

THE AUTUMN RAIN.

Dew falls the autumn rain.
Daisy strings and the frame
Of Ebon night—
Flow, flow, flow, flow.

THE MURDERER'S DOUBT.

On the 23d of May, 1832, Mary Rand, the keeper of a huckster shop in the village of Houghton, in the county of Durham, England, arose early, as she was going to make some purchases in a neighboring town.

could not help associating him with the murder of Mr. Greene. The fact of his digging in the field behind her house suggested the possibility of his having hidden away plunder.

The officers of the law had meanwhile scoured the neighborhood to discover the murderer, and in Sunderland, the town to which Mrs. Rand had gone with her unwelcome companion, it was ascertained that on the morning after the murder a man and woman had been seen to enter the town together, and soon afterward separate.

Finally, a tell-gate-keeper identified the woman as Mrs. Rand, and the authorities visited her house to make inquiries. In her fear she denied having been with the man, but in such a way as to excite suspicion that she was lying.

digging in the field. Was she crazed or dreaming? There in the very place was the same man, digging as before! She entered the house, half fainting, and briefly told the story to her sons, who were now stalwart young men.

Interesting Postal-Card Literature. Baltimore telegram to the Chicago Times: The case of Crawford H. Johnson, indicted for sending through the mail of the United States postal-cards with scurrilous and indecent epistles thereon, was fixed for trial in the United States District Court to-day.

From Bagamotto to the Victoria Lake is a distance of nearly 750 miles, following Stanley's route, and this was accomplished in 103 days. The last expedition which proceeded to Unyanembe \$200 and costs on Johnson, who, in default of payment, was subsequently committed to jail.

Another, forwarded on June 8, was directed to "H. C. Drexel, first-class runaway thief and beat, Jacksonville, Fla., dyer and scourer." It reads upon the back:

Return of the Black Hills Expedition. Fort Laramie dispatch to the Chicago Inter-Ocean: "The Black Hills expedition, under command of Col. Dodge, arrived here to-day. The Bear Lodge country, which has been reported so rich in gold, has been thoroughly surveyed by Prof. Jenney and party.

During the first fourteen days of the present month, says a Washington telegram, postage stamps, stamped envelopes, and postal cards have been sold by the Postoffice Department, amounting in value to \$2,000,000.

Indians Looking for Scapls. A dispatch from Sioux City says: "Late news from the Upper Missouri country represent the Indians as dissatisfied and insubordinate. The Black Hills Treaty did not terminate to their content, and they are on watch for an excuse to kill somebody. Those at Cheyenne Agency think they have struck it

STANLEY.

Interesting Advice from the Latest African Explorer. (From the London Telegraph.) After a long and unbroken silence—characteristic of the vast and unbroken solitudes through which Mr. Stanley and his followers have been making their way—dispatches have again reached us from this resolute and successful explorer.

Two of the Europeans accompanying him succumbed to the deadly breath of the jungle; and a tribute of honor and respect is due, in the first place, to those two young Englishmen, Poocek and Barker, who have added their names to the list of the many unpretending martyrs who have perished for the sake of Africa.

Through matted jungles and waterless plains, through mountain ranges and swamps, over rivers and wilderness, and with or without the leave of fierce tribes new to the sight of the white man and his wonderful goods, our Commissioner, during those first months of the year, led his men unceasingly, carrying with him all the way his little vessel, the Lady Alice, which was at last triumphantly put together and launched on the broad bosom of the Victoria Nyanza.

His first letter describes the journey from the Unyanembe road to the Nyanza; his second comprises a description of this splendid inland sea, written after a voyage of upward of 1,000 miles made round its shores and upon its surface. Geographers everywhere will naturally burn with anxiety to know what is the truth about that lake or lakes, the character of which was ever one of the main problems of African research.

We must not anticipate the revelations of Mr. Stanley's second letter; but we can venture to assure geographers that they have deeply interesting matters in store for them in the account of the Lady Alice sailing upon these virgin waves, the slow unfolding of the unvisited shores, and the discovery of fair and rich islands of great size set in the bosom of this queasily lake.

A Chicago Heiress Worth Loving for Herself Alone. I am proud to say that, though I am an heiress to over \$3,000,000, I understand housekeeping in all its departments thoroughly. I am 19, but have never been in love, or even had a fancy for any one; but should a man that I love ever offer himself to me I would say "Yes," though he had but \$600 a year, and remembering the happy married life of my sister in spite of poverty, I should feel assured of happiness.

War on Polygamy. Judge Boreman, of the Third District Court, in charging the grand jury to-day, says a Salt Lake telegram, admonished them to indict a number of individuals implicated in swindling the government out of Territory lands by perjury and illegal voting.

in the person of the interpreter there, for whom they have never felt much brotherly love, and lately he has had to exercise considerable strategy to preserve his scalp.

Short Sayings. A good life is valuable, but a bad one often costs more. Passion is a storm, and spares nothing. Each Pisgah of labor has its glimpse of the promised land.

Trouble Brewing. There is a cloud of war arising over the far Northwest—a war in the spring, with the natives of that region. It is being generated by the covetousness of his red enemy, and is being hastened upon the country by the impetuosity of hot-headed gold-seekers.

Hard to Please. Last year a commercial man, generally known as a "runner," was traveling in this county, and stopped at a farmer's house in the northern part of the county, when the following conversation took place:

The First Loafer. Many years ago a heavy-set Dutchman in the city of New York acquired a fortune and reared to womanhood a handsome daughter. A young Yankee, who had great capacity for the enjoyment of rest, fell in love either with the money-bags of the ancient Amsterdammer or the person of his heir-at-law, or both, and made himself exceedingly plenty in and about the Dutch domicile, much to the affliction and vexation of the parental head thereof.

Women and Devils. Old Winston was a negro preacher in Virginia, and his ideas of theology and human nature were often very original. A gentleman thus accosted the old gentleman one Sunday:

Wit and Humor. SPORTSMAN'S epitaph—Game to the last. What bird lifts the heaviest weight? The crane.

It has been decided by a Kansas Judge that a man and wife can go to a circus on a ticket that says "admit one"—as by a law they are considered "one."

THE PEDANTIC LAWYER.

I bade my lawyer, Windy, sue My neighbor Jones, for damage done The plaintiff, on the valid ground That he, said Jones, had put in pound Unlawfully, against the peace.

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It has been decided by a Kansas Judge that a man and wife can go to a circus on a ticket that says "admit one"—as by a law they are considered "one."

A WOMAN is very like a kettle, if you come to think of it. She sings away so pleasantly—then she stops—and, when you least expect it, she boils over.—Judy.

Mr. Childs never wrote anything more sad and touching than the following tender effusion: "While smoking on a powder-keg, I dropped a slender rod. It fell like a meteor on my head. To wear the golden crown, I went to meet the fellow who struck the glycerine-cann with a sledge hammer."

The Yankee Abroad. One of our inventive countrymen is pestering the French government with a new invention. He wishes to sell France, for her own exclusive benefit, a pneumatic self-acting improvement on the guillotine.

Grapes for the Sick. At certain towns in Switzerland grapes are grown solely for medicine, and the vineyards are put to no other use. Instead of drinking water, as at other places, the patient is sent out to eat grapes, and must pick them himself from the vines.

The following method is used in Germany for the preservation of wood: Mix forty parts chalk, fifty resin, four limes, and then add one part of native oxide of copper and afterward one part of sulphuric acid. Apply with a brush. When dry this varnish is as hard as stone.