## The New Horthwest.

OFFICE-Con. FRONT & WARRINGTON STREET

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

ADVERTISEMENTS Inserted on Res

### MARTHA MARBLEHEAD

The Maid and Matron of Chebales

By MRS. A.J. DUNIWAY, UTHON OF "JUDITH REID," "BLLEN DOWD," "ANTS AND HENRY LES." "THE HAPPY HOME," "ONE WOMAN'S SPREEE," "MADGE MORRISON,"

RTC., RTC., STC.

intered, according to Act of Congress, in the 1977, by Mrs. A. J. Duniway, in the office of ian of Congress at Washington

CRAPTER XXIV.

The morning of Kingston Greensbo ogh's trial before the police court was a excessively wet and dark and muddy All night long the wind had wled in fitful complaint around the sity prison, and answered back to the ailing gusts that visited him from the ity home where Martha Jones nee you, and I shall be contant." a mute uprest.

What were the imaginings of the imtisoned man, as, like a caged eagle, he stied in confinement, I leave the der to imagine. He had passed epless night, and partaken of bread and water sparingly at breakfast.

When led before his honor the police udge for trial, he was pale and sad. The nger under which he had chafed had given way when prospect came for his and now, when she had both herself and acquittal, and a feeling of mortification him to fight, should she be able to prove at the thought of how he would appear in Martha's eyes, were she to witness his humiliation, albeit he had suffered it is her defense, filled him with a choking grief.

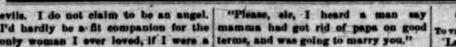
There was a long roll of prisopers' names upon the docket. Ab Sin had stolen a saw-buck, and, after a tedious trial, was sent below for five days. knew you would come to me some time, John Smith had been drunk and disor- for God never intended that we should derly, and was fined ten dollars and costs. Thomas Jones had sold liquor toan Indian, and James Johnson had been ever needed to face a cannon ball, or rested as a vagrant. With little va charges were disposed of, and then came Kingston's turn.

He trembled alightly as he advanced to the criminal's chair, and turned involuctarily toward the door. As he did so a little child entered, bearing in her hands a scaled envelope.

"For Mr. Greensborough," she said, timidiy, bolding aloft the missive in her thy fingers.

A murmur of admiration ran through the crowded court-room. It was a I were young and innocent ?" novel scene to beboid such f child in such a place. Her heavy hair hung

like ripples of pale, spun gold over her her, and her every sense thrilled with a "No; I'm glad of his acquittal, sir, and



seraph. A month ago I would have "I wish it were true," was King's.imcorned to offer you my hand in mar- pulsive answer. "Don't you see ?" said Martha. "Alriage. But I was a fool, and blind. I ready my good name is being tamfancied myself too good to meet you upon an equal plane. But I find that pered with. You must put contine you are the hero and I the coward when between us. Let us be brave enough to do what we know to be right. And the real trial comes. You cannot hold should the time ever be when I can ourself in wifely allegiance to the man you detest for a single day without sin. come to you as your wife, let the self-re-You seem to forget this. I admire your spect and mutual esteem of each of us toward the other remain unimpaired, heroism, but condemn your judgment. I can never be untrue to my heart's that we may begin life under better auspices than though we never had purest affections without being equally been tried. And if we do not meet guilty with yourself. But I shall be true to you hereafter." again on earth, let's be prepared for hap-

pipess in heaven." As he spoke he drew nearer, and took "You have ruised me," said King, her hands within his.

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test comes, to even protect himself.

remain apart."

savagely.

"), Martha, give me reason to hope desperately. that, when the legal stigms you detest "I have saved you." has been removed, I can come and claim "As by fire." "The crucible is the best friend pu

gold can come in contact with." Why is it, reader kind, that man, "But I am not pure gold." who claims to protect woman, even against berself, forever fails, when the "Then you shall be purified.

and may ministering angels guide you. He turned from her, and snatching Martha felt her courage giving way. up the child, clasped her to his heart How deeply, through all her years of suffering and disappointment, she had and covered her radiant face with kisses longed for the society and affection of An instant and he was gone. this man. To resist his slove, even

"Heavenly Father, guard and guid him in the paths of purity and peace," when he did not urge it, had been a the defrauded woman sighed, as again and again she kissed the little child trial almost greater than she could bear; who had unwittingly protected her from equal to the struggle, and thus protect berself. "If I am ever to become his wife, he them both from sin? His eyes were

shall have no cause to doubt me," she riveted upon her in a fascinating gaze. She felt his hot breath come and go, and street, and she gazed after him with un: sea, or as the marshes near New York had well-nigh yielded to his strong emutterable longing. "Darling !" he whispered, "I have "Pil be worthy of her yet," said waited for you so patiently and long. I

King, as he sought lodgings at a hotel till steamer day, and set to work in should have been.

