

New Orleans Republican.

NEW ORLEANS, NOVEMBER 10, 1878.

DOWN STREAM.

I stood by the breakfast dining... I heard from the flow'ry shore...

HER OATH.

BY PHILIP BOUREK MARSTON.

The night of the eleventh of October, 1878, was a wild night of cloud-wrath and lightning...

sure, be happy, to exchange the warmest wishes with you.

Oldworth had spoken in a tone of sweet patronage, but the other man never looked in his direction...

"Ooo word," exclaimed Oldworth, the color rising in his face, though he strove to control his voice.

"Look here," returned the other fixing now for the first time his eyes upon Oldworth's face.

"Yes, do go, dear," exclaimed Mary, with an assumption of gaiety in her voice.

"I will leave you, then, for ten minutes," said Oldworth, addressing himself to Mark.

Oldworth glanced at his watch, and left the room. The door closed after him, and the two were together.

At length Mary broke the silence: "For God's sake, speak," she said.

"I wish I could," he rejoined. "I should like to see you dying inch by inch under my eyes, without touching you."

"You're the right sort of girl, aren't you?" he said, looking at her with a smile.

"Yes, I think I have. Let us go," Oldworth was about to ring the bell, when the door opened and closed, and a man came in.

"My darling, I see nothing. It was by a nervous fancy," adding, as she was treading in his arms, "the long, windy breeze has been too much for you; you have had a chill."

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"Yes, I think I have. Let us go," Oldworth was about to ring the bell, when the door opened and closed, and a man came in.

"Come, I have a fancy to hear that oath, and hear it with my own ears," he said.

"If ever during your absence I let any man touch my lips, or willingly listen to any words of love, or become in the least word, thought, or deed, unfaithful, may I be slain, soul and body, so help me God!"

"That's the oath you made and broke then!" he exclaimed, still holding her hand, still looking at her face with his keen, pitiless eyes.

"Oh, Mark!" she cried, "I love you, and only you. It is not too late yet. To-morrow let us fly together."

"No, we can't get out of it like that," he rejoined. "I don't know that I've much conscience; or it may be that I have a good deal in my own way."

"Thank you, I know the hat," returned Oldworth, with awful quiet in his voice. Then he turned from them.

"Take my arm, won't you, sir?" said the sailor who had last spoken, observing that Oldworth seemed hardly able to control his steps.

"It strikes me," observed Mark, "as if I were not as anxious for that as you would have her. You're come back too soon; we haven't done our talk yet; we've a fancy to finish it on the shore."

"A fancy which you must most certainly resign, replied Oldworth, forcing a smile, though he was white as death, and his hands and lips were quivering.

"Mary, my dear, are you coming?" "No, she isn't," put in Mark. "Do you think she'd rest without knowing my news? I tell you again, you came back too soon. Five minutes' walk and talk on the shore, and then it will all be over."

"Yes, then it will all be over, dear," said Mary, going to her husband.

"You don't want to grieve me, do you?" he answered. "Come, Mary."

"No, I must go to the shore first," she replied. "Indeed, I should like it. It is such strange news Mark has for me, that it makes my head throbb and burn, and the night air might cool it."

"You will tell me everything?" said Oldworth.

"Yes, everything," she answered.

"Well, of course I shall come with you."

"As you like," ejaculated Mark, who during this brief dialogue had been waiting with a look of sullen impatience on his face.

So those three went out into the night. The white, panic-stricken moon seemed to be flying through the sky, followed by great masses of cloud.

"We saw you and another man go down with a girl some minutes back," replied one of these sailors.

"Why, you must be drunk, Bill, to talk like that," cried the second sailor. "Don't you know the gentleman was married to her to-day?"

"How, in heaven's name, should that help you?" returned Oldworth desperately. "The man's name was Mark Shaw, and he was a sailor."

"Mark, Mark! Why, that's our mate!" cried both men together. "Well, we'll do all we can." And they went down to the sea, and while Oldworth stood, feeling that the horror which he suspected could not really be, and wondering what he should do next, the men returned bearing something with them.

"It's a woman's hat, sir," said the second sailor, the one who had reproved his companion for what he deemed his inconsiderate speech.

"Take my arm, won't you, sir?" said the sailor who had last spoken, observing that Oldworth seemed hardly able to control his steps.

"Thank you, I know the hat," returned Oldworth, with awful quiet in his voice. Then he turned from them.

"He pressed his hand to his forehead as if trying to collect his thoughts; then a cry which those who heard will never forget, broke from his lips and rang through the storm.

"The British Board of Trade returns for September show a continued decline in the commerce of the United Kingdom, greater than can be accounted for by any decline in the prices that has taken place within the last year.

"The financial bubble burst in Great Britain two years later than in the United States, and it now looks as though we are at least two years in advance of her in the recovery.

"A Glasgow newspaper has printed the melancholy list of the stockholders in the city bank that recently failed. It takes over six columns to contain the entire list.

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TO MARY. I viewed a view of faith to thee Upon the red rose of June; I viewed it by the rainbow, And by the silver moon.

ODD BIIAH'S ELIXIR. [Detroit Free Press.] A woman and a boy slowly approached the station.

"Where's them baboons?" demanded the boy, as he looked around.

