The Herald.

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THE HERALD
IS PUBLISHED
EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,
From the Office of KANE & Co.,
54 GERMAIN STREET,
AT ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, Post-paid, or delivered in any part of the City or Town of Portland.

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Boot & Shoe Store,
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Next door to A. Sinclair's)
ST. JOHN, N. B.

A FIRST-CLASS assortment of BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, RUBBERS, &c., which will be sold at
Lowest Prices for Cash.
and Shoes made to order in the latest style.
C. E. VAUGHAN.
P. S.—All goods purchased at me Repaired free of charge.

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Coach Proprietor,
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Coaches furnished for Weddings, Funerals, &c., at the very shortest notice.
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The Empire Dining Saloon,
GERMAIN ST, Opposite City Market
R J. PATTERSON, Proprietor.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
The very best of Oysters always on hand
☞ SOUPS OF ALL KINDS served every day.

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MANUFACTURED BY
D. A. HOLLAND & CO.
ALL Orders left at JOHN O'BRIEN'S, (Tobacconist) Mill street, or at the Adelaide House, McCoskery's Road, Portland, will be promptly attended to.
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PAPER BAGS,
WILL BE SOLD CHEP.
APPLY AT THIS OFFICE.

U. S. PIANO CO.
$290.
YOU ask WHY we can sell First-Class 7 1-3 Octave Rosewood Piano for $290. Our answer is, that it costs less than $300 to make any $600 Piano sold through Agents all of whom make 100 per cent. profit. We have no Agents, but sell DIRECT to Familiest Factory price, and warrant five years. We Send our Pianos everywhere for trial, and require no payment unless they are found satisfactory. Send for Illustrated Circular, which gives full particulars, and contains the names of over 1500 Bankers, Merchants and Families that are using our Pianos in every State of the Union. Please state where you saw his notice.
ADDRESS:
U. S. PIANO COMPANY,
810 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

M'DONALD & HATFIELD,
Custom Tailors and Clothiers,
HAVE REMOVED
TO
MARSHALL'S INSURANCE BLOCK,
Cor. of Market Square and Prince William Street,
SAINT JOHN, N. B.
☞ GENT'S GARMENTS made to order at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

NEW GAS-FITTING
AND
PLUMBING ESTABLISHMENT,
JAS. CAMPBELL,
for the past 15 years in the employ of Mr. Thomas Campbell, wishes to inform the public that he has commenced business on his own account, in his Shanty,
South Side King Square,
opposite the Fountain, and, being determined to use none but the best material, is prepared to guarantee all work done by him. Orders respectfully solicited.

Butter, Lard and Eggs.
Just received per I. C. Railway.
TUBS choice Dairy Butter, 60lbs. Pure Leaf Lard, 10 1-2 doz. Fresh Eggs. For sale low, wholesale and retail, by
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
12 Charlotte street.

APPLES, RAISENS & CURRANTS.
200 BARRELS No. 1 choice Winter Apples, consisting in part of Bishop Pippins, Baldwin, Greenings, Northern Spies, Ribston Pippins, Spitzenberg, &c. 100 cases Layer Raisens, 50 do. Loose Muscatels, best Lon don Layers, for Table use, and 5 bbls. Currants. For sale by
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
12 Charlotte street.
Also, on hand, a choice assortment of Family Groceries, Flour, Meal, Ship Stores, etc., for sale at Market rates and delivered free of extra charge in any part of the city or vicinity by
M. & H. GALLAGHER,
dec22 12 Charlotte street.

