in offering her, wealth." that will more generous and wealth indepengyourself to her ations, cither to y you back the

v the second al-

here is no possi-her?" curse, will apply that the emper-ke it all for him propose a more an, of giving the ho worships the

hile I am sure free gift to me, enrage him." father?"

prepared during o the palace, mag-e to follow it, lay emperor how his in the settlement credit and glory, pacious; and one r.'' lear father; I_shall

To-morrow will
Ill my future ded or rejected."
us, rising, "that I
, and sounded the
your final bargain

worthy of being morrow is indeed s."
titical day. Why

was going on, a ween Fulvius and entering late, found one in the house,

and walls can make

id independent as

makes short work and are its conse-

the first is safe; the ter imperial caprice, use at sacrificing so e result."
I man sternly, look-e morning mist; "no Do you remember Do you remember

dends of February."
you. It was on this
ealth, you commit-Fulvius in agony, me of everything l

o forget yourself, and ke from you every ence, virtue, or even passion for any one's your fortune, after

rage, and covered his Eurotas roused him orrow is another and, orrow is inflored and, or you. Let us calm-fill go to the emperor, are in the confiscated ed?" ossible, pay my debts, where my name has

ejected ?"
exclaimed Fulvius,
t is my right, hardly

me." let us discuss the matproverb: 'From the as been many a fall.' are refused you." I have no other prosng my fortunes here.

owe at Janus's arch !" red sestertia, between rest at fifty per cent, to

of this lady's estates." nted do you think he st assuredly. But we

moment for any emerg-nost secrecy." is; you see how eventapproaching. Life or ; it is the great day of then, or rather an in you to work out its

inued.) id a bachelor to a mar-

the crowd, ventured to p a great deal of room." "replied a pert young

um said to Tom Cook, "Now, Tom, keep the "Now, 10m, Kep ust at this part, to give my voice." "Do you? , "whereabouts? for its , "whereabouts! I ald like to pick up.

thy praising her former begins to descant on his ous No. 2 merely says— I wish he hadn't died." nks of something else to

out to remove his shop, e reason, stating, at the estate of a very good stand men replied, with a shrug s, he's very good stand for

patient husband, "reminds and his ass as two women borch and obstracting the everlasting talk." "But the wife, meekly, "that it ped the way, and Balaam ed of it."

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

quadrille and lancer as our great grand sires used to, and not move around as if only part of machinery, and not move around as if only part of machinery, with the source of the machinery of th

garnets; navy or even sapphire blue; or myrtie green may be used, but they must be lightened by neck te and gloves of a complimentary color. Pale blue is the proper tint to accompany seal brown, but pale blue gloves are neither pretty nor easy to find, and it is better to use reversible ribbons of pale blue and old gold, or pale blue and cream color of old gold gloves. Soft grey or cream white, or pale bace, looks well with garnet, and any of the pace yellows may accompany dark blue. Brilliant or deep reds hook well with myrtle green, but red gloves are worse than blue ones, and the dash of v. rid color which is required by a green costume is best added by setting one brilliant flower in the bonnet and another among the bows of cream white India muslin tied at the throat. Reversible rabbons of green and red maple may be used if more color seem desirable, but the wearer should remember that every dash of red in her costume renders it more unsuitable for wearing late in the season. It is probable that more dark colors will appear in the street the coming summer than there have been for some time, black being out of favor; grey not used for travelling costumes, and white pale pink and pale being affected by young girls. An the nor some time, black being out of layor; grey not used for travelling costumes, and white pale pink and pale plue being affected by young girls. An the new calleges are dark, and the manufacturers of these goods seldom err in guessing at the popular

The newest evening dresses are not made in the The newest evening dresses are not made in the princess shape, but have the skirt drawn back to slow a rich satin peticoat, and tucked up behind in the style of Louis XV. At present they have long trains but this style accords perfectly with short skirts. Ladies who adhere to the princess style or to any of the severe and elegant middle age patterns wear caps of satin edged with pearls of lace, or swan down and look as if they had just stepped out of the illustrations to a Waverley novel. Neckerchiefs of white blue or pink Indian muslin trimmed with Breton lace are made into caps by ladies whose cos-Breton lace are made into caps by ladies whose cos-

tumes are more modern.

