



HARVEY SICKLER, Publisher.

"To Speak his Thoughts is Every Freeman's Right."

TERMS, \$2.00 Per ANNUM, in Advance.

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Harvey Sickler, at Tunkhannock,
Wyoming County, Pa.
BY HARVEY SICKLER

Terms—1 copy 1 year, (in advance) \$2.00; if not paid within six weeks, \$2.50 will be charged. No paper will be discontinued, until all arrearages paid, unless at the option of publisher.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
TEN LINES CONSTITUTE A SQUARE.
One square one or three insertions.....\$1.50
Every subsequent insertion less than 8.....50
REAL ESTATE, PERSONAL PROPERTY, and GENERAL ADVERTISING, as may be agreed upon.
PATENT MEDICINES and other advertisements of the following:
One column, 1 year.....\$60
Half column, 1 year.....25
Third column, 1 year.....15
Fourth column, 1 year.....10
Business Cards of one square or less, per year with paper, 50c.

EDITORIAL or LOCAL ITEM advertising—without charge. Advertisements—15 cents per line. Liberal terms made with permanent advertisers.
EXCISE TAXES, ADMINISTRATORS and AUDITORS' NOTICES, of the usual length,.....\$2.50
BITUARIES, exceeding ten lines, each; RELIGIOUS and LITERARY NOTICES, out of general interest, one half the regular rates.

Advertisements must be handed in by Tuesday noon, to insure insertion the same week.

JOB WORK
of all kinds neatly executed and at prices to suit the times.
ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS and JOB WORK must be paid for, when ordered.

Business Notices.

R. K. & W. E. LITTLE ATTORNS. ALL LAW OFFICES on Toga Street Tunkhannock Pa.

H. S. COOPER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Newton Centre, Luzerne County Pa.

O. L. PARRISH, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office at the Court House, in Tunkhannock, Wyoming Co. Pa.

W. M. PIATT, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Stark's Brick Block Toga St., Tunkhannock, Pa.

T. J. CHASE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSEL. Office at the Court House, in Tunkhannock, Wyoming Co. Pa.

J. W. BROADS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office at the Court House, in Tunkhannock, Wyoming Co. Pa.

DENTISTRY.

DR. L. T. BURNS has permanently located in Tunkhannock Borough, and respectfully tenders his professional services to its citizens.

Portrait, Landscape, and Ornamental Paper Hanging.

BOLTON HOUSE, HARRISBURG, PENNA.

WALL'S HOTEL, TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA.

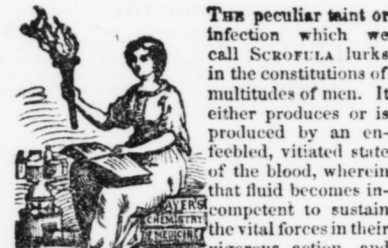
NORTH BRANCH HOTEL, MESHOPPEN, WYOMING COUNTY, PA.

MEANS' HOTEL, TOWANDA, PA.

U. S. REVENUE NOTICE.

THE HEALING POOL, AND HOUSE OF MERCY.

THE UNION STRAW CUTTER.



Poetry.
MEMORIES.
Ah, life is full of memories, of evanescent gleams,
Of beautiful realities, which haunt us like our dreams;
Touch a harp cord, long neglected, and the plaintive music thrills
Like the gently falling rain-drops, or the murmuring of rills,
Or the waving in the woodland, of the grand old forest trees,
In the distance groaning, moaning, like the wild complaining seas.
Yes they haunt us, memories haunt us, yet I cannot tell you why,
'Tis perchance life is but dreaming to such souls as you and I.
True, life has stern realities, but we let troubles die,
And grasp the pleasures to our hearts, dreamers like you and I;
We pluck the fragrant flower, but the thorn we cast away,
For joy lasts long in memory, pain lingers but a day!

