The morning breaks
On stomach-aches,
That cherries and lemonade, Ice-cream and cake, Have helped to make As well as the candy trade.

The sunlight pours
On hundreds of sores
Where powder has left its mark;
On blistered hands, That no commands Could keep from the coveted spark.

The muchiavous breeze Sweeps at its case
O'er lawns with snap-crackers lined,
But cannot dispel
The clinging smell That gun-powder leaves behind

The fences display A sad array
Of fire-works' cold remains:
Where pin-wheels whizzed,
And trianglos fizzed,
Are blackened, unsightly stains.

The children sigh For the day gone by, With its fun and merry cheer. But their mothers say In accents gay,
"It comes but once a year."

NEW ENGLAND PEDDLER TALES.

Peddlers, like horse jockeys, have a reputation for being tricky and for not remembering the golden rule. At least they are frequently accused of this, but as a tin-peddler of fifty-nine years' standing I deny the charge as applying to peddlers more than to

are engaged in the business not including, of course, the many self- place. "agents," those hawkers of patented acticles who are found in

and I wish I could say as much for all the women we have to deal with. Not that I intend to be disrespectful to the ladies, for I always enjoy trading with them But during the last sixty years I have obtained some very elear glimpses of the workings of the feminine mind when it is intent upon making a bargain.

During the whole of my long career, I can truly say that I was never guilty of but one trick of which I am really ashamed; and in that I was outwitted by a young lady. She came within a hand's turn of sending me to jail. If I had been a handsome fellow, the case might have been different, or it might not, I cansay, but she was a young woman of good character, and she was acting in defence of a cause which she believed to be a just one. The story is against me, but I am going to tell it.

To begin with, I was not, in my younger days, a temperance man. I was born in the old Bay State before temperance movement began. My folks, in common with all other families, always had liquor in the house; and when any of us were not feeling well, or were out in the cold and came home chilled, mother would prepare a little cup of "toddy" to warm us up and prevent our taking

So I grew up in the belief that it was right to drink liquors now and None of our family were drunkards, though I must say that drunkards, though I must say that one of the boys came very near to being one. He saw the awful precished say that she has several weaknesses, and she pice just as he came to it, and stopping short, turned and escaped it. It is agreed to open it. The pair then existing the relics of Notre Dame, or before peeping into the Paris deadplies to seek knows it, and has a heartful of ping short, turned and escaped it. It is agreed that another round would complete the conquest, which was then almost before peeping into the Paris deadplies to seek knows it, and has a heartful of page to seek knows it, and has a heartful of page to seek knows it, and has a heartful of page to seek knows it, and has a heartful of the page to seek knows it. The pair then existing the relics of Notre Dame, or before peeping into the Paris dead-they put in the valies which the working the conquest, which was then almost within the conquest, which was then almost the conquest, which was then almost before peeping into the Paris dead-they put in the valies within and another round would complete with them.

A bright woman always knows that another round would complete the conquest, which was then almost before peeping into the Paris dead-they put in the valies within and the conquest, which was then almost before peeping into the Paris dead-they put in the valies within and they are within the conquest, which was then almost before peeping into the Paris dead-they put in the valies within and the conquest, which was then almost before peeping into the Paris dead-they put in the valies within and the conquest, which was then almost before peeping into the Paris dead-they put in the valies within the conquest. go too near.

When I began peddling, I carried a bottle of "West India" tucked away in my cart. I did not drink, as I have said, to excess, but used perhaps a quart in a month. That was about the kind of person I was then, as regards temperance.

From 1850 to 1858 my "round"and by round I mean the route over which I sold my goods—lay through a portion of Southern New Hampshire and two of the western counties of Maine. I had not been trading in this section very long, when the Neal Dow temperance movement began, and the "Maine law," wholly prohibiting the sale of all intoxicating liquors, was enacted. That was a law, too, as many persons well remember, which was supported by a strong and enthusiastic temperance party, a law that had genuine vigor to enforce it.

