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ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 15, 1869

The Lehigh Register.

THE INVISIBLE EYE. FROM THE FRENCH OF ERCKMANN-CHATRAIN

About this time (said Christian), poor as church-mouse, I took refuge in the roof of an old house in Minnesanger Street, Nuremberg and made my nest in the corner of the garret

I was compelied to walk over my straw be to reach the window, but this window was in the gable-end, and the view from it was mag nificent, both town and country being spread out before me.

I could see the cats, walking gravely in the gutters; the storks, their beaks filled with frogs, carrying nourishment to their ravenous brood : the pigeons, springing from their cots their tails spread like fans, hovering over the

In the evening, when the bells called the world to the Angelus, with my clows upon the edge of the roof, I listened to their melan choly chimes : I watched the windows as, one by one, they were lighted up ; the good burghers smoking their pipes on the sidewalks the young girls, in their red skirts, with their nitchers under their arms, laughing and chat ting around the fountain "Saint Sebalt. Insensibly all this faded away, the bats com menced their rapid course, and I retired to my mattress in sweet peace and tranquility.

The old curiosity-seller, Toubac, knew the way to my little lodging as well as I did, and was not afraid to climb the ladder. Every week his ugly head, adorned with a reddisl cap, raised the trap-door, his fingers grasped the ledge, and he cried out, in a nasal tone : "Well, well, Master Christian, have you

anything ?" To which L'replied :

"Come in. Why in the devil don't you come in ? I am just finishing a little land scape, and you must tell me what you think

Then his great back, seeming to clongate grew up, even to the roof, and the good mar laughed silently.

must do justice to Toubac : he neve haggled with me about prices ; he bought all my paintings at fifteen florins, one with the r, and sold them again for forty each "This was an honest Jew !"

I hegan to grow fond of this mode of exist ence, and to find new charms in it day by day. Just at this time, the city of Nuremberg was aditated by a strange and mysterious event Not far from my dormer-window, a little to the left, stood the Inn Bœuf-Gras, an old auberge much patronized throughout the Three or four wagons, filled with country. sacks or casks, were always drawn up before the door, where the rustic drivers were in the habit of stopping, on their way to the market, to take their morning draught of wine.

The gable-end of the inn was distinguished by its peculiar form. It was very narrow, pointed, and, on two sides, cut in teeth, like a saw. The carvings were strangely grow tesque, interwoven and ornamenting the cornices and surrounding the windows : but the most remarkable fact was, that the house opposite reproduced exactly the same sculptures the same ornaments ; even the sign-board with its post and spiral of iron, was exactly copied.

One might have thought that these two an cient houses reflected each other. Behind the inn, however, was a grand old oak, whose sombre leaves darkened the stones of the roof, while the other house stood out in **bold** relie To complete the acscription, this old building was as silent and dreary a

the Inn Bouf-Gras was noisy and animated. On one side, a crowd of merry drinkers were

"Be tranquil, sweet captive, be tranquil," said I: "your confidence shall not be abused ore of the student of Heidelberg I would gladly have followed my good I will not keep you against your will. Return I then opened my friend's counsel ; but, when the devi to heaven and to liberty." little window. The night was calm, and mileasy to disembarrass ourselves of him. lions of stars were glittering in the sky. For a moment, I contemplated this sublime spec-In my solitary hours, all these events were reproduced with frightful distinctness in mytacle, and words of prayer and praise came naturally to my lips; but, judge of my amase mind.

ment, when, lowering my eyes, I saw a man anging from the cross-beam of the sign of the Bouf-Gras, the hair dishevelled, the arms stiff. what means? Has she had recourse to cunthe legs clongated to a point, and casting their adows down the street !

The immobility of this figure, under the toon's rays, was terrible. I felt my tongue fro in my retreat. An inward voice cried freezing, my teeth clinched. I was about to cry out in terror, when, by some incompreensible, mysterious attraction, my glance fell below, and I distinguished, confusedly, the man crouched at her window in the midst of dark shadows, and contemplating the dead man with an air of diabolic satisfaction. Then I had a vertigo of terror. All my

trength abandoned me, and, retreating to the wall of my loft, I sank down and became in-I do not know how long this sleep of death

bly sad.

continued. When restored to consciousness I saw that it was broad day. The mists of the night had penetrated to my garret, and deposited their fresh dew mon my hair, and the confused murmurs of the street ascended to my little lodging. I looked without. The burgomaster and his secretary were stationed at the door of the inn, and remained there a hoping to surprise her fatal secret. long time; crowds of people came and went, and naused to look in then recommenced their course. The good women of the neigh-

ensible

porhood, who were sweeping before their loors, looked on from afar, and talked gravely with each other. At last, a litter, and, upon this litter, a body,

overed with a linen cloth, issued from the inn, carried by two men. They descended to the street, and the children, on their way to school, an behind them. All the people drew back as they advanced.

The window opposite was still open ; the nd of a rope floated from the cross-beam. 1 had not dreamed. I had, indeed, seen the utterfly of the night; I had seen the man inging, I had seen Fledermausse. That day Toubac made me a visit, and, his great nose appeared on a level with the

floor, he exclaimed : "Master Christian, have you sell ?" I did not hear him. I was seated upon my

one chair, my hands clasped upon my knees, and my eyes fixed before me. Toubac, surprised at my inattention, re peated, in a louder voice ;

"Master Christian, Master Christian ! Then, striding over the sill; he advanced and struck me on the shoulder. "Well, well, what is the matter now ?" "Ah, is that you, Toubac ? '

"Eh, parleau ! I rather think so ; are you HI ?" "No. I am only thinking." "What in the devil are you thinking about? "Of the man who was hanged." "Oh, oh !" cried the curiosity-vender. You have seen him, then ? The poor boy !

What a singular history ! The third in the ame place.' " How-the third ?"

