

The Louisiana Democrat.

A. B. RACHAL.

THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH.

(PUBLISHER)

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{NO. 6.

DEMOCRAT.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE PARISH

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of ONE DOLLAR per square for the first insertion and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent one. Ten lines or less (brief type) constitute a square. OBITUARY NOTICES, Marriages, Public Meetings, Cards of Thanks, etc., to be paid as advertisements. PERSONAL CARDS—when admissible—charged double the usual advertising rates.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1846.-34 YEAR.-1879.

THE HOME JOURNAL

INCREASED IN SIZE.
IMPROVED IN QUALITY,
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"THE BEST LITERARY AND SOCIETY PAPER IN AMERICA."

THE LEADING DEPARTMENTS of the HOME JOURNAL comprise: Brilliant Romances and Portraits of American Life; Editorial Reviews of new events in the world of Belles-Lettres, Painting, Sculpture, Science, Music, and the Drama; Original Essays; Ample Excerpts from the best European Writers; Spicy Letters from Correspondents in all the great Capitals of the World; The First Look at New Books; and rare accounts of sayings, happenings, and doings in the Beau Monde; embracing the very freshest matters of interest in this country and in Europe—the whole completely mirroring the wit and wisdom, the humor and pathos, the news and sparkling gossip of the times.

TERMS:—FREE OF POSTAGE. The Home Journal, one copy, one cent; one year, \$2.00; six copies, one year, \$9.00. Six copies, one year, \$9.00. ADDRESS: MORRIS PHILLIPS & CO. No. 3 Park Place, NEW YORK.

\$500 REWARD

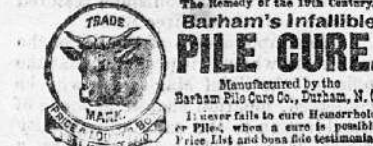
STATE OF LOUISIANA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. WHEREAS, ON THE FOURTH day of October, 1879, FRANK A. BROSART was brutally killed and murdered at Godfrey, in the Parish of Rapides in this State; and Whereas, JAMES LIGHTFOOT and WILLIAM LIGHTFOOT stand indicted for said crime, and it has been represented to me that they are fugitives from justice; Now, therefore, I, FRANCIS T. NICHOLLS, Governor of the State of Louisiana, by virtue of the authority in me vested by law, do issue this my proclamation, commanding the officers of the law and all good citizens to aid and assist in arresting the said James Lightfoot and William Lightfoot, to the end that they may be brought to justice and dealt with according to law.

And I do hereby offer a reward of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the arrest and delivery of said James Lightfoot and William Lightfoot in any of the jails of this State.

James Lightfoot is about thirty years of age, five feet nine inches high, spare built, high cheek bones, large gray eyes, has always a downcast look, slow to speak, dark hair, weighs about 120 pounds; was called James White before coming to Godfrey.

William Lightfoot is about twenty-five years of age, five feet seven inches high, rather stout, weighs about 145 pounds, sandy hair, blue eyes, full face, rather pleasant, free spoken and very quick, and makes friends fast. Given under my signature and the seal of the State of Louisiana, at the City of New Orleans, this tenth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

FRANCIS T. NICHOLLS, Governor of the State of Louisiana. By the Governor: WILL A. STRONG, Secretary of State.



TO \$5000 A YEAR—OR \$5 TO \$20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to \$2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth \$5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEO. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

POLITICAL.

SELECTION FOR WARD DELEGATES.

ROOMS OF DEMOCRATIC-CONSERVATIVE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, ALEXANDRIA, LA., Sept. 6, 1879.

The Democratic-Conservative voters of the different Precincts of the Parish of Rapides, as named and apportioned in the Parish Executive Committee's call of this date, will assemble in their respective Precincts, on SATURDAY, the 11th of OCTOBER, 1879,

for the purpose of selecting, or electing, the number of delegates to which they have been apportioned, to represent them in the Parish Convention to convene in Alexandria, at the Town Hall, on SATURDAY, the 18th day of OCTOBER, 1879.

H. M. ROGERS, Secretary. BEN. TURNER, Chairman.

CALL FOR A PARISH CONVENTION.

