

B. F. SCHWEIER.

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"Father," said the youth, "this, and

another like it, have been my year's

to a prince for a large sum of money;

and the prince wishes to help me to

But I shall not need him; and neither

mother nor you will ever work more,

for the prince's bounty, with my future

work, will be enough for us all. Father,

Old Jan bowed his head, and took

the carving. He set it down upon the

cathedral floor, and took his son to his

"I was an old brute?" he said; "how

did I ever become such a scoundrel?"

On the way to Gasker Willems',

gem to help her child. Old Jan said

but this: "A good wife is a good

up the rear with the carving in his

"Say, rather, that you have merited

God is good, and moves in a mysterious

way; and that your tough heart could

nly have been softened by the strata-

"Well, well !" said old Jan, "I must

try and get grace enough to thank Him

The Spirit of 1775.

properly."-St. Nicholas.

gem which He sent into the mother's

thing; but I have not merited one !"

arms, said :

mind !"

will you take my offering?"

Stories of Dr. Falk.

WHAT I LIVE FOR.

I live for those who love me For those I know are true. For the heaven that amiles above me And swaits my spirit too : For all human tree that bind me, For the task of God assigned me.; For the bright hours left behind me, And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story. Who've suffered for my sake, To emulate their glory, And follow in their wake : Bards, martyrs, patriots, sages The noble of all avea And time's great volume make

I live to hail that season By gifted minds fortold. When men shall live by reason And not alone by gold-When man to man united. And every wrong thing righted. As Eden was of old.

I live to hold communion With all that is divine, To feel there is a union Twixt nature's heart and mine, To profit by affliction. Grow wiser from conviction And fulfil each great design.

I live for those who love me, For those who know me true For the heaven that smiles above me And awaits my spirit, too : For the wrongs that need resistance For the cause that lacks assistant For the future in the distance, And the good that I can do.

The Mother's Stratagem, who can express just what they want

One sunny morning a few years ago, Jan Kammerick came up from the cabin will muke an errand for your father on of his barge-which his men were shore. I will give you a few pieces of slowly working through a lock near money out of the sum which we have the quaint and ancient city of Antwerp saved for Bertha's dowry, and you shall deck. His first act was to bellow fero--and set his huge Dutch feet upon the ciously at the good natured fellows who his heart is hard, and he will say he is were doing their best to get the barge glad you are gone."

The boy looked at his mother with through without even so much as even wonder in his eyes. But there was no scratching the fresh paint on her sides; his next was deliberately and cruelly to longer any signs of tears in them. A kick a small moon-faced boy who was new fire lit them up. "Go," she continued, "to Gasker

lying on his back, and looking up at a carved wooden figure whose grotesque Willems, in the little street near St. Andrew's. There take a chamber, and head grinned from a side rail

Many of the loungers along the banks may God be with you. Now and then, of the lock knew old Jan Kammerick perhaps, I may come to see you. Bu for a mean and cruel Fiemish boor, who it is better that I should not, and that maltreated his wife, his children, his your father should think you gone bargemen, and who sometimes flew away, no one knows where. But-now into such terrible fits of anger that he listen earnestly-in a year from this thrasned his own sides with his round day, toward sunset, I will bring your fists. You may see people just like him father to Saint Andrew's church. It in some of Tenier's paintings,-men was there that he first saw me, twenty with low, cunning faces, small, twink- years ago; there by the great carven ling, greedy eyes, thick lips; men with pulpit, which you, poor child, have ers and stout limbs; men never seen, but which will delight your who seem always ready to get down eyes. Jan, one year is not a long time, and hunt on all fours, like the animals but you have already done much, and they so much resemble. No one in perhaps, before twelve months have if beckoning them; as if saying, "Fol-

beautiful images of saints, of He had now only a small barge; was birds. of dragons, which the child had obliged always to live in it, and was work .- The fellow to this has been sold carved by stealth when the bargeman very poor and discouraged. Sometimes was not near, and had then offered to his heart was softened toward his pathe boor, asking him to sell them and tient wife, and he would say . buy tobacco for himself with the money. "You will be the first to be killed by "No child of mine shall waste his life my poverty. It would have been better over such mummeries," said old Jan. for you if I never had seen you in St. While the boy was musing bitterly on Andrew's Church." Then she would answer: "No, inhis lit, his mother, who had finished washing her pots and kettles, came to deed! Our fortune is yet to come ou him, and while she wrung out her dishof that church, Jan." cloth with her lean and blistered hands. She said this so often, and with such she said, in a low voice: emphasis, that one day he looked at her "Jan, boy, you are small and feeble, curiously and said : "Why, Anneken, what do you mean ?"

to work, but had thrown into the river himself began to be of their opinion.

