O come into the garden, sweet At dawn of day, at dawn of day; For love has the key of the postern gate, Make no delay! make no delay!

Here's beds of roses white and red, Where softly shall you fare. Here's crowds of yellow marigolds To deck your shining hair.

Here's meadow lawns and grassy plots. Where dainty feet may stray, Here's doves to coo, and birds to sing Love's tender roundelay.

Here's peaches from the southern wall, O sweetheart, taste and try, Here's arbors green and treilises To kiss, and no one by.

And all these things await you, love, At dawn of day, at dawn of day; For love is here with song and lute. Make no delay! make no delay! -Scrioner for April.

#### IDLE HANDS.

Mr. Thornton returned home at his usual midday hour and as he passed by the parlor door, he saw his daughter, a young lady of 19, lounging on the sofa with a book in her hand. The whirr of his wife's sewing, machine struck on his ear at the same moment. Without pausing at the parlor door, he kept on to the room from which came the sound of industry.

Mrs. Thornton did not observe the entrance of her husband. She was bending close down over her work, and the noise of her machine was louder than his footsteps on the floor. Mr. Thornton stood looking at her for some time without speaking.

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed the tired woman, letting her foot rest upon the treadle, and straightening herself up, "this pain in my side is almost beyond endurance."

there?" said Mr. Thornton. Mr. Thornton's aspect was unusually

"What's the matter? Why do you look so serious?" asked his wife. "Has anything gone wrong?" Mrs. Thornton's countenance grew slightly troubled. Things had gone wrong in her husband's

business more than once, and she had learned the occurrence of disaster. "Things are wrong all the time," he replied, in some impatience of manner. "In your business?" Mrs. Thornton spoke

a little faintly. "No, nothing especially out of the way there, but it's wrong at home."

"I don't understand you, Harvey-what is wrong at home, pray?" "Wrong for you to sit in pain and exhaustion over that sewing machine while an idle for a healthy walk in the streets, and a call daughter lounges over a novel in the parlor. That's what I wish to say."

help me. But I can't see the child put down to household drudgery. Her time will come soon enough. Let her have a little ease and comfort while she may."

"If we said that about our sons," replied Mr. Thornton, "and acted on the word, what efficient men they would make for life's trials

"You are wrong in this thing-all wrong," continued the husband. "And if Effie is a right-minded girl, she will have more true enjoyment in the consciousness that she is lightening her mother's burdens than it is possible to obtain from the finest nevel ever written. Excitement for the imagination is no substitute for that deep peace of mind that ever accompanies and succeeds the right discharge of daily duties. It is a poor compliment to Effiie's moral sense to suppose that she can be contented to sit with idle hands, or to employ them in light frivolities, while her mother is worn down with toil beyoud her strength. Hester, it should not

"And it shall not be!" said a quick, firm

Mr. Thornton and his wife started, and turned to the speaker, who had entered the room unobserved, and had been a listener to nearly all the comversation we have re-

"It shall not be?" And Effie came and stood by Mr. Thornton. Her face was crimson; her eyes flooded with tears, through which light was flashing; her form drewn up

erectly; her manner resolute.
"It isn't all my fault," she said, as she laid her hand on her father's arm. "I've asked mother a great many times to let me help her, but she always puts me off, and says it's easier to do a thing herself than to show another. Maybe I'm a little dull-but every one has to learn, you know. Mother didn't get her hand in fairly with that machine for two or three weeks; I'm certain it won't take me any longer. If she'd only teach me how to use it I could help her a great deal. And, indeed, father, I am will-

"Spoken in the right spirit, my daughter," said Mr. Thornton, approvingly. "Girls should be as useful as boys, and in the very things most likly to be required of them when they become women in the responsible positions of wives and mothers. Depend upon it Effie, an idle girlhood is not the way to a cheerful womanhood. Learn and do now the things that will be required of you in after years, and then you will have an acquired facility. Habit and skill will make easy what might come hard, and be felt as "And you would have her abandon all

self-improvement," said Mrs. Thornton. "Give up music, reading, society-"

should be rightly employed. Now, let us see how Effie is spending these long and ever re
of Mr. E. H. House, building only partially insured; residence of Mr. Bogal. Much low Effie is spending these long and ever recurring periods of time. Come, my daughter, sit down; we have this subject fairly before us. It is one of great importance to you, and should be well considered. How is it in the work of a day will help us to get toward the result after which we are now searching." Effie sat down, and Mr. Thornton drew a

chair in front of his wife and daughter. "Take yesterday, for instance," said the father, "how was it spent? You rose at 7, I think.'

"Yes, sir; I came down just as the breakfast bell was rung," replied Effie. "And your mother was up at half-past five, I know, and complained of feeling so weak that she could hardly dress herself. But, for all this, she was at work until breakfast time. Now, if you had risen at six, and shared your mother's work until seven, you would have taken an hour from her day's burdens, and certainly lost nothing from your music, self-improvement or social intercourse.

How was it after breakfast? How was the morning spent?" "I practiced an hour on the piano after breakfast."

"So far so good. What then?" "I read the 'Cavalier' till eleven." Mr. Thornton shook his head and saked:

"After eleven how was the time spent?" "I dressed myself and went out a little after 12 o'clock."

"An hour was spent in dressing?" "Yes, sir." "Where did you go?"
"I called on Helen Boyd, and we took a

walk down Broadway." "And came home just in time for dinner I think I met you at the door?" "Yes, sir." "How was it after dinner?"

