EUGENE CITY GUARD

BY TELEGRAPH TO DATE.

LATEST NEWS SUMMARY.

Cablegram from London announces the death of E. A. Sothern, actor.

Sitting Bull with 40 lodges of his followers have got back into Canada.

Gen Grant was enthusiastically received by the New York legislature on the 19th. Mrs. Sutter, widow of the late Gen. Sutter, died Wednesday evening at Litz.

A fire at Milton, New Hampshire, on the 20th destroyed nearly the entire

Frederick Kester. for the murder of his wife in August, 1879, was hanged at Dan-ville, Illinois, on the 21st.

Gen. Sheridan has gone to locate two military posts on the line of the Atchi-son, Topeka, and Santa Fe and Southern Pacific Railways.

Wm. R. Van Biarcom, a farmer living near Geneva, Michigan, shot his wife dead and then killed himself; cause, drink

Representative Whitaker has introduced a bill to authorize the construction of a bridge on Snake river between Texas Ferry and Grand City.

At Climax, Michgan, on the 11th one hundred pounds of powder exploded in the store of J. P. Andrews & Co., injuring 12 persons, several tatally. Sixty thousand pounds of powder was

shipped on the 21st from the government powder depot at the arsenal, 14 miles below St. Louis for Benlcia, Cal. On the 11th inst, at Philadelphia, a boy three years of age forced a red hot poker down the throat of a child two months old by which the infant's life was instantly

Francis B. Booth and wife an aged couple living on Bleecker street, New York, were found in their dwelling on the night off anuary 21st in a dying condition having esten nothing for nine days.

Father Edward Purcell, brother to the archbishop and manager of the disastrons church banking house here, whose failure cost depositors over a million dollars, died of apoplexy at Cincinnati on the 20th.

A Tripple murder was committed at Plain City, Ohio, on the night of the 17th, the victims being Mrs. Matilda Scott aged 40, her daughter aged 22, and a boy 14. There was no clue to the murderer.

Fanny Nepher, a young lady aged 17, committed suicide to-day by taking strychnine at Brownville, Neb., on Tuesday. She had been jilted by a lover who refused to pay a dry goods bill she had contracted with the expectation of marry-

A boiler exploded on the 24th inst. five miles from Ling Prairie, Todd county, Minnesota, killed Frank Oliver, engineer, and seriously injuring H. E. Rice, propri-etor of the farm, and two brothers named Strong. The men were sawing fence posts, using a threshing machine for power.

Leland Stanford answering the New York chamber in a three column article says in effect that ownership and control of the railways should go together; that neither a state nor congress has power to regulate feres, and intimates that the Central Pacific will be run in the interests of

One hundred commission murchants of Chicago have signed a pledge not to sell olemargarine, butterine or any other vil-lainous compound of that class, and do all prevent their sale by others. The war against the deleterious and unsavory compound seems likely to spread and become extremely vigorous.

Eugene Hale has been elected U. S. senator from Maine, J. R. Hawley from Connecticut, Ben. Harrison from Indiana, John Sherman from Ohio, T. F. Bayard from Delaware, McMillian from Minnesota, Baldwin from the short and Conger for the long term from Michigan, James G. Fair from Nevada, John F. Miller from California, and T. C. Platt probably from New York. At the last date, the 18th, the Tennessee legislature was still balloting.

General Walker has sent to the two houses of congress the complete census returns of the whole country. The census of the states shows a population of 49,-369,595, and territories 783,271, making a grand total of 50,152,866. General Walker furnishes official figures of the population of the following states: Colorado, 194,649; Florida, 266,566; Louisiana, 940,263; Kentucky, 1,648,599; California, 864,686; Convecticut, 622,683; Idaho, 32,614; Georgia,

Sugar cane growers of Minnesota in convention unanimously adopted the following: Resolved, That as a proof of the encouragement we feel, and as indicative of our prospects of success a barrel of sugar on exhibition be sent to president elect Garfield with our compliments, suggestting as it does, not only the care and pro-tection which the government should ex-tend so great an industry, but the now famous maxin of the distinguished recipient, "nothing like success.

About fifty Jewish gentlemen met in Greenbaum's hall Chicago, on the 23d for the purpose of aiding a colony of Israelites which has established itself in Palestine. The colony, which is composed of sixty families, obtained a grant of 80,000 acres of land between Jerusalem and Jaffa from the Turkish government several years ago, and is now engaged in tilling the ground after the fashion of their ancestors long centuries ago. The colony is not rich and societies have been organized in New York, Philadelphia and other cities to as-sist in its getting a firm foothold.

