

NO VACANCIES.

A Story Told by a Department Clerk.

Washington Corr. (Nov. 28) to Detroit News. Posted conspicuously all along the corridors of the Interior Department is the following notice:

"There are no vacancies in this department. Applicants cannot be seen. Applications in writing will be received and placed on file for future examination."

I called the attention of the venerable clerk who was showing me around and giving me lessons in civil service reform, to this notice, and remarked:

"I suppose this is another device got up to deceive the people?"

"Yes, it serves the purpose of deceiving applicants to a limited extent, but it was originally got up for the benefit of one person alone. The history of that notice is somewhat romantic and would be a good subject for a 'yellow liver'."

I urged him to give me the story, which he did in nearly the following language:

THE STORY.

"Some years ago there was a young clerk occupying a desk near the entrance to the building. He was rather reckless in his character, fond of a joke and loved an adventure better than he loved wine, which is saying a good deal. One day a young girl, well dressed, and aged about 16, entered his room and asked if he was the Secretary of the Interior. He saw at a glance that she was a simple-minded country girl, and wondering what she could want with the Secretary, determined to find out all about it, and promptly replied in the affirmative. She thereupon told him that she had recently been left an orphan and among strangers; that her father's estate, which was considerable before the war, had been swept away; and that she was penniless and obliged to support herself. She had a good education and wrote a fair hand, and hearing that situations in the departments were frequently filled by ladies she had determined to apply for one herself."

"The clerk ascertained that she had no backing, but that in her simplicity of mind had come here thinking that no such thing was necessary. He therefore decided upon a line of action, infamous in design and disastrous in its consequences. Still carrying the idea that he was the secretary, he ascertained her stopping place, and agreed to consider her application and call that evening to inform her of the result. He also cautioned her, on some specious pretext, against talking with others on the subject of her business. He called at the time appointed, and, telling her that there were no vacancies at present, advised her to take lodging somewhere and wait, promising her the first place when a vacancy occurred. She took his advice, and the result can easily be imagined. It was the old, old story. Of course she never got the situation promised, but was put off from day to day and month to month on various pretexts, until finally, by a change of administration, he lost his own situation."

"Overwhelmed by the loss of his position and the consciousness of the infamy of his conduct toward the poor girl, he shrank from telling her the truth; and fearing the consequences if his guilt should become known, he resolved to conceal his crime by still further deception. To this end he wrote her a note, telling her that he had suddenly been called to Europe on important business connected with his department, but that he had left orders to have a place given her as soon as a vacancy occurred; that in the meantime she could always tell, whether a situation was open to her by looking at the notices posted on the wall in the department. That night he got several copies of the above notice printed and surreptitiously posted them up."

"Filled with grief at his sudden departure, and filled with a foreboding of evil, she wandered her way to the department on her first day of reconnaissance. She saw the notice, and, overcome with despair, she, for the first time, vented her feelings by the instructions she had received. Entering the office

where she first met her deceiver, months before, she inquired for the Secretary of the Interior. She was shown to his room and there the whole secret came out. The scene in that office when the kind-hearted secretary revealed the truth can never be described. Suffice it to say, she was conducted from that room utterly broken in mind and health. The secretary provided for her immediate necessities, and called the attention of some charitable ladies to her case. For weeks she lay hovering on the brink of the grave with a brain fever, and when she arose her mind was gone and her hair was gray. Her betrayer was traced out and forced to contribute to her support, but for the sake of his family the whole matter was kept from publicity. When she was able to go about an attempt was made to change her abode and surroundings, but she resisted the attempt with terrible energy, believing, as she did, that her lover would one day return. She clung to this hallucination to the last, and every day at the hour of noon she visited the department and read the notice, and finding "no vacancies," turned away with a sigh and returned to her room. Once the notices were taken down, but she became so demonstrative in her joyful anticipation of obtaining the promised place that they were immediately replaced. As I said before, the history of the case was kept a profound secret, and but two or three, who from day to day saw the pale, wan face appear with the regularity of the sun, knew or could fathom the sad history of that blighted life; and of the thousands who carelessly read the words of that notice, few are aware that it had its origin in the perfidy and treachery of man—that its letters are written in the heart's blood of a confiding and betrayed woman."

Here the old man blew his nose, bade me good-bye and was about turning away when I detained him with:

"One moment before you go—what became of the girl?"

"She faded away, that is all. Her visits towards the last became less frequent and finally ceased altogether. In a few days those entrusted to her secret were notified and we followed her to her grave. I tell you," continued the old man, "I have attended many funerals in my time, but I never attended one so sad as this. Her betrayer still lives—and it is to be hoped, for the credit of humanity, is a prey to remorse for the part he took in blighting the life of as beautiful a girl as ever lived. There; that is all. I never told this story before and you are welcome to it. You are a literary man, and by adding a little to it you could make quite a story out of it."

