CARLISLE, PENN'A, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1970

WIT AND HUMOR. SLIGHTLY MIXED. Ob, for some sectuded deli, Where brick and mortar life may coase, To sit down in a pot of grease I'd choose a grave by Erin's wave, With not a sound to mar man's let, I'd by the cannon have a shot, No-by the Shannon have a cot.

How fair the rocky Islo around, To wander forth where low frequent, I love a shiverwith a roar, I mean ariver by the shore That sweet at moonlight's mystic hour.

o come upon a typsy gent-No-no, I mean a gypsy tent. In that retirement, love, I would Pursue some rustic industry, And make myself a holling tea-No-no, I mean a lolling bec.

Boneath a shady seyeamore How sweet to breathe ove's tender vow Your dear one bitten by a sow-No-no, I mean sitting by a bough. Or sweet with your fond wife to sit Outside the door, at duvlight's close While she's hard hitting at your nose, I mean liard kuitting at your hose.

Ah i atili you watch that fairy shape. A summer dress which does adorn Admiring much her laugh of scorn No, no-I mean a scarf of lawn.

THE STORY OF THE LOUVEE. It was the height of the "Reign of Terror" in Paris. A crowded audience vorite tenor, Alcidor, with whose singing they seemed perfectly enchanted. ("est magnifique / c'est charmant It is superb ! ravishing !" was whispered alike, in pit, boxes, and gallery, as Alcidor was singing in the most exqui-

And when he finished the beautiful longer could be restrained. The house shook with thunders of applause. Robes- you !" pierre's features were, for the moment,

"And wherefore I" answered Dayto his small eyes, he looked fixedly, with a piercing glance, at the singer. " Because," whispered Robespierre, " the people would never assent, if it was mad with enthusiasm.

At this moment another storm of ap plause burst forth, as the singer, in compliance with the wish of the audience repoated the air; and when King Richard in a song in reply, should have answered Blondel, pit and gallery loudly are plauded, and drowned both the singers voice and his song.

The favorite seemed neither to no-

tice the cuthusiasm of the audience nor the smile of satisfaction on the countenance of the terrible Robespierre. His eyes were steadily fixed on one of the boxes in the first tier, in which sat the beautiful and noble widow, the Marquise d'Anville. Vainly he sought to catch the glance of the marquise ; she was so deeply engaged in conversation with a gentleman who was sitting near her is the same box, that she seemed to be to tally unconscious of the singer. But his ardent gaze at length aroused her; she seemed to recollect herself, and, leaning over the front of the box, she waved toward him her handkerehief and fan whilst he quite beside himself, stretched out both his arms toward her. The audience knew very well that the marquise was Alcidor's betrothed: that he like the chivilrous knight of old, devoted his love, voice, yea, life to her ; and they admired and honored the lady to whom Alcidor so frequently alluded in his rapturous song as his guardian angel. applause was now, therefore, as much for the marquise as the singer.

"Curses on the marquise," morosely whisperad; "I do not like her; it seems to me that her neck is ready for the guillotine."

" Take care, citizen," said Rober pierre, in an undertone, "that no one hears what you are saying ; the people would be fearfully enraged if they heard you, for Aleidor is the pet of the people, and the marquise is his beloved. Indeed it is even said that the proud marquise is about to become Alcidor's wife : that she would soon marry this darling of the people, and this is her atotection. We dare not oppose the people, and the people love Alcidor more, far more, (I verily believe) than they do either you or I, Citizen General."

The next morning Aleidor was reclining on a couch, feeling exhausted with the past evening's excitement, arrayed in a gorgeous silk dressing gown, and with his feet thrust carelessly in a pair of Turkish slippers. There was an air of agreeable confu-

was the crmine mantle in which the sing, er had appeared on the previous evening. On a chair, lay huddled together, a Span ish dress and an elegant gypsy costume. On a small table was a guitar and a dagger; while on the piano, where lay the open music book, stood bottle and champagno glasses. Alcidor cast a quick glance around the elegant disorder; and then with an ironical smile, leaned his head back on the cushions of the couch, and sank into a pleasant reverie. A slight rustling at the door arouse him, and the next minute a sweet voice, in a soft musical tone, asked, "May I come in ?" Alcidor started up, his countenance radiant with delight. .. He has tened to the door, opened it, and the marquise entered. The speaker stood speechless with joy and astonishment at this unexpected visit; but the marquise who did not seem to mark his embarassment hastily bolted the door, inquiring,

any one hear us?", 'No one-no one" he replied, scarcely able to command his voice, from emotion; and falling down on his knees, he "there is my carriage. There sits the the salors. As to Alcidor, though no me : you design to honor this wretched apartment with your noble presence! ealet. Mon dien! how the people are immovable as a statute, murmuring to already crowding around the carriage, in himself, "It must have been she! I can Thanks, ten thousand thanks, my titu- the horrible anticipation of another vie- not liave heen mistaken. I must, at lar gonius, my guardian angol! my be-"Not so -not so," said the marquise, in an anxious fone of voice. "Stand up,

at the same time, very earnestly, " Can

I beseech you. Some time ago I gave into your custody a small box, which you' you both." kindly promised to take eare for me; may I now ask you to return it to me?" Silently Alcidor went to his bureau to and when he had found it, and brought it to her, she could nor repress a loud, spring; the lid flewopen, and glittering, ostly jewels were exposed to view. "Look, Alcidor," said the marquise

excitedly; "this is all the property I ossess, and you have very carefully preerved it for me." Alcidor bowed low and kissed her outclaimed, "what do I care for dazzling ewels, costly and valuable though they are? Your eyes are my precious jewels, and your love my costly treasure. Say

and looked imploringly at her. The marquise trembled, but was si "Oh! say you still love me?" besought Aleidor, "speak to me, I beseech my life!"

