Happenings.

As I carelessly walked by the sea, one day,
I passed by a boatman who quietly lay
Upon the warm sand, with his rod by his side,
A boat anchored near, on the rippling tide,
Why did he lay there, so idle, and wait?
Were there no fishes to catch with his bait?
Ah me!
Why did the boatman wait?

A maiden swung lightly her hammock, near by;
Her ringlets were golden, her eyes like the sky
A song, like an echo of love, filled the air,
As pure as the morning, as trustful as prayer.
Adown by the sea rocked the boat to and fro;
The waves were alight with the sun's afterglow.
Ah me!
Why sang the maiden so low?

At eve I returned from my walk by the cliff;
Two lovers I saw as they entered the skiff.
The stars were now glinting and dimpling above;
The pines were still sighing their vespers of love;
The moonbeams were thrusting their darts through the trees
Where the hammock was swinging—now idle and free.
Ah me!
Two lovers were gliding on over the sea.

A Lyric of Life.

ADDRESSED TO "DAGONET."

Why do we live on God's beautiful earth,
That ringeth with music and rapture and mirth,
'Mid the glory of day,'mid the grandeur of night,
The centre of all this vast palace of light?
To live is to plead with an eloquent voice
Till wastes that are barren with beauty rejoice,
With courage undaunted to battle for truth,
And leave bright examples behind us for youth.

To live is to rescue the tempted and tried,
In haunts where the stricken and dissolute hide.
The outcast in darkness, the captive in chains,
With blood like our own flowing warm in their veins.
To live is to gladen some desolate hour,
And succor distress with Hope's life-giving power,
And, haply, to quicken of virtue the seeds,
Till blossoms of love grow to fruits of good deeds.

To live is to utter in story or song
Thoughts noble and sweet for the hearts of the throng,
To thrill with the tongue of a seraph divine,
And kindle pure faith at humanity's shrine.
How sweet is the harp that to music can turn
The sighs in sad hearts that most bitterly yearn.
Impassioning souls that have suffered and striven
With fire that can only be borrowed from heaven!

—*Sheldon Chadwick.*

PROVIDENTIALLY PROVIDED.

Dr. Lyman Beecher's Discovery o Wealth Surprises and Pleases Him.

Dr. Lyman Beecher was sometimes absent-minded and forgetful, as men who think very earnestly are apt to be. Lane Seminary was then poor, and found difficulty in adequately supporting its faculty, so that Mrs. Beecher was often sadly straightened pecuniarily. At one time when she received a sum of money it was the occasion of great rejoicing that it would enable them to pay a bill for a carpet which had been too long standing. So she committed the money to her husband, charging him to attend to the payment immediately. In the evening the doctor returned from the city in high spirits and described a missionary meeting he had attended, in which was much enthusiasm, very eloquently reporting the addresses which had been made.

"Doctor," interrupted Mrs. Beecher, "did you go and pay for that carpet to-day?'

"Carpet! What carpet?' responded the doctor.

"Why, the one I gave you the money to pay for this morning."

"There!" said the doctor feeling feebly in his vest pocket; "that accounts for it. At the missionary meeting they took up a contribution. When they came to me I said I had no money to give them—wished I had—at the same time feeling in my pocket, where, to my surprise, I found a roll of bills; so I pulled it out and put it in the box, wondering where it had come from, but thinking the Lord had somehow provided."—*Boston Traveller.*

The Truth About Drainage.

Certain writers for Eastern papers are denouncing drainage as being the prime cause of the scarcity of water on the farm and in the streams. One of these new lights recently said through the New York *Tribune* that "Farmers in 1882 expended $5,500,000 for tile and dug nearly 53,000 miles of drain to put them in. Besides thousands of miles were laid with stones. Tilemakers and theorists have created and fostered this craze, and if continued it will result in a perpetual water famine." The writer adds: "Oftentimes a wet lot or a wet patch will, on account of the wetness, produce more grass than any other portion of the farm, and by being let alone supplies some spring which is invaluable." All these gentlemen seem to hold the idea that drains and open ditches are the same in their operation, carrying off all water almost as soon as it falls. They do not seem to understand that judicious tiling converts the soil into a spongy reservoir which readily absorbs and retains water, without keeping the roots of plants soaking in a cold bath in which no nourishment can be found.

Peggy's Ins and Outs.

"Hired girls nowadays are enough to drive one wild, Mrs. Jones."