CHEAP DRY GOODS! CHEAP DRY GOODS!
SECOND WEEK
OF THE
CLEARANCE SALE
—AT—
McCAFFERTY & DALY'S,
Corner of King and Germain Sts.
IN addition to the general reduction made on all our Stock, we will offer this week SPECIAL BARGAINS in Dress Goods, Canadian Tweeds, Linen Handerchiefs, Hamburg Edgings and Insertions.
30 pieces MATLASSE DRESS GOODS, all new shades, regular price 25cts., reduced price 17 cts.;
20 pieces DIAGONAL SERGE, all new shades. Regular price, 30cts., reduced to 20cts.;
20 pieces Chapnet & Co.'s BLACK CASHMERES. Regular prices 70, 80, 90 cts., $1.00, $1.10, $1.20. Reduced to 60, 70, 80, 90 cts., $1.00, $1.10;
12 pieces NEW COLORS FRENCH MERINOS. Regular price $1.00 per yard. Reduced to 50cts.;
Black Coburgs, Black Alpaccas, Black Henriettas, Black Persian Cord, proportionately reduced;
21 pieces HEAVY ALL WOOL CANADIAN TWEEDS. Regular price 70cts.; reduced to 60cts.;
36 pieces Extra Heavy All-Wool CANADIAN TWEEDS. Regular price 85 cts., reduced to 75 cts.;
50 dozen LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, Ladies and Gentlemen's, 15 per cent below regular prices;
200 pieces HAMBURG EDGINGS and INSERTIONS, 20 per cent. below regular prices.
M. CAFFERTY & DALY,
mar2 COR. KING AND GERMAIN STREET.

Dry Goods. Dry Goods.
—of—
CLEARANCE SALE!
—of—
BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
—of—
M. WALSH, - - Portland Bridge.
—of—
In order to make room for Spring Importations I have
REDUCED
MY WHOLE STOCK,
which must be sold out previous to moving to my new premises, Market Square.

100 Pieces FANCY DRESS GOODS, from 8 to 30cts.
50 " BLACK LUSTRES, 12½ to 30 cents
100 " DRESS TWEEDS, 7 to 15 cents.
50 " PRINTS, 8 to 12 cents.
150 " GREY COTTONS, 5 to 10 cents.
100 " WHITE " 7½ to 12 cents.
20 " WHITE SHEETINGS, 25 to 40 cents.
20 " GREY " 20 to 25 cents.
30 Dozen LINEN TOWELS.
20 Pieces TABLE LINENS, 30 cents upwards.
50 " BRO. HOLLANDS, 12½ to 20 cents.
100 " CANADIAN TWEEDS, from 50 cts. to $1.00 for Men and Boys wear, splendid value
20 " SATINETS, Extra Good Value.
50 Pairs WHITE BLANKETS, $2.00 to $6.00.
20 Pieces FLANNEL SHIRTINGS, from 25 to 35 cts
30 Dozen MEN'S UNDER CLOTHING, Shirts and Drawers, low 40 to 90 cents.
15 " WOOL SHIRTS $1.00 to $1.50.
12 " TWEED do. 50 to 75 cents.
10 " WOOL SHAWS, from $1.00 to $6.00.
20 " BERLIN SQUARES AND SCARFS.

A full Line in Gents' Furnishing Goods.
☞ I would respectfully call special attention to the above, which will be found well worthy of inspection.
3 **MICHAEL WALSH,**
mar2 **PORTLAND BRIDGE.**

PUBLIC NOTICE.
APPLICATIONS will be made by the Municipal Council of the City and County of Saint John to the Legislature of this Province at the next sitting thereof, for the enactment of a Bill, entitled, "An Act to authorize the Municipal Council of the City and County of Saint John to allow remuneration and travelling expenses to the Councillors representing the Parishes of Simonds, Saint Martins, Lancaster and Musquash."
The object of this bill is set forth in the Title.
H. W. FIRTH,
County Secretary.
feb2

WILLET & QUIGLEY,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS,
Notaries Public. &c.,
55 KING STREET, (up stairs.)
JOHN WILLET. RICHD. F. QUIGLEY, (B. C. L.) (L. L. B.)
feb20 Commissioner, &c., for Massachusetts.

