The Democratic Watch man

BELLERONTE, PA.

THE OLD MAN'S BLESSINGS. BY JAMES K. PAULDING.

These stanzas' are among the last of the po-etical productions of their lamented author. "Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God given thee." You think, because I'm fourscore years, And balt a little in my gate. My life is one of cares and fears, And that no blessings on me wait;

You think I sigh for days long past. When II pe his lamp bright beaming bore, When all was light; from first to last. And not a shadow loomed before;

That istead of this young chantom dear, Lighting my path as on I strav The spectres grinn of guilt and fear Are my companions on the way,

That nothing now to me is left. T at patience to endure the load Of added years, each one bereft Of blossings which the last bestowed.

But trust me, friend, it is not so; Age has of joys its hidden store, As rich as youth can ne'er bestow, Which nem'ry reckons o er and o'er.

Remember that the withered leaf Just ere it fails to rise no more, Discloses, for a period brief, A brighter that than c'er it wore.

. Romember, too the great command, Those who their parents honor here Shall live long in the promis'd land, And revel in its bounteous cheer

Old age must then a blessing be, fine the book which (lod doth give Since 'the boon which God d To those whose fillal piety Sterits the chosen bliss, to live,

What though my head be whitesas snow, My forchead plow'd by many a furrow, My budy bent like Indian bow And La stick am fain to borrow

What though my eight begins to fade, I still can find my way along, What, though my bearing is decay d, * I still can bear the woodland song

And though young Fancy's dreams are gier, I still can banquet on the past, And draw from mem'ry's ample store As rich a treat as liop8's repast.

As o'er my shoulder, hack I peer, I see no krinning spectres pale,

No scrowling imps of guilt or fear, That dogs my steps and south the gale.

Some marks there are, 1 must confess, Long time chalked up behind the door-Some old offences, more or less, 1 wish were rubbed from out the score.

But He who gave his blood for all, Lhipe has shed one drop for me When He atoned for Adam's fall On the high cross of Calvary

This world is still a cheerful scene, The subshipe still is cherr and bright, The waving wood- and mewlows green, Still give my heart a shill delight

Tis like the summer twilight eve. Though not so bright as morning's ray Though not so bright as morning's ray Yet soft and sweet, and hard to have As the more gorgeous tints of day

The old runk, though its limbs decay, Puts forth new shorts from year to y And 'neath its shortost rich and giv The grass upsprings and flowers app jear. appear

Then why should I of age complain? If 'the publishment to prove God would not promise it to man As a reward for noal lose

Content to live, content to die I heed not when gitin death appears But, if 'the heaven's high will, why i Dog thear to have an hundred vour-

An Enoch Arden in Iowa.

The " Lille Wite" refuses to go No For common in this Story.

Some twelve vears ago a co happely married in New York out The wde was a petite brunette, wah spirkling black eves and trobless teat-ures and her husband, whose name was Harry McCord, loved her to des peration. He was an humble mechan ic, a tounder by trade, and when they secup their little household he had saved enough from his earnings to an eite him to the negativition of more The P kes Perk gold excitement came on, and with thousands of other leager people be became contain ated and aroused by the tever and in one of its deliriums dreamt of future would and independence — Disposing of all he had in the word in the shape of property, he deposited in one of the banks of that ficient for the journey to Eldorado The history of his experiences en route and when among the rough, shaggy miners of the gold regions, will, per-haps, never the written. Bohind him he left furking in disappointment one who covered the prize which he had carried away in maringe. Monthe alter Metord's arrival in the mining country, he received intelligence that his wife was dead. Mars were few and far between, and he never doubled for a moment but that his "little wife would cherish his memory and lan guish in his absence with all the devo-tion of affection. When they were gathered around the campfire, and the mail boy had come in with, the small batch of letters for the district, he found an envelope with an ominous black border. The few written lines portray. ed the misery that was in store for him It announced a knell of despair, and the poor wounded spirit of the man almost to a flicker of vitality sank atmost to a messa assolved to Struggling against fate, he resolved to make the most of his situation. more he thought of his mistortune the greater was his resolution to fill up the waste dreary hours of life with activity and exertion. His wife gone, he had no other dependant in this country, and for those in Ireland he cared as little as they cared for him. A few thousand dollars rewarded his perseverance in business, and when the war broke out he took to the plains, never corresponding with any one in the East, his wife never having, as he thought, any To him in hi- happy mo ments, she was a waif upon the sea of life which he had rescued for himself. Four vehrs of boisterous riding Indian fighting, and their attendant turnioils and perplexities, browned his cheeks and obliterated much of former memories and hopes. Sadness became an es-sential part of his being, and, though met shimmered on his brow, and made a jest appear a sort of sacrilege. After

the war he went to British Columbia. and, for a number of years, waged was with the elements, among the pelting rains and torrents, and wilderness of Frazer River, buffeting storms and floods'in the hope of finding something that would compensate him for his los 868.

A year ago he returned to New York eity, and atter spending all he had or ten years, he started for the West again, hoping in the excitement of the trontier to spend his days. He had no definite ideas in y ew. At Chica 10 he topped several days, and when he go thus far he spent about a week in Coun cil Bluffs and Omaha. Last Thursday he happened past a dwelling in this uty, when he beard a shrick inside. He had in his rambles passed the door on several occusions before, and, he a ing signs of distress within doors, rush ed in without leave. At each time h passed he was closely watched by a lady at a window, and it was she who give the alarm and swooned away She had recognized him, and when re tored to consciousness gave him the history of her existence during the inter val. She had not been sick, nor had she died, as had been announced to him His unsuccessful rival had made up the falschood and for, ed the letter which he received, and also one to the with from him, an one one his determine non-never to return again. With this upparent basis of facts she proceeded the end of two years to obtain a divorce which was accomplished. At a respo able period she marind the rival, was alterward drafted into the arms onl was killed in the battle at Fix Forks. She was then the mother of boy, who is now a bright had. Su absequently abandoned her willow hool for another husband who happed ed to be a farmer of son e means to it a neighborhood of Philadelphia who be came attracted by her five even in untable manners. They came We for the purpose of setting somewhere either in this State or in Nebrask and took a small house in this city, to owne the final decision respective all choice of a home when the rather a observate spisode of this has believed was concred. The wife children to her lates husband, though she protests her affect ion for her first choice, the divore rom him though obtained as it wis and the aubsequent m urringer ompel or her to submit to her present conserver and abide by its consequences. Every in remard to the future has been a nicably settled and arrianged, but it required at great deal of philosophy o the part of all concerned to decide the matter. Some of the parties were known to the writer of this before the

singular conclusion of the romantevents .- Connert Bluff's Nonpareil

Mark Twain in Hayti.

. Arrived at my hotel, I asked the mall colored boy what I owed him for

arrying my value "Nine ound d dollars, sah."

Funted

When I came to, a number of people were about me, applying restora uves, and doing what else they could to help me The soullers, colored boy was standing there cold and serene. 1 s ed

"How much did you say, boy ?" "Nine hund d dollars, sah, reg lar

orice, eah I appealed to the lowinders for protection An old gentieman of nobcountenance and commanding presence and the boy was right-he was charg ong only the usual rate. I looked at the other faces. They all multiply en-dorsed the venerality conspirator's -tatement

I sadly handed the boy a thousand dollar bill. He walked off. I was stupefied with amazement.

Gentlemen,' I said, "what does this mean? There's a hundred dollars mean 7

hange coming to me. "frue, the old party and "but it is not the custom to regard a trifle like that Stunned and dizzy, I hurried to my room and threw myself upon the hed, almost satisfied that I had lost my reason I applied tests. I repeated the multiplication table without a motake It was plain my comprehension o numbers was unimpaired. I repeated The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck without a blunder. It was plain my memory was sound. I'read one of Mrs Browning's poems, and clearly understood some of it. It was plain that my intellectual faculties were in a oudition of even unusual vigor -- Then, what in the world is the matter? Had not suddenly developed a monoma

To tradesme'n bills as follows Bunches Bananas.**92**, 700**5**, 9**0**0 Pine Apples ... Dozen Oranges Boxes Segara,..... Baskets Dhampagpe Duzen Lamone......