"Ah, yes! I ought to have warned you

elsewhere.

but it is not too late. There will certainly be of an old straw-mattress; on the first floor, to a fourth, who will follow the example of the others. It n'y a que le premier pas qui coute. Saying this, Toubac took a seat on the cor-ner of my trunk, struck his match-box, lighted street ; then a few poor of dried, withered is pipe, and blew three or four powerfu

scended the ladder, entreating me to think no | walked with grand strides, her gray locks floating behind her. "Oh, at last," I said to myself, "something s coming, attention !" But alas, the shadow once mixes himself up in our concerns, it is not of evening descended upon the old building,

the noises of the city expired, and silence prevailed. Fatigued and disappointed. I lay down upor my bed, when, casting my eyes toward my

"This old wretch," I said to myself, "is dormer-window, I saw the room opposite illu the cause of all; she alone has conceived these minated. So ! a traveller occupied the Green crimes, and has consummated them. But by Room-fatal to strangers.

Now, all my fears reawakened ; the agita ning alone, or has she obtained the intervention of Fledermausse was explained -- she tion of invisible powers ?"" I walked to and scented a new victim.

No sleep for me that night ; the rustling of out : "It is not in vain that Providence per the straw, the nibbling of the mice under the my pipe, mitted you to see Fledermausse contemplating the agonies of her victim. It is not in vain ed out of my window; I listened. The light

Christian. The heavens impose upon you : terrible mission. If you do not accomplish it. and listening. tremble lest you fall into the hands of the old

urderess! Perhaps, at this moment, she is preparing her snares in the darkness." During several days, these hideous images blowed me without intermission. I lost my deep ; it was impossible for me to do an o'clock, I had resumed my post of observation thing; my brush fell from my hand; and It seemed as if the night had been as dis horrible to confess, 1 found invself sometin urbed and tempestuous to Fleddrmausse as to

sazing at the cross-beam with a sort of com myself. When she opened the door of the " There," she said, and descended rapidly placency. At last I could códure it no longer, gallery, I saw that a livid pallor covered herand one evening I descended the ladder, and cheeks and thin throat; she had only her hid myself behind the door of Fiedermaus

From that time, no day passed in which abstracted air, but she saw nothing ; she wa as not en route, following the wretch, watch ing, spying, never losing sight of her ; but she thinking of other things. was so cunning, had a scent so subtle, that

without even turning her head, she knew was behind her. doubt," thought I, " she is going to see if the However, she feigned not to perceive this ; door below is well fastened.' he went to the market, to the butcher's, like

any good, simple woman, only hastening he teps, and murmuring confused words. She rushed into the neighboring chamber At the close of the month, I saw that it was upossible for me to attain my object in this

way, and this conviction made me inexpressitudent. "What can 1 do ?" I said to myself. "The

With surprising dexterity, the old woman old woman divines my plans; she is on her guard ; every hope abandons me. Ah ! old descended rapidly to the court-yard to contem hag, you think you already see me at the end plate it. A burst of sardonic laughter escaped of your rope." I was continually asking myself this question : "What can I do" what from her lips; she remounted, then descended

again like a maniac, and each time uttered new can I do ?" At last a luminous idea struck me. My chamber overlooked the house of cries and new bursts of laughter. Fledermausse ; but there was no window on A noise was heard near the door, and the old woman bounded forward, unbooked the this side. I adroitly raised a slate, and no pen

manikin and carried it off : then, leaning over could paint my joy when the whole ancient uilding was thus exposed to me. "At last the balustrade with her throat clongated, her eyes flashing, she listened carnestly. The I have you," I exclaimed ; you cannot escape noise was lost in the distance, the muscles o me now ; from here I can see all that passesyour goings, your comings, your arts and her face relaxed, and she drew long breaths.

It was only a carriage which had passed. sinces. You will not suspect this invisible The old wretch had been frightened. eye-this watchful eye, which will surprise She now returned to the room, and I heard crime at the moment it blooms. Oh, Justice,

Justice ! She marches slowly; but she arrives.' Nothing could be more sinister than the den ow spread out before me-a great court-yard, the large slabs of which were covered with

moss; in one corner, a well, whose stagnant waters you shuddered to look upon ; a stair way covered with old shells; at the farther end a gallery, with wooden balustrade, and hanging upon it some old linen and the tick the left, the stone covering of a common sewe indicated the kitchen ; to the right, the loft;

brain. owers-all was cracked, sombre, moist. Only Now I saw, at the

"Happily, I said my prayers at night," said the peasant ; '' without that, where would I be ?'' and he withdrew, with his hands raised o heaven. "Well " mid Nichel Schmidt, stunefied

the room is vacant, but I entreat you do not serve me a bad trick." " It would be a worse trick for myself that for you, monsieur." I gave my packet to the servants, and in

stalled myself for the time with the drinkers For a long time I had not felt so calm and so After so many doubts and dishappy.

quietudes I touched the goal. The horizon seemed to clear up, and it appeared that some invisible power gave me the hand. I lighted

placed my clow on the table, my floor, gave me nervous chills. I rose and lean- wine before me, and listened to the chorus i "Freischutz," played by a troupe of gypsies that the soul of the poor young man came in in the room opposite was extinguished. In from the Black Forest. The trumpets, the the form of a butterfly of the night to awake one of those moments of poignant anxiety, I hue and cry of the chase, the hautboys, plungyou. No, no ; all this was not accidental, cannot say if it was illusion or reality, I ed me into a vague reverie, and, at times rous thought I saw the old wretch also watching ing up to look at the hour. I asked myself gray ly if all which had happened to me was not

The night passed, and the gray dawn came dream. But the watchman came to ask us to to my windows; by degrees the noise and leave the salle, and soon other and more solem movements in the street ascended to my loft. thoughts were surging in my soul, and in deep Harrassed by fatigue and emotion I fell asleep, meditation I followed little Charlotte, who but my slumber was short, and, by eight preceded me with a candle to my room.