The senate in executive session directed its committee on elections to investigate by what means the full text of the Chinese treaties and accompanying documents, printed in confidence for the use of all members of the senate, became public last week in twelve or fifteen newspapers throughout the country. The resolution ordering this investigation was presented by Edmunds in a speech, in the course of which he expressed a hope that the senate will subject any correspondent who refuses to disclose the source from which he obtained the document to imprisonment in jail for as long a time as ent in jail for as long a time as ne may continue to refuse the committee's question. The resolution as adopted em-powers the committee to send for persons

Recent advices from the interior of South Carolina report the heaviest snow fallen for 50 years.

WHAT MRS IRWIN WAS THANKFUL his throat, and his voice was a little husky as he said:
"I should, very much. I have a de-

The Oriental Tea Company of Chicago with liabilities of \$25,000 made a voluntary assignment on the 18th.

The wife of James Cummings, colored, living near Cranston, North Carolina, gave birth to four babies recently; all doing well.

Noah Bowlings during a drunken spree yesterday at Delaware Bend on Red river, Texas, assaulted George Barrett with a pistol and was shot and killed by Barrett

A solder of company F, 16th infantry, was shot and killed in cold blood at San Angelo, Texas, near Fort Concha, on the 19th by a gambler named R. G. Watson, who, after the murder, was furnished with a fleet horse hy his friends and escaped.

Three passenger cars of an express train on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pa-cific railway, which left Council Bluffs on the 20th for Chicago, were thrown from the track by a broken rail near Pond creek, Ills., early this morning. One of the cars took fire from a lamp. Two pass-engers were fatally injured and four serlously hurt.

A few nights ago some one fired a hay-stack belonging to Henry Yarnell near Chattanooga. While Yarnell, after he had extinguished the flames, was searching for the incendiaries, assisted by a man named Howe, a report of a gun was heard and Yaruell dropped dead, shot through the brain. Howe, also, was shot in the mouth, dangerously, perhaps fatally.

Gen. Walker states the per centage of census increase as follows: Alabama 26 Georgia 30. Delaware 17, Louisana 21 California 54, Maryland 19, Illinois 21, Missouri 20, Iowa 36, South Carolina 41, Michigan 38, Texas 94, Nebraska 26, West Virginia 18, Ohio 19, Florida 42, Wisconsin 25, Kentucky 24, Colorado 383, Arkansas 65, Kansas 173, Indiana 17, Mississippi 37, Minnesota 77, Sorth Carolina 30, Nevada 46, Tennessee 23, Oregon 92, Virginia 23, Arizona 319. New England States— Connecticut 15, Massachusetts 22, Rhode Island 27, Maine .03, New Hampshire .09, Vermont .005, New Jersey 25, Pennsyl-yania 22, New York 16, District of Columbia 35, Montana 90, Utah 66, Wyoming 128, Dakota 854, Idaho 114, New Mexico 29, Washington 213.

The apportionment bill introduced by Representative Cox fixed the number of representatives at 301, and apportions them as tollows: Alabama 8, Arkansas 5, California 5, Colorado 1, Connecticut 4, Delaware 1, Florida 1, Georgia 9, Illinois Delaware 1, Florida 1, Georgia 9, Illinois 19, Indiana 12, Iowa 10, Kansas 6, Kentucky 10, Louisiana 6, Maine 4, Maryland 6, Massachusetts 11, Michigan 10, Minnesota 5, Mississippi 7, Missouri 13, Nebraska 3, Novada 1, New Hampshire 2, New Jersey 7, New York 31, North Carolina 8, Ohio 19, Oregon 1, Pennsylvania 26, Rhode Island 2, South Carolina 6, Tennessee 9, Texas 10, Vermont 2, Virginia 9, West Virginia 4, Wisconsin S. As compared with the present number of memorated with the number of me pared with the present number of members, this bill makes the following losses and gains: Arkansas, California, Iowa, Michigan, Mississippi, South Carolina and West Virginia gain one each, Kansas gains three, Texas four, and Minnesota