"A great many of them are exceedingly trying, Mrs. Brown, that's a fact."

"They are sure to be on hand when not wanted and out of reach when you really need their presence."

"Have you been having an aggravating experience with your new domestic already?"

"An aggravating experience? That don't more than half express it. You know what a time I had with Bridget before I was finally compelled to let her go. Her principal failing was impudence—pure and simple. Then I got Peggy. Well, Peggy isn't impudent—oh, no! I've had her now for over a month and I really haven't seen enough of her to tell you what she is like. If she is needed for anything she is never to be found about the premises. Why, the fact is that girl goes out of the house twenty times when she comes into it once."

There has always been a rivalry between Chicago and St. Louis. It crops out in various ways. The latest is the observations of the Chicago *Telegram* to the effect that "a syndicate of St. Louis girls has made the Wabash Railroad a handsome offer for 150 flat-cars. They want them for roller skates."

A St. Paul papers says: "House stealing is not uncommon in Dakota. Last week James Caugney, in Aurora county, was absent a few days, and on his return found his house gone. He traced it to another county, and had one James McGuire arrested and fined $20 and costs."

LADY ERMYNTRUDE RUSSELL.

How the Daughter of the Rich Duke of Bedford was Married.

(London Letter to Philadelphia Press.)

Since the marriage of the late Czar's daughter to the Duke of Edinburgh there has not, I am told by a lady authority, been such a wedding outfit manufactured in Europe as that prepared for Lady Ermyntrude Russell, youngest daughter of the Duke of Bedford. The account of the nuptial ceremony reads something like that of the lovely princess in an old fashioned fairy tale. Arriving at historic Westminster Abbey in a stately coach of scarlet and gold, drawn by six horses and attended by powdered footmen of imposing size and gorgeous livery, the bride entered the church and passed up to the choir, followed by the gaze of one of the most illustrious audiences ever assembled within the walls of Westminster Abbey. Even to the uneducated eye of man the French wedding gown was a wonderful affair of white velvet, embroidered into stiffness, with real silver thread and luminous pearls, covered by a splendid veil of point lace and sprinkled lavishly with diamonds of superb size and purity, including a $40,000 tiara. This wedding robe is but a faint hint of the prodigal magnificence of the trousseau, the cost of which was fabulous, including dresses the buttons of which even were of diamonds, rubies or sapphires, embroideries of beaten gold, and iron and bronze of such marvellous workmanship as to be ranked as works of art instead of dress trimmings; hundreds of pairs of shoes with buckles of precious stones. The looms of the Orient furnished their most exquisite and costly fabrics, China, India and Japan embroideries, and the only English product that figured in the outfit was a lace dress of Honiton, which was worn by the Duchess of Bedford on her wedding day. Marvels of the milliner's art, as well as the *lingerie*, composed of acres of lace, of silk and of fine linen, came from the Continent, nothing made in the country from which this Duke extorts his revenues being considered good enough for the occasion. Of course, these products of other lands come in free, as all articles of luxury are exempted from duty, though tea, cocoa, coffee and other necessaries of the poor man's breakfast table are taxed to the utmost in England. Had this money been spent in England it would have employed a small army of needle-women, who are just now suffering for the want of work.

But what care the pensioners of the House of Bedford? The first of the line was paid by grants that not only outraged economy but staggered credibility. And for what? For advising and executing a dishonorable peace with France; for being "a willing and greedy instrument of a levelling tyrant, who oppressed all descriptions of his people." His possessions were stolen from their rightful owners under the threat of the gibbet at the door. It has been truly said that nothing could equal the greed of the vulture statesman, as the first Duke of Bedford was called, unless it could be the conduct of the gang of swindlers, cut-throats and courtesans who crowded around Napoleon III. during the period of his successful crime.

The first Duke of Bedford was as insatiable as a leech, and the wealth that the present Duke lavishes in foreign countries on his daughter comes from lands originally appropriated by his ancestors and is to-day largely absorbed from the hard-working population of London; from wretched dwellers in tenement-houses and from districts that are filthy, notably Covent Garden, for the want of a few thousand pounds being spent upon them.

