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OFFICE SOUTHWEST CORNER OF

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Biterary.

The Man Who Struck Himself.

BY T. S. ARTHUR. Jason Elder belonged to that rather large class of persons who find pleasure in the sufferings or misfortunes of their fellow-men. This is stating the case rather broadly, and we do not doubt, that Jason, should he ever chance to discover this introduction of himself to the public, will reject our classification, so far as he is concerned. We make it understandingly, however. The fault we have indicated is usually the companion of another. The man who feels pleasure in the ill-fortune of his neighbor, will hardly hesitate to inflict an injury, if it can be done with impunity.

Men of the class to whom Jason Elder belonged, rarely pass far on their life journey without misunderstanding with some of their fellow-passengers in wrong And as they are the injured and oppressed, it is the most natural thing in the world for them to feel indignant, and quite as natural to retaliate giving blow for blow.

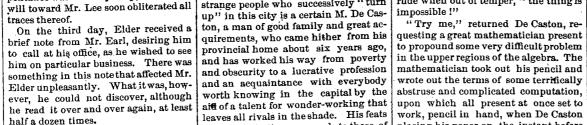
"The man who wrongs me. I neither forgive nor forget." This was one of Jason Elder's sayings, and a very bad saying we cannot help declaring it to be, particularly so in Jason's case, for he quite lived up to his principles. Of course, judgment as to wrong was always rendered by himself, and on evidence wholly ex-parte. If he believed that another meant to do him wrong, and he could believe, sometimes, on very slight evidence, an evil purpose was as quickly born in his mind as if positive testimony were before his eyes. In fact, Jason Elder was a very bad sort of a man and often very troublesome to those who had any dealings with him.

Among those who were favored with the hearty dislike of Elder, wasa master mechanic in a small-way, named Martin Lee, who, by industry and economy had accumulated enough to buy himself a house of moderate size, as a home for his family. Elder also owned a house in the same neighborhood. These houses were built on a piece of ground that originally belonged to the same estate.

Mr. Lee was a very upright man-too upright and independent to have much intercourse with a man like Elder, and not mortally offend him. He had so offended him, and the offence was neither forgotton nor forgiven. In more than one instance his enemy had sought to do him injury ; but the poisoned arrows, flung from this bow, had flown harmlessly by him.

One day, while in conversation with one of those idle, gossipping individuals, who give more attention to other people's business than they do to their own, the latter said, in responding to some ill-natured remark uttered against Mr. Lee. "I learned a fact vesterday that

may be you would like to hear."



" I wonder whathe wants with me?" he said uneasily, as he started off promptly to obey the summons. Mr. Elder ! I am glad too see Mr. Earlsmiled, and offered his vou !" hand. But there wassomething wrong

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pented of what he had done, but the re

pentance was not very deep, and his ill-

in the smile, and no heart whatever in the presence of his hand. " I've been investigating that matter that you brought to my notice," said Mr. Early, and his countenance assumed a grave aspect.

Ah, have you ! Well, sir, did you not find it as I said ?" "There is a flaw, certainly, and a very

serious one. "I was sure of it from what Larkin said; he is never at fault in matters of this kind." "You aimed a heavy blow at Mr. Lee,

my friend," said Mr. Earl. There was a quick change in his manner, followed by a pause. Then added:

"But it passed him unharmed and struck another!" "Who?" eagerly inquired Elder.

"Yourself!" was the startling renonse "Me! I do not understand you, Mr Earl !'

The countenance of Jason Elder had uddenly become overspread with alarm. "Mr. Lee's title is perfectly good." " It is ?'

'Yes; but yours is defective?'' "Impossible !" exclaimed Elder turning pale.

"Not at all. Mr. Larkin is rarely at fault in matters of this kind. He knew there was a flaw somewhere in the property that once belonged to my uncle's with his eye, requested her to name estate, but erred in this instance. Mr. Lee is safe but your title is not worth a copper. I am much obliged to you for hunting up this windfall for me, for I

should hardly have come across it my self, and in consideration thereof, will deal with you as leniently as possible. Of course, I do not expect you to take my word in regard to the flaw. Its existence, however, will soon be demonstrated. You had better see your lawyer and ask him to call on me. In the meantime. I will say, that, for various reasons I am ready to compromise. I don't wish to encounter the vexations. delays and expense of legal proceedings and therefore, if you are disposed to

meetamicably, I will not be too exacting. In a word, then, I have in my own mind the sum for which I will execute a quit claim to the property. The sum is five hundred dollars." Jason Elder groane

cult, instantaneously." "Nonsense, sir," shouted M. Le Verrier, who is very Among the strangest of the many strange people who successively "turn rude when out of temper, "the thing is up" in this city is a certain M. De Cas- | impossible !"

