#### A WAR STORY. Stanton's Opinion of Lincoln, in which

the Latter Concurred. Among all the sturdy heroes of the war who were mentioned in speech and song at the late reunion of the Grand Army all mention of Edwin M. Stanton, Lincoln's Secretary of War, was omitted by orators and writers. As an evidence of the high esteem in which her was held by the Bresident if in he was held by the President, it is related that during the early part of the war the western men, as they were then called, had a poor opinion of the fighting qualities of the men of the east, and, headed by Owen Lovejoy, of Illinois, devised a scheme which they thought would prove this theory and be at the same time of immense service to the army in the east. Armed with all the details of the plan Armed with all the details of the plan a committee headed by Lovejoy proceeded to Washington, and, calling upon President Lincoln, unfolded to him the wonderful scheme of transferring 50,000 eastern troops to the army of the west, and supplying their places with an equal number of western men. Their eloquence and plausible arguments convinced the President to the extent that he gave them an order to Secretary Stanton to carry out the details of the plan as proposed. On cutering Stanton's office he was found busily engaged in writing, and without looking up he desired to know the object of their visit.

Lovejoy explained the scheme as he had before done to the President, but was met

But we have the President's order, sir said Lovejoy.
"Did Lincoln give you an order of that

with a flat refusal by the Secretary.

kind?" quoth Stanton.
"He did, sir."

"Then he is a d-d fool," said the irate Secretary.
"Do you mean to say the President is a d—d fool?" asked Lovejoy, in amezement.
"Yes, sir; if he gave you such an order

The bewildered Illinoisian betook him self at once to the President and related

the result of his conference.
"Did Stanton say I was a d-d fool?" asked Lincoln at the close of the recital.
"He did, sir; and repeated it."

With that peculiar far away look for which the President was noted, he looked up after a moment's pause and said:
"If Stanton said I was a d—d fool then I must be one, for he is nearly always right and generally says what he means. I will step over and see him."

This he proceeded to do, and Stanton convinced him in a few moments that the plan proposed would be taken as an insult by the whole east. Hor soldiers would stop enlisting and her capitalists withhold the solid assistance they had been previously furnishing the north, thus adding largely to the confidence which the President had previously reposed in him .- Denver News.

# The Output of Precious Metals.

A recently published statement of the yield of precious metals shows that in 1882 the output of gold in the entire world was valued \$118,000,000, and of silver \$94,000. It is a fact not generally understood that Russia is the third greatest producer of gold, the yield of that country \$50,000,000, only \$21,400,000 less than the United States and \$2,000,000 less than Australia. The United States is the eatest silver producer, the 1882 being \$46,950,000. At Australia, though ranking second in the production of gold, contributes scarcely any silver to the world's supply, while Mexico, agreat silver producer, yields but little gold. The comparative data show that the United States is the only nation in which both of the precious metals are found in great abundance.

# The Superior Orang-Outnog Now in

London. The orang-outang now lodged in the insect house at the Zoo is certainly, in point of condition and health, the finest caged specimen ever seen. These creatures usually present a forlorn picture of extreme melancholy, and are generally only too visibly moping away before one's eyes; this even when kept in confinement in the congenial climate of the tropics. Our friend exhibits none of these traces of illhealth or sadness, but has full rounded limbs, hair free from a suspicion of mangi-ness, a bright eye and a rollicking disposition, which can only be appeased by spells of tumbling. Apart from the fact that this Simian comes from Sumatra, where, although first discovered there, the species is far scarcer than in Borneo, it is remarkacquired a new set. This dental evolution has never before taken place with a large ane in Europe.-London World.

Victor Hugo's name is published among tha delinquent taxpayers of Jersey for non-payment of taxes on two dogs.

# THE YORK HERALD.

VOL. XXV.

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1883

WHOLE NO. 1,312 NO. 25.

#### HOURIS REPROVED.

The Sultan of Turkey Admonishes the

Beautics of Stamboul. A Constantinople despatch says : The Divine wrath by a show of repentance. Thus it is that as sure as the Ramazan

chantants" of Pera in which the soul of Young Turkey takes such delight, against which the shafts of religion are directed by the secular authority, and the next is is the growing tendency of the Turkish ladies to ape the appearance of their Frankish sisters which becomes the mark for such action. At the last Ramazan, with admirable impartiality reproof was delivered all round, and while the men were admonished for their non-attendance at morque during the day the women were informed that a long curl straying over the shoulder with a fringe upon the forehead was not the proper style of coffure for a Mussulman lady. The police were strictly enjoined to Ex. Dr. Donlin is a bachelor, and he was watch the conduct of the "faithful," to see

he higher thoughts to which his mind thould be given.