"I slept from three until five, and then took a bath and dressed myself. From six untit tea-time I sat at the parlor window." "And tea?" "Read the 'Cavalier' till I went to bed."

"At what hour?" "Eleven o'clock."

"Now, we can make up the account," said his partner like a great new taking out he has the small-pox to keep the politicwho, we can make up the account," said his partner like a great new taking out he has the small-pox to keep the politicwho, we can make up the account," said his partner like a great new taking out he has the small-pox to keep the politicwho, we can make up the account," said his partner like a great new taking out he has the small-pox to keep the politichis partner like a great new taking out he has the small-pox to keep the politichis partner as if he were afraid she would lans and office-seekers away from the White
his partner as if he were afraid she would lans and office-seekers away from the White
garters. Having asked the price, Mr. LockMrs. Cornella Townsend, he tired at eleven—16 hours. And from your slip from his grasp, while another looks as if House."

The secount of the day, but a single hour he wished he was rid of his bargain."

was spent in anything useful-that was the hour at the piano. Now, your mother was up at half past five, and went to bed, from longer, at half past nine. Sixteen hours for her also. How much reading did you do in

that time?" And Mr. Thornton looked at his wife, "Don't talk to me of reading! I've no time to read." Mrs. Thorton answered, a little impatiently. The contrast of her daughter's idle hours with her own life of exhausting toil did not affect her mind very

pleasantly. "And yet," said Mr. Thornton, "you were always fond of reading, and I can remember when no day went by without an hour or two passed with your books. Did you lie down after dinner?

"Of course not." "And didn't you take a pleasant walk down Broadway? Nor sit at the parlor window with Effic. How about that?" There was no reply.

"Now, the case is a very plain one," continued Mr. Thornton. "In fact, nothing could be plainer. You spend from 14 to 16 hours in hard work, while Effie, taking yesterday as a sample, spends about the same time in what is a little better than idleness. Suppose a new adjustment were to take place. and Effie were to be usefully employed helping you eight hours of each day, she would still have eight hours left for self-improvement and recreation; and you, relieved from back a portion of your health and spirits, of | that have never been repeated or published which these too heavy household duties have robbed you."

"Father," said Effie, speaking through her tears that were falling over her face, "I never saw things in this light. Why haven't you talked to me before? I've often felt as if I'd like to help her, she says that 'you can't do it; I'd rather do it myself.' Indeed it isn't all my fault."

"It may not have been in the past, Effic "Then why do you sit killing yourself replied Mr. Thornton, "but it certainly will be in the future, unless there is a new arrangement of things. It is a false social sentiment that lets daughters become idlers, while mothers, fathers, and sons take up the daily burden of work, and bear it through all the business hours."

> Mrs. Thornton did not come gracefully into the new order of things proposed by her husband and accepted by Effie. False pride in her daughter, that future lady ideal, and an inclination to do herself, rather than to take the trouble to teach another, were all so many impediments. But Effie and her father were both earnest, and it was not long before the overtasked mother's weary face began to lose its look of weariness, and her languid frame to come up to an erect bearing. She could find time for the old pleasure in books, now and then on some valued friend.

"It isn't Effie's fault. She often asks to The Great Fire in Tokio-Thrilling Scene

[Japan Gazette.] So rapidly did the flames travel that it people before the houses ignited, and in so | and"many places was the fire raging that they knew not which way to run. Anxious to save futons and wearing apparel, the poor creatures sallied forth from their homes with bundles on their shoulders to fly they knew not whither. The streets became blocked with the surging masses. Women and children were trampled under foot, and many who fell in the crowd never rose again; little children were seen looking for their parents, parents looking for their children, while the air was rent with cries of rage, anguish, to the few worldly possessions they had succeeded in bringing from their burning homes, thereby almost completely blocking up the narrow streets through which the masses were slowly threading their way. At length the police interfered and caused numbers to throw their bundles into the rivers or anywhere else out of the way, so as to facilitate the escape of the people from the frightful death which threatened them and which was gaining on them fast. Sixty-eight streets, containing 11,464 houses, were burned, renthis appears to have ben almost a needless hotel ignited seven different times, but each | judge. dist Episcopal church, partially insured, was 'Hurrah for the high-combed cock!' 'Hurburst forth into a perfect tumult and uproar consumed; also the residence of the Rev. rah for the low-combed cock!' Once he of applause. Julius Soper, of Georgetown, D. C., partially | made a bet on the high-combed cock, but im-

## A Judge's Farewell.

Japanese.

Recently Judge Logan E. Bleckley took his leave of the Georgia supreme court, after serving as an associate justice for five years. After he had delivered several opinions on cases which the court had decided he took up a sheet of paper and read therefrom the following lines, which were drawn up in the form of a regular judicial opinion:

IN THE MATTER OF REST. BLECKLEY, J.

1. Rest for the hand and brow and breast, For fingers, heart and brain!
Rest and peace! a long release
From labor and from pain;
Pain of doubt, fatigue, despair—
Pain of darkness everywhere,
And seeking light in vain!

