

# J. E. COLLINS Editor and Proprietor.

CONTROM S

# SUBSCRIPTION .-- \$2.50 per Annum, Payable in Advance.

VOLUME I.	• FREDERICTON	I, N. B., THURSDA	Y, APRIL 24, 1879	at the president of annual at the	NUMBER 86.
The Sea's Answer.	to Mary. She led him away to her little seen the disaster from the woods, and	'The picture on the right ' said Mayer	FOR THE FAIR SEX.	TIMELY TOPICS.	"Good-Bye!"
The pale moon rushed along the stormy sky,	desk by the window, and there they sat had then run away lest he be caught	is Ross Duncan & Co's iron That on		IIMMET TOLICS.	Falling leaf and fading tree,
Now hid, now seen, like some belated bark	down together. Presently Jack Cinder After some time he had come had t	a the left is the etching shown first and	A Mistake.	For his latest poem, "The Defence of	Lines of white in a sullen sea,
hat drives among the breakers aimlessly,	and one of two of the train men came and find the bar he had dropped in the	a obtained from the bar nurchased by	Said the little boy, "I'll climb that tree,	Lucknow," and its prelude, addressed to	Shadows rising on you and me
	sat down by the dull red stove. The woods in his flight. He had the bar conversation among the men for the first with him when caught. He could prove	r Gilder.	And bring down a nest I know."	the memory of the Princess Alice, mak-	The swallows are making them ready to
the dark.	few moments had a local flavor, and all this, because the bar was rusty from	This applause could not be permitted	Quoth the little girl, "I will not see	ng altogether 127 lines, Mr. Alfred	
ale as the moon, beneath the lighthouse	few moments had a local flavor, and all this, because the bar was rusty from needs no mention. Then it branched to lying in the snow.	again. The daylight was re-admitted.	Little birds defrauded so.	Tennyson, poet laureate, received \$1,500, which is at the rate of nearly twelve	Good-bye, Summer ! Good-bye ! Good-bye !
cowered	a more important theme—the overdue The reporters of the Centreville namero	s and the nictures faded away Photo-	Cowardly their nests to take,	dollars a line.	and the second and the weeks
The silent watcher on the great stone pier;	wages. Even the lovers discussed the who were present called Mary Britton to	o graphs of the etching were handed to	And their little hearts to break,	Alexander of the main and the second	Hush! A voice from the far-away !
he saw how black the gathering cloud wrack	matter, and after a few words they stop- ped abruptly. Tears brimmed the girl's dispatched. One of them placed a paper	e the jurors, and the various samples of	And their little eggs to steal!	The greatest activity prevails in car-	"Listen and learn," it seems to say,
lowered,	eyes, and she turned away and gazed out before her: 'A tramp has been found	d obtained were exhibited	Leave them happy for my sake-	rying out the preliminary measures for	"All the to-morrows shall be as to-day
She heard the gale's hoarse warning mutter-	the window at the glowing head-light. who admits having stolen the har but it	t Samson Gilder sat with face everted	Surely, little birds can feel."	the construction of the submarine tunnel between Calais, France, and Dover, Eng-	The cord is frayed and the cruse is dry,
ing near;	Then one of the brakemen said: "And is plain that he did not use it All the	A How could be deserve such love? It was	And the little robin-bird	land. No less than 7,971 soundings have	The link must break and the lamp must
he felt the kindred tumult in her breast,	the president is racing round the country   evidence goes to show that the engineer	r too divine a gift. Why had he not		been taken, which have brought up	Good-bye, Hope ! Good-bye !
. With Nature's angry mood was prompt to	in a drawing-room car. He's coming up wrecked the train out of spite against the road to-night on a special, and every- the president.'	t known of her surpassing love for him,	(Nice brown back and orimson breast)	3,207 specimens of different geological	Good-bye !
blend;	thing has to give way to his train." Weeks passed, and then the trial came	her mastery of mind and will that could e accomplish such results, and all for him?	All the conversation heard,	formations. The tunnel, which is to be	What are me waiting for ? Oh ! my he
let the sea answered, stilling her unrest,	'I wish he might get tumbled into on at the court-house at Controville	He did not deserve so great a blassing	Sitting trembling in her nest. "What a world," she cried; "of bluss.	223 miles long, will be dug through a	Kiss we straight on the brows and part !
"The hardest hap comes ever to the end."	the ditch, said a deep voice that startled Samson Gilder had been committed to	o Some one else was testifying. A farmer		stratum of gray chalk.	Again ! Again ! My heart ! my heart !
hough the great waves roll thundering to the	them all.	a living at Barstow had passed a man on	Full of birds and girls, were this! Blithe we'd answer to their call:	Since the notable fire in Chicago many	What are we waiting for, you and I?
shore.	on, Samson, now could you say rairoad train.	the road, just before the accident, who	But a great mistake it is	places have tried to emulate that won-	A pleading look—a stifled cry.
And o'er the reef the cruel surf-clouds foam,	'Because I'm mad. Here we can't_' weeks. She could not believe Samsor	w muttered to himself, 'I'll have my re-	Boys were ever made at all."	derfully successful cremation scene.	Good-bye, forever! Good-bye!
	He stopped, and the girl blushed scarlet. had committed so great a wrong. Yes	A. Samuls testified that he had	Doys were ever made at at.	Perhaps Boston deserves the second place in this hot competition. As far	Good-bye !
roar,	'The president can make excursions everything was against him. Track.	- bought the old junk and refuse from the	Fashion Notes.	as destruction is concerned a city in	C. J. Whyte Melvill
Between the weary fisherman and home;	over the line, and disarrange all the layers' bars were abundant enough. He	e wreck, and had found a coat much torn,		Hayti has distanced both Boston and	ITEMS OF INTEREST.
alm to its depths the tide will ebb at night,	time-tables, and yet we are two months compasily have found one about the	e and probably belonging to a passenger.	Amber white is a new color.	Chicago. The burning of the town of	THE S
The waves creep whispering backward from	waiting for our pay. I think—' provide with it have drawn the spikes He stopped and looked toward the a rail. Her mind went backward	s in the coat was part of a letter—a threat-	Caps are made of Algerian scarfs.	Miragoane was the most successful	A musical chap-Ban-jo.
	door; a hidden creature, half man and forward over all this a hundred	"He was killed in the wreck," said	Toad-green velvet is worn in Paris.	thing of the kind on record. Of the	
nd as the cottage hearth shows welcome light	heast stood unhidden before then all times in search of something to draw	Main Britton with suddon cornectness	Irish poplin is again worn in London.	5,000 houses that composed Miragoane only two were left standing.	Always best when rare—Family bro
The laden coble leaps the harbor har	A tramp, foot-sore, homeless and hungry, him innocent, daily sending and receive	"Silonge! Let the witness proceed "	DIA neus are worn bour in London and	·····	Peaceable Indians all stand in front
'any that any hear hearts that some 1 is 1	he had found the door unlatched, and ing messages. One morning, as she sat	t This letter threatened John Morley	Taris.	Gen. Fremont, Governor of Arizona,	airon stores A
	had wandered in looking for shelter. thinking bitterly of the sorrow that had	d with death for some past inility and	The Dallering of Dreion lace grow more	has submitted to the government a plan	*
friend.	The station-master permitted the man to invaded her life, her eyes fell on an old	warned of some impending disaster. It	ciaborate.	for bringing the waters of the gulf of	"Bean bags" is the popular so

