

THE LIGHTS OF HOME.

In many a village window burn
The evening lamps;
They shine amid the dews and damps,
Those lights of home!

Afar the wanderer sees them glow,
Now night is near;
They gild his path with radiance clear,
Sweet lights of home.

Ye lone-stars that forever draw
The weary heart,
In strange lands or crowded mart;
O! lights of home.

When my brief day of life is o'er,
Then may I see,
Shine from the heavenly-house for me
Dear lights of home.

HIS SECOND WOOLING.

How Samuel Tucker Courted His Wife After They Had Been Married.

From the Congregationalist.
Although Farmer Tucker had long dreamed of a visit to Chautauqua, when he actually found himself at that Mecca of devout excursionists, early last August, the brawny man was tempted to doubt his own identity. The holiday surroundings were wholly unlike anything to which he was accustomed in his prosy New England home; the rich, crowded program offered was in striking contrast to the dull monotony of farm life.

When this son of toil first entered the auditorium, and saw that rustic amphitheatre crowded with thousands of people listening breathlessly to the full sweet tones of the grand organ, his cramped selfish heart was strangely touched and expanded. For an instant the wish crept in that he had asked Jane if she would like to come too. But there was not much time for his own thoughts, for as the music ceased a white-haired speaker arose and was introduced to the audience as Mr. John B. Gough.

At this announcement Samuel Tucker's satisfaction was too great to be kept to himself, and he said, half aloud to his next neighbor, "Well, now, I am beat, to think I'm going to hear the man I've wanted to see for more'n twenty years." The young lady gave an amused little laugh, but it fell unheeded upon the unsophisticated speaker, whose attention was already caught by the orator.

Mr. Gough commenced his brief lecture with one of his inimitable descriptions. The story was of a man who applied for a divorce, and was advised by his eminent lawyer to try the effect of making love to his wife as he had done before marrying her, instead of resorting to the measure he had proposed. It included also an account of a later visit when the happy husband withdrew his application, and fairly danced with glee, assured the lawyer that his experiment had worked like a charm, that "Sally had become as amiable and affectionate a wife as a man could ask to have."

Mr. Gough's representation of the scene drew forth prolonged applause; but Samuel Tucker's interest was of too serious a nature to permit his joining in the laughter. As if unconscious for the moment of the multitude about him, he said in an undertone: "I'd be willing to take my oath that wouldn't work with Jane. All I have to say is, that man's wife was different from mine: I'd as soon think of feeding sserup to a mummy as to begin sparring again with her."
It would seem that this course of reasoning did not wholly dismiss from the farmer's mind a train of thoughts and possibilities suggested by the lecturer's story. In every treat of the following days—a sacred service or popular lecture in the museum or by the model of the Holy Land, when listening to a concert, or gazing with thrills upon the illuminated feet of the far away husband was relentlessly followed by a vision of hard-worked Jane, looking upon him with reproachful eyes. At length he quieted his conscience with the determination to prove that his estimate of his wife was correct. "When I go back," he said to himself, "I'll just show the woman some little attentions, and I'll see they won't have no more effect on her than they would on the old bay mare. Jane's bound to be sullen and obstinate, and I suppose I may as well make up my mind to it."

On reaching home the resolution was not easily carried out. When Mr. Tucker planned some gallantry toward his wife, the very thought made him feel so unnatural and foolish that postponement resulted; but the Sabbath offered an opportunity so convenient that he improved it.
The farm was nearly a mile from church, yet Samuel Tucker had for years been in the habit of driving back alone after the forenoon service, leaving his wife to attend Sabbath school, and then walk home as best she could through mud or dust. Great was Mrs. Tucker's astonishment therefore, on the Sabbath after her husband's return, to find him waiting for her at the close of the Bible service. The faintest suspicion that he had driven back to the church for her did not cross the good woman's mind; she supposed he had business with some of the brethren, and was hesitating whether to walk on as usual or to suggest waiting for him, when the farmer called out: "It's jest as cneap to rise as to walk. Send my wife took her seat in the buggy, and silently drove home, much to the husband's satisfaction, for it seemed to him a proof of the woman's dull, unappreciative nature. "She didn't feel pleased but was only dazed like, as I know she would," he muttered as he went about his "chores."

