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though ?

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From Ballou's Dollar Monthly Magazine.

THE HUNDRED DOLLAR BILL.

BY ANSON B. CLIFFORD.

Mr. John Somers was a merchant, doing a business in a thriving country village. He had two clerks in his employ, both of them faithful and industrious, but with some difference in minor points of character. Peter White was twenty-two years of age, the child of a now widowed mother, and in his choice of a profession he had only been governed by the desire to yield to his mother and self the surest means of honest support. Walter Sturgis was of the same age, and equally as honest, but he paid more attention to outward appearance of things, than did his companion. For instance, it galled him to be obliged to put on his frock and overalls, and help pack up pork, potatoes, and so on; while Peter cared not what he did so long as his master required it, and it wahonest.

One day, Mr. Somers called the two

services, Stevens was to help about all the them all. He had six hundred fair melox work the youth might need. Next one, for which he received fourteen cents Peter went to the hotel, where there was apiece by the lot, making eighty-four dolquite a stable, and engaged a hundred lars for the whole.

load of manure, the landlord promising During the whole summer Peter was to take his pay in produce when harvest kept busy in attending to the gathering time came. So Peter White put on a and selling of the products of his hillside. blue-frock and cow-hide boots, and went He helped Mr. Stevens in haying, and about some other matters-enough so that

In the meantime Walter Sturgis had he could have some help when he wanted . been to the city to try to find a situation it. When the last harvesting came, he in some store, but he came tack bootless. gathered in seventy-eight bushels of coru, He was surprised when he met Peter and four hundred bushels of potatoes, bedriving an ox team through the village. sides turnips, squashes, pumpkins, etc., At first he could hardly believe his own and eighteen bushels of white beans.

eyes. Could it be possible that that was On the first day of November, Peter got the rocks off. But haven't you sold it not reserve a building spot for himself .-Peter White, in that blue frock, and those White sat down and reckoned up the coarse boots? On the next day a rela- proceeds of his land, and he found that tion from the city came to see Walter. - the piece was yielding him just five hun-The two walked out, and during the day dred and five dollars, and besides this he gaged to pay four hundred dollars for a country, and he sold out his house and "say the flower resembles the passion" Walter saw Peter coming towards them had corn, potatoes, beans and vegetables choice lot of twelve square rods.' with his team. He was hauling lumber which sufficient for his own use. That winter Mr. Stevens had been getting out during he worked for Mr. Stevens, at getting out else, I gusss, till I sell out." the winter. Walter saw how course and lumber, for twenty-five dollars per month; humble his quondam clerk-mate looked, and when spring came he was ready to then Peter went down. On the following self upon the old hillside. and he knew that Peter would bail bim go at his land again.

if they met: so he caught his companion In the meantime, Walter Sturgis had by the arm and dodged into a by-lane .- worked a year at a fashionable calling Peter saw the movement, and he under- for three hundred dollars, and at the end stood it, but he only smiled. By-and- of the term he was the absolute owner of bye, the snow was all gone from the hill- just two dollars.

side. The wintry garb was removed from 'Say, Peter, you aren't going to work that spot some time before it left other on that land of yours another season, are places, for Peter's lot lay on the southern you ?' asked Walter, as the two met in slope of hill, and thus had all the advan- the street one evening.

tages of the warm sun all day without a- 'To be sure I am,' was the response. 'But here's Simonds wants a clerk and ng of the cold north and east winds .---The youth found his land very rocky, but I told him I guessed you would be glad none of them were permanent; so his first to come.'

move was to get off some of these obstruc- 'What will he pay ?'

'Aba, Pete, you've missed it.' 'How so !' asked Peter. hillside ?'

"What do you mean ?" 'Haven't yon sold it ?' 'No, sir.'

Why there was a man here a week or and Walter Sturgis is their book-keeper. ago, and to-day he came and brought And in all the country there is not a pretfive city merchants with him, and I can tier spot than the old billside. The railtake my oath that each one of them en- road depot is near its foot, and it is ocgaged a building lot of him. One of 'em cupied by sumptuous dwellings, in which spoke to me about what a lovely place it live merchants who do business in the adwas; and I told him that nobody would jacent city.

have thought of building there till you One thing Peter missed--that he did But his usual good fortune attended him

'No, not an inch of it.'