With a will more berole than wad the charge of battle, Martha shook riation, these and many other like herself free from the longed-for em- gentle demeanor. She had suffered too brace, and confronted her sultor almost to know the value of self-control. Her boarders were a merry set of well-

"Kingston Greensborough !" she exclaimed, passionately, "do you realize to-do gentlemen, who took pleasure our situation ?" praising her skill as a caterer, but this

"I do, most assuredly. You are the praise. The table-cloth was askew, the legal wife of a man you loathe, and you meat overdone, the vegetables soggy, know that you love me. This is no and the dessert scorehed to bitterness. time for triffing." "King, do you remember the time, s "One would think you were sorry of

very few short years ago, when you and "Could I forget, Martha ?" the rest, who could not endure a spolled

Again his passionate gaze was up were as innocent as inexperi- ing to leave the country. enced then. I loved and trusted you. Had I been the arbiter of my own destiny, I should never have married any- too well bred to offer further commenta body else. But I was away from you, I They shrugged their shoulders on the was young and dependent, and I gave balcouy, though, and exchanged nods my hand in marriage to another be- and winks among themselves as they cause I fancied marriage to be my duty,

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER. to THE EDITOR OF THE NEW NORTHWEST "Last pight's "norther" has given t our first experience with ice, and though we have to-day a brilliant November sun pouring his mollifying rays down upon us from a cloudless sky, yet the cold, piercing wind continues, and those who venture upon the streets are as closely wrapped in shawis, furs, and overcoats, as had the thermometer been at zero instead of twenty-four degrees. The river has subsided from its devastating hight, and those to whom the flood brought such great disaster are now repairing their disasters as best they can.

FREE SPRECH, FREE PROPLE.

PORTLAND, OREGON, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1877.

e New Northwest.

But for the signal service at Harper's Ferry advising our merchants in adrance of the flood, the damage would have been tenfold greater. This forewarning enabled many to remove their goods to safe places, and thus confined the losses here principally to wharves, shipping, and houses. As in 1870, the losses upon the Upper Potomac and tributaries have been fearful, of life, as well as property, while here few people were drowned. A man driving a pair of horses attempted to cross one of the flooded streets at the foot of the White House lot, but sunk in a washout, and all were drowned. His death was not discovered until some colored men seeking plunder fished up his body from the wagon. When high water meets the incoming tide, the Potomac backs over all the low grounds near the White House, and often, as in this storm, does great damage. The proposition to erect dykes on the bank of the river and cut said, as he walked rapidly down the off floods, just as Holland keeps out the

are reclaimed from the tides, and turned into the best of agricultural and building lands, Bose Shepherd, in filling up the old canal which ran through these earnest to reform his habits, many of low grounds, not only made available which were far from being what they for the government lands worth mill-

ions of dollars, but thereby indicated When the boarders came to supper, clearly the practicability of wholly cour Mrs. Jones greeted them with grave but fining our annual floods to the rive banks, and vastly improving the saniseverely in the school of affliction not tary condition of the city generally, as well as the occupants of the White House, particularly. The notorious unhealthfulness of the White House arises from its close proximity to tide water time they could find no excellence to and its marshes. It is further proposed to reclaim the hundreds of acres of river bottom which lie above the long bridge, and which are daily covered and uncovered by the tide. The exhalations of Mr. Greensborough's acquittal, Mrs. these marshes are wafted directly upon the White House, and should the river the White House, and should the river be dyked as indicated, and confined to

its channels, any one can appreciate the benefit to be derived from the eity.

the war, when life, rather than party, was at stake to the participapt.

We have before spoke of those tests between those intellectual giants, atom Edmunds and Thurman, and this week has given us another in the endeavor of Mr. Thurman to seat Butler, of South Carolins, and Mr. Edmunds to defeat it. Every parliamentary tactic has been resorted to by both and we think there has never been a finer display of their peculiar talents than upon this momentous issue.

FELIX. Washington, D. C., Nov. 30, 1877.

