self—the Chevalier Stanton!

now? Here he comes to speak for him-

hemian glass, brimming with crimson wine, "let us drink to the health of our

The impromptu toust was received with acclamations of satisfaction, and

Fitz Anbyn glanced around to see if all

touched his lips to the glass.
"Come, Stanton—no lack of chivalry

clear iced water with the greatest pleas-

said Stanton, smiling;

Stanten, with quiet firmness.

re; where's your glass?"
"I will drink Miss Milne's health in

Never touch wine! and pray why

"It is against my principles," said

Fitz Aubyn curled his lip in contempt-

uous silence, that was several degrees harder to bear than spoken obloquy;

but then another young man leaned for

ward to interpose his word.

"Offer the wine to him yourself, Miss
Milne; surely he cannot be so lost to

gravity, as he replied:
"Miss Milne, I should be a coward indeed, did I allow your persuasions to

swny me from the fixed principles which

fell from Agatha's hand, and shivered

into a thousand sparkling fragments she bit her scarlet lip until the blood

started, with a strange sympathetic thrill of exultation. Had he wavered for an instant in his determination, she

ould have despised him.

"A very poor investment those horses of mine, and all this good behavior a la good-boy-in-story-books," muttered Fitz Aubyn, about four weeks subsequently, as he strode into the brilliantly

lluminated salons of the Club House. Waiter, a glass of brandy and water, nick!"

"What's the matter, Fitz? you look as black as a thunder cloud," observed a

by-stander, who was leaving against a marble pillar and picking his teeth in a

"The matter? Do you remember that

nagnificent Agatha Milne, the queen

"Of course I do; she hasn't lost her

rv well so long as

darling, why you changed you mind."
And Agatha only laughed and crimsoned, and made the same old provok-

Corry O'Lanis on the Indians.

Indian summer is a very pleasant

I wish the Indians had tried their

hands at the rest of the seasons, and

given us this sort of weather all the year

Not being in the coal business, I could

The Indians are entitled to general

Their meteorological ideas were good

so far as they went-about ten days.

But it must be considered that their ed-

They had no public schools, with pret

y female teachers and an economical

ucational advantages were limited.

gratitude for inventing this second edi-

tion of summer, short as it is.

Board of Education.

the Indians.

remisphere.

degenerated.

sefore I came here.

lians in the woods.

king the pipe of peace.

ing than his going.

ractical use.

for the red man.

On account of bad whiskey.

I don't know what the Indians ever

lid for the cigar business, but the only

public interest evinced in the red man

s by the cigar store men, who are erect-

ing wooden monuments to the Indians

Thus the memory of the Indian is

People who have studied the abori-

prefer the Indians in wood to the In-

There is one thing more to be said of

Where the Indian came from before

ie first landed in America, is a ques-

tion still open for investigation. But

so far the American people have been

less concerned about the Indian's com-

The Indian cannot be put to any

His complexion is not dark enough

or politics. Nobody demands suffrage

Massachusetts never took the slight

est interest in him, except to kick him

out of the Commonwealth and appro-

The South wouldn't fight for him.

The commercial and manufacturing

nterests of the country have been slight

ly benefitted by his taste for whiskey.

priate his landed possessions.

the cigar tribe: they are always smo-

preserved in his native wood.

the most pleasing diversions.

tyle of weather.

she is going to marry ""

nost epicurean manner:

of all the beauties?

w in suspense.

are the guiding stars of my life He bowed and withdrew. The glass

looked at her with a calm

ed his injunctions, ere he

fair hostess, Miss Agatha Milne."

was not in his pocket.

and he returned home.

ber immediately.

he Judge.

no more of it. The court adjourned

As soon as he was quietly seated in

his parlor, he bethought himself of his

time-piece, and turning to his wife, re-

quested her to send for it in their cham-

ent it to you three hours ago."

But, my dear Judge," said she, "

"Sent it to me, my dear? Certainly

"Unquestionably," replied the lady

"The person I sent for it!" echoed

"Precisely, my dear; the very person

you sent for it. You had not left home

more than an hour when a well dressed

man asked to see me. He had one of

the finest turkeys I ever saw, brought it

in, and said that on your return to court

you met a countrymen with a number

of fowls, and having bought this one at

to bring it home, with a request that

should have it killed, picked and cooked

as you intended to invite your brother

Judges to dinner to-morrow, "And, oh!

by the way, madam,' said he, 'his ex-

cellency requested me to trouble you to

go to your chamber and take his watch

from under the pillow, where he says

"You did?" said the Judge

"Certainly," said the lady.

founded watch is lost forever.

tion of a rare feast.

f the stolen watch.

urprise.

The trick was a cunning one; and

after a laugh it was resolved actually to

have the turkey for to-morrow's dinner;

and his honor's brothers of the bench to

enjoy so dear a meal. Accordingly,

after the adjournment of court the next

day, they all repaired to his dwelling,

with appetites sharpened by the expecta-

Scarcely had they entered the parlor,

that the villain was apprehended."

"Yes, and doubtless convicted, too

"You are always talking riddles," re

"It can't be possible that I have

again been deceived," quoth the lady

but this is the story. About 1 o'clock

gentleman, dressed in a seedy suit of

black, came to the house in great haste,

almost out of breath. He said that he

villian who had the audacity to steal

by your express orders."

we to have for dinner?"

and their viands.

how it is.

am after.

out an object."

tions.

Judge ?"

'And you gave it to him."

Nicely Caught.

A young gent is discovered surrounded

by friends, who are jesting with him re-

garding his attention to a certain young

the girl-it is the old man's pocket-book,

Second scene, a parlor-Time 11 P.

rises to depart, hesitates, as if bashful,

1.-Young lady seated. Young gent

" Miss Matilda, excuse me, but you

must be aware that my frequent visits,

my attentions can not have been with-

Young lady-Ah, yes, I have heard

and shall be only too happy to grant

a large, old-fashioned and empty moroc-

co pocket-book.) This, I have been in-

formed, is that object. Permit me to

present it to you, and congratulate you

hat you will in the future have no oc-

easion to renew these visits and atten-

Arrest of Admiral Semmes.

This is a most painful act. It disturbs

the repose the country so much needs.

It not only irritates, it exasperates, minds

thatwere seeking to reconcile themselves

to the new order of affairs. The charge

on which he was arrested was that he

surrendered at the sinking of the Ala-

We think it clear he did not

Admiral Semmes, on his arrest, made a formal protest, in writing, that the ar-rest was an infraction of the terms of

surrender of Gen. Johnston, in whos

command he was, at the time.

Gen. Sherman seems called on, "as a gentleman and an officer," to look into this matter. Admiral Semmes is now in prison in Washington.—New York

Freemen's Journal.

Chorus of Friends-" Ha! Ha!"

and then slowly remarks:

Young Gent+"Boys, I'll tell you

You see I care nothing for

by this time," said his wife.

quite a bargain, you had given it to him

and by the person you sent for it."

der my pillow."

## Biteraru.

Love and Moral Courage.

BY AMY RANDOLPH. But why don't you like him, Aga-

"Oh—because!"
What philosopher ever solved the mystery of this true woman's reason? "Because" means ten/thousand things that pretty, dimpled lips don't choose to put into shape—it means that they know who the first lived the meal year but won't.

put into shape it means that they know why perfectly well themselves, but won't tell; and not all the coaxing of curiosity can get it out of them!

And so pretty Agatha Milne played with the knot of scarlet roses, whose velvet petals glowed in her belt ribbon, and lifted up her soft hazel brown eves and lifted up her soft hazel brown eyes with a provokingly absent, unconscious

But, Agatha," pursued Ruth Allenwood, stopping for a moment in her oc-cupation of braiding and arranging Agatha's beautiful waves of auburn gold Agatha's ocauthut waves of auburn gold hair, "I'm sure a pleasant partner at balls and parties, and—oh, my dear Agatha'! don't jerk your head so, or I shall have to braid all these strands over

again!"
"Nonsense! that's no test at all!" said
Agatha, pettishly, the peach-like crimson mounting to her cheek; "what can
you tell about a young man, from a mere ball-room acquaintance? Any one can be agreeable enough to hold your boquet, or bring you an ice-cream; that is if he knows enough not to tread on your toes in the polka, nor to step on your flounces in a promenade!'

"I know it," said Ruth; "but the question is."
"But the question is," interrupted the "But the question is," interrupted the imperious young beauty, "how do I know that Mr. Fitz Aubyn, silver tongued as he is to me, with his homage and his compliments, don't go, home and swear at his mother and sister?— How do I know that Mr. Jennings, who has the whole dictionary at his finger ends, doesn't cheat his landlady? What means have I of ascertaining that young St. Simons, who is such a graceful waltzer and agreeable small talker, does not finish his evenings in a drink ing salcon? Oh, Ruth, we have tests for ascertaining spurious dollars and counterfeit bank notes, but how on earth are we to know a counterfeit hus-band until he is tied to our unlucky apron strings for life.""

She laughed as she sprang up to look for her bonnet, but the long eye-ldshes drooped with a suspicious moisture. drooped with a suspicious moisture. "Well," said Ruth, carelessly patting Agatha's tiny hand, "I am very, very thankful that Providence didn't make me a beauty and an heiress, since it has such a tendency to awake suspicion and distrust. But Agatha in spite of all you have said, I feel convinced that Charles Stanton is a noble fellow."

"Very likely," said Agatha, lightly;
"but here comes Fitz Aubyn, with
those splendid horses of his, so give me
my shawl."

"And whither are your footsteps to
be directed to-day." be directed to-day? "Oh, we intend to go to that private view of pictures in - street, which I

And Agatha swept out of the room with the port of a queen.

The white lustre of moonlight, pouring down through the circular dome o frosted glass gave a life-like glow to the superbraintings whose gilded frames, literally covered the walls of the specious apartments. Here and there groups of absorbed delettani moved, with subdued whispers and brandished opera glasses. as if it were a forbidden thing to speak above one's breath in the presence of these fair landscapes and scenes from

history's pages.
Directly in front of one of the finest works of art stood a pair who had unconsciously been/the object of many a curious glance and whispered observation of the other sight-seers-a tall, stylish looking young man, with an old lady leaning on his arm, whose antique dress of snuff colored bombazine and oddly-shaped beaver bonnet occasioned a great many covert smiles and half concealed titters from those present.
"Oh, by the way, Miss Milne," said

"Oh, by the way, Miss Milne," said
Fitz Aubyn, as in their progress round
the rooms, this couple gradually came
in view, "you have not seen the greatest curiosity of all as yet."

"Where" said Agatha, raising her
opera-glass.
"You are mistaken—it don't hang on

opera-glass.

"You are mistaken—it don't hang on the wall," faid Fitz Aubyn, laughing.
"Look nearer earth, if you want to see Stanton and his fossil aunt."

Anothe toward hand

Stanton and his fossil aunt." Agatha turned her head accordingly, without remark—she smiled a little, however; 'twas all Fitz Aubyn wanted however; 'twas all Filz Aubyn wantedy "Should you suppose any mortal youth would have the courage to bring such a last century specimen to a place like this, where he might know he would meet all his fashionable acquain fances! Upon my word, I believe he'lk toka her to the opera next! See him take her to the opera next! See him carrying her morocco bag and cotton umbrella! Don't he remind you of Don Quixote in his youthful days? ""

"Probably she has some money to leave one of these days?" said Agatha—the distrustful element uppermost in

ier mind for the moment. ner mind for the moment.

"Not a solitary red cent. I know, for I have inquired. She is in reduced cir-I have inquired. She is in reduced circumstances'—that's the term, I believe; but Stanton is very fond of her, nevertheless. She has come up to town from the backwoods for a few days, and—" He paused abruptly as the very pair in question approached still absorbed in

picture gazing.
"My dear Charles," said the old lady at length, "you cannot imagine what a treat this is to me—I have not seen such pictures as these since I was a How thoughtful of you to bring me

'I knew you would enjoy it, aunt.' "And are you not ashamed of you old-fashioned relative among all these gay young people?"