We mounted the stairs to the third story Inriotte gave me the candle, and pointed t he doo<mark>r.</mark>

I opened the door. The Green Room was like any other inn-room. The ceiling was chemise and a woollen shirt, a few locks of very low, the bed very high. With one glanc reddish-gray hair fell on her shoulders. She I explored the interior, and then glided to the looked toward my hiding-place with a dreamy,

Nothing was to be seen in the house of Flo Suddenly she descended, leaving her old obscure light was burning. Some one was on hoes at the bottom of the steps. " Without "That is well," said I, closing the watch.

the curtain : " I have all necessary time." I opened my packet, I put on a woman' I saw her remount hastily, springing up onnet, with hanging lace ; then, placing mythree or four steps at a time—it was terrible. self before a mirror, I took a brush and paint

ed wrinkles in my face. This took me nearly and I heard something like the falling of a an hour. Then I put on the dress and a large shawl, and I was actually afraid of myself. great chest ; then Fledermausse appeared upon the gallery, dragging a manikin after her, and Fledermausse seemed to me to look at me from

this manikin was clothed like the Heidelberg the mirror. At this moment, the watchman cried out

' Eleven o'clock !'' I seized the manikin suspended this hideous object to a beam, then which I had brought in my packet, and muffled it in a costume precisely similar to that worn by the old wretch. I then opened the curtain.

Certainly, after all that I had seen of the Fledermausse, of her infernal cunning, her prudence, her adroitness, she could not in any vay surprise me; and yet I was afraid. The ight which I had remarked in the chamber was still immovable, and now cast its yellow ays on the manikin of the peasant of Nassa

hich was crouched on the corner of the bed, with the head hanging on the breast, the their tremboons and trumpets with all their hree-cornered hat pulled down over the face, might—altogether makin' a noise enuff to driv he arms suspended, and the whole aspect that, the very Old Nick himself out of his senses f absolute despair. The shadows, managed with diabolical art

the chest close. This strange scene confounded all my ideas. What did this manikin siglowed nothing to be seen but the general effect of the face. The red yest, and six round it sot me crazy sure could, when what should I nify ? I became more than ever attentive. outtons alone, seemed to shine out in the dark- meet but a dratted great big nigger with a bell Fledermausse now left the house with he basket on her arm. I followed her with my ess. But, the silence of the night, the com- in his hand, ringin' it right in my face as hard eyes till she turned the corner of the street. plete immobility of the figure, the exhausted, as he could, and hollerin' loud enuff too nournful air, were well calculated to take pos- split the head of a lamp post. That was to She had reassumed the air of a trembling old man, took short steps, and from time to session of a spectator with a strange power. time turned her head partly around, to peep Formyself, although forewarned, I was chilled cane that would lower his key, if it had hit even to my bones. behind from the corner of her eye. Fledermausse was absent fully five hours How would it, then, have fared with the For myself, I went, I came, I The time seemed insupportable. poor, simple peasant, if he had been surprised thunder he meant by such imperdence. The mean are seen accert case tener inorpass are such as the second seco meditated. The 5au

down. Despairing, he would have lost all heated the slate of the roof, and scorched my power of self-control, and the spirit of imita- sayin' a word he broke away from me as hard tion would have done the rest. ed the curtain, when

A GEORGIAN IN NEW-YORK. From "Major Jones' Sketches of Travel.' did that minit.

BY W. T. THOMPSON It was 'bout three o'clock when I got to the hotel, and after brushin' and scrubbin' a little

the store sed he hadn't seed no such woman, of the dust off, and gettin' dinner. I tuck a and I musn't bring no babies in thar. By this time an everlastin' crowd of people turn out into the great Broadway, what I've heard so much about, ever sence I was big enough to read the newspapers, to see if it was I couldn't go no war, all gabblin' and talkin' what it's cracked up to be. Well, when I got so I couldn't hardly hear the baby squall. to the door of the hotel, I thought there must be I told 'em how it was, and told 'em I was a a funeral or something else gwine by, and tranger in New-York, and ax'd 'em what'A waited "ome time, thinkin' they would all get should do with the baby. But ther was no past ; but they only seemed to get thicker and aster, more of 'em, the longer I waited, till bimeby I begun to discover that they was gwine both ways, and that it was no proces ion at all, but jest one everlastin' stream in't come that game over this crowd." people passin' up and down the street, comin "No, indeed," ses another little rusty rom all parts of creation, and gwine Lor okin' feller....' we've got chuff to do to take

only knows whar. are of our own babies in these diggin's," I mix'd in with 'cm, but I tell you what, " Take your haby home to its ma." said an. ther, " and support it like an 'onest man." and it monstrous rough travilin'. The fac I tried to get a chance to explain the busiis a chicken-soup mought as well expect t dgeways.

wood, as for a person what aint used to it elves.' step, and pushed into the street about three times a minit. A hody must watch the current and eddies, and follow 'em and keep up while I held on to the bundle with the other. vith 'em, if they don't want to get run over "Gentlemen," sez I—the baby sgeelin' all by the crowd, knocked off the sidewalk, to be the time like forty cats in a bag-" Gentlemen, round into mincement by the everlastin' om-I'm not gwine to be used in no sich way. I'll nybusses In the first place. I undertuck to let you know that I'm not gwine to be tuck to ermausse; only, in some distant room, an go up Broadway on the left hand side of the no Tooms. I'm a stranger in your city, and payement, but I mought just as well tried to I'm not going to support any of your babies. paddle a ganoe up the fall of Tallula. In spite My name is Joseph Jones, of Pineville, Georof all the dodgin' I could do, sumbody was gia, and anybody that wants to know who I all the time bumpin' up agin me, so that with am, can find me at the American—' "Major Jones," ses a clever-lookin' man. the bumps 1 got from the men, and givin' back for the wimmin, 4 found I was Josin what pushed his way into the crowd when he ground instead of gwine ahed. Then I kent heard my name, "don't be disturbed in the to the right as the law directs;" but here 1 least," ses he, "I'll soon have this matter

