

A DOMESTIC TRAGEDY.

Nibbs went home at twelve. 'Twas unusually late for him, and he made a conjecture that some Mrs. N. would remain up and wait his coming to give him a lecture.

LOST LILY.

"We will have it out, now, if you please, madam!" said Mark Arkwright to his wife, Augusta.

ness. He built a mansion, and lived alone in it, with his books and thoughts for company. He had a retinue of servants to anticipate his every wish; he sat at a costly table, and drank wine as old as the hills; he drove horses worth a fortune; he had everything that wealth could purchase, and yet he was never at peace, though for the world he would not have owned to anything of the kind.

anybody else. Abe and her were engaged to be married, but she died, and Lincoln took it so much to heart that we thought he would go crazy. He wrote mournful verses from Burns' poems with chalk on the fences and hummed sad songs for a long while.

SAD TRAGEDY.
The Sister of the United States Vice Consul at Bucharest Assassinated by a Discarded Lover.

and every Magyar with the second. Where is all this to stop? Neither in personal nor in national life will self-glification supply the place of general respect or feed the hunger of the heart.

WIT AND HUMOR.
Two young men paced the parlor, while she was cleaning her teeth. And he thought of the brilliant dollars of the daddy who would bequeath.

INTER-STATE COMMERCE.

The Powers of the General Government. The case of the Pensacola Telegraph Company against the Western Union Telegraph Company, recently decided by the Supreme Court of the United States, contains some wholesome doctrine in relation to the powers of the General Government over the internal commerce of the country, as will be seen from the following extracts from the opinion of the court, delivered by Chief Justice Waite:

FASHION NOTES.

Bunting braids are in dark colors, with white edges; the light-colored moiré braids have acanthus patterns in relief; these will take the place of Jacquard galloons.

GRAIN SHIPMENTS.

"Gath," in one of his letters to the Cincinnati Enquirer, says: "Montreal has eleven elevators for steamships and four for railway cars, their united storage 2,000,000 bushels. There are eleven floating elevators in Montreal harbor which can handle altogether 50,000 bushels an hour; the barge or vessel which carries grain to Montreal stands all the port and elevator duties. Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore load their grain directly from the railway wharves into the ocean ship. At New York lighters are used to transfer grain to ships, which make an additional expense of \$2.10 for every 100 bushels. Baltimore has the advantage over New York of \$1.30 per ton of grain, and Philadelphia \$1.10. Consequently Philadelphia and Baltimore exported 3,000,000 bushels more than New York in 1877."

CAUSE AND CURE.

Two gentlemen were in Leavenworth, Kan., several years ago, with \$50 in their pockets. They desired to get money enough to go to California. They went to separate hotels. One registered as a physician and advertised a remedy for cholera. The other put up a large quantity of yeast powders into small packages, with a little croton oil in each, and hired a boy to distribute them. Soon family after family, affected by the croton oil, felt what they believed were symptoms of cholera. The sale of the cholera remedy was enormous, and the gamblers were enabled to go to California. They now tell the story through the Virginia City papers.—Leavenworth Appeal.

POISONED.

A recent dispatch from Richmond, Va., says: "Mrs. Annie Miller, a farmer's wife, at Elk Garden, in Russell county, suspecting that her butter was being stolen from her dairy, put poison in a few rolls. In selling some of the butter to a customer, Mr. Thomas Jackson, she accidentally put in one of the poisoned rolls. The consequence was that, at breakfast next morning, Andrew, Joseph and James Jackson, brothers, and a lady guest, Miss Alice Gatewood, ate of it and died shortly afterward. Several others are lying dangerously ill from the effects of eating the poisoned butter. An investigation will be had of the truly-deplorable affair."

ENGLAND AND HER NEIGHBORS.

Finally, I am selfish enough to hope, in the interests of my country, that in the approaching conference or congress we may have, and may use, an opportunity to acquire the good will of somebody. By somebody I mean some nation, and not merely some government. We have, I fear, for the moment profoundly alienated, if not exasperated, 80,000,000 of Russians. We have repelled, and, I fear, estranged, 20,000,000 of Christians in the Turkish empire. We seem to have passed rapidly, and not without cause, into a like ill odor with its 20,000,000 of Mohammedans. It is not in France, Italy or Germany that we have made any conquest of affection, to make up for such great defaults. Nor is it in Austria, where every Slav is with the first 20,000,000,

REMINISCENCES OF LINCOLN.

Having been informed that Mr. Jesse Baker, of Crane creek, lived near Old Salem when our assassinated President "kept store" in that ancient burg, I pilgriaged to Uncle Jesse's commodious residence, some weeks ago, and found a rich mine of historical wealth. After stating my errand, the venerable octogenarian cast his eyes on a large portrait of Abraham Lincoln, which decorated the parlor, and proceeded to relate, among others, the following:

POOR FREMONT.

The story that John C. Fremont and his family have been of late in actual want of food has been circulated, but is denied. By entertaining lavishly and maintaining a social position beyond its means, the family has, within the past few years, been reduced from wealth to very straitened circumstances, till in January even the modest city residence to which it went from a mansion in New York and a villa on the Hudson had to be abandoned—all of its contents, even to the pictures, being sold out by the Sheriff. Mrs. Fremont, her daughter, and an invalid son accepted the hospitality of friends, while the General went to New Jersey in search of employment, and obtained it, through the influence of friends, after he had been literally without food for a couple of days. This is one version of the story. Another is to the effect that, while there has been no such imminent danger of starvation, the family has been all winter, and is even now, in positive want.

MRS. PARTINGTON ON EDUCATION.

"For my part I can't deceive what on aith education is coming to. When I was young, if a gal only understood the rules of distraction, provision, multiplying and replenishing, and the common denominator, and knew all about the rivers and their tributaries, the covenants and their dormitories, the provinces and the umpires, they had education enough. But now they have to study botomy, algebra, and have to demonstrate suppositions about the sycophants or circumstances and diagnosis of parallelgrams, to say nothing of oxides, asheds, cowsticks and obtruse triangles." And here the old lady was so confused with the technical names that she was forced to stop.

EVERY APPLICANT FOR A LIQUOR LICENSE IN ALABAMA IS NOW OBLIGED TO TAKE AN OATH THAT HE WILL NEITHER GIVE NOR SELL ANY KIND OF LIQUOR TO A MINOR, OR PERSON OF UNSOUND MIND, WITHOUT PERMISSION FROM PARENT OR GUARDIAN.

Every applicant for a liquor license in Alabama is now obliged to take an oath that he will neither give nor sell any kind of liquor to a minor, or person of unsound mind, without permission from parent or guardian.