friend,

"God holds the future in His loving hand, The hardest hap comes ever to the end."

The red-roofed houses piled beneath the Head In silent separate lights began to shine, The struggling moon her tearful radiance shed On the grand beauty of the ruined shrine; From the quay-side, laugh, snatch of song, and

22

ショ

Came fitful to the pier upon the breeze, And, regular as pulse's rise and fall, Boomed the long echo of the breaking seas And still the watcher on the great stone pier Lingered above the eternal waves to bend, Taking their answer home to hush and cheer "The hardest hap comes ever to an end."

-All the Year Round.

# LOVE AND A LANTERN

Barstow's Siding is a small station on the G. S. and Western railway, and located out on the prairie at the edge of a bit of scrubby woods. The little village of Barstow is about a mile from the station, and to reach it one has to take a rough road through the woods. The line at this point is perfectly straight, and reaches to the horizon in both directions. These facts are essential to a right understanding of the events that a little money. took place at the station one night about a year ago.

Old Sam Britton, station-master, sat by the stove in the middle of the switchhouse looking at the dull red coals in the ugly stove. His daughter Mary, aged nineteen, sat by the little telegraph apparatus near the window that looked out down the line. By the aid of a lantern she was reading a stray newspaper, the Iron Trade Review-a strange paper for a girl frightful fury. Sparks shot up in founto read, but it belonged to a dear friend, tains from its stack. The ground quivand some singular pictures had inter- ered, the winds shook with its tread. ested her greatly. She was doing more. She read and listened. Not a thing stirred in the dull bare room save the restless sounder on her table. The incessant clatter of the machine fell on her ear, and yet she heard it not. Elm City was talking to Centreville, forty miles through the night, and every word was spelled on her sounder. Yet she heard it not, for her mind was alert to catch another sound. Her father had let fall It shone through the curtain of dust as the paper he was reading. He could not | it drifted away before the wind. There read, for a bitter disappointment kept were hurrying footsteps, shouts, cries for his mind harrassed and troubled. How help, and groans. The dust disappeared, long was this default of payment to the employes of the railway company to out in the bright light. The flames shot continue? The last month's wages had up higher. The wreck grew in horrid not been paid, and another month had nearly passed. The line needed repair-It is a peculiar feature of American

come in and stand behind the stove to newspaper fallen under desk. She picked was signed, "Fred Smythe." warm himself, for he was nigh perishing | it up and opened it. The Iron Trade Rewith the cold, and then the conversation view. She eagerly turned to the second rear of the court, and every one turned lapsed into whispers. Suddenly there came the sound of a pictures? Strange black figures, etchings ing roughly out of the seats, as if eager distant whistle. The station-raster of iron, nature-printed. Given this slight to escape looked at the switch bars to see that the clew, her mind leaped to a brave resolve. line was clear, and Samson Gilder rose She would bring science to love's rescue. Barstow; "that's the feller I saw just and said: 'That's William's traip. I'll How, she could not tell. She had a

go out and wave him a friendly light as vague idea of what might be done, and, asking her father to attend to the telehe passes. graph, she ran hastily out on the line and

The sound of the approaching freight down the road toward the village. Stoptrain came nearer, and the engineer took the lantern from the desk and went out. The others fell into silence as the rumbling train crept past the door. The and at once hired her to take her place scientific people over to her side. I unyoung girl stared at the great head-light | at the station in sorrowful silence, thinking, wishing and hoping.

ings bank, and was on her way to the Bazar. Taking advantage of the noise, the city. The moving cars seemed to drag too slowly. Why had she lingered so long idle, and Samson in danger? tramp shuffled away toward the door. Just as he reached it he looked hastily

round the room, and then slyly picked up the track-layer's bar and disappeared His presence had been a burden; he had happily taken himself off, and they paid no heed to his departure. A moment after the door opened, and Samson Gilder entered. 'The special is in sight, boys. ed about all that could be said. We must be off.

The men reluctantly went out to their train, and the lovers met to part at the door. Her eyes were bright with ill- all that she could do. She had more to uriating in peace and plenty. The myssuppressed tears. 'It seems so long to wait-and all for

'I know it, dear; yet, when the company do pay up, we shall have all the

Nearer and nearer came the great yellow star that had sprung up on the horizon. From far came the long, wailing sound of the express whistle. The lovers heard it, and held each a tighter clasp. The tracks before the door began 'sing.' The monster came on in Ah! a despairing scream from the

whistle. An earthquake.

to

Some one rushed past the girl. Sh lasped the door for support, not knowing what had happened. She looked out into the night, stunned and terrified. There was nothing-nothing, save a presented him to Samson's counsel. vast cloud of dust, white and ghostly in the night. Ah! a gleam, a flare of light. and the end of an overturned car stood

ing. There were two bad ties on this life that new and unexpected circum-

freight, in the next cars, the dead be-

Darkness and silence fell on the lonely

way-station, and save where the black

ing seems impertinent. Events become

too big for words. Then one of the men

'They did say it were the president

Mary Britton glanced at Samson Gil-

'Do you see that, boys? I found it

inder the smashed sleeper. It's a new

bar, and-' The men looked at the bar

'It was the tramp. He stole the bar

'Mebbe he did, and mebbe he didn't.

wishing the president into the ditch.

This is his bar, and he was out on the

The coroner's jury called to consider

the death of Thomas Starmore and oth-

and held it before them all.

and wrecked the train.

line just before it happened.

hind.

There was a sudden movement at the page. Ah! why had she forgotten these to see what it meant. A man was push-

> "By sixty!" cried the farmer from India muslin. afoore the smash.

