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CRYING FOR THE MOON.

In the nurse's arms one night,
In the balmy month of June,
Lay a baby, spent and tired
With crying for the moon.
And so loftily we smiled,
Said; "poor, silly little child!
He'll know better soon."

Vainly had he tried to leap
Up toward the glowing sky,
And because kind Love restrained
He could only fret and cry:
And we said, and proudly smiled:
"He'll know better, silly child!
Better, by-and-by."

Will he? Please to tell me when;
I don't think it will be soon.
If he's like most other men
He will always want the moon.
As a boy, he'll want the toys
And ponies of far richer boys;
These will be his moon.

As a youth he in distress
For some beauty rich and fair,
For some furniture or dress,
For some toy he counteth rare.
And far older men will say:
"He'll grow wiser every day;
Wiser, unaware."

As a man he'll sigh for wealth,
Long for power, and hope for fame;
And because he gets them not
Idly murmur, wrongly blame.
Crying still for some great boon
Far above him as the moon;
Babe and man the same.

Oh, 'tis well some mighty arm
Is around us everywhere.
Many a fall we all should have
But for that strong, loving care;
For life has no greater boon
Than the love that whispers "No,"
And that will not let us go
When crying for the moon.

—*Lillie E. Barr, in N. Y. Independent.*

HOW THEY PAID THEIR WAY THROUGH COLLEGE.

Shifts and Expedients of College-Life.

The United States has very aptly been termed the Land of Self-Made Men. Large numbers of its most famous and successful men have been born, if not in poverty, in at best but very humble circumstances, and have risen to eminence mainly by their own unaided exertions. It is said that in some of our colleges from one-fourth to one-half of the young men who have been graduated, have paid their expenses with money they have earned by their own labor. At the college where the writer was a student, twenty-six of the one hundred and eight students who were then obtaining an education there depended upon their own earnings for obtaining every dollar that their education cost them. Various were the expedients to which these aspirants for academic honors and a liberal education were sometimes reduced; yet I doubt whether, on the whole, the favored sons of wealth enjoyed college-life more than did these young men.

I remember one in particular whose means of earning money were exceedingly meager, and who used to "board himself" in his room. During one fall term of fourteen weeks he felt that he could spare for the whole term but seventeen dollars for food, a sum which certainly did not admit of many luxuries. Squashes were very plentiful and cheap that season, and he came to the conclusion that there was a great deal of nutrition in a mealy "Hubbard" squash. His stove had a little oven in the top of it, in which he baked half a squash at a time. A spoon, with salt and pepper and now and then a ball of butter which his mother sent him, completed his culinary and dining outfit, for he took his squash in the shell and followed it with a hearty draught of water at the pump. He certainly seemed to thrive upon this diet, and it took a good man to play a better "first base" than did this sturdy-going vegetarian. Some of the young fellows often joked him about his squash dinners; but he was always ready with a quick, cheerful retort. He made no secret of his poverty, and was not ashamed of it. He knew very well it was not his fault that he was poor. And they might have known it, too, had they given the matter one serious thought. This young man actually got through that term at the rate of a dollar a week for food, which left him three dollars of the seventeen he had set apart for that purpose, and with the three remaining dollars he bought a Smith's Classical Dictionary. I hardly need add that he achieved success in life. He is now a prosperous publisher.

Several of the twenty-six young men above named were so fortunate as to have friends who advanced them money, at six per cent. interest, which was to be repaid after they had graduated and had time to earn it. To secure the debt, in the event of their death, they insured their lives for fifteen hundred dollars each, paying the annual premiums on the policy, but allowing the interest on the money borrowed to accrue. Such a method permits the student to give his whole time to his studies while in college, but really does not tend to develop the self-reliance that comes from being independent of favors from friends.

Another student, who was a classmate of the writer and whom I used to call "Marty," busied himself during the vacations in selling sewing-machines. He was so good a salesman that his percentages on the machines he sold were sufficient to pay all of his college expenses. If, toward the end of a term, his money had been all expended, he would get leave of absence for a week and set off with his "sample" for a brief campaign among the farmers' wives.

Another of my classmates went every summer into the hay-field. The farmers usually paid him two dollars a day for his services, and he would come back to college in September as brown as a Moor.

Others taught school during the winter vacations, which at that college were six weeks in length; and one or two students acted as tutors for boys in wealthy families at stated hours during term-time.