"Try me," returned De Caston, re quirements, who came hither from his questing a great mathematician present provincial home about six years ago, to propound some very difficult problem and has worked his way from poverty in the upper regions of the algebra. The and an acquaintance with everybody wrote out the terms of some terrifically worth knowing in the capital by the abstruse and complicated computation aid of a talent for wonder-working that upon which all present at once set to leaves all rivals in the shade. His feats work, pencil in hand, when De Caston of prestidigitation are equal to those of | placing his paper on the instant before the most renowned professors of the the mathematician, remarked, "I think art; and in one department, that of Monsieur, you will find that this is the

A Necromancer in Paris.

soon as written. At one of his seances

tricks performed with a pack correct solution of your problem." of cards, he far surpasses any-"You see, Monsieur, that my method thing accomplished by them. But of calculation really yields very useful the most astonishing of his feats are results !" said De Caston to La Verrier of a totally different order, and such as But the latter, furious at seeing his stateno other wizard ever attempted. For ment refuted, and giving full force to instance, his head tied up in a couple of his ill-temper, assailed De Caston with towels, and then covered with a paletot, he will request one of the audience to trickster, a buffoon, a charlatan, and dego to the farthest corner of the room and | claring that he would not stay to witthere to write on a sheet of paper a mass ness such impudent knavery, took his departure in a rage.

of ciphers arranged in parallel columns and go through the most complicated It seems that De Caston is often greatoperation with them, subtracting, mully excited and fatigued by the performance of his feats; and that he often suftiplying, dividing, stating the square of such a cipher, some minute fraction of fers from headache after performing another cipher; and so on-playing, as | them. But what is to be thought of opit were, with the figures written on the erations, mental or otherwise, producpaper, and apparently reading them as ing results so utterly incomprehensible

Letter from Ireland.

he threw a folded paper to a lady friend TULLYMACCLESCRAG, PARISH OF HALLY-RAGGET, NEAR BALLYSLUCHGUTHERY, IN THE COUNTY OF KILKINY, IN IRELAND. of mine, who had never seen him, requesting her not to open it, but to put it at once into her pocket and MY DEAR NIFFEW:

keep it there until he should ask I havn't sint you a letther since the ast time I wrote to you, bekase we for it; which the lady accordingly did. Absorbed in watching the marmoved from our former place of living and I couldn't tell where a letthe velous things done by the performer would find you.

the lady had quite forgotten the paper But I now wid pleasure take up my in her pocket when De Caston, turning to her, requested her to name one of the pen to inform you of the death of your own living uncle Kilpathrick, who died three kingdoms of nature. Thus intervery suddently last week, afther a lingerpellated, and feeling rather nervous at seeing the eyes of the assembly fixed ing illness of six months. The poor man was in violent convulsions during upon her, the lady hurriedly named. "The vegetable kingdom." De Caston, the whole time of his sickness, lying thereupon singling out another lady parfectly quate and spachless, all the while talking incoharently and calling

for wather. some class of objects belonging to the vegetable kingdom. "Flowers," re-I had no time to inform you of his plied the lady thus addressed. Turning death sooner, except I had wrote to you by the last Post, which went off ten to a third lady, the wizard asked her to days before he died and then you'd had name a flower. "The Rose," said the third lady. Turning again to my postage to pay. I am at a loss to tell friend, he requested her to read what his death was occasioned by, but, the contents of the paper in her | I fear, it was by his last sickness, for he pocket; on doing which she found that was never well ten days thegither durin' the whole time of his confinement; and t contained these words : "The Vege-I believe his death was occasioned by table Kingdom. Flowers. The Rose.' his ating too much of Rabbits stuffed A man of great literary acquirements wid Pase and Gravy,-Or Pase and and reputation here, being invited to a Gravy stuffed wid Rabbits-I can't tell private performance of De Caston's, at which he answered every question writ- which. But be that as it will, as soon ten by the persons present, performed as he brathed his last, the docthers geave over all hopes of his rocovery. the most astounding feats of divination of numbers, stated the events that oc-I can't tell you anything about his age, for you well know that in March curred at an immense number of dates written by them-each paper being | nixt he would have been twinty-five years owld lackin ten months, and had folded and held by them-went away

very much disgusted, regarding the he lived till that time he would have hole affair as a series of tricks produced by the collusion of the parties "How very impudent," said this genteen respectable-looking, gentlemauly, and intelligent men, all in league with a charlatan !" A day or two afterwards he received a note from De Caston. saving that he should do himself the honor of calling on him in the course of a day or two, in order to give him a specimen of his powers in his house. M. L accordingly being determined to baffle his visitor, got down some rare old histories from one of the shelves of his library, and picked out about twenty dates of little known historic facts, in the annals of several countries, and was given. The consequence would, to in remote ages. He drew up his paper with great internal satisfaction, feeling sure that he had provided a poser for De Caston, folded it, put it away in his waist coat pocket, not showing it to any one, and awaited the expected visitor.

How to Pick Huckleberries. When first I know Mr. John Horsely he was an old white-haired man, and

Zardaster Intelligender.

LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 16, 1865.

very rich. As he seemed never to have been in any great business, such as merchants and speculators now engaged in, and as he was never accused of being a dishonest man, it was always a mystery to me how he came to be rich. I knew that his father was a poor country clergyman, and that John could have received no property from him. Meeting my friend one day, when our conversation happened to turn on the subject of gathering property, I ventured to ask him how it was that he had been so successful in life.

"When I was a boy," said he, "my father was a poor minister. We lived very plain, and dressed very plain, but that never troubled us. We always had enough of comething to eat, and my mother was one who would contrive to have her children dress neatly if not richly. One day, when I was a little fellow, several boys and girls came along, on their way to pick huckleberries They invited me to go with them. And when I saw their bright faces and their little baskets, and the bright afternoon,

wanted to go with them. So I went into the house and asked my mother. I saw she sympathised with me, but said I must go and ask father," 'And where is father?" "Up in the study, of course."

Up I bounded, hat in hand, and gently knocked at the door. He bade me ome in "Well, Johnny, what is your wish ?' "1 want, sir, to go with the children

and pick huckleberries." "Where are you going?" "Only to Johnson's hill, sir."

