

## A DAY OF SUNSHINE.

BY E. W. LONCELOW.

O gift of God! O perfect day,  
Wherein shall no man work, but play;  
Wherein it is enough for me,  
Not to be doing, but to be.

Through every fiber of my brain,  
Thro' every nerve, thro' every vein,  
I feel the electric thrill, the touch  
Of life, that seems almost too much.

I hear the wind among the trees  
Playing celestial symphonies;  
I see the branches downward bent,  
Like keys of some great instrument.

And over me unrolls on high  
The splendid scenery of the sky,  
Where through a sapphire sea the sun  
Sails like a golden galleon.

Toward yonder cloud-land in the west,  
Toward yonder island of the West;  
Whose steep sierra far uplifts  
Its craggy summit white with drifts.

Blow, winds! and waft thro' the rooms  
The snowflakes of the cherry bloom!  
Blow, winds! and bend within my reach  
The fiery blossoms of the peach!

O life and love! O happy throng  
Of thoughts, whose only speech is song!  
O heart of man! canst thou not be  
Blithe as the air, and as free?

## THE NEW LIQUOR LAW.

A Bill to provide against the evils resulting from the sale of intoxicating liquors in the State of West Virginia.

Be it enacted by the Legislature of West Virginia: 1. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons, by agent or otherwise, without first having obtained a license therefor, to sell, in any quantity, intoxicating liquors, to be drunk in, upon or about the building, or premises where sold or to sell such intoxicating liquors to be drunk in any adjoining room, building or premises or other place of public resort connected with said building: *Provided*, That no person shall be granted a license to sell or give away intoxicating liquors, without first giving a bond to the municipality or authority authorized by law to grant license, which bond shall be made payable to "the state of West Virginia," and be in the penal sum of not less than three thousand dollars, and in the discretion of the court may exceed that sum, with at least two good and sufficient securities, who shall be freeholders and residents of the county, conditioned that they will pay all damages to any person or persons which may be inflicted upon them, either in person or property, or means of support, by reason of the person so obtaining a license, selling or giving away intoxicating liquors; and such bond may be sued and recovered upon for the use of any person or persons, or their legal representative, who may be injured by reason of the selling of intoxicating liquors by the person, or his agent, so obtaining the license.

2. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons, by agent or otherwise, to sell intoxicating liquors, behind screens, frosted windows, or any other device, designed or intended to protect the seller or buyer from public observation.

3. It shall be unlawful for any person or persons, by agent or otherwise, to sell intoxicating liquors to minors, unless upon the written order of their parents, guardians or family physicians, or to persons intoxicated or to persons who are in the habit of getting intoxicated.

4. All places where intoxicating liquors are sold in violation of this act, shall be taken, held and declared to be common nuisances, and all rooms, taverns, eating houses, bars, restaurants, drug stores, groceries, coffee houses, cellars, or other places of public resort, where intoxicating liquors are sold in violation of this act, shall be shut up, and abated as public nuisances, upon the conviction of the keeper thereof, and shall be punished as herein provided.

5. Every person who shall by the sale of intoxicating liquors, with or without a license, cause the intoxication of any other person, shall be liable for and compelled to pay a reasonable compensation to any person who may take charge of and provide for such intoxicated person, and four dollars per day in addition thereto for every such intoxicated person shall be kept in consequence of such intoxication, which sum may be recovered in an action of debt before any court having competent jurisdiction.

6. Every husband, wife, child, parent, guardian, employer, or other person, who shall be injured in person or property, or means of support, by any intoxicated person, or in consequence of the intoxication, habitual or otherwise, of any person, shall have a right of action in his or her name, severally, or jointly, against any person or persons, and any person or persons owning, renting, leasing or permitting the occupation of any building or premises and having knowledge that intoxicating liquors are to be sold therein or who having leased the same for other purposes, shall knowingly permit thereon the sale of any intoxicating liquors that have come, in whole or in part, the intoxication of any person shall be liable, severally or jointly, with the person or persons selling or giving intoxicating liquors, in damages, for all damages sustained, and for exemplary damages, and a married woman shall have the same right to bring suits and control the same and the amount recovered as a female sole; and all damages recovered by a minor

