bundle of shirts, which she had just completed. The clerk brought back the pieces, laid them out upon the counter, and remarked,-

"They are not done as well as usual," while he continued gazing in the most rude manner in her face.

The woman's veil was so much drawn down over her face that the stranger could not mark its expression at the moment, or even note its slightest feature.

"We shall be obliged to pay you a smaller price for such work," continued the youth, taking up one of the articles and mechanically examining it.

"How much, then?" asked the woman, mournfully.

"Forty-two cents is all the work on these shirts is worth," said he. "You see, the stitches are not as fine and as even as we are accustomed to have-like these, for instance."

And he forthwith produced a shirt, heautifully done up, from a glass case behind her. The woman glanced at it sorrowfully, but said not a word. The shirt was, as it proved, one from her own needle! Yet she did not know it to be such.

"I will be glad of forty-two cents, then," said she, partially extending her thin, un-

The clerk handed the exact change to her.

"When may I send for more?" she asked. " For more work?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, I rather think we shall not want any more done for us at present," replied he, freezingly repulsive; "but if we should happen to have any on hand soon, we will send it round to you. We have your number, you

Not even having the heart to bow to the clerk in return for his payment for her work, she turned and left the store.

The gentleman immediately approached the clerk, and told him that he would consider it a great favor if he would give him the residence of that poor woman.

The man eyed his questioner for two or three seconds with a scrutinizing glance, and replied that he would examine his books and report to him. Immediately he returned and acquainted him with the intelligence he desired; adding, however, in a low voice, that such people hardly deserved to live, they were so careless with their work.

Yet-to speak only naked truth-that some establishments never failed to speak boastfully of the quality of work performed for them by the fingers of this poor woman! They happened to feel at this time the severity of the money-pressure, and thought it no robbery, no injustice, no crime, if they added down to their own pillows, while such as she were freezing in the world's neglect! Many such like these, too, are there!

Having once procured the woman's residence, the gentleman left the store.

By the middle of the next afternoon, he sallied forth to seek the object of his deepest commiscration. By following his direction, he arrived at the entrance to the dismal alley he had threaded some time before. The coincidence seemed really striking to him. Passing still onward, he reached the same door by which he had entered before. He ascend- | them. ed a flight of stairs, turned, and went up another, and stopped at the top of them. Might he not be mistaken? No; that was the place. There was no other place where he might enter. He knocked upon the door. he helped himself to the balance, and tossed It was opened by the same child whom he had | the paper out of the window. before followed along the streets. On seeing him, her childish fears were unduly excited; and she turned pale, and retreated in fright to the side of her mother.

"Pray, walk in, sir," invited the mother, when she saw and recognized the face of the gentleman who had proved such a benefactor

He entered, and seated himself in a chair not far from the door. The young children still were there; one, the youngest, was asleep in a cradle, while two others amused if things go smoothly." themselves with a few worthless trinkets their eldest sister had procured for them.

"I wish to propound a question to you," said he, in a mild and pleasant voice, to the ladv.

She leaned forward her head, as if thus offering her attention.

"I would like to know if you were in at --- 's clothing establishment last evening, just about twilight !"

"I was, sir," she answered.

"I was there, likewise," added he; "and I heard the whole of the conversation between yourself and the clerk. I resolved then that I would find out your place of residence, and do what I could to assist you. But I had not the remotest idea that you were the same person with the one I now behold!"

"I am, sir" spake she, in a tone almost disconsolate. "Mrs. Wilson, sir."

"If you will call at No. 33-street, tomorrow forenoon, at any time before eleven o'clock, madam," said he, "I will be happy to do what I can for you in your present state

of apparent destitution. Here is my card." He drew the same from his pocket, and handed it to her. She read, as he rose again to go, the name of "Edward Huntington."

"Edward Huntington, of---?" asked she, in a voice full of tremor, the blood suddenly pistol in his pocket, and with his two commantling her foce.

"Formerly from that town," answered he,

looking at her in undisguised astonishment.

"Oh, thank God for restoring me again to more of command than request. my brother !" cried she, raising both hands in joy.

"What!" exclaimed he, doubly ast ounded "I was Emma Huntington!"

"Emma! my own sister!" was all he could say. He rose from his seat, and folded the wreck of his impoverished sister to his heart. Reader, this is no tale of fiction. Greater wonders than such as this we behold in our working world, every day of our lives.

THE QUAKER PASSENGER.

We were five passengers in all: two ladies on the back seat, and a middle-aged gentleman and a Quaker on the middle, and myself on the front.

The two ladies might have been mother and daughter, aunt and nicce, governess and charge, or might have sustained any other relationship which made it proper for two ladies to travel together unattended.

The middle-aged man was sprightly and talkative. He soon'struck up an acquaintance with the ladies, towards whom, in his zeal to do, he rather overdid the agreeable-bowing and smiling, and chattering over at his time of life of a "crick" in the neck. He was evidently a gray Lothario.

The Quaker wore the uniform of his sect, and confined his speech, as many a parliamentarian would save his credit by doing, to simple "yeas" and "nays."

Towards evening, I was aroused frem one of those reveries into which a young man, without being either a poet or a lover, sometimes falls, by the abrupt query from the talkative gentleman:

"Are you armed, sir ?"

"I am not," I answered, astonished, no loubt visibly, at the question.

"I am sorry to hear it," he replied: "for before reaching our stopping-place it will be several hours in the night, and we must pass over a portion of the road on which more than one robbery is reported to have been commit-

The ladies turned pale, but the stranger did his best to re-assure them.

"Not that I think there is the slightest danger at present," he resumed; "only when to abruptness, and laying his hand on the one is responsible for the safety of ladies, you know, such a thing as a pistol in reach would materially add to one's confidence."

"Your principles, my friend," addressing the Quaker, "I presume, are as much opposed to carrying as to using carnal weapons j"

"Yea," was the response. "Have the villians murdered any of their victims?" the elderly lady nervously inquired. "Or have they contented themselves withwith plundering them ?" added the younger,

in a timorous voice. "Decidedly the latter," the amiable gentleman hastened to give assurance; "and as we are none of us prepared to offer resistance in

can befall us." Then, after blaming his thoughtlessness in having unnecessarily introduced a disagreeable subject, the gentleman quite excelled ! item of missing property, to the utter amazehimself in efforts to raise the spirits of the ment of the ladies, who had begun, in no company, and succeeded so well by the time night set in, that all had quite forgotten, or only remembered their fears to laugh at ceiving.

Our genial companion fairly talked himself hoarse. Perceiving which, he took from his pocket a package of newly invented "cough candy," and after passing it first to the ladies,

He was in the midst of high encomiums on of which he insisted, depended on its being taken by suction, when a shrill whistle was heard, and almost immediately the coach stopped, while two faces, hideously blackened, presented themselves at each window.

"Sorry to trouble you," said the man on the right, acknowledging with a bow, two ladylike screams from the back seat; "but 'business is business," and ours will soon be over

"Of course, gentlemen, you will spare, as far as will be consistent with your disagreeable duty, the feelings of these ladies:" appealed the polite passenger, in the blandest manner.

"Oh, certainly; they shall be first attended to; and shall not be required to leave their places, or submit to a search, unless their conduct renders it necessary."

"And now, ladies," continued the robber, the barrel of his pistol gleaming in the light of the coach lamp, "be so good as to pass out your purses, watches, and such other trinkets as may be accessible without too much trouble."

The ladies came down handsomely, and were no further molested.

One by one the rest of us were compelled to get out, the middle-aged gentleman's turn coming first. He submitted with a winning grace, and was robbed like a very Chester-

My own affair, like the sum I lost, was scarcely worth mentioning. The Quaker's turn came next. He quietly handed over his pocket-book and watch, and when asked if he had any other valuables, said "Nay."

A Quaker's word is good, even among thieves; so after a "good-night," the robber thrust his panions, one of whom held the reins of the leaders, was about to take his departure.

"Stop!" exclaimed the Quaker, in a tone

"Stop! What for?" returned the other, in evident surprise.

"For at least two good reasons," was the eply, emphasised with a couple of Derringer's cocked and presented.

"Help!" shouted the robber.

"Stop!" the Quaker again exclaimed. "And if one of thy sinful companiong advances a step to thy relief the spirit will surely move me to blow thy brains out."

The robber at the opposite window, and the one at the leader's heads, thought it good time to leave.

" Now get in, friend," said the Quaker, still covering his man, "and take the middle seat,

but first deliver up thy pistol." The other hesitated.

"Thee had better not delay; I feel the spirit begin to move my right foretinger."

The robber did as he was directed, and the Quaker took his seat by his side, giving the new comer the middle of the seat. The driver, who was frightened half out of his seat, now set forward at a rapid rate. The lively gentleman soon recovered his vivacity. He was especially facetious on the Quaker's prow-

"You're a rum Quaker, you are. Why, you don't quake."

