GEORGE H. ASH. Merchant

No. 4 E. THIRD STREET, Nov 8, 1873-1y WILMINGTON, DEL

The Patent Standard Tubular Argand LAMP.

Safety, Economy, Durability, Beauty and Convenience. No Gases to Expede—The Best Light in the World for the Least Money-Perfect Combustion and no Oder from the Oil—Lutte of the Lung Results and Cheeyly Replaced if broken—A Perfor Ornament, Beautiful as well as Useful, For Sarr 81

ADAMS & BRO., 506 Market Street, WILMINGTON, DEL

IMPORTANT NOTICE. As the long nights are upon us, when more artificialight is necessary, it behooves all who require a good

ILLUMINATING OIL to examine it carefully and accretain beyond the possibility of a doubt its period safety. It is an established fact that four-fifths of the ordinary Coal Oil found in the market is quite inflammable and dangerous, igniting readily at ordinary temperatures when brought in contact with the flame of a lighted match. During the Winter the newspapers almost daily record the fact of terrible suffering and death from the taking fire of Coal Oil by the breaking or upsetting of lamps. All danger of such results might be entirely avoided by the use of

PRATT'S ASTRAL OIL, free not only from the danger of explosion, BUT FROM THE DANGER OF THE OIL TAKING FIRE SHOULD THE LAMP BE UPSET OR BROKEN.

Ve can endorse this Oil as EXTRA SAFE, with the fullest confloence, after an experience of over three years, during which period we have handled upwards of FIFTY-TWO THOUSAND GALLONS, which has been used in thousands of families with great satisfaction, and from the use of which no accident has coursed, either directly or in lirectly.

It is put up in One gallon, Five gallon and Ten gallon packages; each Can is closed with a metal-sap, bearing the manufacturer's stamp. A large stock just received and for sale, wholessels and retail at the lowest rates, by the Manufacturur's Agents.

E. BRINGHURST & CO., CORNER SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS, dec 6, 1873-1v WILMINGTON.

WM. J. ALRICH.

MECHANICAL.



Spectacles, Eye Glasses, &c., Main Street, Elkton, Md. Particular attention paid to REPAIRING in all its

branches; also, changing Spectacle Glasses. A good assortment of Glasses constantly on hand.

Furniture and Cabinet-Ware

western tour and proposing to remain permanently likton, has opened a SIOP on Main street, nearly oposite the building recently occupied by the Nation Bank, in the room lately used as a lady's hair dressification where he proposes to give his attentic establishment, where he proposes to give his attentic Repair of Furniture and Cabinet-ware.

Satisfaction guaranteed both in work and charges
###His old customers and friends in Elkton
vicinity are solicited for their patronage.

Eikton, Nov 22, 1873-1y W. R. NELSON.



SADDLES

BRIDLES. HARNESS.

ROBES,

RUGS, HORSE COVERS

And every article in that line, for sale at the LOWEST PRICES.

JOHN PERKINS, JR.,

THIE Old Stand on the Corner

The undersigned having bought the GOOD-WILL and FIXTURES of Wm. B. Heatrig, informs the public that he will keep on hand

ALL KINDS OF

MATTRESSES OF EVERY KIND, FROM 85 to 840.

ALL KINDS OF Uphostering & Repairing

UNDERTAKING

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO AT THE LOWEST RATES

DON'T FORGET-HEATZIG'S OLD STAND, Corner of Bridge & Main Streets ELKTON, MD.

LEVI F. BOULDEN. tuar 31, 1573-11

Salt by the Sack, Fine and Coarse, together with

Prime Herrings, Nos. 2 and 3 Mackerel Grass Sceds of all kinds in season. SEED BUCKWHEAT.
Orles for Parming Implements filled D. SCOTT & BRO

HE CECT WHIG.

VOL. XXXIII---NO. 33.

ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MARCH 21, 1874.

WHOLE NO. 1,641

HARDWARE, STOVES, &C.

Hardware, STOVES and TIN-WARE. "If all were over, then an use pitiful; The wind was heard, and was pitiful; He waved her about to make her cool;

STOVES OF ALL POPULAR MAKES; and

WE HAVE REMOVED

ALL KINDS OF TIN-WARE. ALL MINUS OF HIN-WARE,
At Low Prices & Reasonable Terms. | "Cloud, go away, and don't be rude; I am not—I don't see why you should."

ALSO, Wooden CUCUMBER PUMPS,

JOHN E. ALEXANDER & BRO.,

ELKTON, MD. AND

STOVES AND TINWARE, IRON AND STEEL. PAINTS AND OILS,

GLASS AND PUTTY. Carriage Wheels, Rims,

HUBS, SPOKES, IRON AXLES,

BOXES for WAGONS and CARRIAGES The Largest and Best Selected Stock of

HARDWARE IN THE COUNTY.

#2-Give me a call before purchasing S. S. RAMBO,

ELKTON, MD. BUILDING MATERIAL.

DAVIS & MILLER, Lumber Dealers.