under this act, shall be paid to such a minor or his parent, guardian, or next friend as the court shall direct; and the unlawful sale or giving away of intoxicating liquors shall work a forfeiture of all rights of the lessee or tenant, under any lease or contract or rent upon the premises where such unlawful sale or giving away shall take place; and all suits for damages under this act may be by any appropriate action in any of the courts of this state having competent jurisdiction. *Provided*, however, That if the property of the landlord be seized or taken for any fine, forfeiture or amercement, by reason of the unlawful acts of his tenant arising under the provisions of this act, such landlord may sue upon the bond required by this act to be given, and may recover thereon damages to the amount incurred and paid by him, together with his costs. But no property belonging to a married woman, infant, or insane person shall be taken or seized under the provisions of this act, and in all such cases the husband, guardian or committee as the case may be, shall be pecuniarily and personally liable.

For every violation of the provision of the first, second and third sections of this act, every person so offending shall forfeit and pay a fine of not less than twenty dollars nor more than one hundred dollars, and be imprisoned in the jail of the county not less than ten days nor more than thirty days, and pay the costs of prosecution; and for every violation of the provision of the third section of this act, every person convicted as a keeper of any of the places therein declared to be nuisances shall forfeit and pay a fine of not less than fifty dollars nor more than one hundred dollars, and be imprisoned in the jail of the county for not less than twenty days nor more than fifty days, and pay the costs of prosecution; and such place or places so kept by such person or persons so convicted shall be shut up and abated upon the order of the court before whom such conviction may be had, until such time as such person or persons keeping such places shall give bond and security, to be removed by said court, in the penal sum of one thousand dollars, payable to the state of West Virginia, conditioned that he she or they will not sell intoxicating liquors contrary to the laws of this state, and will pay all fines costs and damages assessed against such keeper or keepers, for any violation thereof; and in case of a forfeiture of such bond, suit may be brought thereon for the use of any person interested, or for the use of the county, in case of a fine or costs due such county. And the penalties in the nature of fines mentioned in this section may be enforced separately from the imprisonment, before justices of the peace or police magistrates.

The giving away of intoxicating liquors, or other shift or device to evade the provisions of this act, shall be deemed and held to be an unlawful selling, within the provisions of this act.

For the payment of all fines, costs and damages assessed against any person or persons, in consequence of the sale of intoxicating liquors as provided in section six of this act, the real estate and personal property of such person or persons, of every kind, shall be liable, and such fines, costs and damages, shall be a lien upon real estate until paid.

The penalty and imprisonment mentioned in the seventh section of this act may be enforced by indictment in any court of record having criminal jurisdiction; and all pecuniary fines or penalties provided for in any of the sections of this act, (except fifth and sixth,) may be enforced and prosecuted for, before any justice of the peace of the proper county in an action of debt in the name of the state of West Virginia, as plaintiff; and in case of conviction the offender shall be committed to the jail of the county until the judgment and costs are fully paid; and the justice or court in which the conviction is had shall issue a writ of *capias antefaciendum* therefor; and justices of the peace shall also have jurisdiction of all actions arising under the fourth and fifth sections of this act, when the amount in controversy does not exceed one hundred dollars, such actions to be prosecuted in the name of the party injured or entitled to the debt or damages provided for in said sections.

Jim H., out West, tells a good yarn about a shell-bark lawyer. His client was up on two charges "trivious charges," as the shell-bark designated them, for a note of hand-drawn by a horse. On running his eye over the jury, he didn't like their looks, so he prepared an affidavit for continuance, setting forth the absence of principal witnesses. He read in a whisper to the prisoner, who shaking his head, said:

"Squire, I can't swear to that docky ment."

"Why?"

"Kase hit haint true."

Old shell-bark inflated and exploded loud enough to be heard throughout the room:

"What! forge a note on a horse, an' can't swear to a lie! Hang such infernal fools!"

And he immediately left the conscientious one to his fate.

