VOLUME I.

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Bayard Taylor.

For us he wandered through strange land and old: We saw the world through him. The Arab's

To him its story-telling secret lent, And, pleased, we listened to the tales he told.

His task, beguiled with songs that shall en-

From humble home-lays to the heights of thought Slowly he climbed, but every step was sure.

How, with the generous pride that friendship

We, who so loved him, saw at last the crown Of civic honor on his brows pressed down Rejoiced, and knew not that the gift was

And now for him, whose praise in deafened

Two nations speak, we answer but with Oh vale of Chester! trod by him so oft,

Green as thy June turf keep his memory. Nor wood, nor dell, nor storied stream for-

Nor winds that blow round lonely Cedarcroft; Let the home voices great him in the far, Strange land that holds him; let the mes-

Of love pursue him o'er the chartless seas And unmapped vastness of his unknown star!

Of perishable fame, in every sphere Itself interprets; and its utterance here Somewhere in God's unfolding universe Shall reach our traveler, softening the sur

Of his rapt gaze on unfamiliar skies! -- John Greenleaf Whittier, Atlantic Month'y

CONTRARY-MINDED

"I wonder he didn't take the parson. mused the deacon's housekeeper as th deacon drove off alone to the annual conference. "He's commonly masterthoughtful about lookin' out for folks.

What a husband he was!" Yes, Asa Phœnix had been a gcod husband. All the neighbors agreed with Mrs. Dubbs in that particular. He had waited upon his fussy invalid wife by dying inches for thirty years, making her as happy as she would let him; and when her summons came, he had closed her dying eves tenderly, saying, ever with tears: " Poor sufferer, she is better

That he was better off he never hinted by word or look. He wore his widower's weeds with sad decorum; he reared in memory of the departed Lucinda monument which the most fastidious deceased might have envied; he grieved faithfully for the full allotted year of mourning. If now, from the ashes o the funeral pyre, like his feathered namesake of fable, he was springing up with renewed youth and freshness, was it not well?

In truth, though he had not seen fi to confide this fact to Mrs. Dubbs. Deacon Phoenix had slighted the minister deliberately and with malice afore thought. Nor was it of the conference he was thinking that fragrant June morning as he whirled away, tucking the lap-robe well about his glossy new broadcloth. For once in his hithertoblameless li e he was essaying to hide secular underneath the spiritual. He did not mean to go straight to meeting; it was his wily intention to make a wide circuit, and call on Miss Olive Wayne in the town of Chester. He had a question to ask her, and did not want the parson with him; he hoped he might

sure he should have fallen in love with love, and inclined him toward his fair "No-oh no," broke in the widow, by cleaning and burning contaminated her, mere child though she was. He eulogist, to whom herecounted pleasant nervously. thanked Providence that he had been Indeed, he made himself so agreeable under our present interesting relations in its duty. All the good done emher family over some hard places. Churchville, where the whole party "Oh, Mr. Phœnix!" interrupted she, Please God, the dear girl should hence- were cordially welcomed at the house of throwing herself upon a cricket at his that the narrative of these facts, the deforth have an easier life. Girl! Why, Mr. Zenas Torrey.

little Olive must be fifty! The good A proud man was Mr. Phœnix. He am not the one to make you happy? aggerated. A more horrible combinadeacon laughed at the amusing recol- would not for the world have had his re- And my friends say the discrepancy in tion of all the miseries of famine and lection. Well, she would always seem cent disappointment suspected by his our ages is too great. Ought I to marry pestilence is not recorded in history, young to him. And as for himself, at | wife's relatives, and during those three | against their wishes?" sixty odd he was a hale man yet; he days of conference he carried himself "You must decide that question, dear don scarcely deserve mention beside this hunted man might have given his purcould jump a five-rail fence as well as with a resolute cheerfulness that some madam," responded the deacon, with one. And yet the world was ignorant suers a good deal of trouble. Peace ever he could—give him time. His times—out of meeting, of course— suppressed eagerness. The finger of of all this, and the ignorant and willful thoughts continuously reverted to Olive, verged upon friskiness. Mrs. Vance Providence was in this. He held his negligence of the government of Brazil so patiently devoted to her invalid told Mrs. Zenas Torrey that he was breath to make sure which way it seems to have afforded every means for father. She should bring the old gen- "just splendid," which compliment pointed. tleman to his house if she wished, or he Mrs. Torrey repeated to him with a sig-

