

MOONDYNE.

A STORY OF A PENAL COLONY.

Written for The Pilot by John Boyle O'Reilly.

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4.

MR. WYVILLE FACES A STORM

In the peaceful water of Fremantle harbor, Mr. Wyville's yacht had lain at anchor for several months. On her return from Adelaide with Mr. Sheridan, she had taken on board a cargo, contained in large cases and swathings, which had arrived from Europe some time before. She also took on board many persons of both sexes, mostly mechanics and laborers, with their families; and among the crowd, but with airs of trust and supervision, as caretakers or stewards, were Mr. Haggard and Officer Lodge. Their friend Ngara-jil had come on board to bid them good-by, and as he strode about the deck, naked, except his fur boka, hanging from the shoulder, and carrying two long spears in his hand, he seemed a strange acquaintance for two persons so prosaic as Mr. Haggard and Ben Lodge.

This thought, indeed, occurred to both of them with renewed strength that day; and it was emphasized by the remark of one of the mechanics.

"That black fellow seems to know you pretty well," addressed to Ben Lodge.

"Yes," said Ben with hesitation, and a glance of doubt at Ngara-jil; "we knew him in England. He were dressed fine there."

"Well," said the good-natured mechanic; "he's the same man still as he war ther. Tisn't clothes as we ought to think in our friends."

This remark brightened Officer Lodge's face, and his hesitating manner toward his wild friend vanished. When the anchor was weighed, and the last visitor had jumped on the barges to go ashore, there were no warmer farewells spoken than those of Mr. Haggard and Ben Lodge to Ngara-jil.

That evening, at Mr. Little's pleasant dinner table, Mrs. Little spoke to Mr. Wyville about the destination of the passengers.

"They are going to settle in the Vasse district," he said; "they have purchased homesteads there."

"You have built extensively on your own land there, I suppose," said Mr. Little.

Ngara-jil, scarcely perceptible, flitted over Mr. Wyville's ear; but his voice had its accustomed tone as he answered.

"Yes; I have worked out an old fancy as to the site and plan of a dwelling house. But the building was not for myself. Mr. Sheridan has bought the place from me."

"Bless me!" said Mrs. Little, in a disappointed tone; "after sending scores of workmen and gardeners from Europe, and spending four years and heaps of money to make a lovely place, to go and sell it all, just when it was finished! I'm sure Mr. Sheridan might go and make some other place beautiful. It really is too provoking."

"Mrs. Little," said Hamerton, adroitly taking the good lady's attention from a subject which she was in danger of pursuing; "will you not direct me to some rare spot that is capable of beauty, and hungry for improvement? I, too, am hunting for a home."

The lure was quite successful. Mrs. Little ran over in her mind all the pretty places she knew in the Colony, and instructed Mr. Hamerton with much particularity and passion.

The further conversation of the evening touched no matter of importance to the persons present.

After some weeks the steamer returned to Fremantle, and lay at anchor for several months, except some pleasure trips round the adjacent coast, arranged by Mrs. Little, and taking in many of the ladies of the Colony.

Mr. Wyville was engaged every day in directing the operation of the new and humane law he had brought to the Colony. At first, it seemed as if it must end in failure. Its worst enemies were those it proposed to serve. The convicts, as soon as they found the old rigor relaxed, and a word told the place of a blow; when they saw offences that used to earn five years in chains, punished by five minutes of reprobation from a superintendent, or, at worst, by a red stripe on the sleeve,—when first they saw this, they took advantage of it, and shamefully abused their new privileges.

Among the officials of the convict service were many who watched this result with satisfied eyes—croakers, who always predict defeat; and a few envious and disappointed ones, who had lost some selfish chance by the change.

At last, it came to such a climax,—the reports from the outlying districts were so alarming, and the croakers and mischief-makers became so bold in their criticism, that even the warmest friends of the new system held their breath in fear of something disastrous.

But through the gloom, there was one steadfast and reliable heart and hand. He who had planned the system had faith in it. He knew what its foundations were. When even the brave quailed, he still smiled; and though his face grew thin with anxious application, there was never a quiver of weakness or hesitation in a word.

His near friends watched him with tender, sometimes with terrified interest. But, as the storm thickened, they spoke to him less and less of the danger, until at last they ceased to speak at all. They only looked on him with respect and love, and did his few behests without a word.

Mr. Wyville knew that he was trying no experiment, though he was doing what had never been done before. It was not experimental, because it was demonstrable. He had not based his system on theory or whim, but on the radical principles of humanity; and he was sure of result. All he wanted was time, to let the seething settle. Those who doubted, were doubting something as inexorably true as a mathematical axiom. His ship was in the midst of a cyclone; but the hand on the tiller was as true as the very compass itself, for it obeyed as rigidly a natural law.

One flash of passion only did the tempest strike from him.

On the great parade ground of the prison at Fremantle, one day, a thousand convicts stood in line, charged with grossly breaking the new law. On their flank was unlimbered a battery of artillery; and in their rear was a line of soldiers with fixed bayonets and loaded rifles. Scattered in front were the convict officers, and in the centre of the line, within hearing of the convicts, the malcontents had gathered, and were openly denouncing the law as a failure, and declaring that the Colony was in danger. Among them, loud in his dissent, stood an officer with a broad gold band on his cap—the Deputy Superintendent of the prison.

Mr. Wyville had ridden hard from Perth, whence he had been summoned by a courier with a highly-colored report. His face was deep-lined and careworn, for he had scarcely slept an hour a day for weeks. But he knew that the turning point had come. Six months of the new system had passed, during which there had only been a moral restraint on the convicts—henceforth, there would be a personal and selfish one.

From this day, the convicts would begin to receive reward for good conduct, as well as reproof for bad.

A hundred yards behind Mr. Wyville, rode silently the two men who loved him best, Hamerton and Sheridan. They had seen him start, had questioned the courier, and discovered the cause. Thrusting their revolvers into their holsters, they had followed him in silence.

Mr. Wyville checked his steaming horse as he drew near the prison. He rode up to the gate and entered the yard calmly, but with such a bearing, even impudent to the horse, as made every man feel that he was full of power.

As he approached, there was deep silence for half a minute. Then a car caught the sound of a murmur in the central group of officers. He reined his horse stiffly, and regarded them with flaming eyes.

There was no sound for a moment; then there was a whisper; and then the Deputy with the gold-band walked to the front, and, without salute or profane, spoke.

"The warders cannot control the men by your new rules. The Colony is in a state of mutiny."

There ran a sound, like a terrible growl, along the line of a thousand convicts.

Mr. Wyville dismounted. His horse stood unattended. Sheridan and Hamerton closed up, their hands quietly on their holster-pipes.

It was a moment of awful responsibility; the lives of thousands were in the balance. One weak or false step and the yell of blind revolt would split the air, to be followed by the crash of artillery, and the shrieks of a wild tumult.

Two revolts stood in Mr. Wyville's presence—the warders' and the convicts. Toward which side lay the dangerous step?

There was no indecision—not a moment of delay in his action. With a few rapid strides he was close to the mutinous

Deputy, had plucked the conspicuous cap from his head, rent off its broad gold band, flung it on the earth, and put his foot on it. The next instant his hand had torn the insignia of rank from his collar, unbuckled his belt, and thrown his sword on the ground. Then, with a voice that rang like a trumpet through the prison yard, he called to the military officer for a file of men, with irons.

The leader of the warders had never moved—but he had grown pale. He had expected a parley, at least, perhaps a surrender of the Comptroller's plan. But he was with one who was more than a man, who was at that moment an embodied principle.

In a few moments, the degraded and dumbfounded Deputy was in irons, with a soldier at each shoulder.

"Take him to the cells!" said Mr. Wyville. His stern order reached every ear in the yard. Then he addressed the military commander.

"Liber up those guns, and march your riflemen to their quarters!"

In two minutes there was not a soldier nor a gun in sight.

"The warders will bring their prisoners into solid square, to listen to the first half-yearly report of the Penal Law."

Rapidly and silently, with faces of uncertainty, the movement was performed, and the thousand convicts stood in solid mass before the austere Comptroller-General, who had mounted his horse, and looked down on them, holding in his hand the report. There was a profound silence.

Mr. Wyville read from the paper, in a rapid but clear voice, the names of twelve men, and ordered them to step to the front if present. Seven men walked from the convict square, and stood before him; the other five were on the road-particles throughout the Colony. Mr. Wyville addressed the seven,

"Men, by your good conduct as recorded under the old law, and your attention to the rules of the present penal code, you have become entitled to a remission of the unexpired term of your sentences. To-day's misconduct shall not stop your reward. You are free! Guard, allow those men to pass through the gate!"

The seven men, wide-eyed, unable to realize the news, almost tottered toward the barrier. The eyes of their fellows in the square followed them in a daze till they disappeared through the outer gate.

There was a sound from the square, like a deep breath, followed by a slight shuffling of feet. Then again there was absolute stillness, every eye intently fixed on the face of the Comptroller-General.

Again he read a list of names, and a number of men came quickly to the front and stood in line. The new law had awarded to these a certain considerable remission, which sounded to their ears like the very promise of freedom.

