for a shorter period than six months Wo Travelers. THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (White) THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal), THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW (Conservat THE BRITISH QUARTERLY REVIEW (Evangelical give the printpale in Pulm had at about one wi hour any equal. They keep pace with literature, or art. The ablest writers fill their pages with most interesting reviews of histo-Payable Strictly in Advance: Fall and Winter Arrangement.

Per Blackwood and three Reviews, 13 90 |

For Blackwood and three Reviews, 15 90 |

For Blackwood and the four Reviews, 15 90 | This item of expense, now borne by the publishers, is equivalent to a reduction of 7 80 AM All Freights must be at the various stations Farmers' and Merchants

per cent, on the cost to sub a ibars in former copies of Blackwood or of one Review will be sent, to one address, for \$12.80 four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for \$48, Now subscribers (applying carly) for the year: 1879 may have without chirge, the anmbers for the last quarter of 1878 of such periodicals as they may -ub-eribe for. Or, lustead, new sabscribers to any three, or four of the above periodicals; me have one of the "Four Reviews" for 1878; subscribers to all five may have two of the "Four Reviews," or one set of Blackwood's Magazine for 1878. count to clubs can be allowed, unless the money is remitted direct to the publishers. for that purpose is a uite d

BEPRINTED BY The Leonard Scott Publishing Co., 41 BARCLAY ST., NEW YORK. Packet Line

Prospectus for 1879

NEW SERIES.

BLACKWOOD.

AUTHORIZED REPRINTS

POSTAGE.

The Oldest continuously published Agricu tural Magazine in Maryland or the South. A Monthly Magazine Devoted to Agriculture. Horticulture and Hural Economic in cluding Farming Stock Breeding.

Romology, the Garden and I lo-

TERME The terms have been reduced to the follow

and positively no deduction.

Special Premiums to Farmers, Who may Canvast for new Subscribers, Any person who sends us 100 Subscribers Baltimore, the registered derses Bull at \$1 each, will receive 1 Young America fromte. Herd Register No. 1718, by Corn and Cob Mill, worth \$40.00. For 200 Subscribers at \$1 each, we will give will carry on the Stove and Tin busine a two Horse Iron Axle Whitewater Wagon, Those articles we warrent to be first-class. EZRA WHITMAN,

No. 141 West Pratt Street, CELERY ing physician, at 106 N. Eutaw Pills

diseases.) has discovered that bilious, dyspeptic, nervous or ferers all over the country are ('ELERY Doctor is largely known and PILLS UE: ERY highly respected in Baltimore .-

Dr. C. W Benson's Celery and PILLS Chamomile Pilts have cured my For sale by all Wholerale and Retail Druggie s in Price 50 ets, a box. Mailed free

Blacksmith, Wheelwright,

excellently the for the at lowest p saible is prepared to de all kinds of work in his line ith prumptness and at reason ble prices. Having secured the services of an experienced dorse Shoer, especial attention will (

plied to subscribers at publishers prices.

Jennings' Eau Dentifrice,

do. For Sole by

An elegant, safe and efficient Mouth Wash

An executiont diele bottont, kille Vermir bearendende gemerale persons a research



Dovoted to Politics, Edicadese, Agelogituse, Pereign and Demostic Rever

EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1879.

THE FOUR REVIEWS Reduced Prices. Select Hagiry.

HARDWARE in all its branches greatly reduced. . Because of very heavy that must be paid and conadductor need of money has Yet somebody's child is lost, I say, The se R. prints are set selections; they cannot be competed with

No publications can desapare with the lead of by the LEONARD SCOTT PUBLISHING COMPAwroll in respect to fidelity of research, accura goods in my large and var-

Now is the time Cost.

Horse Covers, Robes.

Skales.

Cheap everything in my line of busines.

Remember for

30 DAYS,

COME AND SECURE BARGAINS

I. C. Nicols.

and Tinware,

in advance, will be at old rate, \$1.50 per year, Hulse & Nichols.