'LAY' OF THE LAST MINSTREL.
A PLEA FOR EGGS.
[These are the days for "pleas" of all kinds—
"Pleas" for woman's rights; "pleas" for the poor,
the young, and the tempted, but the annexed "plea"
is something out of the order of "common pleas"]
Be gentle to the new laid egg,
For eggs are brittle things,
They cannot fly until they're hatched,
And have a pair of wings.
If once you break the tender shell,
The wrong you can't redress:
The yolk and white will all run out,
And make a dreadful "mess".
'Tis but a little while at best
That hens have power to lay,
To-morrow eggs may addle be,
That were quite fresh to-day.
Oh, let the touch be light
That takes them from the keg,
There is no hand whose cunning skill
Can mend a broken egg!
Ay—touch it with a tender touch,
For till the egg is hatched,
Who knows but that, unwittingly,
It may be smashed and spilted.
The summer breeze that 'gainst it blows
Ought to be stilled and hushed;
For eggs, like youthful purity,
Are awful when they're squelched.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.
The World's Great Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumption in its advanced stages of the disease.
This has been so long used and so universally known, that we need do no more than assure the public that its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on to do all it has ever done.
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all druggists everywhere.
For sale by Bunnell & Barnette, and Lyman & White, Tunkhannock, Stearns & Sons, Meshoppen, Stevens & Ackley, Leetsville, Frear, Dean & Co., Factoryville, and all Druggists and Dealers in medicines, everywhere.

THE UNION STRAW CUTTER.
MANUFACTURED BY William Flickner, At TUNKHANNOCK, Penn'a.
Who has the exclusive right for Wyoming county, is one of the very best Machines that will cut Hay, Straw, or any other material. Sent in sealed letter, envelopes, free of charge. Address Dr. J. SKILLEN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa. 6644-1 year.

VALUABLE HELP.—Why Bridget, you have baked this bread to a crisp. "An' sure my lady, I only baked it three hours according to the recipe." "Three hours! why, the recipe said but one." "Yes, mem! one hour for a large loaf, and I had three small ones, and so I baked one three hours."

