THE
"CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN,"
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY
GOODLANDER & LEE,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
ESTABLISHED IN 1827.
The largest Circulation of any Newspaper in North Central Pennsylvania.

Terms of Subscription.
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3 squares	20 00	1 column	120 00

G. B. GOODLANDER,
NOEL B. LEE,
Publishers.

CLEARFIELD REPUBLICAN.

GEO. B. GOODLANDER, Proprietor. PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN. TERMS—$2 per annum in Advance.

VOL. 51—WHOLE NO. 2,516. CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11, 1877. NEW SERIES—VOL. 18, NO. 15.

Cards.

WM. M. M'CULLOUGH. FRED. G'C. BUCK.

McCULLOUGH & BUCK.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
All legal business promptly attended to. Office on Second street, in the Masonic building. jan16'77

W. C. ARNOLD,
LAW & COLLECTION OFFICE,
CURWENSVILLE,
Clearfield County, Penn'a. 75y

THOS. H. MURRAY. CYRUS GORDON.

MURRAY & GORDON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Pie's Opera House, second floor. 30'74

FRANK FIELDING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Will attend to all business entrusted to him promptly and faithfully. oct12'73

WILLIAM A. WALLACE. DAVID L. KREBS. HARRY F. WALLACE. JOHN W. WRIGLEY.

WALLACE & KREBS,
(Successors to Wallace & Fielding,)
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
1-1'73 Clearfield, Pa.

JOSEPH S. M'ENALLY. DANIEL W. M'CURDY.

McENALLY & McCURDY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Legal business attended to promptly with fidelity. Office on Second street, above the First National Bank. jan1:76

G. R. BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Having resigned his Judgeship, has resumed the practice of the law in his old office at Clearfield, Pa. Will attend the courts of Jefferson and Elk counties when specially retained in connection with resident counsel. 2:14:72

A. G. KRAMER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Real Estate and Collection Agent,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to his care.
Office in Pie's Opera House. jan1'76

A. W. WALTERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Graham's Row. dec5:1y

H. W. SMITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
11:1:73 Clearfield, Pa.

WALTER BARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in Old Western Hotel building, corner of Second and Market Sts. [nov21,66.

ISRAEL TEST,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office in the Court House. jy11'67

JOHN H. FULFORD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Market street, opp. Court House.
Jan. 5, 1874.

JOHN L. CUTTLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
and Real Estate Agent, Clearfield, Pa.
Office on Third street, bet. Cherry & Walnut.
Respectfully offers his services in selling and buying lands in Clearfield and adjoining counties; and with an experience of over twenty years as a surveyor, flatters himself that he can render satisfaction. [Feb 28:'63:tf

J. BLAKE WALTERS,
REAL ESTATE BROKER
AND DEALER IN
Saw Logs and Lumber,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Office in Graham's Row. 1:25:71

J. J. LINGLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
1:1:73 Osceola, Clearfield Co., Pa. y:pd

J. S. BARNHART,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Will practice in Clearfield and all of the Courts of the 25th Judicial district. Real estate business and collection of claims made specialities. n1'71

DR. W. A. MEANS,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
LUTHERSBURG, PA.
Will attend professional calls promptly. aug10'70

DR. T. J. BOYER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office on Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.
Office hours: 8 to 12 a. m., and 1 to 6 p. m.

DR. E. M. SCHEURER,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Office in residence on Market st.
April 24, 1872. Clearfield, Pa.

DR. J. P. BURCHFIELD,
Late Surgeon of the 83d Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, having returned from the Army, offers his professional services to the citizens of Clearfield county.
Professional calls promptly attended to. Office on Second street, formerly occupied by Dr. Woods. [apr4,'66-tf

DR. H. B. VAN VALZAH,
CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
OFFICE IN MASONIC BUILDING.
Office hours—From 12 to 2 P. M.
May 12, 1875.

WILLIAM M. HENRY, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AND SCRIVENER, LUMBER CITY. Collections made and money promptly paid over. Articles of agreement and deeds of conveyance neatly executed and warranted correct or no charge. 24jy'71

JAMES H. LYTLE,
In Kratzer's Building, Clearfield, Pa.
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Vegetables, Fruits, Flour, Feed, etc., etc.
april'75.tf

HARRY SNYDER,
BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER.
Shop on Market St., opposite Court House.
A clean towel for every customer.
Also manufacturer of
All Kinds of Articles in Human Hair.
Clearfield, Pa. may 19, '76.

D. M. DOHERTY,
FASHIONABLE BARBER & HAIR DRESSER,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Shop in room formerly occupied by Naugle Market street.
July 14, '76.

JOHN D. THOMPSON,
Justice of the Peace and Scrivener,
Curwensville, Pa.
Collections made and money promptly paid over. feb22'71tf

JAMES MITCHELL,
DEALER IN
Square Timber & Timber Lands,
jel1'73 CLEARFIELD, PA.

Cards.

RICHARD HUGHES,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
—FOR—
Decatur Township,
Osceola Mills P. O.
All official business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to. mch29, '76.

FRANCIS COUTRIET,
MERCHANT,
Frenchville, Clearfield County, Pa.
Keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, and everything usually kept in a retail store, which will be sold, for cash, as cheap as elsewhere in the county.
Frenchville, June 27, 1867-1y.

THOMAS H. FORCEE,
DEALER IN
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
GRAHAMTON, Pa.
Also extensive manufacturer and dealer in Square Timber and Sawed Lumber of all kinds.
Orders solicited and all bills promptly filled. [jy19'72

REUBEN HACKMAN,
House and Sign Painter and Paper Hanger,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Will execute jobs in his line promptly and in a workmanlike manner. apr4,67

G. H. HALL,
PRACTICAL PUMP MAKER,
NEAR CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.
Pumps always on hand and made to order on short notice. Pipes bored on reasonable terms. All work warranted to render satisfaction, and delivered if desired. my25:lypd

E. A. BIGLER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
SQUARE TIMBER,
and manufacturers of
ALL KINDS OF SAWED LUMBER,
8-7'72 CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

JAS. B. GRAHAM,
dealer in
Real Estate, Square Timber, Boards,
SHINGLES, LATH, & PICKETS,
9:10'73 Clearfield, Pa.