At the Old Stand of the late G Beck, on Washington Street. Stoven and Tinware and get our prices before purchasing. No. 8 Cook Stoves complete \$18.00. Hesting Stoves from \$3.00 to \$80.00. Fi :eplace Stoves for \$28.00.

Repairing Old Stoves promptly attended to St., Ballimore, Md., who has PILLS All work attended to in person. Call and see HULSE & NICHOLS, Easton, Md

For a Third of a Century under the Same Management.

p'e of this section, its editorial force en arged, and its corps of volunteer correspondents more numerous than ever including men of emiof farm work, it will aim to be in 1879 better, brighter, more useful, than at any time in its PILLS | welcome visitor to every farmer and farmer's Besides the Staple Crops, special attention

is given to Live Stock, Home-made and Arieficial Manures the Dairy, Fruits, Flowers, their names are in be ore Jan. 1. \$1 50 a year. To Clube of five or more, Sam'l Sands & Son, Publishers, 128 W. Baltimore St., fsign of Golden Plow,

plan remedy for COUGHS, COLLIN, CROLP. THE ARMENENN and all THROAT and LA NO. tors recommend it. J. E. Young, Long P. O. Statutus, of Baltimore, Md., also save; "It will cure the worst cough immediately." Take no other! Prices, 35 cents, 56 cents, and \$1.00 per bottle R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop . Pittaburgh

LOST-SOMEBODY'S CHILD. BY THOMAS MACKELLAR. Somebody's child is lost to-night! I hear the bellman ring; I know my babes are long abed,

God keep the slumbering hand! This night so bitterly cold, And I grasp my staff and cloak : But the ringer over the wold had cross'd

The neighbors soon gather, and far and near We pry into ditch and fen. Till, hark! an answering shout I hear The rover is found again. Ah! mother, fond mother, your heart is ligh With Joe to your bosom bound: But many a child is lost to-night "Who'll never, no, never be found. Ay! somebody's child is lost to-night, While the wind is high and hoarse.

And the scudding ship, like a bird a-fright Flies shivering on its course. She leaps atop the watery steep, A creaking from stem to stern. Hold well, good bark! for a score of lives Comprise thy costliest freight: Else loving mothers, and maids, and wives Will ever be desolate.

And well she holds, with a single sail Outspread to guide her way. While all the furles of the gale The sallor-boy, with a fearful heart, Sighs for his distant nome, And the hasty tears from his eyelids start,

And drop in the briny foam. n the months agone a father sigh'd, And a mother trembled with fears; But that father's law had he defled, And he scorn'd that mother's tears. The pitiless blast now mocks his grief, And a huge and hungry wave Bears him away beyond relief, To the depths of an ocean grave.-

The brand is blazing upon the hearth,

The work of the day is done, And the father's heart runs over the earth In search of the wandering son. "Oh! where is our poor boy to-night-This night so bleak and wild?" The mother shuts her eyes to the light, And inly prays for her child. The busy needles all cease their flight, While their hearts say, "Where is he?" They dream not be has sunken from sight Down, down, into the sea. The mother may pray, and she may weep

Till she weep her life away,

But never more will she find the sheep That wilfully went astray. Somebody's child is lost to-night! Oh! serrow is on the day When a virgin's fame is marr'd with blight That cannot be cleansed away. An humbled family sit in the gloom, Bemoaning their hopeless shame-Would that she were safe in the tomb

With honour upon her name! While deck'd in garments of satin and sin, The fallen daughter, I ween, s scorch'd with a fever of heart within Though reigning as wanton queen merciful Father! is this the child Thy hand created so fair,

With eyes where simple innocence smiled And coy and maidenly air? Is this the promising morning-flower. The brightest its rivals among? Is this the bird that sang in the Lower With sweetest and merriest tongue! Ah me! this child is more than lost: For her low-fallen form, On sin's voluptuous surges tost, Will perish in passion's storm.