"It was a remarkable case," said the judge to his colleague, after the trial. "The woman must have been a person ping at a certain house, she found a of extraordinary mind, to have planned young girl who was a good operator. the scheme, and to have won all those derstand she had not a cent in the world. Before night she had taken every dol-lar she had in the world from the sav-will do anything for love."—Harper's

#### "The Eastern Shore."

Separated in a manner from the rest of The day of the trial came on. At the the world, yet in such juxtaposition as trial all the testimony that we already to render it within easy reach, that peninknow, and much more of less importance, sula bounded on the north and east by had been offered by the prosecution. Delaware bay, on the south and east by The defence set up the previous good the Atlantic, and on the west by Chesacharacter of the prisoner, and that seem- peake bay, containing the greater part of the State of Delaware, nine counties-Mary Britton had given her testimony about one-third-of Maryland, and two early in the trial, and that seemed the counties of Virginia, lies balmily luxsay, but was not yet ready to speak. All terious flood of the Gulf stream flows the morning she had sat in the crowded | close enough to this shore to soften the court-room, watching the clock, and humid climate to a mean temperature of waiting and looking for some one, a fifty-four degrees to fifty-eight degrees strong and brave helper, to come to her throughout the year, seventy-four deassistance. At the last moment she grees to seventy-seven degrees in sumspoke to the counsel, and asked for a mer, thirty-four degrees to thirty-eight light delay. There might be yet degrees in winter. Figs and pomegranother witnesses. The defence began to ates flourish in the open air, with talk against time, and a messenger was peaches, luscious as nowhere else in the sent to hasten the lagging aid. peaches, pears, melons, berries, these costumes is that of a kilt and a The knight arrived. A pale, thin- and, in short, all varieties of fruit grow- coat, but in reality they are all in one faced young man in glasses appeared ing in temperate and semi-tropical re- piece. and demanded to give his testimony. gions. Wheat, oats, corn and other Behind him came a marvelous array- cereals grow abundantly, vegetables yield men with strange tools, lanterns of a rich crop, and forest trees of valuable singular construction, bars and rods of timber-pine, cedar, cypress and black

iron, and a number of gentlemen who and white oak-abound. Not only does seemed to be prosperous merchants and the lightest labor secure a speedy and manufacturers. There came also an old abundant return from this generous soil, German and a farmer from Barstow's. but nature, as though it were her chosen The young man spoke to Mary Britton spot, has stocked it with a lavish supply with the utmost deference, and she con- of her special bounties. The waters teem sulted with him for a moment, and then with oysters, fish, terrapin and crabs, the long stretches of marshy shore with There was a slight murmur of surprise | wild fowl, and the inland fields, morasat this demonstration, and then Samuel | ses, and swamps with partridges, gray Mayer was duly sworn. He testified snipe and woodcock. With such a land that he was an expert in metals. He so near us, the busy hum of the world's had examined the bar found under the teeming life beating against its shores wrecked car, and was prepared to prove like its own Atlantic surges, while it that Samson Gilder could not have used lies quiet and tranquil, with its Italian it in wrecking the train. With the per- climate and the fruitfulness of Normission of the court he would like to mandy, supplying as it does a large part

have the room darkened, that with the of the berries, one-third of the oysters, aid of a lantern he might project some and nearly all the peaches to the New York market, it is remarkable that so little is really known of it.—Howard Pyle. The prosecution objected. What sci- in Harper's Magazine for May.

Marabout feathers are to be used in profusion. Waistcoats are out of favor with French dressmakers. Black Breton lace is used to edge white

Rosettes are used for cravat bows and for head-dresses.

Persian lawn is a new thin material change. for children's dresses. Bonnets of narrow lace are made by

some French milliners. English dressmakers use handkerchiefs to trim cashmere gowns

are to be worn this summer.

Little straps to hold sashes in place are the last addition to children's dresses. Single pleatings of illusion are placed under the brim of many of the new bonnets.

Brussels net, without dots, is the foundation of bonnets trimmed with Breton lace.

pretty.

Arrows of humming birds' feathers are used on white straw bonnets trimmed with lace.

Neckties having medallions of Breton face inserted in each end are very cheap and pretty.

The folded kerchief of transparent linen lawn is to be worn this summer with gowns that open shawl-fashion. Dresses for little girls are made up in the same materials as those worn by

of all nations: "I have observed among graved head, and containing about fortyall nations that women, wherever they may be found, are the same kind, civil, matter. obliging, humane and tender beings; that they are inclined to be gay and cheerful, timorous and modest. They do not hesitate, like men, to perform a hospitable or generous action; not haughty, nor supercilious, but full of courtesy and fond of society; industrious, economical, ingenious; more liable in general to err than man, but in general more virtuous, and performing more good actions than can he. I never address myself in the language of decency

Lightning Benefits.

