

The Worthington Advance.

VOLUME VI.

WORTHINGTON, NOBLES COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1877.

NUMBER 13.

SUMMARY OF THE GENERAL NEWS.

Weekly Review of the English Press.

The Mark Lane Express' weekly review of the grain trade says the slightly firmer tone of the foreign wheat trade the past week, is no doubt to be attributed to the fact that the English yield is turning out badly in quantity and condition, for the enormous shipments from America and the large quantity of wheat floated from this and other sources of supply would, under other circumstances restrict the demand. The inquiry has shown a decided improvement, although with large supplies pouring in, it is little to expect that prices will be to any extent affected by the enhanced rate of demand. Imports of wheat in Liverpool during the past fortnight have been enormous; Monday's list showing upwards of 110,000 quarters and returns to Friday further the arrival of 78,230 quarters. The pressure to sell American wheat, export shipments, and to avoid the expense of warehousing, hastened the decline of a shilling a quarter. Large imports now arriving are considerably in excess of our immediate requirements, but from the recent tone observable in trade, it is evident that the outlook for holders is not so gloomy as many might imagine. The course of politics is being closely watched, and this is undoubtedly a weak point as far as sellers are concerned, as a termination of the war between Turkey and Russia would set free the accumulation of grain in the Black Sea ports, and bring about, for a time, a state of things not unlike a panic in the wheat market. Our exports continue fair, and cheap wheat is in request to supplement the deficient harvest in France. Feeding corn is quiet. There is very little alteration in the price of barley, oats and maize, with fair arrivals at ports of call. The floating cargo of wheat has stood steady at an improvement of about six pence per quarter. Maize has advanced to similar extent. Barley is firm.

Warning to Military Tipplers.

Gen. Sherman has issued a general order from the headquarters of the army, in which he says the president is much concerned to find before him for action the proceedings of courts martial in several cases where officers have been tried for the violation of the thirty-eighth article of war, which provides that any army officer found drunk on duty shall be dismissed from the service. The president desires it to be made known to the army that he cannot be led to undertake the magnitude of the evil which the crime alluded to is likely to produce in the public service. No person addicted to it can expect to be entrusted with any responsible duty, and a person who cannot be trusted had better be dismissed from office. It must, therefore, be understood that any officer who may have been heretofore extended by mitigation or commutation of sentence cannot hereafter be relied on as a basis of hope for a like favorable action. After this solemn warning a rigorous execution of sentence imposed in due course by courts martial may be expected.

Pacific Cable Company.

The Trans-Pacific Cable company for laying a telegraph cable from San Francisco to Japan and China via the Hawaiian Islands, organized on the 14th. President, Leland Stanford; vice presidents, C. C. Moore and John T. Miller; secretary, A. S. Hallidie; treasurer, Mark McDonald; directors, George S. Dodge, Wm. Norris, Eugene Sullivan, William Irwin, O. H. LaGrange, D. L. McDonnell, W. C. Flood, Frank F. H. Maston, all of California; Henry Thomas Rogers, Joseph James C. Simon, was elected director, but has not yet signified his acceptance. The capital stock of the company is \$10,000,000, in shares of \$100 each. Vice President Rogers will leave in a few weeks to secure the necessary franchises from the Hawaiian, Japan and Chinese governments.

The Western Frontier.

General Sherman was again before the committee on military affairs on the 22nd and furnished an epitome of the reports received by the war department for the last year as to the Mexican frontier. He also went considerable length into the question of the distribution of troops and expressed the opinion that the protection of Texas required a military force of 40,000 men, the protection of the northern belt of the country for within one hundred miles from the British line, where the Sioux and other hostile Indians range, would require at the same rate a force of 40,000 men.

The National Grange met at the Grand Hotel Cincinnati, on the 21st. Delegates were present from all the States. The main part of the work consisted of necessity to be devoted to the crystallization and systematization of grange work, and a decision must be reached whether there be any longer a National Grange, and if so, what shall be its functions, power and limitations.

A Banquet to Joseph.

On the 21st, the citizens of Bismarck gave a banquet at the Sheridan House to Joseph and three other Nez Perce chiefs. Joseph and Shaved Head made speeches and after a reception was made in the parlors of the hotel where many ladies attended and shook the captive chiefs by the hand.

