POETRY.

ELDER LAMB'S DONATION. By Will Carleton. Good old Elder Lamb had labored fo thousand nights and days, And had preached the blessed Bible multitude of ways; Had received a message daily over celestial wire. And had kept his little chapel full of fames of Heavenly fire : ad raised a num'rous family and sturdy as he could. And his boys were all considered as unnaturally good ; And his 'slender sal'ry, kept him forth the proclamation rous, large donation.' So they brought him hay and barley, and some corn upon the ear. Straw enough to bed his pony for forever and a year; And they strewed him with potatoes of inconsequential size. And some onions whose completeness drew on logs and stones, and evidently holding the moisture from his eyes; And some cider - more like water in an inventory strict -And some strings of dried-up apples mummies of the fruit creatio Came to swell the doleful census of old Elder Lamb's Donation

an animated conversation.

To run away would be dangerous ; but

came across the rock as if some one had

produced a bottle. Then the men de-

parted one by one, as though they had

company; and Drusilla began to wonder

machinery, for all she knew. But that

"I must go to Morgan's mills, if I can

get there," she said to herself; "and that

Meanwhile she hastened to leave the

walk, and the sun was setting when she

was no reason, for killing any one.

minute.

There were biscuits whose material was their could now do was to hide herself until of the cases given up to an exhibition of the man killed was a Democrat. Party tony attendant upon his surroundings, own secure defense : There were sauces whose acuteness down, holding her breath lest it should betray her presence, and listened. sad pluperfect tense ; There were jellies undissected, there The first words seemed to prove to he mystery-laden pies; they were not tramps, for one of them There was bread that long had waited spoke of the Morgan mills as a place at the signal to arise : There were cookies tasting clearly of the dear and musty past There were doughnuts that in justice 'mongst the metals might be classed : There were chickens, geese and turkeys, that had long been on probation of his machinery down here to take the Now received in full connection with old bread out of our mouths." Elder Lamb's Donation "He says it will give us more work," They gave his wife a wrapper made for some said another in milder tones. "He don't one not so tall. seem to mean harm." And they brought him twenty slippers, every pair of which was small; talk you down in a week. That machin-And they covered him with sack-cloth, as it ery means so many men out of employwere, in various bits, ment. We'll smash it every time." And they clothed his helpless children in a "Yes, yes; but its the killin' I'm wardrobe of misfits; And they trimmed his house with 'Welagainst," said the other. come,' and some bric-a-bracish trash, And one absent-minded brother brought five of fifty?" said the first. "It's this young parallel fibres. dollars all in cash ! Martin Morgan who works these things Which the good old pastor handled with a in. The old man would keep on as they a trumpet shaped opening, which con-Wishing that in filthy lucre might have come kill him. There are men alive yet who his whole donation. There are men alive yet who his whole donation. There are men alive yet who his whole donation. There are men alive yet who his whole donation. There are men alive yet who has a compare the solution when the solution has a compare the solution. There are men alive yet who has a compare the solution has a compare the solution.

Morning came at last, in splendor: but the Elder, wrapped in gloom, Knelt amid decaying produce and the ruins at his home: Note into one; six of the strans thus produced into one; six of the strans thus produced are drawn into one, and again six of the strans from the last drawing are combined into one; six of the strans thus produced are drawn into one, and again six of the strans from the last drawing are combined into one. at his home: that." A general murmur of "We'll be on And his piety had never till that morning

joyed conquering the hat." But he stood the customs of his youth, hung up a bit looking down upon her very approvingly. of mistletoe-holly, and you know if a girl She was very charming — one to take a gets under the hanging holly at Christ-man's eye — and as he bowed and walked mas-time, a young man may kiss her away, and she, with another "Thank yon!" without offense and Descille who how with one offense and Descille who how a Clever Lawyer Carried a Jury over hunger. The indomitable will power away, and she, with another " Thank you!" without offense, and Drusilla, who knew turned from the shore road to the wood nothing about it, stood directly under it path which led, though by a longer way, everybody laughing softly, while Martin to the Scotts' mansion, they were sorry Morgan stole slyly up, and just touched not to know more of each other. In fact, her cheek with his lips.