(In the contrary, dear aunt, I am a

proud as a monarch while you are lean-ing on my arm." Agatha heard it all, and she also bear answer, in reply to the gay challenge of some companion:
"Thank you, but don't reckon upon

me as one of you party this evening at opera. I am going with my aunt who is passionately fond of music-sc you must excuse me for once."
"I told you so!" said Fitz Aubyn in a sotto voice tone, shrugging his shoulders.
Did you ever see such a fellow as

Stanton?"
"Never," was Agatha's reply; but it was so, emphatically spoken that fitz Aubyn started. And that night, when the courted beauty was brushing out her hard that a she required more than the courted beauty was brushing out her hard than the required more than the second mor

the contret beauty at time and fell into a thoughtful reverie.
"Moral courage!" she murinured to herself. "I have somewhere read that all over the city. herself. "I have somewhere real it is nobler far than the iron resolution reckless in battle. which make men reckless in battle. tines in their native woods, say they And there she stepped resolutely.

What a glorious, bracing New Year's Day it was! There had been just snow enough in the night to form a white glistening coat over everything, and afford an excellent excuse for the merry sleighs that darted hither and thither with streaming furs and jingling bells All the fashionable world was astirthe gentlemen busily consulting their interminable list of calls, and the ladies

putting the last touches to their gorge-There were not many upon that day who received more adulation than Aga-tha Milne, as she stood like a young tha Milne, as she stood like a young empress in her splendid drawing-rooms, every mirror flashing back her loveliness. Her dress was very simple—pink silk, edged around the shoulders with growy emine and long engages is consnowy ermine, and long sprays of jessa-mine drooping from her hair; yet she knew that she had never been so beauti

ful as now, as she listened with languid smiles to the compliments showered upon her. It was nothing new.
The gilded chandeliers had been light ed, and the jeweled fingers of the tiny ed, and the Jeweled integers of the tiny alabaster clock on the mantle pointed to a late hour, when the peal of the doorbell announced a new incursion of guests, and Mr. Fitz Aubyn entered,

Otherwise, nothing can ever be made The Indian, like mosquitoes and pub surrounded by a gay party of young lic lecturers, was no doubt created for "Good evening, Miss Milne! surely I

The Last Interview.

am not too late to wish you the happiest of all imaginable New Years? Whom do you suppose I saw steering in the di-rection of your hospitable mansion just A True Story. The circumstance I am about to reate occurred full fifty years ago, but rises before me as freshly and vividly as self—the Chevalier Stanton!"
Agatha turned calmly to welcome the new comer, and the keenest eye could scarcely discern the deeper shade of color that glowed on her delicate cheek, then. Most of those who knew of it, and she who was the most concerned in it, are now in their silent graves; but the descendants of some may recognize is he quietly came up to greet her.
"Fill your glasses, gentlemen," exthe story which startled our small circle "Fill your glasses, gentlemen," ex-claimed Fitz Aubyn, holding high above his head a tiny chalice of engraven Boo long ago.

When, after the peace of 1814 was concluded, the Continent was once more opened to us, every one who remembers it, knows how gladly we English availed ourselves of it to leave our Island home, and seek, some health, others pleasure, in the complete change of scene and life. My husband and I shared the almost universal "furore," and went to France. There, however, our wanderings ceased for a time, for when we arrived at the picturesque old town of D-, we were agreeably surprised to find some old friends there. Soon after others arrived, and we yield-

ed to their wishes that we should re-In those days the English drew close ly to each other. Now, when abroad, you must be careful of making acquaintances till you know your compatriot's anine; surely he cannot be so lost to all sense of gallantry as to refuse it from your fair hand!"
Agatha had grown very pale, but, without speaking, she filled one of the goblets, and held it towards Stanton.
"Will you take it from the "
Stanton looked at her with a calm motives for absenting himself from his native land. Our little coterie became intimate friends. Our house was in a central situation

as regarded those of our friends; though it was in the town, it had a gravelled path that led to the hall door.

My husband was fond of society; I am, still, I must own, though too old to enter into its spirit as formerly. Our house was always open to our friends, but we were especially glad to see them of an evening; then musicand the whist table whiled away the hours till half past nine, when the supper tray appeared, and at ten o'clock our last guest de parted. Those were primitive times.

Of all our acquaintances, the one was most drawn to, was a Mrs. Norris a very pretty young woman light hearted and always cheerful. All the most severe critic could blame her for was perhaps an extreme love of amusement. She was my constant guest. Her husband was in the army, and at the time speak of, was quartered in Ireland Mrs. Norris was anxious to give her four hildren a better education than their imited mean could procure in England. Captain Norris had only just left Dto join his regiment, and had expressed his wish that I should "look after" his wife, and assist her with advice or in

wits or her property, I hope!"
No; but I've lost the latter item
pretty effectually. Who do you supany way that might be necessary. Of all the Norris children, Louisa pose she is going to marry."
"I am sure I cannot guess. Do tell
your news at once, and don't keep a felwas her father's favorite; but her nother almost disliked her, apparently, Well she is going to become Mrs. one can the the word dislike to a Charley Stanton; actually going to marry a man with a fossil aunt, and mother's harshness to her child. used to think Mrs. Norris was severe to principles that won't allow him to drink Louisa because she feared her being glass of wine! Bah! the palpable numbug that passes current in the spoiled by her father's indulgence. I world."
"I could have prophesied as much beafterwards found out that the mother's narshness caused the father's favor. fore, my dear boy, if you would only have done me the honor to listen to me,"

One evening our small circle had as observed the other, coolly unfolding the newspaper, so as to get at the inside col-umns. "You gay and dashing young sembled as usual at my house, and dispersed about ten o'clock, Mrs. Norris being the first to leave. When my fellows are all very well so long as a girl wants to amuse herself; but when it comes to alife-long question, she is apt to prefer a safe man for a husband."

