(Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1874, by Mrs. A. J. Duniway, in the office of

CHAPTER XXII.

Nettle Armstrong was dying. For many days her symptoms had been more than usually alarming to her anxious sister, who had watched and robes. tended her during all the long, tedious time of her hopeless affliction with such time of her hopeless affliction with such devoted solicitude. A peculiarity of the poor girl's allment had, from the first, been a voracious appetite. She had never, from the hour of her great accident, been able to masticate or swallow be over. Let me do what I can while I ent, been able to masticate or swallow solid food; neither could she make may." known her desire for more, and yet | An elegant robe of white cashmere, more, of the various soups, porridges, finished with elaborate quiltings of etc., etc., with which Mattie had always satin of a pale rose tint—a robe which liberally provided her; yet the only sign Mattie had prepared in her hours of of sensation or enjoyment of any de- leisure during the summer months, well capable of giving utterance from that the present and event, was pieced upon unfortunate hour, was a smile of satis- the shrunken body. Gausy ruchings faction when food, properly prepared to adorned the neck and wrists, and fell so her liking, was administered with Mat- nearly over the distorted hands as to

The alarming symptoms above al-luded to were principally the result of marble brow, and a knot of fushsias loss of appetite. The shrunken form nestled at the throat. grew more and more attenuated, and "What extravagance?" said Aunt the joints and limbs continually more Huldah to her son. "When that child's shapeless and hideous. mother was buried we had to lay ber Every surrounding that Mattie's love her away in a fisded called gown without

and skill could furnish was promptly ornaments of any description. You may supplied, but all to no avail.

thank your lucky stars, Amos, that you "I don't see why you are so anxious bid fair to be a rich man. Otherwise that she should live," said Aunt Hul- the woman you are intending to marry dah, soothingly. "She never can be any would break you up." setter, as you know, and she'd be so "I guess I can stand all the breaking nuch better off in heaven."

"She doesn't suffer any," said Mattle. tient answer. "I know of no woman "And you little know what a blessing who has a better right to spend money she has ever been to me."

"How is our patient?" queried the under no obligation to any of us." doctor, as he returned from a professional "She might consider the way she was visit to the abode of the inebriate hus- brought up," replied the mother. band of Mamie Thomson, who was on

low voice, that ended in a ratting his mother is henceforth nobody."

Poor child! Who could divine the

"Nettie, darling, will you forgive your poor sister for saying cross words to you when you fell ?" asked Mattle, weeping inconsolably. "Forgive? There wasn't anything-

to-forgive." "Oh, yes, Nettie. I was cross."

"And I was naughty. Never mind, Mattle. It will all be right over there. I see mamma, and she's got an angel's robe on. Ob, she's so beautiful, and smiling, and she beckons me to come. Pretty soon, mamma, pretty soon."

Everybody stood back, awe-stricken, as though the mystic veil had been lifted, giving them a glorious glimpse into the realms of the illimitable Un-

and mamma are like two sisters. They've that the long restraint of your dead sis-

ples over there. And the river of life runs through a meadow full of flowers

"Gone to the States, darling. Do you want to send him any message?"

"Yes, send him my leve." "And Margaret?"

"Tell her to come to me. I don't see

"She is with father in the States, Not

"And Freddie's mother is with man a, over there. Yes, I'll come ! Goodbye, loved ones. Good-bye, old crippled

ng smile, and all was over. Dr. Harding reverently straighten

## e New Northwest.

PARE SPRECH, PARE PARES, PARE PROPER

VOLUME IV.

f the poor cripple's auburn hair.

is raised in incorruption. It was sown a

natural body; it is raised a spiritual

earth cannot give or take away, reveal-

up' she'll bring me to," was the impa-

benge to the funeral ?"

"Who of them cares a fig for Nettle-

"Why not ?"

"No !"

up in Victory.

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1875.

wisdom and convenience. I hate Stone-"This body was sown in corruption; It henge !"

"But you'll let me order the luvitations in your name, won't you?"