JOHN McGOURTY,
City Contractor,
COR. OF ELLIOT ROW & PITT ST.,
ST. JOHN, N. B.
A slate will be kept at J. C. Ferguson's, King Square, and orders left will be promptly attended to.

TO LEASE,
FOR 3 OR 5 YEARS.
ON Sydney street, Opposite Queen square, two Respectable Dwellings with Bath rooms, Patent W. C., Gas, Registers, Slates and all the modern improvements. Possession 1st May next. These premises are suitable for respectable families. Enquire of William Burns, at the Board of Health office, or on the premises. feb20

HOLLANDS GENEVA
Just received:
50 GREEN Cases DeKuyper's GENEVA;
25 " " Key do.;
5 " " half-bottles do. 1 dozen each
5 " " pint flasks do. 1 "
M. A. FINN,
nov17 Hazen Building.

THE BEST PLACE
TO BUY YOUR
Boots and Shoes
IS AT THE
Portland Boot & Shoe Store,
where you can get anything in the Shoe line as cheap as any house in the Trade. I have on hand a large stock of Men's Kip, Coarse and Calf Boots of our own make, hand made, which will be sold at very low prices.
dec22 H. BOWLES.

J. J. MULLIN,
IMPORTER AND MANUFACTURER OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c.,
and a large assortment of
OVERALLS always on hand
Gents' Clothing made to order in the most Fashionable styles, and a perfect fit guaranteed.
A large stock of SEAMEN'S CLOTHING AND OUTFITS always on hand.
Intending purchasers will find it to their interest to call and examine our stock, before purchasing elsewhere.
Portland Bridge, North Railway Track;

NOTICE.
WE have in Stock a splendid line of
COATINGS AND TWEEDS
For our Custom Department, and will make to order at our usual low prices at our Old Stand, Dock st.
MULLIN BROS.
We are selling our Ready-Made Clothing at Cost to make room for our Spring arrivals.
feb23 MULLIN BROS.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
HAS A FIRST-CLASS HOTEL
At $2.50 per day.
Tremont House
No LIQUORS SOLD mar9

J. L. McCOSKERY,
(Late with H. Chubb & Co.,)
STATIONER, PRINTER
—AND—
BOOKBINDER,
STORE NORTH SIDE KING SQUARE
SAINT JOHN, N. B.

PLAIN
ORNAMENTAL PRINTING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
At Low Rates and with Despatch
AT THE
"HERALD"
Book, Card and Job Rooms
54 GERMAIN STREET.

[For the HERALD.]

THE BEACH.

The waves break o'er the dark sea-weed,
In eddying streams of soft sea foam,
Upon my lips their soft spray leaves
A moisture, which my spirit breathes,
Of days that now are gone.

Beneath the waters of the bay
The tall sea plants like serpents bend,
And bowing how they seem to say:
Come bathe with us in boyhood's play!
You loved us once—old friend.

Clear mirror of the deep! in thee
My old face now with young thoughts glows
By lingering hopes God left with me,
To bear me on life's troubled sea,
Through life tides ebb and flow.

L. JAMES.

[Written for the HERALD.]

A RAMBLE AFTER THE FIRE.

BY NOW AND THEN.