Fitz Aubyn groaned very deeply, but considered his position too precarious to and I were alone, we chatted over the little incidents and gossips of the evening. At last I took my candle and went to my room-a front one. I had undressed, when I heard a noise at be worth arguing.
Meanwhile, little Ruth Ellenwood the window, like hail rattling against Meanwhile, little Ruth Ellenwood was as busy as a bee working at her cousin's wedding-robe of spotless white satin, and asking ten thousand questions, the finale of which always was it the country of the sating tent of the it. Knowing that the night had been very fine, I drew back the curtain in

surprise, and saw Mrs. Norris standing on the path. tions, the matter with the tions, the matter would tell me why you didn't like him, and now you are just as bad. Tell me, that's a The servants had long gone to bed, so hurriedly threw my dressing wrapper around me, and ran down stairs.

When I had opened the hall door, before I had time to ask a question Mrs. Norris exclaimed— "Oh! I fear something dreadful has

happened to Charles!" Why do you think so?" I asked; have you heard anything of him?" "No!" she answered, "I have not heard of or from him, lately; yet, as you know, I was not uneasy about him, and was quite happy and cheerful with you this evening. I left you early to go to my children; they were all asleep; went to bed directly, but in about ten minutes after, by the light of the night lamp, I saw my husband standing by my bedside; he had a fearful gash in his throat, from which the blood was pouring. He spoke to me, and said-Farewell, be kind to poor Lou.' In moment he disappeared. When I could collect my thoughts, I dressed, and came to you, my dear friend, to tell you that I fear something dreadful has happened to my husband, and I must go to him. Will you look after my

Their pastimes were hunting the wild leer and following the roe, and fighting children till I return?" each other. Scalping people was one of Traveling in those days was a most disagreeable process; the slowness, cold, Scalping is quite an interesting opera dirt, and misery of sailing vessels and ion, except to the party operated upon. It consists of taking all the hair off the coaches, made people generally reflect top of a man's head and the skin with a good deal before they undertook a journey, unless they could afford to travel post. I therefore tried to per-Bald-headed Americans are some suade Mrs. Norris that she had only times supposed to be descendants of the dreamed of her husband. But she re-

original settlers, who were settled by There were Indians at one time on "I had not even closed my eyes, and I saw him as plainly as I do you." Long Island. Fortunately they had reired to their happy hunting grounds They were not at all suited to this

Then I tried to persuade her to wait for the arrival of the next mail from England. "No," she said, "he might be dying The noble race has, however, much

even while we are standing consulting together." I asked what she thought most likely o have befallen him.

"He might be fatally wounded, if not killed, in a duel." Those were the days when dueling was in its prime: when, if a man fancied a word or joke touched his honor, he felt it incumbent on him to call out the offender, though he were his best friend, and endeavor to wash off the stain

with his blood. I saw it was useless trying to dissuade Mrs. Norris, so I hurriedly dressed, and helped her preparations for departure, promising to be a mother to her children in her absence.

She traveled post to the nearest port, thence sailed to England, and proceeded immediately to her husband's quar-

ters in Ireland. She was the only inside passengers by the coach, and to beguile her sad thoughts, bought a newspaper at the first town where they stopped to change horses. At the next stoppage the guard found my poor friend lying senseless. She had found in the newspaper an

account of the death of Captain Norris by suicide at the very moment she had een his apparition. When Mrs. Norris returned to her children and had in some degree recovered from this awful shock, she spoke with calmness of what she called her "last interview" with her husband. I remarked, that even if she had

dreamed it, it would have been very extraordinary; but she was firm in asserting she had not closed her eyes, and but just extinguished her candle. So I all the "debbel" he wanted.

said no more; but other friends were more pertinacious in asserting that his some time since, walked one morning presence could not have been a reality. into court he thought he would exam-Her reply was invariably-"I saw ine whether it was time for business,

him as clearly as I see you.'' Keep the Loaf Under Your Arm. The following is copied from a New York paper printed in the year 1776, and related as a fact. Similar cases often occur in these days, where a parent, having given all into the hands of his children, is obliged to spend the remainder of his days in poverty and want:

At this time there is living in Harlem an old man who relates the following story of himself: He was possessed of a pretty good farm with everything necessary for his business, and had one child, ason who having married, it was agreed that the young coupleshould live in the house with the parent, as he was a widower. These things wenton exceedingly well for some time when the son proposed to his parent that he should make over to him his estate, promising to build a new house and otherwise im prove the farm. The father, through persuasion, gave him a deed of gift of t, and everything belonging to it.

After a few years, as the father grew old he grew a little fretful and dissatisfied, while the son, thinking he had nothing more to expect from him, forgot his filial duty and used his old father worse than his servants. The old man was no longer permitted to eat at the table with his son and wife, but compeled to take his meals in the chimney corner, and was continually ill-used by them. The ill-usage to the old man was at length carried to such a height that he could no longer bear it, but left the house and went to a neighbor and relation of his, declaring that if his friend ould not help him get his farm back again, he should be obliged to come and live with him. His friend answered that he might

come and live with him, and if he would follow his directions, he would help him to get his estate again.

Take this bag of dollars, carry it to your room at your son's, shut it up well n your chest, and about the time you xpect they will call you down to dinner, shut your door, and have all your dollars spread on the table in the middle of the room. When they call you, make a noise with them by sweeping hem into your bag again.

The bait took completely. The wife had peeped through the keyhole, and saw the dollars spread out on the table, and told it to her husband. When the old man came down, they insisted on his sitting at the table with them, and treated him with uncommon civility. The old man related to his friend what he had done, who gave him directions what to do if his son asked for the money.

After a few days the son discovered the old man very busily engaged in counting out his money, and at the next meal time asked him, what money it was he had been counting.

