The census of 1880 will not disclose the number of persons in the United States who cherish expectations of coming into possession of a fortune providentally hidden away in England or elsewhere, silently to grow and accumu-late, and to be discovered among the the late, and to be discovered among the the elect of Israel. That they are more numerous than the families of the Smiths and Browns, need not be doubted. It would be difficult to find a settlement of this. How could ex-Gov. Arny have who, being an Englishman by birth, had which these claimants do not form a part. Nor are the fortunes in expectancy insignificant in amounts. There are millions in them. Fabulous riches in lands, in estates, and in money lie perdu. and fairly beg the heirs to come forward. prove property, pay expenses, and di-vide the surplus; and, though they be as the sands of the sea in number, the sums awaiting distribution are so magnificent that there will be sufficient to

make them all rich. Of those unclaimed and unproved estates perhaps none has been more written and talked about than that of the Hydes; for there are two of them, one age, and, after accumulating a fortune, died. Mary Hyde, instead of squandering this fortune in seal skin saques, camel-hair shawls, diamonds, and other frivolities, converted the estate into East India bonds to the amount of £60,000. and deposited them in the Bank of England. This story was varied from was said the money was invested in annuities, and that, in the 'lists of unclaimed money in the Bank of England and the Chancery," the name of Hyde al-

ways appeared. It was in search of this estate, variously estimated to be worth from \$60,-000,000 to \$360,000,000, that Ex-Governor Arny, of New Mexico, went to New England a year or two ago. He went in behalf of the Hyde Association of New York City. On his return he reported to have examined the statement of the Accountant-General and Paymaster-General of the Court of Chancery, and found that "Up to the year 1876 receipts had been given for funds belonging to the Hyde estate for £90,000,000; and, after deducting what had been paid out, there remained "a balance unclaimed of £70,000,000, or \$350,000,000." This vast sum the ex-Governor found to be invested as follows: £40,873,023 in 3 per cent. securities, £7,642,462 in new 3 per cent. annuities, £5,612,742 in reduced 3 per cent. securities, £1,000,000 £4,920,151 in cash.

It is not surprising that this report stirred the blood of every man, woman and child in the United States who had a drop of Hyde blood in their veins. A fortune of \$350,000,000, and growing every day, would go a good way toward making them all rich: There it was, sure enough, snugly tucked away in the solidest kinds of investments. All now needed was to verify the pedigree of the claimants and take away the swag.

To this end the John Hyde Association of Hamilton County employed Thomas A. Logan, Esq., to visit England, with the general instruction to ascertain definitely whether such an unclaimed fund existed; and, if it did, then to ascertain, further, to whom it belonged, and what would be the most expeditious and certain way of recovering it. Mr. Logan entered upon this task in London on the 18th of August last, and the result of his labors and investigations is embodied in a printed report to the Association that secured his services. It is an instructive report.

Mr. Logan took with him the verified pedigrees of 162 members of the Association, who traced their descent from John Hyde of Hopwell, N. J., a wheelwright and clothdresser by occupation, born in England in 1700, and emigrated to America, but in what year is not stated, though it is supposed he came over in 1732, in the ship Robert and Alice. Mr. Logan found in London two representatives of the New York Hyde Association. They were on the same errand as himself. One of them claimed through William Hyde, of Nor-particular—who make the square their wich, Conn., and the other through John Hyde, of Oyster Bay, known popular man living. For six years and as "Oyster John." All the information more this settee has been his home, "A comparison of data showed at once," William or John were not the William and John who went to the East Indies, or else that William and John who did descendants who could properly claim it."