"I am not not a 'Shaking Quaker,' if that is what thee means."

"Of the 'Hickory,' or rather the 'Old Hickory' stripe, I should say," retorted the lively man; but the Quaker relapsing into his usual monosyllables, the conversation flag-

Time sped, and sooner than we expected, the coach stopped where we were to have supper and a change of horses. We had deferred a re-distribution of our effects till we should reach this place, as the dim light of the coach lamp would have rendered the process somewhat difficult before.

It was now necessary, however, that it should be attended to at once, as our jovial companion had previously announced his intention of leaving at this point, He proposed a postponement till after supper, which he offered to go and order.

"Nay," urged the Quaker, with an approach other's arm, "business before pleasure, and for business there is no time like the present."

"Will thee be good enough to search the prisoner?" he said to me, still keeping his hand in a friendly way on the passenger's

I did so; but not one of the stolen articles could be found.

"He must have got rid of them in the coach. the gay gentleman suggested, and immediately offered to go and search.

"Stop!" thundered the Quaker, his grasp tightening. "Stir a hand or foot, and you are a dead man!"

Placing the other pistol in my hand, with case of attack, nothing worse than robbery directions to fire on the first of the two men that made a suspicious movement, he went to work on Lothario, from whose pockets, in less time than I take to tell it, he produced every measured terms, to remonstrate against the shameful treatment the gentleman was re-

The Quaker, I need not scarcely add, was no Quaker at all, but a shrewd detective, who had been set on the track of a band of desperadoes, of whom our middle-aged friend was the chief. The leader of the gang had taken passage in the stage, and after learning, as he supposed, our defenceless condition, had given the signal to his companions. After the unthe new nostrum, more than half the efficiency expected capture of the first robber, it was attempted to save the booty by secretly passing it to the accomplice, still believed to be unsuspected.

The result was, that both for a season "did the State some service."

AMUSEMENTS.

Let none decry innocent amusements. They ere the means of much real good to the human family. Social merry makings, not intrinsically sinful, are good and healthful indeed. Let the laugh and innocent joke, the song, the tale, go round, for blessings follow in their wake. Many have naturally cravings for excitement, which, if not satisfied in the manner referred to, will lead their subject to scenes of sensuality, from which only wretchedness can flow. The producers of innocent at asements and recreations for the people are, then, benefactors of their fellow-men.

NEATNESS.

Although the phrase "Cleanliness is next to godliness" is not found between the covers of the Bible, there is a wholesome flavor of truth in the idea expressed. As persons are less careful of personal cleanliness and tidy apparel, they are infallibly and necessarily less of the angel, more of the animal; more under the domination of passion, less under the influence of principle. Intelligence, cultivation, elevation, give purity of body as well as purity of sonse and sentiment. Where you see a neat, tidy, cheerful dwelling, there you will find a joyous, loving, happy family. But if filth and squalor, and a disregard for refining telelicacies of life prevail in any housebold, there will be found in the moral character of the inmates much that is low, degrading, unprincipled, vicious and disgusting. Therefore, as we grow in years, we ought to watch eagerly against neglect of cleanliness in person, and

AMERICAN,

Albany women are charged with plundering the graves in the cemetery of flowers.

The latest liquor-saloon census in New York shows one grog snop for every one hundred inhabitants.

A servant girl fired her employer's house in Philadelphia eleven times one day last week, and endeavoured to throw suspicion on the son of the family, aged three years.

There were ninety-seven wrathful women in New Orleans the other day, ninety-eight mothers having taken their darlings to a baby show.

A Kentucky man purchased a coffin fifteen yea.s ago, so as to have it handy. and the other day he was burned up in a lime-kiln, and the coffin was a dead loss.

"Budd Doble," the horse jockey, figures in the San Francisco papers as the questionable hero of an elopement sensation, the elopers being the said Budd and a Mrs. Snyder, wife of a carpenter of that city and a woman of cloudy reputation.

George William Curtis is slowly but steadily improving in health, though his physicians earnestly advise him to abstain from work at least until autumn.

Blanche Davenport, of Philadelphia, daughter of E. L. Davenport, the tragedian, is said to be the coming American prima donna. Blanche is in Italy studying under Perini, the tuter of Rose Hersee and Miss Cary.

Delavan, Ill., is perturbed. It transpires that a number of sheep and hogs eaten up there, last week, had been previously bitten by a mad dog. Every man is watching to see if his neighbour has commenced getting the hydrophobia.