but you are now thirteen, and I think you would be brave and resolute. The good soul down-stairs" (she always have taken a holiday. We are as good as the rest of the world; let us live our called Father Jan good soul, because she knew that he was an old brute)that you are to be a bargeman, and he is stern, as you know. Now-do not speak-we must try a new way to get you launched into the world." Here the mother's tears began to fal fast, and she thought of the beatings which she might receive if she carried

out her plan. "My child, you mus leave us; you must run away !" The boy's eyes flashed ; he rose, and limped toward his mother. "Never !" he said. "I cannot leave prayer for our lost son." you, motherkin! Leave you with that man !

ken," he answered, almost gently. In the Netherlands there are many "Listen, child !" she said. "We will try a little way which the good God has churches filled with rare and exquisite put into my head. You will be a ge- carvings, with altar-pieces, shrines

pulpits; vestries, fonts and sacristie nius, my son-one of those great people to say. You will carve your thoughts

laden with a wealth of intricate work a pair of shoes which he had promised done in wood by skilful hands; and in should be done within an hour, when in wood-in stone, perhaps. To-night, Antwerp the richest specimens of this he heard that the British were marchwhen the barge stops near the lock, I curious labor are to be found. In the great Cathedral of St. Jacques, where Peter Paul Reubens, the painter, lies

"To-morrow," she answered, we shall

ee. Jan, it is many a year since we

routh over again; let us stay in Ant-

werp, and at sunset to-morrow let us

visit St. Andrew's Church, and stand

"Stuff!" the old man was saying

when the mother put her hand upon

his mouth. He no longer threatened to

beat her; his punishments had sobered

him; his heart almost yearned for his

"By the carven pulpit," continues

"Well, if you will have it so, Anne

the mother, "where we may say

by the pulpit where-

lost son

ding the excitement. He had just buried, there are hundreds of rich and finished the job when Polly Smith, the in question, and laying down the duplifantastic carvings, out of which the young woman who kept the house cate with the sum advanced and exact fancies of the elder artists peer curiwhere he was boarding, ran into the interest, he told the shopman not to ously at the prosaic present. Sometimes the hirds are a little too odd to be real. "John ! John !" sne cried with glow-

the dragons are almost too funny for a ing cheeks and flashing eyes, "you cathedral, and the flowers and leaves ought to have been off to Concord an are not constructed quite in accord hour ago. Every other man in the ance with botany; but, on the whole village has got there by this time!" you feel that if things in nature are no "Twouldn't be any use for me to go like those in the carvings, they at least anyhow! I haven't got any bullets,"

ought to be-so charming, so droll, so said John satisfactory are they! "Come into the house and run some In St. Andrew's Church, of which then," replied Polly. oung Jan's mother had so many ten-"I haven't got anything to make 'em

der memories, stands a large carven pulpit, of peculiarly daring design for "Oh, I'll find something for you to artists who work in wood. It represents a rocky crag near the seashore the house. Just beneath the crag lies a fishing-Seizing every spoon on the dresser, boat, in which stand the figures of the she immediately returned to him.

Aposiles Andrew and Peter. Behind them, on the right, their fishing-nets you wan't more I'll get 'em for you." hang upon a tree. The apostles are looking earnestly at a figure of the mon use were made of pewter. Savior, which stands in an attitude as

cheered him.

to put an end to his misery.

"No," said John, "I ain't quite a

brute, but I'll change pieces with you,

Taking his old gun, he started on the Baal Shem was invited to call on one of sword through the gentle breast of the mid's visitors, a gentleman Mr. Golds walk of fourteen m

matter was settled finally. So walking into the jail he addressed the defendant A theft, small in proportion, but The possession of Supernatural power with, "Well, the Supreme Court has afamusingly ingenious in its conception, has been attributed to those Jewish firmed the judgment in your case; it's took place a short time ago at the Grand doctors who have mastered the secret of printed in the Sacramente Union." Hotel, Paris. An elegant looking genthe Kabbala, and the character of the "Is it?" said the prisoner; "that's tleman, lodging at the well-known esstudy until I can help myself more. Thaumaturgos is by no means new ough, but I guess I'll have to stand it." tablishment, and giving his name as Sir in Jewish history. A gentleman prop-"Well," said the sheriff, "I have to James X., Bart., went into a fashionaerly invested with those miraculo hang you: you've been here a good ble bootmaker's shop on the Boulevard gifts made his appearance in London while, an expense to the county, and des Capucines, and ordered a pair of the during the latter part of the eighteenth the sooner the thing is over the better." | very handsomest boots that could be century. This Baal Shem, this master "There is no use being in a hnrry," made; no expense was to be spared, and of the mode of uttering the Ineffable said the prisoner; "give a fellow a the boots were to be sent home on a cer-

name; this holder of an extraordinary chance to get ready." tain day by ten o'clock, as the purchafaculty, which was said to have proved "How will the first of next week suit ser was to leave for Marseilles by the highly valuable to him, was known in ou ?" asked the sheriff. 12:40 train. After that he went to everyday life as Dr. or Rabbi de Falk "Oh, what's the use of all that hurry ; another bootmaker on the Boulevard des He came from Furth, where his mother call it the last of the week." Italiens, and ordered a second pair of

Ingenious Theft.