The Bretton lace has quite driven out the Smyra The Bretton lace has quite driven out the Smyra from the shops, but as this is a time when no one fashion seems to expel all others from the streets, ladies who have gowns trimmed with Smyra will probably wear them out in perfect contentment. Those who dare not do so can use the discarded lace for underciothing or for trimming bed linex, for each of which purposes it is well adapted. The newest Breton lace has fine scallops on the edge and looks almost like old fashioned thread, but costs only about one sixth as much and wears as well. It and looks almost like old fashnoned thread, but costs only about one sixth as much and wears as well. It is used in such profusion that its adoption can hardly be called an economical measure but it is very pretty, and accords equally well with bright or soft colors. Vests made of it and fastened at the back of the neek by longlooped bows of satin ribbon are made to wear with high necked silk dresses which pead no other triuming on the weight. which need no other trimming on the waist.

HOUSEWIVES CORNER.

in thirty minutes.

Baked Fish —Stuff it with plain dressing; put in a pan with a little water; salt, pepper, and butter. Baste while baking. A fish weighing four pounds will bake in an hour. Garnish with hard-boiled eggs and parsley, and serve with drawn butter or eggs and parsley.

OYSTER CROQUETTES .- Take the hard end of the oyster, leaving the other end in nice shape for a soup or stew, seald them, then chop fine and add an soup or stew, scald them, then chop fine and and an equal weight of potatoes rubbed through a colander; to one pound of this add two ounces of butter, one teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper, half a teaspoonful of mace, and one-half gill of cream; make in small rolls, dip in egg and grated

bread, fry in deep lard. FRIED OYSTER.—Drain the oyster, and cover well with finest of cracker crumbs, seasoned with salt and p-pper. Let them stand half an hour, then dip and ain in the meal; fry brown in a good quantity

DRIED BEEF IN CREAM.—Shave your beef very fine; pour over it boiling water; let it stand for a few minutes; pour this off, and pour on good rich eream; let come to a boil. If you have not cream use milk and butter, and thicken with a very little flour; season with pepper, and serve on toast or

FRIZZLED BEEF,-Shave beef very fine; put into a frying pan when good and hot; put in the beef, and shake and stir until heated through; season with pepper; serve in this way, or just before serving beat one egg light and stir in.

CHICKEN PIE.—Stew chicken till tender, season with one-quarter of a pound of butter, salt and pepper; line the sides of a pie-dish with a rich cru-t, pour in the stewed chicken, and cover loosely with a crust, first cutting a hole in the center. Have read to a put of parties, beat the linear thicken. ready a can of oysters, heat the liquor, thicken with a little flour and water, and season with salt, pepper, and butter the size of an egg; when it pepper, and butter the size of an egg, when it comes to a boil, pour it over the oysters, and, about twenty minutes before the pie is done, lift the top crust and put them in.

CELERY SOUP .- One shank of beef, one large bunch of celery, one cap of rich cream. Make a good broth of a shank of beef, skim off the fat and good broth of a shank of beet, skim off the lat and thicken the broth with a little flour mixed with water. Cut into small pieces one large bunch of celery, or two small ones, boiling them in the sonp till tender. Add a cup of rich cream with pepper

and salt.

Chicken Sour,—Boil a pair of chickens with great care, skimming constantly and keeping them worred with water. When tender, take out the chicken and remove the boue. Put a large lump of butter into a spider, dredge the chicken-meat well with flour, and lay in the hot pan; fry a nice brown, and keep hot and dry. Take a pint of the chicken water, and stir in two large spoonfuls of the produced injunitable. The Abbey of Marolles expendiced in the control of the produced injunitable. The Abbey of Marolles expendiced in the control of the produced injunitable. brown, and keep not and dry, Take a pint of the chicken water, and stir in two large spoonfuls of curry powder, two of butter and one of flour, one onful of salt and a little cayenne; stir until smooth, then mix it with the broth in the pot.
When well mixed, simmer five minutes, then add
the browned chicken. Serve with rice.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mrs. J. J. Skeffuzton Editress.

Short dresses are now the recognized style for walking and we may say for all costumes. Ball dresses are henceforth to be made with short skirts. In future patrons of this pastime are to dance in the quadrille and lancer as our great grand sires used to and not move around as if only part of machinery.

Models will soon appear, and a wise woman will wait for them, employing herself meanwhile in the vocal chords on the right side.