But I am not ambitious in that line and prefer to give the plain story in the simple language used by the departmental folk.

Introduction of the Potato.

Sir Walter Raleigh proved to be one of the greatest benefactors to his own country and eventually to the United States, by the introduction of the potato in the year 1584. The root was first planted on Raleigh's estate at Young Hall, which was afterwards sold to the Earl of Cork, and the person who had the management of the estate mistook the flower or fruit as he called it, for the valuable part, and on tasting the potato ball, pronounced it a pernicious exotic. Some time afterwards, on turning up the earth, it was discovered that the roots had spread largely and in considerable quantities; and from this source Great Britain's potato supply commenced, and the cultivation was extended throughout Europe and North America. The potato is believed to have been a native of Mexico.

Home Sentinel: Man may labor all his life to achieve some dream of ambition, and may tread legislative halls, or occupy executive chambers, but when he is notified that his friends are coming with a brass-band to serenade him, he realizes that he made a mistake in not choosing the humble lot of a tin peddler.

Cincinnati Commercial: "Let a bill giving silver fair play, pass both houses of congress as soon as possible, and if President Hayes will not sign it, why, it will be signed by the next president, no matter to what party he belongs."

The Rehabilitation of Corn.

The New York Graphic illustrates the insane howl about the reprobation of silver by relating the experience of Mr. Samuel Klumby of Iowa, whose case is somewhat similar to that of the people, who ask permission to pay their debts according to contract. Mr. Klumby was a prosperous farmer some years ago, but the grasshoppers swarmed down upon him, ate out his substance, and, finally, he was compelled to go to his neighbors for help. Said he:

"I must hire men to help me fight the hoppers. Lend me 10,000 bushels of oats, and I will pay you 6 per cent. interest on them, and will, in twenty years, wipe out the debt by giving you 20,000 bushels of corn or oats at my option. In this way I can sell the oats and hire men to kill the hoppers."

They readily agreed to the profitable bargain, for they knew that Uncle Sam's fine estate was worth ten times the debt. They delivered to him the 10,000 bushels of oats, and took his secured twenty years note, in which he bound himself to pay the interest regularly and to give them two bushels for one at maturity in "corn or oats."

Uncle Sam sold the oats, hired a hundred men, and killed and drove off all the hoppers. For twenty years he paid the interest every fall.

When the loan was first made, corn was worth more than oats, and the holders of Klumby notes hoped he would redeem them, when the time came, in corn; but in a few years the relative prices changed—corn fell and oats rose.

Then the holders of the notes went to the Iowa legislature and hired the members to pass an act on the last night of the session, when nobody was noticing what was going on, saying that it should thereafter take 40 quarts of corn to make a bushel.

It was put through in the dark, under the title of "An act to change the name of Ann Elft to Seraphina Serollia Soran, and for other purposes."

The passage of this swindling law made a great excitement in Iowa; and, taking advantage of the indignation, Samuel Klumby and others succeeded in electing a legislature last fall favorable to changing the corn-bushel back to thirty-two quarts and enabling Uncle Sam to pay his debt in corn if he wishes to do so, according to contract.

At this the absurd cry of "Fraud," "Reprobation," etc., has been raised. Some of the Klumby notes have been bought by the New York brokers, who owned most of the New York newspapers, and they echo the cry of "Fraud!" The following letters are exhibited in Iowa by those who are determined to make old Klumby pay more than he agreed to.

Dear Sir: The proposition to restore the corn bushel to its natural size fills the whole civilized world with astonishment and alarm. It is repudiation with a big R. It will dishonor your beautiful state if Uncle Sam is permitted to pay his debt in corn or oats according to contract. Ever be thou,

JAY GOULD.

B. F. Shylock, Esq. Me too. W. REED.

B. F. Shylock, Esq. It cannot be possible that Iowa will authorize such an infamous measure as the corn-rebushelization bill. The holders of the notes of old Klumby have supposed of course that they would be paid in the more valuable cereal, which is at present oats, and to disappoint the expectation merely because the contracts reads "grain—corn or oats," would to confuse the produce markets of the world. Yours cordially and althia-tially,

GEORGE JONES.
(N. Y. Times.)

B. F. Shylock, Esq. The whole circumcised world stands aghast at the attempt to swindle the penniless bondholders out of their oats. If Uncle Sam is permitted to pay his debts according to contract, I cannot be responsible for the result. Such a barefaced fraud was never before attempted. Yours meekly.