So Mr. Logan gave up all hopes of tracing the lineage of "Jersey John" through the history of the Connecticut family. It was clear they were out of sons and things. These pieces he court. But who was John Hyde, of kindly reads to such as ask to hear; but Hopewell? When did he emigrate, and he says no paper dares to print more by what ship did he sail? Was he a than one of them; "if it did, they would brother of William of Norwich, or John bust it to flinders." of Oyster Bay? Mr. Logan set about solving these problems. But he began sensibly by inquiring whether there was any such fund as alleged in "the Bank of England or the Court of Chancery to the credit of any person whatever of the name of Hyde." If no such fund existed, the pursuit of pedigree would be un-

and difficulties he encountered in his The official regulations, of which he gives examples, almost precluded inquiry. No information was volunteered in the public offices. There was no such complete record of titles, etc., as here. The conditions upon which injury could be pushed were such as to make almost impracticable. There was, besides, as ifr. Logan found out, "a general distrust of such claims." and particularly the Hyde claim, that had been "frequently examined by responsible law-yers, who had all agreed that there was nothing in it." An American lawyer by the judicious inspector.

settled in London considered the pursuit. hopeless. At the American Consulate Mr. Logan learned that seven applications had been received from the Hyde heirs. These had been referred to the Solicitors of the Consulate, with instructions to spare no pains or expense in getting the completest information; and the Solicitors had reported that "Positively there was no suck fund in existence to

this. How could ex-Gov. Arny have been so decide a about the fund? An examination s'gowed that Gov. Arny's figures were copyried s'host literally from a book published by Edward Preston, of London, relative to "Unclaimed Money, Next of Kin," etc. Mr. Logan reproduces the chapter relating to dormant funds in chancery; but, unfortunately for ex-Gov. Arny, there is nothing to show that any of the funds belong to the Hyde estate, nor is that estate mentioned in connection with them.

Having settled that point, Mr. Logan next took up the "alleged advertisements for the Hyde heirs." One he found in the London Times, and a long list of claiming from the patricians of that them in a book issued by Mr. Preston, name, and consisting, as is supposed, of entitled "Index to Reirs at-Law, Next or landed property of immense value; and Kin, Owners of Unclaimed Property," the other from the plebeian family of etc.; and he reproduces them. A glance William, John, Joshua and Humphrey at the list will convince any of the heirs Hyde, who, as the story goes, left of John Hyde of Hopewell, or William England for the East Indies a century Hyde of Norwich, that they are not per-Hyde of Norwich, that they are not pertinent to their claims.

Mr. Logan next took up the alleged annuities. Having quoted the law pro-viding for the transfer of all the capital stock unclaimed in the Bank of England for ten years, he gives the lists of such annuities as related to the Hydes. The list was officially published in 1823, and time to time in some of its details. It this is exhaustive. Of this Mr. Logan Savs:

"The official publication of this list settled definitely in my mind that there never had been by your Mary Hyde, or ter, 'possessed a form, that was a perof England £60,000, or any other sum which had been invested in East India bonds, or any other bonds, which bonds ful. Without a particle of superfluous Debt Commissioners."

And that would seem to be final and conclusive, but it occurred to Mr. Loincluded lands as well as money, and was fortunate enough to find a book containing a complete record of escheats, and it demonstrated that there never was any escheat of any Hyde estate.

It does not seem necessary to follow Mr. Logan in his further searches in the Chancery office, nor into the genealogy of the Hyde family, to which he makes more in various investments, and he came to the conclusion that it may be taken as a fixed fact that "the so-called of the expectant recipients;" and he adds:

"And what is true of the Hyde Fund may be asserted generally to be true of all the similar funds, trusts and estates which are periodically and persistently advertised in this country, and which are kept before the public for the sole

the records of the Chancery Court make remain undrawn in the Bank of England or in the shape of annuities for the bencfit of anybody. If they advertised the fact would be advertised in a thousand ways; and whose hereafter puts up the money to pay for investigations in England for the recovery of these fabulous fortunes, should be transported to mercial.

George Francis Train.

A correspondent of the Congregation alist tells how George Francis Train ruralizes in New York city. On one of the rude settees in Madison square, swarthy, bareheaded, arrayed in faded nankeen in summer, and blue flannel in spring and autumn, he reclines through all the not too stormy days, reading newspapers, writing, talking at all times, play-ground. With these he is the most they had was, that William Hyde, of though he spends his nights in a little Norwich, Connecticut, came hither in room at the top of some house, 1633. He was born in England in 1600. the location of which he will tell The descendants of William claim no one, and whose custodian he through his son Samuel and daughter says he has not seen for three Hannah. As to the identity of William years; he has eaten but one meal a day in England, the New York representa- a breakfast of cereals and fruit alone, tives were as much in the dark as Mr. with coffee; never tasting fish, flesh, Logan of the identity of "Jersey John." fowl, eggs, milk, butter, nor any foods than those first named; nor does he ever says Mr. Logan, "either that their desire others. He never wears undergarments, and appears, as he claims to be, indifferent to changes of weather. Underneath his settee, with his straw go to the East Indies, and accumulated hat, always lies a badly-defaced wallet of the basis of the present fortune, left no ancient form, plethoric with his literary productions in prose and verse, on a great variety of topics, mainly passing events of the day, and his pencil does sharply pierce not a few vulnerable per-