WARREN THORN,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
Market St., Clearfield, Pa.
In the shop lately occupied by Frank Short, one door west of Allegheny House.

ASHLEY THORN,
ARCHITECT, CONTRACTOR and BUILDER.
Plans and Specifications furnished for all kinds of Buildings. All work first class. Stair building a specialty.
P. O. address, Clearfield, Pa. jan.17-77tf.

R. M. NEIMAN,
SADDLE and HARNESS MAKER,
Rumbarger, Clearfield Co., Pa.
Keeps on hand all kinds of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, and Horse Furnishing Goods. Repairing promptly attended to.
Rumbarger, Jan. 16, 1877-tf.

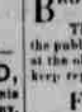
JOHN A. STADLER,
BAKER, Market St., Clearfield, Pa.
Fresh Bread, Rusk, Rolls, Pies and Cakes on hand or made to order. A general assortment of Confectionaries, Fruits and Nuts in stock. Ice Cream and Oysters in season. Saloon nearly opposite the Postoffice. Prices moderate.
March 10-'75.

J. R. M'MURRAY
WILL SUPPLY YOU WITH ANY ARTICLE OF MERCHANDISE AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICE. COME AND SEE. 9-5:73y
NEW WASHINGTON.

MARBLE AND STONE YARD.
Mrs. S. S. LIDDELL.
Having engaged in the Marble business, desires to inform her friends and the public that she has now and will keep constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of ITALIAN AND VERMONT MARBLE, and is prepared to furnish to order TOMBSTONES, BOX AND CRADLE TOMBS, MONUMENTS, &c.
Yard on Reed street, near the R. R. Depot, Clearfield, Pa. je14,'76

Livery Stable.
THE undersigned begs leave to inform the public that he is now fully prepared to accommodate all in the way of furnishing Horses, Buggies, Saddles and Harness, on the shortest notice and on reasonable terms. Residence on Locust street, between Third and Fourth.
GEO. W. GEARHART.
Clearfield, Feb. 4, 1874.

WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.
At the end of the new bridge,
WEST CLEARFIELD, PA.
The proprietor of this establishment will buy his liquors direct from distillers. Parties buying from this house will be sure to get a pure article at a small margin above cost. Hotel keepers can be furnished with liquors on reasonable terms. Pure wines and brandies direct from Speer's Vinery, at Bath, New York.
GEORGE N. COLBURN.
Clearfield, June 16, 1875-tf.



S. I. SNYDER,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,
Graham's Row, Market Street,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
All kinds of repairing in my line promptly attended to. April 23, 1874.

BROWN'S MEAT MARKET.
The undersigned would respectfully inform the public that he has opened a MEAT MARKET at the old stand on Market Street, where he will keep regularly on hand all kinds of
F-R-E-S-H M-E-A-T-S,
and will guarantee satisfaction in prices as well as in the quality of meat offered.
Clearfield, Nov.22,'76-tf. EZRA BROWN.

Clearfield Nursery.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.
THE undersigned, having established a Nursery on the Pike, about half way between Clearfield and Curwensville, is prepared to furnish all kinds of FRUIT TREES, (standard and dwarf,) Evergreens, Shrubbery, Grape Vines, Gooseberry, Lawton Blackberry, Strawberry, and Raspberry Vines. Also, Siberian Crab Trees, Quince, and early scarlet Rhubarb, &c. Orders promptly attended to. Address,
J. D. WRIGHT,
sep28 &-y Curwensville, Pa.

ANDREW HARWICK,
Market Street, Clearfield, Pa.,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, COLLARS,
and all kinds of
HORSE FURNISHING GOODS.
A full stock of Saddlers' Hardware, Brushes, Combs, Blankets, Robes, etc., always on hand and for sale at the lowest cash prices. All kinds of repairing promptly attended to.
All kinds of hides taken in exchange for harness and repairing. All kinds of harness leather kept on hand, and for sale at a small profit.
Clearfield, Jan. 19, 1876.

JOHN H. FULFORD,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT,
Clearfield, Penn'a.
Represents all the leading Fire Insurance Companies of the country:

Queen	$10,000,000
Royal Canadian	6,000,000
Home, New York	5,754,214
Lycoming, Muncy, Pa.	5,500,152
Franklin, Philad'a	3,300,856
Phœnix, Hartford	1,852,302
Hanover, New York	1,426,555
Home, Col., O.	515,368
Atlas, Hartford	506,442
Providence, Washington	310,900

Persons about effecting an insurance on property of any kind, should call at my office, on Market street, opposite the Court House, and see my list of companies and rates before insuring.
JOHN H. FULFORD.
Clearfield, Pa., Oct. 27,'75-1y.

THE TALE OF GABRIEL COD.

A sorrowful tale I have to tell
Of the mournful fate which of late befel
A youth by the name of Gabriel Cod,
Whose years, I think, were some sixteen odd.
[illegible] that this tale will serve to warn
Rash youths from blowing an old brass horn.

He borrowed this horn one Saturday night—
"I'll play," quoth he, "till the morning light."
Quoth this young gentleman, tall and slim,
"I'll master this instrument if it takes a limb,—
With a musical talent I was born,
And I'm going to play on this sweet brass horn."

Then louder and wilder the horn he blew;
"How sweet," he whispered; "I never knew
I'd a soul for music like this before!"
And the blast of his trumpet swelled to a roar,
Then died away in a wail forlorn,
From the little end of the old brass horn."

The shuddering echoes bore the sound
Through all the rooms, above, around;
Kind friends could hear it at forty rods,—
This powerful music of Gabriel Cod's.
But they stopped their ears and ran away
Whenever the horn began to play.

Day after day did the youth keep on;
"I'll blow," quoth he, "till my breath is gone."
The louder he blew, the smaller he grew;
The more he played, the less he knew;
For as fast as the horrible sounds were born,
His wits flew out at the end of the horn.

"You'd better be careful," his mother said;
"If you blow much harder you'll burst your head!"
Then he gathered himself for a mighty blast,
Not thinking, poor youth, it would be his last!
And he blew himself out, as broke Wednesday morn,
At the little end of the old brass horn.

He was buried that night, with that horn of his,
And his friends were good at his obsequies.
And this is the epitaph over his bones,
Read it, I pray, in your solemnest tones:—
It may serve some other rash youth to warn,—
"Died from tooting an old brass horn!"

