LABOR AND WAIT.

After the scorn betimes has been planted Long, ere it rises an oak strong and tall; Bongs that the bard to the lyre's chord has chanted,

Tender but potent to hold in soft thrall, Epringing from sorrow and happiness slaying, Living immortal when he is no more,

Long in his soul were fermenting, essaving Outlet to find through sweet melody's door.

Cycles on cycles are star-world's in making; Centuries went to each age of earth's sphere; Lifeless and bloomless creation's dawn-breaking,

Low in the scale the first forms did appear. Long had the Hebrews Messiah expected Ere the uprising of Bethlehem's star;

Blowly is each reformation effected, Yet roll the wheels of Progression's grand

CBT. Canst thou not bide then the issue of sowing? Hoping In faith the glad day to perceive When thou shalt have all thy barns overflow-

Crowded with sheaves from foundation to eave.

Long though and weary the time be till reaplog-

Faint not; continue thy fields aye to till, Labor and walt, the while sluggards are sleeplog.

Wait the truition of prescient will. -Mary L. Goodrich, in the Current.



AUTHOR OF "JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH." " TRIP TO THE MOON. 'AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY

" MICHAEL STROGOFF. DAYS. "TWENTY THOUSAND LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA," ETC., ETC.

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CHAPTER XIII-CONTINUED.

"Notning can be clearer," answered Namir, "than that you should be more careful than ever of Doctor Antekirtt." "And as much as possible we should

know what he is doing, and above all things where he is."

"That is not easy, Sarcany," answered Namir ; "for when I was at Ragusa, for instance, I heard that to-day he would be at one end of the Mediterranean, and to-morrow at the other."

"Yes! The man seems to have the gift of ubiquity," growled Sarcany; but it shall not be said that I let him interfere with my game without making a fight for it, and when I go to his home in his island of Antekirtta, Iknow well-"

"That the wedding will have taken place," answered Namir, "and you will have nothing to fear from him or any one.

"That is so, Namir, and till then-" "Till then we must mind what we are about! One way we shall always have the best of it, for we shall know where he is without his knowing where we are! Now about Carpena, Sarcany; what have you to fear from him ?"

to Tetuan, she had taken steps to enter into communication with the Spaniard. Her plan was simple, and it was almost sure to succeed if she had sufficient time.

But a complication had arisen which Namir did not expect. Carpena, owing to the Doctor's intervention at his first visit to Ceuta, had been put on the sick list, and been obliged to go into the hospital for some days. Namir could only loiter round the hospital without being able to get at him. One thing she cont nted herself with, and that was, that if she could not see Carpena, neither could the Doctor nor his agents. There was, therefore, no danger, she thought; and no fear of escape until the convict got back to his work on the roads, Namir was mistaken. Carpena's entrance into the hospital favored the Doctor's plans, and would probably bring about their success.

The Ferrato anchored on the evening of the 22nd of September in the Bay of Gibraltar, which is so frequently swept by the easterly and south-easterly winds. But she was only to remain there during the 23rd. The Doctor and Pierre landed on the Saturday morning, and went for their letters to the post-office in Main Street.

One of these, addressed to the Doctor from his Sicilian agent informed him that since the departure of the Ferrato, Sarcany had not appeared at Catania, Syracuse or Messina. Another, addressed to Pierre, was from Point Pescade, and informed him that he was much better, and felt none the worse for his wound; that Doctor Antekirtt could command his services as soon as he pleased, in addition to those of Cape Matifou, who also presented his respects. There was a third letter to Luigi from Maria. It was more than the letter of a sister-it was the letter of a mother.

If the Doctor and Pierre had taken their walk in the gardens of Gibraltar thirty-six hours before, they would have come across Sarcany and Namir.

The day was spent in coaling the Ferrato from the lighters which carry the coals from the floating stores moored in the harbor. Fresh water tanks were also replenished, and overything was in trim when the Doctor and Pierre, who had dined at the hotel in Commercial Square, returned on board at gun-fire.

