MR. EDMUNDS'S POSITION.

He will be a Candidate for Re-Election—Feeling about Him at his Home.

[W. E. Barrett to Boston Advertiser.]

I called on Senator Edmunds at his home, a plain brick house, modernized within. It stands back from one of the shaded streets which lead up from the centre of the town to the college, and is much improved by the repairs made a year ago. The inside is cheerfully, but not extravagantly, furnished, for the family live here less than half the year, and will move into a new house in Washington when they return there next week. Mr. Edmunds was very cheerful and looking in better health and spirits than I have seen for a long time. He had a pleasant summer abroad, and has been much out of doors driving about Burlington since his return, or riding horseback with his daughter. And he shows no signs that this talk of defeating him has disturbed him. They say that it has caused him some anxiety, but he does not show it. Rather the opposite; I think that it has done him good. He said that just now he preferred not to talk for publication; and while very free in expressing his views on various subjects privately, he preferred not to be quoted at the present time and circumstances. But it can be said that he has no intention, as some of his enemies say, of voluntarily leaving the senate. He intends to allow his name to go before the legislature. If the people do not care for his services, well and good; but that will be left for them to determine. They can have him if they want his services, and he does not propose to be sidetracked in advance. He will make no campaign for it, but his friends are given to understand that he will be just as glad for a reelection as he was in 1880, and perhaps a little more so under existing circumstances.

Some of those who know Senator Edmunds best tell me that he is very angry at the way his position toward Blaine is being used as a cudgel, and if the fight should be really opened on him, would strike back in a way to make the fur fly. He was for years the attorney of the Central Vermont road, and some people think that his legal skill saved that property to its present owners. But this makes him no more friendly to Governor Smith—rather the contrary. It can be set down that he does not intend to be shelved next year, and does not expect to be, and will not be caught napping in any political moves between now and next October. He is capable of very shrewd generalship, and now that he has an opportunity and an incentive to show his talent in that line, I expect to see him develop powers that will astonish his opponents.

The Republicans of Vermont were numbed at his indifference last year, but they never lost their confidence in him. He has but to make an overture, and they are loyal to him as ever. They think that he had reasons, not yet made known, for his lukewarmness, and most of them would like to know what they were. They begin to feel curious as to what he meant when Senator Burnap of this city went and asked him to make a few speeches for Blaine.

"I will speak," he said "but it must be with a full understanding and the responsibility must lie with you. I can prepare an address upon the Republican party which will be satisfactory, but I shall be questioned from the audience about our candidate, and I shall tell the truth. If you put me in the position to be asked, I say now that I shall answer honestly."

That put an end to the matter. But the announcement that Mr. Edmunds would give the reasons which he did not then divulge would interest the people of Vermont more than any other piece of attainable political information. For Mr. Edmunds is not likely, as the men desire who are moving against him, to break his silence on that subject, nor notice their whispered charge that at Bennington, where he voted, instead of a ticket bearing the names of Blaine electors he put a blank scrap of paper in the box. His master move will be to meet the opposition to him as a lukewarm Republican, by putting himself at the head of the Republican senators this winter in their efforts toward securing wholesome legislation, and especially in the forthcoming fight against the removal of Republican office holders. This will place him in a position at the head of the party which will end the cry that he is indifferent to its success, and reduce the contest against him, if it survives to next summer, to a mere scratch for his office.

Ex-Mayor Hatch is and has been for years one of Governor Smith's most trusted friends. Long past 70 years old, he is still actively at work for him, whenever a legislature meets or any railroad interests are at stake. Hatch is very careful, very shrewd, and leaves no tracks behind. He boasts, with reason, that he is securely intrenched in Smith's innermost confidence. I met him Saturday and he showed no hesitation in talking about the Edmund's matter. It is a reflection of the talk made by all the Smith party. He says that Smith has not even intimated to him a desire to be senator, but it is evident that Mr. Hatch does not desire Mr. Edmund's return. He thinks that the opposition to it is general, and that it will not be allayed until the senator makes an explanation of his reasons for refusing to indorse Blaine, which shall be "satisfactory." He predicts that Edmunds will make trouble for himself this winter over the questions of confirming Collector Smalley and Postmaster Redington at Rutland. "Why," he says, "if Edmunds does not defeat them, the stalwart Republicans will be angry with him and think that he is lukewarm. If he does, then they and the whole Democratic party will unite with the anti-Edmunds Republicans to beat him. The Democrats will have more men than usual in the next legislature, and they will act as a unit in whatever way Smalley, Atkins and Redington say." Mr. Hatch is also afraid that the Edmunds people will have hard work to choose a Republican representative from Burlington next year, for he thinks that the anti-Edmunds folks are strong enough to prevent that. In fact, he takes a gloomy view in general of the Edmunds outlook, while being particularly careful to deny that he is absolutely sure that Governor Smith will be a candidate.