A. H. Stephens, one of the heavy men of the next Congress, weighs 91.

## Steeple-Climber's Adventure.

But once sir, I was frightened, and I ain't afraid to acknowledge it. I was working on a church which had a spire of a shape which ain't common. What kind of architecture it is I have been told, but forgotten. It goes up over so straight and ends with a kind of swell, like an onion or a turnip, and I had to work on the under side. The party as was repairing the church wasn't paid what the job was worth by the congregation, and things was being pared down finer. I wanted a scaffold but they wouldn't stand the two or three extra day's work it would have cost to rig it, so I thought I'd do it with only a rope. It was the slating as had been badly done, and the wind was a ripping them off, so that the work had to be patched up at once. It was mighty high up and as tough a job as I most ever worked on. I studied it up, as I mostly does all the jobs I have, and I was obliged to work from the top down, and crawl under the lower part. I let myself down with a new inch and a quarter rope, and getting my feet against the lower part of the round pushed off a little, lowering myself some six feet so that when I swung in I should get to the under part, when I would get a clutch and hold on to a couple of big iron bands and get a secure footing. Though a ticklish job, I had done the same before, and so I got all right after the first trial. Well, I worked away steady, taking out the old slate and putting in new, and nailing down those that wer loose, I must have been two hours at work, when I wanted to go up for more nails, so I commenced to haul away kicking myself from time to time clear of the swell of the dome. So far so good.—When I was almost half way up I thought I'd stop, just a minute to take breath, as it was hot sultry day, and warm up even as high as I was. My toe was on a level with one layer of slate, when I thought that I noticed I was lowering an inch or so, when I stopped; then it began, and I went down most eight inches; then stopped again for a minute, and lower I went by half a course of slate. I was thoroughly alarmed. Of course, I reasoned, it could only arise from one of four things—either the rope was stretching, and that wasn't possible, or the double knot I had given to the rope round the head of a staircase was slipping, which again, too, wasn't possible, it being contrary to the rule of knots, or the staircase was getting pulled out, which wasn't likely, or what was worse, and which struck me must be the net, the rope was cutting, and I settled on that. I watched to notice if there was any inclination to twist the rope, but couldn't see it—I know that if I made any violent motion, I might increase the damage. I clenched all I could to the sides of the slate, trying to take advantage of even a nail that might be sticking up, but I couldn't get more hold than again glass. I was now under the larger part of the swell of the dome, with a hundred feet clear under me. To get below to where I had been working was impossible. I was afraid to swing out on the rope now, which would have caused a jerk. It was no use to boiler, for no one could have heard me; and there was no use of making signs, as I was on the side away from the street, and nobody could see me. Up I must go, and may be, I thought, if the rope will hold, I may get up yet. Slowly I went up, with a quiet, steady pull. It was about sundown, and as I got up inch by inch, I saw the sun shine on a bit of jagged tin, about twenty feet above me, and I saw it that when had been cutting slowly but surely into the rope. With the strain I had given it, three or four of the strands looked as if they had been cut through with a sharp knife, and I was hanging now by maybe a strand. All along I had held fast to my toes; now I let go my hammer first, and then some twenty slates, and I heard them smash with a clatter below on the tombstones.—Slowly I kept up, nearing the point a little where the rope was cutting.

Just then I got my head over the top of the round. I had a pretty strong knife in my pocket, so I jabbed it in between the edges of the slate, until it took a hold in the woodwork, and I braced my feet against it. If I had had two knives, I could have managed first-rate, using one for one foot and the other for the other, so as to take the strain off the rope. I tried all I could to throw the rope off the tin, but seeing it was still under a strain, with my foot to it, I couldn't budge it. Well I never should have known to this day now I would have pulled through it if I hadn't been so worried about just then struck her breast and dead out of a little window in the masonry below me. "Mister," says she, don't you know your trade better than to be a throwing down slate and things that way? And my grand old man was coming having to be split open with a slate, and I in the next moment, and just as I don't report all about it to the very best means tonight.