The Ferrato did not weigh anchor that evening As it would only take her a couple of hours to cross the straits, she did not start till eight o'clock uext morning. Then passing the English batteries, she went out under full steam towards Centa. At half-past nine she was under Mount Hacho, but as the breeze was blowing from the northwest, she could not bring up in the same position she had occupied three days before, The captain therefore took her the other side of the town, and anchored about two cable lengths from the shore in a small well-sheltered creek.

A quarter of an hour later the Doctor landed at the wharf. Namir was on the watch, and had followed all the yacht's manœuvres. The Doctor did not recognize the Moor, whom he had only seen in the shadow of the bazaar, at Cattaro; but she had often met him at Gravosa and Ragman, and recognized him immediately; and she resolved to be more on her guard than ever during his stay at Centa. As he landed, the Doctor found the governor and an aide-de-camp waiting for him on the wharf.

of the wards in the hospital, and he did not appear to attract his attention.

The Doctor intended to leave for Antekirtta that night, bat not until he had given the greater part of the ovening to the governor; and about six o'clock he returned to the house, when an elegantly served dinner awaited them -the reply to the morning's breakfast. We need hardly say that during the

walk through the colony the Doctor was followed by Namir, and was quite unaware that he was so closely watched.

The dinner was a pleasant one. A few of the chief people in the colony, officers and their wives, and two or three rich merchants had been invited. and did not conceal the pleasure they experienced at seeing and hearing Doctor Antekirtt. The Doctor spoke of his travels in the East, in Syria, in Arabia, in the north of Africa. Then leading the conversation round to Ceuta, he complimented the governor, who administered the Spanish colony with so much ability.

"Eut," added he, "looking after the convicts must give you a great deal of trouble.'

"And why, my dear Doctor?"

"Because they must try to escape and as the prisoner must think more of getting away than the warders think of stopping him, it follows that the advantage is on the side of the prisoner, and 1 should not be surprised if there is sometimes one or two missing at roll-call."

"Nover," answered the governor ; "never ! where would the fugitives go? By sea, escape is impossible ! By land, among the savage people of Morocco, flight would be dangerous! And so the convicts remain here, if not from pleasure, from prudence !"

"Well," answered the Doctor, "I must congratulate you! For it is to be feared that guarding the prisoners will become more and more difficult in the future."

"And why, if you please ?" asked one of the guests, who was much interested in the conversation owing to his being the director of the penitentiary.

"Because, sir," replied the Doctor, "the study of magnetic phenomena has made great progress, because their action can be applied to everything in the world; because the effects of suggestion are becoming more and more frequent, and tend so much towards substituting one personality for another." "And in that case ?" asked the gover-

"In that case I think that if it is wise to watch your prisoners, it is just as wise to watch your warders. During my travels I have witnessed some extraordinary things, that I would not have believed possible, with regard to these phenomena. And in your own interest do not forget that if a prisoner can unconsciously escape under the influence of a stranger's will, a warder subject to the same influence can none the less unconsciously allow him t - escape."

"Will you explain to us of what these phenomena consist ?" asked the director of the penitentiary.

"Yes, sir, and I will give you an example to make them clear to you. Suppose a warder has a natural disposition to submit to magnetic or hypnotic influence; and admit that a prisoner can evereise such influence over him. Well, from that moment the prisoner has become the warder's master and can do what he likes with him. He can make him go where he pleases, and can make him open the prison doors whenever he likes to suggest the idea to him." "Doubtless," replied the director, "but on condition that he has first sent him to sleep-"

"Yes ; and if you will give orders for them to leave the doors open, do you know what he will do?"

" Ran away !" said the governor, with a laugh in which all joined. "No, gentlemen," replied the Doctor,

very seriously, "Carpena will not rup away until I wish him to run away, and he will only do what I want him to do.

"And what is that, if you please ?" "For example, when he gets out of the prison, I can order him to take the road here.

"And will he come here ?"

"Into this very room, if I please, and ie will insist on speaking to you.' " To me?

