bor Gough.

by the old horse trough,
, hacking cough, and,
neighbor Gough. The
g raw and rough; said
rather tough?" "Ah,
, "'tis tough enough."
perhaps a block, then
ains afflict my hough;
some sunny lough, or
well-yoked plough, or
e rustling bough, lulled
murmuring sough. But
hose wishes, though,"
ents sad and low; "Alas,
is dough!" With pain I
riend through, and when
e adieu, I felt his fears
ve true.

A Maine man soothed a
s terrified upon seeing a
pon the roof of a mill by
no, ma'am, there ain't no
see he'd have to fall mor'n
fore he'd get hurt. It is
all, five stories is, ma'am."
he journey of life are like
ch alarm travellers upon
hey both appear great at a
when we approach them we
are far less insurmounta-
n we had conceived them.

the Drooping Energies.

hysical energies droop, revive
safest and most active of tonics,
omach Bitters. By a timely use
y and agreeable medicine you
eself from positive disease; for,
t the languor and loss of strength
which troubles you is in fact the
some malady of, perhaps, a se-
Appetite, tranquility of the
m, and pristine vigor, will assur-
ed if the Bitters are used system-
the alimentary disturbance, which
out of ten gives rise to debility
ness, be entirely removed. Regu-
bowels, active biliary secretion,
n of impurities from the blood
kidneys, are also among the bene-
of this admirable restorative.

Well-Earned Reputation.

ne past ten years many grand and
ls have been erected in New York
them the Grand Central being the
finest. Since the day it was first
prestige and popularity of the
tral has increased. Neither pains
e have been spared to make its
fortable and give entire satisfaction,
ices are certainly the lowest in New
first-class hotel.

Mothers!! Mothers!!! Don't

cure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
ases incident to the period of teeth-
ren. It relieves the child from pain,
colic, regulates the bowels, and, by
ef and health to the child, gives rest to
r. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

CHEW
'The Celebrated
"Matchless"
Wood Tag Plug Tobacco.
HE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York. Boston and Chicago.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET.

holesale New York market quotations

—Marrows $1.70a1.75; fair to good
0 per bushel.
—N. Y. sold at 30c. for choice in
d 18c20c. common to good. Western
36c38c. and the common Western at

e.—Factory fancy 13½a13¾c.; do. fair
farm dairy, prime 12a13c.; and do.
12c.
—Quotations ranged from 9c. for or-
to 16c. for New York, New Jersey
nsylvania.
.—Superfine New York and Western
1.75; extra New York $4.80a$5.10.
—Shipping 60c.; clover 40a45c.; salt
; straw 40a45c.
—New York 56a58c. Eastern 8c12c.
gs 3a6c., olds 4a5c.
oleum—Refined 12½c. crude 7½c. in
in barrels 9½c. Naptha 6¾a7c. in ship-
rder, and 16½a17½c in cases and 12 in

k—New mess $10a11.50. Family mess
extra prime 10.25, dressed hogs 4¾a4⅞
eef.—Spring No. 2. $1.23½ Milwaukee
1.20a1.30; Amber 1.35½ White 1.41a

e.—State 75a76c.
ol.—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia
46a48c.; xx 43a44c.; x 42a43c. No. 1,
c.; No. 2, 33a38c.; common, 34a36c.
and Western xx 36a40c.; x and
c38a42c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

our.—State family $6.00; rye flour 3.50
at, State 1.30. Amber 1.32. Corn, yel-
53½c.; mixed State 53c.
oleum.—Refined 11¾c.; crude, 9¼a9½c.
ool.—State and Western xx 42a45c.; x 42c
medium 42a44; coarse 38a34c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

FFALO.—Cattle, good quality, $4.90.
s, fair to good 3.60a3.65 best 3.90.
AST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle 4.70.
dium to good 4.25a4.50; common to fair
a3.50. Hogs, Yorkers, 4.10a4.20; Phila-
phias 4.40a4.55. Sheep 4.40a5.70.
ATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice 7.85
7.00a7.50; first quality 6.00a6.50;
ond quality 5.00a5.50; third quality 4.50a
s. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep 3.45a5.50.
ra 4.50a5.50; sheared 3¼a5¼c.; spring
bs 4a5¼c.; veal calves 4a6¼c.

A Perfect Hair Dressing.
A Promoter of the Growth of the Hair.
A Preparation Free from irritating matter.
BURNETT'S
COCOAINE.
For preserving and beautifying the Hair, and rendering it dark and glossy. The *Cocoaine* holds in a liquid form, a large proportion of deodorized
Cocoa-nut Oil,
prepared expressly for this purpose. No other compound possesses the peculiar properties which so exactly suit the various conditions of the human hair.
It softens the hair when hard and dry.
It soothes the irritated scalp skin.
It affords the richest lustre.
It remains longest in effect.
It is the Best and Cheapest
HAIR DRESSING
In the World.
DIRECTIONS.
Apply with the hand, or a soft brush, once every other day, or as often as the case may require, rubbing it thoroughly into the roots of the hair.
To remove *Dandruff, Scurf, &c.*, wash the head with BURNETT'S KALLISTON, rub dry with a towel, and apply the *Cocoaine* as directed.
PREPARED ONLY BY
JOSEPH BURNETT & CO.
BOSTON.
Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1867, by JOSEPH BURNETT & Co., in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Mass.

