Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

TOLUME XI.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1877.

NUMBER 46

1877. THE 1878. UNRIVALLED,

And the Best PAGE WEEKLY

AD IT AND YOU WILL NOT DO WITHOUT IT.

THE UNITED STATES.

THE PITTSBURGH

An 8-Page Paper. Only \$1.

the Discussion. Secui Topies, Wit and Wisdom, Wit and Wisdom.
Home and Foreign News.
Agricultural Interests.
Household Economy.
Live Stock Markets.
Grain and Produce Markets.

Congressional Reports.
Telegraphic News.
Editorials on all Live Topics. is the most complete Weekly jourdetail now published, and will be record editorial supervision of Mr the well known editor and autheree corps of able assistants. Being Strictly Independent

things and untramelled by cliques and artions, it will have no other end to serve Interest and instruct its readers A Grand Special Feature commend it to Farmers in particu and strictly reliable Live Stock

Look at our unequalled TERMS, POSTAGE PAID.

at which we furnish THE WEEKwhich we turned THE WEEK-PAPH is but a trifle more than the white paper, but we depend upon a unite for a sufficiently large patron-ard us for our efforts in supplying a household newspaper that has and

ited with the highest ability, will ny address, postage paid, for \$8 per

w is the Time to Subscribe. ca with the beginning of winter, when BALPH BAGALEY, Prop'r.

uccess Unprecedented

PHILADELPHIA

Weekly in the Union. NSOF THE CHOICEST READING. ELY PAPER. Distinctive feature of THE

MAY OF THE LATE CIVIL WAR

he Artors in the Cabinet, in the Field, in the Forum, North and South. ire of the PHILADELPHIA contributions will be free from all ats of the respective authors

AMS PER ANNUM—Postage Free. FIVE COPIES, \$8. TEN COPIES, COPY will be sent FREE to any \$10 for a Club of Ten, or \$25 for a

the Weekly Times.

a few friends, and making up you will each get the WEEK-

DAILY TIMES lass Independent Morning Newspaper. by Newspaper ever published in Phila-

-Postage Paid, Six Dollars a year, or suit a month. Two Cents a Copy. Ad-TIMES, TIMES BUILDING, Philadelphia.

THE SUN.

NEW YORK. 1878.

ches for the renewal of subeverywhere, that it is again a the hearty sympathy and generation which have hitherto been ex-baily Sun is a four page sheet of 28 col-any mail, post paid, 55 cents a month.

anday edition of THE SUN is an eightcontains a large amount of litheous matter specially prepared AY Sun has met with great suc-

The Weekly Sun.

know THE WEEKLY SUN? It cir-Vinety thousand families greet pages weekly, and regard it in the management of the pages weekly, and friend. Its news, agreements and literary departments one Bottar a year, post paid. This offer a year, post paid. This neidered, makes it the cheapest shed. For clubs of ten, with \$10 bd an extra copy free. Address
BLISHER OF THE SUN.
New York City.

60 PER MONTH will be paid o a good, energetic man in each county to introduce Dr. EGLE's distrated History of Pennsylvania Sectiately and state experience in this and also age. Address,

b. c. GOODRICH, Publisher,
HARRISBURG, PA
HARRISBURG, PA
[10-12,-5m]

raigh Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., paig. L. JONES & CO., Nassan, N. Y.

-1878.

The Weekly POST!

Single Subscription, \$2.00 per year. In Clubs, - - - 1.50 (Postage prepaid by us.)

Extraordinary Inducements to Clubs

A Premium Engraving To Every Subscriber.

THE PITTSBURGH WEEKLY POST for 1878 will maintain its reputation as the Largest, Cheap-est and Best Family and Political Journal pub-lished in the Union. Eight pages and fifty six columns in each number; printed with clear type on the best of paper.

POLITICAL - THE WEEKLY POST will maintain THITICAL THE WEEKLY POST will maintain the fundamental principles of Democracy and give to the Democratic organization and candidates a hearty and unflinching support, as the best and in fact only way to secure reform in government and the maintenance of the rights of the people and the States. Hereafter the history of the country promises to be the history of the Democratic party; but a brief time will clapse and the control of the Federal and State governments in all their branch. al and State governments in all their branches will pass into its hands. The lost will be a faithful guardian and defender of the honor and integrity of the party in power, as it has been a champion of its principles in the long years of adversity and defeat. THE NEWS-It will contain the current news of the day from all quarters of the world by mail

and telegraph, carefully condensed and edited including full reports of Congressional and Legislative proceedings, with special dis-patches and correspondence from Washington, Harrisburg and other points of interest. LITERARY MISCELLANY-It will contain choice literary matter, adapted for the amusement and instruction of the home circle, MARKET REPORTS-The fullest, latest and most reliable Market Reports from all of the commercial centres, while a special feature will be made of the Live Stock Markets, in which every farmer is interested.

