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### POETRY.

THE UNIVERSAL MOTHER.

BY J. B. M'CONNELL. Under yon cloud, in cosl and quiet shelter,

The happy herd lies drowsing through the noon; while I the dusty way must trudge, and swelter Boneath the fervid sun of mid-dhy Jame. Like some great bird, the clouds above them hover

Tis Nature broads them foundly with her wings : While I, who all my life have been her lover, Must toll afar from shade and cooling springs.

O mighty Nature ! kindliest of mothers ! Breathe cooling airs as soft as sephyrs mild ; Spread wide your wings, that I among the others May share the shelters with your humblest child.

She hears the suppliant, travel-worn and wearied, Her soft sigh rustles in the breezes bland; Yonder is looming in the distance arid. The gres. Rock's shalow in the weary land ! July Old and Nere.

THE STORY-TELLER.

#### THE POT OF GOLD.

BY REBECCA II. DAVIS.

Lieut. Calderwood was at his sister's house on a visit, during his two weeks' furlough. He was sitting with her one evening in the parlor, while her two children were studying their lessons at the table in the back room. "So Paul is a lazy scholar, ch?" said

"So Paul is a lazy scholar, ch?" said the licutenant, lowering his voice." "No, not at all. He is diligent enough, provided his studies suit his fancy. But what are they" If you look over his shoulder now, you'll find him poring over some Book of Dreams, or the History of Capt. Kidd and his treasures, instead of his school books. The boy is deranged on the subject of prowing rich suddenly at some hold growing rich suddenly, at some bold master-stroke. I wish you would talk to him. You are supreme with him, just now. It may be you could ridicule him out of his absurdity; I cannot." "But ought he to be ridiculed?"

"James !

"Well, call Ciara in, and I'll go talk

to him awhile." Mrs. Forbes beckoned her little girl to

her, and the lieutenant sauntered into the back room, and, I am sorry to say, lighted a cigar.

"Well, Paul, my boy, hard at it? What's the book? Latin or algebra?" Paul colored a little. "Oh, I can run over my lessons in the morning. They are so horridly dull! I'm motion are so horridly dull ! I'm reading

now. "Head of your classes, I hope, aren't you?

you?" Paul laughed. "No, indeed, nearer the other end. Well, the truth is," throwing down his book, and leaning over confidentially, "I've got it into my head to make money. Mother has hard work to get along with Chara and me." "I know, Paul," said the lieutenant,

a fortune-teller, whom he consulted here as to his future life, who made some remarkable predictions, very remarkable, indeed. She sketched out his whole career for him."

"Who was she? Where is she to be found?" cried Paul, forgetting to ask whether the prophecies proved true or not—and they were most ridiculously worol

absurd and untrue. "At No. 81 Poplar-st.," said his nucle, after several moments of hesitation. "She was to be consulted only at night. But that was several years ago." "Fill go and see her to-morrow night," said Paul. He was more nervous than usual that evening, and sat looking in

the fire for a long time. "The boy is ruined," sighed his mother. "Nothing will ever restore him to common sense or usefulness." "'It is a long day until sunset,' " said

her brother, quoting his favorite prov-The next night Paul put on his over-

coat just after supper, with his last dol-lar in his pocket. His uncle had not been at home during the afternoon. Paul kissed his mother good-by once or

"Where are you going, my son?" "To make our fortune," he said, gaily, s he ran out.

As he ran out. No. 31 Poplar-st. was soon found. Beside it was a narrow, dark entry, lighted by a red lamp, which gave a ghostly and murderous light. Paul went up the winding stairs, and found at the top a door with a placard, on which are stated as the source of the

which was written with a pen, "MADAME D'AUBREY, SEERESS." Paul tapped. No answer. He tap

ed again. "Enter!" said a hoarse voice.