passed, and noon found Deacon Phoenix not double her age? Would June join at the little hotel in Chester. Impatient | hands with December? of delay, after a hasty dinner he set out Alas! what an insignificant trifle can quite right; I do not reproach you, almost immediately for the Wayne turn the scale of human destiny! But said he, with a smile of infinite benevospied Miss Olive at the window, and Phœnix might have returned to his choose to wed with youth. alighted with a youthful agility not al- home on the morrow as he had left ittogether prudent in a man who had a free man. It was the lame horse that he added, mentally, as, with an adieu twinges of sciatica. And yet-strange kicked the beam and decided his fate. almost paternal, he drove away in the inconsistency of human nature !-he | On Friday morning that meddling quad- | direction of Miss Olive's. dallied at the hitching-post, and after- ruped having been found lamer than ward, with his hand on the very knock- ever, the deacon could do no less than following October, but Mr. and Mrs. er, he paused to scan the distant horizon, offer to escort Mrs. Vance home. She Vance waited till Christmas. - Harper's as though he had come mainly for a view | could do no less than to accept the offer | Bazar. of the mountains. Miss Olive opened gladly. By some mysterious law of the door, her cheeks flushing like late sequences, this led to a second offer and October peaches. She would not have a second acceptance, and almost before been a woman had she not divined the he knew it Deacon Phoenix had pledged deacon's tender mission, proclaimed by himself to escort the widow for life. every detail of his immaculate toilette, When, after gallantly depositing his by the grasp of his hand, by his nerv- promised bride at her own door, he was ous, expectant air. And, moreover, alone with his thoughts, he felt a little Miss Olive was an attractive woman, surprised at his own precipitancy; but not unversed in lovers' ways.

Walk in," said she, flurriedly, ushering ought to be. Centrary to his usual cushim into the sitting-room, where her tom, he had acted from impulse, and the aged father dozed in his armchair. "Who is it, Olive?" said the old gen-

Mr. Phœnix, I'm sure.

for, Olive?" denly feeling the hot weather; Miss alighted from his buggy that Olive was positively feverisk, but she with weariness of limb and li

deftly evaded the troublesome question | linen, his countenance led

by diverting her father's attention. His to fear the meetings had not been profitpeppermint tea was ready-would he able. not drink it? As she hovered about the Next morning, thanks to the ungra-In manly, honest thoroughness he wrought; position. He waited till she had sooth- he must defer it indefinitely, or limp ed the old man into slumber, then in a into her presence on crutches—an al

eloquent glance toward her father. He cannot do without me.'

of yours a burden?" "You don't know how trying poor

father would be to anybody but his own daughter, and I think he is likely to live to a great age, as grandfather did.' "For that very reason, then"-"Besides, it would make him wretch-

d to take him from the old homestead." "But, Olive"-"So you see I'm engaged, Mr. Phœnix," said Miss Olive, playfully, Love's language, heard beyond the loud dis- she whisked away a tear. "I'm engaged. You must marry some lady who isn't. And I hope you'll be as happy

as you deserve to be," she added, with a little tremor, springing up to adjust In vain he tried to bend her to his wishes; she remained outwardly as firm as the hearthstone at her feet, till at length he arrived at the unwelcome conviction that she had no liking for him. or she would have listened to his pleadings. She had interposed the old gen-

tleman merely as a sort of cushion to soften the blow of her rejection. If he took a smiling leave, it was because pride tugged at his facial muscles, for, to tell the truth, he had never been more disappointed and chagrined in his life. Of what avail the stylish equipage apon which he had once plumed himself! Was it not bearing him on to the tomb? And why should he wish to prolong this earthly pilgrimage? What further attractions had life for him, la

lonely old man nearing seventy? Hardly conscious of the reins, he had driven some miles at an unsanctified pace, when he almost ran over Mr. Tor rey, brother of the deceased Lucinda, who was walking behind his carriage up

"Going to conference?" asked that gentleman, after an exchange of greetings. "Didn't you come a roundabout

"I'm inclined to think I did," assented the deacon, with a prodigious show of candor. "A roundabout way and a hard way. Is your wife with you?" "Yes; and the widow Vance. I have to foot it up hill, you see. Horse stepped on a rolling stone back a piece and

"Your load is too heavy; let Sister

Torrey ride with me." But Sister Torrey being nervous, like Lucinda before her, and mortally afraid of the deacon's spirited steed, it was in the end Mrs. Vance who nestled into the vacant seat. She was a gushing young widow whose mitigated grief manifest itself in certain coquettish bows of pale lavender. She protested that she felt already acquainted with Mr. Phœnix through her late husband, to whom he had been so kind. She would never cease to be grateful for the many favors he had conferred upon dear Charles, etc.