EDITORIALS—Edi orials on every subject of interest that may transpire, as well as many other features, suggested by events as they occur.

Premiums for 1878. A Valuable Premium to Every Subscriber and to Clubs.

We offer the following list of Premiums, to ake effect January 1, 1878, and to continue in take effect January 1, 1878, and to continue in force until April 1, 1878; For Club of 400 Subscribers—A FIRST-CLASS SPRING BUGGY to getter up of Club.

For Every Club of 100 Copies-A SEWING
MACHINE to getter-up of Club.

For Every Club of 50-An ELGIN COMPANY WATCH to getter up of Club.

For Every Club of 2 — A Copy of WEBTSER'S
UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY to getter up of Every Club of 20 - A Copy of THE DALLY to getter up of Club.

For Every Club of 10-One Copy of THE WEEKLY POST, FREE, to getter-up of Club; To each and every subscriber to THE WEEK-LY POST, from and after January I to April I, 1878, A BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVING.

The DAILY POST is one of the best publications in Pittsburgh, and is the only Democratic daily published in Western Pennsylvania. It is a live paper and

OUR TERMS, with Postage Prepaid. Money may be sent by Draft, Postoffice Or-

der, or Registered Letter.
Specimen copies sent free on application JAS. P. BARR & CO.,

[12-7.-3t.]

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. THIRTY-TIRD YEAR.

MOST POPULAR SCIENTIFIC PAPER IN THE WORLD. Only \$3,20 a Tear, including Postage. Weekly. 52 Numbers a Year, 4,000 Book Pages.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a large First Class Weekly Newspaper of sixteen pages, printed in the most beautiful style, profusely illustrated with splendid engravings, representing the newest inventions and the most recent Adthe newest inventions and the most recent Advances in the Arts and Sciences; including Mechanics and Engineering, Steam Engineering Railway, Mining, Civil, Gas and Hydraulic Engineering, Mill Work. Iron, Steel and Metal Work: Chemistry and Chemical Processes; Electricity, Light, Heat, Sound: Technology, Photography, Printing, New Machinery, New Processes. New Recipes, Improvements pertaining to Textile Industry, Weaving, Dyeing, Coloring, New Industrial Products, Animal, Vegetable, and Mineral: New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy, etc. Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy, etc.

The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the Scientific American; the whole presented in popular language, free from technical terms, illustrated with engravings, and so arranged as to interest and inform all classes of readers, old and young. The Scientific American is promotive of knowledge and progress in every community where it circulates. It should have a place in every Family, Reading Room, Library, College or School. Terms, \$3.20 per year, \$1.60 half year, which includes prepayment of postage. Discount to Clubs and Agents. Single copies ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to MUNN & CO., Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. Scientific American, Messrs, Munn & Co., are Solicitors of American, Messrs, Munn & Co., are Solicitors of American,

Messrs. Munn & Co., are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, and have the largest establishment in the World. Patents are obtained on the best terms. Models of New Inventions and Sketches examined, and advice free. A special notice is made in the Scientific American of all Inventions Patented through this American with the name and residence of this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. Public attention is thus directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often effected. Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, free of charge, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to the undersigned. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents,
MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.
Branch Office, Cor. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D.C.

PROFITABLE WANTED in every town EMPLOYMENT and city, to procure subscri-

Working Church Pub. Co., 7 & 9 Warren St, New York.

Stoddard's Musical Library, just publishing, 12 pages, full size, best and most popular music for 10 cents. New a D POPULAR SO GS. DANCE AND LESTRUMENTAL MUSIC, OPERAS. HYMNS, &c., &c. For sate by all newsdealers. Postage 2 cents, to be sent in addition to above, if ordered from the publishers.

[11-30.-31.] 723 CERSTRUT St., PHILAD'A.

DOLLAR-AND-A-HALF FOR TEN CENT

Ten Little Carpet-Baggers.

