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VOL. XXXI---NO. 49.

ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1872.

"Tell me how you came by this letter."

"This is the letter I risked my life to

gain. This is the letter you refused to

part with. You see I am not a man to be

"I received it by the post the morning I

"It's a lie. That letter must have been

written before the 19th of last January,

"Oh! sir," cried the girl. "This is in-

Truth shone from out her eyes. I felt

I seized her hand, drew her toward an

open Davenport, and, in a husky voice,

of pink paper, and prepared to write.

letter written by my dead wife.

JOHN BRIGHT.

The Quarterly Review, in an article on

'The British Parliament," gives the fol-

"Genuine Saxon, by the soul of Hen-

gist,' was the exulting shout of Cedric, on

Saxon' will be the exclamation of every

critical listener to Mr. Bright. His look,

ness, his pugnacity, are all redolent of race.

unwholesome atmosphere of party politics

into the purer air and brighter skies o

patriotism and philanthropy. We may

differ about his means or measures, but no

one can differ about the aim when he puts

forth his strength to raise Ireland and

India in the scale of civilization, to miti-

gate the evils of war, or to promote the

spread of toleration and Christian charity

"The speech in which he is commonly

thought to have reached the culminating

oint of his oratory, the one to which he

limealf reverts with most pleasure, is that

throughout the world.

make this solemu appeal.'

livery is impressive, although so distinct,

slow, and calm as to sound more like reci-

vincing than persuasive; and the House of

The Chances of being Murdered, etc.

Statistics prove that in Rome there ar

dered as in England, and 133 1-2 times

more than in Protestant Prussia. In Eng-

as if I had received a blow.

"Copy that letter."

" I state the truth," he replied.

"The day I efore I received it."

"What letter?"

left London,' he replied.

"It's a lie." said I.

wife."

cried-

eves.

John Bright:

"When was it written?"

W. M. KENNARD & CO.,

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Black Silks, 1 62.
Black Silks, 1 75.
Black Silks, 2 00.
Black Silks, 2 50. Japanese Silks, 75.
Japanese Silks, 81 00.
Japanese Silks, 1 12.
Japanese Silks, 1 25.

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Black Hernana, 62 1 Black Hernana, 75. Black Hernana, \$1 00. Black Hernana, 1 25. MOURNING GOODS. MOURNING GOODS.

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HATS,

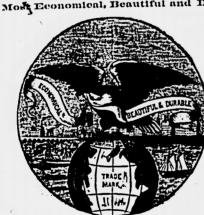
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PRICE, \$50 PER TON, IN NEW BACS. No charge for delivery. BONE DUST, \$45. BONE MEAL, \$50. DISSOLVED BONE, \$42, our own manufacture, in new bags; East ern and Western BONE DUST, \$35. PERUVIAN GUANO delivered from Peruvian Unvernment Warehouse, a lowest rates. No charge for delivery.

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Men, Women, Misses and Children. OUR MOTTO:-"The Nimble Sixpence is better than the Blow Bhilling."

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MAIN STREET, opposite Church street, the chances may 4, 1872-3m

A Woman's Answer to a Man's Question. Do you know you have asked me for the

costliest thing
Ever made by the hand above?—
A woman's heart, and a woman's life,
And a woman's wonderful love.

Do you know that you've asked for this costly thing
As a child might ask for a toy?
Demanding what others have died to win,—
With the reckless dash of a boy. You have written my lesson of duty out, Man like you have questioned me; Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul And let me question thee.

You may require your mutton shall always be hot, Your socks, and your shirts be whole; Irequire your heart be as true as God's

and pure as his heaven your soul.

Ya require a cook for your mutton and beef,
Irequire a far greater thing;
A samstress you're wanting, for socks, and I lok for a man and a king.

A kig for the beautiful realms called "home;',-Will lok upon as he did on the first, Anday, "It is very good."

I am fa and young, but the roses will fade Frommy soft, young cheeks some day; Will yo love me then 'mid the falling

As yo did 'mong the bloom of May? Is your lart an ocean so wide and deep I may unch my all on its tide? A loving oman finds heaven or hell On the sy that she's made a bride.