2. Peace and rest! Are they the best For mortals here below? Is soft repose from work and woes
A bliss for men to know?

Bliss of time is bliss of tell: No bliss but this, from sin and soil, Does God permit to grow. Judge Bleckley read the lines slowly and with emphasis. By order of the court they were spread on the minutes in honor of their

How Men Waltz.

the expression worn by a dog when he is you see him." howling at the sound of music. Another has a bend in the middle, which looks as un- like him?" Certainly not in this country, comfortable as it is ungraceful. One genu- and I doubt if ever in any other. flects at every turn, and slides out his feet as if to trip up rival dancers. An even more dangerous performer works his left arm up and down as if it were a pump-handle. A tall man, with a top-heavy kind of stoop, "Eleven o'clock."

leans over his partner like a great hen taking est thing you ever heard of. He has given out he has the small-pox to keep the politic-

#### LINCOLN'S STORIES.

her sheer mability to sit at her work any | Pleasant Pen Pictures of the Great War

New Apecdotes Never Told Before-How Mr. Lincoln Got Rid of a Consummate Bore.

[Philadelphia Times.]

Mr. Lincoln was undoubtedly the champion joker of the United States. When care sat heaviest on his heart and the prospect of s favorable solution of the war seemed most doubtful he would turn away from his trouone of those jokes which soon became national in their reputation. It was this faculty of casting away care that enabled the presiwar that would have killed most men.

Many people will, no doubt, always be-Mr. Lincoln were manufactured outside of the White House and laid to the great president's account; and while this is partly true Mr. Lincoln did tell thousands of anecdotes: and if some credited to him were told by your present overtasked condition, might get | others there were scores of Lincoln's jokes

> I remember one day going to the White House with Senator Ben Wade, when Mr. Lincoln assailed us with a perfect avalanche of jokes. Mr. Wade was in a hurry, having to be at the Senate by 12 o'clock, and it was then after 11. "Sit down, Mr. Wade; sit down, General," cried the jolly president: | and then he started to hurry out.

"I am going to tell you a story." "Mr. President, I should be most happy to listen to your story," said Mr. Wade, "but I have some little business with you this morning, and then I must go to the Senate, as it is almost the hour for it to assemble." "Well, well, I guess you will be in time. but I want to talk to you, and if the Senate

meets without you, why let it meet, that's all." Then turning abruptly to me the president inquired: "How are the people out in Kentucky?" was then in command of the Blue Grass

region of Kentucky, where Mr. Lincoln had many friends. "They are pretty well," I replied. "Are they loval now?" asked Uncle Abe.

with a smile. "Sometimes they are and sometimes they are not," I replied. "When they think the | when he could get his breath sufficiently to Union is going to win they get loyal until speak he looked at the clock as was his cus-Lee gains a battle on the Poiomac, and then | tom and said: when it looks better for the Confederacy they become disloyal again."

"That reminds me of the high and the lowtal story I must tell it to you." ly time to reach the Senate before it assem- nose until the report sounded like the windwas with diffiulty the streets were cleared of bles. I have a little business with you, ing of a horn. After another fit of laughing

"Sit down, sit down, man," cried Lincoln; "the Senate can assemble, I say, without you how scared he was. I'll bet that fellow being there, and I must tell you this story; besides. I won't be five minutes, and you can surely give me that much of your time." Uncle Abe then related the following story, which I repeat as nearly as I can recollect in

his own words: there was a chap who had a high combed cock that could lick all the roosters in the country. One day an emigrant came in to set- | coln's having the varioloid during the war. and despair. Still they clung tenaciously the who said he had a low-combed cock he reckoned could thresh anything in them were examined by all the boys. Both then be happy to say I have something looked well and seemed to be genuine everybody can take." game cocks. A meeting was arranged to come off between the cocks and the whole neighborhood was excited over it. 'Squire C- was a noted man and very sharp. The 'Squire was always right, but no one could ever find out exactly what his beliefs were, his reserved opinions being the correct dering over 40,000 people homeless. It is ones. The 'Squire was consulted about the estimated that 30 people were trample to death in the streets, and 100 wounded were putting his spectacles on his nose he examinconveyed to the hospital. Long before the ed both roosters carefully. He said the high-fire reached the foreign settlement the resi-combed cock had 'pints' about him which dents felt anxious and began to pack up. But | indicated he would win, but the low-combed cock was much the heaviest rooster of the task, for when the fire did reach them there | two and by sheer weight might beat his anwas no one to be found to convey their goods | tagonist. The young fellows who wanted to and chattels away; this was particularly the case when the residence of the misisonary could not get any nearer to his opinion of ladies at No. 11 ignited. Everything had the real merrits of the chickens. The day been got ready for flight, but had to came for the battle and with it a great crowd.
be left in the house, as no coolies The 'Squire presided, for in those days more were to be found willing to undertake the than now racing, fighting and betting was task of removing even the boxes of clothing. the height of a Kentuckian's glory. Close was in Edinhurgh, on the occasion of her The American Legation was in imminent attention was given to the 'Squire's position first appearance, the audience had been to

sympathy is felt in Tokio and Yokohama for | he is a real game chicken, while that other

Mr. Soper and the ladies connected with the one is only a dunghill fowl!' same mission, as they have lost everything. must see to it that our rooster wins, and then in the end we will be all right."