A Protected Trial.

Jacob Huntsinger, late president of the Miners' Trust company of Potlatchville and his son Albert, cashier of the bank charged with conspiracy to defraud Thomas Kern, proprietor of Schuykill county, a depositor, out of \$24,000, were found guilty at Reading Pa., after a trial of 15 weeks.

Champion Rowing Match.

Trickett, the Australian champion oarsman, having challenged the world to a three mile race for one thousand pounds, to be rowed in any country, Courtney of Auburn N. Y., accepts to row in the United States for this amount or more and will pay Trickett's expenses to this country in the event of Trickett's defeat.

The Grange Constitution Amendment.

At the session of the National Grange at Cincinnati, O., on the 24th, the constitution was amended whereby the court of appeals was abolished and a master and executive committee constituted such court instead. Membership fees were fixed at \$3 for male and \$1 for female members.

Marriage in High Life.

The marriage of the duke of Norfolk to Lady Flora Hastings, was solemnized at the Oratory Brompton, England, on the 21st. The scene and the ceremony were of a brilliancy and impressiveness hardly surpassable.

that a conference with the striking masons would be useless.

Meeting a Stage Coach with Bullets.

On the 23d the outgoing Bismarck coach was attacked by Indians near Sulphur Springs station, about fifty miles from Deadwood, D. T. They fired a volley at the driver and passengers, but all escaped unhurt by leaving the coach and taking to the bluffs. The Indians captured the coach and horses. They ransacked the mail bags, and tried, but unsuccessfully, to open the iron box. They killed two of the horses and decapitated the other two. Several miners from the surrounding camps are reported missing, and fears are entertained that they have fallen victims to the red-skins, who are again in this vicinity in considerable numbers. It is the opinion of the best informed that these Indians are part of the large body that are moving from the Red Cloud agency to the Missouri river, and doubtless the same who attacked Lieut. Kinslingbury.

The New French Ministry.

The new ministry has been definitely constituted as follows: President of the Council and Minister of War, Grunow de Rochebeaucourt; Minister of Foreign Affairs, Marquis de Banneville; Minister of the Interior, De Welche; Minister of Justice, Le Pelletier; Minister of Finance, Dulitout; Minister of Commerce, Ozanne; Minister of Public Works, Graeff; Minister of Public Instruction, Faye; Minister of Marine, Admiral Roussin. Dulitout was deputy for Compiegne, but was defeated in the election of October 14. He sat with the constitutional group and has been connected with the ministry of finance for many years.

Newspaper Publishers Indicted.

The grand jury in Yankton, D. T. returned two indictments on the 22d against Wigby & Smith, publishers of the Sioux Falls Post, and one against Taylor Bros., of the Dakota Herald, for alleged libelous publications charging the governor of the Territory with dishonest speculations in Territorial warrants. Gov. Pennington went before the grand jury and asked these indictments that he might confront his accusers in open court. He pronounces the publications false and malicious.

The Grocery Business.

The petition is in circulation among wholesale grocers in Cincinnati, O., asking for two indictments on the 22d against a pound, regardless of color or quality. Coff to dealers, at a meeting held on the 22d, resolved to resist the efforts of New York brokers to control shipments of coffee from that city. And the determination was expressed to look to points further south for their supply of the article, unless New York parties recede from a course they in regard to recovering and shipping.

Statistics Concerning National Banks.

The treasury now holds \$344,940,550 in bonds to secure national bank circulation. Deposits: United States bonds deposited for circulation, \$45,000,000; gold, \$751,650; United States bonds held for circulation withdrawn in the same time, \$338,000; national bank notes outstanding, currency notes, \$319,138,741; gold notes, \$1,455,120. Receipts of national banks for the week as compared with the corresponding week last year, 1876: \$3,410,000; 1877, \$4,233,000.

Absent from Duty.

Senator Sharon will probably find it impossible to leave his business in San Francisco at present to take his seat in the Senate. Portland dispatches say Senator Grover, there as a witness in the case of W. H. N. Stiles, on trial for perjury in the Grover investigation, announced his intention of starting for Washington in time to be present at the opening of the regular session, but not before the adjournment of the special session.