Brooklyn, the city of Churches, is speedily reached, the home of Beecher and Talmage, Mrs. Tilton and many others who have made considerable noise in the world. I must say I rather like Brooklyn. It appears to be much quieter; a person fails to perceive the same amount of bustle and excitement, the rush and drive that is encountered in the Sister City. A sort of a quiet and moral air pervades the atmosphere, perhaps, and how could it be otherwise, when such people as I have mentioned have there a "local habitation and a name?" We visited "Prospect Park," Greenwood and Calvary Cemeteries, and many other places, highly impressed and interested with all we had seen or heard. New York is indeed a little world in itself, and had I the ability and you the patience, I might write many pages that would interest, amuse or instruct, but lacking that essential element, I must necessarily hurry on in my own simple way with this tedious narrative. Every day in my rambles about town I always found something that would catch the eye or attract the attention; some new scene, some fresh attraction that could not fail to impress one with the fact that New York is indeed a great and populous city; a vast human hive, where, I presume, there is much to admire and always something to condemn. Still I had no earnest desire or fixed purpose in remaining, and circumstances transpired at an opportune moment which enabled me to take a trip to the "Sunny South," a trip that would combine business with pleasure. Nothing could have suited my tastes and inclinations any better at the time, and I heaved a sigh of unalloyed pleasure and relief as I stood upon the deck of the steamer "Old Dominion," on Saturday afternoon, October 13th. As she swung from her moorings at the pier on North River, freed from the heat and dust, the noise and turmoil, and the eternal war of life in the great American Metropolis. We were soon out upon the "deep, blue sea," steaming along the fashionable sands of Long Branch. Everything was calm and tranquil on that pleasant October afternoon, the blue Atlantic was gently slumbering in sweet repose, and the steamer glided peacefully over the unrippled surface of the mighty deep, while the passengers looked pleased and correspondingly happy, enjoying the beautiful serenity of the scene. The captain and officers were courteous and polite to all, the accomodations first-class; and I am sure nobody under the circumstances had the slightest cause to make themselves disagreeable or unhappy. Just as we finished our mid-day meal on the following day—a meal, let me add, that would do no discredit to the finest hotel in the land ("a feast fit" for the gods)—we passed Fortress Munroe, a huge pile of solid masonry, the dark and ponderous jaws of the death dealing guns, protruding themselves through the many embrasures of the fort, ready at any moment to belch forth flame and smoke in friendly salute or death and destruction, when menaced by a foe, but gentle, black-eyed Peace reigned throughout the land, and the "Starry Banner" was waving grandly over all in the bright and sparkling sunshine on that glorious Sabbath afternoon. We arrived at Norfolk, Va., at 4 p.m., after a delightful trip of twenty-four hours, and the first time our feet were pressing the historic soil of "Old Virginia," the land that Sir Walter Raleigh gave to his sturdy English Colonists, centuries ago, and bestowed upon it the name of Virginia, in honor of his Sovereign, Queen Elizabeth, the "imperious daughter of Henry VIII.," whom some historians shed light in styling the "Virgin Queen." The land where the gentle, savage Pocahontas, saved the life of the romantic adventurer, Captain John Smith; the land that gave to America the noble and illustrious Washington; the distinguished orators and statesmen, Henry Clay and Patrick Henry, and a host of other eminent men who have made the walls of the Senate House ring with their eloquence, or who have won the "bubble reputation even at the cannon's mouth" amid the carnage and the rage of battle, struggling nobly on many a well fought field for the rights and liberties of their native land. And we are all familiar with the melancholy fact that no State in the Union was so cruelly scourged with all the horrors of war than Virginia during the late unholy fratricidal strife, between the North and South. Her soil was made the gory battle-field where so many bloody scenes were enacted, her rich and peaceful fields echoed to the clash of arms and the tramp of armed men who met each other in deadly strife, crimsoning her sacred soil and deluging the land with rivers of blood, leaving the bones of too many of the nations' noblest and bravest sons, bleaching upon her historic soil. Norfolk is situated at the mouth of the James River, containing about twenty-five thousand inhabitants, solidly built of brick and stone, with many fine buildings and well paved streets; pleasantly situated on a beautiful and capacious harbor. The town appeared (to me at least) after a sojourn of several weeks in New York, to be exceedingly quiet on that bright Sabbath day, and as we strolled through the town we met with more of the coloured race than we had ever seen before. The foul stain of slavery was completely wiped out and the shackles had been long since stricken from their limbs. They wandered through the streets of Norfolk as free as the air they breathed, many of them very well dressed; some of them even stylishly, their wooly heads encased in a fine silk hat, shining with as much lustre as their sable faces underneath, a cheaty little cane in their kid gloved hand, twirling it with as much ease and grace as a Broadwayite as well. They came pouring out of their churches in crowds where they had been singing themselves hoarse, chanting some of Moody and Sankey's worn out melodies, and judging from the numbers I had seen, I came to the conclusion that in the South there is millions in it. Late in the evening we crossed over on a ferry boat to Portsmouth, where we were to remain for the night in order to take the train at an early hour on the following morning. Portsmouth stands in the same relation to Norfolk as Carleton to St. John, with this difference that it is a place of much more importance than Carleton, containing many fine stores and dwelling-houses, the former being principally built of brick, the streets being wide, nicely paved in some portions, and presenting quite a Metropolitan appearance. It has no artificial lake in the middle of it like Carleton, nor am I aware of there being a City Hall in the place like the unfortunate structure the Carleton people possess—a structure which I sincerely hope will long remain as a fitting monument to the folly and extravagance of some of our deluded and misguided City Fathers who succeeded in placing it there as a refuge for the local politicians who are interested in the affairs of the Country, and the high price of fish; or the unfortunate showman who occasionally gives it a cheerful appearance. Early on Monday morning, October 15th, (after a night of much needed repose at the American House,) we left on the train bound South. Our route wound through a lovely country, the white, fleecy buds in the large and extensive cotton fields, sparkling like snow drops in the beautiful sunshine with here and there immense fields of tobacco and waving fields of yellow corn; the pale, blue smoke issuing from the rudely constructed chimneys of the negroes cabins (just as they appeared before the war, only in a more dilapidated condition, perhaps) was wreathing itself into [illegible] the negroes, as it [illegible] of the O. [illegible] Carol[illegible] [illegible] twelve thou[illegible] [illegible] beautiful trees and [illegible] many of them had a [illegible] about them as if their owner [illegible] in aiding [illegible] other [illegible] House, a [illegible] in course of [illegible] Hall, [illegible] noteworthy [illegible] was in [illegible] and excitement [illegible] apparently suspended, everybody looking happy and contented, evidently highly delighted with everything in particular; the negroes were almost as numerous (if not more so) than their white brethren, but they don't fraternize "worth a cent."