Some of these needy young men were very economical in clothing. One of them made the sum of fifty dollars suffice for the amount paid for his clothes for three years. It is hardly necessary to say that he did not go very much "into society," which is not an injury to a student. Balls and attendance upon young ladies are not conducive to close application and studious habits.

One of the sternest methods of self-help which I remember among my student acquaintances was that practised by a Freshman, whom his classmates called "Calhound," from the mispronunciation in a class debate of the name of the celebrated Southern statesman. During the winter term "Calhound" would disappear for two or three hours, immediately after morning recitation, and again after prayers at four o'clock in the afternoon. For a long time his classmates did not know where he went or what he did; but near the close of the term it was discovered that he had taken a contract to cut wood, by the cord, for the use of locomotives, at a railroad station a mile and a half away. He received a dollar a cord, and cut about a cord per day, and at the same time he kept up his studies with his class. He completed his contract, and cut fifty cords of wood during the term, for which he received fifty dollars. While at work with his ax, he would have his Latin or his Algebra propped open on a stump hard by, and after a hard bout at a thick log, he would sit down and master a passage, or an example, jotting the translation, or the solution, on a large white chip which his well-applied ax had thrown out of a scarf. And I am glad to say "Calhound" took very good rank that term in his class; and at the end of it he had become quite a giant in muscle, and was a picture of manly health.

In strong contrast with "Calhound" was one of his classmates whom I will call Estabrook, whose guardian was said to allow him five thousand dollars a year. This young fellow was of good physique and had naturally a vigorous constitution, but, during that whole term, he was a victim of dyspepsia, induced by over-indulgences of various kinds. It would have been an incalculable benefit to him if he, too, had been compelled to encounter self-denial, and to "cut wood for the railroad."

Less laborious, but more profitable, was the device of a Junior, whom the others jocosely called "Aunty," on account of the way in which he earned his money. This young man borrowed a knitting machine—then a new invention—of a lady friend, and with it knit woolen socks for a gentlemen's furnishing house in a neighboring city. He would work and study at the same time from a propped-up book. He could make eight or ten pairs of socks in a day, for which he received fifteen cents per pair; and for the last two years he paid his college expenses almost wholly by this light work. The boys were much inclined to ridicule him, however, not so much on account of his working, as from the effeminate character of the work.

"Calhound," on the other hand, was rather respected than otherwise for his wood-chopping, one reason being, perhaps, that the muscle acquired at it made him not a safe object of ridicule.

There are always a few "snobs" at every college, who are inclined to sneer at a fellow-student and possibly ignore him, if he is obliged to depend upon his own efforts for support, or if he is not favored with as much money as wealthy parents are able to give their boys. But commonly the majority of students look favorably on a man who pays his own way, and is open and manly about it.

It may safely be said that no young man who feels a real desire to get a college education need be discouraged merely because he has no money with which he can accomplish his desire. There are many ways by which sufficient money may be earned, even during a college course.

I know a young man who is paying his way through college mainly from the profits of a news-stand, where he sells magazines and current publications to his fellow-students.

Another has a little "book-store" in his room and makes many a dollar on the popular books of the day—which he takes care to let all his friends and others know he keeps for sale.

Still another is acting as "reporter" for a newspaper for which he receives twelve dollars a week, besides plenty of exercise in picking up items about town. And the knowledge he will obtain of human nature, with the facility for effective writing, might also well be taken into account.

Another student was not above earning money by lighting a section of the city street-lamps. Indeed, no boy in our country need be ashamed to earn money in any honorable way, for the purpose of giving himself an education.

I know another young man, a farmer's son, who desired very much to get a college education. His father, however, could do nothing for him in the way of money; but he gave him three cows, as a "freedom gift." The young man took the homely animals, not despising them as some boys might have done. Then he hired a little place of seven or eight acres, which had been unoccupied for several years, and which he was able to get for an annual rental of thirty dollars.

It is located about two miles from a well-known college; and here my worthy young friend has established himself with his cows and his books. He sells and delivers milk to families in town, at six cents a quart. And he makes enough from those three cows to pay all his term-bills at the college, where he attends daily, besides boarding and clothing himself—and he does not water his milk either.