At the same time Mr. Tucker was conscious of having performed a most praiseworthy act, and felt so comfortable that he resolved to repeat the experiment. So on the following Sabbath Jane again found her husband in waiting, and as she mounted the high buggy ventured to utter a half audible "Thank you," and to ask Samuel if he had been waiting long. To which Mr. Tucker replied that he had just reached the church, and didn't know but he might find she had started on foot. This reply seemed to Jane a positive assurance that her husband had really returned for the sole purpose of taking her home; and her chilled heart glowed with a warmth unknown for years. She longed to tell her husband how she appreciated his

trouble, but imagined it would sound "so foolish" that she kept her pleasure to herself.

The third Sabbath was rainy, and as she washed the breakfast dishes Mrs. Tucker kept thinking, "I wonder if Samuel means to come for me this noon; it would be such a help in the rain; I'm half a mind to ask him." This resolution was soon stifled, however, with the reasoning which had silenced many similar resolves in the past ten years. "No, I won't ask no favors; if he don't think enough of me to come, why, he needn't." Although proudly unwilling to seek attention, Jane longed for some demonstration of her husband's love and care. She had walked home in the rain too often greatly to dread such exposure but a week before the wife had tasted the joy of being considered, and longed for some new and further proof of her companion's affection.

Mrs. Tucker's heart leaped for joy when, at noon, she saw the old mare's head from the lecture room window. Indeed, her hungry heart suddenly became quite unmanageable, and entering the carriage door, melted Jane sobbed out: "I'm sure it's very good of you, Samuel, to come back for me this rainy day," and then the tears flowed so fast that further words were impossible.
Completely taken by surprise, Mr. Tucker exclaimed: "I declare! I hadn't any idea you cared so much about it."

"I wouldn't mind the walk," responded the wife, "but, Samuel, I'm so happy to have you—care enough about me to come."
The strong man was brushing away a tear from his own cheek now; his tenderer, better nature was mastering the hard selfish spirit which had long possessed him, and, with some coughing and choking, he said: "Jane, I see I've made an awful botch of our married life; if you're a mind to forgive me, I'll see if I can't treat you from to-day as a woman ought to be treated."
This confession was too much for the weeping wife, and she answered quickly: "You're not a bit more to blame than I am; I've been proud and obstinate; but I tell you what it is, we'll begin all over again."

The ice was thoroughly broken, and that afternoon Farmer Tucker and his wife had a long talk over the past and the future. And in the evening when they were about to start for the prayer meeting to be held in a neighboring schoolhouse, the renewed husband stooped and kissed his wife, saying: "Jane, I've been a-thinking that married life ain't so very different from farming or any other occupation. Now I ain't such a fool as to think a field will keep on a-yielding if I only enrich it once and plant it once; I have to go over the same round every season; and here I supposed you was a-going to always do as you did when we were a-courting, without my doing my part at all."
"If I hadn't changed any, maybe you would always have been as tender as you used to be," pleaded the happy wife.

"Perhaps so, and perhaps not; but I don't mean to leave you to try no such plan. I tell you what it is, Jane, I feel as if we hadn't been really married till to-day. It most seems as if we ought to take a wedding tower."
"I'm afraid we'll have to wait till next summer for that," was the smiling response.
"I suppose we shall, but we'll take it then, certain; and I'll tell you where we'll go, wife—that to Chautauqua!"

ENORMOUS EATERS.

Men Who Have Won Renown in Ways That Are Not Lovely.

The eating wazer—two quails a day for thirty successive days—now under way at a New York restaurant, has induced a correspondent to send the following printed item to a New York paper:

For many years there lived in Albany or Waterford a man named Peter Ellis, or Ellison. He died about three years ago. At the time of his death he must have been near seventy years of age. The writer saw him at Saratoga Springs in the summer of 1876. He was then a large, loose-made, big-boned man, not much under six-foot in height. He was known as a most enormous eater. A dressed turkey, weighing twenty-one pounds, was roasted, and on a wazer Ellison ate the whole of it at one sitting, or within about the usual time occupied at dinner, together with bread and some kind of wine. A dozen years ago a New York sporting man made an offer in the way of a bet to the late John Morrissey that he could produce a man who would eat a twenty-three pound dressed turkey roasted, and when he named Peter Ellison as his name, Mr. Morrissey said, "I know the man," and the offer bet was not accepted.