(Continued in our next.)

M. McLEOD, 65 CHARLOTTE STREET, keeps a fine assortment of Tobacconists' [illegible] and Canadian S[illegible] and Chewing Tobacco Havana Cigars, &c. His "Queen" Cigars, "three for a quarter," are the genuine article. Virginia Shag and Gold Leaf Smoking Tobaccos a specialty.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Own Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., April

The events of the past week in Congress have been fraught with unusual excitement, beginning with settlement of the door-keeper muddle on Monday, and the passage of a bill placing the gallant old veteran, Gen. Shields, upon the retired list. But these proceedings magnified as they had been into matters of national importance were entirely overshadowed by the Waterloo defeat of Jay Gould and his lobby in the Senate. According to the "idea" "Marine-band Harrison" who proudly stands up and exclaims, "I am an American Congressman"—the country has been agitated and shaken from stern to stern over short-coming of a poor doorkeeper, whom such wind instruments as Harrison has annoyed to death to obtain places for strikers. The secret of all this matter is that some Congressmen think their chances for re-election are slim unless they can show their influence in obtaining places. Re-election is the only thing they now have in sight, and if there were to be no elections for members next fall the proceedings of Congress would make a different showing. The popular song is:

"Ho, boys, carry me 'long,
Carry me till I die;
Carry me up to the public crib—
But don't you carry me by."