"To you. And if you like, as he will have to obey all my suggestions, I will suggest the idea to him to take you for omebody else-for his Majesty Alfonso XIL"

"His Majesty the King of Spain ?" "Yes, your Excellency, and he will ask vou-

"To pardon him?"

"Yes, to pardon him, and, if you like, to give him the cross of Isabella into the bargain !"

Shouts of laughter greeted this last assertion. "And the man wide awake all the

time?" asked the director of the penitentiary. "As wide awake as we are."

"No! no! It is not credible, it is not possible," exclaimed the governor.

"Then try the experiment ! Give orders for Carpena to be allowed to do what he likes, and for security let one or two warders be told to follow him at a distance. He shall do all I have just told you.

"Very well, when would you like to begin?"

"It is now eight o'clock," said the Doctor, consulting his watch. "At nine o'clock?"

"Be it so; and after the experiment-?"

"And after the experiment Carpena will go quietly back to the hospital without the slightest remembrance of what has passed. I repeat-and it is the only explanation I can give you of the phenomenon-that Carpena will be under a suggestive influence coming from me, and in reality I shall be doing these things, not Carpena."

The governor, whose incredulity was manifest, wrote a note to the chief warder, directing him to allow Carpena full liberty of action and to follow him from a distance; and the flote was immediately despatched to the hospital.

The dinner at an end, the company at the governor's invitation adjourned to the drawing-room.

Naturally the conversation still dwelt on the different phenomena of magnetism of hypnotism, and controversy between the believers and unbelievers grew animated. Doctor Autekirtt, while the cups of coffee circulated amid the smoke of the cigars and cigarettes, which even the Spanish ladies did not despise, related a score of facts of which he had been the witness or the author during the practice of his profession, all to the point, all indisputable, but none of them, seemingly, convincing.

He added also that this faculty of uggestion would give serious trouble to legislators and magistrates, for it could be used for criminal purposes; and cases could arise in which crime could be committed without its being impossible to discover its author.

ORATORS OF OTHER DAYS.

Personal Characteristics of Patrick Henry, Hamilton, Lee, Webster, Clay, and Sergeant S. Prentiss.

Patrick Henry, the great Virginia orator, called in his day "the Demosthenes of America," is described as having been nearly six feet high, with a slight stoop of the shoulders, his complexion dark, sunburned, and sallow, his forehead high, his bluish-gray eves overhung by heavy cycbrows, and his mouth and chin indicative of firmness. His dolivery was natural and well-timed, and his manners were dignified. He spoke with great deliberation, never recalling or recasting sentences as he went along, nor substituting a word for a better one. His volce was not remarkable for its sweetness, but it was firm, and he never indulged in continuous and deafening vociferation. Every school-boy is familiar with his wonderful appeal to congress to offer armed resistance to Great Britain, ending, "Give me lib-

crty, or give me death. Richard Henry Lee, measured by the classic standard of oratory, was the Cicero of the continental congress, The cultivated graces of his rhetoric, we are told, received and reflected beauty by their contrast with his colleague's grander effusions, his polished periods rolling along without effort and filling the car with the most exquisite harmony.

Samuel Adams, of Massachusetts, who had been known as "the great incendiary" in New England politics, became the guiding intellect of the congress. Yet it does not appear that either he or his colleagues took a prominent part in the debates-wise counsels, perhaps, accomplishing as much as eloquence. He was at that t me 50 years of age, and his form was slightly bowed, while his long locks were gray, but his clear blue eyes flashed with the fire of youth, and courage was stamped on every feature. Alexander Hamilton, of New York, small in stature, possessed a mind of immense grasp and unlimited original resources, of such rapid thought that he seemed at times to reach his conclusions by a species of intuition. He would eatch the principles involved in a discussion as if by instinct, and adhere rightly to that, quite sure that thereby the details were certain to be right. Rufus King, one of the colleagues, was the possessor of an uncommonly vigorous mind, highly cultivated by study, and he spoke with dignity, conciseness, and force. His arguments were so logically arranged that as they had convinced him they carried conviction to others.

