

McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

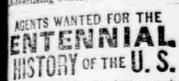
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## ADVERTISEMENTS.

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r as fight as you can. that' s gout," is a Le-inset. Though control a cid Aperient. dilloroughly. It i

WALLDRUGOISTS.

The girlish young mother starts up to her She knows will whose footsteps sound out in the street. And flies, in her dread of a noise-walking shock, To open the door ere her husband can fore he was aware of our presence.

THE BABY'S ASLEEP.

knock . But yet, ere she ushers him into the room.

low softly she whispers this fiat of doom-Be careful, tread softly, and silence pray Because the sweet cherub, the baby's

asleep." They take tex together, and quietly chat

Of friends and relations, of this thing and that, But chiefly of baby, a favorite theme,

That keeps the wife's features with pleasures agleam;

Yet often she gives a fond glance to the ask vent Where baby's asleep in its wickerwork cot

A stir, the least sound, makes her motherheart leap,

looks to where baby's And auxious she asleep.

She clears tea away, and how noiseless she moves Like well kept machine in its nice-fitting

grooves She comes and she goes with the tenderest

grace, There's joy in her movement, yet care in her pace

She knows it is right buoyant spirits to

For boisterous glee the baby's rest will dis-And often she'll pause, and with gentleness

To see if there's comfort where baby's asleep,

Ob, blest is the wife full of motherly care, For sure her child harvest few wild weeds will bear:

A fig for a woman who raves of her "rights," She knows not her sex's divine heart delights :

She knows not the pleasure, the heavenly bliss, The rapture cestatic, a soul-stirring kiss; On timorous tiptoe she never doth creep,

And, angel-like, hover where baby's asleep

THE STORY OF A WILL.

'Thrown off his horse and killed !' I read, in this city weekly paper just issued, favor ?" as I sat in my law office one morning in 'No,' he replied, coolly

thing away after his arrest?" and we had secured our horses at the hitch- | like a cat.'

ing-post and stepped upon the piazza be-'Ross Edwards,' said Mr. Brush, in ; at his room at the tavern.

very impressive tone, as he laid his hand | on the startled man's shoulder, 'I arrest the Cross Roods that afternoon, when we you for the murder of your uncle, Stephen Edwards, whom you waylaid on Tuesday night, and knocked from his horse with a will was found, nor did any of his clothes

club, to secure the immediate benefit of his show marks of blood. 'He must have been more cunning than

> I gave him credit for,' I remarked to Mr. Brush as we mounted our horses to ride back to Wellington. 'Where can that will

Within a month the County Court was in session, and Ross Edwards was tried for murder. Yes, and to the astonishment and

indignation of everybody, he was acquitted. Not because the jury believed him innocent, but because the evidence against him was prise; after which he turned pale, and not conclusive. seemed trying to speak though unable to

they all agreed with me.

Not long after Ross Edwards was set at liberty, the daughter of the murdered man called on me and said she desired to contest the will, and would place the case in

'Never mind reading it,' interrupted probably not in his right mind when he Ross Edwards, recovering his self-possess made his will; that he often had peevish ion, and speaking very caluly. 'I know spells ; that he frequently flew into a paswhat a warrant is, and I know you are the sion about nothing; and that she had done constable. I will go with you at once; nothing whatever to offend him on the but rest assured there is some mistake morning that he started for Wellington

with the avowed intention of making a will He arose and put on his hat as he spoke. that would disinherit her.

'I hope it will turn out so,' said Mr. Lucy was rather a handsome young lady, not over twenty-two, with black eyes and a 'Ross,' said I-for I had often addressed clear complexion. Her manner was candid

him by his first name-'do you happen to and earnest, and I was soon convinced know that your uncle made a will in your that if her father had not been derauged, she at least believed him to be so, and I

readily agreed to take the case. We were

was found near by. He did not move afterwards, and I took the will from his pocket and hurried home. I was foolish enough to think I ought to preserve it, and it has exposed my crime. It looks like a jndgment.'

his head striking the loose round stone that

Justice to the innocent compelled me to have Lucy Edwards taken into custody so soon as I heard her astounding story. She repeated the confession she had

made to me, and the people were a second time amazed.