The margaise turned pale, and her thing herself down at his feet, and raising her beautiful arms, she sobbe I forth : were breathlessly listening to their fa- "O, Alcidor, I have deceived you! forgive me !"

The singer drew back a few paces and exclaimed, breathlessly, "You no longer " Forgive me !" again entreated the

site style, the air, "O, Richard LO, mon I cannot endure it. Spurn me; kill me; but do not look at me like that." By this time Alcidor had recovered his song, in the second act of the opera, "Un | self command, stretching out his hand reve si duox " the public enthusiasm no toward the marquise, he cried, "Stand up Madame! This is no true position for

But the marquee replied : " I will not its up with an agreeable smile, as, lean-ing toward Danton, he whispered: "Cit-forgive me, Alcidor. Listen to me paizen! if all the proscribed had such a tiently a moment. You remember the voice, there would be little work for the cruel outrages of the tenth of August. I saw my father and mother slaughtered by the barbarous men whom you call the that sanguinary revolutionist, as, with Protectors of France. They dragged me out of prison and forced me to be a wit ness. Aleider, of their death by the guillotine. They again thrust me back into my prison, dumb-mad, senseless-to proposed, to doom so splendid a throat to bring me forth to be guillotined some anything else than singing. Only look other day. But that night I was set they willing open a passage to allow it I pray you, at our friend the fisherwo-free. Count Roger obtained my pardon to pass. Every look was fixed on Aleiman, up there in the gallery; she is quite from Robespierre. I had disdained his dor. They even exclaimed, as the cargratitude, I resolved to devote my life

> speaking he covered his face with his hands. His low sobs alarmed the marquise, and the tears started even into her eyes. However, soon she continued: "I secretly became his wife; I could not love him, but I could only thus recompense him for saving me. "And wherefore did you marry him thus secrefly?" said Alcidor, reproach-

"In order to prevent suspicion. notive of obtaining possession of my estate, which he could only obtain by ny marrying him. After our marriage, when the count had incurred Danton's hatred, the marriage was still kept a seeret, in order that I might not be includ-

ed in the count's rain." "Rise, rise, I implore you!" said Alidor, endeavoring to raise the marmise. "I forgive you all -everything; only leave me now, this moment !"

The marquise followed him to the such, on which Alcidor had again flung himself, and, scating herself by his side she continued: "Danton still remorsely pursues my husband with his hatred und only Robespierre, as yet, saves him from the guillotine. Will you aid me?" "Oh!" said Alcidor, trembling with agitation and anger, "now I understand the whole matter. They have played with my feelings," he went on, as if talking to himself aloud-"they have let me think that my feetings were reciprocated they have openly suffered it to be understood that it was so. ' And now t appears that all this has been done my having any." and allowed only because they knew that [I was a favorite of the people, and that out deep thrilling emotion, must either the beloved of the singer, Alcidor, would be a god or a blockhead s it true. thus be perfectly safe, in spite of her aristocratic rank, from the people's wrath. Now it appears that in their he looked at Talma and said, sharply hearts they were laughing at the con-

with it.

"Alcidor P' whispered the marquise, 'time presses! My own life and my insband's are at staker. Danton has put. he count's name on the list of the proscribed, and very soon my name will be sion about the room. On a temborine added also. My estate is confiscated these jowels, which with a sorrowful forehoding, I entrusted to your charge, are now my only property. With them I must flee into Germany. My carriage is at the door. We must separate." "Separate! Must I, indeed, los ou?" sorrowfully exclaimed the singer.

'Cecelia, will you kill,mo?". She trembled; she took his hand, and nurmured, "Alcidor, be strong, that I may also become so! Be a man, and teach me to do what I ought!" "Well, Do it so," said Alcidor, energetically, "since your safety depends upon it! Why do you not go?", he oxlaimed, in a moment, in a most bitter tone of voice.

"Oh! surely I am mot deceived i you?" cried the marquise, clasping his and: "Alcidor! I beseech you, remember that I gave my hand to the ing doors into the quickly filling salons, count, as my protector and deliverer, and, with a triumphant smile he exbefore I ever saw you; and that since the time we met my life has been one series of tortures. Do not answer! do | guests," not speak! let me finish! See!" she continued, leading him to the window; as they slowed wended their way through count (disguised as a servant) beside the one noticed it, he stood, for some time valet. Mon dieu ! how the people are

save both myself and my husband." "Come, them," he said, resolutely. "Come; if my heart breaks, I will save

As he spoke, he led her down the staircase to the hall door. Already an immense crowd had surrounded the carsearch for the box. The marquise watch- riage; women with disheveled hair and ing him breathlevely, as he sought for and in tattered rags; men with murderthe box among papers, notes and books; ous countenances and blood stained garments, shouting madly to each other Wherefore this traveling carriage? joyful scream. Quickly she pressed a They are fleeing from justice, from the vrath of the people! We will not permit it! No one shall quit the city !"!

"Unharness the horses !" cried a man.

"Pull the servant from the box!" reamed a vixenish woman. With horrible howls the maddened crowd were proceeding to act upon these orders. At stretched hands. O, Cecelia!" he ex- this moment, Alcidor, who, until now, had remained speechless by the side of the marquise, stepped courageously forward. Springing into the carriage, he jumped upon the seat, so as to obtain a you still love me ?" he urgently asked, osition in which every one could see

"What are you doing, my friends?" he called out, in a loud voice. "Do you not know me? Am I not of you? How can you be so cruel as to prevent my heyou; you are the happiness and joy of loved from setting forth on her journey to her country house?"