great man before me. I had come to Wash- kirk, and, as was not unusual, she was carry- Corner Rhode Island and Maxwell streets. ington to explain to him my embarrassments in Kentucky on account of the anomalous | barefoot. position of the State and the varying temper of the people. Kentucky was then a State in the Union with a representation in our Contress, but she had sent no less than 34,000 men to the rebel army and had also a representation in the rebel Congress at Rich | notorious infidel who gloried in his profanity. mond. I had expected to have some difficul- On one occasion he was denouncing the ty in making my embarrassments understood, absurdity of the doctrine of original sin; and should do. I related the story to Mr. Stanton. and after that always referred to the contest | needna fash (trouble) yoursel' about original in Kentucky as that between two roosters. sin, for to my certain knowledge you have as Once I wrote Mr. Wade: "Tell Mr. Lincoln much akwal (actual) sin as will do your busiour high combed cock is doing very ness.' well and can hardly fail to win The 'Squire Th bets three to one on him at present." In among the most noticeable. To some English his next letter Wade replied: "I delivered readers the phraseology may be amusing your message to Mr. Lincoln and he laughed from its quaintness, but let them remember The Saturday Review says: "One man heartily, and told me an ant story, which you that it is used with the most solemn reverence, waltzes with his head in the air, with much should get him to repeat to you the first time A Scotchman would be equally amused

"Blessed Old Abe, was there ever a man

One day not long after Mr. Lincoln issued his Emancipation Proclamation, Mr. Wade came in, laughing all over his face and said:
"Well, Old Abe has just done the damned-

The story ran thus: Mr. Wade went to the

ill. He found the president a little pale, but

jolly as he could be. Sit down, Wade, I am glad to see you. Oh, I have the funniest thing to tell you; it will make you laugh. I never did such a thing betore in my life, and never will again. Then the president laughed until the tears ran down his cheeks.

"Now, Wade," he said "you are not to repeat this outside, for it would give offense, and it by no manner of means comports with the dignity which is supposed to hedge a president about. The doctor put me up to it to rid myself of a bore; I ought not to have | teeyayder und see Lew Raddler und dem done it, but I couldn't help it, it was so funny. You know I have been ill, and a great many | in mid him, und it don't cost me something people have wondered what ailed me, but none of them could find out. The truth is bles and lighten the gloom of the hour by I was worried to death, and talked sick doze noozpaper fellers." "Well, Hans, how pretty much by one man, the most everlast- was you like it?" "Like it! It was ng bore you ever saw, who wanted an office. I knew he would come again as soon as I was able to sit up, and the doctor put me up | down at de boddom like dis way: dent to endure the wear and tear of a great | to get rid of him by saying I had tho smallpox. I only got out yesterday, and sure enough this morning he called on me. I had determined to be polite to him, but lieve that many of the jokes attributed to he stayed so long, the humor seized me and I sent for the doctor. Giving him the wink, I held out my hand, and inquired: "Doctor, what marks are those on my

"That's varioloid, or mild small pox," said the doctor. "Well," said I 'it's all over me.' It's con-

tagious, is it not, doctor?" "Very contagious indeed," he replied, "and you should see no one.' "My visitor, who had been getting more

and more nervous every moment, now could stand it no longer and, rising, said: "Well, Mr. Lincolu, I can't stop any longer. I just called to see how you were, "Stop a minute: I want to talk to vou."

said I "about that office." "Excuse me, Mr. President. You are not this morning and I won't bother you,' well said he, shoving toward the door. " 'Never mind,' said I: "don't be hurry. It's all right, and if you are going to get the varioloid you will get it now any-

how; so you might as well sit down." "'Thank you, sir, but I'll call again,' he replied, fairly turning livid and executing a masterly retreat from the fearful contagion with which he supposed me to be afflicted. " 'Now,' said Uncle Abe, "it will be all over the city in an hour that I have the small-pox, and you can contradict the story, hut I want you to promise you won't repeat

what I have just told you." Wade laughed until he was weak and

"Now for a little business and then I will "Don't go," cried Uncle Abe, and laying combed cock," said Abe, "and as it is a capi. his head in his hands on the desk in front of him he laughed until he shook all over. "Now, Mr. Lincoln," said Wade, "I must | Presently raising up his face from between be going, as it is nearly 12, and I have bare- his hands he wiped his eyes and blew his

be said: "Wade, you should have seen him, and never comes back here while I am presi-

As might have been expected, hardly had Mr. Wade quitted the White House when he heard the President had the small-pox, and was very sick. Wade promptly contra-"When I was a youngster out in Kentucky | dicked the story, but that night it was telegraphed all over the country, and many persons will yet remember the story of Mr Lin-Commenting on the report, Uncle Abe said to Wade: "Some people said they could parts, the high-combed cock included. not take my proclamation very well, but The interest became intense and the chickens | when I get the small-pox, Wade, I shall

JAMES S. BRISBIN.

Mother Love. Scene, at evening, through the trees, Wafting fragrance on the air In the twilight mother setting, Rocking baby to and fro, While the air is filled with music. Borne in cadence soft and low

See her anxious face above, Speaking love, Catch the cooing notes among, Sweetly sung. As her coral lips are parting, Hear the words between them leap-Words that startle all the echoes-Blast the imp! do go to sleep '
—Rochester Express.

Scottish Humor. [Leisure Hour. ]

It is recorded by Chambers and other Scottish historians that when Mrs. Siddons danger for some time, and Mr. Clataud's on the fight, as he was both oracle and English notions, singularly undemonstrative of their approbation. Yet during one scene time the flames were successfully suppressed " propose,' said the 'squire,' 'this ere shell the whole house was held entirely spell-The residence of Bishop Williams, of the be a fare fite, and tharfore we will giv three bound and breathless, when there was heard American Episcopal Mission, was burned. It | cheers for both roosters.' It was done with | distinctly from the pit a voice from some was the property of the bishop and was un- a will and then the fight began. At every canny cautious Scotch critic, "You was no insured; personal effects saved. The Metho- | turn in the battle the 'squire would cry out: | that bad;" and at that word the whole house