This year it is the style of dress which comes in for condemnation. The "yashmak" is considered too diaphanous, the mak" is considered too diaphanous, the "feridjee" insufficiently form destroying in its cut and the feet coverings far too shapely. The articles in question in their present style are looked upon as so many snares set to catch the eyes of the unwary, snares set to tatch the eyes of the unwary, and the feet coverings far too insured in his compay, and wife No. 2 held the policy. Wife No. 1 had already put in her claim to the money. Dr. Donlin was speechless in the presence of such an

caliph and protector of the "Sheriat" (sacred law), of which the dress fashions in vogue with the Turkish women of the present day are stated to be scrious infracpresent day are stated to be serious infractions. Thick muslin folds are to be two rival undertakers, representing with which "Safy-ghul" and "Fatima" have been in the habitotic softening the contours of their faces as to dwell in the memory of the wandering Ghaour, dazzled by the lightning flashes from their large, dark eyes, as escaped "houris" from the Mohammedan paradise. The disfiguring for the body might turn up, Dr. Donlin and the insurance agent tried to explain mattors, but this was the hardest task of all. Fearing that other claimants for the body might turn up, Dr. Donlin and the insurance agent houris and the insurance agent hurried away:

The body was taken in charge or in truck. the waist or cut low at the bosom to show the Parisian dress underneath, and the neat French bottines are to give place to the hideous looking "yemenees," the baggy boots of yellow or red leather worn by the women in the Provinces where foreign fashions have not yet made their way.

No doubt this edict will be duly blazoned forth by the enemies of the Sultan as an indication of the reactionary principles by which his foreign and domestic policy is alleged to be ruled. There is, however really nothing in it, and I don't suppose for a moment it will have any perceptible effect in changing the dress of the women. The fair sex generally manage to have their own way even in Turkey, where they are supposed to be held in such subjection, and I still expect to see neatly shod feet and transparent voils whenever I find myself at any of the favorite resorts of the Turkish ladies. It is the wives and favorites of the wealthy class that have gone in to such an extent for dress "a la Franka," and with these ladies the police will not dare to interfere. Not so long ago the Turkish ladies were forbidden to appear in Pera, but the streets of that suburb are now more crowded than ever with their carriages, especially on Friday, when a block occasionally occurs that would not disgrace a fashionable promenade in London or New York as far as duration is concerned. The "Sweet Waters," the lovely valley of the "Golden Horn," was also interdicted at one time, but the Turkish ladies soon managed to render the prohibition a dead letter, and during the past spring the Mussulman women appeared there in greater force than ever, wandering about among the heterogeneous crowd of sightseers with the utmost freedom,

Two Queer Russian Ducis. The warm season is the season of duels While gentlemen shoot each other with pistols or pierce each other with swords, the common folk settle their troubles in their own way. Recently near Kalish two Polish peasants, blacksmiths by trade, had to settle the question which one of them should have a girl with whom both were in love. Without much ado they armed them selves with the heaviest hammers they had and began the fight. The one swung his dreadful weapon straight at the head of his antagonist, but the latter skilfully avoided Now that the result has proved the exthe blow, and then in his turn he swung his listence of this new kind of insanity, the hammer and crushed the head of his rival. He got the girl.

In the Crimea two Tartars quarrelled on account of their common sweetheart, and they agreed to settle their troubles in their own way. Without any artificial weapons, they met each other as bucks do, striking each other with their foreheads. They made half a dozen rounds; blood flowed from both of them, yet neither of the Tar. \_\_Moody and Sankey have never touched tars would yield. After another furious a dollar of the \$400,000 profits on their round, one of them fell down exhausted. hymn book. The money has been paid by Being crazed by defeat, he drew his knife and cut his throat on the spot. The winner, crowned with a wreath of bumps, repaired to his sweetheart, whom he now

Dr. H. F. Hamilton says that at least once a day girls should have their halters taken off, the bars let down, and be turned loose like young colts. "Calisthenics may be very genteel, and romping very ungen teel, but one is the shadow, the other the substance, of healthful exercise."

possesses alone.—Moscow News.

-A frame of mind-The skull.

#### A FIGHT FOR A CORPSE. A Dead Man's Wives and a Puzzled

Insurance Agent.