'Why, that man told me he had en- sion to move to another section of the Then he will find his lot somewhere the building cost him. So Peter took a

Some more conversation was held, and earth, and found a home for her and him-

forenoon, the very man who had been the And now, reader, where do you think first to come and look at the billside, call- the billside is? Perhaps you know; for ed to see Peter, introducing himself as it is a veritable history I have been wri-Mr. Anderson. ting, and the place I have told you about

'Let's see--I believe you own some is now one of the most select suburban two or three acres of land, up here on the residences in the country. hillside,' he said very carelessly.

'I own four acres there,' replied Peter. very exactly.

'Ab, yes-well; it doesn't make much Here is an account of a mournful addifference. I didn't notice particularly venture by a young man in Iowa, who how much there was. I thought I should "straight went a courting since he'd nothlike to build there, and if you will sell the land reasonable, I might like to pur. inff else to do." It is from the Cedar chase. It would be enough to afford me Valley Times:

Ere many days after this transaction, Peter White received a very polite note Fungus Flower Growing from a Boy's Leg. 'Why, how much do you get for your from Cordelia Henderson, asking him to

> call and see her; but he didu't call. He hunted up Mr. Somers, and he went into ted with the bip disease, and lingered on business with him, and this very day So-

> even here. A wealthy banker bad occa- room after the boy's death, similar to

garden to Peter for just one-balf what rose." The attending physician, Dr. Hawley, wife who loved him when he dug in the

deemed it so wonderful as to require other witnesses to testify to the fact, and he accordingly called in Dr. Stevens, the Rev. Mr. Walker and others.

This flower [fungus] grew in one night to the height of three and a half inches, and has since been sent to New York, where it is undergoing a thorough investigation, and will no doubt be lithographed and described by those having a better opportunity to enter into the minutiæ.

As to the seeds like those of the passion flower-it is obvious there must be some mistake-since it requires weeks to mature the pulpy fruit in which the seed is contained, and to flower the fruit in one night is altogether out of the question, except in Fungi. I must say that to me 'I had my choice between one hundred made his resolve. He carefully disrob- damp place, has to his sorrow found them

NO. 34 From the Lancaster Weekly Times.

It appears that a certain child of this place, at two years of age, became afflicand grew, having attained to the age of mers & White do business in that town, fourteen years at the period of his death, two weeks since. During a period of nine months previous to his death numerous abcesses were formed, and the lad was nearly reduced to a skeleton. A day or two previous to his death, during the night, a double stem and two flowers grew from the calf of one of his legs, a little below the knee joint, the limb being apparently much swollen. The writer states that "hundreds of seeds were found in the those of the "passion flower," and that all

young men into his counting-room, and closed the door after them. His countenance looked troubled, and it was some moments before he spoke.

'Boys,' he said, at length, "I have been doing a very foolish thing. I have lent my name to those I thought my friends, and they have ruined me. I gave them accommodation notes, and they promised solemply that these notes should not pass from their bands save to such men as I might accept. Of course I took their notes in exchange. They have now failed and cleared out, and have left my paper in the market to the amount of seven thousand dollars. I may arise again, but I must give up my business. Everything in the store is attached, and I am left utterly powerless to do business now. I have looked over your account-, and find that I owe you about one hundred dollars each. Now I have ju-t one hundred dollars in money, and the small piece of land on the hill side just back of the town house. There are four acres of this land, I have been offered a hundred dollars for it repeatedly, by those who have land ajoining. I feared this blow, which has come upon me, and I conveyed this land to my brother; so now he can convey to whom he pleases. Now I wish you would make your choice. If I could pay you both in money I would but as I cannot, one of you must take the land. What say you? You, Waltar, have been with me the longest, and you shall say first.'

Walter Sturgis hesitated some momens and then said:

'I'm sure I don't want the land, unless I could sell it right off."

'Ab, but that won't do,' returned Mr. Somers. 'If you take the land you must keep it. Were you to sell it, my creditors would say at once you did it for me, that I pocketed the money.