I requirall things that are good and true
All thingthat a man should be:

If you givel this I will stake my life To be all ju demand of me. If you cant be this, a seamstress and

cook
You may le and little to pay;
But a woman heart and a woman's life
Are not to won that way.

THE LETTY OF MY DEAD WIFE. ONCLUDED.

This was thetter. The paper waresh and glossy, but it were the unmisteable signs of much folding and unfoldin

How came my to to write to other than her husband in th endearing terms?-Could she have deved—
I caught mysely the threat to cheak

ack the vile-thout word. Could it possibly some old letter written to myself in the days when we were surrounded by eners to our true love,

which had by some mote chance fallen into this person's hat? No! I could repeat, lit for line, word for word, her letter to \ from her first, a | the driversimple fluttering inition to a dinnerparty at her father'so the last fond Take care of yourse Freedy, darling, for the sake of your wland baby,' written during Christmas ek, when I was

compelled to proceed touck to look after my uncle's legacy. Could I be mistaken ine writing? No! The signature the same The same old habit of leaving a margin the left hand could reach so high a pitch without killing of the page, as is the price of govern-

The more I thought over the greater my perplexity, the sterner resolve, cost what it might, to unravel thd by thread I rang the mystery which surround he letter of

my dead wife, like unto a shy. With a panting, burninggerness scrambled out of a train at Carbury, for I was in an agony of pain, andthing but

the intense pressure of my minjuld have enabled me to move. Of the porter, who assisted no alight, I asked-

"Did you attend the mail frqondon this morning?" "Yes sir."

"Did you see a tall gentleman a grey suit, pointed moustaches, andellov gloves?

"I'm sure I cannot say, sir;" thurn ing to a brother official, he shouted "I say, Awkins, did you see a tren tleman, yellow gloves, 1.40 up?" "The mail always wear yeller gs, responded the other. "Yes I secal gentleman a talk to the station-maste

"Where is the station-master. Is see him directly?" "This way, sir. Beg pardon, y werry lame; lean on me, sir."

The station-master was absent, b person acting for him was seated enga like a racket-ball.

yellow gloves, pointed moustache aligntely.

here?" I asked. "Yes," without looking up. "Did he go on the train? " Yes."

leman falling from the carriage?" "He did;" then looking up-"I begHe blanched. She screamed.

your pardon, sir, are you the accident?" "Pray be seated." "Yes, sir, he alignted, and gave those," pointing to my rug, umbrella, and travel-

ing case, which I had in the carriage with me at the time of the occurrence. "Did he give you no particulars?" "He did." Here he referred to some ritten memoranda, and read rapidly .-He said your manner was very strange, that you objected to his smoking, and were very insolent. He said he was reading a letter-that you asked him for it-that you

made a grab at it-that it fell out of the window-that you jumded out after itthat he tried to prevent you, and that he considers you insane. "What is the gentleman's name?"

" I do not know, sir." I lost all patience. "And how in the name of heaven could you allow him to go without ascertaining his name? You shall be held accountable

for this gross stupidity and neglect of duty, by heavens you shall!" So brutally was I, that I have since stop

ped at Canterbury to apologize. "Be that as it may, he dashed out of the office to jump into the train." "Then he went on?" "I have hire to frighten this young lady, and I logize for entering thus

" Yes, sir." "Can you tell me where he was going "I cannot. Perhaps the examiner of tickets might."

"Can I see him?" "You can." The functionary in question having been

mmoned and interrogated-"He did remember the party, who gain-ed his carriage as he was a locking the If you think to fin me by your threats but at Rome there is one homicide for every door. He examined his ticket while the you are mistaken pur man. I am will- 750 of the inhabitants. Rome also score train was a moving. It was a "through"

to Paris." This was a clue at all events. I should and-" only be a few hours behind him, and, unless he was on some mission of life and death, the chances were in favor of his

I reached Paris in a state of fever, with | And as I spoke I drew the letter from my a gloomy fear beating at my heart, that I breast-pocket. Thinking it was a weapon, should be forced to yield to its tightening the girl, with a dashing bravery, caught my grasp ere the newly created object of my arm, while Benson jumped aside. life could be attained.