He pushed the door open, and went in. The room was bare of furniture, except another red lamp, which shed its blood glare over the gray walls, and a black antique chair, in which sat a tall, gaunt woman. She was robed in a loose, falling habit of black from head to foot. Her face, of which Paul could ce little but the chin, was deathly pale. Now and then he caught a glimse of a pair of keen eyes, which he thought were both fierce and threatening. She did not bow nor rise. He remain-

d standing before her. The very assumption of authority which this impli-ed impressed and awed Paul. "I came to consult you," he stammer-

The black-covered head nodded. " It is unnecessary for you to explain your-self further. Your name is Paul Forbes. You desire to know by what means you

may obtain a certain treasure." Paul was terrified. The other medi-

# Legend of the Weeping Willow.

RIDGWAY, PA, THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1872.

#### low jumped off his horse, caught him by the shoulders, shook him, laughed, and ended by kissing him like a girl. "Paul Forbes! Bless you, boy! How Logicians say that reason is the greatst gift of God to man, but no one knows

did you come here ?" Paul jumped to his feet, turned red, and then burst into a shout of laughter. "You were the seeress? I know you

The lieutenant nodded. " Do you be gradge the dollar for his prophecy?" he said. "As I look back now, I don't quite approve of my manner of teach-ing you your lesson, but you have shown yourself a better scholar than I feared." "Been appointed assistant surveys: of this Territory, sir? Attached to the

Exploration Party under Gen. Hay. I can't tell you all now, only that I have the position for ten years, at a fine salary; and mother and Clara are snug and happy as they never were before. What do you think of that, Uncle Jem?" Uncle Jem wrung his hand. "Think!

Why, that you must have worked hard to achieve so much, Paul." "Yes, yes, it took hard work!" nod-ding. "It's queer, too, what trifles will

drive a fellow on a road, ch ?" Several months after, the lieutenant ame upon Paul one day, who was look-

came upon l'aut one day, who was look-ing at a bit of yellow paper, covered with figures and lines. "Do you know," said he, looking up, "there's a puzzle that took me years to work out? I did it just before I left home and I found the answer to it home, and I found the answer to itnothing.'

The lieutenant paused, smiled. " Hard, healthful study, a good profession, and a good income will not serve for a pot of gold, then, Paul ?" he said, with a shrewd

twinkling in his eye .- The Companion. Reduced to the Banks.

From 1858 to 1866 the name of Bennett Pieters was very well known in this city. It was connected with the Red Jacket Bitters, which were then a popular bev-erage, advertised largely in the papers, and posted on fences and black walls. Pieters himself was a popular man among his set ; he kept good saddle and carriage horses; had rooms at the Sherman House; gave excellent suppers, where the guests were not called on to drink his bitters, but were regaled with champagne, which was perhaps no bet-ter, but certainly much more expensive, and did not openly offend any of the proprieties. His income was a large one, but he spent it easily, and did not, like a good Chicagoan, put it in real estate. He failed to lay up treasures in this orthodox quarter, and hence when calamity came upon him he had nothing to fall back upon. In 1867 some indi-vidual, thinking that he also might make

the other end. Well, the truth 15, throwing down his book, and leaning over confidentially, "I've got it into my head to make money. Mother has hard work to get along with Chara and me." "I know, Paul," said the lieutenant, gravely. "Now, what good does this scanning of dead languages and poring over cube roots do? How much meat will that put in the pot?" "How do you propose to help your

weakest illusions will command the respeet of the strongest minds. Here is an illustration of this in the history of

an illustration of this in the history of our common weeping willow. The story goes that Pope the poet, sitting in his garden overhanging the Thames, saw a piece of wicker-basket along the river bank, and observing that a piece was spreating since it had been in the water, he test the start of the start of the start of the start. he took the growing piece and planted it. This is the origin of Pope's weeping willow, which is also said to be the willow, which is also said to be the parent of all the weeping willows of Christendom. If the "greatest gift," the one by which man is distinguished from the beast, had been applied to this story, the improbability of a hamper basket remaining green long enough for any part of it to grow, after being worn evil genius, at this moment who should

the poet's legend. Plant collectors have found in Japan the parent of our drooping friend. Already in American garbe identical with the weeping willow of

flowery land, and not to the waters of the modern Babylon, are we indebted for this popular tree. How it got to Eu-rope is not yet clear. Possibly we have igators, or, may be, through some of the attaches to Staunton's Anglo-Chinese embassy, who are already credited with some introductions; but, at any rate, the Pope basket-story has completely

How many more of these pleasant lit-tle stories are to vanish? Was the seed any rag! of the Peters chestnut furnished by Washington ? Did Washington chop the cherry tree ? Did the Indians get their red rags under the Kensington elm tree? Are the thousands of trees which

Inconvenient Etiquette.

The New York Evening Mail tells the ollowing good story :

better than a newspaper editor how little the gift is appreciated by the ma-jority of mankind. He sees immense bodies of men swayed to and fro by the breath of the demagogue, whole com-munities agitated by the mere motion of A professor in one of our Western and to introduce novel forms of expression into the language. The tedious-ness of transmitting intelligence by olleges, whose bodily presence was weak, but who, having a tall spirit, was de-termined to bate no inch of the respect ness of transmitting intelligence by telegraph suggests every practicable ab-breviation, and therefore are not only all minor words omitted, but all circumdue to his office or himself, disapproving also of the lax conventionality of the "the political trickster as the spider man-" frontier," requested the students when-ever they should meet him, Dr. H., their locutory forms of expression are disages the farthermost line of his filmy web, and even in the realm of science it pensed with, as far as possible, and the friend and their professor, to take off their hats! This enactment did not utmost conciseness consistent with in-telligibility practiced. The general reader sees little of this, as despatches is his daily experience that the implicitly received dogmas of yesterday are buried suit the Western temper, and stirred The child wonders liow the delicate spider's web can bind securely the power-ful insect, just as we wonder how the shirt the western temper, and remon-slightly the Western pulse. No remon-strance, however, was offered, and the Doctor, who had been visited by misare for the most part filled out and cor-

rected before they go into print; but there is a growing disposition to publish messages in the sententious shape in which they pass over the wires. There givings as to the result, breathed freely, felt that the rough point was rounded, and felicitated himself upon his firmness. is no good reason, that we can see, why Returning one evening from a supper party, in unusually genial mood, Dr. H. ascended the long flight of stone this should not be done to a greater exsteps leading to his rooms. When about half way up he descried Mr. G. from St. editor to carefully elaborate it into John Smith committed suicide this As morning"? The meaning is as appar-ent in one form as in the other, and the same sense is all that is intended to be

the weeping willow. The branches are as brittle as pieces of glass, and he would be a rare genius in the basket-maker's art who could construct a basket out of them. Still, there was a certain mystery about the weeping willow, and until it salute him? He, to whom "regulation"

But at length facts have broken down splash, dash !

"Confound you both," roared the un-fortunate recipient of college honors, rubbing and wringing by turns! Hot water is known to be emollient! dens the Japan willow is growing, and, save in the pendulous hab?, proves to It may have expedited the Doctor's recovery. Certain it is that after a few days' soclusion, during which there came Pope's Twickenham garden, and there is no longer any doubt but to this ancient frequent puffs of camphor and opodeldoc from his quiet room, and, "like horns from Elf-land faintly blowing," "like the echo of much din and ghostly laugh-ter from distant halls and corridors, the t through some of the early Dutch nav- Professor again stood before his class. There was something in his whole air and deportment as new to him as to