A Shark Story.

Unable to conceal his pain, He sigh'd and s vallowed, and sigh'd and

An Expensive Cabbage

An Intelligent Actress

And sigh'd and swallow'd again.

had died in straitened circumstances. "Well, we will split the difference boots precisely similar to the first, which where the party took supper, the good and had been buried at the expense of and call it Wednesday afternoon," said were to be sent home on the same day mother told the husband of her strata- the congregation. De Falk himself was the officer. as the others, but at three o'clock, as he without means when he reached this

This was acquiesced in by the party | was to leave for Brussels at five. Punccountry. Whether he owned among in interest, and at the appointed time tually at the appointed hour bootmaker his secrets the grand one of the trans-No. 1 appeared with his boots, Sir Gasker Willems, who was bringing mutation of metals, or followed had he was taken out and hanged. At the opening of the District Court James tried them on, and found them

privately some incrative occupation, at the following term, Judge R. H. Tay- splendid, admirable, not in the least like a common mortal, we are unable to dear, but the left boot hurt him a little. state. But by all accounts, soon after lor, now of Virginia City, who was then on the bench, inquired of the clerks if Would not the bootmaker take it home. nothing, like the rest of us; but that his arrival in London, De Falk was seen the remittitur had been sent down, and put it on the last, and stretch it slightly? to be in possession of considerable funds, and one of his first cares was to being advised in the affirmative, said : He could bring it back the next mornremit to the congregation of Furth the "I guess we had better have the priso ing, as Sir James was obliged to delay mount of the expenses incurred for ner brought up this morning and re- his departure for twenty-four hours owhis mother's funeral. Usually De Falk sentenced." He was rather surprised ing to pressing business. Of course the changed his sloop yacht Maggie B. for was well provided with cash; but occa- when the Sheriff innocently informed obliging tradesman complied with the a solitaire diamond, valued at \$3,000. sionally he found himself in absolute him that the law had already been fully wishes of his aristocratic customer, and need, when he did not disdain to seek satisfied, and the criminal had been sent walked off with his solitary boot. In advances on his plate from a pawnbroker before a court whence there could be no the afternoon bootmaker No. 2 entered, didate for the State Legislature in Tenand the same process was repeated, only appeal.

A party of troopers entered the house of a widow and demanded and received next morning the two luckless tradeshonorably acquited his debt. One day refreshment. A well-grown lad, the men met face to face, each with an odd ing to Concord. Being a man of his shortly after having deposited some widow's son, waited upon them, the word, he kept at his work, notwithstan- gold and silver vessels with the pawn- widow hospitably offering to their customer having taken his departure by trip to Europe. the night train for London with the wants all she had to command.

lous times, Goody ?" asked one of the

the poor widow, "my good man left me lity with which this statement was re- a cow and a garden, with that bit of nal of a West India Proprietor." The ceived changed into absolute dismay field. I do not complain." incident occurred on his voyage to the when it was ascertained that De. Falk's

"Indeed !" elaculated the ruffian. property had really disappeared, with- "Corporal Speidgelt, what say you to out displacing any of the articles that try and see if Heaven helps her without had left him: "While lying in Black surrounded it! Rabbi De Falk iived a cow?" "Ach! mein Gott! der garten is en

in Wellclose Square, where he kept a comfortable establishment. He had ooff! Mit it some verlachon-ha! ha!" there his private synagogue; and he and the fellow laughed. "Kill der exercised great benevolence toward the schuchtern machen (the cow) and spoil deserving. He is described as a man of ter milch and ter kase (cheese)!"

universal knowledge, of singular man- Ay," quoth the fellow with a hoars make 'em of," and Polly darted into ners, and of wonderful talent, which laugh; "and so it will. So, Goody, here the breath out of his Eurydice's body mines. seem to command the supernatural goes, with the honors of war-ta-ra!" agencies of spiritual life. Instances and he drew his sword.

"What are you going to do?" cried the "Here, take these," she said "and if by respectable witnesses of his day, youth, springing forward with tears in his eyes and terror in his face.

er (the poor cow)

NO. 35.

