

Biteraru.

The Old Man's Birth-day.

thirty wish for better than that? It is my seventy-fifth birth-day. I sit by my door and look out on the still shadows that fall across the meadows, and hear the soft murmuring of the leaves, my inmost heart is touched. Wrapped in summer beauty, the whole earth seems full of light and joy, as if the very spirit of all life and love were | it heretofore; not dishonestly exactly, brooding over it and enfolding it with protecting wings. I know that faraway in the crowded city there are noise and tumults, hurrying to and fro, the strife of angry tongues and the fierce discord of wild, unbridled passions; but in this | will ponder a little before he commits quiet spot it is hard to conceive of these, and I will not mar the sweetness of this hour by such un welcome visions. Thank God, there are green, still places where an old man may sit and think thoughts of peace. Thank God, too, that His voice is heard amid the rush and roar of crowded cities, inciting men to lofty purposes and noble deeds, restraining to bear her away from the other adthe vile and encouraging the weak. Inirers who gather about her and watch Yes, the protecting wing of the Great Spirit does indeed enfold the world, city and country alike, and none are shut

out from His love and care. I am glad to sithere to-day and think. the social world not to be despised ? Yes, Think ? Rather should I say remember, he will call to-morrow morning, for my mind does little but present ask for a private interview, and scene after scene of the past in vivid have it settled. And having thus decoloring. As I gaze on these pictures, I | cided, he gives hera significant pressure am a mere looker on ; and I wonder if | of the hand as he takes his leave at a the boy I see in one of them, the wildest | late hour, and goes home to throw himof a set of wild village boys, or that self on his bed. To sleep ? Ah, no ! middle-aged man who in another is the old man sitting by the door in the boldly pressing his way against all ob- quiet of hisseventy-fifth birth day looks Wouldn't I revel in new books and destacles, and working by day and night | upon a picture not of repose but conflict. to win for himself a name and a place In that picture he sees that young man in the busy world, can in any way be of thirty-two (for young he now seems connected with the weak old man who sits here in his chair, and whose white locks are stirred by the soft summer breeze. It is hard to believe it, yet they are called by the same name, and and tearing it; other voices, too, are spoken of as one. The same, yet how strangely different! How things long forgotten come back to the old man as he sits here in the vows he once made to attain wealth and Edith Wyllis is as far above your moonstillness. How distinctly he sees a position only by honorable means; such brown-eyed little girl playing at the brook at the bottom of the garden; she | frown upon with her saintly eyes; such steps out on the narrow plank that means as the pure-souled Mary would bridges the brook, and, sitting down on not blush to know. Has a viper stung it, paddles with her bare foot in the rip- him, that he writhes in agony at that pling wave, laughing to feel its coolness | name? Has the memory of that brownand to see the sparkling water break eyed, tender-hearted girl become a torinto countless mirrors, each with the ment to him? It were hard to tell. As face of a tiny girl looking out of it. She | sailed by the demons of pride and worldlaughs and stoops over, and --oh horror! | liness, he listens one moment to the she slips off, and goes down; and the waters of that little stream are deep

What wonderful luck for the unfortuspeaking of the bliss of heaven, and of nate speculator! There stands in his a speedy meeting there. way one obstacle, some would call it, a And when the mirth has died away great one. It is this. That firm does and the twilight shadows, and the business very differently from the way bright evening star shines out, the old in which he has been accustomed to do man goes to his quiet room ; his bosom is full of peace; he is praising God for as the world uses that phrase, but in that grasping, over-reaching, unscruall the mercies of the past, but praising him still more joyfully for the bright pulous way which his better nature revolts at, and his conscience condemns. future which by faith he sees opening before him, with joys infinitely holier, Yes, his conscience remonstrates, so he richer, and more satisfying than earth himself. And the bride? He goes to can give. And so ended the old man's birthday. parties, and meets her there; pays her a thousand little civilities which are The Miser's Bequest. graciously received, and in those light-The hour hand of Philip Acre's olded, perfumed rooms he likes her; he fashioned silver watch was pointing to admires her tact and talent, her power the figure eight-the snug red curtains of brilliant repartee and sarcasm, and shut out the rain and darkness of the he feels that it would be agreattriumph March night, and the fire snapped and crackled behind the red hot bars of the little grate in a most comfortable and him with eagle eyes. Shall he not decosy sort of way casting a rosy shine clare himself, and if fortune favorshim, gain not only a brilliaut wife but a handinto the thoughtful brown eyes that some fortune, as well as a standing in were tracing castles and coronets in the

woman, not very young, but still brilli-

ant, and creating a sensation in society.

What can the disappointed man of

for once, indulging himself in the dangerous fascination of a day-dream. " If I were only rich," he pondered to himself. 'Ah, if-then good-bye to all those musty old law books, good-bye to the mended boots and thrice turned coats, and all the ways and means that turn a man's life into wretched bondage. Wouldn't I buy a set of jewels for Edith -not pale pearls of sickly emeralds, but diamonds, to blaze like fire upon her to him) tossing on his bed through the long hours, restlessly and painfully. white throat? Wouldn't I-what nonsense I'm talking, though !" he cried, He sees how in the soul of that young suddenly rousing himself. " Phil. Acre man voices cry out, as it were, rending hold your confounded tongue-I did suppose you were a fellow of more sense. speaking to him, voices from the past, fere you are, neither rich nor distintelling of the purity and sacredness of guished, but a simple law student, while his early hopes and resolutions, of the struck aspirations as the Queen of Night means as his mother in heaven would not herself. She loves me, though-she will wait-and the time may one day come that-hallo, come in, whoever you are.' It was only the serving maid of the establishment carrying a letter in the corner of her apron between her finger and thumb. "Please, sir, the postman just left it -two cents to pay. "Here are your two coppers, Katy—a pretty fair equivalent for any letter I hissing sucers which will greet his fall nay receive. Now then," he added, as if he sinks into poverty and contempt, the door closed on Katy's substantial