## A Place for Long Livers.

posterity, in ghastly resemblance to his former self, as a monument of the devo-Attakapas is noted for the large numper of old people to be found within tion with which he was regarded; or borders, many of on so many American homesteads have age of 90 or 100 years. It is seldom, th rather, it may be of the physiological sprung from the "switches which were used as riding whips" by our grand-people as are to be found upon the planskill of some of his disciples. There is something, it need hardly be said, which grates upon one's feelings in this unique tation of Messrs. Charpentier & Como, just below Pattersonville. While we uggestion; and yet we can imagine, without much trouble, that something visited there, recently, Mr. Charpentier might be said in favor of it by ingenious cities. pointed to an old gentleman, who came advocates. We cherish the lock of hnir tottering along with a large stick of wood upon his shoulder, and we were of a departed friend; we value every insignificant object which has been sanc-tified to our minds by association with surprised to learn he was 92 years of age, and astonished to hear that it was only him. Why not preserve the body, which, recently that he performed the feat of walking from there to Vermillionville and back, a distance of one hundred and to say the least, has been much more closely connected with him than any external piece of property? Would there not be something incomparably inter-esting, when once we had surmounted fifty miles. His name is Joseph Collin, a Frenchman by birth, and he has resided upon a tract of land in that vicinity our present prejudices, in a national for about thirty years—so long, in fact, that in his dotage he concluded that it belonged to him, although a planter had Valhalla, where, instead of mere statues, the actual bodies of our heroes should receive our tribute of gratitude? Supkindly suffered him to remain there for pose that in Westminster Abbey, Chat charity's sake. For a time he was sheltham himself, instead of his graven im-age, still gazed down upon us in the atered only by a wagon, which he had converted into a kind of a house. The titude in which he thundered his great wind finally blowing this down, he reorations; or suppose that the approach to the houses of Parliament was guardmoved to a cabin near Mr. Charpentier's residence. Being very industrious, he still manages to make his own livelihood. ed by the actual bodily cases of Fox and Burke and Falkland and Hampden : The second curiosity there is an old would not the impression upon an un-sophisticated intellect be far keener than African negro, who is about one hundred and five years of age. His wife is about at present? What is the philosophy of eighty-five years of age, and Mr. Char-pentier bought both of them previous to the disgust which relics excite in us, at least in this wholesale form, whilst the the war for \$300, as they begged him to do so, that they might have a home. Besides this old negro couple, he showfragmentary relics of ancient saints have long excited the affectionate reverence of vast multitudes of believers ?- Satured us an old negro preacher, who must be 70 or 80 years old, whose mother still day Review. lived on that place, being over one hun-Millionaire in Sackcloth and Ashes. dred years of age, and several others who would be considered old people in A Saratega correspondent of the Albany Times says : any other country than this. Mr. Charpentier is both kind to and Among the recent arrivals at Saratoga

The Spartan Brevity of the Telegraph. MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS. Telegraphy threatens to revolutionize

Advocate,

A newsboy having been garoted and robbed in Jacksonville, Ill., the Chicago *Times* says that highwaymen will be at-tacking reporters soon, as those gentle-men stand next below newsboys in the many of the established rules of syntax, scale of journalistic opulence.

The simple expedient of driving down an iron pipe saved the life of Levi Blanchard, who was recently buried in a well in Melrose, Mass. It was three hours before he was rescued, but the pipe gave him air to breathe, and he re-

An industrious lady of Carner, Minn. was seen day after day of last week standing upon the topmost round of a tall ladder, with paint brush in hand, slapping the white paint upon the walls of a two-story building just as naturally tent than has as yet become common. and effectually as could For instance, when a despatch is received of creation in breeches. and effectually as could one of the lords

An old writer has quaintly said :-God looks not at the oratory of our prayers, how eloquent they are; nor at their geometry, how long they are; nor at their arithmetic, how many they are; nor at their logic, how methodical they are; but He looks at their sincerity, how spiritual they are " conveyed. 'Telegraphic columns are not how spiritual they are.'

The rats of a certain locality in Hopewell, N. J., recently migrated in two dinary lessons in false syntax. But we are simply contending for the adoption of the briefest intelligible forms of exdinary lessons in false syntax. But we are simply contending for the adoption of the briefest intelligible forms of ex-pression; and therefore assume that for going in two distinct crowds, and some other questions, are more easily asked mere news mentions such sentences as Convention recessed till P. M., or " First than answered.