At the sound of the favorite's voice eyes were filled with tears. Suddenly, if the countenances of the murderous crow yielding to a sudden determination, she brightened. "That is Alcidor, our singer!" they

whispered to each other. They smiled

n the singer; and they became sudden v still and quiet. Alcidor, taking advantage of the in ression he had made, quitted the carriage, and handing in the marquise, h stepped up on a high stone, and, follow narquise; Oh, do not look at me like that! ing the inspiration of the moment, he commenced the song, "Un reve si

> The crowd, which had again begun to nurmur when the marquise mounted into the carriage, became again, as if by mágic, suddenly silent. They pressed nearer and nearer to the singer, who had never so saug this song before.

His pangs, his doubts, his grievane -his whole soul-breathed forth in the ones of his marvellous, unrivalled voice, The stream of song gushed forth from his breast like the soft sighing of the his face brightened; every tone seemed to be instinct with life and meaning. The throng of people stood silently en. raptured. It mattered not to them, now,

love; but he saved my life, and out of riage rolled away, "Not so loud-not so loud; Alcidor is singing !" fearing lest they might lose one word or note of the beautiful song. Yes, this same crowd, which had been so ferociously thirsting for human blood, was now, even as a tamed lion beneath the power of his keeper, tranquil by the spell of the singer's voice. His song swelled up louder and louder, and his voice, trembently as if from rapture, made the hearts of all his hearers vibrate, and called forth low murmurs of applause. Gradually his voice grew feebler, and, as the it suddenly ceased. He stepped down from the high stone on which he had been standing, and covering his face with his hands, retreated into the house. The people dispersed with shouts, and far into the night were to be heard in

streets the words of the song, "Un reve si doux !" · · · · · The salons of the Louvre were brilliantly illuminated, and an elegantly dressed company were promenading them. It was the birthday of the Em press, and Napoleon had commanded that a splendid ball should be given. In small boudoir, at the end of the grand suite of reception rooms, Napoleon, with Josephine by his side, was sitting beneath a canopy; the chamberlains and cnerals standing by the folding doors. Napoleon apparently was in carnest conversation with two gentlemen standing near him. "Vraiment," said he, suddenly and his dark eyes glanced round the apartment like a flash of lightening. "I shall be very angry with you, Talma; I came to Paris to repose, and you prevent

"He who can look upon Scipio with sire?" answered Talma. Napoleon's face grew bleak as night

"An 'artiste' should not flatter! De ceited fop, who could be so vain as to you remember the old song, 'La flatterie flatter himself that he had won the love est une calomnie, une polironnerie: al of the highborn marquise. That was ca! ah ca! entender moi?" "Ah!" the not noble, madame," he said, suddenly emporor suddenly added, turning to the turning his head toward her; "you may other gentlemen; "can not you sing us despise my love, but you dare not play that song, Alcidor, that I have just auoted? It would sound well from your lips. But stay; that reminds me. People complain that you are capricious, Alcidor. How is it that you will never now sing, as I am informed, 'Blondel's Song ? I am told you sung it in Robespierre's time. How is it that you refuse to sing 'Un reve si doux l' now?' Alcidor replied, with a trembling voice, "Sire, I cannot sing that song; it s so closely bound up with many painful recollections that I should break down with emotion if I attempted to sing

The emperor impatiently shook his head, and said, harshly, "Be a man, Alcidor !" "I have vowed most solemnly," replied Alidor, "never again to sing that

song, sire, unless at my dying hour, Alcidor started; he trombled; he pressed his lips firmly together, and ooked fixedly in the distance, as if he

aw an apparition. The emperor's glance also, at the san noment, had wonder through the foldclaimed turning towards the empress, "Come, Josephine, let us welcome our

All eyes followed the imperial couple the past l".

So murmuring, he quitted the room, and mingled with the guests. ...

The emperor was standing conversing with a lady, attired in the deepest mouraing, whose beautifully expressive countenance bore traces of deepest melan-

e?"
"Praying for his emperor," said the in this sort of vicissitudes. beautiful Marquise d'Anville, "the deliverer of France."

"The prayer of a dying man," reolied Napoleon, "has wonderful power But stop ! What is that? Is it not Alcidor's voice? Why, he is singing that song, 'Un reve si doux!' And. countess, what is the matter with you? You turn pale—you tremble."

plored the countess family. "I am taken uddeniy ill." "I have an idea that there must be ome connection between your sudden to sing," said the emperor. "Follow me, countess," he added, hastily.

Trembling, and scarcely able to breathe, the countess followed the emperor into the salon in which Alcidor was seated at to get that employment, too. the harpsichord singing. Having his back to them, he did not observe their entrance. Napoleon, taking the conn. tess by the hand, stepped up close be hind Alcidor, and, with a wave of his hand, motioned all the listeners back.

When every one had quitted the apartent, he laughingly said, leaning over. Within a year's time his happiness was Alcidor's shoulder, "You did not finish one sentence earlier in the evening. That song you are singing you said you would sing again only at your dying hour,

tears glistening in his eyes. His glance met that of the trembling, yet happy ountess; and he quite forgot to reply to the emperor.

Napoleon laughed. "Your unhappy eve has been already related to me, Alguage of your eyes. Counters," continued he, "I hope you will no longer was able to offer \$100,000 for a position suffer their true knight to remain silent, and to go on singing, 'Un reve si doux !' zephyr; and as he sung, and sung, but that will make the dream a reality. To-morrow you must sing 'Blondel' Song,' Alcidor.'