What cared I for the sunlight of glerious summer morning? What cared I for the heauty of the

Boulevards? The letter of my dead wife was lying turned aside from a purpose. Tell me how against my bounding heart. The shade of you came by it." my dead wife was calling upon me to have

the clouds enveloping it dispelled. On arrival at Paris, I made enquiries of the most respectable looking official on the platform relative to the passenger I was in search of. The official in question called a sort of council of war of sous officers, which resulted in my being informed that the party in question had alighted from the English mail train of the previous evening, and had driven in coach Number 234 to the Hotel du Louvre, Rue Rivoli. If I desired further information I should apply to the Prefect of Police.

In a whirlwind of triumphant feeling I girl. entered a coach directing the driver to proceed to the hotel in question -I entered. There was no one to attend to me; I crawled up the steps leading to the Salon. | to be trifled with. There is that contained | Our car halted directly in front of a very "I stopped a waiter who was hurrying in it which demands an explanation, and I curious machine, that was engaged in prepast me.

will tear it from your tongue." "Did a tall gentleman in a grey suit pointed moustable, and yellow gloves deed my letter. As I hope for salvation, that letter in your hand was written by arrive here last night?"

" Yage Monsieur." " His name. His name?" "Benson, Monsieur."

"Show me to his room, quick! quick!" almost screamed. "Monsieur cannot to see him. He am

gone out d'une grand vitesse. He forgot dis." The waiter produced from his pocket a Russion leather cigar-case, in burnished letters the initials, C. B., shone like light. It was his. I was on the right track. "Show me to his room. Quick! quick!"

gone out." "Where has he gone? Tell me. Here is a severigu. Where has he gone to?" "He leave direction mit Gustave, mo tink. I vill to see," and the waiter left

Monsieur cannot to see him. He am

me in search of Gustave. In a moment he returned, carrying a slip of paper, on which was written:-"If Monsieur de Crut calls upon Mr. Charles Benson before ten o'clock, say that Mr. Benson has gone to 13 Ruewhere he will remain until Monsieur de C.

returns." Snatching the paper from the hands of the astonished walter, and forgetful of my of my dead wife. aching frame, I hurried down the staircaso -into the courtyard-re-entered the coach which was still in waiting, and shouted to

"Numero treize, Rue -_. Vite Vite!"

The agony I endured of mind and body during the journey from the Hotel du Louvre to the Rue—will never be effaced from my memory. While I write this the recollection of my sufferings is causing every nerve to quiver, every joint to ache. I could not conceive that physical agony

that upon which it fed. Arrived at the Rue -, the coachman experienced little difficulty in discovering

I rang the bell as directed. "Monsiear Benson."

"Oui, monsieur."

"Oui, Monsieur." door opposite me. It yielded, the door a time when it was rare to find him with-I brushed past her, tried the handle of a opened and 1 saw-

My travelling companion, in the sam grey suit, standing at a window. Beside him a young girl, his right arm encircling her waist. grand efforts, rises far above the loaded

I had entered softly and neither of them was aware of my presence. Tiger-like I lay waiting for a spring.

Tiger-like I glared at my prey ero burst upon it. He was talking about me. "He must have been smashed into

mummy." The girl shuddered. Little did he imagine that I stood within three paces of him.

"Why did you not seize him, Charles?" They were conversing in English. "I tried to do so, but he seemed pos sessed of the strength of three ordinary

deprecating a continuance of the Crimean men. He knocked me into the carriage. war. The most successful passage was this: 'I do not suppose that your troops "Poor creature! You should have given are to be beaten in actual conflict with the "Did a gentleman, wearing a grey st him the letter." said the girl compassionfoe, or that they will be driven into the

sea; but I am certain that many homes in "Not if he was going to jump again.— Poor devil! it's not giving him much England in which there now exists a fond rouble new."