Ten little carpet-baggers sitting up in line, One stole himself away, and then there were Nine little carpet-baggers walking very straight. One went crooked, and then there were

Eight little carpet-baggers not on the way to heaven, Another State went Democratic, then there

Seven little carpet-baggers cutting up their One disappeared at night, then there were

Six little carpet-baggers stealing-sakes

One got caught, and then there were five; Five little carpe: baggers at the Senate door, One was admitted, and then there were four; Four little carpet-baggers now are all you A habens corpus captured one, then there were three: Three little carpet-baggers looking rather One joined the Democrats, then there were

Two little carpet-baggers having lots o' fun, The Vice President's casting vote left only One little carpet-bagger sending up a wail 'Cause the Sheriff came along and took him off to jail. -Phila. Times.

THE ROME OF JAPAN.

THE MOST FAMOUS CITY IN THE JAPANESE EMPIRE-DESCRIPTION OF A TEMPLE WITH ITS THURTY-THREE THOU-SAND THREE HUNDRED AND

THIRTY-THREE IDOLS.

[Letter to Chicago Tribune.] * * * After an hour's ride from the Seaport Hiogo, by rail, we reach Osaka, a very ancient city of over 600,000 people, and lying at the head of Osaka Bay. It is the centre of a vast commerce by steamer and junks of the smaller class, a large sandbar spoiling the barbor for large vessels. Aside from the Government Mint located here, and said to be one of the largest in the world, and a few dilapidated old temples, so old that even the Japanese do not know who built them, nothing of special interest is to be seen. The Governor's castle, over a mile in circumference, and strongly fortified, overlooks the northeastern portion of the city. Thence the road sweeps round a spur of the mountain, and on through the same rich valley, and in one hour more we roll into the fine station and alight in the sacred city of Japan, the Rome of the Empire, where for a thousand years the Mikados, the spiritual Emperors of the nation, held their court. Like Jerusalem of old, Kyoto is "a city altogether levely." Few travelers have seen it, and probably no other city in the world so combines in its parks and palaces the beauties of both city and coun ry. Its hundred hills are covered with sacred groves, pagodas, temples, and convents, while lovely parks and pleasure grounds greet the eye on every side. True, they are fast going to decay,

BEAUTIFUL EVEN IN THEIR DECLINE, what must the city have been in the zenith of its giory! The main portion of the city lies in a fertile plain, bounded by chains of hills ever green, and behind which lies the finest view in Japan-so say the Japanese themselves. A dozen rivers flow into it, and from it rises the Yodo-gana, which runs to the south of Kyoto, and thence into the inland sea. Two branches of this river flow directly beneath the walls of Kyoto, on the east and west, thus completely surrounding it with a net work of running water, which is utilized in forming canals in all directions through the city, and supplying the tanks and fish-ponds in the temples and Imperial parks. The temples of the city are almost counties, each has its crowd of worshipers, who are there at all hours of the day and night, and with respectful curiosity at the still novel sight of a foreigner among them. Scarcely a score of travelers have seen Kyoto : we first vis-

THE GREAT TEMPLE OF MARO. Here is seen the largest bell in the world, hanging in a tower on the hill, and as perfect in tone as the day it was suspended. By measurement it exceeds the great bells at Peking, China, and at Russia, both of which are also said to be cracked. Where the bell was cast and by whom is lost in the shades of antiquity. Chinese and San-scrit characters cover the entire surface of the bell, but no modern Japanese scholar or priest can translate them. This bell is twenty-four feet in height and sixteen inches thick at the rim, and, when the priests sound it at 8 o'clock every evening, its majestic boom! boom! is heard many miles down the valley. None of the bells in Japan have "clappers," but are sounded by suspended levers of wood, used like a bat tering-ram, and striking the bell on the outside. Next we saw the great Temple of Lingmoto, whose grounds, and gateways, and bronze house where the priests reside cover one square mile of ground. Here was a great throng of worshipers, though the hour was early. At the entrance was a magnificent bronze ox, life size, which has some sacred qualities in the eyes of the Japanese particularly curing diseases. The faithful believe that if they pass the hand over any portion of the image, and immediately rub the corresponding part of their own body, it will be forever protected from disease. A crowd is always going through this ceremony, and the ox is worn bright in every part from this.