The unhappiest victim of the new American postal cards is a Philadelphia gentleman. and he got this: "Dear Gus: I will be on at 6 p.m. Put a bottle of Reederer on ice, Yours, J. T. V." "Gus" is a church deacon, the Butfalo Courier is to d, and doesn't know Rederer from fusil oil.

The Waterbury American says a pacent in that city thinks he will have his newborn daughter christened Glycerine. He says it will be easy to prenx Nitro to it when she grows up, if she takes after her mother, who is always blowing up every

Chief Justice Chase wrote this sentence in Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation: -to be an act of justice, warranted by the Constitution, upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind and the gracious favour of Almighty God."

Somebody asks:—"What is home without a cradle?" The Albany Express replies: "Hang the cradle. It's the little chap in the cradle that makes home howl, if anything

Nantucket, Mass., having given up the pursuit of the great whales which once made her famous, is not ashamed to pursue smaller game, and from the 1st of November ult. to the 1st inst., has exported 2,333 barrels of opened clams, worth \$20,997.

At Jamaica, Vt., a public examination of teachers of common schools was held on the 19th of April. One young lady, aged 15, was unable to answer a single question; yet this same girl had already been engaged to teach school upon a salary of \$1.50 a week.

A North Carolina paper says of an execu-on to come off in that State :—" The hangtion to come off in that State :ing will be private, and none but persons having an invitation from the courteous and efficient sheriff will be permitted to see George 'launched into eternity.'"

New York's daily illustrated paper, the Daily Graphic, is a decided success. The illustrations have steadily improved from the beginning, and are now very creditable. In reading matter the Daily Graphic is up to the best of its contemporaries. It is a handsome and readable paper.

The principal business of Secretary Fish for some time past has been the issuing of passports to American citizens going abroad. Between forty and tifty thousand have alto during the coming two months.

A Nashville child, who has a way of saying all kinds of startling things, and always under circumstances peculiarly embarrassing, volunteered the information, recently, that his little nephew was about to be christened, adding: "I was christened once, but law! it didn't do no good; it didn't stick."

The night express on the Pennsylvania road was prevented from being wrecked, the other day, by an act of Providence. There was a land-slide during the night, but it was so arranged that it caught a man wa king on the track, pinning him down with just room enough left for him to yell out. He did yell, and his cries stopped the train before the slide was reached.

It is rumoured that the work upon the life and times of the late Chief Justice Chase, which was in progress with a view to speedy publication by Judge Robert B. Warden, of Ohio, will not appear, in consequence of serious disagreement between the biographer and the surviving relatives of the Chief

Mr. Alexander H. Stephens is called by the Montgomery Journal "the workingest man in the South, never being idle, but waile sick, crippled and emaciated, writing histories for old and young; editing a daily paper, canvassing and getting elected to Congress, and making the grandest speech of his life while held up by a pair of crutches."

An impulsive Connecticut young man lately sent his girl the piece of sheet music entiled "I will meet you at the Beautiful Hor father saw the piece when she opened the package, and after daubing a busectful of tar over his gate, quietly re-marked to his daughter, "He can wait for you if he wants to, but you wont either of you swing on that gate if tar will keep you

The Cincinnati Volksblatt and other German papers of that city are strongly advocating the sale of lager at three cents per glass, instead of the present rate of five cents. The Polkshirth makes a remarkable comparation : "A common labouring mandripks, eight grange of beer daily, at a cust of to cents, or \$2.80 per week. Should the price the howaned suthree cours the expense

Committee, has publicly stated that he thinks that the murderous assault by the Fitts boy was not merely a somnambulist's freak but an insane act, and that his condition was brought about by over-study in the public schools. Two years ago, he says, it was evident to him that the boy was being overtaxed, and some time since he recommended

that he be taken from school. The New York Legislature has passed a bill amending the existing statutes relative to murder and arson, so that hereafter a person who kills another "by an act imminently dangerous to others, and evincing a deprayed mind, regardless of human life, although without any premeditated design to effect the death of any particular individual," shall be deemed guilty of murder in the first degree. The bill also provides that persons convicted of murder in the second degree or arson in the first degree shall be imprisoned for life. imprisoned for life.

A little school-girl in Danbury has lately had her dinner stolen. No clue could be ob tained of the thiof although it was sought with tears. Finally a mild plan was hit upon. A tempting doughnut, with a filling cayenne pepper was placed in her pail, and the result watched. Before noon a little boy was seen at the pump, working it in a lively manner. It seemed if he had had two hundred pairs of arms he could have used them. The fire was put out, however, and enough of the structure saved to take across the knee for a few minutes.