A lady of rank, a very dear friend of the insured-all personal effects lost, uninsured. | mediately hedged by betting on the low- | writer, herself a Scotch woman of a very old Residence and school-house of Miss Whiting,
Miss Holbrook, of Washington, D. C., and
Miss Spencer, belonging to the same mission

Miss Spencer, belonging to the same mission as Mr. Soper; also total personal effects of rah for the high-combed cock! Gentlemen, of Aberdeen. Our friend has a considerable the three ladies, uninsured; residence and I knew that rooster would win in the end, play of humor and fun, and she has told us how personal effects of Miss Youngman; personal but it is always unfair to express an opinion more than once, after some humorous reeffects of the Rev. Charles Bishop, a recent in a contest like this in advance of the real mark, on the day following her housekeeper wife paused for another word, "some 15 or 16 hours of each day, in which mind or hands of Mr. I House heilding or hands or

It is no doubt owing to this queer slowness in the character that we have among Scottish "Now," cried Uncle Abe, "that is the anecdotes so many of the ludicrous, which A fund for their benefit has been started. way it is with those fellows out in Ken- are not humorous. A bailie of the Gorbals, day-school at 9 a. m. regard to the employment of your time? The foreign residents of Tokio have also tucky. They want to be on both sides of the distressed in this fight and hurrah for the high manners on the bench. A youth was charged Corner Second street and Lafayette railroad. or the low-combed cock as policy dic- before his tribunal with abstracting a handtates. If we win they will be good Union | kerchief from a gentleman's pocket. The men, but if Jeff Davis were to win they indictmen; being read, the bailie, addressing 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday-school at 9 a. m would be the best rebels in the world. Genethe prisoner, remarked: "I have na doot ye Christian Church,

shrewd simplicity of a reply. A London at 9 a.m. I sat and looked in astonishment at the tourist met a young woman going to the ing her boots in her hand and trudging along

> "My girl," said he, "is it customary for all the people in these parts to go barefoot?"
> "Pairtly they do," said the girl, "and pairtly they mind their own business." In the town of Falkirk there lived a very

but here was a man who knew everything, and by a simple story had not only explained my situation, but had pointed out what I although the other was socially his superior. "Mr. H.," said he, "it seems to me that you

> The humors of the religious character are with the seeming irreverence of "Jessich's First Prayer," or with the words of the wor-thy English soldier, who, in his prayer at the opening of Mrs. Daniell's Home, at Aldershot, said: "Lord, Thou knowest what a fix the poor soldier was in before this blessed place here was built." Stories are told of a Mr. James Lockhart, at the Salt Market, in Glasgow, who was a good specimen of the old old fashioned morality of bygone times. One day a coun-

White House to see Lancoln, who had been said: "I will not give you a farthing more than threepence for them." "Well, lassie, you'll not get them," replied the shopkeeper. Shortly afterward the girl returned and said: "I'll noo gie ye fourpence." "Gang awa, lassie; gang awa," replied Mr. Lockhart, "and no tell lies."

Waste Not, Want Not. "Hans, what keepit you owad so late tonight?" "Well, Katrina, I vas at dot teeyayder. I met Yon Biber, und we hat some beer mit each one anoder both togedder, unt Yon says: 'Hans, I vants you to come in my fellers sing a liddle song. Very well, I goes at all--he yoost tole dot toorkeeper 'Das all righd.' und I bass in. I vas a hed dead, like splendit, Katrina. Dere vas de pootiest song you nefer heard in all my life. It begins

You nefer miss dot vasser dill dot well don't got some morein it. It's a fine sendiment in dot song, Katrina, got it all in my head, but I vas so pleased und oxcited about it I haf forgot it again once. It was like dis way [sings]

Don'd you waste dot vasser; Das de moddo I teach you. Let your watchwords be dispatches. Und practice like dem preachers, Do not let a few moments Like dot sunshine pass by, For you never miss dot vasser

Until you got pooty dry sometimes when dot well is all run oud! Now, Katrina, don'd you like dot sendiment?' "Yes, I like dot sentiment, and I like it bedder if you don'd shtop oud till 12 o'clock at nighd like dis any more, und come home tryin' to play me off dot foolishness."

Children's Playthings. Playthings that children make for themselves are a great deal better than those which are bought for them. They employ them a much longer time, they exercise their ingenuity, and they really please them more. A little girl likes better to fashion her doll's cups and saucers of acorns, than to have a set of earthen ones supplied. A boy takes ten times more pleasure in a little wooden cart he has pegged together, than he would in a painted and gilded carriage bought at the toy shop. There is a peculiar satisfaction in inventing things for one's self. No matter though the construction be clumsy and awkward it employs time (which is a great object in childhood), and the pleasure the invention gives is the first impulse to ingenuity and skill. For this reason the making of little boats and mechanical toys should not be discouraged; and when any difficulty occurs above the powers of a child, assistance should be cheerfully given. If the parents communication first and third Tuesdays of are able to explain the principles on which each month; hall 85 and 87 East Washingmachines are constructed, the advantage ton street. will be tenfold.