NEWS IN BRIEF. -Key West gets \$2,500,000 a year for

her cigars. -It is estimated that there are over

2,000 actors in America. -The bank of England has in its

vaults \$143,000,000 in gold.

-There are four hundred religious ournals in the United States.

-A Texas man makes \$1,000 a year from each acre of an onion field

-A band of masked men have robbed a passenger railroad train in Missouri. -The number of "Switzerlands of America" has run up to twenty-six

this season. -Lightining struck a Pennsylvania oil well and increased the flow o from 10 to 80 barrels a day.

-France last year used 600,000,000 postage stamps, as against 21,232,665 in 1840, and 546,708,380 in 1869.

-The type-setting of the Baltimore Daily News is now done by women and a woman is on the editorial staff.

-Nine hundred American boys, between the ages of twelve and twenty. are engaged in amateur journalis

-The copper mines of Newfoundland are proving quite remunerative, and large deposits of lead have been found.

-General Tom Thumb recently ex--Cantain Andrew Johnson, oldest

son of Ex-President Johnson, is a cannessee.

-Hamilton College has been prethis time it was the right boot of which sented with a clock 215 years old. the customer complained, and which the bootmaker carried off to stretch. The John Ellot.

-Mr. Blaine has accepted the Maine men met face to face, each with an odd boot, their charming and aristocratic He has declined to take the proposed

-Postmaster James, of New York City, refuses to rent boxes to lottery dealers, or to hand over remittances, ai according to Congress.

-Work has been resumed Lewis the English novelist tells the Mormon temple in Salt Lake City. The following old shark story in his "Jour- corner-stone was laid in 1851, and the walls are now fifteen feet high.

-Colorado produces \$15,000 in silver West Indies, whither he had gone to take possession of an estate his father take possession of an estate his father \$26,000 daily, equal to \$9,490,000 yearly.

River Harbor, Jamaica, two sharks were frequently seen playing about the seent of 67 feet, and the roar of the -Cumberland Falls, the Niagara of ship. At length the female was killed, water can be heard at a distance of 12 and the desolation of the male was ex- miles.

cessive. What he did without her re- -Don Manuel de Laverdey Custanza mains a secret, but what he did with her was clear enough; for scarce was 000, derived principally from Mexican

when he stuck his teeth in her, and be-gan to eat her up with all possible ex-pedition. Even the sailors felt their Melissa Elder, who occupied that posisensibility excited by so peculiar a tion in Atchison, Kan, has fallen heir to \$500,000.

In those days all the spoons in com-mon use were made of pewter. John was soon supplied with balls. One day, it is said, the mouth, while the trooper passed his choly duty more easily, they offered to have been to be be a supplied with balls. be his carvers, lowered their boat, and will keep him elsewhere the greater proceeded to chop his better half in part of the year.

"And how do you live in these troub- other patr.

mercenaries, with an air of kindness. "Well, I thank Heaven," answered

A Tale of Scotland

in Houndsditch. The bolts and bars of John Howe, of Marlborough, in 1775, the pawnbroker's strong room were quiet farming town, was cobbling at insufficient to confine there Dr. Falk's valuables, when he summoned them back to his own closet; but he always

broker, the Kabbalist went to the shop

trouble himself for the plate as it was

already in his possession. The incredu-

are given of his extraordinary faculties,

who evidently place implicit faith in

shore of the Scheidt, nor a bargeman work. Meet us, then, by the pulpit in men. Two of the eleverest artists in on river or canal-liked the choleric St. Andrew's Church a year from this the Netherlands gave much time and and brutal Jan Kammerick; many times day, at the sunset hour. Bring with talent to this delightful carving. Van the wretch had narrowly escaped a you some delicate carving as an offering Hool did the foliage, the nets, the rocks; ducking at the hands of a mob because to him, and at the same time say that of his crucities; and on this occasion, you wish to return to us. Perhaps his and the Saviour. The latter figure seeing the poor child who was kicked heart will have been softened by your begin to cry and to crawl 'away toward absence;" and the good little mother a refuge under a pile of rope, every one almost smiled, and looked very wise, through her tears. shouted :

"Motherkin," said Jan, "I will obey "Jan Kammerick! Jan Kammerick! you are a mean, bad man, and no one you."

will be sorry when you come to harm !" Then the poor child began to tremble or "Jan Kammerick! you shall be com- at the thought of going out alone into plained of to the indge of the district !" the world. But his courage came to The women shook their fists at him, him finally, and he kissed his mother

and the men muttered that the boy again and again. must be taken away from his cruel father and cared for. Kammerick's let you know," said she, "but father the time when she had sent forth her poor wife, who was washing her pots Jan must not hear from you, nor see and kettles on deck, looked as if she inwardly sympathized with the people on shore; but she trembled, and dared say nothing.

