

## UP AND DOWN.

A Tale of more Truth than Incident.

"Hit him again—he has not any friends!" used to be a famous war cry, or rather a cry, in our school boy days. So it is still; and more than that, it is the generous motto upon which the world proceeds. Your rich fellow may thrive in constant iniquity; your man of powerful connexions may do with right and wrong as he pleases, always keeping the blind side of the law, to escape convictions of overt acts. Yet even when he is so committed, and has exposed himself, the proper amount of money, or the judicious use of influence in the right quarter, will carry him through unscathed. Not so with the poor rogue. Peccadilloes even, are luxuries from which he is debarred, while the practice of bigger and more profitable sins is something entirely above his privilege. The wretched vagrant goes to the penitentiary for stealing a loaf of bread, to keep from starving; the rich rascal transfers the property of the widow and orphan to his already amply filled coffers, and we must not only forbear from questioning the act, but from doubting the motive.

"Come along!" screamed master Burton, as he dragged a poor ragged boy home, whom he had caught in the orchard. "Come along, you little thief, you, for father says he will not be plundered any longer."

The little wretch, who saw the folly of resisting a lad twice his size, submitted with no opposition but such a hanging back as should compel the other to use all his strength to keep him. He ventured no remark, save a constant repetition of the protestation that he "had not done anything." Young Burton was resolute, and pulled him up to the door, just as his father came out with hat and cane to go to his office. The poor boy made no resistance, and no attempt to escape, but stood in terror before Squire Burton, who was the magnate of the village—the great man, at whose name all the youngsters quailed, and in whose legal knowledge and magisterial power, the whole tremendous circle of six miles about his residence, trusted in undoubting awe.

"So you've been stealing apples, sir!" said the man of authority, at once prejudging the case.

"No I ain't."

"Stoning the trees, then," persisted the Squire, in a sterner voice, as if enraged at the suspected culprit's innocence.

"No I ain't."

"He was just going to, father," said young hopeful.

"No I wa'n't."

"You've committed a trespass then, at any rate!" said the Squire, angrier than ever at this admission of the lad's innocence, by his son. "You've committed a trespass, and shall go to the poor house. What's your name?"

"John Stodder."

"Oh—ah—well—don't let me catch you on my land again. Begone, sir!"

John did not wait twice to be told this—but was out of the Squire's well kept grounds in a moment. The son asked some very earnest questions, why his father did not hang the poor boy at least—but receiving replies about as impatient as his father's address to ragged John had been angry, he took good care not to press the matter. Squire Burton had his own reasons why he did not like to hear Stodder's name, and very good reasons they were too. So the hard-faced old man gave his coat a double button, and as he stumped past poor John, on his way to the village, striking his cane vehemently on the ground, no one would have fancied that Squire Burton was afraid of the ragged object who looked up with fear and trembling, as the man of authority walked by him. There was apparently something in the atmosphere of each which the other could not abide. The boy was sensible of no feeling but a fear he could not account for. The man knew why he hated Jack Stodder.

Young Stodder was in as hopeful a way to be ruined, as his worst enemy could desire. The only son of a widowed mother, all her influence and authority could not keep him in a proper course—for very excellent reasons. In the first place, though schooling was free, he could not avail himself of it—for if his pride would have permitted him to attend, his comfort would not. His mother could not dress him like other boys; and as in our republican country, lads at school take the same care as their seniors, practically to nullify the axiom that all men are created free and equal, young Stodder's ragged guise was an invitation to the others to torment him. "Hit him—he has no friends!" was his motto, and hit him they did. John could not go to school—it was out of the question.