Poly Bogs States Doing States Doing Highdierobjefermin 205, 400

Two bundred and ninety five, thous and four hundred dollars. I read this bill over deliberately six or seven times and never said a word. Then I said I would step out and get a breath of fresh air. *

I got it-the breath of fresh sir. I walked gently around the corner, whistling unconcernedly. And then Inneed back; and seeing nobody watch ing me, sauntered toward the Ameri an packet ship at the rate. of abou en or eleven miles an hour. I picked up Charley on the way. He hid he tween decks a couple of hours, till the vessel was out of the sight of land, and he cigars and things-the landlord had them. I trust he has them yet We have parted to meet no more. have seen enough of Hayti. I never hid take much interest in Hayti, anyhow.

MARK TWAIN. P. S.-Innderstand it all now. I have been talking with the Capitain. It & very simple when one comprehends The fact is, the war has been rug so long that Haytien credit is about lead, and the treasury very dry. There tore one doilar in gold will buy eight teen hundred to two thousand dollarworth of Haytien greenbacks, accord gig to the tenor of the current war news, I wish I had my value back. - Buffalo Exment

JUST SUCH NEIGHBORS - A man stop ang at a tavern Yor rest and retresh ments began to talk about his journey He had come from a neighboring town he was moving away, and glad enough to get away too. Such a set of neigh wrs as he had there, unkind, disphilig by, cross and contrary, it was enough o make any one want to leave the place, and he had started, and was go ing to settle in another region where " could find a different set of inhabit tants. "Well,' said the landlord, "you will

find just such neighbors where you are going.

The next night another man stopp ed at the non. He, too, was on a jour-ney, was moving. On inquiry, it was found that he came from the same place from which the former traveler had come. He said he had been oblig ed to move from where he lived, and he did not mind moving so much as he did leaving his neighbors; they were so kind, considerate, accommoda ung, and generous, that he felt very -orrowful at the thought of leaving them and going among strangers, es pecially as he could not tell what kind of neighbors he would find.

"Oh well,' saul the old landlord, "you will find just such neighbors where you are going."

Does it not seem possible that men will general a find about such neigh bors as they are looking for? Some people are thwave in trouble, others "follow peace with all men." Who knows but we can have justabout such neighbors as we wish for, simply by treating them as we ought to ?

CRAWIED UP -Once upon a time a gentleman tound in his henroost a sim ple minded soul of the vicinity, who ived without visible means o support "What are you doing here, you ras cal? Stealing my cluckens? "No, sull was the response, "I am

thought of doing nothing of the sort. It unfortunately happened that the umple minded individual wore % high straw hat, of the deminations of the hive, and the crown thereof wa-dilapi duted to a serious extent. Just as he had port in his denial, the head of a halt grown pullet was seen to protrude from the aperature

id the gentleman

The Richardson Affair.

Thère is but one mitigation of the evi of the foul affair in New York, and that lies in the general reprodution of all the actors in it. Adultery, murder, bigany and blasphemy all centered in this block business, and both the pulpit and the press have farnished unworthy repre-sentatives to pluy a part in it. There is a just public indignation against all these parties which is a wholesome symp tom, and it ought not to be repressed For the assassin who makes his domes ud grievance the excuse for murder, w have no tolorance; but after the cases of Bickles and Cole, acquitted and honored with public sympathy and public office, it is very likely that McFarland may have harbored the notion that he, too, would win applause from the same source. But the political ties of the murdered man seem to have secured from the Radical press and the Radical politicians a sympathy that not morely attaches to his melancholy fate, but extends to his dark share in the intrigue that has had a disgraceful and tragic

ending. Months ago he insulted public decency with an avowal in the Tribune, of his relations with another man's wife Then there was going on a fraudulent proceeding in Indiana to obtain the ar tele sold in that State as a divorce. In this, Mr. Schuyler Colfax, Vice-Presi-dent of the United States, was a conve-nient aider and abettor. His gushing -ympathy was recently published in the newspapers in the shape of a telegram to Richardson, with whom and the female actor in the tragedy, it seems, My Colfax was well acquainted. The Day of this city says :

of this city says: This man when his countrymen confiding in his morals as well as his ability, have placed before the world as their chosen representa-tive and exemplar, has put himself upon the record as a virtual endorser of Richardson'-whole course in this abominable affair. Hear-ing that the latter had been shot by the man-whose wife his had addued, the Vice-Press iten thastened to telegraph' "Our *whole* Aouse hold send their signerst sympathies and warmest wishes," etc. For the sake of Mr Collax's "biomethold"—his with and aged moth-eff—we trust he did not consult them befor-encing this dispatch, although we are in formed by the Cincinnati Commersed, than while Mrs. McFarland was in indiant, gettag mer divorce, sho was the associate of Mr Col-fax's mother. For himself, we would fain hope that he yielded to a sympathetic impulse without consulting his judgment, and his-some of private rights and puble dury. Buil the world judges. Atm according to his act and ins worlds, and shand annared at both. I take's What would Mr Colfax have though t, if in has to end his wife whon Richards may and not her has beend, and though it is an actori-nom her hashead, and though it is another. that Geen his wife whom Kichardwon a lemated from her busband, and though it is apouther who was wronged, how could str Coltax com-sent thus 'situally, to approve the ac, and en durse the a tor?" These are questions which, we fear, the Vice-President will find it diffi-cult to answer in a satisfactory manner

As indefensible was the action of the two clergymen. They well knew the Indiana divorce was a fraud, an utter nullity so far as it pretended to determine the rights of parties living in another State. Such it would be here, and such, no doubt, it is in New York. Yet, in defiance of the law as well as of the gopel, these clergymen, with sanctimoni ous phraseology, pronounce their bene diction on an adulterous union | It tact, they themselves thus knowing; ook part in the commission of the of tence of bigamy, and for this, public opinion, if not the law, will hold them responsible. It may interest all married that the foreign system has lately received the emphatic condemnator of eur Supreme Court. In a very recent case, in which the opinion was delivered by Judge Sharswood, the eld doctrine was re-affirmed and applied in the fol-lowing: One John Elder, after mars-ing in Pennsylvania' left his wife, and went to live in Tennesses. There he obtained a divorce, about nine year-subsequent to the marriage. Of the proceeding is gave actual is the to his wife, who continued to live in Pennsyl-vania. After this diverce, John Elder conceived himself to be at liberty to marry again. At his death, a question of property turned upon the validity of the divorce in Tennessee — The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania decided that the Court in Tennessee had no jurisdiction over the marriage which it undertook to dissolve. Nor could the service of a notice on the wife resident in Pennsylvanue subject her to a foreign jurisdic tion's She was the only wife of John Elder, and entitled to her dower, even in real estate which he had sold by deed,

uspected Lee of treachery. It is indeed probable that nothing more would have been said of his conduct had he not nave been said of his conduct had he not himself made it the subject of iwe in-silent letters to Washington, demanding an inquiry. This led to Lee's trial by court martial, and his selfence a year's suspension from the army, which was no purishment for treason. This is the version in Chief Justice Marshal's life of Washington business the interof Washington: a higher authority, par feularly on this matter; for Marshall was a soldier of the Revolution, was present at the battle and was cognizant f the opinions of Washington and the other officers. A few years since Mr. Moore, of the New York Historical Society, impugned

the fidelity of Charles Lee to the Amer-ican cause, and made an interesting pubheation on the subject. We did not think the proofs adduced conclusive, but as Charls Lee has loft few friends to his memory, the acceptance of anything to his discredit would meet with hitle re-pagnance. So far newsknow, however, his contemporaries dids not think him a traitor to the cause of American indepenlonce, though in other respects many

thought very ill of him.-Ex.

Aneodote of Carlotta Patti.

