THE MACON BEACON.

VOLUME XXVIII. MACON, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1878. NUMBER 36.

...'s seven-story palace hotel in ... the biggest kind of an elephant ...ds of the proprietor. Every ... least $12,000 is due on mort-...ment, and the running expenses ...stitution are scarcely met by the

...many interesting relics in and ...Monterey, Cal., is the wreck of the ...Natalie, the veritable vessel in ...Napoleon made his escape from ...This slowly decaying wreck is ...ched in the sand by the new

...British newspaper press direc-...for 1878 exhibits 1,744 newspapers ...in the United Kingdom. In ...United States in 1877 there were ...newspapers and periodicals. Of ...newspapers 158 are daily, while ...American 709 are daily.

...Buenos man named Samuel B. ...has been farming in Buenos ...ty-five years, owns now 38,000 ...of rich prairie, 3,000 cattle, 500 ...10,000 sheep and 1,400 hogs. ...he cost $20,000. Last year the ...product of the farm netted 522,000 ...and there was a yield of 300,000 ...of tallow; also 25,540 sheep-

...the nine months past, the ...value of exports from the ...States has exceeded that of the ...as shown by the custom house ...for $296,000,000. The cabinet ...of this fact recently, and became ...that it demonstrated a satis-...commercial and financial con-

...the return of the British board ...for the first quarter of 1878, it ...that the exports of breadstuffs ...country to Great Britain were ...00 in excess of the amount in ...corresponding period last year, while ...ports of cotton decreased $7,500,000 ...the same time. The increase in ...was $10,000,000; flour, $3,000,000 ...$9,000,000.

...CORRESPONDENT of the New York ...Post, writing from Tokio, ...makes the following: "The famine ...north of China rages with increas-...ity, and the most dreadful ...come from the afflicted regions. ...Down a man opened a shop for the ...human flesh, and did a good busi-...cannibalistic joints and roasts till ...Mandarin caused the shop-...to be arrested and beheaded.

...but two years since the Custer ...took place, yet the wilderness ...it occurred is now populated by ...who are rapidly turning the ...into a cultivated country. A ...nearly one thousand inhabitants ...where Gen. Miles encamped on ...river in 1876; in fact the whole ...which Sitting Bull occupied is ...up by hardy pioneers who are ...civilization where barbarism ...such a short time ago.

...QUANTITY of well-executed coun-...dollars has been captured at ...Ind. They are composed of block ...tin, and pulverized glass. They ...nearly the standard weight ...the exact color and the true ...the real dollars. The only means ...them from the genuine is by ...a weigher, or by pressing them ...the teeth, when the glass which ...them emits a cracking sound.

...silver vault, now in course of ...in the sub-treasury, will be ...feet in length by twenty-four ...wide, and twelve feet high, and ...of $40,000,000 in silver when ...The cost of the iron and steel ...used in its construction was about ...including the doors and their ...The floor of the vault will be of ...steel two inches thick, and ...will be four feet of concrete.

...SPENCER BAIRD, who has been ...secretary of the Smithsonian In-...to fill the place of Prof. Henry, ...is widely known as the head of ...Commission, which under his ...has accomplished such a good ...exciting a general interest in ...Prof. Baird has written ...valuable works on natural history. ...Washington Star says: "He is ...better fitted, as Prof. Henry's ..., to direct the operations of the ...in conformity with its estab-...than any other man in ...

...A New Washington telegram says ...Philadelphia contractors for the ...American railroad are unsuccess-...endeavoring to secure colored ...about the capital from the fear ...colored men that they will be sold ...very, the Brazilian minister hav-...called upon by the colored men, ...that, although slavery has not ...abolished in Brazil, it is in ...of abolition by gradual emanci-...which will make the country free ...some years. There is a law in ...prohibiting colored men from set-...that country, and they can only ...in by contract under a special

...in the Cornhill Magazine, ...to write that his wife was out ...the brook, found that "brook" ...not make the rhyme he wanted; ...he thought he would substitute ...word "burn," which means ...though "burn" does not sound, ...customed ears, like water of any ...he wrote, "My little wife is ...the burn." It made a pretty ...it did well enough until the ...began to copy the poem. An ...compositor soon fell afoul of ...thought, "Well, here's an error, ...word 'burn' ought to be ...course;" so he changed it to ...Now the poem begins, "My ...is out beyond the barn." Im-...poet as his eye falls upon this ...murder.—[Courier-Journal.

...Cretans are reported to be very ...matter of education. They ...learned themselves, but they ...children to learn, and as the ...is necessarily in Greek, it binds ...folks all the closer to ...mother country of Greece. ...much teaching was for a long

time opposed by the Turkish authorities, and why many thoughtful Turks saw in it a source of danger. Young Cretans who could read would get hold of Athenian newspapers, and be set against their sovereign, the sultan. However, the stream was too strong to be thus dammed up by selfish rulers. The desire of the Cretans for schools had to be met in some degree, and even before the troubles which began in 1866, Ismail Pasha had made considerable concessions in regard to Cretan education. It would now be difficult to find a family of the better class in the whole island which has not either secured some sort of teaching for its children in Crete itself, or sent them to Greece to be taught.

