

THE AUSTRALIAN BARRISTER.

Sec. 55. The county clerk shall prepare a receipt in duplicate for each polling place, enumerating the packages, and stating the time and day and date when the same were delivered by him to the sheriff. The sheriff shall sign both of said receipts, upon receipt of the packages; one of the receipts shall be retained by the clerk, and the other shall be delivered to the sheriff; and upon receipt of the packages, the judge or judges of election to whom they are delivered shall countersign said receipt, and the same shall forthwith be returned by the sheriff and filed with said clerk.

Sec. 56. The sheriff of each county, under the direction and control of the county court of the county, a sufficient time, and not less than one day before every election provided for in this act, shall secure the use and take possession of the places designated by the county court as the polling places in the several precincts in the county, he shall cause the same to be suitably provided with a guard-rail, so constructed and placed that only such persons as are inside said rail can approach within six feet of the ballot-boxes or within ten of the compartments, shelves, or tables at which electors are to prepare their ballots for voting. He shall furnish in the manner directed by such county court, a sufficient number of such compartments, shelves, or tables in or at which electors may conveniently prepare their ballots for voting, so that in the preparation thereof each elector may be screened from the observation of other persons.

The arrangement shall be such that neither the ballot-boxes, or the compartments, shelves, or tables, or the electors while preparing their ballots, shall be hidden from view of those just outside the said guard-rail, or from the judges; and yet the same shall be far enough removed and so arranged that the elector may conveniently prepare his ballot for voting with absolute secrecy. There shall be provided in each polling place not less than one such compartment, shelf, or table for every forty electors to vote at such polling place, and every polling place shall have at least three of such compartments, shelves, or tables.

Sec. 57. During the election and counting of the ballots, no person other than the judges and clerks of election, and the electors, admitted as herein provided, for the purpose of preparing their ballots and voting, shall be admitted or permitted to be within said rail.

Sec. 58. Any person desiring to vote shall give his name and his residence to the first of the election clerks, which clerk shall not be of the same political party as the chairman, who shall thereupon announce the name and residence distinctly, and write in the poll-book kept by him the name and residence of the elector and the word "state," or "state and district," if he is qualified to vote for such officers only, and also write the name and residence of the elector, and, if proper, the word "state," or "state and district," with pen and ink upon the back of one of the stubs upon one of the white ballots provided under this act; the clerk shall then with pen and ink write the number of the elector upon the back of each of the two stubs upon said ballot; he shall so number the stubs upon each ballot to correspond with the number of the elector in the poll-book, beginning with No. 1 for the first elector applying to vote, No. 2 for the second elector, and so on, and he shall then tear off the stub upon which he wrote the elector's name. The clerk shall then deliver the ballot, with the remaining stub still attached thereto, to the elector. The said clerk shall give the elector one of said white ballots, and one only. The clerk shall then, at once, and before issuing another ballot, deliver the stub containing the name and number of the elector to the judges, who shall pass it to the second clerk, who shall immediately enter the number in the poll-book, and the name and residence of the elector opposite thereto, and shall retain the stub in his possession.

Sec. 59. On receipt of his white ballot as aforesaid, the elector shall forthwith, and without leaving the enclosed space, retire alone to one of the compartments or places provided, and shall there prepare his ballot by cancelling, crossing, or marking out the name he does not wish to vote for, which shall be done with an indelible "copying" pencil, to be furnished for the purpose, or by scratching with pen and ink for each office to be filled for which he is qualified to vote, and if necessary he may write into the blank space provided therefor the name of the person of his choice for each or any such office; and, in case of a question submitted to the vote of the people, by cancelling, crossing or scratching out the answer he does not wish to make or give. Before leaving the compartment of place provided, the elector shall fold his ballot so that the face thereof will be concealed, without displaying the ballot or informing any person how he has prepared it; and he shall fold the ballot so that the initials of the first clerk may be seen on the back of the ballot, and so that the remaining stub may be readily torn off, without exposing the contents of the ballot or the marks or crosses thereon. He shall then deliver the ballot to the chairman and state his name and residence.

(To be Continued.)

ROMEO AND JULIET.

THE OLD, OLD STORY RETOLD WITH MODERN ACCESSORIES.