'Then I am willing to divide the hundred dollars with Peter, for if I had the land I should do nothing with it.'

'Oh you need not divide the money, for I can easily raise the hundred dollars on the land. My brother will do that .---Peter!'

Wby, I will take the land,' returned Peter, 'or I will divide equally with Walter-each of us take halt the money and balf the land.'

'But what should I want with the land!' said Walter. 'I could not work on it, I -I-should hardly like to descend from a clerk-hip to digging and delving in a blue frock and cow-bide boots."

ter, 'for I should prefer the land.' Walter was pleased with this, and bewould become his wife at some future pe. eral miles. fore night be had the hundred-dollar bill in his pocket, and Peter had the warrantee deed of the four acres of land upon the hillside. Both the young men belonged in the village, and had always letter. Three days afterwards he receiv. I never thought of it before. And then lived there. It was only five miles from the city, and of course many city fashions were prevalent there. It was under the influence of this fashion that Waltar Sturgis refused to have anything to do with the land. Times were dull, and business was slack, even though it was early spring .-Peter White's first object, after having for a wife. When the first of July came, Peter got the deed of his land, was to hunt up some kind of work. Had he been a reckoned up his accounts, and he found mechanic he might have found some place that Mr. Stevens was owing him just two but be knew no trade except that of sales. dollars, and all he owed in the world was man and book-keeping. A whole week the seventy-five dollars for manure. On he searched in vain for employment, but the third day of July he carried to the culate how many house lots his land at the end of that time he found an old hotel ten dollars worth of green peas, farmer who wanted a hand, though he beans, and radishes; and in three days hillside would afford fifty building spots, could not afford to pay much. But Pe- afterwards he carried to the city twenty- with a good garden to each one. But he ite. Then they called a surveyor and ter finally, and with the advice of Mr. eight dollars worth. Toward the end of didn't think of selling. Somers, made an arrangement of this the month he had sold one hundred and Two days afterwards, six men came to found that they could have forty bulding kind: He would work for the old far- thirty dollars worth of early potatoes, look at the land, and after traveling over lots, worth from two hundred and fifty wish to make a shoe of in black and white, attested by Buchanmer (Mr. Stephens) steadily until the beans, peas, etc. Then he had early it, and sticking up some stakes, they went to four hundred dollars each. They hes- durable materials," says a facetious Joe an's own sign manual, and will in due ground was open, and then he should corn enough to bring fifteen dollars away. That evening Peter went down to itated not a moment after the plot was Miller, "you should take the upper part season, no doubt, be made public .-bare half the time to devote upon his more. Ere long his melons were the hotel, and the first thing he heard made, but paid Peter his ten thousand of the mouth of a hard drinker, for that "There's a good time coming-wait a litown land, and in part payment for his ripe, a dealer in the city had engaged was:

tions, and as Mr. Steven's land was not 'Three hundred.' yet clear from snow, he was able to give 'Ab, Walter, I can make more than his young workman considerable assist- that from my land.' ance. They took two yokes of oxen and Sturgis opened his eyes in astonish-

two drags, and went at it, and in just five ment. days every rock was at the foot of the 'You're joking,' said he. slope, and made into a good stone wall. 'No, sir. I received five hundred and Peter then hauled on his bundred loads five dollars in in money last season .-of manure, which he had for seventy-five Seventy-five of that went for manure; but dollars, and part of it he plowed in, and some of that manure is now on hand, as I part he saved for top-dressing.

found the land so rich last year as not to asked. Peter now worked carly and late and need much over half of it. This season I much of the time he had help. Mr. Ste- shall have two hundred dollars worth of vens was surprised at the richness of the straw-berries, if nothing happens unususoil, but there was reason for it. At the al.'

top of the hill there was a huge ledge, and 'And you don't have to work any win- er than not have it I would pay-well, to the pasture to catch his horse, but here the length of six or eight inches, with a the rocks which had encumbered the hill- ters to do this ?'

side must, at some former period, have 'No, four months labor is about all I come tumbling down from the ledge; and can lay out to advantage on it.'