The Cruelty of Polygamy.

John W. Young's wife, Libble, has left herbrother's in Philadelphia, where she has been staying since she came from Utah a month ago, for Elmira, New York, where she will spend the winter at a water-cure. She was inter-viewed by a New York Sun reporter, who describes her as postific in forms Now, I knew how important the col-Now, I knew how important the col-lectorship of New Orleans was to the business interests of the city. I felt that the government must have a man of integrity in the place, who should also be a man of good moral character, as well as more than average ability. I knew the collector should be a good man and a Republican. I spent two or three days in prayerful deliberation upon the question, and at last came to the reluctant conclusion that perhaps, all things considered, I came nearer fill-ing the bill than any other man in the I State who was likely to be appointed. I who describes her as petite in figure, with black eyes and bair. When a girl she must have been beautiful, but now there are dark blue circles about the eyes, and there is a compression of the lips, a paleness about the postrils, and a tremulousness of the hands, that are very painful to see. This woman is consumed by a fire of jealousy unspeak. able, or is dying of remorse and shame. In her youth and loveliness she com-pelled John W. Young to discard two former wives to secure her, and for ten years she ruled in his household, bore bim several children, and was the dar-ling of bis heart. Now, as her beauty begins to fade, and when she is about to become a mother for the fourth time, she finds herself supplanted by a chit of man could develop in a tropical country. As for ability, I knew I possessed that; a girl with a pretty face, while here is baggard. In answer to a question, she said: "I knew that my husband was going to marry Luella Cobb, and there-fore I left him and came home to my parents, and I will never live with him doubt upon some other questions, but upon this point I was solid. [Great laughter.] I knew I was a representa-tive man, for I had once served in Con-gress with great satisfaction to my constituents. It is true I did not again-never, never." She spoke vehe-mently, although she was almost soblong, but that was not my fault. I would have been serving the State yet if the people would have elected me. [Cheers and laughter.] I was elected for two years; I had a nard contest for my sant; it was finally awarded me blog. After a moment she said, and bing. After a moment she said, and if the people would have elected me. there was something of pride in her face, "But don't you imagine that he married that girl for love. No, my hus-band loves me. It was ambition and in about four months before the adjourn-fulfillment of a promise made to his father on his death-hed. His father wished John to succeed to his place in make up a record, but I worked hard; I

ace in make up a record, but I worked bard; I do so, voted on both sides of every bill that olyga-came up; I yelled "Mr. Speaker!" every b was chance I had; I called one member a the church, and, that he might do so, the church, and, that he might do so, made him promise to become a polyga-mist. His marriage to Miss Cobb was his first step in execution of the promise, and, is he thought, to his father's seat. But he has been disappointed. He was not chosen to succeed his father, and now he bitterly regrets the step he has inken, and almost every day I receive letters and telegrams from him begging me to return. I treat them with con-tempt. I will never go back to him. I will be the wife of no man who would give me up and break his vows to me for the sake of power." She said this with flashing eyes and quivering lips. A moment afterward she was almost weeping, as abe said: "I may go back to Utab in the spring, if I live, and get my two children who are there. Then liar, and told another he was a fool; I put my boots on my desk, spit tobacco juice on the floor, ogled the ladies in the galleries, went into innumerable committee-rooms to take a look at the do uments, borrowed some money, and went home. [Long-continued laughter.] Considering the time I had, I made a good average "member record." Sev-eral people told me they actually took me for a wold member. [Great laughter.] Coosidering all things, I think you will agree with me that I was but doing my duty to my country in consenting to take the collectorship of New Or-leaus. I stated the result of my reflecmy two children who are there. Then tions to the President. The manner in

One of Hayes' Apologies.

In discussing the question of civil service reform, General Sheridan, in a peech at Toledo, convulsed the house by the following account of his efforts o secure an office :

NUMBER 14.

dent Hayes told me so. He did not the further bonor of asking who, in my judgment, would be the best man for the place. This was a somewhat delicate question, and so I asked time for reflec-tion, which he very cheerfully gave me, and, by the way, that is the only thing he has given me up to date. [Uproari-

the poverty of the apostles and the wants of their families. The ablest man among them, Orson Pratt, was for years itving in the greatest distress, and it was only when be had failen at the feet of bis master, and learned silence, that he was permitted to work for the church'in literary labor and date for the church'in literary labor and draw from the tithing office some of the necessaries of life ing the bill than any other man in the Every pig, potato, or cabbage that his State who was likely to be appointed. I apostles received was debited against State who was likely to be appointed. I was deeply anxious for the business in-them, and the amount of their indebted-terests of the city. I had no doubt of my integrity. [Laughter.] My moral character was—well, it was as fair a yet to be footed up; they have now a noral character as a somewhat tropical curiosity to find out what he had.