With a gracious shake of the hand, the emperor quitted the room, and the that the carriage began slowly to move; lovers were alone.

WEARING MOURNING. We long for the day when this custom shall be obsolete. It is unbecoming the truly afflicted one. The wearer says by the black garments : MI have lost a dear friend. I am in deep sorrow." true gre f does not wish to parade itself before the eye of the stranger much less does it assert its extent. The stricken one naturally goes apart from the world to pour out, the wars. Real affliction ling now, as if from sorrow, and pres-seeks privacy. It is no respect to the departing friend to say we are in sorrow. If we have real grief, it will be discovered. When God has entered a household in the awful chastisement of death it is time for religious meditation and cor with God on the part of the survivors. How sadly out of place, then, are the milliner and the dressmaker, the trying on of dresses, and the trimming of bon-

nots. There is something profane in exeiting the vanity of a young girl by fitting a waist or trying on a hat, when the corpse of a father is lying in an adjoining room. It is a sacrilege to drag the widow forth from her grief to be fitted for a gown, or to select a veil. It is often terribly oppressive to the poor. The widow left desolate, with half a dozon little children, the family means already reduced by the long sickness of the father, must draw on her scanty purse to pay for a new wardrobe for herself and children throwing away the goodly stock of garments already prepared, when she most likely knows not where she is to get bread for those little ones. Truly may fashion be called a tyrant, when it robs widow of her last dollar. Surely your corrow will not be questioned, oven if you should not call in the milliner to help display it. Do not, in your affliction, help uphold a custom which will turn the ifflictions of your poorer neighbor to deeper poverty as well as sorrow.—Con-

The jewels daugle in her ears, her wajst is but a slender span; and as she wings along, she says, "I am going to entch a dandy man." His hat is the laest style, he totes his cane with a danly hold; and he struts about, he says, 'I'm going to marry a fool for money.' They came together at the hall; they dance and gig and waltz and whirl ; her dress is fine "demnition foine," his purse is lank, his hair is curt. " He is so nice," " she is so rich;" he lacks for cents, she lacks for brains; he flatters her, she dazzles him, they call each other " metty names."

tral Buntist.

With goury curso, papa says, "Yes;" amma says nought—mamma is dead; his lobts are large, her purse is deep, the fon and fool together wed. A mar. riage of convenience, quite a very reherche affair! They live "up town" in freestone front ; the halls are grand, the come are high: the beau monde from their coaches trip, and enter with an envious sigh. They do not love, they do not hate; their only bonds are those of lay; they fregent operas and plays, and scorn ditty rabble, awh." He hold the card, she held the stakes; the lead was brass, the trump was gold; a perfect match an even pair : for he was bought and he

. . I blos saw ____ A Frenchman, but imperfectly ac uninted with the English language, being in a company of ladies and gentlemen, iquired of a friend: "Tell me who iz zat fat lady opposect?" "Hush !" said his friend, " you musn't

ay fat, you should say stout. "En l'verce vell." The next day, at dinner, upon being asked which part of the beef he preferred. ecollecting his friend's correction of the previous day, he replied, politely; "I vill take a piece of to stout /

When a great American dies," says falls. he Boston Traveller, "the first thing lone is to resolve to build a monument to build it,

BARLY DAYS IN NEVADA. One of the curious features of Pacific will you tell me something of the last white hair off and leave his head a olean

an outsider a third to open the mine, and they went on teaming. But not long. Ten months afterward the minetwas out of debt and paying each owner \$8,000 to "Permit me, sire, to withdraw," im-lored the counters for its "to a state of the counters for its tark about two years and they dressed in the loudest kind of costumes and work mighty iamonds, played poker for a mine llness and Alcidor's refusal, just now, time in all their lives before. One of them is tending bar for wages now, and the other is serving his country as Comman-

> One of the earliest nabobs that Nevada was delivered of wore \$6,000 Forth of inmonds in his bosom, and swore he was unhappy because he couldn't spend his money as fast as he made it. But let us learn from him that persistent effort is bound to achieve success at last

secure ; for he hadn't a cent to spend. Another Nevada nabob boasted an in ome tlint often reached \$10,000 a month; orked in the very mine that yielded it. Alcidor turned quickly round, the for \$5 a day, when he first came to the was the most startling example of mag- was not John A. Logan." country. Three years afterward he attained to the far more exceeding grainlars a day.

The silver and sage bush State has knowledge of another of these pets of cidor; so that I can easily read the lan- fortune-lifted from actual poverty affluence almost in a single night-who of high official distinction, shortly after ward, and did offer it-and a little ove 2 year ago a friend saw him shoveling now on the Pacific Railroad for a living, away up on the summit of the Sierras, some 7.000 feet above the level of con fort and the sea. The friend remarked that it must be pretty hard work; though, as the snow was twenty-five feet deep, it promised to be a stendy job, at least Yes, he said, he didn't mind it hou, sixty-two feet deep and still snowing, he

wasn't so much attached to it. Such is Then there was John Smith. wasn't his name, but wo will call him that. He was a good, honest, kind hearted fellow, born and reared in the lower ranks of life, and nitragulously ignorant. He drove a team, and the and by he married an excellent woman, who owned a small ranch—a ranch that paid them a comfortable living, for alhough it yielded but little bay, who little it did yield was worth from \$250 to \$500 in gold per ton in the market. Presently Smith traded a few acres of the ranch for a small, undeveloped silver mine in Gold Hill. He opened the mine and built a little unpretending ten stamp mill. Eighteen months afterward he quit raising hay, for his mining income had reached a most comfortable figure. Some people said it was \$30,000 a month, and others said it was \$60,000. Smith was very rich anyhow. He built a house out in the desert-right in the most for bidding and otherwise howling desert and it was currently reported that that house cost him a quarter of a million Possibly that was exaggerated somewhat, though it certainly was a fine house and costly one. The bedsteads cost \$400

or \$500 apiece. And then the Smiths went to Europe, and traveled. And when they came back Smith was never tired of telling of the fine hogs he had seen in England, and the gorgeous slicep he had seen in Spain, and the fine cattle he had noticed in the vicinity of Rome. He was full of the wonder of the old world, and advised everybody to travel. He said a nan never imagined what surprising things there were in the world till he had

traveled. One day, on board ship, the passengers made a pool of \$500, which was to be the property of the man who came nearpurser's hands in scaled envelops. won the prize. Smith said :