CONSTANT DRAIN ON HIS HEALING VIRTUES. The idol behind the shrine, though small, was richly-gilded, and a score of priests were going through a ceremony and chauting prayers. A small fee to one of them admitted us to their private apartments in a separate building, where the 700 priests attached to this temple live. Every room was carpeted with a fine carpet of foreign manufacture, and the dividing screens were CHURCH." The Premium Steel Engraving.
2 ft. by 2 ft. 6 in., "The Finding of the Savior in the Temple," is presented to each subscriber; for the Temple," is presented to each subscriber; for the Temple, is presented to each subscriber; for the Temple itself had a lofty and beautifully inlaid ceiling. The pleasure-grounds about the buildings are exquisite, shady walks and miniature lakes full of beautiful fish, and spanned by bridges of costly-carved stone-work, make a delightful retreat for the weary soul. The ed. Their lips met with all the fervency, if not the passion, of youth, while tears stole the Japanese 500 years ago, for on the carved door of this temple was wrought in wood and bronze a scene showing first a monkey, then an ape, then a gorilia, and so on up, until by gradual development the last figure was a perfect man, surrounded by elephants and curious birds. These deors were carved and erected over 500

man get the subject of his work? From here we went to the Temple of the Thirty-Three Thousand Three Hundred and Thir-

ty-Three Gods, -this being the exact number of idols it contains. One thousand of these idols are life-size, and hold the other small ones on their hands. They stand in serried ranks, like a brigade of soldiers on drill. They are every one, large and small, richly gilded with gold, and as the slidingdoors of the vast temple were thrown back, and the sunlight poured in upon the scene, and its rays flashed back from the theus-

ands of golden gods, there was presented;

A SCENE OF DAZZLING SPLENDOR well calculated to strike the beholder with awe. There is no other temple in the world that can produce such a sight and I long for the advent of some cool-headed expert who will calculate the cost in dollars and cents of this magnificent Buddhist Temple and its gods. The jealous priests would allow no measurement, but I roughly estimate the building at 600 to 700 feet

square. Near here we saw the great idol Dia Butza, over 60 feet high and richly gilded. It is simply a head and shoulders. The features, like every idol seen so far in Japan, wear an expression of the utmost rest and quiet happiness. The present image is said to be but the model of the head and shoulders of the original, of bronze, which stood 160 feet high, but was thrown down by an earthquake hundreds of years ago. By the side of the idol lies a colossal bell, fully as large as the one just mentioned, but for 600 years my guide said it had lain there unused and neglected. In front of this temple is a wall built of immense stones, some of them 40 feet long, 18 feet high, and 30 feet thick as they lie in

the wall. What power of the present day can hew and convey from the mountain quarries such tremendous stones! These two temples I have described so briefly are the principal ones in the city. To give an idea of how impossible in even a volume the magnificence of Kyoto's places of worship, the records of the city show that at

one time the Shinto faith, THE OFFICIAL RELIGION OF JAPAN, had in Kyoto and suburbs 2,127 temples. while the Buddhist religion had in its ditferent sects no less than 8,803 temples, pagodas, or chapels. Truly, this ancient country, and, as I contemplate this vast array of costly buildings, now fast going to to decay, I believe it is a city that can challenge the world to produce its equal. After the temples, we visited the famous

porcelain factories and silk-weaving estab-

ishments, where the richest brocades are made. Next we saw the imperial palaces. which the people regard with sacred veneration. They are inclosed in a high wall, and occupy the northeastern portion of the city. Long lines of trees of great size and height, towering above the glittering roofs, give a vague idea of the extent and tran quility of the parks, in whose recesses the imperial dwellings hide themselves from profane gaze and the noise of the city. Here dwelt for over a thousand years the Pontifical Sovereign of Japan, Claiming direct descent from Heaven, he was sacred and invisible, and only women surrounded his person. They dressed him and fed him, attiring him every day in a new costume, and serving his meals in vessels which each day came fresh from the maker's hands. His sacred feet never touched the ground his face was never seen by profane eyes. Such was the Mikado up to 1868 at Kyoto. What a change in nine years! The other day at Yeddo I saw him on his horse reviewing the victorious army returning from the scene of the late rebellion. He now mingles freely with the people, opens new railroads, and sails in his private steamer Truly those who wish to see any traces of old Japan must hasten to its shores.

AN OLD LOVE.

AN INTERESTING STORY OF AN OLD PRO FESSOR.