A NEW VARIETY OF SILKWORM.-It is undrstood that a new variety of silkworm has been discovered accidentally in the mountains of Nevada, Naturalists pronounce the worms "Bombyx quercious." It is a silkworm that feeds on oak leaves, and is largely used in China. It makes several broods in a year, its silk has peculiar qualities. The We shall not undertake to follow Mr. fibre is stronger. All other silkworms, Logan through all the embarrassments in emerging from the cocoon cut a hole for exit, which, by breaking the continsearch, and most of which he surmounted. nity of the thread in unwinding, renders it of little value. The "Bombyx quercious" pushes aside the threads instead of cutting them, and the cocoon is as valuable as others reserved in ordinary kinds for spinning by killing the contained worm. This new silkworm is hardier than the old. It is raised in the open air, needing neither care nor shel-

A cross-eyed man who said that he was

Scourge of the Carolinas.

In 1776, when in his 22d year, Tarleton was gazetted as cornet in the King's Dragoon Guards. In 1776 he obtained permission from the Colonel of his regiment to volunteer for service in North America, where "the insolent rebellion of Great Britain's ungrateful children, as it was regarded in this country, had on the outbreak of the American rebellion resigned his birth commission and right of entry at all times to his private joined the cause of the insurgent colonies, General Lee was looked upon with singular antipathy by the officers of the army, which he had deserted, and in police at that epoch, and through their 1779 and 1780 Tarleton's health was the most popular toast that it was possible to propose at a mess dinner in England or at any of the public meetings held to celebrate what was then regarded in this country as the approaching collapse of the rebellion.

A century has passed since those days, and it is necessary at present for an Englishman to visit the States of North and South Carolina in order to appreciate the terror still awakened in those regions by the name of Col. Tarleton. Fiction has added to the daring, unscrupulous deeds in which he was the principal actor, and we are acquainted with no volume which is more pregnant with materials for a military romance than one from the pen of Rev. Dr. Caruthers, entitled "Interesting Revolutionary Incidents and Sketches of Character, Chiefly in the Old North State," which is the local name of North Carolina. In this, and in other works of a like kind. Col. Tarleton stands before us as he appeared to the dwellers upon the frontiers of North and South Carolina, through which he carried fire and sword. "Tarleton," says a contemporary wri-ter, "possessed a form, that was a per-

He stood rather above the middle hight.

and had a face almost femininely beauti-

had been transferred to the National flesh, his rounded limbs and full broad chest seemed molded from iron, yet at the same time displayed all the elasticity which usually accompanies elegance of gan that possibly the estate might have proportion." We are admitted by the same writer to the spectacle of a combat be that for want of heirs both had been tween Tarleton and a violent horse which taken by the Crown upon escheat. He no one else dared to mount. The untamable brute was a coal-black stallion, magnificent in appearance and with an eye that seemed to defy control. He was led by two grooms to the front of Tarleton's tent, and at a bound the colonel threw himself into the saddle without touching the stirrup. For an instant the animal seemed contributions of value so far as pedigree alyzed with terror; then with a is concerned. The upshot of it is, that perfect yell of rage he bounded into the air like a stricken deer. The undaunted rider plied the scourge and 'Hyde Fund' does not exist, except in rowel without mercy until, with a scream the fictions of traditions and the hopes of pain, thortured and vanquished animal flew like an arrow across the level ground in front of the encampment. "I have witnessed many stirring scenes," says the writer, "during the Revolution and since, but never one-half so exciting as the strife between that savage man and savage horse." The war in the Carolinas was a conflict between guer- saw the bewitching Baroness again, and rillas rather than between armies, and in it was only when the De Cissey Jung benefit of mercenary speculators."