"More perhaps, than you think," said I. late when the next mail shall arrive. The "Did he mention anything about a gen He turned rapidly round. So did the

'Good God!" he said and threw his arm und, as if to protect her. glanced at myself in the opposite mir-

ras a ghastly sight. hair cletted with blood; blood upon "rid face, and where the dark-red stain dit show broad streaks of caked grime

anst; my eyes sunk and flery, as those of arret; my apparel in disorder; my rigand in my breast pocket grasping the ir of my dead wife. I at my own image. ' God!" said he; "what is the

mearof this ?" "Int to have an explanation with ou, I replied. I sa was preparing for a spring.

"Ysaid I was possessed of the strengt three ordinary men. Don't try it n I am armed." "For yen's sake," sobbed the girl, throwiniself between Benson and me, "don't him. He has done you no wrong. will give you money. Take

anything ike—everything."

"Hush id Benson to the girl; there is no dan I have only to shout, and half a dozendarmes will spring into this room."

Take anything ike—everything."

Ingly along with him. He defies and confronts, instead of conciliating, an opponent; and when he encounters what he thinks prejudices and others may think principles, his massive understanding passos over them like a steam-roller crushing and pulthis room. This was

ness is with yir; and as to your brava-do, it's too ab

I had brough to bay. "What do y quire of me? I do not know you. Yo have no claim on me. for every 178,000 inhabitants; in Holland, land, it is shown that one murder occurs one for 163,000, in Prussia, one for 100, You are laboringer some terrible delusion. My name nson. I am a barris-000; in Austria, one for 57,000; in Spain,

He was coming ti the door. I placed my back ast it.
"You don't lea' is room until you tell me how you can this."

LETTER FROM CAPE MAY.

CONGRESS HALL, Cape May, July 1st, 1872. } DEAR WHIG:-Seated on an airy verandah, with a invigorating breeze blowing up from the parkling, white beach, we

find it a very plasant task to indite you a few lines that we vope may present a faint picture of what we vitness personally. It is with a feeling akin to pity that we remember our fellow-caizens in town and city, who may even now wishing them-selves in our cool retreat the seaside.— How thankful we were to leve the warm, dusty streets, with their foul staing smells, and deafening noises, none but loss who have had a similar experience can pagine. The first plunge of the ferry boat the carried us to the Jersey shore, caused the and it was written by the hand of my dead blood to bound and the eye to flash will pleasure, as the idea of escape from the "You are mad," he said. "That letregion of Farenheits' ninetics crossed the ter was written in this house on the day mind. The rush and scramble for seats before yesterday, and was written by this lady," turning, as he spoke, to the young had something terrifying in it to a novice; but we were fortunate enough to secure "This ready call on your imagination good places on the shady side. The train will not serve your purpose. I know the was one of the fast line and only stopped writing too well; and by heaven I am not twice to give the locomotive his lunch .-

> throat in less time than it takes to write about it. The road to Cape May becomes some what monotonous, and we were very glad when a dim, blue line could be discerned below the horizon, with white dots like beads on a riband, ornamenting its undulating folds. We soon ascertained that this was the ocean, with ships sailing along

She opened the desk, drew out a sheet the coast. Cape May City is situated in Cape Island which is separated from the main land only I watched her as she dipped the pen into the ink, I watched her as she wrote the first by a tiny stream that a man could easily leap. The train glided slowly into the word. I watched her with unerring, unfaltering exactitude. She copied the letter, depot, where a crowd of upturned faces were looking for expected friends. The copied it as if 'twere done by a machine. The same large letters, the same official- place was transformed into a perfect Babel as soon as the train halted, by importunate looking margin, the same word "Fannie." cabmen and vociferous newsboys, who She looked up at me. Truth in her insisted in conveying you to your hotel or cottage, and having you buy the papers I saw my error. I saw that on account of the strange similarity in the writing I you had already read. One poor lamb-like had mistaken her letter to her lover for a man was bundled into a carriage in spite of his repeated request to be allowed to walk. During the fever that ensued, I found branches had been seated by the officious Samaritanism in the hearts of Charles Ben- driver, and liking their quarters refused to

thinking of the exhorbitant price he must pay when his short ride should be ended. Congress Hall is the second largest hotel in the city. It requires two thousand dellars a day to run it, and will accommodate one thousand guests. It is built in two lowing description of the oratory of Mr. immense wings that meet and form a right angle. The dining room will contain one hundred tables each seating ten persons.— Every Saturday these are cleared away for hearing the name of a Saxon knight who had been victor in the lists. 'Genuine evening, a band performs in an arbor on the hotel grounds. Every delicacy the most epicurean appetite could crave, can be obtained. The bill of fare for dinner his tone, his choice of words and illustrations, his stubborn independence, his boldconsists of twelve courses and sixty-eight different dishes. The wide verandahs and A Foxite adduced Pitt's preference of Latin numerous balconies face the ocean and compounds as an all-sufficient proof of habneeded of his straightfotwardness. His parlors, which have resewood and bucatelle

diction is drawn exclusively from the pure to complete the picture of oriental comfort wells of English undefiled. Milton and the and elegance. The Stockton House can entertain three Bible are his unceasing study. There was thousand guests, and is the largest and out Paradise Lost in his hand or his pocket. most elegant seaside hotel in the world .-The use of scriptural imagery is a marked In the main hall hangs a life size portrait feature of his orations, and no imagery can of Commodore Stockton, copied by our be more appropriately employed to illus-Philadelphia artist, Waugh, from Sir trate his views; for Mr. Bright, in all his

Edward Newton's original. For homelike comforts and hospitality, Congress Hall is far preferable to the Stockton. It is patronized more extensively by Southerners than the latter, and that probably accounts for the air of kindliness that

pervades the whole place. There are many lovely cottages here, eased by families for the summer. They are usually well shaded, and combine all the comforts of city, seaside and country

The town has about sixteen hundred inhabitants, who remain as permanent residents; but in summer this number swells But this is not what the nation underto the sum of as many thousands. It stands by those terms. If there has not boasts of a Mayor and various city-sounding offices.

The beach at Cape May is one of the

best in the world. It is very compact, yielding but slightly to the foot, and is as plasant to walk on as an Axminster carpet. It presents as many different phases durhope that the distant one may returning the day as a kaleidoscope. From seven many such homes may be rendered desountil eleven the children dig wells and make sand pies, whilst their nurses promangel of death has been abroad throughout enade the beach with their baby brothers the land; you may almost hear the beatand sisters. At the same time the horses ing of his wings. There is no one, as when are bathed. Their grooms ride them into the water and some objecting to such close the first born were slain of old, to sprinkle with bleed the lintel and the two side-posts companionship with old Neptune, they of our doors, that he may spare and pass often throw their riders headlong into the on; he takes his victims from the castle of breakers and then scamper off up the the noble, the mansion of the wealthy, and beach. At eleven the elite of the city prethe cottage of the poor and the lowly, and pare for a bath in our great Atlantic tub. it is on behalf of all these classes that I The seens becomes very amusing as the bathers issue forth from their little sanc-"Although Mr. Bright is a ready speaktums, in their unbecoming suits. It is very difficult to distinguish the handsome er, he is understood (like the great orators of Greece and Rome) to devote much time from the homely. When one first appears and labor to the preparation of his orations: before a crowd in a bathing robe, a feeling which may account for their comparative of shame will steal over even the most fewness and brevity. His voice is all that careless mind, which is only mitigated by could be desired in an orator, and his deremembering that every one is as fully deformed as yourself. The first touch of the water sends a chilly thrill over the body. tation than declamation, and it is suspectbut plunging boldly in, the blood rebounds and every one soon becomes as much at secret in the keeping of another. He beed that his more ambitious passages are fairly written out on the paper which he home, apparently, as the porpoises sportholds with seeming carelessness in his ing several hundred feet from the shore .hand. . . Ilis eloquence is more con-Commons for many years rarely went will-Later in the evening the shore is freold and middle aged men with their wives and children, all attired in the latest fashare displayed in greater profusion than in

> on every finger. Shoddy, however is written in unmistakable characters on the sparkling stones. The residents and visitors here have been creants to fire the contents and thus destroy practices toward every man, -Selected,

that would afford a fine barvest for the cupidity of this supposed gang of thieves. I see that my sheet is filled, and as editors and people generally like descriptive articles to be short, pointy and pithy, I will say au retoir ere a reputation for prosiness is justly earned. MARYDEL.

"THE CAMPAIGN OF PEACE."

[From the Albany Journal.] The pretense of "reform," through the success of Mr. Greeley, is simply absurd. The carrion gathering around him render it an arrant and disgusting piece of mockery. Indeed, so preposterous is it, in view of the corrupt elements now surrounding him, that it has been substantially abanoned. Originally the leading cry of the Cannati movement, we had brilliant pleares of the beneficient work, the high picares of the beneficient work, the high statements in an another that demonstration would give us. It was the inaukration of a great "reform" canvass. It is to restore the Republic to the days of its early purity and moral grandeur. It was to present us with the most elevated stimumanship upon the highest plane of publication. paring his wooden meal. A large log was reduced to the proper size for his flery

How grotesque all ese lofty pretensions are made by the ridie our result! Conscious of this ludicrous extrast, the friends of Mr. Greeley themselves to longer place the legend of "reform" is most among their battle-criss. Instead a the "campaign of reform" they now at the "campaign of peace." The war through "campaign of peace." The war tween the North and South must be ended. The animosities and resentments of seeins must be mollified. There must be genu.

They have thick protruding lips, flat reconciliation. This is now the cry. Mr. noses, and small eyes; the hair is not wool-Greeley's organ tells us that the sentiment /v, and is worn by the women over the which overbore all others and which nominated Mr. Greeley was the necessity of ending the conflict between the North and

the South, and it adds that "then, when we have regained our normal state of government, we can reform the Administration." Reform is thus dismissed to the second place. But that which becomes the first argument is as baseless and unfounded as that which is sunk to the inferior rank. It is false that Mr. Greeley's campaign is a "campaign of peace"—as falso as that it is a campaign of reform. What conflicts

son and of the young girl, whose handwrit-ing bore such a fatal resemblance to that but groan and follow. Ho was doubtless exists between the North and South?-What is there in the present administration which prevents reconciliation? Why as, nay more than, Mr. Greeley? We have the reign of civil law all over the land .-Every Southern State is under its own local rule. Amnesty has been extended practically to the whole people—to all save two or three hundred of the most conspicnous chiefs of the Rebellion. The communities lately in rebellion are in the full exercise of all their political rights. Whatever influence the National Government cient and peaceful as before war had array-New York and Massachusetts.

Nor, if we go back over the past year, do we find anything in the action of the Government which shows that it is any other than a Government of peace and good will. We appeal to the public acts of General Grant for a conclusive answer to the charges of despotism and military rule and sectional antagonism. The only possible ground for an imputation of warfares lies in the law for the protection of loyal men it be pretended that this measure, either in its passage or in its cuforcement, exhibited any spirit of oppression? Never was any law executed in a more mild and just man-

ner. Only in a few counties were its machinery and its powers ever applied at all, licly confessed their guilt. If it be reconpermit free play in such outrages, then have they failed in a measure of realization. been genuine reconciliation, it is because some elements at the South would not have it. If they crave it as earnestly as Mr. Greeley's organ represents, why do they

not have it? There is absolutely nothing in the way. Nor is this all. We do not content our selves with a negative argument in reply. We return the charge. We assert not only that General Grant best represents the true campaign of peace, but that the election of Mr. Greeley would be the signal for revived disorder and renewed bitterness at the South. It would reanimate the old spirit of rebellion. It would quicken the elements of sectional hostility and race antagonism into new life. We want such raconciliation as is based upon observance of law and right-such reconciliation as would follow the conviction that those who saved the Union are still to govern it. But we do not want such reconciliation as means that the reactionary elements of the South shall have full play in their lawless course, and such as would come from the election of Mr. Greelev.

