Poetical.

THE OUT LOOK FOR INFANOY.

A boat lay on the summer sea. The light waves round it leaping While laughing sunbeams, bright Play'd o'er an infant sleeping. And far away that bark inglee Was o'er the bright deep straying, White all around the dimpling sea With zephrs soft was playing.

And oh! 'twas sweet, around that child The sunbeams brigh tly glancing. And oh! I wished that naught, might The angel-spell that bound it.

But when far off upon the sky. I saw the tempest lower, A monrnful tear bedimm'd mine eye, For still that bark, so frall and light, Was o'er the billows sweeping; And still within, as fair and bright, That infant form lay sleeping.

I turned away, for who cculd see That child awake to sorrow, Lue brightest smile so swift to fice "That earth from heaven may borrow For well I knew the angly wave. Mid ocean weeds that bound it.

Ah! thus, methought, on life's frail tide We make our youthful pillow And gaily o'er its waters glide, And gaily o'er its waters gide, From billow on to billow. But ah! too soon the angry storm Blots out each vision brightest, And oft, alas! it wraps the form In which the hear! beats lightest

Miscellaneous.

ARMAND.

A TRASLATION A poor workman named Bertrand had six young children, and he was very much troubled how to support them, By increasing misfortune the year was sterile, and bread sold for twice as much as the year before. Bertrand labored day. and night; and although he worked very hard, it was impossible to earn even dren. He was greatly discouraged. One day he called together his little family,

and with tears in his eyes he said: "My dear children, bread has becom so dear that; with all my labor, I cannot earn enough to support you. You see that I have to pay as much for this little plece of bread as I earn in one day. You must be content to divide with the little I can procure; there certainly will not be enough to satisfy you, but there will be at least enough to keep you from

starving." The poor man could say no more. He raised his eyes toward Heaven and began to weep. His children wept also, and each one said, "May God come to our aid, poor little unhappy ones that we are. Help, our Father, and do not let us

die of hunger." Bertrand divided his bread into seven equal parts. He kept one piece for himself and distributed the others among the children. But one of them who was it among the children."

'My poor child, what is the matter? said Bertrand, taking him in his arms. "I'am sick." replied Armand. "I am

very, very sick. I want to go to bed." Bertrand carried him to his bed, and the next morning, overwhelmed with grief, he went to a doctor and beyond him to come out of charity to see his sick son and to help him. The doctor who was a plous man went to Bertrand's although he was sure that he should not be paid for his visit. He approached Armand's bed, felt of his pulse, but did no find any symptoms of disease. He found that he was very weak, and to reanimate him he wanted to prescribe something "Do not order anything for me, for I will not take anything." "You will not take it! and why not if

you please?" "Do not ask me, sir, for I cannot tell

"And what prevents you, my child? You seem to be quite an obstinate little

"Doctor, it is not obstinucy, I assure "I am glad to hear it, but I do not un-

derstand you, I will ask your father, who perhaps will not be so mysterious." "Ah, I beg you say nothing to my father about it."

"You are a very strange child, I must absolutely inform your father, because you will not tell me.' "Oh, sir, be careful, I would rather tell

you, but first I beg you will send my brothers and sisters out.' The doctor ordered the oblidren to go

out, and then Armand said: "Alas, sir, in a time so hard it is with difficulty that my father is able to earn a little poor bread. He divides it among us. Each one has a small piece, and he wishes to leave almost nothing for himself. It makes me feel sad to see my brothers and sisters endure hunger. I am the eldest and have more strength than they have. I would rather not eat so that they can, divide my portion. It is for this that I pretend to be sick and: cannot eat, but I beg you not to let my

father know anything about it." The doctor wiped his eyes and said : 'But are you not hungry, my dea

"I beg your pardon, sir I am very hungry, but that does not burt me so much as to see them suffer."

"But you will die soon if you do not nourish yourself." -

"I feel it, sir, but I will die willingly my father will have one mouth less to fill, and when I am with the good God I will pray Him to give something to my little brothers and sisters to eat.' The honest doctor felt extreme compas

sion and admiration at hearing a child talk so generously. He took him in his arms and embracing him said: 'No, my dear friend, you will not die. God, the father of every one, will take e of you and your family. Thank

Him for having sent me here. I will return soon." He rar, to his house and loaded one of his servants with all sorts of provisions, and returned with him quickly to Ar-

The American Dollar Contraction of the Contraction

BY JOHN B. BRATTON.

CARLISLE, PAS, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1872.