Ross' neighbors, who had refused to recognize him since his release from prison, and who had even talked of ordering him to leave the community, now hastened to take him by the hand, and say that they had never believed him guilty, and had constantly predicted that time would bring his vindication.

Ross was soon placed in possession of his fortune, but he was so generous as to make an effort to obtain the release of his unnatural cousin; saying he was determined to provide so liberally for her that she should not miss the estate she had so justly forfeited.

The singular girl, however, who seemed a strange mixture of cunning and stupidity, once more astonished everybody by escaping from jail one night; after which she set fire to the old homestead ; but it was, happily, extinguished in good time. She then disappeared from the neighborhood, and was never heard from again.

## THE BLACK IRISHMAN.

The story of the black Irishman, and Paddy's "scare of him," has often been told, generally shortened into a joke; but Forest and Stream claims to give the full account and the "anthentic" one :

The islands of St. Nevis were captured and recolonized by the English shortly before the close of the Elizabethan era (as every body knows) and preserves to this day, as Ireland does, the continental mode sounding the vowels in the vernacular, which was the Court fashion of the period. In other words, St. Nevis men "spake" with what we mistakenly term the "brogue," which was really the pronunciation of Shakespeare, Johnson, Massinger, as well as that of Raleigh, Dampier and Drake. However, we are not going into the philplogy of the matter, but merely wish toexplain what led to Paddy Geohagan's mistake two or three years ago. Paddy was coming over, by winter passage, in a ship which, meeting with disaster, was compelled to bear up and seek a leeward port for assistance. Accordingly she made St. Nevis, and put into repair and refit. Glad of the chance to stretch their legs, after the protracted and boisterous voyage -though rather chagrined at the inevitable six weeks or so of detention before them -Pat and Judy gathered themselves up, and went ashore for a stroll in the strange tropical land, whereto the fates had brought them. All eves and ears, they were passing along George street, when their attention was attracted by the cry of a negro vender of vegetables. Of course the darkies speak the language of their former proprietors, and this fellow was bawling in a brogue that would have passed muster in the Cove of Cork. "Swate par-r rates ! Swate per-r-rates!" Pat stopped, aghast with astonishment at the familiar accent from such a mouth : besides, coming from the wilds of Connaught, he had never seen a negro before. "Judy, darlint," he said, "but do yees hare that ?"

Ancient Musical Instruments.

Some years ago Capt. Willock, when engaged in his researches among the suposed ruins of Babylon, found a pipe of baked clay about three inches long, which, by common agreement of antiquaries, is of Assyrian workmanship. This little object can hardly be less than 2,600 years old, and is probably the most aucient musical instrument in existence. It has two fingerholes, and when both of these are closed, and the mouth-piece is blown into, the note C is produced. If only one hole is closed, the sound emitted is E, and if both are open M is produced. Thus the notes of this instrument, which is believed to be the very oldest yet discovered, produced the tonic, the third and the fifth-that is, the intervals of the common chord, the notes which, sounded together, form what is termed by the musicians the harmonic triad. Here is at once established a certain coincidence between our music and that which must have existed during the Babytonian captivity-a coincidence which to be sure a priori reasoning might, go far to establish, but never so convincingly to non-scientific understandings as does the evidence of this insignificant pipe. The least observant student of the art remains found among the rained cities of the Asryrian and Babylonian plains cannot fail to be struck with the evidence which they afford of a strong and widely diffused musical culture among the kindred races who inhabited them, The frequent introduction in mural paintings and bas-reliefs of instruments of music, the representations of concerts and long processions of musicians, the repeated allusions in the Bible to the musical habits and skill of the people of Babylon, all point to a singular development of the art of music. In the opinion of Rawlinson, the Assyrians were superior in musical skill, as they were in after they had no rest or peace, and a re-

NUMBER 22.

The First Appearance of Gypsies.