enough to drown her. She gasps and and then looks at the brilliant prizes he back, "let's see what my unknown corrises and goes down again, her long | may gain if he will yield up, only-only respondent has to say. A black seal what? purity of conscience, the unstaineh?—not having any relations to lose, I ed integrity, the true manliness he has am not alarmed at the prognostic." hitherto kept unsullied. As he thus He broke the seal and glanced leisure meditates he knows not whether the ly over the short, business-like commuimage of that fair maiden comes as a instant; he seizes the bright locks and | bright angle through the gloom, beckonpulls her out, and, with check and lips ing him to a new life of goodness, or as that varied from incredulous surprise to as deadly white as her own, bears her a mocking fiend to taunt him with his sudden gladness. into the house, where the horror-stricken | fall. Has he then fallen ? Conscience answers yes fallen oh, how low! He

blue of the heavens he sees her looking you next Wednesday, just the same as down with a smile of ineffable tenderever! And as for the law practicingwhy there's time for that afterwards. ness and love, and while his voice joins Child, don't strangle me with your in the merry-making round him, he kisses-keep 'em for Phil." hears a voice they cannot hear, sweetly He looked at his daughter with eyes

> that were strangely dim. "Tried and not found wanting !" he muttered indistinctly.

The perfume of orange blossoms had died away, the glimmer of pearls and satin was hidden in velvet caskets and traveling trunks-and Mr. and Mrs. Acre, old married people of full week's duration, were driving along the shores of the Hudson in the amber glow of a lorious June sunset.

"Hallo! which way is Thomasgoing?" said Philin, leaning from the window as the carriage turned out of the shore road

"I told him the road to take, Phil!" said Edith, with bright sparkling eyes 'Let me have my own way just for once. We aregoing to our new home." " Are we?" said Phil. with a comical grimace.

"Wait until you see, sir !" said Mrs-Acre, pouting up a little rosebud of a mouth. And Philip "waited" duteously. "Where are we ?" he asked in aston shment, when the carriage drove up in burning coals. For Philip Acre was, ront of a stately built portico, which seemed not entirely unfamiliar to him Surely this is Mortimer Place.'

"I shouldn't be surprised if it was, said Dr. Wyllis, emerging from the doorway. "Walkin, my boy-come, Edith Well, how do you like the look of your

new house ?" "Our new house ?" repeated Philip, do not understand you, sir."

"Why, I mean that your little wife yonder is the sole surviving relative of Thereon Mortimer, although she never knew of it until this morning .-Her mother was old Mortimer's cousin, but some absurd quarrel had caused s total cessation of intercourse between the two branches of the family. I was aware of the facts all along, but wasn't sorry to avail myself of the opportunity of seeing what kind of stuff you were made of, Phil. Acre. And now, as the deed of conveyance isn't made out yet, I don't suppose your lawyer will trouble himself about it. The heiress won't quarrel with you, I'll be bound."

Philip Acre's cheeks flushed and then grew pale with strong, hidden emotion, as he looked at his fair wife, standing beside him, the sunset turning her bright hair to coils of shining gold, and thought how unerringly the hand of Providence had straightened out the angled web of his destiny. Out of darkness had come light.

Anecdote of Dumas. We were dining one day at the Monte Cristo (M. Alexander Dumas' residence, near Paris). Alex. Dumas-the eternal sponged-upon-had, as he always has, nication contained within, with a face a great many guests. He said to his servant:

"Here, Pierre, are a great many "Am I dreaming ?" he murmured to champagne glasses, but I don't see any

nself, as if to insure complete posses- | wine?" No I am wide

Mount Vernon. [From the National Intelligencer.]

There has probably never been so great a throng of visitors to this national shrine in the history of the country as at the présent time. The fine steamer running regularly thither from this city is largely patronized, while multitudes are daily going there by land convey-ances. The throng of soldiers thither s especially very numerous. The dis-ance from Washington is some fifteen niles, about nine below Alexandria.

At the death of General Washington, in 1799, the Mount Vernon estate com-prised several thousand acres of land in a solid body, extending many miles on the Potomac river. A large part of it was under tillage. It was divided into five farms, each cultivated by its own negroes with an overseer, and the whole under a general superintendent, and all under a general superintendent, under under the careful inspection of the great chief himself. His own negroes num-bered one hundred and twenty; his wifels were as many more. Wheat, wife's were as many more. Wheat, corn and tobacco were the chief products of the estate, tobacco being, however, much less cultivated in the latter years of his life than in earlier times. Upon the estate there was a fine two-story stone corn and flour mill, the remnants of which are still visible on Dogue Creek, up which flatboats came alo side the mill. The water to carry the mill was brought in a race some mile and a half from a "tumbling dam" up Dogue Run. The old mill house is still good condition, and is occupied by a lored family. Near this mill was also

the old.

The mans

ant from an American wine merchant

esident in Marseilles to Washington

In this room are also the double banked

harpsichord, shaped like a modern

west parlor, in one of which is an old, dilapidated, large globe, and in the other an old sofa. The

apartment is a small

The

Lafayette-still hangs in the

in good condition, and is occupied by a colored family. Near this mill was also his distillery. There were also a brick-yard, a carpenter establishment, black-smith shop, the estate forming, in fact, a sort of village. Originally the Mount Vernon estate consisted of one-half of five thousand acres assigned to Washington's great-grandfather who, in conjunction with randfather, who, in conjunction with Nicolas Spencer, patented it from Lord Culpepper in 1670. In the division of is estate, the father of Washington signed this tract to his elder brother Lawrence, who came here and erected the mansion in 1743, naming it in honor of Admiral Vernon, under whom he had served as captain in a colonial regiment, in the West Indies, in 1740.— Lawrence died in 1752, leaving a wife, the daughter of Sir William Fairfax, of Belvoir, and one child—a daughter; and on the demise of this daughter without issue, as soon happened, the estate fell to George, who had been much an in-