It is given out that Taylor has begut to make such an investigation into all the church accounts, and intends to upon this point I was upanimous. I the church accounts, and intends to might possibly have had a shadow of know what property the church owns rightfully; and where any of that has been gobbled up by Brigham or any of his family, it has to be returned. One of the elders, who is a competent book-keeper and accountant, has been ordered home from his mission in Europe to make this investigation, a work which will, doubtless, take him years; but the people want it, and if Taylor and his ne-sociates are honest enough, it will be given to them. Whether they dare to go this far or not, the promise of it is very satisfactory.-Cor. N. Y. Times.

#### Peisoning by Silk Thread

The silk thread employed by seam stresses is liable to acquire poisonous properties, in consequence of a fraudu-ient practice described as follows: The of the best quality varies from value sixty to seventy frances a pound, and the material is sold wholesale by weight. For many years it has been the custom to increase the weight by steeping the silk in sugar and water, or in an infusilk in sugar and water, or in an intu-sion of gall-nuts; but this fraud not be-ing found to yield sufficiently large profits, a patent was taken out for an-other plan, which consists in soaking the silk, whatever its color, in a bath of etate of lead, and, after drying the skeins, exposing them to a current of hydrosulphurie acid. The result is the deposition of a quantity of sulpharet of lead, which greatly adds to the weight of the thread, and, therefore, to the We are acquainted

# The New Northwest.

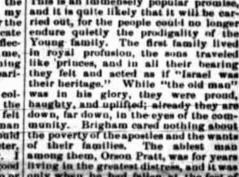
A Journal for the People. Devoted to the Interests of Fumanity. Independent in Politics and Religion. Alive to all Live Issues, and Thoroughly Radical in Opposing and Exposing the Wrotigs of the Masses.

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

#### After Brigham Young's Wealth.

During the proplict's lifetime, there was no account rendered of the tithing to the church, and whether he had \$100,000 or \$1,000,000 annually, no one ever knew; or if one, perchauce, as a confidential book-keeper, did ever know,

I did not see how it was possible (and I tried very hard to see) for Mr. Hayes to make a success of his administration, especially in his Southern policy, unless I was appointed collector of customs at New Orleans. I knew there would be a New Orleans. I knew there would be a New Orleans. I knew there would be a year, and tell how much it is to kind new collector appointed, because Presi-and quantity, and what is done with it. This is an immensely popular promise, further honor of asking who, in my judgment, would be the best man for the place. This was a somewhat delicate question, and so I asked time for reflection, which he very cheerfully gave me.



ked wondrously like the pr King smiled, and the likeness was even more striking than before.

"Your daughter, sir ?" asked "She ought to be," was the Impulsive

Bnswer.

The child stood waiting, and a stupo seemed to have fallen upon the court. "I am praying for you. Take cour

age," was all the note contained. God bless you, little girl," whispere the prisoner. "This is no place for you. Run home and tell your mother that I. too, take courage."

The witness for the prosecution faile to appear, and in a little while the secret service agent walked forth a free man. An hour later and he stood in the presence of his soul's mate, sad, but smilling

"I knew you would come," said Martha, "for I entered my closet and shut my door and prayed for you as only I could have done it, King. I know the aws of men stand between you and me, them." and I shall bonor them until they are repealed: but my spirit is loyal to yours, I will obey them." and ever has been. You must leave me now, King. We shall meet again in the from that fellow ?" land of souls."

"And do you thus banish me forever from your presence, Martha ?"

Till God shall will it otherwise, my more than friend." "But God has willed it otherwise from

the beginning, Martha." "Don't tempt me, King. Rather help

me to be strong."

"Do you then debar me from all right to hope ?"

"For what, King ?"

"Happiness."

"No, my friend. There comes a time in the life of every one of us when we God's way, and not ours."

"But how are we to understand God's

By ever walking in the straight and narrow path."

