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# THE CECIL WHIG.

VOL, XXXIII---NO. 2.

ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1873.

awaiting us. Blue fish fresh from the sea,

&c. &c. In the afternoon we drove to the

MONTAUK POINT.

On Monday morning the 4th of August, ix gentlemen left the old town of East the eastern extremity of the island. Three of the party were clergymen of the Protestant Episcopal Church, the others-well,

perhaps, the least said about them the bet- flash every two minutes. There from sun ter. The party was in charge of John down to sun up it throws out its warning Madge, looking around. She had been Parsons, a lineal descendant of one of the flashes over the stormy ocean. The keeper first settlers of East Hampton. The day of this light is a mained soldier, who lost the same room with her cousin, or at least That first evening was a sample of the folwas as bright as sunlight, and blue sky, his hand in the naval fight below New next door to her. and pure air could make it, and the heat, tempered with a glorious ocean breeze, did not incommede us in the least. The road lies much of the way along the ocean, and at several points Long Island Sound is also assistants and the pay of the whole three is in sight. Five miles from East Hampton twelve hundred a year. Two of our party hot water?" we reach Neapeak beach; a low, sandy were born on the Eastern Shore in Evan's flat, partly overgrown with what is known old district, and when we told our friends as salt grass, and, in ordinarily wet sea- that to Elkton's distinguished citizen, sons, swarming with mosquitoes. We had Hon. Alexander Evans, the commerce of Madge was quite ready, and went down been warned before starting of the voracity the world was indebted for this perfect stairs at once. Miss Thorney was just and venom of these and the green flics, light, you may be sure that Eastern Shore crossing the hall to the dining-room, and and when we mildly suggested that we stock went up. Prior to Evans' law, this looked up at the girl as she came tripping were all smokers and pentifully supplied important point was lighted with fourteen with the best Havanas; "pshaw," said our miscrable fish oil lamps.

At the suggestion of J—the keeper of the Joshua would have made a charming addilighted end of your cigar by the score and light started up the engine and blow the tion to them, if he had seen Margaret; there make an observation of the best fog trumpet. The machinery is so arrang- Miss Thorney may have thought so, but point for an attack." But this season has ed that this trumpet emits a yell of eleven she said nothing. been so dry that the mosquitoes are nearly seconds in length every fifty seconds. The

ern ten miles of Long Island. Here comland is in cultivation. The hot suns and with this noise like the concentrated howl pretty and lady-like. long drought has given the short grass a of all the damned in their cars at intervals peculiar brown coloring, and yet fifteen of fifty seconds. But I suppose they con- Thorney. hundred head of cattle, besides great num- sider their big pay and are happy. Again bers of sheep and horses feed here, and the bulk of the cattle were good grass beef. ness the approach of winter. The nearest The land is owned by a sort of unincorof pasture and of fishing the fresh water only the wild waste of waters and the that's tea time." ponds. A party of New York capitalists ares now endeavoring to get control of the stock, with a view of putting up first-class

"Listoning now to the tide in its broad-ilung ship wrecking roar; Now to the scream of a maddened beach summer hotels and extending the railroad. For this purpose Montauk is the grandest place in America. Three miles brings you to Osborn's, the second house, and three or ite resort of the hunters after Kidd's burfour miles further on you reach Stretton's, ied treasure, and there is one excavation third house. Osborn and Stretton are both from which not less than a hundred wagon descendants of the original settlers of East loads of earth were taken. "But." said Hampton and both keep summer boarders. our informant, "Gould's boys got more The country is full of traditional spots. A huge rock rent in three pieces marks the having been hired to assist the diggers.

place where the last Indian of a body of We returned to Stretton's for supper, Montauk warriors, chased by their deadly and soon laid our tired bodies down on his memies the Naragansetts, determined to comfortable beds, and were sung to sleen eek his own death, rather than to fall into by that lullaby which the old Atlantic is the hands of his savage conquerors. Three ever singing, but sometimes with such times he leaped from that rock into the thundering bass. I waked about daylight valley below ere he succeeded in splitting to the awful silence of a lone country house, his big ingun skull, and at each leap he broken only by rent the rock. Do you doubt the story? "-the voice of the long sea-wave as it

pond, near the beach.

life boat, one life car, mortars for throw-

ing shell with line-attached rockets, &c.

A crew of six trained men stay in each of

these houses during the months of Decem-

ber, January, February and March, and

each receive forty dollars per month. They

are taken from the immediate neighbor-

hood and can be sommoned at any other

tain, Ephram Harding, and four seamon

mates and eighteen scamen were gathered

" Happy ship to rise and dip With the blue chrystaf at her lip"

had now become the appurtenances of a

every sea, been part of the

ow-stable.

