

THOUGHTS ON THE COMMANDMENTS.

BY GEO. A. BAKER, JR.

"Love your neighbor as yourself"—
So the parson preaches;
That's one-half the doctrine;
So the prayer book teaches.
Half my duty I can do
With but little labor;
For with all my heart and soul
I do love my neighbor.

Mighty little credit, that,
To my self denial;
Not to love her, though, might be
Something of a trial.
Why, the rosy light that peeps
Through the glass above her
Lingers round her lips; you see
Even the sunbeams love her.

So, to make my merit more,
I'll go be-on the letter;
Love my neighbor as myself?
Yes, and ten times better.
For she's sweeter than the breath
Of the spring that passes
Through the fragrant, budding woods,
O'er the meadow grasses.

And I've preached the word, I know,
For it was my duty
To convert the stubborn heart
Of the little beauty.
Once again success has crowned
Missionary labor;
For her sweet eyes own that she
Also loves her neighbor.

"DO YOU LOVE BUTTER?"

BY M. B. C. SLADE.

Two children under the apple tree,
May be a year or two, Ralph is three,
Under May's chin Ralph's fingers hold
Buttercups bright in their sheen of gold.
And this is the prattle his wee lips utter,
"I'll see, little May, if you love butter!"

A boy and a girl are under the tree;
A curly-haired, rosy-cheeked May is she,
Overflowing with frolic and glee and fun,
And Ralph is her playmate and champion.
He holds a buttercup, now, to see what her
Chin shall reply to, "Do you love butter?"

A youth and a maiden are under the tree,
"Shall we try the buttercup, now," says he,
"Just as we used to do in our childish days?"
May's cheek flushes red as she whispers says,
While her chin grows gold, and her pulses
Flutter.

He is sure that he doesn't love any—but her!

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

Every time that the Kansas City fire bells
ring the ghost of Jim Lane is seen flitting
along the streets.

Princeton College has a man on her uni-
versity crew that talks Greek. His favorite
letter is Rho.—Worcester Press.

"My face is rugged, but I'm wealthy; will
you have me?" said he. "Yes, indeed, it's
knotty, but it's nice," said she.

"Who cares," says the Baltimore Gazette,
"what Wendell Phillips thinks, anyhow?
Baconcock runs this government."

A minstrel manager advertises for a tenor
singer "who knows how to work up a laugh
when the end man is getting off a joke."

Robert Collyer says that a Christian can
go to the circus without risk. We suppose
this is true, unless he should try to ride the
trick mule.—Exchange.

A recent ordinance in San Francisco
superfluously declares that any three Cal-
ifornians under the age of twenty-one con-
stitute a riotous assemblage.

All the inventive genius of the great and
tarnally cute Yankee nation is said to be
unequal to making a fire cracker. And we
are mighty glad of it.—Lowell Courier.

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DARING AND DESPERATE.

AN ATTEMPTED RAILWAY ROB-
BERY.An Attack Upon a Train of the Van-
dalla Line with Fatal but
Fruitless Results.

THE ENGINEER MURDERED.

FULL AND GRAPHIC DETAILS OF THE DESPER-
ATE ATTEMPT TO PLUNDER THE NIGHT
EXPRESS ON THE VANDALLA LINE—SEVERAL
FATALITIES.

A most outrageous attempt at express
robbery was made on the Vandalla last
train coming east early yesterday
morning. If it had been successful it
would probably have been by far the
largest haul of the kind on record.
As it is the life of the engineer has been
lost. Sentinel reporters, by careful and dili-
gent inquiry, are enabled to give the public
the true account of the affair in a connected
manner, as the many little facts gathered
show the attempt to have been made. It is
well known that the through New York
trains from St. Louis over the Vandalla and
Pan Handle routes, and going west as well,
carry an express car for the Adams Com-
pany the entire distance. Owing to the
rapid transit the banks and the government
also use this means of transferring large
amounts of currency. Often the car, when
leaving St. Louis, has as much as three-
quarters of a million dollars, money being
remitted by banks in payment of exchange
drafts. The safe in which these moneys are
placed is sealed at St. Louis, and the mes-
senger in charge of the car even does not
know what sums of money are under his
control. The train, leaving St. Louis night
before last, had a car in charge of an old
and trusted messenger named Burke, whose
trip ends at Columbus, Ohio, where another
messenger takes the car. At a few minutes
of 1 o'clock the train in charge of Conductor
Joe Fraley and Engineer Milo Ames
stopped as usual at the Longpoint water
tank, four miles beyond Casey, Illinois,
which is about thirty miles west of Terre
Haute and consequently 103 miles from
here. Jim Snavely,