A singular case of death was made known at Portsmouth on Wedneday at a coroner's inquisition. A lady at Southsea accidentally swallowed an orange pip on the afternoon of December 29, and in spite of constant medical attention, died on the following Thursday from inflammation and exhaustion after frequent attacks of violent retching, difficulty of examination showed that the pip had become embedded in the ventricle of the larynx, immediately beneath the vocal chords on the right side.

The Italian newspapers tell of a novel application

ded in the ventricle of the laryinx, immediately be; neath the vocal chords on the right side.

The Italian newspapers tell of a novel application of the microphone. This wonderful instrument is now used for the purpose of giving warning of volcanic eruptions. The discovery of this surprising property is due to Professor Michael Stephano de Rossi, who has organised an observatory near Rocca di Papea, in Albania. The learned gertheman went to the observatory established on Vesuvius to show his apparatus to M. Palmieri. The latter was so convinced by the explanations afforded him that he accompanied the inventor to the Solfatara of Pozzuoli, where the ground is in a state of continual trepidation. The noises heard by means of the microphone are said to be so formidable that none of the assistants are able at first to hear them without betraying visible signs of terror. After these curious trials have been gone through measures will doubtless be taken to place microphones inside the crater of Vesuvius.

eracer of Vesuvius.

Russian ladies smoke cigarettes, and do so in a way that is not unpleasant even of foreigners who are not accustomed to woman's use of the weed; one correspondent writes that they smoke at railway stations, on steamboats, and at hotels, dozens of cigaretts a day sometimes, scratching the necessary match on a pillar or post, just like a man. Sometimes a light goes out and they try again—as why shouldn't they? If they have no matches or wish to save themselves the trouble of lighting one, they ask the first gentleman smoking they meet to favor them with a light! Lenning forward to the eigar, pipe or cigarette which he extends, they ignite their little roll, bow silently and pass on. Sometimes a gentleman asks a lady to extend to him the same favor. Well, in Russia it may be all well enough to do as the Russians do; but we trust that in America do as the Russians do; but we trust that in America the male sex will enjoy and insist upon their mon-

opoly in the use of tobacco.

A TOUCHING SCENE IN A CHURCH.—A touching event recently occurred in the little Portuguese Church, North Rennett St., Boston, the zealous pastor of which is Father Hughes, Missionary Apostolic. Three Portuguese sailors approached Holy Communion at the 10 o'clock Mass, on Sunday week, clothed in their oil skin Cape Ann suits, after listening with devotion to a sermon in which their wonderful escape from shipwreck, through the interession of Our Blessed Lady of Montserrat, had been related. Twice had they escaped imminent danger of death, once in the Bay of Fundy, N.S., and the second time a week ago, in Long Island Sound. On both occasions they towed to Our Blessed Lady to go to Confession and Communion in her opoly in the use of tobacco. Sound. On both occasions they vowed to Our Blessed Lady to go to Confession and Communion in her honor at the first port where they could find a priest who could hear them, and on the second occasion, they also promised to have a sermon preached in her honor. On Saturday they went to Holy Communion, wearing the rough oil-skin in which they had weathered the storm. The pious and simple Portuguese congregation mingled their tears with those of the poor sailors, as they thus paid their vows to God and His Blessed Mother.

At the same Mass, two members of the congrega-

At the same Mass, two members of the congrega-tion, who had for years scandalized their brethren, voluntarily did public penance, and begged pardon voluntarily did public penance, and begged parton
of the congregation, coming up to the altar with
tapers in their hands during the singing of the
"Credo," and deposited the latter on the altar of
the Blessed Virgin Mary, the pastor taking the tapers from them and dismissing them with his blessing
after they had knelt a short time at the altar-rail.

Both these cases gave general edification. It is
hopeful and delightful to see these beautiful OldWorld practices restored.

