But protest came from all the rest
At giving such a little fairy,
The dearest, sweetest, and the best,
That antiquated name to carry.

And aunts and seconfe-cousins cry
"A name so worn and ordinary
Could not be found if one should try,
As that same appellation 'Mary."

And o'er and c'er again they laud Her yellow curls, herbaby grace; "Oh, call her 'Ethelind,' or 'Maud,' Or 'Christine,' for her angel-face."

"But time will change this golden fleece To match the eyes in dusky splendor; Far better name her 'Beatrice,' Or 'Imogen,' serene and tender."

"Oh, name the child for Aunt Louisa, For she, good soul, is well-to-do," The compliment is sure to please her, And we can call the darling 'Lou."

Most prudent counsel, all too late!
'Twixt Malachi's and Matthew's pages
Appears, unchangeable as fate,
The name beloved of all the ages.

The ancient gem, its purity
Unspoiled shall grace our latest beauty;
Sometime on dearer lips to be
The synonym of love and duty

And gracious womanhood adorn,
However fortune's gifts may vary,
Till on a day like Easter Morn
She hears the Master call her "Mary"
—Jennie Colton, in The Current.

## THE NEIGHBORHOOD FAILURE.

CHAPTER I.

'I am a plain woman, Mr. Forrester, a very plain woman—''

"Yes, madam, you are very plain, still for a woman of your age, I think that you appear well enough."

"I didn't mean that," she said with a jerk of her head, accompanied by a sharp noise that sounded like a snap. "If you think that I am so ill looking, you needn't come where I am. Yes, I am a plain woman, and I think that it is best to be frank with you. Frank-ness is one of the virtues that should receive special cultivation, and I have cultivated it. I do not approve of your attentions to Caroline. You are a kind-hearted and generous man, perhaps, but—but—I dislike to say it—but your habits are bad."
"How?"

"Well, you gamble."
"So do you."
"What! you impudent man; I never grambled in my life."

"You are gambling now."
"What!"

"Yes, gambling now. Speculating on my lack of morality."

"Mr. Forrester, in spite of myself, you keep me in a good humor, but good humor is one thing and judgment is another."
"That's a fact, Mrs. Andrews, and I

have noticed that persons of best humor are frequently people of poorest judgement. I can commend you for the former, but of the latter, I fear you are somewhat short. It is true that I beton an occasional horse race, but I have you do not think that I delegated the statement of but I hope you do not think that I'd put up my wife on the bob-tail horse against anything put up on the bay. I have won about as much money as I have lost, and taking the amusement as profits, my net gains have been

quite large."
"That's all very well, Mr. Forrester,
but I cannot tolerate gambling."

"Let me see. Madam, I once heard of a widowed lady who dabbled somewhat in cotton futures. The market went against her, and-well, she was

slightly frost-bitten."
"Whe told you that?" "Never mind. This lady, according to her own confession, is very plain, but it seemed that the sharpers found her to be decidedly attractive."

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself to stand up there and talk to me that wav.

"Well, I'll sit down."

"No, you needn't. I do not wish to give you any evidence of my approval. You may make this visit as short as you please. You cannot make it too short to suit me.'

"Now, of all gambling," said the young man, seating himself, "basing hopes on cotton futures is the most hazardous. My father lost his head that way."

"Don't taunt me. I was advised to invest a few hundred dollars. I lost, but I learned a lesson."

"Yes, never to put your money on the red when you should have put it on the black. That's all very well, but suppose you had won? Don't you think that you would have risked a few more hundred dollars?"

"No, I don't, for I saw the evil-" "After you had lost; but that has nothing to do with Caroline. I love that girl, hanged if I don't. She is not beautiful-taking somewhat after her mother, but she is attractive-taking somewhat after her father. I love her very devotedly; yes, more so than I can ever love any one else. I think that I can make a good wife of her."

"You good for nothing, audacious rascal, you ought to be ashamed of yourself to sit there and talk that

way."
"I'll stand up, then." "I'd rather see you walk.