In closing out the Hyde estate Mr.
Logan has done a public service. The raids which he executed under cover of recalled the incident and the name of facts he has brought to light concerning the records of the Chancery Court make was full of "tories," as they were then What an in it impossible that any large fund should called, or loyalists who sympathized remain undrawn in the Bank of England with the English, and of "rebels," like Marion and Sumter, who were a match for their enemies in the field. Such were the distances over which Tarleton and his little band of picked horsemen traveled by night that no rebel ever lay down to rest without dreading lest he might hear the tramp the limbo of fools .- Cincinnati Com- of horses and the oaths of dragoons before monring broko. A characteristic story of the Colonel's prowess is still told. In the upper part of North Carolina there once lived a rebel named Keitt, who aided by a few congenial spirits, had worsted every party of English soldiers that had approached his lonely dwelling in the woods. Taking a half-dozen well-mounted troopers with him, Tarlton resolved to surprise the desperado, and, after a ride of more than one hundred miles, he stood before the door of a log cabin just after midnight. Keitt was at home and alone, and, in response to a loud command bidding him surrender in the King's name," he discharged his rifle through a loop-hole, sorely wounding Tarleton's horse and narrowly missing the rider's thigh. Before the rebel could reload, Tarleton had sprung through an open window and grappled with his assailant. The struggle was short, and Keitt, whom Tarleton respected for his bravery, escaped the fate usually meted out to rebels—a short shrift and a long halter-and was

> Stories of such desperate acts of per sonal daring as this preceded Colonel Tarleton to England, and, upon the close of the American war none of the officers who had worn the King's uniform was more popular among his countrymen at home than the son of the Liverpool merchant. He was admitted upon terms of the closest intimacy to the little coterie of the Prince of Wales's friends, and was sent to Parliament by his native town as its member. In the House of Commons he distinguished himself among the ranks of the opposition, which never ceased to wage an active and un-scrupulous war against the King and Mr. Pitt.- London Telegraph.

> carried back a prisoner to the English

HANGING GARDENS .- To make a hanging garden, take a white sponge of large size and sow it full of rice, hemp, canary grass and other seeds. Then place it in a shallow dish, in which a little water is constantly kept, and as the sponge will absorb the moisture, the seeds will begin to sprout before many days. When this has fairly taken place, by means of cords the sponge may she suspended in the window where a little sun will enter. It will thus become a mass of green foliage, and should be refreshed with water daily so as to be kept moist.

are always complaining that our days are few, and a cting as though there would be no end of them.

De Cissey.

I was rather surprised to note, by the latest arrival of American papers, that the first telegraphic reports of the De Cissey-Jung affair were so universally in favor of the General. He seems to be considered therein as a martyr to the malice of the Radicals. Now it is a wellknown fact that everybody in Paris fully understood the why and wherefore of his resignation of his functions as Minister of War some five or six years ago. That the general had a chere amie who was a German spy, and who profited by her rooms to copy all sorts of important documents, the copies being forthwith transmedium to Marshal MacMahon. The Marshal sent for his old comrade, then his trusted coadjutor in the Government, and laid the proofs of the Baroness de Kaulla's misdeeds before him. Poor De Cissey was utterly crushed by the revelation. They say that, war-worn soldier though he is, he burst into tears and wept like a woman. Out of consideration for his age and his long years of military service, he was permitted to send in his resignation on the plea of ill-health. The story was hushed up so far as the newspapers were con-cerned, every journal in Paris receiving a solemn warning not to allude to it in any possible way. But it was the talk of the city; the clubs and the cafes rang standard which is laid down by with it; but even the correspondents of foreign journals did not venture to mention the incident, save in veiled and guarded terms. It had all blown over, and the history was well-nigh forgotten, when it pleased an unscrupulous jour-

nalist to stir it up afresh. Hence the scandal wherewith Paris is now ringing, and the end is not yet. Every day calls forth fresh details. Now it is a story of how the apartments of the Baroness were refurnished in gorgeous style, the bill of \$16,000 being paid by a weathy army contractor, who immediately after received an order for 9,000,000 pairs of shoes for the French army. Then we have the history of how all the chasspots captured by Prusia during the Franco-Prussian war were resold to the French Government through the medium of Mme. de Kaulla, that astute lady pocketing some \$50,000 by the transaction. There is also a history of horses supplied to the French army through the same channel, said horses

