"I don't know as I've got anything to give." said Farmer Foxglove, looking dublously around the kitchen. "Philena, she don't believe in givin' much, unless it's through the 'Church Benevolent (mild.' And Scraphina isn't at home."

The Widow Waterman gave a little snift of mingled deprecation and hu-

Times is very had with me, Mr. Foxglove," said she, "I ain't had work since August, and there ain't nothin' to eat in the house."

"You don't tell me!" said the farmer, who was the softest-hearted of men. Hore, give me your basket! Philenall say I'm an old fool; but I don't care," "There's them as has entertained angels unawares," whined the Widow

Waterman. Anything less akin to the angelic tribe than she could scarcely be imagined as she sat there in a bedraggled gown, bonnet bent in a one-sided fashion over her eyes, and gauzy rag of a shawl pulled across her gaunt shoulders.

But Mr. Foxglove, honest man, saw only her poverty and destitution. With a tropidation not unlike the sensation of a school boy who robs an orchard for the first time, Mr. Foxglove went into the buttery and belood himself to half a cold roast fowl, a loaf of ryebread, a goodly wedge of yellow butter out of a covered stone jar, and three-

quarters of a juley apple-pie.
"It'll keep her for twenty-four hours at least," he thought. And then he opened Mrs. Forglove's especial tin tea-caddy, and filehed a handful of the fragrant dry leaves, which he wrapped up in brown paper and put beside the other viands. "I dunno what Philena will say." he

thought; "but there! I ain't made of



it Times to very bad with me, Mr. Forglove," said she

stim nor yet of east iron and steel films. And I can't stand by and see a fellowerenture starve, no matter how shiftless and good-for-nothin' she is,"

And, chancing to notice how thin an fradequate the poor old woman's shawl nens, he recklessly took down an old bombazine cloak, originally a bright brown, but now faded in as many streaks as sebra's hide, which had hungerom time immemorial in the back entry. "There ain't no more use in that old dud," he thought, "and Will keep the

fold out! And if Philona makes a fuss, I'll give her a new blanket shawl.

Mrs. Waterman went off rejoicing A d when the first glow of satisfiction has aled out of Farmer Foxplove's soul, a dreadful fear took possession of him. What will Philona think?" said ho, "I guess upon the whole, that I won't

Presently Mrs. Forgleventd Scraphina come home from the weekly meeting of the Society for the Helpers of the Heathon in jubilant apirita,

"George Paterson was there," said his aunt but it was my belief he wanted to walk home with Scraphing. Just as if our gal was goth' to keep company with a fellow like that, as hasn't got a penny in the world, and works at the saw-mill for a frown a day! Not if I know it " "Certainty not," said the farmer in a conciliatory tone. But Scraphina only hung her head, and

and nothing. What has come to things? Here's the old chicken and the apple-ple

is " said the farmer, coughing; at the teast of hungry, so I thought alena enante."

in's our have waited until supper said Mrs. Forglove severely, Her hischand was silente Was it not just preschin he thought, that the recording anget might balance that ready false hood against his recent act of charity, en that his soul should be none th anings by the compound transaction? It was so hard always to tell what was

I we calculating on that chicken for support said Mrs. Foxglove. "Now we shall have to put up with cold boiled porked fountard. Hut I don't suppose, Nohon tah, rou'll want to cat much." Ne of course not," said the poor man,

The firs the normaline clock, page said Scraphina, after the somewhat frigal support, as she took the milking pall.
It's raining a little, and the cows haven't come home from pasture yet," she

"Fit go after them, Phing," said the farmer, starting up with alacrity.
With your theumatism? No, indeed,"
enid Straphina, "What can have become of the doak? I'm sure I left it here this

morning "If I had a pair of eyes, I'd use them," said Mrs. Foxglove, coming to the rescue and robbed us."

Note that comes of leaving you to keep the door open, and some tramp has got in and robbed us."