THE PROMISE THAT WAS KEPT.
One evening four German students of a University, were enjoying themselves in the upper room of a little hotel. They had four instruments, and were employing themselves in making music after the hardships of the day. There was a pause in their music, but no sooner had they ceased playing than they heard an old man playing a violin beneath their window in the street. They went to the window and looked out, watching him until he ceased playing. One of them threw out a little piece of money, and said to him, laughing: "Here, poor Peter, this is all we have now, come again some other day."
"Yes," said another, "come again a year from now."
"Then we will give you a little house for a present," said the third.
"Yes, in the middle of a garden," said the fourth.
The old man was struck with wonder at such a promise. His long hair shone brightly in the light of the lantern which hung over a neighboring restaurant. He looked up to the window and said after a moment's reflection: "Young people are you in earnest with me in what you say? I hope you are not making light of an old man!"
"Indeed we are in earnest," replied Ernest, in an excited voice; and his three companions called upon God to witness their seriousness.
"Farewell, then," replied the old man. "I take my leave of you. One year from to-day, at this hour, expect me to come and play a tune beneath this window—Farewell; may the Almighty One whose name you have called upon, bless you in your kindness!"
The old man went off after invoking this blessing upon them. The students closed the window, took their instruments in their hands, and after playing three or four lively tunes seemed to forget all that had occurred. Ernest said to them, however, after the space of half an hour: "You seem to be very quiet. I cannot be, for I have made a promise that I would give something which I had not got."
"What promise?" inquired one of the light hearted companions.
"The promise of a house and garden."
A loud laugh was the response that he met with, and the students separated.—They met again on the following evening, and during their interview Ernest called their attention to the promise of the night before. They made light of him, and told him that he was foolish to pay any attention to it. Then, said he, "I don't see where your consciences are, if you can make a promise and break your word."
"How can we fulfill any promise of that kind?" said Christopher. "Our parents are all poor, and have more than they can do to send us to the university. How can they help us to buy a house and a garden for a foolish old man?" Good night, comrades. I wish you as pleasant a sleep as I shall have."
But this kind of argument did not affect Ernest much, for he could not help thinking that he was compelled to keep his bargain. He was the poorest of the group for his mother was a plain widow, and she made her living by washing. The promise he made deeply affected him and he left the university for a week, so that he might go home and tell his mother the pledge he had made the old musician.—After he had told her she replied: "Keep it my son, keep it if it costs you your life." "That is what I will try to do, mother, and I hope I shall have your prayers."
Ernest returned to the university and told his friends they must seriously think of buying the old man a house and garden. He went into a neighboring village one day, and found that he could get a neat little house and garden for two thousand guineas. That was a large sum for those poor students to think of paying, but through the influence of Ernest the other three became convinced that it was their duty to keep their promise. The four resolved that in one year from the time the pledge was made, the old man should have his house and garden if it was in their power to get them for him.
They must leave the university—a sad proceeding for them. They came to the conclusion to go through the country, and give little concerts; for really this appeared the only way possible to gain any money. Even by pursuing this course there appeared to be a poor prospect to get so large a sum. Still they resolved to do their best. They closed their books and put their instruments into little bags and set out on foot to give concerts, in the villages through which they might pass.—Ernest, before leaving, exacted a promise of the man who owned the house and lot which he had looked at, that he would not sell it under six months to anybody, and that if he would promise to take it at the end of that time he might have it, though the money need not be paid under a year. Week after week passed on, and the students slowly proceeded on their way.—Their expenses were not heavy, but their income was certainly very small too. Nine months and a half had passed by, and still they had but little over seven hundred guineas. It was a question with them how the remaining thirteen hundred could be raised. They were spending one day at a country town, and a noble living in a large castle a few miles distant, was seeking musicians to attend the wedding of his daughter who was to be married in three or four days. Fortunately enough for the students, the nobleman employed them for the occasion. The marriage ceremony took place, and by and by it was time for the music to begin. The students had trained themselves very carefully for the evening, and their selections were certainly of a very high order. During the course of the festivities, it was noticed that the nobleman became very sad. His face wore a melancholy appearance, and those who stood nearest to him saw him weeping. What could have caused him to be melancholy at such a time as that? One of the pieces those musicians played was his mother's favorite melody. She had often sung it to him many years ago, and he had not heard it since, until the students playing it. It was enough to make him sorrowful, and it drew those students to his heart in such a way that he couldn't express his feelings. They had recalled to mind the piece which he had never been able to find in music stores, and which it was now worth a fortune to him to hear.
I must now make my story short. The nobleman kept the four students in his castle two weeks, became acquainted with them fully, and learned their object in leaving the university to give concerts.—He supplied them with three thousand guineas, and told them that they might have the privilege of making drafts on him at any time.
On the evening of the day when the old man promised to appear, he stood below the window, playing his old violin. He was true to his word, and expected the promise to be kept. The young men went down to invite him up and told him all they had done. They showed him the deed for his place and gave it to him. On the following day he formally took possession of it, and they supplied it with furniture and with groceries for house-keeping.
The young men felt that they were amply repaid for their faithfulness to their word by the gratitude and joy of the old man. But they were not only repaid in feelings; they were more than repaid in money.
Fourteen years from that time that place was taken into their possession; for the old man died and bequeathed it to them in his will. That part of the town rose suddenly in value. Many things contributed to its increased value which I will not enumerate.
It is enough to say that in seventeen years from the time the four students gave the deed of that house and garden to the old musician, the same property which had cost two thousand guineas worth eighty thousand. The students were not only paid in heart, but also in money. They had kept their word, and even to the poor old man who had no power to compel them to be true to it, was a pleasant memory as long as they lived.