SOUTHERN NEWS ITEMS.

Real estate in New Orleans is said to be looking up.

The frost has been punishing vegetation in Virginia.

There were only forty deaths in Charlotte, N. C., during the year ending May 1.

A Benedictine monastery will soon be dedicated on Skidaway island, near Savannah, Georgia.

The cool weather has seriously damaged the sea island cotton plants on the South Carolina coast.

Governor Hampton says that no more bachelors should be sent to the general assembly of South Carolina.

The execution of Brown Bowen, in Texas, the 17th inst., was the first legal hanging that has taken place in the state for over a year.

One hundred and sixty-nine newspapers and periodicals are now published in Texas, and yet there is not a paper mill in the State.

Peter Cooper proposes that his school at Limestone Springs, South Carolina, shall be made self-sustaining through the revenue to be derived from lime kilns.

The San Antonio Herald plaintively remarks: In their summer and fall campaigns all circus companies ignore Texas. It is utterly impossible for them to make the taxation and clear expenses. Our tax law upon them amounts to prohibition.

The mining and manufacturing of the phosphate rock in South Carolina have become one of its leading and most important interests. From small beginnings the shipment and manufacture of phosphate rock have risen in nine years to the large amount of 199,086 tons in 1877-78, of which 115,65 tons were shipped to foreign ports, 64,186 tons coastwise, and 16,655 tons consumed by our manufacturers.

Lexington (Va.) Gazette: On Friday last the grave of General Stonewall Jackson was handsomely decorated. The sods and evergreens were neatly trimmed, and bouquets and wreaths of beautiful flowers and immortelles were placed upon the mound. The grave is under the special charge of Mrs. Dr. Waddell, who each year, with the assistance of others, pays this tribute of love and admiration to the fallen hero of the Confederacy.

Galveston German Post: It is known to our readers that the last resting place of General Sam. Houston is in Huntsville. The grave is marked by a marble monument, with the following inscription: "General Sam. Houston, born March 2, 1793, died July 22, 1863." The grave is inclosed by a light picket fence, which is fast falling to decay. A visitor has truthfully written, on beholding the condition of the grave, "It is a shame for the state of Texas."

Beaufort, S. C., correspondence Savannah News: Before the war Beaufort was the summer residence of the planters of the adjoining sea islands. At the fall of Port Royal in 1861, the town was abandoned by its inhabitants to the mercy of the invading foe. Shortly after this the United States government levied a "direct tax act" upon all the states, and the property of the inhabitants was sold under its operations, which was, in fact, nothing more than a virtual confiscation. The whole town of Beaufort and parish of St. Helena were put up and sold at public outcry, while the rightful owners of the land and houses were away serving in the confederate army. Of course they could not be present at the sale, and thus their loved homesteads and broad acres passed into the merciless hands of those who bought them for a mere song. A large number of the handsomest and most imposing family mansions in Beaufort are still held by the federal authorities, while their rightful owners are homeless exiles.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The postmaster general has given orders that hereafter postmasters will not be allowed to attache stamps to letters for any one. The order is given so that no blame may be attached to the officials in case letters should miscarry.

In a Bucharest court, three gypsies who were about to be sentenced to penal servitude for life committed suicide with a knife that one of them snatched from a woman. All three had completed the act before the astonished officers could interfere.

Eight hundred brewers, representing a capital of over one hundred million dollars, will meet at Baltimore at the brewers' congress, on June 4. As Baltimore has forty breweries, the malt masters will probably not suffer for want of their favorite beverage very much.

The million-and-a-half dollar memorial hall at Philadelphia is found to be in a ruinously leaky condition. The interior ornamentation which cost so much is in a fair way to be ruined, as the damage has been going on for six months and must continue until money can be secured from the state to make the necessary repairs.

United States minister Seward writes of the famine in China that actual famine is pressing upon fifteen million people, while sixty million are suffering more or less distress. He says the crops have been good immediately around the stricken districts, but as food can be transported only on wagons or pack animals, it cannot be taken thither in sufficient quantities to save the lives of the people in Tientsin. A house made of mats for the accommodation of suffering women and children from the famine districts was burned and one hundred and fifty lives lost.

CONGRESSIONAL.

HOUSE.

In the house, on the 20th, Speaker (*pro. tem.*) Sayler announced the appointment of the committee under the Potter resolution to inquire into the alleged frauds in the late presidential election, as follows: Clarkson N. Potter, of New York; William B. Morrison, of Illinois; Eppa Hunton, of Virginia; John A. M'Mahon, of Ohio; J. C. S. Blackburn, of Kentucky; W. S. Stenger, of Pennsylvania; Thos. R. Cobb, of Indiana, democrats; B. F. Butler, of Massachusetts; Frank Hiscock, of New York; J. D. Cox, of Ohio, and Thomas B. Reed, of Maine, republicans..... Under call of the states, bills were introduced and referred as follows: By Mr. Harris: Reporting a law imposing a tax of one per cent. on State banks. By Mr. Shelby [Ala.]: Giving the guaranty of the government for the payment of five per cent. interest on bonds to be issued by the following named companies to the following amounts: James River and Kanawha canal company, sixty million dollars; Atlantic and Great Western canal company, fifty million dollars; Florida Coast canal company, twelve million dollars; Fort St. Phillip canal company, ten million dollars; Rock Island and Hennepin canal company, thirteen million dollers; Oswego canal company, twenty-five million dollars; Big Sandy railroad company, five million dollars. By Mr. Garfield: For making the tenth and subsequent census. By Mr. Atkins: Requiring all appointments in the civil service to be distributed equally among the congressional districts. By Mr. Crittenden: Providing that the claims of militiamen and men not enlisted for pensions on account of disabilities received in battle with the rebels or Indians shall be valid if filed previous to July, 1882. By Mr. Ellis: To protect international and domestic commerce; among its provisions is one empowering the Texas and Pacific railroad to extend its line from Fort Worth to the Rio Grande at or near El Paso. .....The house went into committee of the whole on the army appropriation bill..... When the committee rose several district bills were passed, and the house adjourned.

On the 21st the house went into committee of the whole, Mr. Springer in the chair, on the army appropriation bill..... After a speech by Mr. Boone, in favor of the transfer of the Indian bureau to the war department, the committee rose..... The general debate on the army appropriation bill was ordered to be terminated with to-night's session, and the house took a recess.

In the house on the 22d Mr. Wilson offered a resolution authorizing the select committee to investigate electoral frauds in any state where it has probable cause to believe that such frauds were practiced. The resolution was adopted without division ..... Mr. Springer, chairman of the committee on expenditures in the state department, submitted a report which he stated set forth ten articles of impeachment against O. B. Bradford, late vice-consul at Shanghai, China, and concluded with a resolution that he be impeached at the bar of the Senate. Inasmuch as two members of the committee, Messrs. Dunnell and Bandy, had grave doubts as to whether Bradford was an impeachable officer, the committee recommended that the whole subject be referred to the committee on the judiciary. So ordered. Adjourned.

The house on the 23d, went into a committee of the whole on the army appropriation bill, Mr. Springer in the chair. The amendment being to fix strength of the army at 25,000 instead of 20,000 men. Agreed to—115 to 107. The following democrats voted with the solid republican vote in the affirmative: Cutler, Patterson, Williams, Mich.; Robertson, La.; Wigginton, and all Texas members except Reagan, who voted in the negative..... After disposing of twelve pages of the bill, the committee rose and the house adjourned.

In the house on the 24th, on the expiration of the morning hour the house went into committee of the whole, Mr. Springer in the chair, on the army appropriation bill. Without action the house adjourned.

SENATE.

In the senate on the 20th the following bills were introduced and referred: By Senator Christiancy, to organize the court of claims and to extend its jurisdiction to take in all claims from before congress and the departments for adjudication; by Senator M'Millan, to provide for the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Fort Snelling, Minn..... The bill to amend the one hundred and third article of war, so as to provide that no person shall be tried and punished for any offence by a court-martial if such offense was committed more than two years, or, in case of desertion, three years, before the arraignment of such person for such offence, was passed..... Senator Cockrell moved to postpone the pending order, the bill to repeal the specie resumption act, and take up the bill authorizing the president of the United States to appoint James Shields a brigadier-general in the United States army on the retired list. Senator Edmunds demanded the regular order, but the motion of Senator Cockrell was agreed to—yeas, 34; nays, 26. Senator Sargent submitted the following amendment as an additional section: "That the president is hereby authorized to appoint Ulysses S. Grant, late general commanding the armies of the United States, a general on the retired list of the army, with the full rank, pay and allowance of that grade, except that the general so retired shall not be allowed forage for horses, or commutation therefor, or aides-de-camp or other staff officers, unless called into active service in time of war." Senator Blaine favored the amendment. It was then agreed to—yeas, 36; nays 28..... Senator Conkling took the floor to speak on the Shields bill, but yielded to Senator Hamlin, and the senate adjourned.

In the Senate on the 21st Senator Conkling from the committee on commerce, reported adversely on the senate bill to authorize the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi river at Memphis, and it was indefinitely postponed..... Sen. Davis (Ill.) from the committee on the judiciary, reported favorably on the senate bill to provide for the appointment of a district judge for the western district of Tennessee. Placed on the calendar..... At the conclusion of the morning hour the senate resumed the consideration of the bill to place the name of James Shields on the retired list of the army, with the rank of brigadier-general, and the bill having been considered in the committee of the whole, was reported to the senate, the question being on concurring in the amendment made in the committee of the whole yesterday, to place the name of General Grant on the retired list. Senator Cockrell demanded the ayes and nayes, and the amendment was concurred in—yeas 37, nays 28; a strict party vote, the republicans voting in the affirmative and the democrats in the negative. After further debate the amendment of Senator Thurman was rejected—yeas 31; nays, 33. Adjourned.

