

charge. She lost no time in trying to carry out the mother's request by provcoming ing the property rights of the child. She opened the door into a dingy room with The marriage certificate had, unfortuan open fireplace at one end, a window on nately, been lost, and nothing remained to prove the legal relationship and the child's stimate title. The Sumter family were not satisfied with this, but the grandiather releated for the north and one on the south side, small,

house of her own; so she agreed to marry Amasa Tucker, and this was her home-

red off to make a pantry, and a door by that hearts are sometimes broken, but the rather than my wife." weary woman's soul was set on her bright.

death. uy, it paid: It does pay, my masculi "I do not believe that entting an eel's are always ready to take into account ing for as high as \$50 a pound friends, to give any woman a kindly word winsome child, and her life lost all its scant now and then; if you had done it oftener, or your fathers had in the past, the rights of way shortens his life much. He dies savor when the blooming face and clear women never would have angered or bored because he is out of his element, and "I don't blame her none. Amasey," she you as they do now; or unsexed and made had he been left unmutilated he would sobbed out to her boy, now a stout fellow of strident and clamorous that half of creation have lived but little longer. Of course, be better off than in some distant lo- Mexico parrots are eaten, but are rather which is and always was unreasonable if you put him in sections on the fry-enough to have hungry hearts. Try it and ing-pan you place upon him a burden greater than the fact may at any time Oriental are in the habit of hunting "I can't feel to blame her, I know 'tis more'n a girl can bear to live this way. I've greater than he can bear, and he dies hed to, but it's been dreadful hard-dreadful Amasa was wise above his generation; a he hard. I've wished more'n once I could ha' had seen his mother suffer, and learned leslaid down along with the little babies out son. Mary never pined for kindly appreciathere on the hill, so's to rest a spell; but there tion of her work, or help in it. When she was you and Lury wanted me, and so my had a door cut through into the parlor, the long time out of water. They habitustiff chairs and sofa banished, the flowery "Amasey you're a man grown now, and if ally leave it of their own accord and curtains hung at either window, the gay wander in the fields that slope down to carpet put down and the new furniwill, men folks seem to think it's needful ture set in place, with her wedding a creek not far from here. I have often whether or no, do kinder make it easy for met in the early morning eels making present-an easy stuffed rocker-drawn skin and bone, like me, dear; ta'nt just right, up to the table, she had still their way down to the creek. They sense enough left to make this hitherto had spent the night in the meadows in I'm sure on't, never to make no more of a sacred apartment into a real sitting-room, search of worms and were going back. woman than ef she was a horned critter; where every evening she and Amasa rested, read or talked over the day's doings; "Mother! I never will," answered the son, and when the first fat rosy baby came, and as energetically and solemnly as if he were Mary was about again, it added another pleasure to have the old cradle beside them seems to be quite dead, a little salt all evening with its sleeping treasure. But Wealthy was nearer to her rest than Can I tell in words what a sense of peace she knew; the enemy that lurks in dirt, negand cheer pervaded this household, in spite lect, poor food, constant drudgery, and the of some failures and troubles! If the rye want of every wholesome and pleasurable did blast one year; the two best cows die, an- average snake will not live three min- within the last few days interviews with pits, carefully wash them, and eat them excitement to mind or body, and, when least other; if a weasel once invaded the new and utes after his head is crushed with a "Lotta," who was further honored with in handfuls like raisins. In Siam a expected, swoops down and does its fatal wonderful hen-house and slaughtered the stick. The eye of a wild bird remains a life-like pen and ink portrait of her curry of ants' eggs is a costly luxury. wonderful hen-house and staughtered the bright for some time after you have shot best dozen of Plymouth Rocks; if sweeping storms wet the great crop of hay on the big meadow, or an ox broke its leg in a post hole hearted sportsman on his first gunning meadow. The open and interport in the crowded city sluns, the scourge of New England, typhoid fever, broke out in -still there was home to come back to, and expedition a good deal of self-reproach. anxious to dispose of to a confiding bushman. After they have wound the a sensible, cheerful woman to look on the bright side of things when Amasa was discouraged. but that in captivity the clam is able at more about the Soudan and its inhabit-But on the whole, things prospered; and as times to make himself excessively dis-agreeable I have had occasion to know. other well-known men whose opinions Amasa heard the sweet laughter of his happy children, and met the calm smile of his wife, he could not but look back on his mother's he could not but look back on his mother's how not could be control of clams. I placed them in a dish-pail heartfelt sigh to the difference between the middle of the night my wife aroused wife aroused prints "specials" daily on all sorts of the the world. The town of clams. I placed them in a dish-pail heartfelt sigh to the difference between the middle of the night my wife aroused prints "specials" daily on all sorts of the the world. The town of clams are fattened for the mardue to his own sense of justice and affection. There are two morals to this simple sketch, me, saying there were robbers in the house. With a pistol in my hand 1 matters, most of them, I fancy, purely strawberries command the highest imaginary and about as truthful as the prices, while 60,000 pounds are anmy friends: One is the great use and necessity of being good to your wives. Accept which you like or need most. In the language of the ancient Romans: "You pays your money and you takes your choice."