In the morning the worthy deacon Pretty, cheerful Olive! How fond he | would have smiled inwardly at this effuattended his school! If he had not hugged it like a poultice to his aching then been in love with Lucinda, he was heart. It soothed his wounded selfhad never lost sight of her, and he anecdotes of her husband's boyhood. enabled by money and influence to help that she was rather sorry to reach tions"-

money would be an object to Reuben. hotly disclaimed any matrimonial inten- done anything wrong.

he told himself over and over again what "Happy to see you, Mr. Phoenix. a fortunate man he was-how happy he result was highly satisfactory. "Highly satisfactory," he repeated to himself, as tleman, waking with a bewildered stare. he passed the entrance to the cross-road "Mr. Phœnix, father. You remember which led to Miss Olive's. Somehow his reflections were less cheerful after "I don't know as I do," said he, that. Perhaps the chilly rain-storm jus querulously, fumbling with the guest's setting in depressed him, or perhaps i outstretched hand. "What's he come was the empty hearse that he met face to face-for the best of us have our su-The deacon looked as if he was sud- perstitions. Certain it is that, as he the fuel whisky.

invalid, straightening his footstool, ar- cious weather, he was aroused by sciatic ranging his pillows, steadying the cup tortures. To an elderly gentleman, while he drank, Mr. Phœnix regarded newly-betrothed to a blooming lady her admiringly. How young she seem- greatly his junior, such an awakening ed still! Not a gray thread in her gold- was peculiarly trying. He thought rueen hair; scarcely a wrinkle in her face. fully of the early visit he had promised That was because of her excellent dis- Mrs. Vance. Should the pains increase,

widow's acceptance, he could not deny that it placed him in a position in some "He is very childish and dependent. respects irksome. It admonished him that he had no further right to infirmi-"Why, bless your soul, Olive, do when she took in his mail. Among the

Yours, sincerely,

OLIVE WAYNE." uneasily on the closed Bible. What a the beginning. would write at once to Olive a candid living in Northern Brazil costs twenty statement of the case.

his pen with a sigh of relief.

Feeling that he ought to tell his brother-in-law of his contemplated marriage, at dinner he led the conversation back to the conference and Mrs. Vance. "By-the-way, I met the widow this morning riding with John Vance," re marked Mr. Torrey, casually. "You Charles? He's just come from California, with his pockets full."

"Yes. Shouldn't wonder if he took the widow. Some say they're engaged already.'

Of course the deacon knew better than that, nevertheless he delayed his tender confession. And he did not write the letter. Time enough for that after he had paid Mrs. Vance the promised visit. The latter lady had certainly came, and although food was now plenty; the first claim upon his attentions.

Unfortunately several days of tormenting pain ensued, during which the deacon's patience was put to a pretty severe test; but he was at last able to seek the object of his hasty choice. He croquet with a tall, well-dressed gentle- and dead together, and the terrible

"So happy to see you, Deacon Phoenix I" cried she, with voluble embarrass. ment, "and so glad to introduce Mr.

seem discourteous, Mrs. Vance." said horrors. had been of her, years ago, when she sive panegyric. This afternoon he he, in affable formality, while the stranger turn to England to testify against her the circle made by the tube for one eye Sometimes the ferocious master showed turn to England to testify against her the circle made by the tube for one eye sometimes the ferocious master showed the head not be her against her the circle made by the tube for one eye sometimes the ferocious master showed the head not be her against her the circle made by the tube for one eye sometimes the ferocious master showed at the head not be her against her the circle made by the tube for one eye sometimes the ferocious master showed at the head not be her against her the circle made by the tube for one eye sometimes the ferocious master showed at the head not be her against her the circle made by the tube for one eye sometimes the ferocious master showed at the head not be her against her the circle made by the tube for one eye sometimes the ferocious master showed at the head not be her against her the circle made by the tube for one eye sometimes the ferocious master showed at the head not be her against her the circle made by the tube for one eye sometimes the ferocious master showed at the head not be her against her the circle made by the hastened to a suddenly-recalled engage ment. "I have not"-

"I have not been well. Otherwise, But the government was criminally re-

feet. "Do you know, I am so afraid I tails of which are sickening, is at all ex-

would provide for his maintenance at nificant smile, hinting that if he thought | Deacon Phoenix, perhaps it would be its correction. her brother Reuben's. He was inclined of marrying again, he need not search better for us to part as friends. Oh, to consider that the better plan. The far for a wife. He looked confused, and dear! I hope you'll forgive me if I've