Such are some of the ways of earning money; but I have no doubt that any needy young man, fertile in expedients, and who desires to pay his own way through college, would if none of these should please him, or be open to him, be able to hit upon others. At all events he need not be discouraged.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Old "Comp." Who Hoarded $40,000.

John Russell, the aged compositor who died yesterday morning in Bellevue Hospital from Bright's disease of the kidneys, was one of the most eccentric men in the composing-room of the daily press. He was especially noted for his parsimony, and would regard with horror any attempt to make him increase his expense by eating warm food instead of his customary bread and cheese, or in any way. Russell was regarded by his fellow-compositors as the meanest man in the craft, and many are the stories of the ingenuity which he used when anxious to avoid spending money. He was an Englishman, and came to this country when he was nineteen years of age. He had been a compositor in England, and when he arrived in this city he obtained employment in a jobbing office. He never renounced his allegiance to his native country, and when his associates joked with him about his heirs he would declare that the State was his only heir, and that if when he died he was worth any money he would leave it to New York. Russell was employed on the *Morning Express* from 1845 to 1852, and while there was especially noted for his quietness of disposition and his evident dislike for society. When he left the *Express* he went to the *Sun*, where he remained for several years. He was afterward employed on the *Times* and the *Independent*. In 1879 he became one of the compositors of the *Evening Mail*, and as at that time all his peculiarities had become marked, he was the observed among his fellow-craftsmen. In summer his costume was rather remarkable in being an overcoat and straw hat, the former, as he explained, "to keep his body warm and the hat to cool his head." He was never known to bring his luncheon to work or to eat his meals in an eating-house. After the other compositors had finished their meals he would gather up the crusts of bread and crumbs of cheese, and after eating them seemed puffed up with the satisfaction of a square meal. A compositor who remembered Russell when he worked at the same stand with him recalled an incident which happened one Christmas eve which was characteristic of the man. Turkeys had been provided by the newspaper, and every married man in its employ was presented with one. Russell was not married, but kept a bachelor's hall in a tumbled-down attic in Centre street. When he saw the turkeys spread so temptingly along a table, he recollected that he was not a Benedick. He nevertheless determined to have one at all odds. He pulled one of the fowls from the heap and hid it in a closet, and then went to his case. The foreman, when he was informed, told Russell that he would have to give the turkey up, but Russell clung to the door, and when the turkey was found he had clutched its neck, and held on until the man who was pulling the legs captured the body and left Russell in possession of the head. His failure to keep the fowl seemed to grieve him greatly.

He said at one time he was certain that he should not die before he was ninety-two, because his father lived to that age. He was never known to go into a barber-shop, but he invariably cut his own hair, which was very black, and after he had performed that very difficult operation his head looked as though it had been shingled. He asked his companions sometimes to cut his hair for him, and they always shingled it with strange effect. When Russell was forty-eight years old he surprised his office one day by observing that some beneficent power had given him a new tooth. His companions pied several forms while speculating what use Russell had for teeth, as his gums were quite as effective on bread and cheese. He was never seen to leave his case unnecessarily during working hours. He was afraid to lose time.

After Russell died, twelve bank books were found about him, in which were entries representing $40,000. In his pockets were $60 in cash. Yet he applied to the Commissioners of Charities and Correction to be admitted to Bellevue This fortune was accumulated by privations of all kinds. When he could not induce his fellow-compositors to leave him the crumbs of their meals he found his food in the ash barrels along the streets. His fortune began, however, in a singular manner. While walking along a street near Park Row he found a United States coupon bond for $1,000. He immediately appropriated it, and, after drawing the interest for several years, bought a tenement-house. He afterward sold his house at a profit, and placed the proceeds in bank. In appearance he was far from being prepossessing. Of medium height and thin features, he dressed very poorly, and seemed always at the last stage of starvation. It is said that Russell had a brother who is employed as a compositor, but at the rooms of the Typographical Union, to which he belonged at one time, it was not believed. His name was dropped from the roll of the union because he owed thirty dollars in dues and declared that he was unable to pay them.—*N. Y. Evening Mail and Express*

A Battle of Snakes.