A NEW BOOK-KEEPING.
MESERVEY'S BOOK-KEEPING.
By PROF. A. B. MESERVEY, PH. D.
A Plain, Simple, Practical Manual, in both Single and Double Entry, designed for the COMMON SCHOOL, HIGH SCHOOL, and ACADEMY, and for **SELF-INSTRUCTION.**
This work will be found particularly well adapted as a book of instruction for those who desire to **instruct themselves** in that art. One can readily, by its use, obtain such a practical knowledge of the subject as will enable him to intelligently arrange all the records of business in any occupation, in accordance with the recognized principles of book-keeping.
It is prepared by an author who has had twenty-five years experience in teaching the science, and is perfectly familiar with the wants of learners.
It has been already introduced in many first-class institutions, and is largely used as a book for self-instruction.
Sent by mail on receipt of $1.00. Favorable terms for first introduction in schools.
THOMPSON, BROWN & CO., Publishers, Boston.

BROUGHTON'S INVIGORATING SYRUP 25 CTS.
FOR Stomach, Liver and Kidney Diseases, Weakness or Piles, use Broughton's Invigorating Syrup 25c. per bottle; advice free at 495 Broome St., N. Y. City.
Life time.
Incurable cases solicited and cured or money returned.
The same ingredients put up in powders to be sent by mail. Sample package and circular free. Address L. D. BROUGHTON, M. D., 66 Broome st., New York.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD
It contains 672 fine historical engravings and 1260 large double column pages, and is the most complete History of the world ever published. It sells at sight. Send for specimen pages and extra terms to Agents, and see why it sells faster than any other book. Address,
NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

BUTLER'S SAFES
(Late Valentine & Butler.)
FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF.
THE ALUM PATENT
has stood the test for
THIRTY YEARS.
The Latest Improved
Thick Walls, Five Flanges
Solid Angle Iron Welded Frames and
ROUND CORNER Doors.
Will not damp en its contents.
Will not corrode the iron.
Will not deteriorate with age.
Will not burst in falling.
These are the most perfect and reliable safes ever made.
No safe made by Butler as Burglar Proof has ever been opened by a burglar.
ONE THOUSAND
of these safes for sale at the
Lowest Prices,
From FIFTY DOLLARS upwards.
Bank Vaults, Store Locks of all descriptions. Time, Bank, and
Send for Circular.
W. H. BUTLER,
191 Broadway, New York.
Also General Agent for DIEBOLD SAFE AND LOCK CO.

RUPTURE
Relieved and cured. Pamphlet, by Dr. A. Sherman, 2 Broadway, N. Y. Hernias of bad cases before 10 cents.

Docut
The Safest and Most Reliable Cure of the Urinary Organs. Certain Beware of dangerous Imitations. Write for circular. DUNHAM'S Wooster Street, New York.

TAKE NO LAUDANUM
Pencil, Penholder, Golden Pen, and a pipe, Complete sample package, with Sleeve Buttons, Set Gold-plated Studs, Engraved Ring, and a Ladies' Fashionable Fancy Pin, all for 25 cents. 8 PACKAGES with Assorted Jewelry, and a GENUINE WATCH AND CHAIN GUARANTEED TO WEAR 5 YEARS, YOU'LL BUY EVERY $50 WORTH OF GRIDE & CO., 11 Clinton Place, N. Y.

PIANOS Retail price $800 only $265. Parlor Organs, price $340 only $65. Paper free. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

P. A. AND P.
SAMANTHA AT THE CENTENNIAL
JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE'S New Book.
Agents run after by Everybody and his Wife. Agents wanted everywhere. Now is the time to secure territory, etc. Send for Terms to Agents, etc., etc. Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn., Cincinnati, Ohio, Chicago, Ill., New York.

We Want AGENTS $50 to $175 Per Month. An Encyclopedia of Law and Business. Business Forms, Business Guide, Property Owners, Tenants, Trustees, Guardians, Public Officers, &c. Send for Circular & terms. F.W. ZIEGLER & CO., 48 Arch St., Phila.

HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER

RUPTURE. A GOOD RUPTURE BAND $2.5 Best appliance. Holds the Rupture, night and day, till cured. Circular and measurement blank free in plain sealed envelope on application. Before buying a truss, address L. E. LEGERNIER, 357 6th st., Brooklyn, N. Y.