the young man decided that if this girl was a neighbor, he would make her ac-quaintance; while Drusilla said to herself that they should be alone in the conserva-(one is very confidential with one's self tory afterward, when he told Drusilla that sometimes): "There, that is the sort of he loved her, and believed he had begun" man I should like. I know it, and he to do so while he was chasing that truant might like me. But I shall never see him hat of hers up the road.

again, and he is a rich gentleman, no **At all events**, the whole warm-hearted doubt, and I a poor dressmaker, and family declared that if they had searched We will pay him up this season with a gen'- things never come about in real life as they the world over they never could have do in novels. Nothing interesting will found a nicer wife for cousin Martin than ever happen to me." Drusilla. And so it came about that the But at this moment Drusilla realized | little dress-maker never went back to the that the day was to be one of events, for cold hall-bedroom at Mrs. Grimms's, but here, in the midst of the woods, she heard is loved and cherished by a husband who as a criminal advocate. He was young 1043 pounds. At the beginning of the fast voices, and saw a group of men who, for all adores her, and will while they two shall she knew, might be tramps, sitting about, live.

A SPOOL OF THREAD.

Few persons ever stop to think of the foeman worthy of his steel." Drusilla felt that if she could but get be- twisting and turning and the various pro-And some apples, pears and peaches, that hind a great rock, before they turned cesses that fibre go through after it is Baker, and, being somewhat skilled in the ounces of natural water, twenty ounces of their heads, she might pass them without taken from the pod before it is wound on preparation of defences and the selection purgative and four ounces of alkaline. a spool ready for use. To actually follow of juries, Baker took me with him. We The rock was gained, but, alas! there it on its course would be a long and tedious found the whole county in wild excite- for the past week, and the near approach was no egress. Wild and thorny under-task, but in the National museum at ment. The case had assumed a political of the end of his ordeal did not improve growth blocked the way. All that she Washington the wholestory is told in one aspect. The man on trail was a Whig and them. He had become tired of the monotheir departure. Trembling, she crouched textile fabrics. First, is shown a specimen of cotton in of the dead man were clamorous for the 7 o'clock in the evening he showed the the pod, just as it is picked, without having the seeds removed. Next is shown a trial took place at Petersburg in an old a moment before had been talking to him, specimen of the same cotton after it has frame building used as a Baptist church rushed back to the lounge and excitedly been ginned and the seeds removed. The and as a courtroom. The jury was im- said that he had lost \$30 in bills. which they worked together, and such sea Island cotton is used for thread on ac-panelled and the evidence taken. The A search was made for the money, withwords as "the boss," "the foreman," "the count of the length of the fibre. A sample machinery," caught her ear before an of the sacking in which the cotton is baled angry oath startled her, and a rough voice is also shown. Then the cotton is sup-

posed to have been baled and shipped to "Kill him, and he won't bring no more the thread factory. the cotton is to subject it to the "picker" | was simply magnificent. Brilliant, eloquent process, by which the cotton from several and magnetic, all hearts were impulsively ing the picker process much waste, in the "Don't be a fool," said the first. "They'd form of dust, dirt and fibres is separated smiled and wept. Beneath the magic from the good fibre by the picker. Next the "picked " cotton is wound on a machine, in sheets or laps, into a roll. The fierce cry of blood was stilled, and the next process illustrated by a practical ex- verdict as plainly written on the face of was pretty well filled when at 8 o'clock an hibit is the carding, by which the sheets every man in the room (except Josiah "What's one man's life to the starvation of cotton are combed or run out into long

The cotton is next seen drawn through I was watching Lamborn. He sat perhave been doing, and not bother. I say, denses it into a single stran, or "silver." dreary, far-away look on his face. When pared and its aroma filled the small room. are not afraid of blood. I'm one. Well, into one; six of the strans thus produced of approval had ceased, Lamborn arose in

One of the most remarkable men we through the task of fasting for forty-five

THE STARVER'S TASK IS ENDED.

ever had in Springfield was Josiah Lam- days, and his watchers raised the ban which born," said Judge J. H. Matheny the other day. "He belonged to that brilliant array of men who lived here in the first half of a small cupful of tepid cocoa. Succi did this century, the associates and peers of not, strange as it may seem, particularly such men as Lincoln, Douglas and Baker, relish that part of the programme. He and then passed from the stage to be forunderstood that his stomach, dosed with gotten by after generations. his hunger destroying elixir for many "Lamborn was the most wonderful actor days, would rebel at mild cocoa, but he

BY A SOLITARY CANDLE.