A. BELMONT.

B. F. Shylock, Esq. I am effected somewhat similarly, I've been took the same way.

EDITOR OF THE "WORLD."

B. F. Shylock, Esq. Make the old fellow pay in the dearer metal—which is oats. Our poor, hard-working bondholders must get all they can out of the blasted agriculturalists. The "contract" has nothing to do with it. It is ridiculous and blasphemous to quote it. Sock it to old Klum.

C. A. DANA.

B. F. Shylock, Esq. Truly O'Rafferty has just arrived from Kilkenny, and reports that foreign bondholders expect the old man to shell out the oats, and if he tries to pay in corn, according to contract, he is a blasted repudiator, pick-pocket and bounty jumper.

EDITOR OF THE "HERALD." In the midst of all this hubbaloos Uncle Sam doesn't know exactly what to do. He doesn't quite like to be plundered by a crowd of loud-mouthed ruffians, who simply yell epithets at him, without listening to him, when he tries to read the con-

tract; at the same time, if his interpretation is wrong he is willing to submit it to the courts.

It looks however, at this moment, as if the senate would concur in the bill for the restoration of the bushel of our daidies.

New York Tribune, Nov. 28: Mosquitoes are rarely vouchsafed to dwellers in these latitudes as one of the mercies of Thanksgiving week, but the slender pipe of this musical culex has again thawed open, and his acute song is now heard on the banks of the raging Hackensack. But this is a year of climate surprises, and the mosquito is not the only anachronism. Winter is due on Saturday, by the almanac, and yet dandelions are shining on a turf as soft and green as May ever shows, and even rosebuds, of the harder monthly varieties, are still opening in sunny exposures. The country never before realized to what a degree a special session of congress in the fall could warm things up.

Unless the coming woman is born with a longer arm than those now in use, she can't wear any more buttons on her kid gloves than the present fashion permits.—Norr. Herald. How stupid to fore-warn her in that way. Now she will be born four-armed.—Phia. Bulletin.

Cleveland Leader: There must be some truth in the rumor that Benjamin F. Butler is soon to be married. He has hardly said a word during the present session of congress. He is evidently preparing for the time when he will have to sit quietly by and let some one else do the talking.

It is computed that the grain need for liquors in a year in the United States reaches 70,000,000 bushels, which would make 1,050,000,000 four-pound loaves of bread. Great Britain uses 80,000,000 bushels of grain yearly for the same purpose, and annually imports food to the value of nearly \$400,000,000.

CATARRH

Of Ten Years' Duration. The Discharges Thick, Bloody, and of Foul Odor. Senses of Smell and Taste Wholly Gone. Entirely Cured by

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

Many Weeks & Pottery, Gentlemen—I feel compelled to acknowledge to you the great benefit I have derived from your Catarrh Radical Cure. I have been afflicted with this loathsome disease, and especially in the winter time had it been most severe. The discharge had been thick and bloody, emitting a foul odor so bad that my presence in a room with others was very offensive. I have tried many remedies, but none have done me any good. I was not troubled with it at all. My senses of taste and smell, which were nearly gone, have now fully returned, and my general health is much improved.

MELBOURNE, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1877.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., Nov. 12, 1877.

LATER. Gentlemen: The package of Sanford's Cure arrived here last night. I don't know what should have done it if it had not been for this remedy. I have tried nasal douches and everything else, and although I have been able to stop the offensive discharge, I have not been able to recover my senses of taste and smell until I tried Sanford's Cure. You see, my dear friends, I am now able to eat and I will cheerfully inform them in detail as to the benefit the remedy has been to me.

MELBOURNE, N. Y., Nov. 12, 1877.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

Not only promptly arrests the corroding discharges in Catarrh, but, by sympathetic action, it restores to sound health all the organs of the head that have become affected by it, and excels in the following affections:—

Defective Eyesight, Inflamed and Watery Eyes, Loss of Hearing, Earache, Neuralgia of the Ear, Discharges from the Ear, Ringing Noises in the Head, Dizziness, Nervous Headache, Pain in the Temples, Loss of the Senses of Taste and Smell, Elevation of the Uvula, Inflammation of the Tonsils, Furred Sore Throat, Tickling or Itching Cough, Bronchitis, and Bleeding of the Lungs.