"I did first stop out to the wood-pile

for some more loss, "said the farmer; "but I wasn't some long."
"Phat's it," said likes Forglove, with a tone of conviction; "that's it! I do wonder at you, Netember I kny four-year-old child would have known better. I shall count all my silver spoons at once."
The farmer wriggled uneasily in his custioned rocking-chair.
"I wish old Mrs. Waterman had been

in coricing before she came here!" he said to himself. "I wish Philena would may at home and look after things herealt. It will be the last time I over get

Meanwhile pretty Scraphine, singing coffic to herself, folded an old steped chaw, around her shapely shoulders, and went out to the pasture clies he trues

Old Tulip's bell was jangling among the birches on the hill; they were already or the homeward path, but Scraphine lon red on the bars, and paused a minute at the bridge that spanned a brook

All was still and dusk; the only visible person was a woman farther down the brook, who was dipping out water.
Suddenly there was another step, strong, swift and full of purpose, grinding down the brittle branches and dead leaves

in its progress.
Scraphine's eyes brightened; a vivid color rose on her cheeks. "There he comes, now!" she mur-



"He is throwing his arms around her need," thought indignant Scraphina. mured. "There comes George."

To her surprise the cavalier stayed his steps beside the woman below. He is throwing his arms around her neck," thought Scraphina. "He is-yes,

he is actually kissing her!" No more meditation, or pausing for the cows. Scraphina hurried them home, and finished the milking in less time than it had ever taken her before. She was just carrying in the pail, when a tall figure approached.

"Seraphina "Pray don't trouble yourself to speak to me, str," said Scraphina, with a toss of the head, "Or, if you do, please call me 'Miss Foxglove.' And Scraphina vanished through the

kitchen door. "What's the matter, Phiny?" said her mother, noticing the girl's quick move-ments and heightened color.

"Nothing, ma," said Scraphina, It was getting towards nine o'clock when there came a knock at the door. Mrs. Foxglove opened it. There stood the Widow Waterman, with her limp bonnet and inevitable sniff.

"I hope I'm not intruding," said Mrs. Waterman, "but here's the brown bombasine cloak, Mr. Foxglove, and, humbly thanking you all the same, I'd rather not Weari " Ph?" said Mr. Foxglove in amaze-

"It was very kind of you to give it to me," went on Mrs. Waterman, "but there's some things as human flesh and blood can't bear, and to have Deacon Pullaby's son asking if he could not see me home when I came out of the store. ir. Ferdinand Pluff saying was I to he as the dance at Malinda Edwards' on Tuesday night, and might becall for me at cight o'clock-well, it's rather upsetting. But the worst of it all was when I went to get a little water at the brook-

for my hogshead dropped all to pieces that last hot weather we had in September-and as true as you live, a young fellor artsed hold of me and was going to kiss me, if I hadn't up and give him a box on the ear. And I believe Wa the brown cloak as done it all," with meaning glance at Seraphina Foxglove, "So if you would please to lake it back I'll try and get along ith my old shawl a spell longer. and the roast chicken was very good, ir," with a courtesy in the direction

of the luckless farmer, "and that apple-pie couldn't be beat." and Mrs. Waterman stilled out of the com into the silence of the night. "Well, I declare!" said Mrs. Foxglove.

"Ma, don't scold pa!" said Scraphina, sallway between laughing and crying. The farmer feebly rubbed his hands.

"I think I'll go to bed," sold her And he went, while Semp' ina, running out to the well for a pitcher of water, the last thing before shutting the house for the night, nearly stumbled against poor thorge Paterson. "Chodness me! what are you doing

here?" said Scraphina. "I can't go home and sleep, Scraphina, while you are angry with me," said the



poor young fellow, who was very much in "What have I done to deserve

Even in the starlight he could see

Semphina's eyes sparkle.

"Nothing," she answered. "Except except that you can't blame me for being jealous when I see you hugging and kissing the Widow Waterman." "It was the cloak, Scraphine the brown cloak that misled me," pleaded George, "I thought, of course, that it was you."

"Oh, it's all very well to talk," said Scraphina.
And she began to wind up the well-chain with great energy.
Mrs. Forgive thought that Scraphina-had never before been so long in bringing a pitcher of water. To George Paterson, hawayar, the moments seemed winged.

Seraphina had forgives him.
There was a wedding at Farmer Forthere the following Spring, and a large maketful of delicacies found their way to Widow Waterman. The donor was

A ROMANTIO CAREER The Otherlo-like Adventures of a Phila-

"Asmodeus," after detailing, in Texas Siftings, the adventures of a gentleman now resident in the Quaker City, asks the apposite question: Was there ever such

another career? Mark Leonard Nardyz was born in Cordogue in 1828. After a course in the schools he went to the famous old university of Padua to study medicine. A drawing he made for Prof. Ungaretti's atlas of anatomy attracted so much attention that his anatomical drawings and designs were published.

In 1848 young Nardyz volunteered in the First Lombardy Infantry, under Victor Emanuel, and was wounded in the same year at the battle of Santa Lucia. Victor Emanuel's brother, the Duke of Genoa, gave his wounds personal atten-

In '49 he had recovered so far as to enlist in the service of the Roman Republic, and was soon captured by the French, who sent him prisoner to San Marino.

The facility with which so gallant a soldier passed, without compunction, from one service to another, as will be seen also further on, illustrates forcibly the troublous character of those times as well as his own flery and mercurial temperament.

The day Nardyz was captured by the French, at the Fort of Sampan Grazzio, Salvini, the great tragedian, then unknown save as a gallant young soldier, received in the same ranks a desperate wound. On recovery Dr. Nardyz enlisted in the Sardinian army as assistan, sur-

In 1854 he went as surgeon with the first " alian regiment sent to the Crimea. There were only 16,000 altogether of his compatriots in that greatest of all modern wars, and Nardyz' company saw the hottest service near the Redan, under command of General La Marmora, who died soon afterwards of typhoid fever.

In '59 Dr. Nardyz became surgeon to the 12th Regiment of Infantry under General Coccarri, and was, as was thought. mortally wounded at Solferino. For his heroism in capturing, single handed, an Austrian flag, the honor of the Cross of San Maurice En Lazzaro was conferred on him.

In 1860 he quit the service at Ancona and gained the First Independency of Sicily. For this he was imprisoned, but was pardoned by Victor Emanuel after only fifteen days' confinement, and honorably discharged from the service.

On the 25th of Nov., 1860, he sailed for America, arrived in Philadelphia Dec. 10th and went to New Orleans, where he enlisted in the First Louisiana Tigers. In June, 1861, he quit them and walked all the way from New Orleans to Philadelphia, without knowing a word of English, steering his course by the

The soldier of varied services but unvarying bravery then enlisted in the First Pennsylvania Volunteers as a three months' man and was at Bull Run. He then enlisted in the Lafayette Guards, served through the war of the Rebellion, after which he enlisted in the United States marine corps as a surgeon.

In 1870 Dr. Nardyz recrossed the Atlantic and enlisted in the 12th French regiment for the Franco-Prussian war. Under General Bourbaki's command in the northern part of France he vas ed with the Red Cross of Geneva for disting the wounded, and with the Cross of the Legion of Honor for personal bravery.

In 1873 Dr. Nardyz went to Cincinnati and practiced his profession there several years. He then removed to New Yorkewhere he became Assistant Demonstrator of Anatomy under Prof. James R. Wood.

In 1878 he returned to France as physiclan and Secretary to Prince Aristoff, son of General Alexander Aristoff, First aide to Alexander II. of Russia. The young prince died in Paris, and was embalmed by Dr. Nardyz, who took him

There the General Aristoff invited him to enter the Czar's service, which he declined to do, as his family, a wife and two charming daughters, had established a home in the United States.

In 1879 he returned to Philadelphia and was pathologist and anatomist in Jefferson Medical Hospital. His skill in modeling and embalming became famous, and in 1882 he embalmed Archbishop Wood by a method of his own, the first time it was ever used in this country.

## The Mouth of Babes and Sucklings

"Now, Minnie," said a mother to her four-year-old daughter, "I want you to play with your little brother while I am

" An' what will you bring me?" "Never mind I'll bring you some-thing; and now, mind you, it he wants to play with your toys you musn't cry."

When the lady returned the little girl ran to her and said: "I played with my little brother. Now, what did you bring me?" "Mamma brought you an orange. Where's little brother?"

" He's sleep. Gimme the orange." She took the orange and said:
"When he grabbed my dishes I didn't

ery."
"You didn't! Why, you are a good "Yessum, an' when he grabbed my doll I didn't cry, eiver."

" You didn't?"

" West did you say?" " Nanta, but I knocked him down wif

General Grant's Maternal Ancesto

General Grant in his "Personal Memoirs," says of his mother's family (page 22): "My mother's family liveo in Montgomery county, Penn., for several generations. I have little information

bout her ancestors," etc. The archives of the Hibernian So-

rice arenives of the Hibernian Society of Philadelphia contain the following in respect to General Grant's mother;
"Matthew Simpson, a respectable farmer of Galen, county Tyrone, Ireland, emigrated with his family to America and settled in Taxaka county Poor His settled in Buels county, Penn. His daughter, Hannah, became prominent as the mother of General Grant, and one of the sons was the father of the late Bishop Simpson of Philadelphia."—[Philadelphia News.

There is a good story told of Bishop He (the bishop) was sitting next to a ankee navy captain, who said to him:
"You have in your province two rival
ishops, — and another fellow. To PEOPLE WHO TRAVEL.

Some Experiences of a Depot Master.

"For a nice, every day, go-a: you-please nuisance," said the depot master, 'give me an ancient and provincial woman. I am not an old man, nor have I been in this business very long, but I am getting gray just the same, and I believe these women are responsible for

"There was one in here the other day. She arrived one hour and a half before the trainshe wished to take was scheduled to leave. Five trains went out before hers did, but she charged on the gatekeeper at every departure. You cannot get a woman to believe standard and local time are identical. I don't know why, but you cannot." 'Are all travelers obnoxious to you,

then?" "No, sir. We meet with some very pleasant people I can tell you. The nicest travelers come from the East. Massachusetts or Connecticut people are refreshing to deal with. They do what you tell them, mark what you say and

don't repeat questions. "Southern people are seen but seldom around here. Those that come here are mostly of the lower classes and are ignorant in the extreme. The Western traveler is free, a trifle egotistic, but the sharpest of them all. I rather like to have him about. Immigrants are not at all had to handle."

"Any sharp practices carried on nowa-days about this depot?" "No. I think the depot sharp is a thing of the past. He is not extinct, however, by any means. There are two or three of them who stand on the other side of the street and work everybody who goes in or out. Canadians and country people are their softest prey. Eastern revelers sometimes fall into their

snares, immigrants once in a great while,

but a Western man, never. They are

afraid of Western people, these sharps,

and never attempt to work them." "As a class, which are the most preferable about a depot-men or women?" "Men by all means. Women are sloventy or careless, Idon't know which. They throw the remnants of a luncheon on the floor without the slightest concern, and are generally more trouble-

The Shower of Diamonds

some. Give me men every time in a

waiting room."-[Detroit Journal.

Mr. Streeter, the jeweler, told our representative this story. "Just after the fall of Pekin, a suspicious fellow called upon me, and, taking me aside, said he had just returned and had something to show me.

"Where is it? I said. "Down at Gravesend;" and a day or two afterward, having got the rendezyous, a friend and muself set out down the river, each with his revolver. We got down, went to a house in a low quarter, and were passed into the man's bedroom, where he was living.

"'Now, my man, what have you got?" "He said, 'Come here and I will show you,' motioning me to go behind the bed. "I didn't quite like it, but he reassured me; and when he had me face to face, keeping my eyes on him, and my hand on my pistol, he let down his trousers and bade me put my hand on a belt which was strapped round his waist. 'I want £20,000 for that,' he said

softly. 'Will you give it?' "After some persuasion, he opened the belt and poured out a shower of diamonds which lighted up the shabby

"Where did you get them from?"

He refused to say, and after ome bargaining we came to terms. He handed me the diamonds, and then I turned round and said, 'Now, my man, if you will call at -, my banker's, you will find a check ready for you at 10 A. M. to-morrow morning. But before that I must have references and an account."

"Hegave them to me without a murmur. and I found them all right."-[Pall Mail

Married by Their Son.

"I have a story for you," said a drummer. "I don't mean a yarn or : joke, but a simple account of a fact.

"Last week I was out in Iowa, and one night stopped in Ottumwa. There I became well acquainted with a quiet young man. On his invitation I sat in his room in the evening, and he told me that he was a minister of the Gospel who had been ordained a few weeks before, and had come to Ottumwa to perform the marriage ceremony for some friends of his. In fact, the ceremony was to take place that very

"Pretty soon a rather elderly couple came in, shook hands warmly with my friend, ending in standing up before him and being married in the usual form. After a time they left, and my new friend

"'That, I think, is the most peculiar marriage ceremony a minister ever per-formed. I never heard of its equal, and never expect to.'
"'What do you mean?' I said.

"'I'll tell you,' was his reply, 'only you must bear in mind that it is secret. " My father and mother were pioneers in a county not far from this city. I was reared on their farm, and finally sent off to school. My parents are well-to-do people, church workers, and are highly respected in the neighborhood.

"About two years ago my father wrote me a letter, in which he wanted my advice and assistance. To make the story short, and not to stop to describe the peculia circumstances, I can say that my father's trouble was that he had ever been married to the woman who passed

"For years they had been satisfied with this relationship, but at length my mother began to worry about it. She wanted the ceremony performed legally. My father had no objection, but did not dare to go to any minister or functionary

" You know what country commu

ties are, and what unpleasant talk would have followed. Then my father consulted me, and the result of it was a decisi "'Two weeks ago I was ordained a minister, and our plans were then carried out. The couple I just married were my own father and mother."—[Des Moines

Advertisement for a Wife, I want a good wife. I am a far

anything else she wants. Any sort of complexion will do. No difference how complexion will do. No difference how high or low she is, so she will be true to my five little ones. I have just returned from Arkansas, where my wife died on the first day of August, 1884. I prefer a light complected woman, and she must have straight hair. I have got my own corn and 75 to 100 bushels of sweet potatoe. I have been wanting to get a good woman; and I will respect one when good woman; and I will respect one wi

A DEBTOR'S PRISON.

A Belle of Semi-Barbarism Still in ation in New York Ludlow Street and Its Inmates.

Ludlow Street Jail, New York, pos-sesses features in common with the old debtors' prisons described in the pages of certain modern novelists.

SOME DEPARTED JOYS. Within a few years back Ludlow Street Jail had a bar, which greatly promoted conviviality within its walls. Up to a recent date its inmates were privileged to play billiards at the cost of the usual ration charged without doors for

the same pastime.

A spasm of official virtue induced the inquiry which resulted in the above suggested deprivations. THOSE REMAINING.

Their jail is far from being generally equalled in appearance, comfort and convenience by the average buildings surrounding it. Ludlow street, near Grand, as the New Yorkers say, is very remote from

The "location" is quiet, and the prisoners are not vexed with noise, while seemingly at liberty to make all the noise they please themselves.

They are all well warmed by means of steam heat, while many of their neighbors are shivering with cold. They have

abundance to eat and drink and certainly

enjoy as much liberty as the first-class

"grand" in reality, and its neat brick

jail looms up with justifiable self-asser-tion from amid squalid surroundings.

passenger on board an ocean steamer. They can burn a candle or other illuminator all night in their cell if they wish. and from half-past five in the morning till half-past seven in the evening the wander at their own sweet viii in the corridors of their prison-house with exercise in the ample yard during an hour in the morning.