And the mother may sigh and sue may wee Till she weep her life away, But never more will she find the sheep That wickedly went astray. Somebody's child is lost to-night-A widow's only son.

With brow as light and eye as bright As you ever looked upon. "And he will be my staff and stay"-Her words were in it speach. "When I am old, and my hair is gray, And my natural strength is broken." Her motherly soul with pride o'erran As the lad grew up to the estate of man,

And she said, in her joy, That nobody's boy Could match her paragon by a span. Time stole along, and her lonks were gray, But her heart had lost its price; For the man had wander d so far astray. "Twere better the boy had died. A lost haome, vile, and gibbering thing. Stong by the fatal still-worm's ating, espised of man, contemning God, Berewith his passions scoutged him son Will, fainting, he could feel no more. Ah! somebedy's child was lest in him

The wassall cup. And sipp'd perdition from its brim. Then his manhood died, And the beautiful boy Of his mother's price Spill'd in the sand the cup of her joy. Instead, she quaff'd

A wormwood draught A sorely-smitten woman; Yet loved she still, Through every lit, The child so scarcely human. n weariness and watchings often,

Unmurmaringly her grief she bore, Intil, unwrapt in shroud or coffin, Her son lay dead before her door. Her sorrows had come so thick and fast They cluster'd round her everywhere, Till, reason utterly evercast, The darkness hid away her care. Yet oftcimes would she ask for one Long gone from home, her beautiful son;

And while she chided his long delay. She would sigh, and whimper, and pray. That mother will sigh, and she will weep Till she weep her life away: But never more will she find the sheep That wickedly went astray. So many children are lost to-night

That I, even I, could weep As I bear the breathings, soft and light, From the crib where Tommy's asleep And I strain my vision to pierce the clouds That hang over years to come; But utter darkness the fature shrouds And the tongete desper induch. I in whiten down in the bosom of grace, The children whom God has given,

The face of our Lord in beaven. eight times in eleven months, and the st time his wife said she didn't even care got fixed up and learned where the water will appreciate my style of beauty was and everything, her husband would take a little pains to make him do so?"

A clergyman who was recently called pon to hold services in the State prison prisoners by saying he was glad to see so A thousand dollars in gold weighs four little of her till then.

pounds dead weight, and that is the rea

LOANING A LOVER.

Strange enough, for we had always worsted and framed myself in the blue So thunderstruck was I by the revela- ed with the mark of infamy, and those been terribly pour down in Low- window drapery for Mr. Redmond's wealth that I wan- who are directly guilty be brought to conbridge, my widowed mother bring- efft. Just the colors to set off the pink dered about the house in a dazed way, dign justice? And ought not those who ing up her four daughters with the great and snow of my complexion. I had the not heeding how mamma was fretting are directly guilty, by aiding or abetting est difficulty; but when brought up were satisfastion of meeting his eyes more than about Patricia, who had gone to ride with the natural cause of such fearful worth looking at, I believe. Healthy hab- once when I glanced over the way. tts and frugal living are mit to m: ke good | "Seems to me you're wonderfully goodcondition, and Bess and Amy and Patri- spirited, Gert," remarked Patricia lang- ing to storm?' I said at last. girls as are not often seen. Bess and Amy were twins, with eyes as Redmond disappeared.

Mue as the sea near which they were born. - Well, I must take them in another di- Mr. Sherrington, and I know son Ratricia was a sparkling brunette, while any more time to you, sis, for I want to Fires a perfect blonde, with crinkled hair mish my blue silk suit before Mr. Sherlike molten gold. Great had been our ex- rington comes. You'd better take citement when Aunt Betty wrote from man,"

Sommer. I near that brother Abel left her beautiful head. getting on in years, and I will make one for me to-day, Gerty?" Aunt Betty of Fairhaven was worth a

hundred thousand, if she was worth a Well, in due time she came. She put five minutes was sleeping sweetly. up at the hotel, for our cottage at Lowtunately that was close by, and she spent ed the effect charming.