Mr. Hatch says that, if Smith had so desired, he might have filled the chair at Washington so long occupied by Edmunds. "I came home from Senator Foote's funeral," he tells me, "on the car with Governor Dillingham and Governor Smith. All the way Governor Dillingham was urging the latter to accept the appointment to the vacancy. He steadily refused, for the reason that he could not leave his railroad at that time. When we got off the train Dillingham asked him again. He declined, and then the governor said he should have to take some one else. He went to a hotel, sent for Edmunds, and in half an hour he was appointed. Twice since Governor Smith could have had the seat and neither time would he do it. But if the people next year, without solicitation on his part, should ask him to serve them, I think he would accept."

Hatch's suggestion of a fusion with the Democrats was very plain. But I do not find any tendency that way among the them. Alderman Holton, one of the leading Democrats here, laughs at the idea. "If it comes to any attempt to manipulate the Democrats to elect an anti-Edmunds representative from Burlington," he says "they will find that it will not work. I am for a Democrat first; but, like a majority of the Democrats I prefer Edmunds to Smith. We shall not be parties to any such scheme. If Smalley and Atkins try anything of the sort they will find that the party will desert them." Collector Smalley, who is the one who would be relied upon to arrange such a deal, was very emphatic on the subject. "You may rest assured," was his statement, "that the Democrats will vote for their own party candidate. They have nothing to gain as between Smith and Edmunds, and they will take no sides. I am personally on good terms with both. I have not spoken to Edmunds concerning the matter of my confirmation, and, so far as attempting to defeat him is concerned, I think honestly that he will have the entire Republican vote in the legislature. This opposition will die out long before that body meets.

In the course of a long talk, Mr. Smalley, while expressing his personal desire to see Governor Smith made senator, repeatedly asserted that this furore will come to nothing more than talk.

W. E. B.

ROMANCE OF A COWBOY.

How a Boston College Boy Won His Wife and Fortune

The movements of a real cowboy on Kearney street, says the St. Paul *Globe* of recent date, attracted attention yesterday. He stood nearly six feet in his boots, and his regular features and drooping blonde mustache gave his face an aspect beautifully in keeping with his handsome proportions. His attire was that of the vaquero, consisting of buckskin trousers, a woollen shirt fastened at the throat, with a carelessly knotted silk handkerchief, a coarse chinchilla sack coat and broad-brimmed felt hat of the sombrero pattern. An Alta reporter learned his name and his history. His name was Edward N. Willetts and six years ago he was at college, when he received peremptory orders from his father, a wealthy Boston merchant, to enter the theological class and fit himself for the ministry. The command came like a thunderbolt to the happy-go-lucky fellow, who had always believed himself destined to follow his father in business when the latter should be ready to retire. A quarrel with his sire was the result, and the young fellow suddenly left for the West.

At Cheyenne he laid over for a short hunt on the plains. The wild life of the cowboys caught his fancy. Salary proved little object, and he had little difficulty in attaching himself to a big ranch until he had mastered his new vocation. Finally he drifted through portions of Montana, Nebraska, Dakota, Idaho, Nevada, and finally into Oregon and California. The opening of the summer found him engaged with three or four comrades in driving a small band of steers over the Santa Cruz mountains. Cattle in the mountains are not pleasant objects to deal with.

Every unruly steer that broke from the band required an hour's chasing up and down steep slopes, over rocks and fallen trees, and through the spiteful brush.