Each package contains Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhalant Tube, with full and carefully prepared directions for use in all cases. Price, 50¢. For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists and dealers throughout the United States and Canada. Sent by Mail, 75¢. General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTERS

A New Electro-Galvanic Battery, combined with a highly medicated Plaster, forming the greatest curative agent in the world of medicine, and utterly surpassing all other Plasters heretofore in use. They accomplish more in one week than the old Plasters in a whole year. They do not pain, they cure. They

Relieve Affections of the Chest, Relieve Affections of the Throat, Relieve Affections of the Lungs, Relieve Affections of the Liver, Relieve Affections of the Spleen, Relieve Affections of the Kidneys, Relieve Affections of the Bladder, Relieve Affections of the Uterus, Relieve Affections of the Vagina, Relieve Affections of the Rectum, Relieve Affections of the Anus.

No matter what may be the extent of your suffering, try one of these Plasters. Relief is instantaneous, and is supported by hundreds of testimonials in proof. Beware of cheap imitations. The most important discoveries in pharmacy date back less than ten years, and that combinations of gums and essences of plants and herbs are herein united with Electricity to form a curative Plaster, in soothing, healing, and strengthening properties as far superior to all other Plasters heretofore in use as the scientific physician is to the horse-leech.

Price, 25 Cents.

Be careful to call for COLLINS' VOLTAIC PLASTER, and get the genuine. Beware of cheap imitations. Sent by Mail, 75¢. For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists and dealers throughout the United States and Canada. Sent by Mail, 75¢. General Agents and Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Mass.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BEATTY PIANO, ORGAN, best. Look! Startling! See! Organ, 15 stops \$35. Pianos only \$120. cost \$250. Circular Free. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

GUNS and Revolvers. Illustrated price list free. Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburg Pa.

25 GAMES, 25 styles with name 10c. Outfit 10c. Sample 3c. J. Husted & Co. Nassau, N. Y.

FREE MAMMOTH CUPPET TO EVERYBODY. A steam winder watch free with first order. Ten Dollars a day guaranteed. M. O'NEILL & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. or Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

FATHER'S REMEDY. For Cuts, Bruises & Sprains, Blind and Bleeding Eyes, Rheumatism, Fractured Limbs, Frosted Limbs and

Parts. Pains in the Muscles and Joints, Indolent Ulcers, Discharging Sores, Swelled Sore Leg, Erysipelas and Varicose Veins is SANFORD'S EXTRACT OF WITCH HAZEL. Ask for it, because it is better, stronger and cheaper than any other and is warranted by WEEKS & PUTTER, Wholesale Druggists, 380 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

RUPTURE.

Those wishing Relief and Cure for RUPTURE should consult Dr. J. A. SHEPHERD, 226 Broadway, N. Y. Send for his new book with Photographic likenesses of bad cases before and after cure. Beware of cheats who pretend to furnish Dr. Shepherd's treatment. One of these fellows, a German clerk, now calling himself Dr. W. G. Crempien, is indicted on complaint of Dr. S. and awaits trial for forgery and embezzlement.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, rescued from prison, having received from an English physician the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, coughs, and all throat and lung affections; also a new and powerful remedy for all nervous complaints, after having tested its curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send to all who desire it, this recipe in German, French, or English, with full directions. Address, with stamp, to W. H. BAKER, 222 West 12th Street, New York, N. Y.

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS.

NEW AND SPLENDID STYLES. PRICES REDUCED \$10 to \$30. Address: MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO., Boston, New York or Chicago.

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was awarded highest prize at Centennial Exposition for fine chewing qualities and excellent and lasting character of sweetening and flavoring. If you want the best tobacco ever made ask your grocer for this, and see that each plug bears our blue stripe trade mark, with words Jackson's Best on it. Sold at wholesale by all jobbers. Send for sample to W. A. JACKSON & CO., 417 St. Peterburg, Va.

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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

—Letters testamentary on the estate of Michael Lanchie, dec'd, were granted to the undersigned on the 18th day of July, 1877, by the Probate Court of Lincoln county, Mo.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the executor within one year after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of said letters, they will be forever barred.

This 17th day of Oct., 1877.

L. C. LANSCHKE, Ex'r.

J. P. LANSCHKE, Ex'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

—Letters of administration on the estate of H. H. Owings, dec'd, were granted to the undersigned on the 15th day of Nov., 1877, by the Probate Court of Lincoln county, Mo.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the administrator within one year after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of said letters, they will be forever barred.

This 28th day of Nov., 1877.

I. H. OWINGS, Adm'r.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

—Letters of administration on the estate of James R. Burford, dec'd, were granted to the undersigned on the 30th day of Oct., 1877, by the Probate Court of Lincoln county, Mo.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit them for allowance to the administrator within one year after the date of said letters, or they may be precluded from any benefit of such estate; and if such claims be not exhibited within two years from the date of said letters they will be forever barred.

This 14th day of Nov., 1877.

E. G. BITTON, Adm'r.