Still the lists were read, and still the remissions were conferred. When the report was ended, seven men had been released, and sixty-seven out of the thousand present, all of whom had that morning threatened mutiny, had received rewards striking away years of their punishment.

"Men! we have heard the last sound of mutiny in the Colony."

Mr. Wyville's voice thrilled the convicts like deep-sounding music; they looked at him with awe-struck faces. Every heart was filled with the conviction that he was their friend, and that it was well to listen to him, and obey him.

"From this day, every man is earning his freedom, and an interest in this Colony. Your rights are written down, and you shall know them. You must regard the rights of others as yours shall be regarded. This law trusts to your manhood, and offers you a reward for your labor; let every man be heedful that it is not disgraced or weakened by unmanly conduct. See to it, each for himself, and each helping his fellow, that you return as speedily as you may to the freedom and independence which this Colony offers you."

Turning to the warders, he gave a brief order to march the men to their work, and turning his horse, rode slowly from the prison.

From that hour, as sometimes a tempest dies after one tremendous blast, the uproar against the new law was silent. As swiftly as couriers could carry the news, the scene in the Prison yard was described to every road-party in the Colony.

Among the warders, opposition disappeared the moment the golden band of the Deputy's cup was seen under the Comptroller's foot. Among the convicts, disorder hid its head as soon as they realized that the blind system of work without reward had been replaced by one that made every day count for a hope not only of liberty but independence.

In a word, from that day, the Colony ceased to be stagnant, and began to progress.

G.

THE VALLEY OF THE VASSE.

THERE WAS a large and pleasant party on the deck of Mr. Wyville's steamer as she slowly swung from her moorings and headed seaward through the islands of Fremantle Harbor. It was evidently more than a coast excursion, for the vessel had been weeks in preparation, and the passengers had made arrangements for a long absence.

Beneath the poop awning, waving their handkerchiefs to friends on shore, stood Mrs. Little and several other ladies. Standing with them, but waving no adieu, was Alice Walmsley; and quietly sitting near her, enjoying the excitement and pleasure of the others, was Sister Cecilia.

There were many gentlemen on board, too, including the stiff old Governor of the Colony, and several of his staff. Mr. Wyville stood with the Governor, pointing out, as they passed, something of interest on the native prison-isle of Rottnest; Mr. Hamerton lounged on the forecastle, smoking, and with him the artillery officer of Fremantle; while Mr. Sheridan leant over the rail, watching the sea, but often raising his head and looking sternward, seeking the eyes that invariably turned, as if by instinct, to meet his glance.

It was a party of pleasure and inspection, going to the Vasse, to visit the new settlement purchased from Mr. Wyville by Mr. Sheridan. They proposed to steam slowly along the coast, and reach their destination in two days.

The excursion was a relief to Mr. Wyville, after the severe strain he had borne for months. From the day of the threatened mutiny, which he had quelled by the report, the new law had become an assured success, and the congratulations and thanks of the whole Colony had poured in on the Comptroller-General.

It appeared to those who knew him best that, during the period of trial, he had withdrawn more and more from social life, and had increased his silence and reserve. This change was ascribed to the anxiety he felt for the reform of the penal law. In his conversation, too, even Hamerton admitted that he had become almost irritable of personal or local topics, and was only willing to converse on abstract or speculative ideas.

"The individual withers, and the world is more and more," quoted Hamerton one day, as the subject of Mr. Wyville's reserve was quietly discussed on the poop. "I don't know what he will do for a cause, now that his penal law has succeeded."

"He will turn his attention to politics, I think," said one of the gentlemen of the staff; "every patriotic man has a field there."

There was a pause, as if all were considering the proposition. At length Hamerton spoke.

"Can you call Mr. Wyville a patriot?"

"Every Englishman is a patriot," answered the first speaker; "of course he is one."

Again there was a lapse; and again Hamerton was the first to speak.

"I don't like the word—applied to him. I don't think it fits, somehow."

"Surely, it is a noble word, only to be given to a noble character," said one of the ladies.

"Well," drawled Hamerton, assenting, but still dissatisfied.

"Mr. Wyville has the two highest characteristics of an Englishman," said the old Governor sententiously.

"Which are?" queried Hamerton.

"Patriotism, and love of Law."

There was a general expression of approval, from almost every one but Hamerton, who still grumbled.

The Governor was highly pleased with himself for his prompt reply.

"Let us leave it to Mr. Wyville himself," said Hamerton; "here he comes."

"We have been discussing public virtues," said the Governor to Mr. Wyville, who now joined the group; "and we appeal to you for a decision. Are not Patriotism and love of Law two great English virtues?"

"English virtues—yes, I think so," said Mr. Wyville as he gave the answer.

"But are they virtues in the abstract?" asked Hamerton.

"No; I think not—I am sure they are not."

There was a movement of surprise in the company. The older Governor coughed once or twice, as if preparing to make a reply; but he did not.

"Patriotism not a virtue!" at length exclaimed one of the ladies. "Pray, Mr. Wyville, what is it then?"

Mr. Wyville paused a moment, then told a story.

"There were ten families living on a beautiful island, and owning the whole of it. They might have lived together in fraternal peace and love; but each family preferred to keep to themselves, neither feeling pride nor pleasure in the good of their neighbors, nor caring about the general welfare of the whole number. They watched their own interest with greedy care; and when they were strong enough they robbed their fellows, and boasted of the deed. Every person of each family was proud of its doing, though many of these were disgraceful. The spirit which filled these people was, I think, patriotism on a small scale."

"Good," said Hamerton, looking at the Governor; "I thought that word didn't fit, somehow."

"Well, if patriotism is to be condemned, shall we not reverence Law?" asked some one. "Have you another allegory, Mr. Wyville?"

Again he thought a moment, before his reply came.

"There was a lake, from which two streams flowed to the sea. One river wound itself around the feet of the hills, taking a long course, but watering the fields as it ran, and smiling back at the sun. Its flood was filled with darting fish, and its banks fringed with rich grass and bright flowers. The other stream ran into a great earthen pipe, and rolled along in the dark. It reached the sea first, but it had no fish in its water, except blind ones, and no flowers on its banks. This stream had run so long in the tunnel without its own will that it preferred this way to the winding course of its natural bed; and at last it boasted of its reverence for the earthen pipe that held it together and guided its blind way."

"The earthen pipe is law, I suppose," said Mr. Little, "that men come in time to love."

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The Pilot.

Boston, May 3, 1879.

The Publishing Office of THE PILOT is at 578 Washington Street, Boston. A large stock of Catholic Books, Church Ornaments, Pictures, etc., always on hand. Orders by mail will be promptly and carefully attended to. All the books and Catholic goods advertised in THE PILOT by other publishers can be supplied from our Office.

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"MOONDYNE."

The Story to Appear in Book Form.

The story of "Moondyne," by John Boyle O'Reilly, which has been published in THE PILOT since November last, will be concluded in next week's issue. From all quarters our subscribers have written praise of the story, and numerous requests have been received that it be published in book form. THE PILOT Publishing Co. will immediately issue the volume, containing about 350 pages, beautifully printed and bound. The low price (\$1.50) will place the book in the popular market. Orders should be sent early to THE PILOT Publishing Co., Boston, as the first edition will be limited.

"FIGHTING Johnny Logan" won't fight.

What's in a name, when the greatest gift takes its age is named "Grant"? *etc., etc.* This is not the slightest connection whatever between Okolona and can-de Cologne. On the contrary, quite the reverse.

SENATOR CONKLING has been safely delivered of "the greatest effort of his life," and both are doing as well as could be expected.

ENGLISH soldiers must now learn to swim. If there is to be much more of the South African business, it might also be well to get up running matches.

The mercant who attempted to kill the Czar will no doubt pay the extreme penalty of his rash act, and serve him right; there is also too much of this bad marksmanship going on in Europe.

There is one good thing about this country; if we ever do come to have the much threatened "strong government," which means, in other words, an imperial one,—Americans are the best shots in the world.

TRULY edifying was it to hear General Banks rebuke the Southerners for their aversion to work. Satan reprobating sin is nowhere beside that son of toil earning his bread, like Mr. Rogue Riderhood," by the sweat of his brow, and a United States Marshal's sinecure.

"My God! what have I done?" was the exclamation of a young Virginian, of good family, after he had shot and killed his friend. They had been drinking, and then came a quarrel. But if there had not been a pistol, there would not have been any shooting.

EDISON has received his patents at last. Now for the general introduction of the electric light. The English papers, which have been saying that Edison's experiments were a total failure, may soon discover that they were a brilliant success. The light he produces is a brilliant one, anyway.

DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE for May is a varied and interesting number. It is filled, as every number has been, with articles and poems peculiarly suited to Irish-American readers. We venture to say that any one who sends for a specimen copy (the price is only 20 cents) will become a subscriber. It is an admirable family magazine. It is edited by Mr. Patrick Donahoe, to whom letters should be addressed, at 25 Boylston Street, Boston.

BRITISH COLUMBIA threatens to secede from Canada, and, if it is hinted, may carry the idea so far as to attempt withdrawal from British connection altogether. The Marquis of Lorne apparently don't find his government much of a sinecure, and shows very weak by comparison with his talented predecessor.