Jan was in such a dreadful temper that the cries of the people on shore made him more furious still.

"It's none of your business," he shouted, "how much I pound and kick this brat! He is good for nothing but whittling and breaking knives. If he the lock again, after its station near a carves any more of his pudding faces market all day, the mother went on out of my boat rails, I'll send him shore to get a pail of clear water; old adrift. Then you will have what you Jan followed her, storming and threatwant! Then, neighbors, you will have ening, as she knew he would, because a pauper on your hands; and when you feed him in your kitchens, he will carve The boy took the little bag of clothes doll puppets out of your table-legs."

Then he vanished down the hatchway, followed by the maledictions of the bystanders. "If I were you," cried one of them to

the boy, "I would run away."

and the boy still crouched in his corner .- The tears yet dimmed his eyes, but he had already forgotten his bruises. There was no resentment in his heart which he now and then sought to embody in bits of wood that he laboriously carved with clumsy knives or chisels. He longed to be free from the rude work Jan Kammerick. At first, when he which he was compelled to do upon the heard of his son's flight, he ascribed it large barge, and to study, that he might to meddlesome neighbors, and his rage become a great sculptor in wood. When knew no bounds. He stoutly insisted the barge passed near some of the curi- that he would never try to bring back ously adorned old houses of which there the vagabond wood-hacker. He would are so many in Antwerp-houses whose not hear the boy's name spoken. Somewindows, whose roofs, whose arches, times, when he saw that the mother whose doors were richly and profusely looked paler than was her wont, and a piece of wood carving. adorned with carvings of birds and that she wept silently when she was transcripts from every-day Dutch life, have been really sorry if misfortune -he studied them carefully and with had not come upon that once beaten, house." house." Young Jan stepped to a point near been allowed to go into the streets, and scuttled the barge and fied. Jan and on the banks of the Scheldt, at some pots and kettles. Young Jan had been saw that it was an exact reproduction, lives, they will probably get it; but distance from Antwerp, would never sent away to Brussels by the good Gas- on a tiny scale, but done with surpassallow his child to go on shore during ker Willems, a few days before this, and ing finish, of the pulpit before which grand churches of which his mother had told him—cathedrals in whose solemn stillness he could stand undis- Jan was the loss of his little house on near her, watching her reverently, with its results, and with its bearing upon turbed all the day long, drinking in the banks of the Scheldt. A fire burned parted lips and expectant air, was a their eternal destiny. beauty at every pore. The harshness out the interior, and cracked the stone brave young bargeman, exactly like

"If anything dreadful happens, I will you, until a year from this day." "Farewell, then, motherkin," said the child; "farewell for a long, long year. By the carved pulpit in St. An-

drew's, in a twelvemonth !" They took their farewells then and

there, lest old Jan should suspect them, if they were crying toward evening. At night-fall, as the barge approache supper for the workmen was not ready. and the money which his mother had

prepared for him; as the boat grazed the side of the lock he jumped out, and was soon lost to view in the crowd. Two hours later, he had been received at the house of Gasker Willems, in the

little street near St. Andrew's Church. The barge went on through the locks, He slept in an old carven bedstead,

whose head-board was a pictured history of the destruction of Pharoah's host, whose feet were griffin's claws, toward his wretched father. His mind whose curtain-posts were lovely angels was filled with a thousand beautiful with uplitted faces-angels whose very and fantastic images,-delicate fancies silence seemed eternally to praise God. CHAPTER II. A year brought sad changes to old

the sculptor has wrought marvelously, bringing effects out of stubborn wood rarely obtained before. When lightthe last ray of the declining sun, re flected through the stained glasses of

vouth.

.....

the church, and softened to the delicacy and leave you to the women." of summer twilights-falls gently upon Exchanging his old gun for the enethis group, the sacred figures seem to joined in the pursuit and did good ser- pulchral lamps of old, burned all day have all the supreme finish of marblenay more, they appear to live!

Van Gheel the figures of the apostles

So thought the good mother Anneken as on the appointed day, one year from the war and fought at Bunker Hill. child into the world to give his genius scope, and to escape from his hardhearted father, she led the feeble and for England. Being hardy, faithful, and The host had almost given up all exnow quite subdued old Jan Cammerick into St. Andrew's Church. As the cou- Washington for dangerous enterprises. taper, shortly before the advent, was feet, with wrathful brows. He was one of the most useful men in still burning as brightly as ever. As ple came in view of the pulpit, memories, endearing and solemn, came to the army, and on one occasion saved soon as mutual civilities were over, the should I repent for !" asked the other who ate up his queen without being silver has been discovered on the bank them; the spectres of their vanished war it was Colonel Howe who returned the candle in the closet. It had dis- at the joke." youth rose up before them, not in mocking shape, but as good spirits, come to to Marlborough.