"How many children are there?" "Seven besides myself. Please le me go.'

"Well, be a good boy, and use no bad vords."

Away I scampered, and had just got o the bottom of the stairs, when my father called me back. O dear, it's all over now; he's going to take it all back, I said to myself. Trembling, I again stood in the doorway, expecting to have permission withdrawn.

"John," said my father with eculiar smile, "I have a word of advice to give you. You will find the berries growing on bushes standing in clumps, all over the lot. The children will pick a few minutes at one place, and then go off to another, in hopes of finding better picking, and thus they will spend half of the afternoon in roaming from one place to another .-Now, my advice to you is, that when you find pretty fair picking, stick to that spot, and keep picking there. Your basket at night will show whether my advice is good or not."

Well, sir, I followed my father's advice, and though the children would wander about and cry out, "O, Johnny here's a world of them." and "here is splendid picking," and "here you can ill your basket in less than no time, vet I stuck to my "fair picking" place When we got through at night, to the astonishment of every one and my own no less it was found that I had nearly twice as many berries as any other one. They all wondered how it was; but I knew. And there was the lesson that made me arich man. Whenever I have found "fair picking." I have stuck to it. Others have changed occupation and business, and have moved from one place to another. I have never done so, and I attribute all my

Miscellaneous.

Extraordinary Pacing---Indians Versus Horses. has the following romantic history of a young female criminal : From the Chicago Republican.] On Saturday afternoon a number o

The criminal court of such a city as races took place over the Chicago Driving Park, in the presence of the largest ssemblage of people which we have seen there this season. There were fully two thousand persons present, among whom were many of our leading citizens, and quite a number of ladies. The oceasion of this large gathering was to witness one of the most singular races

known as extraordinary runners, while the horses have earned a good reputation as fast nags. The match was such a singular one, that not only the sporting fraternity but the public generally were more or less excited about it, and the result was looked forward to with considerable interest.

INDIANS VERSUS HORSES.

The great race of the day was the next called on. The Indians are well known in the sporting world as astonishing runners, having on many occasions per formed almost impossible feats. Their names are Deerfoot and Stevens, and they both belong to the Seneca tribe, of New York State. They possess all the peculiarities of their race, are of medium height, loose, active, and wiry looking, and move along with that slouching gate peculiar to the Indians. They are young men, and go about preparing for a run with all the coolness imaginable. They think no more of starting for a run of ten miles than others would think of taking a pleasure walk. Their opponents were Mr. Gates' well known bay mare "Princess," and Mr. Hastings' equally well known horse "Cooley," both of which have made remarkably good time on more than one occasion. The men and horses were all in good trim, while the weather was all that could be desired. The race was for a purse of \$1,000, and was to be run in the following manner: The Indians were to run two miles and

twenty rods while the horses trotted

other during the race, and the horses likewise. Close upon four o'clock the men and horses appeared in the field. The former were dressed in tights, and were the observed of all observers. A spot twenty rods north of the judges' stand had been marked off, and here Stevens took his on her behalf, they were compelled to find her guilty. Among the spectators in the court room while the trial proposition, while Deerfoot stood upon the starting line in front of the judges' stand. gressed might have been seen a tall motionless looking female, whose coun It was arranged that Stevens should run the odd twenty rods. Deerfoot the first tenance was an exact counterpart of mile, and Stevens the second mile, while Dickens' character of Fagin, who, i Princess should oppose them the first will be remembered, trained juvenile two miles and Cooley the second. Be- to the profession of thieving. This wa

the mother of Adelaide Irwin, who, i fore the start, and during the progress of was known to the authorities, had, b a course of discipline, succeeded in the contest, betting was freely indulged in, and those who knew the Indians making her daughter one of the most backed them heavily, while, on the experienced, and consequently a very

Romantic History of a Young Female Criminal. From the Boston Post The Suffrage Question. The New York Herald of yesterday

A Dialogue Between Various Color

BATES OF ADVERTIN

ımn, l year

EGAL AND OTHER NOTICES-

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'ten lines, or les

PERSONAGES

NEGRO INDIAN. CHINAMAN.

SCENE: A Crowded Thoroughfare

SCENE FIRST. NEGRO-"Go way dar; Injun and Chinaman no account-no account a tall."

INDIAN--" Ugh !"

A

CHINESE-"China man have big ountry-domuch business. American man come long way to get tea, silk; many tings."

NEGRO-" Go way, I say; you got o right suffrage—you ain't a man and brudder."

INDIAN-" Me right of suffrage from the Great Spirit. This country my hunting ground; pale face bring thunder and lightning and fire-water, and drive poor Indian away, but the Great Spirit looks on. Ugh !'

NEGRO-" Pale face no account: de chief Judge say dat nigger superior race iown Souf, and I guess he know." CHINESE-"How much monish you rot? You work now ?"

NEGRO-" Catch dis nigger working now. Yah, yah, no sar, dis child under de protection of de Government. Yah, yah, work? yah, yah. Look yeah you China man, we gwine to vote now we niggers, you China men and you Injuns belong to the 'ferior race, and dese white men no 'count tall. You just

wait till Fred Douglas, is de President den you see who's de 'ferior race." INDIAN-" My tribe fight for the pale face in the army of the great chief

Pope, we have much farm, little Injun go to school, me go to see the great Father Lincoln, me no vote. Ugh?" CHINESE-"Me see great Mandarian American man in the great empire of ze sun; he say much fine thing; me come to America land; me like America land; China man no vote; me see African man vote; he no Mandarian; American man come to his country Injun man fight for Merica land, he no vote.'