"Here, that won't do! He guessed wo miles wider of the mark than I did !" The purser said, 'Mr. Smith, you missed it further than any man on board. We traveled two hundred and eight miles yesterday."

"Well, sir," said Smith, "that's just where I've got you, for I guessed two hundred and nine. If you'll look at my figgers, again you'll find 2 and two lous, but always grave and hurt; formany naughts, which stands for two hundred, of his friends have led him to suppose don't it?—and after em you'll find a 0 that the order which was issued for his (2009) which stands for two hundred and nine, I'll reckon I'll take that money, if you please."

Well, Smith is dond. And when he died he wasn't worth a cent. The lesson of this is, that one must learn how to do everything he does one must have experience in being rich before he can his back, and with his massive magnet omain rich. The history of California will prove this to your entire satisfaction. the average run of man. It is waisting reath to instruct the render after this fashion, though, for no man was ever convinced of it yet till he had tried it himself-and I am around now hunting for a man who is afraid to try it. haven't had any luck so far.

All the early pioneers of California ac-quired more or less wealth, but an enoragus majority of them have not got any low. Those that have, got it slowly and reason. Woman feels where man thinks, acts where he deliberates, hopes where impationce. o disappears, and triumphs whele he

The reader has heard of the great meet opportunely again. I wanted to Gould & Curry gilver nime of Nevada, I toll you to satisfy your mind, Liwant to his memory, and the second is, not to believe its shares are still quoted in the you to know it once for all,"
to build it." Well, sir, well !!

claim comprised one thousand two hundred feet, if I remember rightly, or may doest life is the startling uncertainty that be it was eight hundred—and I think it me to detain the order for a few days unarts a man's career in the minks. He belonged originally to the two men till you got ready. He was as corresponding all belonged originally to the two men til you got ready. He was as sorry about set out on horseback, accompanied by whose names it bears. Mr. Curry owned the statement of I; but he said, No. I his dog, in order to recover it. Having choly.

"Ah! convitess," said he in the course sufficiently as to turn his hair white, and two-thirds of it—and he said that he of the friendly conversation, "So you then after while he may become poor returned to Paris only yesterday," Now, again so suddenly as to make all that lars in cash, and an old plug horse that "I went back to Stanton again. I said

ate up his market value in hay and barmoments of Count Roger; how did he as a billiard ball. The great Novada sil- ley in seventeen days by the watch. And for excitement of 1 58 50 was prolife he said that Gould sold out for a pair of second hand government blankets and Two brother, teamsters, did some hauling for a man in Virginia city, and lind to men in three hours, and an unoffending take a small segregated portion of a sil stranger that smelt the cork was disver mine in lieu of \$300 cash. They gave abled for life. Four years afterward the mine thus disposed of was worth in the San Francisco market, seven million, six hundred thousand dollars in gold coin.

In the early days a poverty stricken Mexican, who lived in a canon right back of Virginia City, had a stream of water as large as a man's wrist trickling from the hillside on his premises. The Ophir Company segregated one hundred feet of their mine and swapped it to him for the stream of water. The one hundred feet proved to be the richest part of the entire mine; four years after the swap, its market value (including the

der in Chief on a street car in San Franmill), was \$1,500,000. I was down in it cisco at \$75 a month. He was very glad about that time, six hundred feet under the ground—and about half of it caved in over my head—and yet, valuable as hat property was, I would have given the entire mine to have been out of that. I do not wish to brag—but I can be liberal if you take me right.

An individual who owned 20 feet in the Ophir mine before its great riches to have lost his imperturbability. "Well? were revealed to men, traded it for a well?" was unequal to the occasion, so he torse, and a very sorry looking brute he said nothing. was too. A year or so afterward, when and he used to love to tell how he had Ophir stock went up to \$3,000 a foot, this nan, who hadn't a cent, used to say he The name of the mans was given, and i deur of working in it again at four dol. and yet he had to ride him bareback because could n't scare up cash enough buy a saddle. He said if fortune were

to give him another \$60,000 horse, it ould ruin him. The shiftless people I have been talking about have settled sedimentally down to their proper place on the bottom. but the solid mining prosperity of California and Nevada continues—the two together producing some \$40,000,000 annually, in gold and silver. White Pine is giv ing birth to the usual number of suddenly created nabobs, but three years hence | the just spirit of the interview. nearly every one of them will be scratching for wages again. Petroloum bred a few of these butterflies for the eastern the events recounted had passed away, though a month or so ago when it was da. I was worth half a million dollars, He became Secretary of war, by Genera

except that I am sincerely glad that my a ranking command. supernatural stupidity lost me my grea windfall before it had a chance to make a more inspired ass of me than I was bebelonged to another man. By fore. I am satisfied that I do not know 50-he never lost his wits-but the other

of our trio,) can't pay his board. I was personally acquainted with the and so, for old acquaintance sake. Thave ces around in such a way as to keep the torious men. I have no desire to drag them out of their retirement, and make them uncomfortable by exhibiting them, without masks or disguise. I merely wish to use their fortunes and misfortunes for

newspaper article. A DELICATE POINT IN OUR WAR HISTORY.