ELKTON, MD. REPAIRED.

Having removed to our own property at the Depot, with superior facilities for carrying on the business in all its branches. Ample room for storing Dry Lumber, and a well selected Stock on hand.

We can offer inducements to those contemplating #3-Call and learn prices. Feb 1, 1873-tf

NORTH EAST

Lumber and Coal Yard. NORTH EAST, MD.

We, the undersigned, would respectfully call attention our facilities for CUTTING White Pine, Yellow Pine, Oak and Hemlock

BILL STUFF. ALSO, OUR ASSORTMENT OF Boards, Scantling, Joists and Pickets

tock in our yard, which we will sell at Reasonable WHIPS, STOVE, EGG & NUT COAL

SASH, DOORS and all kinds of Finishing Work furnished at Port Deposit prices. DAVIS, PUGIL & CO.

MISCELLANEOUS. CHANGE OF HOURS.

Philadelphia, Wilmington and

BALTIMORE RAILROAD. For Philadelphia:

1 to Train, 9.41 a.

24 4.51 p.

3.1 9.32

BENJ. WELLS,
Agent. 6.02 1.32 P.M.

Port Deposit Branch Railroad. TRAINS RUN AS FOLLOWS: Leave Port Deposit, 6:30, 8:30 and 11:00 a.m., and 2:00, P.M. rille, 7.30, 9.06 and 11.25 A.M., and 4.26

Phila., Wil. & Balt. Railroad. Trains leave North East station as follows: (Sundays excepted.) | TO PHILLA DELPHIA. | TO BALTIMORE. | 1st Train, | 205 A.M. | 24 Train, | 10.59 A.M. | 25 Train, | 25 Train,

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN.

ROUND TRIP TICKETS from Elkton, on accommodation Train to Philadelphia and back,

Pumps! Pumps! Pumps!! BUY ONLY THE BEST. E. WHITMAN & SONS' METAL-LINED

The subscribers have constantly on hand and for Modern Pulling Super-Phosphate.

Long & Sons do Henon & Co's do Fine Ground Bones (leat quality.)

CA "Mexican Guano.

Prices from \$4.50 to \$7.

A \$7 Pump will throw a barrel of water a minute nd can be put in a 20 feet well complete for \$10.— armers and well-diggers are invited to call and examine IS THE AGENT FOR ELETON, MD.

THE FOOLISH HAREBELL.

Minimum Method to the second of the second o

A harebell hung its willful head; She hung her head in the mossy dell; "If all were over, then all were well."

"Wind, you are rough," said the dainty bell;
"Leave me alone—I am not well." And the wind at the voice of the drooping

FARMERS' HARDWARE; Sank in his heart, and ceased for shame. "I am hot, so hot!" she sighed and said;
"I am withering up; I wish I was dead." Then the sun, he pitied her pitiful case, And diew a thick veil over his face.

The cloud withdrew; and the harebell ROOFING & SPOUTING cried, done in the best and most substantial manner, at short "I am faint, so faint! and no water benotice.

And the dew came down on its millionfold path; But she murmured, "I did not want a bath." A boy came by in the morning gray; He plucked the harebell, and threw it

The harebell shivered, and cried, "Oh!oh! I am faint, so faint! Come, dear wind,

The wind blew softly, and did not speak. She thanked him kindly, but grew more 'Sun, dear sun, I am cold," she said.

"O rain, I am withering; all the blue Is fading out of me; -come, please do." The rain came down as fast as it could, But for all its will it did her no good.

She shuddered and shrivelled, and moaning said; "Thank you all kindly;" and then sho was dead. Let us hope, let us hope, when she comes

George Mac Donald. Poles, Shafts, Canvass Windows, &c THE ENGINEER OF THE "WARRIOR."

I never said Duke Osborne was not handsome-never, even when I was angered at him. He had gipsey brown skin, gipsey like, too, for the matter of that, and all manner of kinks and curls in his black hair, and such a throat! He wore his colcolor under it, and he had a bright and dashing way with him that no one could

help liking. three o'clock train-the Warrior was the whisper, "There he is." name of his particular engine, you must house, on the bright lookout along the three. Then I'd catch the first scream of the whistle, and then I'd see her turn the curve, and hear her chip, chip, chip, as she slackened speed and came into the station. go to bed.