There stands the rock in three divisions.

Until quite recently the half-breeds who Now and then in the dim gray dawn." call themselves Montauks, kept three holes A mania for rhyming and drawing seems in the valley cleaned out, believing them to to possess the visitors to Stretten's, for the stupid ancesters! if it were not for you, I be the spots where the brave warrior fell. register is illed with the most villainous might be earning my bread in pleasanter Another rock, with an indentation of a doggerel and the rudest sketches. One of places than this. How she snores! Well, The Cheapest! The Best! foot or so in diameter, is known as the spot our party contributed the following under

savage to sit down, who was interrupting "Six travelers of such a caste him in his talk. If any reader is incredu-lous, let him go to Montauk and he will see the rock.

Were rarely seen in all the past.
The clergymen just numbered three,
And three comprised the laity.
These six, for old East Hampton town, There are still a tew descendants of the Were by John Parsons driven down, once powerful Montauk tribe, residing They claimed our driver, like highwaymen, And parsons thus outnumbered laymen." on the point. Though much mixed with

howling wind and storm,

dragged down by the wave."

negroes, the high cheek bone, and straight As we went on to the point we had no hair, and general Indian features are plain. ticed a large post, about ten or twelve feet ly visible. They still retain their chief or above ground, with an iron staple in the king, by name David Farrell, whom we top of it, and the perpetrator of this horri- into the drive. met on the road jagging into East Hampton. He looked very docile, but the few

be doggered was immediately sentenced to
be hung thereon by the neck until he

'It's rather herrid to be shut in like
ton, the looked very docile, but the few drops of blood in his voins, which makes should be dead. On our way back three him of kin to Captain Jack, would induce others of the party received like sentences me to give him a pretty wide berth in a for big yarns, but the malefactors being in exploration was completed and she stood a majority rovoked the sontences. A sail These Montauks have a recervation of about six hundred acres of the finest land the occasion. One of the Eastern Shoreon the island. They cultivate some grain, fish for breakfast, and these claiming affinbut their land is mainly rented to whites for pasturage. King David makes their ity with their "school" fellows beneath bargains and transacts their business generally. When I was at the point some years ago, I saw quite a picturesque little with breakfast, and at the first opportunity fell back towards Washington. At three camp of these Montauks on the shore of a o'clock of the second day we sat down to here?" dinner, of which the first course was a pair At two or three points on the beach we of Spanish mackerel, only a few hours from saw the remnants of wrecks, showing the water. As there was to be no more where vessels had gone a shore. The gov. boating, and all danger from sea sickness ernment sustains life-boats stations along being gone, the feller from the Eastern the whole south coast of Loug Island, Shore "went for" those mackerel with a which consist of large houses, each fitted smile that was bland if not altogether with one wood-life boat, one Francis metalic

The scientific results of this expedition may be summed up in a new survey of Block Island, which, by actual measure, by an accomplished engineer, of the party is found to be twelve miles in length instead of eight miles, as heretofore set down

by geopraphers. In my next I will you some account of

season in an emergency. The whole is East Hampton. under the charge of an inspector, who at stated periods calls out the mon, and puts HYGIENE FOR SEDENTARY PEOPLE. them through the drill of launching the Dr. Dio Lewis publishes the following exlife-boat and flxing the mortar and rocket. cellent rules in his periodical, To-Day: I witnessed one of their drills, and thought "You are occupied, say, eight hours a day that if I must be shipwrecked, I would like to strike some where near the house as a book-keeper. More? Well, say nine emmanded by Captain Gould. This brave hours. This leaves fifteen hours. You fellow was seared on Montauk, his father are in bed eight hours. Now, you have having been for many years in charge of seven left for meals and recreation. Let the light house, and he has already taken us take only two for meals, and that is off one or more ship's crews since he has abundant. Now, there are five hours left been in charge of the station, near East for recreation, and yet you think you have Hampton. A terrible disaster occurred on no time for exercise and healthful amuse-Montauk, February 20th, 1858. The ship ments. Two hours are quite enough for John Milton, of New Eedford, returning the exercise and out-door life which will from Chincha Islands, was driven ashore, keep you in high health, and then you and the whole erew, captain, three mates will have three hours left for social enjoy and twenty-two seamen were lost. The ment, saying nothing of the entire day, storm was so terrifle that the ship was in Sunday. Let me tell you how to manage pieces almost as soon as she struck, and It, and I will promise that the advice I am the men were froze as hard as rocks when about to give you is exactly adapted to

washed ashore. The bodies of the cap- half the population in this city. "Ist. You must retire at nine o'clock were claimed by friends; but the three every night. "2d. During the spring, summer, and up by the people of East Hampton and buried in their old south grave yard, where During the winter at six o'clock.