But the passage of the Railroad funding-bill in the Senate, in spite of Gould and his powerful lobby, is one of the most important acts of the session. It is evidences a purpose to control these corporations and make them comply with their obligations to the government, but at least paying up what they owe. The scenes about the Senate during the last hours of the debate and the votes upon the bill beggar description. Gould, who had superintended the efforts to defeat it in person, flitted about restless and anxious. His operations were carried on openly, flitting from the office of the Sergeant-at-arms to the floor, and even into what is known as the President's room adjoining the Chamber. Up to the last moment his agents had possessed confidence, and when defeat came by a vote of 41 to 19 it was crushing. They will now concentrate upon the House, and endeavor to amend a bill. To Senator Thurman, who is today the most powerful man in the American Congress, the credit of this result is chiefly due.

Eating and drinking are cardinal objects of existence here in Washington rather more than any where else in this quarter of the globe. To dine and be dined is one of the chief ends of social and official life, and the giving of good dinners has become one of the fine arts. The instances of men who have accomplished important ends or risen to great worldily heights by this means, where they never could have done so by any other, are numerous. It is a fact susceptible of proof that the men who have become most influential in Congress were dinner givers. Most of our public men agree that

"A man's as been
A works content, when he has that within
Which" braces him up.

no matter whether it enters through his mind or his stomach. It is said that the knowledge of how to give "good dinners made Colfax Speaker; that Blaine used the same seductive means of success; the Simon Cameron is a peer of the great Sam Ward himself; that Henry Wilson rose by dinners, and at last literally succumbed to too much eating; and that Sumner did not deem it beneath his lofty heads through their stomachs. The most frequent and best givers of dinners in Washington at present is said to be Mr. Hewitt, of whom a writer says: "His own stomach surrendered to his artistic palate years ago, but his science is still in its prime. There is hardly a day in the seven that a dozen knees are not knocking neighborly under his mahogany." Fernando Wood is set down as a liberal entertainer, but his dinners are too much like grand banquets, and the guests too numerous. Nevada Jones' dinners are elaborate feasts. Thurman's are quiet and enjoyable, and Bayard's are eaten mostly by Western members. But the mantle of Simon Cameron seems to have alighted upon Ben Butler. These seductive little champagne lunches which earned the Foreign Affairs Committee room the soubriquet of "Cameron's pantry," are spread now in the stone palace across the way. Until I learned the mystery of these lunches and saw how easy it was to slip a member or a Senator out while an important bill was pending, I never understood why Butler built his house where it stands, two miles nearly from the fashionable quarter of the city.

There was a time when Sam Ward was not only the "king of the lobby," but likewise the prince of dinner givers. Ward was a most remarkable personage, and his fame is almost world-wide. His winning personal manners, his extensive acquaintance and many incomparable qualities, made him a lion of his time and kind. But he has abdicated. He has met his fate and fallen in love. On the fourth of July he met James Keene, a California millionaire, at a New York hotel, and acquaintance soon ripened into intimacy. Keene fell sick and through it all Ward was his devoted nurse. Upon his recovery, gratitude took a most substantial form, the result of which is that Ward now lives in California, free from all care [illegible] it is said that he sometimes talks in his retirement of writing a history of his life in Washington. It would be "mighty interesting reading."

But it may as well be understood while on the subject that one need not necessarily be invited out to get a "square meal" in Washington. This is pre-eminently a city of hash houses, of every grade, good, bad and indifferent, [illegible] ent. There are plenty of good hotels, however, where the wayfaring man and the stranger can be taken in and handsomely done for. Some of them have histories interspersed with romantic incidents which might be the subject of an interesting chapter. There is the Arlington, Willards, the Ebbitt and the National, all well-known. But the last year has not been a profitable one among them, and last summer two of the above named were known to be on the verge of financial ruin. The new Riggs is the hotel par excellence of the Capital, and every day dinners are served here equal to the best Fernando Wood or Abe Hewitt can do. But when a man stops there he wants to adjust his bank account and arrange to draw on his friends at home in case of emergency. It's very exactive. The Tremont has come to a favorite stopping place for people who want first-class accomodations at a moderate price. Mr. Hill, the present proprietor, knows how to keep a hotel. He has made the house very attractive, and the best of it is, one can spend a few days under its roof without his pocket-book when he goes away. The National will be remembered as the scene of the attempted poisoning of President Buchnanan at the time the passions which resulted in our civil war were at their height. The poison was put in a water tank and resulted in a very serious affair.