cheer them on their path of life. Old Polly Smith, during these years had Jan remembered how he had seen the fair maiden standing near the pulpit, the soldiers. She was the first person

with her hands folded, and her eyes Colonel Howe sought. When, however, closed in prayer, and how he had sworn to win her for his wife. He was glad silver and marked "Polly Howe." he returned her spoons they were of he had come into the church, and then The decendants of John and Polly

-he thought of his son. are among the most highly honored in At that moment there was a joyful our country. cry from the mother, and young Jan, Success.

wonderfully improved in voice, in man ner, and in health, rushed into her There are a great many kinds of sucarms. A hundred kisses, and half a cess. One man devotes the whole of its quarter, and the fire subsided with- the other lay writhing in the pangs of with a streak o' silver on one side, just hundred words sufficed for them; for his life to the amassing of wealth. He the good little mother had kept herself informed of all her son's progress, through the medium of old Gasker it he gives up his family. Nothing in fate of ordinary mortality, he appointed not, know that Heaven avenges her in "Av, sartin !" cried Samuel, with a of goods." Willems. But the father was aston- the household is so dear to him as money. as his executors Mr. Aaron Goldsmid, me !" shed beyond measure. He stepped For the sake of money he gives up Mr. George Goldsmid, and Mr. De Syback, trembling; and shading his eyes friendship, and high and honorable in- mons. He bequeathed to the Great with his hands, he looked long at the tercourse, and public spiritedness, and Synagogue a small legacy of £68 16s.,

"Hey day, son !" he said ; "we thought Old Jan tried to be severe, but his voice softened at every word. you a peace-offering." Just then Gasker Willems came hob-

bling up, bearing a large box, which he placed upon the cathedral floor. him, he is bondaged in his own success dience. Some time after the Kabbal-Young Jan opened it, and took from it "Quickly !" said Gasker

of men who thus slander human nature. Other men seek pleasure-success ook at them for hours at a time, as he his wife had a narrow escape from the pulpit, where the light still fell they say: "My life is keyed to pleasure-success. They say: "My life is keyed to pleasure-success." They say: "My life is keyed to pleasure-success." who plied to and from a little village friendly aid, would have lost all their carving. Then the astonished parents seek it as the end and aim of their

they will get nothing else. Others seek power and success and any of their tri-weekly visits to the knew nothing of it until many days they stood at that instant. But this may gain the success which they seek, city. He yearned for a sight of the afterward. He was busy with his art, was not all. In front of the miniature but they will lose other things. Whatdeath.

beauty at every pore. The harshness and hardship of his life, the beatings of his unnatural father, would have been as nothing to him if he could have been -The last lot of Mennonites that arallowed to learn something of art.-But The neighbors said: "It is because he meeting told, as the mother had so often gold, the proceeds of t told it to her son. had preceded them, not only refused to allow him kicked and beat his son!" And old Jan ceeds of the sale of their

the woods, to Concord. Whenever he dwelling in the Chapter House in St. and to add to this devil's deed, mowed passed a house the women and children Paul's churchyard, to hold conversa- down all the kale in the garden. The widower opened his jaws as wide as poet and ex-Governor Seymour orator tion with him in a friendly manner on troopers then departed. Reaching Concord, he found the philosophical subjects. "When will

Widow and child were at once desti-British were just starting from what is you come?" asked the gentleman. De tute of every source of existence. She they were thrown to him, with the now the agricultural grounds, on their retreat to Boston. Falk took from his pocket a small piece of wax candle and, handing it to his and the boy wandered away, and was aginable. I make no doubt that all the widity im-A wounded "red-coat, lying beside his new acquaintance, replied "Light not seen or heard of many a year after. time he was eating, he was thoroughly dred of whom have ever dreamed of the road, begged John as he passed by this sir, when you get home, and I shall During the wars in Flanders, a party persuaded that every morsel that went such a thing as Christianity.

be with you as soon the light goes out." of soldiers were one afternoon seated Next morning the gentleman in quest-ion lighted the piece of candle. He wine and victory, were relating some this heart directly! 'She was perfectly has just been published, contains 129, on source of candle. He wine and victory, were relating some the source of the watched it closely, expecting it to be deed of the past, till they seemed to was excellent through life, and really, consumed soon, and then to see De take a turn in vieing with each other she's extremely good now she's dead ! my's new musket and amunition, he Falk. In vain, The taper, like the se- in the atrocity of their details. And then-

"I once starved an old dame by merry vice on the way to Charlestown Neck, and all night, without the least diminu- Carlisle," said a trooper noticed for his John Howe enlisted at Cambridge for tion in its flame. He removed the magic ferocity and courage. "I killed her candle into a closet, where he inspected cow, and, egad! destroyed her greens. I doubt whether the annals of Hymen

He was in most of our important bat- it several times daily for the space of She said Heaven would keep her, and, can produce a similar instance of post-He was in most of our important bat-tles of the seven years' contest and three weeks. One evening, at last, Dr. faith ! I longed to know a miracle. But faith ! I longed to know a miracle. But objuint affection. Nor do I recollect church building, and if they cannot any fact at all resembling it, except, never came home until the British sailed De Falk arrived in a hackney coach. she died-ha! ha! she died !" perhaps, a circumstance which is re-"And do you not repent of that deed ?"