One day, four hundred and fifty years ago, or thereabouts, there knocked at the gates of the city of Luneburg, on the Elbe, as strange a rabble rout as had ever been seen by German burgher. There were three hundred of them, men and women, accompanied by an extraordinary number of children. They were dusky of skin, with jet-black hair and eyes; they wore strango garments; they were unwashed and dirty even beyond the liberal limits tolerated by the cold-water fearing citizens of Luneburg ; they had with them horses, donkeys and carts ; they were led by two men whom they described as Duke and Count. These two alone were dressed in some kind of splendor, and rode richly caparisoned horses; they were most courteous in manner; they seemed careful to conciliate : they talked among themselves a strange language, and they understood the lunguage of the country. All they asked was permission to camp for a few days outside the gates. All the Luneburgers turned out to gaze openmouthed at these pilgrims, while the Duke and the Count told the authorities their tale, which was wild and romantic ; even had they incented a story to suit their own objects, no other could so well have enlisted the sympathies of a credulous, kindly, uncritical and soft-hearted folk. Many years before, they explained, while the tears of penitence stood in the eyes of all but the youngest children, they had been a Christian community, living in orthodoxy, and therefore happiness, in a far-off country known as Egypt. Crusades had not been out of fashion more than two hundred years, and people still told of dreadful things done in Egypt as well as in the Holy Land. Egypt, indeed, was about as well known to mediaval Europe as it was to the Israelites under the Judges. The strangers came from Egypt. It was the land of the Phoenix. It was not far from the dominions of Prester John, It was the country of the Saracen and the Infidel. They were then a happy Christian flock. To their valley came the Saraceus, an execrable race, worshiping Mahound. Yielding, in an evil hour to the threats and persecutions of their conquerors, theyhere they turned their faces and wept aloud-they abjured Christ. But thereevery form of culture, to the Egyptians morse so deep fell upon their souls that themselves, and the Assyrio Babylonian they were fain to arise, leave their homes, and journey to Rome in hope of getting

two story building, we saw him sitting on 'Had he any opportunity to throw anythe porch, reading the county newspaper. He did not seem to notice us dismounting, 'No, I am certain of that, I watched him

> 'Then get out a search warrant and we will go to the Cross Roads and take a look

This was done at once, and we went to made a careful examination of Ross Edwards' room, and everything in it. No

Grave as the occasion was, I could scarcely keep from smiling at this pompous speech ; but I think Mr. Brush had mentally prepared and committed it to memory be.?

on the way. It was the first time he had been called upon to arrest a man on charge of murder, and he evidently intended to

Ross Edwards locked up into the constable's face, then attme, with apparent sur-

> 'He is the luckiest murderer I ever heard of,' I said to several brother attorneys, and

'I'm sorry,' said Mr. Brush, in a less official tone, 'and I hope the charge may prove false, but I must do my duty. Your cousin Lucy made the complaint, and got the warrant out. Here it is ;'-- and he began

my hands. She stated that her father was

HEN OF FARMING AND SEEP LANDS: nor the great Franklin county. discussed to title par-Termsuccommoda-a to J. L. McLEAN,

in-House Established in 1865. well to ar of 1861 targed. It intereat num a of a marked software led at pa reand Seamen of the any period, however the latter place. and all withward i rolls, are requested

and in this out of and your discharges Insuese before flor ed. Officers' returns nel claims prosecuted Killed that very night !" the LEMON, Lock Box 47.

sin Lemmas an honorable continuer -S A. Huribut, M. d District of Hittinds, fate Mail

0 name of this paper.

OFFFR ! During this month we sipated nephew, Ross Edwards, reserving # PLANUS AND ORGANS, of 100 N I.W barely enough for his only daughter to NEW TINEAVE make the will valid. He did not tell why, NEW 5 DATEAVE and it was no part of my business to ask Flowed SUBE him, but I wondered at it. al \$5 monthly until a mathe Auests Contained minded AGENTS HORACE, WALLERS & SOAS, 481 Broadway, N. Y.

Cards, with your name finely ve tue styles. all by 2.6. We have 109 styles, and, by complex sont for stamp, hand a Cit, Bow Mon, Mass.

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asked.

ead thing.

about it."

'Yes.'

'Ah ! how so ?' I asked.

'In favor of Ross ?'

