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TOWANDA: Thursday Morning, February 28, 1861.

Selected Poetry.

THE SCOTT LEGION. BY C. F. HOFFMAN.

We were not many-we who stood Before the iron sleet that day, Yet many a gallant spirit would Live half his years if he but could Have been with us at Monterey.

Now here, now there the shot is bailed In deadly drifts of fiery spray, Yet not a single soldier quailed When wounded comrades round them wailed Their dying shouts at Monterey.

And on, still on, our column kept, Through walls of flame its withering way ; Where fell the dead, the living slept, Still charging on the guns that swept The slippery streets of Monterey.

that way but Geordy Wilson.

on the table ; but not a spoon was there.

stocking exhibited. Every shelf, every cor-

ner was searched, but to no purpose; the

spoons had disappeared, and the state of the

tell.

lose her serses.

The foe himself recoiled aghast, When striking where he strongest lay, We swooped its flanking batteries past, And braving full their murderous blast, Stormed home the towers of Monterey.

Our banners on the turrets wave, And there the evening bugles play, Where orange boughs above their graves Keep green the memory of the brave Who fought and fell at Monterey.

We are not many-we who press'd Beside the brave who fell that day ; But who of us has not confessed He'd rather share their warrior rest, Then not have been at Monterey,

LINES

Here is a little flowret from the Louisville Journal merfume is the soul of sweetness : Will the friends I love be near me

When I die ? Will they shrink to touch the pallor Of the lips that turn to meet them, Trembling with the last " Good Lye ?"

May my father's arms enfold me When I die !

They will shield my heart from terror When I go to meet the shadows That beneath the flowers lie.

And my mother, sweetest mother, When I die I would have thy voice to soothe me Till it mingled with the music Of the angels in the sky.

Brothers, sisters, kiss me often When I die,

And my lips will smile in closing As if closed in dreams so golden That I would not wake to sigh. Ah, the world will soon forget me,

When I die, And its flowers will bloom so brightly And its birds will sing so sweetly

Though I loved them and I die

Selected Cale. Widow Simpson's Spoons.

entertainment, brought out the treasured | and in slid Geordy, with his usual accompanispoons early in the ferenoon, with many injunc- ments of staff and wallet. tions to Nancy touching the care she should take in brightening them up. While this opera-tion was being performed in the kitchen, in "Weel, mem," said Geordy, turning "There's nae room for ye here, Geordy,'

"Weel, mem," said Geordy, turning to dethe midst of one of those uncertain days which part, "it's of nae consequence. I only came to vary the northern June, a sudden darkening of speak about your spoons.' the sky announced the approach of a heavy " Hae ye heard o' them ?" cried Mrs. Simp-

rain. The hay was dry and ready for housing. son; bouncing from her seat. Robin and two farm men waere busy gather-"I couldna miss bein' blessed wi' the preciing it in ; but the great drops began to fall ous gift o' hearin'; and, what's better, I saw

while a considerable portion yet remained in the field, and with the instinct of erop preser-vation, forth rushed the widow, followed by Nancy, leaving the spoons half-scoured on the the res a whole shillin' for ye;" and Mrs. Simp-son's purse, or rather an old glove used for

kitchen table. In her rapid exit the girl had that purpose was instantly produced. forgotten to latch the door. The weasel and "Weel," said Geordy, "I slipped in ac day, the kite were the only depredators known and seein' the siller unguarded, I thought some about the moorland farm; but while they were | ill-guided body might covet it, and jist laid it all occupied in the hayfield, who should come by, I may say, among the leaves o' that Bible thinkin' you would be sure to see the spoons Well, the kitchen door was open, and Geordy | when you went to read." stepped in. He banged the settle with his

stepped in. He banged the settle with his staff, he coughed, he hemmed, he saluted the Nancy Campbell had brought down the proudcat, which sat parring on the window-seat, and ly displayed but never opened Bible, and interat length discovered there was no one within. spersed between its leaves lay the dozen long Neither meal nor penny was to be expected sought spoons.