Lydia, a monarch equally remarkable "Repent! Bah! what the devil for his veracity and uxoriousness, and Washington's life. At the end of the master of the house hastened to look at contemptously. "Sit down and laugh conscious of it."

> appeared. When he returned he asked "Do you stand up, you marauding De Falk whether the agent that had re- dog !" shouted the soldier; "for in the

candlestick. "Oh yes," was the reply; you shall repent it! That woman was highly-not for its intrinsic value alone "it is now in your kitchen below," my mother !" which actually proved to be the fact. And, unsheathing his sword, he sent friend. In the bar-room of a vil-

and the synagogue was considered in with his flat, and instantly swords terly lamenting his loss. "I'd rather imminent danger of being destroyed. were crossed. The advice and assistance of De Falk

brew letters on the pillars of the door, destroyer of the poor widow's living; kind of a knife was it. Sam?,' "It was when the wind immediately changed and turning him over with his foot, as a three-bladed, buckhorn-handle knife, out doing further damage. When Dr. death, added : aims at the miser's success. He wants De Falk made his will, for not all his "Had you but repented that deed, I touched Samuel on the arm, and led money and he gets it. In order to get knowledge could save him from the had left you to God; but as you repented him apart, "Sam is this your knife?"

that friendship affords, and no joy of that it should be carefully preserved are coming, or we are going to visit my knife, but I'll stand treat. But say "Father," said the youth, "I bring the family. His better feelings are all but not opened. Prosperity to the them; then there is a walk or a drive -where on airth did ye find it?" "I or a little feast in prospect-it seems so found it in my cabbage-patch, Sam !" dried up, and he stands like a mummy Goldsmid family would attend obedidried up, and he stands like a mummy Goldsmid family would attend obedi-in a king's tomb in Egypt. With his ence to De Falk's bequests; while fatal pleasant to be awake. But when the That was two years ago, and Samuel and is 3,500,000 behind its orders. The money-bags and priceless jewels around bim be is bondaged in his own success dience. Some time after the Kabbal-day has gone, and the night has come day has gone, and the night has come for the finding of his knife yet. again, we are generally ready for it. for the finding of his knife yet. behind which he is forever grinning. ist's death, Aaron Goldsmid, unable to We are, at best, tired with our frolic or

There is many a rich mummy, and overcome his curiosity, broke the seal our pleasure. Ten to one we are dis-Willems, there are many live monkeys that go of the mysterious packet. On the same appointed in something; some little foliage, of beasts and dragons, of mysti- polishing her pots and kettles, his con- after he had been greeted; "look at past him and wish they were just like day he was found dead. Near him was unpleasant incident has marred the foliage, of beasts and dragons, of mysti-cal figures from mythologies, or comical science smote him. But he never would this before the beadle sees us, for it is a him—young men who do not know the fatal paper, which was covered brightest hour; some skeleton had quaintance with dramatic literature among the profession is shown in the time when many stroll into the church. how to look inside and see what is the with hieroglyphics and cabalistic fig- taken its seat at the feast, or peeped -he studied them carefully and with had not come upon him One of his Quickly, and then let us all go to my reality and secret of life. I am ashamed ures.-Sketches of Anglo Jewish History. out of a secret closet. It is so delightful

to fling off the finery it rejoiced us to put on ; to put out the light and lie down, courting slumber.

So, though in the heyday of life we on appeal. Finally a decision was filed of early live have ended in disappointon appeal. Finally a decision was filed of early live have ended in disappoint-affirming the court below, and directing ment; their dear ones have left them doorway, and noticed the lady's close

sweet has changed to bitterness, and In those days the Sacramento Union all the sweetness is with death. Just was about the only paper circulating in as we wearily climb the bedroom stairs that remote county, and whatever ap- with our tired feet, so we will climb

sion arrived at the county seat, and the repose eternal as we hailed the repose "has that man written another play? sheriff saw it, and concluded that the of night when life was all before us. -Aroudian.

-Mr Longfellow has been chose possible, and gulped down pounds upon for the Centennial celebration of the pounds of the dear departed, as fast as surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga, on October 18, 1877.