NEGRO-"Yah! yah! you don't know noffin 'tall, don't you see de declaration independence don't mean you folks, it means consent of de governed, don't vou see : Massa Summer told me dat hisseff.'

INDIAN-" Ugh! me fight pale face. Jgh! ugh !" (with a war-whoop.) CHINESE-" Me no consent. me stea

much." NEGRO-"Yah! vah! vah! You go long, you no 'count 'tall.'

Exeunt omnes

The Apostacy of the Protestant Pulpit. The following language, whose severity is in exact truthfulness, is from the last number of the Free Christian

The criminal court of such a city as New York presents to the student of mental philosophy a practical field for his operations. It is true that there he only witnesses the abnormal development of human nature : but the variety of crimes on the calender, the individu-ality of each case, and the wide difference there is in criminals, learned as well from their appearance as by the light reflected from the witness stand, constitute an ever changing panorama

full of sad but instructive that has ever taken place in this coun-try. Two Indians were entered against two trotting horses. The former are suppose to leave its mother's arms, who, from natural instinct, the neglect o parents, or vicious examples, or (what s still more lamentable) from actual training has pursued a course of theft. Near by stands the more advanced criminal, who, by confirmed habits of wrong doing, has become the accom-

plished forger, the skilful burglar, the daring highwayman; or, by yielding to ungovernable passion, inflamed by poisonous liquids, becomes the hardened

murderer. Between these two extremes are often found those who, in an un-guarded moment, yield to the temptations of avarice, lust, passion, or the adverse turn of the wheel of fortune, and appear at the criminal bar for the first time. Thus, as we have said, the calendar of the criminal court for a single day is full of interest, and if the

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secret history of these persons, from prattling childhood up to the period of their ignominious end, were revealed, it would form an instructive chapter in literature A case on yesterday's calendar of the General Sessions reveals at least some

ncidents in the life of a female criminal full of romance and adventure, especially when the age of the subject is considered. Four years ago last June a beautiful

young girl, only fourteen years of age, upon whose cheeks the flush of health ied with the freshness and beauty of the blooming rose, clothed in neat and elegant apparel, rode in an up town stage, seated beside the wife of a merchant prince. The fair Adelaide (for that was her name) with the skill of a master, abstracted the lady's portemonnaie from her pocket, which, fortunate-ly, contained but a few dollars. She was suspected, and the lady immediately caused her arrest. The services of eminent counsel were secured to defend the girl, and he succeeded in getting the trial postponed till October. At

four miles-the Indians to relieve each that time she was arraigned upon an indictment found by the Grand Jury, and tried by a jury of her fellow citizens. The testimony of the lady was so clear and conclusive that, notwith standing the strong and eloquent appeal which the apparent in-nocence and striking beauty of the culprit made to the sympathy of the jury

"About that Lee ?" eagerly inquired Elder. "Yes, or I might better say, about the

ground on which he has built that snug little house." "Indeed!" Our gentlemen was all alive now, and commenced rubbing Lis eyes in delighted expectation. "What

about the ground ?" "Title defective," was the laconic answer.

" No !"

"Fact. Had it from old Larkin, and I rather think he ought to know something about it." "Well, that is news; got a bad title

eh? I wonder who's on the hip now, Mr. Martin Lee?" "But surely, Mr. Elder;" said his

informant, "you would not take advantage of this ?" "Won't I, indeed ; wait and see. I

I don't deal him a swaggering blow, my name is not Jason Elder-that's all. I always said I'd bide my time. Ha! ha! a flaw in his title. But that is just his way of doing business. I'd like to see any one pick a flaw in mine."

True to the evil purpose declared Elder took the first opportunity to search out the party to whom the property owned by Lee would revert, in case a defect really did exist in his title, and communicated the fact alleged.-This individual, whose name was Earl seemed at first incredulous; but when Larkin was mentioned as authority, seemed to feel quite an interest in the

matter. "I am really indebted to you," h said with a bland smile; "should it prove true that there is a defect, I should have quite a windfall; and it could not have reached me in a better time. I will have the matter investigated at once.'

"That blow will tell hard, surely. have planted it below the fifth rib, said Elder to himself, in a tone of crue exulation, as he left the presence of Mr. Earl.

Through much self-denial and hard labor continued through many years, had Mr. Lee been able to provide a modest homestead for his family. He had been the more anxious to accomplish this, from the fact that declining health warned him of the approach of a day-how speedily it might arrive, he knew not-when his beloved ones, who leaned on him so confidingly, would have none to care for them.

If he could secure a home, into which they could cluster together, he felt that much would be gained. , And this he had accomplished-but the effort cost too dearly. He had taxed his strength to an extent that produced a serious reaction; and though he secured a dwelling for his family, he permanently weakened his constitution.

One day, in making a sudden effort, he ruptured a blood-vessel, and was taken home in a dangerous condition. This was the very day that Jason Elder made the unfortunate discovery of a defect in the the title of his property .--Little dreamed he as, with death knocking at the door, he found consolution in the thought that his family, even if he were taken from them, would not be left without a home, that at the very time, there was a movement to deprive them of their little patrimony. And well for him was it that the yeil of isnorance was before his eyes; for had he known of the threatened danger the knowledge would surely have cost him his life.

On the following day, a gentleman called at the house of Mr. Lee. to notify him that proceedings were about being instituted for the purpose of testing the validity of his title, but learning that he was dangerously ill, he went away without leaving any word as to the purport of his business.