that day, the tain was growing heavier, some The minister of Bathgate could scarcely of the hay must be wet, & Mrs. Simpson would of the hay must be wet, & Mrs. Simpson would return in bad humor. But two objects power-dy on the trouble and vexation his trick had fully arrested Geordy's attention ; one was the caused. The assembled neighbors laughed broth-pot boiling on the fire, and the other the outright when the daft man, pocketing the silver spoons scattered on the table. Bending widow's shilling, which he had clutched in the over the former, Geordy took a considerable suiff, gave the ingredients a stir with the pot-hook, and muttered, "very thin." His pro-so often that the spoons would be certain to so often that the spoons would be certain to ceedings with regard to the latter must remain turn out. Geordy got many a basin of broth unmentioned; but half an hour afterwards, and a luncheon of bread and cheese on account when he was safely ensconced in a farm house of that transaction, with which he amused all a mile of, the family were driven within doors the firesides of the parish. Mrs. Simpson was by the increasing storm; they found everything struck dumb even from scolding. The discovas it had been left-the broth on the fire, the ery put an end to her ostentatious professions, cat on the window-seat, whiting and flannel and it may be hoped, turned her attention more to practice. By way of making amends "Whar's the spoons ?" cried Mrs. Simpson for her unjust imputations on Nancy Campbell, to the entire family, who stood by the fire she consented to receive her as a daughter indrying their wet garments. Nobody could law within the year; and it is said there was Nancy had left them on the table when peace ever afterwards in the farm house ; but she ran to the hay. No one had been in the the good people of Bathgate, when discussing house, they were certain, for nothing was dis- a character of more pretence than performance turbed. The drawer was pulled out, and the still refer to Widow Simpson's spoons.

Ancient Ruins in the United States.

farm-house may be imagined. The widow ran Dim and mysterious is the early history of through it like one distracted, questioning, scolding and searching. Robin, Nancy and man on this continent. It is enveloped in thick in silence and secresy, the banker received the the farm-men were despatched in different didarkness, never, it may be presumed, to be penetrated by human research. And yet the rections, as soon as the rain abated, to adverruins of ancient cities are frequently discovered tise the neighbors, under the supposition that that tell of a race that has long since passsome strolling beggar or gipsy might have cared away-probably exterminated by the ancestors of our present Indians, who are also ried off the treasure, and would attempt to dispose of it in the parish. Nobody thought of fast departing from the human family-fairly Geordy Wilson; he had not been spied from dying out, before the ever-advancing influence the hayfield; his circuits were wide ; his visits of the pale faces. But these monumental cities As soon as the coachman had taken his deto the house were not frequent; and if he eschindicate great populations, and prove the exis- parture, the banker locked the cottage door, ewed Widow Simpson's from the day of her loss, it was because Geordy know that neither tence of mighty men of old. A new stimulus her temper nor her liberality would be improved is likely to be given to American archeology, by that circumstance. Lost the spcons were, by a discovery recently made some ninety miles northeast of Fort Stanton, a long account of beyond a doubt, and the widow bade fair to which has appeared in Fort Smith (Arkansas) The rich relation came at the appointed Times.

time, and had such a tea that he vowed never again to trust himself in the house of his enter tainer. But ther search went on ; rabbit-gradually eastward toward the river Pecos, and the purest water, that not only sustains a rich

The Banker of Antwerp. In 1814, there lived at Antwerp a banker

who had a passion of speculation, but who invariably was unsuccessful, This ill-lack became proverbial; his affairs fell into confusion. and all Antwerp looked to see him become bankrupt and retire from the precincts of the Exchange, when suddenly his luck changed, and he gained in every operation he under-took as invariably as he had formerly lost.---