"3d. Begining moderately, you will a neat monument rehearses the history of their taking off. Portions of the wreck of enjoy two hours of out-door walking and this ship still lie on the beach, and in the recreation before breakfast. Ninety-nine barn yard at Stretton's I noticed the cov- persons in a hundred, including both sexes, erings of the hatch ways of a ship, which between ten and sixty years of age, will, if had doubtless met her fate on Montauk they begin the early morning exercise beach. To such base uses do we come at gently and prudently within three months last. These planks which had ridden on rejoice over a happy change in their health and spirits, and they will mourn over the great loss for so many years of those precious hours of the early morning."

CATCHING LARKS.

point and inspected the light house, fog trumpet, &c. This house rears its head Madge went quietly away, under the es one hundred and sixty-one feet above the cort of the stern maid, who, in portentous Hampton, Long Island, for Montauk point, level of the sca, and is furnished with a silence, conducted her up stairs, along two first-class Fresuel lantern. The outer passages, and finally into a little whiteframe makes a revolution once in six min- washed cell of a room, the floor of which utes, and with its three lenses makes a seemed to be half-filled up by the box.

"This is my own room, is it?" said haunted by a fear that she was to sleep in "It is the room you are to sleep in,

Orleans, and now receives for his services about this light and the fog trumpet the Miss." replied Lawrence, in a tene of cold magnificent sum of seven hundred dollars | correction. a year and no "back pay." He has two

to uncord my box, and then bring me some

Lawrence looked surprised, but did as that to Elkton's distinguished citizen, twenty minutes to announce dinner. down past the great life-size family portraits which hung all over the walls. Sir

first of four houses, which eccupy the east- very despair, he called out, "Wont some- which Madge took care not to mention her awake at night. body silouco that dreadful horn." It is friend Robin. When they went back into mences a series of magnificent marine said that this trumpet can be heard at the drawing-room, she sat down in a large riews, some of which, with sound and Block Island, about eighteen miles away. arm-chair and stretched out her feet on a of the rambling old house from herself ocean both spread out in full sight, are What a nice time the light-keeper's family foot-stool. Madge thought her feet were and her cousin, whose room was separated unsurpassed. Of course very little of this have, trying to sleep on a foggy night, the nicest part of her; they were quite

"I am going to sleep," said Miss

with what terror must these people witround this room, and when you have seen everything in it, go out at that window house three or four miles away, their dweland look at the garden. Don't, on any porated corporation, and is managed by a ling stuck up on a point of land nearly a account, show yourself outside the gate, board of trustees, who lease the privilege hundred feet above the ocean, around them and don't disturbe me till eight o'clock;

Having given these orders, Miss Thorney shut her eyes, and began to snore immedi-

"It will take me some time to look at everything in this room," thought Madge, The point was, some years ago, the favoras she began her tour of inspection. The walls were almost entirely covered with miniatures, mixed with a few etchings and old-fashioned water-colors; while the corners were all filled up with shelves of old china, and a cabinet of curiosities extendmoney than the treasure hunters;" they ed half along one side of the room. One of the shelves of this cabinet was covered with old-fashioned plate of different patterns-a set of apostle-spoons, two massive goblets, a pair of candlesticks, a tea-pot dow in the room next to mine."

and coffee pot, and several other things. Everything in the room had a little label attached to it, with a resume of its history, and all the miniatures were ticketed with of antiquity.

"It's rather like a pawnbroker's shop." was her irreverent conclusion. " Ah, you 'll go and see what the garden is like."

Her spirits began to come back to her as she wandered across the grass; everything was golden in the light of the sinking sun. and even Monk's Dene looked pretty at that moment. She found that these wile lawns, edged by belts of trees, stretched all round the house, and she also found that she was on an island; a stream some twenty feet wide ran all round the place. and the only bridge was the wooden one at the gate, over which her fly had rumbled

round it: and how frightfully damp it mus be in Winter," observed Madge, when her leaning her chin on the gate, and looking on the ocean produced the only mishap of down the vista of poplar-trees. Just then a pleasant-looking boy in working-clothes men had stowed away a quantity of blue came whistling by, and touched his cap to

"Good evening," she said, delighted to come across an amiable fellow-creature; it seemed weeks instead of hours since she parted with Robin on the platform. "Can you tell me if there is a boat anywhere

stopping and coming confidently nearer .-"It's somewhere on the other side. think, Miss, but it never gets used."