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It was a charming sight for the good doctor to see the joy of the innocent creatures. On going out he requested Ar mand not to worry himself for he would provide for all their necessities. Each lay he sent them an abundance of nourshment. Other charitable persons to whom he told his adventure imitated his benevolence. Some sent provisions,

ome money, some suits of clothes and linen, so that in a few days afterward the little family had more than they needed. As soon as the prince was told what the prave little Armand had done for his father and brothers, full of admiration for so much generosity, he sent for Bertrand and said to him:

"You have an admirable child; I want to be a father to him also. I have ordered to be given you every year in my name the sum of a hundred crowns, Armand and all your children shall be ducated at my expense in any trade that they choose, and if they profit by it will have the care of their fortunes.". Bertrand returned home overcome with joy, and throwing himself upon his knees thanked God for having given him such a worthy child.

An Englishman's Mistake.

The Continental papers are circulating a story of an Englishman and his wife who, not knowing a word of German, but being able to express themselves well in French, resolved to visit Berlin and Dresden. At Berlin they had been recommended a hotel, whither they were riding in a hack, when all at once the lady espied an imposing large letters, the words "Hotel Radzie-

She cried out: "There is a beautiful hotel, and the situation is splendid." "Suppose we go there?" suggested

the husband. It was done as soon as said. The driver was stopped. There were several ladies about the hotel, but none of them spoke either English, or French. However, the servants were made to understand by gestures that they were enough of the poorest kind of bread to to take in the luggage, and the travelsatisfy the hunger of his famishing chil- ers were ceremoniously conducted into an apartment.

> The lady asked by signs for a sleepng room, to which she was led, and, n her return, said to her husband: "I never saw in all my life a hotel so admirably furnished. Come and see the chamber and sleeping room." Having dressed, our English folk

unched, and announced to the servant that they would dine at five. They went to walk. On their return gentleman of distinguished appearance entered their robm, saluted them, and said something in German, which

they did not understand. The Englishman thinking him a little familiar, replied carelessly, in Endo?" And the stranger withdrew.

A delicious dinner was served. When the servants had gone, "My dear," said the gentleman to his wife, "all this is excellent. This hotel is called Armand refused to receive his por- evidently first class. But it must be tion, and said "I cannot take any, my | very dear, and, as a matter of prudence father, I feel sick, eat my share or divide it will be well to ask for the bill to-

morrow morning." But he neglected to do so, and two days more passed like the first. At last the bill was asked for, but i was not brought.

"I am beginning to be a little un easy, my dear," said the husband. Surely no one could be better cared for than we are here, but I am persuaded the charges will be frightful." At that moment the gentleman of

distinguished appearance entered, and the following dialogue took place in French: The stranger: "I am Prince Radzie-

The Englishman (rising and bringing a chair): "To what may I attribute the honor of this visit?"

The Prince: "You have evidently taken this house for a public hotel." The Englishman: "Certainly." The Prince: "Well, this is my pri-

vate house, my hotel." The Englishman was so astounded that he could make no reply, and could not explain the mistake of his wife, who, in the greatest consternation, began to tell the prince, in English, that the word "hotel" had caused her

error. The Prince, who saw their confusion politely expressed his satisfaction at having given hospitality to English people, and begged them to remain a few days longer that he might enjoy their society. Of course the invitation was politely declined. The Englishman succeeded in making the servants accept a few presents, and the prince insisted upon accompanying them to a real hotel in his own carriage. Prince Radzievill is the Rusian ambassador at Berlin.

The Indian at Home.

A correspondent writing from Columbus, beyond Omaha, on the pacific Rallroad. says:

At Columbus we found "Lo," the noble red man, the son of the forest." He was here in various forms-warriors, squaws, and pappooses. The "Pawice Reservation" is only twenty miles from this town, and this explains why the Indians are seen here in greater numbers than in places more to the eastward. The Indians gather around every train, and the squaws, each with a pappoose of her own or a borrowed one, good-naturedly solicit money.-They use but few words, but these they often repeat: "Pappoose-thirty cents -give it to her." "Pappoose—thirty cents-give it to her." The Indian appears to better advantage the farther off you view him. "Distance lends

enchantment," &c. As Indians appear now around railroad stations, they are an unwashed and an uncombed exhibition of human ity. Many were encamped near by, and from those that hovered around our train, one little Indian girl scarcely ten years old, had caught up a mand and his famishing brothers. He little child and tied it upon her back, placed them all around the table and that she, too, I suppose, might call out two hours.