ROOMS OF DEMOCRATIC-CONSERVATIVE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, ALEXANDRIA, LA., Sept. 6, 1879.

The Democratic-Conservative Delegates of the Parish of Rapides, to be chosen on SATURDAY, the 11th day of OCTOBER, 1879, will assemble in the Town Hall, in Alexandria, at 11 o'clock A. M., on

SATURDAY, the 18th of OCTOBER, 1879,

for the purpose of selecting, or electing, a new Executive Committee for the Parish; for the purpose of selecting, or electing, NINE delegates to the District Judicial Convention, which assembles in Alexandria, at the Town Hall, on TUESDAY, the 21st of OCTOBER, 1879, and for the purpose of nominating two candidates for the Legislature, one candidate for Clerk of the District Court, one candidate for Sheriff, one candidate for Coroner, and for the further purpose of nominating candidates for Magistrates and Constables of the different Wards throughout the Parish. The Parish Convention shall consist of seventy-three (73) members, taken from the vote of Hon. E. A. Burke, at the general election in November, 1878, each Precinct as named below, being entitled to one delegate for every 25 votes cast at that election, and one delegate for every vote over the fraction of fifteen.

The following apportionment of the delegates for each Precinct, as cast in 1878, is hereby published, and will be the official data and guide of the Convention, save and except the change of locality of the Bayou Rapides Precinct from Lamotte's Bridge to Simon Well's store, which is now by an Ordinance of the Police Jury, fixed at the latter place.

PRECINCTS.	VOICES.	DELS.
Alexandria	267	11
Pineville	59	2
G. Labat's	58	2
Horland's	84	3
Ass B. H's.	42	1
Big Island	45	2
Clinton's	117	5
Calhoun's	47	2
Randolph's	61	2
Cheneyville	232	9
Leconte	77	3
C. C. Weems's	57	2
Trinity Church	64	2
Red Stone	155	6
Delonch's	47	2
Simon Well's	262	10
Horn's	25	1
Tramway	97	4
Hatch's	64	2

H. M. ROGERS, Secretary. BEN. TURNER, Chairman.

CALL FOR A DISTRICT JUDICIAL CONVENTION.

ROOMS OF DEMOCRATIC-CONSERVATIVE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, ALEXANDRIA, LA., Sept. 6, 1879.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21st, 1879, being the day selected and appointed for the nomination of a candidate for JUDGE of the District Court of the Twelfth Judicial District, composed of the Parishes of Rapides, Avoyelles and Grant, and a candidate for DISTRICT ATTORNEY of the said Judicial District, the delegates of these three Parishes, will assemble in the Town Hall, in Alexandria, La., on that day, at 11 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of making the said nominations.

The District Judicial Convention shall consist of twenty-one (21) members, taken from the apportionment of the State Executive Committee of the Democratic-Conservative Party, and shall consist of—

Avoyelles..... 9 Delegates
Rapides..... 9 " " " " " "
Grant..... 3 " " " " " "

H. M. ROGERS, Secretary. BEN. TURNER, Chairman.

CALL FOR A SENATORIAL CONVENTION.

ROOMS OF DEMOCRATIC-CONSERVATIVE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, ALEXANDRIA, LA., Sept. 6, 1879.

The Delegates of the Senatorial Convention, composed of the Parishes of Rapides and Vernon, will assemble in the Town Hall, in the Town of Alexandria, La., at 11 o'clock P. M., on TUESDAY, the 21st of OCTOBER, 1879,

for the purpose of nominating a candidate for SENATOR for that Senatorial District.

In this Convention Rapides will be entitled to 9 delegates and Vernon 3 delegates.

H. M. ROGERS, Secretary. BEN. TURNER, Chairman.

NEW THIS DAY.

45 Years Before the Public. THE GENUINE

DR. C. McLANE'S

CELEBRATED

LIVER PILLS,

FOR THE CURE OF

Hepatitis, or Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA AND SICK HEADACHE.

Symptoms of a Diseased Liver.

PAIN in the right side, under the edge of the ribs, increases on pressure; sometimes the pain is in the left side; the patient is rarely able to lie on the left side; sometimes the pain is felt under the shoulder blade, and it frequently extends to the top of the shoulder, and is sometimes mistaken for rheumatism in the arm. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness; the bowels in general are constive, sometimes alternative with lax; the head is troubled with pain, accompanied with a dull, heavy sensation in the back part. There is generally a considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of having left undone something which ought to have been done. A slight, dry cough is sometimes an attendant. The patient complains of weariness and debility; he is easily startled, his feet are cold or burning, and he complains of a prickly sensation of the skin; his spirits are low; and although he is satisfied that exercise would be beneficial to him, yet he can scarcely summon up fortitude enough to try it. In fact, he distrusts every remedy. Several of the above symptoms attend the disease, but cases have occurred where few of them existed, yet examination of the body, after death, has shown the LIVER to have been extensively deranged.

AGUE AND FEVER.

DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, in cases of AGUE AND FEVER, when taken with Quinine, are productive of the most happy results. No better cathartic can be used, preparatory to, or after taking Quinine. We would advise all who are afflicted with this disease to give them a FAIR TRIAL.

For all bilious derangements, and as a simple purgative, they are unequalled.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

The genuine are never sugar coated. Every box has a red seal on the lid, with the impression DR. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

The genuine McLANE'S LIVER PILLS bear the signatures of C. McLANE and FLEMING BROS., on the wrapper.

Insist upon having the genuine DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS, prepared by Fleming Bros., of Pittsburgh, Pa., the market being full of imitations of the name McLANE, spelled differently but same pronunciation.

PAROCHIAL SCHOOL

OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER, ALEXANDRIA.

THIS INSTITUTION, WHICH IS A DAY SCHOOL, conducted by the SISTERS OF MERCY, will open its doors to pupils on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 1st, 1879.

The School, as indicated by the heading, is Parochial, viz: 1st. Under the immediate supervision of the Pastor; and 2d. Supported by the Catholic congregation. Consequently IT IS FREE to all Catholic children, irrespective of their parents' poverty, but all must procure the perquisites of a scholar, to-wit: BOOKS, PAPER, INK and PENS.

BOYS and GIRLS are admitted in SEPARATE ROOMS. The boys must be under twelve years. There is no limitation for girls.

Every month a bulletin or report concerning the PROGRESS and CONDUCT of the pupils, will be sent to their respective parents.

Twice a year, viz: every fifth month, there will be a PUBLIC EXAMINATION, so that parents may form an idea of their children's proficiency.

The children of non-Catholic parents will be admitted, provided ONE DOLLAR be paid every month for their tuition.

IF PIANO LESSONS BE DESIRED application must be made to the MOTHER SUPERIOR for that purpose. J. B. AYENARD, Pastor.

Sept. 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEMOCRAT

(No. 3.)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT NATCHITOCHES, LA., August 22, 1879.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Moses N. Hughes, of Vernon Parish; Duplicate Receiver's Receipt No. 127, for the South half of the South-East quarter, Section 9, T. 2, N. R. 11 W., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: W. R. Shelton, of Vernon Parish, and Thomas S. Addison, of Vernon Parish.

L. DUPLEIX, Register. Sep. 3, 1879-5t.

Poetry.

THE IRISHMAN'S ADVICE TO HIS SON.

Ye're tellin' yo' father and mother good-bye To travel yo' fortune to make; Wid holes in yo' pockets an' hope in yo' eye—

A foine lot uv baggage to take. Well, stiddy, me son, tis a bit uv advice I'll give yer to bear on the way: Remember, the music may be very noice, But, son, if ye dance ye must pay.

We've tried to be good to ye, Norah an I, Tho' 'tis little we've had for to give; Yer stomach is not ruined by pound cake and pie.

Ye're accustomed to live as ye live, But keep it in mind, when yer fortune is made, And the dollars so grandly ye spend, There's only a spin between plenty and want.

It's the looking glass shows ye yer frind.

It's all very well to wear broadcloth and such, Wid a gould watch as big as a plate;— It does very well for the sons uv the rich, When they travel in splendour an state. But, son, rickelick when yer going so

And putting on slathers uv style, Ye'll get to the end uv yer journey at last, It's the hate that makes iv'ry pot bite.

