

In the enthusiasm of the hour this was carried also, by those who at the same time were wondering at themselves and how it all came about. Strong popular movements are generally surprises, but the springs of united and generous action are ever within reach, if one by skill or accident can touch them. Even perverted human nature is capable of sweet and noble harmonies, if rightly played upon.

## CHAPTER XI.—A POSSIBLE TRAGEDY

While the money was being counted, Lottie led Mrs. Dlimm into the hall, and introduced her to Hemstead, saying:

"This is the magician whose wand has transformed us all."

"You are the wand, then," he said, laughing.

"What is the wand without the magician?" she asked, shyly watching the effect of her speech.

His quick blush bespoke the sensitive nature that it was becoming her delight to play upon, but he said:

"According to legends, magic power was exerted in two ways, by a magician, as you suggested, and by ordinary mortals who happened to find a wand or spell or some potent secret by which they and anyone could perform marvels. Now, I assure you that I am the most ordinary of mortals, and without my wand I could not conjure at all."

Lottie gave him a look at this point which heightened his color, but he continued:

"Miss Marsden, in her generosity, shall not give to me the credit for events which I trust will add a little sunlight to your life this winter, Mrs. Dlimm. It is to be shared chiefly by herself and that manly young fellow there, who is a member of your church, I suppose. It was Miss Marsden who brought us the tidings of the evil out of which this good has come. She not only took up the collection with such a grace that no one could resist, but she suggested the collection in the first place."

"What do you know about my irresistible grace? You haven't given me anything."

"You will place me in an awkward dilemma if you ask anything, for I have given you all the money I have with me," he said, laughing.

"Perhaps he would give himself," said simple, innocent, Mrs. Dlimm, who, from Lottie's coquetry and the expression of Hemstead's eyes, imagined that an understanding or an engagement existed between them.

Lottie laughed till the tears came, at Hemstead's blushing confusion, but said after a moment:

"That would be a graceless request from me."

"I don't think you would have to ask twice," whispered Mrs. Dlimm.

"Did you ever hear of the man who was given a white elephant?" asked Lottie in her ear.

"No, what about him?" said Mrs. Dlimm, simply.

Lottie laughed again, and putting her arm around the little lady said, aloud:

"Mrs. Dlimm, you and your baby could go right back to the Garden of Eden, and I rather think Mr. Hemstead could be your escort."

"I trust we are all going to a far better place," she replied, quickly.

"I fear I'm going the other way," said Lottie, shaking her head. But she was surprised at the expression of honest trouble and sympathy that came out upon the face of the pastor's wife.

"Miss Marsden does herself injustice," said Hemstead, quickly. "You have seen her action. All that I have seen of her accords with that."

"But you have not known me two days yet altogether," said Lottie.

"No matter. The last time I was in a picture-gallery, I spent most of the time before one painting. I did not require weeks to learn its character."

"I shall judge you by your action, Miss Marsden," said Mrs. Dlimm, gratefully. "My creed forbids me to think ill of any one, and my heart forbids me to think ill of you. Those tears I saw in your eyes a short time since, became you better than any diamonds you will ever wear. They were nature's ornaments, and proved that you were still nature's child—that you had not in your city life grown proud, and cold, and false. It is a rare and precious thing to see outward beauty but the reflex of a more lovely spirit. Keep that spirit, my dear, and you will never lose your beauty even though you grow old and faded as I am. I wish I could see you again, for your full sunny life has done me more good than I can tell you."

Again, Lottie's warm heart and impulsive nature betrayed her, and, before she thought, exclaimed in sincerity:

"I wish I deserved what you say, and I might be better if I saw more of such people as you and Mr. Hemstead. If he will drive me over to-morrow, I will come and see you. I think he will, for I haven't told you that he is a minister, and would, no doubt, like to talk to your husband."

"I might have known it," said the little woman, stepping forward and shaking Hemstead's hand most cordially.

"I congratulate you, sir. You have chosen a princely calling—a royal one rather, and can tread directly in the steps of the Son of God. I predict for you success—the success a true minister craves. You have the promise within you of winning many from evil."

"Believe me," said he, earnestly, "I would rather have that power than to be a king."

"You may well say that, sir," she replied, with a dignity that Lottie did not think her capable of. "Any common man may have kingly power, and the meanest have cursed the world with it. But the power to win men from evil is godlike, and only the godlike have it."