In these cogitations the morning tion. As to the young widow, was he The deacon hardly heard the closing sentence for the glad beating of his heart, "My dear child, you have done homestead. Arrived at the gate, he for a horse's right forefoot Deacon lence. "It is natural that youth should

> "And that age should wed with age." He and Miss Wavne were married the

During the past year the New York society for the prevention of the cruelty to children, has prosecuted 351 cases. securing 304 convictions, and has placed 619 children in homes or institutions, while in addition to this relief has been extended to 286 children. The agents of the society have visited over 3,000 families. Says the report: "The cause of fully two-thirds of the suffer. ing, cruelty and abuse of children brought to the notice of the society, is intemperance." The records of the society seem to bear out this statement. and one wonders when reading if it is possible that the reason and parental affection of so many fathers and mothers in New York has really been drowned out in rum. In nearly every case cited

g of Egypt never bark.

AN APPALLING PESTILENCE.

Northern Brazil Devastated-Horrible The Extraordinary Career of Charles Scenes of Disease and Death-Five Hundred Thousand Persons Succumb. The Zulu war, the yellow fever visitation, the Indian famine, the distress among English workingmen, are infinias a degraded mass of mixed white, read it, shut it into the book of Job safe | ple crowded into the towns, dying right | always played religious tunes. He from prying Mrs. Dubbs, and drummed and left by the way—and this was only amused himself by carving in wood, and

predicament! Must be thrust back A cruel feature of this time was the After committing a large number of autumn, must he reject life's mature Women sold themselves for a meal. The and appropriate fruits for the rhubarb | defaulting cabinet of the Brazilian govand greens of spring-time? Alas! yes; ernment had left a debt of \$50,000,000, he must fulfill his engagement, for was and private charity was soon exhausthe not an "honorable man?" He ed. In the most favorable time a man's

cents a day, and now, when provisions But while he idled at his desk on the were exorbitantly dear, the utmost morrow Mr. Torrey came to ask the loan | money subscriptions did not average one of a horse till his own should be in run- dollar per year for each man. Smallpox, ning order, and the deacon laid down | yellow fever, beri-beri (a local paralytic disease), and new sorts of wasting fevers became epidemic. Cries, groans, shrieks. curses, mingled with the sickening odor of decaying bodies, for the living could

not bury the dead fast enough. One hundred and fifty thousand people fell dead in March, in Ceara, as they hurried over the stones with bleeding remember him-the brother next to feet. A father killed, cooked and ate his own child, and cannibalism became common. Grain was locked in magazines by the authorities, until a sudden distribution of money and plenteous food bred new diseases. The wretches were shipped to other places like cattle. died like vermin and were thrown into the sea. The government neglected its grand opportunity to put the people of Ceara under military surveillance and to civilize them. A second dry season disease was unchecked, and deaths continued to increase in number per diem. Twenty thousand corpse, filthy masses of sores, lay emitting a horrible stench beneath a few feet of gravelly soil Those who dug the trenches were often found her in her dooryard, playing asphyxiated. Whole families lay dying scene was like one which George Eliot describes in "Romola." At Pacatuba. with 3,500 population, the deathrate was 120 a day. The loss in population Vance, dear Charlie's brother. Do come has been over 500,000-sixty per cent. -and a new plague, called the "black "I hope my tardy coming does not smallpox," threatens to renew these

have been stayed by vaccination, by discreet feeding under military direction, huts and bedding, and by decent burial. anated from a few courageous and generous men. We have no reason to think and the plagues of Athens and of Lonthe spread and fatality of the pestilen. "Then if you don't mind very much, tial famine, while opening no way for

Values of Foreign Coin.

Following is a list of foreign coins and their respective values, as compared with the standard dollar of the United States. It was prepared by the treasury department, and may be regarded as authentic in all particulars: Country. Monetary Unit. Standard. Value in U.S. Money