What will the Weather be To-morrow?
POOL'S SIGNAL SERVICE BAROMETER
And Thermometer Combined.—Foretells correctly any change in the Weather, 12 to 24 hours in advance. Endorsed by the most eminent Professors and Scientific men as the Best Weather Indicator in the World. FARMERS can plan their work according to these predictions. It will save fifty times its cost in a single season. Warranted Perfect and Reliable. We will send it Free to any address on receipt of $2. Beware of worthless imitations. None genuine without our trade mark. Agents Wanted everywhere. Send Stamp for Circular.
U. S. NOVELTY CO., 105 Maiden Lane, New York.
Please state where you saw advertisement.
Send Money Orders or Registered Letters at our risk.

ADVERTISERS wanting good Agents should address the PHILA. AGENTS' HERALD, largest, cheapest and best representative paper of its kind.

ACTIVE AGENTS GIVEN GOOD EMPLOYMENT EVERYWHERE.
Selling Goods, Novelties, Patents, Fancy Goods, Implements, Games, Notions, Pictures, Frames, Chromos, Machinery, Subscription Books, Magazines, Papers, Medicines, Specialties, Jewelry, Toys, Inventions & 500 different articles being advertised in the AGENTS' HERALD. Answer no other advertisement, invest no money in Agents' Goods until you have sent for a copy and seen the
MANY HARD TIMES OFFERS
offered by responsible advertisers in the Herald to over 100 Agents. Scores of rare offers to Beginners and others out of employment.
EVERY AWAKE AGENT should at once place himself in direct communication with all firms everywhere who want Agents, by sending his permanent address for insertion in the only Agents' Directory published in the World.
PORTRAITS, &c., drawn by Machinery, learned in 5 minutes from instructions sent. SMITH'S PHOTOGRAPH reduces Copies, &c. Paints, Crayons, Pencils, Blenders, Copies, &c., complete, only $1.25. Extra fine large pear wood instruments, beautifully polished, with brass wheel, durable point and pencil holders only $2.50. AGENTS WANTED. Circulars, terms, &c., and a beautiful 8x14 Engraving of the Smithsonian, with sample card and full particulars of the Agents' Directory, and a copy of the Agents' Herald, all for a green stamp (*no Postal Cards noticed*). L. LUM SMITH, 717 Sansom St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Choirs, Singing Schools, Societies
SHOULD USE
The Salutation $12.00 per doz. or Zion $12.00 per doz.
or The Encore $7.50 per doz. or
Perkins' Singing School $8.75 doz.
or Johnson's Chorus Choir Instruction Book $12.00 per doz.
The first two are first-class Church music books, by L. O. Emerson and W. O. Perkins, and have full instructive courses. The last three are filled especially for Singing-Schools by the very best talent. Now for a spirited Winter and Spring Singing Class!
Also give new interest to the year's practice, by getting up one of our 40 CANTATAS, (send for circular.) Five of these are:
Belshazzar, . . *Butterfield.* $1.25
Don Munio, . . *Dudley Buck.* 1.50
Joseph's Bondage, *Chadwick.* 1.25
Prodigal Son, . . *Sullivan.* 1.25
Walpurgis Night, *Mendelssohn.* .80
Belshazzar and Joseph's Bondage are dramatized and are splendid musical dramas.
OLIVER DITSON & CO. BOSTON

100,000 Pounds Importers' choicest Sample TEAS at 28 & 35c.—in quantities to suit—greatest bargains. Importers' & Brokers' Ass'n, 148 Chambers St., N.Y.

The Cambridge Era.

DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTERESTS OF DORCHESTER COUNTY.

VOL. I. CAMBRIDGE, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 30, 1878. NO. 2.

THE QUAKER GRAVE-YARD.

Four straight brick walls, severely plain,
A quiet city square surround;
A level space of nameless graves,
The Quakers' burial-ground,

In gown of gray or coat of drab
They trod the common ways of life,
With passions held in sternest leash,
And hearts that knew not strife.

To yon grim meeting-house they fared,
With thoughts as sober as their speech,
To voiceless prayer, to songless praise,
To hear the elders preach.

Through quiet lengths of day they came,
With scarce a change to idle repose;
Of all life's loveliness they took
The thorn without the rose.

But in the porch and o'er the graves
Glad rings the southward robin glee;
And sparrows fill the autumn air
With merry mutiny;

While on the graves of drab and gray
The red and gold of autumn lie,
And willful Nature decks the sod
In gentlest mockery.

Sam Peters' Judgment.

Sam Peters and Henry Pine, though they were both "hired out" to old Jehiel Calkins, were also his daughter's lovers—a state of things neither anomalous nor uncommon in old New England, where many a Jacob served his time for Rachel, and grew up into a patriarch with flocks and herds of his own.

Although Henry's father had "means," the boy himself was stupid, and Sam, who was very determined in his suit, took every pains to make him appear fully as stupid as he really was.