mate of his family. In 1759 General Washingtor. married Mrs. Matha Custis, (*nce* Dandrige) then residing on her estate at the White don, and another of Lafayette, facing each other high on the walls, are the only observable relics. The bookcases, built into the wall, with glass doors, House with her two children, and after remaining at that place three months took up their residence at Mount Verfully occupy one side of the large room. She brought him in her own non. She brought him in her own right more than a hundred thousand Over this room, where the great and good man died. A bedstead, said to be an exact copy of that on which he died, is the follars. They were of the same age-In his will Washington divided the estate into three parts. The mansion, only article in the chamber. family pictures were nearly or quite with four thousand acres, was left to his nephew, Bushrod Washington, an Associate Justice of the United State preme Court. At the death of Mis. Washington, in 1801, Judge Washing-ton became the proprietor of Mount Vernon, and continued there until his death in 1920.

feneral Washington.

John A. Washington, and is in the pos-session of that family. The long row of brick quarters still death in 1829. Two of the old servants still on the estate came there with him, belonging to his wife Anne, daughter of stand as they have for thirty or forty years, since they were partially destroy-ed by fire. In this row Washington had Colonel Thomas Blackburn. Two of General Washington's servants still survive, also, residing some three miles hls blacksmith and carpentering estabfrom Mount Vernon, Judge Washinglishments, and here now live the two old colored servants of whom mention ton having no children, left the estate to his nephew, John A. Washington has been made as the servants that came

From the Philadelphia Ledger.] Pennsylvania, notwithstanding her of the top or Ha, and consists on a sincer, divided into thirteen perpendicular stripes, resting on the national flag, and attached by cords to a spear em bellished with tassels, forming a backnatural resources are greater than any other State and internal improvements ground to the shield. The crest is an early developed them, has had a very eagle with open wings perching upon the superior bar of the shield and clutch-ing the arrows and olive branch. Be-low the armorial bearing is the name, deeply scalptured, of "Washington." large share in building up the States which now form the present constellation of the Union. Her population. though distinguished as much as the deeply sculptured, of "Washington.' On the plain lid of the other sarcopha New Englanders for their steady habits. gus are the words, in large letters, "Martha Washington." An addition erected at one end of the have much of the New England enterprise, and being largely agricultural, find no inconvenience or hardship in mansion after Washington's time has been torn away, and the structure is now in the exact form as when left by the removing from one part of the country to another, as the natural features of Father of his country. It is well known that the mansion, as originally erected and left by Lawrence Washington, was the land and its fertility invite them.-It is curious to notice the direction that the migration of population from this much enlarged by Gen. Washington, State took, and how much it has had to do section being added to each end, making it, as it now stands, 96 feet in length North and South, with a portico, front with influencing the steady growth of the

richest and most interesting portion of ing the river, extending from end to end. This portico having been decayed the Union, the great West and Northwest. While our State has been helping has been replaced by an exact copy o to subdue the wilderness in this way, it on is two stories high, of wood, finished in imitation of has been growing steadily in nonulafreestone, and painted white. Four-teen small windows, with old fashioned diminutive panes of glass, look out upon tion, the large number of its citizens migrating, not apparently affecting the natural proportion of increase of its own beautifully sloping lawns, and down upon the river from an elevation of two hundred feet above the river level.— There are six rooms on the floor, with a numbers. The total number of Pennsylvanians living in other States in 1860 was 597.332. The number of natives of spacious hall running through the cen-tre, from East to West. The North room is the large dinning hall, in which is the other States living in Pennsylvania was 192,228. Our State had lost thus, over examisite marble mantle-piece, wrought all sources of supply by immigration, in Italy, shipped on an English vessel during the French revolution, captured 405,164 of its population. How this number was disposed of the following by the French, and promptly forwarded by the French government when La-fayette made known that it was a presstatement, for which we are indebted to

with a government orgur. Borin is of two kinds-borin for the a friend, will show : corporation (that is for the money) and 1886 natives of Maine were in Pennafterwards for the ile. Wal, you see I bord myself out of A. Ward into a grate Company, called the "Oleaginus Saline vlvania, 206 Pennsylvanians were in

1773 natives of New Hampshire were Carboniferous Indication Manufactur square piano-a wedding present to his adopted daughter, Nelly Custis; the tri-pod which served Washington in all his ing Company." I tell you privitly, that name took splendid. We-that's me, n Pennsylvania, 227 Pennsylvanians in New Hampshire name took splendid. We-that's me, and Artemus and Artimeous & Mr. 4276 natives of Vermont were in Pennsurveys, and the large set of matched ma-hogany dining tables. The dining hall opens at either end into an east and Ward-opined an offis and from Mon-dy morn till Sundy dawn we bookt the ylvania, 160 Pennsylvanians in Vernont. 7777 natives of Massachusetts were in abares.

Pennsylvania, 2297 Pennsylvanians in Massachusetts. it had 17 milluns of shares at 3 cents a 1799 natives of Rhode Island were in share, & 1 sent " reserved for working capital." We garrantied everything. We tole the noose boys and uther con-

the other an old sola. The of the Bastile--a present from the glass Pennsylvania, 610 Pennsylvanians in Rhode Island. case in the hall, and, by its side, the salhoutte taken from life by a lady in 8044 natives of Connecticut were in Pennsylvania, 1470 Pennsylvanians in Connecticut.

south out to the second Pennsylvania had gained 25,555 in-habitants from the New England States, and lost 4970 to them. of Washingtion, cast in plaster by Hou-

our treasury. Our shears went up to 17 dollars an 141 sents in 4 days. We sold out an started anuther, and this was the 70,673 natives of New York were in Pennsylvania, 30,232 Pennsylvanians way we went on, till the vale of Salt River was bored like a pepper box. n New York.