the larger limit of three days with as. We all thought Bess would be her Berty?" asked mamma. choice, for father had named her Eliza-

beth for Aunt Betty, though she was always "Bess" with us. But it was neither of the twins, and it was not I. It was Pa-"Where did that girl get her black

hair?" Aunt Betty asked as soon as she "I think she looks like my brother Luke, don't you?" asked my mother, with a wistful look. "The very image of him," answered

Aunt Betty, turning pale. I divined then, as I learned afterward that Uncle Luke had been a lover of Aunt Betty's when both were young, before their marriage, and the fact seemed have a power over her. She looked at Patricia until the girl

blushed rosy red, and would have slipped out of the room, when she called to her and drawing her down upon her knees o a foot-stool before her, she put a withered hand on each of the young cheeks ar said warmly:

"My dear, you shall be my heiress!" So it was Patricia she chose to leave her money to; but we were not out in the cold, for she sent the twins, who were only sixteen, to school for two years, and invited me with Patricia to the Hermit-

side, but luxuriously comfortable within without being in the least modern. the horse and carriage. After makin this provision for our comfort, Aunt Betty excused herself from making compa for us, and we were free as air to enjoy ourselves as we chose, provided we a net interfere with her hap. We chose ces, guided consciously by Aunt Betty's wisdom, and the result was that I return

for herself."

tune in a year, when she was twenty one -full and und sputed possession of \$100, It was arranged that we were all to

come to the Hermitage to live. We did so, and fived there quietly as was becoming for nearly a year, when Patricia made the acquain tance of Gage Redmond. She met him first at a funeral-of all places -- the occasion caused by the death of our next neighbor. General DeLacy, Gage Redmond being a neighbor of his. he was after Patricia's fortune," mamma

don't let her marry a fortune hunter. mamma," said I, looking up from a letter I was writing to Mr. Sherrington. "I would not if I could help, but what

mother. "In a few months Patricia will hour, the former so delighted with a pro-We are here only by courtesy. The Her- when a servant informed her that Mr. the wrong side to recover his breath. mitage is her home. I have no right to Redmond had called to see her, and staycontrol her whatever." "But your influence, mamma."

her heart on this Gage Redmond. Pray gray dress, and, flushed with her long men sometimes fight for the purpose of as the fool dieth." But the perje stop staring vacantly out of the window, ramble, I think I never saw her look so killing each other Gertrude, and attend to what I say. I perfectly lovely.

"Please excuse me; I am thinking of vow affairs, just now, mamma. They whispered to Clyde.

The of no consequence to you have a surface of you affairs, just now, mamma. They whispered to Clyde. my own affairs, just now, mamma. They whispered to Clyde. may be of no consequence to you, but my He looked at me queerly, but said noth- before our manufacturers will be clamor- Take the body away, and bury it letter is a matter of some importance to ing. I did not want him to expostulate ing for free trade. Thus times works cu-

I did not mean to be saucy, only pet- and so kept apart from him during the Backward, turn backward, O Time in tully adapts herself to the reduced circu tish; but mamma having had long exper- evening, leaving him to sing and play your flight, let me remember when last I stances of her husband, and whose at ience with four headstrong girls, bore it with Patricia. | was tight. Wite at the window, her ma tien fits eleger than a corset or a number with me patiently. "Well, finish your letter, Gertrude, and ral manuer of reserved modesty. I was have been there before. then advise me."

"What can't be accomplished openly dark, spirited beauty.

Patricia's money." She is a great prize it cannot be brought about?" matrimonially. Well, you say I am pret- But I soon had my hands full, for at al tier than Patty. Suppose I play decoy?" hours of the day an 1 night Mr. Redmond In three weeks the crisis burst upon But Mr. Sherrington?