made them eat until they were satisfied. to the passengers, "Pappoose—thirty cents—give it to her." The Indians we find, are not held in very high esti mation by the people in the West, and our conductor declares that he has been unable to find the first man who could tell tell what an Indian was good for. "The Indians have ceased to show any hostility to the railroads. Only once. I believe, have they attempted to throw off the train on the plains. Once they tore up the track, and thus threw off a freight train. Afterwards the old chief who did it explained that he supposed that if they tore up the track in one place it would put the railroad company under the necessity of going back and relaying the whole track. But when he saw the trains running as usual the very next day, he said, "White man too much for Indian," and that he should not trouble the trains any more There is one conductor on the Union Pacific who, about three years ago, was attacked by a band of these red men. scalped and left for dead. He had left his train—a freight train—for a few moments, and had gone only a short distance from the station. Fortunately he was soon found by his men, tender-

sciousness, and finally he fully recov-Although there is now no danger from the Indians, each train, as a precautionary measure, is provided with the best arms and a good supply of ammunition. Even this precautionary measure may soon be dispensed with, for the Indians will not long be found edifice, upon which were inscribed in where there are railroads and the activity of business which railroads de-

ly cared for, at length restored to con-

AN INDIANA MURDER.

The Darkest of Murder Mysteries. Henry W. Armstrong, a well-known

citizen of Madison, Indiana, and one of the proprietors of the Madison marine railways, came to his death about eleven o'clock on the night of October 17th, under circumstances that rival in mystery the celebrated Nathan murder case of New York. The evidence before the coroner's jury disclosed the following facts: Mr. Armstrong had not been living amicable with his wife for some past. During the previous two time weeks he has been at New Albany, and his partner received a letter from him, asking for infermation regarding his family. Mr. Jones informed him that his wife was selling off and preparing to move to New Orleans.

Mr. Armstrong unexpectedly returned home on the night in question and went to his wife's room, up stairs, where, Mrs. Armstrong says, he beat her, abused her in every manner, and finally dragged her down stairs. At the foot of the stairs. she screamed, and he released her. She went up stairs immediately, crying, into glish: "Good-morning. How do you a roofh occupied by her two daughters, when presently they heard a pistol shot. the daughters remarking it, but no further attention was paid to it! Mrs. Armstrong then wanted her sister to go down stairs with her while she fastened the door through which her husband had gone out, and, as she supposed, had left open. This her sister was afraid to do, and Mrs. Armstrong called Andrew Mc-Manaman, who occupies the house next door to come. Mr. McManaman anthe yard found the body of Mr. Arm- St. George, and the Cross of St. Anstrong lying across the walk, with a bul-

let hole just at the corner of the eye. Upon examining the body, the forehead was found to be covered with brui ses, and one of his hands was somewhat out and torn. These injuries, Dr. Collins testified, from their appearance had been inflicted immediately before death, showing that the deceased had been engaged in a violent struggle. In reference to the probability of the wound be ing self inflicted, witness observed that there was but a possibility that such was the case. To inflict the wound himself Mr. Armstrong would have been obliged to use the left hand, and hold the pistol in a very unnatural manner. In addition to this, were the wound self inflicted, powder marks would have been found on his face, and the weapon on or near the spot, neither of which facts were the

The most mysterious part of the affall s how Mr. Armstrong got in the house. That he was inside is proved by the fact that the body was found without boots and the boots were found in the parlor Mr. McManaman states that when he arrived all the doors were fast. Mrs. Armstrong says that she thought he had entered through the cellar but the jury, after examining the premises, think he did not. That the case is one of murder, and not of suicide, there can be no reaonable doubt.

ARTEMUS WARD, in one of his letters thus gives his ideas of organization : "I never attempted to reorganize my wife but once. I shall never do it again, I'd been to a public dinner, and had allowed myself to be betraved into drinkin' to several people's healths: and wishing to make them as robust as possible, I continued drinkin' their realth until my own was affected. Conekence was, when I presented myself at Betsy's bedside late at night with onsiderable liquor concealed about my person, I had somehow got possession of a horsewhip on my way, and rememberin' some cranky observation of Mrs. Ward's in the morning, I snapped the whip putty lively, and in a very loud voice I said: 'Betsey, you need organizin': I have come. Betsey'continued, crackin' the whip over the ed-'I have come to organize you.'dreamed that night that somebody laid a horse-whip across me several times, and when I woke up I found she had. I hain't drank much of anything since; and if I have another reorganizin' job, I shall let it out."

'MAMMA says it is not polite to ask for cake," said a little boy. "No," was the reply, "it does not look well in little ooys to do so." "But," said the urchin, she didn't say I must not eat a plece i you gave it to me.'

Hugging set to music" is the term applied by a White Sulphur Springs correspondent to a "German" which lasted JOHN VISITS WASHINGTON.

Reminiscences of the Lobster-back Invasion

Two Striking Things-The Lemon-Peel Around the Capitol-New York Gardens-The Story of Rolla's Wife-A Wonderful Telegraph Line-Shoema kers and Bakers.

WASHINGTON, November, 1872 .-This is the State of the District of Columbia. It hails here sometimes, hence "Hail Columbia." There are two towns in D.C. One is Georgetown and the other is Washington town, and the two together spells George Washington, who was the original father of his country, and who was the original cherry tree killer, too. Washington is on the Potomac, "the river of swans," between the Amacosta and Rock creek. Ann Acosta is a distant relation to Ann Apolis-some miles distant.

Washington is the first meridian o all American geographers. Its public buildings and its public servants occupy elevated positions. If some of those public servants had occupied still more elevated positions posterity would profit by it.

The Capitol is a capital building. It's got a bell on the top of it. This bell is the Goddess of Liberty. In winter it's a cold Goddess of Liberty—cold enough to be the figure of Just-ice. It is capital punishment for a member of Con-gress to go to Washington. When Congress is in session a darkey is in session too, who scoops up lemonade in a soup poon at nothing a scoop, and the body politic, and the sovereign people too, can drink all the soor juice and waters they want for nothing.

STRIKING THINGS IN WASHINGTON. . The most striking things about Wash ington are the policemen's clubs and the lemon peel lying around cloose on the grass at the Senate end of the Capitol. I appeal to the Senators to have that peel removed. It is too suggestive of hot whiskey skins and other wicked drinks to be allowed to lie there. Besides, what would, England and other powers think if a lemon peel tree should grow there? It might be constructed into an insult to the memory of Sir Robert Peel, and war be the re

sult—the battle cry, "Go in, lemons," The Capital is modelled after the American bald-headed eagle—some time after. It has two wings, and since Wigfall left, it has had no hair on its head. It has claws, and every once in a while it puts its clause into the Constitution, Men have flourished here whose determinations were so dogged, that when they died they were buttoned up in catafalques. From the way members of Congress eat, they cannot

be called torpid livers. THE RAID OF THE LORSTER-BACKS The cornerstone of the Capital would e an excellent place for a brindle cow to scratch its back. The angle is perfect, it would rub all the brindle off. It was laid Sept. 18, 1793. That was before Susan B. Anthony's fortieth pirthday. It was first used as the sea of Uncle Sam in 1800. Subsequently. one day the lobster-backs came up there swered the summons, and coming into on a visit with Em Bargo, the cross of drew, and they were so darned cross they turned to and destroyed the building, and Uncle Sam didn't get another square sit down there again until 1816. The British won't get into Washington again until mustard plasters are put on thermometers to make July warm in New York. This splendid building commands Maryland, Delaware, and Pennsylvania avenues. The President's house commands Pennsylvania. Vermont, New York, and Connecticut avenues, and the President commands

the army. Old Probabilities lives here in the same house with Old Possibilities. I saw the Washington Monument today; I could hardly make myself believe it wasn't the Brooklyn end of the

East River bridge.

NEW YORK GARDENS. I saw a man to-day who don't like New York. He swears the only grounds a man has around his house in New York are coffee grounds... He says he was on there last spring, and after tea a gentlemen invited him to walk in his garden, and he was much surprised to find his garden up stolrs, and the garden gate was a shutter. They both crawled through that scuttle, and they walked for an hour around a clothe line and three flour pots, and the New York gentleman appeared to enjoy it but he didn't. He don't hanker after gardens with tin floors.

Knight Templars parade in Wash ington in the day time. Four quarts of cod liver oil will kill a tame squirrel.

King David never played marbles or Sunday. He slewd the first liar with a

sling—Goliah. THE STORY OF ROLLA'S WIFE.

I've got two temples that I had rather have than Solomon's temple. They are fastened to my head. I once visita dramatic temple in Washington.-They played a tune first: then came 'Pizarro, or the death of Rolla." Piarro was rolled up in a piece of giltedged velvet, and looked gorgeous.-Rolla's wife's name was Cora, Piz., was after Rol., and Cora knew it. Rolla didn't come home to supper one night, and Cora took her little Rolla, who measured a half yard and two fingers, in her arms and started to see if Rolla had got his goose cooked. If so, she was going to talk turkey to Pizarra.-During her wanderings she finds occaion to use these remarks: " A woman with an infant in her arms is nature's passport through the world." This female appeared to be clear-headed, and apparently wouldn't tell a lie a bit icker than George Washington's hatchet, and we must believe Cora.-Time alters all things. Just ponder,

and think of the difference between

ancient Peru and modern New York.