Says I, "For God's sake don't scold, for I am here in a scrape. My rope is cut, and getting cut all the time I'm taken to you and you are just as likely as not to be the last person as will hear my final will and testament."

"Lord a mercy," says she, "I shall scream."

"Don't," says I. "Is there any man about here?"

"Not a soul but me. What shall I do?"

"Got any rope—no rope in the church?"

"We don't run this church with bells, and there ain't no bell ropes, and there ain't no shops as keeps any around here."

"Well, see here," says I; "it's a matter of five minutes, or ten at most, with me." "I've got a clothes line. I dries the clothes sometimes in the loft up there, but it ain't no new line, nor it ain't very long."

"That will do," says I. Now come in, and be quick about it, with the clothes line." She was gone a minute, and presently I could hear something a moving inside the little dome, and soon she was at the window.

"Now," says I, "stretch out your cord, and just where the middle is, pass it three times round the upright at the head of the staircase, make a double knot at the loose ends, just as you would on a double thread when you are sewing, and throw the ends to me." How the poor old woman flustered and wiped her face with her apron, and how that old clothes line, for I could see it plain, was all tangled and twisted! Presently all was ready, and taking good aim at me, she flung the knotted end toward me. It wouldn't reach me by nearly three feet. I managed to get my knife blade some few inches higher up, but even this exertion and the strain I had given on the rope stretched out the fibres. It was a jump I had to make, and it wanted nerve, and thank God I had it, and got a good hold, with one hand, of the clothes line. In a second I was up ten feet and above the tin in the rope, and now I was all right.—That old lady—she was worse off than I was when I was by her side—she kissed me first, and then went off into convulsion.

After it was all over I hauled in my old rope. You have heard tell of the man who was in the mine, as was lowered down by a rope, then left hanging until his strength gave out, and at last he let go, thinking he was to be smashed to atoms. When they did pick him up he had fallen six inches, but was in a dead faint. Well, Sir, my case wasn't like his. I hauled up the old rope, and the old lady, she took hold of one part and I of the other, and when she jerked it, she snatched the last bits of the strand like shoring cotton; and that was all I was hanging to.

From the Kansas City News.  
A Major General in the Gutter.

Today there is a man going about the streets of this city, ragged, dirty and penniless, subsisting on free lunches and the charities of gamblers, and has not slept in a bed for months, who during the war was one of the most dashing cavalry officers in Union army, and was promoted from the rank of first lieutenant to full brigadier and brevet major general for brilliant exploits on the field of battle, and who for a long time had a large and important command.

He has been here for two or three months under an assumed name, being ashamed to dim the brilliancy of his record in the service of his country by an exhibition of his gradation under his former honored name. He is generally very reticent, having little to do with any one or talking but little, save when "engineering" for a drink, when he is really keenly successful.

Night before last, while lying helplessly drunk in the rear part of a third street saloon, some men thought to play a joke on him by stealing his shirt, and proceeded to strip him. Underneath his shirt, and suspended by a string around his neck, was a small canvas bag, which the men opened and found it to contain his commission as brevet major general, two congratulatory letters, from Grant and one from President Lincoln, a photograph of a lit girl and a curl of hair—a "cherished shadow" that doubtless one day crept over the brow of some loved one.

When these things were discovered, even the half-drunk men who found them felt a respect for the man's former greatness, and pity for his fallen condition, and quickly returned the bag and contents to where they found them, and replaced the sleeping clothes upon him. Yesterday a *News* reporter tried to interview the man and in endeavor to learn something of his life in the past few years, but he declined to communicate anything. He cried like a child when told his right name and former position were ascertained, and with tears trickling down his cheeks, said: "For God's sake, sir, don't publish my degradation or my name at, least, if you are determined to say something about it. It is enough that I know myself how low I have become.—Will you promise that much? It will do no good, but will do my friends a great deal of harm, as, unfortunately, they think I died in South America, where I went at the close of the war."

Intemperance and the gaming-table, he said, had wrought it all.

WORKING PLANTS.—It is an injury to frequently water plants on the surface and reflection will convince any one that a pot full of soil cannot receive sufficient water to thoroughly wet the roots. It is time saved, once a week to pour the plants in a deep vessel of water, keep in the water until the air bubbles cease, also sponge over and under the foliage. It will keep the plants healthy.