THE "WHAT IS IT" OUTDONE.
About twenty-five miles from this city, says the Vicksburg Herald, March 1, is a small stream known as Bear Creek, which empties into the Big Black River. For some time past strange stories have been told by the negroes of an extraordinary animal seen near this creek. These stories were laughed at and derided by the citizens, no one believing in any such statements. This extraordinary creature had often suddenly presented himself among the negroes in the early twilight, causing great consternation among them. He is described by the negroes as being about eight feet high, each eye, in their language, as large as a hen's egg, with no nose, and no upper lip, his two eye teeth as large as a man's thumb, extending down over his chin about eight inches; his right foot points directly to the front, and his left to the rear, and the measurement of the track is just twenty-three inches in length; his finger nails are five or six inches long; the hair on his head—which is stiff and wiry—sweeps the ground as he walks, and is parted in the rear and brought down in front, on each side of his singularly formed chest, which is not round or flat but is angular like a fowl's. The hair on the body of this singular being is very stiff, and grows to the rear, parting at the angle of the breastbone growing back and uniting with a long stiff growth on his spine, which extends back one foot like the spinal fin of a fish, or the bristles on the back of a boar—the hair on his arms is parted, and grows in the same way, making a long, thick brush on the back of the arms extending from the shoulders to the point of the middle finger. The same peculiarity is observable on his legs. No white person has ever seen him till recently, when he was discovered by a hunting party.—Several gentlemen—acquaintances of ours—met on last Thursday week, with a view of bear hunting in this swamp.—They were accompanied by about fifteen well trained bear dogs. They prepared early in the morning, and when about commencing their attention was attracted to an unusually large track in the soft soil; upon examination it was discovered that the track was being constantly reversed.—In an instant the stories of the negroes occurred to the party, and at once it was determined to follow the creature which had made this track. The dogs were instantly called and encouraged to follow the track, which they did promptly. The gentlemen, mounted upon good horses, found but little difficulty in keeping well up with the hounds. In a few minutes an object was presented to their view which sent a chill in the heart of every member of the party. They had unearthed the nondescript. A being—apparently human—suddenly arose from his lair, turned and for moment stood in silent inspection at his pursuers, and then instantly, with a yell truly terrible, wheeled, and with the speed of the fastest horse, rushed away before the dogs. This wild and excited chase was continued for nearly ten miles, when at last the terrible monster, foaming with rage, was brought to bay upon the bank of the Big Black, and turning with a fury unparalleled, it seized the foremost dog with both hands, and by the exercise of superhuman muscular strength, buried its long talons into the body of the howling brute, and literally tore the dog asunder. Dropping this instantly seized the next, and sent its two immense tusks through the head of the doomed dog.—One of the hunters, becoming alarmed for the safety of the party, drew his revolver and fired twice at the monster, but evidently without effect other than to frighten it by the report, when, turning with a hideous yell, it plunged into the river, diving and remaining under water fully five minutes, when it suddenly sprang into the air, screaming equal to a regiment of soldiers. It finally swam to the other side and disappeared in the neighboring forest, since which time it has only been seen twice by white persons. Several attempts have been made to capture it, but up to the present time without success. What this strange creature is no one can conjecture. The gentlemen with whom we have conversed represent it as a black man, six feet high, but in other respects resembling, to a great degree, the description given by the negroes. It has broken the negroes from attending Loyal League, at night in that section of the country.

Leap Year—"Sealed Proposals."
A chap at Louisville issued a leap year invitation and sent the following notice to the contractors for publication in the Courier:
To CONTRACTORS.—The undersigned, feeling the need of some one to find fault with and grumble at when business matters go wrong; and being lonely with no one to hate him, and whereas, having arrived at the proper age, he is therefore determined to "come out."
Sealed proposals will be received till 12 o'clock midnight, of the 31st December, 1868.
Applicant must possess beauty, or its equivalent in currency.
She must possess a sweet and forgiving disposition, and when one cheek is kissed turn the other, (that is, if the right man is kissing.)
She may not chaw gum.
Nor wear long dresses on the street.
Nor frequent sewing circles.
Nor go around begging for charitable purposes.
Nor read the paper first in the morning.
Nor talk when I am sleepy.
Nor sleep when I am talking.
Nor trade my clothes to wandering Italians for flower vases.
Nor borrow money from my vest pockets while I sleep.
Nor hold a looking glass over my face, at such times to make me tell all I know.
She must believe in the sudden attack of chills, and make allowances for their effects on the nervous system.
When her "old bear" comes home from "meeting a few friends" rather affectionate, she must not take advantage of his state and wheedle him into trips to watering places.
And above all, she may not on such occasions put ice-cream into the coffee she prescribes for his "poor head."
She must not sit up for him when he happens to be detained to a late hour on his committee.
But when he does return, tired and sleepy, she will be expected to roll over to the other side, and give him her own warm place.
A lady possessing the foregoing qualifications, positive and negative, can hear of something to her advantage by inclosing a red stamp.
All proposals must be accompanied by satisfactory evidence of ability of the applicant to support a husband in the style to which he has been accustomed.

