CARLISIE, PENN'A, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1970.

THE GAME OF LIFE. This life is but a game of cards, Which mort is have to learn; Each shuffles, cuts, and deals the pack, And each a trump doth turn; Some bring a high card to the top, And others bring a low, Some hold a hand quite flush of trumps,

Some shuffle with a practised hand, ' And pack their cards with care, Eo they may know when they are dealt Where all the leaders are;
Thus fools are made the dupes or regulation while regues each other cheat, And he is very wise Indeed,

Who never moots defeat. Whon playing, some throw out the acc The counting cards to save;

the counting cards to save;

ome play the deuce, and some the ten,
But many play the knave;

some play for money, some for fun, Some play for money, some for fun, And some for worldly fame But not until the game'r played out,

Can they-count up their game When hearts are trumps, we play for love, And pleasure rules the hour No thoughts of sorrow check sur joys,
To beauty's rosy bower;
We sing, we dance, sweet verses make, Our cords at random play, And while our trumps remain on top,

Our game's a hollday. When clubs are trumps, look out-for war, For bloody horrors always come When clubs are held in hand; There lives are staked instead of gold The dogs of war are fed—

See clubs have got the lead. Last came of all is when the sua is He slways deals the cl sing.game Or how much ea h man saves. The spade will finish up the same, And dig 'the player's grave.

OUT IN THE RAIN.

Sprinkle ! rain ! shower ! right down on Millie Warner's tasteful little hat and graceful shoulders, unprotected save by a thin shawl, notwithstanding the beseeching glauce of the prettiest pair of though." hazel eyes that ever looked up to a cloud

When Millie came to a large, whitefarm house, she very gladly, and rather He stopped in surprise, as he saw through ford's." hastily-for just then there was a peal of thunder-opened the gate, and went up the flower boarded path into the house. and as another peal of thunder was heard accompanied by a vivid flash of lightning, Millie entered without ceremony. She took in at a glance the contents of the room, plainly, yet neatly furnished—the cane seated chairs, the pretty chintz covered lounge, the book case filled with books and sheet music, the violin in its case in the corner, the vaso of faded flowers and the ornaments on the mantle. There was no one there, but she heard'a childish noise in the next room, and she again knooked. A dark eyed girl of-ten or eleven years opened the door.

Millie explained why she was there With the case and good manners of one much older, the child bade her welcome, placed a chair near the stove, and took Millie's dripping hat and shawl.

"I was just beginning to get dinner; that is the reason I did n't hear you rap. "Es, dinne i'll be weddy when Ben till it clears up. She has been so

The oldest child whose name was Het

ty, resumed: do that. I like to have every thing ready | pale, and whisperd to Ben : for him when he comes in, tired and hun-

she will show me." Where is your mother?" said Millie to little Eve, when Hetty went out of the tone she was accustomed to him, but loud

"We has got no mudder, but Ben,' the little one said.

When Hetty came back, Millie said: dress will dry just as well at work as sit- be obliged immediately to resort to se- Still more ominous that she came in a ting here; so I will help you get dinner. If you like I will make some biscuit, and we will have dinner in a very short

glad. Might she look on and learn how? eightcenth. At that time I shall sell the out, brave and indignant, something of Millie was frank, and young, and gay, and piece of land I partly expect to do, and I what she knew and felt, and spurne I him she and the children soon became very well acquinted over the bisouit. said presently, trying a potato-with her

"The potatoes are done. I will pour the water off, so, and then put them on again to dry. That will make them mealy. In a few minutes we will peal thom, and then dinner will be ready except taking | pressed his hands over his eyes, and he shelter from the storm. I heard it all,

The dinner seemed very meagre, thought little Hetty, as she ran over the items in her mind-potatoes, peas, pork, biscuit, butter, cucumbers, milk and water. She had wanted to make ten for of the circumstance, and it is the twenty- face. her visitor, but she had declined decidedly. The poor child said, apologeti-

When father and mother were alive, we used to have a good many things for dinner, and Martha, our hired girl, used picion coming into his mind, as he deto get them all 1: but when they died and | tected a lurking triumph in the Squire's Squire Jones said he had bought a mort- eye: gage on the farm, and that we had to pay every cont that was due, or lose every- this matter, and that you are at the botthing, we had to do without a good many things, and we are very poor, now, and ing his eyes on the lawyer, who changed Ben is afraid we can't have enough to color in spite of himself. pay it, and they all say we look for no mercy from Squire Jones, for he is very you may get yourself into trouble," he hard to the poor, and he has always said, angrily.