Toward the end of the drive the steep bluffs that line the road on either hand kept the steers in fairly good order, and only occasionally did an unusually juicy bunch of grass tempt some hungry one to bolt up the slope or into the canon below. It was an occasion of this sort that sent Willetts careering among the brakes and ferns on the slope above. A chase of half a mile had seen the truant return to the road, and Willetts was skirting the edge of the bank some distance in advance of the drove in search of a safe place to descend, when in the middle of the narrow road he saw a lovely girl. The drove was thundering down on her and promised to soon crush her young life out beneath their ponderous weight. Escape for the girl seemed hopeless. From the road to where Willetts's horse stood was a wall of rock full twenty feet in height, and below to the bed of the stream was a sheer descent of double that distance. For only a second was the horseman inactive. Then, with the speed born of long practice, he lifted his trusty raw-hide riata from the horn of his saddle and threw it. "Put that under your arms, miss," was Willetts's nasty injunction. It was obeyed, and not a moment too soon the girl was lifted above the heads and horns of the oncoming cattle.

When they were well by, Willetts slowly slacked down until his "catch" dropped softly to the earth. Five minutes later, when he managed to find a pathway down and reached the subject of his daring bit of horsemanship, she was lying in the dust in a faint. When she recovered, he learned that she, too, was from Boston, and with her father and mother was spending the summer amid California's most favored spots. The old gentleman, her father, was highly delighted when he learned of of Willetts's identity, as he soon did. "His daughter lovingly placed a high value on my little service," explained Willetts blushing, "and when I saw how she had overestimated it I meanly demanded the largest reward I could think of. The details were settled yesterday, and I came up by the evening train to fit myself for her society. She swears that I look like an angel in my woollen shirt and buckskin trousers, but I will try to get her used to me in civilized garb, for a vaquero's dress is hardly the thing for asthetic Boston."

"Are you going back?"

"Yes, in September. We shall tour Yosemite as man and wife, and then go back home. My father-in-law says that my father has long been anxious to have me come home, and that he will set me up if the old gentleman doesn't, so I think I had better go."

Swiss Slaves.

[From London Truth.]

They do queer things in Switzerland, considering that the Swiss eulogize their country as "the land of liberty." The children of poor people are regularly hired out by auction in most of the cantons. There was a most painful scene recently in the market place at Biel, a town near Berne, where, in spite of the heart-rending entreaties of a widowed mother, her four young children, ranging from two to ten, were "placed" out for a year to the highest bidder by the public crier; the family being thus broken up and separated for fear the woman should be compelled to seek for assistance from the town. This is really very nearly as bad as the old slave sales in America; and I should doubt whether there is any other country in Europe where such an infamous system exists at the present time. The Swiss in reality are a sordid, huckstering race.

Large Railroad Sale.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., Oct. 22.—The river division of the Ohio Central railroad extending from Corning, Ohio, to Charleston, was sold today to Erwin Davis, Albert Gallup and Edward C. Hamans, trustees for the bondholders for $600,000. Ten thousand six hundred acres of land belonging to the company were purchased for $8800.

Two Men Probably Drowned.

BOSTON, Oct. 22.—John Call and Fred L. Taylor of Nahant, started yesterday forenoon from that place, in a lapstreak sail boat with a load of lobsters for Boston, made the passage in safety, and started at 1:30 p. m. to return. Since that time nothing has been heard from them. The men were used to handling a boat, and it is feared they were swamped.

SHORT HAUL BILLS.

Pertinent Remarks of a Correspondent on a Pertinent Subject.

To the Editor of the Free Press and Times:

The *Christian Union*, in a recent issue, says:

Another chart (in Prof. Laughlin's political economy) ought to silence the grangers, anti-monopolists and other sensational declaimers against our railways, for therein we discover that the profits of railways in the United States show a gradual decline, those of 1883 being in proportion to tons carried, just half those of 1870. It would be interesting to ascertain the aggregate of the original cost of all the railways in the United States—not merely the aggregate of present stocks and bonds—but all that has been sunk in bankrupt roads, and see what percentage present earnings bear to it.

It has been said that the net earnings of railroads are less than two per cent of the original cost. If this is the case it will be difficult to see where the labor interests have grounds for a very serious complaint against capital in the matter of railroads. We admit that the formation of great corporations should be carefully scrutinized. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." But there need be no fears of monopoly where there is a fair field for competition. And there is scarcely a railway in the land that does not have to contend against short competition from other lines. One will carry for forty, another hauls thirty-five, then it goes down to thirty, twenty-five and so on till freight is carried from Chicago to Boston for fifteen cents a hundred, and passengers for twelve dollars. The people certainly have a right to employ that common carrier that will work the cheapest, and the price of labor will always be regulated in this way. When the laborers are few and the work is great, wages will go up to a high figure, but when there are many laborers and not an over abundance of work, wages will be correspondingly low. This is the great law of supply and demand that has always regulated the differences between capital and labor. After all the moralizing, and speech making, and disputing, and contending, with strikes and rebellion, wages will finally settle at the figure that indicates the relation of the supply to the demand, as surely as the depth of the water in the lake indicates the true relation of the inflow to the outflow of the streams connected with it. Great corporations are under the same law as individuals, and no great corporation can operate long before another equally great will enter the field and lower the prices by competition.