Wise and Otherwise.
Water reddens the nose, whisks the nose, and Jack Frost the toes.
Why is a gent treading on a lady's dress like a hunter? Because he's on the trail of a deer.
In one of Josh Billings' late papers he says: "The sun was going to bed and the heavens fur and near were a blushing at the performance."
A German while crossing the Alleghany mountains during the past winter, states—"Dat ven going up de mountain, his feet slipped him on de ice, and he come down on de broad of his back, mit his face sticking in de mud, and dere he stotot!"
The real champions of the ring—mothers with daughters to marry.
The "sugar wedding," thirty days after marriage, is the latest fashion.
How may a man be known from a fatigued dog? One wears a shirt the other pants.
A BRIGHT ONE.—The brightest little chap, for his size and age, that we ever saw, was one whom we lately came across, torturing tadpoles in a spring upon a roadside, altogether out of sight and hearing of any human habitation.
"Where do you live, my son?" inquired we, just as he had stirred up a big bullfrog from the mud, with a mullon stalk.
"I don't live nowhere, only home."
"Where is your home?"
"Over the hill, next house to Mr. Wagner's."
"Have you parent's living?"
"What's them?"
"I mean, have you a father and mother?"
"Yes, sir; but pap's went dead a good while, and mother says she won't stand it, cause it's too hard work."
"What work does your mother do?"
"Milks the cow, and all sort o' things."
"Is your mother a pious woman—a good Christian?"
"No, sir, she's a Dutchman!"
Here the little genius went to stirring up the frogs.
AVOID BAD COMPANY.—The following little table contains a deal of wisdom; and editors, clerymen—indeed, all classes in society, will do well to remember it, and govern themselves accordingly:
"A skunk once challenged a lion to a single combat. The lion promptly declined the honor of such a meeting."
"How," said the skunk, "are you afraid?"
"Very much so," quoth the lion, "for you would only gain fame by having the honor to fight a lion, while every one who met me for a month to come would know that I had been in company with a skunk."
A Printer on seeing a sheriff closely pursuing an unfortunate author, remarked, "that it was a new edition of the Pursuits of Literature, unbound and hot pressed."
What is the difference between an old dime and a new penny? Nine cents.
Hans, who is a judge of morals as well as money, says that being tender to another man's wife is not a "legal tender."
A credulous man said to a wag who had a wooden leg: "How came you to have a wooden leg?" "Why," answered the wag, "my father had one, and so had my grandfather. It runs in the blood."
WHO MOVED HIS WELL.—Some years since a prominent business man of Northampton, who began to "row his wild oats" when a boy, and hasn't got through yet, attended a colored ball in that town. After each "break-down" he noticed that a well near the house, which, by the way, was not a deep one, was restored to by the men to quench their thirst. Unobserved while the dance was going on, he slipped out of the house and moved the curb a few feet beyond the well, and then waited the result. Presently out came one of the dancers, and plump to the bottom of the well he went. Blowing and puffing he came to the top and exclaimed: "Gosh!—who went moved dis well since I see out here last?"
"ARGUMENTUM AD HOMINEM."—A skeptical young collegian confronted an old Quaker with the statement that he did not believe in the Bible. Said the Quaker:
"Does thee believe in France?"
"Yes; for though I have not seen it, I have seen others who have; besides there is plenty of corroborative proof that such a country does exist."
"Then thee will not believe anything these or others have not seen?"
"No, to be sure I won't."
"Did thee ever see thy own brains?"
"No."
"Ever see anybody that did?"
"No."
"Does thee believe thee has any?"
"True goodness is real greatness."

HOW SPOONY BEN GOT CROSS-EYED.
Little Benny Butler
Sat up in his chair,
Looking o'er the table
If any spoons were there.
On each side of Benny
Careless a spoon was tossed;
He tried to watch them both,
And so his eyes were crossed!

HOW THEY DO IT.—In Chicago when they ask you to drink, they say:
"Nominate your family disturbance."
In St. Louis:
"Choose your old pizen."
In Cincinnati:
"Do you feel like driving a nail in your coffin?"
In Louisville:
"Let's put an enemy in our mouths."
In New York:
"Let's reduce ourselves below the level of the brutes."
In Boston:
"Let's violate" (the liquor law).
In Frankfurt:
"Let's absorb."
In New Orleans:
"Shall we fortify?"
In Albany:
"Suppose we drug ourselves."
In Indianapolis:
"Let us start for the watch house."
In Terre Haute:
"Let us perjure ourselves."
In Buffalo:
"Let's disqualify."
In Lexington, Ky.:
"Will you have some nourishment?"
In Memphis:
"Have you got thirty cents?"
In Nashville:
"Will you take a little 'old Robertson'?"
In Chattanooga:
"Let's soak."
In Knoxville:
"Shall we take some of the devouring element?"
In Griffin:
"Let's take suthin."
In Lancaster:
"Let's swill L-a-r-g-e-r."
In Columbia:
"Let's take some of Wiley's Contraband."
In Towanda:
"Let's wash our gums."
In Tunkhannock:
"Let's take some 'prohibits.'"

THE PROMISE THAT WAS KEPT.
One evening four German students of a University, were enjoying themselves in the upper room of a little hotel. They had four instruments, and were employing themselves in making music after the hardships of the day. There was a pause in their music, but no sooner had they ceased playing than they heard an old man playing a violin beneath their window in the street. They went to the window and looked out, watching him until he ceased playing. One of them threw out a little piece of money, and said to him, laughing: "Here, poor Peter, this is all we have now, come again some other day."
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"The promise of a house and garden."
A loud laugh was the response that he met with, and the students separated.—They met again on the following evening, and during their interview Ernest called their attention to the promise of the night before. They made light of him, and told him that he was foolish to pay any attention to it. Then, said he, "I don't see where your consciences are, if you can make a promise and break your word."
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But this kind of argument did not affect Ernest much, for he could not help thinking that he was compelled to keep his bargain. He was the poorest of the group for his mother was a plain widow, and she made her living by washing. The promise he made deeply affected him and he left the university for a week, so that he might go home and tell his mother the pledge he had made the old musician.—After he had told her she replied: "Keep it my son, keep it if it costs you your life." "That is what I will try to do, mother, and I hope I shall have your prayers."
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I must now make my story short. The nobleman kept the four students in his castle two weeks, became acquainted with them fully, and learned their object in leaving the university to give concerts.—He supplied them with three thousand guineas, and told them that they might have the privilege of making drafts on him at any time.
On the evening of the day when the old man promised to appear, he stood below the window, playing his old violin. He was true to his word, and expected the promise to be kept. The young men went down to invite him up and told him all they had done. They showed him the deed for his place and gave it to him. On the following day he formally took possession of it, and they supplied it with furniture and with groceries for house-keeping.
The young men felt that they were amply repaid for their faithfulness to their word by the gratitude and joy of the old man. But they were not only repaid in feelings; they were more than repaid in money.
Fourteen years from that time that place was taken into their possession; for the old man died and bequeathed it to them in his will. That part of the town rose suddenly in value. Many things contributed to its increased value which I will not enumerate.
It is enough to say that in seventeen years from the time the four students gave the deed of that house and garden to the old musician, the same property which had cost two thousand guineas worth eighty thousand. The students were not only paid in heart, but also in money. They had kept their word, and even to the poor old man who had no power to compel them to be true to it, was a pleasant memory as long as they lived.