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the worst as well as the best.

Americanizing London Journalism.

[Cor. Philadelphia Press.]

rts weight in silver, the finest variety sell-

this, but the grandfather relented far | the fireplace led out into the woodshed. The enough to provide modestly for the front of the house contained two rooms. One child, taking care, however, to leave her opened into the kitchen and was a bed-room, in charge of the nurse and make no furnished sparsely enough; the other was a mention of her in his will. It would parlor, with high-backed rush-bottomed not have mattered much, though, for chairs against the walls, a round table in the the estate was completely wrecked by middle, a fireplace with brass andirons and the war. You see, therefore, that the fireirons, a family Bible on the table and a child passed her infancy and girlhood among her colored protectors. Naturally, she was supposed to belong to them. He became interested in her history, undertook the task of her education, and when that was over, and education, and when that was over, and her character had developed into charm- be imagined. Wealthy shut the door behind There's not a drop of colored blood in to make her fire. It was almost sundown her veins, and it is the refinement of and she was hungry; but she found only the cruelty to revive that old rumor over scantiest supply of wood and a few dry chips his grave. There is no possible ground for kindling. However, she did her best, and for doubt on the subject when the race she had brought some provisions from home, signs can be infallibly detected. The so that she managed to lay out a decent supmoment I saw her first with her flaxen per on the rickety table Dy the time Amasa hair, deep blue eyes, and clear cut Caucasian features, I was satisfied of the purity of her blood, but there will at times be the same baffling race tokens in octoroons and even sectaroons. One sign, however, never fails. In the negro, even to the sixteenth admixture, you find a purple instead of a white crescent at the base of the finger nails. The crescent was white.

"Through long generations," continued the judge, "this race admixture becomes rather perplexing at times. I remember a curious circumstance that "set by." happened during one of my judgeship campaigns. I don't believe much in elevating negroes to office-Republican of pleasantry and without a thought of any personal application, to the po- say the least, but it was only the beginning. litical ambition of men with purple nails. My ant gonist, whose blood I never dreamed of calling in question, took this as a personal affront, to my great surprise. But I learned, on consulting with an old gossip, that he was actually a descendant of the poet Timrod, who, although the most gifted poet our state ever produced, and received into the first social relations, was well known to be an octoroon." fetch her a load; "wood's allers a growin' when ye don't cut it, and a makin' for lum-

Our Woods and Roads. [Los Angeles (Cal.) Herald.]