Herein lies the safety of the people. One trunk line to the west was no sooner completed than another was projected and so on until a half dozen great lines are contending for the business, hence the "railroad war" that brings a bountiful harvest of low rate for the people. Early certainly can be no cause for alarm, and never will be possible for any one company or combination to control all of these great lines, and other lines are being added so fast that the people will have transportation cheaper in the future than in the past. If, then, rates are regulated by the law of supply and demand, it must follow that it is idle to attempt to control them by legislative enactments. How can you fix the wages of a common carrier any more than that of the farm laborer, or carpenter and joiner? The power of the employer to agree with the employe upon a price for a certain amount of labor is one of our inherent rights that cannot be taken away without an injury to our liberties. The striker tries to compel his employer to pay wages greater than is indicated by the law of supply and demand; and the New York merchant tries to compel the lines beyond Chicago to carry for short distances at the same rate per mile that is paid between New York and Chicago. If they take passengers to Chicago twelve hundred miles for one cent per mile, twelve dollars—they would compel them to carry from Chicago to Geneva—twenty-five miles—for one cent per mile. The short haul shall have the same mileage rate as the long haul. Bills are before Congress, and State legislatures to compel the employe, when it is a railroad corporation, to work for less wages than he would get under the immutable law of supply and demand. As well legislate upon the price of butter and cheese, potatoes and corn, or any other commodity. As well try to regulate the rise and fall of the tides by legislative provisions, as to try to control the price of any kind of labor against the great law of supply and demand. How can you compel a manufacturer to pay Jones a dollar a day when Brown stands ready to do the same work for ninety cents? And no more can you compel Jones to work for a dollar when another party stands ready to pay him a dollar and a quarter. So, too, if under the pressure of extraordinary competition one of the trunk lines takes you to Chicago, twelve hundred miles for twelve dollars, it does not follow that you have a right to compel another road, say the Burlington and Quincy, to take you from Chicago to Geneva, twenty five miles for the same rate of one cent per mile.

But if it was constitutional to make such a law, and it was possible to enforce its provisions, there does not seem to be any cause for such legislative interference to set aside contracts made in conformity to the great law of trade. There is no cause for short haul bills. It appears that to capital produces so small a return as the money invested in railroads. About five thousand millions of dollars have been expended to build one hundred and forty thousand miles of railroad. And five to ten thousand miles are added every year. As the roads increase the rates decrease. Cheap transportation gives us a wide range of markets. We can buy goods in any country town cheaper than we could get them at retail in the great cities, because the nominal charges for freight are less than the city merchant is obliged to add to cover the extra expenses of running a store in the city. The farmer can feed his cattle corn from the West cheaper than he can raise it at home, and cotton seed meal from the South is equally accessible. Moreover the tropical fruits of Florida and California are enjoyed during the cold season of our frigid climate. And yet there is quite a large class that imagine that pretty much all the ills of our day are one way and another caused by railroad corporations. But it is difficult to see what ground there is for such fears. While a corporation may be great and powerful, the stock being bought and sold in the market is constantly changing hands, so that it sometimes happens that at an annual meeting the directors are completely surprised by being voted out of office by men that have been quietly buying the shares. In this way the management of the Ogdensburg road was changed only a short time ago; and the same thing was done on the Passumpsic. With these safe guards in the hands of the people what reason is there for all of this ado about railroads?

GEORGE W. KENNEDY.

Waterbury, Vt., Oct. 16, 1885.

LADY SEIZED WITH HYDROPHOBIA.

She was Bitten by a Mad Dog Last Spring.

BRIDGEPORT, CONN., Oct. 23.—Mrs. Ann Fennell Trumbull came to this city last night. While on the street she was seized with a severe hydrophobia fit which lasted several hours. It required the combined efforts of five policemen to remove her to the station. Charles O'Neil, one of the officers, was badly bitten on the arm by the unfortunate woman. Mrs. Fennell is about thirty years old and was bitten by a dog last spring. She was continually crying out "Dog, dog!" She was taken home by friends.