"I do declare," said father Calkins, as he sat down by the kitchen fire-place one chilly May night, and pulling off his big boots, prepared to toast his feet at the embers, "Almiry beats me, mother. I'm darned ef she ain't a-settin' to Hen Pine now, 'a true 's ye live! an' 'tain't good two months back I could ha' swore she was bound to hev Sam Peters. Jeethunder! women folks is wuss 'n the weather; you can't guess on 'em."

"We-e-ell," droned the tired and sleepy wife, "I dono as I keer. Henery's got means; she won't never want fur nothin' ef she takes up with him. A bird in the hand's wuth a good deal, pa, and Almiry is pooty keen, now I tell ye."

"That's so; that's so," rejoined the old man. "But Sam is dreadful likely; he's smarter'n any steel-trap; fortino" (which is vernacular, dear reader, for "for what I know") "he'll be a jedge or suthin' afore he dies, and Hen Pine won't never be nothin' but an everlastin' fool to the day after never."

"Well, Almiry 'll tune him, I bet ye, pa. He won't know his soul's his own ef that gal marries him."

Now it was Henry's duty to fetch the cows from pasture at night, and he set off early to-day, that they might be back by sunset, and his chores all done when 'Mira returned, intending to ask her for a walk after supper, and put his fate to the touch, as well as bring Sam to confusion. But he reckoned without his host. Sam took a short-cut across the hill, drove the only Alderney heifer, the pride and delight of Mrs. Calkins' heart, out of the pasture into a mowing lot where an old barn stood, and shut her up, betaking himself to a clump of hemlocks which overlooked the road, till Henry came sauntering along, and, letting down the bars, began to call the creatures out of the lot. They came on after the fashion of cows, as if time was no matter and speed unknown or impossible; and perhaps Henry would have driven them home without missing the Alderney, had not Sam, who was something of a ventriloquist, thrown his voice across to the further hill-side, and uttered a faint "Moo-oo."

Henry started, looked toward the sound, then back to the cows, and after rubbing his eyes and counting over the slow procession filing past him, seemed to become aware that Miss Betty was not among them. Another distant low convinced him.

"Darn it all!" Sam could hear him mutter; "that all-fired critter's ben an' strayed agin. Well, they'll go hum dyrect, I guess. I must hunt her."

And hunt her he did, first up hill, then into deep woods, Sam stalking him all the time like a deer-hunter, and Henry disturbing the fragrant stillness of nature with various expletives of both wrath and disgust, but not daring to go home without the cow, which was Miry's especial pet. After various tribulations, Sam landed his luckless rival on the edge of a great swamp, from whose tangled thickets the distressed utterance of Miss Betty issued more than once before Henry dared attempt the boggy surface and darkling growth; at last, however, he plunged boldly in, and Sam's device having taken effect, he himself, familiar as a squirrel with all the wood ways, hastened back to the pasture, released Miss Betty, who had been kept quiet with a bunch of juicy carrots, and turning her into the road where the rest had gone, took the short-cut homeward, and could have arrived there in time to be seated on the door-step to receive Almira, but for an unforeseen occurrence. And yet fate had no spite against Sam; it was the old story of evil that is only hidden good, though it seemed unmixed evil to him that in jumping over the five-rail fence into the high-road only a few rods from home he should light on a rolling stone, that slipped from under his foot and sent him too rolling into the gutter, with a broken leg. Now, Sam had been properly brought up by a strict New England mother, who believed in judgments ready to be hurled from the hand of God on every sin of man, while mercies were capricious visitants, to be feared rather than welcomed, and accepted the platform of the old hymn:

"We should suspect some danger nigh
When we possess delight."

Poor woman! her horizon was so straight and her heart so cramped that she could not believe in a God of love, and even stinted her affection for her own children lest it become idolatry. Therefore it is not strange that Sam considered it a direct punishment for his tricks upon Henry when he found his leg was helpless and he must lie by the way-side till some Samaritan came past. Luckily this proved to be Miry and her mother, who were shocked to find him lying on the grass, pale as a sheet, and suppressing with effort the groans of pain that all but opened his firm-set lips in spite of his self-control. With Almira's strong arm to help, and his own efforts, he was at last laid in the bottom of the wagon and taken to the house, where the old farmer came to the rescue, and before long Sam was carefully laid on "ma's" own bed in the little room off the kitchen; and Henry being yet in that unpleasant swamp looking for Miss Betty, Almira herself drove hurriedly back to the village and fetched the doctor.

Two hours after, as Sam lay there splintered and helpless, but not uncomfortable, he could not but hear a blundering foot stumble into the kitchen, and the old farmer's voice in its gruffest tone begin:

"Where in thunder hev ye ben, Henery Pine? Here's the old cat to pay; cows hum two hour back, an' nobody to do a chore but me; Sam fetched in with a broke leg, mother e'en-a-most distracted, Almiry obleeged to go arter the doctor herself, and you a-wantin'."