Just let Cora with her young one in her

tor, and it she don't come down with five cents, she'd come down into

the cars. A WONDERFUL TELEGRAPH LINE. Kernels of corn are very plenty in uccotash, but colonels in the army are nore plenty in Washington. I saw a man to-day from the Indian territory. He built a telegraph out

Say I, "So you built it out of your wife's hoopskirt, did you?" Says he, "Yes, sir, I did." Says I, "did you do much business Says he, "There was more bustle

of his wife's hoopskirt.

line in my section. Says I, sneeringly, "Bustle, hey!-Were there any hoops? Says he, " Hoops, hoops? yes, plenty of hoops—war whoops.

That last remark busted things, and

about that telegraph than any other

took no more notice of him than though he was my mother-in law. A TALK WITH A BAKER. I visited a bake shop in Washington. I saw the boss baker. He was so covered with flour that if he had sneezed the gas would have had to be lit to see

him. The expression of his mug wasn't first-class. He looked like he couldn't tell Homer's Iliad from a green calico Says I, " Are you crusty?". Sayshe. "No I ain't." Says I, "Keep a bake shop and not rusty, hey? You keep bread for sale,

Says he, "Yes." Says I, "Do you knead your own

Says he, "Yes, I do knead my own read." Says I, "Well, if you need your own oread, what in thunder do you want to seli it for?"

Says he, "You are a fool." Then I looked at some of his stock, and says I. "Did you reside here during the slight misunderstanding with the South?"

Says I, "I wouldn't think you did." Says he, "Why?"

Says he, "I did."

Then I took up one of his rolls, and says I, "My dear sir, excuse me, but I would hardly believe it possible that a man who had ever heard the long roll sound would be guilty of selling such short rolls as that." Says he, " That will do, sir; that is auite enough." Says I, "Well I'll take some nuts and

lear out." Says he, "I dont sell nuts." Says I, "You do not-dough nuts?" He seemed inclined to hurt me, so I eat a retreat.

A TALK WITH A SHOEMAKER. There are some excellent shoe shops in Washington, and my insatiate thirst after knowledge led me into one of 'em I have no doubt the proprietor was a perfectly pious leather dealer. He had leather head anyhow. Says I, "Got a nice store, hain't ye?"

Says he, "So, so," Says I, Sew sew. I thought in your ousiness it was stitch, stitch." Says he, "A-hem!"

Savs I. "No. stitch." Then I propounded a conundrum. Says I. Why are shoemakers like

Says he, "Blast your conundrums Says I. "That ain't the answer: its because shoemakers and ministers both peg away at soles, and they both heel

Says he, "Well, do you want to buy anything... If so, I have everything in ny line you can name." Says I, "You have, hey? Are gaiters n your line?" Says he, "Yes."

Says I, "And you can show every kind of gaiters?" Says he, "I can." Says I, "Well, sir, if that is the case, I'll look at a pair of alligators."

He didn't take it pleasantly, and if I hadn't dispensed with his society just ! as I did, that leather dealer would have INTERESTING ITEMS. Punk will be cheaper than licorice stick next 4th of July. The duty is off

native punk. Buckwheet cakes are getting ripe fast. They are mellow now. Corn starch pudding aint good shirt hosoms.

The garden of Eden never produc sweeter lot of male and female Los nough to give a pale face the whooping cough to look at 'em. I shan't se lect a bride from that crowd, JOHN.

PROBABLE DOUBLE MURDER

A Woman Kicked Nearly to Death by a Ruffa The Villain Stabbed with a Butcher Knits. John Radley, a notorious ruffian, who has for years been a terror to the well dianosed inhabitants of the Seventi ward, New York city, while in a state of finely veined and delicately tinted. gross intoxication, went into the grocery store of John McTierney, 221 Cherry street, about eleven o'clock on Thursday night, Nov. 3rd, and became engaged in an altercation with Mrs. McTierney, kicked her in the stomach, causing he to give premature birth to a child, and was in turn stabbed in the breast with a large butcher knife in the hands of John McTlerney, the injured woman's

Radley staggered into the store and demanded of Mrs. McTierney, who was behind the counter, some goods. These she refused to give him, knowing he had no money with which to pay for them. Rudley became greatly excited at being refused the desired articles, and after heaping innumerable imprecations upon the woman ran behind the counter, and dealt her several murderous blows with his fist, and finally kicked her as above stated. The poor woman, who had been pregnant four or five months broke away from the rufflan and rushed. arms get on to a Bleecker street car- screaming with pain and terror, in may well make one shiver if he expects having the usual effect.