In the senate on the 22d, Mr. Allison, from the conference committee on the Indian appropriation bill, submitted a report which was agreed to, and the bill passed..... Mr. Paddock called up the senate bill for the relief of settlers on public lands under the pre-emption laws, and in explanation thereof said it was to give the settlers who had been on the public lands two or three years under the pre-emption laws the benefit of that time upon changing their claim, so as to be under the homestead law. Bill passed..... After the executive session the senate adjourned.

In the senate on the 23d Mr. Plumb called up the senate bill authorizing the secretary of war to have corrected headstones erected over the graves of the union soldiers interred in private cemeteries. Passed..... The morning hour having expired, the senate resumed consideration of the bill providing for a permanent form of government for the District of Columbia..... Pending discussion, the senate went into executive session, and soon after adjourned.

In the senate on the 24th consideration was resumed of the bill providing a permanent form of government for the District of Columbia..... After executive session, the senate adjourned.

Suspicious People.

Every now and then we stumble upon nervously-inclined people whom we can scarcely approach without giving offense in some way. Such people are in a state of chronic affliction, somebody is always coming short in treatment of them. If you look at them it is a stare; if you do not look at them it is a slight. There is no safe way with the over sensitive but a straightforward one. If you try to avoid one corn, you are sure to tread on another. The suspiciously-exacting person is one of a fine-spun ingenuity. He can piece your words into a sense you never dreamed of; he can make a chain of circumstantial evidence strong enough to hang you from occurrences the most innocent. Almost everything you do has a suspicious meaning. Now, the highest sort of a gentleman is one who can overlook such ungentlemanliness in others. A politeness that stands ever on the watch to exact an equal politeness in return is more annoying than a generous rudeness. No man is more uncomfortable than he who not only weighs his words and gestures, and measures the exact significance of his smiles and frowns, but who makes you feel that he is also weighing and measuring your motions. Such a one may think himself a gentleman, but he is only a social collector of customs in a gentleman's shell. A true gentleman is not careful to keep the balance even.

MY LOVER.

BY EMMA MORTIMER WHITE.

At last I am blessed with a lover,
Just what a lover should be—
Devoted and constant, and handsome,
Handsome as handsome can be.

Devoted!—devoted, believe me!
He never has left me a day,
I am ever his pride and his darling—
Without me he cannot be gay.

He cares for no lovelier lady;
To him I am very fair;
Contented he rests on my bosom,
Kisses my lips and my hair.

Handsome!—his cheeks are like roses,
His head is run over with curls,
His forehead is white as a snowdrift,
His teeth glimmer clearer than pearls.

His eyes they are as bright as the sunshine,
With lashes that cannot be beat,
And then I know that you've never
Seen such hands and such feet.

Wealthy? He's careless of money—
Money to him is but dross;
Of for and gold, for my lover,
Are only for pitch and for toss.

He must have been born in a fortune—
He's lived at his ease ever since;
If you'd see but the style of his dressing,
You'd probably think him a prince.

Shirts thick frosted with stitching,
Silken embroidered socks;
I think the most of his money
He keeps in a painted box.

He'll show you a golden guinea,
In which he cut his first tooth,
Strung on an azure ribbon,
Tied with a love-knot forsooth!

Oftenth me has half a dozen,
Set to the cunningest mould;
For I am my lover's mother—
For he is but one year old!

HITTY THORNE'S DUTY.

"We might mortgage the place," said Miss Hitty, sighing.

"And retire to the almshouse, eh?" returned her sister.

"But what alternative is open to us? Shall we allow Tom to come to grief?"

"Tom richly deserves all the grief that will fall to his share, poor fellow. Such a schemer! Expected to make a fortune for us all, forsooth, that we might flaunt in our velvets, drive our span, and fare sumptuously every day! One dollar for us and two for himself, I reckon. What should such a boy know about speculation? It's the old story over and over. Speculating with other people's money is a little indiscreet, to say the least. I should have chosen sackcloth and ashes rather than velvets won by such means."

"Certainly. But now that Tom is involved, nothing but money will extricate him. There's my watch, the heirloom from Grandma Pentecost; there are fifty diamonds bedded in the case, if there's one—"

"Rare diamonds, every spark of them!"

"Not to mention the pearls and emeralds."

"Doublets and split pearls, I dare-say."

"You are so discouraging, Libby! We must have the money. I don't suppose that the watch would bring a tenth of the sum, but it would help. Dear dear! there's Hannah de Rothschild with two millions of income, while you and I can't raise five thousand dollars though it should break our hearts. Not even to save an old and honorable name from contempt, and a foolish young fellow from ruin. Alas! alas!"

"You know, Hitty, it might have been different," suggested Libby, her eyes wandering toward the old fashioned square mansion crowning the hill within sight, with its fringe of elms and spicy orchards beyond. "You might have had enough and to spare, Hitty; enough to keep Tom out of temptation."