-Plenty of work for

into his stomach would make its way to __The Boston City Directory, which names were erased and 32,382, added.

-The French oyster plantations have proved wonderfully successful Those at Morbihan, which in 1872 yielded only 8,828,000 oysters, last year brought up 25,286,800 and have produced this season 27,214,000.

-A number of prominent Boston raise the amount required to purchase the land in sixty days, will take down zealous, he was frequently chosen by pectation of seeing De Falk, as the cried a young trooper, leaping to his corded respecting Cambletes, King of the building and re-crect it elsewhere.

-Much interest is manifested in New Orleans in reports that native quickof the Mississippi, a few miles below that city. The New Orleans Athen-

seum has appointed a commission to investigate the report.

Mr. Samuel Smooth lost a very valu--In England theatres are being co been spinning, weaving and knitting for moved the candle would bring back the name of that Heaven she trusted in, able pocket-knife, one which he prized verted into skating rinks, while on this side of the Atlantic the reverse is the case, the large rink at Newark, N. J., but as a memento of a respected and abbeing now in the course of transformawhich actually proved to be the fact. Once a fire was raging in Dake's Place, struck the ruffian-soldier on the cheek lage tavern one day Samuel was bit-of a first-class theatre.

-London has 2558 miles of water a gi'n a dollar'n to 've lost that 'ere mains distributed through 679 streets. Twice, thrice did the avenging son knife. It was one'at Nick Anderson The total length of the metropolitan were solicited; he wrote only four He- pass his sword through the body of the guy me afore he went away." "What streets is 1500 miles, but two-thirds the streets are without mains, while in the principal thoroughfares as many as six mains run parallel.

-There are said to be in the United like a little door place." John Maston States 252,148 manufacturing establishments, employing 2,053,996 hands, and producing annually \$4232,324,445 worth There are 40,191 steam enbrightening face. "Don't you see it's gines, and 51,018 water wheels, with a jest as I said it was-buckhorn-handle, combined force of 2,346,145 horse door-plate, and all?" "Yes, Sam, I power.

see. Of course, if it's yours, I'll give it up." Samuel received his knife joyto their memory.

-The postal card manufactory in Springfield, is running ten hours a day an increase of nearly 10,000,000 over the corresponding quarter for 1875.

-Joliet is excited over the desertion,

A good example of the way society by a man and his wife, of a family of plays have lowered the standard of acsix small children, and the old man, aged 50 years, eloping with a girl of 20 years, and the woman, aged 47 years eloping with a boy 17 years old. The children, the eldest of whom is only 7 ollowing true anecdote : Mr. Gotthold, of Pittsburgh, had last year among his stock a lady of fair drayears old, are being taken care of

matic talent, who aspired to hold a prominent position, When Mrs. Agnes Booth came along "King John" was the county. -The Western Texas papers are still hammering away for a new State of West Texas. The San Antonio Herald dread that long, quiet slumber, no put up. The cast was, as usual, posted claims that the original founders of the

inspect it. The room was unoccupied; but Mr. Texas Republic stipulated that Texas should be divided into four additional States whenever any section possessed sufficient population for admission, and hints that this time has now arrived.

"King John," she muttered to her-self, "I've never been in that;" then -Mrs. Robb, of Corpus Christi, is perceiving her manager, she turned and fairly entitled to her name of the "Cattle Queen of Texas." She owns 75,000 inquired who wrote "King John." the Queen of Texas." She owns 75,000 "Madame," said the manager, drawing himself up to his full height and look-miles of fence, on which 15,000 beeves miles of fence, on which 15,000 beeves

largely increased since.

Hanged Without Warrant. The Sacramento Bee says: In the olden time in Plumas county, a man was arrested for murder, tried, convic-

ted and sentenced to be hanged. The doubt those who live to be old hall it as

case was taken to the Supreme Court their best friend. The loves and hopes

that the defendant be resentenced to alone; the life that at first seemed so examination of the cast.

peared in its columns was taken as being ife's last steps. We have danced and undoubtedly the fact. The number containing the Supreme Court's deci-sion arrived at the county seat, and the

When the day dawns, and we rise to we had lost you! But here you are back again, and no word of repentance?" comes from public spirit, no pleasure packet or box, with strict injunction ant things, some of them; our friends don't s'pose you want pay for finding in 1778. A monument is to be erected

A Thought. generosity, and liberality. He gives and and an annual sum £4 12s. to who- find the sky clear and the bright hours it up." Samuel received his knife joyhimself up to money making and money ever fulfilled the functions of Chief all before us, how loth we are to lie fully, and then said, "It's a little rusty bodies of the forty Revolutionary mar-