"You talk in riddles, Martha"

"I speak as the Holy Spirit prompts

Then what would you have me

"Go thy way for this time, and let t ture take care of itself. Sufficient for the day is the svil thereof, you know."

"But may I not hope to some time re w and finally consummate our ence ticipated relation ?" stop, look here! You are po

the man I loved ones. You have gone into by and forbidden paths, and your feet have stumbled in ways of the

Aud am I to believe my se es? Is it you that thus accuse me ? on, who have Hered a He for years, till a

and obedience my law. I did not mean to wrong you, King. But all that in past, and we do wickedly when westand here parleying with temptation. Leave that they were mutually acknowledged me, please. Go back to Washington. Attend to your duties there, as I shall strive to attend to mine while here. I

you for your kindly, but enforced assistance, but some time you shall have your pay."

"You are morally free from your husand, Martha."

"But not legally free, you know." "Why should the laws restrain you, child? You had no voice in making "For my own self-respect's sake

Shall you seek a legal separation

"I should be false to every sense purity If I did not, sir. You know what Convention. Her husband was a dele bis married life has been."

"And when you are free, what then ?" "Nothing." "You are cruel, Martha." "I am only kind."

"I confess I cannot see your kindness in thus repulsing me."

Poor blunderer. He had imagined he had found an easy prey. It angered him to know that he had reckoned so completely without his host.

"I have not time to talk longer, King. Even while we stand idling here, the must learn to depend upon ourselves for interest upon my debt accumulates." happiness. We learn to be happy in "There is a way to cancel both princ "There is a way to cancel both principal and interest, Martha. Only promise me that you will, when free, become

my wife, and you need have no further fear of debt or destitution." Again he was irresistibly drawing

nearer, and again she was compelled to fight her great affection in order to proect both hereelf and blm.

"If you love me, King, for ully not my womanhood by offering areases to another's wife !"

But, even as she spoke, she

God bless the little child. me to mortals sometimes in hours of eril like angels, unawares. The little

olice court, entered hurriedly. The couple started, so though a de prous and guilty spell were broken. "What is it, day

The child that King had pe aght to have been his, so an

deep sorrow in many families here, for Significant glances were intercha all its officers have families and relahere and there, but the gentlemen were tives in the District, or extensive circles of acquaintances gained by past residence here. Lieutenant Palmer leaves a widow with two young children, one an infant; and draughteman lingered over their cigars. For it was Evans, a widow and one child. These well known that the couple had been reside here, and are left with little prolovers before Mrs. Jones' marriage, and vision for the future. We are glad to every man of them was morally certain note that the press generally is discuss-

ing why the vessel should have been and thoroughly intimate lovers now. Thus wisely does the world treat of that concerning which it only surmises to not know when I can remunerate a part of the truth, and thus charitably does it judge of men and women when bones of shipwrecked dead, who have measuring their rectitude by a standard been lost upon its rocks and treacherou of its own. currents. Some one is deeply in fault, [To be continued.]

> AN EDITORIAL ORATION .- Enor Emery is editor of the Peoris, Illinois,

Transcript. A few months ago he married a Miss Mary Whiteside, who, at the time, was superintendent of schools in that county. In the course of time,

the election season rolled around and the lady aspired for a re-nomination to the office before the Republican County gate, and the following account of how he presented her to the convention is

given in an Illinois paper:

he presented her to the convention is given in an Illinois paper: "When Enoch Emery arose in the Peoria County Convention to nominate the candidate for county superintendent of schools, there came a sudden full in the proceedings. Every one became in-terested, and the delegates leaned for-ward in breathless attention. One could have heard a horse cough in that awful stillness. The emotion extended even to the good Enoch himself. He arose, diffidently toying with his spectacles, first cleaning them with a new cambric handkerebief, and then pineing them on his forebead, said: 'I put in nomina-tion for the office of county superin-tender of schools, Mrs. Mary White-side is long pause] Emery.' [Fintter among the delegates.] I nominated her four years ago (sensation), and as I was in some score responsible for her as an official, I got to watching her. [Cheers.] I watched her close and saw her real worth, [Encouraging cheers.] I was drawn nearer and nearer to her [crics of 'good, go on !'], and the closer I got to her the better I liked her.' [Storms of cheers, yells, and criss of 'W boopee !'] She was nominated without a diment-ing voice." amenable for the terrible catastrophe. It was a mere incident of the war, and the loss of the "Huron" is a mere incident of naval life. A singular statement is made that a former officer of this Ill-fated vessel deserted it, and suffered

court martial rather than remain upon it. He had so strong a presentiment of its loss that he preferred to suffer dis-The navy department has full record of ease was his trial, and it shows he could assign only this one reason for his cowardly