the son, who seized a knife and plunged the mud, sure pop. Young ones ain't it into the villain's breast. Radley ran taken for fares in New York—not on | into the street, where he was found bleeding profusely, by the police. Returning to his mother John found her suffering great pain. He immediately went in quest of a physician. On returning he found two officers, and to them he gav himself up. Soon after this his mother gave birth to a child, and her condition now so critical that the physiciaus de there five miles long and two wide out

spair of saving her life. Radley was removed to Bellevue Hos oital, where his injury was pronounced to be of a very serious nature. The sor was committed to await the result o Bradley's injuries. He is a mere lad o eighteen, appears exceedingly bright and intelligent, and has about him none o the rowdy or loafer. His eyes told plain ly that he had been weeping, and his countenance, as well as his whole deeanor, indicated great mental suffering. " McTierney," said the reporter, " this

is a sad case of yours." "I know it is, sir; it is sad because o my mother, but as for the part I took in it I don't see how I could well help my self. Do you know how my mother is ? Will she die?" As he asked the question his eyes filled with tears and his voice choked. The reporter expressed a hope that the poor woman would survive the injuries she had received, and, by way of diverting the youth's mind, from her suffering, asked him if he intended to kill Radley when

"No, I did not intend to kill him, although I was, as you may imagine, greatly enraged," said McTierney. "He s a desperate character, and I know it and if I had killed him I don't think I could be seriously blamed for it. Of ourse I will be kept here some time.

ANOTHER WESTERN WONDER A Fossil Palm Tree in Colorado-How Old is the World?

From the Denver City News 1 Twenty-one miles south of Denver II the remains of a palm tree preserved in stone. It is on the hilleide, looking down upon Cherry Creek, and a hundred feet or more above the level of the valley of that stream. The soil is similar to that of most of the upland plains in Colorado, and covered at present with a thick cror of grass and weeds. Bunches of current ushes, laden with fruit, cluster about the wooden rocks, and above, to the top of the ridge and along its crest, are scrub by young pines and a few large trees. At the foot of the hill, three hundred yards to the westward, passes the old stage road from Denver to Santa Fe. The traveller, looking up, could see a ledge or mass of rough-looking rocks, rising ten or twelve feet above the surface of the ground and about forty feet in length. Camp fires have been built against it and campers have doubtless sought shelter rom winter's storm or summer's sur under its projecting front, little dreaming that they reclined in the shadow of

palm tree. The pupils of a school-house near by have played about it many a day. Last winter a hunter for curious specimens stumbled upon it and guessed | the astronomer well; he is a very polite brought to Denver and pronounced by the best authorities petrified palm wood But the mass was reported so large that

the story seemed incredible. A careful examination reveals the following facts: "The monster tree evidently grew where it lies, and there has been very little change in the surface of the ground at that point since its fall. Its fall was towards the north and across a narrow toague or spur of the hill, near the crest, on the south side of which i stood. The unevenness of the ground caused the part of the trunk now visible o break in two pieces. The first, or butt ection, is thirty-nine feet long, and it has apparently rolled about half over. down the hill. In the heart was either a hollow or a mass of decayed wood, from four to six feet in diameter. The upper side of the log has been broken up by the action of the elements and frost, destroying between one-third and one-light of ts circumference, and the fragments lie cattered about in huge blocks. The more than half that remains intact is a huge trough; the surface of the earth is even with its brim on the up-bill side and ten feet below: it-on the down-hill side. As before stated, this section is thirty-nine feet long. As near as can be determined without excavating the adjacent earth, the diameter of the free at its base is twenty-two feet. Midway of on, and one ounce of oil of turpentine its length, or twenty feet from the base,

it is fifteen feet. "The second section is twenty-one feet ong, and evidently lies where it fell. Striking square across the crest of the ridge, the immense weight almost buried it in the earth. Its outlines are bard to determine without digging, but at midthan are on a visit here now. It is length, or fifty feet from the stump, it is certainly nine feet in diameter. The two ections, as described, measure just sixty 😜 feet in length. Above that point the body of the tree fell into a gulch, which has been since nearly filled up by the wash from the hills above. Digging would doubtless reveal much more of the

"And all this immense mass of wood has turned to stone, hard and flinty as two quarts of water, until reduced to a porphyry. Some of it looks like agate. Other with opaline lustre; some as white as the driven snow, or with the polished lustre of chalcedony. Portions of the stony remains are honey-combed, and the cavities filled with delicate crystals that sparkle in the sunlight like real ground, and it will form a barrier over diamonds. Breaking into the knots with heavy blows of the sledge hammer reveals miniature caves and grottoes glitreal crystal. Specimens of the bark can be chipped off, leoking as natural, doubtless, as when its own green leaves waves in the breeze and Darwin's incheate man

gambolled among their giant stems. "It is useless to speculate upon the time when this giant of the forest flourished : of the hundreds of thousands years during which a torrid sun kissed its shining leaves; of its fall and immersion in the silicious bath that changed it every fibre to flint. It is history in stone, telling of changes of the condition and climate of this part of the world that

one of the cars I lost my watch on— to a back room, where sat her sou read-and try that passport system on the ling an evening paper. supply material for the walls of a court nouse, window-sills and caps for all Denver, or centre table tops for the Western States. It is the very biggest thing

palm."