Once upon a time, in the city of New York, a young lady, possessed of a fine soprano voice, was to decide by a sort of public rehearsal, her fate, with the managerial powe of the Academy. A large number were invited, comprising all the musical critics and amateurs and professionals, and a large detailment of the theatrical and interary world, form-ing a formidable audiance for an un-

tledged bird to essay its ving a flight 'among "The opera selected for this morning's debut introduced the trembling young aspirant with the tenor, and are, as if to add to her nervousness and now his contempt for her ability, the open bars of his music toas many notes, that is, instead of giving her time to collect herself by singing all of the opera et down for him, he hummed mandibly a strain or so, and gave the concluding notes, the cue for the orchestra ac ompaniment to the debutante's aria. sondly and envagely, as if to say, "just see how I an parallel here with the Yankee novice--me, the silver voiced convort of Italian alghtingales."

Weak and faint rose the first notes of the trendling girl; weaker and fainte they seemed to grow, as i scared at the ound of their own weakness Flattered or a moment, it speined as if her voice had deserted her entirely, when loud and clear as a bell, from the centre of the bouse, the air was taken up All eve-turned to the sweet face in by friendly feeling for the poor singer, adding en couragement, and marking the time with her tiny hand, as she had rose in her seat in her anxiety to help a perfecstranger and a woman. In a momen the debutante took up the strain, and a she gathered courage and heart to do that which was in her, the beautiful voice in the audience fell away from her, and she finfshed the arm in triumph and a hurricage of applause. The young American, who decided her whole career that morning is now the most famous prima donna we have, and the beautiful woman who so nobly placed the very crown of success on he almost defeated aspirations has just re turned from the foreign triumphs richly deserves, and her name is Carlotta Patti They say she sings more beautifully than ever But not until I hear the wondrous voices of the angei will I hear anything so sweet as was her lonely voice at that rehearsal nine year ngo

Two Curious Needles.

The King of Prussia recently visited a needle manufactory in his kingdom, in order to see what inachinery, com bined with the human hand, could proince.-He was shown a number of su perfine needles, thous unds of which to gether did not weige half an ounce. and marveled how such minute objects could be pierced with an eve. But he was to see that in this respect even something still finer and more perfect could be created The borer -- that is the workman whose business it is to bore eves in these meedles--asked for The law of a hair from the monerch's head. greatest care, turnished it with a thread and handed the stogular needle to the astonished King.

All Sorts of Paragraphs.

-The Pope's health is good. -If love is blind, how can there be ny love at first sight.

-Why is a drawing from nature in-

-A stocking knit from a sailor's yarn s one of the latest carlosities.

-Should your old acquaintances be forgot? Not if they have money.

-Why is an over-worked horse like an umbrella? Because it is used up. -People speak of sun's breaking out Will that account for the spots on its

face 7 -The very latest style of boots has the toe turned up like on old fashtoned

iekato. -"A tender made" is a good defense in law A tender maid is seldom an of-

-Georgia grows the tallest men in the United States; and New York avera-

-The Esquimaux says, "A man who bas three wives in this world is are of heaven in the next "

"What a little child !" said a friend, "Ah." replied Hood, "his parents new made much of him."

-A Boston chemist wants "the gentlamen who left his stomach for shaly, sis" to call and take it away

-The British mint has been striking twenty thousand gold medals for sol-diers of the Abyssinian war.

-John R. Donaldson, recently elec-ted Prothonotary of Tioga config, has held that position ever since 1835

-What is the difference between a pill and a hill? One is hard to get up and the other is bard to get down

-The "rappings" that most easily produce the spirits, are those mad with the knuckles on the tables of restaurants

-What is the difference between an accepted and a rejected lover? kisses his miss, and the other misseshis k i 🖣

to the tran

"And I spring to embrace you! as the steel replied to the rat

-"Jake, lend my ten dollars till I sell my dorg ?" Jake replied southingiv and sympatheteally "Oh Jim I wouldn't soll him "

-- A Pross'an robber who was arrested for*stending shuff, excused h meet by saying that he never heard of a law which forbids a min to take souff

--Billings says . . . Whenever I find a hansum woman engaged in the sammin's rights bizziness, them I am goin' to jine the proceshun,"

-- Spriggins says he once prevented a severe esse of hydrophobia getting on a high fince and watting there until the dog left

-A Western paper announces that it has "employed a humorist to write furny paragraphs and an astute writer to show up the jokes "

- \ confiding chap in Evenesille, Ind., advanced his betrothed \$120 to complete the matrimenial outfit wherean she nocketed the status and left him disconsolate and indignant.