MR. SUMNER'S DIVORCE.—An exchange says:-"The newspapers have noted with respectful brevity that Mr. Sumner was divorced from his wife the day of Mr. Chase's funeral. The court and the counsel in Boston were equally delicate and brief, the ground of the divorce being desertion by Mrs. Sumner. There is nothing in this disagreement of the slightest consequence to posterity or the present. It was a match of affection, but both parties were too mature to harmonize, and they consented to count the alliance a mistake, and, after sufficient lapse of time, to have it quietly annulled. Mr. Sumner's father-in-law, Samuel Hooper, Esq., of Boston, has maintained the most intimate relations with Mr. Sumner.'

A Baltimore despatch to the New York Times says :- Thomas R. Hallohan, under sentence of death for the murder of Mrs. Lamply, in this city, on the 2nd January last, addressed a letter to a member of the press, who had showed him some favour, in which he says: "My sentence is just; I have broken the laws of God and man, and I am willing to give up my life. I should like to have Josh, Nicholson's company on the platform " He then goes on to state in substance as follows: "I met Nicholson, and took a ride with him to Canton. He knew I had been in trouble before, and was not bashful in proposing to me to do the job. He said Mrs. Lamply had \$3,000 in the house, which we could get, but that we must kill the old woman or she might recognise him. I refused to enter into the scheme then. On the day of the murder 1 met Nicholson and went to his house with him, and learned there that the family were going to the theatre, leaving the old lady alone, and we determined to do the deed. We then arranged all the particulars. entered the house without knocking, and found Mrs. Lampey, sitting in a rockingchair sewing. She treated us to cake and wine, and was putting up cake for Nicholson's children. When he gave the signal, I choked her and be struck her in the stomach. She was then dead, and we carried her into an adjoining room. I remained with the body while he went up-stairs and broke open the box. I went up-stairs for a minute, and he handed me some silver. We then left the house, going by the stable, and on reaching the street Nicholson gave me all January, and then divided it with him. Tucker knew nothing about it, and received none of the money. I fear this Nicholson none of the money. I fear this Nicholson may escape. If so, there is no just law in the State of Maryland." He states that he made the confession in order that it might Between forty and fifty thousand have all he published, and that persons might know ready been issued since the first of January, the truth. He wrote the confession with his and the number will be very largely added own hand on six pieces of foolscap. It is written plainly, but with many errors of Haliohan is to be executed ou spelling. June 13. Nicholson has not yet been settenced. his case having been taken to the Court of Appeals on a buil of exceptions.

> Dr. Elward McKenzie, being about to remove from Pembroke, was a few days ago presented with an address and a very handsome gold watch, chain, and locket. The following inscription was engraved on the inside back cover of the watch. Presented to Elward McKenzie, M.D., on his leaving Pembroke, as a token of esteem by his friencis and patients. April 28th, 1875. The Doctor replied in a brief but appropriate acknowledgment, after which several of those present spoke their regrets at his departure, and their good wishes for the Doctor's future welfare.

The Morrisburg Courier relates how the marriage cere nony was performed in St. James' Church there, a few days ago, under peculiar circumstances. A loving couple presented themselves before Rev. Mr. presented themselves before Rev. Mr. Loucks, and requested that gentlemen to tie the matrimonial knot, and make for ever happy

"Two souls with but a single thought, Two harts that beat as one."

The bridal party proceeded to the Church in due and ancient form, regardless of the customs of society which require a retinue of brid-smails and groomsmon. The clergybrid-maids and groomsman. The clergy-man found it necessary to call in the aid of two outsiders to witness the ceremony. which proceeded smoothly enough until that part of the service was reached, "With this ring I thee wed," etc., when it was discovered that neither the bride or groom had the new cessary article of jawellery upon or about their persons. The clergyman possessed no succe trinker, believing beresolare that such thin a The clergyman possessed no such were more ornamental than mettil. ceremony had to be anspended until the missing link in the matrimopial chain could be supplied. Enquiry oils served to show I that witness to right of them, witness to le \$ de: of them, ring had they none. As, a last report the derivement it upon a happy ext 19210 dient. The key of the church door had a drick ring at the end, so recurring this more quetel than or manerial action, the theremony was daily Dr. Walter Burnham, a leading physician of the being after a little exection entirely of the State burnham, a leading physician of the solid being after a little exection entirely of the solid. The wasty forther and proposition of war that wife and the contract of