these rocks, laying there for ages, per- Walter went to his store, and during haps, and covering nearly haif the sur- the rest of the evening he wondered how face of the ground, had served to keep it was that some folks had such luck.

the soil moist and mellow. The first During the second season Peter had thing Peter planted, was about a quarter experience for a guide, and he filled up dollars and the land, and I choose the lat- ed himself of his valuable "whites," and covered with fungi in a short time, of of an acre of water-melons. He then got many gsps that he left open the year be- | ter. But as you seem to labor in the placed them in safety on the fence, while which I have an ample collection now on in some early garden sauce-such as po- fore. His strawberries turned out better | dark, I will explain to you. In the first he gave chase with unscreened pedals hand. tatoes, sweet corn, peas, beans, radishes, than he had anticipated, ann he made a place, there is not another spot of land through the wet grass after the horse.- Mr. Graham attributes the rapid destruccucumbers, tomatoes, and so on. And he better arrangement for his melons. And got his whole piece worked up and plant- then from all that land whereon he planted sesses the natural advantages which this posed his lilly unmentionables --- Oh! hor- sue, not to the mere exhaustion consequent ed before Steven's farm was free from his early peas, etc., he obtained a second one does. I can have my early peas and rible dictu! what a sight met his eyes --- on their nutrition, but to the agency of snow. People stopped on the road and crop of much value. It was but one half vines up and hoed before my neighbors The field into which his horse had been dead mycelium acting as a putrefactive gazed upon the hill side in wonder. Why hour's drive into the city, and he always get their ground plowed; so I have my turned, was not only a "horse pasture," ferment. had that spot never been used before!- obtained the highest prices, for he brought early sauce in the the market ahead of all but a "colf pasture" too, and the naugh- Mons. Robins has published a work in For forty years it had been used as a the earliest vegetables in the market. sheep pasture, the rock- baving forbidden On the first of the next November he cannot compare with mine for strength the fence, had betaken themselves to it, animal structures, and showing that many all thoughts of cultivating it. But how had cleared seven hundred dollars for the and size. Then my soil is very rich, and calf-like had torn it up. What a pickle entancous diseases are attended with the admirably it was situated for early till- season over and above all expenses. ing; and how rich the soil must have One morning after all the crops were er land. Now look at this: During the It was now near daylight and the farmers dine, Porrigo lupinosa, and others. been, with sheep running over it so long. in, Peter found a man walking about o. last season I have realized over eight were up and about, our hero far from All admit that few subjects are more An adjoining hill shut off the east winds, ver the land, and as the young man came hundred dollars from this land, and next home, with no covering for his obscure than the cause of the production and the bill itself gave its back to the up the stranger asked him who owned season I can get more than that, for my "traveling apparatus." It would not do of parasite fungi. The searching power chill north. Peter had planted an acre the hill side.

of corn, an acre of potatoes, and the rest 'It is mine, sir,' replied Peter.

he had divided among all sorts of promore than paid for all the labor he had place, and they seemed to be dividiog it ty that does the business. A bushel of under the cover of darkness. off into small lots. They remained about my early peas on the 22d day of May, Safely hid, he remained under the pro- osophically known until greater improve-

year. He still wondered how Peter at it. White could content himself in such busi. On the next morning Peter went out six hundred, I suppose ?' said Mr. Ander- mains of the identical white garment ness. Peter used to be invited to all the upon his land, and as he reached the up- son, carefully. little parties when he was a clerk, but he per boundary and turned and looked 'Would you sell out a concera that was late visitor. They were mangled and was not invited now. Walter Sturgis down the truth fished upon him. His yielding you a net profit of six hundred torn to shreds! An inquest was imme- Deacon - She had real good luck .-went to these parties, and he was highly hillside had a gentle easy slope, and the dollars a year for that sum, sir ?' asked diately held over them. Some awful fate Mrs. Moody told her how she managed. edified by them. Also, when Peter was view from any part of it was delightful. Peter. a clerk, there were several young and A brook ran down through it, from an 'Ahem-well-ah-you put it rather bors were summoned to search for the with a cap to it, like a fireman's, that come handsome damsels who loved to bask in exhaustless spring up in the ledge, and curiously.' the sunlight of his smiles, and one of the locality would be cool and agreeable 'Then I'll put it plainly. You may speed set out with dogs and arms. The Doctor-She is a fool for her pains;