"Thank you," said Madge. "Does this river overflow its bank sometimes?" "That there brook?" said the boy in a considering tone. "Why, yes; I've seen it half over the lawn in Winter."

"I thought so. Thank you. Do you work for Miss Thorney?" "No. Miss: but if you've any messages you want to send, I'm Jem Riddell, and live over there, not a quarter of a mile .o send me to Abbot's Denne, and when she wanted me, she used to tie a bit of Monk's Dene, Robin was dispatching his white cotton round the top bar of the gate. coffee and eggs in one of the odd old rooms

Madge stared at the boy, and smiled. "I don't think I shall have any mes-

strinking. I must go." "O! yes, Miss, you will, afore you'v iouse as fast as she could. Fortunately, her cousin was not awake but she was only just in time, for the but

> Thorney woke a minute afterward. Madgo had to give an account of her loings, and was a little ashamed of herself for not mentioning Jem Riddell's communications; but she excused herself by thinking that she had no business to get or try on any tyranny of that kind, there

ler had brought in the tea-tray, and Miss

would be nothing wrong in circumventing After tea she had to go round the room again, and hear the history of every picture on the walls. Miss Thorney was very much shocked at her ignorance of the family history.

"I shall set you to learn the pedigree," the first place, were all of them gentlemen and ladies: there are few people nowadays who can say that. In the second place, they were distinguished as much by their

tence which she and Fan had once found possible. in an old book, and had treasured up in their memories ever since: "The man Dene ever come to church, Nancy?" said who has not anything to boast of but his Robin to the old woman, as she cleared illustrious ancestors, is like a potatoe - away his breakfast. the only good belonging to him is under "Law bless you, yes! Every Sunday

When Miss Thorney was tired of walking about the room she sat down again, haps she has a carriage ?" and made Madge read to her till bedtime from the Natural History of Enthusiasm .- from the Swan. Sho's got a niece or sumlowing days. Madge was not allowed to away." go beyond the garden; she spent her mornings in needle-work, pedigrees, and the Peerage, which was Miss Thorney's favorito of cards, or to give her a music-lesson, banged away herself on the ancient yollow keys with: "Your grandmother, my rather absently. dear, would have been ashamed of such a descendant. And as to your great-great came to fetch her from London, they said.

descendant. And as to your great-great weapons, and grandge on the further bank. She started yoldently, but stood still, thinking it might world's destined Conqueror to do battle bed at once. There, I've done with you. this here." Ring for your candle and go."

It was hard on poor Madge, who played ticular talent for music. Miss Thorney's The dinner was slow and formal. The system was that of teasing and hagging at burned out, and we suffered comparatively noise made by this machine is simply in- old butler stumped slowly round the table, her perpetually, and the girl, without a little from their depredations. This beach errnal, and J—found that, though with a extends for about five miles, and rising word he might awake this howling dovil, then to ask some question about Madge's lose her rosy checks with them. She had from it to the high lands you come to the to silence it was not so easy. At last in home, or her journey, in connection with her own anxieties too, which kept her The cook, Lawerence, and old Joseph,

the butler, slopt in quite a different part from hers by a long passage and a flight of steps. Beyond Madge's room, at the end of the passage, there was a large unoccupied room, in which there stood several boxes, and one of these, Lawrence told her, was full of valuable old plate. Against one of the windows of this room there grew a tree, and any one might easily enter the window from its top branches .-Often at night, before she went to bed, Madge used to steal into this room to see that all was safe; and the third time she did so, on the Saturday night after her arrival, she found that the fastening was

gone from the window. Her cousin had been very irritable all day, and Madge felt half afraid of going to her room, but she did not allow herself time to think, ran along the passage, and was at her door directly.

Madge opened the door. A night lamp was burning, and Miss Thorney, who was sitting up in bed, asked her what she ly on toward the church door, followed by wanted. "I only came to tell you," she said,

"that the fastening is gone from the win-"Well! what of that?"

"I can't think who can have taken it off, and I'm afraid of robbers." "Nonsense! It probably fell off of it their names, so that Madge found herself self. The window is rather crazy, and I surrounded by her ancestors in every stage have given orders for it to be opened in the middle of the day. Don't be a goose.

What should robbers come for ?"

"The plate," faltered Madgo. house. And as to that, there's plate in plate in this room, and jewels too. Go to bed you little fool, and don't infect the servants with your nonsensical fear. Do

you hear? Go!" Miss Thorney made an alarming mevement, as if she was going to spring out of bed, and Madge ran out of the room, shut the door, and darted along the passage to her own cell, where she passed an almost sleepless night, listening to the wind as it howled among the trees outside.