At the time alluded to, when the writer met Peter Ellison, the old man related the particulars of an eating match between another man and himself which took place many years before at Snediker's, on Long Island, then a well-known roadside inn much frequented by lovers of the horse. The dinner was to consist of broiled spring chickens, bread, and wine. The chickens were to be split open at the back, and broiled whole, or, as Peter termed it, "in spread-eagle style," and each man to take the half given him by the carver and referee. Ellison ate thirty-two halves, being sixteen chickens, and won the bet.

In the spring of 1845, at the season of making maple sugar, a student of the seminary at Manchester, Vt., Albert Pettibone, then 19 years old, after eating what he wanted, of hot maple sugar at the sugar house of his father, in that town, finished up by eating twenty-four hard-boiled eggs. This was witnessed by a number of Pettibone's fellow students, whom he had invited to the sugar house to eat maple sugar and see the process of "sugaring off."

During the first cholera season in this country, that of 1832, two women living in the Marcley, or Kniskerkerf neighborhood, now in the town of Esperance, Schoharie county, sat down by themselves to a dinner of green corn. After eating awhile they bantered one another as to which could eat the most of that succulent dish when green and properly boiled. One of the women ate twenty-six ears of corn and the other twenty-nine. The latter felt no ill effect from her extraordinary meal. The other

was almost immediately taken sick and died within thirty-six hours. The doctors said she died of Asiatic cholera.

PERSONAL INFORMATION.

The Boston Post prints a letter written by President Andrew Jackson, Jan. 17, 1837, in which he said: "I with pleasure comply with your request and inclose you my autograph, and inform you that I was born in the Waxsw, South Carolina, on the 15th of March, 1767." The letter has been called out now by Gov. Butler's assertion that Jackson was born in Ireland. Some of the books say he was born in North Carolina.

When the Ohio editor gets fairly going there is no telling where he will land. One of him went to Florida recently, and when he started he was considered a sane and intelligent man. When he returned he published in his paper that his "appetite seemed to feed upon inexhaustible supplies, and the sweet succulence of the golden bulbs spurred in shining sprays from pressing lips pointing with pulpy fragrance," and his friends fear it went to his brain.

A man named Gougau, who died not long ago in the province of Ruebec provided by his will that his wife should receive yearly, besides certain lands the following: 20 bushels of wheat, dry, clean, good and merchantable, 90 bushels of good, fine oats, 4 bushels of split peas, 70 bushels of good potatoes, 200 bushels of hay, timothy and clover, 1 pig weighing 200 pounds with the suet, 1 bushel of salt, 1 pound of pepper, 12 pounds of candles, 12 pounds of good soap, 1 good milch cow that calved in the spring, to be replaced in case of death; delivered on the 1st of May and wintered, 12 dozen of fresh eggs and 1 good maid servant to wait upon her.

When the Prince of Wales was in Richmond, Va., he drank what he had tasted never before—a mint julep. The glass in which the queen's eldest boy had pressed his exalted lips was seized upon by the bar keeper who had enjoyed the distinction attached to the performance of a service for royalty, and it was put away carefully as a most precious souvenir. A few days ago it was taken from its resting place of honor and quietude and made to serve the purposes of the Marquis of Lorne when that distinguished husband took his morning appetizer. Happy glass, happy Lorne.

The trustees of Lewisburg university, Pennsylvania, recently received a check from Mr. William Bucknell, of Philadelphia for \$100,000, for the endowment fund of the institution. Mr. Bucknell has, during the past thirty years, given for church and missionary purposes over \$25,000. He is a Baptist. Such a man is worth having in a state. He prefers to start his money on good missions during his life-time. Lewisburg university has now a fund of \$300,000.

The strongest man at Granite Corners, N. Y., is Stearns Carpenter, who is now eighty years old. Five years ago he grasped a twenty-four foot iron rail with each hand and walked off with them. At an earlier period he shouldered a cannon that weighed 1,400 pounds, and the next day lifted a box of iron that weighed 1900. He used to go around where the neighbors were killing hogs, and when a particularly big one was slaughtered he had a habit of twisting his fingers into the bristle, lifting the animal off the ground and guessing at its weight.