"Well, I swan to man," responded Henry, in an injured growl, "I've been a doin' my darndest to find that tarnal Jarsey keow. She's led me sich another chase all over creation, an' I haint feound her yit; an' I dono but what she's sot in the hemlock swamp this minnit."

"Oh, come, now, that won't pass no muster at all, sir. Betty's safe in the yard along o' all the rest on 'em, an' has give down good six quarts into my pail this very night; so you needn't give me no sich humbuggin' talk, sir. I won't stan' it."

"Lordy! I dono what you're a talkin'. I say an' swear I've been a-huntin' Bet all over, up acrosst the wood lot an' 'way into the big swamp, till I've tore my clothes a'most off'n me. Look a' there."

"More fool you!" ejaculated the disgusted old farmer, as he eyed Henry's rags with a sidelong glare. "Jest you harness up t'other mare, an' make tracks up to Miss Peters's, over on the mounting, an' fetch her over to see Sam. Take the lantern along; the road's kinder bad an' don't lose the mare."

Stung by the undeserved sarcasm, and not as sorry for Sam as he ought to have been, Henry took things at his ease, and it was well on to midnight before Mrs. Peters got to her boy's bedside, to find him sleeping quietly; and when he awoke at early dawn to the strange consciousness of his own helpless and painful condition, it was a comfort to see his own mother's anxious and tender face bending over him, and to feel her motherly touch about his bed, smoothing and settling, and "tidying up" as only his mother could do. After the rest of the family had dispersed to their various duties, and Sam had his mother all to himself, he came to full confession, even so far as to own his previous conversations with Henry.

"I thought of you in a minnit, mother. I knew you'd tell about it's being a judgment; an' I declare I dono but what it was. He's got a clear field anyway, an' I'm left out in the cold, for all my boastin';" and here Sam heaved a deep reluctant sigh.

"Well, Samwell, it don't never do to force Providence. The Book says, ye know, 'it is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait,' and I expect that holds true about all good gifts. I make no doubt it's a judgment, Samwel, and I hope it 'll be blessed to ye."

"I don't feel none too blessed now," murmured Sam, under his breath. "It does seem a heap more as if I was t'other-thinged."

Luckily his mother did not overhear poor Sam's amendment of her final opinion, but busied herself as tenderly and carefully about his wants and wishes as if she meant at least to modify the visitation, while she acknowledged his deserving it. But Mrs. Peters could not be spared long for Sam's service, and though she took every opportunity during her short stay to impress upon him her belief that he was being punished for his hard feeling and unkindly acts toward Henry, and read to him punctually and pointedly all the Scriptures she could sift out of the Bible to that same end, it was doubtful even to her hopeful soul if Sam accepted the situation with proper submission. Still, she had to leave him, for he could not be moved yet over that rough mountain road, and Mrs. Calkins and Miry both declared it was not to be thought of at any time. The bedroom was "dreadful handy," opening into the kitchen and shed both; and now all the ploughing and planting were over there was not the same pressing need of his services that there had been. Even Henry, seeing the field was clear for his courtship, became sulkily amiable to his rival, and helped take care of him unasked, which in time softened Sam's feelings toward him so much that one bright Sunday afternoon when Henry had betaken himself to church with the rest, leaving Miry to look after a hen that would "come off" on Sunday in spite of the tithing-man, Sam improved the occasion to confess his sin to Miry—that is, as far as concerned his hiding of the cow and leading Henry astray—and his profound conviction that his broken leg was a judgment.

Now Almira was at heart a real woman, for all her cool head and strong will. To have Sam on her hands, helpless and appealing, for the last three weeks, had softened her mightily toward him. The handsome dark eyes, languid with pain and weariness, had their share in this influence, no doubt; and the courageous patience with pain, the grateful look and word which always met any little service done for him, the cheerful endurance of helpless and weary days—all these bent Mira more and more toward her undeclared lover; for Sam had never yet said the first word of love to her, yet by some wonderful perception this acute young person was as well aware of his passion as if it had been blazoned in a thousand words.

Sam did himself good service unawares on that Sunday, for Henry took heart the same night to declare himself on the way home from singing-school, prefacing his offer with a full, true and particular account of Sam's threats and hard words to him on more than one occasion, when they had talked things over. Of course 'Mira was quick enough to understand at once why Sam had misled Henry on that eventful night when he broke his own leg, and she could scarce help smiling at the piteous tone of her present adorer as he recounted Sam's fierce menaces.

"Well, I wa'n't skeert none, Miry, now I tell ye; but thinks I, I'll be even with him, sure as shootin', for I'll tell Miry on't next time I git a chance, an' ef that don't show her what sort o' a feller he is, I dono nothin'."

"And I suppose," retorted 'Mira, "you never thought you was a-showin' what kind of a feller you was, now did ye? Look a-here, Henery Pine! I always did despise a tell-tale from the time I was knee-high to a hop-toad; and a grown-up tell-tale is the worst of all!"