a moment for the adornment of this

Let me introduce von. savs the corres pondent of the Chicago Tribune, into the amptuous mansion of General H. W. Halleck, at San Francisco. The time was but a few weeks ago. General Halleck and when she seems to take a great had been ordered to report himself in the fancy to each in his order, and engages Mississippi Valley, and before setting out he had out of his abundant wealth, given a ary, each pronounces her an exceedingly fine dimier to General George H. Thomas, his successor in the command of the Do- luckiest men alive. She engages them partment of the Pacific, and invited there- all, and they all return and pay the to about a dozen prominent officers and agent his handsome fee. The next day gentlemen, among whom were General Whipple and Governor Low, now our Minister to China.

The dinner was over, the blood of the est to guessing the run of the ressel for Widow Cliequot had warned up the memthe next twenty-four hours. Next day, ory and ardent feelings of everybody prestoward noon, the figures were all in the ent; conversation en ned; and it turned upon the disagreeable relations that possi-Smith was serene and happy, for he had bly might continue to exist between Halbeen bribing the engineer. But mother leck and Thomas, if the Nashville mystery were not frankly and fully explained between them: General Hallock a proached this subject squarely, and it wa of the intersest interest to General Thomas, who while a deliberate an even a slow," is a sensitive man upon the fine points of his honor and reputation; and so far as refers to the movem against him before he turned and anni hilated Hood, he has never been queruof his friends have led him to suppose removal, was as much the fruit of a military conspiracy as of his cautious tardiness; a conspiracy timely overthrown by the interposition of the battle! As General Halleck approached this subject, therefore, Thomas gathered up his great stature, put his hands behind

ism looked Halleck through and through. "General Thomas, I was present, udden wealth is an awful misfortune to hald Halleck, " when the order came from City Point for your supersedence was astounded: I was dismayed at it carried it to Stanton and asked him o interpose, if only to delay the transmission of it three days." "Stanton said : 'I am as much sur

prised as you are, I think it a mistake. But I won't intervene. I shan't take the responsibility. It must be sent," Thomas followed all this with his whole nature and history in his eyes. "Well I well I" he said, in suppressed "I want you to know all this," con-

tinued Halleck; "for we may never The state of the s

The state of the state of the

"I took Grant's order to President Lincoln, and asked him to interpose, to allow til you got ready. He was as sorry about

"I went back to Stanton again. I said to him that I was satisfied this thing was untimely and unjust, and I said: "Mr. Stanton, if I put this order renoving General Thomas in my pocket. and keep it for three days, will you order me under arrest?"

"'Do your duty,' said Stanton; 'it's a nistake, but do your duty.' "I want to know if you will have court martialed if I detain it.'

"No," said Stanton, "I won't !" "I put that order in my pocket, Gene Thomas," said Halleck, (all present eagerly listening) "and you fought the hatle of Nashville in time to save yourself, to save Grant, to save Stanton, and Linoln and me, and the country. "Well ! well, sir !" said Thomas, stern

and big as a mountain of wall. "Is that all ?"

"I tell you again," replied Halleck that have been wanting to talk to you about this. I wanted to get it off my mind and yours. I may never have a similar opportunity. That order from General Grant elieved you from the command before. Nashville. It specified, in the order, who was to take your place, and that man'

name was not John A. Logan." Here there was a sensation all around Father Thomas seemed for the first time

"I tell you, General Thomas, that I saw the order. I carried the order about The company burst out, resolved ow who it was.

"And the name of the man in that o der, "said Halleck, with due emphas was John M. Schofield.'' I knew it !" burst forth General Thor

, no longer self contained. "I knew it knew he was the man !" I bave given General Halleck's ver of the conversation as I believe it to have been exactly rendered. From under the teacup where I heard it, some words might have been lost, but I think not. You have, probably, had set before you he precise statement, and have shared General Schofield continued to sha

the preference of General Grant, after market. They don't live long in Neva- and people stopped writing war history. myself, once, for ten days, and now I am Grant's advice, after Stanton's resigna prowling around the lecture field and the tion. He was retained in that place by field of journalism, instructing the pub- courtesy some time by General Grant. lic for subsistence. I was just as happy And he is now a Brigadier General in the folly. as the other butterflies, and no wiser- regular army of the United States with

The Chicago Tribune tells the follow ing story: There appeared, on a certain enough to be wealthy and live to survive day, in each of the daily papers, an ad- he has paid for his fidelity with his life." it. I had two partners in this brilliant vertisement setting forth that a "young Instantly he turned his horse, and you began twenty-five years ago, with stroke of fortune. The sensible one is widow lady, of refinement, wealth, edu-went off at full gallop to the place where this difference, that then you had only still worth a hundred thousand dollars or cation, and beauty, intends making the he had stopped. He saw with half yourself to provide for, and now you have one, (and by far the worthiest and best gage, as a companion and protector, a young gentleman of cultivation and refinement, who will receive a liberal salseveral nabobs mentioned in this letter, ary, and have all his expenses paid. That brings a crowd of the prettiest swapped their occupations and experien- young men in town to the office of the "employment bureau" man, who act Pacific public from recognizing these no- as her agent. Each takes him aside and

says, quite confidentially, "My dear fellow, if you get this engagement for me, I will give you"--(twenty-five or fifty dollars, as the case may be). Then the agent says, "My dear sir, I do n't think ought to do it, but still, I like your looks, and think the lady will-yes. I am sure she will, and I have influence with her; so just take a note from me, see her, and come back. Each understands that "come back." It means "come down," after the engagement is ob-

tained. Each and all see her in turn, in a magnificent brownstone mansion, and they find her very pretty, very smart; him as her companion at a splendid ralcharming woman, and himself one of the the office is closed, the rent has been about due, and this was the grand coup of the agent's art to close in a blaze of professional glory, "bilking" even folded hands, while the industrious. he landlord and the man from whom he hired his furniture. As for the beautiful young widow, the places which knew her, knew her no more. She only engaged board for a week in the brown