A Young Lieutenant Shot and Killed by the Brother of the Girl He Loved—The Girl Goes Insane—The Murderer Sentenced to Prison for Five Years.

In the criminal court of Naples the story of Romeo and Juliet in modern life was told recently. Lieutenant Leone, of the Tenth regiment of artillery, while stationed in Palermo, fell desperately in love with Catherine Notarbartolo de Villarsa, a beautiful young woman. The Notarbartolo family is among the most powerful in Sicily, where a good deal of the old feudal system flourishes in spite of the Italian unity. Donna Maria Bentragna, widow Notarbartolo and the mother of the young woman, had a brother executed in 1859 for political offenses, and she was banished, but she returned to Sicily with her husband. Although she is fifty-four years of age she administers the rich patrimony of her family. The beautiful Catherine was her youngest child.

The question before the court was whether the young officer committed suicide or was murdered by the brother of the young girl. His body was found at the door of the Notarbartolo mansion. He had been shot through the heart and a pistol was found at his feet. The evidence for the prosecution was that he had been called into the house by Catherine's old nurse, Calogera Tinnirello, and that Catherine's brothers, who were his sworn enemies, had waited for him at the entrance and had shot him. Francesco Notarbartolo, who was accused of having organized the plot, had previously fought a duel with the lover. It was a one-sided fight, however, in which all the fury was with Notarbartolo. Leone, who was an expert swordsman, foiled all his desperate attacks, and allowed himself to be wounded rather than run the risk of killing the brother of his ladylove. Francesco was also the recognized chief of the Mafia society in Palermo. Eleven times he was on the point of being arrested, but on each occasion he was saved by the Mafia and at one time he was concealed in the house of a near relative of the chief of police.

The trial of the case extended through two years in Palermo, and then the venue was changed to Naples, where it lasted for eighty days. Love letters in abundance from Leone to Catherine and in which the tender passion was painted with all the high coloring peculiar to the Italian school. The brothers Notarbartolo did not deny anything of the love affair between their sister Catherine and the young officer; they simply confined themselves to a denial of the charge of murder. One of them, Pietro, declared in his examination that Leone was completely unknown to him when he received the following note:

"I love your sister Catherine. Pronounce the last word: If it should be 'No,' I give you my word that I shall abide by it and insist no longer.

In describing the effect of the letter Pietro said: "I spoke of that letter to my mother who said, 'The young man is crazy. The marriage is impossible. I informed Lieutenant Leone of this decision and advised him to postpone as far as possible the stupid notion of getting married. We parted on the best of terms. A few days afterward while we were at dinner, we heard a pistol shot outside the door. We came down and found Leone dead at the door. He had just sent a bullet through his breast.'"

"The medical reports seem to establish that Leone did not kill himself, but was murdered," the president of the court remarked.

"On the contrary," Pietro responded. "He shot himself in the heart. Lovers always shoot themselves in the heart and bankers always shoot themselves in the head. Whether it is the heart or the brain, it is always the affected part that they aim at."

The old nurse, who carried the letters of the lovers, denied that she induced Leone to come to the house.

The deposition of Leone, Sr., the father of the young man, was particularly dramatic. He said: "When I learned that my son was in love with one of the Notarbartolo young ladies I knew that it was all over with him. All the lovers of the young ladies were killed by the brothers Notarbartolo. Francesco killed Boecardo and his brother-in-law Coppola."

"If I struck down Coppola," the accused Francesco interrupted, "it was because he began to court my sister Constance, and then deserted her to make love to my sister Maria. And now poor Constance is crazy from love."

"You are also accused of having killed Lieutenant Leone. Why did you run away after the tragedy?" the president asked.

"Because I knew that I would be suspected. I have already been in prison for beating policemen, and I know what it is to be shut up in four walls."

Other witnesses gave the details of the duel, in which Leone was kind enough to allow himself to be wounded by the brother of his expected bride. Letters were then produced to show that when the broken-hearted lovers were parted by the orders of the proud old woman and of the terrible brothers, who sustained her decision, Leone for a time accepted his fate, but on receiving a burning and fearful document from Catherine, begging him to continue his suit and asking him if he had ceased to love her, he weakened and determined to return to Palermo. His brother officers urged him not to go. "They will kill you," they said.