The Rev. Joel Burlingame, father of Anson Burlingame, died last week in Illinois, at the age of eighty-three. So well preserved were his faculties that only two days before his death he was able to take a walk of several miles, and transact business as usual.

Mr. Rassam has returned to England from the Tigro-Euphrates Valley with ten or twelve thousand specimens, consisting of tablets, cylinders, and various other antiques. Many of them arrived in London somewhat in advance of Mr. Rassam. They remain yet to be classified and described.

The most notable piece of furniture in General Grant's house in New York is a carved oaken cabinet in the library on the first floor, which contains a variety of presents received by the illustrious soldier during the last twenty years. One of its shelves is laden with gold-headed canes, suitably inscribed; another with little caskets inclosing the freedom of several European cities; a third, with curious meerschaum pipes and others knickknacks. So liable has the General been to give a guest some souvenir from his collection that Mrs. Grant recently locked the cabinet and hid the key.

A Chicago Pest House Driver.

A small-pox ambulance of Chicago is driven by a stalwart but gentle Russian named Otto Guteknecht, who is said to be the only son of a living millionaire. The mystery of his position is not likely to be solved, for he meets every inquiry leading up to that subject with the profane and rather perplexing exclamation, "Vat I gifa d—n!" He appeared in Chicago about five years ago and at that time had considerable money in his possession with which he rented a tract of land for a hunting privilege. But his money was soon gone and returning to Chicago he accepted from the board of health the occupation which he still follows. He carries the dying to the pesthouse and the dead to the grave, and lifts patient and corpse into his ambulance as if he coveted contagion. He once had a mild attack of varioloid, and if he hopes to die of the disease which keeps him busy he is likely to be disappointed. "That he really is what he claims to be is proved," says the Chicago Herald, "by the fact that at the German consul's office in this city [Chicago] is a standing letter of credit upon which he can draw to practically an unlimited amount, but he very rarely avails himself of it. Once he went to the consul and got \$25 and at another time \$10, but that is all."

Gov. Ramsey thinks Senator Sabin will make a good record.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Friday, February 2.

SENATE.—Beyond the usual daily struggle with the tariff bill, nothing of note was done. The democrats adopted filibustering tactics and kept the senate in session until a late hour.

After several calls of the senate, each of which enclosed the absence of a quorum, Edmunds moved a resolution instructing the sergeant-at-arms to bring in the absentees. Morgan became red in the face as he spoke at great length in opposition to this abridgment of the personal liberty of senators. Other senators made points of order on the resolution and speeches on the points of order. No votes were had on amendment.

Tabor took the iron-clad oath, sat down and bustled himself in tariff bills, reports and speeches preparatory to distinguishing himself before the term expires.

HOUSE.—After routine business and work on the tariff bill, Mr. Cannon reported the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, and said he would, next Monday, move to put it through under a suspension of the rules. Several members objected to voting away \$20,000,000 in this summary manner.

During the consideration of the clause relating to the duty on varnishes, a lively scene took place between Mr. Aldrich of Illinois and Mr. Mills of Texas. Mr. Aldrich intimated that Mr. Mills lied. This ruffled Mr. Mills, and he reported angrily: "You utter a falsehood."

The colloquy produced intense excitement for a time and members rushed to that part of the hall occupied by the two antagonists. The friends of the two gentlemen finally succeeded in pacifying them, and Mr. Mills afterward publicly withdrew his remark.

Saturday, February 3.

SENATE.—The day was mostly spent on the tariff bill without decisive action.

HOUSE.—The house spent four hours today discussing the proper duty to place on glass, and wound up by practically agreeing to all the recommendations of the ways and means committee.

Shortly after 3 o'clock the special order of the house, eulogies on the late Representative Love of Alabama, was declared in order, and the tariff bill was accordingly laid aside for the day.

Prior to this, however, a resolution instructing the naval committee to investigate the causes which led to the recent trouble in the Annapolis school, was referred to the proper committee, despite the protest of Reed of Maine against any cognizance being taken of the affair.

Monday, February 5.

SENATE.—The usual routine business was attended to and then the senate resumed work on the tariff bill. Senators on both sides pounded away on various items for hours. The net result of the afternoon's work was the reduction of the duties on cotton thread, woolen hose, shirts and drawers, machine or hand-knit, cotton laces, embroideries, velvet and the like, 5 per cent. Attempts made by Mr. Beck and others to secure greater reductions failed.

