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AFTER DEATH—WHAT?—The Rev. Randolph S. Foster, of Boston, delivered at Fairport, N. Y., last Friday, 9th inst., his second lecture, entitled "Beyond the Grave," to an immense and greatly interested audience. He proceeded to speak of the effect upon the soul of the destruction of the body at death, and said: "Suddenly the human machine stands still. What becomes of the man? We have no personal testimony. We have seen no man who has gone beyond the grave. If we take the Bible away, our belief in a future life rests upon an insecure foundation. I find myself a man. I think and feel that I am to live forever. God has put this idea into me, and I will hold to it until he takes it from me. He made me, and I cannot remake myself or put myself out of existence.—The proof is that what has been created abides, remains forever. There is no proof that any created thing has ever been abolished or destroyed. No creature can destroy itself. It is true that forms perish, but forms are not things; they change but the substance remains. It is said that as animals perish so may men perish; but I deny it. The substance of the body is not destroyed, only the form. The soul of a man is a pure and simple substance; hence it cannot perish. An anatomist can dissect the body; but no anatomist can dissect the soul. Evidence that man was ever annihilated is challenged from all men. A human soul is a spiritual essence that can think or will. It is a growing something; it unfolds its power, and in this there is no limit." He then sketched the growth of the human soul from babyhood to the prime of manhood, and said there was no limit to development, which would go on forever. He said: "Would God be so prodigal and improvident as to distroy the grandest of all the creatures he has made, the human soul? Again, immortality was inferred because man has an instinct which teaches it. God created that instinct, and he will not mock it. If a man is not immortal he may indict the throne of the universe and impeach the Almighty God of Heaven, and upon the grounds of justice. But God is just. His vindication is complete. He can do a better thing by those who love him than He does in this life. He can hereafter put crowns of glory on their heads, and He will do it. There is no evidence that death is an everlasting sleep, but there is evidence—not enough, not fully satisfying—that there is life beyond the grave."

SOME OLD AMERICAN LAWS.—There is a long list of these quaint laws, a few of which will suffice to exhibit the condition of the society in which they existed. "No Quaker or Dissenter from the established worship of the Dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for the election of magistrate or any other officer." "No Priest shall abide in the Dominion. He shall be banished, and suffer death on his return." "Priests may be seized by any one without a warrant." "No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk in his garden, or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting." "No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep houses, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day." "No woman shall kiss her children on the Sabbath day, nor on a fasting day." "No minister shall keep a school."—"No one shall read Common Prayer Books, keep Christmas or set days, eat mince pies, dance, play cards, or play on any instrument of music, except the drum, trumpet or jew's harp." "To pick a year of corn from a neighbor's garden shall be deemed theft." "The Selectmen, on finding children ignorant, may take them away from their parents and put them in better hands at the expense of their parents." A man that strikes his wife shall be fined ten pounds." "Adultery shall be punished with death." "Married persons shall live together or be imprisoned." "A drunkard shall have a master appointed by the Selectmen who are to debar him from the liberty of buying and selling," and—"Whoever shall publish a lie to the prejudice of his neighbor shall be set in the stocks, or be whipped ten stripes."

☞ There is a time when men will not suffer bad things because their ancestors have suffered worse. There is a time when the hoary head of inveterate abuse will neither draw reverence nor obtain protection.—*Burke.*

Speech of Senator Thurman.

Senator Thurman, of Ohio, delivered a speech at Hamilton, in that State, on Tuesday of last week. After denying certain charges made against his financial consistency, and stating his position upon the question of contraction and expansion, he spoke of the late frauds perpetrated by the Republican party in the following language:

"But, fellow-citizens, there is one great drama of fraud, one huge black spot upon the national escutcheon, that cannot be passed by with a mere allusion. The seat of the Chief Magistrate—that seat that in times past has been and in all times should be an emblem of purity and honor—is occupied by a man who was never elected to it, and whose elevation was accomplished by the grossest frauds and boldest usurpations that ever disgraced the history of a free people. I have no time to-day to go into a detailed statement of these frauds and usurpations. I have no time to show you how the Returning Board of Florida, in plain violation of the law of the State, in equally plain violation of the solemn decision of the highest court of the State, threw out a sufficient number of Democratic ballots to give the vote of the State to the Hayes electors instead of the Tilden electors, who had been chosen by the people. Nor how, in like manner, the Returning Board of Louisiana threw out from six to eight thousand votes given to the Tilden electors, thereby disfranchising the people of whole precincts and counties, and completely reversing the vote of the State. Nor how, by a vote of eight to seven in the Electoral Commission, all inquiry into these frauds and usurpations was precluded, and the doctrine solemnly announced and acted upon that no matter by what frauds, no matter by what illegalities, no matter by what usurpations a returning or canvassing board may defeat the will of the people, the wrong is remediless, the people are helpless, and usurpation must triumph and prevail.

"These, fellow-citizens, are now all matters of history; but although the erroneous decision by which Congress counted in Hayes and Wheeler may not be reversible, that fact only makes it the more incumbent upon the people to condemn the decision and the means by which it was brought about. If such an usurpation can pass without rebuke, it will soon be in vain to talk of constitutional modes and honest elections. If the will of the people can, with impunity, be overthrown by obscure and corrupt Returning Boards, and there is no remedy for the wrong, it will soon be the voice of such boards and not the voice of the people, that will make your Presidents. And how long, I pray you, could your government stand under such a system, or what claim would it have to be called a government of the people? My friends, if the people ever condone this great sin, if they ever pardon the guilty men who perpetrated it—and nearly every one of whom has been rewarded by office under the administration—the most sanguine advocate of popular government will have reason to hang his head in shame, and doubt the possibilty of its success.—Yes, my fellow citizens, the very existence of popular government, the question whether it is possible to maintain it, and to maintain it in purity, is now on trial before you. As you love the institutions bequeathed to you by the fathers, as you reverence your Constitution and value your freedom, as you esteem virtue and detest all wickedness, you are bound, in no uncertain tones, to manifest your abhorrence of the great usurpation."

In speaking of the hopes of the Republican leaders to retain power in this country, he says:

"Fellow-citizens, nothing in politics seems more certain to me than that the Republican leaders rest their hopes of prolongation of their power upon the success that may attend a studied and energetic effort on their part to excite and perpetrate sectional feeling. And nothing seems to me more unwarranted, unpatriotic and detestable than this scheme. It is not enough that the South has frankly and manfully accepted the results of war; that, waiving all questions as to the mode of their adoption, no voice is raised against the binding force of the Constitutional Amendments; that every law passed by a radical Congress, however doubtful its constitutionality, or manifest its injustice and impolicy, is nevertheless obeyed; that a desire for harmony and peace and a determination to aid in the preservation of the Union, are unmistakably and plainly the dominant sentiments of the Southern people—all this is not enough to deter the Republican managers from resorting to all the weapons in the arsenal of the demagogue, by which sectional hatred can be aroused and perpetuated, and a solid North thereby created to rule with a rod of iron a prostrate South. It is thirteen years since the close of the war, thirteen years since a hand was raised or a word was spoken against the preservation of the Union, and yet articles are now written and speeches are now made by men, prominent in the Republican party, the bitterness of which is scarcely paralleled by anything that was written or said when war was flagrant and the Union was in danger.

"Fellow-citizens, nothing more unjust, nothing more unpatriotic, nothing more injurious to the peace, welfare, and prosperity of the Republic, nothing more clearly demonstrative of the necessity for a change of rulers and the inauguration of an era of justice and fraternity, than is afforded by these facts, can be imagined. Do you wish the Union preserved? Then support those who would bind it together by the ties of fraternal feeling and a common interest, as well as by constitutions and laws. Do you revere justice and advocate equality of rights? Then support the party on whose banner "Justice and equality" are indelibly inscribed. Do you wish to see the country strong and prosperous? Then support the policy that, shedding its benign influence upon every part, gives irresistable strength and universal well being to the whole."

NEWPORT SQUAB-ENGLISH.—Saratoga is really ten times more democratic than Newport. Newport is the home of the New York and Boston flunky.—A New York flunky is an idiotic young swell, who belongs to the Knickerbocker Club and who spends his time at cards, champagne, etc. In the afternoon he toots a tin horn from a top seat in the coaching club. In his conversation he affects a limping, slangy, English dialect. It is not even pigeon-English—it is squab-English.

It is a positive fact that there is a class of brainless young swells growing up in New York who do not speak the good old English language as it is spoken by W. S. Groesbeck in Cincinnati or Senator Hendricks in Indianapolis. The representative Western man could no more understand these society Newport idiots when they talk than they could understand pigeon-English. Not that they talk anything but twaddle, for they don,t, but because they leave off the American R and talk in a teacup-full of jumbled-up English slang. A day or two since one of these American flunkies—young Hammersley, I believe—sat behind us for two hours at the races and talked to a decendant of John Jay in about this manner:

Male Idiot—Aw, Mish Jay, 'joying the races to-day?

Female Idiot—Yeth; they're awfully jawly. ain't they? Right fun to bet, ain't it?

Male Idiot—Yeth, rather jawly to bet when you win, you know, but beastly, awful beastly, to bet and lose, you know.

Female Idiot—Do you lose? Well, that wan't s'offly jawly. Lost myself yest'day. Dare say you'll win 'gain tomorrow, and then you'll think it jawly fun, you know.

Male Idiot—O! dare say shall; but caunt help feelin' beastly 'bout losin' yest'day, you know. D'you like boating? Think it's right fun—s'offly jolly, you know—and—

And there we sat and listened while these two flunkies—this male and female flunky—repeated the same slang by-words, "awfly jawly" 79 times, "right fun" 96 times, "perfectly beastly" 432 times and "you know" 1948 times. Now, I can stand good square slang—slang that means something—but this idiotic English slang, which the New York flunky spins out and lives on at Newport is enough to cause insanity. I hope the first young idiot in Cincinnati whose rich father, in an unguarded moment, lets his half-demented son go to England and pick up this slang—I say, I hope this first young Cincinnati idiot who dares to murder Mr. Groesbeck's English will find himself dangling, shirtless and hatless, from the middle span of the great bridge.

Squab-English is produced by rolling up the tongue, leaving out the R, and pronouncing sure as if it were shaw; pure, as paw; rare as raw, etc. The adverb sure would be compared thus: Shaw, shawa, shawest; (pure) paw, pawa, pawest; (more) mo, moa, most; (poor) poo, pooa, pooest, etc. It's the negro dialect of England, stolen by flunky New Yorkers, to let us common people know that the fool who is talking has been in England.

THE TIME FOR SLEEP.—Sleep obtained two hours before midnight, when the negative forces are in operation, is the rest which most recuperates the system, giving brightness to the eye and a glow to the cheek. The difference in the appearance of a person who sits up until twelve, is quite remarkable. The tone of the system, so evident in the complexion, the clearness of and sparkle of the eye, and softness of the lines of features, is in a person of health kept at a "concert pitch" by taking regular rest hours before twelve o'clock, thereby obtaining the "beauty sleep" of the night. There is a heaviness of the eye, a sallowness of the skin, and an absence of that glow in the face which renders it fresh in expression and round in appearance, that readily distinguishes the person who keeps late hours.

☞ A young backwoods lawyer lately concluded his argument in a case of trespass with the following sublime burst:

"If, gentlemen of the jury, the defendant's hogs are permitted to roam at large over the fields of my client, with impunity and without yokes—then—yes, then indeed, have our forefathers fought, and bled and died in vain."

☞ A sailor, about being married, could not find change enough for the parson's fees. The reverend gentleman, unwilling to tie the couple without the accustomed fee, demurred.—Jack, placing his hand in his pocket, drew out a few shillings, saying: "Never mind, brother, marry us as far as it will go."

German Socialism.

The execution of Hoedel marks, perhaps, an era in the history of German socialism. He died proclaiming his faith in the new order of things, and it is to be noticed that the public reprobation of Hoedel's and Nobiling's attempts did not at all lessen the majorities which the Social Democrats secured at the polls. Our European advices describe Germany as being in a state of agitation and ferment, and that the antagonism between government and people is intensifying. There is a very general resentment against the proposed repressive legislation on the subject of socialism, which nearly all German thinkers agree should be treated not as a crime but as a disease.

It is to be noted also that Bismarck is very generally accused of having first planted the germs of this disease and of encouraging its spread. He did this as the leader of the *Junker* party in its fights with the Liberals, and upon the same principle that Disraeli cut under Lord John Russell's last reform bill with a more liberal suffrage bill of his own. Bismarck, in his struggle with the Liberals in 1862 and 1864, called in the aid of Ferdinand Lasalle, the founder of the Social Democrats, a man of genius and a profound thinker. His works in science, politics, criticism and philosophy were the admiration of the best judges. Envy and ambition made him become a social agitator. The best ranks of society refused to admit him—he determined to stir up the lower ranks. He founded the "General German Workingman's Association," a sort of Prussian International, and drew over the majority of the Liberals to the ranks of radicalism.

This was what the Liberal leaders protested against, but it was what Bismarck desired. "'Don't touch,' said Schulze-Delitzsch, 'that dark boundary line in our nature which separates the beastly instincts from its human feelings; keep off your frivolous hands, and do not unshackle the beast which will devour you!'" But Bismarck, while sneeringly proclaiming that he kept a position of strict neutrality between the Liberals and the Socialists, secretly encouraged the latter to break up the meetings of the former. He also used the "Reptile fund" in the same direction and undoubtedly had many of the Socialist leaders in his pay.

"In creating the North German Confederation Bismarck at once introduced universal, secret and direct suffrage for the elections to the Reichstag. While formerly the poorer classes were practically nearly excluded from participation in politics, the new law conferred on each male citizen of twenty-five years an almost unrestricted vote. The Social leaders at once perceived the high importance of this measure, and with their usual energy made use of it as a most effectual means for securing their influence. Thus far the Socialists had been an organized rabble; but from the moment of the introduction of universal suffrage they became a political party. This new law is less restrictive than that of any other country.

"While you, for instance, require one year's residence in the State before a citizen can poll his vote, the German voter by his sole actual residence in a certain district is entitled to a vote. In a large city he may even remove from one ward to another, and can vote there provided he has effected this change an hour before the official voting lists are made up. Thus it often happens that a few days prior to an election crowds of workingmen move from one quarter, where their party is sure of success, to another quarter where their numbers decide the election in their favor. The challenging of voters is unknown to the German law. The age of the deputy is fixed at twenty-five years, and wherever he may reside, if he be a citizen, he can be elected by any constituency in any part of Germany."

Bismarck soon began to dread the spectre he had raised, but it would not go down at his bidding. Lasalle died and was succeeded by Bebel, and Liebknecht, a disciple of the communistic school of Karl Marx. The socialists were no longer nationals, Germans; they became internationals, followers of the propaganda of The Revolution. The new party has spread rapidly, and it can hardly be put down by legislation. It gains votes every year, and it gets stronger in the Reichstag every year. It is the most indefatigable of parties in its activities. The members are constantly at work.

"They make it their object to prepare beforehand and to send all their men to the polls, while the average of the other electors seldom amounts to more than fifty per cent. In the six districts of the city of Berlin alone in 1876 they held 307 meetings for electioneering purposes, 144 for drilling the managers, and distributed 1,247,154 pamphlets. At the same time the party employs a standing and well-paid staff for the purpose of exciting the masses and winning new members. According to a statement made at the Gotha yearly meeting of 1876, it had fifty-four fully-paid agents and eight permanent agitators, each of whom received 135 marks (about $32) monthly, besides 2 to 3 marks traveling expenses.

"Fourteen other agitators were paid an additional contribution of 25 to 75 marks per month; 150 marks are monthly paid to each of the two secretaries, 105 to the cashier and 45 to each of the two assessors: to Liebknecht and Hasenclever, as editors of the *Vorwarts*, 2,340 marks yearly, and, besides, 9 marks per day as members of the Reichstag. Immediately before the last election twenty-four agitators received full pay. From August, 1876, till May, 1877, the general treasurer of the party paid out a round sum of 50,000 marks; at the same time the permanent agitation funds expended 12,856 marks, the central administration spent 6,133 marks and the local committees at Altona and Berlin respectively 30,000 and 15,548 marks for their successful campaign of 1877."—*Baltimore Evening Bulletin.*

THE LATE RAMSAY MCHENRY.—The death of this prominent Marylander on the 13th instant at his residence in Harford county has been announced. He was born in Baltimore in 1814, his mother being a daughter of Col. Nathaniel Ramsay, who was in command of Maryland soldiers at the famous battle of Monmouth, and who was left for dead on that hard-fought field after having greatly distinguished himself. History informs us that on this occasion General Washington asked Col. Ramsay to stay the advance of British troops until our army could be placed in advantageous position, which request was gallantly complied with, but with great loss in the Maryland command. General Washington subsequently appointed him Naval Officer of Baltimore, of which office he was the incumbent at the time of his death. The Harford *Democrat* gives the following sketch of Col. McHenry:

Ramsay McHenry was educated in part at the University of Virginia, but he did not there complete his course of studies. Having lost his father in his infancy, he deemed it best early to assume the control of his inherited fortune, which was large, and, having fixed his residence in Baltimore for some years after leaving the university, he devoted himself solely to the management of it. He took a lively interest in politics at this period, but never became a candidate for any office. In fact, he never in his life sought or held any officer from the people except when elected to the convention which framed the constitution of Maryland in 1851.

He moved to Harford county when about 27 years of age and applied himself to scientific agriculture and the improvement of stock. He was one of the first in the country to use and advocate the merits of Peruvian guano, and was the object of some ridicule in consequence of his advanced views. He imported and bred Ayreshire cattle, and afterwards his stock of Alderneys became known all over the country for their excellence. He never himself derived much pecuniary benefit from his ventures, but he gave a great impulse to the breeding interest and turned the popular attention that way. He was at one time president of the agricultural society of the State.

His peculiar characteristics were uprightness, truthfulness and generosity to the poor. In evidence of his attention to their wants and the broadcast quality of his benefactions, was the solicitude of the poor of the neighborhood for his welfare during his last and fatal illness. Those who were in attendance upon him were everywhere and all the while approached by the poor to know how fared Mr. McHenry.

FORTY IN A DUEL.—The famous duel in which forty or more gentlemen were engaged, in 1828, is still remembered in Natchez. Colonel James Bowie, the famous fighter and inventor of the knife which bears his name, used to spend a great deal of his time in that city. He was challenged by a gentleman from Alexandria, La., whose friends, to the number of forty or more, accompanied him to Natchez to see fair play, knowing that Bowie was a desperate man and had his own friends about him. All parties went upon the field.

The combatants took their places in the centre, separated from their friends in the rear, and far enough not to endanger them with their balls. Behold the battle array thus: Twenty armed Louisianians fifty yards behind their champion and his seconds and surgeon, and opposite them as far behind Bowie and his seconds and surgeon, twenty armed Missiasippians. Behold the heights of Natchez thronged with spectators and a steamer in the river rounded to, its deck black with passengers watching with deep interest the scene.

The plan of fight was to exchange shots twice with pistols and to close with knives, Bowie being armed with his own terrible weapon. At the first fire both parties escaped. At the second the Louisianian was too quick and took advantage of Bowie, who waited the word. At this Bowie's second cried "foul play," and shot the Louisianian dead. The second of the latter instantly killed the slayer of his principal. Bowie drove his knife into this man.

The surgeons now crossed blades, while, with loud cries, came on the two parties of friends, the light of battle in their eyes. In a moment the whole number was engaged in a fearless conflict. Dirks, pistols and knives were used with fatal effect until one party drove the other from the field. I do not know how many were killed and wounded in all, but it was a dreadful slaughter. Bowie fought like a lion, but fell covered with wounds. For months he lingered at the Mason House before he fully recovered.

[From the Pittsburg Dispatch, Aug. 3.]

The Midnight Ride.

About twelve o'clock Wednesday night a rather tall, broad-shouldered man, with black moustache and wearing a silk hat and dress suit, called at the office of Dr. S. H. Meade, on State street, Edenburg, the well-known oil centre of the Clarion region, and requested him to go and attend a lady, at the same time stating that there was a little mystery connected with the case. The man was a stranger to the doctor. After a little preparation the two started, and when near the Kribbs block the stranger suggested that they take a "short cut" to save time, and they started down Virgin alley. In this alley another man and a carriage were encountered, and stranger No. 1 halted the doctor, saying, "I cannot go further with you, but my friend here will take you the rest of the way in a carriage." "Am I to go out of town?" inquired the doctor surprisedly. "Only a short distance. It's all right, but for the sake of caution you must be blindfolded." With the least bit of reluctance he stepped into the carriage and allowed his eyes to be bandaged. The driver, who, by the way, wore a mask which concealed his features, mounted the seat beside him and they started.

They drove, as near as the blindfolded man could judge, about an hour, and during the time he and the driver conversed on many subjects. The carriage now crossed a bridge, then soon crossed another bridge and afterwards forded a creek or small stream. Shortly after crossing the stream the carriage was halted and the bandage removed from the doctor's eyes. He was told to alight and follow, and the man led him through a dense wood and along a narrow foot-path for about fifty yards, when they came suddenly alongside a tent. Another man, also masked, met the pair at the door and invited the doctor in. The driver remained outside. The tent was of the circular kind, with a centre pole, and inside was elegant upholstered furniture, Brussels carpet, snowy white bed and silver ice-pitcher and goblet. This was all that was seen by the doctor. On the bed lay a woman, also masked. She and stranger No. 3 appeared to be the sole occupants.

The doctor advanced to the bedside, and, taking the lady's hand, said he was sorry for her. She replied that she was out of pain and trouble, and in fact there had been a late increase in the numerical strength of the party. When the doctor had felt her pulse the lady said, "Why, Dr. Meade, I have met you before," and on his inquiring where, she said: "At a certain wedding in 1868." At this moment the sentinel stuck his head in at the door and reminded Meade that he promised not to ask the lady any questions, and he desisted from any further interrogation. After properly treating the lady, who appeared to be about nineteen or twenty years of age, the same man who accompanied the doctor out started with him on the return trip.

Down the narrow, dismal path they wended their way, and when the carriage was reached the doctor again submitted his eyes to be bandaged. After driving about half a mile the driver remarked that he had some friends "somewhere around here," and if they were awake they (meaning the doctor and himself) would have a lunch. He sounded a shrill whistle, but it was not answered. A little further on he sounded it again, and an answer came from a point close by. The carriage was driven up to another tent and the doctor's eyes were again uncovered. The tent was precisely like the other, but the furniture and utensils on the inside were more of the common order. The occupants were three men, all well-dressed, and all masked, the black covering extending downward only to the tips of the noses. On a table were whiskey, wine, cold chicken, cold ham, bread and a box of cigars. Luncheon over. the driver reminded the doctor that it was time to start, in order to get back before daybreak.

Again the bandage performed its duty, and the horses sped over the ground at a lively gait. An hour later the doctor's eyes were uncovered, and he stood in Virgin alley. The driver thrust an envelope in his hand, bade a hasty good-morning and drove off. Going to his office, the doctor opened the envelope and found a twenty dollar note. By this time it was a few minutes past 4 o'clock, and the story ends. The doctor, who is perfectly reliable, vouches for every word of the whole story, and is himself as much mystified about the matter as any one else. He cannot call to mind the lady or her name, though he remembers distinctly attending the wedding to which she referred. There will be many theories as to the cause of the secrecy preserved by these people. While in tent No. 2 the doctor asked them if they found game plenty, but they answered they were not hunting, merely recuperating.

☞ Bad luck is simply a man with his hands in his pockets, and a pipe in his mouth, looking on to see how it is coming out. Good luck is a man of pluck, with his sleeves rolled up and working to make it come out right.

☞ The fate of a recent religious newspaper enterprise in Chicago induces its projector to remark, with some acerbity: "Now let the devil foreclose on this town as soon as he wants to."