It would surpass belief in the United States were I to tell the unadorned story of how such landlords as this Duke of Bedford literally wring the money out of their tenants which they use to make these vulgar and ostentatious displays at a time when half the industrial population of England are on the verge of starvation. These dukes merely grant building leases for a certain term with very stringent conditions, and at the close of the term the houses built upon the property are absorbed by the ducal owners. In this manner, and without the cost of a dollar to themselves, they cover their lands with houses. Their property, owing to the favorable legislation, goes practically untaxed. The occupiers pay everything—all rates, taxes; and even for the streets and roads which they make for these representatives of an abominable land system the producers or workers are mulcted in every possible way to improve the land-owner's estate. In the metropolitan domains of the Duke of Bedford, I have no doubt many American travellers in London have observed, there are erected gates, which are closed at early, odd and inconvenient hours, and which are supposed to vindicate the siegneurial rights to treat some of the populous districts of London as if they were gardens. At not a few turnings stand ducal beadles ready to turn back plebeian vehicles and to bar the way against short cuts at early or late hours.

Why She Dressed Like a Man.

My thin boots were out in a few days. I forgot to hold up my dress and covered my petticoats with mud. My bonnets were spoiled one after another by the rain. I generally returned from the expeditions I took dirty, weary and cold. Whereas my young men acquaintances, some of whom had been the companions of my childhood in Berri, had none of those inconveniences to submit to. I therefore had a long gray cloth coat made, with a waistcoat and trousers to match. When this costume was completed by a gray felt hat and a loose woollen cravat, no one could have guessed that I was not a young student in my first year. My boots were my particular delight. I should like to have gone to bed with them. On their little iron heels I wandered from one end of Paris to the other; no one took any notice of me or suspected my disguise.—*From George Sand's Autobiography.*

It won't be long now before the young man's mind will turn lightly from thoughts of love to the dreary problem of how to work another spring suit out of an already too-exacting tailor.

A prominent Mormon of Salt Lake City, Orson P. Arnold, under conviction in the United States Court, pledged himself to abandon polygamy, and in consequence of the marked reformation Judge Zane let him off with a fine of $300. The understanding is that he is to live with his lawful wife and contribute to the support of his left-handed family. Poor man.

VICEROY OF IRELAND.

The Duties, Patronage and Privileges of the Lord Lieutenant.

The Lord Lieutenant is charged with a certain, but not very large, amount of patronage, says the "Fortnightly Review." Since the disestablishment of the Irish Church there is no ecclesiastical patronage; since the introduction of open competition there is little civil service patronage, a few heads or chiefships of departments and a few secretaryships alone remaining. The Lord Lieutenant nominally, but in reality the sovereign on the advice of the Prime Minister, appoints the judges. In a similar way he appoints the Lord Lieutenants of counties in Ireland—he actually appoints County Court judges, officers of the police and constabulary forces in Ireland, also the stipendiary magistrates, and in the boroughs ordinary or unpaid magistrates. He also appoints, or, as it is called, "pricks," the high sheriffs of counties from the lists submitted to him by the judges of assizes. He has a few legal appointments, such as crown solicitors, clerks of the crown or peace, and also some unpaid and honorary appointments to certain public boards. There is, it will be observed, no patronage of a character different from patronage in England, certainly none necessitating a Lord-Lieutenant for its exercise. That portion which he exercises as Deputy of the Crown should be resumed by the Crown; as regards the rest other arrangements could easily be made. The principal departments under the control and management of the Lord-Lieutenant are the prisons department, the fisheries, the lunatic asylums and the Registrar General. Each and all of them are analogous to the similar departments in England, and, so far as they are concerned, there is no necessity for the viceroyalty. The Lord-Lieutenant, as the representative of the Government, is also nominally concerned with the system of national education in the country, but as the exposition or defence in Parliament of the Government policy falls upon the Chief Secretary, the latter is really the principal person. So far, then, nothing points to any necessity for the Irish Vice-royalty. There is one function or privilege of the Crown which has been delegated to the Viceroy, the exercise of which has of late subjected the Lord Lieutenant to much unjust contumely—the privilege of pardoning offenders or mitigating their sentences. In Great Britain the Secretary of State for the Home Department is the responsible adviser of the Crown in these matters, and as an illustration of the absurdity of any distinction in this respect between the two countries it may be mentioned that if an Irish convict is transferred to an English convict prison, as is frequently done, the power to pardon him ceases to rest with the Viceroy and reverts to the Crown, acting through its Secretay of State in England. The most important of the Viceroy's duties I have kept for the last, namely, the preservation of peace and order in Ireland. It is only too evident to any one who really knows anything about Ireland that if the dead weight of the British Government were taken off Ireland the two factions in it would be at each other's throats, and even now, between the frequent party demonstrations on the one hand and agrarian crime and disturbance on the other, the Executive Government has to exercise vigilance and to act with energy. The whole of the Royal Irish Constabulary Force is directly under control of the Lord Lieutenant, and also the Dublin Metropolitan Police. Should these be insufficient he can always call on the military for aid. He has also at his control a large number, over seventy, of stipendiary magistrates, who are sent here and there, as occasion may require, to aid in the preservation of the peace. Furthermore, the Lord Lieutenant has usually had certain special powers given him by Parliament for the maintenance of law and order. The exercise of these powers rests with him exclusively, and he is responsible for their use. At the present moment he has extra powers under the Constabulary Acts, enabling him to quarter extra police in counties and charge part of their cost; under the Arms Act, enabling him to restrict the importation or possession or use of firearms; and under the prevention of Crimes Act, enabling him to prohibit public meetings, and when needed to impose other restrictions on the liberty of the individual.