THE "WHAT IS IT" OUTDONE.
About twenty-five miles from this city, says the Vicksburg Herald, March 1, is a small stream known as Bear Creek, which empties into the Big Black River. For some time past strange stories have been told by the negroes of an extraordinary animal seen near this creek. These stories were laughed at and derided by the citizens, no one believing in any such statements. This extraordinary creature had often suddenly presented himself among the negroes in the early twilight, causing great consternation among them. He is described by the negroes as being about eight feet high, each eye, in their language, as large as a hen's egg, with no nose, and no upper lip, his two eye teeth as large as a man's thumb, extending down over his chin about eight inches; his right foot points directly to the front, and his left to the rear, and the measurement of the track is just twenty-three inches in length; his finger nails are five or six inches long; the hair on his head—which is stiff and wiry—sweeps the ground as he walks, and is parted in the rear and brought down in front, on each side of his singularly formed chest, which is not round or flat but is angular like a fowl's. The hair on the body of this singular being is very stiff, and grows to the rear, parting at the angle of the breastbone growing back and uniting with a long stiff growth on his spine, which extends back one foot like the spinal fin of a fish, or the bristles on the back of a boar—the hair on his arms is parted, and grows in the same way, making a long, thick brush on the back of the arms extending from the shoulders to the point of the middle finger. The same peculiarity is observable on his legs. No white person has ever seen him till recently, when he was discovered by a hunting party.—Several gentlemen—acquaintances of ours—met on last Thursday week, with a view of bear hunting in this swamp.—They were accompanied by about fifteen well trained bear dogs. They prepared early in the morning, and when about commencing their attention was attracted to an unusually large track in the soft soil; upon examination it was discovered that the track was being constantly reversed.—In an instant the stories of the negroes occurred to the party, and at once it was determined to follow the creature which had made this track. The dogs were instantly called and encouraged to follow the track, which they did promptly. The gentlemen, mounted upon good horses, found but little difficulty in keeping well up with the hounds. In a few minutes an object was presented to their view which sent a chill in the heart of every member of the party. They had unearthed the nondescript. A being—apparently human—suddenly arose from his lair, turned and for moment stood in silent inspection at his pursuers, and then instantly, with a yell truly terrible, wheeled, and with the speed of the fastest horse, rushed away before the dogs. This wild and excited chase was continued for nearly ten miles, when at last the terrible monster, foaming with rage, was brought to bay upon the bank of the Big Black, and turning with a fury unparalleled, it seized the foremost dog with both hands, and by the exercise of superhuman muscular strength, buried its long talons into the body of the howling brute, and literally tore the dog asunder. Dropping this instantly seized the next, and sent its two immense tusks through the head of the doomed dog.—One of the hunters, becoming alarmed for the safety of the party, drew his revolver and fired twice at the monster, but evidently without effect other than to frighten it by the report, when, turning with a hideous yell, it plunged into the river, diving and remaining under water fully five minutes, when it suddenly sprang into the air, screaming equal to a regiment of soldiers. It finally swam to the other side and disappeared in the neighboring forest, since which time it has only been seen twice by white persons. Several attempts have been made to capture it, but up to the present time without success. What this strange creature is no one can conjecture. The gentlemen with whom we have conversed represent it as a black man, six feet high, but in other respects resembling, to a great degree, the description given by the negroes. It has broken the negroes from attending Loyal League, at night in that section of the country.

Leap Year—"Sealed Proposals."
A chap at Louisville issued a leap year invitation and sent the following notice to the contractors for publication in the Courier:
To CONTRACTORS.—The undersigned, feeling the need of some one to find fault with and grumble at when business matters go wrong; and being lonely with no one to hate him, and whereas, having arrived at the proper age, he is therefore determined to "come out."
Sealed proposals will be received till 12 o'clock midnight, of the 31st December, 1868.
Applicant must possess beauty, or its equivalent in currency.
She must possess a sweet and forgiving disposition, and when one cheek is kissed turn the other, (that is, if the right man is kissing.)
She may not chaw gum.
Nor wear long dresses on the street.
Nor frequent sewing circles.
Nor go around begging for charitable purposes.
Nor read the paper first in the morning.
Nor talk when I am sleepy.
Nor sleep when I am talking.
Nor trade my clothes to wandering Italians for flower vases.
Nor borrow money from my vest pockets while I sleep.
Nor hold a looking glass over my face, at such times to make me tell all I know.
She must believe in the sudden attack of chills, and make allowances for their effects on the nervous system.
When her "old bear" comes home from "meeting a few friends" rather affectionate, she must not take advantage of his state and wheedle him into trips to watering places.
And above all, she may not on such occasions put ice-cream into the coffee she prescribes for his "poor head."
She must not sit up for him when he happens to be detained to a late hour on his committee.
But when he does return, tired and sleepy, she will be expected to roll over to the other side, and give him her own warm place.
A lady possessing the foregoing qualifications, positive and negative, can hear of something to her advantage by inclosing a red stamp.
All proposals must be accompanied by satisfactory evidence of ability of the applicant to support a husband in the style to which he has been accustomed.