'You drew his will, didn't you ?'

manas a the Portland, Me EMOVAL

SLAND & DINDLEY ARDWARE 0 Seventh Ave., TISBURGH, PA. Doors below Grant Street, 900 and a half Squares

from Union Depot. "the of Mailing of Duyers to Stock [5-5,-3m.] ADODY HOUSE, LOCINT and NINTH Streets, 'Yes, I'll go with you,' I said ; 'wait just HEADELPHIA, PA.

the based from the Centenlefetor of the HEARY HOUSE, the house for a term of y burnshed and fitted it keep a strictly first-class situadation for 300 guests,

City Gun Works. FISTOLS, and Am-

"Was it found in his pocket?" PURTING APPARAa white sheet with me, when I heard him third effort, and secured it. Then he sat it Don't go home till you see the old year A MAN lectured in Cincinnati the other Mr. Brush, 'I didn't ask the girl; but we'll know 'Did you search him ?' I asked. coming I wrapped it around me, and as he night and alluded to the fact that Thacks. when we get there. He won't be buried on his head, and pulled it down until the out. 'Rah !" TTY GUN WORKS. 'Yes,' he replied, I took all his effects- rode near I ran suddenly across the road ray hadn't endowed his female characters ated Prime List and Catauntil an investigation is made. The corobrim cracked halfway round. Then he with much brains. Then wiping off his knife, pipe, tobacco, and a pocket book directly in front of the horse. The animal Ecos, it is said, may be preserved for chin he said he didn't know Thackeray got over a fence, passed through a yard, We learned on the way that Ross Ed. with fifteen dollars and twenty cents in it. was frightened, as I had expected, and ner is coming to-day." untion\_ Couds sent. was frightened, as I had expected, and instantly whirled and ran away; while my way home by the same unostentatious placed in a layer of sand so that they do him the example. The Cincinnatians [5-12,-1m.] ALAND LIME for sale in large wards made his quarters at the Cross Roads Nothing in the shape of a will? I wanted for him at the door with a club. not touch. father was thrown violently to the ground, route.-Danbury Nows. a watte in EVAN SIGHAELS. tavern ; and when we arrived at the little 'No.' and printing of the Superior

Wellington, the county seat of a certain 'You don't?' 'No, I don't know that he did so. He

It was on Thursday morning, in September; and the paragraph went on to say that on Wednesday morning, Stephen Edwards, temper, and he said that I should be his a wealthy old farmer, who had lived near

a place called the Cross Roads, three or him with either affection or respect, and he contesting it.' four miles from Wellington, was found was determined that she should not become dead on the road, within half a mile of his wealthy at his death ; that's all I know house, and the appearances indicated that about it.' he was thrown from his horse and killed 'Then you don't know that he made a on Tuesday night, on his way home from will?

'No; I never saw him alive after that-"Why, I dec'are !" I said to myself. "It Tuesday morning, I think.' When the coroner arrived, we proceeded was only the day before yesterday that I to 'dy ar ...' house, where the usual inquest wrote his will, and it was signed and wit nessed here in my office. How singular ! was held.

make the most of it.

to read-'Commonwealth of-'

utter a word.

about this."

Brush.

The country physician testified that death had resulted from a fracture of the skull Mr. Edwards was a somewhat singular man. I knew that he charged his mind with some blunt instrument. A neighbor-one or two men who found often, for 1 had drawn several wills for him. the body-testified that he found near by it In this last one, which I now very emphata round stone, of three pounds weight, ically declared should be the last, he had

stained with blood. bequeathed the bulk of his wealth to a dis-I testified concerning the will. Ross Edwards again admitted that his uncle had told him that he would make such a will ; that he knew he often changed

his mind ; yet he denied that he had any knowledge of the murder. I had scarcely finished reading the paragraph relating to the accident, when Mr. 'Where were you the early part of Tuesday night?' asked the coroner, eyeing him Brush, the constable, stepped in. He was

not a very learned man, and was very exsharply. 'Let me see : I took a walk across the citable, and entertained a keen sense of fields to the river, and had a swim. I got the solemnity of his duties as an officer. back by 9 o'clock, I think.' "Have you heard about Edwards?" he 'Did you meet any one on the way to the