31 006 natives of New Jersey were in 31,006 hatives of New Jersey were in Pennsylvania, 24,425 Pennsylvanians in New Jersey. How many went to New Jersey to escape taxation in Pennsyl-vania the census does not show. Betsy Jane, I've guv you the modis operandy of striking ile. The man wot got rich on wot 9 talers guv him, an inbed 12,383 natives of Delaware were in

Pennsylvania, 7,852 Pennsylvanians in Delaware. 22,774 natives of Maryland were in Pennsylvania, 18,457 Pennsylvanians in

all at Arlington, and were taken to Richmond by Gen. Lee. The cele-Maryland. brated *pitcher portrait*, upon the back of which was inscribed the beautiful eulogy, and left in the mansion by an Pennsylvania had gained 136,836 from the other Middle States, and lost 100,966 The following facts, derived from the unknown hand, was carried away by

Michigan.

Dhio

liana.

ouri.

tion

North Carolina.

eorgia.

Kentucky.

)regon.

olundering rascal ?"

innocentsurprise.

n Tennessee.

tion

returns of the census of 1860, exhibit the contributions which Pennsylvania has made to the population of other States and received from them : 519 natives of Michigan were in Penn

ennsylvania; 543 Pennsylvanians in

627 natives of South Carolina were in

ennsylvania; 374 Pennsylvanians i

ylvania; 981 Pennsylvanians

lvania; 201 Pennsylvanians

nabitants from the Southern

Pennsylvania had received 12,471 in

nd contributed 23,142 to their popula

711 natives of Kentucky were in

238 natives of Tennessee were in

139 natives of Alabama were in Penn-

Pat and his Pig.

The general smiled and rode on.

A Genfle Hint.

Pennsylvania; 2,659 Pennsylvanian

Pennsylvania; 7,841 Pennsylvanians in

From thy deerest luv. vlvania; 17,460 Pennsylvanians in An Indignant Girl.

ent.

377 natives of Wisconsin were in Penn-A young girl was reading the marylvania; 21,043 Pennsylvanians riages in a newspaper a few days since,

RIVER BORING, -

My Deerest Betsy Jane-Here I am

cum, as Slick as Greas, out of the reech

of the "slings and arears of outragis foachune," as the Poit sez. Ef any-body enquires to Baldinsville about Ar-temus Ward, that used to be some in

the Show Biznes, say to them with a Tear in thy I, Artimeous (that's the Greek spell of my name,) the great showman, is dead—that is, to ignoble persoots. Tell them Artemusis no more

Artemus, but "a body corporated ;" tell 'em Betsy Jane Ward is no more the wife of the captain of the Baldins-

ville milishy, but a lady. Betsy Jane, I've struck ile! I'm as ritch as Creasus.

My ile will spirt up in a stream 2 hun-

dred feet Hi, and as thick as the main

O Betsy, what asite of mean work I've

dun in my past career! To think that I used to handle the Bo Constritors an

other reptile snaiks, in my show, an all

for no use. I got poor and poorer, while

the snaiks an tigers got fat; an at last the pesky rebs confiscated my show, an "Othelly's occupation was gone."

This is a kold world, Betsy-perticu-larly whar there's no ile. When I go

like father Abram, and let the boys intu my show without payin) even my mon-

key made mouths at me, an 1 was a wax figger meself—that is, I was patience on a monument. But nobody "saw it" but me. Now it's different. Shakspeer,

or some other wise theologun, sed sun

is boin grate, some wing rateness by a pack of cards or a horse race, and the rest git big by axident. Now I didn't win it, or git it thrust onto me, but I bored it out the stung of Solt Bigs

bored it out the stuns of Salt River,

Our company was organized to wit-

we tole the noose boys and "ther con-trebans that we had the "royilty" and "fee simple" of the ile on Salt River. We tole 'em we was aposed to aristock-risy and big shears. We tole 'em the shears was "limited"—so they was, to

cribed patriotickally on his Buggy Nine Talers Maid me a man," was a

fool long side the Wards. I'm comin to

Baldinsville soon to cloze up thine un-

distinguisht career, and open in Bost-ing a establishment worthy of Betsy Jane. Tell Zeke Biglow to make a

Coach 4, and put on the panel a Orger

as a main mast of a ship. I inten to make the Codfish riggins pale there in-

deflectoral fires, as the postle says. The Artemus corporation sends thee a olea-genius farewell kiss. No more at pres-

ARTEMUS WARD

Buggy,

or (cauz how I was tu good natured

nast of the irunsides.

parents chafe the little limbs a long, long hour of suspense and fear, the brown eyes open wildly, the faint flickering of a breath is felt, and their darling child is saved!

and afte

bright hair floating on the glassy wave.

Will that sweet young life be thus

quenched, to be seen no more on earth?

A stout, rough, bare-footed boy rushes

out from a field, and is by her in an

Again he sees that coarse, rough boy; he is no longer bare-footed, but clothed | drove over the drifting hills that winter in his best home-spun suit is sitting, a | night have exclaimed, "Is thy servant sturdy youth, in the village school-house. It is a cold winter night, and the snows | And now he is about to do it deliber are drifting over all the hills, and piling up in every valley, but what care those lads and lasses for all that ? The wind and snow only make their cheeks rosier, their eyes brighter, and their stout, well-knit muscles firmer and more vigorous. It is a village singing school, young man rising from the conflict, pale and though many of these young men and maidens, will, when school is done, have to face the blast, and drive over miles of the drifting roads, how loud and clear ring out their voices in the good old psalm-tunes and anthems then in vogue! And the stout, well-grown lad has the finest bass voice, they say, of | ly peril, and was brought out from it all the choir, and bashfully conscious of it, he raises it to the utmost in the safed to him. grand old "Hallelujah chorus," which concludes the school, shyly glancing, as old man's eyes, a picture which thrills his withered heart with strange emohe sings at a brown-eyed maiden on the opposite seat who looks the other way, and pretends she dosen't see him, at a marriage-altar, and beside him is though he knows she does. And how the brown-eyed maiden in bridal white. his cheek reddens, and his heart beats with meek eyes suffused with tears. as if it would leap out of his bosom, as Thirty-two years old, poor as when he he takes the hand of the young maiden first began life, with nothing to rely and puts her in his sleigh, tucking the buffalo round her, and drives off against the fierce northwester. A three miles ride is before them; but there is no little warmth, and light, and joy in that old-