London (with all its suburbs) covers within the 15

London (with all its suburbs) covers within the 15 miles radius of Charing Cross 700 square miles. It numbers within these boundaries over 4,000,000 in-9,000 sailors are in port every day. Its crime is also in proportion to its extent. Seventy-three thouand persons are annually taken into custody by the police, and more than one-third of all the crime in police, and more than one-third of all the crime in the country is committed within its borders. Thirty-eight thous and persons are annually committed for drunkennes by its magistrates. The metropolis comprises considerably upwards of 109,000 foreigners from every quarter of the globe. It contains more Catholies than Rome, more Jews than the whole of Palestine, more Irish than Dublin, more Scotchmen than Aberdeen, and more Welshmen than Cardiff. Its beershops and gin palaces are so numerous that their frontage, if placed side by side. numerous that their frontage, if placed side by side, numerous that their frontage, it placed size by side, would stretch from Charing Cross to Chichester, a distance of 62 miles. If all the dwellings in London could thus have their frontages placed side by side they would extend beyond the city of York. London don has sufficient paul ers to occupy every nouse in Brighton. The society which advocates the cessation labor will be astonished to learn that 60 of Sunday labor will be astonished to learn that 60 miles of shops are open every Sunday. With regard to churches and chapels, the Bishop of London, examined before a committee of the House of Lords in the year 1840, said:—"If you proceed a mile or two castward of St. Paul's you will find yourself in the midst of a population the most wretched and destinate of markind, consisting of of Sunday wretched and destitute of minkind, consisting of artificers, laborers, beggars and thieves, to the amount of 300,000 or 400,000 souls. Throughout this entire quarter there is not more than one church for every 10,000 inhabitants, and in two dis-tricts there is but one church for 45,000 souls."—

THE MOST WONDERFUL ENGRAVING IN THE WORLD. The Most wonderful engraving in the world.

—The Sudarium, which in Latin signifies a cloth for wiping off perspiration, has become familiar as the title of a masterpiece of art, representing the countenance of our Lord, impressed, according to tradition, on the towel which Veronica gave when He was overpowered with the weight of the Cross. The subject has been immortalized by the genius of Claude Mellan, a French artist of the seventeenth country when the savereigns of England and France. century, whom the sovereigns of England and France vied in honoring. The distinguishing characteristic of his great and wonderful work was engraving by of ms great and wanter a single line, that is, instead of crossing one set of lines by another when depth was required, he accomplished the same object by merely thickening the single line, thus producing skill of genius the agonized face of the Redeemer, with all the varieties of light and shade.

patient labor, Loughi says it was considered, when produced, inimitable. The Abbey of Marolles, exblaining the significance, says the words Formatur thicas una, made in one line—which are engraved in the picture—have reference to "the only Son of the Heavenly Father;" and non alter implies that no other resembles the Predestined One.

CATHOLIC CHAPLAINS IN AFGHAN-ISTAN.

Three Catholic chaplains accompany the my that has invaded Afghanistan. Father Michael Angelo, of Nowsherr, is with Brown; Father James, of Bareilly, is with Biddulph, and Father Callistus is with Roberts. According to the military editor of the Freeman, some pressure had to be brought to bear on the Indian authorities before they consented to this arrangement. So hard it is to make the priest at his side.

PRAYER

Prayer has its direct spiritual and providen-ial answers. It has also a reflex inducace which we cannot afford to despise or neglect It has a wonderful power to harmonize the moral faculties, to freshen and deepen the sensibilities, to put the mind in frame for its hese best processes of thought, to dispel illusions, will create ideals, and to stimulate to unselfish.

I notice in your issue of to-lay an article headed "Sisters of Charity in Paris," and read with sorrow the injustice to which they are to be subjected. I must say a word for them Sisters from that time has made me charitable world and its pleasures? Who will bend over the ward bed of a suffering stranger, and with tender soothing ways still the almost bursting head, and night and day minister to every want, and all this without reward except in the great hereafter?

God bless the Sisters, those sinless, beatiful women, types of what is truly good. Ask any frontier-man or miner of them; see how they revere them.

A YANKEE PROTESTANT. revere them.

BIGOTRY IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

It was hoped sometime ago that religious intolerance had died, at least a legal death, in New Hamsphire. Such, however, is not the fact. Although the religious test was abolished, another amendment was adopted, the effect of which is that none but Protestant teachers can be employed in the public schools. Such intolerance in a state that professes enlightment in this enlightened age, is a foul stigma on many of the be teitizens of the State. We would wish to hear of any Catholic country where such foul aspersions are legally cast on any creed. And yet New Hampshire is a sovereign State that boasts of her liberty. To Bon. Fish.—Sew them in a cloth, and put in sold water, with plenty of salt. Most fish will boil attern thirty minutes.