No matter how suddenly or how violently the funds went up or down in Paris, London, Vienna, or elsewhere, the Antwerp banker was always a gainer by every movement of the money market, no matter how capricious .---In the course of two years he realized a large fortune, quitted Antwerp with his wife and family, and established himself for the rest of his life in a charming country seat, where he abandoned himself to the delights of rural existence and the cultivation of flowers, which latter branch of horticulture he pursued with an abiding enthusiasm worthy of a Dutchman. The electric telegraph was unknown at the period in question, and the clumsy signals by which statesmen contrived to communicate with one another were only worked by the heads of the State, and for their own behoof ; and Antwerp puzzled its brains for some time in vain efforts to ascertain by what mysterious art the ex-banker had managed to turn the several years afterwards that the seeming mys-

tery was explained. It had been noticed in Antwerp as a singular fact that two drivers of stage-coaches be-longing to that city had made, during the lucky period of the banker's career, fortunes which in proportion with their means, were as considerable as that amassed by the speculator. But no one thought of attributing the improved position of the two coachmen to the operations of the fortunate speculator. Yet all three owed their good luck to the same simple expedient.

If any of the townspeople had bethought them of watching the doings of the banker, they would have seen that every evening, about nine o'clock, the latter betook himself to a little lonely cottage of his, standing in the m.dst of a garden, a few miles from the town. There visits of one or other of the two coachmen, to bit of tarpaulin, and which was at once deposited by the coachman at the bottom of a great hamper of poultry, collected by him from the neighboring farms, and to be sold by him at the towns through which he drove his coach. and went up stairs to a room fitted up as a pigeon-house, of whose existence no one else began to make their appearance with flagging wings, impatient to drop into their nests. The The plain upon which lie the massive relics birds, and given them corn, gently lifted their banker, having stroked and petted the weary

One appeal to God above, Supplicating for his love Daily offer. Peace of mind Makes the happy, good, and kind. Daily sing one cheerful song, From the bosom's fiery throng ; Daily do one noble deed ; Daily sow one blessing's seed. Daily make one foe thy friend ; Daily from thy surplus spend ;

Educational Department.

A GOLDEN RULE!

Daily, when the gift is thine. Write one verse in strains divine Daily seek kind nature's face : Daily seek for some new grace ; Daily dry one sufferer's tear, Daily one grieved brother cheer. Daily drink from sparkling eve Sweeter rapture ; soar on high ! Then thy life will know no night, And thy death be robed in light.

Experience---What it Costs.

ebrted occulist in London, who, on being complimented for his skill in managing diseases of the eye, replied : "It is true I have some skill in preserving and restoring the sight, for art the ex-banker had managed to turn the skill in preserving and resolving the sight, for invery man. Called on him, and he said he tide, and to win over to his interests the favors of the blind goddess who had hitherto been so decidedly against him. In these speculations upon the changed fate of the speculator, Antwerp simply lost its trouble; nor was it until werp simply lost its trouble; nor was it until night darkness. I have compelled many a man of the blessed is way to the grave and may a man of the blessed is the that the accomplete the accomplete that the accomplete the accomplet one to feel his way to the grave ; and my the smell it wasn't tar. Tasted of it, and be present skill cannot restore vision to the sightless eyes caused by my ignorance."

The same anecdote was once quoted by a The same anecdote was once quoted by a drew up a resolution declaring in the most teacher who was complimented for his skill in emphatic terms that it wasn't tar. Tasted teaching the young. He replied : "It is true again, and begain to feel happy. Tasted again I have some skill in teaching, but I have spoil and began to feel very rich, and resolved to ed a great many minds to get this skill. I give our cottage to a poor widow and purchase have deprived many a child, not of the bless- the elegant mansion over the way-to donate ed light of heaven, but of the blessed light of the office to Jabe, and buy out the New York truth. If I have any skill, I would that I Ledger. Gave the "devil" a \$20 gold piece could repair the injury I have caused in ob- for Christmas, and promised him a round huntaining it. But it is too late, and I tremble dred for New Year's. Bought a \$5,000 pair in view of what the great day of final account of nags and a sleigh cushioned with scatlet will develop."