Senator Eaton, chairman of the committee on foreign relations will on the 25th call up the Chinese treatles in his committee and endeavor to have them made the exclusive order of business from day to day, until the committee reaches final action in regard to them. He also says that with a view of hastening action he A Fort Assistabolue dispatch of the 16th authority from the senate to hold meetsays; four companies of the 18th infantry and two of the 2d cavalry left Friday to move down Milk river to the vicinity of tance of taking prompt action on the Sitting Bull'scamp. Probably a co-operative movement will be made by Maj. Ilges from Popiar creek. Unless Sitting Bull surrenders stirring news may be exof amendments before next winter; and If they are to be ratified without amendment, this also must be done quickly or there will be no time left for this congress to enact the necessary legislation to in their power to discountenance and carry them into effect. On the whole, however, Senator Eaton doubts whether final action by the senate may reasonably be expected short of two weeks from the present time

The Navajo Indians.

General Doniphan describes the manufacture of fine blankets by the Navajo women as he saw it during a visit to their country in New Mexico. The wool was all spun with the fingers and without the aid of a wheel, the progress being very slow and requiring great skill. The colors were all vegetable. As two women spun the warp two others stretched the yarn upon pegs driven into the ground, each thread being as long as the blanket was to be. When the warp was made and arranged, the woof or filling was spun in the same way, and each thread woven in by hand with the greatest care. In this manner four women would make four fine blankets in about three months.

The Navajos have not lost the art of weaving blankets, says a recent letter from Santa Fe. While the men hunt and herd cattle and sheep, the women spin and weave blankets for their own use and for sale. Some of those which I have seen here are coarse and can be purchased for from three to six dollars, but others are so fine and so tightly woven that they will hold water like a rubber poncho, and sell for from twenty-five to seventy-five dollars each.

General Doniphan describes the horse manship of the Navajos as really wonderful. An exhibition of it was given in his honor during his visit to the Indian country. Half a dozen jackrabbits were "corraled" in a space of a few acres, and as many Navajos mounted on ponies and carrying clubs chased them about, not attempting to kill them but simply pre-venting them from escaping. This, of venting them from escaping. This, of course, required great skill and activity both on the part of the ponies and their riders. After this sport had continued for some time, the Indians killed the rabbits with their bows and arrows, shooting under their horses' necks while in full career.

The standard trotter is one that can cover a mile in 2:30. It is said that less than 600 of all horses raised and trained in the United States have this record. The number that can trot in 2:50 bear the ratio of one to 2,383 horses raised. As a business the breeding of fast horses is therefore very much of a lottery; and when we recall the fact that the high prices which famous colts have brought have rarely been received by the men who raised them, the prizes in breeding and training trotters are few and uncer-tain.—[Scientific American.

What should a clergyman preach about?-About a quarter of an hour.

BY MARA GRACE HALPINE.

Richard Irwin toiled slowly and very wearily up the two flights of stairs which led to the poor abode, whose scanty furniture had grown still more scanty as want and poverty pressed more and more hardly upon him.

But poor as it was, everything was neat as his pretty wife Mary's busy hand could make it, who turned upon him the same brave, cheerful smile with which she always welcomed him, though

her heart sank as she saw the gloom which shrouded his face.
"It's of no use, Mary," he said sinking down into a chair. "I've walked the streets all the morning, and there is no more than the streets all the morning. work to be had; men are discharging their old hands instead of taking new. I've had no work for three months now. with the exception of an odd job or so. Winter is coming on; all my hardly earned savings are gone; and what is to become of us is more than I know.

"It is always darkest before the dawn, Richard.

"That's what you have been saying for long time," was the gloomy response; "but the night keeps growing darker. I would't care so much if it wasn't for you and the baby; but to see you growing so pale and hollow-eyed, and to know that Freddie is neither comfortably fed or clothed drives me almost wild.

The young wife laid her hand softly upon the bowed head of the speaker. "God is good my husband. He will not forsake those who put their trust in

Him. "I sometimes doubt whether He cares much for what is done here. It don't look as if he did. There is Tom Stevens, who has got rich through fraud and extortion. As I was going through the market on my way home I saw him bringing a turkey for to-morrow-for to-

morrow is Thanksgiving Day-that is for some people. I don't know what we have to be thankful for." Mrs. Irwin's chief comfort in these dark days had been her firm belief in the wisdom and goodness of God, and it cost her not a little effort to repress the eager protest that arose to her lips. But she

was a wisy little woman, who knew when to speak and when to be silent. "I know what I have most reason to be thankful for," she said, touching her lips lightly to his forehead; "that I am the happy wise of a man who never gave me occasion to blush for him, or regret the day that made me his."