Ye're a good-natured lad, and me son, don't ye mind, It may chance whin ye're out in the world, That some day a jewel galore ye may find, In the shape uv a nate lookin' girl. Och! Mickey, me boy, kapp yer head livil thin.

It's the devil himself ye must fight; Ould Adam would niver have foold wid him but.

If Ave had behaved herself right.

But the wurst uv thim all—it's as true as the world, And no matter what comes ye kapp clear.

Uv that devil's own favorite, an ill-omened bird.

A widly wid nothing a year, An' talk uv the blarney, and obatin' and lies.

And callin' ye honey and dear, Sure the huzzy will fool ye right out uv yer eyes.

Wid a bit uv a sigh and a tear.

Ye'r fast for flicker is aphindlin, my son Ye're resimble yer father in that; Ye can't tip yer glass nately to iv'ry wan, And kapp a cool hed in yer hat.

So stick to the principles taught yer me lad, And call for it straight—do ye hear? Most any straggler game will deserve a Kaap away from the Tuck and their beard.

There's one matter more, then me dooty to him— I have saved it, me son, till the last, Because ye want stop till yer race has been run.

Then ye may give a thought to the past, If iv'ry ye find ye have made a mistake In wantin' to go and be fraa, Remember the road to the shanty to take, If ye have to walk over the sea.

STANDING UNDER THE NOOSE.

A HERDSMAN'S LIFE SAVED BY HIS WIFE'S LETTERS FROM HOME.

In a recent case in the Recorder's Court Attorney J. W. Donovan told the following story. It hails from Texas:—

On a hot day in July, 1860, a herdsman was moving his cattle to a new ranch further north, near Helena, Texas, and passing down the banks of a stream his herd became mixed with other cattle that were grazing in the valley, and some of them failed to be separated. The next day about noon a band of about a dozen mounted Texan rangers overtook the herdsman and demanded their cattle, which they said were stolen. It was before the day of law and Court Houses in Texas, and one had better kill five men than steal a mule worth five dollars, and the herdsman knew it. He tried to explain, but they told him to cut it short. He offered to turn over all the cattle not his own, but they laughed at the proposition, and hinted that they usually confiscated the whole herd and left the thief hanging on a tree as a warning to others in like cases. The poor fellow was completely over come. They consulted apart for a few moments and then told him if he had any explanation to make or business to do they would allow him ten minutes to do so and defend himself.

He turned to the rough faces and commenced—

"How many of you have wives?"

Two or three nodded. "How many of you have children?" They nodded again.

"Then I know who I am talking to, and you'll hear me," and he continued: "I never stole any cattle; I've lived in these parts over three years. I came from New Hampshire; I failed in the fall of '57, during the panic; I have been saving; I have no home here; my family remain East, for I go from place to place; these clothes I wear are rough and I am a hard-looking customer; but this is a

hard country; days seem like months to me, and months like years; married men, you know that but for the letters from home (here he pulled out a handful of well worn envelopes and letters from his wife) I should get discouraged. I have paid part of my debts. Here are the receipts, and he unfolded the letters of acknowledgment. I expected to sell out and go home in November.— Here is the testament my good old mother gave me; here is my little girl's picture," and he kissed it tenderly and continued: "Now, men, if you have decided to kill me for what I am innocent of, send these home, and send as much as you can from the cattle when I'm dead. Can't you send half the value? My family will need it."

"Hold on, new; stop right thar!" said a rough ranger. "Now, I say boys," he continued, "I say, let him go. Give us your hand, old boy; that picture and them letters did the business. You can go free, but you are lucky, mind ye."

"We'll do more than that," said a man with a big heart, in Texas garb and carrying the customary brace of pistols in a belt, "let's buy his cattle here and let him go."

They did, and when the money was paid over and the man about to start he was too weak to stand. The long strain of hopes and fears, being away from home under such trying circumstances, the sudden deliverance from death had combined to render him as helpless as a child.— He sank to the ground completely overcome. An hour later, however, he left on horseback for the nearest staging route, and, as they shook hands and bade him good-bye, they looked the happiest band of men I ever saw.—[Denver News.]

Lincoln's Inn Dinners.