Ordered to Repeal Invasion.

A San Antonio dispatch says: Gen. Ord, on the 23d, received an official copy of an order of President Diaz to Gen. Dallon, commanding the Mexican forces on the border to repeal invasions by the United States troops by force, on the 23d. The main part of the order is the protection of the Rio Grande with twenty-five hundred troops to carry out the order. Gen. Ord has telegraphed to the President for another regiment of cavalry.

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The service was performed by the bishops of Southwark, Nottingham and Port Louis.

Meeting Against the Five Million Award.

A Halifax special gives the full text of the award of the fishery commission. Kellogg's dissent is as follows: The United States commissioner is of the opinion that the advantages accruing to Great Britain under the treaty of Washington are greater than the advantages conferred upon the United States by said treaty, and he cannot, therefore, concur in the conclusion announced by his colleagues, and the American commissioner deems it his duty to state further that it is questionable whether it is competent for the board to make an award under the treaty, except with the unanimous consent of its members. Signed, E. H. Kellogg. Judge Foster, agent of the United States government, said: I have no instruction from the government of the United States as to the course to be pursued in the contingency of such a result as is announced, but if I were to accept in silence a paper signed by two commissioners, it might be claimed hereafter, as the agent of the United States, I have acquiesced in treating it as a valid award. Against such an inference it seems to me my duty to guard. I therefore make this statement which I desire to have placed on record.

Not for War.

A special from Matamoros, Mexico, dated the 23d, says: The troops which left the City of Mexico some days ago, under command of Gen. Trevino, for the Rio Grande, are not to rejoin the United States troops, but are to co-operate with the United States authorities in maintaining peace between the two frontiers, and in consequence of the presence of Gen. Escobedo on the Texas frontier with all his staff officers, evidently to inaugurate a revolution in favor of Ex-President Lerdo.

"Miss" Captured Slaves.

The Nez Perce Indians, captured by Gen. Miles, including Chief Joseph, arrived at Fort Leavenworth Kansas, on the evening of the 25th, and were placed in the military prison at Fort Leavenworth, where they will be kept until a reservation in the Indian Territory is provided for them.

The Grover Investigation Farjary.

A Portland dispatch says: In the case of H. N. Stiles, on trial for perjury in connection with the Grover investigation, the jury stood eleven for conviction and one for acquittal. The defendant was discharged. A new trial has been directed.

A Decided Ruler.

The North German Gazette commenting upon an article in the St. Petersburg Gazette, recommending a Russo-French alliance, says that such an alliance would transform the present friendship of Prussia and Austria towards Russia into sheer hostility.

Outfitting the Geneva Award.

The fishery commission at Halifax, N. S., gave their decision on the 23d, awarding Great Britain £1,000,000 for the fishery. It was a majority award, President De Forse and Sir A. T. Galt agreeing, and Judge Kellogg, United States commissioner, dissenting.

Minnesota Official Appointments.

The President on the 20th nominated Wm. J. Hunter for receiver of public monies at Hayes City, Kansas; Wm. W. Billson, U. S. attorney for Minnesota, and Robert N. McLaren for U. S. marshal for Minnesota.

Mutual Neutralization Treaty.

Dispatch from Berlin says the governments of Germany and the United States have entered into negotiations for a mutual neutralization treaty to supersede the treaties now in force with the separate German States.

A Prominent Citizen Arrested.

Gen. Abraham Duryee, of New York former colonel of the 7th regiment and ex-chief commissioner, has been arrested on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses from a savings bank.

Death of a Bishop.

Bishop E. M. Marston of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, died at his residence in St. Louis at 4 o'clock on the morning of the 26th, of pneumonia.

THE CONFLICT IN THE OLD WORLD.

A special from Vranah Kaleh contains the following: Seventeen thousand men from the Army will be detailed to assist at the siege of Plewna. Gen. Melnikoff started suddenly for Erzerum on the 18th. He will take command of the besieging force there. At a council of war, held on the same day Phillip-poff, a prominent general, recommended that a corps be left to cover a half million dollars. The remainder of the army be pushed through Asia Minor to Scutari.