Now what I want to impress upon teachers, s this : they should not insist on learning everything by experience. They should be willing to learn from the experience of others. The and told Fred to send every poor family in world would make but little progress in sci- town a barrel of the best flour, and nameless visits of one or other of the two coachmen, to whom, after the exchange of a few words, he more than the preceding one. The "march Bought all the wood in the market, and orderhanded a basket, carefully covered over with a of mind " so often alluded to, consists in tak- ed it to be sent immediately to the aforesaid ing what the preceding generation has acquired, as capital for further investigation and more vigorous effort. Some teachers are already too wise to learn, they look upon teach- and paid all debts, (what printer on earth did ing as a natural gift, and supposing themselves that ?) put on our slippers (imagining we very gifted in this respect, think they have heard music;) did hear music—for somebody nothing to learn from the success or failures come near being kicked out of bed. Alas? of others.

But experience is a dangerous, as well as was aware, in which a number of pigeons soon expensive school to the teacher. The education of a child commences very early. From the first view of the external world, the soul commences thinking, and thinks on forever .-The child looks opon this green and flowery

The parish of Bathgate, in Linlithgowshire, boles were tooked into for the missing silver, is very fertile, crossed by a gargling stream of birds brought to the speculator news of the exof the world. He rambles in the wood

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with feelings similar to those of the poor Esquimaux; they feel that they have had too much of every thing. The lecturer has not had time to explain his terms, nor to repeat them till they are distinct in the memory of his audience. With children, every mode of instruction must be hurtful, which fatigues attention. A skilful instructor therefore, will as much as possible, avoid the manner of teaching, to which the public lecturer is, in some degree, compelled by his situation .-- Maria Edgeworth.

A Printer's Christmas.

[Tux editor of the Sandy Hill Herald suys that on Christmas Eve an expression delivered to him an ex-ceedingly mysterious box. After paying the charges, thirty-eight cents-being just the amount of cash on hand -be proceeded with nervous hands to examine its contents. He says :]

The cover was removed, when our eyes were gladdened with the sight of a fine fat turkey. The next thing brought to light was a bottle of champagne, and the next and last was a huge demijohn, marked "O Tar." What in the world is O Tar? It must mean old tarbut what is the world induced any one to I have somewhere heard, or read, of a cel- send us either old or new tar ? We havn't got any wagon ; and as for getting up a bonfire for the benfit of the Republicans, we are not in humor. We have it ! We will sell it to the livery man. Called on him, and he said he came fully satisfied that it wasn't tar. Tasted again-knew it wasn't tar. Tasted again, and velvet, and decorated with gold and pearls .--Ordered from the South a driver and footman whose faces shone like a glass bottle under a poor families. Gave each of the clergymen in town a thousand dollars; adopted fourteen orphan girls and orphan boys : ran around we had only been dreaming !

Queer People.

Chambers' Jounal, in discussing a recent book of missionary travels in Africa thus alludes to one of the tribes which were found in

But the strangest of all are the stories told warm woods to the south of Kaffa and Susa

of Highland whiskey, and had bestowed the following evening, hear what could be said at aconisition

bone with a visit, and Mrs. Simpson de-been left open to admit the breeze-for the who have hitherto withheld there presence "ained that nothing should be wanting to his evening was sultry - was quietly pushed aside, for lack of "Sunday clothes."