"I will tell him. He will not object." "I think he will." "Oh, no; he'll be interested in the good light on his frank, handsome face, "but you do?" and yet what a queer one would of the family. Fortunately Patty is sick late observations have shown me that his with a cold, and Mr. Redmond can see but visits here are for your sister. Since

Quite pleased with my scheme, I ran up-) can support you well, Gertrude, or I would son we don't carry it around in our pock- stairs to give Patricia her cough drops, not ask you to bind your future with Base Balls & Bats. ets. We have enough of burdens to bem sitting down at the window of her room, mine. The death of my grandfather and bowing cordially to Mr. Redmond, yours ago left me \$50,000, beside some

deal, and I reflected that Patty's blue silk | tented to leave your friends and live at curtains were more becoming to my style | Rose Cuttage with mer" of beauty than hers.

with you, Patty."

I temporized the matter, and begged Mr.

"Do," she said. "I am tired of watch- Redmond to give me some time for re-So I filled my lap with rose-colored for the next evening.

The DeLacy dinner bell rang, and Mr. eyes, Gertrude? It is nearly 9 o'clock. most active tools of the Devil? rosy cheeks and long, light brown curls; rection now," I said rising. "I can't give is wrong."

DEAR SISTER IN LAW:-I am going to among her cushions. Suddenly she lifted "Has Mr. Redmond called to inquire "No, I believe not," I replied indiffer-

She showed a moment's surprise, then settled herself on her couch again and her maid, coachman and carriage, but for- Betty and donned it, the family pronounc- tions."

> "I want to say to you, my dear, that on Mr. Sherrington's account I don't think lover. you had better-" he whispered, but I interrupted her by my exit from the

The next train brought Clyde Sherring How delightful that the Spring is at hand," said he, "the sunshine growing his hat as he said: warm, and the grass springing! I passed a bit of wood coming up from the station that is full of arbutus. We will have some delightfor walks, Gerty. I am very

tired of city life." "Yes, Clyde dear: but you see I have been obliged to make a little plan which will interfere somewhat with that arrangement," I replied quickly. "I want to lend you to Patricia."

'Lend me to Patricia?'' "Yes, while I lure away a most ineligible suitor she has. Mamma and I conclude that it is the only way," I added. "Patricia has a fortune of about \$100,-

"Well, we think that Gage Redmond after her money. He is only a briefless lawyer. We can't afford such a match as | first so much the better. Those of us who is exceedingly common among people that, and so, as I don't think I'm totally sleep in the old straw stack back here who would consider themselves insulted I am going to try and flirt a little with through the winter, while that 'ere chap fnsed them. This crime has produced M1. Redmond. Now you won't be a bear, with one eye rushes around and demands more misery in itself and in its conseand say no, will you, dear? And you'll the very luxuries of kings and queens. quences than any other vice, and truly it

Patricia, won't you?" At first my companion didn't believe was in earnest, but when convinced of my sincerity his astonishment was inexessible. I remember he stammered some faint objections, but I would not listen, and before retiring that night manage the whole affair.

I sent Patricia off in the morning to find arbutus with Mr. Sherrington, while I waited to receive Mr. Redmond. cia was to come in possesion of her for- had ordered lunch an hour earlier than scale, and they are determined to get the vile men and low females congregate!

usual. My pale blue silk looked beautiful rest. on the lawn grass. "Pray come and see my tulips, Mr. Redmond." I called as he walked up the ave-

ble of detaning him more than half an

Then seeing him look at his watch, I We won't wait lunch for Patricia, for | world. Mr. Sherrington is with her. They have chocolite myself and can recommend it." some one murders him in cold blood. So I kept him for another half an hour and he left pleased with his visit.

Patricia and Sherrington came back oned with Miss Gertrude for lunch.