John Rutledge, of South Carolina, was probably the most cult-vated orator in the continental congress. His ideas, Ramsey tells us, were clear and strong, his utterance rapid but distinct; his voice, action, and energetic manner of speaking foreibly impressed his sentiments on the minds and hearts of all who heard him. At reply he was quick, instantly comprehending the force of an objection, and seeing at once the best mode of weakening or re-

pelling it. During the first fifty years of the

"senate and house of representatives

in congress assembled." under the con-

stitution, there were no verbatim re-

friendless, and not only became foremost among her sons, but acquired a national reputation. He was, indeed, a remarkable orator, his intellectual endowments presenting a remarkable example in which great logical powers and the most vivid imagination were appily blended. As Dryden said of Halifax, he was a man

Of piercing wit and pregnant thought, Endued by nature and by learning taught To move assemblies.

The greet secret of his oratorical success was his readiness. He seemed never at a loss for an epigram or a retort, and his impromptu speeches were the best.

Thomas Corwin, of Ohio, was noted for his humorous speeches, especially one in which he mercilessly ridiculed a lawyer holding a militia commission, who had undertaken to criticise the martial exploits of Gen. Harrison. It was with him however, a subject of regret that he had ever said a funny thing in debate, and he used to advise his young friends never to make humorous speeches. "A man." said he one day, "must be funny or wise. You will rise higher in the long run to be wise. This reputation of mine for humor hangs about my neek like the body of death. It is the Nemesis which will haunt me to my grave. Shun it while you may."

Stephen A. Douglas was a short, thick-set man, with florid, clean-shaven countenance, and a nervous manner, which made him attractive to friend and foe, and gained for him the sobrianet of "The Little Giant." His mind was capable of grasping, analyzing, and elucidating the most abstract and difficult subjects. He had a deep-toned voice, and his gestures were energetic and somewhat graceful.

We may not have the equals of Patrick Henry, Samuel Adams, John Rutledge, Webster, Clay, Calhoun, or Prentiss, but as a whole the congressional orator of to-day is far superior to that of the near, or the distant, past. Verbatim reporting has proved a great injury to congressional oratory. In the olden time the senators and representatives would listen to those who were speaking with the attention of assemblages of trained critics. When verbatim reports of the debates were made and printed, these congressional listeners were no longer to be found. A senator or representative who had carefully prepared himself would, as he commenced his speech, see his audience engaged in every other way than listening to his accents. Some would be in groups chatting, others would be reading newspapers or books, and the rest inditing epistles or directing publie documents to their constituents. It would be difficult for him to say what he had intended were there not another stimulus by which his tongue and his patience were rendered inexhaustiblethe rflection that although his words were falling lifeless upon the ears of his ostensible audience they would be read by attentive constituents at home. It is to them that speeches in congress have been addressed since the introduction of verbatim reporting. Congressmen who were noted for their eloquence upon the home-stump have floundered through written platitudes at the capitol, often prepared for them by some journalist for a stated compensation.-

Ben: Perley Poore, in The Chatauquan.

"Carpena knows my connection with

Zirone! For many years he took part in expeditions in which I had a hand, and he might talk-

"Agreed ; but Carpena is imprisoned for life at Couta."

"And that is what makes me anxious, Namir! Carpena, to improve his position, may say something. If we know he has been sent to Centa, others know it as well ; others know him personally. There is that Pescador who found him out at Malta. And through that man Doctor Antekirtt may be able to get at him. He can buy his secrets from him! He may even try to telp him escape. In fact, Namir, it is all so very obvious that I wonder why it has not yet happened."

Sarcany, wide awake and keen-sighted, had thus guessed at the Doctor's plans with regard to the Spaniard, and perceived the danger. Namir agreed that there was considerable cause for anxiety. "Why," said Sarcany, "why did we

not lose him instead of Zirone?" "But what did not happen in Sicily

might happen in Centa," said Namir, coolly.