I ever saw. While he was in the height drank it and ended his fast. of his power two leading citizens of Menard The early hours of the last day of the County quarrelled over politics and one ordeal were devoid of incidents. Nothing killed the other. The man who did the but the routine examinations of the faster killing was arrested and indicted for mur- were made, and these over he lay down der. His friends came to Springfield and upon a lounge, and, wrapping a blanket employed Edward D. Baker to defend him. about his feet, endeavored to sleep. The Baker was just becoming known to fame examinations showed that he weighed and ambitious, and gladly embraced the opportunity to add to his reputation by which make a loss of 43¹/₂ pounds. His taking part in a trial that was to attract temperature was normal, respiration 19, such general attention. Lamborn was to pulse 62. The dynamometer registered 44. prosecute, and he felt that Baker was a kilos under the pressure of his hand, and his general condition was indicated as "At that time I was studying law with weak. During the day he drank seven lines were closely drawn, and the friends and was peevish and irritable. At about killing was admitted, and the defence was

'JUSTIFIABLE HOMICIDE.'

out success, when the loser suddenly exclaimed that he had found it. He had "Baker arose for the defence. He was taken it from one pocket and put it into one of the handsomest men I ever knew. another, forgetting that fact. Succi, who Here the first thing that is done with His appearance as he addressed the jury had got up at the report of the loss lay, down again with an angry expression on his cadaverous face. It disappeared a few bales is mixed to secure uniformity. Dur. drawn to him. For nearly two hours that moments later, when Citizen Train arrived, shook hands with himself, threw a bouenraptured audience listened, trembled, quet of flowers at Succi and shouted power of his eloquence all hearts were 'Viva Succi!" subdued, all angry passions hushed, the The room, which the faster had in a burst of grim humor dubbed "Starvation Hall."

> attendant announced that Succi was only ten minutes from a meal. Citizen Train Lamborn) was: - 'Let him go free.' "While Baker was addressing the jury could not sit quietly, and kept the faster informed of the flight of each minute. During this time the cocoa had been prelustrated newspaper, placed a camera in

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BROWNS FROM 5 CENTS UPWARDS; WHITES FROM 8 CENTS UPWARDS; GILTS FROM 20 CENTS UPWARDS.

been so bright; For he prayed for those who brought him to that unexpected plight.

But some worldly thoughts intruded; for he wondered g'er and o'er

If they'd buy that day at auction what they gave the night before; And his fervent prayer concluded

natural exclamation : 'Take me to Thyself, in mercy, Lord, before

my next donation !'

SELECT STORY.

DRUSILLA'S ADVENTURE.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

Drusilla had finished making the gay the way thither. "Them red brick buildings yonder," band, or sheet of loose cotton, to a comnew dresses for the four Misses Scott bony, red-haired, freckled young ladies, said the woman. "Them is Morgan's pact thread that will pass through the eye who had no taste whatever in colors, but mills. But if you want work, I guess of a needle. had been very kind to her, paid her well you'll waste your time goin' up. My mar and promised her plenty of work. And, says they'll be turnin' off and not takin' a bobbin and reeled into a skein, from now, as she came along the road with the on soon, on account of some machines which it is bleached or dyed. Then it is pattern for the embroidery on Miss Janet you'd think was alive, they are so curious. which it is bleached of dyed. Then it is bleached of dyed. Scott's mantle in her hand, which she had It don't interfere with my man's work, spool, from which it is supplied to little selected from the small stock in the widow but it will throw my boys out, and I guess white birch spools, upon which it is

at once."