A recent article by Robert Collyer on "Remembrance" brings to the mind of the Bangor Commercial an instance of a char acter similar to some there related, which, although known to few, has never yet found its way into the prints. As the parties have now passed over to the other side, there may be no impropriety in relating it. The Commercial calls no names but its story apparently relates to Professor Thomas

Upham of Bowdoin College; In the early part of the present century, up among the hills of New Hampshire, young collegiate of remarkable attainments and promise formed an attachment for a young lady of much beauty and worth .-Timid and retiring, as he was through his long life, he never made known his love .-She, however, was not unaware of his unexpressed attachment. Time, and events separated them. Like the subjects of Whittier's beautiful poem, "Maude Muller," each married another. Subsequently the student became a professor in one of our foremost New England colleges. His talents were of a high and extraordinary order. His genius and learning found vent in philosophical and other works, which speedily found their way into the English-speaking colleges and academies of the two continents, and, through translations, into the universities of France and Germany. At last the weight of years compelled him to give up the duties of his professorship. The partner of his honors and toils had gone to rest. A white-haired man, he took his staff and wandered off on a -to him-long journey into a distant city of

a distant State.

Amidst all the cares and labors of more than half a century there was an object that he had never forgotton for a single day-the bject of his first love up among the hills of New Hampshire. In that distant city that object was still living, a silver-haired widow. Their recognition of each other was as instant and mutual as was that of the Highlander and his lassie a half century before.

The interview was long, and, to them touchingly interesting. At last the old man rose to leave. To those who knew the ven-erable professor, his dignity, his reserve and his bashfulness, what follows will seem passing strange. Taking the venerable lady by the hand, for the first and last time in his life, looking her tenderly in the face and not the passion, of youth, while tears stole down their aged cheeks. They separated, and, a few months later, both had passed over the river.

A YOUNG LADY, in conversing with a gentleman, spoke of having resided in St. Louis, "Was St. Louis your native place?" asked the gentleman. "Well, yes, part of years ago; from what source did the work- the time," responded the lady.

STOWED AWAY.

I was once third mate of the Water Nymph, a fine clipper ship engaged in the Australian trade. One autumn she was discharging a general cargo at the railway pier, Williamstown, Port Philip, and my duties chiefly consisted in keeping a watchful eye upon the stevedores at work in the hold, for they were terrible fellows for broaching cargo whenever they got a wards learned that the unhappy man chance, and the quantities of wines, beers and spirits aboard offered them many

temptations. Notwithstanding all my vigilance, casks and cases were constantly sent on deck deck, and so met the terrible fate I have void of contents, and I was repeatedly censured by the chief officer for not keeping a sharper look-out. This galled me much, for I was confident the gang then at work were not the depredators, as I had seen several bottled ale casks dragged empty from the places where they had been stowed, and I knew that their depletion was due to some other agency than the one attributed. At last I received a hint from the cook that there was always plenty of grog knocking around the forecastle; and the inference I naturally drew was that the sailors had effected ingress to the hold by forcing a passage through the bulkhead in the fore peak, and made night incursions upon the cargo. So I resolved to sneak below, after the batches had been closed at sunset, and endeavor to catch some of the crew in the act.

I told the first mate the suspicions I entertained, and he considered my project a good one; so, shortly after nightfall, he owered me down the after hatchway himself, carefully reclosing it, as, of course, if the men got a notion of what was in the wind, my mission would be fruitless.

The night was cloudy and stormy, occasional squalls of wind and rain drowning every sound on deck; but in the spacious ower hold all was still and silent as the grave. I groped my way forward for some distance, clambering on hands and knees over chests, bales and boxes, until at last I found my way impeded by several huge cases of machinery, which barred up the passage from one hatchway to the other, on the starboard side. On the port side and amidships small cases of wine were stowed, and as I could easily lift them, I commenced removing layer, and trawling ahead as I did so. As a lamp would have betrayed my presence to the thieves, I did not carry one; but I had a few matches in my waistcoat pocket and I occasionally lighted one when I lost

my way through the labyrinth of goods. At last, on removing a good sized bale, I found empty space before me, and supposing I had arrived at the main hatchway, from whence all the cargo had been removed, I faced about and began lowering myself by my hands and feet to the keilson, but a case I grasped suddenly gave way and I was precipitated to the plank flooring, the package fallling upon my legs and holding me down with its weight, which was considerable. I tried to rise, but the effort was futile, and the pain in my crushed limbs was excruciating. The air was hot and stifling, with a peculiar sickening odor hanging upon it.