upon but his own right arm and courageous heart, he yet is rich in the consciousness of an honest purpose, rich too, in the treasure of a warm, pure heart which is all his care. And Mary fashioned sleigh; and the stars which Three years his junior, she had passed peeped out on them, now and then, from the flush of girlish bloom, and stood between the cloud-rifts, saw few fairer with a clearer light in her soft eye, and sights as they looked down over the a more thoughtful expresion on her fair brow, and with a truer faith, and a richer earth that night than this true hearted, love in her tried heart than the young girl pure-minded couple. He has never spoken to her of love, but his heart has of eighteen could have known; and as the turned toward her for many a year; solemn vow was spoken both looked upward with fervent prayers for strength even, it may be, from the time he drew her breathless and almost lifeless, from to keep it holy before God and man .-And the blessing of the Almighty did the brook.

rest upon them. Going to another city, But other pictures rise. The boy goes and beginning business anew, he pros forth from his home among the hills .pered and the married couple had soon His heart is hot with the restless blood of youth; and green, rough village lad that honest competence which makes its possessors rich in contentment and as he is, he will make himself sometrue pleasure. thing in the world. So he toils and sweats and struggles; he has success Other pictures rise rapidly before the and disappointments; he gains and old man's eye. He saw the husband gradually gaining the confidence of the loses; but still he struggles on, sometimes with good heart, and sometime ommunity and rising to posts of trust embittered and desponding, though and profit; he saw the brown eyed never quite losing faith and courage.maiden changed into the graceful matron He sees the world and mingles in it, presiding over a well ordered household, that great world which in the distance blessed with children and dispensing looked so alluring, and finds it a strange with courtesy and kindness the hospicompound of good and evil; he learns, talities of a large and handsome mantoo, that in his own soul there is also a sion. He saw also opening graves in strange mingling of good and evil. He which were laid to rest some of their finds his way into society, for in the household band, the sweetest and the passing years he has gained reputation arest, the weeping parents thought, as a business man, and is now taking a but they were laid away in the sure and position among the better classes. His certain hope of their final resurrection bovish awkwardness is gone, his rude to eternal life; so the chastened parents strength has been toned down, and as he went on their way with eyes oftener enters polished circles his bow is now as raised upward, and with a firmer tread. graceful, his smile as winning, his tones The memories of the old man were as bland as if he had never been a barehere broken in upon by a happy voice footed boy on the mountain side : and crying out, "You must come with me, his heart-ah, is that as honest, as tengrandpa, come with me into the garder and true as when he sang in the den." And the brown eyes of the blithe village choir? We shall see, for there arises another picture.

He has been unfortunate. The investment which was to have brought 'Mary," and that the old man was led him princely wealth has brought only away by her, half believing that he disappointment, with poverty and debt was a boy again. And the garden, how and harassing care; but from these he gay it was with festive garlands and can free himself. There is a way. A bright flowers, because it was "grandpartnership with a wealthy firm has pa's birth-day," and how merrily chilbeen offered him, and now, before his bad fortune becomes known, he can about among the loaded tables, carry avail himself of it and begin a career more prosperous than the former; nay, even if his losses are made public, he beall. The brown-eyed maiden of the lieves the offer will not be withdrawn, singing school, the lovely bride, the for it is his energy and business tolent graceful matron and true-hearted wife they want and not his capital. And and mother, where is she on this festive his heart tells him that once in the firm | day? Not there; not to be seen by the he may win for his bride the sister of leye of sense; but the white haired old the violet eyes softly dropping.

who once boasted that nothing could sion of his sense. make him swerve from the path of recti- awake and in my right mind; it's no part of my waking visions. But who tude, is now about to barter away all would ever suppose that old Thereon that is best and noblest for mere worldly Mortimer, whom I haven't seen for sixgain. How fiercely would the lad who teen years, would die and leave me all

his money. Why, I am really to be a dog that he should do this thing?" rich ? Oh, Edith, Edith." He clasped both hands over his eyes, sick and giddy with the thought that ately, knowingly!

Still another picture rises before the

all the years of silent wasting were at Thus the battle raged in the young length to be bridged over by the old nan's soul; evil spirits tempted him; miser's bequest-he might claim Edith good angels also came; or rather the now. How full of sunshine were the Holy Spirit of the living God drew nigh weeks that flited over the head of the acto succor him. The old man sees the cepted lover, made beautiful by Edith's and haggard, but with his brow calm, love. It was precisely a week before the

and his soul strong in the purpose of wedding, and the gently veiled lamps enduring, with God's help, poverty and were just lighted in Dr. Wyllis' drawignominy rather than to stain itself ing room, were Edith sat, working on a with such base sin. And the tears fell bit of cambric ruffling, and singing to fast down the old man's cheek to know herself. that he triumphed in that hour of dead-"I wonder if Mortimer Place is so very lovely," she said to a silver haired unscathed through God's grace vouch-

lady who sat opposite her. " Philip is going to take me there when we return rom our wedding tour; he says it is the sweetest spot fancy could devise, with fountains, shrubbery and delicious copses. Shall we not be happy there?" tion. He sees that young man standing She started up with a blush, for while the words were still on her lips, Philip Acre came into the room, looking a little troubled, yet cheerful withal. Mrs. Wyllis disappeared into the conservatory, leaving the lovers alone. 'You are looking grave, Philip," said

Edith, as he bent over and kissed her. "I am feeling so, darling. I have a ery unpleasant disclosure to make-our marriage must be postponed indefinitein the name of Heaven, give me credit!'

"Philip, for what reason?" "To enable me to realize sufficient to upport you in a becoming manner.

"But, Philip, I thought-' 'You thought me the heir of Thereon Mortimer's wealth ? So I was, Edith few hourssince, but I have relinquished all claim to it now. When I accept ed the bequest, it was under the impression that no living heir existed. I learned to-day that a cousin-a woman -is alive, in ignorance of her relationship. Of course, I shall immediately ed: transfer all the property to her?"

"But Philip, the will has made it le gally yours." "Legally, it is; could I reconcile it to my ideas of truth and honor to avail myself of old Mortimer's fanciful freak. at this woman's expense, I might take the hoarded wealth, but I should never respect myself again. Could I dream of legally defrauding the rightful heir Nay, dearest, I may lose name and wealth, but I would rather die than

suffer a single stain on my honor as a Christian gentleman.' "You have done right, Philip," said Edith, with sparkling eyes. "We will

wait, and hope on, happy in loving one another more dearly than ever. But who is she? what is her name?" " That's just what I didn't stop to inquire. I will write again to my lawyer

to ask these questions and to direct that a deed of conveyance be instantly made out, and then, darling-" His lips quivered a moment, yet h

manfully completed the bitter sentence little maiden of four years were so like "Then I will begin the battle of life those of the little girl that fell into the brook that no wonder they called her over again.

And Edith's loving eyes told him what she thought of his noble self-abne gation, a sweet testimonial! "Hem !" said Dr. Wyllis, polishing

his eye glasses magisterially with a crimson silk pocket-handkerchief; "I dren and grand children flirted didn't suppose the young fellow had so much stamina about him-an honorable ing dainties, and especially loadthing to do. Edith, I have never felt ing grandpa with the choicest of them exactly certain about Phil. Acre's being

worthy of you before -" "Papa!"

"But my mind is made up now. When is he coming again ?"

"This evening, sir," faltered Edith,

the cellar." "Then go buy some at the restaurant of the Pavilion d'Henri IV."

The servant whispered in Dumas We could catch the words: "No credit-bill-cash in future. Dumas exclaimed:

"They are fools at the Pavilion d'Henri IV. Take thirty francs and bring us back three bottles."

A few days afterwards the same scene took place. Four bottles were sent for, and forty francs given. Another day two bottles were sent for, and twenty francs given. So it went on, day after day, until Dumas received the visit of a traveller for a wine firm; and these visits are never rare, Dumas replied " Very well, I will take twelve bas

kets." After the wine was delivered and stored in the cellar, under the superintendence of the dealer, he went up stairs and said.

"Monsieur Dumas, you might have waited awhile before buying any more champagne. Your stock is still far from being exhausted. Why, there are at least one hundred and fifty, or two hundred bottles in the cellar."

"The rogue! The scoundrel! Th knave! 'Twas my own wine he sold me! Pierre! Pierre! you are a rogue you are a thief! Be off with ye !" Pierre went off at once ; but before he

closed the door Dumas called him back. "Come here," said Dumas, "I have kicked you out as a thief, but I keep you as a good servant ; you know, you rascal. only male children ever born at the that I cannot get along without you .-Mount Vernon mansion. There are Mount Vernon maision. There are some one thousand acres of the Mount Vernon estate, belonging to these or-phan children, lying in close proximity to the Mount Vernon mansion. The Mount Vernon estate was probably But when you do sell me my own wine,

A BOUT thirty-five years ago, there resided in the town of Hebron a certain Dr. T. who became very much enamored of a beautiful young lady in the same town. In due course of time they were engaged to be married. The Doctor was a strong and decided Presbyterian, and his lady love as strong and decided a Baptist. They were sitting together one evening talking of their approaching nuptials, when the doctor remark-

'I am thinking, my dear, of two events which I shall number among the happiest of my life." "And pray what may that be, doctor ?" 'One is the hour when I shall call you my wife for the first time." "And the other, if you please?" "Is when we shall present our first orn to baptism." 'What, sprinkled ?" "Yes, my dear, sprinkled." "Never shall a child of mine orinkled." "Every child of mine shall be sprinkled." " They shall be, hey ?" "Yes, my love." "Well, sir, I can tell you, then, that our babies won't be my babies. So good night. sir."

The lady left the room, and the doctor left the house. The sequel to this true story was that the doctor never married. and the lady is an old maid.

Corn Pancakes.

Boil eight or ten ears of corn-passsharp knife down each row, and with the back of the knife or a spoon scrape off all the corn, but be particular to leave the hull on the cob. One gill new milk, two teaspoonfuls salt, two eggs well beaten, and as much flour as will make a batter as thick as griddle-cakes. Then add the corn. Have the lard boiling hot, and drop a tablespoonful at a time in it. When brown, serve hot for dinner.

- Few days since a fellow was tried

sarcophagus is excavated from a solid block of pure white marble, and was placed there in 1837. Within the vault proper are the bodies of many members of the family. On either side, as you come near the vault, stands a marble obelisk, inscribed with for stealing a saw, "but he said he only took it on a joke." The justice asked him how far he had carried it, and was answered, "About two miles." "That names of leading members of the Wash-ington family. The design upon Washis carrying the joke too far," said the magistrate, and committed the prisoner.

here sixty years ago with Ann Black-burn, the wife of Bushrod Washington. The "Ladies Mount Vernon Associafrom whom the Ladies' Association purchased the two hundred acres upon which are the mansion and tion," it is well known, made their pur-chase in 1858, and had made the last payment of \$2,000 upon the eve of the the tomb, for \$200,000. Two thousand acres were willed by Washington to two other members of the Washington fami-ly, and the residue, upwards of two thousand acres, including the fine Woodrebellion. The association had expended also \$20,000 in improvements, in ad-dition to paying the \$200,000 purchase money. Much still needs to be done, lawn estate, was given to Major Law-rence Lewis, a favorite nephew, whose and the large amount of funds at this time accumulating from the throngs of wife was the beautiful and cultivated Nelly Custis, grand-child of Mrs. Wash-ington, and the adopted daughter of visitors, who pay an entrance fee each of twenty-five cents, will do much for putting the national shrine and pre-Major Lewis erected a splendid man-sion at Woodlawn, in 1805, at a cost of \$24,000. Major Lewis, whose mother,

serving it in proper condition. The scourge of the rebellion stayed its desolating tide at the confines of hese sacred acres. The tomb of Washington Betty Washington, was the sister of the great chief, died at Arlington in 1841, and his wife died in 1852. Theremains was made sacred on both sides. of both, with those of a daughter, the wife of Chas. M. Conard, Fillmore's War Secretary, being deposited in the Mount Vernon vault. Soon after the Pohick Church, where Washington worshipped till the close of the Revo lution. has not escaped so well. The last discourse in it was a tempestor disunion harange by an itinerant Metho dist preacher on a Sabbath near the opening of the war. The ancient edifice s now a shell; not a window, door, no the smallest fragment of the pews, pulpit, nor floor, are to be seen. It was used early in the war by soldiers for shelter, and later was turned into a stable. The ancient tombstones of the abandoned graveyard are lying and leaning around, and is painted in all its saddest forms upon thescene. The old Pohick Church was crected near this some one hundred and fifty years ago. This was erected in 1772, and Washington was the chief contributor in its crection. To this church Washington for years regularly repaired, some seven miles, allowing no company to keep him from the Sabbath service. The pew doors of Washington and the great George Mason had been carried away as relics before the war.

ylvania; 989 Pennsylvanians were in Alabama. Deacon Johnson is a great temperance 172 natives of Mississippi were in Pennsylvania; 950 Pennsylvanians in Mississippi. 335 natives of Louisiana were in Pennylvania; 2,339 Pennsylvanians in Lous 28 natives of Arkansas were in Penn sylvania; 890 Pennsylvanians in Ar kansas. 63 natives of Texas were in Pennsylvania, 1796 Pennsylvanians in Texas. Pennsylvania had received 1686 in habitants from the Southwestern States. and contributed 17,474 to their popula tion. 75 natives of California were in Pennas he beheld the blushing bottles he exylvania; 11,143 Pennsylvanians ir alifornia.

"Wal, I declare, that's curious, sure enough. It must be that old Baines left them there when he went out of this 'ere house thirty years ago." "Perhaps he did," returned the car penter; "but, Deacon, the ice in the

> hard to stay so till this time." Items of News.

- The Werz trial was continued yester lay. The counsel for Werz have re-appear have it he was overtaken by General ed and consented to defend him. Canford. The salutation, as may be

Jefferson Davis are renewed, but nothing definite is known of the time of the trial. -Delegates for the coming North Caro ina State Convention are being nominated n all parts of the State. -The President has issued a proclama

you villain." contraband goods sent to the South after September 1

turning round to his four-footed com-Newbern, N. C., and the interior of the panion, as if he had never seen him be-South. fore, "it is scandalous to think what a -Great lawlessness exists in the interior of Alabama. wicked world we live in, and how ready fol' take away an honest boy's -Six vessels are now loading at Rich charac nond for foreign ports. to get me into trouble has tied that baste -- The railroad connecting Memphis an to my cartouch box."

- The Richmond Christian Advocate will resume publication on September 7th. - Gen. Grant was at La Crosse. Wiscon-

- Gen. Torbert has been made a breve Brigadier General of regulars.

- There were nearly 400 applications for pardon presented to the Attorney General on Monday.

to put my hand," "Put it in your soon be released from Port Pulaski on pamouth," said the nobleman. role.

sconsin and after she had concluded she 399 natives of Iowa were in Pennsylan exclamation of impatience. vania; 52,156 Pennsylvanians in Iowa. 86 natives of Minnesota were in Penn-"What is the matter?" asked her svlvania : 7.606 Pennsvlvanians in Minfriend. "You look angry." 12,119 natives of Ohio were in Penn-sylvania; 174,764 Pennsylvanians in

"And it's enough to make one look angry, my good gracious!" was the re-"Here I've read the marriages of ply. 707 natives of Indiana were in Pennfour widows in this one paper!"

ylvania; 57,210 Pennsylvanians in In-"Well, what of it?" "What of it! Doesn't it prove that 999 natives of Illinois were in Pennwidows are good for-nothing, designing sylvania; 83,625 Pennsylvanians in Illi things, and prevent us girls from getting husbands?'

369 natives of Missouri were in Penn sylvania : 17.929 Pennsylvanians in Mis "No."

States

"I say it does," replied the indignant 30 natives of Kansas were in Pennsylgirl, "and I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll vania; 6,463 Pennsylvanians in Kansas. Pennsylvania had received 15,605 inget married, and have my husband die, habitants from the Northwestern States and then I'll see if L can't get a good and contributed 438,256 to their popula-01. 11.026 natives of Virginia were in

This brilliant scheme the designer is Pennsylvania; 21,043 Pennsylvanians n Virginia. prepared to carry out; so young men who desire to live their natural lives 439 natives of North Carolina were in will please avoid her, for she is dangerous.

Iced Champagne.

outh Carolina. 315 natives of Georgia were in Penn-A gentleman who has been in the ice trade at St. Thomas, relates some funny in anecdotes about the natives there and 54 natives of Florida were in Penntheir luminous idea of Boston hard water:

He once sold a lump to a gentleman, who sent a colored servant for it, with directions to have it kept for the dinner table. The servant took it home, and inquired of the cook how it was prepared. After considerable discussion in the kitchen cabinet, it was decided to have it boiled. At dinner the gentleman called for it, and was in high glee, for he had drank iced champagne in the States and he felt a mighty hankering for a second trial of the same beverage.