"Only some money I have received for the discharge of one of the bonds I had standing out. I expect more in a few days, and I fear I shall be obliged know nothing of the thief, watch or take Mr. N's farm, upon which have a mortgage, as he is not able to raise the money, and if the farm is sold it will not fetch as much as will discharge the mortgage." After a few days the son told his

father he intended to build a house on the farm, if he would let him have that

"Yes, child, all I have is coming to you. I intend giving you the bonds and mortgages I have, but then I think it will be the best to have it put all together in a new deed of gift. I will get neighbor L. to call here and draw a new one."

Accordingly his friend and cousin, who had devised the scheme, came to the house, and the son gave the father the deed, that another might be drawn of it. When the old man had got the instrument into his hands, in the presence of his friend he broke off the seal, and committed the writing to the fire, saving:

"Burn, cursed instrument of my folly and misery! And you, my dutiful children, as this estate is all my own, again, must remove immediately, unless you will be content to be my tenants I have learned, by sad experience that it is best for a parent to hold the loaf under his own arms. That one father can better maintain ten children then ten children can a father."

Beautiful Extract.

When the summer of youth is slowly wasting away into the nightfall of age and the shadow of the past year grow deeper and deeper, and life wears to its close; it is pleasant to look back through the vista of time upon the sorrows and felicities of our early years. If we have a home to shelter us and hearts to rejoice with us, and friends gathered together around firesides, then the rough places of our wayfaring will have been worn and smoothed away in the twilight of life, while the sunny spots we have passed through will grow brighter and nore beautiful. Happy indeed are they whose intercourse with the world has not changed the tone of their holier feelings, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious, so tender and touching in the evening of age. Candor.

There is nothing sheds so fine a light upon the human mind as candor. It was called "whiteness" by the ancients, for its purity; and it always won the esteem due to the most admirable of the virtues. However little sought for, or practised, all do it the homage of their praise, and all feel the power and charm of its influence. The man whose opinion makes the deepest mark upon his fellow-men, whose friendship instinctively sought where all others have proved faithless, is not the man of brilliant parts or flattering tongue, or splendid genius, or commanding power; but he whose lucid candor and ingenuous truth transmit the heart's real feelings pure and without refraction. There are other qualities which are more showy. and other traits that have a higher place in the world's code of honor, but none wear better or gather less tarnish by use or claim a deeper homage in that silent reverence which the mind must pay to

Most Debbel.

A southern minister who had received a number of calls, and could hardly decide which was the best, asked the advice of his faithful African ser vant, who replied, "Massa, go where the most debbel." If the dominie had followed the "intelligent contraband's advice, he would have located in Massa chusetts, where he would have found

Clever Roguery. Artemus Ward as a Farmer. As a certain judge in Connecticut,

An Agricultural County Association invited Artemus Ward to address them on the occasion of their next annual fair. He wrote to the President of the and feeling for his repeater, found it Society as follows:

NEW YORK, June 12, 1865. "As usual," said he to a friend, who DEAR SIR! I have the honor to ac knowledge the receipt of your letter of accompanied him as he passed through the 5th inst., in which you invite me the crowd near the door, "as usual, I deliver an address bofore your excellent have again left my watch at home unagricultural society.
I feel flattered, and I think I will He went on the bench, and thought

Perhaps, meanwhile, a brief history of my experience as an agriculturist will be acceptable; and as that history, no doubt, contains suggestions of-value to the entire agricultural community. I have concluded to write you through the press.

I have been an honest old farmer for

some four years.

My farm is in the interior of Maine.

Unfortunately my lands are eleven
miles from the railroad. Eleven miles is quite a distance to haub immense quantities of wheat, corn, rye and oats but as I haven't any to haul. I do not My farm is more especially a grass My neighbors told me so at first, and,

as an evidence that they were sincere in

that opinion, they turned their cows or

o it the moment I went off "lecturing. Those cows are now quite fat. pride in those cows, in fact, and am glad I own a grass farm.

Two years ago I tried sheep raising. I hought fifty lambs, and turned them se on my broad and beautiful acres It was pleasant on bright mornings to stroll leisurely out on the farm in my dressing gown, with a cigar in my mouth, and watch these innocent little lambs as they danced gaily o'er the hill side. Watching their saucy capers reminded me of caper sauce, and it occurred to me should have some very fine eating when they grew up to be "muttons."

My gentle shepherd, Mr. Eli Perkins

he left it as usual this morning, and send logs."

I had no very precise idea as to what it to him by me.' And, of course, I did shepherd dogs were, but I assumed a rather profound look and said: We must, Eli. I spoke to you about

We must have some shephere

his some time ago."
I wrote to my old friend. Dr. Dexter "Well," replied his honor, "all I can I. Follett, of Boston, for two shepherd ogs. He kindly forsook far more imay to you, my dear, is that you are as reat a goose as the bird is a turkey ortant business to accommodate me and the dogs came forthwith. The were splendid creatures—snuff colored You have been robbed, madam; the man was a thief; I have never sent for hazel-eyes, long-tailed and sharply my watch; you've been imposed upon, awed.
We led them proudly to the fields.
"Turn them in, Eli," I said. and as a necessary consequence, the con

Eli turned them in. They went in at once, and killed wenty of my best lambs in about four inutes and a half. friends had made a slight mistake

n the breed of these dogs. These dogs were not partial to the heep.
Eli Perkins was astonished, and observed! "Wall, did you ever?" I certainly never had.
There were pools of blood on the green ward, and fragments of wool and raw

and exchanged the ordinary salutations ambs chops lay around in confused when the lady broke forth with congratreaps.
The dogs would have been sent to Bosalations to his honor upon the recovery on that night had they not rather sud-lenly died that afternoon of a throat listemper. It wasn't a swelling of the hroat. It wasn't diptheria. It was a "How happy I am." exclaimed she "Apprehended!" said the Judge, with riolent opening of the throat, entending

Thus closed their life stories. Thus nded their interesting tales.
I failed as a raiser of lambs. theepists, I was not a success.
Last summer, Mr. Perkins said, "I plied he, "explain yourself, my dear. I think we'd better cut some grass this