"For Nettie's sake, I will."

body. The germ is not quickened ex-cept it dle," remarked the doctor, as he "And for my sake, too ?" gazed upon the beautiful face through which beamed the light of a joy that "Yes, if that admission will do you any good," she answered, smiling through her tears. "But it's hardly worth while to say that. I live for your ing the fact that Death was swallowed

We've no business to listen any longer Mattie would suffer no one but herself to array the lifeless form in the deathreader. The conversation is growing

o confidential for our ears. The invitations were printed and cir-"I'll wait upon her myself as long as culated, and the funeral hour was appointed at 2 P. M. on the the following

> The glorious autumn-time was reveling it its choicest robes of loveliness. The autumn sun looked down upon the great bald hills with a balmy radiance. and beamed upon a fire-colored holocaust of nature's handiwork in the alder-clad hollows and sumac-clothed uplands hard by the Stonehenge high-

Away up among the pointed, stunted cription to which she had ever been knowing it would soon be needed for pines the Stonehenge grave-yard lay, literally asleep in its sequestered loveliness; and the principal burial service was to be consummated there.

inner contents of the great barracks, of mother was buried we had to lay ber had heard so much. Let us hope, too, afflicted family had something to do with their readiness to attend the last ad obsequies.

"I wonder," said one to another, "who s going to conduct the services ?" "There's no telling," replied a third,

than the one who earns it. Mattie is upon the bodies of the numerous mourners of the household. Each of the six "And so she does; and strives as hard surviving sisters who were present was nother spree. "Is she any better to- as possible to avoid it," answered her simply arrayed in some cheap neutral day ?" taking the shapeless hand into son. "Remember, mother, I don't al- tint, neither gaudy nor elaborate in its nearer. A deep hush was upon the athis own, and feeling the waning pulse low you to interfere with Mattle's make-up. There was no affectation in mosphere, and even children drew their To the surprise of every member of and will, doubtless, economize when with John at their head, now grown Mattie paused To the surprise of every member of the household who had gathered in the she deems it necessary."

The surprise of every member of the surprise of every member of the household who had gathered in the she deems it necessary."

The surprise of every member of the surprise of the surprise of every member of the surprise of the surpris "I'm sure," answered Ada, giving her were eyed by the evil-minded and suspi-

head an independent toss, "that I clous in the assembled throng. mured words of endearment and thank- shouldn't want any man to make up The doctor took his place by Mattie's "Man giveth up the ghost, and where fulness. "Man giveth up the ghost, and where side, as her accepted suitor, and one of is he?" continued Mattle. "The wind Nettle, "and they've got a teeter-board to his mother's. And you'd complain and his aids conveyed the richty finished est the sound thereof, but caust not tell over there that I can't fall from. It's about it in a hurry if I should marry a casket to the waiting hearse. The doc- whence it cometh nor whither it goeth. fastened in a pearl-white fence, an' man who would bring his mother be- tor and Mattle followed next, and then So is every one that is born of the spirit. there's no taters to dig over there-not tween us, even in our courting days." came the other members of the family, We may not follow our disembodied sisense to smother her economical solici- ter and the eager, expectant, and yet mission is yet of the earth, earthy; but wavering, wandering vagaries of her tude in Mattle's presence, and it was subdued and wondering multitude. Every coach belonging to the town of blank enigma of her blasted life? sessed of so much discretion.

> bowed reverently be gazed upon the placid features of the heautifully arrayed Mattle Armstrong," exclaimed a young remains. "Will you send mourning lady who had made her acquaintance at mortals—I regret that I cannot call you the long-to-be-remembered party at the doctor's mother's, where the country "In looking at these mortal remains I girl had eclipsed the city belies in wit ask you now to learn how evanescent cards inviting your friends in Stoneand dress and brilliancy, nearly two life is, and how easy it will be at any years before.

whether she lives or dies? They've

eaded Amos. "You will pardon me; "I'm sure it's time," remarked a good. but you are bitter to-day. I had hoped fourth.

runs through a meadow full of flowers better self, dear Mattie—how I long to Divers and send their peace.

And berries. There's nothing like it in forget that your countenance ever be
Stonehouge. Where's father?"

Trays symptoms of revenge or petu
trays symptoms of revenge or petu
trays symptoms of revenge or petucontaining the bereaved family.

"Amos, dear, what would you have Mattie's face was aglow with a peculiar radiance. She had a mission to per-form that day in the face of every obsta-"Simply this-you won't be angry?" "No."
"Well, I would send to Stonehenge, to
The long line of carriages followed the
the office of the Weekly Vale, and get hearse Inside the cemetery's Inclosure, invitations to the funeral neatly and and halted in the great circle that ter-

elegantly printed; and I'd send them to minated the graveled drive. every family in town. We can afford to be charitable with the ignorant and grave. The cover was removed by apprejudiced, my dear, for its not our Nettle an angel now? Are we not the remains and tenderly lifted the happy in each other's confidence, affection in the ganzy covering from the angelie form.

tion and esteem? And don't we know Every member of her large household that if the world knew us as we know ourselves they would respect us and our tears. Mattle was as white as marble, motives, even as we now respect each but calm as a statue.

gently combed out the tangled tresses marriage till such time as suits our own tioned them back, and mutely waved to the multitude to march forward.