BRADDOCK'S FATAL FIELD.

WASHINGTON'S FIRST FIGHT—GRAPHIC SKETCH OF THE FIRST GREAT BATTLE-FIELD OF PENNSYLVANIA—FRONTIER FIGHTING ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO—THE TRADITIONS OF WESTERN PENN'A.

Charles McKnight is doing for Pennsylvania what Fenimore Cooper did for New York. Both carry an enthusiasm into their stories of tradition and adventure which irresistibly infect the reader, and the stories of both have the unmistakable flavor of the soil. Mr. McKnight's pictures, however, have undoubtedly less of the glamor of romance and more of the truth of historic painting.

From the manuscript of a new work soon to be published by Mr. McKnight, entitled "Our Western Border," which is a collection of the legendary lore of Pennsylvania, we present a sketch of the death of Braddock on the fatal field which now bears his name. This story fairly glows with the spirit of the early Scotch-Irish tradition of Pennsylvania, and will sound to many of our readers, we are sure, more like the echo of their own memories than the labor of an author, and this is its highest commendation.

The only thing for Braddock to do when he found himself caught in this horrid slaughter-pen, was, manifestly, to retire his forces while he had them yet under control; throw out scouting parties to beat up the enemy's position; bring up his artillery to ends of the ravines and thoroughly rake them with grape and canister, or to rout out the securely-hidden foe with the bayonet. Indians have never yet been found able to withstand a bayonet charge. The cold steel at close quarters demoralizes. They quiver, break, and fly. This was what both Halket and Washington urged him to do, but to no purpose. He raged along the road like a fury; drove back his men by the sword, and seemed determined to overcome by mere force of drill and obstinacy. Indeed, it is uncertain whether he now could have executed the manœuvre. No soldiers—not even Cumberland's veterans—could long withstand a deadly and concentrated fire from front and both flanks.

The fact that the fatal flashes and puffs of smoke and volleys seemed to come right out of the ground and from unseen foes, while the whole air and woods around rang full of savage yells and horrible screechings, completed the demoralization. Many afterwards declared that during the whole three hours' contest they had never once seen a foe; while others would not assert that they had seen over half a dozen. It is only wonder that soldiers so wretchedly posted and so badly commanded could hardly stand it as long as they did. The Provincials suffered as much as the British soldiers. Whenever and wherever they could, they took to the trees. It is even asserted, and we think it probable, that some of the officers who, by Braddock's explicit command, attempted to beat back into the road the men who had thus sought shelter behind trees, were shot by their own men.

In one of the pauses of this one-sided conflict, Washington, who had been kept busy carrying the General's orders—the other aids, Orme and Morris, having been wounded—saw Colonel Halket, grim and weary-looking, standing dismounted under a huge oak, and leaning heavily against its massive trunk. Hastening up and out a little from the fire, he anxiously inquired:

"I trust, Sir Peter, you are not very badly hurt?"

"Na, na, Geordie; but Ise gotten eneuch. 'Tis joost aboon my baldric. Wha culd luke to go thro' siccan an awsome day wi'out scaur or scaith. I ha'e fear Ise tae'n a strong grippit o' death. I am sair, sair forfoughten, but never fear, mon, but wha' the auld Sir Peter will e'er present a heckle to his foes."

"Oh! 'tis not so bad as that, Colonel," said Washington; "but you, like the rest of us, have received your baptism of fire. 'Tis a gory field, and the end's not yet."

"D'ye mind, Major, the 'secon gight' I tauld ye of yestreen and the vision of bluid? Said I not recht? But, ha'e ye seen Jamie, laddie?"

"I have, Sir Peter; there he stands, and unhurt."

"'Tis strange, verra strange. 'Tis the bairn Francis, and not James, that's hurt and ta'en to the rear, alang wi' Sir John Sinclair, Colonel Burton, Gladwin, and mony others. Oh! but this is a sorra day? Braddock's joost lost his fourth horse. The fule carle thinks he's fightin' on the broad plains o' Flanders. 'Tis eneuch amaist to drive one distraught to see him trying to wheel and manœuvre a whail army, shoulther to shoulther, in a twa-foot road. I ha'e beggit him to let his men tak to the woods, but the dour de'il wi' not. He's clear daft, Geordie, clean daft."

"Well, Colonel," said Washington; "no use to discuss the General now. You need immediate attention. I'll send some soldiers to take you to the rear."

Washington had scarce gone a hundred paces before a bullet, sped from an Indian rifle from the ravine, struck Halket straight through the heart. Just as he was falling, his son James rushed forward and caught him in his arms. He, too, was at the same instant mortally struck, and both fell together, locked in each other's embrace, and this was the last of the old Scotch nobleman. The two bodies lay, just where they fell, for years, through summer's heat and winter's snow—"mid all the wreck of the spiteful elements."

Braddock, almost all his best officers either killed or wounded, and all the ammunition shot away, found it now almost impossible even to effect a safe or orderly retreat. The Indians having little more to fear from the army on the hill plain, had now worked down the ravines until they appeared on the first "bottom," and commenced to attack the baggage. The flank parties posted for its security, all but one, ran in. A great number of horses and some drivers were shot down, while the rest, cutting loose the best horses in the teams, mounted and were off. The cannon did some service, and, commanded and sometimes even served by Maj. Washington himself, had for sometime kept off the foe, but the spot was so woody that very little execution could be done.

Just at this juncture Braddock himself, who had had five horses killed under him and whose clothes had been riddled with bullets, received a mortal wound while standing beneath a large tree on the brow of the second rise. The ball passed through his right arm, lodging deep in his lungs. The order he was just giving was left unfinished on his lips. Falling from his horse, there the brave but unfortunate General lay, with but a few friends around him, and all his drilled veterans flying off in headlong, disgraceful flight. "They ran," wrote Washington in his first letter after the battle, "as sheep pursued by the dogs, and it was impossible to rally them."

It is related by George Croghan, the famous Indian interpreter, that Braddock, unwilling to survive the disgrace of his defeat; disgusted at his desertion by the famous soldiers "who had served with the Duke," and probably tormented by the pains from his wound, refused to be carried from the field, insisting upon being left alone, and finally tried to possess himself of Croghan's pistol, wherewith to make an end of himself. Be this as it may, Capt. Orme, wounded as he was, offered sixty guineas to any of the regulars who would carry him off the field, but in vain. It was a *sauve qui peut* rout with the regulars and "devil take the hindmost."