"Well, let them kill me," Leone said. "I can't give up my love."

Several of his comrades testified that he never had any idea of suicide. The evidence pointed to murder, or at least to manslaughter, for a quarrel between Leone and the brothers was also described. Francesco Notarbartolo was sentenced to five years' imprisonment. The others were acquitted, and now Catherine is crazy.—New York Sun.

How They Fished Him Out.

"Out here I considered myself fairly well dressed," he said, "but I had hardly touched New York before I knew I wasn't quite in it. A man rushed up to me, grabbed my hand and said unctuously: 'Hallo, Tompkins! How's everything in Kankakee?' I wasn't as green as I looked, however, and merely said: 'Fine, Smith, fine; but let go, for I'm working that game myself.'"

"I at once ordered a suit of clothes from a Broadway tailor, bought a hat, patronized the swellest haberdasher I could find and kept to my hotel until the clothes were ready. When I was attired in my new suit I fancied that I couldn't be singled out from the loungers of the avenue on Sunday afternoon. But my friends, the bunko steersmen, kept right after me. I couldn't go half a dozen blocks before I'd be hailed and have my hand shaken. I was Patterson from Helena, Boyd from Bodie, Clancy from Muskingum and Smith, Jones and Robinson from all sections of the broad land. It got to be a dreadful bore."

"Finally, when I had been accosted twice in one block, I said to my new acquaintance: 'See here, old man, I'm on to you, but if you'll tell me how you fellows all spot me for a wild greenhorn I'll give you ten.'"

"That's easy," he said, reaching for the money. "Those high heeled boots were called in here in New York when I was a baby."

"So I have concluded that the old adage must be changed to read, 'Every man is known by his boots.'"—San Francisco Examiner.

Names of the Mississippi River.

An anonymous writer has asserted that from the mouth of the Ohio to the source of the Mississippi it was known as Pe-he-ton-at, an Algonquin signification of abode or habitation of furies. The same writer asserts that L. M. Gould is authority for the statement that an analysis of the word shows that it does not mean "father of waters." "Mis-siak" means "grass," "Mis-siak-ko-on," "weeds," "Mis-siak-ke," "medical herbs," and "Mis-ku-tuk" "the broad bottom lands" of the river. Thus the tribes inhabiting the bottom lands were called Mis-siak-tau or meadow people, from which the assertion comes that the literal meaning of the word is "the river of meadows of grass." But it is believed that the latter designation is a fanciful idea, in the light of other and very positive information which has come down to us.

A Jesuit father (Allouez), who first made personal acquaintance with the "Nasouessiouck," speaks of them as living toward the west, near the great river called Messipi, a memorable remark, it being the first time (A. D. 1687) that the word was noted by any French writer. It would appear that, if Grosseillers and Raddison, to whom must be awarded the honor of discovering the upper waters of the river west of the great lakes, noted the name in any diary kept by them, it was probably lost when Grosseillers, like Joliet at a later date, was upset in the St. Lawrence on his return from the second voyage.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

G. Washington, Marechal de France.

An interesting bit of history was told me lately by a descendant of G. W. Parke Custis.

It seems that when, in 1781, the United States sent to France a special ambassador some difficulty arose between him and the French government as to the command of the combined armies. Colonel Laurens, the ambassador, stated very firmly that George Washington, our chief, must command, "for it is our cause, and the battle on our soil." The etiquette of the foreign government, however, explained: "C'est impossible" for here was Count Rochambeau, an old lieutenant general, who could only be commanded by the king in person or a marshal of France.

The American wit of Colonel Laurens flashed upon the situation a happy thought. He said: "Make our Washington a marshal de France and the difficulty is at an end." It was done. Mr. Custis continues that a friend of his heard General Washington spoken of as monsieur le marechal at the siege of Yorktown.

I have heard that in some southern home there is a treasure, held beyond price—even the antiquity hunter's price, and he who aspires to buy the bones of his ancestors—an ancient porcelain mug, on which is painted an effigy of Washington on horseback, and underneath is this inscription: "George Washington, Esq., General in chief of the United States Army and Marshal of France."—Wide Awake.

The Coinage of Money in France.