We cut some grass. To me the new mown hay is very sweet and nice. The brilliant George Arnold sings about it in beautiful verse down in Jersey every summer, and so does the brilliant Aldrich, at Ports-mouth, N. H. And yet I doubt if either a pale and rather interesting young of these men know the price of a ton of hay to-day. But new mown is really a fine thing. It is good for man and had just come from the Court; that he was one of the clerks; that the great We hired four honest farmers to as-

sist us, and I led them gaily to the your honor's watch had just been arrested; that the evidence was perfect to I was going to mow, myself. convict him, and that all that was re-I saw the sturdy peasants go round once ere I dipped my flashing scythe

quired to complete it was the turkey, nto the tall green grass.
"Are you ready" said E. Perkins which must be brought into court, and for that he had been sent with a porter Then foller us." "Of course I did-who could have

I followed them. Followed them rather too closely, evidently, for a white haired old man, who immediately followed Mr. Perkins, doubted him, or resisted the orders of a who immediately followed Mr. Ferkin, called upon us to halt. Then, in a low, firm voice, he said to his son, who was just ahead of me, "John, change places with me. I hain't got long to live, anyhow. Yonder berryin' ground will Watch and turkey-both gone Pray, what in the world, madam, are But the lady had taken care of her soon have these old bones, and it's no matter whether I'm carried there with guests notwithstanding her simplicity, and the party enjoyed both the joke one leg off and ter'ble gashes in the other, or not. But you, John—you are

young."
The old man changes places with his son, a smile of calm resignation lit up his wrinkled face, as he said, "Now,

sir, I am ready."
"What mean you, old man?" said I.
"I mean that if you continue to bran'ish that blade as you have bran'ish it, some of us will get hurt." There was some reason mingled with also white haired old peasant's remark. It is true that I had twice escaped mow-ing off his one son's legs, and his father

vas perhaps naturally alarmed.

I went and sat down under a tree.—
'I never know'd a liter ry man in my ife" I overheard the old man say that knowed anything,"

Mr. Perkins was not as valuable to me this season as I had fancied he might be. Every afternoon he disappeared from the field regularly, and remained about two hours. He said it was headwhe. He inherited it from his mother His mother was often taken in that way, and suffered a good deal.

At the end of two hours Mr. Perkins what you desire. ('Takes from the table

would reappear with his head neatly done up in a large wet rag, and say "he a paper parcel, and unfolding it displays

felt better."

One afternoon it so happened that I soon followed the invalid to the house, and as I neared the porch I heard a female voice energetically observe, "You stop!" It was the voice of the hired girl, and she added, "I'll holler for Mr. Program." Brown."
"Oh, no, Nancy," I heard the invalid
E. Perkinssoothinglysay; "Mr. Brown
knows I love you. Mr. Brown approves

This was pleasant for Mr. Brown.

I peered cautiously through the kitchen blinds, and however unnatural it may appear, the lips of Eli Perkins and my hired girl were very near together "You shan't do so." and he bama, but, nevertheless, escaped; and took arms again, without being exchanged. The charge is frivolous and faulty in all parts. It will be difficult to make out that Admiral Semmes ever surrendered himself in the Alaman. We think it clear be did not. right up and go away, and, as evidenc that she was thoroughly in earnest about it, she remained where she was. They are married now, and Perkins is troubled no more with the headache. This year we are planting corn. Mr Perkins writes me that "on account o no skare krows being put up krows cum and digged fust crop up but soon got nuther in. Old Bisbee who was frade youd cut his sons leggsoff Sesyou better go and stan up in field yrselt with dress-If he had surrendered, unless he had given parole, which is not pretended, he had a perfect right to escape at any mogo and stan up in field yrself with dressin gown on & gesses krows will keep away, this made Boys in the stor larf. no more terday from
Yours respectful ELI PERKINS.
"his letter."
My friend, Mr. D. T. T. Moore, of the It is a most paltry piece of business, and reflects a burning disgrace on every one connected with making the arrest.—

Admiral Semmes is perfectly well known as the very "pink" of true and chivalrous honor. He would do noth Rural New Yorker, thinks if I "keep on" I will get in the poor house in abou ing against the laws of war. Now that there is a complete ending of the con-flict, every American should feel proud of him for the gallantry he exhibited, wo vears. If you think the honest old farmers of Barclay county want me I will come.
Truly yours, Charles F. Brown. as, if we were indeed one people, we would feel proud of Stonewall Jackson, of Lee, Johnson, and the rest.

THE Richmond Light Infantry Blues have an "Old Blue Bowl," that holds thirty-six gallons and is eighty years old. It has held about two hundred thousand gallons of egg-nog, julep, punch, toddy, &c., during those eighty vears. It was filled on Christmas and had yearly quaffed to its honor.

Miscellaneous.

Scandal in Chicago—Midnight Revels of the F. F. O.

From the Chicago Times, December 28.

An elderly gentleman, rooming in Reynolds' block, for the past few nights had had his peace and repose broken to such an extent by the sounds of conviviality which greeted his ears from an adjoining room, that at an early hour on Wednesday moraing, having found it impossible to sleen he dressed himit impossible to sleep, he dressed him-self and sallied forth in quest of a police-man. Such an official he found on the street below, whither he had been attracted by the noise of singing and laughter, which was distinctly audible on the street, as preceding from a room in the third story. The old gentleman-laid his troubles before the vigilant watchman of the night, whose call for his comrades was quickly responded to by officers Buckley and McCabe. Guided by the sound from above, the party as-cended to the third floor, and proceeded to the room in question. Mingled male and female voices were heard on the in sidechanting, in inharmonious concert

We'll all drink stone blind, Johnnie, fill up the bowl! The sound of boisterous laughter joined in with the chorus, and to some in pro-vised music the heel and toe were heard to keep time till the ceiling shook in tremulous joy. The clanking of glasses, the clash of bottles, revelry and meksi ment filled up the vacant spaces, and showed that the scene in the interior showed that the scene in the interior was a happy one. The guardians of municipal law and order tapped on the door. Instantly all became still as death. They then raised their voices and demanded admission. Some one from the inside asked what was wanted The response from the aggressive party was they desired to be admitted. "Are you policemen?"