Wilkin's store, she was thinking how all the girls." nice it was to be rich and comfortable, "That's a pity," said Drusilla. and able to do good to other people, as "Yes, we think so, you may bet a dolthose ladies did. They were very plain; lar," said the woman. Drusilla thanked her and kept on her but they had such kind faces, that it was

no wonder that they were all to be mar-way. It was a long walk and a lonely made of various sizes, the average spool ried at the same time that fall. "I wonder if I shall ever be married?"

reached the mill-yard. The work-people said Drusilla to herself. "Oh, dear, I sup- were gone, and an old man was fastening pose not, for I shall never meet the sort of up the doors. "May I see Mr. Martin Morgan?" asked with great rapidity. man I like, and I will not marry for the

sake of marrying. How nice it would be Drustlla. to be like those Misses Scott, rich and "Not at this hour," said the man.

able to do good, and nothing to do but to "You'd orter hev better sense than to. write a check, if you want ever so much | think it." money. I suppose I shall stitch away "I must see him" said Drusilla. "He ain't seein' folks after seven known as Sister Maria Caprini,, who for until I break down, and then go to the

poorhouse, though I know I am not ugly." o'clock," said the man. "You kin come the past eight years has been a prisoner That was a mild way of putting it. back to-morrow." Drusilla was actually a beauty. She had "To-morrow will be too late!" cried | Egyptian Soudan. Ten years ago soon velvet-brown eyes and golden hair, and, Drusilla. She lifted her voice a little in after taking the veil, this woman went to

somehow, in her pretty purple merino, her alarm. she put one in mind of a pansy. All the "What is that Doddles?" cried a gay station at El-Obeid, with several of her hours she had spent learning her trade voice from within the building.

"A woman as will see ye," replied Dodand working at it had not dimmed her eves or bent her shoulders. dles, "though I keep on a-tellin' her it's To be sure, she was very young yet, and onpossible.

this was the first discontented word she "Never impossible to oblige the ladies," had uttered in her life. But two weeks at cried the voice. the Scott mansion, where she had a Some one came quickly across the rebeautiful little room to herself, and the sounding floor, and stepped out into the victorious Soudanese at the capture of Elsight of luxury and happiness combined- bare yard now lit by the last red ray of Obied. Sister Caprini and her companions for it was a very affectionate household, sunset. and full of good feeling to all the world - "Ah!" he said, with an air of surprise. suffered almost indescribable tortures,

had made her think sadly of the hall bed- And taking off his hat, added : "You being deprived of a sufficient quantity of room at Mrs. Grimms's, which she shared | want to see me, madam?" with Sarah Spratt, who was not tidy, and "Alone," said Drusilla. "Alone, if you that it was doubtful if they would long told coarse stories. She longed for refine- please." ment and a pretty home, and books to She had recognized the young gentle-

read and time to read them, and pleasant, man who had assisted her to recapture her loving companions. At ten years of age these were all hers, It took few words to tell the story, and medanism, had them brought before him

but her parents died, and she was sent to the young man's action was prompt. for the purpose of decapitation. He, howan orphan-asylum, and afterward to learn There was a police-call in the office, and ever, changed his mind after conversing her trade. That had seemed very pleasant he touched it.

at first, and she liked sewing. But now "We shall be prepared now," he said. stripping them of most of their clothing she gave a great sigh and paused upon "And I will not be hard with the men. sent them back to prison. Two sisters the bridge that crossed a pretty river, and It is only that they do not understand. and a layman died of their privations. looked down into the water, and thought | But how shall I thank you?". of old Miss Shields who made button- "I only did my duty. I feel myself his triumphant march to Khartoum and

ples, and whose eves were going. Oh, very fortunate to have been able to do so," at Omdurman they have ever since been permitted to lead a most precarious exist-¹ to be old and poor, and with no she answered.

" be loved by. Oh! she was bere was a man coming Mr. Morgan said. "Doddles shall drive though permitten to wander around the "ned to walk on, you back home. I cannot leave the mills streets. No supplies of any sort were given "iff of wind now, as you may imagine, or I would go them, and they were kept alive only by " the myself, but my gig is here." the charity of those who, fanatical Moham-

In a few moments more he had handed medans as they were, still were touched to the little vehicle, shaken hands with pity when they saw the sufferings nd stood looking after her as of these poor people. They, how-

Then comes the fast "roving" process, he wanted a little time to prepare an anwhich consists of winding the stran and swer to the powerful defence made by hand," followed, and the smell of liquor bobbin. Two strans are twisted and again Baker. Court adjourned until 7 o'clock, wound on a hobbin. After a number of other twistings and windings, during which the stran is grad- him and see the sheriff. It was difficult its face. Succi had during these few reresolved not to be seen in each other's ually reduced in size until it begins to as- for him to walk without support, and, tak- maining seconds staggered to his feet and sume a thread like appearance, two strans what she could do to save Martin Morgan's of this fine "roving" are run together and life. She must not permit murder to be twisted under considerable tension, on a Lamborn declined, and said :done. The men might be right about the bobbin that makes 7,000 revolutions a "'Mr. Sheriff, I am not well, and my the London Times.