Those who pay extra for the accommodation are entertained on the ground floor of the establishment. One of the accompanying cuts shows what very pleasant quarters were occupied by Becky Jones during her imprisonment for refusing to testify of certain things, when under ex-

amination as a witness. At the time of your correspondent's visit, the prisoners numbered only from forty to forty-five in a house with roomy quarters for at least 125. From fifteen to twenty of them had



the United States, and the balance were civil prisoners "in" for debt, and in lega wellef; or militia men who had offended against the Military Code of the Empire State, and were serving out the first, second or higher number of the twenty-days' sentence imposed on persons imprisoned on this account.

A RECENT DISTINGUISHED INMATE. But one limit was put on your correspondent's curiosity, and that not by the Warden and his deputy, nor by the six

keepers. The room in which "Boss" Tweed started for the unknown world was, at the time of his visit, occupied by Ferdinand Ward, General Grant's lively

business partner. This ingenious centleman, unlike the rest of his fellow isoners, spent his time in retinated, the was very seldom seen by anytodo a opting visitors. Consequently little can we said about this once interesting on the of Ludlow Street Jail, who was, of course, a "boarder," and one of the tip-top type, and like the rich man in the Gospel, "fared sumptuously every day." At Sing Sing he is less fortunate.

AH KEE AND THE ANTI-CHINESE LAW. Ah Kee's was the first case under the Anti-Chinese law which had arisen in New York City.

The circumstances of his detention were as follows: He came from Calcutta as ship's cook on a bark landing in New York. As soon

as the vessel arrived he left her, and was subsequently arrested and taken before the Commissioner, who decided that he should be returned to The prisoner's counsel, however, obtained a writ of habeas corpus for his

client, and the case was argued in court, resulting in the decision that seamen who come in the ordinary course of their vocation, intending to start for foreign ports as soon as possible, are not laborers within the meaning of the If the intention of the prisoner to

seek another vessel immediately had not been rendered somewhat doubtful by the fact that he had left the vessel without the consent of the captain, the Judge would have discharged him absolutely. As it was, he discharged him on his

own recognizance, with the understanding that he was to obtain a place on another vessel within thirty days. He was quite a popular prisoner, an intelligent fellow, commanding sufficient English to make himself understood, and

able to follow his interrogators without difficulty.

Seemingly as far Anglicized, or Americanized, as a Celestial can be, great must have been his surprise to find himself a prisoner against a law of which he had no knowledge. But he was apparently comfortable in Ludlow Street Jail, and a curiosity

whose peculiarity contributed to the general happiness of that institution. "The law's delay" is illustrated in the case of a prisoner whose gratifica-tion that he gives the authorities con-siderable trouble, is remarkable, be-cause the experiment he is making osts him a good deal of money and reaks up his business.

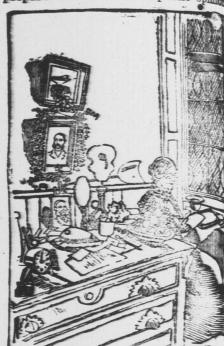
As 'ong ago as 1879, he was r'reed in L. llow Street Jail the first time, for a debt of six dollars incurred by him in the shape of fines levied upon him as a

He refused to pay, claiming that he was not of legal age when he entered the service. It was contended or the contended that he had voted in the law other side that he had voted in the clee

tion of a captain for his regiment, and his membership was thereby made valid if questionable before. His lawyer did not succeed in the contention which he raised on his behalf and the failure of the writ that had

given him a brief period of liberty is sulted in his second imprisonment. He was not long ago enjoying the ho pitalities of the prison for the fifth time all on account of his non-payment of six dollars, more than five years back UNITED STATES PRISONERS.