Then we'll see you d-d first.

"Very well," responded one of the of ers; "you can go with us to the ar mory now, or wait till the morning,

"Go to h-ll," was uttered by one valorous individual on the inside, while a horus of feminine voices chimed in with such expressions as 'You unman-nerly brutes,' and 'Impudent villians, to be meddling with other people's pri-vate affairs." The blockade was then taken up around the ditadel of pleasure taken up around the ditadel of pleasure by Officers Buckley, Shippey and Mc Cabe, who disposed themselves on the floor, to await, with a patience never tried on old Job, the reduction of the siege. The old gentleman whose rest had been disturbed, then betook himself to his bed, but not to sleep, for the merriment thus abruptly interrupted was again removed, and the shouts and laughter of the joyial bacchanal ran aughter of the jovial bacchanal ran higher than ever. Exhaustion after a time succeeded their orgies, when the besieged betook themselves to repose. The officers then betook themselves to reconnoitre of the bower of Eden. One of them applied his eye to the key-hole, but did not command a range of the entire room, and it gave them no information of the manner in which the interior was disposed, nor of whom

composed.

Over the door was a transom, with a pane of glass in it. A pedestal was im provised by the broad back of Shippey, on which Officer McCabe quickly mounted and peered through the win-dow into the interior. The revelers had either purposely left the gas turned full on, or else had become so stupefied by their numerous potations that they had become totally oblivious that there was gas in the room at all, for the whole in-terior was bright as day. To the aston-ished gaze of the policeman were reveal-ed an inexhaustible quantity of chamstrewed around the apartment in inex-tricable confusion. There was but one bed in the room, and what he there saw The officer reported to his comrade what he had seen, and the three sat

themselves down upon the floor outside to await further developments. They waited long and patiently. The first faint streaks of dawn appeared in the east, and it gradually grew lighter and lighter. Six o'clock came, then 7, but nighter. Six o'clock came, then 7, but still everything remained quiet in the besieged room. Finally about 8 o'clock, the noise of some one stirring was heard by the policemen from the outside: Soon the whole party was a

Soon the whole party were awake, and commenced to make their toilets.

Presently some one came to the door and opened it. The watchful officers immediately sprang to the door, which they held onen and effected an entrance. The whole party looked considerably non-plussed and confused. And well they might, for the male portion comprised members in good standing in Chicago. Some of them had virtuous wives shivering on their home couches that cold night. All are what is termed "respectable." The whole party were invited to take up their beds and walk—to the armory. They proceeded through the open street, following the officers with a hang-dog expression of countenance, casting anxious glances around as if they feared to meet some and opened it. The watchful officers im around as if they feared to meet some acquaintance who would thus become informed of their vagaries.

They were arraigned at the bar of the

Police Court yesterday morning, where they gave the following assumed names: Thomas Hines, Adam McIntosh, John Murray, Andrew Murphy, William Andrews, Minnie Taylor, Nellie Davis, Jennie Miller, Ella Frost and Lucy St.

They did not attempt to deny the complaint made against them, and the justice invited them to deposit \$20 each nd costs for the night's revel. the men generously counted out \$210 as the amount of the bill against the party, and they were liberated.

A Good Irish Anecdote.

Some years since, when the beau tifu painting of Adam and Eve was exhibited in Ireland, it became the chief topic of conversation. Finally a noor, ragged, illiterate peasant went to see it. The light was so arranged as to reflect on the picture, and leave the spectator in comparative darkness. The peasant, as he entered the room to see his first parents, was struck with so much as tonishment that he remained speechless for some moments. He stood like a statue, as though his feet were incorporated with the oaken floor of the room. At last, with an effort, he turned to an acquaintance and said:

"Barney, I'll niver say another word agin Adam in all my life, for had I been in the garden, I would have ate every apple in it for the sake of such a lovely creature as Eve." It is needless to add that this was re

ceived with roars of laughter.

Death in a Ball-Room. Last night between twelve and one

o'clock, a never-to-be-forgotten scene occurred at Merrill Hallduring the pro gress of a ball, which was given at that place. About that time a young man, named Charles Windeck, died very suddenly, and while the music was being played for the hundreds who were engaged in the enjoyment of dancing The deceased, with a young lady part ner, was dancing a schottishe, and had passed once around the hall, and was about proceeding upon a second circle, when he fell upon the floor. He was picked up and carried to a settee, where he expired in a few minutes thereafter, surrounded by a throng of gay couples, struck dumb by the unexpected turn in affairs. The consternation, of course was great, and what was a short time previously a happy group of ladies and gentlemen was turned into a group of mourners. The deceased was a native of Prussia, unmarried, and was about held its own" better than many who | twenty-eight years of age. - Detroit Tri-

The Graduates of West Point in the South.

Quarter column, Husiness Cards, of ten lines or less

one year, Business Cards, five lines or less, one

EGAL AND OTHER NOTICE

ERAL ADVERTISING, 7 cents a line for the first, and 4 cents for each subsequent insertion.