Then came dry times in Maine! Not a drop of liquor could be had legally for love or money; and dilient search and chase was made for all illicit fellers, and for drinkers, too. You may be sure there was moaning among the steady old topers, and not a little discontent among the moder-

ate drinkers. I had a great many of both topers and moderate drinkers among people on my route. Often, with a wistful look, a man would beckon me aside. I knew what to expect. "Haven't got a drop of anything in

yer eart, have ye, Mr. K -- ?" When I replied no, he would turn away in great sadness, or perhaps vigorously berate Neal Dow, or urge me to bring him a "quart" the next time I came from "over Hampshire

way.' I sympothized with these thirsty f did not favor the "law," or any sort of prohibitory law then. looked appa prohibition as a fanatical raid on every man's rights, and hence I had no compunctions in sec-

ing the law evaled or broken. But the man who broke that law did it at no small peril! The temperance people were alert and merciless. Everywhere the State swarmed with "Watchmen Clubs," "Temperance Bands" and vigilance committees. Some of the women, indeed, were among the most successful of the

temperance police.

As I have said, I did not sympawith an occasional dram.

I bought a lot of hard-shelled though I might have known better. "cushaws," or crook-necked gourds, as some call them. These I carefully per, or rather to be placed over the lating the "law."

carefully dried and shellacked, made tured every gourd—five full ones.

very good flasks for water, or any What they did with them I never

When these were full, sealed up and ornamented with the stems, though my charming young-lady held in the proper places by glue, acquaintance tried very hard to do they so closely resembled the green so, she being a member of a "Band gourds that it would have taken a of Temperance"—that I had actually

vigilant eye to detect the difference. sold liquor. These gourds I placed in the bottom of my cart among paper-rags laughter about the gourds; and I and tag-locks. If any one saw and barely escaped sentence to jail, but spoke of them, I replied that it was a had a fine to pay, and lost about a lot that I had bought to gratify a week's time besides.

whim. So it came to pass that a select circle of my customers in the Pine- lady afterwards, and always lifted my Tree State received from time to hat to her. I really never felt angry time a gourdful of something, which with her. I always noticed they were very anxious about. On returning the any other class of traders.

Not only do I deny it for myself, but for the majority of the men who water or grain of some kind, and uors are working the world vast evil carefully restored the stem to its

for a long time, without interruption. commended and encouraged. My customers were not informers, as defence of the old-fashioned tin-ped-dler, with horse and cart, I pick up would have lost a hand sooner than over the fire-place of the dining-room would have lost a hand sooner than over the fire-place of the dining-room of the Chateau de Montargis is the

hibitionists.' Nevertheless, I did not make much money out of the business. It was duel which took place between the the old man said: "That young man not done by me for money, nor had Chevalier de Macaire and the faithful lany idea of turning my cart into a hound of Aubrey de Montdidier. The deceived and robbed," pointing to a traveling rumshop. I never carried more than the dozen gourds at once, and these more to gratify a little chapel built by three merchants who circle of genial old fellows whom I were saved from robbers by an aptents scattered about on the floor. knew, than for any motive of gain.

and notions, in the cart.

habit of the women made me angry; would have been strangled had not for I thought they did it to make me work, in folding things up and putting them away again. But that is not the reason. They cannot help it; lier and dog brought in his presence. They cannot help it; lier and dog brought in his presence. He considered that a combat was it is natural to them. And they like He considered that a combat was securely fastened me one of the passers-by interfered. The matter was brought before King arbitrary about it and I bought it. We then took another athletic posture and in two seconds the air was full of poulticed thumb and buckskin mitten. I soon detected a securely fastened me one of the passers-by interfered. The matter was brought before King agged. In the partial darkness I saw two figures. After they had securely fastened me one of the poulticed thumb and buckskin mitten. I soon detected a securely fastened me one of the passers-by interfered. The matter was brought before King agged. In the partial darkness I saw two figures. After they had securely fastened me one of the passers-by interfered. The matter was brought before King agged. In the partial darkness I saw two figures. After they had securely fastened me one of the passers-by interfered. The matter was brought it. to see a peddler fold and replace his necessary, and gave permission for goods carefully, even if it takes him the trial by battle to take place. The lamp. half an hour.

much work they make the trader; gular duel was to take place behind but they do, and that is the funniest the Cathedral of Notre Dame, on the

short, turned and escaped it. It sees knows it, and has a deartiful of the limits of the famous champ clos tossed about as you see them. After warding off a left-hander, I forgot thirty or forty years to learn even so where the dog compelled the assassin they had taken everything the young about my adversary's right, and ran much of woman-nature. I don't of his master to confess his crime.

pretend to know much about women Within a few hundred yards of the my face. 'Good-by, papa,' he said; ing-glove. Fearing that I had in-

> about twenty years old, who seemed on the animals who are not only the to be a caller or visitor. She came to most faithful companions of man, the back of the cart with the others, but who can, according to history. for two persons whose description and while peering in, her sharp eyes enter the lists in favor of those whom tallies exactly with that of spied one of the gourds.
> "Oh," said she, "do let me look at tectors.

from under the paper-rags.