"And it was a temptation to poor Tom no doubt," returned Hitty, ignoring the allusion, "seeing so much money lying idle, and such a chance for doubling it over and over, as he fondly believed."

"Pshaw! A Thorne had no business to be tempted. Was our grandfather tempted at the time of the embargo, when he could have had false papers made out, as everybody was doing, and saved his fortune, and left us all independent? If we mortgage the place, it won't bring five thousand dollars; and who could we call upon to take the mortgage, and what should we do afterward—live in a tent gypsy style? Oh, Hitty, if only you had n't been so headstrong about Searle, all this would have been spared us!"

"Don't speak of it, Libby; it hurts me still. How could I know what would be best?" and Miss Hitty, pacing the long room with head bent, paused at the casement, and saw the sunset reddening upon Searle Hill, and touching the window panes into jewelry. The twenty years of happiness which might have fallen to her share up yonder proved twenty years of silent endurance merely. She had watched the seasons as they passed over the Hill with an interest which she had hoped would die, but which had only strengthened with the years—the lovely dallying of the spring-time, the summer's overflow of bloom, the splendor that autumn wears, the white magnificence borrowed from winter. If, twenty years ago, Hitty had loved Anson Searle well enough to die for him, if need be, she had loved little Tom well enough to renounce happiness and children and love for his sake, and to live on through the barren, hopeless days without a murmur. Tom had come to her arms a forlorn and helpless two-year-old baby, without father or mother, when Hitty was eighteen, and her love had grown with her growth and strengthened with her strength. Tom's mother had eloped with her music-master, and had broken his father's heart; and when the old gentleman died, he had left a respectable fortune, the interest for the benefit of his two living daughters, the principal falling to their children; and only in case Libby and Hitty died without leaving direct heirs could any thing more than the merest trifle revert to poor little Tom. Hitty had been engaged to Anson Searle a year when old Mr. Thorne shuffled off the mortal coil and this unjust will came to light, and Searle himself was at that time only a young lawyer wrestling with circumstances, with no great amount of funds at his command.

"And nothing for little Tom but this paltry hundred dollars!" groaned Hitty, when the will had been read and the estate administered.

"Of course I shall never marry," said Libby, who was plain and old looking for her years, and whose one lover had jilted her many years ago, when the bloom of youth at least had been hers. There wasn't the smallest danger that Libby would threaten Tom's interests by marrying.

"No, you may never marry, Libby," sighed her sister; "but I—I love Anson, and oh! I love little Tom, too, my little motherless Tom! I cannot rob him of his patrimony, and I cannot live without Anson. How can I wrong Tom to pleasure myself? What will he have to go out into this cold hard world with it—if—"

"Hush, you silly girl; he will have his head and hands like other men! and then you may never have any children to stand in his way."

"But how unhappy it would make me to see them enriched at his expense; to see him earning his bread by the sweat of his brow, while they lared like the lilies of the field; to have Tom envy and perhaps hate them, and feel bitter that life had been rendered so much easier for them by injustice!"

"Perhaps they would share with Tom."

"Ah, it wouldn't be quite safe to trust to that pleasant 'perhaps.'"

"You ought not to suspect your children of being less generous than yourself."

"But their mother must have been ungenerous first, you see."

"You have Anson to think of, Hitty, in this affair, as well as Tom. If you don't love Tom better—"

"I don't—I don't; but the will has made it impossible for me to marry Anson with a clear conscience—to marry him and be happy. If he were sure of earning a fortune, with which we could make amends to little Tom, it would be different. But I cannot count upon such an improbable contingency. As you say Tom will have his head and hands to push his way, but the best head and the busiest hands do not always compel fortune; and if any harm should come to him from want of capital, if he should be tempted to sin from lack of money, I—I should have to answer for it; it would be my guilt."

"Nonsense, Hitty; your conscience is too tender. Marry Anson and trust to fate, that's my advice. Supposing you refuse, and he marries somebody else, and—little Tom does not live to grow up?"

"I shall not have wronged him."

"But you will have wronged Anson."

"Not if he—if he marries—another."

Many would perhaps approve Hitty Thorne's conduct at this crisis, more would condemn; but she walked according to her light in those cruel days. It was no easy task she had set herself. She was to receive no meed for her sacrifice except self approval—nothing but reproaches. Could she have seen all that would happen, she might have spared herself this cruelty. And how much can happen in this time! how much to make our wisest forethoughts assume the aspect of improvidences. Property changes hands, values shrink, children grow up with wills of their own, people die and make room for remote heirs, or they outlive the sharp edge of sorrow and anger, and learn to bear the burden of their mistakes. Miss Hitty had faded in the meantime, while Anson Searle wore his years like garlands. The fortune of which her "not impossible" children might have robbed little Tom had dwindled to the merest pittance through the knavery of the man to whose wisdom it was entrusted, while Anson Searle had unexpectedly stepped into possession of the Searle estate, with its old stone mansion, its orchards and outlying meadow lands, and the income that had been rolling up since the Searles first set foot upon Plymouth Rock. Twenty years before there had been no shadow of such a possibility, no dream of it in Anson's mind or another's. Two healthy lives had barred the way against him, but death had effected a breach.