The shabby appearance which kept him away from school did not stand much chance to be amended by idleness. The natural and legitimate haunt of an uncared-for boy in the country, is about the watering trough and the stables of the village inn; and to this retreat did John run

as readily as ducks to the water. The horses would not insult the unfortunate, and the jolly teamsters would sooner give him a pull at their cider than pull his ears; a difference in inclination very considerable, when the comfort of the person most affected by it is regarded. That the moral lessons acquired in such a school were the best, we shall not undertake to say. To young Stodder they were certainly among the easiest of acquirement, and loose morals sat as comfortably upon him as his loose and ragged garments. His notions of meum and tuum in small matters were none of the most rigid; and if he had not actually stolen the apples, there was little doubt of his intention to do so, as alleged by young Burton. In short, to do him justice, though he is our hero, he was a most unconscionable little rogue, though no fault of his own, but from the mere force of circumstances.

The inn was directly in the Squire's road, and his walks took him past it three or four times a day. Jack Stodder had been in the habit of basking in the sun before it in the winter, and of lounging in the shade of the large tree at the door, in the summer, ever since he could run alone. He was, as it were, a part of the establishment—a feature of the scene, and as such old Burton had passed him a thousand times, without giving him a second look. Now, however, that he knew his name, he could not apparently keep his eyes off him; and as Jack began to notice that he was observed, and as he remembered the apple orchard, and the narrow escape from the county jail which he thought he had experienced, he could not help sheepishly reciprocating the Squire's stare. If one could have found any other lounging place, or the other any different path to his office, their mutual aversion would have prevented these frequent meetings. As it was, the unpleasantness of the position of these antipodes in society, toward each other, grew every day more irksome; and Jack's fingers more than once itched to clasp a missile which he might hurl at the head of his very particularly unpleasant acquaintance.

At length a little event occurred which induced old Burton to declare that the overseers really ought to take charge of a boy who was growing up in wanton vice and idleness. It so happened that while Jack was holding a bucket of water to a horse's head, his old enemy of the orchard in passing, gave him one of those significant pouts, leers, or "faces" which lads so readily understand as conveying an insult. Quick as thought, the horse lost his drink, and young Burton got it—an external application. He was drenched from head to foot, and ran bellowing home with his complaint. This was a matter of which old Burton found it somewhat difficult to make the law take cognizance. He found no difficulty in getting an order from the overseers, himself being chairman, and *de facto* the whole board to commit young Stodder to that indefinite establishment, the receptacle of the unfortunate and the wicked, the country poor house. Here, for once, Jack's fortune favored him, and a good natured farmer who was in the habit of stopping at the tavern, and often noticed the boy, saved the town expense and trouble, by taking him for better or worse, until he attained his majority. Removed from his old haunts, and treated with some decency and consideration; invested in a whole and clean suit of clothes, and taught that he was as good as other people's children, John soon became a young man of altogether another order.

Meanwhile his old antagonist of the orchard and the horse trough, Mr. Burton, Jr., was becoming a lad of another order too. While young Stodder was getting lessons in practical farming, his old enemy was nominally going through college, and really running through his allowance and putting his father in debt. So far as the costume of the university would permit, he was a dandy; and in all matters illegal by the code of by-laws, he was a hopeless spendthrift. Possessed of an idea of the illimitability of his father's wealth, he considered all injunctions to economy as the effect of mere parsimony on the part of his parent; and let pass no opportunity to show his practical contempt for such paltry admonitions. He had not spirit enough to enact any prank which might cause his dismissal; and by mean and dirty lies and subterfuge warding off the consequences of his irregularities, until at the end of his college term, he formed one of the units which swelled the aggregate of the graduates of 18—. He was ready to enter life with a most enviable facility for throwing away money, at the same time that John Stodder, a sturdy, blunt, intelligent and well-informed farmer, was ready to begin to make a figure in the little world in which he had grown up, unambitious of any wider one. Squire Burton died. Even country justices cannot arrest death's mitimus, and the terror of all the vagrants, the bugbear of all naughty boys, and the Blackstone of all litigious men in the neighborhood, was laid in a house as narrow as Stodder's

mother's, whom he had followed to her long home a few months previously. The two young men retained their affectionate concern for each other—or rather Burton retained his. Stodder was more magnanimous. But each had by this time learned something of the early history of their parents. Jack knew that their fathers had been partners—and he knew that common report ascribed the beggary of his father to Burton. He did not therefore hate the son, though he was far from liking him. Young Burton knew from certain evidence which he never took pains to communicate, that his father had possessed himself of all the assets of the firm—and he did therefore hate Stodder. He inherited the dislike of his father for the son of the man he had injured, and it was the only part of his patrimony which did not grow less in his possession.