The Roumanian official paper announces that the Roumanians captured Rahova on the 21st after three days' engagement. The Turks led towards the Lon Palanka and Widdin with the Roumanians in pursuit. Simultaneously with the capture of Rahova a Roumanian division crossed the Danube opposite that town.

A special correspondent at Giurgewo sends the following, under date of the 22nd: "I have been under a telegram from Russian headquarters requesting contractors to furnish 70,000 bags of biscuits instantly for the besieged in Plewna, as Osman Pasha had opened negotiations for the surrender of that place." Gen. Melnikoff, when summoning Mukhtar Pasha to evacuate Erzerum, informed him of the capture of Kara and that if he resisted he would be attacked by 80,000 men with overwhelming artillery. Mukhtar Pasha replied that he would hold Erzerum to the last.

The view taken of Osman Pasha's position is on the whole desponding, but some maintain he has provisions enough to hold out until Mohamed Ali can organize an army of relief. Great efforts are making to accomplish this end. A Tiflis dispatch says: The Dniep corps will shortly attack Batoum with heavy artillery. The Caucasian insurrection increases. The insurgents stormed the fortified town of Kussar the 12th inst., and captured the garrison.

A doubtful rumor was current at Constantinople on the night of the 24th that Osman Pasha had forced the Russian lines. All recent rumors relative to mediation are again declared false. Mr. Layard, the British minister, has received instructions not to take the initiative in the matter, but wait until England's mediation is requested. A telegram from Bucharest says so far rumors that Osman Pasha is negotiating a surrender are merely

ON WITH THE OLD LOVE.

A TRANSMIGRATING STORY.

Miss Jane Finch was lonely; the pensioner was an old one, and she was at a loss what to do with it. She had lived for fifteen years a solitary life, had prided herself for a decade and a half on being independent, and she did not intend to be the great-grandmother of her self-imposed solitude. It might be because it was Thanksgiving week, and everybody about her was so busy and bustling and happy, or it might be from many other reasons; but whatever the cause, the fact remains that, on a certain sunny morning in November, Miss Finch awoke to the knowledge that her condition was not to be envied.

In vain she tried to argue herself back into her old self-satisfaction. It was just as true now as it was yesterday that her brother James had married Sarah Jones—a girl she thought she had good reason to hate; but, somehow, there was no pleasure to be gained from comparing their poverty with their riches.

A monster turkey was just being brought into the next door neighbor's; it reminded her that the following day was Thanksgiving, and also reminded her that she had to provide herself with the culinary wherewithal without which no Thanksgiving dinner might be properly celebrated.

It always made Miss Finch's face burn to think of Captain Abel Jones—first cousin to her obnoxious sister-in-law. Long ago, when she was, in her teens, they had been lovers, and everybody knew that, as soon as he got his ship, Abel Jones and Jenny Finch were to be man and wife; but one evening she ran over to Sarah's (they had once been bosom friends), and hearing voices in the parlor, had stopped a moment to discover who was there. In that moment she had seen Miss Sarah crying, as if her heart would break, with her head on Mr. Abel's shoulder.

Of course, regarding the fact that these two had been brought up together, and that Abel had time and again told her that Sarah was just the same to him as a dear sister, Miss Finch grew righteously indignant; yet she was just—very just, indeed! she would not judge them on this ground alone, although to most any one it would have been proof enough of a very disagreeable fact; but she would wait and see how their conversation accorded with their position. So she waited.

"Don't cry," said Mr. Abel Jones, pleadingly, "I am sure I can fix it all right. She isn't nearly so fond of me as you think; and you know, Sarah, how dear you are to her. I'll break it to her gently, and I'm sure she'll give me up of her own accord."

Now, Miss Finch hadn't the jealous nature, not at all, but the most unassuming idiot in the universe could not have misunderstood that speech. It was very evident he wanted to be free from her. So she stoically got up, without letting them know of her presence, walked home at a rapid pace, and with a very proper self-respect, immediately tried up his picture, his few presents and his few letters, and sent them back to him with the pretty falsehood that she found she didn't like him well enough to marry him, and should be obliged if he would release her from her engagement.