Possibly the reader is by this time prepared to believe that public opinion



A male prisoner's pleasant quarters, is fast outgrowing the necessity of Lud. low Street Jail, in which men are kept in idleness sometimes for years, and generally for reasons which seem to the modern intelligence inadequate. New York State enjoys the distinction of being the only commonwealth in the Union which possesses an institution of

The United States prisoners who lux uriate within its limits, are short term men, all under twelve months, and esteem it desirable to serve out their period of imprisonment within its walls. not only because their time is shorter than of prisoners of the same class sent elsewhere, but by reason of the superior comforts at their command. For instance, a nine months' man committed an offense as an employe in the

General Post Office, New York City. His cell fronted the fine corridor over the prison entrance, was pleasantly furnished, accommodated a pet cat as one of its inmates, and was as nice a place as a seven dollar a week boarder has outside of the prison. But his accom-modations cost him nothing beyond the courtesies of his friends.

To him, as to other prisoners, six hours a day were granted as time for the reception of visitors, and those extended if requested. THE LEARNED LIBEARIAN.

Mention of the library suggests the librarian. He has been an inmate of the between nine and ten years, is . raduate of Harvard and a good speaker. He is venerated by his fellow-prisoners, has an opinion on the legal aspect of their respective causes and does his full

share towards the satisfaction which seems to obtain in the bail. The library which he distributes, is neatly ".ranged and adjoins the re ingroom apartment, by the way, not absoluzi, sacred to literature and the news a capital place for talk and a friendly hand in euchre.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS AND OTHER. Twice a week religious services are held in the prison, under the superintendence of a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal Church.

On these occasions, the jail is, if possible, more scrupulously clean than at any other time. The organ and desk are taken from the library into the adjacent spacious corridor. The service, of one hour's duration, takes place on every Wednesday and Sunday afternoon, from half-past four.

and esthetic address is given the prisoners on Monday afternoon, and on Friday afternoon a lady imparts instructions in vocal music, accompanying them with performances on the organ. To quote once more from our friend, the librarian:

. We have no gynasium but the pump.

What the librarian calls a literary

at which we take turns." The luxury of a bath whenever desired. is at the command of the prisoners. In the words of one of the keepers, "If they ain't clean 'tis their own fault." Abundance of water is supplied in each of the four corridors, with facilities



Cell of a United States prisoner. do not enjoy a sinecure. Fresh bedding is furnished every week. The prisoners' meals are given to them

at their cells during the hours in which these are unlocked. "Boarders" have a well-set table, in the Warden's quarters, and United States prisoners are the only ones not allowed down stairs. ed down stairs.

Their cells are placed back to back and consequently are less light than those of the "civil" prisoners, which run through from one corridor to another. and are the pleasantest and largest this

From the alley in which half the cells ent has ever seen. occupied by the United States prisoners

following is a co tions of fruit fi istrict to the for isl and Indian nd, with the nan oniributors:-105 Hanna, Jane as Beall, Linds

berries; 1 var. o of apples; 1

of Thorn apples Davy, Maripos nel Fowler, M. ng apples. nes Emerson, ng apples. Willock, Fene M. Robson, h ng strawberries.

nes Barnum, Gr . Samuel Har ties of apples. Blissit, Baltimo o. Carruthers, C. A. Sherin, Graft man McEver

ties of apples. J. Ramsay, Col and 1 var. req Rundle, Cobou o. Nixon, Cold C. Fox, Cobour foregoing are of each variety fluid which perf

in its natural ap

some five or

ied to Englan

e-in bottles of le has a label a rinted in attr e of the fruit, er and his or Besides th also been abou keeping winter which it is ho dition at the ope These are to !

as to inspect t he lot have been ded by the cou BOBCA ial to The Warder CURLING FOR B C. Boyd has th en by our pro rd, scoring 32 d second with Gidley third w AND BENEFIT. the band recei rink. There the sports we orily. The

enjoyment, pla ions. Our urday, March essfui season. REPARING FOR vis is having rhauled.....M new engine pu J. Petrie wil s on Monday o. have a nur r mill in ord ...Mr. W. ning since 1st CANOE club village, and hree yachts is

> less to Mr. I Chapman ha will commer of April. M undas, has be ordwood, de re, which wi VERAL of ou giare ice on he Editor of The is we have

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Dr. Bonnell ha

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