Captain Stewart, of Virginia, commander of the body-guard of light horse, and Braddock's own aid, Captain Orme, carried the dying General off the field, put him in a tumbrel, then upon a fresh horse, and thus the old veteran was borne from the scene of his defeat. It was a custom in those days for every officer to carry a sash of scarlet, silken net-work, with which to bear him, if wounded, from the field. The sash in which Braddock was this day carried, the date of its manufacture (1707) and the initials "E. B." wrought in the woof, and the blood-red stains upon its netting still visible, is said to be yet preserved in the family of the late President Taylor.

The fall of the General destroyed all semblance of further opposition. Every aid, but Washington, and every field officer was struck down. About 900 of the 1,400 men, and 63 out of the 86 officers were either killed or wounded, and the rest scarcely waited for the drums to sound the retreat. All, all was abandoned! Horses, cattle, wagons, artillery, military chest, personal baggage—everything—and, what was worse, almost every person who was badly wounded.

This headlong, disgraceful flight is an unwelcome theme, and not being directly connected with our story, we care not to dwell on it, except to say that about a quarter of a mile on the other side of the river 100 men were prevailed upon to make a brief stand at a favorable point. Braddock and some wounded officers remained there an hour or so, but soon all the soldiers sneaked off, and Washington, sick, exhausted, and fever-stricken as he was, and having so lately passed through a most terrible ordeal, with two horses shot under him, and four bullets through his coat, was despatched by Braddock to Dunbar to forward wagons, provisions, &c., to the wounded. He rode, sad and oppressed, during the whole of that wet, long and dismal night, through dark, gloomy forests, frequently having to dismount to grope for the path, and reached Dunbar—whose camp was in an incredible state of alarm and confusion, from reports brought by the frightened wagoners—by sunrise the next morning. His wretched feelings during that truly doleful ride can better be imagined than described. Thence, being still very feeble, he retired to Mount Vernon to recruit his shattered health.

It is a well attested fact that in 1770—fifteen years after this battle—Washington, when traveling on the Big Kanawha, was visited by an old Indian chief, who stated that he had been present at the battle of Braddock's Fields, and had not only often fired on Washington himself, but had instructed his young warriors to fire; but finding it in vain, had come to the conclusion that he was protected by the Great Spirit and was preserved for a great future. So, indeed, he was. We may pause by the way one moment to follow Braddock till death released him.

He remained under the care of Captain Stewart; was first carried on horseback, and afterwards conveyed by soldiers, in his sash, fastened on poles as a "stretcher." At 10 P. M. on the 10th, the day after the battle, he reached Gist's plantation. Next morning he arrived at Dunbar's camp, high up in the Laurel Hill, six miles from the present city of Uniontown, where the half-famished fugitives from the battle-field were constantly coming in and soldiers deserting by the score without ceremony. Braddock's strength was now rapidly ebbing away. He had abandoned all hope of achieving anything; and it is to be supposed that the sufferings of his mind were far greater than those of his body. He still issued his commands, and confidently expecting pursuit, and knowing that Dunbar's panic-stricken force was in a most shameful and dangerous state of demoralization, ordered the destruction of the immense stores of arms, wagons, powder, and provisions, resuming his march towards Cumberland on the 12th. These orders were not fit for a British officer to give, nor for one to obey. Want of horses and demoralization of his army were Dunbar's excuses.

On the 13th Braddock was evidently sinking fast. Ever since the retreat commenced he had preserved an almost unbroken silence. His dying hours were very much embittered, and it would have been far better had he left his remains on the carnage field. The only allusions he made to the fate of the battle was to softly repeat to himself once or twice: "Who would have thought it?" Turning to Orme: "We shall better know how to deal with them another time!" and these were his parting words. A few moments later he breathed his last at 8 P. M. on Sunday, the 13th, and was buried the next morning right in the middle of the road, Washington reading the funeral service over his grave. The troops, wagons, and artillery passed over the place to destroy all traces and prevent discovery and mutilation by the enemy, supposed to be in pursuit.

About 1823 some laborers, while working on this road, exposed these last "unwept, unhonored, and unsung" remains. They were still distinguishable by their military trappings. It is asserted that some were sent to Peale's Museum, Philadelphia, while the rest were re-interred under a tree near by. This tree has, in these present times, either by "decay's effacing fingers" or by the spoilations of relic-hunters, been reduced to a mere rotten stump. It remained for Josiah King and John Murdock, of Pittsburgh, to rescue the spot from total neglect. In December, 1871, they proceeded to the forsaken grave, situate on the farm of James Dixon, nine miles east of Uniontown, and planted about it a number of elms, spruces, larches, and willows.

We scarce deem it worth while to allude to a Pennsylvania tradition, industriously circulated, and generally believed throughout the whole country for half a century, that Braddock fell by the hands of his own men. Thos. Fausett, a sort of mountain hermit of Fayette county, wild, uncouth, and gigantic in his appearance, distinctly claimed for himself that he killed Braddock to save the remnant of the army from destruction, and to revenge the cutting down of his brother Joseph by Braddock for taking a position behind a tree. There is not a tittle of trustworthy evidence to support the story. All contemporary authorities are totally silent concerning any such feat, and Fausett's own tale—as well as are the accounts of those who uphold his claim—is bungling, absurd, and inconsistent.

THE NEW STAY LAW.