Two of the cords thus produced are then wound together on a spool and then twisted from that to another spool. The two-cord thread thus produced is trans-

ferred thence to another spool, and then woods, and coming to a laborer's cottage/ three threads of two cords each are twistasked a woman who sat listlessly on the ed together, forming a six cord thread. room so dark.' door-step, holding her baby on her knee, One who has followed the process sees the Lamborn replied. 'I know it will be all his cocoa one minute later. cotton gradually transformed from a wide

right.' "All right, said the sherin, if the judge does not object.'

"I looked at Lamborn in utter astonishentered the room I understood it all. The with cocoa.

room was completely filled.

the wild ghostly shadow it cast through-science, no doctor present cared to hazard out the room sent a shivering chill all spools when they are sold are just put on. over me. Glancing at the jurors I could plainly see that the same effect was produced upon them all. The eyes that be-used by millions of mothers for their came filled, the faces that spoke forgiveness children while teething. If disturbed ESCAPED FROM KHARTOUM.

feeling of mercy that throbbed in every child crying with pain of Cutting Teeth The Italian newspapers record the return to Verona of a religious woman sat, staring and motionless, as if in the Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children presence of the ghost of the murdered Teething. It will relieve the poor little in the hands of the Mahdists in the

"Lamborn arose slowly and deliberately mothers, there is no mstake about it. It in front of the jury, the candle casting its Cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and ghostly light upon his cold pulseless face, and reduces Inflammation. Is pleasant to Africa and was sent to the catholic mission and bending forward leaned upon a chair the taste. The prescription of one of the in front of him. Thus he stood for twenty oldest and best female physicians and nurses companions, to carry on the work of the seconds, silent and motionless. Every eye in the United States, and is sold at 25 cents was fixed upon him. Then in a cold and per bottle by all druggists throughout the Two years later, after a desperate battle sepulchral voice he with awful delibera- world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSin which the Mahdi killed nearly 8000 of tion said :-the troops of Egypt, only twenty-seven of

".'Whoso sheddeth man's blood by the army escaping alive, these poor man shall his blood be shed.' missionaries were taken prisoners by the

"He partly straightened himself up, bare coat, but if he does he will find very pausing for perhaps half a minute, the few people who will believe in his re shadows around him seeming to grow spectability. were thrown into prison, where they darker, and then he repeated :-

"Whose sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed." food and drink, and otherwise afflicted, so

"He was again silent. The ghosts seemed to hover around him." The spectators held their breath for him to speak. He arose to his full height, stood count of the refusal of his victims to rein silence for perhaps a minute, and then hat, but that was a minor matter now. nounce their faith and embrace Mohamin tones as awful as death repeated : 'Whoso sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed."