			U. D. A	none	u
Austria	Florin	Silver		@ 45	0
Dalaina	W		*********	D (40)	15
Belgium	Franc	Gold a	ind sil	.19	Æ
Bolivia	Dollar	Gold s	ind sil	30	
D1	MIII of	1 000	with Dir.	.50	E
Brazil	MII. 01	1,000			
	reis.	Gold		.54	В
British Possesions, North America					а
Driugh Logodaions,	- "				
North America	.Dollar	Gold.		1.00	
Bogota	Pego	Gold		90	
Bogota	T-11	······································	********	.80	3
Central America	.Dollar	Silver		.91	z
Ohili	Peso	Gold		91	6
Denmark	Caoren	Gold		00	2
Denmark	Orown			.20	3
Ecuador	Dollar	Silver		.91	5
Egypt	Ponnda	of 100			а
Digy pure	Lounds	01 100			
	plastre	B Gold.		4.97	4
France	Franc	Gold a	and sil	.19	3
Carat Daitain	Dound Ct	online Cold		4 00	В
Great Britain	round st	ering, Gold.		4.80	t
Greece	.Drachma	B Gold 8	and sil	.19	2
German Empire	Mork	Gold		00	ã
German Empire	.Maik			.20	0
Japan	Yen	Gold.,		.99	п
India	Runea	of 16			я
India	. reupeo	01 10			
	annas.	Silver		.43	E
Italy	Lire	Gold s	and sil	19	
Liberia	Dellan	Cald	and DII.	1 00	
Liberia	.Dollar		********	1.00	
Mexico	Dollar	Silver		.99	
Netherlands	Florin	Golde	md ail	.38	
Metheriands	Florin	Gold a	mu sii	.00	
Norway	Orown	Gold.		.26	
Peru	Dollar	Silver		.91	9
T 01 U	Bail of	4 000		*071	
Portugal	MII. OI	4,000			
	MAIR	Cald		1 08	
Russia	Puble (£ 100			
Lussia	. Runio	1 100			8
	copecs.	Silver		.73	4
Sandwich Islands	Dollar	Gold		1 00	
C	Donate	2 100		1,00	
Spain	.reseta	01 100			
Sweden	cents	Gold a	and sil.	.19	3
Sweden	Crown	Gold		90	ä
DAGGET	OLOMI			.20	Q
Switzerland	Franc	GO d 8	nd sil	.19	3
Tripoli	Mahhnh	of 20			
Tunis	Manous	6:1		00	
	_pias	Silver.		,82	9
Tunis	Pia o	f 16			
	caroni	Qil		TI	0
m 1	Dicarout	bbliver.	****** .	.11	O
Turkey	.Plastre	Gold		.04	3
U.S. Columbia	Pego	Silver		91	9
O. D. Columbia			*******	101	•

Time may obliterate the hovels and taken to Leeds for trial. make them mansions; it may make poor the fre of evil passions was fed with men millionaries; but it can never take away the man by the grocery stove who ! would like to relate to the crowd.

A REMARKABLE CRIMINAL.

Peace, an English Murderer and Bur-

history of the extraordinary career of dred were slain. Charles Peace, arrested for committing tesimal compared with the horrible numerous burglaries and the murder of scenes of disease and death in Northern Brazil. They are as trivial skin erupin Sheffield, Peace was originally a sharpers is to sell farmers a new kind of oats at \$10 a bushel, and contracting to tions to the gangrene which has eaten workingman, fond of music, and evinc- take all the farmer raises next year at direct, manly way introduced the subject that lay next his heart.

Into her presence on crutches—an alternative too suggestive of advancing age. Flattered as he was by the long account given to the New shop for the music hall, where he made note, sell it, and skip out. York Herald by a Rio Janeiro corre- an appearance as "the Ethiopian Pagaspondent, tells an awful tale. Sertao is not a matted forest flat, but a rolling or less skill, and managed to get a livbeing drunk and jovial, went to the country, sprinkled with woods. The ing. But he was ambitious in his de- cabin of a wood-chopper to have some "Let me help you care for him, Olive; ties; that henceforth it was his bounden rainy season is from January to July, sires and extravagant in his recreations. fun with him. He was a silly fellow, my house is large, my means are ample.

"I couldn't, Mr. Phœnix—it is like your generosity to propose such a thing; but I couldn't have him a burden thing; but I couldn't have him a burden the most terrible suffering ensues.

The needle are agricultural and page.

The needle are agricultural and a drop of water being attainable attainable and extravagant in his recreations.

The became a thief, and extravagant in his recreations.

The became a thief, and extravagant in his recreations.

The became a thief, and extravagant in his recreations.

The became a thief, and extravagant in his recreations.

The became a thief, and extravagant in his recreations.