"Which I'll have to do if I swap horses many more times. Now, Mrs. Andrews, any one can speak lightly of marriage-Caroline loves

"She does not."

drews. You may not have discovered this, but it is a fact. Where is the damsel?"

engaged in the exciting ride of a stick-horse?"

"You are a fool."

"You compliment me. Oh, crested Mrs. Andrews, in perilous night, whose banners arise on the battlements height—"

"Tom Forrester, you are crazy?"
"Can I see the damsel?"

"When in sight, yes."
"Oh, crested—"

Mrs. Andrews rushed from the room. The young man sauntered lazily away. Stopping for a moment, he leaned on the gate, then with a low hum, as though he were too lazy to sing he ground the road climbed.

he crossed the road, climbed the fence and dissappeared in the Mrs. Andrews was a widow of sev-

eral years experience. She had been a widow ever since old General Andrews was found dead in a New Orleans hotel. The old fellow was a convivialist, and it was thought that his death resulted from the inability of his physical self to keep pace with his appetite. Mrs. Andrews, as the season for "pitching" the crop had come, spent but little time in mourning. Rainy days, when the land was too wet to be allowed, she grieved gently, but when plowed, she grieved gently, but when the sun shone, she was out among the hands, urging them to a vigorous discharge of duty. Young Forrester was known as the "neighborhood failure." He had rollicked through college and spluttered through a law course; had opened an office in the county town and had promptly closed it; had secured a position on a daily paper and had been discharged-had done nearly everything to exhibit a lack of stability, but had accomplished nothing to exhibit a purpose in life.

Caroline Andrews was as Forrester had said, an attractive girl. She was bright and original, and report said that she had been expelled from a boarding school for playing an embarrassing prank on a maiden teacher. She and Forrester fell in love with each other, the people said, on account of a similarity of "triflingness."

CHAPTER II.

When Forrester reached home, or rather the farm house where he boarded "on time," he went to his room, seated himself at a table and began to write. The table was covered with manuscript and the floor was strewn with scraps of paper-rejected expressions of thought.

Some one entered the room and said that dinner was ready, but he paid no attention. Evening found him still seated at the table. He stopped long enough to light a lamp, but disregarding a summons to supper, he bent himself to his work. Late at night he turned down the light and went to bed, but unable to sleep he arose and went to work again. Occasionally he would scratch out a word—a line, and then, after finishing a page, he would read it, tear it into little bits and throw it on the floor. When the sun came up and made the lamp-light look dim, he went to bed and slept until dinner time. After dinner he went over to the Andrews place. He found Caroline in the sitting room. Looking around, and seeing no one else, he kissed the girl.

"Where's the old lady ?" "Ma ?"

"Of course."

"Gone out to the field." "She says that we shall not marry each other."

"Yes, but she does not know, does she Tom?" kissing him.

"I hope that she is in error." "What have you been doing? Your eyes are red."

"Working on my book. When saw you the other day, you remember, I assured you that it would be a success.

"Well?" "Now, however, I do not believe

that it will be."

"Why?"
"Oh, I don't know. I just don't see why it should. Sometimes I have great faith in it, and the first thing I know it becomes so stupid that I can scarcely keep from burning it."

"I have no doubt of its success, Tom.

"You do not know. Your belief is in me, and your love for me gives you a good opinion of the work; but truly I don't believe that I'll ever find a publisher."

Now, Tom, for my sake, keep on trying. It will be a success."
"How can it? The world is full of

books."

"But none like the one you will write.

"None so poor, probably."
"Oh, don't be discouraged." "If it should fail, you would desert

me." "Tom, you are despondent to-day,

You have worked too hard," putting back a lock of hair from his forehead. "The success of the book, so far as my affections are concerned, will not make the slightest difference. You know that I love you devotedly and that even though mother should persist in her unreasonable Objectionshere comes mother,"

When Mrs. Andrews entered the room, Tom and Caroline were sitting on opposite sides of the room.

"Caroline, go up stairs." The young lady obeyed. "Mr. Forrester, did I not make myself plain vesterday?" "Oh, no, Mrs. Andrews, you did not

make yourself plain yesterday. Many years have elapsed since you were made plain."