In the meantime. Elder who had no heard of Mr. Lee's illness, was awaiting with some interest to see the ultimate effect of the blow he had struck. There were times when, in a measure, he re- and the Lord knows you are,"

' If my claim on the property is good and I know it to be," resumed Mr. present. Earl, "I can recover three times that sum. If you compromise, I will act in a spirit of great moderation; but if you compel me to resort to law. I will take

all the law awards." Poor Jason Elder! The blow was heavy one, and itstaggered him. A careful examination by his lawyer, only proved the assertion of Mr. Earl. His title to the property was not worth a dollar. Glad enough was he to accep

the proffered compromise, though at the clear loss of over five hundred dollars. Well for Mr. Lee was it, that the blow aimed with such bitter malignity, did not execute the will of him by whom it

all human foresight, have proved fatal. Not until he was sufficiently recovered from his dangerous illness to be out again, did he learn the evil that had been meditated and how it had recoiled upon the head of his enemy.

His pointed answer was : "He digged a pit for another, and himself fell into it.

more than one, that he had struck Mr. Lee a heavy blow was remembered in connection with his serious loss from a defect in his title; and for a long time afterwards, he was spoken of familiarly among those who knew him as the man who had struck himself." Achroad illustration this, of what is

stances around us. The evil that is meditated against others, usually comes back, in some form, upon those who seek to do their neighbor a wrong. In this matter there is a law of compensation which acts with unerring certainty. The blow that is struck at another, may not seem to rebound; but, as surely as it is given, will its power to do harm remain unspent, until the circle of conequences is complete.

Rather Thin.

A ludierous incident occurred Bloomingdale road. James' Hotel, of that place, is ornamented with a host ler whose fun is as fearless as his face is ugly. One day in January, while twenty or thirty fast gentlemen were standing on the front balcony of the hotel, an individual rode up the path on the thinnest horse ever mortal eyes looked upon. Leaping from the panting steed, the questrian said, turning to the hostler : "Here, John, give my horse some vater."

> onishment. "Give my horse some water," said he stranger.

"Your horse!" ejaculated John, with nore surprise. "Yes, you fool, my horse !" said th stranger, looking savagely at him, and

commenced drawing the lash of his whip through his hand. John walked towards him as though he would demand an explanation, and had taken about six steps, when he suddenly stopped, like one surprised be vond expression. "Bless my soul," said he, "I ask your

I didn't see him." The owner of the spectral beast tried to frown, but a roar from the balcony

Crowding a Bachelor. "What did you come here after ?" in-

est of the family had gone out. meekly replied. "Matches! That's a likely story.-

what you come for," exclaimed the delighted miss, as she crowded the old bachelor into a corner; "you came to kiss me and hug me almost to death, but you shan't unless you are the strongest,

The latter arrived next day, and was shown at once to the study where M. G----- was writing an article for some newspaper.

The declaration of Elder, made to his pocket, and gave it to M. Gsaid De Caston ; and M. G-

t unopened in his pocket. taking place daily in hundreds of in-

continued, holding out his hand, "just

imagine that I am offering you a pack of cards, from which you select four.' M. G---- extending his hand in turn, feigned to draw out four cards, and to place them before him on the table 'Be good enough to write on a piece of paper, what cards you have chosen. and fold it up as soon as written." M. G----- did as requested. "You have chosen the Ace of Spades the King of Clubs, the Knave of Diamonds, and the Queen of Hearts ' quietly remarked the wizard. M.

"Sir," said John, with a look of as-Chose being the cards of which M -had just written down the names.

> After performing several other feats equally inexplicable, with the imaginary cards and the dominoes, which came in play next, De Caston asked M. G-to write a number of historical dates on

piece of paper, fold it up and hold it in his hand. "I have my list already!" cried M paper he had prepared the day before.

pardon, sir; but your animal stood on tering your study." a line with that 'ere hitchin' post, and

made him change his mind.

quired Miss Susan Draper of a bachelor

friend, who made her a call when the " I came to borrow some matches," he

Why don't you make a match? I know

of science," remarked that gentleman to his learned audience, "but I have discovered a method of calculation which enables me to solve any mathematical problem, no matter how diffi- Patriot.

been just six months dead. His property now revolves to his nixt of kin who all died some time ago; so that I expect it will be divided between us, tleman to himself "a company of thir- and you know his property was something very considherable-for he had a fine estate that was sowld to pay his debts, and the remaindher he lost in a horse race; but, it was the opinion of ivery body at the time that he would have won the race if the horse he run against hadn't been too fast for him.

I niver saw a man, and the docthers all say so, that obsurved directions or tuk medicine betther than he did-he said success to the lesson by which I learned he would just as lave take bitthers alloways as sugar candy if it had only the same taste and Ippecacuanha as whisky punch if it would only put him in the same humor for fighting. But, poor sowl, he will niver ate or dhrink more ; and you havn't a living relation in the world barrin, myself and your two cousins who were kilt in the last war. 'I can't dwell on this mournful subject, and I shall sale my letther wid black salein wax and put on it your uncle's coat of arms, so I beg you not to brake the sale whin you open this letter and don't open it till three or four days "Pray don't disturb yourself," said De Caston, entering, "keep your seat, afther you recave it, by which time you will be prepared for the sorrowful tidand let me place myself here," and