It chanced to be one that I had received back from an old customer only the day before, full of barleycorns. He had neglected to glue on the stem as carefully as he should have done. While the young lady was holding it, the stem came off and some of the barley ran out.

That circumstance I might perhaps have explained satisfactorily to her, applied 37 have been sent away, havif nothing else except the barley had ing been found deficient. Among run out. But something else, not the latter is William Waite of the perceptible to the eye, but appre- Oberlin district, Ohio. His alternate ciable by the nose, also came out of was John H. Alexander from the same the gourd.

She first sniffed, and then put it to her pretty little nose and sniffed nation at home. again. Then she gave me a quick Alexander has been examined as arrived from Aux Cayes with a cargo little look out of the corners of her Waite's alternate, and he has passed of logwood—a weather beaten old

caught, though she did not say a was way up in grammer and stands the crew corroborated his story, which word for a moment or two, and then only asked me, innocently enough, case interesting is the fact that he is about eighty miles east by south of to be so kind as to sell her one of a colored boy, and he has already Cape Henry, the brig sighted a school

those droll little gourds. I tried to plead off. I wanted to cally, mentally, every way he is super-northward the number kept increased arry them all home, I said, which ior to Whittaker when the latter first ing until the water seemed fairly was very true.

one-one of the full ones, too, as it pounds. He is a dark mulatto, moves sight, many of them coming within happened—and said that I must, and quick, has a bright, intelligent count- gunshot of the vessel, and furnishing that I should sell her that one.

I could, I replied, "No, no; I cannot demeanor is that of a young gentle-do it." But she had the gourd in man who has been carefully brought to the whales. There were literally

Finding that she could not get me As I have said, I did not sympa- to take pay for it, she ran into the thize at all with their anti-rum cru- house, got her hat, and started off sade, and after a year or two I bit on with the gourd as fast as she could the following ruse for outwitting the walk. I also started from that local-"Ramrods" as the reformers were ity at once, and drove as fast as I vants in a fine house close by the called by the topers—and of supply—dared. Still, I hoped that perhaps highway. He is a prominent figure ing some of my thirsty Maine friends the girl only wanted the liquor for her folks, or to gratify some whim,

I had not gone more than three miles from the "Corners," when a prepared by removing the inside of the gourds through a small hole in the stem end—not neglecting to preserve the stem to be used as a stop—the wagon, and arrested me for vio. the wagon and arrested me for vio-

Well, they soon had me under lock I had a dozen of these hard-shelled and key; and a search of my cart gourds. They held from a quart to revealed anything save a good con two quarts each, and the shells, when dition of things for me. They cap-

other common liquid that might be knew: I know I never saw them again. At my trial, they failed to prove

There was a great deal of fun and

That broke up the gourd business. I used scmetimes to meet the young

And as the years passed, I changed my views not a little upon the tem-Almost any effort for the suppression of their use-where the promoters of This kind of smuggling went on it are earnest and sincere is to be

only thing which remains to remind the present generation of the famous latter was murdered when out walking in the Forest of Bondy, where the room. The servants saw that the and ungovernable fury because I parition of the Virgin is still the site One day I stopped to trade at a of an annual pilgrimage. His dog house near the "Corners," in the attempted to defend him, but was town of F—, where there had of left for dead by the assailants. The late been several "rum-cases" tried animal recovered, and going to the started to talk about my real estate, There were three or four women at house of a friend of its last master, money, bonds, &c., but I never susthis house, and as usual, they came was successful in bringing him to the pected anything. Shortly after I out to look over my tin-ware, prints, spot where the murderers had buried went to bed. I soon thought I heard d notions, in the cart.