PERU and CHILI have gone to war, and England will send out a fleet to protect her commercial interests in those quarters. British courage never fails in the presence of a ninth-power. As Sam Slick said, "he is like a big bully who gets whipped in a tavern, and then goes home and kicks his wife, just to show how spanky he is."

HYDROPHOBIA is reported again. There were two deaths from it in Brooklyn last week. The most remarkable case of hydrophobia on record resulted from the bite of a skunk. It occurred in Colorado. The skunk had probably been bitten by a mad dog, and was itself mad at the time of biting its victim, who died with all the hydrophobic symptoms. The bite of cats has been known to cause hydrophobia in several instances, and this horrible malady has also been known to follow the bite of a wolf. The general theory about hydrophobia is that it is first communicated by dogs, and this theory is probably correct. But the authorities are not all agreed upon it. As a matter of fact, though, the authorities do not seem to know much about hydrophobia, anyway.

"NEW YORK'S favorite son," the mighty Mister Conkling, has been making another speech. Mister Conkling, like some other brilliant Republican statesmen, appears to think that the War for the Union was intended to last a generation, at least. It isn't more than half over yet, and the war-cries must still be shouted. The favorite son cites an order for military supervision of an election in Maryland in the fall of 1861, a few months after the battle of Bull Run, as justifying similar supervision throughout the country in 1879, fourteen years after the last shot was fired. North and South were at each other's throats, and they had no time for anything else.

SENATOR DAVID DAVIS, formerly of the U.S. Supreme Court Bench, is receiving some lively attention from the Republican press, merely for holding that laws which suited a time of peace were not absolutely necessary in a time of peace. Senator Davis is turned suddenly to the Democratic party for saying this. Well, that seems to be the right place for him.

M. DE LA MATRY now disclaims the authorship of the bill that he recently introduced to Congress, and which provides for the issuing of a billion dollars in greenback currency, to be loaned to various corporations. If a majority of the new financial schemes were subjected to public criticism, it would soon be difficult enough to fix their origin.

PRESIDENT MACMAHON never endeared himself to the political heart by associating with knaves and scoundrels; he wasn't popular among "the boys," and, consequently, we don't hear anything of his re-election to office. The MacMahon movement is not "booming" in France; but they manage these things differently there.

The burning of Notre Dame University is a serious loss to the Catholics of the West. The institution was one of the most valuable in the country. We are glad to know that measures are already taken to rebuild it at once. The value of the property, including the library and museum, was estimated at \$200,000, and it was reported for only about \$60,000. It is especially unfortunate that the insurance was so low.

FRANCE has a national debt of \$4,700,000,000, England one of \$3,900,000,000, and the United

States a total of \$2,000,000,000, deducting cash in the Treasury. The great debt of France is made comparatively light by the fact that it is all held at home, and the interest remains in the country. England has, of course, the same advantage, with the difference, however, that her capitalists are her creditors, while in France the creditors are the people at large.

An ostensibly unsectarian reading-room was opened in Fairmont, West Va., some weeks ago, and citizens were requested to contribute newspapers after they had read them. A subscriber to THE PILOT sent in, among other newspapers, his copy of THE PILOT, but was surprised when informed by the committee, composed of the different Protestant ministers of the town, that Catholic papers would not be received. Why was he surprised?

BOSTON called a meeting in Fenway Hall to aid the negro refugees from the South, but, strange to say, did not offer to open their doors to the fugitives. Possibly that practical form of sympathy was forgotten in the more important object of making political capital out of the affair. Charity must cover a multitude of sins, indeed, when it can cloak a malicious attack upon the Southern whites within the capacious folds of love for the Southern blacks.

IF Massachusetts had done her duty, and rendered the fugitive, Kimpson, to justice, upon the requisition of Governor Hampton, it would have been to the credit of Massachusetts, and, as it now seems, not much to that of South Carolina. The latter State has just pardoned all her ring thieves, Smalls, Cardozo, and the rest, in pursuance of some political trade. But Governor Rice missed the opportunity of doing right; Kimpson escapes the general jail delivery, and honesty is conversely proven to be the best policy.

ARE the good times really coming back? Look here: The Bureau of Statistics at Washington has just issued a statement of the exports and imports of the United States for the twelve months ending March 31. We learn from this that the balance in favor of the United States for the year was \$223,401,315. We also learn that this splendid showing increases monthly, the excess for March, the last month, amounting to \$34,733,635, being more than double the average of the first months. A very few years of such a returning flood will make a healthy change in the American position.

THERE is some hope for Virginia. A court in that State has just found a "gentleman" guilty of manslaughter, although he is a member of one of her "first families," and the victim had provoked his death by a gross insult to a lady. The name of the convicted man is a proud one in the Dominion State, Poindexter, and to send one who bears it to prison shows more good sense in the Virginia courts than could be possessed by the authorities of Kentucky, where they "won't dare to hang a Baford."

THOSE who have so much to say about the pistol and shotgun business in the South, might find something to talk about nearer home, this, for instance:

"Dent and Brush own adjoining farms in Sunbury, Ohio, and disagree about the boundary fence, which they have moved several times. Each went out with two sons, all armed with rifles, and exchanged volleys, and the disputed question. They fired at one another across the fence until four of the six were wounded."

And Ohio is the State of Hayes, Sherman, Garfield, Stanley Matthews, and several other model men.

EDWIN M. STANTON did not commit suicide. This is now established beyond question. Surgeon-General Barnes, who attended Stanton on his death-bed, declares strongly and circumstantially that the vigorous War Secretary's death was the result of natural causes. The story about suicide has been revived from time to time for several years. The authority for it, however, never was given. The emphatic contradiction of Surgeon-General Barnes, should keep it down for good. There is quite enough to be said against Stanton without writing "suicide" on his grave.

STEPS OF TOLERATION IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The Legislature of Massachusetts now coming to a close has passed four acts which touch the interests of Catholics, namely, extending the "liberty of conscience" act to State charitable as well as penal institutions; refusing aid to Carney Hospital; confirming the St. Vincent de Paul Society; and providing for the incorporation of Catholic churches. These acts are notable as indicating the progress of liberty and toleration in the State up to the present day.

MANY will wonder that in this two hundred and fifty-ninth year since the foundation of the Colony, and the ninety-ninth since the adoption of the Bill of Rights, an act granting liberty of conscience to any class should be required. To such it will be of interest to point out that during the whole period of her colonial and constitutional history, Massachusetts has advanced only periodically towards the full toleration of Catholics, and that even in this manner she has kept the lead of other States that might have overtaken her.

New Jersey, for instance, would not give Catholics the franchise until 1846; North Carolina would not allow them an office until 1836, while New Hampshire disfranchised them until 1856, and even now discriminates against them in her Constitution.

JOHN BULL does not quite understand how it is that an American "oss can beat all his own 'osses on their own turf." Parole's victories are certainly notable ones, but John may just as well make up his mind that America is going to beat him, henceforward, at pretty much everything except brag. He will hold the belt for the last. It is said that the owner of Parole has made nearly half a million dollars by the three races already run. "Parole's triple victory," says a London despatch, "has completely paralyzed betting. Such stagnation was never before known in handicap betting in England." And the whole country is in a state of general collapse, too!

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The institution was one of the most valuable in the country. We are glad to know that measures are already taken to rebuild it at once. The value of the property, including the library and museum, was estimated at \$200,000, and it was reported for only about \$60,000. It is especially unfortunate that the insurance was so low.

FRANCE has a national debt of \$4,700,000,000,

States a total of \$2,000,000,000, deducting cash in the Treasury. The great debt of France is made comparatively light by the fact that it is all held at home, and the interest remains in the country. England has, of course, the same advantage, with the difference, however, that her capitalists are her creditors, while in France the creditors are the people at large.

THE FLIGHT FROM THE SOUTH.

THE negro exodus from the South continues. It is confined mainly to the Mississippi section. Thousands of negroes have left their homes there to seek new homes in the West, chiefly in Kansas. As to the cause of this migration there are two theories. One is that the negroes are fleeing from political persecution. This is the theory advanced by the followers of the "bloody shirt" banner. The other is that the flight is simply the operation of an *ignis fatuus* delusion in the negro mind. Kansas has been regarded as the promised land by the Southern blacks ever since the "Bibles and Sharp's rifles" movement of over twenty years ago. The idea is that if they once get to Kansas they will have comfort and happiness, seems to be as prevalent among many of them now as the "forty acres and a mule" notion was after the Civil War.

In 1834 the Ursuline Convent was sacked and burned; but a few years later the institution of the Sisters of Charity was incorporated, and aided by the most influential Protestants. Intolerance towards Irish Catholics elected Gov. Gardner in 1854; to-day Massachusetts honors an Irish-American Governor. Some years ago a French teacher was banished from Harvard College for being a Catholic, and for years the Legislature refused a charter to the Jesuit College at Worcester; during the war they gave full recognition to it, and also to Boston College, the Governor and staff attending annually.