Lottie looked curiously at the object of her practical jest. The words of the pastor's wife seemed to have drawn his thoughts away from the speaker and herself, and fixed them on his future work and its results. It is in such moments of abstraction—of self-forgetfulness, when one's mind is dwelling on life purposes and aims, that the spirit shines through the face, as through a transparency, and the true character is seen. Lottie saw Hemstead's face grow so noble and manly, so free from every trace of the meanness

of egotism and selfishness, that in the depths of her soul she respected him as she had never any man before. Instinctively she placed Julian De Forrest, the rich and elegant idler, beside the earnest man, self-consecrated to the highest effort, and for the first time her soul revolted from her cousin with something like disgust.

What she had imagined, became real at that moment, and De Forrest appeared, looking bored and uneasy.

"I have found you at last," he said; "we became so wedged in the parlor, that there was no getting out, but now they have completed the laborious task of counting a sum that a bank clerk would run over in two minutes, and it is to be announced with a final flourish of trumpets. Then the stingy clodhoppers that you have inveigled into doing something that they will repent of with groanings that cannot be uttered to-morrow, will go home resolving to pinch and save till they make good what they have given." He then added carelessly to Mrs. Dlimm, not waiting for an introduction, "I am surprised that you and your husband are willing to stay among such a people."

(To be continued.)

## A FRAGMENT.

The life of man  
Is but a span,  
Short, transient, and fleeting;  
Wah here and there  
A joy or care,  
A parting or a meeting.

Then let each hour,  
Like beautiful flower,  
Some fragrance send to heaven:  
To God above,  
In grateful love,  
Let ransom'd powers be given. —J. Imrie.

## THE U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE.

Gradually, the wild and ungovernable forces of nature are, through science, made of use to man. Following in the wake of the ingenious inventions for the use of steam and electricity, comes the organization of the U. S. Signal Service. Is it not wonderful that a system could be originated and perfected whereby an operator can accurately predict the weather of a distant locality? And yet experience proves our "storm signals" to be reliable. Equally great are the advances made in the science of medicine. Step by step, uncertainties and doubts have yielded to absolute certainty. The discoveries of Harvey and Jumper have been succeeded by the Golden Medical Discovery of Dr. R. V. Pierce. No longer need people despair because some physician has pronounced the lungs unsound. Hundreds of testimonials are on file in the office of Dr. Pierce from those who had abandoned all hope, and had been given up to die by physicians and friends. Incipient consumption, bronchitis, and scrofulous tumors, speedily, surely, and permanently, yield to the healing influences of the Discovery. If the bowels be constipated, use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. For full particulars, see Pierce's Memorandum Book, given away by all druggists.

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## CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure of consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French, or English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N.Y.

In Virginia the whipping-post has been restored; and now West Virginia and even New York State is agitating the question of its restoration. Massachusetts likewise has spoken, and besides, proposes the introduction of the pillory at the Westboro' Reform School. It is thought by some the whipping post, to a good degree, might settle the question of tramps.

THE *London Court Journal* says: "What will be thought of the United States shipping plum-pudding to England, potatoes to Ireland, oatmeal to Scotland, toys to Nuremberg and lager beer to Germany? Yet such are the facts, and they are no more astonishing than the now thrice-told tale of the regular and profitable sale of American cotton goods in Manchester, and American cutlery and hardware in Birmingham."

THE Jews are showing not a little spirit in refusing charity from those who have treated them or their faith slightingly. When Lady Roseberry, nee Rothschild, sent her annual donation of \$100 to the ruler of the synagogue where she had formerly worshipped, the money was declined and returned with the declaration that they could receive no gifts from one who had abandoned the Jewish faith of her family. In like manner the Jews of New York declined the gift of \$1,000 offered by Mrs. Stewart, through Judge Hilton, to their Hospital and Orphan Asylum. The insult offered by Judge Hilton to Herr Seligmann, in the summer of 1877, by refusing him accommodations at his Saratoga hotel, has alienated the Jewish heart, and has had its influence upon the Stewart store, since most of the Jews refuse to have any dealings with Judge Hilton since that time.

## BRITISH AND FOREIGN ITEMS.

A TELEGRAM from Ceara, in North Brazil reports that the deaths in the capital from small-pox number 600 daily. The distress in the interior of the province is appalling.

THE Court of Appeals of Missouri, in session at St. Louis, has decided that a divorce case cannot be referred to referee. This decision places many divorced couples in a very unpleasant position.

