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THE HAPPY HOME.

The Husband's Triumph. BY MISS A. J. DUNNWAY.

CHAPTER XII.

Begging the reader's pardon for so long delaying further mention of Isaac Armstrong's invalid wife and the little children of the second crop...

Margaret's trials during a long voyage, with an invalid mother and two babies upon her hands...

Mrs. Armstrong looked hard at the little office window, so begrimed with dirt that she could distinguish nothing through it...

"Who have we here?" he queried, turning to the wharfinger, with a slight tremor in his voice.

"It's what's left of Sally Jones, your honor, an' that's a sorry little, bawny the young one."

"You can't mean it?" said Samson, talking half to himself.

"Pity I can't!" was the grief rejoinder.

"Where have I heard that voice?" mentally queried the once blithe and happy sweetheart of poor Jilted Joe Samson.

"No, Joe Samson. Isaac wouldn't lie it."

words for weeks before. Taking the baby in her arms, and hugging Fred beside her on the rough seat...

"Come to visit yer relations, I reckon?" queried the man, whose Hibernianisms often assumed the ordinary Southern form of expression...

"Well! well! Who'd a' thought it?" queried the wharfinger in a deep colloquy.

"Have you heard from home lately?" he asked abruptly, turning to the poor woman...

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upon the other, still clasping tightly the dependent little ones.

"Where is your husband, Sally?" "Wedded to his rascal and stork and gold! Why don't you ask me where I am?"

"You see, she isn't right in her mind," said Margaret.

"Well, come along," said Mrs. Jones coaxingly; "a carriage is coming and you shall go to see your mother."

"I remember," she said, dreamily. "There was a steamer and Peg was hungry and we hadn't any money."

"God knows I wish it too!" sighed the poor mother wearily.

"Do you think our home accommodations are good enough to cause Sally to be content to remain with us unlonged to get well?"

"I suppose," said Mrs. Jones deprecatingly, "that it all looks very common, compared with what you wealthy folks enjoy in the far West."

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"She'll never move nor open her eyes unless you do, I spout my last cent in buying the children's supper on the steamer, so they're not hungry. Mother's appetite will fetch her to her senses by-and-by."

"How long has Sally been afflicted as now?" queried Mrs. Jones as she tremblingly poured the tea.

"No, ma'am. She hasn't seemed happy since I was old enough to think much about things."

"But your father's rich. His brother across the river says he's worth at least twenty-five thousand dollars."

"The good woman in ignorance."

"Our house is a very large stone building," she said confusedly.

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A SUBSCRIBER ON PROHIBITION.

I have spent most of the day reading newspapers from different parts of the country, and I find in many of them letters and extracts relative to the franchise for women.

"The mother sorrowfully and tenderly bent over the wrecked body of her daughter for a moment, and then obeyed Margaret's suggestion, leading the way to the dining-room and seating herself at the table with a heavy heart."

"Margaret had never before been seated at so well-ordered a private table. Had she been an ordinary child she would have manifested her vanity by exclamations of surprise, but her native good sense restrained her, and she sat at the table, feeling such a sense of relieved responsibility that she could with difficulty refrain from crying for joy."

"The people of some of the Southern States are prohibited from regulating their own local Government, and blood is spilled as the legitimate result of such prohibition."

"Women, who object to being prohibited from voting at any election, yet ask for the ballot, not as a question of right, but that they may prohibit men from getting drunk."

"Selling whisky is protected by law much better than any other kind of merchandise; it has both Federal and State license, and is held to be a legitimate article of merchandise, and the more it is attacked the stronger does it trench itself in law."

"Prohibition of any kind will and ought to defeat any cause that makes such a monstrous doctrine its ally."

"In the United States Circuit Court, yesterday, the trial of Moses Chamberlain, for sending scurrilous postal cards through the mail, resulted in his conviction on all of the counts in the indictment, and he was remanded for sentence."

"The whole movement was so justifiable that it was impossible for any one to anticipate or prevent it."

"A cry of horror went up from those who saw the movement. Some stood transfixed and unable to move, while others hurried about in confused excitement."

"Of 155 members of Congress, who pocketed the back-pay, only 17 have been elected to the Forty-fourth Congress. The people are settling old scores now."

"Leont will commence on the 10th of February this year, eighty days earlier than in 1874. Easter Sunday will occur on the 23rd of March."

"Fast all Dishonor."

A combination of circumstances led me to become a frequent passenger, in the summer of '75, on steamers leaving the wharves of New York, whose destination was Boston.