Of these dinners a volume might be written, nay, two—one of complaints and one of praises. At Lincoln's Inn, the huge hall is traversed at the north end by a table, at which dine the Benchers in August state, separated from the vulgar crowd of barristers and students by an array of side boards. Then, also running from east to west, are two tables dedicated to the apprentices, or barristers aforesaid; and lastly, running from north to south, are several tables for students. Dinner is at 5:40 on week days and at 5 on Sundays; and at 10 minutes before dinner-time the hall begins to fill.

As the student or barrister enters by the south door, he is received in the lobby by a servant, who relieves him of his stick and coat, and by another, who robes him in a gown, the property of the Inn. In the hall he probably finds a friend or two, with whom he arranges to "make a mess"—that is to say, to dine, or as others phrase it, "to make a table"—and with them he stands talking with his hat on, until, as the clock strikes, the head butler solemnly marches to the west end of the long side boards, and by three blows of a hammer, exhorts to comparative silence. "Making a table" consists in four men agreeing to dine together and taking possession of two places on each side of one of the long "boards," the four sets of knives and forks thus forming a square. At the students' tables, he who sits at the northwest corner is Captain of the mess, and in him is the right of deciding what wine shall be drunk by himself and his friends, unless some one chooses to ask for port, in which case port must be brought. Otherwise, on ordinary occasions, the choice lies between bottles of vin ordinaire—and very ordinaire it is—or one bottle of good claret, or one bottle of sherry between the four, beer ad libitum being forthcoming as well.

Dinner is seldom quite punctual; but in due course the head butler goes again to the side-board, and with great empressement announces: "Benchers, gentlemen!" whereupon every one in the hall respectfully rises. The dons enter, in Indian file, unless guests are present, by the north door, bowing as they come; and then all remain standing for a minute until the head butler once more raises his voice and cries: "Silence, gentlemen, if you please."— This is the signal for the Chaplain to ask a blessing. Forthwith every knife and fork begins operations, unless, of course, there be soup, in which case the man sitting on the left of the Captain of the mess helps

himself first, and then passes the ladle to the right. The same plan is pursued with fish. But for the Captain himself is reserved the privilege of first cutting the joint which follows, and of then passing it on, always to the right.

A butler has meanwhile placed the wine on the table; and he who sits on the Captain's right is the first to taste it, as also he is the first to partake of the dish—generally a fruit tart—which succeeds the joint. The method in which the wine should be passed is somewhat complex, and there are, we imagine, but few students who clearly understand how it should be done. One rule, however, is advisable to remember. As a man hands the decanter to his neighbor for the first time, "he begs to be allowed the honor of taking wine with him;" and the omission of this custom is the infallible sign of a Freshman. But all the Inns—and Lincoln's Inn especially—are nests of venerable customs, the propriety and the antiquity of which may not be disputed; and though fines for non observance of them are no longer the fashion, they still exist, and will doubtless continue to flourish.

—[Chamber's Journal.]

A Growing and an Alarming Evil.

Several of our exchanges have called attention to what may be justly characterized a growing and an alarming evil, namely, the increase of gambling on a small scale in connection with professional ball-playing, walking matches and other athletic sports, and in the "combination pool" schemes which are found in connection with many saloons in cities and large towns. It is true that the selling of pools is prohibited in connection with the trotting of horses and the results of elections, but such prohibitions apply to but a small part of the mischief incident to the extensive mania of betting, particularly among boys and young men. There is, indeed, reason to believe that the older and conservative portion of society does not realize the extent to which this mania has pervaded large communities. In some localities it is almost epidemic. It is stated that in a Cincinnati clothing house recently six customers were waiting for some one to attend to them, when it was discovered that every one of the clerks had gone over to the "pool room." The firm immediately gave notice that the frequenting of such places would be regarded as causes for immediate discharge. It is fair to presume that the evil was stopped in that particular house, and if firms are prudent elsewhere they will adopt similar rules when they find their young men frequenting such resorts.

