The Jamestown Alert.

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JAMESTOWN, - - - D. T.

A LAWYER'S STORY.

About thirty years ago I was a young aw yer with nothing but my profession and two very strong aspirations. The first was to succeed and make a great name at the bar; the other to be able to marry the lady of my love.

One morning I went down to my office, which my boy had just opened, and found awaiting me there a letter which gave me the greatest pleasure. It announced, in the first place, the death of my grand-uncle, who, with my grandfather, had cruelly turned my mother out of doors when she was a girl; and in the second place it informed me that my grand-uncle, touched by my remorse, had left me a legacy of five thousand dollars. The writer of the letter, Martin Drew, who was my uncle, requested me to come to Tyndale at once and get my money, and expressed much affection for me, and said his family were all anxious to see me, and other things which excited my suspicions.

That afternoon I called at the Widow Curtiss's to inform her daughter Laura of my good fortune, and to ask the dear girl to "name the day." Laura was quite ready to comply with my wishes; but her mother said we'd better wait until I got pack with my money—predicting that "something would be sure to happen," and asserting that the Drews were "mighty slippery fellows," and that no Van Buren, (my name) that she had ever heard of, ever had any luck. Not finding myself comfortable in the widow's parlor I soon withdrew, and went slowly back to my office.

Next morning I mounted my horse, and with light heart pursued the road that led to Tyndale. I was two days upon the way and slept the second night at a country tavern, a few miles distant from the residence of my *pseudo* uncle. I had intended to reach his house that evening, but the heaviness of the roads prevented. The next morning I was early astir, and rode up to Martin Drew's door, just as he, with his family, was seating himself at the breakfast table.

I was welcomed with a great show of cordiality by the various members of the family, all of whom, save the eldest son, George, were present. I might have believed myself among warm friends had not the memory of my mother's sufferings in that house saved me from an entire reliance upon the professions of these demonstrative relatives. Little by little, my reserve was melted before their kindly words and manners. The girls were pretty and fascinating, the young man, Martin, frank and agreeable. I never could resist genial manners, and before the morning hours had waned I found myself on decidedly pleasant terms with the young people, and confessing to myself that I could see nothing objectionable in their elders.

I had intended to transact my business with all speed, and if possible to avoid breaking bread beneath the roof; and by all means to leave it before nightfall. But on one pretext after another, and willingly, I must confess, I was detained until long past midday. At last, however, the business had been transacted, the money in my hands, and my receipt in those of Martin Drew, and I began to insist on going, at least as far that evening as the tavern where I had passed the preceding night.

How they gathered round me then, with smiling, entreating faces, and clinging hands. No, they said, one and all, I must not go until George came home. He was expected every hour, I must remain until morning and see George; he would be sadly disappointed else. And besides, it was hardly safe to stop at that roadside tavern with such a sum of money, the people there were prying and curious, and had without doubt learned before this that I had come to receive my legacy.

Of course I stayed, and a pleasant evening I had with those merry young people and cordial old ones.

The chamber assigned me was what in country parlance, is usually called the "spare bedroom," a large, pleasant room upon the ground floor, opening from the best parlor, and, with that apartment, separated from the rest of the house by a wide entrance hall. Martin Drew and his two sons (for George had returned), in their excess of hospitality had entered with me to assure themselves that all was comfortable for me, and above all, as they said, safe for my money.

There were ill-conditioned people in the neighborhood, they said, and my business was well-known, so that though it was hardly possible that any one should attempt to enter the house to steal my money, it was well to be careful. "There was hooks to hang my coat and waistcoat upon, but I had not better leave the money in their pockets, perhaps it would be safer under my pillow, or had I not better lock it in a drawer of the bureau?"

This over anxiety seemed somewhat annoying, but if there were suspicious people in the neighborhood, it was but natural. Still it occured to me that it would be as well to say nothing of the place where I entended to bestow my money. When I was at last left alone, I began to hasten my preparation for repose. The two windows of the room were closed and secured by heavy shutters, but there was no lock on the door. I placed a chair against it. I then finished disrobing myself, and having decided to put my pocket-book between the mattresses of my bed and beneath my head, I had just placed it there when a slight noise in the room caused me to turn.

George Drew had entered so noiselessly that he had nearly reached my side unheard.

"I beg your pardon," he said, laughing at my frightened face. "I only came back to inquire if you would like to be wakened in the morning. You did not hear my knock."