Lifting his head Mr. Irwin looked eagerly into those sweetly serious eyes.
"Is this really so, Mary? I have feared, of late, that it was a selfish thing in me to take you from a home of ease and comfort to share my hard and toilsome life. You had many suitors. If, knowing all that you do now, you had your choice to make again, would it be the same?

"It would be the same. You little know the heart of your wife, Richard, if you think that I have the shadow of a regret. I only wish I could help you in some way.

"You do help me! If it were not for your love, and all the at gives me, heart and strength would utterly fail." "See what a nice dinner I have for

you!" said Mrs. Irwin, pointing to some covered dishes upon the hearth. don't believe you can guess where I got "Begged it, perhaps," was the bitter

"No, indeed! we haven't got to that yet, and please God, we never will. We had only a crust left from breakfast, and this I moistened with some milk for Freddie. As I was thinking of it, and feeling troubled at the prospect of having no dinner for you on your return, Mrs. Allen's little girl tapped at the door, saying "that her mother hoped I excuse her for sending some meat and vegetables as she had more than she wanted for dinner. Mrs. Allen is the woman who has the rooms under us, and with whose sick baby I watched one night last week."

The savory dishes that Mrs. Irwin placed upon the neatly-spread table gave forth a very grateful odor to the hungry man, who, with all the rest of his discomforts, was faint for want of food.

It may be a humiliating admission for them to make, but is, nevertheless, true, that the world looks very different to most men after and before dinner, and Mr. Irwin arose from the table with more courage for the sharp conflict, the inevitable hardships, that the majority of people have to endure in one form or an-

"See how nicely I have mended your coat," said Mrs. Irwin, holding the artiele alluded to up before her husband "I want to go to church in the morning. You will go, too, won't you?"

Mr. Irwin had his hat in his hand preparatory to going out again on his almost hopeless errand. He turned back. "What for?"

The voice was very low and reverent that said:

"To render thanks to the Lord for all His mercies. "Poor little woman! For what will you render thanks? For these thin, faded garments, these bare walls, and

scarcely food enough to keep soul and body together?" "No, Richard. For this, that health and strenghth are continued to us; that while so many households have been

made desolate in our land, we are spared other!" Mr. Irwin felt his eyes moisten as he descended the stairs though he did not

feel the full significance of these words until a few hours later. "Mary is a good woman," he thought; 'the best wife in the world! I wish I

could feel as she does about these things, As he entered a store, whose proprie-

tor had somotimes employed him in doing odd jobs about it, he was accosted by a pleasant-looking elderly man, who addressed him thus:

"Is your name Irwin?" "Yes, sir."

"You worked, at one time, for the Waterville Sewing Machine Company?" "Yes, sir. I worked for the company until they failed, about a year ago."
"It did not fail exactly," said the stranger, with a smile; "it suspended. It has gone into operation again. My son is one of the firm. He wrote me to try to hunt you up. He is in want of a faithful, competent man to act as fore-man. Would you like the place?"

pendent family; and I have been out of steady work for some months." Those keen eyes took a rapid survey of the speaker's worn and shabby garments.

"My son writes you that there is some-thing due you on the old account. Let

Here the speaker referred to a letter which he took from his pocket.
"Seventy-five dollars. I think I have the amount with me, and if you will give me a receipt, I will make it square with

you now. It was a long time since Mr. Irwin had had a sum like this at his disposal, and he could hardly realize his good fortune, even when the roll of bills was in his

His first collected thought was of his dear, patient wife. "Poor Mary! bow glad she will be to know this!" he said to himself as he went down the steps into the street, putting his hand in his breastpocket to make sure that it was not a myth, the money he had placed there, as well as the bright prospects that had so suddenly opened before him.

As he hurried along, eager to tell her the good news, and impatient at every obstacle in his way, he saw a dense cloud of smoke in the quarter where he lived. As he drew nearer he saw a crowd of people following some ghastly thing butter of an evening. When are you that was being borne past him to the station.