Women always will do that, whoth- was found to the assassins until one opened and shut, and I got up and er they want to buy or not; we expect day when the friend was passing with looked out of the window, but as I it. It is one of the things a peddler the dog through the Rue aux Ours, couldn't see anything I went back to which I paid him \$3.75 afterward. must accept good-naturedly.

When I first began peddling, this habit of the women made me angry; would have been strangled had not habit of the women made me angry; would have been strangled had not habit of the women made me angry; would have been strangled had not habit of the women made me angry; would have been strangled had not habit of the women made me angry; would have been strangled had not had not had a specific had not have been strangled had not had a specific had a specific had not had a specific had off an hour.

Chevalier was to be armed with a Was soon as the light was turned with a club, and the dog was to have an up I recognized the face of the young with the pit of my stomach that made they did not care, or realize, how empty cask to retreat to. The sin- man whom I thought was my son and part of it; and think very much more spot termed the Island of St. Louis, laughed quietly, and taking up my of you if you have unbounded pa-bience with them.

spot termed the Island of Dr. Louis, and think very much more spot termed the Island of Dr. Louis trousers took the key of the safe out has been transformed into a garden, of the pocket and deliberately prohad not sufficiently punished him, and

yet; and, in fact, I never saw the man public garden is the Sorbonne, famous Tll pay your respects to your son jured him, I retreated rapidly on my who did.

As I have said, there were three or four women at the house, one of them a very pretty, blue-eyed young lady

The pay your respects to your son when I get back to Chicago. He wants to hear from you. They then went out, locking the door after think of the agony they are inflicting them." they regard as their natural pro-The Rue aux Ours exists that droll, crook-necked squash!" still, and bibliophiles who study the The man is thought to be a confiand at once she pulled one of them history of old Paris, comparing it dence man of Chicago, "Fly Bill." with modern times, can point to the spot where the dog of Montargis first eized the assassin of Aubrey de Montdidier.- Paris Letter.

ANOTHER COLORED CADET AT WEST POINT.

been finished, and out of the 152 who ing been found deficient. Among district. Both came to West Point after a thorough competitive exami-

I knew in an instant that I was Waite failed in grammer. Alexander York nautical circles. The rest of donned the cadet uniform. Physi- of whales. As they forged slowly arrived on the post. He is 19 years alive with the enormous creatures. But she pouted and seized another 6 months old and weighs about 135 For three days the brig had them in enance and kinky hair parted in the a target for the captain's rifle, a I was now in trouble. As coolly as middle. His voice is pleasing and his species of sport which furnished him

CONFIDING IN THE WRONG SON.

City, Columbia county. He is a wi-dower, and lives alone with his serin political and social circles, and is deacon in the Methodist Church here. About five years ago his wife died. The cause of her death was attributed The cause of her death was attributed healthful flow of blood of the wish of to the absence of her only child, a This was rather difficult. I tried Gen. Hayden chiefly. There was farmer as his long lost son. Simultaneously ugly rumors began to spread with regard to his past life in cago and other cities in the West. The story got about that the young man was imposing on the farmer, but he grew in the old man's favor.

On last Wednesday a handsome, elegantly dressed woman, unaccompanied, drove up to the village inn few days, saying she was from Phila-delphia and desired a quie: room.

Then a younger brown. and secured accommodations for a While walking on the street she met the lately returned farmer's son. They suddenly became intimate, and until Thursday night he was constantly in her society. He introduced her to a few young ladies as Mrs. Dickerson of Philadelphia, and I accepted this offer because I had said she was the wife of a friend of his. On Friday morning the servants in the Snyder household were surprised by the non-appearance of Mr. Snyder at breakfast, and as he was an early riser the fact caused much comment. After waiting until 10 o'clock they determined to call him. Going to his room they found the door locked. Bursting open the door they saw the old man lying at full length upon the floor bound and gagged. The ropes that bound him were wrapped around his arms and legs with a double twist, while the gag was tightly wedged in his mouth. Cutting the cords and lifting him to his feet, they administered

restoratives. When he had sufficiently recovered hound of Aubrey de Montdidier. The deceived and robbed," pointing to a safe which stood in the corner of the anything that would look like wild

"Last night." continued the farm

This morning a detective from Chicago arrived in the village looking as my own. farmer's bogus son and the fleshy woman who put up at the tavern.

