LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING APRIL 26, 1871.

EXECUTORS' HOUSES.....

RATE OF ADVERTISING.

REAL ESTATE ADVERTISING, 10 cents a line for

The done grows and that once was gray.
The dear ones so I, their Riessed Home, and we may watch and want unvariant. To hear their well-known footsteps come and yet the surright checks the floor. And makes the stories of the surright checks the floor.

And God goes on, an I with our woe, Weaves golden threads of joy and Quarding with His heart of neurts, Our days of pain, our days of case Hemarks them all—the seed, the sa

spirits! Notther are they permitted to bring the set stimulants! on tothe ground? Matches in a powdersmil! Its very sad and had; but our Anglo-Saxon industrial or defensive champion cannot be trusted with the fire-water. Navvies, men of-war's men, soldiers and shearers fine tellows all. But though the younger men might only drink in moderation, the majority and the older men are utterly without self-control once in the front of temptation. And wars, "wounds without cause," but heads, shaking hands, delay and bad shearing, would be the inevitable results of spirits an atter of certainty from experience, that a clause is inserted and cheerfully signed, in most shearing agreements, that a any man getting drunk or brings spirits on to the station daring spirits on to the station daring spirits on to the station daring specially ground by him." The men know that the restriction is for their benefit, as well as for the interest of the master, and join in the prohibition heartily.

Let us give a ghance at the small army of working-men assembled at Anabanco, on out of hundreds of stations in the colony of New South Wales, ranging from 100,000 sheep downwards.—There are seventy shearers; about fifty washers, including the men connected with the steam engine, boilers, bricks where it is the steam engine, boilers, bricks the first private properties are attributed to this series that the ones is a change, and it is a change, and perhaps none to more than man can do. Though then lies with Providence, there have will be all at, so to speak, and join in the prohibition heartily.

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the colony of New South Wales, ranging from 100,000 sheep downwards.—
There are seventy shearers; about fifty washers, including the men connected with the steam engine, boilers, bricklayers, &c.; ten or twelve boundary-riders, whose duty is to ride round the large paddocks, seeing that the fense are all intact, and keeping a general look out over the condition of the sheep; three or four overseers; half-a-dozen young gentlemen acquiring a practical

"Well now, men," quotis Mr. Grounds, well now, men, "quotis Mr. Grounds unother!"
"Why not?" said the delinquent, salkily.
"You know very well why not!" resided Cordon, walking closely, up to

ikily.
"You know very well why not!" re-ied Gordon, walking closely up to m, and looking straight at him with

Defug.

Service of the control of th

tolling with a leverish and threless chiefly the constant succession of sheep shorn and let go, caught and commenced the occasional savage oath or passionate gesture, as a sheep kicked and struggled with perverse delaying obstinacy—the cuts and stabs, with attendant effusion of blood, both of sheep and shearers—the brief decided tones of Mr. Gordon, in repression or command—all told the speciator that tragic action was introduced into the performance. Indeed, one of the nihor excitements of shearing was then and there transacted. Mr. Gordon had more than once warned a dark sullenslooking man that he did not approve his style of shearing. He was temporarily absent, and on his return found the same man about to let go a sheep, whose appearance, as a shorn wool-bearing quadruped, was painful and discreditable in the extreme.

In the quiety awaited the deputation, and then there was a hesitation, and then three delagates came to the front. These were Old Ben, Abrahad to make during the front. These were Old Ben, Abrahad the front. These were Old Ben, Abrahad the was a weath the front. These were Old Ben, Abrahad the was a weath the front of the same and shearers—the brief decided from his age and long experience of the rights and laws of the craft. He was a weath erbeaten, wiry old Englishman whose face and accent, darkened as the former was by the Australian summers of half a century, still retained the trace of his native Devonshire. It was his boast that he had shorn for forty years, his style of shearing. He was temporarily absent, and on his return found the same man about to let go a sheep, whose appearance, as a shorn wool-bearing quadruped, was painful and discreditable in the extreme.

arily absent, and on his return found the same man about to let go a sheep, whose appearance, as a shorn wool-bearing quadruped, was painful and discreditable in the extreme.

"Let your sheep go, my man," sail he, in a tone which somehow arrested the attention of nearly all the shearers; "but don't trauble yourself to each of the shearers; "Well now, men," quotif Mr. Gordon, where it is not the same for the shearers. "Very well, indeed, and I'm much obliged to you, Mr. Gordon."
"Well, good-by, May, always call when you're passing, and if any work is going on you'll get your share. Here's your cheque. Send in Lawson." Exit May, in high spirits, having cleared about three pounds per week during the whole term of shearing, and having lived a far from unpleasant life, indeed akin to that of a fighting-cock, from the akin to that of a fighting-cock, from the might seem most favorable to the inte

the antiquated houses, and the equaty antiquated, solid people. This little town and duchy are ruled by the very good natured Grand Duke Peter of Oldenburg, who owns an old schloss or eastle in the capital, but in which he and his lady are seldom or never known to remain over night.

A FEARFEL TRADITION.

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castle in the capital, but in which he
and his lady are seldom or never known
to remain over night.

A FEARFUL TRADITION.