In executive session the following nominations were confirmed: United States consuls—Charles P. Williams, at Calais; Orson V. Toussely, at Leipsic; Albert Rhodes, New York, at Eberfeld, Germany; James F. Montgomery, New York, at Trieste.

Registers of Land Office—Albert K. Osburn, Bayfield, Wis.; George W. Fay, Menasha, Wis.; Edward L. Salisbury, Leadville, Colo.

Postmasters—S. L. Miller, Alexandria, Minn.; M. W. Moir, Eldora, Iowa; C. A. Lisle, Fort Madison, Iowa; James W. Emery, Le Mars, Iowa; Alfred H. Lewis, Milbank, Dak.

HOUSE.—Mr. Cobb introduced a bill to prevent the secretary of the interior from issuing patents to land grant railroads which have not been completed within the specified time.

Mr. Grout moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill establishing the territory of North Dakota and providing a temporary government therefor. After a brief discussion in which Randall and Burrows of Michigan engaged in a controversy, the motion of Grout was lost—yeas 151, nays 110, (not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative.)

On motion of Mr. Carpenter, the rules were suspended and the bill to quiet the title of Des Moines river lands passed.

A motion to suspend the rules and consider the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was lost.

A motion to suspend the rules and make it in order next Monday to report the tariff bill to the house for action was lost.

Tuesday, February 6.

SENATE.—The senate devoted the day to general discussion of the woolen schedule. Ferry made a significant remark to the effect that the senate might as well consider the post route bill, since no tariff bill could be passed at this session. He thought this was the opinion of the country as well as of himself. Other republican members of the finance committee dissented from this view. Later in the afternoon eulogies were delivered on the late Representative Hawes and Updegraff. The only change in the woolen schedule were some changes in classification, which made a moderate reduction in the rate of duty.

HOUSE.—Another day has been frittered away in the house, with no substantial result beyond clearing the docket of a duty to two dead congressmen, the late representatives Updegraff of Ohio and Hawk of Illinois. It was perhaps just as well as devoting the same time to anything else. It is the live congressman who is more in the way of necessary legislation.

An effort was made by Mr. Haskell to bring the latter down to business by a resolution providing for a night session, but the matter went over to the committee on rules. The tariff came up in the regular order, and the four paragraphs remaining of schedule B were disposed of. These referred to glass, looking glasses and glass wares, and were adopted without amendment; not, however, without many efforts in that direction. Every line was contested.

Over an hour was wasted upon the question as to whether five minutes or twenty minutes should be allowed for debate on a certain paragraph. The democrats asked for twenty minutes. Judge Kelley was willing to grant but five, and gained his point. At present but two schedules have been agreed upon. These comprise but sixteen pages of the bill.

Wednesday, February 7.

SENATE.—The senators became so inextricably tangled in a discussion of the proposed duty on woolen goods and worsteds that it was evident that the republicans could not

agree, and a compromise was made by passing the subject temporarily and referring it back to the committee on finance.

The most sensational proceedings of the day was the placing of books upon the free list.

A determined resistance of the proposition was offered by Mr. Morrill and other New England members, but without avail. The amendment was carried by a majority of two—Messrs. Ingalls and Van Wyck of the republicans voting for the proposition and Mahone not voting. No trouble was caused by the silk schedule. An effort was made to put wool pulp upon the free list but failed.

In executive session the following nominations were confirmed: Commodore Charles H. Baldwin, to be rear admiral; Wyman Lincoln, Iowa, Indian agent at Ft. Bekkop; Postmasters: Louis S. Fisher, Sparta, Wis.; Mrs. Maggie B. Aikens, Canton, Dak.; Charles W. Francis, Ackley, Iowa; Fayette W. Crane, Magnaeton, Iowa; Robert H. Spencer, Algona, Iowa; Justice M. Rhodes, Jefferson, Iowa.

HOUSE.—Mr. Bingham introduced a bill in the house for the appointment of a commission to investigate and report what congressional legislation is necessary to secure cheaper telegraph communication.