National Bank burglared last night," are as good as any other way of com-An exchange says: "Ole Bull, when young, attempted suicide, and now he is the best violinist in the world. There municating these important facts. Whether they be or not, such modes of expression will gradually creep into general use, and custom will force their adoption among the accepted idioms of a success. Probably if he were to at-

Virginia has amended her constitution ter than the roundabout way of "has so as to make it lawful to receive any levied an assessment of," or 'has de-clared a dividend of?" It is not our purpose to be a zealous pioneer in this reform, but with a sincere belief in the rate of interest, not exceeding twelve per cent. per annum, which may be agreed upon by the original parties and specified in the note, bond, or other doctrine that "brevity is the soul of wit, and tediousness the limbs and out-ward flourishes," we shall hail its growth with satisfaction .- Territorial (Nec.) Enment.

There is a new invention in fishing. Out in West Virginia they sink a tan cartridge containing a pound of nitro-glycerine to the bottom of the river, ex-plode it by an electrical battery, and then nick un the fish stunned but not A horribly grotesque proposal appears have been made about the remains of then pick up the fish, stunned but not killed, on the surface. At the falls of Mazzini. Some of his admirers, it seems, Kanawha, the other day, one fellow, with three pounds of nitro-glycerine, took 350 pounds of fish.

Denmark has a school furnished for a thousand children. One session is held in the morning and another in the after-noon, and each session is attended by a different body of children, both being under the same general hoad. The pupils, therefore, attend school only a half a day. The system is said to work well, and might perhaps be adopted with advantage in some of our crowded The lay delegates in the late Episcopal Convention of Ohio started a league to provide for the families of deceased ministers. Every subscriber to pay two dollars on the death of any clergyman resident within the diocese. On the basis of nine thousand communicants, it was thought there could be obtained three thousand subscribers, securing to the family of deceased clergymen the sum of \$6,000. It should be generally known that water standing over night in the lead or copper pipes in houses accumulates enough poison to become dangerous for drinking or cooking purposes. Cases of poisoning have been traced also to water that had remained for a considerable time in an ordinary ice pitcher -a most alarming discovery when one considers how general the use of me-tallic ice-pitchers has become. The statistics of pauperism in Eng-land are frightful. On the 1st of January last the number of persons in re-osipt of relief from the poor rates in England and Wales was 981,042, or one in twenty-three of the population ; of in twenty-three of the population; of the number, 16 per cent, were receiving in-door relief and 54 per cent, out-door relief. The most significant part of the figures is that of the pauper population 39,512 are able-bodied adult males and 114,217 able-bodied adult females. The Lebanon (Ky.) Standard says: "In cutting into his counter the other is a young gentleman of great fortune, who is a regular summer visitor here, and who has invariably made a great day, in making an elevator, Mr. George W. Graves discovered a rat's nest which contained about a quart of fragments of bills and \$13.50 of unmutilated curdisplay. This season he proposes to do the place on a quieter scale, on account of his mother's recent death. This is how he goes about it: He has a suite of rency. The fragments comprise por-tions of \$5, \$2, and \$1 bills, and differrooms at the Congress that, under his ent denominations of fractional currency. Thus are accounted for a num-ber of losses incurred years ago, which supervision, have been so arranged as to present a rather sombre appearance, for, the loser was at the time wholly unablo out of respect for his mother's memory, they have been put in mourning. to explain." A miniature Dead Sea has been dis-covered in Novada. It lies in an oval basin, 150 feet below the surface of the deep black border runs around the ceilings, while the wall paper is of a very gloomy color; the furniture which arrived to-day, is from Egypt, and is explain, the banks shelving down with as mysterious in style; nothing like it has ever before appeared in Saratoga. The gentleman announces that he will not enter the ball-room this summer, but will entertain his friends in his rooms. ceedingly grotesque in appearance and mysterious in style ; nothing like it has will entertain his friends in his rooms-in an elegant and costly manner, of course-no levity. He is to drive a four-in-hand, his groom and coachman are to be attired in mourning; and mourning lap robes, like funeral palls, are to be spread over the seats of his carriages, which will be painted in keeping with earth. The carly-closing movement in Lon-don has proved beneficial, not only to the clerks, but to their employers. The clerks are of course benefited by the ad-ditional time allowed them for mental which will be painted in keeping with the habiliments of woe. For these em-blems of sackcloth and ashes he pays \$500 per week. Shoddy society calls this "filial devotion," and speaks of him as "such a good son," "but so odd and eccentric;" while the common-sense and physical exercise, and the merchant finds himself recompensed for shortened hours in the increased energy with which his assistants apply themselves to people are unkind enough to call him a snob, and one of the most outre kind. their duties. The compensation of clerks is still so insignificant as to make the acquirement of some manual trade very desirable for young men who in-tend to struggle for a living in her Maj-esty's dominions.

stating that "John Smith suicided this morning," why is it necessary for the

Paul coming down, both arms clasped around a bundle of kindling wood. he drew near the Doctor uttered his bland "Good evening !" (the rising English inflection managed to a nicety designed to teach either grammar or rhetoric. Yet even in this view, such examples would be as serviceable as or-

out and cast away, would have been at appear upon the scene but Captain K., once seen. In addition to this is the fact that basket work is never made of striding rapidly down with his Satur-

was cleared up it was much easier to believe the Pope story than to use a lit-tle reason in the matter.

them-something suggesting not exact-ly defeat, but rather deprecation-non resistance, or as then and there de-scribed, "Unstarched, by Jove! limp as

consider that it would be a fitting trib-ute to his memory to convert his body into a mummy, preserved by some new scientific process. The corpse of the great patriot would be handed down to

terprise.

Art Mummies,

mother ?"

"Well, sir," whispered Paul, cagerly, for this was his first patient listener, " I had a large sum of money that I could get all at once, without any delay-a large sum, then, afterward, I could make

a scholar or what I pleased of myself." The lieutenant drew the book Paul had been reading toward him. "Revelations by Clairvoyance and Spiritualism, regarding hidden Treasures."

Paul watched him keenly, as he read the title, but not the vestige of a smile flitted over the licutenant's face.

" I'll tell you candidly, uncle, about it," hitching his chair nearer. Fred Parker came from Jersey, near where Kidd buried his treasure. You know the place ?"

"Not precisely ; do you ?"

"Not the exact spot, but it is near Burlington. Kidd buried the chest, and then called on his men to know who would stand guard over it for a hundred years. So one fellow stepped out and stood firm till Kidd shot him through the heart. So they buried him standing over the chest, with his drawn sword in his hand. You've heard the incident?" "Yes; but-

"How will I find the place? Well-Paul began to fidget a little, turning over the leaves of the book.

" Perhaps you will laugh at me, uncle, but I don't see why you should. The ancients called in the aid of oracles and dreams. They knew how to read coming events in the flight of birds, or by the entrails of beasts. If we cannot do so, too, it seems to me it is because we have lost the power, not because the signs are not there to read. The wisest men have not been ashamed to be superstitious. It is only fools who think there is nothing in the world but what they can see and handle."

"I quite agree with you in regard to the fools, Paul."

" Paul, who had been defiant hitherto, blushed with pleasure. "I don't know,' he continued, "what credit to give to spiritual mediums. Fact is, I've run after them till I'm about tired. They've got all my last two quarters' allowance, and so I've had to go without new clothes this winter. But if I could succeed! If I could only find the pot or chest! Just think! It would make mother easy for life !"

boy.

him.

other sign.

am for his sudden change."

"Very true," said his uncle. They were both silent for awhile, the lieutenant smoking, and Paul turning over the leaves of his book with feverish haste, glancing up now and then, furtively, at his uncle. "What first put this matter in your

head, Paul ?" in the one direction.