That, in short, was what the interview meant. Namir then explained to Sarcany that nothing could be easier than for her to go from Tetuan to Ceuta as often as she liked. It was only twenty miles from one town to the other. Tetuan was a little to the south of the penitentiary colony. As the convicts worked on the roads leading to the town, it would be easy to enter into communication with Carpena, whom she knew, to mere him think that Sarcany was anxious for him to escape, and to give him a little money, or even a little extra food. And if it did happen that one of the pieces of bread or fruit was poisoned, who would trouble himself about the death of the convict Carpena ?- who would make any inquiries ?

One scoundrel less would not seriously inconvenience the Governor of Centa ! And Sarcany would have nothing further to fear from the Spaniard, nor from the attempts of Doctor Antekirtt to fathom his secrets.

And from this interview it resulted that, while one side was busy scheming the escape of Carpena, the other was endeavoring to render it impossible, by sending him prematurely to the penal colony in the other world, from which there is no escape 1

Having agreed on their plans, Sarcany and Namir returned to the town, and separated. That evening, Sarcany left Spain to join Silas Toronthal, and the next morning Namir, after crossing the Bay of Gibraltar, embarked at Algesiras on the steamer that runs regularly between Europe and Africa. As she loft the harbor, the steamer ran past a yacht which was steaming into the bay.

It was the Ferrato. Namir, who had seen her while she hay at Catania, recognized her immediately.

"Doctor Antekirtt here !" she muttered ; "Sarcany was right. There is danger, and the danger is close at-hand!" A few hours afterwards the Moor landed at Ceutes But, before returning

"Good-morning, my dear friend, and welcome !" said the governor. "You are a man of your word, and now you belong to me for the rest of the day at least."

"I do not belong to your excellency until you have been my guest ! Don't forget that breakfast is waiting for you on board the Ferrato."

"And if it is waiting, Doctor Antekirtt, it would not be polite to keep it waiting any longer."

The gig took the Doctor and his guests out to the yacht. The breakfast was luxurionaly served, and all did it honor.

CHAPTER XIV.

THE DOCTORS EXPERIMENT.

During the breakfast, the conversation chiefly dwelt on the administration of the colony, on the manuers and customs of the inhabitants, on the relations which had been established between the Spanish and native populations. Incideutally the Doctor was led to speak of the convict whom he had awakened from the magnetic sleep two or three days before on the road in the town.

"He remembers nothing about it, probably ?" asked the Doctor.

"Nothing," replied the governor, "but he is not now at work on the roads. "Where is he, then ?" asked the Doc-

tor, with a certain feeling of anxiety that Pierre was the only one to remark

"He is in the hospital," answered the governor. "It seems that the shock upset his precious health." Who is he ?"

"A Spaniard named Carpena, a vulgar murderer, not at all interesting. Doctor Autekirtt; and if he happened to die, I can assure you that he would be no loss to us !"

Then the conversation took another turn. Doubtless it did not suit the Doctor to lay too much stress on the case of the convict, who would be quite recovered after a day or two in the hospital

Breakfast over, coffee was served on deck, and eigars and eigarettes vanished in smoke beneath the awning. Then the Doctor suggested going ashore with out delay. He now belonged to the governor, and was ready to visit the Spanish colony in all its branches.

The suggestion was accepted, and up to dinner time the governor devoted himself to doing the honors of the colony to the illustrious visitor. The Doctor and Pierre were conscientionsly taken all over the place, both town and country. They did not miss a single detail either in the prisons or the barracks. The day being Sunday, the conviets were not at their ordinary tasks, and the Doctor could observe them under different circumstances. Carpena he only saw as they passed through one

"That is where you make a mistake," said the Doctor; "he can do all these things when he is awake, and yet he will know nothing about them." "What, do you mean to say-?"

"I mean to say, and I affirm, that under the influence the prisoner can say to the warder, 'On such a day at such an hour, you will do such a thing,' and he will do it. 'On such a day you will bring me the keys of my cell,' and he will bring them. 'On such a day you will open the gate of the prison,' and he will open it. 'On such a day I will pass by you,' and he will not see him pass."