coming. He said it seemed as if
he had been in the car an hour after it
had been detached from the train, and per-
sisted in saying the train men afterwards told
him it was but 20 minutes at the most.
When the fireman jumped from the train he
ran back to the coaches and gave the word
that three men, he felt certain, had been
on the back platform of the Adams car,
one on the engine and express
car off; that they had
killed the engineer, robbed the express car,
and would soon come through the passen-
ger coaches. Of course the wildest confusion
ensued. Everyone asked everyone else if
they had a revolver, and of all the passen-
gers but one weapon was brought forth. The
passengers in the sleeping car were aroused
and they began hiding their valuables un-
der the bedding. One gentleman on the
engine and express car slipped his
watch and money in the lining.
When the train started the air brakes pulled
apart, and, of course, were of no use, nor did
they do any harm to the arrangements of
the robbers. The bell, which was rung
in the second coach, and broke the globe of one of the
lamps. Conductor Fraley, and in
fact, all the train men exhibited a great deal
of presence of mind, and went about orga-
nizing the pursuit. The robbers, each with
a revolver, and each with repeating
rifles. They, together with the train
men and a number of pas-
sengers, started in pursuit. Among these
was Mr. Higgins, a driver from Adams
mount, Ill., who hurried on ahead of the
train, and arrived at the place in time to
see the robbers taking to the woods, having
been warned of the approaching rescuers
by the light of a lantern foolishly carried
by one of the train men. Higgins got on
the engine and found Ames lying sense-
less with his head toward the lever. He
was shot in the heart, and one bullet was
lodged in the cab. When the train men
came up they called to Burke
to open the door, but he stoutly
refused, saying that they had better
sit on the two safes, which contained
the vast sum of \$300,000, or over, prepared
to meet any fresh emergency. It appeared
there was an engineer of the road named
Jack Vandegriff on the train, and he took
the footboard, bringing the train to Casey,
a distance of two miles, where the alarm
was given, and by sunrise a large body of
men were scouring the country in
search of the desperadoes. At the
tank a man was found and placed under
arrest.

THIS FELLOW'S STORY
was to the effect that he was in search—in
short, a tramp, and that he had walked un-
til dark, when he reached the tank, and lay
down between it and the locomotive to get
some sleep. He was awakened by the train
and got up to wait until it went by. While
waiting the fireman he saw the two
men in linen dusters run up to
the cab on the side next to the
tank, and then heard the pistol shots
in the baggage car where were seated at the
time. He immediately jumped to the ground, feeling
as he did so, the engine pass under him.
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was the first man who ever took a news-
paper. He stopped the Daily Sun. We sup-
pose he did so because the war news did not
suit him.—New York Sun.

A Kansas woman offers to bet \$50 that her
husband can "cuss a bushel of grasshoppers
entirely out of the country, while the people
of Missouri are fasting and praying a pint
out of a ten acre wheat field."

A young matron in Clark county, Ky.,
has added insult to injury in just giving
birth to three bouncing boys at a time, and
then insisting on having them christened
Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.

An Indiana farmer, after drinking some
hard cider, endeavored to milk his pet mule,
and will, in consequence, have to repair the
root of his barn to the spot where his head
went through.—Mendocino Exchange.

The report has been started that Plym-
outh Church will immediately raise Mr.
Beecher's salary. This is quite right; he
ought never to be obliged to raise money for
certain contingencies hereafter by mortgag-
ing his house.—Chicago Times.

Strikes seem to be invading all depart-
ments of industry. The Pittsburgh Com-
mercial says the clergymen of Towanda have
struck—that is, they have combined to have
but one service on Sunday for the next six
months, and sinners must get along the best
way they can.

The Philadelphia Press Club are making
preparations to provide their visiting breth-
ren from all parts of the country with free
lagers and sandwiches during the Centennial.
While admiring their generous hospitality,
we really suspect they don't begin to realize
the job they've undertaken.—Com. Ad.

"I have often changed a boy's moral dis-
position," says a certain great physician,
"by simply applying leeches to the inside
of the nose." We think it might change a
boy's disposition to put leeches in his nose.
It would justify the prize scholar in the
Sunday school turning pirate.—Buffalo Ex-
press.

The Bright Hon. B. D.—Now, that your
highness has seen the blessings of freedom,
I trust may rely upon your strenuous
help in putting down slavery!" Sultan
Seyid Barghash—"Ah, yes! certainly! but
remember, O Sheikh Ben Dizz, conserva-
tive party very strong in Zanzibar!"—
Punch.

The superintendent of a Sunday school in
Washington is an undertaker, and there is
only one talk of making him to resign, not
only because he makes the children sing, "I
would not live always," regular every Sun-
day