PATENT MEDICINES and other adver's by the

From the Baltimore Gazette, Dec. 29. General Brisbin has lately delivered a discourse, we do not know precisely where, in which he strongly urges that all the officers who served in the Confederate army, and were graduates of West Point, shall be forthwith hanged. West Point, shall be forthwith hanged. He thinks that for them "no merey should exist this side of the grave." He finds, in what he calls the "sophisms of their friends," no reason for their pardon, and says: "Unwept, unpitled by any, abhorred by all, let them be led forth speedily to the scaffold, and there suffer the penalty of the highest crime known among men." known among men." As a justification for this savage

course, he cites the fact that the offi-cers were educated at a Government military school. According to General Brisbin they "were educated at the national expense in the art of war, that they might successfully defend their country." We can understand how, in a time of high excitement, people may repeat certain taking words, and believe themselves to be going through some sort of process of reasoning, but some sort of process of reasoning, but we cannot quite comprehend how so many of them can persist in talking to-day nonsense that was popular two years ago. We have heard very little hroughout the war but arguments; it they can be so called, of the sort put forward by General Brisbin, and it is really time that men should take a more rational view of the events of the past four years. nen should take a more rational view of the events of the past four years. The Southern people inaugurated and carried on for that time the most stupendous revolution that the world has ver witnessed. Most of the educated men of that section believed that the radical agitation in the North had rendered that course necessary on the part of the South, unless she was prepared and willing to surrender tamely, at the dictation of a sectional party, rightsand institutions guaranteed her by the Constitution. Most of them thought it their bounden duty to assist their respective States in resisting the aggressions with which they believed the latter to be The South has, however, failed. After having shown an endur-ance and prowess in the field which have exterted the noblest words of praise from General Grant, her starving and outnumbered armies have succumbed, and the jurisdiction of the federal government has been re-established throughout her borders. He must have

queer way of looking at all the reali-ies of life who can recall the history of ties of life who can recall the history of such a contest and gravely speak of Beauregard as having stolen Fort Sumpter—of the federal troops who fell at Gettysburgas having been murdered—of confederate soldiers as mere bandits, and confederate ships as wiretes. He must be completely given pirates. He must be completely given over to fanaticism and foolishness who now oracularly asserts that what men like Gen. Lee and Mr. Davis regarded as reasons and duties were mere ophisms that ought not to have imposed upon a child, or were but the promptings of their own perverted natures. But still we find individuals who assume But still we find individuals who assume with the utmost coolness, that there has been only a disgraceful riot in the South, and that every man who participated in it was both a fool and a knave, or something worse. We should like to hear some sensible man, who takes a juster and where view of the late were assign any valid reason why who takes a juster and wiser view of the late war, assign any valid reason why the graduates of West Point should be put upon any different footing from the other officers of the confederate armies. They had as much right to be educated at West Pointasanyone living in Massachusetts or New York, and we do not universely that any Northern graduate resuppose that any Northern graduate regards himself as having been sold for suppose that any fixed as having been sold for life to the federal government, when he entered that military academy. Washentered that military academy. Washington had held the King's commission and taken the King's pay, but we nevel heard that alleged as a special reason and taken the King s pay, but we never heard that alleged as a special reason why he ought to have been hanged, had be been unsuccessful. The theory that a graduate of West Point is to obey every behest of the federal authorities, no matter whether he regards it as arbitrary, digraceful and unconstitutional or not, is slavish and degrading to the last degree. If, in the honest judgment of any one of them, the federal government is pursuing an illegal and aggressive polity, which justifies resistance on the part of a State, it is the privilege and duty of the citizen to participate in that resistance, even if he has been in the service of the government or educated at its expense.—
That officers of the army should express such sentiments as General Brisbin has That officers of the army should express such sentiments as General Brisbin has done is particularly surprising. Whatever may be thought to-day of their political opinions, we are sure the time will yet come when the names of General Lee and many a man who fought under him will be proudly mentioned at West Point as those of graduates who contributed no little share to the enduring glory of the institution. ng glory of the institution.

A Remarkable Surgical Operation. From the Toronto Leader, Dec. 22.]
One of the most extraordinary surgical

perations that has ever been perform-

d in this country was recently success-ully accomplished in the general hos-

fully accomplished in the general nos-pital in this city, by Doctor Aikens, and for the credit of the medical profession of Toronto, we think it but right that a notice of the case should be laid before notice of the case should be laid before the public. The case in question is that of a young woman who had been afflict-ed with an ulcerated heel for seven years. Having been under the care of several eminent physicians, and the disease having grown worse instead of better, she obtained admission to the hospital, and after remaining there for some time, was placed under the care of Doctor Aikens, who, after mature consideration, suggested the propriety of attempting a remarkable operation with a view of effecting a cure; and having obtained the consent of the patient, who, it may be readily imagined was willing to undergo any operation that might have the effect of restoring to her the use of her foot, the Doctor proceeded to cut away all the diseased portion of the heel, completely removing the roots of the ulcer, and indeed advancing some distance into the healthy part of the flesh, the better to avoid leaving any seeds of the disease remaining. The next thing to be done was to fill up the cavity, into which a good size potato might be placed, with healthy flesh. The foot was accordingly tightly tied up to the hip, and a large to her the use of her foot, the Docto healthy lied up to the hip, and a large piece of flesh partially removed from the hip and laid into the cavity in the heel, hip and laid into the cavity in the heel, and the flap on one side, or more properly, end, sewed to the lip of the cavity, the opposite part, of course, left still adhering to the hip, in order that circulation might be preserved. The foot was kept in this position a week, by which time the flesh of the hip had commenced adhering to that of the foot. The latter was then cut down from the hip, and strange though it may appear to the unstrange though it may appear to the un-professional reader, a complete cure is about to result from this extraordinary surgical operation. The heel presents a very neat, and, it may certainly be said, a "creditable" appearance; and in a a "creditable" appearance; and in a few days the skin along the edges will few days the skin along the edges win be completely healed tp. The patient, who suffered a great deal during this difficult operation, is still in the hospital, and may be seen by the curiously dis-posed or incredulous members of the community. The cavity in the hip, caused by the removal of the flesh to put

into the heel, is also rapidly filling up. THE Hon. Jacob K. McKenty, a member of the Berks county bar, and lately a member of Congress from this district, died at the residence of his father, in Douglassville, yesterday, after an illness of five months. Mr. Mc-Kenly was admitted to the bar in 1851. and represented the Berks district in Congress during the session of 1860 and '61, having been elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. John Schwartz.

- A Michigan soldier arrested for tealing a goose, said he found the bird hissing at the American flag, and he arrested it for treason.