Big Words. Was there ever such an era for big words as this? Petticoat went out when crinoline walked in. Elastics have driven garters from Chas. Thomas, Sec. Mrs. J. Minor. Pres. sight and memory. No man rides on horseback now; he takes equestrian exercise. We have no city papers; they are metropolitan journals. Metropolitan journalists write about epistaxis; they mean bleeding at the nose. Women are no longer married; they enter into connubial bliss by being led to the hymeneal altar. Nobody sells tooth powder or hair wash; it is dentifrice, sozodont and capillary decoction. Every writer in this age of sham metaphysics uses glibly the words phlebotomy, diagnosis, etc. These titanic highfalutants must run their course, and then we shall again come down to that pure well of English undefiled that every lover of those sturdy little Saxon words delights to

### CHURCH DIRECTORY.

Corner Vermont and Columbia streets. Rev W. C. Trevan, pastor. Residence, 214 West Vermont street. Hours of service: 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m Allen A. M. E. Church, Broadway. Rev. R. Titus, pastor. Residence, 113 Oak street. Hours of service: 10:30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday school at

school 2 p. m. A. M. E. Zion Church, Corner Blackford and North streets. Rev-J. Holiday, pastor. Residence Missouri street. Hours of service, 11 a. m. 3 p. m. and 8. p. m. Sunday school at 9 a .m. and

2. p. m. Coke Chapel M. E. Church. Sixth street, between Mississippi and Tennessee, Rev. S. G. Turner, pastor. Residence, 251 West Fifth street. Hours of services, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday

Brauch M. E. Church. Blackford street, between North and Michigan streets. Reverend J. C. Hart, pastor. Residence, Massachusetts avenue. Hours of service, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. a. m.

Second Baptist Church, Michigan street, between Indiana avenue and West street. Rev. Moses Broyles, pastor. Residence, 270 Blake street. Hours of service, 10:30 a. m., 3 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 9 a. m. Olive Baptist Church,

Hosbrook street, near Grove street. Rev. A. Summons, pastor. Residence, 106 Linden street. Hours of service, 11 a. m., 3 p. m and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 2 p. m. Calvary Bap ist Church, Corner Maple and Marrs streets. Rev. Thos. Smith, pastor. Residence,---. Hours of service, 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Sun-

day-school at 9 a. m. New Bethel Baptist Church, Beeler street, Key J. R. Raynor. of service, 11 a. m., 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Sun-

Rev. Wm. Singleton, pastor. Residence, Bright street. Hours of service, 11 a. m., Christian Church, Corner Fifth and Illinois streets, Elder J. M. ral," he said, seriously, "I think we have got did the deed, for I had a handerchief ta'en Corner Fifth and Illinois streets, Elder J. M. the high-combed cock in this fight. We oot o' my ain pouch-pocket this vera week." Marshall, pastor. Residence——Hours of A good deal of the humor is just in the service, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday-school

> Rev. C. C. Wilson, pastor. Residence, 122 Minerva street. Hours of service, 11 a.m. 3 p. m. and 8 p. m. Sunday-school at 8 a. m.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

GETHSEMANE COMMANDRY .-- K. T. No. 9 -Regular communication second Tuesday of each month; hall in Judah's Block, opposite court house. J. W. SWEENEY, E. C. H. A. ROGAN, Recorder. ALPHA CHAPTER No. 13 .- Regular com-

hall in Judah's Block. W. F. MARTIN, Sec. C. E. BAILEY, H. P. CENTRAL LODGE No. 1. F. A. Y. M .- Regular communication first Thursday of each month; hall in Judah's Block. C. H. LANIER, W. M.

ANDREW LOCKLEAR, Sec. TRINITY LODGE No. 18. F. A. Y. M .-Regular communications first Wednesday of each month; hall in Judah's Block.

Ladies Court. UNION COURT No. 1 .- Regular communication first and third Monday evenings of each month; hall in Judah's Block. MRS. CORNELIA TOWNSEND, M. A. M. MRS. SARAH HART, Sec.

UNION COURT No. 1.—Regular communi-cation first and third Monday evenings of MRS. CORNELIA TOWNSEND, M. A. M. bart told her they were fourpence. The girl MRS' SARAH HART, Sec.

LEAH COURT No. 11 .- Regular communication second and fourth Monday of each month; hall in Judah's Block. MRS. OUSLEY, Sec. MRS. JAMES, R. A.

Independent Sons of Honor. LODGE No. 2.—Regular communication first Monday night of each month; hall in

Griffith's Block. THOS. RUDD, Pres. JOHN PRESTON, Sec. LODGE No. 15 .- Regular communication first Tuesday night of each month; hall in Griffith's Block. JOHN WILSON, Pres. MR. WALKER, Sec.

Independent Daughters of Honor. Lodge No. 2.-Regular communication ED. ELLIS, Sec. ELLEN SPALDING, Pres.

United Brothers of Friendship. GIBSON LODGE No. 2 of U. B. of F .- Regular communication second Monday evening, Call meeting, fourth Monday evening in each month; hall N. E. corner Meridian and Washington Sts. THOS POOL, W. M. Master.

HENRY DEHORNEY, Sec. FRIENDSHIP LODGE No 3 .- Regular communication first and third Mondays in each month; hall N. E. corner Meridian and

St. John's Lodge No 10 .- First and third Fridays in each month; hall N. E. cor. Meridian and Washington sts.
Dr. T. N. WAISON, Pres.

M. L. VAN BUREN, Sec. United Sisters of Friendship. ST. MARY'S TEMPLE.-Regular commu nicaton first Monday evening of each month hall N. E. corner of Meridian and Washing-

ton streets. Mrs. Patsey Hart, W. MRS. MARIA OUSLEY, Sec. DEBORAH TEMPLE, No. 3 of U.S. of F .-Regular communication second Wednesday and fourth Wednesday evenings in each month; hall N. E. corner of Washington and Meridan street.