PHONO.

A Boy's Start in Life.

An interesting story is told of how many years ago a gentleman from the town of Methuen, while on a visit to a prominent merchant in Boston, was asked if he knew a boy in Methuen whom he could recommend to work in his store. At first the gentleman could think of no one; for he knew that none but an honest, faithful boy would suit the thrifty merchant. At length, however, he called to mind a boy of excellent character in his neighborhood, but he feared he would hardly do, as his parents were very poor, and he had no education or other advantages to fit him for such a position. But the description of the boy's habits pleased the merchant so much that he handed the gentleman a dollar to pay the boy's fare to Boston by stage, and requested him to send the boy to the city; and if on a personal interview all should not prove satisfactory he should pay his fare back home again. The gentleman as requested, visited the boy's parents, and, stating the merchant's proposal, advised them to send the boy for trial. He than give them the dollar to pay the boy's fare, and departed. Under similar circumstances ninety-nine boys out of a hundred would have exclaimed, "Now for a good time! I never saw a city, and never rode in a stage. Oh, there will be so much to see, and it will be such a long ride, and here is money sent to pay my fare!" Not so with this boy. Putting the money in his pocket, he said to himself, "This is the first dollar I ever had; how I wish I could save it. It is only twenty-five miles to Boston. I can walk there in a day. I'll do it and save my dollar." His mother patched up his clothes as well as she could, and early the next morning the little fellow parted with his parents at the door of his home, and set out on his long tramp to the great city, which he reached, tired and dusty, a little before sunset. He soon found the merchant, who sternly asked:

"Where have you been all day? The stage came in hours ago."

The boy thought he had displeased the merchant at the outset, and, with downcast head and tremulous voice, he answered:

"I did not come in the stage."

"What do you mean? Didn't I send money to pay your fare?"

The boy thought it was all up with him now, sure, and amid gathering tears he managed to reply:

"I am very sorry, sir—I did not mean to unload you. I thought I would walk and save the dollar; I never had one before."

Placing his hand gently on the boy's head, the merchant replied:

"My little man, you did exactly right. Come home with me and get some supper." Then turning to the bystanders, he remarked: "I wouldn't take a thousand dollars for that boy to-day."

That boy has grown to manhood, and has since become widely known in business circles. He is now the owner of the mills at Methuen, the Pemberton Mills at Lawrence, a banking-house in Boston, and one of the finest farms in Massachusetts.

FASHION ITEMS.

Resille is a fine crape material, with *bouvette* effects and tufted knots.

Serpent bracelets that wind up the arm as far as the elbows are fashionable.

Olive is seen in all the new carpets, illumined in odd ways by crimson and scarlet.

Capes of coarse black net, covered with rows of "French" lace, will be worn this summer.

Curtains made of mosquito net and edged with ball-fringe are used in seaside villas.

For summer, sleeves reaching about midway between the elbows and wrists will be in favor.

Boucle noir is of finely-woven black wool, thickly covered with tufts of color.

A favorite scarf-pin is made of two snakes twined together, and having bright enameled scales.

A whim of fashion requires that you must possess your own likeness on fans, bracelets, and lockets.

White muslin walking-skirts are made with deep yokes, and have the fullness imparted to the back breadth by gathers.

Sensible women have adopted the short, round skirt for walking. Trained dresses are only worn in the house.

Small birch-bark canoes are used for flower holders. They are suspended in the window by a bright-colored ribbon.

The newest lace fans are made without silk mounting, and consist of the lace merely, supported on slender ivory sticks.

The present style of invitation cards is of extreme simplicity. Monograms are discarded; only plain cards are fashionable.