and active boys were bribed to turn o solland, inasmuch as it formed part of the pies nests. Wells and barns in the neighbor. vegetation, but perhaps furnished with this Sent off daily from London, Paris, Vienna, vary which Robert the Bruce bestowed on bood were explored. The criers of the nearest is eldest daughter Margery, when she marri- parishes were employed to proclaim the loss; ed Walter, the High Steward of Scotland, and it was regularly advertised at kirkgate and the as became the progenitrix of the royal and | market places ; and Mrs. Simpson began to mlacky honse of Stuart. Lying midway be talk of getting a search-warrant for the begtween Edinburg and Glasgow, those rival gar's meal pouch. Bathgate was alarmed queens of east and west, but out of the com- through all its borders concerning the spoons mon track of traffic and travel, it has been for | but when almost a month wore away, and noth ages a pastoral parish, of small and rather ing could be heard concerning the spoons, the backward farms. Of late years coal has been | widow's suspicion turned from beggars, barns, nd there ; and steam and trade, which bid and magpies, to light on poor Nancy. She to leave the world no rustic corner, are had been scouring the spoons, and left the dy turning it into a mining district; which house last; silver could not leave the table by thought of about the time of the gen- without hands. It was true that Nancy had wace when Bathgate lived on its own alway borne an unquestioned character but ud barley, wore its own hodden gray, such spoons were not to be met with every day ad but two subjects of interest-the corn and Mrs. Simpson was determined to have set and the kirk-session. Among its peace- them back in her stocking. After sundry le and industrious population there was one bints to Robin, who could not help thinking the who, though neither the wealthiest nor that his mother was losing her judgment, she, the best born, stood, in her own esteem, above one day, plumped the charge, to the utter asout the laird and the minister; and her style tonishment of the poor girl, whose anxiety title was Widow Simpson. This lady in the search hap been inferior only to her own ed berself-not on the farm left her good | Though poor and an orphan, Nancy had some "bo had departed this life some seven bonest pride ; she immediately turned out the s before the commencement of our story, whole contents of her kist, (box,) unstrung is acres were few, and they consisted of her pocket in Mrs. Simpson's presence, and then claimed moorland-not on her grown-up ran with tears in her eyes to tell the minister. Robin, though he was counted a likely As was common then in the county parishes seusible lad-not on her own thrifty house of Scotland, difficulties and disputes' which ag, though it was known to be on the might have employed the writers and puzzled screw principle-but on the possession of the magistrates were referred to his arbitration loten silver teaspoons. Her account of and thus lawsnits and scandal prevented. The m was that they had belonged to the Young minister had heard, as who in Bathgate had aher, and had been bestowed upon her not ? of Mrs. Simpson's loss. Like the rest of odiather in return for entertaining that the parish he thought it was very strange; mant to the British crown on his march from but Nancy Campbell was one of the most exden-in proof of which she was accustom- emplary girls in his congregation-he could oint out a half obliterated crest and the not believe that the charge preferred against als C. S., with which they were marked. her was true; yet the peculiarities of the case widow's neighbors, however, had a differ- demanded investigation. With some difficulty tale regarding their coming into the fami- the minister persuaded Nancy to return to her It was to the effect that her grandfather, mistress, bearing a message to the effect that kept a small inn somewhere in Fife, had he and two of his elders who happened to reht them of an ill-doing laird for three gal- side in the neighborhood, would come over in

on his grand-daughter, as the one of his on both sides, and, if possible, clear up the In most likely to hold fast to such an im- mystery. The widow was well pleased with the minister and his elders coming to inquire after a the family resided, in the capacity of her spoons. She put on her best mutch-that one Nancy Campbell, a girl of about nine- is to say cap-prepared her best speeches, and who was suspected of having taken a enlisted some of the most serious and reliable to Robin, who reciprocated the senti- of her neighbors to assist in the investigation. Nothing, however, would soften the Early in the evening of the following dayt of the widow as regards the match until when the summer was wearing low and the ength the following event occurred and field work was over-they were all assembled d her to give way :- About the hay-mek- in the clean scoured kitchen. The ministers, the latest "fashion" announced from Europe

probably built by a warlike race, as it is quadrangular, and arranged with skill to afford the highest protection against an exterior foe, many of the buildings on the outer lines being pierced with loopholes, as though calculated for the use of weapons. Several of the buildngs are of vast size, and built of massive ocks of a dark granite rock, which could only

have been wrought to their present condition by a vast amount of labor. There are the ed the old partiality for this bird, and "pigeon uins of three noble edifices, each presenting a races " still give rise among them to numerous front of three hundred feet, made of ponderous blocks of stone, and the dilapidated walls are even now thirty-five feet high. There are no partitions in the area of the middle (supposed emple, so that the room must have been vast and there are also carvings in bas relief and fresco work. Appearances justify to conclusion that these silent ruins could once boast of halls as gorgeously decorated by the artist's hand as those of Thebes and Palmyra. The buildings are all loopholed in each side, much resembling those found in the old feudal castles of Europe, designed for the use of archers .--The blocks of which the edifices are formed are cemented together by a species of mortar of a

bituminous character, which has such tenacity that vast masses of wall have fallen down says an exchange, was sent by a man to his written by teachers of long experience. Atwithout the blocks being detached by the son at college: shock.