-- A Southern exchange tells of a negrowho issisted that he raid was men-tioned in the Bible. He said he heard the preacher read about how "Nigger Demus want to be born again "

for us last Sunday " says Mrs Partington, "served the Lord for thirty years first as a circus-rider, then as a locust preacher, and last as an exhauster

-The proprietor of a Boston bore-mill advertises that "persons serving their town bones to be ground will be stiended to with punctuality and dispatch "

- A Canadian red-coat ran off with the wife of a comrede, and also considerable baggage. The husband wisely sent a detective after his goods and allowed the wife to keep on. -Prentice save envagely, "if the fel-

low who stale eight hundred dollars

from Gen Butler had any conscience at all, he would go to New Orleans and

restore the money to the rightful own-

nia? a craziness about money only? I wandered round the town for three hours, as crazy as a loon-perfectly desperate. It was plain enough to me new that I had gone crazy of the sub-new that I had gone crazy of the sub-pertor money. How I had ever come to do such a thing is a mystery, for I had always licen a sort of spendthrut. a man who had never worshipped gold or greenbacks to any alarming extent But I was reluctant to accept the situ ation, anyhow, and so I said to myself that by this time Charley must have

bought all the things we wanted, and got the bills to the whotel. I would go and pay them. I would see if this disund hallucination was in force. When I arr.vel, I told the landlord to make out his bill and add the tradesmen's fill to it, and give it to me as quickly an possible. I sat down to wait-a smothering volcano of anxiety and im pattence for it my m nd was not straight by this time, I dreaded that my madness might increase under my distress and drive me to commit some fearful crime. I shaddered presently when I thought I felt a desire creeping through me to spring on a decrept old man near me and throttle him. I moved away and turned my back, and then I covertly threw my pocket knife out

Total. \$4. 400 "how dod the chicken get in your hat !" "Well !" exclaimed the simple mm det individual, with an air of hones urprise and embarramment, "if qu the strangest thing that ever happened to me. I suppose the darned critter nust have drawled up my trowsers leg!

"Good morrow, Mrs. Fogarty." Thin good morrow, kindly, Judy. I hope I see you well this morning?" "So, Mrs. Fogarty, you married your daughter ?" "I did, praise he to good ness!" "Did she get a good match ?" "Faix, thin, 'tis herself that did. Dodn't she get blind Mike, that makes more money than any three beggars in Cork?" "I'm delighted to bear it, Mrs. Fogarty. I acquire you. That the world may wonder at the luck the "like" il have. Did you give her any forsune?" Any fortune is it! Ab? thin, now, Judy, is it after insulting me you'd by? Sure you know in your heart that a child of mine was never married with Didn't I give her the best side nut it. of Quincy street, which, if well begged, a worth seven and six-pence a week ?"

A few days ago a gentleman whose prohoscis had been lost, was invited out to tes. "My dear," said the good lasty of the house to her little daughter, 'I want you to be very particular, and to make no remarks about Mr. Jenkin's nove." Gathered around the table eve rything was going on well? the child preped about, looked rather puzzeld, and at last startled the table : "Ma why did you tell me to say 10thing about Mr. Jenkins' nose; he hasen't got any ?"

-F. W. Remsen, formerly a Methodist minister, and J. Harrington, both policemen, were on Friday dismissed from the New York police force for robbery.

-Jacob D. Eckemon was convicted of the musher of Peter Stockem, at Hackensack, New Jaryey, on Friday-

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of dower from what was once the domicil of both of them - The Ave

A Scrape of History.

n which the supposed second

Historic incidents and characters soon grow indistinct, and odd mistakes are made about them Thus a correspondent of the Presserrs in assuming that the General Lee who was rebuked by General Washington at the battle of Mommanth was the ancestor of the Lees of Vir-ginin. The General Lee of Virginia, Light-house Henry Lee as he was called use the her bar formation of the left of the second was the life long friend of General Washington; on his death the duty of pronouncing his funeral oration was asagned by Congress to General Honry was then a member of it He was the father of the prosent General Robert E Lee. General Charles Lee was an English-