"What a mistake Hitty Thorne made!" people had commented these half dozen years. She might have been mistress at Searle Hill if she'd had a mind to risk marrying a poor man. Folks get their come up once in this world sometimes," with the usual charity commentators bestow upon the motives of others. Nobody had known the true cause of Hitty's refusal to marry Searle. It had been the town talk, to be sure—a riddle which no one had solved. She had not even confided her reasons to her lover. He would overrule them, she feared, would call them absurd, and only make her task more difficult, and perhaps grow to hate little Tom—and some time Tom might need his good will; who could tell? Anson Searle had not borne his dismissal with the fortitude of an early martyr, but he had sworn never to ask her twice to marry him, and he had kept his word. But perhaps after his anger cooled, and he watched her saddening year by year, some surmise that her behavior had not been dictated by caprice or any petty motive grew upon him, and obliged him to render her the tardy justice of appreciation. And a pretty return Tom had made her—speculating with his employer's money, and threatening the family pride with disgrace. Unless five thousand dollars were forthcoming, there was only a fortnight between him and ruin. And Tom was only twenty-two. They must save him. Miss Hitty was one to stand by her gun; where there was a will there was a way, and she followed the only way she knew. If Mr. Searle, tumbling about for the reasons of Hitty's conduct toward himself, had at length stumbled upon the clew—having an intimate knowledge of her father's will already—and if he had not been quite heroic enough to orgive her for preferring Tom's welfare to his own, he must have found grim satisfaction, in the turn that fate had ordered, in seeing the Thorne property shrinking day by day, till there was hardly enough to butter their bread—till it was plain that Hitty's sacrifice had been for naught. But when did ever sacrifice prove futile? Though it fail of its direct purpose, does it not enrich the soul not only of the one who sacrifices, but of all beholders?

It was near twilight of an autumn day that Miss Hitty put on her worn bonnet and went slowly, with a certain reluctance, up the hill toward the Searle mansion; she pulled the brazen knocker timidly, and stepped into the house that might have been her own like any beggar. The dead Searles looked down from the walls of the oaken hall with cold questionings in their pursuing eyes; in the great drawing room the wood fire snapped with a good will, and glinted gayly upon brocades and ormolu, upon the quaint mirrors set in garnets, upon the yellow ivory keys of the old piano. Anson Searle rose to receive his guest with a flush of surprise.

"Is it—you—Hitty?" he exclaimed. "You?"

"Yes. You did not expect me?"

"Expect you! No. Have I had reason to expect you?"

"We sometimes expect without a reason. I have come expecting you to grant me a favor."

"A favor?"

"Yes. It strikes you oddly that I should be brought to beg a favor of you, does it not? But there is no other friend upon whom I can make even so shadowy a claim as upon you. Do you think I would ask any thing of one whom I have served so—so ill—if I were not in extremity?"

"I hope you will ask any thing of me, Miss Hitty—any thing you want."

"I have become mercenary, Mr Searle. I want money. Libby and I have made up our minds to mortgage the place; we must have five thousand dollars without delay; the place is not worth so much, I know, but I—I thought perhaps you would take it for security, as far as it would go; and then—Libby and I are not too old to work, to earn money; and there's Tom; and we all would strive to make it up to you, sooner or later, interest and principal. I am dreadfully unbusinesslike, perhaps; but what can I do? And I must have the money. I can't live—I can't die—without it. Do I make it clear?"

"You make it clear that the Thorne fortune has all leaked away. I am glad of it. Pardon, but I hold a grudge against that same property; it has cheated me out of twenty years of happiness. Yes, Miss Hitty, you shall have the money. I have plenty; I am rich in everything but the one thing I coveted. But I cannot take the mortgage; you shall have the money and welcome, but I can't accept a mortgage on the old place, Miss Hitty; it is too sacred to me. Think of mortgaging the old apple-tree where we swung in the hammock together, of bringing the garden where we dreamed in the summer evenings into a business transaction! But all the same you shall have the money, Miss Hitty—"

"But, oh! you know I can not take the money unless—unless—"

"Unless you take the owner with it? Was that what you meant to say? I'm sure it wasn't, but, for Heaven's sake, say it, Hitty. Don't you know, I vowed never to ask you to marry me twice? Do you want me to break my word, eh? Now it is your turn to do the asking."

"I should think I had asked enough," said Hitty, the great tears standing in her eyes. "You are not in earnest, Anson Searle. You don't want to marry me, an old maid like me! See how faded and gray I am."

"And if I swear I do want to marry you, will you say?"

"I shall say, then, Why don't you do so, Mr. Searle?" What will Libby say when she hears I've asked you to marry me?"

"She will say you have done your duty like a man!"