UPWARDS of 150 failures in Glasgow and the west of Scotland are directly or indirectly traceable to the stoppage of the City of Glasgow Bank. The total liabilities of the Scotch firms who have been dragged down are \$125,000,000.

THE Spanish Supreme Court of Justice has finally condemned to death Juan Moncasi, who attempted to assassinate King Alfonso on the 24th of October last. The belief is general that the sentence will be carried out. Moncasi shows no emotion.

A CLERGYMAN of the Church of England has invented a torpedo boat, in which he goes down into the sea, remains an hour or more, fastens his machine to a ship, returns and blows up the vessel at his leisure. He offers to sell his invention to the Government for ten thousand dollars.

IT is an odd notion, that of a deaf and dumb debating society, but they have one in London. At the opening debate of the present session, the question, "Is the Indian Government justified in going to war with Afghanistan?" was discussed in the finger language, and decided in the affirmative by a large majority.

ONLY one of the big trees of California has ever been felled by the hand of man. To accomplish this it required the work of five men for twenty-two days, not chopping, but with long augers boring it down. After the tree was completely severed, the veteran still stood unmoved, refusing to fall until by ropes, pulleys, and wedges, the enormous trunk was brought to the earth. This tree was found to be over three hundred feet long ninety-six feet in circumference at the base, and sound to the very heart.

IN London there are 13,900 cabmen, and among them are men who have been lawyers, clergymen, and doctors, and there is one real nobleman who has a right to the title "lord." The articles found in cabs and passed through the police office last year amounted in value to \$90,000, and the cab fares yearly amount to \$20,000,000. Judging from the number of umbrellas left, or supposed to have been left in cabs, it is presumed that many cabmen must have a large stock of silk umbrellas constantly on hand.

IT is said that between 200 and 300 men and women of St. Louis drink daily from a half to a pint of blood, piping hot from the veins of slaughtered cattle. More blood-drinking by consumptives and aged persons is done in September and October than during the remainder of the year. The blood of young steers is the best, and should be caught as it comes from the animal and drank while the foam is still on and the steam rising. Consumptives are advised, in addition to drinking the blood, to sit in a slaughter house for a couple of hours every day at killing-time to inhale the "steam" of the running blood.

BRAZIL, a country possessing more fertile soil, we presume, than any other on the globe, possesses a very thin, and evidently a very indolent, population. According to the report of our Consul-General at Rio de Janeiro, Brazil has to import butter, cheese, rice, beans, white potatoes, onions, canned fruits, and biscuits, these being the articles he specially recommends for that market. Brazil is as large as the United States, and has considerable differences of climate and soil, and but for the thriftlessness engendered by a warm climate and a benumbing religion, she could doubtless produce most of these articles in abundance.

THE authorities of Munich have asked the opinions of the Protestant, Catholic, and Israelite congregations and Board of Health on the subject of permissive cremation. The Catholics will have nothing to do with cremation; the Israelites refuse to express an opinion; the Protestants say it would only imply a change of directions in the liturgy, and the Board of Health recommends cremation in the following contingencies: First, after battles; second, during epidemics; third, for the conveyance of remains to distant parts; and fourth, where the soil is unsuitable for burial purposes. The authorities have postponed their decision of the question.

WAR, even when successful, appears to be its own avenger. Russia is loaded with an enormous debt by her recent war with Turkey, and has a permanent and heavy drain established on her to take care of Bulgaria and Roumelia. Prussia also, after a singularly successful war with France and forcing the conquered country to pay an enormous indemnity, is under the necessity of laying new taxes on its people, and contracting a considerable loan to meet current expenses. The cost of her military establishment not only prevents retrenchment of expenditures, but deprives the country for several years of the labor of every young man in it.

IT is gradually becoming known, says a Bombay paper, that in Barmah the death of the late King was received very quietly in Mandalay, and that the Ministers had so carefully arranged matters that the Theebaw Prince succeeded to the throne as a matter of course. The body of the King was formally laid out in the palace, and Europeans, Moguls and Chinese were all invited to take their last look at a monarch who, with all his faults and vices, was not altogether unpopular. One sad incident is reported. The royal princes, to the number of twenty or thirty, who had been heavily ironed and placed in prison, were released for a few hours and taken to the palaceto do obeisance to the corpse. In token of their sorrow they are said each to have given a lock of hair, with which the hands and legs of the dead King will be tied prior to burial. The unfortunate youths were then marched back to jail, were again fettered, and placed under a strong guard.