Herr Lasker, however, found two things to deprecate in the United States. In the first place, he deprecated the prodigal waste of the forests with which this continent is so prodigally endowed. He pointed out the fact that, while naturally we are so far superior to Germany in this regard, the older country was far more enlightened in its policy as to forests. There the people and government were bits of rag, often to be renewed; the milkat the utmost pains to conserve and to room was in the shed, built against the replace the occasionally denuded parks. | chimney that it might not freeze there in the While there the grand, primeval trees were not encountered in anything like window; the churn was an old wooden the prodigious stretches characteristic one with a dasher, and even the "spaddle" of the United States, there was the most persevering replacement of every tree which was compulsorily sacrified for fuel or other purposes. He suggested that, while necessity would ultimately compel us to adopt the European plan in this matter, it would be wise to anticipate the iron exigency of the future, thus saving us much posi-

worth a pound of cure.

young voice left her forever. 22, raging at his sister's folly. "mourning piece" painted in ground hair on the mantel. Green paper shades and white cotton curtains, a rag carpet fresh as it came from the loom-if its dinginess could ever be called fresh-and a straight-backed sofa covered with green and yellow glazed chintz, time hadn't come. ing womanhood, he made her his wife. her quickly, and went to the shed for material you should get married, and I s'pose you don't do it." came stamping in from the barn. He looked disapprovingly at the pie, the

taking his oath. biscuit, the shaved beef and the jelly set before him. "I hope ye ain't a waster, Wealthy," he growled. "There's vittles enough for a township, and the' ain't but two of us.'

"Well, our folks sent 'em over; and you no need to eat 'em," she answered, cheerily. "I a'n't goin' to; don't ye break into that errand in the isolated farm-house no less than jell, set it by; sometime or nuther somebody may be a comin' and you'll want of it." Wealthy said no more; they made a supper

the Tucker homestead. of biscuit and beef, for the pie was ordered Wealthy turned away from her weekly baking one Saturday morning just as the last pie was set on the broad pantry shelf She was used to economy, but not to

stinginess, and she excused this extreme and fainted on the kitchen floor, where thrift of her husband more easily for the Amasa the younger found her an hour after, though I am-and was alluding, by way reason that she had been always poor, and muttering, delirious and cold. she knew very well that he was not rich to What he could do then, or the village doctor, or an old woman who called herself Hard as Wealthy had worked at her nurse, was all useless; but the best skill of uncle's, here she found harder burdens; she any kind would have been equally futile. had to draw and fetch all the water she used She was never conscious again for a week; from an old-fashioned well with a heavy then hereyes seemed to see what was about

sweep, picturesque to see, but wearisome to her once more. She looked up at her boy, use; wood was scarce, for though enough laid her wan cheek on her hand, smiled-and grew on the hundred acres that Amasa owned | died. Hardly had her wasted shape been put he grudged its use. "I sha'ht cut down no more than is really away under the mulleins and hard hack when needful," he said when she urged him to her husband came in from the hay field smitten with the same plague. He was harder to conquer. Three weeks of alternate burning, ber; and lumber's better to sell, a sight, than sinking, raving and chills ended at last in the

cordwood. Ye must git along somehow with gray and grim repose of death for him, and brush; mother used to burn next to nothin'." another Amasa Tucker reigned alone in the old house on the hill. She did not remind him that his mother was bent double with rheumatism, and died It is not to be supposed that in all these of the fifth attack of pneumonia. Wealthy years Amasa the younger had been blind to

never wasted words. Then there were eight cows to milk, the "been with" every girl who went to school with him, or whom he met at singing milk to strain, set, skim, churn or make into schools, or spelling matches, or who smiled cheese, and nothing but the simplest utensils to do with. A cloth held over the edge of at him from her Sunday bonnets as he manthe pall served for a strainer; the pails themfully "held up his end" in the village choir. selves were heavy wood, the pans old and some of them leaky, the holes stopped with He had been faithful always to the shy, delicate, dark-eyed little girl who was his sweetheart, and now it was to Mary Peet he hasted to ask her to share his life and home. He had intended to take a farm on shares winter, and only aired by one small slatted the next summer, and work his way slowly upward to a place of his own; now he had this hundred-acre farm, and to his great with which she worked her butter was whitsurprise he found \$3,000 laid up in the tled out of a maple knot by Amasa himself, bank at Peet's Mills, the slow savings of and was heavy and rough. his father's fifty years. He began at once to