On a bare spot of this western wideness, says the *Seymour Cresset*, of Baylor County, Texas, lay coiled a great rattlesnake warming. Little dreamed he that a mortal enemy was on his trail. But the eye-witness we quote saw the king of coilers and of shadows, in his bright black garb, slowly approach. The assailant was small, not thicker than a thumb nor longer than a short yard-stick. He glided along, now raising his glittering head and darting fire from his eyes. Stealthily he moved on the trail toward the great rattlesnake. Between them was a small log, an old fallen tree; just beyond it lay the rattler. When the little warrior came to this log he raised nearly half his body from the ground, standing on his tail, as a fiery stallion rears before he strikes a powerful blow with his forehoofs. When it beheld the spotted enemy it emitted a terrific hiss, and as a flash of lightning it sped to the side of the rattlesnake. Now came a contest between science and skill on one side and strength and deadly venom on the other. The little snake, with a skill and knowledge of its foe, did not strike home at the first bound. The startled rattler coiled and sounded the alarm. The assailant spun round and round, with his fatal little eyes darting baleful fire into the eyes of its opponent, and as it completed each circle sought a chance for a sure and deadly blow. But the other made the inner and shorter whirl with its head and neck to evade the same, and to strike a crushing blow itself, with its great fangs glittering, and all the while the terrific rattles played deadly music. Finally the rattler raised and struck, but its fangs were dodged by the expert assailant, and they bit the earth, while the scienced little reptile as quickly closed and struck its teeth into the back of the rattler's neck. And now the scene became terrific beyond description. The great snake turned and twisted with widely-distended mouth, emitting a horrid noise as the tumult of the rattling and the death struggle increased. For a time, the rattler kept his coils as closely together as possible to prevent the next crushing move of its antagonist, and in a vain effort to twist and shake off the little black enemy, amid short blows. But with a skill that surpasses human comprehension the assailant kept its little body clear of its poisonous fangs and kept its hold firmly. In despair the rattler raised his head as if summoning all his energies for a final effort, and in the twinkling of an eye, as a whip-lash twines around a trace, the king of snakes had coiled himself around the rattler and, tightening the grasp with a startling power, crushed the monster in a second. When the breathless head of the rattler had fallen to the earth the little victor slowly uncoiled himself, and, making sure that the victim was dead, loosened its hold, and, having snuffed the air of victory, darted off to other fields of conquest.

The Prepared Card.

Joe Howard, the journalist, was coming home from Boston on one of the big Sound steamers, the other night, when he was surprised to be taken in hand by a three-card monte man. He carefully concealed his knowledge of such wickedness, and listened calmly to the gambler, who put it in this way: "Now, sir, this is a swindle, and I frankly tell you so. Here are three cards. One is a jack, and the rest are spotted. I lay them face downward, thus; and what I offer to bet is that you can't pick out the jack."

"But the odds would be against me," said Howard.

"Then I'll bet you fifty dollars to twenty-five dollars," said the gambler.

All this time he was laying and relaying the three cards in a row, taking care to bend the corner of the jack in the usual manner, as though by accident, so as to make Howard believe that the right card could be identified. Well, having placed them finally, with the bent card seemingly the jack, while of course it wasn't, he said: "There they are. I will not touch them again. You think you know which is the jack, but I'll bet you two to one you don't. Here's my twenty-five dollars.

"Too small an operation," said Howard, lazily.

"Make it any sum you please. Say $500 to $250."

By this time a group of interested passengers had gathered round the two men.

"All right," said Howard, as he counted out $250 from his wallet and laid the money down.

"And there's my $500," said the gambler, putting ten $50 bills on the pile; "understand, sir, that if you pick out the jack, at once trying, the money is yours, and if you fail, the money is mine."

"Exactly so," was the response.

The spectators thought, "What a fool," and expected to see Howard pick up the bent card. So did the gambler. But he didn't. He was perfectly familiar with the trick, and therefore was aware that, by avoiding the bent card, the chances were even that he would hit the jack. His luck proved good. He turned over the jack.

"Young man," he remarked, as he pocketed the stakes, "I did feel regretful toward you, for it struck me that I ought not to have been mistaken for a gullible millionaire. But I forgive you. Let there be no animosity between us. We will even drink a bottle of wine together. And let me tell you how to work a man like me successfully. Just bend the corner of the right card, instead of the wrong one—see?—and let him boomerang himself with his own smartness."—*N. Y. Cor. Albany Journal.*

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—All quarters of Arkansas report highly successful ventures in growing vegetables and fruits for northern markets.