being worthless beasts that were fit for nothing but the knocker's yard. Withal, the lady is said to be one of the most graceful, refined, and fascin-ating women. A lady friend of mine chanced to be seated beside her at a him and to ourselves. If we require public concert one evening, a year or two ago. Some small incident, such as the loan of aprogramme, led to a conversation, and my friend was entirely charmed with the vivacity, the high-bread elegance, and the beauty of her neighbor. When the the concert was over she asked a French acquaintance, who was present, who that fascinating lady mighty be, was told her name, and never forgot it, so deep had been the impression made upon her mind by the winning ways and sparkling wit of her chance acquaintance. She never

What an influence women seem to exercise over the stormy tide of French politics! The angry waves may rise, and seethe, and overwhelm old landmarks and cherished institutions, in their maddening fury. And lo! when one comes to investigate cause and effect, it is all the work of some placid Lady Moon, en-throned in ethereal tranquility in some star-lit sphere, far above the raging tides. It was a woman who brought about the Franco-Prussian war. It was a woman who impelled poor, honest-hearted, thick-headed old MacMahon into the mad enterprise of the 16th of May. And now it is again a woman who has brought the veteran De Cissey's gray hairs untimely to the dust of public reproba-tion. A prominent French politician once said to me, apropos of the influence exercised by Mme. de McMahon over the Marshal, and of the hand the Empress Eugenie had in bringing about the disasters of 1870, "Madame, the President of the French Republic ought always to be a bachelor." Yet, by the light of recent, or rather past, events, it would seem as if even this extreme measure would not prove effectual. If it were not "Madame" it would be ces dames. On the other hand, no ruler in the world could be more inaccessible than is President Grevy to any undue or

SCARED BY A COMET .- In 1712 Mr. Whiston, an eccentric Millenarian divine and astronomer, who served as deputy to Sir Issac Newton when Professor of Mathematics at Cambridge, predicted that a comet would appear at noon on Wednesday, October 14th, and that the world would be destroyed by fire on the following Friday. The comet came, and had an extraordinary effect. More than a hundred clergymen were reported to have waited on the primate on the Wednesday afternoon to request that prayer might be prepared, while thousands of men who believed that the end was coming married on Thursday the women with whom they had been living. Many people embarked on the water, thinking that they would be safer from fire, and Sir Gilbert Heathcote, Chief Director of the Bank of England, issued instructions to the fire officers to keep a sharp lookout on the Bank of England, upon which there was a prodigious run, presumably by those who thought that, albeit they brought nothing into the world, they might be able to take something out. The Captain of a Dutch ship in the Thames threw all his powder into the river. Whiston is only remem-bered now by his translation of "Jo-sephus."

outside influence.- Boston Herald.

The late Judge W-, on a visit to Niagara, when the car was in use on the inclined plane, raised and lowered by We all of us complain of the shortness of time, and yet have much more than we know what to do with. Our lives are fully impressed with the danger, he passed either in doing nothing at all, or turned to the man in charge and said : in doing nothing to the purpose, or in "Suppose, sir, the rope should break?" doing nothing that we ought to do. We The man, with a serious countenance

Deing Business with the Ungodly.

Some of the first people of New York City are discussing the question as to whether they will patronrize the theatre where the famous Bernhardt is on the stage or stay away ou high moral grounds. The question is not as to the social recognition of the great actress, but only as to patronizing her in a business way and paying for what she has to give. As to her performances, it is not claimed that they are pernicious over and above the average entertainment. Whatever may have been her moral wrongs, the plays she renders are exactly the same as if they were performed by the most exemplary or by those who may have been guilty of every crime mentioned in the decalogue. The question suggested by the di-