California back to the old basin in south- game in England now. create an inland sea suitable for naviga- | Central-Hudson railroad. tion about 200 miles long, fifty miles In Siam the penalty for lying is to broad and 300 feet deep, converting a have the mouth sewed up. desert region into a highway of com-

merce. He thinks the climate of southern Arizona and southeastern California would be tempered and improved by this

Few people who see bananas hanging as more than a tropical luxury. In put out? fact, they are a staple article of food in | Paris will celebrate her centennial

Ten-button silk gloves, in bright colors, to Humboldt, an acre of bananas will produce as much food for a man as twenty-five acres of wheat. It is the ease with which bananas are grown that is the obstacle to civilization in some tropical countries." It is so easy to get a living without work that no effort will be made and the men become lazy and intolerably shiftless. All that is needed

is to stick a cutting into the ground. It will ripen its fruits in twelve or thirteen Tidies made of rosette of pink and months without further care, each plant blue silesia and bordered with lace are having from seventy-five to one hundred and twenty-five bananas; and when that dies down, after fruiting, new shoots spring up and take its place. In regions where frosts never reach, bananas are found in all stages of growth, ripen-

> How Not to Get the Local News. The other day an old and respected cit zen came into our office, and, after paying his last year's subscription, took a seat and remarked:

"I guess you needn't send me the paper any longer: I have just subscribed for Philadelphia paper which suits me pretty well, and it doesn't cost as much as the Ob-

Here he handed us the paper for inspec-

in the year.

eight columns of miscellaneous reading "Fair looking paper," we remarked, as we

handed it back to him; "but did you ever see anything in it concerning our county?" "Well, I don't know as I ever have."

"Anything in regard to the State?" " Nothing."

"And yet you give up a paper that con-

for bringing the waters of the gulf of "Bean bags" is the popular social

ern California, which he says would There are 610 locomtives owned by the

One-sixteenth of all the milch cows in the country are owned by New York. Eighty feet below the earth's surface at Sycamore. Ill., is an underground

Is it not strange that a man can be on in fruit dealers' shops think of them | fire, and yet at the same time very much

some parts of the world; and, according November 18, 1884-Paris, Ky., by the way.

> The horse is now to be met with in every country, except Lapland and Greenland, amid the region of eternal snows. Philadelphia, which eight years ago had only sixteen shoe factories, has now over 140. Their annual production is estimated at 48,000,000 pairs.

There was a young man in Oil City, Who considered himself very witty, He got off a pun

To furnish the crowd fun, The way they lammed him was a pity. -Derrick.

The produce statistics of Nebraska for 1878 are given as follows by Professor Wilber: 26,000,000 bushels of wheat, 46,000,000 bushels of corn, 9,000,000 ing their fruit every day and every month bushels of oats, 3,000,000 bushels of rye, 3,000,000 bushels of barley, 3,000,000 bushels of potatoes; 500,000 cattle, valued at \$7,000,000; 600,000 swine, valued at \$5,000,000.

> The royal plate at Windsor is reported to be worth £1,800,000. It includes a gold service ordered by George IV., which will dine 140 persons, and the same monarch added to the collection one of the finest wine coolers in the world, a shield formed of small boxes, worth £9,000, and thirty dozen plates, worth £10,000. There are also a variety of pieces brought from abroad and from India. The latter include a peacock of precious stones of every kind, worth £30.000, and Tippoo's footstool, a tiger's head, with crystal teeth and a solid ingot of gold for his tongue.

> > "Hey ?"

Up Woodward avenue a piece is one of those men who, even if he understands perfectly well an inquiry addressed to him, invariably replies: "Hey?" and the inquiry must be submitted again. tains the local market reports, the state of The world has tens of thousands of these the crops, the deaths and marriages, and "heys?" but until the other day this Dethe thousand and one happenings from week troiter was the worst of all. Along to week which make up the history of the came a stranger the other evening who region in which you are most interested, might and might not have known of this and which you can get from no other source, man's eccentricity. Entering the store

A Good Word for Women. John Ledyard in his Siberian journal tion. We found it to be a neat-looking pays the following tribute to the women | sheet, handsomely printed, with a large en-

and friendship to a woman, whether civilized or savage, without receiving a decent or friendly answer. With man it

section, and one of the signals was broken. The trackmen had complained by a spirit of organization that creates that very day that new and better tools out of the men and materials at hand the were needed, and that more ballast was wanting.