Baked Fish—Stuff it with plain dressing: put in the metropolis of the content of the catholic proved himself as good a citizen three during the war as any of his co-religions taith; 2, That the Catholic proved himself as good a citizen three content of the catholic proved himself as good a citizen three thre land Weekly visitor.

THE CANADIAN INDIANS AND THEIR A NOBLE POLITICAL LESSON TAUGHT

See of Chicoutimi, during a visit which he latel paid to Loreto, by the Chief of the Huron tribe

Chief of Prayer, May the Great Master of Life bless each one of the steps which have brought you to us, so that they may bring forth perfumed flowers. Since we saw you, you have been chosen the

since we saw you, and not been brought nearer meaven, but abandoning us, your heart has, with yourself, grown great. If your tribes are more yourself, grown great. If your tribes are more numerous, your love has increased in proportion to their number. It resembles the loaves and the fishes with which one day Christ fed a multitude of people. When all were tilled, there remained more than there was before the repast.

The Huron warriors have known, as children, tw suchems of prayer. These two suchems have kept them in their hearts, and their regard refreshes them as the rain refreshes the parched earth. This is why these warriors have put on their festive garments, and smoke the calumet of peace; this is why all the tribe has intoned its sweetest chants. This day will sparkle as a dimond among the pearls of the e of the days of our setting, on which the sun

O Chief of Prayer! Our forests are burned, our hunting grounds are invaded and divided among strangers; but two beautiful trees cover, with their shade, a portion of

beautiful trees cover, with their shade, a portion of our lands; one at Chicoutimi, the other at Sherbrooke, and we are proud of this, that they have taken root in the Parish of St. Ambrose.

The bones most precious to you, the bones of your mother, rest among us. We have prayed and wept with you on her tomb. In the name of her tenderness, her goodness, of the numerous virtues of which she gave us an example, in the name of the benefit you have heaved on our brothers in the benefits you have heaped on our brothers in the mountains, at the same time in the name of the mountains, at the same time in the name of the memories, of our childhood—those flowers of the heart which as old men we water with our tears—we ask you to accept this little necklace which we offer you, and to bless the Huron tribe in the person of its chiefs and its warriors, now on our knees before

We pray you to accept and to bear this 1a ne, Harigagahi, which Mgr. de Laval formerly bore, and which, in our language, signifies "the mai of the great business."

LORETO, October 10, 1878.

When does a shepherd double up a sheep without hurting it? When he folds it,

DIVORCE IN ENGLAND.

The agitation which has been set on foot in England against the re-marriage of divorced persons in church gives some interest to the figures which follows. From the last annual eport of the Register-General, it appears that during the sixteen years ended in 1876 there were 696 marriages of divorced men and wo men. Of these marriages 77.5 per cent were between divorced men and spinsters, or divorced women and bachelors; 20.5 per cent between divorced men and widows, or divorced non-Catholics realize the importance to the women and widowers; while only 2 per cent wounded and dying Catholic soldier to have were between divorced men and divorced women. The number of these marriages appears to be rapidly increasing. During the eight years ended in 1858 they numbered 225, while in the succeeding eight years, ended in 1876, they had increased to 471.

ARCHBISHOP PURCELL AND THE BIBLE

Most Rev. J. B. Purcell, Archbishop of Cincinnati, was lately visited, and asked his opinion of Mr. Ingersoll and his attack on the authenticity of the Bible. He took a pen and paper, and in a few moments handed the recorter the following terse

heroic action.

How few Catholies, in their troubles, trials and grief, think of offering up certain devotions, such as rosaries, novenas and communions, that they be relieved or assiste 1 to bear these difficulties with patience! "Come to me all ye that are burdened and heavy-laden, and I will refresh you" is an invitation ever open for acceptance. The greater our troubles, the more fervent should be our prayer.

A PROTESTANT ON SISTERS OF CHARLITY.

New York, Jan. 27, 1879.

New York, Jan. 27, 1879. boon of heaven, as an enemy to the human race, and impiously ungrateful to its author—God."

A CONVERT'S REASONS.