As a rule, boys and young men are not so dishonest as to take the money of the employers without greater temptation than is to be found in the regular routine of duty. The exceptions to the rule are rare indeed. Such crimes as till robbing are generally committed under some greater excitement than mere temptation to appropriate the property of employers. Could the numerous and possibly increasing cases of the peculations of young men who are clerks be investigated, and the real cause of the perpetration of the crime be ascertained, it would be found that those who have finally become involved and ruined never had it in view to rob employers. They had seen an opportunity to make money, as they thought, and have taken, or as they considered it, "borrowed," small sums to engage in speculation. Nineteen of every twenty fail, and discovery and ruin is almost inevitable, whether the money is taken for a risk in a saloon "pool," for a favorite in a horse or boat race, for California mining stocks, or for Wall street ventures.

There is reason to fear that this small gambling by one and another method is so rapidly spreading as to render it necessary that steps should be taken to check it. There are those who believe that legislatures cannot provide a remedy. Doubtless something can be done by the enactment and enforcement of laws, but experience teaches that such evils cannot be effectually checked in that way. The most effective weapons are in the hands of every employer. He can explain the matter to those he employs and exact from them a promise that they will not engage in games of chance where

money is involved, or frequent places where such temptations are presented. The young man who intends to be upright and is sensible will not object to taking or continuing employment under such conditions.— Furthermore, the employer has a right to exact such a pledge, not only for his own security, but in order to ensure efficient service. The young man whose attention is engrossed with sporting matters and betting, or who frequents pool rooms until late at night, cannot give that attention to his duties that an employer has the right to expect.—[Buffalo Catholic Union.]

A Remarkable Story.

About eighteen years ago a convict named Brady, who had nearly completed a term of imprisonment for a small burglary, attempted with several others to escape from Dannemora Prison in this State; one of the party killed Keeper Wright; all of the men were captured, tried, and, although Sewell, the man who struck the fatal blow, manfully admitted and insisted that he alone killed Wright, two besides himself were condemned to death on the evidence of three convicts, afterwards pardoned, who had attempted to escape with the others, but lost heart and remained behind. The prisoners were even denied the right of challenging the jurors before whom they were tried.

Incredible as it may seem the law at the time was so worded that Brady for ten years suffered the cruel agony of anticipating daily a death warrant, which the Governor alone could sign. Besides this torture, a thousand times worse than death, the wretched man wore for five years a ball and chain, which lamed him for life, and has served seventeen years at hard labor since convicted. No one appears to believe Brady guilty; the warden, the principal keeper, the physician and the chaplain all believe he should be pardoned. Hundreds of the best citizens of Plattsburg, the largest town in the vicinity of the prison, and naturally the last place to give encouragement to convict encouragement, have signed a petition for his pardon. If his own statement to a Herald representative is correct, as it seems to be to all who know of the case, he is richly deserving of a release. Even if he were constructively guilty, which is the worst that is charged against him, his punishment has already been greater than New York generally imposes for murder except in first degree. Still more, his character and disposition, tested by nearly twenty years of prison experience, shows him to be a man whose proper place is outside of prison walls, unless vengeance instead of reform is the object to be gained by imprisonment.—[N. Y. Herald.]

WOMAN'S STRATEGY.—"Jack" said a pretty girl to her small brother the other day. "I want you to do something for me, that's a good fellow."

"What is it?" growled Jack, who is the brother of the period.

"Why, you know that wig and moustache you used in theatricals?"

"Well?"

"Well, won't you just put them on and go to the concert to-night? Augustus and I will be there, and Jack, I want you to stare at me the whole evening through your glasses."

"What! you want me to do that?"

"Yes; and as we come out you must stand in the door and try to slip me a note; take care that Gus sees you, too."

"Well, I declare!"

"Because, you see, Jack, Gus likes me, I know, but then he is awful slow, and he's well off, and lots of other girls are after, and—he's got to be hurried up a little, as it were."

THE PRICE OF VOTES IN MAINE.—The great advantage that is claimed for the constitutional amendment proposed in Maine, making the legislative elections biennial, is that it will relieve the politicians from the necessity of buying votes, and the free and independent citizens from the necessity of selling their votes oftener than once in two years. The fact is that the price of votes has risen so in Maine, ranging this year from \$10 to \$20, and in close districts as high as \$45, that something had to be done. It will be just like your honest down Easter, however, when deprived of one half of his opportunities for sale to double his price, and so get even with the statesmen after all.—[Boston Statesman.]