river or coming back ?' 'I have just read of it,' Treplied ; 'it is a .Not a soul.' The verdict of the coroner's jury was un-'Well, there is a suspicion of something

favorable to Ross Edwards, and he was taken to Wellington, briefly examined by a magistrate, and committed to jail. I remained behind to see if any new facts

could be learned ; and it is singular that the constable and the coroner, with the 'I did. What is wrong about it ?' prisoner, had been gone half an hour be-Why, his daughter Lucy has come into fore I thought of the will ; then I sought town this morning, and got a warrant out the two countrymen who had discovered to arrest her consin Ross, on suspicion of the body of Mr. Edwards, and asked :

murder. She says he knew that the will 'Were there any indications that he had was to be made in his favor that day, and as the old man had changed his mind so been robbed?"

the case. Where was the will? Had Ross

'Yes,' they both replied ; 'the pockets often, and might do it again, she believes were turned wrong-side out.' that he waylaid and murdered him, so as 'What ! was the inside pocket of his coat to make sure of the property. You know

Ross is called a hard case. It's suspicious ?' turned wrong side out ?' 'Yes ; and a memorandum book lay on 'It looks had,' I replied. the ground, nearly covered with dust.' 'It does so. Well, I have a warrant for 'Did you see anything that looked like a his arrest, and I am going to ride out to the

will-a good sized paper?" Cross Roads and get him. Will you go 'No; nothing but the memorandum book; along? You are a lawyer, and I would like you to go along. You might notice things it had a little money inside. We handed it over to Lucy, just as we found it.' that I wouldn't.' Here was a new and singular feature of

a minute.' I had a horse, which I soon saddled and

bridled, and in a few minutes Mr. Brush and I were galloping away over the country towards the Cross Roads, a place that aspired to be a village on account of its ern, or even on his person ; and that would him and Ross both. He rode a fiery horse, his guilt beyond a doubt,

three or four dwelling houses. three or four dwelling houses. 'By the way,' said the constable, as he

your care ?' time declared that he didn't care a snap stand back for nobody, Yell some. Take strong. some elue." 'No ; he took it with him.' I hastened back to Wellington, and found town, and I knew what time to go. I took for the old thing anyway, now put forth a some. Take run if anything. Holler,

in consulation half an hour in reference to what witnesses should be summoned to told me a few days ago that he would. He testify to the old man's eccentrities of charhad a quarrel with Lucy, who has a violent acter, and she had risen to go, when I said: 'Why, how forgetful I have been ! Unheir. He told me that she did not treat less the will is produced, there is no use

'Why, I have it !' she replied.

To my astonishment, she deliberately drew from her pocket and handed me a legal paper, which I immediately recognized as the missing will.

"Where did you get this ?" I asked, almost with vehemence. A puzzled look came over her face-a

flush-then she turned deathly pale. "Where did you get this?" I again de-

manded, as a fearful thought flashed across my mind.

She tottered a few steps, and sank trembling into a chair, and covering her livid face with her hands, ejaculated :

'Merciful heaven ! What have I done !' 'What have you done?' I echoed, with some severity. 'I'll tell you, girl: you have murdered your father !'

'No, no, I haven't !' she said, frantically while she clasped her hands, and looked imploringly into my face. 'Oh, I didn't kill him ! Spare me ! Save me !'

"Spare you ! Save you ! Why?" She dropped her face upon her hands and was silent.

'Answer me, girl !' I said sternly, 'Did your Cousin Ross kill your father? Speak the truth.'

'No,' she replied, beginning to cry. "Then you did !" 'No, no, no ?' she wailed pitcously. 'At least you know who did?'

'No one did ; he was thrown from his iorse.'

'How do you know ?'

'I saw it.' 'You saw him thrown from his horse and killed ?'

'Yes.'

What mystery was here? Was the girl crazy? No, that could not be, for why was she so frightened? and, above all, how came she in possession of the will?

'Why did you try to have Ross hanged for murder?' I asked,

Because I hated him."

'How came you to see your father thrown from his horse ?"