Exclamations of surprise were heard on all sides.

"How radiant !" "How beautiful !"

"Did you ever?" exclaimed three ifferent young ladies, one after another. "She looks in the face as if she hadn't

been neglected after all," whispered one, as though astonished at the strange dis-After a while, when the multitude had

each looked upon the mortal remains of life's unfortunate missionary, and had stepped back to their several places, Mattle again came forward. Her face was still as white as marble,

but there beamed from it a shining radiance, inexpressibly beautiful. "Men and women, fellow travelers along life's regged roadway, I have omething to say to you upon this sacred

ecasion," she said, in measured utternce, her voice fill of tears. "You see bebre you the mortal mains of one whose life, though clouded by a sad misortune, was yet a mission

of holiness. "Beside this open grave is the long

closed resting-place of the mortal remains of our mother. "You all know of the great change

The company began to arrive at that has lately come to our family. touchenge place by noon. Everybody Most of you remember my angel who was invited came, for all were curi- mother as a married martyr. You ous to see the remains of the poor crip-knowshe went cut into the mystic shad-ple, and equally curious to behold the ows of the better land, leaving me, her eldest born, in charge of eleven younger which, in their present stateliness, they children. You know what my life was. You know how we all fared when a poor, that a feeling of sympathy with the deluded stepmether literally stepped into shoes that flually pinched the life out of her.

"You know the cause of Nettie's sad, erippled condition; but you do not know that during the many moons that waxed and wared after her light of reabut, of course, an Armstrong will al- son had set to mental blackness, this ways do something that nobody else darling sister was to me a benison, a the sight, and women have turned saide to weep. It is an outrage which posterity will avenge. The fair city will avenge. The fair city will avenge. There was no somber black ever-abiding joy. But for her I might ments the statute of him who conferred have been the wicked woman which upon her such glory, and received many of you have been pleased to within her such torture. All who had imagine I now am."

The multitude involuntarily drew

"Yes, I am better," she said in a hol- gets his head turned about a woman, looks and significant nods with which we voice, that ended in a rattling his mother is henceforth nobody." < ber son and intended daughter-in-law gazed after it till it lost itself—a mere children, or your children, in the motion takes pince, and from this re-

well for all concerned that she was possessed of so much discretion.

"What arrangements do you desire for the burial service, Mattie, darling?" queried her lover in a voice of sympathy, as with his manly form bowed reverently be gazed upon the "It's a sin for people to say evil of the town of stonehenge was in waiting at the gate. Who can doubt it when, with the triumphal procession and the loud the triumpha

time for you to lay it down. That you "Let her and Doc. get married, if they may die the death of the righteous, and

"I do not grieve for my darling sister. "I've known people to get rich a- She taught me to love my enemies, bless

The multitude received the thanks of the family at the close of the supplication, and took their departure in speechless bewilderment, awe-struck and self-

It was many days before any of them dared to speak disparagingly of the strange burial service, and when they did thus speak they were peremptorily silenced by others. What Nettie Arm-strong had falled to accomplish as her mission in life, had been fulfilled in her

his carnival, "The obstacles in opposi-tion to our union are vanishing one by one. You gained a glorious triumph over my wicked will lo-day."

The reply was secred to the lovers

Tracy's Percration.

You will save Brooklyn, already too much disgraced by the existence of such a scandal, from the far greater disgrace of permitting such a man to be destroyed by such instrumentality—

'An eagle towering in his pride of place, Hawked at and killed by mousing owis !"