'Then it is easily settled ' rejoined Pe- them he fancied he loved. After he had in summer, and warm in winter. At the have the hillside for ten thousand dollars.' pasture was thoroughly secured, and then that's not the way. got his hillside planted, he went to see foot of the hill, to the left, lay a small Mr. Anderson laughed, but he found the adjacent thickets, when lo! and be- Deacon-So my wife thought. Cordelia Henderson, and he asked if she lake, while the river ran in sight for sev- that Peter was in earnest, and he com- hold! our hero was driven out of his lair Doctor-- Your wife did nothing of the would think of it and let him know by spots. And wouldn't it? Curious that the speculator. ed a letter from her, in which she stated when the railroad comes here, people of the merchants came to see our hero, that she could not think of uniting her from the city will want their dwellings and when they had heard his simple stodestinies with a man who could only here. But this land is valuable. It is delve in the earth for a living. Peter worth-let me see-say six hundred dol- They went up to examine the spring, shed a few tears over the unexpected note lars a year I can easily get eight or nine and then he reasoned on the subject, and hundred for what I can raise here, and I and as it was then a dry season, they saw finally blessed his fate, for he was sure know that two hundred dollars will pay that the supply of water could never fail, tive: "There was a widow and her that such a girl was not what he needed me a good round price for all the labor I perform on it. And then when my peach trees grow up, and my strawberry beds increase-Ho-it's more valuable to me than it could be to any one else.' When Peter went home, he could not resist the temptation to sit down and calwould make; and he found that his

quite a garden; though I suppose it would A certain young man was in the hab- it appears a mere fungus, and I have seen cost me about as much to till such land it of being out late Sunday nights, and, similar productions on a similar scale as the produce would be worth.'

worked it,' said Peter, dryly.

willing to sell out, I suppose ?' 'Certainly.'

The man's eyes began to brighten.

afford to pay ?'

a great deal more than it is worth. Rath- comrades were stirring. He sallied forth Hepialus Virescens. The stripe grows to say-two hundred dollars, or two hun- was a difficulty-the grass was high and dense spike of sporules, and side buds, dred and fifty dollars at the outside.' loaded with dew. To venture in with springing from the head of the caterpillar.

talking, sir.' 1 mistake not."

in order to keep his secret from his young grow from insects. But the pleasure of 'That would depend upon how you associates, was always at home bright mystery is so charming that one feels and early on Monday morning. Mount- loath to dispel it; and the "passion flow-'Ob, yes, I suppose so. But you are ed on his horse in his best fine white er' was so named (Passiflora) from being summer pants, and other fixins in propor- supposed to represent, in the appendages tion, he arrived at the residence of his of the flower, the passion of our Saviour. enamorata, where he was kindly received Dr. Lindley, illustrated one or two spe-'How much would you want for it ?' he and his horse properly taken care of, be- cies of sphæria-one a celebrated remedy ing turned out to pasture for the night. among the Chinese, much praised in Du 'Well, I don't know. What could you The night passed away, and three o'- Halde's book : another of larger size, the clock was the time for him to depart, so Sphæria Robertsii, growing from a large .Why, I suppose I could afford to pay that he might arrive at home before his catterpillar of a New Zealand moth called 'I don't think there is much use of our white pantaloons on would rather take Dutrochet has witnessed the growth of the starch out of them and lead to his a species of fungi (Penicillum) from glob-'But-you paid one hundred, only, if detection. It would not do to go in with ules of milk, and every entimologist, who his white unmentionables, so he quickly had suffered his insects to remain in a

Courting in Iowa.