The Christian Gentleman.

He is above a mean thing, He cannot

trays no secret confided to his keeping .-He never struts in borrowed plumage. He The breakers come dashing and foaming never takes selfish advantages of our mistowards you and it is delightful' to be able takes. He uses no ignoble weapons in conto ride on them. Those unaccustomed to troversy. He never stabs in the dark .the sport, generally loose their footing and He is ashamed of innuendoes. He is not swallow more salt water than is agreeable. one thing to a man's face and another behind his back. If by accident he comes in quented by young ladies with their beaux, posession of his neighbor's councils, he passes upon them an act of instant oblivion. He bears scaled pacages without ions their means will allow. Elegant silks tampering with the wax. Papers not meant for his eye, whether they flutter at the store windows and diamond rings and the window or lie open before him in un- thither, crossing the Sargasso Sea, as it is necklaces are almost too numerous to excite | guarded exposure, are sacred to him. He sometimes called, he made careful observainvades no privacy of others, however tions on the sea-weed (sargassum) of attention-some even wearing the former the sentry sleeps. Bolts and bars, locks which it is composed, and which has been and keys, hedges and pickets, bands and a considerable puzzle to naturalists. He securities, notices to trespassers, are none was confirmed in his opinion that it did of them for him. He may be trusted not sprout in the water, but was invariably considerably excited over their escape from alone, out of sight, near the thinnest parlate the most curious discovery was that a dreadful conflagration. Mr. Bulasky, of Philadelphia, came down last Tuesday to sells none, he intrigues for none. He fish, whose eggs are deposited all three If you think to fin me by your threats but at Rome there is one homicide for every you are mistaken pur man. I am willing to make even owance, on account of the thrible acci you have met with, dren; the ratio of births of this class being of the sum of the misser. Philadelphia, came down last Tuesday to prepare his private cottage for the Summer. He found every portable article of value then through dishonor. He will eat honest the highest proportion of lilegitimate chilling to make the ratio of births of this class being of the terrible acci you have met with, dren; the ratio of births of this class being of the sum of opening a closet he discovered it crowded ing. He insults no man. If he have re- Cuvier. As the name indicates, is has fins opening a closet he discovered it crowded ing. He insults no man. If he have re- like hands, with which it rather walks on

The Geeil Whig

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The city is filled in Summer with valuables that would afford a fine larvest for the surrounding afford a fine larvest for the surrounding afford a fine larvest for the surrounding premises and perhas the su

A Nation of Pigmies.

To the South of Kafla and Susa, there is a very sultry and humid country, with many bamboo woods, inhabited by the race called Dakos, who are no biger than boys of 'ten years old; that is only four feet high. They have a dark olive complexion, and live in a completely savage state, like the beasts; having neither houses, temples, nor holy trees, like the Gallas, yet possessing something like an idea of a higher Being called Yer, to whom, in moments of wretchedness and anxiety, they praynot in an erect position, but reversed, with the head on the ground, and the feet supported upright against a tree or stone. In prayer, they say—"Yer, if thou really do exist, why dost thou allow us to be slain? We do not ask thee for food and clothing, for we live on serpents, auts, and mice .-Thou hast made us: why dost thou permit us to be trodden under foot?" The Dakos have no chief, no laws, no weapons; they do not hunt, nor till the ground, but live solely on fruits, roots, mice, serpents, ants, honey and the like; climbing trees and gathering the fruit like monkeys; and both

sexes go completely naked. They do not marry, but live indiscriminativo lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, and with very little parental instict. The mother nurses her children for only a short time, accustoming it to eat ants and serpents as soon as possible; and when it can help itself, it wanders away where it will, and the mother thinks no more about it.