You will tell the American people that when innocence is assailed by unscrupulous and cunning malice, however successful for a time the assault may seem, it must find its barrier when it reaches an American jury. And you will say to this heartless and ungodly persecution, "Thus far shalt thou come, but no farther—here all the midnight plottings of cruel craft must cease for-

I ask of you for this defendant noth-ing but that justice which you would mete out to the humblest citizen; yet whelming sense of the solemn import-ance of this trial. It will loom larger in history than any that has taken place in eighteen centuries. No man of this defendant's fame has ever been called on to answer such a charge in a court justice. What a speciacle has been esented in this city of churches! very day for eight weeks this aged man, who has been a large and varied contributor to the literature of the English tongue, and who never wrote a fine that was not inspired by the love of God, of nature, and his fellow-men, who has swayed with sublimest eloquence multitudes than any living orator, and who never spoke save for Justice, truth and virtue, who has convinced, rescued, instructed and comforted unnumbered thousands of erring, strug-gling souls, counting his life, fortune, and reputation as nothing, if by their risk or sacrifice he served the humble and the weak; this man, whose name is bonored and believed wherever Christianity bears sway, has been dragged by maliguant conspirators into this court to answer the vile and odious charge, which all the evidence of a long life-time outside of these walls; no less than

the evidence produced within them, brands indelibly as a lie.

Day by day he has passed along our streets, with his brave and true wife, to meet the unmerited indignity of this arraignment. Strong men have been touched with mingled pity and wrath at part in this crowning drama of life will be remembered with execuation or praise. Those who falsely accused, those who weakly doubted, those who cowardly forsook him, those who were swift to believe evil on the one side and on the other, those who steadfastly trusted,

head an independent tows, "that I clous in the assembled throng.

The doctor took his place by Mattie's his mind to marry me until he was side, as her accepted sultor, and one of ready to gratify my tastes in preference to his mother's. And you'd complain about it in a hurry if I should marry a man who would bring his mother between us, even in our courting days."

I was not to make up the doctor took his place by Mattie's "Man giveth up the ghost, and where is he ?" coutinued Mattie. "The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hear such that is bloweth where it listeth, and thou hear that is born of the spirit. We may not follow our disembodied sixter to her home in the hereafter, for our most to make up the doctor's mother and size ter to her home in the hereafter, for our mission is yet of the earth, earthy; but the very will be the received of the color of the came to the color from Van Dieman's Land check to the world, freed from cold or back to the world, freed from cold or back to the world, freed from van it welve hours from the name of Henry stan, and it and the name of Henry stan, and it and thou hear the close to the world, freed from cold or back to the world, freed from cold or virtue, will be the recital of his serene velocity is as great as the revolution of faith and patience under dire affliction and deadly assault. Heroes are admired;

Gentlemen, do you believe in God? Then you will recognize to-day what the generations to come will so clearly see; what the Day of Revelation will blaze forth in letters of immortal light, the mark of God's approval upon this, his faithful, upright, suffering servant whom He hath hitherto guided, sustained and blessed; whom, in the hour of tribulation, He hath not forsaken; and whom all the truth of His eternal promises, and all the resources of His alandered me and shunned her during all my greatest tials. Stonehenge and I another.

The raid look get married, it they all the resources of His promises, and all the resour be delivered."

come for me. I'll have a perfect body over there. I'll get my strength and senses, too. Don't grieve, Mattle. Program Solid-time petulance. It grieve a dear, thin-visaged cid lady in a close going to be happy. I see Jesus, too."

"Have some porridge, dear?" said Mattle, as if trying to coax her back to life.

Nettle shook her head. "Pil never want any more porridge for this poor eripped body, Mattle. I see golden apples over there. And the river of life over the sum at looks are ported to see you in this mood."

If Woman Suffrage is not advancing owner and wood merchant, doing business at the port of Glasgow. Miss Bestow them that curse, and pray for those that works are as ever laboring for its control that works are as ever laboring for its control that the summation, nothing despitefully use its a least not retrograding, and its works are as ever laboring for its control that them that curse, and pray for thos If Woman Suffrage is not advancing owner and wood merchant, doing of immediate success than last year. They will nevertheless continue year after year to represent the wrongs of their inequality before the law, which compels them to taxation without representation. The Wisconsin Senate has passed a bill making women eligible for school offices. In Missouri the suffragists are about to press the question upon the Constitutional Convention. Among their friends are ex-Senator John B. Henderson and Bishop Bowman of the Methodist Church. The advocates of the principle claim that the ablest men Methodist Church. The advocates of the principle claim that the ablest men in the Convention are committed to their side of this question, and there are good reasons to expect the recognition of supercargo, and showed remarkable business qualifications, which brought the natural result of pecuniary success. She could always have her of the right of suffrage in the new instrument.