He was gone as soon as answered, and again placing a chair against the door, and laying something upon it which I thought would fall with a noise if the chair were disturbed I extinguished my light and went to bed.

It seemed as if I had but closed my eyes, though I now know that I must have slept two or three hours, when I was suddenly awakened by a sound as of a door softly and cautiously shut, yet slightly creaking on reluctant hinges. I sprang up. In the intense stillness, I thought I distinguished a faint tread in the adjoining room. I thrust my hand beneath my pillow, but though it touched my watch, which I had placed there, my pocket-book was gone. At the same instant I distinguished another sound—the opening o the outer door.

I sprang from my bed and shouted for help. In the darkness I could not at first find the door. But in less than a minute I stood in the parlor, faintly lighted by the embers of the expiring fire. At that instant the hall door closed, and steps were heard upon the gravel outside I shouted again, and in a moment Martin Drew and his younger son hurried in, and before my story was finished were joined by George The hall door was ajar, as the robber had left it, but before we had time to put on the necessary clothing, he had two or three minutes the start of us We all plunged out into the pouring rain and the darkness that was almost palpable, but a search of fifteen minutes was without reward, as we could trace the robber's steps only to the gate which led to the high road. We then all returned to the house, except George, who mounted his horse and rode off to the village to give the alarm.

I remained two days longer at Tyndale, aided by my relatives, in my attempt to regain my money, with extreme kindness and interest. Unfortunately for them, the very extremity of this kindness aroused, or more properly strengthened suspicions that had commenced at the moment I discovered the absence of my money And thus all their endeavors to assist me but provided me with fresh evidence against themselves, and I left them on the morning of the third day, as fully convinced that the five thousand dollars had returned to Martin Drew's hands as if I had seen them there.

It was with great difficulty that I found an opportunity, on the morning after the robbery, to write, and enclose, and afterwards to post, advertisments to the county papers and notices to the banks stopping payment of the bills I had received and secretly marked. On my way homeward I went to the country town and left such information with the magistrates there as put them on the alert, and then, satisfied that I had done all in my power for the recovery of the money, I pursued my course, and, on the second evening, entered the village, rode past the Widow Curtiss's house, and stopped at my office door.

I tarried only to partake of my frugal supper, before I bent my steps to the home of my divinity, otherwise my Laura. She, dear girl, gave me as warm a welcome as if I had returned with my pockets as full as they were empty. But the widow! I will not repeat her stunning abuse. I survived it all—the smoke and roar of battle died away, and, in the list of wounded was but one young man "damaged in feelings," while Laura's smile consoled me in the endurance of my wounds.

Two months later I received a very different welcome from the widow, when I came to announce the recovery of my money, and the indictment of Martin Drew and his sons as the robbers. All was smiles and praise then from the widow, and Laura cried joyful tears upon my bosom, and named the happy day.

Young Martin had attempted to pass, when partially intoxicated, one of the marked notes, and several others had been found in his possession. Search of the homestead, and the persons of his father and brother, had brought to light the remainder, and my legacy was once more in my hands. Martin, the elder, and his son George, were sent, for a long term, to the State Prison. The younger Martin went for a shorter period, and as soon as he was released, removed the family to the West. There, probably, the father and brother joined them, when at liberty for from that period they never reappeared in their old haunts.

As for me, I am a tolerably rich and very happy man, a little past middle life. Laura has been my wife for many a year, and sons and daughters are growing up in health, and beauty, and goodness around us. My legacy founded my prosperity, and my wife. my happiness.

Milwaukee Produce Market.

GRAIN—Wheat opened strong and 1c higher, and closed strong; No. 1 hard $1.10; No. 1, 1.01; No. 2, 94¼c; September 94¼c; October 93⅛c; November 92⅝c; No. 3, 79c: No. 4, 63⅛c; rejected 55c. Corn firmer; No. 3, 37¾@38c. Oats scarce; No. 2, 20½c. Rye scarce; No. 1, 45c. Barley unsettled and higher; No. 2 cash $1.08@1.11; October 1.02@1.14.

PROVISIONS—Firm but quiet. Mess pork $8.87 cash and September. Lard, prime steam, $6.87½.

Chicago Produce Market.