"Well, sir, if kind advice will not keep you away from my house, I shall

damsel?"

"None of your business."

"Of course not, but where is she?
Out chasing the tawdry butterfly or

"You won't find any, madam. I have studied it thoroughly and am prepared to speak."

"It's lack of virtue caused your pro-

suance of it, doubtless."
"No, the sad discovery caused me to so soon throw it aside. "Caroline tells me that you are writ-

"I am." "What sort of a book?"
"A novel."

"A fiddle-stick. I didn't know but you were revising Hoyle."

"Wonder you hadn't thought it to be entitled 'What May Come or a Quiet Speculation in Futures.'"

"Don't you taunt me. I lost no one's money but my own, and it is none of your business, sir."
"Oh, no, and it did not seem to be very much business for yourself."

"Why were you and Caroline sitting so far apart when I came in? Had you been quarreling?"

"No, it was because we were sitting so close together when we saw you coming."

"Well, Mr. Forrester, I have worried with you about as long as I can.'
"Don't be in a hurry."

"You are certainly the most insolent man I ever saw."
"But not the most courageous," "No, indeed you are not.

"I should think that the late Mr. Andrews was a man of courage. No of-fense, madame, no offense. I'm gone. Good-bye.'

CHAPTER III.
Forrester did not see Caroline again until after his book had been completed, and then he met her at a neighbor's house. The work had been accepted by a reputable publisher, still the young author lacked faith in the venture, for in speaking to Caroline, he said: "Its acceptance was only one step. It only places it before its enemies. The opinion of a publisher, after all, is worth no more than the opinion of any other shrewd business man. It will be a failure."

The book was a great success. The magazines and newspapers lauded it, but its large sale was its greatest fea-

ture of achievement.

One evening, after receiving an encouraging lettter and a still more encouraging check from his publishers, Forrester called at the house of Mrs. Andrews. She was sitting alone, knitting.

"Come in," she said when she saw him approach the open door. "Have this seat," arising, "I have not seen you for a long time. They tell me that your book is quite a success. I am truly glad to hear it for I would not like to think that Caroline had married the 'neighborhood failure.' While I had no objections to you, and while I always encouraged your suit, yet I was a little anxious. I read the book, and I was very much surprised, I must say, for I did not think you could write so many pretty things. Caroline has gone over to Peterson's. She will be back in a moment.

Forrester knew not what to say. Mrs. Andrews continued:

"I was telling her to-day that I did not see why the marriage should be postponed much longer. She is such a good girl and loves you so devotedly."
"The old hag," thought Forrester.

"I don't think I ever saw such devotion," she went on. "Does nothing but talk of you all the time." "Mrs. Andrews-

"Never mind. I know what you are going to say. You want to thank me, but I did nothing but my duty. How few do that, is no matter. I have done mine, and that's all there is about it. You don't owe me a cent, Tom, and I want you to understand that my house shall always be your home

"Mrs. Andrews-" "Hush, now, and let me talk. As I was saying— ah, here's Caroline. There is no limit to the taxing power, I'll go out to the kitchen a moment excepting that duties, imposts, and and leave you together."

"Oh, Tom," exclaimed Caroline. "I intended to see you this morning and tell you, but I didn't, Mother has told you, hasn't she?"

"She hasn't told me anything. She has only shown me what a hypocrite

she is. "Don't say that, for you'd have to take it back. I'll tell you something that will open your eyes. Some time ago, mother gave me a check for ten thousand dollars, payable to your order. Wait until I get through. She said that she would try to make something of you, and that I must not tell you of the check until the day of our marriage. When she heard that you were writing a book, she said: 'Now, Caroline, that book is bound to be a failure, and when it proves to be, go to him with that check and tell him that I say he must get married at once.' But the book wasn't a failure, was it, ma?"

The old lady had entered the room. "God bless you, madam-

"Never mind, Tom. Don't get me stirred up. If you do, I'll let the pies burn. No horse races, Tom. I know what you are going to say, sir. You don't need to warn me about cotton futures. Walk out to supper. What are you crying for, you big booby? There, now, come on, Tom."—Opic P. Read, in Arkansaw Traveler.

## A Logical Reply.

"Will you please let this young lady have your seat?" asked a young man of a hard-working laborer in a crowded street car.

"I don't think I will, sor. I see she's got a pair of skates wid her an' is goin' to the rink, an' if she's stout enough to skate siveral hours she ought to be able to schtand up here in the car a few minutes until she gits there," was the prompt and appropriate reply .- Kentucky State Journal.

THE GENERAL WELFARE.

George Ticknor Curtis on the "Implied Powers of the Constitution"-Errors that Prevail as to Its General Welfare Clause -"Liberal" and Strict Constructions.

"The Implied Powers of the Constitution" was the title of a most able and instructive paper read before the law school of Georgetown university by Hon. George Ticknor Curtis, says The Washington Post. The lecturer stated that there were two ways of interpreting the constitution-the "liberal" and the "strict" interpretation. He had found it best to disregard both of these systems, and favored a fundamental rule for interpreting what are called the incidental or implied powers, which he went on to explain. "But before doing so," he said, "let me direct your attention to a matter

which seems almost to require some apology for alluding to it at all. We

hear much nowadays about the so-

called 'general welfare clause' of the

constitution. The constitution uses the words general welfare in just two places, and no more. In the pream-ble, the promotion of the general welfare is one of the objects enumerated, along with five others, for which the people of the United States ordain and establish the constitution. The wildest and most latitudinarian constructionist would hardly venture to tell an au-dience of intelligent law students that the preamble of the constitution contains any grant of power. It simply asserts the grand objects which the people aim to secure by the constitution; but as to the means by which they do secure these desirable objects we must look into the body of the constitution and among its enumerated powers. Looking into the body of the instrument, we come upon the first clause of the eighth section of article 1 of the constitution, which contains the grant of the taxing power. Here the words general welfare are used again, and, strange to say, there are persons who suppose that this clause contains a grant of authority to tax in order to promote the personal welfare of every man, woman, and child in the you to analyze the clause and see how strange this notion is. The clause grants to the congress a power to tax the people for three special purposes: first, to pay the debts of the United States; second, to provide for the common defense of the United States; third, to provide for the general welfare of the United States. In every one of these special purposes for which the taxing power is to be exercised 'the United States' means the political corporation known as the United States, and not the individual inhabitants of the country. The debts that are to be paid are the debts of the government; the common defense that is to be provided for is the defense of the government in all those matters in which it has duties of defense to discharge for the whole country; the general welfare that is to be provided for is the well-being of the government in all those matters of which it has special its efficiency is a matter of concern to the whole union. In the very next clause, which contains the grant of meaning the government known as the United States. It is on the credit of the government, not on the credit of individuals or of states, that congress is authorized to borrow money. "Now look at the stupendous com-

munism that is wrapped up in the tax-ing power, or the supposition that it includes a power to tax for the promotion of the welfare of individuals. excises must be uniform throughout the United States. All the property in the country may be taxed without limit for the legitimate objects of taxation. If one of those legitimate objects is the welfare of individuals, or masses, or classes, or of the whole people, the two houses of congress and any president, acting together, can divide up all the property in the country, upon a plea that a general divide will promote the general welfare. By this process, this government could devour itself, and there would be nothing left for it to subsist upon; but it happens that one of the great purposes for which this government was established was the protection of property, and its constitution contains guarantees designed for the protection of property that are more remarkable and efficient than any that exist under most of the other governments in the world. At the same time the constitution contains guarantees of personal rights that are as strong and efficient as those afforded to the rights of property. But I will detain you no longer upon this very singular notion of the general welfare, excepting to remark that there are now large establishments in this government on which great sums are expended every year, and which rest on no better constitutional foundation than this strange notion of 'the general welfare clause.' Some of these establishments can not be referred to any specific power of the constitution. They do not result, by any rational rule of interpretation, from any one or more of the admitted powers of the government. There are other establishments which do result from some one or more of the express powers of the constitution. There are systems of federal legislation which can and there are systems which can not be referred to some of the powers of the constitution as implied in and resulting from those powers when measured by the true rule of interpression sphere marked out for it."

tation. There are other systems of legislation which flow from the fact that the government of the United States is a great landed proprietor—a capacity which is to be distinguished from its powers of political sovereignty. I am now considering the latter, and I wish to give you what I believe to be the true rule for interpreting them."