The reason is because of a tradition
connected with the building, to which
Latence paid a visit. I found a viry. at once paid a visit. I found a gray,

woman herself brought the child and placed it in the stone grave. The little being, which never before had uttered a word, opened its mouth and said, "Soft as a cushion of velvet was my mother's herself but heavily then red, and stone of a building, to the old heathen custom of immuring human beings underneath to give the structure stability.

amount of labor, the water breaking repeatedly through, an old man approached the inspector of the works and said:

"The embankment can never be brought in order unless you bury an innocent child in it." Grimm even mentions a later case: "At the building of a new bridge at Hale, which was completed in the year 1843, the people fancied that a child was needed for immuring in the foundation." These cases prove that there still lingers here and there the vague tradition of such a custom once practiced in Germany; and similar traditions are connected withmany ancient buildings in the Fathers.

A beautiful day in August, 1863. many ancient buildings in the Father-land. A beautiful day in August, 1883, led me to the little duchy of Oldenburg, situated away up on the map of Germany, and bordering on one side the kingdom of Holland. The little capital of the duchy, also called Olderburg, has a very Dutch appearance; there are the Dutch canals, the narrow streets, the antiquated houses, and the equally antiquated, solid people. This little town and duchy are ruled by the very one (greenen, grienen, to grin), ever afterwards retained the name of Greene The Erichsburg, situated between the

The Erichsburg, situated between the villages of Markoldendorf and Dussel, has a similar legend connected with it, bordering on the miraculous. The child was to be immured, the legend says, "in order to render the fortress impregnable." A suckling was chosen as the victim, one that "should never have utaged by "A belie was tered a word of speech." A babe was procurred, and given to the care of the castle-keeper's wife, and when it should be a year old it would be demanded of The women nursed the child from her own breast, and thereby became so much attached to it that she determin-ed to try and prevent its being sacrificed. fore the fatal day arrived, when, in this case, the immuring would be rendered valueless. Finally the day came when the child was just twelve months old, and many people were gathered in the castle yard to see the child immured, some standing around and sympathizing with the afflicted foster-mother, who wept bitterly at not having been able to leach the child to sneak. At able to teach the child to speak. At last the owner of the castle stepped forth and asked, "Can the little one speak?" This being answered in the negative by the foster-mother, he turned to the little one itself and asked, "I budly and distinctly." What is "loudly and distinctly," "What is softer than a cushion of velvet, little

The resemblance of the latter legene Grimm appear to have adopted the le gends as bearing truth with them, and though they are in many cases embel lished in the narration, we have no waters a boy named Hayo was brought waters a boy named Hayo was brought and buried alive. Ever since that time he embankment has stood as firm as a fock, and the district is called to this lay after the boy, Hayonfloods.

CHURCH STON. day after the boy, Hayontloods.

A CHURCH STORY.

When the people of Blexer were discussing as to where toerect their church; it was finally resolved that two oxen should be tethered together, driven out in the evening, and wherever they should be found next morning, there should the found next morning, the should be found next morning, the should be found next morning, the should the church stand. On the following day the animals were found close to the banks of a dike and there the church was begun. But the work made no progress at all; as soon as one part of the walls was finished, another would have sunk into ruins, because of the bad foundation. Yet the people were determined not to be frustrated; some of the workmen accordingly crossed the Weser they purchased a child from its inhuman mother, and returning with it, burried it in the foundations of scuari, but what they had built in the day was torn down at night by the workmen factoring with it, burried it in the foundations of scuari, but what they had built in the foundations of the church, which, having now a firm base, was speedily completed. Another case is recorded as having that the count at once ordered the child to be gained when two own sisters of the same place in the Duchy of Oldenburg in 1615, when Count Anton Gunthers was building the Elleinser dam. One day the Count came upon his workmen just as they were about to immure a little boy, whom they had purchased from his mother, for the purpose of give stability to the work. But the Count at once ordered the child to be released and the mother to be punished, and the dam was completed without a human sacrifice having been offered to mother Earth.

The legendary tales of Greece abound was after the cound provided her and began to make the first building. A Servian legend says: "For three years three hundred was being of the foundations of their first building. A Servian legend says: "For three years three hundred was said the first building. A Servian legend says: "For three years three hundred

and the dam was completed without a human sacrifice having been offered to mother Earth.

Coming further south, to the free city of Bremen, not twenty miles distant from the town of Oldenburg, we meet with a similar tradition of an innocent with a similar tradition of an innocent with a similar tradition is connected with the old castle of Liebenstein, in Thuringia, that in order to make the foundations in order to make the foundations if the old castle of Liebenstein, in Thuringia, that in order to make the foundations if the innocent was obtained for blood-money from a cruel-hearted mother. On being walked in, the child is said to have been very happy at the noise of the masons working around her. Towards the last she said, "Mother, I see you just a wee bit;" and as the last stone was placed above her she said, "Mother, I cannot see you any more now!"

A similar legend is connected with Burg Persse, near Gottingen. A peasant woman sold her deaf and dumb child for Burg Persse, near Gottingen. A peasant woman sold her deaf and dumb child for the sum of three hundred groschens for the purpose of being immured. The woman herself brought the child and woman herself brought the child and the compression of the posts driven down. A German writer has even gone so far as to trace the custom prevalent among us of placing papers deads, coins &c., in the foundation

> The latest novelty in printing offices is to pay tributes of respect to all typesetters leaving their case to go on a "bender." A piece of black muslin is serted case, and beneath the muslin, a card containing the following: