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WIFE'S APPEAL.

Thou hast a sorrow,
Confide it, love, to me;
Let me help thee bear it,
Whatever it may be.
Have not I been faithful?
Have I not been true?
Ministering to thy happiness
As only love can do?

Then let me share thy burden,
Whatever that may be;
Be it of sin or sorrow,
Lay it in part on me.
I will be forgiving,
If wrong thou'st done by me;
If thou by others hast been wronged,
I'll share thy griefs with thee.

I know thy heart is troubled,
I see thy brow o'ercast;
And thou has had some struggle,
Some conflict scarce yet past.
Then suffer not in silence;
To me thy grief impart,
And learn how true the devotion
Of a loving, faithful heart.

—Courier-Journal.

PREME COURT DECISIONS.

orted for The Clarion by L. Brame, Attorney-at-Law, Jackson, Miss.

OCTOBER TERM, 1880.

ORLANDO DAVIS, v. H. LUMPKIN AND WIFE. } No. 3276.

umpkin and wife filed a bill in respect the alleged rights of the wife as to certain lands. The litigation terminated in Supreme Court adversely to complainants, and the costs were adjudged against them both. The husband now moves the court to dismiss the bill against him for on the ground that he had no interest the suit, having joined for conformity.

he opinion is given in full.

TEVENS, J.

was optional with the husband to join the suit, and having become a co-complainant, he was liable to have the costs adjudged against him, as against any other

actions brought by virtue of §1783, of the Code of 1871, *against* the wife and husband, to enforce a demand "for which her individual property is liable," which he is a party, not by his own act, because of the legal requirement that shall be, no judgment can be rendered against him; but when he joins his wife in bringing a suit, the fact that the object his suit is to enforce a right of the wife does not relieve him from liability to costs as a party. *Motion dismissed.*

. M. Watson, for motion.

ndo Davis, *contra.*

[To be reported.]

EKKER BROS., v. RANK, ET AL. } No. 3574.

peal from the Chancery Court of Marshall county. Hon. A. B. Fly, Chancellor.

n injunction was sued out to restrain a under a trust deed. The bond given conditioned to pay the *debt* enjoined, and of damages and costs. The injunbeing dissolved, an action was instituted the bond, and it was held that, inasmuch the same was not conditioned according the statute, the action at law could not maintained. See. 57 Miss. 737.

t the court in that case expressed the that a recovery could be had on the in equity to the extent that a judgmay would have been proper had it been the form, that is for the damages, and

In accordance with this view, a bill filed to enforce the obligation of the , to which the Chancery Court sustain demurrer.

mplainants appealed.

HAN, J.

The statement in the opinion of this in the case at law, that there was a dy by suit in equity on the bond, was *obiter dictum.* The opinion on this point necessary to express the views of the as to the rights of the parties. It was necessary result of what was held as to extent of the power of a court of law in premises.

But, if it were a mere *obiter dictum*, a re-examination of the question, the conclusion is reached.

ecree sustaining demurrer reversed. demants to answer within sixty days.

nning & Watson for appellants.

atherston & Harris, *contra.*

[To be reported.]

J. A. GREEN, v. SUPERVISORS TIPPAH COUNTY. } No. 3556

peal from the Chancery Court of Tippah County, Hon. A. B. Fly, Chancellor.

e material facts are as follows:

1861 the Treasurer of Tippah County d to J. A. Green $105 23 of the school taking his note with sureties, due ary 1, 1862; and, as additional securiGreen gave a trust deed on Block 103 in own of Ripley. In 1868 the Board of e accepted a conveyance of eighty s of land in the county, and in consideon thereof surrendered Green's note cancelled the trust deed. Soon after Green conveyed Block 103 to his in-law, H. L. Green, for a valuable deration.

1871 the County Superintendent of ation, with the consent of the Board chool Directors, filed a bill, against alone, to reinstate the note and trust the Supreme Court having rendered a ion to the effect that the Board of had no power to consummate the gement above mentioned. This bill endorsed: "Filed 28th September, " and just below, "Summons issued November, 1871." Neither endorsewas signed by the clerk.

the July term 1872 the court ordered the demurrer of the defendant be en out. No demurrer appears in the At the January term 1874 complainained leave, on the 5th of March, an amended bill. This bill joins the d of Supervisors and Treasurer as comants, and tenders a deed conveying to J. A. Green the eighty acres of land, h seems to have been of little value. his bill was issued and execut-

January 1876 a second amended bill filed, making the heirs of H. L. Green deceased] and the administrator of state parties defendant. In addition relief previously asked, it was sought cel the deed made by J. A. Green and Green. A demurrer was filed and ruled. The defendants then answered mony was taken. A decree was in accordance with the prayer of e-instating the trust deed, cancelveyance to H. L. Green, and that J. A. Green was liable for the the note and interest; and the ed against him.

appealed and insisted:

action was barred by the stations as to J. A. Green.

as barred as to the represen-L. Green, deceased, before they rties by amendment.

L. Green was a *bona fide* purland sought to be made charge-debt.

inasmuch as the trust deed fo closed against the property e reasons stated, the chanld not entertain jurisdiction of rendering a decree *in per-*

J. A. Green.

urrer of J. A. Green to the was properly overruled. It is claimed that the note was barred by the statute of limitations of six years; that the running of the statute was not stopped by the filing of the original bill, because, as alleged, no process was issued thereon. This is a question of fact not determinable on demurrer to the amended bill. If defendant desired to raise the question, he should have done so by plea or answer. On an issue of fact it would probably have been shown that process was issued and served. Indeed the record shows that a demurrer of the defendant to the original bill was stricken out.

2. It is well settled the statute continues to run in favor of parties until the suit is commenced as to them. It is not commenced as to parties brought in by amendment until the amendment is made.

But this does not avail the new parties in this suit, because Mrs. Green, whom they represented, purchased the mortgaged property before the note was barred; and the suit was commenced against J. A. Green, the maker of the note, while it was unaffected by the statute, to subject the property to its payment. *Benson* v. *Stewart*, 30 Miss., 19. This case does not conflict with those holding that the statute runs as to the new parties up to the time they are brought in by amendment.

In *Brown* v. *Goolsby*, 34 Miss., 437, the party brought in by amendment was protected by the lapse of time which had been sufficient to give him a title by adverse possession. It was held that the statute ran in his favor until the suit was commenced as to him by filing the amended bill.

The debt being in force against the maker, is enforcable against the mortgaged property in the hands of the alienee of the mortgagor so long as such alienee can not invoke the statute of limitations as a protection [illegible] the property by adverse possession.

3. Mrs. Green was not a *bona fide* purchaser. She had knowledge of the illegal action of the Board of Police in reference to the cancellation of the trust deed on the land she purchased of J. A. Green, and she held it as he did, subject to the lien. Her heirs are volunteers and hold as she did.

Decree Affirmed.

Houston & Reynolds, for appellants.

Thomas Spight, *contra.*

[To be reported.]

NOTE—It will be remembered that the statute of limitations in this State was suspended from January, 1862, until April 2, 1867.

Jefferson Davis' History of the War.

A WORK LIKELY TO CREATE A PROFOUND SENSATION NEARLY READY.

N. Y. Herald.]

A Herald representative visited the publishing house of the Appletons on yesterday for the purpose of getting whatever was new concerning the forthcoming history of the late war, by Mr. Jefferson Davis, now in the presses of that house. He found at a desk in the front of the building Mr. J. C. Derby, who has more direct charge of this book, possibly, than any one connected with the firm. In response to an inquiry as to when the book would be out he replied:

"Well, the Appletons do not like to make promises, but I feel justified in saying that it will be ready inside of ninety days. I have now the proof sheets of half the first volume in my desk here. I have just received a letter from Judge Tenney, who was sent down by the House to assist Mr. Davis with the writing, in which he says that he will forward inside of ten days from the date of writing half the manuscript for the second volume, which is now ready, and is withheld simply that Mr. Davis may make a slight correction in one of the chapters. He adds that the printers may be put to work on it at once, as the last half of the second volume is about ready, and will be here before the printers will need it. He writes that everything is now ready for the pushing forward of the work, and that the manuscript, virtually prepared to the last chapter, will come forward at once."

"When was the contract with Mr. Davis for this work closed?"

"About five years ago. Mr. Davis has proceeded in the preparation of this history with the utmost deliberation. He has taken nothing for granted, but has examined into the smallest details and sifted the records. He was ambitious, too, to give the work such scope as to make it comprehensive as well as thorough. His labor has, therefore, been immense. Still he would have been ready long ago if he had been provided with prompt and skilful writers who could have kept up with his dictation. He dictates slowly, deliberately, and will have no shorthand writer. Since Judge Tenney was sent out to him nearly a year ago the work has gone right ahead."

"Has the name of the book been agreed on yet?"

"Yes. It will be called 'The Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government.' The name first determined on was 'The History of the Confederate War for Independence: Its Causes and Results.' You will see that title runs on the proof sheets here."

"And by the way," he said, as he leaned forward to get the bundle of proofs from his drawer, "you are the first journalist who has ever had a glimpse of these proofs. And it is a coincidence that this history and Bancroft's history of the "Times of Washington" are being published simultaneously, and," holding up a batch of the Bancroft proofs, "that the title of the first chapter of Bancroft's is headed 'The Confederacy,' meaning of course the first confederation of the Colonies. Ah! here are the Davis proofs."

With this he held up a bundle of sheets handsomely printed on heavy paper, in much the same style as, but clearer and heavier, than "Sherman's Memoirs." The "introduction" to the book was short, covering nearly the first page and half the next, and it could be seen in the glance that the reporter got that the dedication was contained in the introduction. The title of the book—which of course will be changed on the present proof sheets—runs across the top of every page.

"In what shape and at what price will the book be published?"

"It will be issued in two volumes, about the size of 'Appletons' Encyclopedia,' and will be sold for $5 a volume. It will be sold entirely by subscription. There is already a large demand, one man in Missouri having already ordered 5,000 copies. While of course the heaviest demand is from the South, we find a very large demand throughout the North, and shall be disappointed if the sales do not reach 100,000 copies. The sales of 'Seward's Journey Around the World" went up to that point, and the demand for this is as promising as that was. No expense has been spared to make this book worthy of the reputation it must have."

"The terms upon which Mr. Davis wrote the book are liberal?"

"It is sufficient ta say that he will receive enough from the early sales to make him independent and easy for the rest of his life. But the chief reward that he will have will be the consciousness of having performed a duty that has weighed upon him ever since the failure of the cause that he represented. He determined, shortly after the collapse of his government, to devote the remainder of his life to the preparation of a full and comprehensive history of the struggle of the Southern people and the causes that led to it."

"Have you seen him since the completion of the work?"

"Yes, I spent several days with him at Beauvoir last January, when his labor was mainly over. I never saw a man that so sincerely rejoiced in his work. He said that he had made a history that would stand all the tests of time and criticism, because it was true, and that he had put in permanent record a defence of his people that would command the verdict of posterity. He seemed to feel as a man who has had a sacred duty weighing upon him as a burden, and who had at last honorably lifted it from his shoulders. He gave five years of almost unceasing labor to the work. Night and day during the most of that time he has been in the seclusion of Beauvoir, in his little study, careless of the bustle and worry of the outside world, at work at his self-appointed task."

The first volume of the work is almost entirely taken up with a constitutional discussion of the causes that led to the war. The latter half of this and the last volume treats of the conduct of the war. Both volumes will contain portraits of the prominent men who figured on the Confederate side. The work is dedicated to the widows and orphans of the men who died for the cause. The introduction affirms briefly the confederated character of the Union and the necessity of separate sovereir lies under general direction.

Improvement of the Mississippi River.

An Able Appeal by Gen. Gibson, of Louisiana.

Washington Post.]

My attention has been called to a newspaper statement, that the House bill for the improvement of the Mississippi river has not been duly considered, and that the members of Congress and the members of the press of the Mississippi Valley are insisting upon appropriations for the river in advance of proper surveys and estimates. I beg that you will allow me space to say a few words in explanation of this bill, in order to remove any false impressions on so important a subject.

In the first place, an act entitled "An act to provide for the appointment of a Mississippi River Commission, for the improvement of said river from the head of the passes near its mouth to its head waters," became a law June 28, 1879. The President appointed upon this commission, Gillmore, Suter, Comstock, Mitchell, Eads, Harrod and Harrison, all names well known to science and to the country. Under section fourth of said act it was made the duty of said commission "to take into consideration and mature such plan or plans and estimates as will correct, permanently locate, and deepen the channel, and protect the banks of the Mississippi river; improve and give safety and ease to the navigation thereof; promote and facilitate commerce, trade and the postal service." The act constituting the commission, with the report of the commission of engineers, and the report of the Committee of the House, may be found in the Congressional Record of June 6, 1880.

This commission set about its work immediately, and submitted a report on February 17, 1880. You will perceive, upon looking over the report, how comprehensive, elaborate and scientific has been the treatment of this subject by the commission, how carefully its surveys have been made, and how guarded have been the specifications and estimates. I venture to say that no public work was ever more thoroughly prepared than this. But more than this: The House of Representatives directed "the Committee on the Improvement of the Mississippi River to proceed down the Mississippi river to its mouth for the purpose of acquiring a knowledge of its peculiar conditions and wants and to gather information relative to the best method for its improvement." On the 26th of May last the committee made their report, strongly approving and urging the adoption of the plan of improvement submitted by the commission of engineers. The report is signed by Mr. Dunn, of Arkansas; Mr. Myers, of Indiana; Judge Harris, of Massachusetts; Mr. Prescott, of New York, and Mr. Humphrey, of Wisconsin, representing both the Democratic and Republican parties, and every section of our common country. The bill pending before the House was drawn in accordance with the recommendations, plans, estimates and specifications of the scientific commission, fortified by the concurrent report of the members of Congress. I ask now, in candor, was there ever a bill, within your knowledge, less liable to the charge of having been hastily framed or unduly pressed? The engineers ask for five millions of dollars, about one half the amount the commerce on the river is taxed annually for increased and unusual rates of insurance—the bill allows them $1,300,000. The River and Harbor bill for last year appropriated $8,952,000, and out of which the Mississippi river below Cairo received only $195,000, and so from year to year and from Congress to Congress we have made lavish appropriations for our ocean fronts and for the upland rivers, but really have not done anything for the trade and commerce upon this great National highway from Cairo to New Orleans.

It is said there was no difficulty in improving the Tennessee, or the Cumberland, or the Ohio, or the Wabash, or the Missouri, for the engineers were all agreed as to the methods to be adopted, but the great trunk line to which these are tributaries has received no appropriations because it required systematic treatment, and no comprehensive survey had ever been made. Each one of these tributaries has received larger appropriations in the last six or eight years than the Mississippi itself, and some of them have one-tenth of its commerce and trade. At last we have the surveys, specifications and estimates, and why shall not the work begin? Shall the people of this great valley find their only outlets to the markets of the world over the railroads—corporations that defeat wholesome competitions by far-reaching, all-grasping and all-powerful combinations—which, at the bidding of a few capitalists, may determine the rates of freight, and, therefore, the value and price of property and the wages of labor; or shall we open the great highway, and give to them a cheap and unobstructed and untaxed communication with the sea?

The river from Cairo to its mouth is the basin into which empty forty-three great rivers that, according to the estimate of Thomas H. Benton, are boatable for 50,000 miles and navigable for steamboats over 15,000 miles—rivers that drain the continent from the Rocky to the Allegheny mountains, and afford transportation to the commodities of a valley fifteen hundred miles wide and two thousand miles long, which produces over seventy-five per cent. of our exports, and whose productive capacity and population are increasing with a rapidity that is the marvel of the times. This great interior basin, or inland sea, presents a coast line of more than two thousand miles, and its commerce and trade exceed by five-fold our entire foreign commerce. If there be any one thing in this country National in its character, and peculiarly the property of the United States, it is the Mississippi river. It was acquired by the purchase out of the common treasure of the people, and the freedom of its navigation was provided for in the treaty with France, and the bills for the admission of Louisiana and the other riparian States specially declare "that the Mississippi river shall be the common highway, forever free as well to the inhabitants of the said States as to the inhabitants of the other States and the Territories of the United States, without any tax, duty, impost or toll therefor imposed by said State." And yet it is be held by some that the United States have not the constitutional power to make appropriations for the improvement of its greatest single possession as a commercial highway.

Authority was found for expending over $6,000,000 for the Cumberland river; several millions for the Delaware Water Gap; $4,500,000 for the canal around the Des Moines rapids; nearly as much for the canal at Portland, in the Ohio river; $2,500,000 for Harlem river, in New York; $7,000,000 for Alaska; $5,000,000 in damages even for the fisheries; $200,000,000 since the establishment of the Government for internal improvements, and $8,000,000 or $9,000,000 per annum for the improvement of rivers and harbors generally.

Members of Congress find no difficulty in securing appropriations for the rivers, creeks, bayous and trout streams in their districts, but when it is suggested that this great inland sea should be improved, as it is in nobody's district it is held to be beyond the pale of appropriations and of constitutional authority. Why should we deepen its tributaries and its mouth and leave the main stream obstructed for four months in the year, so that navigation is suspended, or provide no remedy to prevent the floods that are alike destructive to life and property upon its bosom and borders—when the engineers demonstrate that the necessary improvements may be made by methods and plans simple, prasticable and inexpensive?

Clause 3 of section 8, article 1 of the Constitution provides that "Congress shall have the power to regulate commerce with foreign nations and among the several States and with Indian tribes." And under this provision our River and Harbor bills are framed. It certainly applies as well to the Mississippi as to the lakes and sea coast, and as to the smaller rivers of the country. But we may go further and invoke the second clause of section 3, article 4 of the Constitution, which provides that "Congress shall have the power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory or other property of the United States." This is peculiarly applicable to the Mississippi river. Nobody can doubt for a moment that it is the property of the United States in every sense of the word and that Congress has the power to improve it according to the plans of the commission.

Whatever dispute there may be on this subject, none can forget that the interests of commerce led to the formation of the Federal Union, and that it has been the fixed policy of the Government, established by a long line of unbroken precedents, to legislate for the benefit of commerce and trade. The bill for the improvement of the Mississippi river is based upon these Constitutional provisions and follows the course of legislation on this subject, and especially provides that the appropriations shall be expended by the War Department.

It is admitted that no piece-meal work can attain any profitable results, and that, as there is an inter-dependence between all parts of this river, in the alluvial region, some general and comprehensive plan should be adopted for its improvement. Any important work accomplished for the benefit of one locality might cause such a change in the regimen of the river as to produce incalculable injury to some other, and for this reason the engineers have declared, what experience has shown to be true, that any plan to be beneficial must be comprehensive, and embrace all the phenomena of the great river. Even if the riparian States could undertake this work, there are practical difficulties in the way that are almost insurmountable, as well as the prohibitions of the Constitution.

It is not certain that these States would unite upon any general plan, for local and rival interests would tend constantly to assert their influence. The States could not adopt any general plan without concert and agreement. Clause 3 of section 10 of article I of the Constitution provides that "no State shall, without the consent of Congress, lay any duty of tonnage * * * * * or enter into any agreement or compact with another State." It is thus seen that the States are prohibited from adopting the only plan by which the improvement of the river could be undertaken, or from raising the means with which to execute it.

The efforts of the Representatives from the Mississippi Valley found no more able or cordial supporter than Gen. Garfield on the floor of the House, who again, in his letter of acceptance of the nomination of the Presidency declare:

"Fortunately for the interests of commerce there is no longer any formidable opposition to appropriations for the improvement of our harbors and great navigable rivers, provided that the expenditures for that purpose are limited to works of national importance. The Mississippi river, with its great tributaries, is of such vital importance to so many millions of people that the safety of its navigation requires exceptional consideration. In order to secure to the Nation the control of all its waters, President Jefferson negotiated the purchase of a vast territory extending from the Gulf of Mexico to the Pacific Ocean. The wisdom of Congress should be invoked to devise some plan by which that great river shall cease to be a terror to those who dwell upon its banks, and by which its shipping may safely carry the industrial products of 25,000,000 of people. The interests of agriculture, which is the basis of all our material prosperity, and in which seven-twelfths of our population are engaged, as well as the interests of manufactures and commerce demand that the facilities for cheap transportation shall be increased by the use of all our great water courses."

The Secretary of War and the President of the United States, in their annual messages, specially recommend to Congress the improvement of the Mississippi river, as a matter of transcendant "importance." Surely then, it cannot be said that there is anything inconsiderate in the earnest support given to the pending bill for this purpose by the press, or by the Representatives of the Mississippi Valley, or in their demand for action by this Congress.

RANDALL L. GIBSON.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.

Chancellor A. P. Stewart—A Christian Soldier.

Western Methodist.]

While the life of the soldier is not usually promotive of conversions to Christ, there seems to be something in military discipline favorable to the development of the highest type of piety in the few believers who conquer the foes to spiritual life which abound in the camp and field. Thus Jesus found in the Roman centurion greater faith than he had found in Israel, and this officer himself ascribed his extraordinary faith to his military habits. The seraphic ardor of Havelock glows with a pure flame which outshines the glory of his victories. We recently called the attention of our readers to a letter from one of our Federal major-generals to Dr. D. Steele, in which he avows a strong sympathy with the doctrine of Christian perfection and an earnest aspiration for its experience. There now lies on our desk a letter to Dr. Steele from a distinguished major-general of the Confederate army, the corps-commander who succeeded General (Bishop) Polk, Alexander P. Stewart, Chancellor of the University of Mississippi. He writes to Dr. S. that he found this experience "specially encouraging and hopeful" to him "while seeking the fullness of blessing." "Though educated at the military academy, a college professor for many years, and only a layman in the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, and a Southern man, I am in full sympathy with the 'higher life' movement, and have enlisted *fully* under the banner of King Jesus. "We have a Y. M. C. Association among our students. Last Sabbath I endeavored to point out to them that the great living, divine 'power' of the Gospel is the Holy Spirit, and how they may come into the enjoyment of the fullness of His presence and blessing." What an augury of good to our Republic and to the whole world would it be, if all our College Presidents were as faithfully applying the saving truths of the gospel to the hearts of the thousands of young men in our colleges and universities! This epistle, so fraught with evangelical sentiments, and so encouraging to all believers in Jesus Christ and to all lovers of the American Union, closes thus: "With an earnest prayer for the restoration of peace, harmony and love among all sections of our country, which ought to be Immanuel's land and especially that all Christians, North and South, may be *one* in Christ Jesus, and filled with the Holy Spirit!"—Zion's Herald.

We have long known Liet. Gen. Stewart, both in peace and war, and we knew his father also—a faithful Methodist of the old fashion—and we are very sure that the General is most worthy of confidence and highest esteem as an exemplar of Christianity as it should be among the laity. Happy is Mississippi in having a Christian man of so fine a type at the head of the State University.

Enoch Arden.

The Man Who Returned After Forty Years' Absence.

Brookly Eagle.]

Elizabeth Wiggins, wife of Henry Wiggins, died last year intestate, leaving a large estate. After some time had elapsed, Henry Philips, claiming to be the husband of the deceased lady, and Dr. Howard Philips, her son, renounced in favor of the public administrator.

Henry Wiggins then applied for letters of administration on the estate of the lady, whom he claimed to be his wife, to whom he was married nearly twenty-five years ago, and by whom he has two children. Mrs. Wiggins was the daughter of Whitehead Howard, an old-time livery stable keeper of this city. She was marrried to Henry Philips about forty years ago, and after the birth of several children he disappeared. Until last year, when his wife died, he never turned up—at least it is so alleged by her friends. He says that after his departure from his wife and family, he sent them money, but that his letters ware stopped by his wife's mother. When he finally returned, having become successful in business, he found his wife married to another man, and departed in great sorrow. At first it was alleged that the Henry Philips who appeared in this city, as recorded in the Eagle months ago, was an impostor, procured for the purpose of disturbing the rights of Mrs. Wiggins' children. Several months, however, have elapsed, and no attempt has been made to disprove Mr. Philips' claim. The result, in fact, shows that he is actually the person whom he is represented to be—the first and lawful husband of Mrs. Wiggins, and the father of Dr. Howard Philips, of this city. The parties on both sides have come to an agreement and the matter has been amicably settled.

DON'T DRINK TO-NIGHT.

I left my mother at the door,
My sister at her side;
Their clasped hands and loving looks
Forbade their doubts to hide.
I left and met with comrades gay,
When the moon brought out her light,
And my loving mother whispered to me,
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."

Long years have rolled away since then,
My jetty curls are gray.
But oh! those words are with me yet,
And will not pass away.
I see my mother's face,
With goodness, radiant light.
And hear her words ringing in my ears,
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."

My mother is now resting sweet
In the graveyard on the hill,
But her kind words come back to me
And haunt my memory still;
I've often passed the cup,
Oh! then my heart was right,
Because I heard the warning words,
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."

I've now passed down the road of life,
And soon my race is run;
A mother's warning listened to,
An immortal crown is won.
An, mothers with your blessed smile,
Look on your boys so bright,
And say, as you alone can say,
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."

Those words will prove a warning, when,
In the thorny path of life.
The boy is in the tempter's wiles,
And wearing in the strife.
Tay words will stop the morning cup,
And revelry at night,
By whispering back a mother's voice,
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."

A LESSON.

Betty sighed. Now why she should have sighed at this particular moment, no one on earth could tell. And it was all the more exasperating because John had just generously put into her shape-little hand a brand new ten dollar bill. And here began the trouble.

"What's the matter?" he said, his face falling at the faint sound, and his mouth clapping together in what those who knew him but little called an "obstinate pucker"—"now what is it?"

Betty, who had just began to change the sigh into a merry little laugh rippling all over the corners of her red lips, stopped suddenly, tossed her head, and with a small jerk, no ways conciliating, sent out the words, "You needn't insinuate that I'm always troublesome!"

"I didn't insinuate—whose talking of insinuating?" cried John, thoroughly incensed at the very idea, and backing away a few steps, he glared down from his tremendous height in extreme irritation. "It's yourself, that's forever insinuating, and all that, and then to put it on to me—it's abominable!"

The voice was harsh and the eyes that looked down into hers were not pleasant to behold.

"And if you think, John Peabody, that I'll stand and have such things said to me, you miss your guess—that's all!" cried Betty, with two big red spots coming in her cheeks, as she tried to draw her little erect figure up to its utmost dimensions. "Forever insinuating! I guess you wouldn't have said that before I married you! Oh, now you can, of course!"

"Didn't you say it first, I'd like to know?" cried John, in great excitement, drawing nearer to the small creature he called "wife," who was gazing at him with blazing eyes of indignation; "I can't endure everything."

"And if you bear more than I do," cried Betty, wholly beyond control now, "why then I'll give it up," and she gave a bitter little laugh and tossed her head again.

And here they were the midst of a quarrel! These two who but a year before had promised to love and protect and help each other through life.

"Now," said John, and he brought his hand down with such a bang on the table before him that Betty nearly skipped out of her little shoes, only she controlled the start, for she would have died before she had let John see it, "we'll have no more of his nonsense!" His face was very pale, and the lines around the mouth so drawn that it would have gone to any one's heart to have seen their expression.

"I don't know how you will change it or help it," said Betty, lightly, to conceal her dismay at the turn affairs had taken. "I'm sure," and sh epushed back with a saucy, indifferent gesture, the light waving hair from her forehead.

That hair that John always smoothed when he petted her when tired or disheartened, and called her "childie." Her gesture struck to his heart as he glanced at her sunny hair and cool, indifferent face underneath, and before he knew it he was saying, "There is no help for it now, I suppose."

"Oh, yes, there is," said Betty, still in the cool, calm way that ought not to have deceived him. But men know so little of women's hearts, although they may live with them for years in closest friendship. "You needn't try to endure John Peabody, if you don't wan't to, I'm sure I don't care!"

"What do you mean?" Her husband grasped her arms and compelled the merry brown eyes to look up to him.

"I can go back to mother's," said Betty provokingly. "She wants me any day, and then you can live quietly and live to suit yourself, and it will be better all around."

Instead of bringing a violent protestation of fond affection and remorse, which she fully expected, John drew himself up, looked at her fixedly for a long, long minute, then dropped her arm, and said through white lips, very slowly:

"Yes, it may be as you say, better all around. You know best," and was gone from the room before she could recover from her astonishment enough to utter a sound.

With a wild cry Betty rushed across the room, first tossing the ten dollar bill savagely as far as she could throw it, and flinging herself on the comfortable old sofa, broke into a flood of bitter tears, the first she had shed during her married life.

"How could he have done it—oh, what have I said—oh John, John!"

The bird twitted in his little cage over in the window among the plants. Betty remembered like a flash how John and she filled the seed-cup that very morning, how he laughed when she tried to put it in between the bars, and when she couldn't reach without getting upon a chair, he took her in his great arms and held her up, just like a child, that she might fix it to suit herself. And the "bits" that he said in his tender way, why they had gone down to the depths of her foolish little heart, sending her about her work singing for very glandness of spirit. And now!

Betty stuffed her fiagers hard into her rosy ears to shut out the bird's chirping.

"If he knew why I sighed, she moaned. "Oh, my husband?' Birthdays—nothing will make any difference now. Oh, why can't I die?"

How long she stayed there, crouched down on the old sofa, she never knew. Over and over the dreadful scene she went, realizing the worst features each time in despair, until a voice out in the kitchen said:

"Betty!" and heavy footsteps proclaimed that some one was on the point of breaking in upon her uninvited.

Betty sprang up, choking back her sobs, and tried with all her might to compose herself and remove all traces of her trouble.

The visitor was the worst possible one she could have under the circumstances. Crowding herself on terms of the closest intimacy with the pretty bride, who with her husband who had moved into the village a twelvemonth previous, Miss Elvira Simmons had made the very most of her opportunities, and by dint of making great parade over helping her in some domestic work, such as house cleaning, dressmaking and the like, the maiden lady had managed to ply her other vocation, that of newsgatherer, at one and the same time pretty effectually.

She always called her by her first name, though Betty inwardly resented it, and she made a great handle of her friendship on every occasion, making John rage violently, and vow a thousand times that the "old maid" should walk!

But she never had—and now, scenting dimly, like carion after its prey, that trouble might come to the pretty little white house, the make-mischief had come to do her work, if devastation had really commenced.

"Been crying?" she said, more plainly than politely, and sinking down into the pretty chintz-covered rocking chair with an energy that showed she meant to stay, and made the chair creak fearfully. "Only folks do say that you and your husband don't live hapily—but la! I wouldn't mind—I know 'taint your fault."

Betty's heart stood still. Had it come to this? John and she not live happily? To be sure they didn't as she remembered with a pang the dreadful scene of words and hot temper, but had it gotten around so soon—a story in everybody's mouth?

With all her distress of mind she was saved from opening her mouth. So Miss Simmons, failing in that, was forced to go on.

"An' I tell folks so," she said, rocking herself back and forth to witness the effect of her words; "when they git to talkin' so you can't blame me if things don't go easy for you, I'm sure."

"You tell folks so?" repeated Betty vaguely and standing quite still. "What? I don't understand."

"Why, that the blame is all his'n," cried the old maid, exasperated at her strange mood and her dullness. "I say, says I, why there couldn't no one live with him, let alone that pretty wife he's got. That's what I say, Betty. And then I tell 'em what a queer man he is, how cross, an'—"

"And you dare to tell people such things of my husband?" cried Betty, drawing herself up to her extreme height, and towering over the old woman in the chair, that as she jumped in confusion at the storm she had raised, and stared blindly in the blazing eyes and face rosy with righteous indignation, her only thought was how to get away from the storm she had raised, but could not stop. But she was forced to stay, for Betty stood just in front of the chair and blocked up the way, so she slunk back into the smallest corner of it as best she could. "My husband!" cried Betty, dwelling with pride on the pronoun—at least, if they were to part, she would say it over lovingly as much as she could till the last moment; and then, when the time did come, why people should know that it wasn't John's fault—'the best, the tenderest, the noblest husband that was ever given to a woman. I've made him more trouble than you can guess; my hot temper has vexed him, I've been cross, impatient, and—"

"Hold!" cried a voice; "you are talking against my wife!" and in a moment big John Peabody rushed through the door, grasped the little woman in his arms; and folded her to his heart, right before old maid and all!

"Oh!" said Mrs. Simmons, sitting up straight, and setting her spectacles more firmly.

"And now you have learned all that you can," said John, turning round to her; still holding Betty, "why—you may go!"

The chair was vacant. A dissolving view through the door was all that was to be seen of the gossip, who started up the road hurriedly, leaving peace behind.

"Betty," said John, some half hour afterward, "what was the sigh for? I don't care now, but I did think, dear, and it cut me to the heart, how you might have married richer. I longed to put ten times ten into your hand, Betty, and is galled me because couldn't."

Betty smiled and twisted away from his grasp. Running into the bedroom, she presently returned still smilling, with a bundle rolled up in a clean towel.

This she put on her hasband's knee, who stared at her wonderingly.

"I didn't mean," she said, unpinning the bundle, "to let any one know, but I shall have to. Why, John, day after to-morrow is your birthday!"

"So 'tis!" said John. "Gracious! has it come round so soon?"

"And you, dear boy," said Betty, shaking out before his eyes a pretty brown affair, all edged with silk of the bluest shade, that presently assumed the proportions of a dressing gown, "this is to be your present. But you must be dreadfully surprised, John, when you get it, for oh! I didn't want you to know!"

John made the answer he thought best. When he spoke again, he said, perplexedly, while a small pucker of bewilderment settled between his eyes: "But I don't see, Betty, what this thing," laying one finger on the gown, "had to do with the sigh."

"That," said Betty, and then she broke into a merry laugh, that got so mixed up with the dimples, and the dancing brown eyes, that for the moment she couldn't finish. "Oh, John, I was worrying so over those buttons; they weren't good enough, but they were the best I could do then. And I'd only bought 'em yesterday—two whole dozen. And when you put than ten dollar bill in my hand, I didn't hardly know it, but I suppose I did give one little bit of a sigh, for I was provoked that I hadn't waited buying them till to-day."

John caught up the little woman, dressing-gown and all! I don't think they have ever quarreled again—at least I have never heard of it.

Women in Journalism.

Boston Traveler.]

It is a truth that there is a large amount of journalistic talent among women. It is a power that may be well ulilized. The profession is an eminently practical one for women, and a bright sensible woman will discuss certain phrases of the world's news or of home and social life, with a swift, sympathetic insight, which brings a valuable element to a profession that, of all others, demands the united strength of both men and women. No better advance could given an aspirant than the terse little counsel of Emerson, "If you want success, succeed." And so to the girls who long after the flavor of printer's ink we would say, "If you want to write, write."

LEONA TAYLOR, the only young woman in the senior class of the law school in Michigan University has been elected poet of the class. She is also Chief Justice in the Supreme Court of the University of Michigan, the highest office in the moot courts of the law school.

Feminine Forces.

GIRLS GENERALLY STOP JUST WHEN YOU THINK THEY ARE GOING TO BEGIN.

Tinsley's Magazine.]

A girl's mind develops very rapidly—much more rapidly than an average boy's; and when an intelligent girl shows any special ability in one direction she improves in that especial direction so quickly that one is deceived into thinking that she has a genius for it. She herself becomes fired with ambition, works hard—and many girls can work in a way that would shame some boys—builds castles in the air of future fame and greatness; gives up other interests and hopes for the one aim, which, alas, is so often disappointed. Nineteen out of every twenty—might we not say ninety-nine out of every one hundred—girls stop when you think they are going to do something worth doing and never get any further. They have talent, which education has brought out, and deceived them into mistaking for genius. There is, however, one very great advantage in the present rage for classes of all kinds and in the facilities for study in all directions; it gives many girls an object in life, even if they do not do anything very great for the benefit of the nation. In our grandmother's and great-grandmother's times, girls did fancy work, made all the antimacassars—which now that you can buy them for six and three-quarters pence or one shilling one and a half pence, it is hardly worth their while to do for they used to stich exquisitely—but that can be much better done in a quarter the time by the modern sewing machine; further back still, their employment was to make cowslip and gooseberry wine—to which, however, most people nowadays prefer shilling claret—or to spin the household linen—which can in our time be bought ready for use at less cost. There is nothing left for girls but tennis and art. A great many prefer the latter. I went the other afternoon to pay a call, and after a few minutes' talk with the mistress of the house, the door opened and the eldest girl, who is a would be artist entered. Her head was a wild tousle of red fuzz, as if she had been indulging in a hay fight; she was dressed in a black satin frock, with very short sleeves and rather low neck, and over that she had a long pink cotton pinafore, such a child might wear, decorated like an ancient Briton, with patches of various colored paints, with which hands, too, were freely smeared. She seem to enjoy art. I do not think the world has ever heard of her or ever will; still it fills her life.

American Women.

THEIR INTELLECTUAL ACTIVITY SEEN THROUGH ENGLISH SPECTACLES.

London Daily Telegraph.]

It is at once curious and gratifying to remark that while agitation, in its vehement and shrieking aspect of woman's rights, seems latterly to have been rather diminishing than increasing in the United States, the organization of sensible and practical females for purposes of mutual aid, encouragement and instruction is daily growing in area and influence. The Women's Education Association at Boston has organized the Harvard Examination for Women