MISS SALLIE GALLITON, M. W. Prince MRS. FANNIE JOHNSON, W. Sec'y, for 1880.

Odd Fellows. GERRITT SMITH LODGE No. 1707 .- Regular communication second and fourth Mon days of each month; hall 85 and 87 East Washington street. Chas. Lanier, N. G. HORACE HESTON, P. Sec.

LINCOLN UNION LODGE No. 1486 .- Regular communication first and third Mondays of each month; hall 85 and 87 East Washington street. EDWARD PROCTOR, N. G. SAMUEL SPENCER, P. Sec. O. P. MORTON LODGE, No. 1981.-Regular

JOHN PURNELL, N. G. WM. CHSISTY, P. Sec. Household of Ruth. No. 34.—Regular communication first and third Wednesdays of each month; hall 85 and 87 East Washington street.

Regular communication first and third each month; at American Hall. WM. DUNNINGTON, Pres. WILLIAM BARBER, Sec.

American Doves. Regular communication first Tuesday evening of each month, at American hall. MRS. KITTY SINGLETON, Pres. MRS. MARIA OUSLEY, Sec.

Regular communication first Tuesday of each month, at Bethel A. M. E. Church. MRS. NELLIE MANN, Pres MISS RUTH BEASLY, Sec. JERICHO LODGE No. 5. G. O. G. S.—Regu-

S. J. BLAYLOCK, W. F. S.

Magnolia Lodge. No. 4, D. of S.-Regular communication first and third "hursdays of each month, hall No. 364 W. Washington St.

MRS. SAINT CLARE, W. P. D. MISS KATE JOHNSON, D. of R. Sons and Daughters of Morning Star. Lodge No. 7 .- Regular communications first and third Fridays in each month, at American hall, West Michigan st. MRS. LUCY ANN MARTIN, Pres. MRS. MATTIE WELLS, Sec.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE. On and after Sunday, March 21, 1880

first Wednesday evening of each month; hall Oleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and in Griffith's Block. (BEE LINE.)

Depart.

N.Y. & Bo.Ext. 4:15 am L. & St. L. Ext. 7:25 am

D. & S. Ext. 4:15 am L. & St. L. Ext. 7:25 am

Union Acc. 6:45 am Union Acc. 8:45 pm

Dayt. & C. Ex. 11:50 am B. I. & S. L. Ext. 8:25 pm

Pt W., J. & S. 11:50 am Col. & Ind. Ex. 8:25 pm

N. Y. & B. Ext. 6:30 pm N. Y. & S. L. Ext. 10:55 pm

Elkhart Extce 8:30 pm Col., 8. & I. Fx. 10:55 pm BRIGHTWOOD DIVISION C., C., C. AND I. Depart. 4:05 am ........ 1:10 pm 8:3c am .... 5:15 am ....... 8:45 pm 7:25 am .... 1:10 pm 8:86 am..... 7:45 am 6:40 pm 11:20 am 11:50 am 11:50 pm

Pittsburg, Clucin natt and St. Louis. (PAN BANDLS.) 8. Y..P., W.,B. & Pitts. Exis 4:20 am N Y.,P., W., B. 

Indianapolis, Cinclusati and Latayette CINCINNATI DIVISION. C. & St.L. F.Lt. 4:15 am C. & M'ville Ac. II :05 am Cincin. Ac. 6:05 am C. & St.L Mail pi2:35 pm C.& M'villeAc.. 2:10 pm Cincin. Ac...... 7:50 pm C.&St. L. Mail p 6:55 pm C.&St. L. F.L. 0:55 pm Peo.d Keo.Ex.. 7:25 am Chicago F. Lt... 8:50 am Chi. Mail p.... 12:55 pm Lafayette Ac... 11:50 am Western Ex..... 4:15 pm Chicago Mail... 5:25 pm C. & B. F.Lt\*rc..11:15 pm Lafayette Ac... 9:10 pm

Indiana, Bloomington and Western. Pacific Ex...... 7:55 am East & S. Ez.... 4:10 am Crawfordsville
Accom......... 3:25 pm ChampaignAc 11:00 am
K. & T. Spec.... 8:00 pm
R.I & W. Ex†BC11:00 pm

I., C. and L. and Lake Erie and Western Depart. 

 8:30 pm
 Lafayette
 5:40 pm

 4:48 pm
 10:37 am
 Hoopeston
 1:23 pm

 5:42 pm
 11:30 am
 Paxton
 12:37 pm

 6:21 pm
 12:05 pm
 Gibson
 12:05 pm

 7:50 pm
 1:20 pm
 Bloomington
 10:50 am

 G. W. Smith, Gen. Pass. Agt., Lafayette, Ind.

 Cincinnati, Hamilton and Indianapolis. Indianapolis and Vincennes MI. & CairoEx.. 8:15 am Spencer Acc..... 9:29 am Spencer Acc.... 3:20 pm Ml. & CairoEx.. 5:35 pm

Jeffersonville, Madison and Indianance L. & M. Ex\*...... 4:10 am Madison Matl. 10:25 am L. & S. Ex†...... 7:50 am Mail & N. Ex... 12:00 m Col. & Mad. Ac.. 2:50 pm Day Express... 6:10 pm S. & Ev. Ex. Bc. 6:25 pm Night Ex†..... 10:50 pm

Cairo and Vincennes Bailroad. Cairo Mail..... 2:30 pm Vine. Mail.....12:20 pm Indianapolis, Decatur and Springfick Through Ex... 7:55 am Tuscola Ex.... 11:30 am Tuscola Ex.... 5:30 pm

lar communication, second and fourth Thurs-Trains marked thus . indicate sleeper, Thus, p, parion . r. Thus, so, collaing chair car, days of each month; hall No. 361 W. Wash-BAZIL EWING, W. P. C. Trains marke i t are daily



# THOMAS' ECLECTRIC

n the Back, Contraction of the Muscles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Chronic and Bloody Dysentery, Burns, Frosted Feet, Boils, Warts, Corns, and Wounds of every Description. One or two bottles cure bad cases of Piles and Kidney Troubles. Six or eight applications cure any case of Excortated Nipples or Inflamed Breast. One bottle has cured Lame Back of eight years' standing.