"Not when he is awake?"

"Onite wide awake !" To this affirmation of the Doctor a shrug of incredulity passed round the company.

"Nothing can be truer, nevertheless," said Pierre, "for I, myself, have seen such things."

"And so," said the governor, "the materiality of one person can be suppressed at the look of another ?"

"Entirely," said the Doctor; "and in some people in such a way that they will take salt for sugar, milk for vinegar, and wine for physic. Nothing is impossible in the way of illusion or hallucination while the brain is under the influence."

"It seems to me, Doctor Antekirtt," said the governor, "that the general feeling of the company is, that those things must be seen to be believed !"

"And more than once!" said one of the guests. 'It is a pity," said the governor,

"that the short time you have to give ns will not allow you to convince us by an experiment."

"But I can !" replied the Doctor. "Now ?"

"Yes, now, if you like !"

"How ?"

"Your Excellency has not forgotten that three days ago one of the convicts was found asleep on the road, and I told you that it was a magnetic sleep?"

"Yes," said the director of the penitentiary, "and the man is now in the hospital."

"You remember I awakened him, for | und put on dot you whas a celebrated none of your warders could."

Quite so ' "Well, that was enough to create

between me and this convict-what is his name ?"

"Carpena."

"Between me and Carpena, a bond of suggestion putting him completely in

my power." "When he is in your presence."

"And when we are apart." "Between you here, and him in the hospital ?" asked the covernor.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

How They Fixed It.

A man with a bondle under his arm alled at a Michigan avenue clothing store the other evening and hesitatingly inquired if the proprietor ever bought second-hand elothing.

"Whell, I puys sooch garments vonce in a while. Vhas you a Sheneral in der last war?"

"No. sir."

"Dot makes it hadt. I could pay you \$2 for dot coat if you viasa Sheneral. and maybe somebody gif me four. Whas you a Congressman?"

"No." "Too badt. Shust now dere whas a demand for Congressman's old clothes. Vhas you come candidate for Governor hast time?"

"Not that I remember of."

"Mebbe you whas a great inventor?" "I can't say that I am. The only thing I ever invented was an excuse. "Whell, you see how it vhas? If you vhas some celebrated man your old

clothes go off like hot cakes. If you vhas nobody den nopody puys 'em. How mooch you whant for dot coat?" "Three dollars."

"Tree dollar! Say, you go right oudt of my blace! I doan' haf some time to fool away mit lunaties!"

"Give me two!"

"Two dollar! Gif you der same price ash a great Sheneral! Please go oudt, my headt aches!"

"Well, take it for twelve shillings." "My friendt, look in my eye! You vhas a poor man, und I like to do right py you. I haf my rules laid down not to puy clothes oxcept of great men, but I preak 'em for you. I gif you seventy-five cents for dot coat, und 1 pin on him a card dot you whas a celebrated poet. I do dot mooch to help you ondt." "Give me a dollar and put on the

card that I am a celebrated artist." "No, my friendt. Der werry best I could do whas to gif you ninety cents

musician." They bargained on that, and the stranger went away saying:

"You can spell celebrated with a blg "C," and depend upon me not to give you away."-Detroit Free Press.

"My pa," said one small boy, "is a preacher, and is sure to go to heaven." "Huh !" said the other small boy, "that ain't nothin'. My pa is a doctor and can kill your old pa."-. Nee York Sun