Thus the work goes bravely on, and slep by step another advance is made in the cause of human rights, and though but little progress is apparent there is progress nevertheless, and its continuance must eventually leap to success.

Toledo Journal.

The Smith sisters, of Giastonbury, In the literary department of the connecticut, whose case against tax-mine ladies, and forty eight in the medical department. The whole number of students, at the last report, was 1,191.

The Smith sisters, of Giastonbury, In the literary department of the Michigan University there are sinty-mine ladies, and forty eight in the medical department. The whole number of students, at the last report, was 1,191.

The Smith sisters, of Giastonbury, In the literary department of the mine ladies, and forty eight in the medical department. The whole number of students, at the last report, was 1,191.

Che Hem Horthwest

Devoted to the Intercets of Humanity.

Independent in Politics and Religion, alive to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrongs

Correspondents writing over assumed signatures must make known their names to the Editor, or no attention will be given to their ommunications.

I am very much pleased and gratified

## What It Costs to Raise a Voter.

NUMBER 34.

Whitelaw Reid on Woman's Work.

ment to a number of women, and to pay

for their work precisely what it seemed to be worth, without reference to the

sex of the worker. That, after all, seems to be the true basis for any suc-

equal pay with men in the same work, they are claiming what they do not

seal men show; if they are to be met on

pay day by an unjust and intrinsically mean discrimination? How can they

nerve themselves to the thorough mas-tery of the handleraft or art, when thor-

pay."—Whitelaw dustrial Meeting.

theory on tidal waves.

the earth. At a depth of 1,000 fathoms it travels at the velocity of 250 miles an

zing this enormous power wherever

claiming what they do not

in this city, to be able to give er

"And yet I may claim one small title

my good fortune for six or eight years, see the necessity of bequeathing some of in this city, to be able to give employsex that have heretofore been over looked. As a mother, a woman goes through the tragedy of giving birth to ber son, watches over and cares for his helpless infancy, brings him through all the diseases incident to childhood, is cessful efforts you may make to help working-women. First of all—justice! After that, there will be far less need for his nurse, physician, seamstress, wash-erwoman, teacher, friend and guide, erwoman, charity; and what does prove to be wanted may generally take that better spending the cream of her days to bring him up to be a voter, with no provision form of merely helping the needy to a in law for her own support in the mean way to help themselves.

"I know that this question of wages is not without its embarrassments, and ries a wife, whom it took some other mother twenty-one years to raise, edu-cate and teach to cook his meals, to make and wash his clothes, to furnish they are claiming what they do not earn, and what employers cannot give without loss. But this does not affect with comforts, of which he has the the general principle. When their work is clearly and in all respects equally valuable, it is entitled to equal reward. When you refuse that, you are undermining the very foundation for any honest effort by women to earn their own living. If they are to start fairly to support themselves, you must not begin by breaking down their self-reto support themselves, you must not benefit, without any compensation. And begin by breaking down their self-respect, and outraging their sense of right. This wife to do all the same kind of You do both, if you pay them less for the same work equally well done, for the same work equally well done, for the sole reason that they are women and not men. To-day, through the sees fit to force upon her. And all whole range of women's employments, her earnings and the fruit of her labor whole range of women's employments, but especially in the industries wherein are his, his wife being the third woman they come in competition with men, there is a constant complaint that work-ing-women rarely become much more who spends her life to support him. It takes three, and sometimes to get a man through from the cradle to than apprentices, that they do not learn their trades, that they are not generally good, trustworthy, efficient operatives, that they are not so attentive or industhe grave, and sometimes a pretty busy time they have of it, too. It is time we stated facts, and called things by their right names, and handled this subject without kid gloves.

trious or persistent as working men. How can they work with the spirit and After being the recipient of so many favors, such base ingratitude and selfconceit, such arrogant, pompous, un-warrantable, criminal usurpation of power, such supreme selfishness is not to be tolerated or forgiven! - Woman's