She had put the rosy clusters in her dark only two mariners, who were vulgar and day by his prayers. Verily the "Will have very little effect if she sets hair and on the bosom of her graceful ignorant enough to imagine that French- daph we can put u, on him is: "He di

with me, as I believed he wished to do, Llous changes,

He was interesting, with his very natu- at the door; you know how it ends who six glove. glad Patricia found him so. He had pale, The paragraphist of the New York But my train of thought was broken, silken hair that fell in shadowy curis over Commercial Advertiser has written a was the young lady who blushed when hents I put my sheet a beautiful forebead, and softly modula- songentitled "Hug Me to Death, Darling." she was asked if she had not been court ted tones. He contrasted nicely with her It is intended for a duet, and no audi- ing sleep.

is probable this Gage Redmond is after | - just the one for Patricia. I wonder quine to the Hermitage. And it was not long before my success as decoy was pale tent to the most careless observer. asked only for "Miss Gertrude."

> me. He proposed. "I used to think Mr. Sherrington you over." he said standing before me, the

fle went away making an appoint

VOL XIV:--NO. 24

Mr. Sherrington. "What is the matter, mamma! Is it go-

"To storm? Nonsense! Where are your under her garb, or in her livery, are the Patricia has been gone seven hours with If we look around us, it will not be dis

"I didn't know." Nine, 10, 11 and 12 o'clock passed. No carriage—no news.

At noon the next day the buggy drove into the yard. Patricia cooly presented the sad history of tramps, thieves, suicid her husband. They had been married the and murderers, it would be no exagger evening before by our pastor at Low- tion to state that nine tenths of them a "So nice and quiet," said Patricia. "No

fuss, no notoriety." She took her place cooly at the table. now, Gertrude; he's dead in love with dare speak out but a tithe of what we and The blue silk was finished, and having you, and as I like Clyde best, I thought all know to be the truth; nay, many say bridge wasn't big enough to hold her, with laid aside my half mourning for Aunt I'd decide the matter without complication that the ohurch has no right to coudem

I think I was dumfounded. came that evening and said "yes."

A Modest Man.

who to her great astonishment, pulled off "Madam, did a big tramp with one eye call here to day?" Yes-about an hour ago," she replied. "His breath smelt of onions didn't it.

"Yes, terribly." "And he asked for mince pie and cold beef tongue, didn't he?" padent fellow. "Well, madame, I am following him around to tell the people just what sort

mouthful—not even a drink of water." onions, and I never ask for mince pie. All | whipt of justice.

preciate good wittles after he gits 'em

The Cat. What food do cats prefer? If the family are not able to keep a mockwhispered to mamma that I had made it ing bird the cat must put up with an oriall right with Mr. Sherrington, and she ole or a German canary. It is only when ad only to observe how nicely I would suffering for food that a cat will accept sirloin steak.

Cats can't sing, can they? No, but, bless 'em! they can keep try ing to learn liow! They have got so they When he came I was in the garden, and can sound the first four notes on the sell drink in low teppling houses where

What time do they sing the sweetest? will try to keep 'ein from rising up in the liticians and magistrates equally wink at

How long do cats live? church mouse, people said; "so of course gone rouning off after Spring flowers, and Noboly knows, as no cat ever had a voice of course gone rouning off after Spring flowers, and may not be back these three hours. Come fair show to see how many years he could hand that deut the blow never prosper in and have a bit of salad with a cup of put in. After he has hung around one may those who aided and abetted the chocolate, Mr. Redmond. I made the neighborhood for fifteen or twenty years fearful, loathsome murder have their l

Dutchman who, having to leap a dutch, This would be a greater wonder than went back a mile that he might have a their utter destruction. good run at it, but found, when he reach- Merciful Father throught Jesus Christ be in undivided possession of her fortune. fusion of pink arbutus as hardly to heed ed it, that he was obliged to sit down on His Son, for the poor fool who lay wal-

English manufacturers are agitating for God save the mark! men and wo.

must be done by stratagem, mamma. It "Clyde has an elder brother—Raymond The New York Graphic desires to know actions when you, have repented of and who is the author of the line, "Large aches | atoned for your misdeeds. from little toe-corns grow." It will be found in the works of A. Shoemaker. Another day has come and gone Another maiden fair