Suddenly, far away on the edge of the sea-like horizon, arose a star. The young girl's eyes were on the paper. and yet she saw its rising. She looked out the curtainless window and watched the star grow bright. It did not seem to rise, but to grow big with brightness. It is not for love to sit and gaze. It must act. She rose, and in silence went to one of the great iron switch-bars and stood with both hands clasped about the handle and gazing down the line, where the star had become a flame. injured, on beds of hay robbed from the

Then came a far-away sound through the night. Without hesitation she pulled the bar forward. Far down the track the switch moved in the dark, and a

great green eye turned red. Up the line, in the opposite direction, another green star suddenly turned to a warning red. Samson Gilder sat on his high seat who gathered round the stove in the prints showing the disposition of the with one hand on throttle-valve, gazing switch-house. For a long time nothing steadily ahead. A constellation of green was said. There are times when speakand yellow stars had sprung up on his horizon. Jack Cinder, his fireman, on the other side of the engine, had given

spoke and said: voice to the monster as it panted along its iron way. Ah! one star had flashed who were killed in the forward sleeper. red. The engineer blushed and smiled in the dark and pulled the throttle-valve. der. He was silent and self-absorbed. Then came a push and jar as the heavy and his tace gave no indication that he freight train rumbling behind pushed heeded this remark. At that moment against the engine. The motive power the door opened and Jack Cinder came had ceased. and the immense momentum of the train drove the idle engine swiftly layer's bar. He brought it to the light forward. The whistle spoke to the men behind, and they glady pulled at the brakes, and the train entered the siding. The head-light threw a lurid glare on the switch-house, and by the light Samfor a moment in apparent indifference, son saw a young girl standing by the and said nothing. The keener feminine track. She was dressed for rough weathmind sprang to intuitive conclusions. er, and wore a red hood that was not Her thoughts leaped from a terror to a lovely. Samson thought it was beautidefence. ful in the glow of the great lamp and against the winter night. It may have been the peculiar effect of the light. It may have been love, for love has finer This I do know: Samson Gilder was aeves than unloving mortals.

They came into the switch-house together, she smiling and happy, he pleased and gratified, yet with a shade of care upon his face. In his hand he held a new track-layer's bar, a bar such as may be used to draw spikes from ties.

about the weather, and then said: night of the 25th of February, met at the ments and to the results that had been 'There's a bar for the section-master. switch-house and heard the evidence of obtained. I bought it myself. The company seems the persons who were known to have

the old man, roughly. 'Oh, father, why do you harp on that? tion-master and his men. Every one at Ross, Duncan & Co., of Pittsburgh, from -are luminous, not sparkling.

nature-printed pictures of the iron used stances are always met and controlled in making the bar.

entific jugglery was this? The old lanmastery of events. In half an hour after tern dodge familiar in cases of forgery. the first crash, as the train left the The court overruled the objection, and metals, the frightened passengers were the young man produced some pieces of comfortably housed in the empty cars of the freight train. A car-load of lumber cloth, which his assistants quickly spread over the windows, till the room had been despoiled to make seats for the became quite dark. A gas jet was whole and beds for the injured. The lighted, and in the dim light other men freight engine on the siding was used to set up a screen and lime-light lantern as drag the wreck away from the up line, for lantern projections. In a wonderand its tank water and steam had been used to put out the fire. In an hour the fully short time there appeared on the white screen a strange figure-a cloud or freight engine, in charge of the express blotch of blackness. people, started away with its dreary load, the well in the forward cars, the

Samuel Mayer then testified that at the request of Miss Britton he had planed one side of each of the two bars till a smooth surface had been obtained. A portion of this surface on each bar had then been etched with acid, and from this etching had been obtained naturewreck lifted its mangled bones against printed copies or prints in ink. This the sky, there was nothing to mark the well-known method of etching gave disaster except the pale faces of the men. particles of the metal, and serving to

show its quality. These etchings and a vast number of others taken from other bars and rods made by the different iron makers of the country had been photographed for lantern projection, and, with the permission of the court, some of these would be exhibited to the jury. The projection now on the screen was from the bar purchased by Gilder and stolen by the tramp.

Every eye was fixed on the singular in, bringing in his hand a new track- picture on the screen, and a murmur of applause filled the room. Suddenly the picture was removed, and another took Maynard. its place. It did not require much

attention to show that this represented an entirely different kind of metal.