porters, and the congressional orators poured forth their breathing thoughts and burning words in polished and eloquent language. Business was transacted in a conversational manner, and when set speeches were occasionally made they were listened to with attention. The first written speech read in the United States senate was by Hon. Isaac Hill, of New Hampshire, a firm supporter of Gen. Jackson. When about half through he lost the thread of his discourse and stopped, evidently embarrassed. His wife, who sat in the gallery almost directly over him, comprehended the situation, and said in a voice heard all over the senate chamber, "Mr. Hill, you've turned over two leaves at once." He immediately corre ted his mistake, and proceeded with his remarks amid a rour of laughter. Daniel Webster was not an extemporaneous speaker, and he always prepared himself with great care for his speeches in the senate, and his arguments before the supreme court. Al ways careful about his personal appearance when he was to address an audience, he used, after he had reached the zenith of his fame, to wear the costum of the British whigs-a blue dresscoat with bright buttons, a buff waistcoat, black trousers, and a high white cravat, with a standing shirt collar. A man of commanding presence, with a well-knit sturdy frame, swarthy features, a broad, thoughtful forehead, courageous eyes gleaming from beneath shaggy cybrows, a quadrangular breadth of jaw bone, and a mouth which bespoke strong will, he stood like a sturdy roundhead sentinel on guard before the gates of the constitution. Holding in profound contempt what is termed spread eagle oratory, his only gestienlations were up-anddown motions of his right arm, as if he were beating out with sledge ham-

mers his forcible ideas. Henry Clay was formed by nature for a popular orator. He was tall and thin, with a rather small head and gray eyes. His nose was straight, his upper lip long, and his under jaw light. His mouth, of generous width, straight when he was silent, and curving up at the corners as he spoke or smiled, was singularly winning. When he enchained large audiences his features were lighted up by a pleasing smile, and the gestures of his long arms were graceful, and the gentle accents of his mollow voice were persuasive and winning, or terrible in anger. H s friends were legions, and they clung to him with undying affection, while his antagonists never made peace with him. John Quincy Adams wrote in his diary that the Poratorical encounters between Clay and Calhoun are liliputian mimiery of the orations against Ctesiphon and the crown or the debate of the second Philippie.'

Sergeant Smith Prentiss was undoubtedly the most eloquent man who ever addressed the United States house of representatives. A carpet-bagger from Maine, he went to Mississippi poor and ing to Raven."- National Weeky.

Traveling in Japan.

A long ride on a Japanese pack-horse is an epoch in the life of any traveler. As the animals are shod with straw, and as the roads are very rough, they never attempt anything beyond a walk even with the most violent inducement. The traveler is perched high up in a hard pillion, in a sort of a valley, the sides of which are composed of his huggage, spare hats, shoes, girths, and straps rolled into bundles; his legs are doubled up so that his knees touch his chin, and the sensation is like that of being on the back of a camel. Thus placed he must perform his journey, or as an alternative he may be driven to the kago, or litter. This may either be a basket slung on a pole, or a regular box with sliding doors and shutters. The litters of men of rank, such as once were frequent enough in the streets of Yedo, but which have gone the way of so many remnants of dd Japan, were often small rooms gorgeously decorated and painted, and rejuiring a score of coolies to carry them; but the litters which the ordinary traveler must use are of the basket type. and as provocants of suffering and misery are second only to the pack horse. To the native, whose normal position when not standing or sleeping is squatting on the heels of his feet, a confinement of several hours in a kago, with scarcely a change of position, is no hardship; but to the European the agony of sitting cramped up in the space of an arm-chair, with logs curled up, tucked in, or huddled together, for an indefinite period, must be actually suffered to be appreciated. Temporary relief may be obtained by sitting with the legs hanging over the sides, but in this case they either graze the ground or come in contact with the huge bowlders with which the road is littered; by stretching them out in front, when they kick against the coolie; or by stopping altogether and walking, which means loss of time, but which is the only efficacious method of escaping the pains of tramp. The kago is, however, much more rapid than the packhorse, and far more economical. The coolies are well trained, sure-footed, stalwart fellows-as a rule, four to a litter covering easily their five or six miles an hour, and resting but rarely. The motion, however, is very unpleasant, and is apt, like that of a swing, to make the unaccustomed traveler feel sick.

Especially Adapted,

"What do you put on your hair that makes it appear so glossy and beautiful?" asked a young lady of a female acquaintance.

"I use pomade," said the lady, "and I would say that it would be very appropriate for you to use the same.

"And why me more than any one else?" asked her companion.

"Well, because you have raven enris," said the young lady. "And what of that?"

"Oh, nothing, only Poe-made is es-pecially adapted for anything pertain-