Then to her belonged the feeding of the set his house in order; he longed to build a was never listened to with more attention. pigs-gaunt, lean animals with sharp snouts, new one, but Mary's advice restrained him, ridgy backs, long legs and thin flanks, deep- so he did his best with this; the cellar was set eyes that gleamed with intelligent malice cleared and whitewashed with his own hands, and never-sated hunger. Wealthy grew cleaned its one begrimed window and set almost afraid of them when they clambered two more, so that it was sweet and light; the up on the rails of the pen in their fury for house was scrubbed from one end to the tive damage and vexation on the prin- food and flopped their pointed ears at her, other; a bonfire was made of the old, dirty ciple, that an ounce of prevention is squealing and fighting for the scant fare that comfortables and quilts, the kitchen reshe brought. For Amasa underfed and over- pointed a soft vallow and new windows with

Preaching to a Small Congregation.

from [Recollections of Bishop Pierce.] "At last I went into the kitchen, and Echo has just published two most inter-The country congregations of that day the mystery was solved. Each clam, esting realistic sketches of London beg were largely made up of the best people in with his shell wide open, was making gars and their methods, by Hugh Mc-Georgia, and compared favorable with conalmost as much noise as a bullfrog in Lauchlan, a rising journalist, who not gregations of the present day. Some, of course, were uncouth in manner but hearty full vigor. I filled the pan with fresh only wields a graceful pen, but is eviwater, which brought either content- dently a keen observer of human nature. in hospitality. The smallest congregation I the charms of the other sex; he had not addressed during the first year of my ministry ment or death-that is to say, it By the bye, this gentleman evidently consisted of six persons, three men and three quieted them."

women. One March day afterward I rode ten miles through a drenching rain to Flatrock Chapel, in Putnam county, only to find two persons there-a man and a boy. I

Burnside's Boyhood.

[Ben: Perley Poore.]

Gen. Burnside and Senator Morton, whe

was wet to the skin, and benumbed. After fender of Arabi Pasha, has rooms in waiting a few minutes, and no additions coming, I said:

"We might as well leave here as there will be no congregation." The man quietly responded: "Through five miles of pelting rain I have come to hear

preaching." I saw at once my duty and replied, "You are right; you are entitled to it." For one hour I addressed my little congregation and the Sidi Rep Arrib who was hur ed the Sidi Rep Arrib who was hur ed the set of the Sidi Rep Arrib who was hur ed the set of the se

in Kairwan nearly 1,200 years ago-and a host of brilliant, quaint, and curious tokens of North Africa and the Orient.

Explained.

head off or serving his tail the same way shortens his life much. He dies Then let him return to his home, Then let him return to his home, their own fat, but they cannot be inwhere we all know him, and his father their own fat, but they cannot be inbefore him, and begin again. He will duced to eat stewed rabbits. In

greater than the fact may at any time penetrate to damn his peace of mind. But here at the seat of his crime and In Kaskaskia, a town on the banks of greater than he can bear, and he dies quickly; but the lesser injuries, affect-ing only the tail, head or skin, seem to me to make but little impression. The welcome and encourage every effort for welcome and encourage every effort for and showing a meat as white and firm

as a chicken, is a standard dish. The octopus or devil-fish, when boiled first and then roasted, is eaten in Corsica and esteemed a great delicacy

In the Pacific islands and West Indies The most prominent of the London dailies are rapidly becoming Americanlizards' eggs are eaten with great gusto. ized to an extent that is causing the The natives of the Antilles eat alligator musty old fogies who believe in every- eggs, and the eggs of the turtle are "Whether an eel or any other fish is thing that was and nothing that is, to popular everywhere, though up to the capable of feeling acute pain I cannot hold up their hands in pious horror. commencement of the last century say. This I can vouch for: When an The Pall Mall Gazette has gone boldly turtle was only eaten by the poor eel has been skinned and beheaded, and into the interviewing business, and al- of Jamaica. Ants are eaten by most every evening treats its readers various nations. In Brazil they rubbed on the surface of the body will to an interesting chat with some notable are served with a resinous sauce, and in be apt to restore life very quickly. A in the worlds of art, science, finance, Africa they are stewed with grease or snake dies quickly under injuries. The the drama or politics. We have had butter. The East Indians catch them in "I don't know whether clams have af public for the mere bagatelle of some silk from the cocoon the Chinese eat any time a very self-assertive existence, \$2,000,000; Chinese Gordon, who knows the chrysalis of the silk-worm. Spiders roasted are a sort of dessert with the New Caledonians.