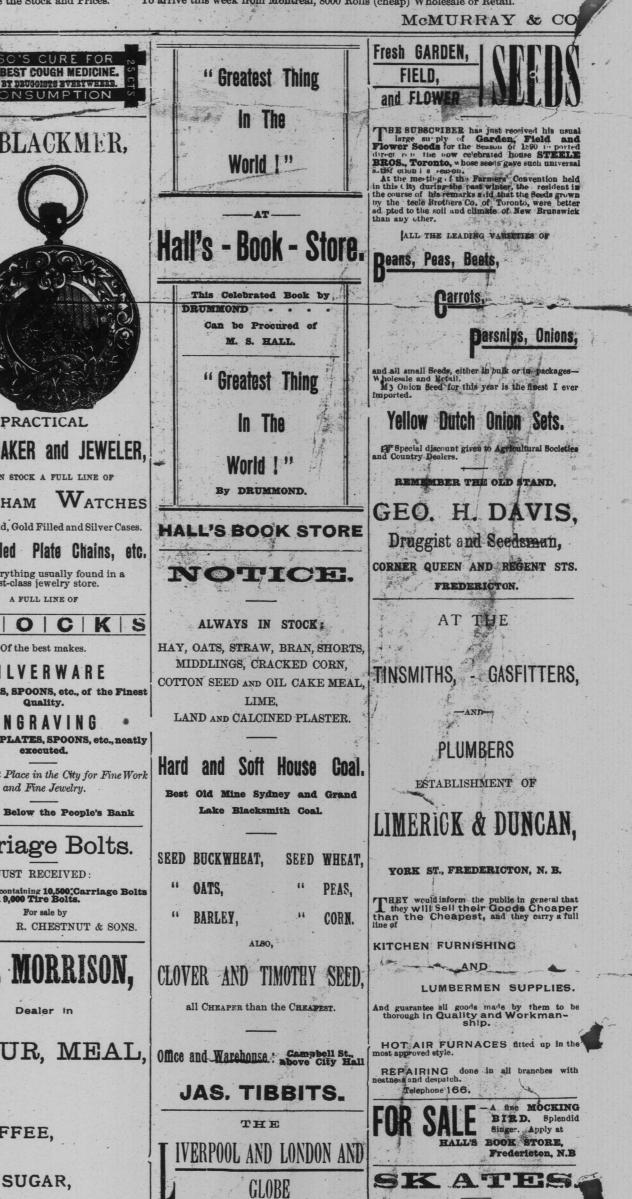
"He raised his arm, pointed his quivering finger at the jury, and with a voice that rang like a trumpet exclaimed :

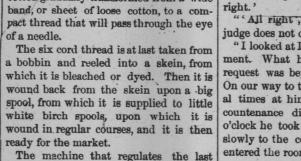
"' Such is God Almighty's awful decree! Disobey it if you dare !" The others were taken by the Mahdi on "He sat dawn and said no more.

was enough. The work was done. A verdict of guilty followed, and the helpless victim passed on to his fate. In my time I have seen many wonderful actors - I have witnessed many wonderful scenes on the stake - but never have I seen anything that equalled that night's work in that humble court room.

THE WOODEN SHOE TRADE.







containing 200 yards of thread.

mission there.

survive.

One day the Mahdi, exasperated on ac-

with them through an interpreter, and,

winding measures the number of yards

A SOLITARY CANDLE

sat upon a stand in front of the jury, and The labels that decorate the ends of the They are cut and pasted on by machinery

"Are there many wooden a few artic 'I ever met," he said, food, which they sold in the streets, and Cincinnati ?" was the query the reporter JUST RECEIVED: INSURANCE COMPANY. I wonder who thus helped to support themselves. addressed to a dealer in the article. MOLASSES, "There are 10,000 pairs sold annually, **BOO PAIRS Acme Club Skates**; A few months ago two of these women "les ? " aided by a few faithful friends among the at an average price of 35 cents a pair." 12 Do Long Reach Soudanese, stained their faces to make "Where are they made?" TOBACCO, Assets, 1st JANUARY, 1889, - \$39,722,809.59 "In Indiana, chiefly. A solid block of am look like negroes, and succeeded in ale low, wholesale and retail, at Assets in Canada, " - 870,525.67 poplar wood is shaped on the outside with of from the Mahdi's capital. They **NEILL'S HARDWARE STORE.** idly by night, sometimes float- draw-knives, and the cavity for the foot CANNED GOODS vile in boats, and some- is gouged out with peculiarly shaped in "h the forests that struments." Fire Insurance of Every Descrip-They finally "Are they warm and light ?" "Yes, more so than leather. A man - were able tion at with wooden shoes on his feet appears DOES CURE posts, **General Groceries** clumsy, but he is wise and feels comfort-LOWEST CURRENT RATES. hle CONSUMPTION "ho buy most of them ?" as p on, gardeners, street-car drivers WM. WILSON, "wear where the feet will In its First Stages. Tar ress nothing is better Coal QUEEN STREET n earth that can Palatahia as Milk. racket when Per S. S. Nova Scotian OPP, CITY HALL,

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