Mr. Bray had neglected to lay by a little of other people's money for his own use, while he had the opportunity to do so, he might now be liable, according to Connecticut law, to be arrested and sent to prison as a tramp. But there is no danger that this sanctimonious and "highly respectable" swindler will go to prison.

five thousand dollars from another deacon, in a breach of promise affair, which sum he loaned to Deacon Bray. On hearing of his defalcation, she is reported as saying that she had dealings with two deacons, and was heartily sick of them as a class.

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COMMUNISM DIES IN REPUBLICS.

FRANCE, by granting amnesty to the Communists, gives the world to understand how little she has to fear at present from the Communists. Indeed, Communism is not likely to find many adherents in France for a generation or two at least. But this is not the case throughout Europe, where Communism or Socialism, by whichever name it is known, has become a formidable evil. Attempts on the lives of kings and their ministers have become so frequent as to be no longer startling. Threatening letters have been received by German and Russian officials of distinction. And, according to recent reports, "infernal machines" have been found in Berlin and East Prussia; and Berlin and St. Petersburg have been declared in a state of siege.

RECENTLY VIEWING OPERATIONS.—It is said at Cape Town that Cetewayo witnessed the attack on Colonel Wood's camp March 29, hence the determined nature of the fighting.

THE TRIAL OF SOLIEVFF.—A high court of criminal justice, under the presidency of the Grand Duke Constantine, brother of the Czar, has been appointed for the trial of Alexander Solieff, who attempted the assassination of the Czar.

THE SEVERITY OF RUSSIAN MEASURES.—

The London Standard's correspondent at Berlin says in St. Petersburg one house after another is searched at night, and every one whose passport is found irregular is arrested.

DEATH OF AN EMINENT CATHOLIC JOURNALIST.—Late advices from Paris, France, tell of the death in that city of M. Augustin Bonnetty, founder and for forty-nine years editor of the *Annals de Philosophie Chretienne*, Chevalier of the Order of St. Gregory the Great, and of Plus IX., on the night of March 26.

ERKEW BURNED BY THE ZULUS.—London, April 22.—The correspondent of the Daily News, at camp at Nyzane, says Erkeow was burned by the Zulus on April 5, after its evacuation.

The German and Russian empires, with all their military strength, though they dictate to their weaker neighbors, and, in a great measure, to all Europe, are utterly unable to stamp out the Socialism that exists within their borders.

WHAT A GRATIFYING CONTRAST THE UNITED STATES PRESENTS IN THIS CONNECTION.—Desperate efforts have been made for the past three years to introduce Socialism here. Socialistic journals and speakers have gone to all sections of the country. Socialistic societies were formed in nearly all of our more important cities. But all efforts to induce the people to join them were fruitless; and they soon dwindled into insignificance, and in many instances disappeared altogether. Leading Socialists still claim a large following in this country. They strive hard to make themselves prominent at popular gatherings, and to assume the leadership of every popular movement; but generally without success. The people are not deceived by their crafty utterances.

NO DOUBT the Socialists, flattered and encouraged by the power they had acquired in Europe, expected to largely augment their ranks in this country. They were allowed to speak in the Roman Catholic Church has been simply an honorable struggle for the just rights which Protestantism refused to concede to it. With such admissions from representative Protestants, and with such steps of toleration as have been noted in Massachusetts, it is to be hoped that the tide of Socialism will turn.

GENERAL DIX'S FAMOUS ORDER.

THE death of General Dix recalls his famous "shoot him on the spot" order, issued in 1861. President Buchanan had made him Secretary of the Treasury in place of Howell Cobb, who had resigned and gone South. Dix was living at the White House, with Mr. Buchanan. There was a revenue cutter, the Robert McClelland, commanded by Captain Breshwood, whose loyalty he suspected, at New Orleans. He sent a messenger to Captain Breshwood with an order to take his vessel to New York. Breshwood, whose sympathies were with the South, refused to obey the order. Dix then telegraphed to his messenger to direct Lieutenant Caldwell, of the cutter, to take command, and to treat Captain Breshwood as a mutineer if he interfered. This despatch closed with the words which soon became a war-cry: "If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot."

But it never reached the messenger to whom it was sent. It was intercepted and held back, and Captain Breshwood remained in command of the cutter.

The Pilot.

OFFICE: 578 WASHINGTON STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.

Boston, May 3, 1879.

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HELP FOR ARCHBISHOP PURCELL

The Catholic ladies of Cincinnati, O., have
formed an association under the name of the
Archbishop's Aid Society, for the purpose of giv-
ing entertainments etc., the proceeds to be
devoted to the liquidation of the diocesan debt,
which they propose to inaugurate the movement by a
grand concert to be given in May.AN IMPORTANT OFFICER OF THE
BOSTON POLICE.One of the most noteworthy acts of the Massa-
chusetts Legislature of 1878, was the passage of
the Probation Bill. This measure provides for
the establishment, in Suffolk County, of probation
officer. It is his duty to investigate the cases of prisoners charged with crimes and mis-
demeanors before the courts of criminal jurisdiction,
and to recommend the placing on probation of such, as in his judgment, may be reasonably
expected to be reformed without punishment.
Edward H. Savage, formerly Chief of the
Boston Police, is the present probation officer,
and, through his services, 218 persons have
been placed on probation during the past year.
Hon. M. J. Flattley, through whose untiring
efforts the passage of the bill was effected, has
won golden opinions from men of all parties,
for his constant and zealous advocacy, at all
times, of the interests of the unfortunate.ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF A
PRIEST.At Lawrence, Mass., on the 24th ult., con-
siderable excitement was occasioned in St.
Mary's Church, by the attempted assassination
of one of the Augustinian Fathers by an insane
man. A mission was being held in the church,
and it was crowded. Father Coleman
was then an insane woman, named Margaret
Mcnally, struck through the centre aisle; ar-
ring at the altar rail, she threw off her shawl
and hat, and before she could be stopped suc-
cessfully in getting inside the rail, and, mounting
a step or two, despatched three fingers at
Father Coleman. The man managed to dodge the blows, and,
striking both her hands, held her until members
of the congregation went to the assistance. The
woman was taken to the police station, strug-
gling and causing a great uproar.

ORDINATIONS.

Woodstock, Md.
On Thursday, April 17, the Most Rev. James
Gibbons, D.D., Archbishop of Baltimore, began
Easter Ordinations at the above-named
Seminary and House of Studies. He
conferred the Holy Order of Subdeacon on the
following gentlemen:Province of Maryland—Michael F. Byrne,
County Meath, Ireland; Hugh Quinn, County
Cavan, Ireland; Henry J. Shanahan, Balti-
more.Province of Missouri—Casper J. B. Leib and
W. J. Kinsella, Cincinnati.California Mission—Joseph Dossola, Pied-
mont, Italy.New Orleans—Alphonse Dufour, New
Orleans.These reverend gentlemen were promoted to
the Diaconate on Friday, and to the Priesthood
on Saturday, by the same Most Rev. Archi-
bishop.The following Seminarians received Minor
Orders:Province of Maryland—Michael A. Noel, Par-
ish, Parkville; John W. O'Keiley,
Parish; P. J. McGinnis, Providence;
L. E. William E. Cowardin, Richmond.Province of Missouri—D. J. Lowdy, John
Dove, St. Louis; W. H. Walters, Holland;
F. Desmet, Belgium; R. J. Stein, Germany;Ferd. Valazza, Italy; P. J. Mulcahy, Ire-
land.Mission of New Orleans—A. J. Hugh, Han-
over; A. Frend, France; and Aloysius Kuhne,
Switzerland, of the same Mission, received but
their Minor Orders.St. Bonaventure's Seminary, Allegany,
New York.

ALLEGANY, N.Y., April 22.—Editor of THE PILOT.—

Owing to the absence
of our beloved Bishop, the Rev.
Stephen V. Ryan, our annual Christmas ordi-
nations did not take place, but were postponed
until after his return. Some few weeks ago, we
had the pleasure to learn that he would be back
in time for the first official visit to Boston.
Great preparations were made for our
Bishop's reception, who arrived on the evening
of the 19th inst. As the Bishop's carriage passed
through the streets, the people lined the road
on either side, and the entrance to the grounds, was
decorated with a grand arch.

THE WORKINGMEN.

THE BOSTON CLOTHING CUTTERS' UNION.—
At an adjourned meeting of the recently-organized
Clothing Cutters' Union in Boston, held at Wadman Hall, on the 21st ult., it was
voted to include the trimmers in the organization,
which is hereafter to be known as the
"Cutters' and Trimmers' Union." The evening
was devoted to the transaction of routine business
and the adoption of measures for further
upbuilding of the union. A large number of
new members signed the constitution.WICHITA, Kansas.—In Middlebury,
Vt., citizens get \$10, miners \$12, boxmakers
\$8, and laborers \$6 per week.AN ARBITRARY CIRCULAR.—The Presi-
dent of the Alton (Pa.) Iron Company has
issued a circular to the employees of the com-
pany, announcing that no one will be retained
who does not join any labor union this year,
or who may join in the future. Some of the men
have been discharged.ARRIVAL OF MILL HANDS FROM IRE-
LAND.—Quite a party of male and female em-
ployees, direct from Ireland, arrived at Clinton,
Mass., on the 27th ult., where they are going to
work in the mills.