"I don't know. We really need money so often. And then Fred Parker told his stories of Kidd's treasures, and I see these clairvoyant advertisements in the paper every day"-"As to those mediums," said licuten-

ant Calderwood, thoughtfully, "my opinion is that they will take your money, and you will get no information in return. I never had any intercourse money, and you will get no information in return. I never had any intercourse with them, for I have no belief in their ability to tell you any thing you do not already knew yourself. A friend of mine, Capt. Johns, told me of a woman,

whatever else I may say. Ask what you

will, and I will answer." "How am I to obtain the treasure ?"

said Paul, trying to speak boldly. "How should I know what treasure you mean? But pause. The figure moved her hand slowly to her forchead, Pieters, but not half as much as the analysis. People had supposed that his bitters owed their rare virtues to samples muttered for a few mements, then took it slowly down, and looked piercingly at unknown to the white man, gathered at the terrified Paul.

midnight in primeval forests, by grim Indian chiefs, or dusky Indian girls, dark, but comely, like the tents of Kedar, "The pot of gold waits for you, enough to give you fortune and power. Here are the directions by which you are to or the curtains of King Solomon, the obtain it." She placed a small slip of secret having been specially communipaper in his hand. cated to Pieters under circumstances of

"On these conditions," she said, in a so private a nature, that they never be hollow whisper, "that you solve the mystery of this paper alone. You are came public. When the illusion was dispelled, the sale of the Red Jacket

mystery of this paper alone. Fou are to receive no assistance in reading it; if you do, all is lost. Begone! you are He got involved in trouble with his Paul placed his money in her outpartner, and finally, in 1869, after the defeat of Gen. Salomon, and his depart-

stretched hand, and went stumbling down the stairs under the red lamp. ture from Washington Territory, he ac-companied him along with O'Brien, Hayden, Church, &c. He returned from The next morning by daybreak he was knocking at the door of his uncle's chamber. "What is this ?" showing him a paper

there a few months ago, and, after loit-ering around the city doing nothing, last full of figures, lines, and diagrams. "Don't read it to me. Only tell me Monday he enlisted as a cavalry recruit in the regular army, and embraced this what sort of a puzzle it is."

lesperate resort of a reduced gentleman. The lieutenant raised himself on his -Chicago Tribune, June 15. elbow, smothering a yawn. "It seems to be a mathematical puzzle, Paul; the Why We Should Wear Beards.

description of some locality, I think. I won't interpret it to you. It would need a good topographical engineer to do that. Where did you pick it up?" There are more solid inducements for wearing the beard than the mere improvement of a man's personal appear-Paul mumbled out something, and ince and the cultivation of such an aid lisappeared.

to the every-day diplomacy of life. The hair of the moustache not only absorbs A week after the lieutenant returned the moisture and miasma of the fogs, but it strains the air from dust and the to his regiment. He noticed Paul busy every night with his mathematics, and his slate and pencil. The dream-book soot of our great smoky cities. It acts was laid on the shelf. also in the most scientific manner, by

Several months after, Mrs. Forbes taking heat from the warm breath as it writing to her brother said : leaves the chest, and supplying it to the

"I have something to tell you of Paul which I know will please you. Much to my surprise, he took the first prize in cold air taken in. It is not only a respirator, but with a beard entire we are supplied with a comforter as well, and these are never left at home like the mathematics at school last term. Findumbrellas and all such appliances when ing prize-taking agreeable, I presume, he has devoted himself to all his studies they are wanted. with renewed assiduity. But mathe-Moffat and Livingstone, the explorers,

and many other travellers say that at matics appeared to be a passion with the He told me that he designed night no wrapper can equal the beard. A remarkable fact is, too, that the beard, studying topographical engineering, the like the hair of the head, protects very profession I would have chosen for against the heat of the sun; it acts as the thatch does to the ice-house; but, I cannot tell you how thankful I more than this, it becomes moist with

The lieutenant laughed, but made no the perspiration, and then, by evaporation, cools the skin. He heard from his sister but at long

A man who accepts this protection of intervals, as he was stationed on the Nature, may face the rudest storm and frontier, but every letter brought acthe hardest winter. He may go from the hottest room into the coldest air counts of Paul's incessant, steady labor Whether the hope of the treasure still urged him on, or whether he found that

without dread; and we verily believe that he might sleep in a morass with impunity; at least his chance of escap-ing the terrible fever would be better than his beardless companions. mathematics were his proper work, and that for which his talents and real tastes best fitted him, we cannot say. But it is certain that, at the end of three years, he was ready to enter the highest