The Onion Incident.

Had Lord Dufferin been at Cork with the Prince and Princess of Wales their reception would probably have been less hostile, for, despite his present position as a servant of the British Government, the Viceroy's name is still held in honor in South Munster on account of his gallant efforts to relieve the famine-stricken population of Skibbereen during the great crisis of 1846, when he was only 20 years of age. The incident of the onion flung at the Royal carriage recalls the ready jest with which an English member of Parliament pacified some rather too free and independent electors who were pelting him with turnips: Gentlemen, I do not in the least dispute your right to throw turnips at me, but, if you have no objection, I would wish to have them boiled first." Equally happy was Lord Kimberley's answer to a bully who approached him at the head of a gang of roughs and declared fiercely that he would "sooner vote for the devil than for him." "I have not the slightest doubt of it, my good fellow," replied his lordship, quietly, "but in the event of your friend not coming forward may I count upon your vote?"

The Function of Sawdust.

The value of sawdust is chiefly mechanical when applied to the soil. Thoroughly intermixed by ploughing and harrowing, it improves heavy land by making it lighter and more friable, and renders light soil worse in dry seasons. But after the sawdust decays it is useful on all soils, and it gives sandy and gravelly earth more absorbing power. For this reason sawdust from such kinds of woods as rot rapidly is best. To render heavy soils light, either durable or perishable wood will answer.

A young man went to call at a country farmhouse to see his sweetheart, who had charge of the dairy. When the old man opened the door he asked him, timidly "How is the milkmaid?"—The farmer slammed the door, and replied: "Our milk isn't made—it's got from the cow."

"Maryland, My Maryland."

* * * "Pretty Wives,
Lovely daughters and noble men."

"My farm lies in a rather low and miasmatic situation, and

"My wife!"

"Who?"

"Was a very pretty blonde!"

Twenty years ago, became

"Sallow!"

"Hollow-eyed!"

"Withered and aged!"

Before her time, from

"Malarial vapors, though she made no particular complaint, not being of the grumpy kind, yet causing me great uneasiness.

"A short time ago I purchased your remedy for one of the children, who had a very severe attack of biliousness, and it occurred to me that the remedy might help my wife, as I found that our little girl, upon recovery had

"Lost!"

"Her sallowness, and looked as fresh as a new blown daisy. Well the story is soon told. My wife, to-day, has gained her old-timed beauty with compound interest, and is now as handsome a matron (if I do say it myself) as can be found in this county, which is noted for pretty women. And I have only Hop Bitters to thank for it.

"The dear creature just looked over my shoulder, and says 'I can flatter equal to the days of our courtship,' and that reminds me there might be *more pretty wives if* my brother famers would do as I have done."

Hoping you may long be spared to do good, I thankfully remain,

C. L. JAMES.

BELTSVILLE, Prince George Co., Md., May 26th, 1883.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

No possessions are good, but by the good use we make of them; without which wealth, power, friends and servants do but help to make our lives more unhappy.

Every Woman Knows Them.

The human body is much like a good clock or watch in its movements; if one goes too slow or too fast, so follow all the others, and bad time results; if one organ or set of organs works imperfectly, perversion of functional effort of all the organs is sure to follow. Hence it is that the numerous ailments which make woman's life miserable are the direct issue of the abnormal action of the uterine system. For all that numerous class of symptoms—and every woman knows them—there is one unfailing remedy, Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," the favorite of the sex.

Miss Isabella Oates has been appointed vaccination officer at Fordingbridge, England.

Purely Vegetable.