Deputy Coroner Dr. Donlin received in Turk always becomes more pious during formation yesterday afternoon that his the Ramazan. The mortification of the official services were required at Roosevelt flesh, as it were, reacts upon the spirit, Hospital. On his arrival there he learned producing a very jaundiced condition of of the death of Isaac Howell, aged 28 years, mind, apt to show itself in what are errone ously styled ebullitions of fanaticism. The inner contemplation by which the "true believer" seeks to while away the long fasting hours that are not given up to sleep mover, lived with his wife and 2-year-old does not engender a hostile feeling toward the Christian, but it narrows the views of the son of Othman until he imagines that in the departure from ancient customs or the neglect of religious ordinances is to be said, "Doctor, here's a case that calls for the wisdom of Solomon to settle." Dr. Donlin found the real cause of all the mislortunes wisdom of Solomon to settle." Dr. Donlin that have overtaken the empire. Believing as all Mohammedans do in the direct intervention of the Almighty in mundane even more complicated than the one which as all Mohammedans do in the direct intervention of the Almighty in mundane sffairs, with awakened conscience the taxed the ingenuity of Solomon. Here are two women, each claiming to be the only are the second with the sec spiritual rulers of the Turks see in the recent triumphs of the "Ghiaour" the chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the Chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the Chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the Chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the Chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the Chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the chastising hand of Allah for the backsliding of the past, and would fain deprecate the chastis and would fain deprecate the chastis and the past of the past and are clamoring to gain possession of the body." Dr. Donlin looked haggard.

comes round, before it has dragged half through its weary length there is certain to be an edict issued by imperial authority that she was the lawful wife of the debe an edict issued by imperial authority directed against some prevalent practice or the other thought to be incompatible with to him ten years ago, when he was only 18 years old. She had borne him two children, the character of the Islamic faith. One had lived together in Newark up to one year ago, when he left her to come to this city to procure employment. They had lived happily together, and he had sent her remittances every week, enough to support herself and children. These remittances were continued up to the week before his death. She never suspected that he was false to her, as he had always been a good husband and a good father. She did not know that he was living with another woman in this city until a short time before, when she arrived at the

watch the conduct of the "faithful," to see in the one case that no neglect was shown to the "muczzin's" call, and in the other that no exposure of charms took place with her. She said she wanted a death likely to attract the attention of man from cartificate so that her undertaker could remove the body to her home in Macdougal street. The dilemma was one that embarrassed Dr. Donlin.

Just then an excited life insurance agent snares set to eatch the eyes of the unwary, and the "fair lights of the harem" are bidden to lay them aside under the penalty of incurring very disagreeable treatment at the hands of the police.

The imperial edict on the subject was agreed that Dr. Donlin should issue the board of health certificate of death to wife with the understanding that the subject was agreed that Dr. Donlin should issue the board of health certificate of death to wife No. 2 with the understanding that the No. 2, with the understanding that the policy should not be paid until it was legally settled which wife was entitled to it.

This strangement looked as if it would

be satisfactory to all parties, and Dr. Don-

The body was taken in charge or in truck by one of the undertakers until it is decided which of the women shall bury it.—New

# EXTRAORDINARY CRUSH.

Lively Times at a Knights-Templars'

A San Francisco telegram says: Religious services under the auspices of the Knights-Templars were held in the pavilion this Sunday) afternoon. There was a terrible rush, 8,000 persons being in the building and 4,000 outside, who continued to make every effort to obtain entrance. Although a large police force was present, they were anable to control the crowds, the greater number of officers being employed in carry ng off fainting women and children. Th interior of the pavilion was so hot that before service was half over the people commenced streaming out, thankful to have escaped being crushed to death. Twice too many tickets were issued.

# No More Enpids' Swimming.

Mr. Hill, the Police Magistrate at Niagara Falls, Ont., has sent the following letter to Capt. J. D. Rhodes, of Buffalo, N.Y.;

Sir.—I see by paragraphs appearing in the newspapers from time to time that you contemplate attempting to swim the whirl pool rapids below Niagara Falls. I beg to notify you and all others that you will not be permitted to carry out your mad project if you attempt to take to the water from the Canadian shore. I presume the American authorities will also take precautions to prevent a repetition of the Capt. Webb disaster. From what you are reported to have said about the rapids and your plan of operations, you evidently know nothing about the former. Your attempt to reach your lifeboat as you propose, if it were possible to moor one at the point indicated would be far more impracticable than to board a railway train going at 30 miles an hour. If humanity would be benefitted in any way by the sacrifice of other lives in this kind of experiment, it might be well to accept your offering. Capt. Webb was not prevented from taking his fatal swim beause no one supposed for a moment that Ontario police at this point will see to it that fresh victims of the malady are cared for.