"Well, Miss Hitty Thorne always had an eye to the main chance," said her neighbors. "She jilted Searle when he was poor, and now he is rich she marries him. What a fool a woman can make of a sensible man—only it usually takes a young one!"—[Bazar.

A Land of Torments.

Brazilian colonization seems to be "all the rage" nowadays; large numbers of emigrants have gone thither from this country and from Europe. It is doubtless a very fine country; but the following from a correspondent shows that on some accounts Brazil is a very nice place to avoid:

"The mosquito makes his home in these wilds. A tiny fly called *pokom* from being as small and multitudinous as atoms of dust, passes through the meshes of the finest net, then penetrates the hair and beard and thrusts his venomous proboscis into the skin. The loathsome tick named *carapato*, when disturbed on the cones and twigs by the foot of the passer-by, swarms up the trouser-legs and fastens upon the flesh. It has so firm a bite that it pulled off, its head is left buried deep in the flesh, diffusing a virulent poison of its own. The hairy caterpillar, by day or night equally beautiful, luminously phosphorescent in the dark, and with a covering of brilliant hues like delicately formed moss the ends of which branch off into pointed antlers, inflicts with every point of these a very painful sting. There is a lively red ant whose tormenting powers are not to be despised. But one of the worst enemies of man, as well as of cattle and hogs, is a big spotted fly which comes along silently and pricks the body of its victim. It sicks no blood and instils no venom; its minute weapon instantly withdrawn, leaves no soreness or irritation at the time. The man thus slightly punctured does not rub or scratch himself. He little knows that he has received the deposit of an egg which will soon become a wriggling maggot, half an inch long after one week's growth, but capable of growing to an inch and a quarter in length and half an inch in thickness, with fine rings of black spikes or bristles around its body. It has a horrid trick of revolving on its own axis, tearing the flesh anew by its hourly revolutions.

The Discovery of North America.

A Wall street broker laid a wager the other day that Christopher Columbus discovered the continet of North America, and, of course, lost it. It is surprising how many intelligent persons entertain the same error. Knowing that he discovered a number of islands in the western hemisphere, they think that he must of necessity have discovered this continent also. They forget that he died in ignorance of the grandeur of his achievement, believing Cuba, Terra Firma, and the other lands he had found to be remote parts of Asia. Amerigo Vespucci, after whom North and South America is named, did not discover this continent proper either. The land he discovered lay near the equator, and he, too, was deluded with the notion that it was a portion of Asia. John Cabot was the discoverer of North America (some time in May, 1497), which he likewise supposed to belong to the dominions of the Grand Cham. He sailed along the coast for three hundred leagues, and went ashore, without finding any human being, though he believed the country inhabited. It is remarkable that the three great discoverers of the Western world should all have been Italians, Columbus having been born in Genoa, Vespucci in Florence, and Cabot, presumably, in Venice. The birth of Cabot is uncertain, as are his age and the place and time of his death. But the fact that the license granted to him by Henry VII calls him Kabotto, Venetian, would seem to determine the question of his nativity. The discoverers had a sorry fortune. Columbus, as we are aware, was treated with the blackest ingratitude by the King of Spain. When the officers of the vessel in which he was carried a prisoner to Spain offered to remove his chains, imposed upon him by royal order, he replied, "I will wear them as a reminder of the gratitude of a princess." He died, as everybody knows, neglected, in extreme poverty, of a broken heart. Vespucci had many trials and died poor, and Cabot fell into such obscurity that no one can tell where or when or how he died. Surely the auguries attendant on the birth of the western world were not favorable, and in a superstitious age might have led to the belief that its history would never be marked by good fortune.—[New York Times.

ENGRAVING on glass is now done with the aid of electricity. The glass is first covered with concentrated solution of potassium nitrate, and the design is traced with a fine platin point connected with one pole of a battery.

The Eccentric Cities of Fashion.

When flounces are called "gusts of wind" and fringes "flames of fire;" when fashionable colors are spoken of seriously as "cheveux de la reine," "prude de monsieur," "nymphe emue," "sang de taureau," "cog en colere," or rose, "excès d'emotion," one is inclined to believe that the heads of the women of fashion have been turned by some strange fancies. When these colors are familiarly spoken of, without being translated into good sound English, the result is sometimes ludicrous; clerks and dress-makers have the names at their tongues' ends without knowing their meaning or understanding their subtle suggestiveness, and the result is a sort of Choctaw from which one unearths the well-meant, though absurd, foreign nomenclatures. The tender green of the linden blossom as expressed in "tilleul," as "till" becomes the familiar nickname to Matilda, and means nothing; this season's "biche," which paints to the eye the coloring of the deer, takes on the meaning of a vulgar word much abused, and suggesting only the female of the canine breed.