like to got run over by the crowd of men, fixed.' wimmin and children, and niggars, what was With that he spoke to a man with a lether all gwine as fast as if ther houses was afire, or ribbon on his hat, who tuck the baby, bundle ey was runnin' for the doctor. And if I and all, and carried it off to the place what appened to stop to look at any thing, the first

they're got made in New-York a purpose to thing I knowed I was jammed out among the keep sich poor little orfans in. minybusses, what was dashin' and whirlin dong over the stones like one cternal train of A GREAT ILLINOIS FARM. railroad cars, makin' a noise like heaven and

cearth was commin' together. Then ther A correspondent of the Chicago Tribur was carriages, and hacks, and market-wagons contributes to that journal a full and interestand milk-carts, rippin' and tearin' along in ing account of the well-known Broadlands every direction-the drivers hollerin' and arm, of 26,500 acres in the southeast corner of oppin' their whips—the people talkin' to one Champaign county, originally the property of M. L. Sullivant, but purchased for about nother as if their lungs was made out of sole eather-soldiers marchin' with bands of music \$400,000 in 1866 by John T. Alexander, the beatin' their drums, and blowin' and slidin present owner—a man who migrated from Ohio to Illinois in 1841, with little beside his own energy to back him, and whose present fortune has been made out of cattle and farm It was more than I could stand---my dander ing. Broadlands has been under the manage begun to git up, and I rushed out into the fust

ment of C. L. Eaton, Mr. Alexander remain street I cum to, try to get of the racket before ing on his former farm in Morgan county. We extract and condense as follows: Mr. Eaton estimates the capacity of his farm, when it is well stocked to the cultivated grasses, at ten thousand head for summer pas urage. It is six miles from east to west, and much, and I madé a lick at the fellow with my early seven from north to south, occupying something over a township. On the west are him, at the same time that 1 grabbed him by two pastures, one and a half by three miles, of the collar, and ax'd him what in the name a 2880 acres each. One of these pastures is to e trench-plowed for corn in the spring of 570, and the other in 1871. This win commouth, rollin' up the whites of his eyes, 'thout plete the breaking of the whole 26,500 acres To the east of these pastures is a strip of cornas he could tear, and I hastened on to find some half a mile wide. On the south side, Sections lace less like bodlam them Broadway 33, 34, 35 and 36, are in corn, excepting 400

the street with a little young baby in my arms. | thrown into the feed lots, of which the I never was so mad at a female in all my life, three. A small amount of corn and and I never felt so much like a dratted fool as sional load of oats in the sheaf are added. breed is a mixture of Berkshire and Chest White, the former predominating. The re-I started for the drug store, with the baby quallin' like rath, and the more I tried to bush

NO. 38.

'em both to the Tooms

is mostly cut and put into shock and fed at t the louder it squalled. The man who kept fattening cattle in open-field and the hogs read mong them, picking up all that is shelled rampled into the Boll. A wasterni-way of feeding, and one that the management of this men and wimmin-was gathered around, so | farm intends to dispense with as soon as hos

NEW DESIGNS

LATE

ROBER

ELEGANT PRINTING

Dlain and Janco No. 47 EAST HAMILT

WILLIAM PITT FESSENDEN

A telegram last week announced the deather gettin' any sense out of 'en, and none of 'en wouldn't touch it no mor'n if it had been so much pisen. "That won't do," see one feller. "You Samuel Fessenden, was a leading member of the bar in the State of Maine, and served served eral terms in the Legislature; besides having been once or twice the Liberty party candle date for Governor. Great pains was taken by him in the education of his children, and pecially with the subject of this sketch. Mr. Fessenden was gratuated from Bowdoin ess to 'em, but drat the word could I git in College in 1828 ; spent four years in the sture I the law, and opened an office in 1857 at Bridgetown. In 1829 he removed to Port and make 'em give an account of them. | land. He was elected to the Legislature of the State in 1831, and took rank al once as a With that two or three of 'em cum toward debater. His speech upon the rechartering of ne, and I grabbed my cane in one hand, the United States Bank was remarkable for a spirit and ability, Jie speedly attained emi-nence in his profession. I In 1889 he again be came a member of the Legislature, and, although the House was largely Democratic, he was placed at the head of the co unittee to revise the statutes of the State: The next year he was elected by the Whige. the National House of Representatives He took a preminent part-in the debates of that body, supporting all the prominent, meaures, and encountering fearlessly Mr. Cushing and other champions of Mr. Tyler. He declined further continuance in public life, except a year of service in the Lagislature. During this period he gained an important use in the Supreme Court of the United states in relation to the responsibility of an anocent person for the fraudulant acts of his

auctioneer. In this trial he was associated with Daniel Webster, and Judge Story had previously given a decision adverse to his? lient.

In 1850 Mr. Fessenden was again a cand date for Congress, but defeated by erroneous returns. He refused, however, to contest the seat. But he was now to be called again into public life. He had kept alive his interest in politics, and was a member of the first While National Convention of 1839, which nominated General Harrison, and of the last conventions of that party held in 1848 and 1859, supporting Mr. Webster at one, and General ott at the other. He opposed and voted against the Whig platform of 1859. In 1853 he was a candidate for the. United tates Senate, but no choice was effected. The next year several Free-sollers were elected to the Legislature ; the Nebraska bill was infroed, and made a general excitement, and Mr. Fessenden was chosen to the Senute Though the Free-soil vote secured his election was very particular to accept the nonlination as a Whig; and he would have continued his alliance with that party, except that the Free soilers had entered and won the field the next year under the name of Republican which became from that circumstance the part Mr. Pessenden delivered a power arrow

igainst the Nebraska bill. He was rected a 1859 without the formality of a fruomitic and during the stormy years of the Ar

In July, 1864, he was appointed by Mr.

incoln, without his own knowled ..., Spere

the end of the civil year. ' His heal, "was too

delicate for the labors of the position, and h

As a quaker Mr. Fessenden was coold dis

passionate, and not fluent, like oti. 's distit

language, closing every position which the

sustained, and exhausting the tople In his

A SIBYLLINE TRI

The room was pleasantly full. "A some

olive oil. A little apart from the af mission

sat three balles, on a red sofa, just at rwnittle

(Little, littler, littlest, might durve see (1)

" My dear, I wish to show you something

modows in the mind of a child been mild her

which, one of these days, you will be proud for

remember Do you know who the so latte

.Every child of the circle knews well the

pleasant face of " Little"-now bend ag across

Not so familiar or so magnetic, she an

rotund, rubicund, and rather set comitonane

" Right again ; you know the thirst?" now

fragile torm, drooping with its curif-bit black

like a weeping-willow draned in this ral color

The association was gloomy, and we stool

awe of the name we tremblingly whopered

" Yes, the three most distinguishes w

It was a gathering of literaft in

Yes, we knew, and we did knows the office

drapery of the window.