Mr. Curtis then entered into a de-

tailed examination of some of the ex-

press powers of the constitution, and explained the rule for interpreting the extent and nature of the resulting or implied powers involved in each of them as requiring those qualities or characteristics. The first, he said, is a negative quality; the two others are positive qualities. First, the means chosen for the execution of an ac-knowledged power of this government must not be prohibited by the constitu-tion. Second, it must bear a direct relation of means to an end; or. in other words, it must execute the power which it professes to execute. Third, it must be considered with both the letter and the spirit of the constitution. The last qualification he explained to be that if there is any positive provision of the constitution with which the means chosen is in conflict, or if that means is inconsistent with the great objects for which the constitu-tion was established, it is within the range of the legislative discretion. Many illustrations of this comprehensive rule were given, and among others the lecturer referred to the legislation making the promissory notes of the government legal tender for pri-vate debts, which he said violated all sound construction of the legislative powers. He made no direct allusion to the late decision of the supreme court on that subject. He closed as "Let me again advise you, in studying such questions as these, not to be

deterred from the prosecution of truth by the outery of 'strict construction.' It will not help you in the least to inquire what is the proper phrase to apply to the method of interpretation, whether it should be called liberal or strict. Neither is it of any sort of consequence to you how this or that po-United States. I shall merely counsel litical party habitually construes the constitution. I take it that you do not attend a law school for the purpose of learning what party you had better join. The study of the constitu-tion in which you are engaged will not be much promoted by consulting the 'platforms' of parties or the professed sentiments of political men. Go to other sources. Go to the judicial interpretations of the constitution, from the beginning of the government to the present day, and extracting from them the sound rule which marks the boundaries of the federal powers, from your opinions and beliefs by that rule, and let others class you as strict or as liberal constructionists, without the smallest care on your part about either phrase. You will find that what is called a liberal construction is sometimes right and sometimes wrong. You will find the same thing to be true of what is called a strict construction. The rule laid down by Chief Justice cognizance, and in respect to which Marshall and his brethren is broad enough to give this government all the scope that it ever ought to claim and strict enough to prevent it from en-croaching on the rights of states or of power to borrow money on the credit of the United States, the 'United States' is used in the same sense, served this government can not go served this government can not go wrong. When it is departed from this government will wander from its sphere, and, although it may dazzle the beholders and excite their admiration and gratify their love of power, it will dislocate the whole political system that was established by our fathers and made consistent with liberty.

"Let me give you one other counsel.

Do not allow yourselves to be dis-

turbed by that other outery which seeks to bring reproach or disfavor upon the doctrine of state rights. The abnormal assertion of the right of secession from the union as a constitutional right of the states, which is now happily eliminated from their constitutional rights, should never prevent you from seeing that our political system does embrace and uphold state rights, which are as unquestionabfe and positive as are the rights and pow-ers of this government. Consider for one moment what would have hap-pened if, at the time of the establishment of this constitution, all the elements of political power and govern-ment had been fused into one mass; had been concentered and concentrated into the hands of one central authority; that the people of the states had not interposed by the tenth amendment and declared that 'the powers not delegated to the United States by the constitution, nor prohibited by it to the states, are reserved to the states, respectively, or to the people.' the freest scope to your imaginations, and imagine if you can whether we could have carried our civilization from ocean to ocean if the sovereignties of the states had not been thus preserved; whether the absorption of all the powers of government into one central authority would not have ended in a despotism that would at last have been broken down by its own feebleness. The truth is that our mixed system of separate states holding and exercising each for itself and within itself all the powers of government which it has not through this constitution ceded to the United States, or which the constitution has not expressly prohibited, has enabled us to attain to a degree of civilization, of happiness, and renown to which no other system could have conducted us. We can preserve this system only by taking care that each of the two kinds