-The Jews in London number about 100,000. They have three weekly newspapers, fifteen synagogues and a rabbinical college with the finest Jewish library in the world.

the publishers to a committee and devoted to charity.

-It is noted to the credit of American trans-Atlantic travellers this season that very many of them prefer the slower-going but roomy and comfortable old-fashione steamers to the express sailers of the modern type.

—An Irish heiress is one of the social successes at Cape May. She is young, and a brilliant conversationalist; a brunette, with the most bewitching roanners, and dresses with great taste, wearing few dia-

#### CHILDREN'S CRIMES.

for Murder?-The Legal Precedents on the Subject.

Can au Eight-year-old Boy be Hauged How Thoughtless Neglect Pains the

Hearts of Loving Pairs.

It was 7.25 by the clock in the Tombstone

Republican office. The buggy was at the door to take a Tombstone man to the train.

His hand was on the knob. "Good-bye," he called out. There came from some one

musical with the songs of the nest-builders.

But there was no song in his heart, no spring hope and light in his life as he took

the reins of his groom's hands and spoke to his horse a sharp "Get on!" And as he rode

through the royal avenue that led up to the house this is what he thought: "If I had been a guest Martha would have been up dressed. She would have laid a spray of fresh flowers at my plate. She would have

sat at the table and seen that my coffee

was good, and my eggs hot and my toast browned. And I should have at least a parting shake of the hand, and a hope

expressed that I would come again, and,

the batcony. And I should have carried away with methatsmile that is brighter than the sunshine as the last gift of her gracious

how to welcome the coming and speed the

to make it, and take eggs hard or soft and

toast burnt or soggy, as it chances to come

from a careless cook. And nobody cares.
And when I go "Good-bye" is flung after
me like a dry bone after an ill-cared-for
cur. Heigho! What's the use of being mar-

ried, anyway?"

And this is what she thought as she put

On I husbands and wives, will you never learn that love dies of slightest wounds, and

that the husband owes no such thoughtful

his wife; that the wife owes no such

attentive consideration to any guest as she owes to her husband, and that ofttimes a

little neglect is a harder burden for love to

The New Agricultural Editor.

entered hesitatingly and remarked that he

nad expected to meet the proprietor, with

whom he had an appointment to discuss

"I mean it's a sure crop, something that

"Yes. ves. I know it isn't a crop," said

Dyke, perspiring until his collar began to

melt away down the back of his neck, "but

you can do better and cleaner work with a good, sharp ensilage on stubby ground

Take it for a sulky plough, do you?" "No, no," said Dyke. "You don't seem to understand me. Now, if a farmer builds

"Builds an ensilage! You seem to have got the thing mixed up with some kind of a

make myself plainer. You see this ensilage

three parts hypophosphate of antimony,

with the addition of a little bran and tan

bark, and the whole flavored with chloride

of lime, makes a dressing for strawberry

"No, certainly not," said Dyke. "I know it is not often used in that way You

don't catch my drift. When I said tor

dressing I meant turkey dressing, stuffing,

evidence of rheumatic twinges in his legs.
"Young man," he said, solemnly, " you are a long ways from home, ain't you?"

"Yes," replied Dyke, dropping his eyes beneath the stern glances of the farmer. "In my ancestral halls in England sad-

eyed retainers wearily watch and wait for

Go home, young man, go home to your

"Why, ensilage isn't no manure."

"Pshaw, no," continued Dyke. "I must

an ensilage on low ground-

ranary."

uman food.''

my return."

with a pair of tweezers."

you can rely—"
"Crop! Why, it isn't a crop at all."

At 2 o'clock p. m. the first visitor showed

bear than an open and flagrant wrong.

courtesy to any other person as he

rhaps, a wave of the handkerchief from

A Philadelphia boy, 8 years old, named Edward Trodden, is under arrest for the murder of another lad. The question arising as to the liability of such a child for a felony, a reporter of the News visited the officials to learn their purpose in the matter.