GRAIN—Wheat active and unsettled; red winter 91c cash; 62c October; No. 2 spring 88c cash; 89c October; 89⅜c November; No. 3 Chicago 77½c; rejected 59c. Corn unsettled; 37c cash; 38@38⅛c October; 38⅛@38¼ November; rejected 34½c. Oats in good demand and a shade higher; 20¼@20½ cash; 21⅜c October; 22¼c November; rejected 18c. Rye steady. Barley easy; $1.08½ cash; 1.10 October.

PROVISIONS—Pork quiet and strong; $8.62½@8.65 cash and October; 8.70@8.72½ November. Lard quiet, firm and strong; 6.77½@6.80 cash, October and November.

New York Produce Market.

GRAIN—Wheat, receipts 390,000 bushels; No. 3 spring 99c; old No. 1 Minnesota $1.20; ungraded red winter western 1.02@1.03½; No. 3 do 1.04@1.06; No. 2 do 1.07¾@1.08½; No. 2 amber 1.07¾@1.08½; No. 2 white 1.11@1.11½. Rye, No. 2 western 59c. Barley dull and nominal. Malt steady. Corn active and a shade higher; receipts 390,000 bushels; steamer 50c; No. 2, 50½@50¾c; high mixed 51½c; steamer white 53¼c; No. 2 white 55c. Oats heavy; receipts 133,000 bushels; rejected 24c; No. 3, 26c: No. 3 white 27c; mixed western 28@33c; white 29@36c.

PROVISIONS—Pork heavy; mess $9.50@10.00. Beef quiet. Cut meats firm; western long clear middles $6.25@6.37½.

THE YELLOW SCOURGE.

NO DIMINUTION IN ITS FEARFUL RAVAGES.

New Cases and Death Roll Still on the Increase—Frightful Mortality Record at Memphis, New Orleans, and Other Points—Contributions of the Charitable Steadily Increasing.

The Scourge.

NEW ORLEANS.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 11.—Weather cloudy, cool and windy. New cases 253; deaths 90. The deaths include 37 minors, 22 being under 7 years. Among the deaths are Matilda Isadore, aged 13, and second daughter of the late E. W. Barnes, and a son of F. R. Southward, of the Howards.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 11.—Deaths from noon to-day to 6 p. m., twenty-six. The Peabody Subsistence Association to-day issued 26,530 rations on 3,790 requisitions.

BATON ROUGE.

BATON ROUGE, Sept. 11.—Board of health official for 24 hours, ending 9 A. M. this morning: New cases 24; deaths 3; total cases to date 297; total deaths 25.

The Howards, by their thorough and systematic organization, have saved many lives that otherwise would have been lost through neglect. Attention is promptly given to each case as soon as reported. Our physicians are untiring, and as yet have not asked to be reinforced. The Howards have now some fifty nurses out. The measures adopted are keeping down all panic. It is evident, however, that the trying ordeal is now before us, and our people will, I believe, meet it calmly. A cold norther is blowing this morning.

(Signed) LEON GARTREMSKI, Mayor.

PORT GIBSON.

PORT GIBSON, Sept. 11.—To Associated Press: Please tender to friends in every part of our country a thousand thanks from a thousand grateful hearts for the liberal donations which will be definitely acknowledged when we can do so through the local press. Our papers are not issued at present. Please say to all that when the remittances of which we have been advised come to hand we will have enough, and further assistance will not be necessary.

(Signed,) JAMES A. GAGE.
President Howard Association.

CAIRO.

CAIRO, Sept. 11.—In answer to anxious inquiries from various points, Dr. Demming hands us the following statement: "The cases at Mr. Porter's which were reported as yellow fever are only billious fever, and the usual type of this part of the Mississippi valley. They are all convalescing and have had no symptoms of yellow fever.

(Signed) C. M. DEMMING,
Quarantine Physician."

No fever in the city, and with the present cool weather there is a general feeling that Cairo will escape a visitation of the scourge.

The mayor and attorney of Covington, Ky., sent the city National bank here a contribution of $150 for the destitute at Hickman, Ky., there being no express or telegraphic communication.

Messrs. Holliday Bros. to-day sent their tug down with a donation of 100 sacks of flour on their own account.

HOLLY SPRINGS.