wanted our farm because it joins some of "Yos sir, I believe you are a base vilhis land where he wants to build. I had lain'l I remember that you are the heard all about it when one of the neigh- lawyer that made out the mortgage Millie had listened with a curious mixture of feeling to this, for Squire Jones in the land you shall be exposed !" was a declared lover of hors, and though she had not yet accepted him, she had been pleased with his attentions, and had ly said Mr. Jones. certainly given him encouragement. Moreover, he was to receive his final an- knew very well that I could not raise so swer in three days from that time, and much money in two days, when you laid she was not sure the answer received your diabolical plans." and laid away was "no." True, Millie "Then you know the was not in love with him, but she had

she was not capable of love, and that to

expect. But she certainly liked Squire Jones as well, if not better than any one else, and his love certainly must be disinterested, for he could not know that. but now Millie stopped. Could he not? Might he not have found out some way? you mercy but for your insinuations If this story is true, would such a man be likely to marry a young girl? For Millie was really an heiress in a small way. She was the sole inheritor of a small, unencumbered farm from her father, and 25000 in bank stock. But the farm was fatherless. If you take this property, 300 miles south of this town, while she may it bring you a curse with it, now was visiting her cousin, and no one knew and evermore! But while it is in my

her cousin in her work, as she had al- tardly scoundrel." ways helped her mother when she was

even they the next morning were at one pale and frightened. Eva was sobbing time smoothed over, for Squire Jones in her lap, and Millie-it was difficult t was a rich and influential man, and peo- describe her feelings. ple could not afford without some reason, all now. Can he really be such a scoun-She could tell better of the truth of the

story when she had seen Ben. Who she was, began : was Ben? Two or three inquiries amounted almost to nothing. . The children spoke just as if everybody knew who in pretending that I have n't heard what Bon was. Was he an uncle, cousin, hired man, or what? Evidently some and I know of some one who can help one very old, by the way Hetty spoke of | you; but first may I ask you a few him. But she shrugged her shoulders as questions?" she looked at the still pouring rain.

Young Ben Hazel, out in the field, haughty; but her kind and straightforpitched up the last hay on the load, ward manner disarmed him. He bowed leaned his pitch fork against a tree, and took off his straw hat to cool his moist forehead. His gaze followed the hay gage?" cart, went over the broad lands and re-

"The hay is all gone in," he said, with a long breath of relief. ."I could not afford to lose one load now; I don't know that I can do it, but if I can sell part of the land I may. It will be a hard pull,

The man followed the cart to the barn. towards the house from the back way. mixing flour. It must be Martha.

No; those fair, white arms are not ful figure. As he came nearer, he could distinguish the sparkling, piquant face. She was laughing and talking with Hetty, and evidently giving her directions for what she was making. Hetty was gazing upon her, eager and absorbed. Little Eva was sitting at the table in her high chair, working a piece of dough.

water heard in the next room by Hetty. "Ben has come," she said, running has tily forward and opening the door. "Ben has tum !" echoed the little one, clapping her hands and lisping as he came in, bright and smiling, what she had in To-morrow this splendid farm, added to

By and by there was a splattering of

store for him. "I is made a tate for oo: my other property, and the possession of her a kiss, while she laughed and shouted,

It will be a long time before the shower but his eyes were seeking the stranger. comes; he will not be here for an hour." | caught in the shower, Ben, and is staying | the money," he said, ironically. tums," lisped a little girl of three or four as to help me get dinner and has made some splendid biscuit."

They both stood mute a minute, she with surprise, at the real Ben, young, "I can't get a very good dinner; I am handsome, and well bred, he with adminot quite old enough, but Ben says I do ration, and a strange feeling he could nicely. He puts it on for me, and I see | not define. He had hardly made her wel- to prove that it is all right. There are two to it. But he does not allow me to take come, with a return of his self possession, off kettles, for fear I will burn or scald when there was a loud rap at the street myself; but I think I am old enough to door. Hetty went to the door, came back

"Squire Jones." gry. I can't make biscuit-I wish I Millio drew quickly back from the half mortgage, and execute the final release. ld, for Ben likes them so much; but open door. Ben went in to the visitor, Martha who comes in to make bread says | closing the door after him, but every | sion to which the Squire gave free li-

word was distinctly heard by Millie, for Squire Jones did not speak in the snave to Sanford's. and peremptorily.

stopped to say that the time for the pay- closed blinds. It was a little ominou ment of the money due me being day af- that he was compelled to wait in the par-"Now, I have got nicely warmed, my ter to morrow, if it is not ready, I shall lor, alone, five, ten, fifteen minutes. vere measures."

Hetty was delighted, Ben would be due till the twenty eighth; it is now but was firm. He threatened; she flashed hope with some other money coming in and his suit with scorn, and leathing. She to be able to pay it."

"You are laboring under a singular mistake, young man. Here is your mort- the Hazels!" she ended, gage, you can see for yourself that it is the eighteenthe

"Let me see it." The figures danced upon the page. He calmed himself with a great effort. He grew ashy pale as he read it.