little fact of seeing Duke Osborne run the Warrior in at three every afternoon. Did I only see him then? Oh, no. He courting me for half a year, and, not that I told him so for anything, I loved him

to wonder whether, perhaps I did not love him too much; but it was not a sort of love to be ashamed of, I felt it because he was good and true, and great in his way, if he was but a hard-working engineer on a rail-There was one or two men in town who had been through collisions, and bere the marks of it, and when I saw them I read city at my constitution to the

had been through collisions, and bore the marks of it, and when I saw them I used to think if that sort of thing ever happened to Duke, and he should lose his handsome looks as they bad, I'd—I'd—oh, you more in all my life to hear your voice or know all about it; or I would if I cared for him at all. But I wasn't much afraid, "If an engineer never drinks, and does his duty, those behind him are not in much danger. And I know the voice of the she sobs too fast or too slow, I know it in an him. instant. I never forget what a trust I have in charge; and may God forget me if I

ever do.' And, chip, chip, chip, she came in every day, just at three, the train of steam behind her, and all ashine, like some great jewel, with care and polishing. I never shall forget her until my dying day, for the the first little far off scream that seemed to say, " Nannie, look out; Duke is coming."
Well, this went on without any change,

for six months, as I have told you, and we were engaged; and Duke brought me the dearest little ferget-me-not ring. And I wore it openly, and I did not care if every one knew whose ring it was. I was proud one told me that there was never a love cer. affair that did not give some pain to a woman, or that an engagement never ran to laugh. I have any pain because I loved Duke! He quarrel! That couldn't be. You see I didn't know all yet.

I was making up some of my things already, when cousin Charlotte came down riages was battered and broken. from the city to pay me a visit. I never had been fond of her, but blood is blood, the mistakes of her hands had soured her temper. She had a way of talking against people, and a scandalous story about every other one she spoke of, that made me

"If all the world is so bad. I den't want mother, and she used to answer; "Well. well, I know it seems so; but we all have to come to it at last. Perhaps Charlotte don't like it as much as she seems to." Well, Charlotte came down, as I say, man.

and a great budget of news she had for us. That evening Duke came. I hadn't told It was Lotty. Charlotte anything about him, but she could guess what there was between us, I have told you poor child-I needn't have would stick." They do not affect the tests of the water. They are more durable than any other Pump. Lined with galvanized iron, they will not rust. They can be put down and in working order in twenty minutes. THEY WILL NOT FREEZE. suppose. She was very silent that evening, and looked at him with a strange searching went to bed early, and never said "goodnight." But when Duke was gone, and I was alone in my room I heard some one tapping at the door, and said " Come in," and in came Charlotte. I saw tears come in her eyes.

"I've got something to say to-night, and

you'll hate me for it of course, though its | ged away. I had neither slept nor wept. my duty. That young man who came The doctor who had been called in, looked here to night is your beau, I suppose. grave as he touched my pulse. I knew I that's not good," I said.

"I am engaged to him," I answered .- er day brought me only pain. "I wont listen to any lie about him."

ought to blush to be seen, especially if he's the three o'clock train would come in, if engaged to a good young girl like you. A the Warrior were smashed to atoms and gives her money; he kisses her, I've seen then I heard another sound-a woman's what he is to you, I turn sick. It must be thought you were dead !" and in a minute when the engine comes in and is waiting at more he was there beside me.

its beaven's truth. My heart gave a great leap. Duke did hid him from my eyes. not often spend Sunday in the city. I "It has nearly killed her," said my never thought of asking why. But yet I mother. "How was it? Don't fret,

said-"I don't believe it, I won't. You think take it all in." it is Duke, I know; but it is some other "Anotherem. man. Why, I'd as soon doubt myself as fatal trip," said Duke. "I stayed in town.

But I began to cry, notwithstanding. "Nannie," said Charlotte, "I don't ask you to take my word. Run down to the thing but my sister, and we buried her out city with me. Come into my workroom, of town, at the old place where we were and peep through the shutters, and you will see for yourself." "I will," said I; ! and I'll see some man

I never saw before in my life." the hours of the night before she left me, from her. I went to see her between trips and all through the early journey to the every day, and I've not let her suffer any-

lotte's house and we two knelt down at once more? the open window, peeping through the green blinds. Over the way was a tiny little house, and at the window sat a young and I put up my hand and drew his cheek woman very pretty, as Charlotte had said. down to mine; and we both burst into tears "That's her," my cousin whispered. And I felt my blood begin to boil. I

knew how hate felt at last, and no one need want to know. I think I could have killed some one then. It seemed all true lar turned back, and a knot of some bright when I saw how pretty she was though I could never understand the reason for that. I couldn't say a word. I just looked and looked. At last I heard Charlotte

And there he was indeed, I saw him-it was no one else-go up the steps of that thing. know-I used to see him up in the engine little house and ring the bell. The woman ran out to meet him; so did the child; and road. He never took any notice of me he kissed them both. That was the last I then, so I could look as much as I liked; knew for some time. I fainted away, not that I caught more than a glimpse, white with rage and sorrow, and Charlotte either, yet somehow, I was always at my had a time with me and thought for a

But I lived and went home with my

away, on account of the noisy new railway; I awoko next day as people do awake was excessively fretted. I, Nannie Hunt, to whom life was so bright and full of hope. Then it was some one else, whom I hardly knew, who seemed to was off at six every evening and at half be I; and I sat up, and put back my hair past seven he was with me. He'd been and wondered how I could bear the change One thing must be done, and it could not be done too soon. I must part myself from better than my life-a deal better. I used Duke Osborne. And I took all his little gifts, his letters, the lock of his black hair, and my little ring, and made a package of

them, and sealed it close, and then I wrote this note: "Duke Osborne, I send you back the