· Mrs. Somerville P

secret denomination of " Littler.?

"Yes ; the next ?"

" Mrs. Stowe "

" Mrs. Browning,"

The head- along the banks of the placid Arnus

clear and liquid atmospher

A CRUEL SELK-fleref

sells" we have heard of fo

wag stepped into a saloon (we

and after taking a view of th

who were gathered around 31

three, four, five and

delight

r, when the it

andibly

speaking to any of them, began to

personal

> d

- anti-

earlier care or he was very severe an

in debate.

grammar.

with the double-shovel plow up to the last room, with angels mellowed in high mark

ime, which is to be done with a small turning light and tempered glow of wax-cap fick and

Brown's corn drill and the other half planted bere and there over the Turkin's carried

prairie. The plows are mostly from the Peru ... Littler" to " Littlest"-with its smile of

blacksmith and carpenter shop are in constant of the silent listener, corresponding 1930

foremen, a book-keeper, a baker, a blacksmith, of our era, side by side, Takoyou all

make the operating department. The farm is in the good old time, before the

quarters are in the centre, and the six stations ened to the sense that they were m

are located at convenient points on the farm. The artist and the student flocked 1

From ten to twenty men are kept at each of low, uninterrupted by the onerd

these, together with the tools and teams re- material progress, each his vocaf

quired. One cook is stationed at each point, no statiller sound than the pedd

The 1st of March 4000 head of Texan stears was no steam affeine night?)

Cairo, and then by rail. Many of these steers to smoke ; though the relently

are now good beef, and will all be sent to New the ninetcenth century was ge

York within the next three months, and their sweeping course to the Very ge

places supplied mainly by purchase of interior and eity ... Putnam's Magatines

Thus two sets of

were landed at Horner Station - by river to fancies with its vapor indir

carpenter, butcher, two tradesmen, seven sight and the thought I"

factory of J. D. Brewster. The bill for plows perennial youth and its setting of Black,

thousand bushels of seed corn have been used

The corn has been cultivated this season

now. About half the corn is drilled with

n bills, with the Union, Brown and Vande-

our planters but none of it is the forward.

The drill is preferred. Six hundred acres

were replanted on account of the deep plant-

ing at the beginning. Shallow planting would

have saved that expense and produced a bet-

ferred, and will be used hereafter, as the sod

plow is better adapted to " raw" than pastured

of all descriptions was, in 1867, \$1500; 1863,

\$1000; 1869, \$500. The rollers are made on

the farm, of oak plank, and banded with iron.

The harrows are also made on the farm, as a

ase. The harness is also made and repaired

on the farm. Twenty-five wagons, six mow-

ers, with dropper attachment for the grain, are

made for grass seed, of which 1000 bushels

are to be saved this sensor. Hay stackers,

rakes, and one threshing machine make up the

Fifty voke of oxen and fifty span of horses

cooks and about on chundred and twenty men

fatted stock sent to the Chicago market. Mr.

Alexander makes a regular purchase of five

thousand head of fat stock weekly in Chicago

and corn, and will all be closed out by the 1st

corn. About fifteen hundred tons of hay are

that cannot be sold and which go over to the

next season. There are now on the farm

cason, the most of which are now good beef.

hogs of all ages, besides one hundred shipped

the day of my visit. A hundred acres of gy

lrawn in from the field, from the sliock

steers are fed annually on this farm--one ex- pectant

There are now about five hundred head of ou th

The superintendent, a general foreman,

plows," but the long mold board plow is pre- are ?"

The breaking-plows are mostly

his spring.

ter crop.

list of implements.

and mules make up the teams.

divided into seven departments.

as is done in the army.

cattle will take their place.

bundle was beginnin' to get heavy, when to ship to New York. The inferior stock will

was any thing, when it begun to squirm of February, when a new stipply of Texas

WAS A LIVE BABY ! I was so completely tuck about three hundred head of the culls of last

Whation yearth to

ne, out

ree of true do I didn't know is There I was in a strange were grown for their sum

mi-had orators. He enrolully selected ht

South returned, in 1865, to the Senter

ary of the Treasury, and held the junce till,

ministration of Mr. Lincoln was a leader

he Republicans in the Senate,

float down the Savannah river in a freshet and not get knocked to pieces by the drift expect to git along in Broadway without gettin' justled from one side to tother at every

continually entering in and going out sining, tripping, cracking their whips; on th other, profound silence reigned.

Perhaps, once or twice during the day, the heavy door seemed to open of itself, to allow a little old woman to go out, with her back almost in a semicircle, her dress fitting tight about her hips, an enormous basket on her arm, and her hand contracted against he brenst.

It seemed to me that I saw at a glance, as looked upon her, a whole existence of good works and pious meditations.

The phisiognomy of this old struck me more than once : her little green eyes, long, thin nose, the immense boquets of flowers on her shawl, which must have been at least a hundred years old, the withered smile which puckered her cheeks into a cock garden. ade, the lace of her bonnet falling down to her evebrows-all this was fantastic, and interested me much. Why did this old woma live in this great deserted house? I wished

to explore the mystery. One day, as I paused in the street and followed her with my eyes, she turned suddenly and gave me'a look, the horrible expression of which I know not how to paint'; made three or four hideous grimaces, and then, letting her palsied head fall upon her breast, drew her great shawl closely around her, and advanced to the heavy door, behind which 1 saw her disappear.