She didn't propose to be jilted by him, and she wasn't.

Then she went off on a visit, staid two months, and came home to find her brother engaged to her friend, and her false love nowhere.

In vain she endeavored to prevent this marriage. Her brother would not be convinced, without absolute proof, that Sarah Jones was not a perfect woman. She begged, pleaded and urged. But pride prevented her giving him the one fact of which she had become possessed, and so the two were married, and she took her fortune (left her by her father's only sister) and herself to another town, gradually withdrew herself more and more from the world, until, at twenty-six she was a confirmed misanthrope, seeing no one.

This sort of existence she had kept up until the time of her story opens.

When Sarah Jones was still a bachelor sea-captain, were mysteries she did not trouble herself to explain. Sure of their treachery, what mattered it to her how they spent their lives?

"To-day Miss Finch, in thinking over her past, acknowledged to herself for the first time that she might have been honest; not so far as the stalwart sailor was concerned, but about her brother.

"I don't suppose I ought to have expected him to give up his sweetheart without any reason," she thought. "I wouldn't have done it myself. I believe I'll send them a good Thanksgiving dinner to-day. I'll break it to her gently, and I'm sure she'll give me up of her own accord."

Oh, the marvelous purchases she made! Pumpkins, and cranberries, and turkeys, and chickens, and barrels of potatoes, onions, apples, flour and everything else in the eating line that could be desired.

"I'll give 'em a Thanksgiving that will last the winter," she said, grimly, and then, as of a sudden, she felt a great desire to make the good things she had so liberally provided for her bound up, and I should make a mother of it. I never shall forget 't afternoon we decided to tell her all about it. Goodness, how I cried—on your shoulder, too, Abe—and how you tried to convince me that poor man didn't care much about you, as I had just as I've told you some body else, if you only explained it to her I'd rather you were right, too!"

And the little woman, quite overcome by these reminiscences, opened the oven door, and commenced an energetic basting of the turkey contained therein.

Poor Miss Jane was too much astonished by this revelation to be prudent. "And wasn't you in love with Sarah?" she asked, breathlessly, of the captain.

"Why, I was engaged to you," she said. "But I thought you—"

"Thought what?" and the captain drew his chair eagerly toward her. "Was that the reason you acted so toward me?"

If I had given consent, Miss Jane confessed that she would have been a good deal better off than she was now.

"Well, now you know it wasn't I, what are you going to do about it?" And Captain Abel hitched his chair closer.

Miss Jane didn't pretend not to understand.

"We're too old!" she murmured. "But a week after she was: Abel Jones: so it is to be supposed that Captain Abel vetoed the motion."

The Minnesota Gubernatorial Vote.

The official canvass of the vote at the late election in Minnesota will not be made until the Legislature meets in January next. We append a table giving the comparison with 1875. It is not absolutely complete or entirely correct, but is as accurate as can be obtained at the present time. When the official canvass is made we shall reproduce it.

Counties.	1875.	1877.
Aitkin	418	37
Anoka	47	271
Becker	490	47
Benton	159	218
Big Stone	29	125
Blue Earth	1562	1389
Brown	795	578
Carlton	155	57
Cass	69	1022
Chippewa	349	36
Chisago	398	173
Crow Wing	178	87
Dakota	904	1915
Dodge	786	283
Douglas	478	46
Faribault	1121	425
Fillmore	1522	819
Freeborn	1650	324
Goodhue	1727	723
Grant	189	21
Hennepin	1437	1664
Houston	864	1257
Isanti	429	48
Jackson	563	52
Kanabec	68	40
Kandiyohi	185	26
Lac qui Parle	105	2
Lake	21	30
Le Sueur	766	1580
Lincoln	31	4
Lyon	41	30
McLeod	694	607
Martin	386	103
Meeker	720	665
Miller	1073	73
Morrison	154	293
Mower	1037	443
Murray	126	10
Nicollet	1020	623
Nobles	245	7
Notre Dame	1545	1351
Otter Tail	817	1852
Pembina	31	30
Pine	126	66
Polk	155	1
Ramsey	293	3
Redwood	415	94
Renville	590	314
Rice	1640	1543
St. Louis	107	3
Scott	377	1276
Shelburne	355	182
Sibley	510	888
Stearns	677	1855
Steele	847	1021
Stevens	91	70
Swift	253	60
Todd	375	216
Wabasha	1349	1403
Wadena	687	1252
Waseca	547	546
Washington	1109	1000
Watson	481	173
Winona	69	24
Wright	1130	1140
Yel. Medicine	184	15

What the captain would have said, must forever remain a mystery, at that moment, the disputed dinner, in the shape of Miss Jane's donation, drove tip to the door.