On Sunday morning, Madge went down early, and finding the old butler in the dining-room, instantly entered on the subject nearest her thoughts.

"Joseph," she said, "I think a new fastening ought to be put on that window in the room next mine." Joseph did not answer immediately, and there was something odd in his manner,

which sent a thrill of suspicion through Madge's mind. "Fastening, Miss! Ain't there a fastening? Well, I'll see about it, but I don't know as it matters much."

"I certainly think you had better see about it," said Madge with emphasis .-"It is not at all safe." "I hope you wont be alarmed, Miss,"

said Joseph more politely. " My mistress has lived here for many years, with more valuables in the house than any one outside it has a notion of, and we've never been troubled with burglars yet." Madge would have added something more, but she heard Miss Thorney's Sun-

day silk rustling down-stairs and so held her peace, feeling, however, more uncomfortable than before. If Joseph was not to be trusted, what would become of them! and she knew very well that no suspicions of hers would be listened to by her cousin. While they were sitting at their stiff breakfast in the gloomy dining-room at I pass here every night, coming back from of his uncle's house. It was a very funny work. Between six and seven, generally; and delightful old house, he thought, but I'm later now, 'cause we're finishing though he did no mean to live there. It stood near the church, at one corner of a large open square, with the market-cross in the middle, which formed the centre of sages." she said. "There's eight o'clock the little town. There was a pair of tall iron gates, flanked by stone pillars and balls: then came a little paved court, and been here long," said Jem, with the air of then the house itself, old red brick, with knowing much better, and he walked on at pilasters and ornaments. It had a large a brisk pace, while Madge ran back to the square hall, with a fire-place, agreat many rooms paneled in white, of which the boards creaked dangerously, and a wide shallow-stopped staircase, with heavy carved oak banisters. It had been a stately house once, but was all falling to ruin now from long neglect; the rats, as Robin told his friend, had it all their own way for fifty years. Yet Robin's uncle, and now Robin himself, owned nearly the whole of where. They fixed it for twelve o'clock Abbot's Dene, besides a great deal of land precisely, 'cause the moon'll be down; him into a scrape; and, after all, if Miss in the country round. The old man, who they're going in by the tree against the Thorney was to insist on seeing her letters, had lived there with one eld woman to window where the plate chest is; and keep house for him, was as great an oddity they're going to fasten the young lady's as Miss Thorney, and a still greater miser.

house fall to pieces, he was not a bad land- so as they might take what was in her lord, and the little town had thriven under property, and planning all kinds of imshe said. "Your ancestors, Margaret, in provements. Mr. Wilkins and his wife, present; but he chose to trust himself to mayn't be seen."

"Does old Miss Thorney of Monk's

of her life."

"Isn't it a long walk for her? Or per-" No. sir. She gots a fly every Sunday

knows on. No relation, but she just came heard any noise in that room in the night. book; and her afternoons chiefly in read- to be a companion, like. She didn't stand That unfastened window was like a nighting aloud. Sometimes in the evening her it above six weeks and then she was gone. mare; it shadowed all her thoughts, and adventures of a missionary named Downes. cousin chose to teach her obsolete games They thought she'd threwed herself into lay like a weight upon her brain. She with whom the writer formed a pleasant the water, and they dragged the stream; wandered dreamlly across the lawn, and acquaintance several years ago in Lucknow.

"Oh, she got married. The young man descendant. And as to your great-great came to fetch her from Lendon, they said. there, she heard a little rustle among the

Robin took his hat and went out into the sweet, shady old garden with its high very respectably, though she had no par-What were her relations doing, to send her to be miserable with Miss Thorney!-They must be an odious set of people, utterly unworthy of her! Would she be made wretched, and driven to something the same moment to be very good, and desperate? "By Jove! I'll know the reason why!" said Robin to himself quite furiously, as he marched up and down the

walk. When the bells began to chime, he went out into the avenue of young limes which led up to the church-door, and dawdled up and down there till nearly every one was gone in. The Wilkins family very naturally thought he was waiting for them, and were surprised when he turned back from the door, after walking with them up the wrong, but with a sort of notion that she avenue. When he saw a fly appear at the ought not to drive away any chance of ing cruely, and generally ruthlessly slaughfurthest corner of the square, he walked help and pretection. out as far as his own gate, and, turning back, was just approaching the churchyard entrance, when the fly drew up. Old Joseph descended from the box, and opened the door. Madge got out first, and turned to help her cousin, not seeing Robin till Miss Thorney was safe on the ground, shaking out her silk skirts.

"What a frightful old woman!" thought Robin. "And she looks quite pale and unhappy. Will she see me, I wonder?" Madge looked round, and a sudden light sprang into her face. Robin returned her bow and smile, and then walked quick-Miss Thorney and her companion, and by two or three working boys in their Sunday smartness. "Look! that's him. That's old Hyde's nephew," they whispered mong themselves.

Mr. Wilkins had a large family pew, of which he opened the door, with hospitable intent, as soon as he saw Robin some into into church; but the young man did not see this movement, and turned into one of the free seats near the door.

manor!" remarked Mrs. Wilkins afterward to her daughters.

his gate sharply behind him, but turning round to watch the fly driving up, and the two ladies getting into it. All through the service, Madge had kept her head persistently bent over her prayer-book, being determined that her cousin should not accuse her of looking about in church .-Robin had caught her eve once, and she had given him such a strange look-he looking individuals who will draw out of OTHER PECULIAR CUSTOMS OF THE KAPIRS. could not make it out-half entreaty, half their pockets pups, which they offer for warning, it seemed to be; the fact was sale. The offering for sale of anything in that she could not help recognizing him the public grounds being prohibited, they as the only friend she had in this neighbor. thus keep them concealed in their pockets.

help in her present trouble. In the afternoon, Robin was walking up and down the garden, unable to make up his mind what he should do next. He had might pass unheeded, but a yelp from the quite decided that he was in love with his drawing-room of the boudeir would startle pretty follow-traveler; of course; he had madam from the soundest sleep. Of course been thinking about her all the week; but these are exceptional cases, but it includes how was he to make acquaintance with most of those who aspire to fashionable her, or manage that old dragon of an aunt. who was almost sure to have the door shut upon him if he ventured to call? While he was racking his brains for an excuse, old Nancy came trotting down the path to

meet him. " Here's a lad wants to speak to ye." "Mr. Wilkins' boy, with a note to ask ne to dinner," epined Robin; and then to himself: "Hang them all! I shan't go. "It's no boy of Wilkins," said Nancy. 'His don't look near so sharp, though he is a lawyor."

"Well, send him out to me here, Nancy." A smart-looking lad of about fifteen came hurrying down, looking flushed and eager.

Miss Thorney?' "No," said Robin. "My word, whatever shall I do!" exclaimed the boy, his face falling sadly .-

"Mr. Hyde, please, sir, do you know

"Why I saw you with my own eyes bowing to her." lady. What's the matter?" "That'll do; I'll tell you, sir. name's Jem Riddell. I can't go to the house, 'cause I don't know how to get speech of the young lady, and the ser-

vants would take precious care I don't see

you, for you'd know what to do; and the house'll be robbed to-night if we don't "What! Miss Thorney's house? How do vou know?" said Robin, sharply. " I was down gathering honeysuckles in the little arbor in Phil. Wright's garden, just t'other side of the hedge. There was didn't know, but them I'd swear to any-

rest o' the house; there's thousands o' pounds' worth to be had in that house, with his uncle's lawyer, inspecting the they said. I couldn't think of nothing better than to come to you." "You were quite right," said Robin .-

But though he starved himself, and let his he'd give his missus summut to sleep on,

WHOLE NO. 1,610

Madge was forcibly reminded of a sen- getting him to dine with them as often as policeman are to meet me at Miss Thorney's gate at 9 o'clock punctually." 'I'll be there, sir," said Jem Riddell. "Very well. Here's something for your

> "Never was a sovereign so easily earned," thought Jem, as he left the house. Madge had spent most of the Sunday afternoon in reading theology to her cousin; and when she went out into the garden as the yellow pages, reading mechanically on "A nicce!" repeated Robin.
>
> "No; that one warn't a niece, as I ly to herself what she should do if she and pausing to look into the dark water, which flowed so slowly and steadily through the deep shade. Suddenly, as she stood be only an animal. But the rustle became louder, and Robin appeared, pushing his

way to the water's edge. "Miss Thorney! is that you?" he said in a low voice.

Madge wondered how he knew her name, and what brought him there; resolved at send him away at once. "Yes," she answered. "Oh, you

mustn't come here, please. My cousin would not like it." "But I must," said Robin. "I want

particularly to speak to you. If you'll wait for me I'll cross in the boat which is much as yourself."

"Very well; I'll wait, only make haste." said Madge, terribly afraid she was doing

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

POODLE Dogs .- Whilst the large dogs her arms, and occasionally a footman or territory. maid, whose duty in traveling with the mistress is to take care of the dog, and see that he has water and food on the route The doctors tell many amusing anecdotes finding that their services were needed for despoil the Mohammedans they kill, placa poodle that had been over fed in the ing what they thus obtain as trophies in be the sentiment of these ladies, and on a thing almost unknown: "What a situation for the lord of the gently pursue and kill a flea which she had in any form is not for a moment endured.

her favorite. It is quite common to see fall on the whole village for it." sure to be accosted by a number of seedy cross. help in her present trouble.

In the u-per grades of life a mother trusts help in her present trouble. but her poodle dog she keeps under her own eye, and a scream from the nursery life. We see dogs careesed much more than childen are, and their comfort studied with jealous care .- C. C. Fulton's Editorail Correspondence in Baltimore American.

Mr. Greeley's Notion of Practical Religion. From an address delivered by the Rev. E. W.

Munday, before the Syracuse Radical Club. His thought about the ceremonialism of religion is well illustrated by his comments on the publication of the American Tract life. Society. There was an advertisement published offering \$50 for "the best tract on the impropriety of dancing by members of churches," the tract to be published by the American Tract Society. Mr. Greeley printed it and commented as follows:

"The notice copied above suggests to us

some other subjects on which we think

tracts are needed-subjects which are be-

ginning to attract the thought of not few, and which are, like dancing, of practical moment-we would suggest premiums to be offered as follows: Twenty dollars "To Miss Margaret Thorney-the young for the best tract on the rightfulness and consistency of a Christian spending \$5,000 to \$10,000 a year on the appetites of himfamilies within a mile of him who are compelled to live on less than \$200 a year. Ten dollars for the best tract on the rightfulthe old un. So I thought I'd best come to ness and Christianity of a Christian building a residence for himself and family at a cost of \$50,000 or \$100,000, within sight of a hundred families living in hovels worth building churches which cost \$100,000 clothes her in usual style, and sends her the way corners. We would not intimate | twenty cows to the happy couple as his will pay the premiums if the American always excepting Mohammedans. And door on the outside; and old Joseph said Tract Society will publish the tracts."

room; and then they're going to do the happened to look in the new where the negro was, and could hardly contain him- hands if properly treated. self as he saw the negro, who could not read or write a word, scribbling away most The editress of a Western journal apologizes for the detention of the paper, "because of the arrival of an extra male."

An nour later, they were back again in prought his notes, which looked more like world." The editor is a very plous man, Direction of the time of the time of the time of the counter of the time of the counter of the

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KAFIRISTAN AND THE KAFIRS.

BY REV. J. D. BROWN OF THE INDIA CON-

From the Methodist. On the northwestern frontier of Hindo-

stan lies a wild, hilly country, called Kafiristan, the name meaning "The place of Kafirs," or infidels. The name is of Mohammedan origin, and was doubtless given usual, after dinner, it was with a weary by the followers of the false prophet, as and puzzled brain, and a sense of deep the inhabitants-a warlike, independent depression. All the while she turned over people—have never submitted to the Moslem yoke, notwithstanding wars of extermination have been waged against them again and again. The attention of the reading public in India has recently been called to this country and people by the down to the banks of the stream, pushing Mr. Downes was formerly a captain in the her way in among the trees and shrubs, English army in India, but being deeply impressed with the importance of missionary work among these heathen millions, he resigned his commission, laid aside his against the King's enemies, and to deliver the captives from idolatry and superstition. Being stationed in the Punjab, near the borders of Euglish territory, he took it into his head to go into "the regions beyond,"

KAPIR ENNITY TOWARD MOHAMMEDANS. A mortal hatred of Mohammedans seems to be universal among the Kafirs. For this state of things, the Mohammedans have only themselves to blame. Centuries ago the bigoted, blood thirsty Moslems swept like a devastating flood over the just above here. It concerns your aunt as countries of Eastern Asia. Country after country was devastated, and while some degree of mercy was shown to those who accepted the religion of the impostor, those who rejected it were treated with unrelenttered. The brave mountaineers of the region visited by Mr. Downes resisted numerous attempts to subjugate them; and through all the centures during which the n Austria are made to work, and make powerful dynasties of India were brought themselves useful in various ways, the lit- under the Moalem yoke, the Kafirs feartle fellows are taken to the bosoms of the lessly maintained their independence, and ladies and treated as if they were veritable even to this day the green flag of Islam angels. It is not uncommon when traveling to see almost every lady with a dog in

and carry the good tidings of salvation to

the poor, half-savage Kafirs of Kafiristan.

HONESTY OF THE KAYIRS.