"She's an old fool !" I said to myself, in sort of stupor. My faith, it was the height of folly in me to be interested in her ! However, I would like to see her grimace

again ! old Toubac would willingly give me fifteen florins if I could paint it for hime I must confess that these pleasantries

mine did not entirely reassure me. The hideous glance, which the old shrew

had given me, pursued me everywhere. More than once, while climbing the almost perpendicular ladder to my loft, feeling my clothing caught on some point, I trembled from head to foot, imagining that the old wretch was

hanging to the tails of my coat, in order to destroy me. Toubac, to whom I related my adventure.

was far from laughing at it ; indeed, he assumed a grave and solemn air. "Master Christian," said he, "if the old

woman wants you, take care ! Her teeth are thirty feet above them. Those who don't small, pointed, and of marvelous whiteness and that is not natural at her age. She has an 'evil eye.' Children flee from her, and

the people of Nuremberg call her Fleder. agitated it. I admired the clear, sagacious intellect of berg, returning to the university, stopped, day

the Jew, and his words gave me cause for reflection. Several weeks passed away, during which I ister of the Gospel.

often encountered Fledermausse without any alarming consequences. My fears were dissipated, and I thought of her no more.

sleeping very soundly, I was awakened by a strange harmony. It was a kind of vibration, so sweet, so melodious, that the whispering of the breeze among the leaves can give but

faint idea of its charm. For a long time I listened intently, with my eyes wide open, and holding my breath, so as not to lose a note. At last I looked toward the window, and saw two wings fluttering

was a bat, caught in my room ; but, the moon rising at that instant, I saw the wings of a "No, no; may God preserve me from inmagnificent butterfly of the night delineated upon her shining disk. Their vibrations were often so rapid, that they could not be distin glance."

at the violence of my excitement.. "We will the glass, and their frail fibres were again rought to view. This misty apparition. coming in the mide Christian, where is our landscape of

of the universal silence, opened my heart to | Odille !' Il sweet emotions. . It s e-that a

airy sylph, tonalied with L The affair was soo

hiffs of smoke, with a meditative air ne or two hours during the day could the "My faith," said he, "I am not fearful : out, if I had full permission to pass the night he shadows took possession ; then the sunin that chamber, I should much prefer to sleep balcony, the dull and tarnished glass, and quilly, and seemed to fear no evil. "Listen, 'Master Christian, Nine or te upon the whirlwind of atoms floating in its olden rays, disturbed by no breath of air. nths ago, a good man, of Tubingen, wholeale dealer in furs, dismounted at the Inn

atinhló

Taubac complained greatly.

your pockets and go to sleep !"

Bouf-Gras. He called for supper; he ate vell: he drank well: and was finally conducted to that room in the third story-it is called the Green Room. Well, the next morning he was found hanging to the cross-beam o the sign-board.

"Well, that might do for once ; nothing could be said. " Every proper investigation was made, and

the stranger was buried at the bottom of the But, look you, about six months afterward, a brave soldier from Neustadt arongs. rived ; he had received his final discharge, and Fledern vas rejoicing in the thought of returning to

is native village. During the whole evening while emptying his wine-curs, he spoke fondly of his little cousin, who was waiting to marry him. At last, this big monsieur was conducted to his room-the Green Room-and, the same night, the watchman, passing down the street Minnesanger, perceived something hanging to the cross-beam : he raised his lantern, and lo t was the soldier, with his final discharge in a

bow on his left hip, and his hands gathered he day. up to the seam of his pantaloons, as if on pa Truth to say, this is extraordinary,' cried

the burgomaster ; "the devil's to pay." Well, the chamber was much visited : the walls were eplastered; and the dead man was sent to eustadt.

"The registrar wrote this marginal note: · Died of apoplexy.'

"All Nuremberg was enraged against the innkeeper. There were many, indeed, who wished to force him to take down his iron cross-beam, under the pretext that it inspired people with dangerous ideas ; but you may

well believe that old Nichel Schmidt would not lend his ear to this proposition. " 'This cross-beam,' said he, 'was placed here by my grandfather ; it has borne the sign

of Bouf-Gras for one hundred and fifty years, from father to son ; it harms no one, not even the hay-wagons which pass béneath, for it is

like it can turn their heads aside, and not see "Well, gradually the town calmed down

and, during several months, no new event Unhappily, a student of Heidel

before yesterday, at the Inn Bout-Gras, and asked for lodging. He was the son of a min-

"How could any one suppose that the sor of a pastor could conceive the idea of hanging

himself on the cross-beam of a sign-board, be But, an evening came, during which, while cause a big monsieur and an old soldier had my slate; my curiosity was without limit, indone so? We must admit, Master Christian, that the thing was not probable ; these reason

would not have seemed sufficient to myself. or to you.!? "Enough, enough !" I exclaimed ; "this is

too horrible ! I see a frightful mystery involv. you do not finish a piece once a month. Oh, ed in all this. It is not the cross-beam ; it not the room-

"What ! Do you suspect the innkeeper, the against the glass. I thought, at first, that i most honest man in the world, and belonging to one of the oldest families in Nuremberg ?"