Mr. Orby Shipley, a prominent ex-minister of God bless them!) I have lain under their the Anglican Establishment, who recently was care a stranger, sick nigh anto death, and the gentle, loving—care and tenderness of these—on "Principles of the Faith in Relation to Sin." This book was written before he became a Catowards them. Where can be found their equal? Who, like them, will sacrifice the standpoint he formerly occupied. In a postscript to the Introduction, he promises another work, in which he will explain the motives of his conversion, but, "in the mean while, I desire to say, for the information of any who may care to know, that three main causes have forced me to take this momentous step. The first is, that whilst for many years I have held all Catholic doctrine not distinctly denied by the English Church I have held it upon a wrong principle, namely, upon private judgment, not upon the principle of authority. In the second place, I have been powerless to realize the authority upon which the Anglican Church presumably taught Catholic truth, or what truths she taught upon authority; what definite and external authority claimed my obidence, or how pratically I was enabled to render obidence to such authority. Lastly, I have always endeavored to believe in the one, holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church of the accomodate evident facts of corporate disunion | do? with various carrent theories—whether under the similitude of a branch or a family—of the

Hampshire could dare complete. - Rhode Is- olic Church and by union with the centre of Christendom.

BY MARHSAL MACMAHON.

The Boston Herald says: When Mr. Mac-Mahon resigned the Presidency of the French Republic, he taught the world more than one notable lesson in politics. For the first and most impressive precept, he showed that there is something higher then the highest office. The Marshal-President sat, so to say, in the shadow of the. He was head of the he State over one of the greatest nations. He was housed in palaces. He was salaried like a king. He received \$180,000 per annum, \$120,000 as stipend, and an additional grant of \$60,000 for the expenses of his household. Search the world over, no man born out of the purple could compare positions with him for a moment. All this was his to have and to hold for nearly two years more. To keep it, he had but to close his hand—to close his hand and shut his teeth, and let the Republicans do and say their worst. Yet, immeasurable as was the temptation, he found strength to cast it behind him. We profess there is nothing in recent history that should stir sympathy more deeply than that Cabinet meeting, last Tues day, where the Marshal-President, after the failure of his clumsy attempt to detach the President of the Council from the side of the Minister of Finance, sat with flushed face and pashed back the decree which the Minister of War had laid before him. "I cannot do it, I cannot stay at uch cost. I blush at the thought. assure you, on my honor, I will not do it. My children would not forgive me for such an He thought of his children; not, after the fashion of the "father of the period," as an excuse for burying his conscience under a heap of gold, but as one who remembers th. t a stainless name is the best inheritance. No doubt he would have gone through fire and water to retain the Presidency; but he felt that there are moral Malakoffs which cannot be held. He walked by the rule, that Burns laid down so clearly,

"-where ye feel your honor grip Let that aye be your border.

The Marshal may be obstinate, he may be stupid, he may be, as Jules Simon described him, "absolutely devoid of all statesmanlike knowledge of politics," but he is a gentleman to the end of his fingers.

TRAPPING A WITNESS.

It is of Warren, the author of Ten Thousand a Year," that this sharp practice in the examination of a man accused of swearing falsely in a will case is related. It shows great dramatic power unconsciously exhibited in his daily business.

The prisoner being arraigned and the formalities gone through with, the prosecutor placing his thumb over the seal, held up the will and demanded

of the prisoner whether he had seen the testator sign that instrument, which he promptly answered he

"And did you sign it at his request as a subscrib-

Was it sealed with red or black wax?"

"With red wax."
"Did you see him seal it with red wax!"
"I did."

"Where was the testator when he signed and seal-

"In his bed."
Pray, how long a piece of wax did he use?"
"About three or four inches."
"Who gave the testator this piece of wax?.
"Idid."
"Where did you get it?"
"From the drawer in his desk."
"How did he light it?"
"Where did you get the candle."

"Where did you get the candle?"
"I got it in the cupboard in his room,"
"How long was that piece of candle?"
"Perhaps four or five inches long."
"Who lit it?"

"I lit it."

"What with?" "With a match."

"Where did you get the match?"
"On the mantel-shelf."

"I did."

Here Warren paused, and fixing his large blue eyes upon the prisoner, he held the paper above his head, his thumb still resting upon the seal, and in a solemn measured tone, said:—

"Now, sir, upon your solemn oath, you saw the testator sign that will; he signed it in his bed; at his request you signed it as a subscribing witness; you saw him seal it; it was with red wax that he sealed it; a piece of two, three or four inches long; he lit that wax with a piece of candle which you procured for him from a cupboard; you lit that candle by a match which you found on the martel shelf?"

"I did."

"My lord—it is a wafer."