HUMOROUS. A MAN recently knocked down an

-in stone-and among trees it takes the

lephant. He was an auctioneer. " How is your honor, Pat?" "Unmpeachable, sir," was the reply. Why is a calm man like a school eacher? Because he keeps cool.

An artist is not as strong as a horse but he can draw a stronger object. A MAN may not like the fashion of his ose, although he follows it.

Ir don't require much talent to give good advice, but to follow it does.

ONE of those things no fellow can find ut-a good husband after 110'clock P. M. per for "second hand artificial teeth."

"I HOLD it to be a fact," says Pascal, that if all persons knew what they said of each other, there would not be any friends in the world."

Why is the strap of an omnibus like s man's conscience? Because it is an inward check on the outward man.

THERE are two ways of going through this world. One is to make the best of.

A LADY made a complaint to Frederlck the Great, King of Prussia. "Your

Majesty," said she, my husband treats

me badly." "That's none of my busi-

ess," replied the King. "But he speaks Ill of you," said the lady. "That replied he "is none of your business." A PARISIAN landlady requested a Christmas party on the third offoor to. cease dancing, as a man below was dying, The guests acquiesced. Returning an hour later, " my dear children," sue ex-

claimed with the most benevolent smile You may begin again—he's dead." A BEGGAR posted himself at the door of the Chancery Court, and kept saying, A penny, please sir! Only one penny, sir, before you go in! "And why, my man?" inquired an old country gentleman. "Because, sir, the chances are that you will not have one when you

come out !" A cockney conducted two ladies to an observatory to see an eclipse of the moon. They were too late—the eclipse was over and the ladies were disappointed. "Oh !" exclaimed our hero, "don't fret: I know

Domestio Recipes. Campuon kept in a linen bag, and placed in drawers, will effectually keep

THE application of raw linseed oil, applied night and morning, is said to be an effectual cure and preventive of chapped hands.

To renew ribbons, wash them in cool uds, made of soap, and iron when damp. Cover with a clean cloth, and iron ove To keep knives from rusting, scour

dry brick, and after baving wiped them rfectly dry, put them away. Insects in vines may me destroyed by mixing two, pounds, each of flour of sulphur, powdered tobacco, soft soap, in six

gallons of water boiled for half an hour.

them on a board, crosswise, with some

Apply lukewarm. A GOOD washing liquor for coarse articles, floors, &c., may be made by mixing slacked lime, half a pound; soda, one pound; water, six quarts. Boll it two bours, let it settle, and strain.

To take stains from silk, mix together in a phial two ounces of essence of lem-Grease and other spots in silk are to be rubbed gently with a linen rag dipped in this mixture.

A good paste for cleaning brass may

e made by rotten stone, two ounces; oxalle acid, half an ounce; sweet oll, three quarters of an ounce: turnentine nough to make a pasts. Apply it with a little water. To make cloth, linen, and canvas water proof, brush the cloth with a solu-

changes the gelatine mass of isinglass into a leater like substance. To remove stains from mouening dresses, boil a handful of fig leaves in pint. Bombazines, crapes, cloth, &c.,

tion of isinglass, and when dry, with a

dipped in this liquor. To prevent snails and worms crawltrunk must have been rotten, for its ing up trees, form a paste with train oil and soot, and lay it on in a circle around the tree, a few inches above the which snails or worms will not pass.

need only be rubbed with a sponge

The presence of cotton in flannel may There is now standing, in the lawn of be detected by boiling a fragment sam- Judge Wales, on the old Shallcross tering with stalactites and stalagmites of | be detected by boiling a fragment sample of it in a solution of potash. The farm, a Pennock apple tree one hunflannel will be converted into soap, whereas the cotton will be but little altered, and may be collected and weighed.

A GOOD waterproofing for the soles little bees wax and mutton suet, warmed in a pinkin until in a liquid state: then rub some of it lightly over the edges of the soles where the stitches are, which will repel the wet, and not the least prevent the blacking from

Rates of Advertising. elve lines constitute a square.
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Auditors' Notices.
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Agricultural.