They have thick protruding lips, flat oulders. The nails on the hands and are allowed to grow long, like talons of wares, and are used in digging for ants was in tearing to pieces the screents, which are devour raw, for they are unacquainted with fire. The spine of the snake is the only wantent worn around the neck, but they piece the ears with a sharp-pointed piece of war. Dr. Krapf's Travelers in Eastern Africa.

A Remedy Farydrophobia.

Eds. Country Gentlema In reply to C. W. C., p. 108, I can give a facts which may be of use to somebody, boby saving

The time between the biting an anition which prevents reconciliation? Why are we not now in a "normal state of government?" Why does not General Grant represent the sentiment of peace as much as, nay more than, Mr. Greeley? We have teeth upon a person, or slabber coming contact with a sere or raw place, would produce hydrophobia just as soon as though he had been bitten by a mad dog. Hydrophobia can be prevented, and I will give you what is known to be an infallible remedy if properly administered, for man and beast; a dose for a horse or cow should be about four times as great as for a person. exerts in the South is as mild and benefi. It is not too late to give the medicine any time before the spasms come on. The first ed the sections against each other. Its dose for a person is 11 oz. Elecampane military arm is not extended. No military root, bruised, put in a pint of new milk, itual ambiguity. Apply a similar test to
Mr. Bright, and no further proof will be solid walnut, with the exception of the after several hours have elapsed. The seeond dose the same as the first, except take 2 oz. of the root; third dose same as the last, to be taken every day. Three doses are all that is needed; and there need be no

fear. This I know from my own experience, and I know of a number of other cases where it has been entirely successful. This is no guess-work. These persons that I alludo to were bitten by their own rabid dogs, of the South against the Ku-klux, and will that had been bitten by rabid dogs, and were penned up to see if they would go mad; they did go mad, and did bite the persons. This remedy has been used in and about Philadelphia for 40 years or longer, with great success, and is known as the Goodman remedy. I am acquainted and most of those arraigned under it pubof its use for more than 30 years, but never ciliation and peace and the reign of law to knew a case that failed, where it was properly administered. Among other cases he mentioned, one was where a number of cows had been bitten by a mad dog; to half the number they administered this remedy, to the other half, not; the latter all died with hydrophobia, while those that took the Elecampane and milk showed no signs of

the disease. Montgomery county, Pa.
R. C. SHOEMAKER. SST.

Sarah Smith stands sorrowfully solus; she sees splended spruces surrounding shady spots; she sees summer's sun shining; she smells sweet savors; sweet songsters singing silvery strains serenad Sarah. Still she sighs. Sunset's soft shades settle silently, still she stands sadly sighing. Suddenly she started. She saw some stranger strolling silently southward. "Stopl" she shouted. "Stop stranger, Sarah Smith says so!" Stately she stood, sternly she shouted "Stop!" Samuel Slocum, successful statesman, smooth speaker, started, saw Sarah, seemed surprised, said soliloquizingly, "Stranger; seemingly scarco sixfeen; so sweet; so simple; still so singularly suspicious! She seemed strangely sad." "Say something sweeter, Sarah." She, stopping some silent struggle, said, "Surely some stranger seeing sights .-Shall Sarah Smith shun such; scarcely."-So, strolling silent stranger-ward, she said: "Sarah Smith scorns suspicious scandals, stoop to a mean fraud. He invades no she, seeks sympathy; seeks she successful-

> Still shone silvery streams slantingly southward. Samuel Slocum sat sweetly smiling; Sarah Smith seated somewhere .-Sunset's screne splendor suggested supper. Still she sat. She sought sympathy successfully; supper seemed superfluous.
>
> Some six Sundays succeeding she signed some sketches Sarh Smith Slocum. R. R. -The first results of the Hassler Scien-

tific Expedition to the Southern Seas were recorded in a letter written by Professor Agassiz from St. Thomas. On the way nearly 61 times greater in Rome than in London. It appears that is London there are for every 100 legitimate births four illegitimate; in Kelpsid, 20; in Paris, 48; in Munich, 91; in Vienna, 118; and in