'Here she burst into a perfect convulsion of sobs and tears, and after a few seconds regained control of her voice so as to say : 'Oh, I'll tell you all ! I might as well new. But they won't hang me for that, will they ?'

'For what?' I asked, unable to surmise what was coming.

'I know I'm as bad as if I'd committed Edwards been so stupid as to take it with a murder,' she replied, 'but I aid not kill him after committing the murder, to make him with my own hand. I knew that he sure of it? If so, it could probably be had gone to town to make a will that found in the room he occupied at the tav- would disinherit me, and it made me hate having a post office, grocery store, and be a piece of evidence that would establish and I made up my mind to frighten it, hoping, I confess, that it would throw him

'Ah, how short-sighted men are when off, and I didn't care if it would kill him. rode along ; 'did Edwards leave his will in they commit crime,' I mused. 'Even the So I went out in the road in the evening to shrewdest of criminals are sure to leave wait for him. I knew he generally got home about nine o'clock, when he went to

"I do, agrah," she replied ; "spake to him, in the name av wondhermint, an' ax where did be larn to spake like uz?" Up came the crier. "Av its plazin tu ye," began Paddy,

"fwhere did yez come from, at all, at all?" "Connett," answered the negro, innocently giving the name of a black village on the opposite side of the island. "Connaught !" echoed Pat, as a horrible suspicion darted across his soul, "Au'

fwhat, thin, is your name?" "Augustin." "O'Gusdon !" screamed Judy ; "me own

maiden name! Och, the saints betune uz an' harram. How long bees ye here, thin?' and she clung to Pat for support. "It's one wake yesterday since I kem over," replied the wondering islander.

Judy screeched, Paddy roared with despair, and both reeled against the wall, gasping. Ounly won wake in this baste of a cli-

mate an' black as the devil already !"

middle of the street. It was moving along terly Monthly. on its ear, with every indication of a safe and speedy trip. A man was about five yards in rear of the hat. He was popularly supposed to be the owner thereof. He was bare-headed. He was going fast. His face was scarlet in color. He looked hot and embarrassed. Still it bowled along. So did he. Once it almost stopped. He slackened his speed. Then it turned over on the other ear, and shot ahead again. Then he picked up his feet more abundantly. Men in wagons stopped their teams to look. Merchants followed their customers to doors to look. People on the walk dropped every other subject and object, and bent

all their attention on the chase. The hat went under one wagon, and then passed street, and finally brought up against a Fourth. Brandy is awfol good. tree. The bare headed man, who had

music was, there is little reason to doubt. reconciliation with the church. They were an early and yet a highly developed form graciously received by the Pope, who proof the Asiatic type of music-a type which possesses to this day most extensive and most characteristic developments among the slow-changing nations of Asia. If we them ?-granting safe conduct and recomare asked for more positive proofs of the mending them to the protection of all honest advance of music among the nations, we point to the unmistakable evidence afforded by the constructional complication of the strangers. They allowed them to enmany of their instruments, We have from camp ; they watched in curiosity while the among the ruins of Nineveh countless representations of the harp, with strings varying in number from ten to twenty-six ; of the lyre, identical in structure, though not in shape, with the lyre of Greece ; and of an instrument differing from any known to modern musicians. It was harp-shaped, was held horizontally, and the strings, six to ten in number, were struck by a pleetrum held in the right hand ; it has been called the asor, from its resemblance to the Hebrew instrument of that name. We find frequent representations of a guitarshaped instrument, and of a double pipe with a single mouthpiece, and finger-holes ou each pipe. Besides these, the Assyrians

had musical bells, trumpets, flutes, drums, cymbals, and tambourines. Almost every one of these instruments, either in its original form or slightly modified, is in use to

this day by some one Asiatic or African nation. The ancient Greeks adopted the lyre and the double-pipe ; the former is still used by the Abyssinians under the name of kissar (Greek, kithara.) The double pipe the present writer has himself seen in use by the boatmen of the Nile. The guitar of the Abyssinians is probably identical with the long-necked guitar or tamboura depicted on both Assyrian and Egyptian monuments, and still in use all over the East, and even in Hindostan.