The Viennese are the greatest snail-Not long ago I brought home a basket on current topics of the day cannot but | eaters in the world. The town of Ulm, wandered from room to room. I could famous dog and man fight which nually exported from the Isle of Crete. hear a most extraordinary noise, like created such a stir a few years ago. The great African snail, that attains a the combination of sawing, filing, The Dispatch, one of the best of the length of eight inches, is converted into groaning and grunting, with an occa-sional watery gasp, but, for the life of me, I could not imagine where it came should suppose, of life as it may be seen the Englishman swallows shrimps in on the Thames embankment, and The their entirety.

Opera Singers Made to Order. [Pall Mall Gazette.]

A very remarkable discovery is reported on the authority of a Fellow of the Royal Meteorological society, to which the attention both of the faculty did not get his facts second-hand, as he was brought up before a metropolitan speedily directed. Dr. Carter Moffat, cousin of the late Dr. Robert Moffat, police magistrate on the morning of Tuesday last, robed in rags and tatters, charged with loitering. No one who saw him could blame the policeman the ammoniaphone, which contains an absorbent material saturated with perwho arrested him, or the inspector who relegated him for the night to the police oxide of hydrogen combined with concells, notwithstanding his contention that densed ammonia and other ingredients, he was a reputable journalist and act- through which a current of air is drawn into the lungs.

This is said to be in reality a highly very weak, harsh and destitute of intoreporter have secured an excellent adnation. By the use of the ammonia-phone it has now become a pure tenor of extraordinary range. He noticed that after experimenting on himself for

Mr. A. M. Broadley, the legal dethe Temple, London, furnished in strange contrast to the remainder of that somber, dingy, and prosaic precinct. Their entrance is a Saracenic archway, hung with a Tunisian portiere, ing under his editor's orders in assumand within are Shiraz carpets, divans, ing the garb of a street mendicant. Of

Arabi's Lawyer.

[Exchange.]

of the Sidi Ben Awib, who was buried

they were boys, were apprentices in the lit-tle village of Liberty, Ind. Burnside in a tailor's shop, and Morton in a hatter's. One day the Hon. Caleb B. Smith, then the repre-improvement of your voice," said a

Never Buy a Copy.

[Ruskin.]

vertisement.