## Are You Preparing for the Fair?

Reader are you preparing for the Agricultural Fair to be held at Charleston next Fall? now commences the season of preparation. Are you not going to raise some big corn, big oats, big wheat, big stock, or something else big for the Fair? Are not your wives and daughters at work on some fancy work for the Fair? Will not some of them exhibit their handiwork in the culinary department? If not, they should, for there is nothing of more importance.

Man can live without art, science and books. But mortal man cannot live without cooks.

We hope you will prepare to patronize the Fair. The importance of these meetings upon the prosperity of the State cannot be too greatly magnified. They will be visited by strangers from a distance, who will judge of the industry, products, and people of the State, from what they see at the Fair. Our farmers will there have an opportunity of seeing and comparing every style and make of agricultural machinery both of home and foreign manufacture. The Fairs of our land evidently do more toward awakening an interest in agriculture than anything else. It will stimulate farmers to raise better stock and better grain than otherwise would do. We again urge our readers to attend the Fairs, and to take something of their own production for exhibition. If you should not be rewarded with a premium, coming in competition with others will excite you to greater efforts to excel in production, and next year, or the year after, you may carry off a premium. No harm can possibly follow your going, provided you stay sober and keep your temper and money, but much good will be accomplished. There was perhaps but one objectionable feature to the Fair held at Charleston last Fall, and that was the number of gambling, or games of chance, admitted on the ground. But we have been assured that this will not occur again. Fairs are generally what the farmer makes them. If they take an interest in them and make them self-supporting the managers will always exclude everything of an immoral nature.—*West Virginia Agriculturalist.*

## Domestic Labor.

As the Baltimore *Sun* says: The most efficient agency in the hands of employers to overcome the difficulty of obtaining domestic service as for American "matrons," like those of Rome and Greece, to show why their own example and by the training of their daughters that they hold "housework" honorable, and then "American girls" will be no more reluctant to undertake that kind of service than American boys are to hire themselves for field work to farmers, who themselves lead the way in handing "the shovel and the hoe." It is evident, however, that all sides of the question must be looked at before we can arrive at a satisfactory solution of the great problem of American non-keep efficient and reliable domestic service. The judicious against honest industry, no matter in what form, is unreasonable in any class, not less in those who cannot live otherwise than in those who can. No one in need of employment is justified in refusing that for which he is competent, because it does not suit false social ideas of dignity and respectability. Real dignity and responsibility require the performance of duty and personal independence. It is more disgraceful to live a life of idleness and want or of needless dependence upon others, than to accept any opportunity of honest employment. There is nothing in household labor more than any other which should cause shame to any one, nor need it involve any exposure to wrong or insult, under any circumstance, if those who perform it respect themselves. Self respect, in all stations of life, secures the respect of others when accompanied by a faithful performance of duty. It only requires these to make household work as acceptable to indigent and capable American girls as any other employment. Aside from the prejudices against it we have mentioned, it is in itself more honorable, more remunerative, and affords more personal comfort than some other female vocations, especially needlework, in which so many women wear out their lives in incessant toil for wages which yield them a miserable pittance. If domestic labor was more sought by needy and industrious women, it would afford great relief in the condition of multitudes of women who are now reduced by fashionable prejudices to extreme privation and suffering.

"Joe W. was never drunk but once, and that time he was 'drunk as a lion.' Consequently, his wife, who was a very pious woman, was very much shocked when one night he staggered home under the influence of liquor. After reconnoitering with him about the folly of drinking, she said: 'Joe, when we were married, and became one, I little thought I should ever see you in this condition.' Who can imagine the devoted wife's thoughts when she made her following reply: 'Well, Mary, dear (hic) I know I am pretty drunk (hic), but a fact, but Mary, as we (hic) were made one by marriage, then (hic) you must be pretty drunk, too (hic)!'"

The same man was seen, late at night, in front of the White House for twenty-seven years without raising his salary.