I loved you, or I would not have promhim at all. But I wasn't much afraid, seed to be your wife, but I hate you now, because, as he said to me often and often—and with that hate I bid you good-bye for Then I sealed the note, and directed it.

and resolved that when the Warrior came Warrior as I know yours my dear; and if in that day at three I would send it to I sat at the window at the usual time. waiting for that chip, chip, chip, down the

road-waiting as prisoners that are sen-

tenced to death may wait for the hour of and look up the road. I saw men look at their watches. I looked at mine. The Warrior was overdue by ten minutes; soon by fifteen, by half an hour, by three quar ters. Then a little engine, with some mer on board, went off to look for her, and the crowd grew larger and the faces more seri

As for me, I had forgotten all my wrath -all my reason for wrath also. I only that he had chosen me to be his wife as knew that Warrior was nearly an hour though he had been a king; and when any behindhand, and that Duke was her engin-

"Chip, chip, chip,' slowly, horribly -She turned the corner of the road-not the its pace through without a quarrel, I used Warrior, no one hoped that-only the little engine that had gone after her. She brought two coaches with her-four were lue-and the red flag fluttered from the engine, and the end of one of the car-

I was out of the room, and with the crowd of men and women in the street and she was my mother's sister's child, and now. I saw others helped out, with bandwe always asked her once a year. She aged arms and heads. There had been a kept a milliner's shop in-street, and she collision; we already knew that; butmade money by it too, and was rather a they were bringing something out on a brisk, bright looking young woman; but board-something wrapped in a sheet, perhaps the whims of her customers and sopped and dripping with blood. Four men carried it toward the station. A tall man, blackened with smoke and

dust, followed it. I caught his arm. "Who's that! Who is that?" I ask ed. He stopped and looked at me. "Good Lord !" said he. "Live along to know it," I said over and over again to side a railroad, and not know! Thatwhy, of course that's the engineer." "The engineer of the Warrior?" I ask

> "That's what he use to be," said the Some one caught my hand just then "Come home," said she. "I needn't told you." en words of hate to him as he was breath.

> "Don't tell the folks," I said to Lotty. "He's gone, and why should they know?"

I thought of nothing else now.

"You like him, I suppose?" said Char- is dead !- Duke is dead !" over and over again until they stopped it, and still anoth-It was noon, and the sun seemed red hot She came across and took me by the to me, and my mother put a heavy blanket

hands in a sisterly fashion not usual with over the white window curtain to shut its "Nannle," she said, "I'm going to tell from me. At three I heard it-the scream you heaven's truth-that I swear. I see far away, and faint at first; then shrill and that man every day when and where he near. Then chip, chip, again. Of course has one little boy, and she is very hand- them, but I heard it still-long after the some. He comes to see her every day; he iron horse stood quiet at the station. And before, and now-oh, Nannie, when I see voice crying out, "Duke, O, Duke, we

the station. Once or twice he has stayed When I saw him, by some miracle alive, longer, but not often, only on Sundays, and the other terrible truth came back. I covered my face with the counterpane, and

Duke. She'll speak to you as soon as she "Another man ran the Warrior on that

My sister-the only sister I ever had, poor girl !-dropped dead of heart disease that morning, and I begged off. I forgot everyborn. And I never even knew of the Warrior until this morning. You see I'd had a blow mother. Poor little sis! I was very fond of her, and she had only me And I tried to believe this through all to look to after her husband ran away next year,
She'll be simple and sweet. But I fear, I city next day.

I went up into the work-room of Charlittle sis! Nannie won't you look at me

I did look, though I was almost dead with shame that I had doubted him so, and wept together, my dear old Duke and

Charlotte went to packing her trunk that evening, feeling that she had no right to be forgiven, I think; but I told mother all, and we coaxed her to stay; and so she did, until after my wedding. And now that a year has gone by, I sit here thinking over this story; and opposite me Charlotte is dressing a doll for Duke's

little niece, who is our chief pet and play-THE WAY TO RISE.

One day, John Pullman, a quiet unobtrusive young man, with a bang-up recommendation, and who had done his share of work at primary political meetings, ventured to call upon the Collector to know if his application for an office could not be favorably considered. He was a good accountant, a ready penman, clear headed in business, and numerous responsible men had vouched for his honor and integrity. "The only place possibly vacant," said

the Collector, "is not a first class office. If you thought that worth your acceptance, might give it to you." Pullman thankfully nodded, and signied that he would accept.

"But," said Hamlin, with a comical eer. "I don't like to be making frequent changes. If you take this place, do you think you will stick?" "If the duty is within the scope of my ability-yes, sir."