"Certainly we will try him for murder when the case comes before us," said Asst. Dist. Atty. Charles F. Warwick, although the trial would probably be a farce unless it was clearly proved that the boy's mind was feeble and he was incapable of deliberately planning crime or had not reached what. Blackstone calls the age of discretion, which is usually fixed at 7 years. "Under the old civil law," said Mr. Warwick, "this was fixed at seven years. This code, which we derived from the Romans. divided the stages of human responsibility into three periods. First, there was the age of infancy extending up to seven years. Next there was that of puertia, which ex-tended until the fourteenth year. Then there was that of puberty, which extended from the fourteenth year upward. During the first or infantile stage no one could be punished for any orime. After the seventh year, however, they were held to have reached the age of discretion and to be amenable to the law. The laws in regard to capital crimes, which we derive from our Anglo Saxon ancestry, are still more occumspect in regard to punishment of crimes by minors. As a rule a long line of decisions insist that reason and undertainty and the statement of the s standing do not begin to develop until 12 years have been reached, but it is recognized in numerous instances that while an infant, as children under 7 years of age, can not be guilty of felony, after a child has passed that period he may be tried and convicted and executed for a capital crime. Hale's Pleadings of the Commonwealth and Blackstone contain numerous pre-cedents. Of course in all such cases it cedents. Of course in all such cases it must be definitely accertained that the child possessed full reasoning powers and that the felony was deliberately planned and executed, and that he was in no sense irresponsible. It is on record in the old reports—I am sorry I have not them at hand just now," said Mr. Warwick—"that a girl of 14 was burned to death for killing her misuress, and I remember in my reading that a boy of 10 years suffered death ing that a boy of 10 years suffered death on the public sessfield for killing another youth of 9. Since the time of Edward III, the thirteenth century, it has been held that the capacity of evil doers shall not be measured so much by years as by under-standing. To illustrate I'll cite a case standing. To illustrate I'll cite a case which this Trodden affair has recalled to my memory," said Mr. Warwick, as he took down a law book and glanced at it for

took down a law book and gleneed at it for a moment. "In 1629, at the Arlington Assizes, John Dean, \*stween the ages of 8 and 9 years the \*ge of this Trodden boy, by the way, was indicted, arraigned, and found guilty and sentenced to death for having burned several barns. Malice Space and he was hanged. At the Burg Assizes in 1748, William York, aged 8 years —Trodden's age, too—was convicted of —Trodden's age, too—was convicted of killing a girl 5 years old, and sentenced to be hanged. The verdict was sustained by the full bench on appeal, but the boy escaped the gallows by the elemency of the Crown and by enlisting in the navy. In our own country, in New Jersey, in 1818, a colored boy, Aaron, 12 years of age, was convicted of murder in the first degree for the killing of a 2 year-old child,

and the conviction was sustained. Ten years later a colored boy of the same age was convicted in the same state under the same circumstances, and suffered the same penalty. Both cases were carried to the Supreme Court, and the learned judges decided in both, after a careful judgment, that the boy had reached a reasoning age

and must be held responsible. There are pretty clean office here."
"Yes," replied Dyke. "But about this other cases in this country, but I can't recall them." ensilage. Ensilage is a pretty good breed, isn't it?" Things, Things, Things. 'Breed!" exclaimed the farmer ;"why-"

winter's night. ush in a mouthful of hot plum pudding. The dullest thing—A funny newspaper.
The longest thing—Your friend's favorite

The coldest things in the world-The

titchen oilcloth to your bare feet in a

tory.
The shortest thing—The memory of the perpetual borrower.

The biggest thing—The fortune you expect to make by stock speculation.

The smallest—The fortune which you do

The toughest thing-The young wife's pie-crust.

pre-crust.
The softest thing—The conversation
which passes between a duck and a deary. The highest thing-The mercury in the The hardest thing—The bit of bone that

The easiest thing—Lying.
The tightest thing—The marriage tie;
that is to say, it used to be, but now it is

The prettiest thing—Look in the mirror, and you will see it.
The brightest thing—The sun's light shot

you know, for Thanksgiving—"
"Great heavens, man! Ensilage isn't s into your eye as it comes reflected from the piece of looking glass in the hands of the mischievous small boy. The silliest thing—Thinking that wealth produces happiness. (Wouldn't you like to be knocked silly, provided the money

The freshest thing-You know him : he is everywhere. However, he will get

salted in time. The stalest thing—Common sense
The quickest thing—The flea.

The slowest thing-An amateur drama by amateur performers. The heaviest thing-A long sermon on s hot Sunday afternoon.
The lightest thing—A lover's vow.

The thickest thing—Your tongue when coming home from the "lodge." The thinnest thing-The story you tell your wife next morning.