THE DURHAM (Conn.) STRIKERS.—The

London Times correspondent at Newcastle-on-Tyne,
commenting on the firmness shown by the
strikers, says that in the great strike of
1844, the miners were possessed of less means
now, yet still had the determination to strike.
They are to hold out over the month of June.

The present is in many respects, a parallel case,

and the end is hard to foresee. The miners
have resolved, by 22,633 to 224, to continue the
strike.AN UNSUCCESSFUL STRIKE.—Owing to a
dispute between the number of miners and
the owners and miners at the Hemingway
colliery, Wilkesbarre, Pa., struck on the 21st
ult., thereby throwing about four hundred
miners and laborers out of employment. The
strikers were discharged next day. Their places
were filled, and the end is hard to foresee.

The miners have resolved to strike again.

A LOTTERY FOR ST. MARY'S CHURCH, Endicott
Street, is now in progress.THE FAIR AT ST. VINCENT'S CHURCH, South
Boston, has reopened with many new attrac-
tions.MR. WILLIAM J. CAIN, of Malden, has
been appointed organist of St. Stephen's
Church, Hanover Street.GLOBE THEATRE.—Eliza Weathersby and
Nancy Lewis have given a successful
performance at the Globe Theatre on Monday night, April 23.TAR PLACE OF THE LATE REV. A. M. MARCIANO,
S.J., as Spiritual Director of the Young
Men's Sodality of St. Mary's Church, Endicott
Street, has been filled by Rev. W. F. Hamilton,
S.J.THE MISSIONARY LABORS OF THE DOMINICAN
FATHERS AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH, Dedham, have
been prosecuted with much success during the past week.THE WORKINGMEN IN CANADA.—Catholic
workmen are beginning to look upon the
National Policy as a delusion and a snare. The
Toronto Globe says:—"The workingmen of Canada were promised by the Conservative
party in their opposition last fall, that if they
should be elected to power, they would be given
immediate employment to which every worker in
the country. 'The Government was in power
in seven months, and the National Policy
was in operation five weeks, and each man
has now been discharged, and even is not
in prospect. A delegation of workmen
waited upon the mayor, telling him that
they must have work of some kind as their
means of support, and were told that
they must wait for the arrival of the
army bill debate. An amendment to make
employment to which every worker in
the country was entitled, was introduced
into the House, Mr. Stephen's bill, making
subsidiary silver coin a legal tender for
all sums not exceeding \$20, and providing
for their exchange in legal tender money, is passed."CONGRESSIONAL DOINGS.—The main par-
ticipation of the session in the Senate is taken up
with the confirmation of the Army Bill debate.
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every worker in the country was entitled, was
introduced into the House, Mr. Stephen's bill,
making subsidiary silver coin a legal tender for
all sums not exceeding \$20, and providing
for their exchange in legal tender money, is passed.APRIL 23.—A man named Gray attempts
to assassinate Edwin Booth in a Chicago
theatre.—A coal mine in Wilkesbarre, Pa.,
caves in, entombing six men and a boy.—CON-
GRESSIONAL DOINGS.—The Senate discusses
the partisan appointment of Senate employees.Several speeches of the Army Bill are de-
livered in the House nothing of importance
transpires.APRIL 24.—Conductor Hartwell, on trial
for manslaughter, for causing the Wollaston
(Mass.) railroad disaster, is found guilty of that
charge.—In Lawrence, Mass., an insane
woman attempts to assassinate one of the
Augustinian Fathers during services at St.
Mary's Church.—CONGRESSIONAL DOINGS.—
The House is to be held immediately at West New
York, Mass. The contract has been given to
Haverhill builders.A NEW CROSS HAS BEEN PLACED ON THE OLD
PRO-CATHOLIC CASTLE, Castle Street, corner of Wash-
ington, as the old one has been injured by recent
severe weather.THE IDEAL.—The performance of "H.
M. St. John" at the Boston Theatre, may
not be called "the ideal," The scene and acting
and setting are splendid, and the setting of the
stage is superb.REV. J. C. HAMMOND, pastor of St.
John's Church, Lynn, has purchased a
house from Mr. C. C. Conroy, for \$3,500.BOSTON, HULL, AND NANTASKET.—The
splendid boats of the Boston and Hingham
Steamship Company leave Row's Wharf, Bos-
ton, daily. People looking for summer resi-
dences, etc., can take advantage of the excursion
trips in the Sarnia in a speed of ten hours.In the House the day and evening
sessions were devoted to the discussion of the
Legislative Bill.APRIL 25.—A cable despatch says that in
consequence of the bombardment of the town
of Pisagua in Peru, business is almost entirely
suspended.—A tributary of the Drave River
overflows its banks and destroys many homes at
Szegedin, Hungary. The Laconia (N. H.)
steamship, bound for Cobden, has sold
its cargo, amounting to \$150,000. The Treasury
Department is reported to have discovered
evidence showing a practice of silk undervalua-
tion by Chinese importers, who then com-
mit acts of piracy, and to have imposed
a heavy fine on them.CONGRESSIONAL DOINGS.—The Senate rejects
all the amendments which had been proposed
to the resolutions giving the Civil Service
Commissioner power to make changes without
consulting the President of the Senate, and
adopts a resolution to the effect that the
Senate should not be compelled to act on
any bill introduced into the Senate.APRIL 26.—The champion six days go-as-
you-want match at London, Eng., ends, and
results in a victory for "Blower" Brown, who
covers a distance of 645 miles, and wins the
prize of £1000. The President of the
Commonwealth, Mr. C. G. C. C. Conroy, is
elected to the post.A LABOR BILL.—An important bill en-
titling "An act to secure to operatives and
laborers engaged in and about coal mines and
manufactories of iron and steel the payment of
their wages at regular intervals, and in lawful
money of the United States," has been introduced
into the Legislature. Its purport was
that there was no session in the Senate, and in
the House short speeches on the Legislative Bill
were made, the measure being finally passed by
a vote of 140 to 115.APRIL 27.—A cable despatch says that the
terrible famine to be raging in Bolivia.—The
second general industrial exhibition in Tokio,
Japan, is formally announced for 1881.APRIL 28.—A cable despatch says that the
music performed at the Russian Court in
Moscow was of a high order, and the humor
of the music reflected great credit
upon the composer.APRIL 29.—The latest advice we learn that Father
Rev. Bishop Ryan preached a very
interesting discourse from the Gospel of
the day, which was listened to with great attention
by the large audience. The Most Rev.
Bishop, administrator of the Diocese of
Cork, celebrated his 50th anniversary of
ordained priesthood.APRIL 30.—After this interesting discourse
the choir, consisting of the boys of the
Laborers' Society, sang "Glory to God in
the Highest" in a manner which wasmost appropriate for this occasion, at the end of which
the Bishop was presented with an address,
which was read by Rev. P. R. Lynch, and an
excellent choice of hymns by St. Peter's
Choir, Boston.APRIL 30.—The organist of St. Vincent's
Church, Boston, has accepted the position
of organist at the Cathedral, Portland,
Me. He will be succeeded at St. Vincent's
by Mr. John Lane.DEATH OF AN AGED CONVERT.—Mrs.
Mary A. Woodbury, who died in Providence,
R.I., on the 16th inst., was the oldest
Catholic in New England, and was received
into the Church by Bishop Healy, accepted
the position of organist at the Cathedral, Portland,
Me. She was buried at St. Vincent's.FASHIONABLE WEDDING.—St. Thomas'
Church, Jamaica Plain, was filled by a large
congregation, and the bride, Mrs. George
Gordon, organist of St. Vincent's, sang
"Glory to God in the Highest" in a manner
which was listened to with great attention
by the large audience.

ADVICE FROM LEADVILLE.

A WONDERFULLY-EXECUTED COUN-
TERFEIT.A MAN in Leadville writes as follows to a
friend in Boston:—"This is the best mining
camp in the United States, but my advice to you
is not to come here until July or August. Then
the railroad will be finished, and you can come
at half the present cost, and find comfortable
riding. Now the weather is very bad, roads
impassable, the mountains covered with snow, and we have 5000 too many people. In
August all things will be cheaper, you can get
plenty of work, and the chances for finding
a home will be better. My advice to you is
to stay away until the rail road is built."

FORTUNE'S WHEEL.

A Worcester Man Wakes to Find Him-
self a Millionaire.HENRY M. WHEELOCK, of Worcester, Mass.,
formerly a trunkmaker in that city, and for the
past eight years a resident of Portland, has, by
a single stroke of the pick-axe, found himself
one of the wealthiest men in the West. He
went to Colorado last June, and forming a
partnership with one John Calhoun, formerly
of Kentucky, a photographer, then located in
Leadville, they put together the few hundred
dollars they had and purchased three claims in
South Evans, some seven miles out of Lead-
ville. They cleared the ground, commenced
digging, and in January struck a vein of silver
which appeared promising. It was at so great
a depth, however, that the miners soon
froze. They were obliged to wait for warmer
weather, and as soon as a thaw set in they re-
newed their operations. At each stroke of the
pick the value of their "find" became more
and more apparent; and the news of their good
luck was far and wide creating a great
interest in the country. Many of the miners
had been working for weary months and years, with but
small returns, and so intense was the excitement
that all were eager to find out what the miners
had found. They were asked to show their
boasts in unequal battle, and how we have redeemed our
pledges of peace since we stacked our arms at
Appomattox. We are now ready to withdraw
from the deplorable warfare. Do those who
have been fighting for security and honor
have also a right to know when we are
to cease? What hour will witness the
conflict? What hour will witness the
beginning of a new era?