Hamlin wrote the oft-repeated note to he store-keeper, and the youth took it, and went his way. thin worth at least twelve hundred dollars per annum, and he was not a little taken ornaments are naturally surpassed in the aback when he discovered that he had been only appointed a "Light Weight Mover," upon a salary of seven hundred and fifty

those unkempt sons of toil who trundle carrows, and are veleped "laborers." But John Pullman was not to be so and meditated. He saw the point at once. "Has this place been tendered to anyoody before?" he asked.

lollars. In short, his position was among

"Yes." answered the Colonel. dozen, at least, have looked at it, and let period, found with crowns in a bog. Such it drop within two weeks." "Very well," said Pullman, shutting his mouth hard, we'll see! I told the Col-

lector I'd stick, and I will. He wont get rid of me in that way. "Then you'll go to work?" The Colonel liked the young man's grit,

and was inclined to favor him; yet John Pullman pulled off his coat of broadclott and went at work. He took a barrow, and made a turn around the store-room. During the remainder of that day he made himself generally useful, and on the following morning he was at his post in due

At the expiration of about a month,

Jack Pullman stood at the window of the office of the Delivery Clerk, he saw the Collector coming across the street, from the Custom-house. "Good-morning, Mr. Hamlin." Hamlin stopped and beheld a young ma n his shirt sleeves, with a barrow, and on

cheerful way. Han. Hamlin never forgets a face, nor is heard. He recognized the youth, and smiled back. "Pullman is this you ?" "Yes, sir," said the light weight mover,

"Well - no. - I hardly thought you "But I have, sir; and I hope, if I stick He was dead, dead, dead, and I had writ- long enough, I may take root and grow." Hamlin laughed heartily, and a few ing his last. He was dead. Good or bad, moments later he was in close conflab with

pect to find me here ?"

the storekeeper. That was on Wednesday. On the following Monday morning John Pullman accived a note from the Collector informing came; another awful day broke and drag- sponsible and important clerkship.