The became a thief nearly out of sorts as on that evening toral. Not 100,000 out of the 2,500,000 penal servitude, during which time he he cut them down with an axe, killing you suppose I should consider a friend letters was one that caught his eye at inhabitants are otherwise than starving- probably elaborated his plans in regard both. ly poor, and the majority are described to the future; for during a number of "DEAR FRIEND" (it ran)—" My poor black and Indian blood. The Sertao rious, if not a quiet life, as the results averages 500 miles in width along the of a series of the most daring robberies, years he has succeeded in living a luxuwith paralysis the morning after you coast from the Parabypa river to the which, now that he is in his last fetters, left us, and passed away painlessly in a few hours. How little I anticipated this event when we talked together! San Francisco, and turns southward to he is not averse to talking about. When this event when we talked together! famine of 1877-8 was Ceara, an area not confine his attentions to Sheffield. My hands were full then; now they are very empty. My work here is done. If you still believe I could make hapof 1878. The unthrity and starving and took a great interest in his children, and other American agricultural interpy the kind friend who has always been population began to eat disease-breed- being careful that they should attend our benefactor, I should be glad to see ing roots. Crushing penances, pillage Sunday-school. He had changed his and crime were inaugurated. Children name, and people thought he was a man were left to die, and filthy carcasses of of independent means. He played the Mr. Phoenix read this missive, re- animals were greedily devoured. Peo- harmonium in his leisure hours, and

> always carved images of saints. upon Olive this gift for which he had unrelenting exaction by creditors, and heavy burglaries in various English so lately sued? Must be thus humble nude girls begged on the pavements for towns, Peace was captured one night, her? He writhed at the thought. Must food, their bones straining their skin to at Blackheath, by an officer, who was he thus humble himself? Bitterer than bursting. Lists of the dead could not shot and stabbed by the thief before he all, must be relinquish this tried friend be made fast enough to keep pace with could be secured. When he was arof a lifetime? Having reached life's the hecatombs of famished bodies. raigned he gave the name of John Ward.

> > He had stained his face with walnut-

juice. His hair was closely cut, and he wore no beard. Five feet four inches. and of slight but wiry build, he did not look as if burglary was his regular trade. John Ward was locked up as John Ward: but presently there came to the police the information that John Ward was no other than Charles Peace, for whose apprehension a reward of \$500 had been offered, in connection with the murder of one Dyson in 1876. While living near Sheffield in the character of a gentleman of leisure, Peace persecuted Mrs. about everywhere. Finally Mr. Dyson and his wife removed to Bannercross. They were followed by Peace, and one night Mr. Dyson was shot by the fellow. falling dead at his wife's feet. Peace fled. and eluded capture for a long time. He continually changed his residence, assumed various disguises, and had many narrow escapes, but always managed to get away by sheer audacity and an appearance of innocence that he could assume to perfection. Once he walked into the very headquarters of the London police in order to escape the scrutiny of an acquaintance, who had recognized the burglar, but became satisfied it must be a case of mistaken identity. At the time of his arrest for burglary, Peace was living with a woman under the name of Thompson. When Mrs. Thompson heard of the capture of John tion of the man, and found that Peace. any more, she told the police who John Ward really was; and then began the search for Mrs. Dyson, late of Bannercross. Meanwhile, Peace was tried, found guilty, and sentenced to penal servitude for the Blackheath burglary.

there is no doubt he had planned the directly across the hole in your hand, addressed them: daring project from the first; his conduct and acting all through the journey leading up to this denoument. The train was running along a level bank. thick with snow, and beyond it woods and valleys and stone-pits, in which a asked for the window to be let down, the sash being simply an opening in the door, through which an ordinary man the hole will appear exceedingly bright, stove. This story is told, I believe, in would find it difficult to squeeze. The and surrounded by a ring of shadow. moment the window was opened, the American Young Folks. train traveling at nearly fifty miles an hour, Peace took a flying harlequinleap, head foremost, out of it. One of the warders caught hold of a foot as it financier, who is bankrupt to the tune was disappearing. The foot pulled and of £681,993, or \$3,409,965, was an optugged, and another foot kicked and erator of such magnificence and genius struggled. The other warder tried to that the Jay Cookes, Jay Goulds and communicate with the guard, but could Jay Nobodies of our country pale before foot, which lagged too long behind, track and picked the convict up. He was conscious, for, conceiving the posicase of a train coming along, he had crawled to a place of safety; but he was weak and bleeding from a severe cut on the head. From Sheffield Peace was

The St. Petersburg paper having the has just been reminded of an adventure largest circulation is called The Neeva, The Australian dog and the shepherd he had during the war, and which he or "Cornfield." Of course it makes a bird, did not, apparently, know that the congratulations of the wondering spec-I specialty of cereal stories.

TIMELY TOPICS.

There was such a hydrophobia excitement in Clarke county, Ind., that in many localities every dog has been kill-A London correspondent gives the ed. In one township nearly two hun-

The latest dodge of the Western

The forthcoming annual meeting of the English Royal Agricultural society, to be held in London in July next, is to take the form of an international agricultural exhibition. The prize list, so far as it has been made up at present, is on an exceedingly liberal scale. The Western dairymen have announced that ests will probably be represented.