ARCHBISHOP PURCELL'S COADJUTOR.

The following report of the result of the
recent conference in Cincinnati, O., to choose a
coadjutor to the Most Rev. Archbishop Purcell,
has been received:CINCINNATI, April 27th.—At a meeting of
priests and bishops held at the archiepiscopal
residence, just last evening, the Most Rev.
Spalding of Peoria, Ill., John J. Conroy, Bishop
of Covington, Ky., and Father Quinn, Vicar-General
to the Cardinal Archbishop, were recommended
to the Pope as coadjutors to Archbishop Pur-
cell, with the right of succession at his death.

A RAILROAD CONDUCTOR CONVICTED.

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cell, with the right of succession at his death.

THE BOYS IN GRAY.

Over their Graves the South offers her
Hand.The Confederate monument was unveiled on
the 26th of April in Columbus, Georgia, in the
presence of 10,000 people, from Georgia and Alabama.
The National and State flags were displayed.
Gov. Colquitt delivered an address, in the course
of which he said:SILVER WEDDING.—Mr. and Mrs. M. H.
Keenan, South Boston, celebrated the twenty-
fifth anniversary of their marriage on the eve-
ning of the 24th of April. Among the guests were
P. A. Collins and ex-Aide-de-Camp, General
P. A. Collins, who furnished some very enjoyable
memories of St. Vincent's and St. Augustine's ch-

oices.

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SILVER WEDDING.—

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

We give no attention to anonymous correspondents. Answers will be inserted only in the order in which communications are received. Questions will be answered as soon as possible; but each one must wait for his turn.

"JOHN C. SCHAFFNER," Ontario, Canada, wishes to learn the origin of his name. It is of Teutonic origin, and derived from the Old High German "sprechian," speech, language. It was used to denote an eloquent person.

"A SUBSCRIBER," Boston, Mass., asks the origin of the name Frasher. It is of French origin, and means coolness, freshness, bloom. It was originally applied in the first instance to a person having a fresh and blooming complexion.

"W. J. BROWN," Emmetsburgh, Iowa, asks the origin of his name. The name Brown, or Browne, was originally used to denote persons of brown or dark complexion. It is met with in all countries, and has a distinct origin in each. In France as Brun, in Denmark as Brun, and in Holland as Bruin.

"RICHARD BURNS," Allentown, Pa., asks the origin of the name Branch. It is of German origin, branch, bush, shrub, which, a village or street; and was originally used at first to denote a person who lived in the village or street adjoining a growth of brambles.

"SUBSCRIBER," Halifax, N. S.—1. Are you interested in Ireland and American Bishoprics styled Right Rev. Dr. ——? 2. What is Roverende? 2. In the absence of any specific agreement, B. would have to pay back to A the \$300 with 4 per cent. interest, less his expenses. 3d. A merchant is not justified in charging compound interest on interestless accounts.

"JOSEPH J. CURTIS," Leavenworth, Kansas, 1. Gave up school without a teacher. 2. Will derive a very large amount of general information from the study of works on history, biography, and travels. 3. Before we can get to the bottom of your name now, how long have you been affected, and the length of time you have been troubled with the disorder. 4. Grated horseradish infused in cold milk will remove such troubles.

"JAMES EGAN," Detroit, Mich., wishes to learn the origin of the names Irwin, Egan, and Irish, which are cognates of each other. The name Irwin, Irvine, Irvin, and Irwin, are anglicized forms of the Irish name MacConaire. The MacConaires are Milesians of the Dalcaesian branch of the race of Heremon. The MacConnors are of Scotch origin, and derived from the name of a town in Ayrshire. The Egans, or MacEgans, are Milesians of the Colla-Dairchroic branch of the race of Heremon. The Irishtown Egans were MacDermots, or MacDermot, as it has been changed in Hibernia, or O'Higgins, and by others to Egan, or MacEgan. The MacEgans were chiefs of the clan Diaranada in the barony of Leitrim, County Galway. They were marshals in the forces of O'Donnell, and their brethren in Connacht, Ormonde, and Leinster.

"A. J. B.," Chicago, Ill., wishes to learn the origin of the names Porter and Howes. Porter is of French origin, and means a door-keeper, house-porter, or one who conveys or carries burdens. It is also found in England, Scotland, and Wales, signifying a strong, valiant man. In Denmark, dear or lovely; in France, a broad-shouldered man. In Ireland, Cathair, pronounced Cahier, means a great warrior. Sister is of Old French origin, derived from sister. It was originally applied to a person remarkable for dancing or jumping. Some contend that it is of Anglo-Saxon origin, and was originally used to denote one who dealt in salt, or whose occupation consisted in salting or curing animal food.

"JOHN H. CAREY," New London, O., wishes to learn the origin of the names Carr and Salter. The Carr is common throughout the nation. Each lays claim to its origin. In Yorkshire, England, Carr means marshy or boggy land, and was originally used to denote the owners of, or dwelt in, such localities. In Wales, means a friend or kinsman. In Scotland, and Wales, signifying a strong, valiant man. In Denmark, dear or lovely; in France, a broad-shouldered man. In Ireland, Cathair, pronounced Cahier, means a great warrior. Sister is of Old French origin, derived from sister. It was originally applied to a person remarkable for dancing or jumping. Some contend that it is of Anglo-Saxon origin, and was originally used to denote one who dealt in salt, or whose occupation consisted in salting or curing animal food.

"ASHTON STARKE," Richmond, Va., wishes to learn the origin, etc., of his name. The Starke are of Scotch origin, and a branch of the Starke. One of the Muses is said to have given birth to the starke in the form of a bull. From this he got his name. Each lays claim to its origin. In Yorkshire, England, starke means marshy or boggy land, and was originally used to denote the owners of, or dwelt in, such localities. In Wales, means a friend or kinsman. In Scotland, and Wales, signifying a strong, valiant man. In Denmark, dear or lovely; in France, a broad-shouldered man. In Ireland, Cathair, pronounced Cahier, means a great warrior. Sister is of Old French origin, derived from sister. It was originally applied to a person remarkable for dancing or jumping. Some contend that it is of Anglo-Saxon origin, and was originally used to denote one who dealt in salt, or whose occupation consisted in salting or curing animal food.

"EDWARD STONE," Belletontaine, Ohio, wants to know if a physician is perfectly correct. No drugs will prevent a return of pleurisy. The only means by which lung diseases, pleurisy, bronchitis, and pneumonia may be guarded against, are: Keeping the skin clean by frequent bathing, and wearing a warm, dry, flannel. A diet such as will add to the quantity and improve the quality of the blood should be taken. Salt meat and salt fish should be avoided, as they are bad. Fresh fruits and nuts are good. Turnips and turnip parsnips. Cod-liver oil will be found highly beneficial, particularly in the cold months. Should a tonic or appetizer be found necessary, try citrate of iron and quinine. Cold alone will not suffice to do the work. It should be combined with a cold, night air, and residence in a damp, low-lying, undrained locality, are the great evils you have to guard against. The work at which you are engaged does not predispose to a return of disease, on the contrary, it tends to healthfulness, as you are very much in the open air, and get a sufficient amount of muscular exercise, which never fails to induce sound sleep. Exercise, good air, and sleep are three of the primary conditions on which good health depends.

"M. N. C.," Ontario, Canada, asks the origin of the names Duffy and Conlon. They are both of Irish origin. The Duffys, or O'Dubhlaigh, are Milesians of the Cathair branch of the race of Heremon. They were originally settled in Kildare and Carlow, but afterwards in Dublin and Meath. In later times they formed settlements in Galway, Roscommon, Monaghan, Cavan, and Louth. Connacht is also the abode of the name O'Conor.

The O'Kendellans, or O'Conneleibhans are Milesians of the Colla-Dairchroic branch of the race of Heremon. Formerly the O'Connelles were rulers of the Land of Leinster. In Leinster, which was possessed by the descendants of Leary, Monarch of Ireland at the time of St. Patrick. The Earls of Castlecomer, in Kilkenny, in Westmeath, were one part of this territory, and the townland of Kendelstown near Navan, another part of it. They were also chiefs of Bun-o'-Connell, now Bonnyconellan, a district in the barony of Galien, County Mayo, and also of Cloonconellan, in the barony of Kilmaine.