A WORD FOR THE FRENCH.

Montreal's Mayor Defends Them Against Smallpox Slanders.

[From the New York Mail and Express.]

Mayor Beaugrand of Montreal, who is also editor of *La Patrie*, talked freely to a *Mail and Express* reporter at the Brunswick about the smallpox in his city. Said he: The accounts telegraphed to papers in the United States have been gross exaggerations. I admit the smallpox was bad, but not much worse than in 1875, when nothing was said particularly about it. The publicity given to it now has exalted it to a great epidemic. Even the report of the riot was highly colored."

"Well, what was the true cause of the riot?"

"In the first place the first lot of vaccine virus we obtained was very bad. A great many vaccinated became sick from it and presented a more fearful sight than if they had had the smallpox. The French people knew the virus was bad and many objected to it. They were not so bitterly opposed to vaccination, but when the Municipal board passed a law ordering compulsory vaccination the French people rose against it. The plea of a health officer coming in their houses and ordering them to roll up their sleeves and submit to the inoculation was more than they could stand. This caused ill feeling, but not enough to produce overt opposition to constituted authority.

"Montreal is surrounded by a number of suburban municipalities. We spoke of establishing a temporary hospital in one of them. The people there opposed it. This was the primary cause of the riot. The rioters was mostly young men, some half drunk and others caring only for excitement. The total damage done will amount to about $5000. The ringleaders, four or five in number, have been imprisoned at hard labor for five months."

"What brought the smallpox to your city?"

"It was brought from Chicago by a Pullman car conductor. The outbreak found us wholly unprepared in every way. We had just enough hospital accommodation for fifty patients."

"How is the situation now?"

"Everything looks hopeful. We have hospital accommodations for 1500 patients, and our sanitary measures are very stringent. The business men have taken the matter in hand and refuse to keep employes unless they and their families have been vaccinated.

The Priests Defended.

"The priests have always been in favor of vaccination. Their public proclamation advising the people to submit to it of course did a great deal of good. The French people have the disease worse than the English, because they have large families and are not as able to provide sanitary regulations as the English. Many cases occur in English families that are concealed. We barricade every house now in secret. What precipitated the disease in the beginning was the large attendance at the funeral of the late Archbishop Bourget. No one knew then that smallpox was in our midst to such an extent. We have 1000 cases on hand now. The number of deaths yesterday was thirty five. In two weeks I think the disease will be checked to such a great extent that business will revive. My visit here is to get recreation for a few days."

HOW TO COOK.

Interesting Address upon the Proper Preparation of Fish, Meats and Game.

Prof. Elizabeth J. French, of Philadelphia in a lecture upon cooking, spoke of fish and urged the utmost care in avoiding fish which showed the least signs of decomposition. A bright reddish appearance was an indication of freshness and soundness, but as soon as they began to turn gray and mottled it was an evidence that decomposition had set in. In preparing this article of food it should be cleansed immediately after it reaches the kitchen and then dried. It should be thoroughly seasoned on the open side, and cooked first with the open side down and then turned. A fish of three pounds should cook four minutes, and two minutes should be added for every additional pound. In making oyster stews and clam chowders the first named article should not be used when it has a dead-white color nor the latter when it has a creamy tinge.

Meat should be bought in large quantities and kept in a cool place from seven to ten days. For a seven pound roast not more than eight inches thick an hour and a quarter in the oven would be sufficient. It should be put in a dry pan until it browns below, then put in a pint of water and baste every ten minutes. The same rule applies equally well to mutton.

Poultry should never be eaten the same day it is killed. It should be thoroughly cleaned and drawn, dried with a dry cloth, and then hung in a cool place for the next day.

A seven pound turkey requires only an hour and a quarter's cooking, and should be put in the pan the same as beef—till the lower side is browned, then water added and basted, the water making the gravy. Every additional pound of turkey would take five minutes longer to be done thoroughly.

In order to remove the fishy taste from game, the speaker said that she had found from extensive practical experience that by burying the game, after it had been thoroughly cleaned and dried under two inches of soil for twelve hours this offensive taste would entirely be removed and the meat would be more soft and tender. Sand answered the same purpose but loam was preferable. It seemed to possess peculiar absorbent properties which operated perfectly in producing this desired result.