"Where's that stuffed bridegroom?" shouted the boy.

what a narrow escape you've had from the gallus?" queried Bijah, as he wiped off the spoon on his elbow.

"I do, and I shall always love you." "One day longer and you might have turned out a pirate. I tell you, boy, a shingle of the right size, laid on the right spot, will put new and better thoughts into a boy's mind, a sure you're born.

When the mother came again, a look of maternal anxiety was on her countenance, Bijah was pushing a needle threaded with pink thread through an eight-by-ten hole in a piece of sky-blue sock, and the boy was looking at her.

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LESSONS FOR YOUNG MEN. From an Old Merchant. That veteran and honorable merchant Jonathan Sturges, of New York, dinner given in his honor, on the occasion of his retirement from active business several years ago, gave the following golden maxims to young men who were present:

"Now, gentlemen," he said, "there is nothing that I can talk about more than I do, I propose to say a few words for the benefit of the young men, and if you approve of what is said, be considered as said by this grand assembly of merchants now assembled."

"One of the first lessons I learned was in 1813, when I was eleven years of age. My grandfather had collected a stock of merino sheep, which were fully cherished during the war of 1812. I was a shepherd boy, and my business was to watch the sheep in the field. My father was more fond of his sheep than sheep, was sent with me, to the work to me, while he lay in the and read his books."

"I finally complained of this to my father. I shall never forget a significant smile as he replied: 'New mind, if you watch the sheep you will have the sheep.' I thought to myself, what does the old gentleman mean? He doesn't expect to have any sheep. His migrations were quite moderate in the days, and a first-rate merino buck worth one thousand dollars. I could make out exactly what he meant, and had great confidence in him, as he had judged and had been to Congress in England's time, as I concluded that he had all right, whatever he meant, and I went out contentedly with the sheep. I got to the field I could not get the out of my head. Finally I thought of Sunday lesson: 'Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things.' Then I understood. Never you mind who shall neglect his duty, be you faithful and you shall have your reward! I do not think I take many lessons as long as it did to understand this proverb."

"I received my second lesson at a clerk to the Lyman Reed. A merchant from the city knew me, came to purchase goods from me. He expressed his gratification at finding me there, and said to me, 'I have got a good place. Make yourself useful that they can't do without you. I took this meaning quicker than the proverb about the sheep. We worked upon these two ideas until Reed offered me an interest in his business.'

"The first morning after the copious ship was announced, Mr. James G. the old tea merchant, called to see me and said to me, 'You are all right now, have one word of advice to give you careful who you walk the streets. This was lesson number three.'

"In this connection I must repeat an anecdote told of the late Robert Lewis. A country merchant came into the store of Mr. Morton, a highly respectable merchant, to purchase goods. He said to Mr. Morton, 'I will give you what credit you wish.' 'But,' said the merchant, 'I am an actual stranger to you.' 'Did I see you at a church with Mr. Morton?' 'I have fitted myself up with him.' 'I will trust any man whom Robert Morton will take to church with him.'

"I hope those three lessons of usefulness over the interests of the people, watchfulness over their partners and their own, after they are interested, followed by intense watchfulness that black sheep creep into their folds may be impressed by these anecdotes upon the minds of those for whom we are intended."

"One lesson I feel it very necessary to inculcate—that of patience. 'With a little patience most men will find a position as high as they fitted themselves to fill.'—American Manufacturer.

LOUISIANA STATE UNIVERSITY AND Agricultural and Mechanical College BATON ROUGE, LA.

MILITARY ORGANIZATION. Nineteenth Session begins OCTOBER next, and ends JULY 4th, 1879.

Board, Lodging, Washing, Fuel, Light, Medical attendance, \$15 a month; or \$12 the session of nine months.

Text Books, Stationery, Uniform, Clothing and other incidental expenses, about \$65 for session.

Total expenses of every kind, for the session year, not exceeding \$200; payable \$20 at entrance and \$80 at the close of each of the nine months of the session, making in all ten equal payments of \$20 each throughout the session.

They will be charged by the time from the entrance, and for the time of attendance.

The traveling expenses to and from the college in distant States are as much as the entire expense at this institution for one year.

Military exercises obligatory on all students or Cadets. Cadets on board or lodge in University Building, or with private families in Baton Rouge, at about the same cost.

Books for Cadets. Legislative Cadets not recorded till the Legislature makes an appropriation for their maintenance and support.

Religious instruction—Catholic and Protestant, given in the University, and on Saturdays will be required to attend the church in Baton Rouge, designated by their parents. The wishes of parents in regard to the religious duties of their sons will be carried out with much certainty as attendance upon Life and Scientific classes.

For further information, address, Baton Rouge, La., D. P. BOYD, President.

GREAT JACKSON ROUTE. Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans Railroad.

Trains will leave and arrive at the depot, on and after September 7, 1878.

Trains No. 2.....7:00 P.M. LEAVE. Trains No. 4.....7:30 P.M. ARRIVE.

THREE TRAINS RUN DAILY. FULLMAN PALACE SLEEPING CAR THROUGH TO LOUISVILLE, CINCINNATI AND COLUMBIA, O., and only one change to CHICAGO, NEW YORK AND BOSTON CITIES.

Tickets for sale, berth secured, and left from Green St. Camp Street, corner Canal St. A. D. SHELDON, Ticket Agent. F. ORLANDER, General Passenger Agent.