> dulging in unjust suspicions ! but there is an abyss before me, into which I scarcely dare had perhaps done her injustice

guished; then they reposed, extended upon "You are right," said Toubac, astonished

at my post of observation. I abane speak of other things. A propos, Master 'Saint

This questian brought me back to the world

of realities, . I showed the old man the paintlightning. She was no longer

I had scarcely finished these observations allow yourself to be entrapped by the old and reflections, when the old woman entered, wretch; distrust yourself !" but he would not aving just returned from market. I heard have comprehended me. Toward two o'clock the grating of her heavy door. Then she ap. Fledermausse returned. peared with her basket. She seemed fatigued door resounded through the vestibule. Then alone all alone, she entered the yard, and almost out of breath. The lace of her bon tet fell to her nose. With one hand she seated herself on the interior step of the stairway ; she put down her basket before her, and grasped the banister, and ascended the stairs. drew out first some packets of berbs, then ye-The heat was intolerable, sufficienting; i

was precisely one of those days in which all getables, then a red vest, then a three-cornered hat, a coat of brown velvet, pants of plush, nsects-crickets, spiders, mosquitoes, etc.-ake old ruins resound with their strange and coarse woollen hose-the complete costume of the peasant from Nassau. For a moment I felt stunned : then flat

ausse crossed the gallery slowly, passed before my eyes. like an old ferret who feels at home. She remained more than a quarter of an hour in the

a irresistable power; those wells or pits, atchen, "then returned, spread out her linen. which the police have been compelled to close, took the broom, and brushed away some blades secause men threw themselves into them; f straw on the floor. At last she raised her hose trees which had been cut down because ead, and turned her little green eyes in every they inspired men with the idea of hanging direction, searching, investigating carefully, themselves ; that contagion of suicides, of rob-Could she, by some strange intuition, susberries, of murders, at certain epochs, by desect any thing? I do not know : but I gently perate means : that strange and subtle enticeowered the slate; and gave up my watch for

nent of example, which makes you yawn because another yawns, suffer because you see In the morning, Fledermausse appeared reanother suffer, kill yourself because you see ssured. One angle of light fell upon the gal-

others kill themselves-and my hair stood up lery. In passing, she caught a fly upon the with horror. wing, and presented it delicately to a spider How could this Fledrmausse, this base, sordid established in a corner of the roof. The spicreature, have derived so profound a law of

der was so bloated, that, notwithstanding the human nature ? how had she found the means cross beam. distance, I saw it descend from round to round, to use this law to the profit or indulgence of then glide along a fine web, like a drop o her sanguinary instincts ? This I could not enom, sieze its prey from the hands of the comprehend ; it surpassed my wildest imaginold shrew, and remount rapidly. Fleder-

ations nausse looked at it very attentively, with her But reflecting longer upon this inexplicable eves half closed : then succeed, and said to my stery, I resolved to turn the fatal law herself, in a jeering tone, "God bless von. against her, and to draw the old murderess into cautiful one ; God bless you !"

her own net. 1 watched during six weeks, and could dis-So many innocent victims called for venge cover nothing concerning the power of Fleice. I felt myself to be on the right path

dermausse. Sometimes, scated upon a stool, she nealed her potatoes, then hung out her I went to all the old-clothes sellers in Nur linen upon the balustrade.

Sometimes I saw her spinning ; but she Inn Brœuf-Gras, with an enormous packet sang, as good, kind old women are accustomed under my arm. Nichel Schmidt had known me to'do, their trembling voices mingling well

with the humming of the wheel. time; his wife was fat and good-looking; I Profound silence always reigned around had mainted her portrait. ner : she had no cat--that cherished society of my hand, "what happy circumstance brings old women—not even a sparrow came to rest under her roof. It seemed as if all animated vou hear? What procures me the pleasure of Nature shrank from her glance. The bloated eeing you ?"

" My dear Monsieur Schmidt, I feel a vehepider alone took delight in her society. . I cannot now conceive how my patience nent, insuitable desire to sleep in the Green ' could endure those long hours of observation: We were standing on the threshold of the nothing escaped me; nothing was matter of inn, and I pointed to the room. The good indifference. At the slightest sound I raised

man looked at me distrustfully "Fear nothing," I said ; "I have sire to hang myself.

Master Christian," said he, "how in th frankly that would give me pain ; an artist of Minnesanger. devil do you pass your time ? Formerly you such merit ! When do you wish the room painted something for me every week; now Master Christian "

" This evening." you painters ! . * Lazy as a painter' is a good, ' Impossible ! it is occupied !" wise proverb. As soon as you have a few Monsieur can enter immediately.

kreutzers in possession, you put your hands in oice just behind me, "I will not be in the I confess that I had begun to lose courage-

I had watched, spied, and discovered nothing. ed around in great surprise; th I said to myself that the old woman could no ensant of Nassau stood before us, with his bree-cornered hat, and his packet at the end be so dangerous as I had supposed; that of his walking-stick. He had just learned the history of his three predécessors in the Green cions ; in short, I began to make excuses for

her. One lovely afternoon, with my eye fixed toom, and was trembling with rage. "Rooms, like yours !" cried he, stuttering ed my self to these benevolent reflections, when sud but it is murderous to put people there-it is

that did not prevent you, fro

assassination 1. You deserve to be sent to the denly the scene changed : Fledermausse pas ed through the gallery with the rapidity leve immediately !" yourself." said the in

who occupied the fatal Green aw Fledermausse on the watch behind her sun penetrate this loathsome spot ; after that, was a brave peasant of Nassau, with a large vindow. She could not see me. I onened three-corned hat, a scarlet vest, and a laugh my window softly ; the window opposite was hine fell upon the crazy walls, the worm-caten | ing face ; he smoked the pipe of Ulm tran pened ! Then, her manikin appeared to rise lowly and advance before me. I, also, ad-I felt a strong desire to ery out canced my manikin, and, seizing my torch "Good man, be on your guard ! Do not with one hand, with the other I quickly opened the shutters. And now the old we nan and myself were face to face. Struck

mine.

The noise of her

with sudden terror, she had let her manikin that it was out of the ouestion for me to foller We gazed at each other with almost coual horror. She extended her finger--I advanced She moved her lips--1 agitated mine She breathed a profound sigh, and leaned upon her elbow. I imitated her. all Chambers street ; and while I was standin To describe all the terrors of this scene would

madness, delirium. It was a death-struggle between two wills ; between two intelligenuble to walk. between two souls-each one wishing to deo me and put her handkershief to her eye

· Mister, I'm a poor woman, and my hi the advantage-her victims struggled with me After having imitated, for some seconds, and's so sick he aint able to do any work, every moment of Fledermausse, 1 pulled a and me and my poor children is almost starvin for bred. Won't you be good enough to giv rope from under my skirt, and attached it to

he cross-beam. The old woman, gazed at me with gaping mouth. I passed the rope around my neck ; her pupils expanded, lightened ; her face was "No ! no sir: I'm too poor to have relation convulsed.