After fumbling in my pocket for a match struck the last one I had against the iron band of the case. Directly it ignited a sheet of white flame flickered around, and in its pale, wierd light, I saw a ghastly skeleton crouched in close proximity to

Huge drops of sweat welled up and stood in dewy beads upon my brow, yet a chill sensation shook every nerve and muscle in my body. I could see nothing in the intense darkness; but as if lured by fascination I glanced in the direction of the ghastly figure until my eyes stood out of their sockets. I fancied I could see the long, bony arm of the skeleton thrust itself forth to grasp me; the fleshless face, the hollow temples, seemed clear to my sight, and the white rows of teeth seemed to mock and grin at my despair. I was but a youngster and I could bear the horrible phantasy no longer; my overstrained nerves relaxed

and I swooned. How long I remained unconscious I can not tell; but, when my senses returned, I heard a noise a short distance ahead of where I lay, and saw a ray of empty, and bought my stock clean out, and yellow light gleam through the interstices of some loosely stowed packages on my that season, and went off in high spirits to right. Then the sound of a man's voice fell on my ear, and, by the intonation of it, I knew that a sailor named Carstairs

was in the vicinity of where I lay. "It's good for us the mate thinks it's the land porters as broaches the cargo, or we'd never get a drop of this good liquor. I say, Bill, can't we smuggle off enough to list the voyage home?" I heard him

"Carstairs!" I hallooed, in a faint voice, that sounded strangely unnatural even to myself. "Heip! I'm jammed up in

I heard a crash of glass, as if a bottle had been let fall. "Heavens! Bill, did you hear that?

half shricked the terror stricken sailor. "'Tis summat onnat'ral, anyhow, Let's get out o' this, Joe. I knew no good would ever come of this way of doing business," replied his companion. I hallooed again, londer and more distinctly. "For heaven's sake don't leave

me here to die!" I cried. "That's the third mate's voice, sure," said Carstairs. "What's he arter down here? Spying on us I suppose. But if he's hurted, it's best we go and help him; he's not a bad sort, and, perhaps, won't split on us."

advanced quickly towards me, guided by my voice as I repeatedly hailed them. At me; they rolled it away, and grasped the one beneath which I lay. "Are you much hurt, sir?" asked Car-

Flinging cases and barrels aside, they

"I can scarcely tell," I replied, as they lifted me up. Then I pointed in the direction of the skeleton. "Look there,"

"Mercy, mercy?" cried the sailor, his stalwart form trembling all over as his man won the toss, and forthwith proceeded quisite, snady warm and grant grant me a kiss?" The request was grant to bridges of costly-carved stone-work, make grant me a kiss?" The request was grant to bridges of costly-carved stone-work, make grant me a kiss?" The request was grant to be lamp revealed to the bright glare of the bright glare of the lamp revealed to the bright glare of the bright us in all its repulsiveness. "'Tis some poor fellow who's stowed himself away for edly have hanged the short man; but the the passage," he added, when the first agony of surprise had passed away.

> until I got near the main hatchway; then they went up on deck by way of the fore-castle, and told the mate they thought some one was down in the hold. He, thinking I had made a capture, opened the hatch

and I was dragged, more dead than alive, from the hold beneath.

I explained all to the mate, except the part relating to the two sailors, for I did not wish to get them into trouble as they had aided me, and the next day the remains of the unfortunate stowaway were brought up on deck. From a paper found an acquaintance, who asked the pleasure in the pocket of his coat we ascertained of escorting her home. The offer was ac his name and former residence, and afterwished to join his sweetheart in Australia, but having no money to pay for a passage he stowed himself away in the pump well, from whence no sound could reach to the

There was no cargo broached at night aboard the Water Nymph that voyage.

THE MERCHANT'S STORY.