rifice and inconvenience in despotic forms of government, the people had splendid highways and byways. The initiative set by the old Roman repub- lie and the old Roman empire of per- fect roadways, culverts and sidewalks was religiously adhered to by Ger- many and other nations of Europe. He thought that in this respect, as in the other, we might well borrow a lesson from the effete monarchies of the Old World. Another Weather Sign. [New York Tribuns.] As an aged, white-haired darky passed a chicken coop in Grand street yesterday a rooster poked his head through a crack and crowed lustily. "Thank de Lord," said the old fellow, reverently, "dar's gwine ter be er change en de weider fur sho'. Dat sign nebber fail."	Then there were hens to look after—the old- fashioned barn-door "creepers" that wanted food, too, and yet catered for themselves in great measure and made free with barn and woodshed for want of their own quarters, and were decimated every season by hawks, owls, skunks, weasels and foxes, to say nothing of the little chickens on which crows and cats worked their will if they dared to stray beyond the ruinous old coop contrived for them by Amasa's inventive genius out of sticks and stones. Add to this the cooking, washing, baking and sewing, the insufficient supply of pork, potatoes and tough pies, the "biled dinners," whose strength lay in the vegetable rather than in the small square of fat pork cooked with them, of which Amasa invariably took the lion's share. These accumulated and never-ceasing labors all wore day by day on the vitality of Mrs. Tucker, and when to these were added the annual baby, life became a terror and burden to the poor woman. But what did Amasa care? He, too, worked "from sun to sun." He farmed in the hard old fashion with rude instruments and no knowledge but—	brush and kindling. A new milk-room was built a little way from the back door, over a tiny brook that ran down the hill north of the house, and under the slatted floor kept up a good draught of fresh air; a covered passage connected it with the kitchen, and a door into the old milk-room made of that a convenient pantry, while the removal of the old one from the kitchen corner gave to that apartment more room, air and light. A new stove, with a set boiler, filled up the hearth of the old fireplace, but further improvements Amasa left for Mary. A different home-coming from his mother's she had indeed, on just such a spring day as Wealthy came there. The kitchen shone clean and bright, a bowl of pink arbutus blos- soms made its atmosphere freshly sweet, and the fire was laid ready for her to light, the shining tea-kettle filled, and the pantry held such stores as Amasa's masculine knowledge of household wants could suggest; flour, butter, eggs, sugar, all were in abund- ance, and no feast of royalty ever gave more pleasure to its most honored guest than the hot biscuit Mary made and baked for their supper, the stewed dried apples, the rich old cheese and the fragrant tea gave	district, was about to start on an election- eering tour when he discovered that there was a rent in his coat. Stepping into a tailor's shop to have it mended, he found no one there but young Burnside, who was stitching away on a coat while he was attentively studying a volume of "Cooper's Tactics," which he propped up by a "goose," and kept open by a pair of shears. Questioning the young man the congress- man was struck with his self-reliant confi- dence and the unflinching look with which he returned his gaze, and an unknown in- fluence prompted him to say: "You should be a cadet at West Point!" That remark changed the young tailor's destiny. He sought and obtained an appointment to West Point, but he never forgot the neat and trim habits of the tailor's shop. What It Lacks. [Somerville Journal.] Modern invention has produced a mechan- ical doll that can ery like a baby. But it can't smile and crow and kick up a pair of pink heels and say pa, and there's where the truly baby has the advantage of it. Middletown Transcript: Don't kindle the fire with kerosene unless you are prepared	 study, for last night you acquitted yourself wonderfully." "I didn't think so," the singer replied, for I was suffering indescribably from rheumatism. It is a wonder that I pleased the audience at all, for several times during the performance I could not restrain myself, and cried aloud in pain." The improvement was explained. A Hint for the Keely Motor Man. [Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.] If Mr. Keely were to put under the rear of his motor a contrivance something on the acting principle of the tail of the kangaroo, and of proportionate power, perhaps the old thing might be made to go. Indeed, it looks like Mr. Keely is only calmly waiting for his machine to go—to pieces by decay. But if it could be induced to start off across the country at a rapid kangaroo gait there would be caused a great sensation, and Mr. Keely would again spring into fame. 	for his own use in his own way, but he won't and can't copy; and when- ever you buy a copy you buy so much misunderstanding of the original, and encouraging a dull person in following a business he is not fit for, besides in- creasing ultimately chances of mistake and imposture. You may, in fact, con- sider yourself as having purchased a quantity of mistakes, and, according to your power, being engaged in dissem- inating them. The Biggest Blank Book. [Exchange.] The biggest blank book probably ever used in the country is the ledger of the assistant United States treasurer at New York. It cost \$40, and weighs as much as half a dozen babies. It is 19 inches long, 13 inches wide, and con- tains 1,250 pages. It is made of the best paper, and one is issued every year. There are some big envelopes here, yellow manilla fellows, costing \$21.20 a thousand, and being 17‡ inches long by 14‡ inches wide.	ments hav been made upon choirs in Scotland with extraordinary results. As there are a good many choirs in England, to say nothing of the opera companies, which stand in great need of improvement, the ammoniaphone is certain to be in great demand. Cotton Building Stock. [Atlanta Constitution.] Among the new applications of cot- ton is its use, in part, in the construc- tion of houses, the material employed for this purpose being the refuse, which, when ground up with about an equal amount of straw and asbestos, is converted into a paste, and this is formed into large slabs or bricks, which acquire, it is said, the hardness of
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