Thrifty habits in the poor, and extravagant in the rich, are your true levelers. It did not take many years to place the two men on a level in point of wealth—and it did not require many more to put Stodder in comfortable competence, while Burton clung to his now shattered and dilapidated residence, by grace of those who held mortgages over him. Yet a little longer, and the man Burton was a lounge, where the boy Stodder wasted his early years. The boy could frequent the haunt without partaking of its peculiar and most dangerous temptations; the man felt a victim to them. On the same spot where the boy Jack Stodder used to creep behind the tree to escape the basilisk eye of his father, died the man Burton in an apoplectic fit, brought on by rage at being over reached in an exchange of horses.

Stodder felt no triumph over the dead, when by successive purchases he became possessor of the whole Burton property. Still he could not help an inward feeling that retributive justice had overtaken the oppressor, when under the shade of the full grown and now somewhat dry trees, he told his children what was done in the green. Nor can any one resist the moral of this "over true tale"—that the possession of property acquired by fraud, curses all to whom it attaches—all, we mean, who share willingly in the guilt as well as in the possession. To draw our tale to a fashionable conclusion, we should make the mother of Stodder happy with him in his property; but as we have only recorded facts as they transpired, we have sacrificed a dramatic conclusion to the simple record of truth. The circumstances are sufficiently eloquent in themselves, without embellishment.

TREASURER'S SALE.  
PIKE COUNTY TAXES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that agreeably to an Act of General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, passed the 13th of March, 1815, entitled "An act to amend the act entitled an act directing the mode of selling unseated lands for taxes and for other purposes" and of an act passed the 13th of March, 1817, "A further supplement to an act to amend the act entitled an act directing the mode of selling unseated lands for taxes and for other purposes"—the following tracts of land will be sold at Public Vendue, on the second Monday of June next, at the Court House in Milford, in the county of Pike, for arrearages of taxes due, and the cost accrued on each lot respectively.

Lehman Township.			
No. Warrantees.	Quantity.	Acres.	Per. \$ Cts
97 Albert Lewis	415	15	6 42
160 Ambercombe James	414	60	6 42
90 Broadhead Richard	378		5 80
90 Boyd Charles	400		6 26
124 Brown John or Jacob	340	1 0	5 27
206 Benson Peter	224	112	1 27
231 Bell Joseph	300	10	1 65
236 Brotzman John	415	14	6 54
253 Baker Catharine	105		1 61
254 Baker George A.	50		75
141 Craig John	405	93	6 29
134 Caldwell David pt.	52	7	57
92 Dills Abraham	402	64	6 27
159 Dubs Martin	417	80	6 48
164 Dehoff Abraham	405	90	6 29
230 Donaldson Joseph	300		4 60
201 Ellis Benjamin	215	46	3 35
227 Eggert George	416	139	7 16
255 Elrenzellar Hilary	201	109	3 68
158 Funk Jacob	346		5 34
161 Grier John	407	40	6 36
100 Heinborg Thomas	162	40	2 51
167 Hoff George	410		6 82
181 Harrison William	400	95	6 21
190 Herte Tobias	402	115	4 61
216 Harrison William	398	130	6 17
232 Holland Benjamin	235	135	5 12
242 Hoover Manuel, Sen.	442	120	6 83
248 Hoover Manuel, Jr.	239	126	2 96
245 Hyndshaw James	95	83	57
183 Joyce Dominic	402	72	6 21
249 Kling Ann	425	105	6 57
144 Kling Rachel	395	69	6 24
187 Layn Jacob	402	100	6 24
194 Lewis Richard	436	13	6 67
96 Mead Robert	396	66	5 99
157 Myer Henry	425	17	6 63
177 Miller Alexander	402	101	6 24
205 Moshback Jacob	219	111	3 53
223 Moshback John 1-2	107	115	87
233 Merkle Peter	434	70	6 70
256 Mulick Mary	208	67	3 22
257 Nyce William	198	20	3 07