HUNDREDS OF WHALES.

"I would swear that we saw, not a hundred, but hundreds-hundreds of whales-genuine sperm whales. It The examination of the applicants was the most extraordinary sight I for admission at West Point has ever beheld. Now, see here! I am not telling this for the sake of telling a big story, but because I believe its publication may put some whalers on the track of making something handsome. The facts are big enough in themselves, and need no enlargement from me."

The speaker was Capt. Brandburg of the brig William Phipps, which Alexander has been examined as arrived from Aux Cayes with a cargo creditable examination. tar, who is known everywhere in New her hand, and I could not very well up. Dr. Alexander says he passed a get it without taking it from her by force, and that I wouldn't do.

Up. Dr. Alexander says he passed a several hundred of the whales, which were of the sperm varieties. They have a were tranquilly swimming around in She offered me fifty cents, and held on to the gourd. I would not take I am satisfied he will be treated well, for a good feeding ground. Two the money—I knew better than that
—but I assured her, since she would have it, that I would make her a boys do not believe it pays to do such present of it.

I assured her since she would boys do not believe it pays to do such good sized school of hump-back things."

I him have it, that I would make her a boys do not believe it pays to do such good sized school of hump-back things."

FRATERNAL SPARRING.

cotton waste so that I shall not soak dent Van Buren to Hartford

this sketch in gore as I write. I needed a little healthful exercise, and was looking for something that as a hero and a statesman. He red would be full of vigorous enthusiasm, somewhat against his wish (for h and at the same time promote the had already ridden for days), a splen healthful flow of blood to the muscles. did horse, in deference to the wish with me when I exercised. Some men can go away to desert isle, and have through Main street, and the witer fun with dumb-bells and a horizontal through Main street, and the witer through through the witer through the witer through the witer through the witer th bar, but to me it would seem dull and remembers how he looked-lifting commonplace after a while, and I his hat, his gray, stiff hair brusha would yearn for more humanity.

billiards, but we were only amateurs and on the housetops, in answer and the owner intimate that he would the cheers and the waving of hand want the table for Fourth of July, so kerchiefs. we broke off in the middle of the first

Then a younger brother said he had a set of boxing gloves in his room, and although I was the taller, and had longer arms, he would hold up as long as he could and I might drawn up in line at the South Green. hammer him until I gained strength to greet the President as he came

myself familiar with this art, and also his companions, officials from many because I knew it would create a States including Gov. Edwards, thrill of interest, and fire me with Connecticut, Gov. Marcy, of New ambition, and that's what a holloweyed invalid needs to put him on the

mitten, with an abnormal thumb and throats. a string at the wrist by which you tie it on, so that when you feed it to your adversary he cannot swallow it and choke himself. I had never seen any boxing-gloves before, but my brother said they were soft and wouldn't hurt anybody. So we took off some of our raiment and put them on. Then we shook hands. I can remember dis tinctly yet that we shook hands. That was to show that we were friendly and would not slay each other.

My brother is a great deal younger than I am and I so warned him not to get excited and come for me with might, in the heat of debate, pile his jaw up on his forehead and fill his ear full of sore thumb. He said that was all right, and he would try to be cool

and collected. Then we put our right toes close together, and I told him to be on his guard. At that moment I dealt him terrible blow aimed at his nose, but through a clerical error of mine it went over his shoulder and spent itself on the wall of the room, shattering a small hollywood bracket, for

went to the bureau and coolly lit the ther could smell of it, but I never knew just where it struck, for at that "As soon as the light was turned moment I ran up against something me throw up the sponge along with

my younger brother's features were

vinced that there is no physical ex-

fidence in myself.

THE CARDINAL AND THE SMOKER .pened to himself:

this Aristotelian syllogism. He who smokes gets thirsty; he who is thirsty Then let young men spurn the idea

"Are you a Catholic?" "I am, thanks be to God!" "Where are you from?" "From Cork, your reverence." "Are you a member of the Total Abstinence Society?"

"No, your reverence." Now," said I, "that is wrong. grandmother, in the country. Look at me; I am a member."

need of it.' sed of it."
I shook hands with him and left

cemetery gate.