For several hundred years and down to a comparatively recent date, money was coined at from twenty-five to thirty different cities in France that had inherited the privilege. Now all French money is coined at the Paris mint and bears, instead of the effigy of some distinguished person, a head representing the republic or liberty in the more general sense.

Few French gold pieces are however in circulation, except those bearing the head of Napoleon III, and silver pieces of the same coinage are almost as common. French silver coins wear admirably and pieces of the reigns of Charles X, Louis XVIII and Napoleon I are very common.—Chicago Tribune.

Great Feet for a Horse.

Here is a story told by Richard Nelson, a Swamp veteran: "Years ago we used to keep horses on the ground floor. A man down the street had one in his cellar for years and never had him shod in all that time. He was in a damp place, and this fact, coupled with the one that he hid never worn shoes, transformed his feet into curiosities. Upon my word, his feet were a foot long and shaped just like a man's. They turned up at the ends like a Chinaman's shoes."

Mr. Nelson can prove this, so he affirms. He neglected to state how many toes the horse had.—New York Recorder.

THE DAY'S WORK.

Do thy day's work, my dear, Though fast and dark the clouds are drifting near. Though time has little left for hope and very much for fear.

Do thy day's work, though now The hand must falter and the head must bow. And far above the falling foot shows the bold mountain brow.

Yet, there is left for us, Who on the valley's verge stand trembling thus. A light that lies far in the west—soft, faint, but luminous.

We can give kindly speech, And ready, helping hand to all and each. And patience, to the young, around, by smiling silence teach.

We can give gentle thought, And charity, by life's long lesson taught, And wisdom from old faults lived down, by tollant failures wrought.

We can give love, unmarr'd By selfish snatch of happiness, unjar'd By the keen aims of power or joy that make youth forlorn and hard.

And if gay hearts reject The gifts we hold—would fain fare on unchecked— On the bright roads that scarcely yield all that young eyes expect.

Why, do thy day's work still! The calm, deep founts of love are slow to chill; And heaven may yet the harvest yield, the work-worn hands to fill.

—All the Year Round.

Crops and Prices.

Housekeeper—Why are apples so high in price?

Market Man—'Cause they're scarce, mum.

"But the papers said the crop was so enormous that apples were rotting on the trees all over the country."

"Yes'm. That's why they're scarce. It didn't pay to pick 'em."—New York Weekly.


Bad Blood.

Impure or vitiated blood is nine times out of ten caused by some form of constipation or indigestion that clogs up the system, when the blood naturally becomes impregnated with the effete matter. The old Sarsaparilla attempts to reach this condition by attacking the blood with the drastic mineral "poison." The potent theory is old and obsolete. Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is modern. It goes to the seat of the trouble, it arouses the liver, kidneys and bowels to healthful action, and invigorates the circulation, and the impurities are quickly carried off through the natural channels.

Try it and note its delightful action. Chas. Lee, at Beaslie's Third and Market Streets, S. F., writes: "I took it for vitiated blood and while on the first box, I became convinced of its merits, for I could feel it was working a change. It cleansed, purified and braced me up generally, and everything is now working full and regular."

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A Necessity.

The consumption of tea largely increases every year in England, Russia, and the principal European tea-drinking countries. But it does not grow in America. And not alone that, but thousands of Europeans who leave Europe ardent lovers of tea, upon arriving in the United States gradually discontinue its use, and finally, cease it altogether.

This state of things is due to the fact that the Americans think so much of business and so little of their palates that they permit China and Japan to ship them their cheapest and most worthless teas. Between the wealthy classes of China and Japan and the exacting and cultivated tea-drinkers of Europe, the finer teas find a ready market. The balance of the crop comes to our taste. Is there any wonder, then, that our taste for tea does not appreciate?

In view of these facts, is there not an immediate demand for the importation of a brand of tea that is guaranteed to be uncolored, unmanipulated, and of absolute purity? We think there is, and present Beech's Tea. Its purity is guaranteed in every respect. It has, therefore, more inherent strength than the cheap teas you have been drinking, fully one-third less being required for an infusion. This you will discover the first time you make it. Likewise, the flavor is delightful, being off natural favor of an unadulterated article. It is a violation to tea-drinkers. Sold only in packages bearing this mark:

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