THE VALUE OF SNOW TO THE SOIL. The following beautiful remarks upon the value of snow will doubtless e read with interest by the reader.it is from the pen of the editor of the New England Farmer San way that

When the snow comes early and re-

mains through the winter, the roots of

the grain and grass remain green and

succulent and ready for an early start in the springer of that her problem The snow also protects the surface from the sweeping winds, which dry it and remove the soil from the roots of the winter grain. When the snow lies in a deep body on the ground. If we have occasion to dig into the earth, we find there is little or no frost. People say the snow has taken the frost but of the ground. This is not exactly true. A PERSON advertises in a London pa- The snow has protected the ground from the cold air, and the heat radia-

ting from the earth has melted what frost there was under the show. The white color of snow prevents the absorption of the sun's rays and their transmission to the ground so that the alternate thawitig and freezing does not take place in a snow-covered surface which does in one on which the snow does not lie and the

it. Those who take the latter course work for poor name into the snow is the poor name into the snow is the rich man's as well, for it brings down elements of fertility from the atmosphere, and retains them, and when it melts conveys them into the soft.

CALUA lady a "chicken," and ten to one she will be angry with you! Tell her she is "no chicken," and twenty to one she will be more angry still! It is often said that the snow is the

her she is "no chicken," and twenty to one she will be more angry still!

"A MAN asked a boy who was digging in a hillside what he was digging for "A that it does not displace the seeds woodchuck," said the boy. "You can't plants but soften and swells term, and him," said the boy, "our folks are out of a tills gone them, and swells them, and him," said the boy, "our folks are out of a tills gone them and swells them, and him," said the boy, "our folks are out of at the same time dissolves the elements of nutrition around them, which they are thus enabled to absorb into their circulating vessels and convey to their tender shoots and buds.

difference Thus a good, Providence supplies us with the means of life and comfort. It sends the snow to retain the warmth of the earth, and protect; all vegetable life. Without it, in the higher latitudes, the earth could not be inhabited by man. The ground would freeze to such a depth that it would not be thawed till, midsummer, We could raise no winter grain, and the short

seasons would limit our cultivations to few of the hardler plants, input it The snow, then, is not only 4 a beauty and a joy," but it is a safeguard and protection to all vegetable life. It adds argely to the fertility and productiveness of the soil, and enables; it to produce a much greater variety and abundence of crops for the supply of man. and the cherished animals which contribute so largely to his necessities and omforts, than it would otherwise do.

Chemistry of a Hen's Egg:

of the egg is found, which consists of a viscous, colorless liquid a called nibumen, or the white, and a yellow, globular mass called the vitelius or wolk. The white of the egg consists of two parts, each of which is enveloped in distinct membranes. The outer bag of albumen, is quite a thin; watery body, while the next which invests the volk, is heavy and thick! but revel

But few housekeepers who break eggs ever distinguish between the two whites, or know of their existence even. Each has its appropriate office to sfulfil durng the progress of incubation or hatching, and one acts, in the mysterious process, as important a part as the other. If we remove this glairy fluid from he shell and place in a glass, and plunge into it a strip of reddened litmus paper, a blue tinge is immediately

produced which indicates the present

of an alkali. The alkali is soda in a

free condition, and its presence is of the

highest consequence, for without it the liquid would be insoluble. A portion of the white of the egg when diluted with water, and a few drops of vinegar or acetic acid added to it, undergoes a rapid, change, The liquid becomes cloudy and floculent, and small bits of shreddy matter fall to the bottom of the yessel. This is pure albumen, made so by removing the soda held in combination by the use of the acid. A pinch of soda added to the solid precipitate redissolves it, and it is

again liquid: ' out of minimal; There is another way by which the albumen is rendered solld, and that is by the application of heat. Eggs placed in bolling water pass from the soluble to insoluble state quite rapidly, or in other words the albumen both of tion of isinglass, and when dry, with a the white and the yolk becomes acquision of nutgalls. The last solution agulated, but good on solid a battel

No contrast can be greater than that etween a bolled and unbolled egg.-Not only is it changed physically, but there is a change in chemical properiles, and yet no chemist can tell in what the change consists. It is true that water extracts a little alkali but the abstraction of these bodies is hardly sufficient to account for the change n question. - Dr. Nichols' Fireside Science.

APPLE THEE. The city of Wilming ton claims the honor of growing the largest apple tree in the country. dred years old, and measuring in circumference at the ground 16 feet, 8 feet front the ground it measures bight feet; two feet higher up the size is 9 feet in circumference. One limbilis 8 1666 5 of boots and shoes may be made with a linches around it, and two others are 4 fact. The tree is laden with fruit .-This is an actual tree! hot an imaginary one.

> A PERSON advertises in a London paper for "second-hand artificial tooth."