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

Sunday, the 17th inst., will be the A special to the Times says: Elmer Snyder is a wealthy farmer of Glenn City, Columbia county. He is a wigloves I have filled my nose with President Jackson and Vice-President Lakson and Vice-President that time there was a grand parada Jackson was honored by his friend ould yearn for more humanity.

Two of us finally concluded to play

He was escorted by the finest mili ame and I paid for it.

Then a younger brother said he that had ever been seen here. Arche into town, escorted by the Gover nor's Horse Guards. Major Denslow who had gone out to meet him and York, Vice-President Van Buren Secretary of War, Cass, and many more. Cannon pealed, bells rang. road to recovery.

The boxing-glove is a large fat and cheers went up from 10.00

The Governor's Foot Guard was under command of Major Calvin Day It was his first appearance in com mand of the company. He "still lives;" and in honor of that event of 1833, the old company have extended to him a complimentary parade and banquet. If accepted, it will take place next Saturday afternoon, the 16th inst. At the time of the parade, tifty years ago, President Jackson said he had never seen a finer mili tary company than the Foot Guard What would be say if he saw them now?-[Hartford Times, June 11th

GOING A-FISHING.

Did we not go fishing it would not be summer. Conversely, if it were not summer we would not go a fish

"We are going fishing next week," said Mr. Oldboy, "and I want to be sure we've got all our things together."

"Got a tent?" asked his partner. "Yes, I've got a tent." "And a boat ?"

"Yes; that's engaged." "Whisky?" "Lots of it." "Some pilot biscuit?"

"Yes, a whole box." "Five or six dozen of beer " "Yes. "Cigars?"

"Hundreds of 'em." "Plenty of whisky?"

"Ham and canned meats?" 'Yes. "A good lot of beer?"

"You'll want some ice." "I have that, and I have lots of canned goods, plenty of beer and cigars, no end of whisky and bread,

and everything I can possibly think of, and yet it seems to me I've left something out." "Got your tackle, haven't you?" "By George," shouted Mr. Oldboy you've hit it. That's just it—fish hooks and lines, we'll need some of

them, won't we? I knew I had forgotten something." I do not know why it is, but for some reason nearly every fishing party carries with it a lot of hooks and lines which are only good to

tangle up and catch in the drooping

branches of the whispering trees. I can see calcium lights and blue

More truthful words were never spoken, says an exchange: "The most unfortunate day in the career most unfortunate day in phosphor-escent gleams across the of any young man is the day on which horizon, but I am thoroughly con- he fancies there is some better way to make money than to earn it: for ercise which yields the same amount from that feeling spring the many of health and elastic vigor to the extravagant and visionary scheme puncher than the manly art does. which are indulged in for the purpose To the punchee, also, it affords a of gaining a livelihood without labor. large wad of glad surprises and nose bleed, which cannot be too hurtful oughly infected with this feeling, he to those who hanker for the pleasing is ready to adopt any means for the nervous shock, the spinal jar, and the accomplishment of his objects, and, if pyrotechnic concussion.

That is why I shall continue the exercises after I have practiced with a mule or cow catcher two or three weeks, and feel a little more con- him from the disgrace which be thinks must inevitably follow in the wake of defeat. To those he yields, and the first he realizes he finds him-It is Cardinal Manning who re- self the violator of the law, and a lates this incident as having hap-criminal in the eye of the community, One night I was returning to my residence in Westminster, when I met a poor man carrying a basket set of life to prompt him to choose an end another a rice. The manufacture of a prison, waste trial, all brought about for the want of a little manly firmness in the outset of life to prompt him to choose an end another a rice. and the inmate of a prison, waiting and smoking a pipe. I thought over avocation where the penny earned desires to drink; he who drinks too of obtaining money without render much gets drunk; he who gets drunk of obtaining money without rendering goes to hell. This man is in danger of mortal sin. Let us save him. I affectionately addressed him. possible opportunity to develop their natural talent, and do good to others

while helping themselves. Would Eat for Two .- A young ster of a dozen years went to pass the Whitsuntide holidays with his

In the evening, when they sat "Faith, may be your reverence has down to dinner, the grandmother cried:

"Oh, my! There are thirteen of us! A deadlock: The fastening of the cried the youngster, "I will est "Don't be worried, grandmother,