AN ACT TO REGULATE STAY OF EXECUTIONS IN CERTAIN CASES.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same. That in all cases where lands, tenements, or hereditaments have been or hereafter shall be levied on by virtue of any writ of fieri facias or other writ of execution, and an inquest of six men, summoned by the Sheriff or Coroner of any of the cities or counties, agreeably to the existing laws of this Commonwealth, shall find that the rents, issues, and profits of such property are not sufficient, beyond all reprises, within the space of seven years, to satisfy the damages and costs, or the debt, interest, and costs in such writ as mentioned, it shall be the duty of the Sheriff to summon six men of his bailiwick to go upon the premises and value and appraise the said property, and in all cases where the defendant or defendants shall consent to a condemnation, agreeably to an act entitled An act relating to executions, passed the sixteenth day of June, eighteen hundred and thirty-six, and in any case where an inquisition and condemnation of such estate as aforesaid shall not be deemed necessary in law, it shall be the duty of the Sheriff or Coroner of the proper county to summon an inquest of six good and lawful freeholders of his bailiwick, who shall be under oath or affirmation, and shall receive the same pay as jurors are entitled to in similar cases, to go upon the premises and value and appraise the same, and the Sheriff or Coroner shall make return of such valuation or appraisement, with the writ aforesaid, to the court from which the same issued, and which valuation or appraisement shall be conclusive as to all writs and executions, when approved by said court, in any future execution which may be levied on the same property; and in case any writ of venditioni exponas or other writ shall issue for the sale of such lands, tenements, or hereditaments, and the same cannot be sold at public vendue or outcry for two-thirds or more of such valuation or appraisement, and then in such case the Sheriff or Coroner shall not make sale of the premises, but shall make return of the same accordingly to the court from which the execution issued, and that thereupon all further proceedings for the sale of such lands, tenements, or hereditaments shall be stayed for one year from and after the return day of the venditioni exponas or other writ for the sale of the premises: Provided, That the Sheriff or Coroner shall not be entitled to poundage unless in those cases where a sale of the property shall take place.

SEC. 2. That in all cases where lands, tenements or hereditaments have been heretofore levied upon and condemned or extended, or that hereafter may be extended in virtue of any writ of fieri facias, and in all cases where lands, tenements, or hereditaments have been or hereafter shall be seized or levied on by virtue of any writ of levari facias, it shall be the duty of the Sheriff or Coroner, before exposing the said property to sale, pursuant to any writ for that purpose issued, or in pursuance of such writ of levari facias, to summon six good and lawful men of his bailiwick, who, being first sworn or affirmed, shall go upon the premises and make a true valuation or appraisement of such property as directed by the first section of this act.

SEC. 3. That in all cases where estates for life or for a term of years in any lands, tenements or hereditaments have been or shall be seized and levied on by virtue of any writ or execution, it shall be the duty of the Sheriff or Coroner, before he shall proceed to advertise and sell the premises aforesaid, to summon an inquest of six good and lawful men of his bailiwick, who, being first duly sworn or affirmed, shall go upon the premises and make a true valuation and appraisement of the same, and if such estates for life or for a term of years as aforesaid, after being advertised and offered for sale, by public vendue or outcry according to law, cannot be sold for two-thirds or more of the amount of the valuation and appraisement to be made as aforesaid, the Sheriff or Coroner shall make return accordingly, and thereupon all further proceedings for the sale of said premises shall be stayed for one year from the return day of the said writ of execution: Provided, That the said defendant or defendants shall execute and deliver to the Sheriff or Coroner, as the case may be, a judgment bond, with one or more sufficient securities, who shall be freeholders, and approved by the court, to be entered of record, and shall be a lien on all real estate until paid or satisfied, in a penalty of double the amount of said valuation or appraisement, conditioned for the payment of all liens, debt, interest, and cost.

SEC. 4. That in all cases where personal property shall be taken in execution by virtue of any writ of fiera facias issued out of any Court of Common Pleas of this Commonwealth, or by virtue of any execution issued by a Justice of the Peace, it shall be the duty of the officer to whom such suit shall be directed respectively, when it shall be requested by the debtor, to summon three respectable freeholders, citizens of the vicinage, who, being first duly sworn or affirmed by the said officer, shall value and appraise the personal property aforesaid, which valuation or appraisement, signed by the appraisers, together with a schedule of the property taken in execution, shall be annexed to the return on said writ, and in case said personal property, or any part thereof, cannot be sold for two-thirds of the amount of said valuation or appraisement at a public vendue of the same, of which notice shall be given to the plaintiff or plaintiffs, his, her, or their agent or attorney, agreeably to the directions of the first section of this act, that then the sale of such property shall be stayed for the term of twelve months from that date: Provided, That the said defendant or defendants shall execute and deliver to the Sheriff, Coroner, or Constable, as the case may be, a bond, with one or more sufficient securities, to be entered of record, and shall be a lien for said period of time in a penalty of double the amount of said valuation or appraisement, conditioned for the faithful forthcoming and delivery of all and every part of the said personal property, upon the expiration of the said stay of execution, to the proper Sheriff, Coroner, or Constable, his successor in office, in like good order and condition as when the same was so, as aforesaid, offered for sale, or other personal property equal in value and in like good order, to be ascertained in the manner aforesaid, or in default thereof for the payment of the amount of the appraisement or valuation, with interest and costs, or the amount of the debt, interest and costs, for which the levy was made, and, upon the execution and delivery of such bond, the said personal property shall be returned and re-delivered into the possession of the said defendant or defendants: Provided, also, That nothing in this act contained shall be construed to prevent any judgment creditor or creditors from having the property of any debtor or debtors exposed to sale at any time, and as often as he, she, or they may think proper, after it may have once been exposed to sale as aforesaid, by paying all costs which may accrue in consequence thereof, except the time at which a sale may be effected according to the provisions of this act, which costs shall be paid out of the proceeds of the sale, as in other cases.

SEC. 5. That before any person shall be entitled to a stay of execution on real estate levied upon, he shall pay the interest due on the debt and the interest due upon prior liens thereon, and discharge all ground rent and municipal charges due on the property, subject to the judgment, and shall pay semi-annually during the continuance of the stay of execution all the accruing interest on the judgment, mortgages, liens, or charges on real estate, and the accruing ground rents: Provided, That the provisions of this act shall not apply to suits for the collection of interest semi-annually on moneys due the estates of decedents, widows, or minors, which suits are hereby authorized to be instituted, nor to claims for labor: Provided, further, That this act shall not remain in force for a longer period than eighteen months.

E. REED MYER,
Speaker of House of Representatives.
JNO. C. NEWMYER,
President pro. tem. of the Senate.
Approved—The 23d day of March, A. D. 1877. J. F. HARTRANFT.

THE GRANGE MOVEMENT.

The Chicago *Times* has pronounced by some means a transcript of the annual reports which were submitted to the National Grange Patrons of Husbandry recently in secret session in that city, showing the present status of the organization in the several States, the amount of revenue received from them, statistics of membership, etc. Their receipts from all sources during 1876 amounted to $69,785.05, against $102,143.07 for the preceding year. Maryland is credited with 148 granges in 1876, against 153 in 1875, whilst the membership is 5,859, against 5,655 in 1875; Virginia shows a falling off within a year of nearly 200 granges, though the membership shows a light increase. Compared with 1875 the falling off in granges in the United States and Canada is about 9,000, whilst the loss in membership aggregates about 175,000. In the strongholds of the organization Illinois, Indiana, Kansas and Missouri, it seems to be rapidly melting away. In Ohio it still maintains its ground, with a small increase in membership and granges. Throughout New England the decrease is less marked. Connecticut and Massachusetts show a falling off, but in Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire some little ground has been gained. In Kentucky, Tennessee and West Virginia there is likewise a decline, but Delaware is on the other tack. New York and Pennsylvania show an increase of membership, but a falling off in number of granges. In New Jersey there is an increase of both. In the cotton States there is a marked falling away in the number of granges, but membership, particularly in Texas, keeps well up. The Pacific States may be said to divide, California showing a heavy decrease and Oregon about holding its own.

A NEW FISH BAIT.

Those small boys who are in the habit of converting their mouths into bait-boxes, when they go fishing, will be gratified to learn that, through the genius of a recent inventor, they may continue to use that convenient receptacle for a new bait which is free from the disadvantages peculiar to the angle worm. Any boy who has meditated over the short-coming of that slimy invertebrate knows that it squirms disagreeably, especially when accidently bitten, that it has an affinity for dirt, which is annoying when swallowed; that even when on the hook it has a way of dissolving off in the most unaccountable and exasperating manner; and it perversely permits itself to be carried off peacemeal by suckers and minnows in total disregard of its legitimate purpose. There can be no doubt that the day of the angle worm has passed, and that against the improved flexible rubber worm of Mr. H. H. Gregg (patented January 2, 1877,) he can no longer hope to compete. Serving as bait, and at the same time as chewing gum, it must be evident to the least thoughtful that the rubber worm has an incontestible advantage. So remarks the *Scientific American.*

ABOUT MOTHS AND MILLERS.

Mrs. "E. A. K.," Taunton, Massachusetts, asks the following: 1. "Do all kinds of millers make moths? 2. What time in the year are moths formed? 3. Do they work in woolen goods all the year, or only in warm weather?" —*Ans.* 1. The writer, a lady, evidently wishes to know about the clothes moth, and her first question may be answered—No. But as the terms "Moth" and "Miller" are used in a confusing manner, we must explain. The scaly-winged insects (*Lepidoptera*) are divided into butterflies and moths. The larvæ or caterpillar hatched from the egg, is a great feeder; when it is full grown it forms a pupa, or chrysalis, keeps quiet for a time, and then comes out a perfect winged insect has slender feelers with a (wooly) knob on the end, and rests with all its wings erect, it is a butterfly, and if it rests with two or all of its wings spread out, it is a moth, and these usually fly at night. They vary in size, from very minute to large insects with six or even nine inches spread of wing. Some moths are called millers, and some people give the name miller to all moths that are not showy. It will be seen that the name moth has a wide application. In speaking of the clothes moth, it has become to be called simply moth. It is its caterpillar which, feeding upon clothing, does the mischief. It eats the wool of the cloth, and at the same time uses some of it to build the case, which it starts soon after it is hatched from the egg, and enlarges it, as in growing it needs more room. This case, which is open at both ends, the caterpillar lines with a very soft web, and it is carried about with it wherever it goes in search of food. It is this caterpillar then, which is generally called the moth. The caterpillar is about half an inch long, and about the size of a darning-needle, white, with a horn-colored head, and has sixteen feet. When full grown, it changes to a chrysalis, and at length comes out as the perfect insect, or moth proper, and which is often called the moth-miller. This is a very delicate little insect, with a spread of wings of only about half an inch, of a buff color, shining like silk, and flits about very quietly in search of a place to lay eggs, that will breed moths and mischief. So far as our clothes are concerned, the large "millers" do no harm. The moths make their appearance in spring, usually in May, and as several broods are produced during the season, there is danger from them until cold weather comes. Those that are then in their little cases in the clothing, remain dormant all winter, and come out as moths the next spring; this answers our correspondent's 2nd and 3d questions. As to preserving articles from moths; if the woolens are free from the insects in the egg or caterpillar form when put away, and are kept all summer in a case or package which is so thoroughly tight that the parent moth can not get in to lay her eggs, or it eggs should be laid on the outside, there is no crack or pin-hole large enough for the tiny caterpillar to get through, then the clothing will be perfectly safe. Bags of paper, quite free from holes, will keep the articles, or they may be rolled up in successive papers, each one being carefully pasted down. A tight box, with every joint and crack made doubly sure by pasting strips of paper over them, is used by some. Others use an empty liquor barrel; the articles being paced in this, it is headed up tightly. If the receptable, whatever it may be, is properly tight, no camphor or other aromatics needed; these articles are disagreeable to the parent moth, and keep her away, and some of them will kill the young caterpillar. Camphor, benzine, carbolic acid, and other strong smelling things, and various secret preparations are used.—*American Agriculturist.*

TURNIPS FOR STOCK.

It is generally conceded that farm stock requires some green succulent food in winter in addition to dry forage, in order to keep them healthy. Carrots and beets are usually considered more nutritious than turnips, but they cost much more to raise, and do not succeed in all kinds of soils or over so wide a range of country as the several varieties of turnips. The section or group of sorts known under the general head of rutabagas are perhaps a little richer than the late or "flat turnips," as they are usually called; still, the latter grow so freely and mature so quickly, that farmers usually prefer them to any other variety, and they can also be sown upon land from which some early crop has been gathered.

Wheat, rye, or oat stubble may be turned under soon after harvest, and if the land is not rich a slight top-dressing of manure is advisable, after which turnips may be sown broadcast and a good crop secured. It is now time to prepare land for a crop of Fall turnips, and we will venture to say there is not a farmer in the country who has not, at this moment, plenty of land upon which a supply of these valuable roots may be grown before the ground freezes in the Fall. We will also venture to say that his cattle next winter will be made more comfortable, and come out in the spring in better condition if given all the turnips they will eat, than if they had few or none. The expense of raising the late sorts is a mere nothing beyond the cost of harvesting and storing. The land should be plowed this month, and if very poor should receive a light top-dressing of some kind of fertilizer, which needs only to be harrowed in and not covered deeply. By the last of July or the first of August, give the land another thorough harrowing, and then sow the seed and harrow in.

The seed should be sown rather thinly, or the plants will be crowded and the turnips less in size. One pound of seed is an abundance for an acre, costing at most one dollar, and the yield on good soils frequently amounts to three or four hundred bushels. Of course when sown broadcast, no after culture is given or required unless the land is more than ordinarily foul and full of noxious weeds; and in such cases it is best to give it, before sowing or at the time, a top-dressing of five or six bushels of salt per acre. This will act as a fertilizer to the turnips, and check the growth of some of the more tender kinds of weeds.

VARIETIES.

The late turnips are divided into two classes—the white and yellow fleshed sorts. One of the most prolific of the former is the long white or cow horn, which grows more like a mangel beet than the ordinary varieties of the turnip. It is an excellent variety, grows quickly to a good size, and stands half out of the ground. The flesh is white and fine grained, and it is a good keeper when stored in a cool place. Red top, strap leaved, white globe, and early snowball, are all excellent white fleshed sorts, but the general favorites are found among the

YELLOW FLESH TURNIPS.

Whether they are really richer or contain more nutritious properties than the white fleshed, we will not pretend to say; but we know that, as a rule, they are more solid, easier preserved, and better keepers. Our preference among the dozen or more well-known yellow flesh varieties is Robinson's golden ball. It is unsurpassed for richness, and grows quickly, forming a round, smooth bulb. The skin is of a bright golden color, and the flesh pale cream color. We have kept this variety perfectly sound from the time of gathering in the Fall until the following May. The yellow Malta and large yellow globe are also excellent sorts, and similar to the golden ball.

But a turnip, whether of first or second quality, will seldom be refused by stock in winter. Our farmers are far too negligent in this matter of raising roots for stock, and they lose much in consequence, both in health and general well-being of their animals; and we are confident that one-half of all the disease of which we hear so much in late winter and early Spring, is due to the want of an abundance of succulent food, which could be easily and cheaply furnished in the form of late sown turnips. We hope every farmer who reads this will carefully consider the subject and act accordingly.—*New York Weekly Sun.*

NO SECRETS.

The moment a girl has a secret from her mother, or has received a letter she dare not let her mother read, or has a friend of whom her mother does not know, she is in danger. A secret is not good for a girl to have. The fewer secrets that lie in the heart of women, at any age, the better. She who has none of her own is best and happiest. In girlhood, hide nothing from your mother, do nothing, that it discovered by your father, would make you blush. Have no mysteries whatever. Tell those who are about you where you go and what you do. Those who have the right to know, I mean, of course. A little secretiveness has set many a scandal afloat; and much as is said about women who tell too much, they are much better off than women who tell too little. A man may be reticent and lie under no suspicion; not so a woman.

The girl who frankly says to her mother: "I have been there. I met so-and-so. Such and such remarks were made, and this and that was done," will be certain of receiving good advice and sympathy. If all was right no fault will be found. If the mother knows out of her greater experience that something was improper or unsuitable, she will, if she is a good mother, kindly advise against its repetition. It is when mothers discover their girls are hiding things from them that they rebuke or scold. Innocent faults are always pardoned by a kind parent. You may not know, girls, just what is right and just, and what is wrong, yet. You can't be blamed for making little mistakes; but you will never do anything wrong if from the first you have no secrets from your mother.

WHITE LIES.—Some slip-shod moralists insist that it is permissable, and, indeed, commendable, to tell fibs in cases where the utterance of the plain truth might give offence or pain. That this doctrine is practically carried out in society we all know. Persons who wish to avoid receiving unwelcome visitors without resorting to any positive rebuff, direct their servants to say they are "not at home." "Glad to see you" is the greeting with which a man of polished manners meets the bore whose appearance he regards with horror. Invalids past hope of recovery are informed by smiling friends that they are looking better every day. Rash men of business are congratulated on their brilliant prospects by those who know they are on the verge of ruin. In fact, never to utter disagreeable truths, and to deal liberally in agreeable falsehoods, seem to be accomplishments—negative and positive—most indispensable to individuals who desire to be "perfectly at home in polite society." To such courteous hypocrisy we cannot subscribe. It may sometimes be inexpedient to tell the truth, but never necessary to invent a falsehood for the sake of courtesy. Infinite harm is done by what are called "white lies." In nine cases out of ten, the plain truth, kindly spoken, is beneficial to those who seek counsel, advice, or any kind of information or aid. In no case is falsehood, however well intended, justifiable. When it is deemed unwise to speak the truth, say nothing.

MYSTERIOUS CASE.—A correspondent to the Reading *Eagle* gives a startling account of a very singular phenomenon witnessed by a young girl residing three miles over the hill from Ephrata. Drs. Beck and Jerome report the facts. She is the daughter of Edward Hyat and is in her thirteenth year. Up to within two weeks ago she appeared very healthy, but recently a strange and serious affection has seized upon her. She has gradually increased in size to an enormous extent. From her feet to her head her limbs are swollen, and she appears nearly twice as heavy as she was two weeks ago when the fact is she is much lighter. Her skin is drawn very tightly over her flesh, and it more resembles an inflated bladder than anything else. The poor child suffers little pain, but she is deeply mortified at her shocking appearance. None of her clothes fits her, and she says she feels as light as a feather. An experiment was made in a bath tub filled with warm water, and she actually floated like a life preserver. Her entire body is puffed, and her cheeks, arms and limbs seems swollen ready to burst. When the cuticle is punctured with a silver needle air escapes in puffs, and in this manner the skin is prevented from bursting. It is not dropsy. The patient says she feels light enough to fly, and as the case is a mystery to the physicians it is intended to take her to Philadelphia for examination.

CROWS.—A crow was killed recently in the orchard of Mr. Barbric, of Plymouth, Me., and upon opening his crop, more than twenty nests of caterpillar eggs were found, showing that this much abused bird had dined on about 4,000 or 5,000 caterpillar eggs. The crow is not only a scavenger, but very useful also in destroying insects and worms that prey upon crops. The damage it sometimes does to young corn is more than counterbalanced by the service it renders on the farm.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Lawyers' houses are built on the heads of fools.

A LIVE ANACONDA.

DESCRIPTION OF A LARGE SNAKE AT THE LONDON ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

Mr. Frank Buckland describes in *Land and Water*, the arrival of a large snake at the Zoological gardens: "With the commencement of the London season has arrived an illustrious visitor from South America. He is one of the largest of the *Boaidæ* family known to our generation. He is an anaconda, (*Eunectes murinus*,) which, as I translate it, means 'the good swimming mouse or deer eater.' This immense snake is now safely housed in the snake house in the Zoological gardens, who has for many years so ably managed the snakes, poisonous and non-poisonous. Our visitor arrived at Liverpool in a large box. Intelligence was given to Mr. Bartlett, who proceeded to Liverpool to inspect him, a matter of considerable difficulty. It will not do to buy an expensive snake of this kind without a warranty. Snakes are very liable to canker in the mouth. The gums get swollen and flabby, and completely conceal the teeth, so that the beast cannot feed. Again, if snakes are injured in the capture they frequently die in consequence. It was necessary to examine the snake as to these two points. Having been shut up for several months without food, and in the dark, the anaconda was not in a good temper. When the lid was opened, Mr. Bartlett caught him tight around the neck with both hands; it was not necessary to open the mouth, as the savage snake did that soon enough himself, in true anger. A moment's inspection showed he had no disease of the gums. It was with some difficulty that Mr. Bartlett got his head back into the box without letting out more than a foot or two of his body. The anaconda has not poisonous teeth, but has great and dangerous powers of crushing. The box with the snake weighed over 200 pounds. It was with much dodging that the anaconda was conducted by his two keepers to his new quarters, where he at once retreated into a bath of warm water, from which, as yet, he has only emerged once or twice. It is difficult to give the exact length of the snake, as he is not to be measured with as much facility as a fathom of rope. He is now lying in three parallel folds in his bath; we know the length of the bath, and we calculate his length to be between 18 and 20 feet—a tremendous fellow. It was impossible to get a tape measure around him; but having measured his diameter in his thickest part, we conclude that he is over two feet round the body. At present he is thin, and his skin fits him very loosely. It is hoped that he will soon begin to feed. Mr. Bartlett, with his usual ingenuity, has found out how to make Mr. Anaconda feed. He covers his bath over at night, and puts therein with the snake a duck. The duck is always gone in the morning, and the snake appears fatter. Anaconda is decidedly nocturnal and aquatic in his habits. Like our own British snake, it is found in marshy, damp places, and he feeds upon animal which come down to drink at night. Mr. Bartlet has ascertained that the last meal of this snake had consisted of a young peccary, the horny part of the hoofs having been discovered in the stones at the bottom of the cage; there are also hairs of another animal which has to be diagonosed by microscopists. This tropical American snake is also called the aboma. The provincial name is *el traga venado*, or the deer swallower. He never interferes with men, although, of course, he will take his own part if attacked. It is greatly to be hoped that this magnificent snake will in time get an appetite and recover from the travel-worn appearance. His color may be described as buff, with very dark markings on the upper parts. His companion in the cage is a magnificently reticulated python (*Ular sawa*,) caught at Penang. He has been at the gardens since August, 1876, and has not eaten anything since he arrived. He shed his skin on Sunday, February 25, and is now most lovely to behold. It would be impossible to describe the tints of the new skin (a splendid lacing of bronze, blue, gold and black) except by saying that they are quite as gorgeous as the peacock's plumage."

WHERE HONEY FALLS FROM HEAVEN.—A California paper says: "In conversation with A. J. Dufur, not long since, he informed us that he had come across a strip of country three miles wide, stretching southwest from the Willamette river, near Oregon City, to the Cascade Mountains, which is a natural honey producing district. In the foot-hills of the mountains the honey-dew, which is peculiar to this district within the boundaries it covers, falls so heavily as to incrust the foliage. Throughout this belt of country bees are better off than bees in clover, for they literally scrape up the ready-made honey, and, after filling their hives, build and fill combs on the outside. Mr. Dufur says that he saw eight pounds of honey taken from the under side of a pole stretched across a fence. It would be a very interesting region for naturalists to investigate, especially as no satisfactory solution of the phenomenon has ever yet been reached, and this especial locality seems to develop the so called honey-dew yearly in remarkable quantities."

A MONKEY'S FATAL CURIOSITY.—The soldiers at the U. S. Arsenal at Sommerville, Ga., had, until recently, a pet monkey, the "cunningest" Darwinian that ever left the African forest. Jocko was ordinarily a good monkey, but like too many of his biped contemporaries, he possessed a great fault. Jocko was tormented by curiosity, and alas! it finally brought him to an untimely grave. For some time Jocko has been in the habit of watching the artillery men as they fired the morning and evening gun, and finally became imbued with an ardent desire to be a "soger boy." A few days ago he slyly approached the piece, which is used for firing the salute, and jerked the lanyard. To the amateur artillerist's surprise and disappointment the canon didn't fire. He immediately darted to the mouth to see what was the matter, when the piece suddenly went off, and so did Jocko—all his aspirations and his limbs blown to the winds. His remains were literally strewn over the sward.

SMALL MEANS.—The power of money is on the whole over-estimated. The greatest things which were done for the world have not been accomplished by rich men, or by subscription lists, but by men generally of small pecuniary means. The greatest thinkers, discoverers, inventors and artists have been men of moderate wealth, many of them little raised above the condition of manual labors, in point of worldly circumstances. And it will always be so. Riches are oftener an impediment than a stimulus to action; and in many cases they are quite as much a misfortune as a blessing. The youth who inherits wealth is apt to have life made too easy for him, and so grows sated with it, because he has nothing left to desire. Having no special object to struggle for, he finds time too heavy on his hands; remains mentally and morally asleep; and his position in society is often no higher than that of a polypus over which the tide floats.

The seed of sunflowers is the most healthy feed that can be given to horses in winter and spring; half a pint a day keeps them in health and spirited, with sleek coats, and more animated than any other feed. It prevents heaves and some other diseases.