Yes, it was rather a curious start that had in business. The first thing I did, after having saved a little pile of money, was to set up a shanty in Sioux City. I had all sorts of traps to allure Indians, and I wanted to buy any kind of peltries, scalps excepted. But I was a new arrival, and the noble red man couldn't believe in me without help, and I found trade rather dull. Late one night, however, as I was sleeping among my stock, there came a tremendous banging at my door, and when I mubarred it, there was a tall fellow who seemed to be a little drunk; and said he: "I want a butcher-knife." "All right. Come in," said I. "I want a reliable one," says he. "I want it to kill a man with. Give me a good strong handle, I want a knife that I can put in and turn it around." Says I, "I think I can suit you. Walk in and take a look." I knew him by that time. He was a Virginian, a splendid looking fellow, and belonged to a good family, as I understood, but he had gone wild on the frontier and had done a great many illegal things, and been forced to herd with the Indians. The consequence was that he spoke their language and was a person of influence among them. Well, I felt a little doubtful about his intentions -not knowing but what I was the man he was after; but all the same I got out my stock of tools and showed them.

There was one, nearly two feet long, Says I, "I think that would answer your purpose." "Yes, I should think it might" says he. "How much is it?" I told him the price-about four shillings, I think .-"I'll take it," says he, "But I haven't any money." Under the circumstances, seeing he had the knife in his band and was ready to turn it around, I thought I had better offer to trust bim. "You'd better not," says be. "You don't know me from any other gentleman." "But I've got to trust you," says I. "You've got the butcherknife by the handle, and I'm at the sharp end of it. Besides, I believe I can trust you." Off he went, and I heard no more of him for a time, not even whether he had killed a man. But some weeks later be put in an appearance and paid for the knife. "And now, youngster," says he, "I like the way you treated me when I roused you out for that trade. You didn't show the white feather. Some men, hustled up at that time of night, would have been scared. But you behaved every way like a gentleman, and now ! want to behave to you as one. There are some Indians coming in to-day, and I'll bring them to your shanty to trade. Have you got any rum?" I hadn't any rum ; I didn't keep it .-"Well," says he, "we must have some rum. No rum, no Injun. Give me a couple of dollars." I gave him the money, and he went off. When he came back he had a demijohn full of drink and some tumblers. An hour or so later the Indians appeared,

some two hundred of them. First came the warriors, with their rifles. bows and tomahawks; then followed the squaws, stooping almost to the ground un-der their loads. My man halted them, but they didn't want to trade with me; they didn't know me. There was a long pala ver, and at last he threatened to kill some of them if they didn't follow his friendly advice; and the end of it was that they gave in, to save a quarrel. They crowded into my little shop, and drank my demijohn filled me full of peltries. I made \$2,500 lose it somewhere else, and then to pick it up again. As for the Virginian, I lost sight of him, and never learned how he ended. I didn't even inquire whether he put his butcher knife in and turned it around. It seemed to me too delicate a subject .- Atlantic Monthly.

HANGED FOR A BET .- There are not wanting instances of persons who have hanged themselves, or suffered themselves to be hanged, from motives of curiosity or amusement. A remarkable case of this latter description formed the subject some years ago of one of those many curious in vestigations which have taken place from time to time at Bow street.

On April 15, 1812, two men were charged before a magistrate under the following curious circumstances : A constable who was passing along Hampstead Road on the previous evening observed a man six feet high hanging by his neck from a lamp-post attached to a wall, baving been tied up and "turned off" just before by a short man. The officer rushed to the spot, and when he arrived there the handkerchief by which the tall man was suspended gave way, and he fell to the ground. His eyes were protruding from their sockets, and he was nearly "gone;" but, on recovering himself sufficiently to stagger on his legs, he immediately struck the officer so violast only one case stood between them and lent a blow on the nose as nearly to knock him down. Both men were with difficulty secured, when they explained that the tall man who was being hanged was simply

paying "a debt of honor."
The two had been "tossing" in the after noon, first for money, then for clothes, the tall man baving won the other's jacket, trousers and shoes, they agreed to toss up which should bang the other. The short magistrates expressing their horror at the whole story, sentenced both prisoners to find bail for their good behavior. Not I was sorely bruised, but no bones were broken. The sailors assisted me along broken. The sailors assisted me along weil.—Pall Mall Gazette.

> THE decree of doctor was first conferred in Europe, at Bologna, in 1130; in England. ia 1208.