"CHAS. L. HAGAN," Dunington, Ohio, asks who was Elihu Burritt, and requests us to give a short sketch of his life. Elihu Burritt was born in New Britain, Conn., Dec. 8th, 1810. He was the son of a shrewd and educated man, the common schools of his native place. He was, at seventeen years of age, apprenticed to a blacksmith. A desire to read the Scriptures in the original led him to philological studies. In the course of his studies he learned several languages. He removed to Worcester to have the advantage of a public library, and while still plowing his trade studied the ancient and modern languages, and became a master of the "Learned Tongue." In 1844 he became editor of the "Christian Citizen" of Worcester, a paper which advocated a peaceful settlement of international troubles. He was prominent as an advocate of temperance, negro emancipation, and the like. In 1846 he went to England, where he formed the "League of Universal Brotherhood," whose object was to employ all legitimate means for the abolition of war. This was a bold and uncompromising course in writing, and took an active part in all European peace conferences. He was for several years consul at Birmingham. After twenty-five years' residence in England he returned to the United States.

"LA LAFAURIE," Bath, Creek, Mich., wishes to learn the origin, etc., of his name. Peaney, Paine, Payne, Paine, and Paine are all forms of the one name, and derived from *paganus*, meaning a peasant, a villager, a rustic, an unlettered man. The Paines had the name in a modified form in all European countries.

In France as Payens, Payens, Paens, and Pains; in Italy as Pagani and Pagani, and in Portugal as Payana. From the Latin *paganus*, a peasant, a rustic. We learn that on the 15th of April, 1653, a William Payne, aged 27, by occupation a husbandman, with his wife and four children, were transported to New England in the ship "Increase of Love," Captain John Folger, 1653, by the ship "Abigail." William Payne settled first at Weymouth, Mass., but afterwards removed to Ipswich, in the same State. A Thomas Payne, of whom we can find no record, is said to have records, is said to have arrived in Massachusetts in the year 1621. He was in 1639, Deputy of New England, in the General Court of the Colony of Plymouth. Dr. Payne, of 26 West 30th Street, New York, has done much to commend the publication of the "Payne Family Records." These are published quarterly, 25 cents a number, and can be had from the Doctor.

All inquiries should be addressed to "Correspondents' Column," THE PILOT Office, Boston, Mass.

A TILDEN Club has been formed at Ocean Springs, Miss.

Our Boys and Girls.

All communications sent to "Our Boys" and "Girls' Column," must be written on one side of the paper only, and should be addressed "Boys' and Girls' Column," THE PILOT, Boston, Mass. They should bear the names of both the City and State of the writer. All original contributions to this column should be written on separate sheets from the answers, and must also bear the name and address of writer in full.

THEY were two very nice, pretty girls, and they appeared to be sisters, for both had clear gray eyes and dark curly hair, and both had slender, straight figures, and carried them easily and well, and every one seemed to toss them for them as they came down the street, one looking very proud, and the other very pleasant.

"Stop a minute, Agnes," cried the taller one, as they were passing an old, bent man, with a patched and threadbare coat; and half turning, she picked off a great "April Fool" sheet of paper from his back, rolled it in a ball, tossed it into the street, nodded gayly as he turned with a smile to her, and then rejoined her sisters.

"What did you do that for, Molly?" said the other. "You didn't know him."

"And what if I didn't!" cried Molly; "you don't need to know persons to do kind things for them, do you?"

And in a moment or so the two were out of hearing, leaving the poor old man with a little warmth about his heart at the remembrance of the kind girl who had not wanted him to look ridiculous, and leaving "Our Tender" with a thought or two in her head.

And one of these thoughts, my dear Boys and Girls, was, "Is it not fortunate that we do not need to know persons to be able to do them service?"

Michael P. Enright's Letter.

"Dear Tender," writes Michael, "As I had some leisure time to-day, I thought I would drop you a line from the Canadian capital. THE PILOT has a good circulation in Ottawa, but I am not regular in sending you my 'Boys' and 'Girls' Column' to the *Times* in the Washington of Canada. But I intend to introduce some of my young friends to the tender. THE PILOT Ans, who will I am sure, accept them in true Yankee style, and therebyadden the hearts of us poor Canucks with their cordiality.

"Dear Grandmama, thy baby is too young to repeat what he says, but offers you his mouth for a kiss." "Please his precious heart!" said grandma, kissing his rosy cheek a dozen times. And when he had stopped smiling, she stood smiling in the background all this time, with baby Charlie in her arms.

"Dear grandmama, thy baby is too young to repeat what he says, but offers you his mouth for a kiss."

"Please his precious heart!" said grandma, kissing his rosy cheek a dozen times.

"For vengeance to God in vain, And never a murderer walked the earth But under the curse of Cain!"

The battle you fight, men fought before, Thro' the lapes of the ages dead. Libations poured on Freedom's shrine Is the valiant blood ye shed."

For The Pilot.

TO THE ZULUS.—1879.

BY E. J. M.

Wg hall you across the ocean, Men of the iron spear, We greet your well-won victories With a nation's ringing cheer.

Never the blood of Abel cried For vengeance to God in vain,

And never a murderer walked the earth But under the curse of Cain!

The battle you fight, men fought before,

Thro' the lapes of the ages dead.

Libations poured on Freedom's shrine Is the valiant blood ye shed."

In the terrible struggle of Right and Wrong

Ye lend a helping hand,

Tho' under the blaze of the Afric sun,

On the scorching desert sand.

Courage! for tyran shall fall,

And the people shall be free;

Behold the beacon which brightly burns

On the shore of the Zagan Sea!

From cold Siberian forests

There comes a moaning cry,

And the clash of the Afghan spears is heard

"Neath India's burning sky.

An Isle in the western ocean

Watches you thro' her tears;

Beware her fate—and beware the wrongs

Of her seven hundred years.

Wolves will mangle a fallen wolf!

While their brother's spilt their prey;

The despots grapt at each other's throat,

O'er the Musulman's bleeding heart!

Fight on! Fight on! God made the world

Neither tyrant nor slave;

The nation which your fathers won

Will yield you a home or a grave!

War! 'tis the moan of the Hielot to-day,

"Tis the watchword of the world;

War! with the cannon, and sword, and axe,

And the standard of blood unfurled!

War! till the last throne crumbles down,

And the last chained slave is free!

Then Peace! to the nations of the earth,

Peace! Peace! I and Liberty!

His highest eulogy is this:

"He who loves us, let him follow us, too, call,

The care of consequence dismiss!

And yet on us of his own time,

Fosterity has rightfoul claim;

That we transmit this type sublime,

Already History has begun

Her reverent and most grateful task;

To follow him, and, leaving a trail,

The sequel cannot come too soon.

Todays artist—as best,

Native, without republican,

Who fitly can portray a man,—

Has more than put our fears at rest.

Well shall his life, when fully told,

Win from a world increased applause;

Before this once the stranger pause;

And when the sons of gold,

Long in a public eye make it,

Its artful, bold, and teach,

Till Justice every fireside reach,

And Wrong no more in Law be writ.

Cambriade. — JOHN F. G.

Translated into Spanish by A. M. Fernandez.

LA ESTATUA DE CARLOS SUMNER,

Por Tomas Ball, Descubierta en el Jardín Pa-

blico de Boston, Diciembre 23 de 1873.

La historia de una noble vida

Fuente contemporánea con la nuestra,

Que las virtudes varían en muestra

En la lucida repetida,

No requiere del historiador la pluma,

El grado recordado de un país salvado

Que cada día su memoria exulta.

La figura que amando contempla—

Sabemos encarnación de la Verdad—

Sin la apariencia menor de fealdad;

Ni piedra escul

For the Pilot
AVE MARIA!
BY M. A.

Hail, Queen of May! whose gentle footsteps now
Quickens to light the mountain's rocky brow;
Fair than as Morning when her roseate robe
Falls rich reflections o'er the rolling globe.
At thy approach the slender wild dove coos
Her soft delight, and streams, but late set loose,
Thunder their gladness in ten thousand voices.
On hillside alders ministering gales
Sing flower centers, while the wistful trees
Murmur responses to thy litany.
Another Earth, awaking, tells her beads
In the green clusters mantling o'er her meads.
Thus, when adoring Nature's vernal sigh
Is choral harmony to thee arise,
O Virgin Mother of a Child Divine,
We come to worship at thy blooming shrine.
Help of the Weak! more powerful far
Than mighty kingdoms set in ranks of war.
Accept my wildwood gift, and deign to hear
Our heart petitions with a gracious ear.
Star of the Morn, we stand on the blessed day
When every soul shall own thy Jesus's sway,
When thou, like Lucy of celestial glades,
Hose more fragrant than Saba's shades,
Shalt hear, smiling, Bethlehem's slight,
All tongues, all nations, in His pale attire,
Plead for a broad land, consecrate to thee,
That health and peace its golden shores may see.
But of Sinner, guide each wretched soul
Safe through the dangers that around it roll,
By the Eternal Love that set thee free
From every taint of mortal frailty,
Oh ye us, whose blushing souls are driven
Like swallows, by every breath, that from Heaven
And warm our hearts with charity's pure fire,
Till we, in humble hope and faith, expire.
Morrison, Colorado.

THE GATHERER.

"A Snapper up of Unconsidered Trifles."

CONTENTMENT is the most precious jewel of life.

The tailor's notice, "Fits guaranteed," is an inviting sign.

Some say, "Hail, gentle spring," but we prefer that it should reign less violently.

There is a Swiss proverb which says that "it takes a good many shovelfuls of earth to cover the truth."