But to prove that history repeats itself, even in so small a thing as the names of fashions, we quote a passage from an old English magazine published in London in 1799. The September number of that year has in it a translation from the French—a letter written by a young girl to her grandmother, who seems to have reproved her for a too great fondness for the follies of the day. The young woman cleverly answers the reproof by hunting up and quoting the fashions of her grandmother's young days. "To convince you," she says, that she is no worse than the young women of other times, "I need only to transcribe a description of the fashions as written from Paris in a letter from my great-grandmother, to which you will certainly agree, and which I found among some old papers." Here is her citation:

"The ladies dress their heads very high, with a toupet in front, and the hair cut in a brush. The point of the toupet, which projects on the forehead, is called the physiognomy; the curls on each side, which are very large and separated, are denominated attentions. The bonnets are of great size and ornamented with flowers and English ribbons. Of these bonnets there are two hundred different kinds, from ten livres up to one hundred in price. The bunches of feathers are of prodigious size; when they are white a plume of the color of the dress is worn with them, or one of jet black. The most fashionable color for the robe is called 'the queen's hair'; next to it in repute is puce color. Straw colored satin is very much worn, trimmed variously with gauze, lace or fur. They reckon above one hundred and fifty different kinds of trimming. Next come painted, brocaded satins, each of which has a name. The most fashionable is 'smothered sighs,' apple green, striped with white, is also much in favor; it is called 'lively shepherdess.' The following are the names of the most celebrated styles: 'Indiscretion,' 'grand repute,' 'preference,' 'vapors,' 'sweet sighing,' 'agitation,' 'regrets,' 'honorable composition.' Hoop petticoats are very small, slippers are puce color, or 'queen's hair.'

It is this part of the dress which most particularly distinguishes the magnificence of our fashionables. They are embroidered with diamonds, and it is thus they are almost universally worn. Ladies dare not show themselves now unless their feet are like boxes of jewelry. The slippers are long and narrow; the stripe behind is ornamented with jewels. Mantles are banished. Instead of a neck-handkerchief they wear a swan's down tippet, which they call a 'cat.' Thus every woman has a cat on her neck. At the back of the shoulders they have devices of lace gauze, or blonde, very thickly plaited; this is named the 'Archduchess of Medicis,' 'Henry IV.,' or high-collared ruff. The ribbons most in fashion are 'attention,' 'eye-dejected,' 'the sigh of Venus,' 'instant conviction.' A lady was lately at the theater in a robe of smothered sighs, ornamented with vain regrets, with a point in the middle of perfect candor, slippers of queen's hair embroidered with diamonds in perfidious strokes; her hair curled in super refined sentiments, with a bonnet of perfect conquest, adorned with wild feathers, ribbons of eye-dejected, with a cat on her shoulders of the color of strangers, a despairing Medicis and a muff of momentary agitation."

When the mind devotes itself solely to the matter of dressing, the result is about the same in all ages of the world.—[N. Y. Evening Post.

Mozart's Last Moments.

There is something strikingly beautiful and touching in the circumstance of his death. "His sweetest song was the last he sung"—the "Requiem." He had been employed upon this exquisite piece for several weeks—his soul filled with inspirations of the richest melody, and already claiming kindred with immortality. After giving it its last touch, and breathing into it that undying spirit of song which was to consecrate it through all time "as his cygnean strain," he fell into a gentle and quiet slumber. At length the light footsteps of his daughter Emilie awoke him. "Come hither," said he, "my Emilie—my task is done—the Requiem is finished." "Say not so, dear father," said the gentle girl, interrupting him as tears stood in her eyes; "you must be better—you look better, for even now your cheek has a glow upon it. I am sure we will nurse you well again—let me bring you something refreshing." "Do not deceive yourself, my love," said the dying father; "this wasted form can never be restored by human aid. From heaven's mercy alone do I look for aid in this my dying hour. You spoke of refreshments, my Emilie—take these my last notes, sit down by my piano here, sing them with the hymn of thy sainted mother; let me once more hear those tones that have been my solacement and delight." Emilie obeyed; and with a voice enriched with tenderest emotion, sing the following stanzas:

"Spirit! thy labor is o'er
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untroden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

Spirit! look not on the strife,
Of the pleasures of earth with regret.
—Cease not on the threshold of limitless life,
To mourn for the day that is set.

Spirit! no fetters can bind,
No wicked cave power to molest;
There the weary, like thee, the wretched, shall find
A haven—a mansion of rest.

Spirit! how bright is the road
For which thou art now on the wing.
Thy home it will be with thy savior and God,
Their loud hallelujahs to sing."

As she concluded, she dwelt for a moment upon the low, melancholy notes of the piece, and then turning from the instrument, looked in silence for the approving smile of her father. It was the still, passionless smile which the rapt and joyous spirit had left, with the seal of death upon those features.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

PEARL bead ornaments and fringe will trim many of the spring bonnets.

SCIENCE has got to explain how Jonah rendered himself indigestible.

THE Assyrian inscriptions reveal the fact that under the Babylonian kings it was common to cast men into a burning fiery furnace, and also into a den of lions.

A FRENCHMAN studying English declares that, inasmuch as a number of cows are called cattle, why a number of cats are not called cowtle is a thing he