drawing a chair to the opposite side of ings. Your schweethart, Judy McGee sinds you her love unknownst to me .-the table, he took a folded paper from Whin Pat Finnegan arrives in America ax him for this letther, and if he doesn't Don't open it till I ask you to do so,' know it from the rest, tell him it's the - placed one that spakes about your uncle's death "Have you a pack of cards and a box and saled in black. I remain your affectionate owld Grandmother,

f dominoes,"' demanded the visitor. "Here are dominoes," replied M. JUDY O'HOOLIGAN. To MISTHER LARRY O'HOOLIGAN, ----, taking the box out of one of lately of the town of Tullymucclescrag, the table drawers, and handing it to De in the Parish of Ballyragget, near Caston, "as for cards, I don't think Ballysluchgutthery, in the County of there are any in the house ; but I'll ring Kilkiny in Ireland-now in Americafor my servant and send out for a pack. "Do nothing of the kind," replied De forninst the Pump. N. B. Don't write to me again till ve Caston, "we can do just as well without

cards as with them by simply imaginrecave this. P.S. Whin you come to this place ing that we have them." "Now." he

stop, and don't read any more till my nixt.

The Power of Humbug.

An individual who owned a small tavern near the field of Waterloo, the scene of the last great action of Napolcon, was frequently questioned as to whether he did not possess some relics of the battle, and he as invariably and nonestly answered in the negative.

But he was very poor, and one day while lamenting to a neighbor not only his poverty, but the annoyance to which ravellers subjected him, his friend cut - finished folding his paper .-him short with :

"Well, make one help the other. Make some relics."

"But what can I do?" inquired the poor man.

"Tell them that Napoleon or We lington entered your shop during the battle and sat on that chair."

-triumphantly, and produced the that Wellington had taken a drink "Very good," replied De Caston, and the "Wellington tumbler" was acwith a smile and a bow. "" Be so kind cordingly sold. The third arrival gazed as to open the paper I gave you on enwith breathless wonder at the nail on which Bonaparte had hung up his hat. "Judge of my stupefaction," said M.

The fourth purchased the door posts be-tween which he had entered; and the G---, on recounting this little scene to fifth became the happy purchaser of the floor upon which he had trodden. your correspondent, "when I found that the paper he had given me, on At last advices the fortunate tavern coming into the room, contained an

keeper had not a roof to cover his head and was sitting on a bag of gold in the centre of a deep pit, formed by selling the earth upon which the house stood. exact duplicate of my list, not one being changed or missing, and the dates following each other in exactly the -----

same order as in mine !" A SHODDY sheet says that President On another occasion, M. G-being Johnson intends to place one of our largest war vessels at the disposal of John Bright, an Abolition Englishman, for a also present. a little group of scientific nen, including the great astronomer. free trip to this country and back. If this be true, let the expenses be deduct-M. Le Verrier, had assembled privately to witness De Caston's wonders. ed from Johnson's salary. Abolition pleasure excursions have already cost " I do not pretend to any vastamount

he people many million dollars. Several Government vessels are all the time awaiting the pleasure of rascally officials, who spend more time at their carousals than at business.-Harrisburg

to nick huckleberries --- [Rev. John Toad, D. D. The Effect of Virtue.

It is a neculiar effect of virtue to make a man's chief happiness arise from himself and his own conduct. A bad man is wholly the creature of the world. He hangs upon favor, lives by its smiles, and is happy or miserable in proportion to his success. But to a virtuous man, success in worldly undertaking is but a secondary object. To discharge his own part with integrity and honor, is his chiefaim. If he has done properly what was incumbent on him to do, his mind is at rest: to Providence he leaves the event. His witness is in heaven, and his record is on high, satisfied with the approbation of God, and the testimony of a good concience, he enjoys himself and despises the triumphs of guilt. In proportion as such manly principles rule your heart and you will be independent of the world, and will forbear complain-

ing of its discouragements, its imperfection of your virtue which occasions you to be weary in well doing. It is because your heart remains divided between God and the world that you are so often discontented-partly seeking your happiness from what is repugnant to your duty. Study to be more consistent in

principle, and more uniform in practice, and your speech will be more unbroken. Shaker Worshin.

A correspondent of the Lewistown Journal, who has visited the Shaker villages at Portland and New#Gloucester, Mass., writes as follows :

The societies are made up of persons of all ages, and the best of homes are provided here for many orphans and all indigent or able-bodied persons whose fortunes and services may be thrown into their common lot. They believe, further, in the temporal kingdom of Christ—a kingdom indivisible—one in property, spirit, and action. Simplicity and an earnest zeal mark their religious gatherings. Their assembly-room is a edium-sized hall, well constructed and finished in sky-blue paint. The sexes enter at different doors. At the appointed hour the presiding brother gives a sort of nasal twang, which soon increases to full musical cadences, and brings all the

battle and sat on that chair." Not long after an English tourist en-tered the tavern, and inquiring for relics, was told the chair story. The chair was bought at an incredible price. The next comer was informed that Washington and the start of the sta advances from his seat, and, after a brie exhortation to a quiet and godly life, re-sumes his position. The tune and danc-ing are then indulged in with quaint steps and a pendulum movement of the body. They move in forward advances, and all hands reel around the choir, that shorts in the contex of the sized that chants in the center of the circle, sometimes giving a double shuffle. One exhortation more, and the families sep-

arate and leave the hall, previously in viting the spectators, the "world's peo

chael?"

"No, sure I've joined the timperanc pledge."

"Yes: but didn't St. Patrick advis Tamothy to take a little wine for his stomach's sake?" "Maybes he did; but my name isn't hair." Tamothy, and there's no throuble with

my stimach.'

other hand, many persons staked freely successful operator in public conveyances. Besides, her win-ning looks, refined manners, and ele-gant dress, enabled her to carry on her on the horses. Several thousand dollars must have changed hands.

After the usual amount of exercise, operations with profit and comparative security from detection. She was faith-ful in delivering the result of her un-Princess got into a nice trot and started off at a rattling pace, while at the same righteous gains to her mother, who at instant Stevens dashed over the rods to this time resided in a fine house in Forthe judges' stand with almost equal tieth street. speed, when he suddenly stopped, and When the jury had pronounced the verdict of guilty the fair young thief exhibited marked signs of penitence.— Deerfoot took up the race, and started off at a fine pace. The mare trotted She wept bitterly, and would not b beautifully, and did not break throughcomforted; and as a result of this, the sympathy which pervaded the court-room reached the bench, and under a out the race, while the Indian ran splendidly at a steady rate, his lengthy solemn promise of good behavior, Ade-laide was bidden to "go and sin no strides carrying him over the ground with astonishing rapidity. As the mare more. passed the judges' stand, on her first The next chapter of her life opens in a large retail fancy store on one of the leading avenues, where she procured a mile, Deerfoot was at the half-mile post so that the odd twenty rodshad already situation as saleswoman, under an asbeen made up by him. He did his sumed name. For a time she ran well second half-mile at even a better pace and by her affability of manner, and quickness of perception she became a favorite with her employers, and, it is than the first, and though the mare continued to trot steadily, she could not overtake her fleet opponent, who arneedless to add, her services were in constant demand by lady customers. All length she returned to her old ways rived opposite the judges' stand about three hundred yards in advance of her. and was caught in the act of pilfering from the store. She was given into the custody of a police officer, who convey-ed her to the Tombs, and while pass-At the stand Stevens took up the race and Deerfoot fell out, while the horses were changed by "Cooley" taking the ing to the cell, one of the attaches of the Sessions recognized in her the peni-tent A delaide. He communicated his dis-

road, and "Princess" retiring. These changes were, of course, made without covery to District Attorney Hall, who had the race being stopped, or a second lost. covery to District Autorney Hail, who had her arranged on the previous charge of pocket-picking, and the Recorder sen-teneed her to the Penitentiary for two years. While serving out her term of imprisonment on the island her person-As "Cooley." crossed the score, and re lieved "Princess," Stevens was about three hundred yards ahead, shooting along at a rapid rate, and he was near al attractions were such as to awake the first-quarter post before the horse the admiration of the son of a very re spectable gentleman in the city, who overhauled him. Between this point and the half-mile post, the Indian ran was paying a flying visit to the institutions. He became so infatuated with the charms of the fair Adelaide, who with amazing swiftness, and when the horse crossed the score and started on though clothed in convict's attire, still exhibited traces of beauty and intelli-gence, that he actually proposed mar-riage, and shortly after the bappy pair the fourth mile, Stevens had only about one-third of a mile to do. It was evident the race was the Indian's, and Stevens saw this, slackened his speed, d from the Penitentiary and ed in the metropolis. She, probably and did the last quarter in an easy pace. by calling into requsition the skill and services of the dressmaker and barber, The horse trotted well, but it was utterly impossible for him to catch the Indian. night have eluded the vigilant gaze o and he had just reached the three-quarthe practiced eye of the detective and ter post when Stevens passed the ridden down Broadway or visited the opera and theatre and moved in fashion Judge's stand amid the most vociferous able circles unsuspected and unharmed were it not that she again yielded to cheering. The horse continued his

pace, and crossed the score thirty-six what would seem to be a hereditary in seconds later. stinct to steal. She was arrested recently on two The result of the race seemed to be charges-one of stealing a lady's valise, pleasing to the large majority of the containing wearing apparel valued at fifty dollars, and another similar to that crowd, for the Indians were cheered again and again. Time-" Princess' -stealing a carpet bag containing cutdid her two miles in 5:15, and "Cooley lery and other articles, belonging to Mi Brewster, of Newburg, which was taken from one of the staterooms of the his two miles in 5:38; total, 10:53. The respective times of the Indians we did teamer Thomas Corness. It is a singu not get, but they made the two miles ar fact that the smitten lover and not and twenty rods in 10:17, thus beating the fond husband was so infatuated tha the horses 38 seconds. The men ran at he actually visited one of the ladies who made this recent charge, and beg about the same rate of speed, and there ged her to interpose with the authorities in her behalf. "How can you love such could not have been more than two or three seconds difference between them. a dreadful wicked person?" inquired the lady. "Is she not an angel," rethe lady. "Is she not an angel," re-plied the pleader, "I love her for the semblance." He begged in vain for mercy, and the machinery of the law was again put into operation, which resulted in the indictment of Adelaide on the above charges They certainly ran beautifully, and the easy victory they won over the horses is one of the most remarkable feats in the annals of racing. They came out

apparently as fresh as they started, and seemed to be very much less fatigued than their four-footed opponents.

Too Much Mother.

Artemus Ward gets off the following good paragraph :

Our ballad writers put too much mother in their melodies. Thus, we have "Dear Mother, I've come home to die"—" Mother, dear, O pray for me" the blooming maiden who four years before had captivated the spectators in that same room. She simulated blind-ness when placed at the bar, and played "" Wother kissed me in my dreams," "" Write a letter to my mother," etc. The other night we heard an athletic Ethiopian minstrel dismally bleat, "Mother kissed me in my dreams," just as though she would do it until he washed the cork from his face. A mother is a good thing Without her part with admirable skill, but it was whispered by the initiated that she really was laboring under an affection of the eyes, superinduced by her imprudent conduct. She well knew, however, as did her counsel, that the punishment mother is a good thing. Withou mothers, in fact, life would be unpleas due to her offences would only be aggra Without vated by passing through the ordeal of a trial; for the prosecuting officer and the Judge upon the bench were perfectly ant. But why sing the maternal parent's merits so persistently, and in such shaky verse? Why not vary the thing, and occasionally produce a father or two? If we must continually sing about our familiar with her brief but eventful career. She therefore discreetly pleaded guilty to the charge, throwing herself arents, let us by all means upon the clemency of the Court. The Recorder sentenced her 'give the old man a chance.

prisonment in the State Prison for term of three years. Her history affords another illustration of the Scriptural aphorism, "The way of the transgres-sor is hard." - "Yes, Mrs. Mifflin, said a visitor to her hosts, "dear little Emma has your features, but I think she has her father's

"Oh, now I see," said little -General Carrington has been re-ap-Emma, "it is because I have papa's pointed U. S. District Attorney for the Dis hair that he wears a wig." trict of Columbia.

enveloped in a veil and partly hid by

sentenced her to im

th

the streets an ommonwcalth, a strict Presbyteria paper, "conducted by an Association f Ministers :"

The clergy of the Protestant Church class of citizens. They have been preaching a gospel of blood and de-struction for four years. New phases of thought and forms of denunciation have taken possession of the pulpit. and have familiarized their hearers with a manner of thought and sentiment which in old times could only be found in the most abandoned characters. This is now the height of religion-praise-worthy zeal in a good cause. The worthy zeal in a good cause. The clergy, as far as the public can judge, are more bloodthirsty than the generals or the soldiers. Several of the nosteminentgenerals have lately shown a commendable tenderness of life, and to their credit in many instances have exhibited a magnanimity which belongs to the greatness of character. But the clergy, whether in their pulpits or on the platform, when they assemble with their fellow-citizens, still howl for more blood, and demand greater severity. This, too, is done by them at a time when the country could well afford to be merciful, and when the masses of the people, if they were permitted to follow their better instincts, would be merci-ful, but the clerical leaders all agree, that Mr. Lincoln was permitted by Divine Mr. Lincoin was permitted by Divine Providence to be taken away in the fearful manner of death by assassination, because he was too merciful. On this they are per-fectly agreed. These clerical leaders differ on points of religious doctrine, but they all converge from all points from all points of doctrine and creed, on the meaning and lesson of the President's death. Methodist and Episcopalian, Presby-terian, Old School and New, Baptist and Congregationalist-all harmonize, and speak with as much confidence as if they had been up in heaven, and were authorized here on earth to pro-claim the mind of the Lord. Some of the weaker brethren, astonished atsuch a spectacle of unity among those who sputed with no little rancor, cry out at the millennium is coming, and that hat the millennium is coming, it is even now present. In wild fanaticism they preach this to a gaping peo-ple, and the gaping people admire-if not the millennium—the wonderful pro-gressiveness of the preacher, and his ready proficiency in the spirit of the times

And this is what we are compelled to witness. It is painful to the Christian who desires in times of trouble to retain the fear of God in his heart. And what shall be the end of such preachers and hearers? It is written, that if the blind lead the blind, both shall fall into the ditch.

The Chevenne Massacre Defended-Ad dress of Methodist Clergymen.

From the St. Paul Pioneer, Aug. 3.1 The butchery of friendly Indians by Colonel Chivington, which was so atro-cious and heartless that the Committee clous and heartless that the committee on the Conduct of the War, after inves-tigating the circumstances, concluded its report by calling upon Congress to "punish as their crimes deserve those who have been guilty of these brutal and cowardly acts," is defended by six Methodist clerarymen of Denver City Methodist clergymen of Denver City, in a letter addressed to "ministers and members of the Methodist Episcopal "hurch in the States." They commend Colonel Chivington as "truly loyal to our Church, and unflaggingly devoted to Although considerably shattered in physical appearance by the vicious course of life she pursued, still traces of beauty were visible, and the writer, her interests. The arduous duties of military life have not abated his zeal. Always ready and able to aid in counil and more willing to assist in action. on a hasty glance at her face, which was it is to him more than to any other man that Methodism, under God, owes its creen over the eyes, at once recognized present prosperous establishment in the His church and ministeria territory. relations are untarnished, and we regard him as a model for large-hearted liberality and Christian energy." Of the massacre itself, the address says: "We believe our only hope for safety

as a territory lies in the repetition of like battles with the same results. In the destruction of these Indians, the the destruction of these indians, the murdering and scalping of white men, women and children, was by such avenged. We are fully persuaded that the laws of war in this action were fully respected, and only fear that similar oufor an immediate and complete subju-gation of the treacherous, bloodthirsty red men."

MISS Emma Richards, residing tem-porarily in Reading, a daughter of John Rihards of Birdsboro, while in company with some of her friends, on last Thurswhen some of her friends, on last Thurs-day evening, ate fourteen plates of Ice Cream, complained of feeling unwell on Friday morning, and died on Friday afternoon,—Reading Récord.

world's people," to keep seated until they have re-tired. The remarks made are highly tired. The remarks made are highly interesting, and the "laboring," as they term the dancing, is of a decidedly queer and impressive nature. "Have a drap of the crathur, Mi-