H. F. McCarthy, wholesale and retail druggist, Ottawa, writes:- "I was afflicted with Chronic Bronchitis for some years, but have been completely cured by the use of Dr. Thomas's Eclectric Oil, in doses of 5 drops on sugar. I have also pleasure in recommending it as an embrocation for external use.

neck and sore throat on my son in forty-eight hours; one application also removed the pain from a very sore toe; my wife's foot was also much inflamed, so much so that she could not Jabesh Snow, Gunning Cove, N. S., writes:—"I was completely prostrated with the Asthma, but hearing of your Eclectric Oil, I procured a bottle, and it did me so much good that I got another, and before it was used I was well. My son was cured of a bad cold by Orpha M. Hodge, of Battle Creek, Mich., writes May 16, 1878:—"I upset a teakettle of boiling hot water on my hand, inflicting a very severe scald. I applied your Eclectric Oil, and take great pleasure in announcing to you that the effect was to allay pain and prevent blistering, I was cured in three days. We prize it very highly as a family medicine."

M. A. St. Mars, St. Boniface, Manitoba, writes:—"1 our Eclectric Oil is a public benefit. It

peared, and, although three months have elapsed, he has not had an attack of it since." CATARRH, LAME BACK, DYSENTERY.

John Hays, Credit P. O., says: - "His shoulder was so lame for nine months that he could

of Acute and Chronic Inflammation, Catarrh. Bronchitis, Lame Back, Dysentery, etc., A. H. Gregg, Manufacturer of Mowing Machines, Trumansburg, N. Y., says:-"My thumb was caught in a machine and badly injured. I applied Eclectric Oil with almost instant relief. I have a large number of men employed, and nearly every one of them uses it."

M. Sheehan, of Oscoda, Mich., writes:—"I have used your Oil on horses for different dis-

See what the medical faculty say. Dr. J. Beaudoin, Hull, P. Q., says:-"I have never sold a medicine which has given more thorough satisfaction. I have used it in my own case on a broken leg and dislocated ankle, with the best results." ST. MARGARET'S HOPE, ORKNEY, SCOTTIAND

throughout the world may benefit by its providential discovery." Yours, etc., GILBERT LAIRD. Thos. Robinson, Farnham Centre, P. Q., writes:-"I have been afflicted with Rheumatism

for the last ten years, and had tried many remedies without any relief, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, and since then have had no attack of it. I would recommend it to all." J. B. Dickenson, Andover, N. Y., writes:—"My little girl had her fingers severely mashed. We supposed they must be amputated, but on applying Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil freely, imagine our grateful surprise when, in less than a week, the fingers were almost entirely

Robert Lubbeck, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes:-"I have used Thomas' Eclectric Oil both best remedies for this disease, and would use no other."

E. H. Perkins, Creek Center, N. Y., writes:- "I was troubled with Asthma for four (4) years before using your Eclectric Oil, and for many nights after retiring I had to stup in bed, my suffering being intense, while the Cough was so severe that the bed-clothing would be saturated with perspiration. Two (2) bottles of your Edectra. Oil effected a comblete and perfect cure, and I cheerfully recommend it to all, as I know of no other medicine that will

For COUGHS, COLDS, and particularly in cases of DIPTHERIA, (if testimonials are a guarantee) it certainly has no parallel. TRY IT. Price 50 cents and \$1. Sold in Indianapolis by J. B. Dill, and by all Druggists everywhere.

00 Remarkable Cures by the use of

It cures Catarrh, Croup, Swelled Neck, Loss of Voice, Asthma, Lame Back, Crick

Jacob H. Bloomer, of Virgille, N. Y., writes: - "Your Eclectric Oil cured a badly swelled

walk about the house; she applied the Oil, and in 24 hours was entirely cured." Residence, 123 West Fourth street. Hours the use of half a bottle. It goes like wild fire, and makes cures wherever it is used." has done wonders here, and has cured myself of a bad cold in one day."

not raise his hand to his head, but by the use of Eclectric Oil the pain and lameness disap-

Dr. A. S. Russell, of Marion, Wayne co., N. Y., says:-"Its wonderful success in all cases makes the demand for it very great.'

eases, and found it just as you recommended. It has done justice for me every time, and is the best Oil for horses I ever used."

Messrs. PARKER & LAIRD:—"I am requested by several friends to order another parcel of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. The last lot I got from you, having been tested in several cases of Rheumatism, have given relief when doctors' medicines have failed to have any effect. The excellent qualities of this medicine should be made known, that the millions of sufferers munication first Tuesday in each month;

for myself and family for Diptheria, with the very best results. I regard it as one of the Pope & Billau, Druggists, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, write:--"We have never sold any medicine that gives the satisfaction to the customer and pleasure to the seller as Thomas' Eclec-