"What is it?" he inquired of a bystander. "A woman and child burned to death

in a tenement house on Front street." Front street! There was where he lived and with quickened step and sinking heart he pushed on. His worst fears were realized. The building he had left a few hours before was a mass of smoking ruins, whose numerous tenants were huddled out upon the sidewalk before the few things they were able to snatch from the flames, but among whom his eyes sought vainly for those that he most

Rushing up to one of the women, he seized her almost rudely by the arm. "Mrs. Allen, where is my wife," he

Putting down the child she was kolding, the woman arose and stared around wildly.

away so burned and blackened that her own own mother wouldn't know who she me pray, It ain't nothing, canpared own own mother wouldn't know who she was!

For a moment Mr. Irwin stood motionless, struggling with the sickening horror that palsied limb and brain. Then, as he remembered the ghastly spectacle he had met, pushing through the crowd, the party as they drove by. he turned his tottering steps in the direction in which he had seen it borne a moment before.

In the shadow of such a terrible be reavement, how light seemed every other trial, how black the ingratitude that had made him so thankful for the rich treasure of love that had been his! What cared he now for the opportuities thrown open to him! How poor and empty see and all that he had hoped to do and win now she was gone whose presence had made his lonely abode such a haven of peace and rest.

Merciful Father! take all else, but spare my wife and child!" was the cry that went up from his tortured soul, as the officer in charge turned the key of the room where the dead lay.

were the unfortunate mother and child awaiting identification.

"Oh, Mary!-oh, my boy!-can this be you?" groaned the wretched man, as he turned his shuddering gaze upon them. "In that case," said Miss Mahala Ann, Here Mr. Irwin felt a light touch on iis arm. "Richard!" .

"Turning, he saw his wife, with their child in her arms, standing just back of The revulsion, from the extremes of

grief and despair to this blessed reality, was too strong, and had it not been for the officer who was standing by, he would have fallen to the floor. It seems that Mrs. Irwin, who had

barely time to escape with her life, had taken refuge at a house opposite. had seen her husband rush past, on his way to the station, and divining his errand, followed him.

The following day was truly "Thanks-giving Day" to both; and not only for the material blessings that surrounded

And through all the prosperous years that followed, years that whitened their hair and knit their hearts more closely together, never did Mr. Irwin omit, on that day, to refer to this eventful season of his life, or fail to render most hearty thanks to the Giver of all good for this crowning proof of His goodness, "that they were spared to each other.'

An Elephant's Gratitude.

A story comes from Tenbury England, where a menagerie has been paying a visits, which illustrates the well-known character of the elephant for humane feelings in a remarkable degree. Among the animals was a fine female elephant, called Lizzie, which was attacked with a violent fit of colic, and suffered intensely. A local chemist whose success as an animal doctor is well known, treated Lizzie, and saved the animal's life. Subsequently, on passing the chemist's shop, the elephant immediately recognized her benefactor, who was standing at the door of the shop, and going to him, gracefully placed her trunk in his hand. The chemist visited the exhibition in the evening, and met with an unexpected reception from his former patient. Gently seizing the doctor with her trunk, the clephant encircled him with it to the terror of the audience, who expected to see him crushed to death, but Lizzie had no such intention, and after thus having demonstrated her gratitude by acts more eloquent than words, she released the doctor from her embrace and proceeded with her appointed task. That elephant seemed to possess a holier sense of gratitude than some people do.

Santa Claus is everybody's friend, and it would be a difficult matter to find a child who does not regard him as his especial patron. Some youngsters recently dropped the following note, written in a sprawing hand on brown paper, in the letter box at the postoffice:

My deer Santa Claus: Wont you pleas bring me for crismas a nice torch lite procession on horseback so i can ride Mr. Irwin felt a choking sensation in myself. JOHNNY GOODWIN, troy.

The Deacon's Experiment.

"I hope the children haven't been any trouble to you, Miss Peck?" said Deacon Grinder, as his one-horse chaise drew up on the green in front of Miss Philena Peck's house.

Miss Peck hurried out, all smiles, to greet the portly widower.
"The little darlings!" she cried effusively. "Trouble indeed! Why, dea-con, how you talk! It is a positive pleasure to have them here. I should like to

keep them a week." The deacon smiled ond shook his head. "That would be a little too much," said he. Come, children, jump into

the wagon. And the three apple-cheeked little Grinders—two girls and a boy—were hugged and kissed, and lifted into the

wagon by the beaming spinster.
"I shall be lonely when they are gone. she said. "I do so dote on children Remember, darlings, that the gooseberries will be only too happy to see you

The widow Clapp came hurrying out as the chaise rattled by, with a tin pail in her hand. "Dear me, Descon Grinder," said she.

'You are always in such a hurry. Do stop a minute, can't you? Here's a pail of new honey in the comb. I know the butter of an evening. When are you coming to spend the day with me? I declare, Josie is growing perfect in beauty !"

"Tut, tut, Mrs. Clapp!" said the dea-m. "'Handsome is, that handsome con. does.' That's my motto.'

"Nobody can t do handsomer than my little Jo," said Mrs. Clapp. "And there's Tommy grown as handsome as ever was, and Dolly the very picture of you, drop into tea some evening this week.

The deacon had hardly guided his old horse around the corner of the village green when Miss. Barbara Bower tripped out of the millinery store.

"I do hope you will excuse me Deacon Grinder," said she with all the pretty maiden of six and thirty summers, "but I was so edified with your beautiful remarks in prayer meeting last Monday night that I couldn't help setting myself to work to think what I could do for you. And here's a collar I've sticthed "I haven't seen her. The Lord be for dear Tommy, and a handkerchief for good to us! it couldn't be her they took Josie, and a doll as I've took the liberty with the peace of mind I got listening to

your precious remarks!"

But Naomi Poole, sitting at her needle work, by the old red farm-house window, had only a smile and a nod for

"Pa," said Josie, who was a shrewd, sallow-faced child of 11, "don't Miss Poole love us as well as Miss Peck, and Mrs. Capp and Miss Barbara?

"I hope so, my child," said the be-nign deacon. "Why do you ask the question?" "Because she never gives us anything," said Josie.

"She is poor, child-she is poor," said the deacon. "But I am sure you all have her good wishes.

"I'd rather have the honey," said Tommy. "And gooseberries and dolls," added

hearthstone that evening, his sister, Miss Mahala Ann Grinder, expressed herself Upon a rude table, their faces charred on the subject with a great plainness and blackened beyond all recognition, and perspicuity. "If you've really Josiah," said she-

"I think it would add to my domestic

"I do hope you'll make a sensible choice, not allow yourself to be imposed upon by a set of selfish widows and scheming old maids.

"Sister," said the deacon mildly, "you are severe "No I ain't," said Miss Mahala Ann "If you wasn't well to do in the world, and hadn't a nice home and farm, and money at interest, they wouldn't none of

them look twice at you."
"Do you think so?" said the deacon, whole," said he, bringing down his palm upon the table, "I ain't sorry that those investments of mine in the Mariposa Silver Company have proved a failure.'

"What do you mean?" said Miss the top of her spectacles.

But the deacon only shook his head and smiled. "Time will show," said he, "time will show.

The news that Deacon Grinder was wrecked in Mariposa Silver Mining Stock, flew like wildfire through the Corners, "Well," said Miss Philena Peck, "I

am beat!

"He never had no judgment in money matters," said the widow Clapp. "I've thought all along he was living too fast," said Barbara Bowyer. "Those poor little children. What is

wistfully. The next day the deacon made his ap pearance at Miss Peck's homestead, pale and rather shabby, with a child in one

hand and one following him.
"Miss Peck," he said, "1 suppose you have heard the news?" "Yes;" said Miss Peck, looking vinegar and tack nails. "If it's your failure

as you mean. 'I think of going to California," said the deacon, "to see what I can do, and in the meantime, could you be induced to give my children a home-"Oh dear, no!" said Miss Peck.

never could get along with a pack of children! I dare say you could find some half orphan asylum or place of that sort by inquiring around a little." Miss Peck sat very upright' and glared so frightfully out of her light blue eyes at

the deacon, that he was fain to beat a retreat as soon as possible. He knocked next at the widow Clapp's "Is Mrs. Clapp at home?" he asked. A head was thrust over the stair rail-

ing, and the widow's shrill voice called "Is that Josiah Grinder, with his swarm of young ones? Tell him I'm

particularly engaged. Do you hear Bet-sey—particularly.

Miss Barbara Bowyer was arranging trimmed hats and rolls of bright-colored church and never puts money in the ribbens in her bow window as the plate,"—London Fun.

descon and his little ones entered the

shop.
"Miss Bowyer," said the deacon, "you were ever a genial and charitable soul, it is to you that I trust to make a home for my motherless ones, while I endeavor to retrieve my fortunes in the far West." "I couldn't think of such a thing, said Barbara, dropping a box of artificial rosebuds in her consternation. "And really, I think, Deacon Grinder, you haven't no right to expect it of me! It's all I can do to support myself, let alone a pack of unruly children. I dare say the poor master could do something for

"I thank you," said the deacon, with dignity. "I shall trouble neither you nor him."

"Well," said Miss Bowyer, with a toss of her head, "you needn't fly into a rage because a neighbor gives you a bit of good advice!"

But Naomi Poole ran out to the little garden gate as the forlorn deacon went

by. "Deacon Grinder," she hesitated, turning rose red and white by turns, "is this true?"

"About my Mariposa investment? Yes. "And that you are going to Califor-

nia?" "I am talking of it," said the Deacon. "Would-could you let me take care of the little ones while you are gone?" said Naomi, tenderly drawing Dolly to her side. "I am very fond of children, and I would take the best of care of them. And you have been so kind to mother and me, Deacon Grinder, that we should feel it a privilege to be able to do something for you.

And poor soft hearted little Naomi burst into crying. There was a moisture on the Deacon's

eye-lashes, too. "God bless you, Naomi!" said he; "you are a good girl-a very good girl."

"Ain't it true?" said Peck. "Well," said Mrs. Mopsley, "it is, and it ain't. He did lose what he invested in confusion which naturally belonged to a them Mariposa mines, but only a thousand dollars; and the rest of his money is all tight and safe in United States

bonds and solid real estate. "Bless me!" said Barbara Bowyer. "Well I never," said the widow Clapp, with discomfited countenance.

"And," went on Mrs. Mopsley, with evident relish at the consternation she was causing, "they are building a new wing to the house, and he is to be married to Naomi Poole in the fall." "A child like that!" said Mrs. Clapp.

"With no experience whatever!" said Barbara Bowyer, scornfully. "I only hope he won't repent of his bargain," sighed Mrs. Philena Peck. And Miss Philena's charitable hopes

were fulfilled. The deacon never did repent his bargain. An Effete Doctrine.

Most of these who do a good deal

of reading have probably gone

through General Grant's article on

Transcontinental Canals." They

have found it as they find most of his atterances, clear, logical and sound. All that he says of the advantages of the Nicaragua route over the Pan-But when the deacon sat alone by his route when American commerce is to considered; the lesser difficulties in building; the comparatively small expense; the increased certainty of made up your mind to marry again, success in the undertaking; the great advantage in soil and climate of the northern country; the increased facilities for sailing into or away from the northern channel, all are cogent and pertinent reasons why the northern route should be adopted and why work should be performed by Americans. There is certainly, however, a sian of weakness in the undue stress which he gives to the Monroe doctrine and the urgency with which he persists that the Monroe doctrine must be enforced in this matter of building the canal. That he is a litand he pondered the question long and the shaky on the point is evidenced earnestly in his own mind. "Upon the by the closing sentence of his article. by the closing sentence of his article, which is as fellows: "If not accomplished by Americans it will un-doubtedly be accomplished by some of our rivals in power and influence." If the Monroe Doctrine must be en-Mahala Ann, curiously eyeing him over | torced, whether or not, then how are any of "our rivals" to do the work? The Monroe Doctrine is a national, not an individual business. Were any Government of Europe interfering and making preparations to build the Darien, or Nicaragua canal then peaceful community at Fitchville, Four all that General Grant says on the subject would be pertinent; but if a private Frenchman pleases to organize a private company, sell the stock and with the proceeds build a canar, in what is the act different from what it would be for another private Frenchman to come to one of our to become of them?" said Naomi Poole, mining States, bend a great mining property, and going back to France sell enough of the stock to pay for the mines and develop them. But Lesseps has done more than that. He has placed a distinguished American at the head of his enterprise, and wants Americans, more than all other peoples, to join him in digging and controlling the work. With all respect for the profound sagacity of General Grant, we do not think he strengthened his argument by his reference to the Monroe Doctrine. His language has a tone as though, on that point, he had been convinced against his will. If he had felt entirely solid on the point, he is too sharp to ever have admitted that it was possible for any other power to. ever earry the work through. On itsmerits the Nicaragua enterprise ought to be inaugurated and carried through with a boom.

Sharp child-"And so you are very poor, marm?" Aged party—"Ah! I'd be glad of a copper from anybody." Sharp child—"I've got a bad shilling; will you have it?" Aged party—"A bad shilling ain't no use. Sharp child—"Oh, ain't it? That shows you don't go to-