NORTHERN ANTIQUITIES. "Northern Antiquities" naturally crop "You can't know anything about him was in danger of going mad. The clock up on Norwegian soil. But the museum the long illness and the anxious watch. Board have unnecessarily imposed upon ticking in the hall seemed to say, "Duke in Christiana, as I saw it in confusion, was Was ever any one more tenderly nursed themselves the most dreadful secresy as to in painful contrast to the order which by and cared for? Those who had loved him their official movements. Where there is strong hand had been made to prevail in his bright wealth of life now watched a break to repair or an improvement to Copenhagen and Stockholm. Yet the con- the long days one by one, telling away its make which is to disturb the pipes, they tents of the small and ill-kept rooms, treasure. He was very weak in body lat- cut off the water without any notice, and though without the benefit of a catalogue, | terly, but sometimes he used to go into the | the first intimation the housewife has of unmistakably declare their worth. Most garden and walk round the paths, leaning the misfortune is when she turns the faucet light out; but it did not shut the sounds exceptional are the pieces of old wood- on his sister's arm. One beautiful morn- and receives in response the dubious groancarving for which, in fact, Norway among ing he looked up and said: "I shall never ing of escaping air. Then the head of the the nations stands alone. Here are about see the green leaves again;" but he did house takes the pail and "shins" out for eleven doorways, and it is said twenty see them, Mrs. Mackenzie said. He lived a neighboring well, and if the remarks he more exist either still in old churches, or through another spring. He used to lie makes were put in a book, it would take a in the museum of Bergen. Besides, there in his studio, where he would have liked pretty smart man to hold the book. But woman lives opposite us-a woman whose the engineer dead; but how could I bear are other carvings, domestic as well as to die. To the very end he did not give this shutting off the water is a grievous husband has gone away, you know. She it? I put my hands on my cars to deafen ecclesiastical; the uses differ, but the style up his work; but he used to go on, paint. matter, and our people have become very is all but identical, according to the com- ing a little at a time, faithful to his task. sensitive about it. Monday afternoon, mon law throughout the world, that art is When he was almost at his worst-so some while Mr. Cobleigh was ciphering out some essentially the same in the cottage and the one told me-they gave him his easel and calculation in his store, he overheard some both things. It's been disgusting to me scream-my mother screaming, and her markable in these semi-carvings, is that the hope that he might take up his work for two days. As the nearest well to Mr. Pagan forms project themselves into Chris- and forget his suffering. When they came | Cobleigh's house is a quarter of a mile tian periods. The apparent anomaly, how. back they found that he had painted the away, that gentleman gave utterance to an ever, may be scarcely exceptional; for I picture of a little lamb lying beside a lion. expression of earnest gratitude, coupled remember, a quarter of a century ago, when first in Rome, to have had pointed out to me Pagan devices in the doors of "The Font" is an allegory of all creeds his coat, and started for home at a rapid St. Peter's. That these doors, carved in pine and brought from the oldest wood the light of truth. The Queen is the land in a heat that made his flesh quiver, he churches, should derive their style and owner of "The Font." She wrote to her threw his excellent wife into undue trepisubject matter from a period anterior to old friend and expressed her admiration dation by screaming for the tubs, pails and the introduction of Christianity, is but the for it, and asked to become the possessor. barrels. But when she learned, which she ordinary history of these northern schools Her help and sympathy brightened the gradually did, that the water was to be of ornament. The finest of the eleven sadness of those last days for him. It is shut off at once, she entered heartly into collected portals is from the wooden church | well known that he appealed to her once, | the excitement and earnestness. First the of Flaa, destroyed in 1854, because too when haunted by some painful apprehensmall, and then enlarged in the modern sions, and that her wise and judicious snatched up stairs with equal celerity, and style. The date given me in Christiana was kindness came to the help of his nurses. while Mr. Cobleigh tended to their filling, the twelfth or thirteenth century; but in She sent him back a message; bade him and glared feroclously at the running the South Kensington Museum, the east not be afraid, and to trust to those who stream, Mrs. Cobleigh ransacked the house of this doorway is labeled as of the were doing their best for him, and in whom for the available tinware. The good lady eleventh or early twelfth century; in the sho herself had every confidence. Sir was scarcely less unnerved than her man, Paris International Exhibition the work Edwin once told Mr. Browning that he and under the inspiration of his constantly was absurdly made to pass as an example had thought upon the subject, and come to recurring, "Hurry, hurry, Matilda!" it of the Byzantine style; its historic value | the conclusion that the stag was the bray- | did seem, as she afterwards actually conconsists, of course, in its essentially North- est of all animals. Other animals are born fessed, as if her head would spin off and ern character. I mention these discrepan- warriors; they fight in a dogged and de lose itself. Once or twice she stopped to cies to show how in Northern capitals termined sort of way. The stag is nature exclaim, "Good Lord, Moses, I can't be chronology, and even national styles be- ally timid, trembling, vibrating with every everywhere at --- " but the "Hurry, hurcome conjectural. Such doorways are so sound, flying from danger, from the apremarkable, and yet so representative of proach of other creatures, halting to fight, sent her into the search again more disa universal art, that I am tempted to give When pursued its first impulse is to tracted than ever. Milk pails, pans and my notes, taken before this the most char- escape; but when turned to bay, and flight basins were brought. Then she got down acteristic specimen I have seen in Norway. is impossible, it fronts its enemies nobly, the bowls, and Mr. Cobleigh was going to The form is that of an ordinary upright closes its eyes not to see the horrible blood. call for the goblets when he was diverted and oblong door entrance, pierced with a shed, and with its branching horns steadily by thinking of the iron kettles, and they round arch; the scale of these wooden tosses dog after dog up one upon the other were brought forth and all of them filled. churches was naturally small. On either until overpowered by numbers it sinks One of them tipped over, but Mr. Cobleigh side the base is composed of circles of to its death. It seems to me, as I think of caught the contents in his shoes and thus foliage and buds all mixed together and it, not unlike a picture of his own sadend. saved the carpet. Then he filled the teatreated conventionally; from this ground- Nervous, sensitive, high-minded, working kettle and afterwards the dipper, and findwork springs a larger and more open on to the end, he was brought to bay and ing no fresh fields to conquer shut off the growth, with the ever-recurring serpent at last overpowered by that terrible mental tortuously entwined, and seizing with its rout and misery. He wished to die in his and exhausted as to breath, sat down and bird or griffin-like beak the foliated orna. studio-his dear studio for which he used rested. After the rest he put off his wet ment nearest within reach. At the sum- to long when he was away, and where he clothes and put on some dry ones, and mit is a grand display of dragous, supplied | lay so long expecting the end, but it was in | exchanging the wet shoes for a pair of dry When Hannibal Hamlin was installed as with wings, devouring jaws, and other Collector at Boston, he found, as collectors fearful appurtenances. One point to be brother was with him. His old friend to the store. Once there he prepared to brother was with him. His old friend to the store. Once there he prepared to had found in all times before him an ava- noted in this and other like works is that came into the room. He knew him, and renew his struggle with the problem he lanche of applications for office in the the age of the individual object is as noth- pressed his hand. * * * As time goes was engaged on when electrified with the Custom-house. The hardest thing for ing to the antiquity of the style. When on the men are born, one by one, who seem intelligence that the water was to be cut Han. Hamlin to do is to say "No" to a a mode of ornamentation is taken direct to bring to us the answers to the secrets of off, but the duplicity of the Water Board consin, who said I felt quite ill and must friend—a genial, fun-loving, big-hearted from nature, it may be but of yesterday; life, each in his place, and revealing in his filled his mind to the exclusion of all other man, he is never so well contented as when but when, on the contrary, as here, every turn according to his gift. Such men be- topics, and finally laying aside his pencil, slackened speed and came into the station.

Mother and father used often to say that they should sell the old house and move away, on account of the noisy new railway:

I was too ill to see any one who came.

I was too ill to see any one who came.

I was too ill to see any one who came.

I was too ill to see any one who came.

I was too ill to see any one who came.

I was too ill to see any one who came.