W. H. VANDERBILT's income is \$1,000 an hour, which is as much money as some of us receive in a week.

I am myself tell me what he thinks or his father can tell him what his masters think or John Billings.

A man tried to drink ten quarts of milk in ten consecutive hours. He made 347 laps, and tipped over the dish.

THE MAIDEN AND THE TAR.—A lady in Fair Haven, Conn., goes her foot steps in a soft spot in a concrete path, saying, "Here is the merry maiden of the tar!"—*Telegraph*.

A few more left.—There are one hundred and eighty-five tribes of Indians yet left in the United States, and he who imagines that the Indian agent is played out has taken a shot at the wrong target.

HOT-HOUSE PLANTS.—The affectionate pair, which have been kept under glass during the winter, are now set out with impunity during moonlit evenings. They do well trellised on the front gate a few weeks later.

A CLEVER URchin.—That was a clever boy, when he was given \$2 to dig up his aunt's garden, hid a two-bit piece in it, and then, when the boys in the neighborhood. The next morning the ground was pulverized two feet deep.

THE BOY.—The medium-sized boy enjoys his mornings practicing base ball, and humiliates himself afterwards by teasing his mother for half a dollar a play for the broken glass next door.

A FIRST BASE BALLIST.—Among the names of the many base ballists who have secured fame and money by their achievements within the diamond arena, we have never yet seen that of the original Son, yet he was the first man to make a home run.

AN ATTEMPT TO BULL THE COAL MARKET.—A scientist named Ritter says that 700,000 years ago the sun gave out one-tenth less heat than now, and that 120,000 years ago it will give out another tenth less than it did then. This mean subterfuge is undoubtedly a base attempt to pull the coal market.

THE FRINX FROG.—Now in the bog the frisky frog
Lies, and the sun, with smile serene,
Bright beams the balmy spring.
And in the pond, a step beyond,
The ducklings are at play,
While the bairns are still alarm,
The hens sit on their lay.

NOT AT HOME.—The messenger brings in a call's card, at which the head of the department glances kindly, but at the same time his eye falls upon a tremendous accumulation of work on his desk. "No," he says, half in regret, "I am a gentleman, my compliments, and tell him I'm sorry to say I have not been at the office all day."

TIT FOR TAT.—Having repeatedly fallen a victim to pickpockets, a frequent traveller in the omnibus determined to go fishing for them and placed in his pocket a sharp-pointed piece of paper inscribed: "That's where you foisted yourself!" he goes forth on a much-frequented line. After a twenty-minutes' ride, disgusted at the absence of any sport, he leaves the vehicle, and, as he alights, opening his coat's back sees a serum of blue water in it. His note was on white paper! (*Chard*) Opening the note he reads: "Same to you!"

THE PEDLER AND HIS HORSE.—The pedler in his stable stood,
And with his hand his breast he smote;
"I'm a poor fellow, fix me, sir;"
"Today I've got to get me a horse."

His half-starved horse heard the remark,
And, as he nipped his straw, he thought:

"Would be glad if in my feed;
I'm a poor fellow, fix me, sir."

"PAINAFORE" AND COPILES.—Of course the Yale students were carried away with "Pinafore," and equally of course the slate "gat" or "hardly ever" had to be brought into use. One of the students was to declaim a speech of Patrick Henry's, and, as certain words passed around before-hand that when the memorable peroration of "never, never, never," was reached, the whole class was to take part in the performance. And, though, as is natural, the orator was ready to render it in their own beautiful and expressive tongue-sangues. The Committee award Messrs. M. & J. McPhail a First Medal.

JULIUS EICHBERG, J. B. SHARLAND,
CHARLES J. CAPEK, DEXTER SMITH,

McPHAIL'S PIANOS.—The McPhail's being constructed of the best materials, and of the highest order of workmanship, they rank deservedly among the finest Pianos in the world.

PIANOS.—WOODWARD & BROWN,
Established 1843.
PIANOS.
592 Washington St. (over Emigrant Savings
Bank), Boston. mhl:tf

52 TO \$5000 vested in Wall Street lays the foundation for substantial fortunes every week, and pays an immense percentage of profit. The Investment System is operating in Stocks. Full explanation and application at Adams, Brown & Co., Bankers, 26 and 28 Broad St. N. Y. City. ap26:131:7

PIANOS.—Now in the bog the frisky frog
Lies, and the sun, with smile serene,
Bright beams the balmy spring.
And in the pond, a step beyond,
The ducklings are at play,
While the bairns are still alarm,
The hens sit on their lay.

THE SORCERER.—Words and Music, \$1.00.
The Sorcerer is by the same composers as Pinafore, and, musically, quite as good. Piano Arrangement by Moelling, also for \$1.00.

HULL'S TEMPERANCE GLEE BOOK
40 pp. Contains a large and well-arranged collection of SACRED and SECULAR songs for Temperance meetings.

CUPS AND SAUCERS.—By GROSSMITH, 25c.
A delightful Farce Operetta, needing but two performers. Very good music.

THE GEM GLEANER.—By J. M. CHADWICK, \$1.00.
An unusually good collection of Anthems. All choirs should have it.

OLIVERDITSON & CO., BOSTON
COAL
AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICE, OF
THE BEST QUALITY,
Delivered in any part of the City.
FOR SALE BY
BOSWORTH & HAMILIN
256 Federal Street, Boston, Mass. au2

ESTERBROOK'S STEEL
PENS.—The most Popular Pens in use.
FOR SALE BY ALL STATIONERS.
THE ESTERBROOK STEEL PEN COMPANY,
WORKS, CAMDEN, N. J. NEW YORK.
181:7

MASON & HAMLIN CABINET ORGANS,
ONLY GOLD MEDAL
AWARDED TO AMERICAN MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AT
PARIS EXPOSITION, 1878; he highest distinction in the power of the Judges to confer
PARIS, 1878 AT EVERY WORLD'S EXPOSITION
SWEDEN, 1878 PHILADA, 1876
VIENNA, 1873 SANTIAGO, '75
VIENNA, 1873 PARIS, 1867. HIGHEST HONORS
At the Paris Exposition, 1878, they an-
warded the GOLD MEDAL, the highest recom-
mendation of the Jury; also the BRONZE
MEDAL, the highest record for excellen-
tiation. They have also received the
BRAND GOLD MEDAL of SWEDEN AND
NORWAY, 1878. No other American
Organs ever attained highest award
in any of the above Expositions. Latest CATA-
LOGUE with newest prices, etc., free.
MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN CO.,
BOSTON, NEW YORK, OR CHICAGO.
jnl8:177

The Result of a Recipe.

"HOUSEHOLD departments" are very good adjusted to a newspaper in their way, says the San Francisco News-Letter, when edited by a woman, but the male journalists who dabble with the heaven-inspired mysteries of cooking are a frightful risk. The editor of the Weekly Petaluma Peasant started a column of the kind recently, and a few days afterward a fire-looking fella came into the office, really concealing some object behind her apron, and within a minute man that published that new and improved way to make currant cake?"

He said he was.

"You said to mix washing soda with the flour and stir in a little corn-meal and sweet oil to give it a 'frothy' look?"

"I—believe so."

"And to add fifteen eggs and some molasses and two ounces of gum arabic and set in a cool place to bake?"

"Well, take that then!" and the indignant housewife knocked him down with a weapon that felt like a sand-club, but which he felt in his heart must have been a half-baked hawk of cake, constructed on the Peacock pattern.

The Deceitful Reporter; or, Getting a Puff
Circumstantial Enquirer.

MERCHANT.—I've important information, Sing hey, the kind reporter that you are, About a certain drugless inundation, Sing hey, the cheapest goods in town by far.

BOTH.—The very cheapest goods in town by far.

REPORTER.—Good fellow, in condiments we are speaking. Sing hey, the things you are speaking. The answer to them vanity I am seeking to find. Sing hey, the cheapest goods in town by far.

BOTH.—Kind reporter, on to-morrow I'll be going. Sing hey, the boss reporter that you are, To New York, and soon I'll be showing the biggest rock—but take you this cigar.

BOTH.—The very cheapest goods in town by far.

MERCHANT.—Good fellow, you have given truly warning Sing hey, the things you are speaking. The answer to them vanity I am seeking to find. Sing hey, the merry fifteen-cent cigar.

BOTH.—The merry, fifteen-cent cigar. That's the reporter that got the puff.

Good fellow, you have given truly warning Sing hey, the things you are speaking. The answer to them vanity I am seeking to find. Sing hey, the merry fifteen-cent cigar.

BOTH.—The merry, fifteen-cent cigar.

REPORTER.—Good fellow, you have given truly warning Sing hey, the things you are speaking. The answer to them vanity I am seeking to find. Sing hey, the merry fifteen-cent cigar.

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REPORTER.—Good fellow, you have given truly warning Sing hey, the things you are speaking. The answer to them vanity I am seeking to find. Sing hey, the merry fifteen-cent cigar.

BOTH.—The merry, fifteen-cent cigar.

REPORTER.—Good fellow, you have given truly warning Sing hey, the things you are speaking. The answer to them vanity I am seeking to find. Sing hey, the merry