HOLLY SPRINGS, Sept. 11.—There is a great deal to say but little time to prepare in, and the wires are crowded. We are blessed with the most faithful of operators. Some time I will speak of him. The death list yesterday and to-day is as follows: Wm. Crump, Mrs. Dr. Dougherty, C. L. Johnson, colored, Mrs. C. S. Pryer, W. R. Marrett, W. C. Wooley, Chas. Chenoweth, Mrs. V. Smith, colored, Alex. Sypher, E. T. Buckley's child, Mr. Ratter, R. W. Fort, Father Obert, A. A. Armstrong, Chas. Schneider, Winfield Featherstone, Jr., Clarisse Davis, colored—18. We have these as new cases: Eliza Davidson's son, Mrs. J. C. Walker, C. Lea, colored, Mrs. P. A. Willis, Samuel Kimball, R. C. Perkins, express agent, Kimball's sister Victoria, Samuel C. Caldwell, Mrs. Ashford. Henry Epps, colored, D. Lucas—12. Tell those who have helped us accept our prayerful thanks. We have no banks, our banker is dead, and no post office order arrangements. Send funds by express. Need doctors, supplies and money.

(Signed) W. L. HOLLAND,
Chairman of the relief committee.

CANTON, MISS.

CANTON, Miss., Sept. 11.—New cases in the last twenty-four hours, fifteen; deaths four, to-wit: Mrs. Dr. Reid, John Reid, B. C. Gough and Wm. Welsh. Weather cloudy with some rain. The thermometer stands at 62 degrees.

(Signed) ROBERT POWELL, Mayor.

GALLIPOLIS.

GALLIPOLIS, Sept. 11.—In the plague ship, John Porter, and in a radius of three miles, the northern boundary of which is within two miles of the city, there is reported to be from fifteen to twenty cases of yellow fever and seven deaths since Sunday morning. Every precaution is being taken to prevent its obtaining a hold in the town by closely quarantining all points of entrance and the free use of disinfectants, but much excitement prevails and citizens are sending their families away in all directions. Capt. John Porter arrived this morning, and in consultation with the board of health, agreed to do anything to prevent the further spread of the plague from his boat, and it was decided to scuttle and sink her.

COLUMBUS.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 11.—The Howards have been instructed to draw on the mayor of this city for another $500. The societies connected with St. Patrick's church to-day forwarded $250 to Memphis, and the turners sent $35 to St. Louis for use in New Orleans. The Masonic lodge here has signed a contract agreeing to give so much for the year till the plague is ended.

MEMPHIS.

MEMPHIS. Sept. 11.—The weather is clear but cool. Two undertakers report fifty-six deaths up to noon. Among the dead are D. Deicke, Miss Bray Bennett, Morton Pike, Isaac Leopold, F. W. Royster, and Herbert L. Landrum, city editor of the *Avalanche*, is reported dying. His mother is also dying. George Lonsdale is down. R. B. Clark has been appointed in his stead as treasurer of the citizens' relief committee. Mr. Knowlton, acting postmaster, having been taking sick, W. J. Chase, one of the bondsmen of the late postmaster, Thompson, this morning took charge of the postoffice, and requests that no money be sent here by postoffice orders, as the office force is so small that nothing can be done except delivering mails. Only seven coffin-makers are left in the city. A. D. Langstaff, president of the Howard association, has telegraphed to Richmond, Ind., and Cincinnati for 1,000 ready-made coffins.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 11.—The weather has been cool to-day, which was unfavorable to the sick. The official report of the board of health shows 104 deaths, of which nineteen were colored, and sixty-five new cases, of which twelve were colored. The medical corps of the Howard association report twenty-two new cases. To guard against any mistake to the undertaker, and to expedite the burial of the pauper dead, president Langstaff, of the Howard association to-day ordered 1,000 coffins which will be brought to the city and used as occasion demands. The action of Wm. J. Chase in assuming charge of the postoffice, was approved by M. S. Nichols and C. G. Fisher, the bondsmen of the late R. A. Thompson, who yet remain in Memphis.

NASHVILLE.

NASHVILLE, Sept. 11.—No further cases of sickness among refugees here from the South. The Hickman mail agent, O. S. Goodman, sick for several days, died this morning.

Relief Work.

MILWAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 11.—Arrangements are all completed for a people's concert and festival to be given to-morrow afternoon and evening at Quentin's park for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers, and it is expected there will be an immense attendance. Business houses generally will close at noon and no afternoon session of the chamber of commerce will be held. The programme consists of musical selections rendered by Bach's and other orchestras, gymnastic exercises by 100 boys and girls under direction of Prof. Brosius and other similar attractions. Refreshments have all been donated and almost the entire gross receipts will be available for relief purposes. All railroads leading to the city have made special rates for this occasion and a large attendance from interior cities is expected. President Hayes and party will visit the park at 1 o'clock.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 11.—The citizens' committee of Portland, Oregon, raised over $4,000 for the benefit of the yellow fever sufferers.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—The chamber of commerce committee to-day transmitted $5,000 to New Orleans, $1,000 to Vicksburg and $4,000 to Memphis. These sums were sent to the Howard associations for distribution in the cities and infected adjacent towns and villages. Total subscriptions received to-day by the committee, $1,549.

NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Reports from all parts show continuation of liberal contributions for yellow fever sufferers. The Masonic contribution in this State is $6,000. The Wintam Ice company of Boston is sending fifty car loads of ice to Memphis, which all railroads carry ree. Owing to the prevalence of yellow fever the National Local Preachers Convention of the Methodist church, called for Covington, Ky., will be held in Paterson, N. J., in October next. A Washington dispatch says the collector of internal revenue at Cairo will be allowed to transfer his office to some other point in his district in case yellow fever spreads there.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 11.—The quarantine hospita physician reports 27 patients there admitted since our last report, 6 yellow fever cases, 4 doubtful cases, 3 convalescent from yellow fever, 3 discharged as cured, 7 died, 2 both colored roustabouts.

The merchants' exchange fever fund now reaches over $30,000, and collections from other sources over $14,000.

FROM OTHER POINTS.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 11.—Total contributions to date to the yellow fever fund, $6,000.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—Total subscriptions to the relief committee, $37,156; from other sources, $10,511. Total, $47,667. This is exclusive of the picnic fund of yesterday, which exceeded $10,000.

The Philadelphia citizens' committee collected to-day $600, making a total of $63,000. Archbishop Wood received to-day $2,500, the collection in the Catholic churches of his diocese. The archbishop has ordered special prayers for cessation of the plague. The Can't-Get-Away club, of Mobile, announces $7,000. The club has also sent to infected cities ninety physicians and nurses.

Miscellaneous.

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 11.—Mrs. Chas. Schley wife of a wealthy and prominent citizen of this city, left here to-day for Jackson, Missis sippi, to offer her services as nurse in the feve hospitals. Last evening her house was thronged with friends to bid "good bye" and "God speed." All admire the heroism of her act, while they regret her unalterable determination.

FRANKLIN, Ind., Sept. 11.—The citizens in this city have raised $400 for sufferers in the South and will forward it at once.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—J. B. Walter has been authorized by the postoffice department to act as postmaster at Holly Springs, J. S. Knowlton at Memphis, and Rev. W. C. McCracken at Grenada.

LAND AT THE NORTH POLE.

An Interesting Theory Developed by the Wild Geese.

The Virginia City (Nev.) *Enterprise* says: About four years ago a farmer of Surprise Valley found in the crop of a wild goose a quantity of wild grain, the like of which he had never before seen. He planted this grain and it grew and flourished, producing more than a hundred fold. The straw and beardless head are said to resemble wheat, while the grain looks like rye, but twice as large. The farmer has now many bushels of this cereal, and has sent samples of it to be planted in various places in California, where food for cattle is not easily obtained at some seasons, as the stalk of the new grain, when it is thoroughly ripe, makes excellent hay.

An old sailor, of this city, after reading an item which has been going the rounds of the papers in regard to the new cereal, the substance of which item is given above, finds his memory refreshed. It brings to his recollection a circumstance he had almost forgotten, and has set him to thinking. He has thought it all out, and is now firmly of the opinion that there is an inhabitable land at the north pole.

The old man says he was one of the crew of the Investigator, Captain McClure, which sailed from England in 1850, in company with the Enterprise, Commander Collison, in search of Sir John Franklin, and he certainly has in his possession one of the Arctic medals given by the English admiralty to all persons engaged in these Polar expeditions from 1818 to 1855. In September of that year the Investigator reached a land which Captain McClure named Baring's Land, and three days after other land, which he named after Prince Albert, where about the last of the month they were frozen in.

While in the last named land, the explorers observed many wild geese and water-fowl flying southward. Some of the geese stopped at the place where the ship lay and several were killed by members of the crew. In the crops of some of these geese he recollects to have seen, and marveled at seeing, a considerable quantity of a grain such as the new cereal of Surprise Valley is said to be. As no such grain is known in the temperate zone, and as we have no account of a grain of the kind being found in any known region ot the world, he is of the opinion that the geese obtained it in a region lying about the open polar sea.