To make good beef tea the meat should be cut exceedingly fine, then put in a jar and set in hot water until its color has a grayish tint. Where the beef is desired bloody it is unnecessary to place it in hot water, but should simply be pressed out in a glass. In the cases of persons who were extremely weak and delicate, wild pigeon and quail furnished a tea which was very nutritious and palatable. The birds should be chopped and boiled until a jelly can be made out of them. During the yellow fever epidemic in the south during 1878 and 1879 she had found that in the cases which ran into typhoid, and the appetite had been lost, and the patients could eat nothing, this proved a most efficacious remedy for restoring them, and was readily partaken of.

The First Keen Twinge.

As the season advances, the pains and aches by which rheumatism makes itself known are experienced after every exposure. It is not claimed that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a specific for rheumatism—we doubt if there is, or can be such a remedy. But the thousands benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla, warrant us in urging others who suffer from rheumatism to take it before the first keen twinge.

VERMONT EPISCOPAL CHOIRS.

Their Seventh Annual Festival—A Successful Musical Event.

The seventh annual festival of the Episcopal choirs of the diocese of Vermont, held at St. Paul's church in this city, was a most successful affair as regards both its musical features and attendance. Nearly every Episcopal choir in Vermont was represented, there being about one hundred singers present from this State, besides the double quartette from St. Thomas's church at Hanover, N. H., consisting of students of Dartmouth college, two solo boys from Prof. B. S. Whitney's choir at the church of the Advent, Boston, and a number of singers from Claremont, N. H. The festival was conducted by Prof. B. S. Whitney and Mr. Thayer, the organist of St. Paul's church, presided at the organ. The private rehearsals were all well attended and the singers showed rapid improvement under the efficient instruction of Prof. Whitney. The public rehearsal yesterday afternoon was a most enjoyable affair, all of the singers being in their places and the programme being carried through in a most satisfactory manner. It was enjoyed by a large number of spectators.

Choral Even-Song.

The full choral even-song was given Thursday and in point of excellence as well as attendance it surpassed the expectations of all who participated. Every available spot in the church was occupied by spectators and with a few slight exceptions the programme of music was rendered in a manner that won hearty commendation from those in attendance. Among the clergy present were Right Rev. Bishop Bissell, Rev. Dr. J. L. Bliss, Rev. C. C. Grafton of Boston, Rev. F. S. Fisher of St. Johnsbury, Rev. R. M. Berkeley of Hanover, N. H., Rev. Prof. Lorenzo Sears of Burlington, Rev. Dr. Charles Fay of Grand Isle, Rev. A. E. Carpenter of Middlebury, Rev. M. P. Stickney of Bethel, and Rev. T. A. Hopkins and Rev. Gemont Graves of Burlington. The first thing on the music list was the processional, "Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart" by Messiter, during the singing of which the surplliced choirs marched up the centre aisle of the church and took seats on opposite sides of the steps leading to the chancel. The programme was then completed as follows:

Versicles and Response.
Tenth selection, ... Gregorian
First lesson, Isaiah 12 chap.
Cantate Domino, ... Barkley
Second lesson, Revelation, 5 chap.
Deus Misereatur, ... Barkley
Creed intoned.
Prayers.
Anthem—"O, Lord, how Manifold are Thy Works", ... Barnby
Solo and Chorus—"Like as the Hart" Boyce
Address by Rev. C. C. Grafton of Boston.
Duet and Chorus—"I Waited for the Lord," Mendelssohn
T. Deum—Laudamus. Stainer
Benedicite—Mendelssohn
Recessional Hymn—"For Thee, O, Dear, Dear Country" ..... Barnby

The versicles and prayers were intoned by Rev. R. M. Berkley of Hanover, N. H., and the lessons were read by Rev. Mr. Grayon, assistant rector of St. Paul's church. The Gregorian chants were sung antiphonally, and considering the fact that some of the choir have not been accustomed to use them, they were well rendered, the full deep tones forming an excellent contrast to the lighter and more rapid movements of the programme. The Cantate Domino and the Deus Miserearor were sung in excellent taste, all the parts nicely balancing each other and the accent and expression being especially good.