It was in vain that Mr. Finch protested that he was not for him. His name and address on the card were correct, and the expression refused to be convinced.

Then the captain was impaled as the sender; but his astonishment was so evidently genuine, that the veriest skeptic in the room could not but have believed him innocent.

But that mystery! Mrs. Sarah was a utilitarian. She did not waste her energies in trying to imagine where the things came from—not she! She rolled up her sleeves, put on a big apron and went to work.

Oh! the marvelous time she made that day! But, after all, it was little wonder, for she impressed everybody—from the big, good-natured captain to the little six-year-old Jimmy—into service.

Miss Jane made her appearance, bright and early, on Thanksgiving morning. Mrs. Sarah was alone in the kitchen when she entered.

"How do you do, Sarah?" said she, not very cordially. It must be confessed, for although prepared to extend the right hand of fellowship to James and the little ones, she could not, even now, look upon her sister-in-law except as a traitor, whom she would be obliged to make the best of.

"Oh, Jane!" and Mrs. Sarah, with one rush, left her cranberries to take care of themselves, and gave her husband's sister a heartier welcome than she deserved by a good sight.

Miss Jane didn't return her kiss, but she sufficed it; and though she did mutter "Judas!" under her breath, I think she was a good deal more comfortable than she would have been if her hostess had been as cold and stiff as herself.

Draw right up to the stove, and take off your things," and the little woman bustled about in a whirl of delight. "Oh, won't James be glad! Dear, dear! He ought to be here this minute. And to think it's Thanksgiving day, and we've got so much to be thankful for!" And then her thoughts went back to their unknown friend of the day before, and she flashed the truth came to her. "Oh, Jane!" she went on, with a gasp, "I see now, it was you sent us the things. Oh, dear! how can we ever thank you!"

Then she rushed back to the cranberries, which showed signs of stewing over, and, for the first time since her entrance, Miss Jane had a chance to put in a word.

She had just opened her mouth to say something in explanation of her sudden appearance, when the door opened, and in walked Captain Abel.

"Got anything for me to do, Sally?" he asked, with a laugh; and then the great-whiskered man stopped short, perceiving the stranger, who sat just in front of the fire.

Miss Jane had been a beauty in her youth, and even now was not at all ugly. Her eyes were bright, her teeth were as white as ever, and her dimples were not things of the past, by any manner of means. But for a few wrinkles, and a hard look, which was the natural result of her hard life, she would have been a very handsome woman. She had not changed so much as had the captain; but both were recognizable, and each, after one glance, knew the other. Mrs. Sarah looked up from her cranberries eagerly.

"Oh, Abel, here's Jane—Jane Finch!" Captain Abel came forward, and extended his hand; but it was an awkward meeting. They had not seen each other since the cruise last year, and each had changed—over a score of years before—and both of them were uncomfortably conscious of the fact. But Captain Abel drew a chair up to the stove, and tried to talk as if he had forgotten all about it; they discussed the weather, the crops, and everything else they cared nothing about, until Mrs. Sarah, who was all in a whirl with the surprise of Miss Jane's visit, and who could not keep still—try as she would—broke into the conversation with:

"Oh, Abel, do you remember the last day we saw Jane, dear? What a mess I was in! I was engaged to Jim, and nobody knew it; and a bound you and I should make a mother of it. I never shall forget 't afternoon we decided to tell her all about it. Goodness, how I cried—on your shoulder, too, Abe—and how you tried to convince me that poor man didn't care much about you, as I had just as I've told you some body else, if you only explained it to her I'd rather you were right, too!"

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