The intense excitement exhibited in he Senate over the admission of the

South Carolina and Louisiana Senators

and not one of these poor soldiers could

ever be found, though hundreds of dol-

lars were spent in dragging for bodies,

nor was any superior officer ever held

MEN WITHOUT OCCUPATION. on on which bangs individ r woe. Just prior to the opening of at these is much indeed as we

of my dren. I never believed in polygamy or Mormoniam, but I loved John Young madiy. I think polygamy too horrible to think of, and I made John forswear it before I would marry him."-

Gov. Morton's First Attack of Paralysis.

It was in the fall of 1865 that the late Governor Morton was first prostrated by the insidious disease that finally proved fatal. His attack is thus descrit himself: "During the latter part of the summer and first part of the fall of 1865, sent to sea in a storm, right in the face I felt an indisposition to read or study. I didn't care to read so much as a news-paper. My mind felt duil and clouded, and I found many little things escaping teras, where the sea is paved with the bones of shipwrecked dead, who have was going on about me. Even the du-ties of the State no fouger engaged my close attention. These feelings contin-ued until the 10th of October. I never and, as dead men tell no tales, we preshall forget the day. It was a beautiful sume the real blame never will be fixed one; the air was crisp, and I walked a very long distance. In the evening I retired somewhat fatigued, but in other upon any one. It seems singular that all such disasters invoke no personal accountability. Bring the war 2,200 soldiers were crowded upon one boat at Memphis, and before it had steamed a mile from its wharf, it sunk, carrying every man with it. The Mississippi, unlike the sea, never gives up its dead,

retired somewhat fatigued, but in other respects apparently in my usual health. The next morning I woke early, but as I attempted to get out of bed I discov-ered I was unable to lift my limits. Again and again I made the effort, when it suddenly flashed through my mind that I was paralyzed. I felt little pain, but from my hips downward I was upable to move myself." But the strangest part of the story is to come. His mental activity had returned. "My bead seemed as clear as a bell, and in-voluntarily I called to mind incidents which I had forgotten, although previ-ously I thad charged my memory with them." So sudden and complete was the work of this subtle disease, for five years the powers of his mind Pongo, the illustrious African, who has resided in Europe for about two man, mat, recently died in Berlin, years past, recently died in Berlin, greatly regretted by all the savants of the Old World. Perhaps we about any Mr. Poago, for although he was only a gorilla, he was so human in ways and looks that this honorable prefix had been bestowed upon him. He was brought from Africa by Dr. Frankgo-stein, of the German West African Ex-pedition, and in the Berlin Aquarium was an object of uncerner and five years the powers of his mind and body had been taxed to their ut-most, and it is not strange, perhaps, that a person of his build should be thus attacked. It is said that his father sufwas an object of uncessing interest and curiosity. Last summer he made a visit to London, receiving visitors at the Royal Aquarium. Pongo was very in-telligent, and his face wore a human expression absolutely startling. He was docide and good-tempered; but we fear he acquired some injurious habits be light and some injurious habits fered as a paralytic in his later years, and that an aunt was similarly stricken. grace rather than to go again upon it. It was probable, therefore, that the diswas docite and good-tempered; but we fear he acquired some injurious habits by living among men. In his native woods he lived upon bananas, pine-ap-ples, and the like; but in the more elv-ilized quarters of the Aquarium he de-voured beefsteaks and drauk beer and wine. Perhaps this change of diet was powerful, muscular frame which he in-berited from his mother, whom he greatly favors, it is doubtful if he would ever had been prostrated had his labors been less severe and protracted.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE HELD IN one cause of Pongo's early death.-Ha PAWN.-It appears that the sea-gol obelisk, abandoned off Finisterre, w South Carolina and Louisiana Senators reminds us of the closing scence in last apring's Presidential contest. Now, as then, every available seat and space is taken by some deeply interested Sens-tor or spectator, and sceningly there appears in every one's face that inde-scribable look which betokens the ap-proach of some great exigency or alter-nation on which banks individual weat

a rejected with scorn. The alvage is largely determin size of the rescued prop

ie is worth. The adjudic the r questions is easy a theilaks have no market theilaks have no market of all tiy, the obeliak menta, Cr

on man has invented on 18-day

mercantile value, happy and cordial (he is a very cordial man). He promised to make out the with a person at the head commission of collector at New Orleans. sive dressmaker's established sive dressmaker's establishment, who from the use of slik thread thus pre-He did so, but by some strange overhe commissioned a man I had pared, was attacked, as well as her never thought of in connection with the office. [Loud laughter.] Do you blame me for thinking the administration a futiure? The solid earth seemed to slip workmen, with painter's colic; some of the workmen even lost their teeth, in consequence of their habit of biting off the ends of the thread, an operation during which they absorb a the lead attached to it. from under me. I felt the Republic was gone clean gone. In the distress of my soul I cried out: "Is this what I made The following is an easy method of discovering the fraud, which is some-

soul I cried out: "Is this what I made 127 Republican speeches for in the last campaign?" Or, to state it more cor-rectly, the same speech 127 times. [Im-mense laughter.] Can this government go on if I sim left out? Alas I poor country, who will care for you, now that I am banished by the edict of a tyrant, and can have no chance to sustain you to say nothing of myself? I stated something of this kind to Mr. Hayes My words moved him to cousole me moved him to advise me. He advised me either to "pull down my vest" or "go West," [long-continued laughter] which, owing to the excitement I was laboring under at the time of the interview, I cannot certainly remember; but it is one or the other, and, as he is known to be a liberal man, perhaps was both. My first impulse, after 1 tening to the consoling words of the President, was to go and take a stroll. I did; I took three or four. They braced

of the intestines, and may even cause death.-Notions and Funcy Goods Recme up. I felt better. [Laughter.]

> THE REASON WHY .- At the renting of pews in a Chicago church the other evening, there was not competition for evening, there was not competition for pew No. 78, and the bids run up to a iarge sum. It was flually knocked down to Brothier B. "Why are you so anx-ious to get that particular seat?" he was asked by Brother C. "Why? be-cause it's just next to Brother M.'a." he replied. "Well, what of that?" re-turned the other. replied. "Well, what of that?" re-turned the other. "Why," rejoined Brother B., "M.'s as bald as a jug, and he draws the flics from everyb around him. I made up my mind to get a pew near him this year, for i there's anything I hate it's to be with flies when I'm-when I'm-listoulug to a good sermon."

There are times when a man feels bimself a weak insect, and would cheer-fully go hungry for two weeks for the privilege of enjoying the kicking powers of the mule for fifteen minutes. One of these occasions is just about the time a great big, burly six-footer of a drayman

marches in on a wet day with soggy muddy rubber boots, covering the car pet with tracks looking like Chinese pictures, and pouring a pint of dirty water over a desk full of papers from an oil-cloth sleeve, as he lays a bill upon it for four kits of mackersi, which he has rought to the wrong place.-

One day you will be pleased with a friend, and the set disappointed in him. It will be so to the end; and you must make up your mind to it, and not quarrel, unless for very grave causes. arrel, unless for very grav-sur friend, you have found o rfect. Nor are you; and yo pect much more than you g ust look for weakness, for d vanity in human nature; ppy if you are too sharp i very grave caused more than you give.

A lonely Keekuk tachelor wan dopt a girl baby, not less than eigh

GENIUS.-Alexander Hamilton once said to an intimate friend : "Men give me credit for genius. All the genius I have is just this-when I have a sub-ject on hand I study it profoundly. Day and slight it is before me. I explore it in all its bearings. My mind becomes pervaded with it. Then the effort which.I make is what the neople sail

the fruit of geniue." death strikes down

ferior lis-

times carried so far that some silks have been found to contain as much as twen-ty-three per cent. of their weight of sal-phuret of lead: Place a few threads at the upper part of a tube closed at its inextremity, and moisten

of an exten-

ferior extremity, and moisten them-slightly with water containing a small amount of acetic acid or strong vinegar. When the silk is impregnated, add a few drops of a solution of iodide of po-tassium; if any lead be present, a gol-den deposit of iodide of lead will at once betray the adulteration, and the weight of the indide formed and the weight. of the lodide formed, and that of the silk before and after the operation, drying included, affords a clue to the quantity of lead introduced to deceive purchaser; a dangerous kind of fraud, in-asmuch as the poison is slow and insidious, and entails injury to the testh, gen-eral intoxication of the system, paralysis