An Extraordinary Affair. It certainly was an extraordinary affair

and the parties interested will remembe it as long as they live. The young larly was shopping in the evening. On her way home she was overtaken by a young man, cepted, and the two proceeded, he carry ing her bundles, and making himself generally agreeable, as is the custom in such cases. Arriving at her home she took him direct into the sitting-room, as the parlor stove was not yet up. The father and mother were sitting there, enjoying, evidently, the genial warmth of the fire. On their entrance the young man noticed that the mother blushed deeply, and at the same time her husband laughed outright. It was a most boisterous laugh, without evident premeditation, and appeared to owe its origin to no assignable cause. The laughter gave no explanation after the explosion, but continued to look very much amused, while the color in his wife's face deepened. To the young man this was a most embarrassing reception. Naturally enough he felt that it was something in his appearance that excited the mirth of the one and caused the blushes of the other. Involuntarily he took a hasty survey

of his appearance as far as the circumstan-

ces would allow, but could perceive nothing therein calculated to upset the risibili ties of any man or unduly agitate the bosom of any woman. Still he was not at his ease, and the young lady discerning it, and failing to understand the action of her parents, proposed euchre as an offset. So the two played, and the old gentleman continued to look amused, occasionally varying this accomplishment by facetious winks at his wife, whose countenance was alternately red and white. The young man became so absorbed in the game that he forgot the peculiarity of his reception, and the young lady, dividing her attention between the cards and his face, lost sight of the trouble. And so they played and played, while the silence of the parents grew really oppressive had the players but known it. They played on, and all interests were swallowed up in the game. An hour passed, and then a half bour more. It was now ten o'clock. As the bour struck the old gentleman looked up from his paper, in which be had been absorbed for some little time, glanced at the players, then upon the face of his wife, and immediately went off into such a fit of suppressed laughter that an effort to control it very nearly precipitated him into a case of apoplexy. Fortunately, or rather unfortunately, the players did not notice this agitation. Had they looked up they could not have failed to have noted the terribly distressed expression of the mother's face -in which case the young man would have understood that some family misfortune made the presence of an outsider very unpleasant. A half hour more passed. The young man threw down the cards and said he must go. The young lady having thoroughly enjoyed the game felt impelled to say to him, "Don't be in a hurry; it is early yet," and had almost uttered the fateful words when her glance encountered the stony expression upon her mother's face, and the words died upon her lips, while a thrill of fear shot through her heart. The young man took his bat, turned to bid the family a pleasant good night, when his gaze also fell upon the face of the mother, and the same thrill pierced his heart. He withdrew without a word, using all the baste possible, and went up the street to his home in a dazed

state of mind. He learned accidentally a few days later the cause of it all. The old lady, having a severe cold, had taken the precan ion to soak her feet in hot water before retiring. and her feet were in the pail receiving the proper treatment when the young man was unexpectedly ushered in. As her skirts fell over the vessel he failed to note the fact and consequently prolonged his stay two solid hours. What the tempera-ture of the water had become at that hour can easily be imagined, but what were the thoughts that passed through the miserable woman's distrac ed mind during those two hours no one can fathom. Even she finds herself unable to clearly define them, although she has talked of but little else since the awful night. - Danbury News.

INTERESTING FACTS.-Pistols in use. Muskets in use, 1370. Spectacles invented, 1280. Paper made from linen, 1300. Musical notes used, invented, 1380. Linen first made in England, 1235. Clocks first made in England, 1608,

Pens first made of quills, A. D. 635. Printing first introduced into England. Paper was invented in China 170 years Saddles came into use in the fourth cen-

Plays were first acted in Rome 23 years Horse-shoes of iron were first made A.

Stirrups were not made until a century later. Printing invented at Metz by Gutten-

berg, 1450. Potatoes were first introduced into Ireland in 1586. Tobacco first introduced into France by Nicot, 1450.

Cannons first used at the siege of Alzegiras, 1342. The art of weaving was introduced into England, 1330.

Astronomy and geometry brought into England, 1230. The calender was reformed by Julius Cæsar in the year 45 B. C. The first public library was founded at

Athens 526 years B. C. The first public library in Rome was founded in the year 167 B. C. Paper of cotton rags invented toward the close of the tenth century. Cornedy and tragedy were first exhibited at Athens 257 years B. C.

Turkeys and chocolate introduced into The figures of arithmetic bro Europe by Saracens, A. D. 991. Postoffices established in France, 1464; in England, 1581; in Germany, 1641.

Insurance on ships and merchandise was first made in A. D. 43. The first public library was founded at Alexandria, Egypt, A D. 84. The first regular bank was established in Venice in the year 1157.

Stone buildings and glass were first in-troduced into England in A. D. 674.