lemma of these particular persons is

a broad one and extends to every

branch of business. To what extent

shall the righteous deal with those

gullty of moral temptitude? Shall

they bestow their dollars on the un-

godly or hold business relations with the doers of iniquity? The Philadelphia Times treating this subject says: If we draw the line by the rigid many conscientious professors of morals we soon walk into the higher realms of a most untenable position. The grocer, the butcher and the milkman may all be sinful persons who ought not to be encouraged. The baker may be an infidel, the boot-maker a Mormon and the hatter a destroyer of the peace of other people's homes. Our washer-woman may be a common scold and the true, and it probably is true. It has woman who sells us vegetables or pastry or candies may have beterodox views on the subject of original reason can be urged for believing that he sin. That it would be desirable for all these people to be of pure moral character and unquestioned correctness of belief is beyond pause when the lips are closed, and the dispute. But it is also indispute. But it is also in-disputable that as soon as we begin upon her! When some of those cutting, to examine them on morals or theol- sharp, blighting words have been spoken, ogy we become entangled in an in- which send the hot, indignant blood to extricable mass. If we refuse to buy they are addressed keep silence, look they are addressed keep silence, look molasses or pepper or cheese of the grocer because he cannot say his is going on within them, and the cour butter man to recite the Ten Commandments under penalty of losing our patronage, we bind on his back a burden which is grievous to be borne and which will fret him be borne, and which will fret him silence when it is a pain and a grief to rather than work advantage to any- them-those who give time to their own body. If we demand that everybody souls to wax strong against temptation, with whom we deal shall hold our or to the powers of wrath to stamp upon views of orthodoxy; or even of mor- them their passage.-[Emerson. ality, we are soon shut up to dealing with a very small circle whose assortment of merchantable goods is exceedingly limited. It would not basket of eggs for market, counting and be long until this method of doing recounting them, and wrapping around business would force us to the necessity of gathering or making our own supplies. We should eventually be driven to living on some desolate island, where society would be reduced to a minimum and its hetrodoxical and immoral features be guine. wiped out of sight, if not out of existence. The old lady who was asked what she thought of the doctrine of total depravity replied that she thought it was a very good doctrine if thoroughly lived up to. The bother of it is that such a large proportion of the world's population live up to it in the thorough manner they do. The very man who ostracises another for the alleged commission of a heinous misdeed may himself be guilty of some moral obliquity quite as objectionable. And yet the two men may transact business with each other without disad-

How to DROP MONEY AT CHURCH .-We are frequently asked regarding the best manner of dropping money into the contribution box, says the Boston Courier, and after carefully considering the sub-ject we suggest the following rules: First, if you feel particularly mean, and have only a penny to bestow, you must keep it well covered in your hand, and when the box is under your nose you must, with a quick, nervous motion, let your mite fall so that it will escape observation; second, if you have a quarter or any other silver coin to give of a con-siderable size, you may hold it in plain sight, between your thumb and forefinger, and when you deposit it you must let it drop with a comparitively lofty el-evation, so that it may make a musical jingle when it reaches its destination; thirdly, if you contemplate offering a bill, you must not take the money out of your vest pocket till the happy time comes when your neighbors can best see your unparalleled generosity. The moment that the collector appears at the pew door is the one when you must fum-ble for your money, and then, having methodically unfolded the bill and put on your eye-glasses to ascertain its de nomination, you may slowly place it in the top of the box. These three rules, we believe, will be sufficient for all ordinary purposes. N. B.-A button should always be placed in a blank envelope.

vantage. As society is now consti-

tuted it is difficult to find anybody

"good time coming," when it is be-

lieved that things and people will be

considerably better than they are

A darkey who was atooping to wash his hands in a creek didn't notice the peculiar actions of a goat just behind; so when he scrambled out of the water and was asked how it happened he answered:
"I dunno 'xactly; but 'pears as if de
shore kinder h'isted and frowd me."

The man who walks a long distance sometimes whistles to keep up his courage, but the man on a bicycle frequently akes a horn.

SHORT BITS.

A man can never be happy unless his first objects are outside of himself. How to convert a Conservative into a Liberal: Try the Reform-a-Tory sys-

It has been frequently noticed that too ambitious people bite off more than they can chew; but a man struggling with a boarding-house steak recently found that he was chewing more than he could bite

A tramp woke up suddenly with cold sweat standing in great beads upon his forehead. "What's the matter," asks his companion. "A frightful dream! I dreamt I was at work!" "I told you that last mince pie would give you a horrid nightmare.