He says no man has yet gone so far north but he has found wild geese and other water-fowl flying still further to the northward. As the geese are undoubtedly wending their way to a well known stopping place far to the north, there must be something for them to feed upon at the point where they stop. As wild geese no more live on fish than do tame ones, there must be, in the country to which they go, grass and vegetation similar to that found in the temperate regions. The wild geese that halt on the Pacific coast make the grain fields their feeding place, and it is not likely that in the land about the Pole their nature is so changed that they feed upon mosses or fish.

How the Tyrolese Love and Fight.

There is a pretty Alpine hut inhabited in the summer by the object of his affections. That solitary life is one that could only be made endurable by habit, iron nerves, and absolute indifference to danger. The girl lives alone among her cattle. She seldom sees a living soul, except her fellow-servant who brings her the fortnightly supplies, or some surly keeper who is sure to suspect her of being in league with his enemies the poachers. "She has to tackle the vicious bull single-handed; she has to tame the cow—no longer the docile creature that would come when she called her name, since her calf has been taken away from her." She has to protect herself and her frail habitation and her charges against snow-storms, thunder-storms, hurricanes and swollen torrents. One can fancy how she looks forward to a pleasant visit of any kind, above all to the visit of a lover. Yet it is significant of Tyrolese self-restraint under any circumstances that the pair to all appearances are absolutely undemonstrative, unless for what may be read in their eyes. She does not even offer her admirer her hand, nor does he seem to expect it. Yet should there be rival suitors, and if the young woman is a flirt, it will be seen that his feelings are the fiercer for being suppressed, and affairs are unlikely to be settled without bloodshed.

The very indoor amusements of the Tyrolese are rough and even savage, though they seldom bear malice for anything that may happen. A writer and traveler tells of a friendly struggle in an inn-parlor, where a couple of companions at a drinking bout interlocked the middle finger of their right hand, resting the elbows on the table, and struggled to drag each other over. A muscle gave way under the strain and one of them was hopelessly maimed for life; yet, when the first sharp burst of pain was deadened and the finger was dressed, the sufferer gave his hand to the winner; and they ended the evening amicably as they had began it. So at the rifle matches, they show the same inflexible firmness of nerve and body. We took a friend to one of them who was inclined to depreciate these performances. The cynically disposed spectator changed his opinion altogether when he saw the marksmen at work. He remarked afterwards that, "had he not seen it with his own eyes he never would have believed that human muscle and nerves could remain so rigid and apparently motionless." And the shooting is the more admired that the weapons are clumsy and antiquated. The usual range is 150 yards, and he has counted five consecutive shots in which "five marksmen, taken at haphazard, firing one after the other, hit each a mark the size of a sixpence." Such feats are the more astonishing if we consider that the marksman has no rest either for his body or the unwieldy rifle.

Just Like a Man.

From the Boston Bulletin.

"Now, Leander, my dear, I want you to be sure and not forget to bring these few things when you come down to night," said the young wife, before the kiss and "good-bye" at the summer hotel, in the morning, as the gentlemen were starting for the city."

"Certainly not, my love."

And this is the way the bill ran:

1.—Two yards of blue barege.
2.—Three yards of Hamburg edgings.
3.—My new braid from the hair store.
4.—Half dollar's worth of Nainsook.
5.—Box pearl powder from my upper drawer.
6.—"Modern Minister" from Loring's Library.

Arriving in town, he forgot all about the list till late in the afternoon, and then could't find it in any of his pockets; but hadn't he read it over; and didn't he recollect it all? Of course he did, and this is what he brought home to his expectant wife:

1.—Two heads of blue cabbage.
2.—Three yards of handsome netting (mosquito.)
3.—Some blue braid.
4.—Half dollars' worth of canned soup.
5.—Box seidlitz powders and a pair of deawers.
6.—Lorin said he hadn't got any such book as the "Mug and Canister" in the library.

Exclamation on receiving the above: "O, Leander, Leanner, you must have been dining at that horrid club again, or you couldn't have made such a mistake."

AWARDS TO AMERICA AT PARIS.—The cable announces the prizes won at Paris in fifteen classes of the American section. E. & T. Fairbanks & Co. receive in Class 15 the highest and only award to any scale manufacturer.