Credit-A wise provision by which oustables and sheriff's get a living: Cool, even for the season-asking riend for the loan of his skates, to be eturned in the spring.

tone mansion, and left before the week

Why is a man who has just carried his arpet bag ashore from a steamboat like an owner of the soil? Because he is sessed of landed property. A blushing damsel called at one of the igencies the other day to buy a sewing nachino. "Do you want a fellor?" in quired the modest clerk in attendance The ingenuous maid replied, with son sperity : "No, sir ! I have one."

"Mr. Jones," said Mrs. J., with a air of triumph, "don't you think mar-riage is a means of grace?" "Well, yes," growled Jones, "I suppose anything is a means of grace that breaks dow pride and leads to repentence."

An urchin of seven years went into arbor shop in Racine, Wisconsin, and or lored the barber to out his hair as clos as shears could do it. He was asked if his mother ordered it that way. "No," said he, " but school commences nev wook, and we've got a school ma'am that

Not long since an ingenious individua namaged to get drunk free of expense lmost daily in the streets of Lond falling down in a fit, with a small placar on his breast, "Don't bleed me, but give e glass of hot brandy and water. Never marry without love, nor without reason.

CANINE FIDELITY. A French merchant, having some oney due him in a neighboring village, settled the business, he set out for his

residence with the bag of money tied

before him. The faithful dog seemed to partake of his master's satisfaction. After some miles the merchant alighted to rest in the shade, and taking the bag of money in his hand, laid it down by his side under a hedge, and on reounting, forgot it. The dog perceiving the forgetfulness of his master, ran fetch the bag, but it was too heavy for

him to drag along.

He then ran back to his master, and, by whining, barking, and howling, seemed o endeavor to remind him of his misake. The merchant did not understand his language; but the faithful creature presevered in its efforts, and trying to top the horse in vain, at last began to bite his heels.

The merchant, absorbed in deep thought as he rode along, and wholly forgetful of be borne in mind in going surety for a nis bag of money, began to think that the dog was mad. Full of this suspicion, in crossing a brook he turned back to see if much you are willing to give away, abso-the dog would drink; but the faithful anthe dog would drink; but the faithful animal, too intent on his master's business o think of itself, continued to bark and bite with greater violence than before.

"Mercy !" cried the afflicted merchant. it must be so; my poor dog is certainly mad; what must I do? I must kill him, lest some greater misfortune befall me but with what regret! Oh, could I find any one to perform this cruel office for me! But there is no time to lose; I myself may become the victim if I spare

With these words he took a pistol from his pocket, and, with trembling hand, ook aim at his faithful servant. He turned away in agony as he fired, but his sim was too sure. The poor animal fell wounded and weltering in his blood, still deavoring to crawl towards his master, as if to tax him with ingratitude

He spurred on his horse with a heart full was more involved than you supposed, of sorrow, and lamented he had taken a or, perhaps, than he himself knew, and ourney which had cost him so dear. Still, however, the money never entere his mind : he only thought of his poor dog, and tried to console himself with the effection that he had prevented a greater evil, by despatching a mad animal, than he had suffered a calamity by his loss. But such thought gave him little satis

"I am most unfortunate," said he to nimself; "I would almost rather have lost my money than my dog." Saying this, he stretched out his hand | ped in and crooked matters ; your friend died, the estate went into the executo grasp the treasure. It was missing; bag was to be found. In an instant tor's hands for settlement, was badly he opened his eyes to his rashness and managed, warped, and crooked, and

"Wretch that I am, " said he, "I alone am to blame! I could not understand the meaning of my dog's actions, and I have killed him for his zeal. He only yourself confronted with debt that sweeps wished to inform me of my mistake, and was acted; he perceived the traces of blood as he proceeded; he was oppressed and life was all before you, and now you and distracted; but in vain did he look are fifty years, and life pretty much befor his dog; he was not to be seen on the hind you! You have given away your

At last he arrived at the spot where he your friend, but have ruined yourself! had left his money. But what were his Perhaps your friend had settled on his sensations! His heart was ready to bleed wife a small property. So much the betwith the sight that then met his view. ter for her, if he had. Of course she The poor dog, unable to follow his dear will divide with you, since it was to save but cruel master, had determined to give her husband, that you were ruined. But, his last moments to his service. He had crawled, all bloody as he was, to the forgotten bag, and now, in the agonies of dren go to school, while yours stay at When he saw his master he still testi

death, he lay watching beside it. fied his joy by the wagging of his tail. He could do no more; he tried to rise but his strength was gone; even the caresses of his master could not prolong his life for a few moments.