The wettest thing—The foot of the small boy with a new pair of rubber boots.

feudal castle, and while on your way across the rolling deep muse on the fact that The driest thing—You have just been reading it.—Boston Transcript. ensilage is simply canned food for live stock, put up expressly for family use in a silo, which is nothing less than an air-tight The Queen received Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone last week. It was the first reception of the latter for many years. The coldness between the royal circle and the Premier pit where corn-stalks, grass, millet, clover, alfalfa and other green truck is preserved for winter use."—Texas Siftings. is evidently lessening. The Queen is much stronger. In receiving Mr. Waddington, she stood through an interview of twenty

There is connected with the Reforme Episcopal Church, Philadelphia, a Sunday minutes, and can walk without a crutch school of about 800 scholars, a Kindergar She has ordered that no tenants' festivities ten, a Boys' Association, a night school this year should take place at Balmoral or taught by young lady volunteers, and a Temperance League. Beside those organion her other estates, on account of the death of John Brown. zations there are the usual weekly lectures The mouning tide - Complaining married and prayer meetings.

Fashionable "At Home "-Charity.

#### FOR THE LADIES.

A Column of Light Reading and Useful Hints.

WOMEN AND THE FASHIONS.

upstairs, through the half-open door, a feminine voice, "Good-bye." Then he had gone out into the glad spring air, odorous with the foretokens of coming life and Female Suffrage - Fashionable Crazes -How to Walk.

# Sweet Dreams of Home.

Sweet dreams of home; sweet dreams of home And loved ones, fill my heart, But only in sweet dreams they come, Then vanish and depart.

I dreamed sweet dreams of home last night : By the fireside appear, and clustered in that circle bright, Were those my heart holds dear.

In those bright dreams, no vacant chair Appears around the hearth, For absent friends were gathered there, Once more with us on earth.

Dear mother came and joined that band, With loved ones to rejoice; In those bright dreams I clasped her hand And listened to her voice.

Those dreams of home brought fresh to mind A mother's pride and joy
For a baby's arms my neck entwined,
As he whispered, "Mamma's boy."

hospitality. It is a chance if she would not even have proposed to ride to the station with me to see me off. For she knows, if ever woman did, But soon those bright dreams vanished, And the morning comes at last, The golden sunlight banished The dream, and the joy is past.

parting guest. But I am only her husband and I can eat my breakfast alone, as if I were a bachelor, and get my coffee muddy or clear, hot or cold, as Bridget happens and o'er the grave of that fond mother now, The forget me-not fragrant appears, and the little blue bells wavering o'er her bro Are moistened by many sad tears.

And that baby boy, with his smiling face, Has vanished with the dreams of home, And nothing remains of that sad embrace, But the mother smiling and alone.

Still to onr hearts fond hopes will come, And wail the unhappy past, And whisper to us that those dreams of home Will be tasted in heaven at last.

the last touches to her hair before her glass, and tried hard to keep the tears Women as Voters. back from her eyes before she went down to see that the family breakfast was ready: The fact that the women voters in Utah "I wonder if Hugh really cares anything for me any more. When we were first who are at once the victims and the most fanatical supporters of the Mormon Church, outnumber the Gentile vote more married he never would have gone off in married he never would have gone off in this way, and with a careless 'good-byo' tossed upstairs as he might toss a well-cleaned bone to a hungry dog. He would have found time to run up and kirs me good-bye and tell me that he missed me at breakfast and ask was I sick. He is gracious to his friends, a perfect gentlemen than two to one, ought to suggest to Congress the duty of an immediate repeal of the law establishing female suffrage in that territory. In the recent election, when 15,000 votes were east, the male Mormons were so sure of the result that they con-temptuously refrained from voting in large gracious to his friends, a perfect gentleman to every one but his wife. I believe he is numbers, leaving the work of nullifying the Edmunds' law to the women. In 1880 10,000 women voted almost solid for the It would be hard on me, but it would be better for him! Well! I mustn't think such things as these. Perhaps he does love me after all. But-but-Church ticket, and in the election just held they would have carried out the edict of the Church alone, even though every anti-Mormon in the territory had voted. Woman and to with a happy heart she went to her work. And the sun laughed in at the open windows, and the birds chirped cheer to her all day, and the flowers waved their suffrage, an unprized privilege in States where it is accorded, is the strongest bulwark of the degradation of women in Utah It is time that it was broken down. most graceful beckoning to her in vain, all for want of that farewell kiss.