—The arteslan well system is proving a success in Florida. The wells bring copious supplies of excellent water in nearly every instance.

—At the recent meeting of the New York Academy of Science cases were related of trance anæsthesia (or abolition of sensation of pain under mesmerism) in which important surgical operations were performed, and President Newberry said he had seen such things twenty-five years ago. — *Science Monthly.*

—We are apt to think an inch of rain a small matter, but the thirsty ground will show another story. Let us calculate a little. An acre is equal to 6,272,640 square inches; an inch deep of water of this area will be as many cubic inches of water, which, at 277,274 to the gallon, 22,622.5. This quantity weighs over 113 tons.—*Scientific American.*

—Olives are successfully cultivated on St. Simon's Island, Ga., and oil made from them has been pronounced by competent judges not inferior to the best productions of France or Spain. The experiment in olive trees has been successfully made, and trees have yielded regular crops since 1835. The oil crop from these islands is annually sold at from six dollars to eight dollars per gallon.

—To remove the unpleasant taste which is frequently observable from new wooden vessels is a thing difficult of accomplishment. The *Brewing World* says that the simplest plan, and one that will succeed in most cases, is to scald them thoroughly several times in boiling water, then dissolve some pearl-ash or soda in lukewarm water, adding a little lime to it, and wash the inside of the vessels well in the solution. Afterward scald them several times thoroughly as before.

—The foreign grain trade has developed a peculiar business in New York City. Great quantities of grain are shipped in bags, and as a result a large company has been formed to loan bags for this purpose. After these bags are emptied at Liverpool, London or Havre, they are made into bales and reshipped to New York, being admitted duty free. The company then has them ready for the next customer. Millions of dollars are invested in the manufacture of various kinds of course bags for shipping purposes.—*N. Y. Sun.*

PITH AND POINT.

—That human symphony in black was quite right when he said that in our intercourse with the world "we ought to have our pockets stuffed full of charity."—*N. Y. Herald.*

—"Under Green Apple Boughs" is Helen Campbell's last novel. This seems to imply a small boy and a good deal of trouble and ginger and things. —*Life.*

—Directions to conductors of street cars: The woman with a rubber waterproof should invariably be shaken before being taken.—*Lowell Citizen.*

—Color Blind.—

"Vice is a monster of such hideous mien
That to be hated needs but to be seen;"
But those who seem to vice the most inclined
In this respect, perhaps, are color blind.
—*Somerville Journal.*

—A "pocket-guide" for instruction in the art of swimming has been published in New York. When you fall overboard and don't know how to swim, all you have to do is to tread water and read your guide.—*Detroit Free Press.*

—Mr. Beecher thinks truth-telling is an acquired habit, like learning to shoot a rifle. Some men go through life with no more skill in marksmanship than would enable them to hit a barn at ten paces.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

—"The billowy apple blossoms break around my brow," sings a poet most beautifully; but we trust he will get away from under the tree before the fuzzy caterpillar makes a break down his neck.—*Hartford (Conn.) Post.*

—A Berlin merchant lately submitted to a diva, to whom he was paying court, two splendid dresses for her choice, and said he would call to learn her decision. She soon wrote: "I like both so well that you need not trouble to call."

—A self-acting sofa, just large enough for two, has been invented. If properly wound up it will begin to ring a warning-bell just before ten o'clock. At one minute after ten it splits apart, while one-half carries the daughter of the house up stairs, the other half kicks her young man out of doors. They will come high, but people must have them.—*Chicago Journal.*

—A Texas paper tells this cheerful tale of the Experimental School of Medicine: "A woman came to a prominent physician and asked for a remedy for her husband's rheumatism. The doctor gave her a prescription and said: 'Get that prepared at the drug-store and rub it well over your husband's back. If it does any good, come and let me know. I've got a touch of rheumatism myself.'"

—"Did you see anything that particularly struck your fancy when you were looking around the furniture stores today?" asked a young Somerville husband of his lately made wife on her return from a tour of furniture inspection. "Yes," she replied, "I saw something exceedingly pretty in looking glasses." "I have no doubt you did," he observed, "if you looked into them." The halo of a calm, sweet peace rests upon that home.—*Somerville Journal.*

COMMERCIAL LAW.

Brief Digests of Late Decisions.

Compiled Specially for the St. Louis Commercial Gazette.]