"On one of these occasions, just before the boat started, a pretty girl, of perhaps seventeen or eighteen, slipped aboard, inquired for the steward, and secured a stateroom, saying she was going through to Boston. Her manner was easy and self-possessed, yet a certain cautiousness in her splendid brown eyes, the jaunty way in which she wore her Turkish hat, her independent air, and a nameless suggestion of mischief which appeared to lurk in every movement, arrested the observer's attention, and seemed to indicate that she was proficient beyond her years in the world's knowledge of the art of disguise, to say the least, had partaken more of lenience than of prudence."

"From the moment the vessel started she was the target of universal attention. The ladies eyed her narrowly, and criticized her dress and manner with that merciless severity known only to the gentler sex. The gentlemen..."

"The afternoon drifted slowly by, freighted with a delicious languor, as the majestic vessel plunged steadily onward through the waste of waters."

"Our irrepressible and too-confiding young lady passenger was there."

"The lady passenger, of course, assumed and kept aloof, free from contact with a noxious person, as if her very presence would breed pestilence."

"In a moment she turned to the captain, with something of her old manner. Reaching up her delicate white hands, she took hold of his abundant whiskers on each side of his face, as the reader has seen a potted daughter caress her father, and looking up into his face, asked, with great solemnity: 'Did you ever want to die, Captain?'

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"We found no trace of her at all." And later, when looking through her state-room, they found a little satchel, and in it, among other trifles, a crumpled bit of note-paper.

"I preserved a copy of the verses, and will re-produce them here. I am unable to say whether they are original or not. If a quotation, I have never been so fortunate as to read them in any published book."

"I can no longer endure this poisoning. Gladly I give up my life for my mother's sake. But gladly, cheerfully, I go to my death."

"If there were any on earth to whom she had been dear, by last word for those who might, perhaps, wish to know to learn her fate, but wait in vain, until painful apprehension subsided into calm despair. No explanation of the motives of that rashness which had thus set its daring feet upon the laws of nature, which are the laws of God."

"I have no sympathy with that apotheosis of vice, which would, in any case, exalt the wanton into an heroine; but, in all sincerity, in it not time that she received more of a favor than she merited, more of pity and less of scorn, from those who can afford to be magnanimous? For what among earth's meanest creatures receives less of charity and more of censure than she? And surely nothing is heavier or more in need of pity, or less receives it."

"The following is a sample: 'Glow'day's, a new modern world, the men of business come to the front and the place of the dukes and barons of the good old times is filled by the kings of business. The great houses of our country are mercantile, not feudal. Rich as Croesus is a factory and a factory and a very frequent one. Now-a-days it is applied to many men of business whose unaided exertions have won for them fortunes even exceeding in size the spoils wrung from captured provinces. John Jacob Astor, for instance, once said that if a man had \$250,000 as well as well off as he was rich. And Thomas Brassy, an Englishman, had work going on in eight nations at the same time, by 3,000 laborers, whose work he accounted for in a month. And in this country we have a greater man than he—Cornelius Vanderbilt, whose fortune is \$100,000,000, and who at eighty years of age makes up his mind to construct a four-track railroad between New York and Boston. But there are higher spheres of labor than making railroads—that of making books, as our Harpers and Appletons can testify. As a rule, the men who become very rich begin poor. Pennsylvania is another characteristic of successful business men. They are fierce, and kept at arms until he founded the Astor House. William Chambers, the great English publisher, set up his first stand with a capital of five shillings, but he kept at it until he succeeded. David May, the great hammer manufacturer, began by making a single hammer to order. But he made it well, and now employs 150 men constantly. And this discloses another secret of successful men. They learn how to do one thing superlatively well. It is the character of successful business men is that they know all their business, even to the minutest detail. Mr. Stewart is a better teacher in cotton than any one in his store. Mr. Seligman is a better financier than any other man in the London Times, once set up with his own hands the type of an important dispatch which must otherwise have waited for the next issue. Daily Kings of business have exercised self-denial. If you want to test a young man, and see whether he is born to ruin or serve, give him a thousand dollars. If he is to be successful in life, he will save it until he can spend it judiciously. He is born to serve, he will immediately begin to spend it in the gratification of his tastes. As an illustration, the best farmers of Pennsylvania almost always build their stone barns before their own dwelling-houses. But all these qualities which I have mentioned—thoroughness, honesty of work, self-denial, thorough knowledge of one's trade—all these will not make a man a king of business unless he knows how to employ the help of others."

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