I pursued her with the impassibility of an That's the way of the world, thinks executioner. Then rage seemed to take possession of her

" Old fool " she exclaimed, straightening herself up, and her hands contracted on the " Old fool !" I gave her no time to go on, blowing, out my lamp. J stooped like a man about to make a vigorous spring, and seizing my manikin, I passed the rope

around its neck, and precipitated it below. A terrible cry resounded through the street, and then silence, which I seemed to feel. Perspiration bathed my forehead. 1 listened a long time. At the end of a quater of a hour, I heard, far away, very far away, the

" Now justice is satisfied," I cried, " the emberg, and returned in the afternoon to the three victims are avenged. Pardon me t Lord !"

dollar. "Thar," ses I. " that will help you a little for a long watchman i saw Fledermausse attracted, al-" Oh ! bless you, sir, you're so kind. Now lured by my manikin (her exact image). spring from the window, with a rope around "Ab, Master Christian," said he, squeezing her neck, and rest suspended from the cross-

> corner ? It's so heavy - I'll be back in a I saw the shudder of death undulating through her body, while the moon, calm, si lent, majestic, inundated the summit of the

the old, dishevelled, hideous head. Just as I had seen the poor young student of Heidelberg, just so did 1 now see Fleder-

mausse. no de " A la bonne heure ! a la bonne heure! For was the last event of that kind in the Street

JOHN A. P. FISK, President of the "Fat

Man's Club," who weighs 358 pounds, keeps I thought I felt something movin' in it. 1 he sent to this farm for fall feeding on pasture a restaurant at No 47, Williams street, New-' said York. He is very found of a good joke, as When stangers indeed all corpulent men are.

about more and more, and I heard a noise just come into his saloon, they frequently poke like a tom cat in the bundle. I never was so surprised in my life, and I cum in an acre of clusively on grass and one on grass and shock fun at him about his size. In retaliation he is accustomed to tell them that he is the smallest lettin' it drop rite on the pavement. Thinks I, in the name of creation what is it ? I walk- fed to the teams and the few hundred head how of six. They look at him in consterna-"Good Heavens!" they say, "what ed down to the lamp-post to see what it was, tion.

channels of

must the others be !" "Yes." continues John A. P. Fisk, "I am the smallest boy of six. But the other five are girls."

gress for a grant to improve the

By this time it was most dark, and af cres in winter wheat, 200 of oats, 100 of ryc. valkin' down one street till I cum to a grate nd 120 to Hungarian grass. On the east side, big gardin' what it was so still that it noise Sections 13, 94 and 95 are also in corn After regun to sound natural to me agin' I sot down deducting the small grains and wet spots. n the railin's and rested myself awhile, and which could not be prevented this rainy sea then set out for my hotel. I walked and on there are not less than 5000 acres in corn walked for some time, but somehow or other which now gives promise of averaging not less couldn't find the way. I inquired for the than fifty bushels to the acre, or an aggregate American hotel two or three times, and got of a quarter of million of bushels from eile the direction is but the streets twisfed about so farm, which, in addition, grazes four thousand

time for the woman to come back, and the

stopped rite still, and held my breth to hear if

and Mr. Thompson, would you believe me, 1

aback that I staggered up agin a lamp-post,

like a young panther; and the sweat jest pour-

nd held on to it, while it kicked and squ

ed out of me in a stream;

fat cattle. In addition to this, several hunin when they told me, and I begun to think dred acres were sown to corn and the sod I'd have to' take my lodgin's somewhar else turned over, while some was dropped into the for that night. I was tired. Bimeby I cum to furrow. This had made a very good stand street that was very still and quiet, what they and will be pastured in October. About one

on the corner, thinking which way I should be impossible. It bordered upon confusion. ro. Jong cum a poor woman with a bundle nder her arm, creenin' along as if she wasn' When she seed me, she cum up

I recollect those precipices which entice with stroy the other ; and, in this struggle, 1 had und ses she :

ne two shillin's ?"

I looked at her a bit, and ses I. " Han't you got no relations or neighbo hat can help you ?"

'No, no !'' said she, in a whistling voice. r neighbors. I was better off once, and ther had plenty of friends."

lways have friends till we need 'em. "O sir ! if you only know'd how hard have to work, you'd pity me-I know you

"What do you do for a liven' ?" ses 1, she looked too delicate to do much. "I do fine washin' and ironin," ·but I'm sick so much that I can't make enul

a support us." And then she coffed a real gravevard coff. "Why don't you git some 'ulmonic Syrup ''' ses 1. "O sir !" says she, "I'm to poor to buy medicin', when my poor little children is dyin

voice of the watchman, crying, "Inhabitants of Nureniberg, midnight, midnight sounds !" for bred." That touched me---to think sich a delicat oung cretur as her should have to struggles

ard, and I tuck out my purse and gin her a About five minutes after the cry of the

I'll buy some medicin' for my poor husband. Will you be good cnuff to hold this bundle for me till I step back to that drug store on the beam.

minit," ses she. I felt so sorry for the poor woman that I ouldn't refuse her sich a little favor, so I tuck who draws daily supplies from headquarters, wars in soft Italian, had as y roof, and her cold, pale rays reposed upon her bundle to hold it for her. She said she

was 'fraid the Time dresses mought git rumpled, and then her customers wouldn't pay her ; so I tuck em in my arms very careful, and she

went to the store after the medicin'. • morning, all Nuremberg learned There was a good many people passin' by i that the old wretch had hung herself, and this and I walked up from the corner a little ways,

so they shouldn't see me standin' thar with th bundle in my arms. I begun to think it was