in this section of the country, that pos- Returing to the fence where he had dis- tion caused by fungi amongst living tisothers, save a few hot-house plants, which ty calves, attracted by the white flag on French, proving the effects of fungi on yields fifty per cent. more than most oth- this was for a nice young man to be in! growth of fungi, such as the case Muscarstrawberry vines are flourishing finely .- to go to the house of his lady-love, neith. of the microscope has failed to reveal the There are not any two farms in this town er could be go back to town in that plight. minute productive bodies of such fungi. The man looked about and then went that can possibly be made to realize so There was only one resource left him, and Whether in a gaseous state or an elemenduce. Then he went to work for Ste- away, and on the next day he came again much money as my billside, for you see it that was to secreet himself in the bushes, tary principle, resulting under certain convens again, and in a few weeks he had mith two others. They looked over the is the time of my produce not the quanti- until the next night, and then get home ditions in their formation, is a matter of

In the meantime, Walter Sturgis had an hour and then went away. Peter sus- are worth ten times as much as my neigh- tection of the bushes for some time, and ments are made in opties, that wonderful again been looking after employment. pected this land was wanted for some- bor's bushel on the first of July and Au- it may be imagined that his feelings to- source which has already revealed what His hundred dollars were used up to the thing. That evening he stepped in at gust. Two hundred dollars will more ward the calf kind were not of the most was equally mysterious to early naviga-But I imagined that you would prefer the last penny, and just then he accepted a the post-office, and there he heard that a than pay me for all my time and trouble friendly character, but ere long, his se- tors. land, for I knew the soil was good though place in one of the stores in the village, railroad wasgoing to be put through the vil- in attending to my land; so you see I have clusion was destined to be intruded upon. quite rocky. However, what say you, at a salary of three hundred dollars a lage as soon as the workmen could be set this year six hundred dollars interest.' By and by, the boys, who had been out 'Then you wouldn't sell for less than to feed the calves, returned with the rewhich adorned the lower limbs of their had befallen the young man. The neigh- She said she had a large oiled-silk cape, mangled corpse, and the posse with all all over her shoulders, and-

doubt and speculation; nor will it be phil-

J. STAUFFER. Lancaster, July 13th, 1858.

Taking a Shower Bath.

Doctor--Well, how did your wife manage her shower bath ?

been obliged to hire on his own land.

dollars cheerfully.

menced to curse and swear. At this, Pe- by the keen scent of the dogs, all safe, a- sort I hope ? riod when he was prepared to take such 'Of course,' soliloquised Peter, 'they ter simply turned and left his customer live and well, minus the linen. An ex- Deacon-Oh, no, doctor, she used an an article to his home. She told him she think this would make beautiful building to himself, and he saw nothing more of planation then ensued at the expense of our hero, but he was successful in the end,

Two days afterwards, however, three and married the lady, and is now living comfortably in one of the flourishing little towns of Iowa.

ry they were ready to do justly by him. Can a Man be his own Grandfather. which they found to be pure as crystal, The Query answered in the affirmadaughter-in-law, a man and bis son. The and all the houses which might be built widow married the son, and the daughter upon Peter's land could be supplied with the old man; the widow was therefore running water, even in the very attics of mother to her husband's father, consethe upper ones. quently grandmother to her own husband.

The merchants first went to the man They had a son, to whom she was great who owned the land above Peter's, inclugrandmother, now as the son of a great ding the ledge and the spring, and he agrandmother must be either a grandfathgreed to sell for two hundred dollars er or great uncle, this boy was therefore This, to builders, was a great bargain, for his own grandfather .--- N. B. This was the stone of the ledge was excellent granactually the case with a boy at school at Norwich .- Notes and Queries. made a plot of the hillside, whereby they

never lets in water."

umbrella.

Doetor-What used an umbrella !--What good did the shower bath do her ! Deacon-She said she fe't better. Her clothes wasen't oct a mite. She sat un. der the umbrella for half an hour, till all the water had trickled off, and said it was cool and delightful, and just like a shower in the summer.

100 The war of Buchanan upon Douglass is dictated more by personal aversion than political dislike. Douglas also barbors an old grudge, and the conflict between the two is necessarily of an acriomonious character. The Illinois Senator, however, has the advantage of being consistent in his polities, while the President has notoriously changed his ground, and changed it, too, for the selfish purpose of sceuring the sollid vote of the South in favor of his renomination to the Presidency. The proof of this statement exists