#### Fashionable Crazes.

Two new wrinkles are charged upon l'a Two new wrinkles are charged upon the fashionable women of New York city. The first is fiddling. It is not rare now to meet a finely-dressed girl with a boy carrying one of those black, coffin-shaped boxes which formerly were lugged by professional musicians only. She is on her way to or from her wiolin lesson. Pretty soon she will stand up before the guests in her papa's parlor, tuck one end of a fiddle under her abin and torture the company's ears while hin, and torture the company's ears while delighting their eyes. However horrible be the noise produced, she will look well up at the door of the office, and Dyke cordially invited him inside. The farmer second freak of fashion is represecond freak of fashion sented to be to pray sented to be to pray on genuine prayer rugs from the east, such as a Mohammedan uses. They are usually about three or four feet in size, and can be "I am in charge of the journal," said distinguished by the design, which always represents some large figure at one end and "Oh, you are. Well, you seem to have a is pointed at the other. Places are indicated for the hands and knees. Devout women procure the real things from an importer, and, without facing Mecca, bumping their heads on the floor, or removing their shoes and stockings, like the sons of the prophet still actually do use them to kneel on while praying. said to be a great comfort.

# How to Walk.

An English woman in Chicago, engaged in teaching calisthenics, lays down the following as cardinal principles in the art of walking: To walk upon the ball instead of the heel of the foot. Nine out of every ten persons walk upon the heel. It com municates a jar to the spine which is very injurious, while placing the ball of the foot down first, if persisted in, will result in a gliding and graceful walk. The English and French are the most graceful walkers because their mothers give them proper teaching when they are young. All of the bad walks which characterize the Americans and Germans are due to the fact that no care is taken with them when they are their limbs are strong enough to support them, and they are also left a great deal to themselves. The mothers should guide them and teach them to walk, and they would not be so knock-kneed and bowlimbed.

# A New Industry.

Young Englishmen have a happy way of coming to America and running off with our beauties and heiresses. Sir Charles Wolseley has just been married to Miss Murphy, of California, who is reputed to be worth \$10,000,000 in her own right. Lord "No, not a human food exactly," said poor Dyke, grinning like an almshouse idiot, "it isn't a food at all in the true sense of the word. My plan has always Beaumont has become engaged to Miss been to lasso the hog with a trace chain. Jennie Flood, another western million-nairess; and the nephew of the Earl of and, after pinning his ears back with a clothespin, put the ensilage into his nose Eversham, Mr. Ernest Reckett Denison, ass won one of the most beautiful and My good lands! You don't use ensilage wealthy girls of the South, Miss Louise The farmer slowly arose and with some

# Personalia.

The Princess of iWales has roused the ndignation of the English milliners by the extreme plainness of her hats.

Mrs. Hayes is working a book-mark for President Arthur, to reward him for refus ing to travel on Sunday. Miss Catharine L. Wolfe, the " American

Baroness Burdett Coutts," is building a half-million-dollar residence at Newport. "What a wonderful age of invention it is," said Mrs. Peterson; "I see they are now making wire-cloth, and I'll have some every day pants."

German law courts are not over polite to the fair sex. A lady witness in a Strasburg court, who had sworn to the ownership of only twenty-six summers, when, in reality she was the happy possessor of twice that number, was indicted for perjury.

A pretty Philadelphian at Cape May who, without positively aping the English women, resembles them considerably received a neat compliment the other day, when a veritable Britain eye-glassed her shapely, well-dressed form from a distance

and remarked: "She is my country-woman, idealized, beautified."

Among the society women of London is Among the society women of London is an old lady, 83 years of age, who is quite a wonder. She has a very youthful figure, and across a room would be taken for a woman of 30. Her complexion is enamelled, and she always wears in the evening the regulation decollete neck and short sleeves, dressing in the height of fashion and in youthful colors. She is an accomplished equestrienne, sits her horse very gracefully, and wears a tall beaver when plished equestrienne, sits her horse very gracefully, and wears a tall beaver when riding. She seems to be in perfect health, being much better preserved than her husband, who looks old and feeble. She is a great favorite with young people and always has a crowd of them about her, as the is a farging ing talker. she is a fascinating talker.

Miss Clara Barton, President of the American National Association of the Red Cross, which is composed of over 1,000 of the best men in the country, has called in her special field agent, Dr. J. B. Hubbell, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, who is a recent graduate of the Michigan University at Ann Arbor, and ordered him to report to her at Sherborn for orders. This action of hers is suffuenced by the threatened danger of yellow fever at the South and Asiatic cholera anywhere, in which case her society will be called to work instantly. At the present time the association has some \$15,000 deposited in Boston and Washington, which is to be used in any emergency great enough to call for it. Since May 1st Miss Barton, as President, has received and disbursed over \$80,000 in the work of relief.

The Fashions. White is very much worn.

Shot silks and satins will rage in the fall. Polonaises are much worn; so are stockings braded in pearls.