First the bud, then the blossom, then the perfect fruit. These are the several stages of some of the most important ingredients composing the painless and sure corn cure—PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR. The juices of plants greatly concentrated and purified, gums and balsams in harmonious union, all combined, give the grand results. Putnam's EXTRACTOR makes no sore spot, does not lay a man up for a week, but goes on quietly doing its work until a perfect cure results. Beware of acid substitutes.

Between wolves and eagles the farmers in the interior of West Virginia have been losing thousands of dollars' worth of sheep and other small stock for weeks past.

The Testimony

Of hundreds of druggists bear witness to the efficacy of Polson's NERVILINE as the most potent pain remedy in the world for all kinds of pains. Nerviline is composed of newly discovered ingredients, and is equally good for internal or external use. Purchase a ten cent sample bottle, and test it at once. T. R. Melville, Prescott, writes: "My customers who have used Nerviline speak highly of it, and I am satisfied it will take a leading place in the market before long." Try Polson's Nerviline for pains. Sold by druggists and country dealers everywhere.

Rev. Bidwell Lane, M.A., formerly pastor of the M. E. Tabernacle, Belleville, late of Covington, Ky., has been transferred to Central Church, Seventh avenue, New York.

——The secret of the large and constant sales of Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound probably lies in the fact that whereas there are many "Bitters" and "Tonics" of equal value, be it more or less, the Vegetable Compound is so completely superior to all other preparations specially recommended for the needs of women that it has practically no rivals.

Chas. Webster Wagner, recently appointed U. S. Consul to Toronto, is a Buffalo man, and a nephew of the late Webster Wagner, of sleeping car fame. His wife, an excellent and accomplished lady, is a sister of Mrs. (General) Field and Mrs. Edmund Hayes, of Buffalo.

A Strong Endowment

is conferred upon that magnificent institution, the human system, by Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" that fortifies it against the encroachments of disease. It is *the* great blood purifier and alterative, and as a remedy for consumption, bronchitis, and all diseases of a wasting nature, its influence is rapid, efficacious and permanent. Sold everywhere.

The Countess of Airlie is candidate for election to the School Board of Lintrathen, Forfarshire, Scotland.

* * * Premature decline of power in either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free. Book for three letter stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The number of arms-bearing men in Alabama is estimated at 170,000.

The parties who stole a piano from the Church of the Messiah in Buffalo in broad daylight deserve a premium for enterprise. Yet it was an easy robbery, after all. When some men drove a waggon up to the church, carried out the piano and carted it away, who was to suspect them of being thieves?

Lord Wolseley made a present of six thousand pipes to the British troops at Dongola.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

IT WILL CURE ENTIRELY THE WORST FORM OF FEMALE COMPLAINTS, ALL OVARIAN TROUBLES, INFLAMMATION AND ULCERATION, FALLING AND DISPLACEMENTS, AND THE CONSEQUENT SPINAL WEAKNESS, AND IS PARTICULARLY ADAPTED TO THE CHANGE OF LIFE.

IT WILL DISSOLVE AND EXPEL TUMORS FROM THE UTERUS IN AN EARLY STAGE OF DEVELOPMENT. THE TENDENCY TO CANCEROUS HUMORS THERE IS CHECKED VERY SPEEDILY BY ITS USE.

IT REMOVES FAINTNESS, FLATULENCY, DESTROYS ALL CRAVING FOR STIMULANTS, AND RELIEVES WEAKNESS OF THE STOMACH. IT CURES BLOATING, HEADACHE, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, GENERAL DEBILITY, DEPRESSION AND INDIGESTION.

THAT FEELING OF BEARING DOWN, CAUSING PAIN, WEIGHT AND BACKACHE, IS ALWAYS PERMANENTLY CURED BY ITS USE.

IT WILL AT ALL TIMES AND UNDER ALL CIRCUMSTANCES ACT IN HARMONY WITH THE LAWS THAT GOVERN THE FEMALE SYSTEM.

ITS PURPOSE IS SOLELY FOR THE LEGITIMATE HEALING OF DISEASE AND THE RELIEF OF PAIN, AND THAT IT DOES ALL IT CLAIMS TO DO, THOUSANDS OF LADIES CAN GLADLY TESTIFY.

FOR THE CURE OF KIDNEY COMPLAINTS IN EITHER SEX THIS REMEDY IS UNSURPASSED.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. *Sold by all druggists.* Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" will be mailed free to any Lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially answered.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
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