For a great many years had Mr. Twist borne the title of Deacon. Clergy and laity recognized it and everybody called him deacon .-"Good morning Deacon Twist," was common salutation, and it seemed fitting that he should be a deacon, because he was such a good quiet, benevolent man. Your neighbor, Dea- mother and I are well except your sister has con Twist, seems to be a great favorite," one got the measles, which we think would spread said, who had lately moved into the neighborhood, to an old settler ; "what church is he before, and he is the only one left. I hope deacon of reply. the stranger continued. "Why," said the your affectionate parents." one questioned, "when they were plastering the new church down there, he and another man sat up one cold night to watch the fire so that their work should'nt freeze ; and to keep awake they played old sledge in the organ loft, and he has been called deacon to this tles on the reed and sighs on the flag; someday.

A FASHION LONG NEEDED .- It is stated that by time a distant and comparatively rich rela-ion was expected to call and take tea that Simpson's testimony touching her lost silver, church. Some of the ladies of the first circles there a distant and comparatively rich rela-ion was expected to call and take tea that Simpson's testimony touching her lost silver, church. Some of the ladies of the first circles

incipal markets of Eur on all the pr necessary element the thousands who once in Brussels, &c., about four in the afternoon, the habited this present wilderness. The city was home-loving little Mercuries never failed to reach their nests about midnight. After receiving the intelligence thus sent to him by trusty confederates in each capital, the banker locked the door of the cottage and returned to his own dwelling, ready to operate next day on the Antwerp Exchange with certain suc-

The carrier-pigeon is now superseded by electricity; but the Belgians have not renouncgatherings and heavy bets. On these occasions the pigeons are carried in a basket to a certain distance, and are then waited for at a given spot by their owners-the bird which arrives first winning the prize, exactly as in the case of horse-races. Recently, at one of these pigeon-races held at Malines, a feathered conr-Malines at twenty-six minutes past eleven !-Not quite so quick as light or sound, but very much quicker than steam could have made the journey .- New York Post.

" My son, I write to you to send you two pair of my old breeches, that you may have a new coat made out of them. Also some new socks which your mother has just knit by cutting down some of mine. Your mother sends you ten dollars without my knowledge, and, for fear you will not use it wisely, I have kept back half, and only send you five. Your among the girls if Tom had not had them " Not of any church," was the you will do honor to my teachings ; if not, "Well, what gives him his title, then ; you are an ass, and your mother and myself

> THE WIND is the merriest, and maddest, and saddest, and the gladdest of pipers in the world. He makes all things his instruments-be whistimes he makes a chimney his mouth piece then the tunes he plays on a simple smoke pipe are the wildest and weirdest, and he puffs and blows and-smokes like a burgomaster.

Said a certain individual to a wag. "The "g on his way from Linlithgow. It was Nancy, Robin, and the farm-men setting by till go up to worship in plain calico. It is thus man who has raised a cabbage head has done but often that this superior relative honored their turn came; when the door which had sought to encourage the attendance of the poor more good than all the metaphysicians in the world !" "Then," replied the wag, " your mother ought to have the premium !"