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I was too ill to see any one who came.

I was too ill to see any one who came.

I was too ill to see any one who came.

I was too ill to see any one who came. tions for every place he had to give, he was excessively fretted.

Introduced are far removed from existing and untaged for development of the control of th opment. Among wooden chairs is a work as far back as the twelfth century, one of

> the earliest specimens of wood-work in England, the Coronation Chair, in Westminister Abbey, is about two centuries later. In this piece of domestic furniture the burden of the story is again the slaying of dragons. This mode of ornamentation continued down to the fifteenth century, but the bas-reliefs became still lower. the foliage also grew freer, and at length the dragon was left out, possibly in deference to Christianity. A door from the house of a peasant, in the fourteenth century, also other domestic portals, are all of interest, in proof of the universal law already stated, that in all true art epochs the church and the private dwelling have one and the same style of decoration .-The late period at which Norway became Christianized may be an additional reason why no expressly sacred style was formed. I will rapidly enumerate a few other objects which struck me as remarkable .-Here are large bundles of wooden calen Now John Pullman had expected a clerk- dars from Iceland, similar to those already mentioned in Copenhagen. The gold richer countries of Denmark, Sweden, and Ireland; but worthy of rememberance is a massive gold collar, supposed to have adorned the statue of Odin, and then hidden away when heathen temples were spoiled on the introduction of Christianity. There are also coin-like pendants for neckasily crushed out. He scratched his head laces, some showing Northern and other Byzantine influences. There are likewise silver diadems, supposed to date about 900 A. D., found with early Arabic coins; likewise gold chains of perhaps the same finds" recall the bog-buried treasures of Ireland. In Norway, indeed, have been dug up Irish brooches and other Irish or Scotch metal-work; similar specimens are in the Dublin Museum. Lastly, I must mention the magnificent series of fibula or morse, bronze gilt and inlaid with silver; the dates are said to range from 700 to 1000 A. D. The ornamentation, which is very fine, has a character akin to the surface decoration on the wooden doorways. The style, in fact, had become stereotyped, and was used for metal and for wood alike. I may add that the museum is arranged under the several epochs of stone, bronze, and iron, a classi-

J. Bearington Atkinson. HARD ON THEM .- "If you can't improve such a small matter as women's dresses, you certainly can't improve their social and political situation. Idiots and Indians don't vote, nor babies. What's the barrow a bale of goods; and the young the reason? It's because they are all alike man was nodding and smiling in a friendly, in being undeveloped in mind, all substantially savages. You women - your dress is savage. It's out of the question he apt to forget a name which he has once for a man to vote as long as he is so savage as to stick feathers in his top-knot and paint his face and flutter himself out with streamers and things, as only a savage, or a fool, or a child, or a woman, does. The dropping the barrow, and taking the Colquality and quantity of mind that permits lector's extended hand. " You didn't exthe ornament prohibits the vote. I tell you, until you can make the women quit rigging out those spanker booms behind them"-here the doctor pointed with a grin at a finely developed panier or two, whereat the wearers thereof instinctively smoothed down the same as if to squelch them, and then looked both annoved and vexed, -"and those wild jungles of things on their heads in the street, and hair off corpses, and all such savage fooleries, until And she promised.

The day went on and ended; the night ame; another awful day broke and drag.

The day went on and ended; the night him that he had been appointed to a responsible and important clockship.

The day went on and ended; the night him that he had been appointed to a responsible and important clockship.

fication now all but universally adopted .-

From an Art tour in Northern Capitals, by

MR. EDWIN LANDSEER'S LAST DAYS. COBLEIGH AND THE WATER BOARD. Then comes the sad concluding scene-

OPHUM SMOKING.

Many persons suppose that opium is This, however, is a mistake. Tobacco can be smoked standing, walking, and at busi- and losing all the color about his mouth. ness. The opium smoker always lies down when indulging his habit, and gives all his bling with passion, and the strain put upon attention to the process of inhaling the fumes of the drug. Before opium can be used by the smoker it has to be prepared most carefully by persons skilled in its concoction. It is reduced from a solid to sneaking designs? What do you mean by liquid form by boiling with a small quantity of water, and when ready for the pipe looks like a thin paste or thick, muddy molasses. The opium pipe consists of a reed about an inch in diameter. The aperature in the bowl which admits the drug is One-hundredth part of an ounce is all that can be smoked by a beginner. Old de- it to be shut off this afternoon, and kept bauches, however, can use from a quarter a sthird of an ounce daily. Tobacco smokers always emit smoke from their nouths, but an old opium smoker invariably blows the fumes through his nostrils, and very often absorbs them in his lungs. A tobacco pipe can be lighted easily by a was," said the unfortunate man, suddenly match or a coal of fire, but the opium pipe
must be lighted with great care, and always by the steady flame of an oil lamp.
The small opening in the bowl is held in the flame, and the light is drawn into the flame, and the light is drawn into the street on a dead run, turned over the entire street on a dead run, turned over the entire street on a dead run, turned over the entire street on a dead run, turned over the entire street on a dead run, turned over the entire street on a dead run, turned over the entire street on a dead run, turned over the entire street on a dead run, turned over the entire street on a dead run, turned over the entire street of the coal run. off into the death-like stupor which is the