oughness brings no reward. I am urg-ing no sentimental plca. It is not a question of chivalry, but of justice. I do Whenever man pays reverence to wom-Whenever man pays reverence to woman, whenever man finds a woman purifying, chastening, shashing, strengthening him against temptation, shleiding him from evil, ministering to his self-respect, medicining his weariness, peopling, his solitude, winning him from sordid prizes, enlivening his monotonous days with mirth, or fancy, or wit, flashing heaven upon his earth and hallowing it for a spiritual fertility, there is the element of true marriage. Whenever woman pays reverence to man rejolcing in his strength, and feeling it to be God's agent, confirming her purnot ask for fair pay for women because they are women, but because they earn Wherever they do not earn, by all il means refuse to give it. I only ask that, when they do earn as much as their brother-laborers, they shall be paid as much, and that they shall have from the outset the stimulus of knowing that equal work will always bring equal pay."-Whitelaw Reid at Woman's In-TIDAL WAVES .- The following is the to be God's agent, confirming her pur-pose and crowning her power; when-ever he reveals himself to her, just, in-flexible, yet tolerant, merciful, tender and true, his feet on the earth, his head ubstance of Prof. Van der Weyde's Tidal waves are the only manifestaamong the stars, helping her to hold her soul steadfast to the right, this is the osmoon on the surface of the earth. If the earth were entirely aurrounded by the ocean, the solar tidal wave would travel sence of marriage. There is neither de-pendence nor independence, but interde-dependence. Years cannot weaken its round the whole earth in twenty-four hours, which is a velocity of 900 miles per hour. As, however, the continents are everywhere interposed, except round bonds, distance cannot sunder them; it is a love which vanquishes the grave and transfigures death itself into life. the South Pole, it is only there this wave

> "PLEASE STOP MY"-WHAT?ness is duil, retrenehment is a duty Please stop my"-"Drinks ?" "Oh, no times are not hard enough for that yet. large amount of money every year which I wish to save. Please stop my"— "Tobacco and cigars?" "No, no, not these, but I must retrench somewhere. Please stop my"—"Ribbous, ornaments, laces and trinkets?" "No, not at all; pride must be fostered if times are over so hard; but I believe I can see a way to effect a saving in another direction. Please stop my"—"Tea, coffee, and needless and unhealthy luxuries?" "No, no, no, no. no! I cannot think of such a sacrifice. Ah! ah! I have it now. My paper costs seventeen cents a month—two dollars a year; I must save that. Please stop my paper! that will carry me through the through the stringency easily. I believe in retrenchment and economy especially in my brains."—Exchange.

Prof. Van der Weyde winds up with The "Irish Giant" -otherwise James an interesting calculation of the power of the tidal wave of the ocean, proving Murphy—recently died in Baltimore of consumption. He was thirty-three years that if it were utilized, it would be equivalent to the power of three trillion horses. old, nearly eight feet in height, and weighed, a short time before his death, 351 pounds. In health he weighed more. In consequence of the impending scar-city of coal, extensive experiments have The "giant" had traveled through the country as one of the great curiosities of the world. He had a pleasant face, and was of amiable disposition. One of his hands could cover the head of a large man just as an ordinary hand covers an been made in some of the countries of Europe, to find the best means of utilorange. His feet, though immense, were not so large proportionately as his hands. He was generally known in the neighborhood where he lived as the "giant," and was so good-natured that he was sufficient to the state of the sta REMARKABLE WOMAN, -In Scotland, a woman lately died whose career land, a woman lately disc whose care land has been one of singular experience for her sex. Her name was Betsey Miller, the daughter of William Miller, a ship-awar and wood merchant, doing busiquite popular among the children. His father was six feet high, and his mother a woman of medium size. They had eight children, some of whom were under-sized. ...One besides the "giant" was six feet in height.

> BEES IN THE MAIL BAGS.-To show how the law allowing needs and other goods to be carried in the mail bags is goods to be carried in the mail bags is prostituted to base uses, some of the pa-pers have stated a case in which an Ital-ian queen bee was enclosed in a little cage which was properly wrapped and directed, and then entrusted to the ten-der mercies of the mail bags. Sad to state, some inquisitive or thievish postmaster or clerk got badly stung. it would be a good idea for our customers would be a good idea for our customers to get good vigorous bees and enclose with their remittances. It might result in checking the fearful amount of steating by those connected with the mails, or at least show that sin sometimes secures its own punishment. — Vick's Floral Guide.

If all the two dozen lawyers in the Beecher-Tilton case expect to make as long speeches as Tracy, and all Beecher's witnesses are as long-winded as Tilton's witnesses were, and the Judge then reviews the case and lays down the law in the same style, the case may be concluded sometime before the year 1900, but, unless the twelve jurors are enbut, unless the tweive jurors are endowed with superhuman powers of memory and ostrich-like mental digestions, they will know less about the case at the conclusion than they did at the beginning. What a magnificent Chinese drama this trial would make.