placks the modest wild-flower, views with delight the beautiful cascade, and gazes with rapture at the bright colors of the rainbow. He listens to the song of birds, and the gentle murmur of the rippling stream dancing over the slippery rocks, and his soul is filled with All is beautiful and mysterious .-wonder He thinks-he reasons-he thirsts for knowl edge. His education commences. At this period the mind should not be trifled with. It is easily influenced, and moved by very slight impulses. The knowledge obtained at this time is apt to be very definite, and very lasting. How important then that teachers should understand the laws which govern the development of mind. They should not rain the minds of their scholars in acquiring, by their own experience, that skill which they might learn from the experience of others. It is painful to see persons engaged in moulding the immortal mind, who understand so little of its er, let loose at six, a. m., at Tonnerre, in the nature. There are but few who study moral department of the Youne, France, reached and intellectual philosophy while preparing to teach, and still few school officers who make this any test in granting certificates. Teachers then should profit by other's ex

perience as well as their own. But how are they to get this experience? Read the School Journal, and other papers devot-A HARD LETTER .- The following letter, ed to the teachers' profession. Read books tend teacher's institutes, and visit each other's schools. In a word, keep up with the times.

Teaching One Thing at a Time.

Children who have the habit of listening to words without understanding them, yawn and writhe with manifest symptoms of disgust, whenever they are compelled to hear sounds which convey no ideas to their minds. All supernumerary words should be avoided in cultivating the power of attention.

Esquimaax to London. He wished to amuse gymnastic tournament, at which Dr. Winship and at the same time astonish them with the performed his great muscular feat of lifting magnificence of the metropolis. For this pur- nine kegs of nails, weighing 1000 pounds, and pose, having equipped them like English gen-tiemen, he took them out one morning, to ers, 1517 pounds. He was succeeded by walk through the streets of London. They Thompson, who commencing with the last lift walked for several hours in silence ; they ex. of the Doctor, then went on adding weights pressed neither pleasure nor admiration at any and lifting, with barness on shoulders and hips thing they saw. When their walk was ended, until the number stood successively 1536,1756, they appeared uncommonly melancholy and 1754, 1836, 1936, 2036, 2136 pounds-a stopefied. As soon as they got home, they very remarkable lift the latter, to be sure. He sat down with their elbows upon their knees, also experimented with dumb-bells weighing and hid their faces between their hands. The 100 and 265 pounds. Another competing only words they could be brought to utter, gymnast, named Cortis, " pushed " first 130 were : "Too much smoke-too much noise- pounds, and then 159 pounds in each hand

natural philosophy, with the expectation of son, and the judges so considered it in the being much amused and instructed, go home award of the \$200 prize to him.

everything.")

Only four feet high, of a dark olive color, savage and naked, they have neither house nor temples, neither fire nor ordinary humanfood. They live only on ants, mice and serpents diversified by a few roots and fruits ; they let their nails grow long, like talons, tho better to dig for ants, and the more easily to tear to pieces their favorite spakes. They do not marry, but live the most indiscriminate lives of animals, multiplying very rapidly, and with very little maternal instinct. The mother nurses her child for only a short time, accustoming it to eat ants and serpents as soon as possible, and when it can help itself it wanders away whare it will, and the mother thinks no more about it. Dokos are invalua ble as slaves, and are taken in large numbers. The slave-hunters bold up bright colored cloths as soon as they come to the moist. warm bamboo woods where these human monkeys live, and the noor Dokes cannot resist the attraction offered by such superior people. They crowd around them and are taken in thousands. In slavery they are docile attached, obedient, with few wants and excellent health. They have only one fault-a love for ants, mice and sepents, and a habit of speaking to Yer with their heads on the ground, and their heels in the air. Yer is their idea of a superior power, to whom they talk in this comical manner when they are dispirited or angry or tired of ants and snakes, and longing for unknown food. They Dokos seem to come nearest of all people yet discovered to that terrible cousin of humanity-the ape.

DR. WINSBIP OUTDONE .- Dr. Winship, the celebrated Massachusetts athlete, who was asserted to be the "strongest man in the world," has met a superior in the person of William Thompson, who is connected with the Chicago Gymnasium. The test of strength oc-A few years ago, a gentleman brought two curred in that city one day last week, at a too much houses-too much men-too much with the pulley, and lying down upon his back Some people who attend public lectures on feat of the evening was the great lift of Thom-