aim of all opium smoking. the gratification of their appetite. When it cannot be satisfied they suffer tortures of the most horrible character. Those persons who become addicted to the use of the poison seldom live to be more than fifty years of age; most of them die within five years after they have reached that stage in which they can consume a third of an ounce a day. The Chinese in this city admit that the effects of the drug upon the human frame are ruinous in the extreme; they argue, however, that all nations indulge in some dissipation; the Americans, less with opium. Those who live in New York are, with but few exceptions, devoted to the practice of opium smoking, and, what is far more terrible, a large number of young white girls residing in their neighborhood are rapidly becoming addicted to the same vice. They live with the Chinese when they can find no other home, for although people of their own race close their doors against them, they are always welcome at the firesides of those to whom they sell their souls for the

sustenance of their bodies. DIARY FOR A WEEK .- Sunday-Day of rest; of course nothing can be done. Monday-Being early in the week, don't be too precipitate in beginning anything. Tuesday-Determine not to let the week

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The members of the Danbury Water

tubs were snatched out of the cellar, and water, and being in a heavy perspiration Mr. Cobleigh, contemptuously. "Certainly," said Mr. Starbuck. "Well, you are a

nice one, ain't you?" he observed as if in continuance of his interest in the Commissioner's welfare. "Why, what's the matsed in the same way that tobacco is .- ter. Mr. Cobleigh?" "Matter?" asked that gentleman, suddenly raising his voice, " Matter, is it?" he cried, his voice tremit. "What do you mean, I want to know, by shutting off the water supply of this people without one word of warning, without the faintest notification of your base, putting the entire town into a state of confusion and suffering by the grossest piece of carelessness-." interrupted Mr. Starbuck, "what can you mean by this charge? The water is not shut off." "What?" gasped Mr. Cobnot much larger than the head of a pin. leigh. "The water has not been shut off," repeated Mr. Starbuck. "But-ain't off for two days?" asked Mr. Cobleigh, with a visible faltering in his tone. "Certainly not," said Mr. Starbuck. Mr. Cobleigh stared at the speaker with dreadful intensity. "Who told you this?" asked the Commissioner. "I don't know who it the flame, and the light is drawn into the reed. After the optium is ignited the process of smoking is a very short one; only one or two whiffs can be taken, and in this way lighting and smoking, scores of persons, inhabitants of this city, spend hour after hour, never ceasing until they drop off into the death-like stupor which is the off into the death-like stupor which is the almost all opium smoking.

Inveterate smokers live for nothing but the gratification of their appetite. When of him before the thunderbolts of heaven overtake him, I will smash every bone in his villainous carcass."—Danbury News.

WHAT DOES "COOKING" MEAN?-Girls, ead Mr. Ruskin's definition of cookery, and then call it a servile employment, only fit for menials-if you can! "What does cooking mean?" It means the knowledge of medea, and of Circe, and of Helen, and of Calypso, and of Rebecca, and of the Queen of Sheba. It means the knowledge of all grains, and herbs, and fruits, and they say, drink whisky until they are balms, and spices; of all that is healing drunk, and they ask, if this be so, why is and sweet in fields and groves, and savory it wrong for a Chinaman to become sense- in meats; it means carefulness, and invenand readiness of appliance; it means the economy of your grandmothers and great grandmothers, and the science of modern chemists; it means English thoroughness, and French art, and Arabian hospitality; and it means, in fine, that you are to be perfectly and always ladies—'loaf-givers,' and a source to see importatively that and as you are to see imperatively that everybody has something pretty to put on, so you are to see, yet more imperatively, that everybody has something nice to eat."

DAN RICE .- Dan Rice, the old clown, has fallen under an evil star, and his misfortune will provoke no little sympathy .-After quite a successful summer tour ho reached Louisville, several weeks ago, rented the Exposition building and fitted it up at great expense. The first week turned Tuesday—Determine not to let the week go by without achieving something brilliant.

Wednesday—Resolvo on vigorous measures for to-morrow.

Thursday—Mature yesterday's deliberations.

Friday—Rather too late in the week to do anything.

Saturday—Give yourself up to society and consult friends (who know best) what is to be done next week.

out badly, and for the second the price of admission was reduced to iliterea and twenty-five cents, but the show didn't draw. As a consequence the whole concern was attached, and not long since, horses, canvas and general paraphernalia were sold at auction, the celebrated blind trick horse bringing only \$120. The performers, musicians and all the employees were minus their wages, Dan not having a dollar left to pay them. During the summer Dan himself, with his blind horse, etc., was traveling with another company in Canada at \$1,000 per week, and that, too, went up, leaving him minus \$29,000. out badly, and for the second the price of