"Oh, Lordy! Almira Calkins, what dew you mean? Why, I want ye to marry me! Hain't I said it out plain?"

"You needn't never say it no more," put in Almira, with a noble disregard of grammar in behalf of impressiveness. "I wouldn't marry you ef you was the King o' Siam."

"Well! well! well!" blubbered Henry. "I never'd ha' thought you'd ha' gi'n me the mitin, seein' what a farm our folks has got, an' money in the bank, an' stock an' crops. I don't know how to b'lieve it."

"Don't make me give ye a pair o' mittens," said his enraged goddess. "I ain't no Isr'elite, to worship a golden calf, Mister Pine; so I wish ye good-night and better manners"—for here they were at the door; and Almira slipped up stairs to bed, filled with loathing and rage, and thinking in her secret soul that Sam never, never could have made such a fool of himself. No, indeed! Sam was no fool. He became aware that Henry was in a drear and sore frame of mind the next day; and seeing that 'Mira was more than usually snappy and alert, and went about with a color in her cheeks, our bed-rid philosopher drew his own conclusions, and when Miry came in after tea to "visit with him," he contrived to coax the story out of her. It was abominable in 'Mira to tell her discarded lover's secret; but let us forgive her, for she had her own reasons. Sam's face grew bright as she recounted with unaffected scorn Henry's surprise at her contempt of his money.

"He's a brute," said Sam, curtly, and then his voice softened. "Oh, Miry, if I should ask you, with no sort o' temptation, only jest that I'd like to kiss the tip of your shoe, I love ye so, should I get a mitten, too?"

Miry looked down in her lap very hard, and turning her face toward the door, as if she heard somebody coming, said, slowly: "I dono as 'twould hurt ye to try."

There was a mightily expressive silence for a minute, and Miry's pretty head bent so low that Sam could lift himself to meet it before he spoke again, to say, with a queer half laugh, "Mother said my broken leg was a judgment, but somehow it seems anything but that jest now. I dono's as I ever should ha' got courage, Miry, without I'd laid here an' seen ye so dreadful good an' kind to me."

"Mebbe you'll find it's a judgment yet," wickedly retorted Mira.

"Well, ef 'tis," answered satisfied Sam, "it's mightily tempered with mercy, as mother used to say."

And to this day Squire Peters always says nothing ever did him so much good as his first acknowledged judgment, though it took the form of a broken leg.

—A Vermont man, who kept about 150 hens, thinking that they needed some lime, procured it for them, but neglected to slack it. The lime, true to its nature, however, did slack, but the process proved too great a strain upon their crops, and the flock is not near as large as it was.

The College Boy's Letter Home.

DEAR MOTHER: I am not making so much progress as I expected in my studies, because there's a great deal else to attend to here. But we have lively times. I have just returned from the funeral of Billy Cook. He was shot last Tuesday night because he wouldn't allow the Sophs to take off his pantaloons and paint his legs red and green, barber-pole fashion. This is the last degree conferred on the Freshmen by the Sophs. I wish you would send me a six-shooter, one hundred cartridges, and a double-barreled shot-gun. We ain't a going to stand any more nonsense from the Sophs. After prayers this morning our class were all busy making sand bags. We're putting up a barricade on the east end of our building, and intend to mount it with a six-pound carronade. The losses in our class have been pretty heavy this week. John Hilton is very low with a bullet in his stomach, and Seward Livingston is not expected to recover from the stab in the side. Jack Rhinelonder is lamed for life by a bullet in the knee, and Sam Astor has lost the sight of one eye from a brickbat. There isn't a whole window left in our college building. But you wait, mother! You just wait a few days and you'll hear something. We're undermining the Sophs' quarters. We're working day and night. The tunnel is now 120 yards long. It goes straight over the campus and under old Prex's building. We've established a communication with his cellar, and I tell you a drop of claret or Burgundy is very nice to have after a fellow's handled a pick and shovel half the night. We shall use dynamite. Keep shady, mother. There won't be a Soph left by this time next week.

Your affectionate son,
VIRGIL KELLY.

PRINCETON, March 12.

Living on Twenty Cents a Day.

In a letter to the Sandy Hill, N. Y., *Herald*, Dr. J. S. Cooley, of that place says: "I believe in good living, and in health by good living. But to satisfy the curiosity of yourself, and perhaps aid some one who may be situated as I was, I will state the facts, as I have several times stated them in conversation: From Nov. 1, 1876, to Feb. 30, 1877, I paid out for board in New York city $31.41, being an average of less than 28 cents a day. During the time I gained in flesh, was doing severe mental labor, and never felt better in my life. My diet was varied and nutritious, though plain. Oat-meal, wheat, graham bread, bread and milk, crackers, fruits, beefsteak, and oysters were the standard articles of food. During November and December I boarded myself alone, and my expenses for November were $8.59, or a little under 29 cents a day. After Jan. 1 my chum boarded with me and enjoyed it as myself. I had been paying 10 cents for milk, but we found where it could be had for 8, and so saved 2 or 3 cents a day. For January our whole expense for board was $15.44, or 6 cents less than 25 cents a day apiece. For 21 days in February, until I left the city, our whole expense was $9.58, or 8 cents less than 23 cents a day apiece. There was no reason why we could not have continued to board at these rates. We had plenty of everything we wanted. During the winter we ate nearly two and a half barrels of apples, included in the above figures. Nor was our case the only one. A friend of mine and his wife occupied a room in the same house, and boarded themselves also. Both were attending medical lectures, and needed good food. Their whole expenses for board, washing, and other incidentals were less than $5 per week. I have the cash account kept while in New York, from which I have taken the above figures. Hence I know of what I am speaking."

Russian Captures During the War.

From recently published official returns it appears that between the day on which war was declared and the signing of the armistice, the Russian army of the Danube captured 15 pashas, 113,000 officers and men, 606 guns of different calibres, 9,600 tents, 140,200 muskets, and 24,000 horses. In addition, 200,000 small arms, yataghans, and pistols were taken from Turkish irregular troops, and also 13,000 lances and daggers.

The Russian army in Asia captured during the war fourteen pashas and 50,200 officers and men, 662 guns, 16,000 tents, 42,000 muskets, 18,000 horses, and immense stores of ammunition and provisions of all kinds. The number of firearms and miscellaneous weapons taken from the Asiatic irregular troops of the Porte was also, it is stated, exceedingly large, but no details are given. The Servian troops also acquired a large booty during the short time they were engaged, their trophies being returned as 238 guns, 10,000 muskets, and 37 standards, besides ammunition, provisions, and horses.

DIDN'T UNDERSTAND.—A handsomely dressed woman at a recent performance of "Hamlet," given by Edwin Booth, in the Brooklyn Academy, turned to her companion, in the midst of the first act, and asked audibly: "Which is Shakespeare?" She was told that Shakespeare was the author, and then asked again, this time petulantly: "Well, what is it all about, any way?" A titter ran around the audience seated near her, and her companion's face turned all manner of colors.

A Successful Bank Robbery.

A few minutes before two o'clock on Saturday afternoon three men and a woman took from the open safe of the Lechmere National Bank of East Cambridge, Mass., in money, bonds and negotiable paper, about $50,000, and made a successful escape with their plunder.

Mr. Lewis Hall, the President of the bank, had returned from his usual trip to Boston, and at twenty minutes before two o'clock, Mr. T. H. Hudson, the cashier, had gone to dinner on Otis street, a short distance from the bank. The business of the day was over, but nothing had been done in the way of putting up the books or depositing the money in the vaults. Mr. Hall was sitting in his private room, where he has a full view of the business room of the bank, and while he was engaged in writing, a gentleman and a lady in a buggy drove up to the bank entrance, and the man got out and came in to say to Mr. Hall that the lady wished to see him on business, but could not get out of her carriage because she was troubled with rheumatism. Mr. Hall looked over the counter and thought he recognized the buggy as that of a friend of his named Flint. He at once stepped out upon the sidewalk and up to the carriage. He found the lady in the carriage to be a stranger. She was about thirty years old, short, and of light complexion. She stated that she wished to procure a check on Providence for $100, and taking out a roll of bills, began counting them, hesitating a little, as if unaccustomed to handling money. Mr. Hall told her he could not wait while she counted the money, but she could send it into the bank by the gentleman with her. Mr. Hall then returned to the bank after an absence of less than two minutes, and resumed his writing. At this time he had no suspicion of anything wrong, but, as minute after minute passed, and the man did not come in with the money, he looked out of the window, and saw that the man and woman had driven off. This exciting a slight suspicion, he turned to the place where the cash box usually stood, and discovered that it had been taken away. Immediately opening the cash drawer, he found that the money had been taken from there. On the cashier's return, further investigation revealed the fact that the steel safe inside the box had been opened, and a box belonging to Mr. Hall, containing bonds and other securities, stolen. Another box in the other safe, containing valuable papers, was also taken. The loss is fully $50,000.

The theory is that there were two confederates of the man and woman who came in the buggy. These two entered the outer door of the bank building, which is a common entrance, and secreted themselves in close proximity to the door of the bank, there being plenty of opportunity in the hallway for such concealment. During the very brief time the President was out they must have entered the bank, hastily secured whatever they could most readily lay their hands on, and then again concealed themselves in the corridor until Mr. Hall had returned to his desk, when it was very easy for them to pass out and escape.

An Insurance Case.

In 1868, his two daughters insured the life of Wm. M. Tweed in the Knickerbocker Life Insurance Company for $10,000, by what is known as an endowment policy. This policy had 10 years to run, the time expiring on April 1 of the present year. On the latter date the daughters were to receive the amount of the policy in case their father was still alive. In case of his death at any time before the expiration of the term they were to become entitled to the whole amount at once on the happening of that event. It was provided by the policy that any time after the payment of three annual premiums, should the payments of premiums then cease, the policy-holders should be entitled to a paid-up policy for as many tenths of the amount of the original policy as the number of premiums were which had been paid. The policy also contains the usual provisions that "the insured person is not to go abroad on the high seas, etc.," without obtaining permission of the company to do so. Tweed's daughters paid up the premium for eight successive years, amounting to over $9,000. On Dec. 4, 1875, their father made his escape from the custody of the Sheriff's officers and left the country, arriving at Vigo, Spain, after some journeying over sea and land. His daughters sought to have the insurance company, under the terms of the policy, give them a paid-up policy for eight-tenths of the original amount, they having, as has been stated, paid up eight of the premiums. This the company positively declined to do, as Tweed left the country without consent, and the case is being tried in New York city.

COVERED WITH DIAMONDS.—Mrs. T. P. Bell, of San Francisco, the wife of a noted silver king, appeared at a ball in New York city wearing diamonds valued at $220,000. She is on her way to Europe, and it is believed that the wives of few of the nobility of the old world could make the display she will, even if they were disposed to do it. Her husband has an income of $60,000 a week, and seems willing that his wife should have the full use of his purse in her anxiety to make a display.

GENERAL ITEMS.

—A Kansas paper reports that the wheat fields are "just glorious."

—The O'Donovan Rossa "skirmishing fund" now amounts to over $50,000.

—The Philadelphia Women's Medical College has just graduated 17 female physicians.

—There is great enthusiasm among the young men of the South for militia organizations.

—The placer mines of the Black Hills have yielded thus far, according to the best estimates, $4,000,000.

—The yield of gold in British Columbia last year was $1,700,000, and the export of coal amounted to 154,052 tons.

—The weight of the earth, some one says, is 5,866,000,000,000,000 tons—a few ciphers, more or less, makes no difference.

—The will of the late Paul R. Hazeltine, of Belfast, Me., bequeaths $25,000 for religious purposes, and $20,000 for a public library.

—The Minnesota Legislature is taking steps to alleviate distress caused by the grasshopper pest, which embrace a plan for furnishing seed to those who lost their all. An aggregate of 159,285 bushels is needed.

—Of the 9,484 officers serving in the active army in Prussia, it has been ascertained that 8,591 belong to the State Church, 880 are Roman Catholics, 10 Protestant Dissenters, and 9 Jews. Among the men are 75,268 Roman Catholics.

—The Peabody educational fund, devoted to educational purposes in the South, which in 1876 yielded an income of $100,000, has produced only $60,000 for 1877, and promises a yet smaller sum for 1878. Depreciation of real estate is the cause.

—A Texas paper reports that a meteoric stone fell on the place of Mr. Rawlett, fifteen miles north of Dallas, that State, a week or two ago. Mr. Rawlett, it says, heard the noise, saw a bluish flame, and felt the shock when it struck. He rode to the spot and found it half buried. It was oval-shaped and iron-like in character.

—Famine seems to be moving westward, like the typhus and other epidemic diseases originated by the war, which, after having appeared in Asia Minor, are now spreading desolation in Constantinople, Bucharest and especially St. Petersburg. Starvation has befallen 80,000,000 people in Northern China, threatens to reappear in southern India, and is also reported from Servia.

—Speaking of the sad fate of several of the past Congressmen of Kansas, the Lawrence *Journal* says: "Martin F. Conway, who was at one time a man of brilliant parts and promises, is now in an insane asylum. Parrott, the accomplished orator and genial gentleman, is an insane wreck; Lane died by his own hand, and Cart. Wilder met an early death by consumption. Truly, it is a sad record.

—The Augusta *Journal* tells this whale story: "A Maine schooner, while fishing off the Banks of Newfoundland, with some 200 fathoms of cable out and sails clewed, was suddenly found to be under headway. It was soon found that a large whale of the finback species had got his tail entangled in the cable and was hauling the craft at the rate of fifteen knots an hour, and, growing more and more excited, was keeping his course to the sea. The whale finally tore away by breaking the cable."

—An arrested "moonshiner" says there are about 200 illicit distilleries in Putnam county, Tenn., five being in a circuit of one-half mile. Every bushel of corn used produces an average of two and a half gallons of whiskey, and the price of corn in that locality seldom reaches fifty cents a bushel, making the price of whiskey less than twenty cents a gallon. It is generally sold at from one to three dollars per gallon.

—A tall tramp who encamped at Searsport, Me., last Fall, went to school during the Winter and devoted all his energy to mastering the principles of English orthography. A few days ago he had his triumph. There was a spelling match and he was equal to the longest word in the dictionary. After spelling down every one in the class, he challenged the committee and teacher to a competitive trial and was victorious.

—The novel spectacle of selling a