Soon Sambo made his appearance, with eyes rolling on the outside, grining like a frightened monkey.

"Where is the ice, Sambo?" said the rentleman. "Oh! glory, massa!" replied Sambo I put him in de pot and biled him for

more an haff an hour, and when I went to look for him, he was not dar."

Altering the Text.

An anecdote is told of the Bishop of Exeter, England. The scene is a church No natives of Oregon were in Penn n To-quay; the Bishop is present, but ylvania ; 1361 Pennsylvanians were in not officiating, and he sits with the Pennsylvanin had received 75 inhabcongregation. The officiating clergyitants from the Pacific States, and con-tributed 12,504 to their population. man ventures to soften to ears polite the phrase, "Eat and drink their own damnation." He reads its "condemnation." A voice is heard energetically A rollicking Hibernian of the light exclaiming, "Damnation !" The whole division in the Peninsula, was trudging church is startled. But it is not a proalong the road with a pig tied to a string fane epithet they hear; it is the voice of behind him, when as bad luck would the Bishop in rebuke of the officiating minister.

Another Election Joke in England.

supposed was not the most cordial. Where did you steal that pig, you In Wiltshire (Eng.) the authorities adopted a singular method of keeping "What pig, General?" exclaimed the peace at the elections. They picked Paddy, turning around with the most out two hundred of the worst rowdies and made them special constables for

"Why, that pig you have behind you, the day to keep all other people in order The "roughs" were delighted with the "Well, then, I protest, general," re

job and with the pay attached to it (five joined Paddy, nothing abashed, and shillings each.) The chief constable got them all together, marched them to the public hall, and there locked them un till the election was over. The consequence was that everything passed off without disturbance. Some blackguard wanting

Corn-Batter Cakes.

Grate eight or ten ears of corn-use a spoon to get the gist of the corn from the cob-be careful never to scrape it so hard as to get off the hull. Make a bat-"Your hand annoys me exceedingly," ter of 1 quart of milk, 4 eggs, and flour said a nobleman to a talkative person enough to make it as stiff as usual gridwho was sitting near him at dinner, and dle-cakes : one small teaspoonful soda. ho was constantly suiting the action one and a half cream of tartar, a teathe word. "Indeed, my lord," respoonful of, salt: mix all well together. plied the gabbler, "we are so crowded Have thegriddle hot and buttered; drop at the table that I do not know where a teaspoonful of the mixture, and when brown on one side, turn them to brown

the other. Serve with butter.

read the daily press. We have seen this sacred spotmany times in the last thirty years, and never saw it look better than - The reports of the approaching trial o It may be interesting to many who are now visiting the place for the first time to know that the remains of Washington were originally deposited in the old vault which is pointed out to all visitors and in a mahogany coffin line with lead. The vault was damp and the wood was three times renewed betion removing all trade restrictions upon fore being placed in the receptacle where they now repose. In 1831 the new vault was erected and the remains -A brisk trade has sprung up between transferred. A Philadelphia marble worker proposed to furnish a marble sarcophagus, but on visiting the tomb declined to do so if it was to be put into so damp a vault. An ante-chamber was therefore erected in front of the vault some dozen feet high, with an arched gateway and a gate formed of iron rods. In this ante-chamber on the right is the Corinth is completed. sarcophagus containing the remains of Washington, and on the left another exactly like it containing the remains of Mrs. Washington; and it may be added, that her remains have been moved as often as those of the great chief. The sin, on Friday, sarcophagus is excavated from a solid -It is reported that R. M. T. Hunter will

slate roof, and lofty pillars fronting the river on a commanding site, looking down upon the whole Mount Vernon ago in Clark county, and the other daughter, the wife of a Mr. Butler, is living in Mississippi. John A. Washington went to Fauquier county with his family in 1860, and pur-hased a farm known as Wareland. His wife died suddenly soon after, and it is well known that he fell, as Colonel of a rebel regiment, early in 1861, leav ing a family of seven children, the youngest two being little boys, and the

never under a finer state of cultivation

than it is at the present time. The farmers have been shipping manure in large

quantities from this city this season, and

iling it at their landings on the river for

uture use. At the present time there are

two thousand Government mules graz-

ng upon different farms in that section

These mules are separated into squads

of five hundred, and with fifteen mount-

and

A Temperance Story.

leath of Maj. Lewis, the Woodlawn estate was sold by his only son, Lorenzo, to a colony of Quakers from New Jersey, who still retain much of it, divided into farms. The Woodlawn mansion, with a splendid farm of 500 acres surrounding it, belongs to John Mason Esq., who came there from New Hampshire in 1850. The mansion is of brick, with

Their brick walls alone now remain.

man, and sets a good example of total abstinence as far as he is seen. Not long ago he employed a carpenter to make some alterations in his parlor, and in repairing the corner near the fireplace, it was found necessary to remove the wainscoting, when lo! a discovery was made that astonished everybody. A brace of decanters, a tumbler, and a nitcher were cozily reposing there, as if they had stood there from the beginning. The deacon was summoned, and

ed men to control them, are put into a heavy grass field, kept closely together, mpelled to eat clean as they go. A squad thus eats some more than two acres of the heaviest grass in a day, for claimed-

which they pay five cents a head, or twenty-five dollars for the squad. The ground behind them looks as though no grass had grown there this season. The grounds immediately around the

mansion and tomb bear evidence of care and taste. The approach to the tomb and to the mansion from the river is highly picturesque and delightful. The appearance of both the tomb and the

childhood of most of those who now

pitchee must have been friz mighty mansion has been familiar to all Americans in illustrated books from the