The anthem, "O Lord, how manifold are thy Works," was one of the gems of the evening. The quartette passages were taken by quartettes alternately on the cantoris and decani sides, the chorus coming in on the full parts with excellent effect. The solo in "Like as a Hart" was sung by Mrs. F. L. Pitkin of Montpelier in a pleasing manner and the passages for first and second soprano in this as in the other numbers were taken by Willie Grundy and Frank Bullock, Prof. Whitney's solo boys. Their singing added not a little to the success of the festival, both their voices being sympathetically musical and showing careful training as well as great natural beauty of tone. The duet in Mendelssohn's "I Waited for the Lord" was sung by them with excellent taste and beauty of expression and this number was undoubtedly the most pleasing on the programme. The offertory solo was sung by Miss Mary Pinney of Montpelier and it was finely rendered. Miss Pinney has a beautiful contralto voice, and her tones in the lower register were peculiarly full and sweet. The Te Deum was a fitting closing piece for the regular music list, and the chorus sung it with a vim, the volume of sound filling the arches of the auditorium and causing all lovers of music to thrill with pleasure.

Rev. Mr. Grafton's address was an able and eloquent defence of the place which music is now given in the leading churches. He claimed that praise was above prayer, because in prayer we consider our own wants, while in praise we laud the glory of God. The address was one to which no abstract could do justice, and it was both appropriate and interesting.

The festival was superlatively successful and reflected great credit on the choirs as well as upon the conductor, Prof. Whitney, whose valuable services the committee were most fortunate in securing.

During an interval in the programme Rev. Dr. Bliss announced that at the close of the business meeting which would follow the musical exercises the ladies of St. Paul's parish would give a reception in the church parlors to the choirs and members of the parish with their guests.

The Business Meeting.

At the conclusion of the Recessional, during which the surplliced choirs marched out of the church, the choir guild held their business meeting. C. E. Parker of Vergennes, secretary and treasurer, made his report, which was accepted and adopted, showing the guild to be in a flourishing condition. A vote of thanks was given to the double quartette choir of St. Thomas's church at Hanover for their services, and they together with the rector of that church, Rev. R. M. Berkeley, were elected members of the guild. On motion of C. E. Parker of Vergennes, a vote of thanks was extended to the members of St. Paul's parish for their kind hospitality in entertaining the choirs of the diocese. The former executive committee were then re-elected as follows: Rev. F. S. Fisher of St. Johnsbury, Chas. E. Allen, Esq., of Burlington, C. E. Parker of Vergennes, J. H. Williams of Bellows Falls and F. W. Hancock of Montpelier.

The Reception.

The business matters being disposed of everybody who cared to repaired to the church parlors, where a period of great social enjoyment followed. The affair was entirely informal and all present seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves. Elaborate refreshments were served by the ladies of the parish, after Rt. Rev. Bishop Bissell had invoked divine blessing and fun and feasting were mingled in a delightful manner, especially by the young people present. The enjoyment of the occasion was greatly enhanced by the singing of college songs by the Dartmouth college boys, which was repeatedly encored, and they also treated those present to the Dartmouth college "yell"—a most happy cross between an Indian war whoop and a prima donna's trilling, with a "tiger" thrown in for variety. The assemblage reluctantly dispersed at an early hour, every one voting the festival, and especially its closing number, the reception, the greatest success.

Brown's Little Joke.

"Why, Brown, how short your coat is," said Jones one day to his friend Brown, who without, and is composed of the following well known professionals:

DOE, Capt. and first rush, SMITH, half back, Brown replied: "Yes, but it is big enough before I got another." Some men spend so much to medicines that neither heal nor help them, that new sufferers is with them like angels' visit—few and far between. Debilitated organs, weakness of the lungs, shortness of breath and lingering coughs, soon yield to the magic influence of that royal remedy, Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."

From Paris to Vienna on a Bicycle.

I carried with me, among my scanty baggage, a small supply of Coca, an Indian Vegetable, by which I was able to assuage the sudden and painful hunger which sometimes accompanied continued exertion. When fatigue and sleep began to fall upon me, the marvellous Coca again supported me and gave me strength.

M. LAVOMATIAE.

Who rode a bicycle from Paris to Vienna, a distance of 760 miles, in a little more than twelve days.

The unequalled tonic and renovating powers of the Coca are embodied in Lydia E. Pinkham's celebrated Coca Beef Tonic, recognized as the standard tonic by the medical profession of every civilized country. Cures dyspepsia, malaria, biliousness, and debility.