Idolators though they be, there seems to be very little dishonesty among them. Indeed, it is said theft is a crime unknown of having been called up at midnight and among the Kafirs. They do, however, effort to kill them with kindness. They their temples. Remarkable stories are told could make heavier charges with the assur- of the chastity of the Kafirs. If the folance of prompt payment in such cases than lowing can be relied on, these barbarians if the patient had been a child or a hus- differ widely from their Mohammedan and band. "Love me, love my dog," seems to Hindoe neighbors, among whom virtue is

one occasion we saw a fine dressed lady "Adultery is never known in Kafiristan, who had her dog in her arms take off her but many men have more than one wife gloves whilst standing in a depot, and dill- The breach of the seventh commandment discovered depredating among the fleece of They believe the vengeance of their gods

"Nobody knows of it outside of this house. And as to that, there's plate in the drawing-room — plate everywhere — and walked of straight home church as soon as service was in some cases to see a gold chain attached to a lady's belt, and at the other and of the covered, the property of both the man and chain a poodle dog traveling by her side, of both are burned to the ground; and the or reposing in her arms. Signs in the shop guilty parties, pelted and hooted by boys windows tell you that "Dog soap is sold and girls, are expelled forever from the vilhere," and that various patent compounds lage, and sent away to the Mussulmans. that will induce canine health and longe. The very road they go is deemed impure. vity, are on sale. A lady walking in any so the people from the village follow them, of the public grounds without a dog, is and sacrifice a goat at the first stream they

> The men, like certain classes of Hindoos, wear tufts of long hair on the crown of their shaven heads. Married women wear a ring in their left ear. Corpses are placed in bexes, and exposed on a hill. The number of sticks laid across the box denotes the number of Mohammedans slain by the deceased while living. They do not believe in a future state, but regard temporal calamities, such as drought, pestilence, hail, etc., as punishments for sins. When they return from a foray against Moham. nedans, such as have slain an enemy are permitted to brandish sticks over their eads, while the less successful hold their sticks behind their backs. The maidens of the villages come out to meet them, and present the slavers of Moslems with dried fruits, walnuts, etc.; while such as have falled to put a Moslem to death have their faces pelted with ashes and cow-dung. When so much henor is awarded to the slayers of Mohammedans, it is no wonder a Mohammedan seldom escapes with his

> > COAT-SKIN CLOTHING.

The dress of the common people is comnosed of the skins of the long-haired goat of their native mountains, tanned with the hair on. The men go bare-headed, and theeks, but allow their beard to grow. The dress of the women differs but little from that of the men. They have the hair plaited and fastened to the top of the head. and over it a small cap is worn, around which is a little turban. As usual with savages and half-civilized people, they wear

abundance of jewelry. Kafir houses are generally made of wood, and are often three stories high, but are poorly furnished, and lack most of the comforts we Western World people con-

sider necessities. MARRIAGE AMONG THE KAPIRS.

The following is the usual marriage ceremony among these people: The bridegroom brings a cow and six rupees (\$3) to less than a hundred dollars. Five dollars the father of the bride, who then fastens a for the best tract on the Christianity of chain of silver on his daughter's ears. Tinker's Croft, and I heard 'em talking each, in which poor sinners can only wor. away with the bridegroom. A few days ship on sufferance and in the most out of. after the wedding, the bride's father brings old Joseph, and Phil. and another man I that these topics are so important as that daughter's dowry. The women work hard of dancing-far from it. The sums we in the fields-doing, indeed, most of this suggest will shield us from that imputa- kind of work. The men spend much of tion. Yet we think that these subjects their time in fighting the Mohammedans may be discussed with profit, and that and other amusements. The Kafirs are there may be no pecuniary hindrance, we noted for their hospitality to strangers, Mr. Downes declares that they, notwithstanding what has been said to the con-- A minister had a negro in his family. trarg, are well disposed toward Europeans, One Sunday, when he was preaching, he calling them their broths; and says they are ready to receive the Gospel at their

-A Baptist paper in Ohio was sent for industriously. After meeting, he said to nine years to a subscriber who never paid who had four grown-up daughters, were "Keep it quiet, and we'll catch them in the negro: "Tom, what were you doing a cent for it. The other day the newspavery anxious that the young heir should the act. Come along with me to the in the church?" "Taking notes, massa; per was returned to the patient and longmake their house his head-quarters for the police-station; the back way, so that we all de gemmen take notes." "Bring your suffering publisher with the affecting pennotes here and let me see them." Tom cil note on its margin: "Gone to a better old Nancy's care, and live in the old An hour later, they were back again in brought his notes, which looked more like world." The editor is a very plous man,