The ancient Assyrian harp is remarkable for not having the "front pillar" which completes the triangle in the European

harp, and this apparent defect of construction is characteristic of every sort of harp employed in Asia at this day. On Assyrian bas-reliefs we find representations of con-

certs, in which several of these instruments THE FIRST OF THE SEASON .- The first ' are taking part. In one, for instance, we straw hat of the season appeared on Main 'see seven harps, two double pipes, a drum, street Monday afternoon. It was in the and the above-mentioned aser .- New Quar-

PREPARING FOR THE FOURTH. - A patriotic Detroiter has mapped out his programme for the Fourth of July, and will adhere to it as strictly as circumstances will permit. It reads :

"Stay up all night to be O. K. for a national salute at sunrise. 'Rah ! for liberty! Take a drink.

"Form in front of the City Hall at 10 x. M., and go and buy some lemons, for the children. Lager this time.

"Grand salute at noon, with fried eggs. Lemonade all around. Also some nice lean ham. Ginger beer is what makes a man love his country.

'Lick Jim Davis in the afternoon, beneath another, and skimmed across the Pleece no better'n you are on the glorious

"No shoving a lawn-mower around after twice given up the pursuit, and had each supper. Go'n see the fire-works. Don't

mised to admit them back into the fold after seven years of penitential wandering. They had letters of credit from Sigismund -would the Luneburgers kindly look at people. The Laneburg folk were touched at the recital of so much suffering in a cause so good ; they granted the request of black tents were pitched, the naked babies rolled out on the grass, the donkeys tethered, and the brass kettle slung over the newly-kindled fire ; then they went home, The next day the strangers visited the town. In the evening a good many things were missed, especially those unconsidered trifles which a housewife may leave about her doorway. Poultry became suddenly scarce ; eggs doubled in price ; it was rumored that purses had been lost while their owners gazed at the strangers; cherished cups of silver were not to be found. Could it be that these Christian penitents, these remorseful backsliders, these seekers after noliness, these interesting pilgrims, so gentle of speech, so courteous and humble, were cut-purses and thieves? The next day there remained no longer any doubt about the matter at all, because the gentle strangers were taken in the act, red-hand-While the Lune ur ers took counsel, ed. in their leisnrely way, now to meet a case so uncommon, the pilgrims suddenly decamped, leaving nothing behind them but the ashes of their fires and the picked bones of the purloined poultry. Then Dogberry called outo him his brother Verges, and they fell to thanking God that they were rid of knaves. This was the first historical period of gypsies. It was a curious place to appear in. The month of the Elbe is a long way from Egypt, even if you travel by sea, which does not appear to have been the case; and a journey on land not only would have been infinitely more fatiguing, but would, one would think, have led to some notice on the road before reaching Luneburg. There, however, the gypsies certainly are first heard of, and henceforth history has plenty to say about their doings .- Temple Bar.

THE phrase, "acknowledge the corn." is variously accounted for, but the following is the true history of its origin : In 1828 Andrew Stewart, M. C., said in a speech that Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky sent their hay-stacks, corn-fields and fodder to New York and Philadalphia for sale. Wickliffe, of Kentucky, called him to order, declaring that those States did not send hay stacks or corn-fields to New York for sale, "Well," asked Stewart, "what do you send?" "Why, horses, mules, cattle and hogs," "Well, what makes your horses, mules, cattle and hogs? You feed a hundred dollars worth of hay to a horse, you just animate and get upon the top of your hay stack and ride off to market. 'low is it with your cattle? You make one of them carry fifty dollars' worth of hay and grass to the Eastern market; how much corn does it take at thirty cents a bushel to fatten it?" "Why, thirty bashels." "Then you put that thirty bushels into the shape of a bog and make it walk off to the Eastern market." Then Wickliffe jumped up, and said : "Mr. Speaker, I ucknowledge the corn."

It is said that the oldest church edifice in America, excepting a Catholic church in St. Augustine, is St. Larke's, Isle of Wight county, Va., about five miles from Smithfield. It was built as early as 1635, and after being roofless for a century, the present roof was put on somewhere between 1530 and 1835. It is now used for worship, and the grounds around it are used for burial. Its thick walls and high tower are still very