No. Warrantees.	Quantity.	Acres.	Per. \$ Cts
175 Ogden Gabriel	219	62	1 98
240 Ogden Ann	406	24	6 30
241 Ogden David	275		4 22
203 Philips Rebecca	418	100	6 58
204 Philips William	336		5 21
247 Philips John	401	60	6 20
219 Rustin Thomas	429	10	6 77
180 Rustin Thomas	400	150	6 20
94 Smith Michael	412	40	6 38
133 Smith Francis J.	143	80	2 21
160 Shook John	258	153	4 00
187 Shurtle John	405	20	6 29
188 Tucker Margaret	360	135	4 58
224 Twifield James	422	120	6 52
95 Towles John	412	100	6 39
184 Thompson Richard	402	72	6 21
182 Vanwhy Henry	410	60	4 73
98 Warner George	409	80	6 32
178 Wycko Isaac	400	150	6 20
225 Wood Jacob	393		6 01
197 Yohe Michael	430	80	6 67
207 Daily Charles	109	11	1 70
207 Heister John	417	14	4 37

## Delaware Township.

No. Warrantees.	Quantity.	Acres.	Per. \$ Cts
85 Abbott John	277	57	4 41
149 Broadhead Jana	396	80	5 34
15 Broadhead Luke	402		5 42
18 Broadhead Mary	389	22	5 15
17 Broadhead Ann	393	40	5 30
Heaven Daniel	160		2 84
22 Coolbaugh John	315	65	4 22
148 Carney Thomas	303	124	4 07
34 Depoe Nicholas	465	152	5 46
63 Dillman George	423	130	5 71
14 Ennis John	100	50	1 50
69 Edsall David	400		5 40
175 Feltman William	413	120	3 57
102 Gates John	298		4 02
12 Huff Ann, Sen.	403	18	5 42
13 Huff Ann, Jr.	333	37	4 25
16 Hartzell Jonas	402		5 42
23 Huff Amos	396	53	5 34
51 Horton Richard	415	15	5 59
38 Hoover Emanuel	402	140	5 43
57 Henry Sampson	320		4 32
167 Huff George	440		3 74
163 Harvey Mathias			1 00
147 Ingraham Catharine	408	25	5 40
63 2nd Isaac Jayne	413	140	5 16
73 Kerney Matthew	394	100	4 33
62 Long Henry	417	100	5 64
74 Mings Francis	255	140	3 16
80 Mahan Neil	270	140	3 60
82 Miller Abraham	439		5 90
88 Martin John	439	99	5 90
106 Mease Thomas	394	16	5 32
107 Mease Robert	402		5 42
108 Mease John	402	151	5 42
116 Mason Thomas	443	115	5 94
53 Ogden Sarah	415	15	5 58
104 Philips William	340	54	5 26
78 Place James	427	120	5 74
70 Philips John	417	132	5 92
8 Reeder Absalom	123	50	1 65
24 Sault Francis J.	291	53	3 90
61 Seyor John	409	100	5 50
65 Smith Elizabeth	417	24	5 60
166 Singer Abraham	412	140	4 91
18 Filler Thomas	197	100	2 66
202 Thomas Jesse	414	155	5 59
39 Whitfield Robert	402	100	5 47
81 Whitman John	416	100	5 90