Two men at La Crosse, Minn., pinned a target against the wall of a powder magazine and commenced firing at it. One ball entered the magazine, causing an explosion of two hundred kegs of powder. The noise was distictly heard at a distance of 28 miles.

Miss Braddon (Mrs. Maxwell,) the novelist, who has a shrewd Scotchman for a husband, lives in elegant style in a London suburb, and keeps riding horses, fine carriages and park hounds. There is a large double family of chil-dren. She is a good housekeeper.

The Kausas liquor dealers raised \$65,-000 outside of the State to defeat the prohibitory constitutional amendment carried at the last election, getting subscriptions from as far away as New York and Milwaukee. The contributors to the fund now complain because there is no record of how the money was spent.

We learn from the Philadelphia Times that George Washington's body servant has just died. He has paid the debt of nature this time, according to our contemporary, at one of the inland towns of Tennessee. The news is important if been his custom ever since 1836 to die about this time in the fall, and no good has abandoned the habit.

What a strange power is silence! How many resolutions are formed-how many sublime conquests effected-during that the face and head, if those to whom

Aunt Anarky's "Algs."

Aunt Anarky was carefully packing a each a bundle of cotton.

"Five dozen, all but four. Dime a dozen, Joshway; dat's de hot wedder price, 'ceptin' when white folkses' deestreck comin' off, den I gets mo.' Here dey is now, already pack; better put down dat old newspaper, an' git 'long, ef you'se "Wait minnit, Anarky; I want to fin-

1sh readin' dis colvumn. "Ef you gotter was'e time areadin," why n't you spell it out 'loud?' At this suggestion the Colonel wiped his spees on his plaid "henerchey," cleared his throat and boldly plunged

into the following paragraph, spelling, tripping and stumbling as he went:

"The component parts of an egg chemically are: Fifty-five parts carbon, sixteen nitrogen, seven hydrogen and the remaining twenty-two parts are oxygen; phosphorous and sulphur."

"W-h-e-w! Who'd a believed it!" said Aunt Anarky, dropping down on a bench in amazement. "Jus to think er one aig havin' all dem grejunces in it, when I never seed nuthin' in 'em but white an yaller! Good laws amassy! Oxengen an' sulphur an' iodine an' fox fire an' who is absolutely sinless. So we high-sum'n an' sulphur an' cowbone! shall have to worry along in search Look heah, Joshway, you take dem air of spotless perfection in hope of the aigs to town an' tell Mr. Lytle, or Mr. Roundtop, or Mr. who ever buys 'em, dat I can't let my sigs go dime a dozen no longer; I cain't 'ford to sell all dem grug sto grejunces fur less 'n dollar a dozen."—[Detroit Free Press.

A Harrowing Tall.

Not long since a Texas man read in a paper that if a string were tied lightly around the root of a mule's tail it would, in cases of colic, give the animal instant relief. He tried the remedy on one of has own mules, and the doctors say that the portion of the tail thus isolated was soon swelled up bigger than the mule. The Texas man says the mule turned its head and saw his monstrous tail and got alarmed and began to kick. The first kick drove the mule's tail away out be-hind, but the tail immediately swung back and knocked the mule forward a little—the tail was so heavy. That made the mule madder'n ever, and it kicked like fury. That only gave the tail more momentum, and on its return it knocked the mule about a rod. The mule looked around and didn't see anybody and kicked again. The tail was there as regular as a pendulum, and it came back like a steamboat running a race. That time it lifted the mule over the barnyard fence. But the mule lit on its feet and struck out again—game as ever. The tail fairly laughed as it caught the mule on the haunches and drove it down the It looked like destruction to the mule as mule and tail disappeared in the distance. But, after three or four hours, a returning cloud of dust was seen, and soon the mule emerged therefrom kicking as briskly as ever—but the tail was totally used up and cope. Not being able to used up and gone. Not being able to offer any more resistance, of course the mule kicked himself back to the starting point. This is not a campaign lie. - [New Orleans Times.

Smithers believes in unlucky numbers. For instance, he says it's unlucky to have thirteen persons at table when there is only dinner enough for ten.