The prisoner was convicted, FACTS ABOUT SAM SNYDER.

We were all sitting out on the pizza in front of Blyler's store, and Abner Byng was there with his legs cocked up against a post, and his egair tilted back. Dr. Murray was running his eye down a column of the county paper when he suddenly

"Halloa! This is queer! Why, it says that an English chemist has succeeded in distilling whiskey from sawdust." "That's nothing?" said Abner Byng, flipping his

"How do you mean, nothing!" asked the doc-

"Oh, it's old, awful old. I knew that years ago. Did you ever meet Sam Snyder?"
"Xo, never met him."
"Well, Sam was a hard drinker—must have rum

by one means or another. He had no money and nobody would trust him or treat him. So Sam somehow ascertained that whiskey could Nicene Creed, and have honestly striven to be made out of sawdust, and what do you think he'd

"He'd get so drunk off a fence rail and a cross-cut saw, that he couldn't tell a cow from a sugarinvisible and essential unity of the mystical Body of Christ.

"After a gradual upward growth of years towards light and truth. I have been led, by

ever tasted.

"Easily done, was it?"

"Easily! Why, one time his family tried to keep him sober by putting him out on the roof and keeping him there; and do you know what Sam did? Got a boy to tie a wash boiler and four feet of lead pipe

to a string, and Sam fished'em up, and in three days he had turned every shingle into cocktails, and he fell through into the garret in such a frightful con-dition of intoxica.ion that they had to give him elecnocks from a forty-two cell battery to bring him back to consciousness."
"You know this to be a fact, do you?"

"You know this to be a lact, do you!"
"Certainly, I was there. Why, that man acquired a preference for liquor made from wood, and three times, to my certain knowledge, he got mania potu from consumption of distilled pie boards and potato mashers. He drank up four sets of chair-legs; and, one Fourth of July, when his wife stopped the destruction of furniture, he celebrated the day by allies in these or four friends to drink a new kind struction of turniture, he celebrated the day by calling in three or four friends to drink a new kind of energetic brandy that he had just made out of a window-sill and a clothes-prop. Drink! Why, sir, I pledge you my word Snyder in one winter drank up a smoke-house, three wash-tubs, and a front door. Nothing could stop him when he got a

Why did he prefer domestic utensils?" "Why did no prefer domestic utensits?"
He didn't. There was a wood out back of his house that belonged to his aunt. Sam'd go out there with a meat saw, or any kind of a saw he could get, and in two years he had stimulated his system with eight chestnut trees, four persimmons, our oak, and lifteen sandings of various kinds. one oak, and fifteen saplings of various kinds. Thinned that grove out so that his aunt couldn't rent it to picnic parties, Nearly broke the old Did he kill himself drinking?"

"Well, not exactly. I'll tell you how it was. It seems that he was haunted for a long time with the idea that if he could distill the presbyterian Church steeple he could turn out an article that 'd bear a resemblance, somehow, to old apple brandy. Queer, wasn't it! But the man was not exactly right; his mind was diseased. So one night he got on the roof of the church with a ladder to steal the steeple. When he got there—I dunno how it was, but the idea seemed to strike him to taste the thing, may be to see if he was right about the flavor, and—he must have been wild when he did it—he actually swal lowed the weathercock, and there he stuck, whirl-ing around all night as the wind struck him. Deadl was deader'n Martin Van Buren when they

ome to take him down. "He swallowed the weathercock, did he?"

"Well, that wasn't half so hard as to swallow your

"Wen, that wash than so had," yarn." sa d Blyler.
"You don't doubt my veracity, I hope," said Abner. "You do? Well, if you have a quarter about you it will soothe my wounded feelings. I only want a—

Just at this juncture Blyler kicked Mr. Byng off the porch, and Abner walked away to the next tavern, with a faint hope that the bartender might give his credit one more chance.—Max Alder.

"I meant to have told you of that bucket of

"I meant to have told you of that bucket of of coal I left at the bottom of the stairs for you to carry up, Harry," said his wife from the upper landing, when she heard a fall and some tall, wearing. "Never mind; I've found it," he replied,

an find a button on a said the Benedict, with upon a wife who will not toon." encing lessons in paint-see my painting. Can after looking at it some cow or a rosebud—I am eh of the two." a "set back" adminis-an excursion boat, who,

idow has invented a deally praising her former

tand all day, for nobody