FRAUDULENT CONVEYANCE.

A husband in failing circumstances had conveyed sixty acres of land including his homestead, in satisfaction of prior loans of his wife to him of $1,700, and being pressed by his creditors he procured a loan of $3,000 on the land, and the wife gave up her conveyance and joined in the mortgage to secure such loan. She also released her dower in consideration that her husband would settle upon her twenty-three acres of the land, including their homestead, agreeing to sign any other deed or mortgage her husband might make to settle with his creditors. The husband in pursuance of such an arrangement conveyed to her the tract of twenty-three acres. It appeared that his indebtedness to her was ample consideration for the property conveyed to her above the amount of the homestead exemption. *Held*, that the conveyance to her was upon a sufficient consideration, and was valid against the creditors of her husband. A husband, though in failing circumstances, may make a conveyance to his wife when it is made upon a full and fair consideration. And when such conveyances are made in good faith, they will be sustained to the extent of the consideration actually paid, and no further.—Payne, et al. vs. Miller, et al., Supreme Court of Illinois.

MASTER AND SERVANT—PRESUMPTION OF PAYMENT.

1. Where a person lives with a relative who is not bound to support her, and who has no legal claim upon her services, and is supported by this relative and renders to him services of a domestic character, the law will not imply a promise to pay for these services. To warrant a recovery for them there must be something to prove, at least, that both sides understood that these services were to be paid for. 2. Where this plaintiff had made to defendant's lawyer a claim for wages and also to a portion of the stock of his farm, and also for advances of money claimed to have been made in stocking the farm, and the parties met in the presence of defendant's lawyers, and a note was given by defendant to plaintiff which defendant was then led to believe was in full of all demands, and nothing further was said at the time, or until after the note was given, about the claim for wages, the giving and accepting the note under the circumstances raises a presumption that it was in full of all demands.—Tumilty vs. Tumilty, St. Louis Court of Appeals.

FALSE REPRESENTATION.

S. had a contract to supply wood to a railway company, and on his promise to pay B. a certain amount of the profits which he should earn under this contract, B. made him advances. But instead of giving B. out of the profits the sum promised, he paid them to C. from whom also he had got money on the like promise. In an action to recover from S. on the ground of false representations the court said: The defendant's duties and obligations rested altogether in promise. The promise to get out wood for the benefit of the plaintiff, after he had promised the same thing to C., shows his moral obliquity, but no legal incapacity to disappoint either or both, if he chose to break his promises. There is no representation of the defendant that he had property in possession, but that he had a contract which, if performed would be of value. That he had such a contract was true, and that he afterward performed it. But he assigned its avails to another person, in violation of his promise to plaintiff. He has not done as he agreed. It is a common infirmity.—Best vs. Smith, Supreme Court of Vermont.

CORPORATIONS AND REAL ESTATE.

It is a well-settled rule that when a corporation is forbidden to take or receive lands, such prohibition goes to its capacity to acquire, and a deed made to it under such circumstances passes no title, and the conveyance will be absolutely void, and the same rule applies when such corporation has once exhausted its capacity in acquiring land to the limit that is given. Where a general law for the incorporation of corporate bodies contains no limitations as to the capacity to acquire and hold lands, but declares that such act shall be subject to any limitation or modification that may thereafter be enacted by general law as to the amount of real estate to be held by such corporations, a subsequent general law limiting their capacity to acquire lands to ten acres will bind them, and any conveyance of land to them afterward, when they have already acquired ten acres or more of land, will be null and void.—St. Peter's Roman Catholic Congregation vs. Germain, Supreme Court of Illinois.

SALE AND BREACH OF CONTRACT.

A. sold to B. a quantity of corn and B. claiming that A. failed to deliver all the grain, sued to recover an advance he had made on it, and damages for the breach of the contract. A. denied that he had broken his contract and counter-claimed for the balance due him, and for the damages he suffered from B's refusal to take the balance of the grain. On the trial the only witnesses were A. and B. themselves, so that there was no preponderance of evidence on the part of B., the plaintiff. On appeal the court said: "Unless the plaintiff has proven his case by a preponderance of evidence, the appellate court can not give him a new trial. And a vendee can not break a contract and recover from the vendor what he has paid on it unless he proves by sufficient evidence that the vendor is in fault."—Murphy vs. Adams, Supreme Court of Iowa.