He stretched out his tongue to lick the hand that was now fondling him in the agonies of regret, as if to seal forgiveness of the deed that had deprived him of life He then cust a look of kindness on his master, and closed his eyes in death.

is going to "turn up" for their benefit

зау І ? Indolent people are the only true dis ciples of luck, and luck alone is their god. They are always sure something

and therefore wait in idleness " with with strong, sharp will go manfully to work and "turn up" something from the most unpromising materials. Luck sleeps on the hope of a legacy to morrow, breakfasts on disappointment and sits out the day in cold and hunger, still awaiting for the fortune that labor achieves by sturdy blows and well direct-Bascher. ed efforts. The ringing hammer, and the busy pen, are laying the foundation of competence, while indolence fosters mis-

ory and crime, Luck is simply the bantling of the most precarious chance, while labor is the allowerful god of success, that overleaps every obstacle and conquers the world inc

Indolent people are the only true disci ples of luck, and luck alone is their god. They are always sure something is goup" something from the unpromising ma-Luck sleeps on the hope of a legacy

to-morrow, broakfasts on disappointment. and sits out the day in gold and hunger. Luck wins, Labor whistles, Luck relies on the turn of a card. Labor on sturdy blows and honesty of purpose. Luck slips downward to penury. Laor strides upward to independence Luck makes the outcast and criminal Labor the man of substance and the

Christian gentleman. Low necked shirts are pronounced the latest "style" for nice young men. Just magine a sweet youth with his hair arted in the middle, a brassheaded cane, and a low necked shirt.

When we have no pleasure in good ness, we may with certainty conclude derived from an opposite quarter.

ON GOING SURETY.

Ought a man ever to go surety for another? Why not? It is a most friendly act. If prudently done, it may be of the most eminent benefit to a neighbor. It gives him the benefit of your good reputation when he is not known. It ends him your credit where his own is not sufficient. It puts him in funds which otherwise he could not command Such service to a friend is generous, and an be made of one's money than to help, a true friend. We are commanded to "remember those in bonds as bound with them." To be sure, this was originally applied to bonds of a different kind, but

with not a whit more propriety than to pecuniary bonds. A man who, by a few thousand dollars, can save his friend and perhaps his family, from bankruptcy and want, could hardly spend his money in a manner which, all his life long, he would remember with more satisfaction. But there are certain moral and prudential considerations which should always

friend. You should make up your mind how much property you, have, and how For no blunder can be worse than to endorse on the supposition that you will not have to pay. Never indorse without saying to yourself, "This may come round apon me. I may have to pay it; and if it omes to that, I am able and willing." Nine out of ten of the fatal mistakes made by bondsmon arise from taking the opposite course to this. They consider the act of indorsing a friend's paper as a mere commercial form. "There is no risk Ishall not have it to pay. He is abundantly able to take care of his paper. I shall help him without harming myself,, and he is a stingy man who will not do that." This is the calculation on which a man binds himself to pay a friend's debts in case the friend cannot pay them himself. But how do these things turn out? One need not go far to ascertain! Every vil-The merchant could not bear the sight. lage-has an illustration. The borrower his creditors closed on him and wound him up, and were overyjoyed to find such a good name on his paper, Or, the sanwhich seemed sure of success, almost without possibility of failure, suddenly, like a loaded wagon, slipped off a wheel and upset into the dirt! Or, just as every thing was at the point of success, your friend sickened and could not look after his affairs, some critical matter was neglected, or some deshonest person step-

> finally turned out insolvent. And what became of you? Why, you were surety for the full amount of what you are worth! In an hour you find away your house, your farm, your litt sum in bank, and leaves you just where

a wife and eight children Then you were twenty-five years old. children's bread. You have not yet saved if she will not (and human nature is made up of shaky stuff;) and her chilhome; and if they live in a comfortable house, pleasantly furnished, while you are hiring a few rooms in the cheapes quarter of the town, then I suspect that you will chew the end of a great many

bitter reflections. When it is too late, you will be very wise. You will say to yourself, it may be. "A man is a fool who signs for an larger sum than he can conveniently

pay." Amen. say I! "Before a man puts his name down on another man's paper, he should ask himself. Am I willing to give this person as much money as I sign for ?" Amon,

"To sign a bond on a supposition that t is a mere form, and that you will have nothing to pay, is to but one's liead into fool's noose." Amen, again, say I! There is no harm in signing for a neighbor if you have got the property; if you are able to pay the amount without sarming your own household; and if you love the man for whom you sign enough to be willing to grve him outright the sum covered by your endorsement. Otherwise, to go quiety for a neighbor is a folly, a sin, and a shamo-Henry Ward

Monkeys are scarce in Michigan. A saddler in Detroit ket up one for a pet, who usually sat on the counter. A countryman came in one day who probably had never seen a moukey, the proprietor being in the back room. The customer coing a saddle that suited liim, asked the price. The monkey said nothing. Customer said : "I'll give you twenty dollars for it." which on being laid or the counter the monkey shoved into the "turn up" for their benefit, and drawer. The man then took the saddle, horefore wait in idleness " with folded but monkey mounted the man, tore his hands, while the industrious, with strong, hair, scratched his face, and the frighsharp will, go manfully to work and "turn | tened oustomer screamed for dear life Proprietor rushes in, and wants to know that's the fuse: "Fuse!" said the customer, "fuss? I bought a saddle from your son sittin' there, and when I went o take it he wouldn't let me have it." The saddler apologized for the monkey, but assured him he was no relation of

Conscience is God within. It is man's best friend, or his dreadful enemy; it haunts a man eyerywhere. He has no ower to resist it, and he lies perpetually at its morey. It is a flame kindled in his solu, which inwardly torments and onsumes him. It is a viper which twins itself about his heart and stings him in the tenderest places. It is a hu gry vulture, a new dying worm, which ecretly preys upon his vitals, and fills him with agony and dismay. But where conscience is obeyed, it is a friend in deed-a friend at home-an inward, inthe reason to be that our pleasure is all timate, truly bosom friend. It never desorts us, even in the greatest extremity.