A New England advertiser wants " a class in Practical Surveying of the woman who fears the Lord and weighs

used as riding whips" by our grand-mothers, as apoeryphal as this little substance which possessed no special medicinal virtues. Ultimately, the court decided that his rights had not been inpiece of willow history? It would, invaded, and that Red Cloud and Red leed, seem as if the innocent men of trees and flowers are no more to be trust-Jacket might have separately and indeed than any of the rest of us. We are pendently originated bitters. This hurt all ready to believe anything, and they know it as well as other folk.

broken down.

The Peanut Crop.

There are some fears of a peanut famine. North Carolina sends but 2,000 bags this year against 20,000 for the bags this year against another supply same time last year, and the supply new crop only coming in by October, we have thus four months over which the stock in hand must spread, and from the meagre proportions of that stock it can readily be seen to what extremities the public may be reduced. Anything like a "corner" would produce an absolute famine, and even without unfair practices nothing but the most rigid economy can avert a distressing pinch. All things considered, the time from now till the new crop comes in in October is perhaps just that very season of the year in which peanuts are most in demand, and that the scarcity should develop itself just at this peculiar juncture is therefore particularly painful. The latest advices indicating the African market quite easy, hopes were at one time entertained of receiving a supply from there; but between the length of time the round voyage would consume, and a singular reluctance of sailors to visit the richest peanut coast, by reason of the extreme preference of the natives for white meat, that expectation is not now referred to on 'Change. Nothing seems left for us but the inculcation of

### An Old Debt and Interest Paid.

#### In the year 1832, in Morgan County

economy.

Kentucky, at a muster of volunteers for the Black Hawk war, Judge Samuel Woods, then a poor boy, borrowed of Col. Samuel Matthews a silver picayune -61 cents-with which to buy some apples. A short time since, in the office

of the county clerk of Morgan county, these two old pioneers met, both still residents of the county. In the course of a conversation which followed, the incidents connected with the recruiting for the Black Hawk war were referred to, when suddenly the remembrance of the borrowed fourpence was revived in the Judge's mind, and upon speaking of the incident, Col. Matthews, too, re-

membered the loan; whereupon Judge Woods declared his purpose to there and then liquidate the debt, principal and interest. Col. Matthews declined the proposition, but the judge insisted on making the payment. The interest was then computed, and added to the prin-cipal the what a working the conduction cipal, the whole amounting to one dol-lar, which Judge Woods paid. When Judge Woods borrowed that picayune he was a penniless youth ; at the time he paid the debt he was the owner of 3,000 acres of Morgan County, and worth a quarter of million of dollars.

proud of the affection of these old people for him ; and they, like most of his former servants, will probably die on his place.—New Iberia (La.) Sugar Bowl

Sounds of the Sea.

When a shell is held up to the ear there is a peculiar vibratory noise which children assure each other is the roar of the sea, however distant they may be from it.

Philosophically investigated the peculiar sound thus recognized is a phenomenon that very much perplexed learned gentlemen for a long while. The experiment is easily made by simply pressing a spiral shell, common in colections, over the cerebra of either ear. If a large shell the sound is very much like that of a far off cataract. Now what causes it?

Every muscle in the body is always in state of tension. Some are more on the stretch than others, and particularly those of the fingers. It is conceded that the vibration of the fibres of those in the fingers being communicated to the shell -it propagates and intensifies them, as the hollow body of a violin does the vibration of its strings, and thus the acoustic nerve receives the sonorous impres-sions. Muscles of the leg below the knee are said to vibrate in the same way, and if conducted to the ear produce the same result.

A travelling menagerie consisting of one man and a bear is delighting rural audiences in Indiana. -St. Paul and Minneapolis are talking of a broad avenue or boulevard to con-