We never heard that he find any brings him under our notice, at least, do him no justice. The Press, speaking "Washington had always suspected Lee of dialoyalty." This we do not this of disloyalty." This we do not thick. Washington never made this charge against L e, nor weibelieve expressed or intimated it by word or act He did sternly rebuke Lee for withdrawing precipitately at Moornouth from the sta-tack on the rear of the British army, which had just evacuated Philadelphia Washington had been in favor of fight-ing a hattle ; but of his asymptone conwasnington had been in faver of fight-ing a battle; but of his seventeen gen-erals only two, Wayne and Cad walader, agreed with him. Lee and the rest thought the enemy ought to be followed thought the enemy ought to be followed and harrarsed but not serionaly engaged. When Washington came upon the field, he checked the retrest of the van of the army, but did not remove Lee from com-coming to Washington to obtain an ad-mass, which he would have done, had he ditional military force for the territory.

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The second curious needle is in the possession of Queen Victoria. It was made at the celebrated needle manu factory at Reddith, and represents the

column of Trajan in miniature. This weli known Roman column is adorned with numerous scenes in sculpture, which immortalize Trajan's heroic ac tions in war. On this dominutive nee dle scenes in the life of Queen Victoria are represented in relief, but so finely cut and so small that it requires a magnifying glass to see them. The Victo ria needle can, moreover, he opened it contains a number of needles of small er size, which are equally adorned with scenes in relief.

A STRANGE STORY -- A very strange man We never heard that he find any relatives in this country. He was no-toriously jealous of Washington, and was in temper captions and eccentric, with a most overw ming conceit of his own abilities. As he is dead, and we hold the in could occur and we hold the internal occurs. took out the heart, which is a curiosity, from the fact that it seems to retain signs of life for days after being taken from the body of the turtle The heart was pierced with a needle and otherwise experimented with, after which it was thrown out, and one of Mr. Waldrun's hens was seen to swallow it. A few days after, Mrs. Waldron broken number of eggs, and in the centre of one of them found the turtle's heart. At that moment she called her husband and one or two other persons, all of whom saw and identified it. It is a curious question how this seemingly-living piece of fiesh came in this egg. The truth of this story is vonched for by numbers of reliable citizens.

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-A boy of Drumconrs, Ireland, found a package of flour in the road and took it home. They made cakes from it for breakfast the next morning, and before night the whole family was dead. It was mixed with arsenie.

-Noar Warsaw, Ind , on the even--Noar Warsaw, ind, on the evol-ing of the 20th, a young lady named Allee Wilson, while drawing a bucket of water, slipped and fell, striking her side upon the bucket, causing her death in a few minutes.

-- A poor man, who had a termagant wife, after a long dispute, in which she was resolved to have the last word, told her if she spoke one more crooked word, he'd heat her. "Why, then, ram's hop, you rogue," and she, "if I die for it."

-Gentleman (to boatman) - You must often, I should think, get wet, do you not? Artless boatman - Yes, yet honor, we does, werry wet, werry we indeed; but I'm werry dry just now, yer honor, and no mistake

-"Who's that gentleman my little man?" was asked of an urchin The one with the spike tailed roat?" 'Yea' was the response "Why, he's a bre-yet uncle of mine," "How's that?" was asked. "Cause ho is engaged to my aunt Mary."

--- "Mother," said little four-year-old Carrie when she came home, "I have heard such a smart minister. He stamp-ed and pounded, and made such a noise; and then' he got so mad he shook his fists at the -folks, and there wasn't anybody dared go up and fight him "

-A postically disposed newspaper re-marked that 'it is comforting to know that one eye watches fond y for our coming, and looks brighter when we come.' The other local paper condoled in its next issue thus : "It grieves us to learn that our cotemporary's wife has lost an eye.

-Robert Hall did not lose his power of retort even is madness. A hyporri-ical condoler with his misfortunes once visited him in the mad house, and said in a whinning tone: "What brought in a whinsing tone: "What brought you here, Mr. Hall?". Hallsignificant-ly touched his brow with his finger, and replied? "What will never bring you, sir; to much brain."