Yellow Fever.

From a volume compiled by order of the Health Board several years ago, the following facts relating to the history of yellow fever in Northern cities are gathered:

The first visit of this scourge to New York city was in 1798, when out of a population of 50,000 persons, from 2,400 to 2,500 died of the disease, which was brought on vessels from infected districts.

In 1803, of 1,639 cases, 600 proved fatal.

In 1804 there were 708 deaths from yellow fever, the population then about the same as in 1798. Sporadic cases broke out at the Wallabout also.

In 1805, of 690 cases reported, 275 proved fatal.

In 1822 the yellow fever again visited New York, causing widespread alarm from the large proportion of fatal cases in the total number. Every one who was able to do so fled from the city, and the infected district was cut off from the remaining portion. The disease first showed itself at the foot of Rector street, and confined itself to the neighboring narrow streets, such as Albany street, Carlisle street, Thames street, and Liberty street, and a few blocks of houses further up town, which in character were not unlike those in the lower districts. Only six cases appeared above Fulton street. The district where the disease first appeared was inclosed by a high board fence, and all communication with this inclosed district was forbidden.

The attack lasted from July to October. The disease again broke out in 1824.

Perth Amboy, N. J., was visited in 1811, and Middletown, Conn., in 1819. These cases, and that in New York in 1824, were all traced to vessels recently arrived from warm climates.

Philadelphia has been visited several times by the yellow fever. In 1793 there were 732 deaths from this cause. In 1795 there were 752 deaths, and in 1798 there were 3,506. In 1803, of 125 cases, eighty-three proved fatal. In 1820 there was a visitation, and in 1853, the Summer being very hot, the disease appeared in July and August, and lasted nearly three months. Of 170 cases, 128 proved fatal.

In 1855 this disease nearly depopulated Portsmouth, Va., and vicinity. Of a population of 4,000, 1,000 died, being 900 out of the 2,000 whites, and only 100 out of the 2,000 blacks.

The disease is not recorded as ever extending north of Boston, that city enjoying immunity from its visitation on account of its peculiar climate, although it has a quarantine. The only cases discovered on the records at hand occurred in 1819. The ship Ten Brothers arrived from a Southern port August 1, and a number of persons visited her while she was discharging her cargo. Of these, twelve persons, living in different parts of the city, were seized with the fever, and nearly all died. The sickness was not communicated to any of those who visited the sick.

In the "History of Yellow Fever Epidemics, by Greenville Dowell, M. D., of Galveston, Texas, it is stated that up to July 1, 1877, the disease had visited 228 cities and towns, in twenty-eight States, 741 times, and caused 65,311 deaths.

☞ It was in a New Jersey Sunday School. The superintendent approached a youth of color, who was present for the first time, and inquired his name, for the purpose of placing it on the roll. The man tried in vain to preserve his dignity when the answer was returned, "Well, massa calls me Cap'n, but my *maiden name* am Moses."

☞ "Where was Bishop Latimer burned to death?" asked a teacher, in a commanding voice. "Joshua knows," said a little girl at the bottom of the class. "Well," said the teacher, "if Joshua knows he may tell." "In the fire," replied Joshua, looking very grave and wise.

☞ He that has never known adversity is but half acquainted with others or with himself. Constant success shows us but one side of the world. For, as it surrounds us with friends, who will tell us only our merits, so it silences those of our enemies, from whom alone we can learn our defects.—*Colton.*

☞ In answer to the question, "Why do young men leave the farm?" an exchange replies: "We think it is because a farm is a cumbersome and inconvenient thing for a young man to take along with him."

☞ Somebody tried to excuse a liar to Dr. Johnson, saying: "You must not believe more than half what he says." "Aye," replied the doctor, "but which half?"

☞ "Paper, sir?" asked the newsboy. "No; I never read, was the blunt answer. "Hi, boys, come here," called out the gamin; "here's a man as is practicin' for the the jury!"

☞ It is related of Thomas Jefferson that he was so kind hearted that no amount of persuasion would induce him to step barefooted upon a wasp.