On the numerous bookstands which line the narrow, crowded thoroughfares of Canton, China, the most conspicuous, even among old classical books, is a work wrapped in a bright yellow paper cover and entitled "The Vulgar Tongue of the Red-Haired Barbarians." It was printed in the beginning of this century, and every aspiring boy or future coolie makes it a rule to invest his half dozen "cash" in the purchase of the work, in order to learn the red-haired tongue, or the English language on a "pidgin" scale.

Mrs. McCloskey and Mrs. Brock, inmates of the Home of the Aged, in New York city, died within a few hours of each other. The former was 110 years old, the latter 102. A few weeks previous to their deaths two other inmates died, one at 107 and the other at 102 years of age. These cases of longevity are significant as indicating that the people of to-day have as good a chance | sion of the service, a farmer who was of becoming centenarians as those of present thanked him for his discourse. former times, when the world was sup- but intimated that he had made a mis-Dyson with he tentions, following her posed to jog along easily and not go at take in one word. "What you call hopthe "high-pressure" speed prevailing ticks," he said, "in this part of the

To See Through a Hole in the Hand.

Roll up a piece of paper, a pamphlet,

to make a tube about nine to twelve

inches long and an inch or so across. Put this tube to your right eye, and look through at some object, attentively keeping both eyes open. Now hold up you left hand with its back toward you, and bring it near the lower end of the tube, looking at your hand with the left while the right eye is fixed on somehing through the tube. If you hit the Instead of looking at your hand, use a card; make a black spot on the card as big as a half-dime, and look at it as before; the black spot will appear to be to see the circus. I want you boys to floating in the center of the hole, with show them what it looked like, and how nothing to hold it there. Another varia- the horses galloped around the ring. tion is to make a round hole in the card You will join your hands in a circle of the size of the half-dime; look at this | about the stove. Now start!" hole with the left eye, so that the real hole will be within the imaginary hole: A Bankrupt Baron's Munificence. Baron Albert Grant, the London

legs were much nicer eating.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The write man in the write place-The editor.

Muskrats now enjoy protection under the law of Chio.

Whatever good an umbrella performs. t is "put up" to it. "I hope I see you well," as the bucket said when it touched the water.

A Boston author can chase his hat on windy day in thirteen different lan-A married man sometimes finds him-

self to be an April fool soon after the wedding March.

Lawyers are never more earnest than when they work with a will—that is, if the estate is valuable.

A country editor who was elected town constable immediately began to arrest the attention of his readers. In the State of New York there are

6,243 churches, with 2,537,470 sittings. The church members number 1,177,479. The eloquence of some orators inspires Chicago paper to wish that mankind were endowed with earlids as well as

The Minnesota millers use horseshoe magnets to get pieces of binding wire from wheat. They work "like a

"You ought to husband your coal more," said the charity woman, "I always does. I makes him sift ashes

and pick the cinders." The duke of Sutherland, in England. owns 1,358,425 acres of land. The next largest landowner is the duke of Buc-

cleugh and Queensburgh-458,360 acres. "What I want to get at is the animus of the transaction," said the judge. "But, your honor," said the complainant, "there wasn't any muss at all. He came up quiet-like and grabbed the coat, and was off with it before I saw what he was at. No, sir; there wasn't

Andrews' Bazar says the crowning need of man is a pair of slippers over which he is fully convinced he has exclusive ownership, and not a nondescript article that he knows as soon as he has left the house in the morning his wife will put on, and will go scuffling

A new preacher used the word "optics" in his sermon, and, at the conclu-

around in all day.

country we call hop-poles. There is peace in power: the men who speak With the loudest tongues do least; And the surest sign of a mind that is weak

Is its want of power to rest. It is only the lighter water that flies From the sea on a windy day; And the deep, blue ocean never replies To the sibilant voice of the spray.

A Schoolmaster as a Ringmaster.

In Edward Eggleston's paper on Some Western Schoolmasters," pubright position, which you can do, put- lished in Scribner ocurs this anecdote ting the edge of the hand against, not of school discipline in Indiana in the old over, the lower end of the tube, you will times: To a nervous child the old discibe surprised to see very clearly the pline was, indeed, very terrible. The things beyond. It is a very easy, but long beech switches hanging on hooks most surprising little experiment, and against the wall haunted me night and Ward, at Blackheath, read the descrip- will please old as well as young people. day, from the time I entered one of the You will, of course, wish to know why old schools. And whenever there came alias Thompson, did not come home this is so; why there seems to be a hole an outburst between master and pupils. where there is none. The scientific the thoughtless child often got the beatjournals are talking about this, but ing that should have fallen upon the their explanations would hardly suit | malicious mischief-maker. As the masyoungsters. We usually look at the ter was always quick to fly into a passame thing with two eyes, and the two sion, the fun-loving boys were always images make one in our mind. Here happy to stir him up. It was an excit-After a long search Mrs. Dyson was we separate the two eyes in an unusual ing sport, like bull-baiting, or like pokfound in America, and induced to re manner, and the mind brings together ing sticks through affence at a cross dog. susband's murderer. After a preliminary and the hand seen by the other, and an ability on his own part to get some hearing Peace was remanded to Penten- makes one of them. You can vary this fun out of the conflict, as when on one ville jail, near London, and thence taken in several ways. If when looking occasion in a school in Ohio the boys by rail to Sheffield. When the train arriv- through the hole in the hand, you were forbidden to attend a circus. Five ed within thirteen miles of Sheffield, at stretch out the left thumb, so that it or six of them went, in spite of the proa lonely and wooded spot, which Peace will be seen by the right eye through hibition. The next morning the schoolknew well, he endeavored to escape, and the tube, the thumb will appear to be master called them out in the floor and

> "So you went to the circus, did you?" "Yes, sir." "Well, the others did not get a chance

With that he began whipping them as they trotted around and around the a little volume of "Sketches," by Erwin House, now long forgotten, like many other good books of Western literature of a generation ago. I think the author was one of the boys who "played horse" in the master's circus.

Zulu Skill and Courage.

For courage and other warlike qualities the Zulus may be fairly called the not make the signal-cord act. People, him. He is a native of Dublin, Ireland, Afghans of Africa, and many of their however, in the next carriage pulled the and he adopted the trade of banker and recorded exploits would do credit to any string, and the steam was speedily shut financier when quite young. He is only trained soldier. Some few years ago a off. Meanwhile Peace had struggled forty-nine years of age now. His life Zulu hunter, hearing a young British out of his boot, which had come off in has been spent mainly on the continent, officer speak somewhat lightly of native the warder's hands, the convict falling though he has served several times in prowess, offered to give him a specimen upon his head on the footboard or step the English parliament. In 1868 he of it by killing single-handed a huge which runs alongside of each car, and was created by the king of Italy an lion which infested the neighborhood. rolling stunned and bleeding beside hereditary baron of the kingdom of The challenge was accepted, and the the up-track. Had his leap been unob. Italy and also commander of the order brave fellow at once set forth upon his structed, he would have landed upon of St. Maurice and Lazare, and in 1871 dangerous errand, the officer and several the soft snow on the bank, and possibly was made commander of the order of of his comrades following at a distance. with little or no injury. That unlucky Christ by the king of Portugal. His Having drawn the beast from his lair, connection with General Schenck in the the hunter wounded him with a wellspoiled his plans. The warder says it Emma mine affair has made his name flung spear and instantly fell flat on the was a fierce and wonderful struggle. quite familiar to American people. In ground beneath his huge shield of rhi-Peace once curled fairly up, and struck 1874, just before his return to parlia- noceros hide, which covered his whole the warder with his manacled hands, ment from Kidderminster, he purchased body like the lid of a dish. The lion bruising him with the "bracelets." Leicester square, a neglected spot in the having vainly expanded his fury upon The train had run over a mile from the old center of London, filled it full of it, at length drew back a few paces. first alarm with this fight going on and statuary and presented it to the city. Instantly the shield rose again, a second heads out of every window. When it Not long ago his magnificent house in lance struck him, and his furious rush stopped the warders went back along the South Kensington was sold to satisfy encountered only the impenetrable creditors. It cost about \$1,500,000, and buckler. Foiled again, the lion crouch was a much finer structure than Buck- ed close beside his ambushed enemy as tion where he had fallen dangerous in ingham palace, the modest residence of if meditating a siege; but the wily sav-Queen Victoria. It had seven acres of age raised the further end of the shield ground around it, filled with fine old just enough to let him creep noiselessly forest trees. There was also a lake, a away into the darkness, leaving his skating-rink and an American bowling- buckler unmoved. Arrived at a safe alley. The principal feature of the distance, he leveled his third spear at grand house, however, was the carving | the broad yellow flank of the royal beast of the woodwork. - Chicago Telegraph. | with such unerring aim as to lay him dead on the spot, and then returned The man who sighed for the wings of a | composedly to receive the apologies and tators.