## Dingman Township.

No. Warrantees.	Quantity.	Acres.	Per. \$ Cts
97 Brown Robert	439	90	12 79
98 Broadhead Richard	410		11 85
61 Brink Simeon	345		10 09
101 Broadhead Hannah	400	47	11 60
105 Broadhead Samuel	412	80	11 93
137 Broadhead Luke	444		12 64
140 Broadhead John, Jr.	403	90	11 68
141 Broadhead Jany	433	32	12 55
149 Broadhead Garret	433	32	12 55
107 Brink Henry	415	15	10 36
150 Broadhead John, Sen.	402	169	10 04
Brink Benjamin	174		3 82
111 Branham Ebenezer	319	30	11 44
140 Broadhead John, Jr.	403	90	8 86
142 Conrad Mary	433	32	12 54
154 Craig William	322	115	9 32
174 Cottage James	423		12 25
185 Chambers John	415	18	12 02
Craig John, pt.	110		2 90
148 Conrad Deborah	433	32	12 54
191 Delany William	412	113	11 93
161 Eversly Jacob	421	38	12 22
Frame Thomas 1-2	596	37	14 32
163 Freeman Richard	411		11 91
86 Footman Peter	248	122	7 19
175 Guindy John	453	30	13 12
180 Gonsales Samuel	378	60	11 06
108 Galbraith Josiah	433	40	12 54
152 Hazlehurst Isaac	433	20	9 21
135 Irwin Matthew	46	90	1 33
156 Jones John	356	120	10 32
177 Morris William	386	107	11 19
107 Mease Robert	402		11 64
96 Neligh Nicholas	439	71	12 69
178 Palmer Hannah	439	154	12 69
277 Rees James	399	150	8 76
176 Ryerson Matthew	104	90	2 97
99 Rustin Thomas, Jr.	415	15	12 02
66 Sidman Isaac	62	64	1 78
183 Smith William	403	98	11 67
192 Smith Francis J.	415	15	12 02
Stidman Charles 1-2	489	89	14 94
Shimer Abraham	54	142	1 55
Stidman Alexander 1-2	489	89	14 15
Thrall S. S.	42		1 20
155 Vanauken James	415	15	9 82
162 West Thomas	57		1 63
132 Will Michael	100		2 90

## Milford Township.

No. Warrantees.	Quantity.	Acres.	Per. \$ Cts
20 Beck Henry	359	27	6 90
92 Brink Samuel	117		3 26
107 Brink Henry	415	15	7 07
Biddis George 2-3	434	55	4 81
35 Custons Thomas	441	6	7 28
33 Hough Thomas	400	130	9 09
Joice Dominic 1-3	406	100	2 01
87 Myers Mary	415	15	7 07
77 Nyce William	204	76	5 70

No. Warrantees.	Quantity.	Acres.	Per. \$ Cts
83 Neligh Martin	440		7 25
184 Neligh Nicholas	440	150	7 27
29 Ruston Mary	415	15	7 08
99 Ruston Thomas, Jr.	415		9 18
112 Ritter John	343	80	6 79
78 Russel Andrew	203	80	5 67
12 Smith Francis J.	383		6 85
Smith George 2-3	372	13	4 53
8 Westfall Abraham	103	80	2 87
94 Willing	373	150	6 79
163 Washburn Nathaniel	53	12	1 47

## Westfall, formerly Milford.

No. Warrantees.	Quantity.	Acres.	Per. \$ Cts
14 Cooper Charles 1-2	400	25	3 37
18 Clark Jonathan	92	97	2 47
19 Depui Samuel	447		6 74
125 Davis John	200	20	5 40
17 Epple Henry	456	22	6 77
169 Ewing Thomas	404		5 41
35 Hilleghs Michael	51	30	1 18
6 Laid Daniel	406	100	50
72 Mason Benjamin	410	150	6 79
7 Mease James	439		6 94
8 Mease John	431	25	6 96
9 Miller John	400		6 75
12 Philips William	425	116	6 91
42 Reed Susanna	439	154	6 96
34 Shimer Jacob	100		2 70
4			