Wise and Otherwise.
Water reddens the nose, whisks the nose, and Jack Frost the toes.
Why is a gent treading on a lady's dress like a hunter? Because he's on the trail of a deer.
In one of Josh Billings' late papers he says: "The sun was going to bed and the heavens fur and near were a blushing at the performance."
A German while crossing the Alleghany mountains during the past winter, states—"Dat ven going up de mountain, his feet slipped him on de ice, and he come down on de broad of his back, mit his face sticking in de mud, and dere he stotot!"
The real champions of the ring—mothers with daughters to marry.
The "sugar wedding," thirty days after marriage, is the latest fashion.
How may a man be known from a fatigued dog? One wears a shirt the other pants.
A BRIGHT ONE.—The brightest little chap, for his size and age, that we ever saw, was one whom we lately came across, torturing tadpoles in a spring upon a roadside, altogether out of sight and hearing of any human habitation.
"Where do you live, my son?" inquired we, just as he had stirred up a big bullfrog from the mud, with a mullon stalk.
"I don't live nowhere, only home."
"Where is your home?"
"Over the hill, next house to Mr. Wagner's."
"Have you parent's living?"
"What's them?"
"I mean, have you a father and mother?"
"Yes, sir; but pap's went dead a good while, and mother says she won't stand it, cause it's too hard work."
"What work does your mother do?"
"Milks the cow, and all sort o' things."
"Is your mother a pious woman—a good Christian?"
"No, sir, she's a Dutchman!"
Here the little genius went to stirring up the frogs.
AVOID BAD COMPANY.—The following little table contains a deal of wisdom; and editors, clerymen—indeed, all classes in society, will do well to remember it, and govern themselves accordingly:
"A skunk once challenged a lion to a single combat. The lion promptly declined the honor of such a meeting."
"How," said the skunk, "are you afraid?"
"Very much so," quoth the lion, "for you would only gain fame by having the honor to fight a lion, while every one who met me for a month to come would know that I had been in company with a skunk."
A Printer on seeing a sheriff closely pursuing an unfortunate author, remarked, "that it was a new edition of the Pursuits of Literature, unbound and hot pressed."
What is the difference between an old dime and a new penny? Nine cents.
Hans, who is a judge of morals as well as money, says that being tender to another man's wife is not a "legal tender."
A credulous man said to a wag who had a wooden leg: "How came you to have a wooden leg?" "Why," answered the wag, "my father had one, and so had my grandfather. It runs in the blood."
WHO MOVED HIS WELL.—Some years since a prominent business man of Northampton, who began to "row his wild oats" when a boy, and hasn't got through yet, attended a colored ball in that town. After each "break-down" he noticed that a well near the house, which, by the way, was not a deep one, was restored to by the men to quench their thirst. Unobserved while the dance was going on, he slipped out of the house and moved the curb a few feet beyond the well, and then waited the result. Presently out came one of the dancers, and plump to the bottom of the well he went. Blowing and puffing he came to the top and exclaimed: "Gosh!—who went moved dis well since I see out here last?"
"ARGUMENTUM AD HOMINEM."—A skeptical young collegian confronted an old Quaker with the statement that he did not believe in the Bible. Said the Quaker:
"Does thee believe in France?"
"Yes; for though I have not seen it, I have seen others who have; besides there is plenty of corroborative proof that such a country does exist."
"Then thee will not believe anything these or others have not seen