'This, gentlemen,' said the young man, is a nature-printed etching from the iron bar found under the car. I have compared these two etchings with a great number of etchings obtained in the same way from bars made by all the iron men in the country, and I find this one corresponds exactly with etchings of the Moorlow Iron Company's metal. My assistant will place a sample of the com-

pany's iron beside this.' At once another picture sprang up be- | cept at low, dead tide. side the one on the screen. The two

were exactly alike. Another witness took the stand-the president of the Moorlow Iron Company. He spoke to Sam Britton pleasantly ers, killed at Barstow's Siding on the He testified to the facts of the experi-

Another witness was called-the buyer to be too poor to give its men proper been present at the time of the disaster. of the railroad company. He testified Even the tramp had been captured. He | lat the company had never used the 'To say nothing of our wages,' added was seen prowling in the woods near the M orlow Company's iron. The bar

## The Queer Turks.

The climate of Constantinople resernbles pretty closely that of Washington, and life there is by no means disagreeable, although restricted socially. There is no society in our meaning of the term. With us society means the association of

the sexes, but in Turkey you never see the wives of your friends, and it would be a grave breach of good manners to inquire after their health. A Turk makes | yesterday morning, a man said to me: "Big thing, this telegraph." no reference to his family, no matter how intimate he may be with you. Turkish gentlemen visit the families of Chris- vine tians and know how to behave politely in ladies' company, but they never in- New York yesterday, one hundred miles out troduce gentlemen to their own house- of my way, to see a man. When I got here, holds. This is the rule in all Moham- went to the St. Nicholas, and when I was ter at Constantinople occasionally gives stranger, I had lost his address, and by his guests the arrangements of his harem, Easy name to hunt for, eh? I was left. You but its occupants are carefully secluded know what it is to find anybody in New from their gaze. There is no court in York when you don't know their address. the European sense of the term. On It is worse than finding an honest man. ceremonial occasions no women appear. Well, this man was a new comer here; The Turks with whom I come in contact in my official intercourse with the government are men of fine appearance, dressed with scrupulous care, very neat the St. Nicholas: in their persons and exceedingly polite in their manners. They talk in low,

pleasing tones. Many of them speak French and a few English. - Horace

## Words of Wisdom.

To live without a purpose is to lead restless unhappy life. To be angry is to revenge the faults of others upon ourselves.

Discourage cunning in a child; cunning is the ape of wisdom. It is the rugged highway that calls out one's strength, not the valleys of sensu-

ous ease. There are inscriptions on all human hearts, which are never to be seen, ex-

Some people never have a story to from which every new wave washes out the old impression.

Pride is like the beautiful acacia that lifts its head proudly above its neighbor plants, forgetting that it too, like them has its roots in the drift.

I dislike an eye that twinkles like a make two thousand calls in two thousand star. Those are only beautiful which, quarter hours. A boy on the west side line, and had been caught by the sec- Gil er had bought had been obtained of like planets, have a steady lambent light, was rescued from the pantry where he

and take instead a city paper, simply be- he remarked: has often been otherwise. In wandering cause it comes a little cheaper." over barren plains of inhospitable Den-"Yes, and it contains more reading matmark, through honest Sweden, frozen ter," he added.

Lapland, rude and churlish Finland, un-"Certainly," we remarked, "but what is principled Russia and the widespread the character of the matter? Nothing in regions of wandering Tartary, woman has regard to your own village --- your schools, ever been friendly to me, and, to add to this virtue, these actions have been performed in so free and so kindly a manner and the thousand and one things that happen in your county. There is nothing in it that I drank the draught and ate the

that helps to build up your county and coarse morsel with a double relish." support home institutions. It is as foreign to you as the city in which it is published. It may contain more reading matter but When I boarded the train at New York your neighborhood is not represented in its

columns.' "But why can't you furnish your paper "Yes," I said, "it was big as a grapecheaper if they can afford a much larger

one in the city at a low price?" he queried. "No joking," he said. "I came here to "Labor is certainly cheaper here."

"For the reason that a country paper has a small circulation compared with a city paper, and the labor expended upon 1,000 medan countries. The Persian Minis | ready to go out and see my man, by jocks, papers is about the same as on 50,000, especially when it is taken into consideration receptions at his house which are at- George, I couldn't think of his first name that the city weekly which is furnished for tended by Christian ladies. He shows even. And his last name was only Johnson. a dollar per year is 'made up' of the type set for the daily."

"That's enough," exclaimed the old gentleman, as he pulled out his wallet, "just send me the Observer for another year !" As he bade us "good morning," and Press. name wasn't in the directory. I asked passed through the sanctum door, we heard questions until I made a fool of myself. him remark : "It's my belief that a man "Then I said to the telegraph operator at who stops or refuses to subscribe to his local paper simply because it doesn't contain as "'It'll keep me here a week. I've got to much reading matter as one 'made up' from

> supplied with medical almanacs at the pubilc expense." --- Waterloo (N. Y.) Observer.

#### After Isandula.

One of the wounded at this now famous battle in South Africa writes to the London one's hair gray; and how we prayed for our weary bodies, and we saw the scene of entrails, noses, ears, and other parts of their body cut off and thrust in their poor dead horses and oxen all lying about, stabbed and ripped up. We saw the British sol-

while in the act of spiking the last one.

"I want four pounds of sugar." "Hey?" replied the other. "I said I wanted a sausage-stuffer," continued the man. "What-hey?" "I asked if you had pickles in vine-

your churches, your local improvements gar," cooly remarked the stranger. "Hey?

"I-want-a-gallon-of-turpentine," slowly replied the stranger. "Bless you! but I don't keep it!" suddenly exclaimed the citizen.

"I didn't suppose you did."

" Hey?"

"I said I'd take some liver pills in place of it.

No doubt the dealer had heard every single word of the entire conversation. and he didn't like it very well either, but habit prevailed and again he called

out: "Hey?" "Calico! calico!" shouted the stranger.

'I've asked you a dozen times over if you had any good, eight-cent calico!"

"No, sir-no, sir-no, sir!" was the indignant answer.

"Hey?" called the stranger, his hand to his ear

The citizen looked around for the fourpound weight, but when he found it there was nothing to throw it at. - Detroit Free

### Mexico's Naional Lottery.

A correspondent writing from the city of Mexico says: It is a happy circumstance that a government that conducts national lotteries should also have a national pawnshop, where its people can raise money to buy lottery tickets. When the government desires to encourage a railroad or any corporation of public importance, and wishes to give it a subsidy, it does not give the company a grant of money, for reasons too Standard: Never did I think I should be obvious to need explanation, but gives it a the witness of such a terrible scene and "concession" for a lottery. Nobody can esslaughter. It was truly horrible. I myself tablish a lottery in Mexico without this was lying in a pool of blood, and a ghastly concession, not on account of public morals, corpse was just beside me. What an awful but on account of the public pocketbook. suspense every one shared---enough to turn Neither native nor stranger can walk a block in any principal street in the City of daylight! I was up all the night before, a Mexico without being bothered by at least well as this; but the danger we were in kept half a dozen venders of lottery tickets, who me from sleep, as well as the anxiety about cry their wares as our newsboys do, and poor Louis. Morning at length came to make themselves as obnoxious to the public as possible. But every lottery-ticket seller however much pleasure it might give a stranger to pick one of them up and wring mouths; sides split up and arms thrust in ; his neck, it would be dangerous. The number of people in the Mexican capital who make a living out of nothing is overpowerdiers all lying formed up a square, where ing. There are a good many thousands of they had held their ground till all were men who buy cheap articles at the pawnslain where they stood. The gunners were shop auctions, and bone everybody they stabled to a man where they stood by their meet to buy them at an advanced price. two guns, the captain himself being shot The city is full of lottery-ticket sellers, the

#### write clear to St. Louis and get that man's a daily and published in the city, should be address. "Tele~raph," the operator said. "Well, I never thought of that before. wrote a dispatch right away: "'To Gettit & Keapit, brokers, St. Louis --. What is our man Johnson's first name, and what's his address ?' "And in due course the answer came back:

"'James P., St. Nicholas Hotel.' "What do you think of that, stranger went to the clerk and said: "'Is Mr. James P. Johnson in his room

"'That is Mr. James P. Johnson,' said the clerk.

"The man stranger was standing beside me, waiting for me to move so that he could speak to the clerk. And I had just sent one thousand and sixty-four miles to find tell, because of their quicksand natures, where he was. Funny, stranger, wasn't it?" the battle. All the white men, with their is in some sense a government officer, and --- Burdette, in Burlington Hawkeye.

> In every walk of life the present mania and its attendant ills have taking a deep -a dangerously deep-root. Some ladies on the south side have undertaken to

was trying to eat three thousand quarter