When the house took a recess an amendment was pending to reduce the duty on steel ingots made by the Bessemer or any other process, except the crucible process, from 6 to 3 cents per pound. The evening session was equally profitless half an hour being consumed in obtaining a quorum, and it was after 8 o'clock when the house resolved itself into committee, the pending paragraph being relative to Bessemer steel.

Prior to the adoption of the motion, Mr. Ellis of Louisiana stated that he would insist upon the presence of a quorum during the night sessions, as the business before the house was too important to allow members to neglect it. Disorder reigned all the evening, and Chairman Burrows was frequently compelled to interfere as speaker to request gentlemen conversing to leave the hall and retire to the cloak room.

Thursday, February 8.

SENATE.—The senate spent the day over the free list. The discussion was desultory and not specially interesting. Books, pamphlets, etc., were formerly put on the free list, having been taken out of the dutiable list.

An attempt to put jute, which was likewise taken out of the dutiable list the other day, also on the free list, failed, so jute was left hanging in the air.

The president to-day sent to the senate the following nominations of postmasters: S. D. How, Marshall, Minn.; Hattie E. Carroll, Plainview, Minn.; William Egbert Smith, Ruth City, Mont.; L. H. Werner, Superior, Wis.; Charles W. Wood, Burlington, Wis.

HOUSE.—Steel railway bars, and railway bars made in part of steel, were reduced to \$15 per ton. This is a reduction of \$13 per ton from the present rates.

The motion to reduce was made by Mr. Tucker last night, and modified this morning by Morrison by fixing the rate at exactly \$15 per ton.

In the meantime the friends of the reduction were busy among members trying to secure enough votes to carry the amendment. Conspicuous among the workers were Messrs. Washburn and Strait. As the question of cheap rails is regarded as lying at the foundation of cheap transportation, the interest of Western and Northwestern members was at once enlisted on the amendment. The vote stood 110 to 90.

Swindling Chicago Houses.

Chicago Special: The developments in the fraudulent commission firms' transactions promise to be far more sensational than at first expected. Fleming is at Wind Sor, Canada, and feels quite safe, while Frank Loring is at Ottawa, Canada, both enjoying the fruits of their toil. The total liabilities of the firms will foot up more than \$1,000,000, of which immense sum Fleming & Merriam are credited with two-fifths. R. E. Kendall is among the missing, but his brother-in-law, who put up for his bail is reckoned secure when wanted. The remaining bucket shop keepers are on the anxious seat. Country men continue to arrive in the city in great numbers. One man at Stevens' Point, Wis., holds \$60,000 of worthless paper. Another arrived with certificates for \$90,000, and a man writes from Hannibal, Mo., that the suckers in that town will send \$70,000 worth of the scrip if there is the slightest chance that the stuff can be redeemed. A young man from St. Paul with about \$1,000 worth of stock was interviewed the lawyers to-day. It is hinted that this vast system of swindling will yet afford important developments, and that men of high standing in the community will be found to have been substantially interested in the frauds.

Smith's Wonderful Electric Rat Annihilator.

There are indications of growing interest in the use of electricity for illuminating purposes. The following record of a remarkable episode is from the New York Times:

"The discovery that the wires of the electric light from the most efficient of all rat-traps was made accidentally. The electric light suddenly went out one night in a private house, and, on examination, it was found that a rat had touched the two wires in the cellar and thus closed a circuit with his unsuspecting paws. The rat was killed instantaneously by the electric current, and his body remained, with one paw uplifted, in precisely the attitude in which death overtook the unfortunate animal.

"The hint thus furnished has been used by Prof. Smith, and is the basis of rat and mouse annihilator. Instead of an elaborate trap, which rats and mice of any intelligence refuse to enter, the professor uses wires. On all sides of the cellar and at a height of two inches from the ground is placed a small wooden trough sprinkled with cheese, while on each side of the trough run the electric wires which furnish light to the rest of the house. The mice and rats are naturally attracted by the cheese, and in endeavoring to reach it touch the two wires and are instantly killed. This admirable invention will clear a house of rats and mice in a single night, and in some places where it has been tried no less than three gross of assorted rodents have been found the next morning standing in hungry attitudes over the fatal trough. It is obvious that this admirable invention will entirely supersede the old-fashioned traps, and that its universal adoption will lead to the total extermination of rats and mice."