> Has kindled the fire with kerosene And climbed the golden stair, When an individual is destitute of both | crown. brains and humanity, he is decidedly

be: "How do you don't?" are free, then, will you not marry me? I boil on the back of a bridegroom's neck.

of all these evils be sought out, and stam

wide-spread misery. Were we to visit of under what name soever they come-from police stations to the homes for inebriate from the asylums for orphans, throu may be directly traced to drink, We, the sober portion of the commu

ty, are taxed heavily, nay, fearfully bur dened, to support them. We are hound "You needn't hesitate to take Gage down or upbraided as enthusiasts when w what is in itself not necessarily wrong-But I | the use of wine and spirituous liquors and found my tongue when Mr. Redmond they take refuge, as it pere, under the shadow of religion, by saying the church others. It is dangerous loaning one's ance of honors, and that she does not excommunicate the living sot of either sex with the mark of murder on his, or her

Now, it is our duty to say that if the A modest ring at the door-bell of a State would but second the demands of house on Brady street called the lady to religion, nor wink at the transgressions the door yesterday to discover a tramp, of the law known to her public men, and especially to her magistrates and police officers to exist; if citizens would give information, as they should, when houses of infamy and dens of drunkenness are known to be kept by men and women, these latter would full soon be brought to merited punishment, and innumerable crimes would thus be hindered. If people would but listen to the voice

of the Church, teaching clearly and authorit tively by the command of her Divine Founder, that "drunkards cannot possess the Kingdom of God," the miserof a fellow he is. Don't you give him a able crimes degrading our common b manity, and of which we have a sad spec-"But you look like a tramp, too," she imen before us to-day, could not long continue in our midst, nor would the "Well, I is one, ma'am, but I don't eat | murderer of soul and body long go un-

I want is a slice of bread with a bone on Drunkenness is a crime. It is one of it, and if they dip the bone in vinegar the most revolting forms of vice. Yet it wants to give families a chance to get were the name or title of "Christian" re-Don't encourage him ma'am; he can't ap- leads to every other sin. I et people treat it mildly as though it did not fill our penitentiaries, prisons, hospitals and asylums; as though it did not produce more lawsuits, perjuries, adulteries, murders, suicides, and divorces than any one of the other crimes specifically condema

ed in the Decalogue. Here is the body of a man. Where i the murdered soul? Where is the hand that struck him down to die without benefit of clergy and with all hie sins on his wretched soul! Probably the kand which did the deed is before me! Those who those who mingle and participate in their orgies are murderers already in their At night, between the hours of 11 P. M. hearts! We know from report what and 4 A. M. You have probably read style of language is in use among such items about bold, bad men flinging boot- people, even in the public street. We He came pleased enough, and as he was jacks, sticks of wood and other missiles know who they are that made night hidespecially fond of flowers, I had no trou- at singing cats. Don't ever associate cous by their shameless speeches and with such people. Cats have as much wicked oaths; and we are not unaware of right in America as any one else, and it the fear that police are always conveni is only the meanest kind of folks who ently for themselves, absent, whilst po-

the plain transgression of the law. The murderer will be found by the just as summarily extinguished I Yet, No Rather may they aid the ends of justic Washington Irving tells a story of a and be converted; made sober and live death. But then the combatants were commencing the sanctification of t

The most bashful girl we ever heard of

Time enough to enumerate your good

It must be eminently right and good

positor set up the words, 'No cross, no

No one can do mor'n his duty, but how Motto of the modern belle-never put

A practical joke is poor fun, because whom I could see writing in his uncless repleasant home on out of a balf dozen are rotten.

the laugh doesn't reach will the way study, in the great manison across the the Hudson retired, but elegant—where arother way. The larches fild all the floure but I would like to take you. What do will cost \$40,000.