Puffed sleeves, Queen Mary's style, are een upon new dresses. Waistcoats for women have been revived

and are worn under cutaway jackets. In low-out shoes and slippers, a dark red is the prevailing color.

Silk stockings are embroidered in front with colored steel beads and silk chenille. Velvet is an exceedingly popular fabric at

the present time. The rage for black hosiery continues. Infants' socks are out in black silk.

Large square neckerchiefs, folded in a three-cornered shape, are made of silk

Belts are worn quite narrow. They are fastened with showy buckles of oxilized silver, cut steel, or stamped leather. Wide ribbons are folded into soft belts and tied at the back in very large bows,

There is a tendency even in Paris to wear lower and broader heels on walking shoes. Many ladies have adopted the broad, low English heel. India chuddah shawls of small size, in

with short ends.

ivory white and cream color, also in pale blue tints, are favorite wraps for the piazza summer evenings. Birds are in active demand among milliners. They are used for trimming summer hats, and promise to be a popular

garniture during the autumn.

Redfern, the Princess of Wales' tailordressmaker, is trimming plain skirts with mobsir braid, putting it on in vertical as

well as horizontal bands.

Dressmakers are now employing padding just below the waist line in every dress. This does away with the necessity of a bustle, and most ladies find it more comfortable as well as more convenient.
"Tel-el-Kebir" is a new cloth for cos-

tumes, resembling albatross cloth, only very much thicker. It comes in monochrome patterns, and also in brocades, some of which are very gorgeous.

One of the most novel arrangements for the neck is a plaiting of lace sewed down

one side of a narrow band, reaching from throat to bust, with a succession of loops of "baby" satin ribbon, or rows of velves down the other, forming a heading.

# Emptying Schooners.

We heard the following a few days ago which is very appropriate in these warm days, when suffering humanity has to resort to all manner of beverages to keep

A certain wealthy old gentleman, living man, but a child in regard to slang and new-fangled expressions, was blessed with a worthless nephew, whom he had not seen for some months. Meeting him unexpect edly, the old gentleman inquired of the

vagabond:
"Well, Robert, what are you doing nowa days—eating the bread of idleness, as usual?" "No, sir;" was the reply. "I've got

steady employment at a very laborious " What is it ?"

"Emptying schooners." 'You don't tell me so? It is hard work.

I know, but it is better than loafing around the saloons and doing nothing," replied the uncle, who really imagined that his uncle, who really imagined that his nephew was hired as a longshoreman is lightering vessels, and putting his hand in his pocket he brought out ten dollars, which he bestowed on his graceless nepher to encourage him to cultivate habits of industry.

#### A Father Who Forgot His Baby. "Yes, we find a great many things," said

the conductor, as he looked over the comtents of a lady's purse which he had found on a seat in the next car.
"What do you do with them?"

"Turn them over to the chief baggage man at the end of the trip. There is always a fuss kicked up, and he generally finds owners for things. Yes, many people are very careless when travelling. They leave all sorts of things in the cars—canes and umbrellas oftenest. I suppose you've heard the old yarn about the man who got on the train and felt as if he'd forgotten some train and felt as it he'd forgotten some-thing. After the train had started, you remember, he happened to think he'd left his wife sitting in the depot waiting room. Well, I had a real case about as bad as that last spring. A man and woman put their baby to sleep on the seat behind them, and when they reached their destination a lot of friends met them and carried off their bundles and traps, but everybody forgot the baby. A telegram caught us at the next station, and the agent took care of the little chap until the careless father came with a huggy. Som people would forget their heads if they weren't fastened on."—Chicago Herald.

SEILL IN THE WORESHOP.—To do good work the mechanic must have good health. If long hours of confinement in close rooms have en-feebled his hand or dimmed his sight, let him at once, and before some organic trouble appears, take plenty of Hop Bitters. His system will be rejuvenated, his nerves strengthened, his sight become clear, and the whole constitution be built up a higher working condition.

The most humble of the civil functionaries of the French Republic are the naval cats. There are some hundreds of them, and their importance is duly recognized by the State, which supports them. The French naval cas enters the service in his kittenhood, and spends the first year or two of his active career on board a man-ofwar, where he is berthed in the hold and permitted to devour whatever he can catch. Having thus passed through apprenticeship, he is sent ashore and quartered at one of the five naval ports as a terror to the rats and mice that swarm in the victualling yards and store sheds. He is then entitled to an allowance of five centimes a day, and this sum is regularly paid on his behalf to the director of cats. who lays it out in horseflesh for the use of