"It reads so certainly, but I can't un-"Hero's a memorandum my father made | with that same queer little smile on her eighth, and he was a very sure and methodical man, and would not be likely to of his way, six months after, to avoid a make a mistake that might be traught wedding party just returning from with very important and evil circumstan- church-Ben Hazel and Millie, his wife

"I believe there is some villainy in tom of it," he exclaimed excitedly, fix-

"Bo caroful what you say, young man,

bors was talking to Ben, though he didn't at that time, and I know that for years you have been aching to get hold of the property. If there is any justice "In the meantime you had better have

that money ready," coolly and insulting-"That is impossible, you know. You

"Then you know the consequences." "And what is to become of my young the fumes of whisky upon his lips; and waited so long for the ecetatic passion, so, sisters?" "I notther know nor care. That is vonr lookout."

like any one was as much as she could. The young man strove to repress his took a drink himself.

passion. "Squire Jones, by the twenty eightly we can pay this debt. I expect. "That will do you no good. It mus be ready by day after to-morrow, or l take possession. I might have shown

Legal for Ast to Williams

Now. none." "That is false !-liar ! willian ! and you know it. You never showed mercy in your life. You have won your ill gotten wealth by robbing the widow and the of it; and during her visit she had helped hands, I'll kick, you from it, you das

The Squire was a small man as well at home—capable, industrious little girl as a coward, and while he was being ignominiously ejected from the house by The story agreed with things that she the angry and excited young man had hinted at, but only hinted at, and Hetty was crouched down close to Millie,

Ben did not come into the room for a to lose his favor. She remembered it time afterwards. When he did he looked haggard and aged, and was passing straight through hastily, as if to escape notice, when Millie, business like, that

"Mr. Hazel, I want to talk with you a few minutes. There would be no use you and Squire Jones have been saying, Ben at first looked displeased and

"What is the amount of this mort-

"Two thousand dollars and interest," was the brief reply. "What is the total value of the farm?" "My father valued it at ten thousand ollars.

"Are there other mortgages ?" "Very well; I am quite positive The man followed the cart to the barn. know some one who can loan you the The storm was at its height when he went money. I am Millie Warner. Call on me to-morrow, at my cousin's, Mr. San-

the window, some one was standing at he Ben's dreams were mixed up at night the table with arms bare to the elbow, with hazel eyes and mortgages. The next day was a long time of suspens and anxiety, and early in the evening, 'Martha's, neither her's the slender, grace found him at Sanford's, where he was received by Millie herself.

The next morning, accompanied by eighbor, he called on Squire Jones. "He is at breakfast," the servant said An angry light shone in Squire Jones' cold gray eyes when he heard who was his visitor.

"How dare he come? I warrant hough, the chap isn't quite so high and mighty as he was the last time I say him. Humble enough this morning. I will not hold out hopes of mercy until he grovels and begs my pardon—grovels low is he made me, and then I'll be revenged, He caught her up in his arms and gave make me a rich and happy man, indeed. I will tantalize him to his heart's

is over, land you must stay with us to dinner, it will be ready by the time Ben." Then to him: "This lady got man. I conclude you have come to pay

Squire Jones started back aghast, and thunderstruck.

"Do you mean to say that you have raised the money?" "I do, and have brought Mr. Foste thousand dollars. We have each counted it. There is the interest. Now I will

take up the mortgage, Squire Jones." Livid and trembling with passion Squire Jones was compelled to yield the There was no trace of the violent pas-

cense, when the next evening he drove up He looked happy and smiling. Ther was a queer little smile on Millie War-"I am in haste, young man; Ij ust ner's face, as she saw him through the

last, distant, and unsmiling. Still be "Impossible!" exclaimed the young could hardly believe he heard aright, man in a surprised and excited tone! when to his suit she gave a prompt, un-"you are very much mistaken. It is not compromising "no!" He urged, she "Such a great threat is worthy o von l of a piece with your conduct with

"To the fiazels! What do you know about them! Perhaps you are the one who loaned the money to them?" "Yes, it was I. I went in there fo

overy word." The Squire uttered curses low and deep, but Millie did not stay to hear. derstand it." He went to the desk- them. She only saw him ride away,

Squire Jones rode a long distance ou

which he came very near blundering Mark Twain introduced himself to an Ogdensburg audience in this modest way : Ladies and Gentlemen :-- The next lecture of this course will be delivered this vening by Samuel L. Clemens, otherevening by Samuel L. Clemens, other ter and Middletown, and branches to time wise Mark Twain, a gentleman whose Hollidaysburg and Indiana of 26 miles, only high character and unimpenchable integ. in all equal to 771 miles of single railrity are only equalled by his comelines am the man. You will excuse me for

cused the chairman from introducing me.

I know it's not the ordinary way : but

vice: ordered him to go home, and, turn

ing on his heel, entered the saloon, and

equal to the tank of introducing me as I ought to be introduced.". A Georgia paper speaks of a man who one day, recently, said to his fifteen years old son, as he stepped out of a liquor saloon, that he was ashamed to see him emerging from such a place, with after giving the boy some wholesome ad-

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL REPORT.

As the operations of the Pennsylvani Railroad are of interest to every individual in the State, we print the following extracts from the last annual report, which will give our readers full informa tion concerning its operations and con

OFFICE OF PENN'A RAILROAD CO., Philadelphia, February 12, 1870. To the Shareholders of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company: Your Directors take pleasure in sub

of the operation of your railways for the year 1869, as follows: EARNINGS. rengers 1. \$4,500,071 06 grant passengers 131,665 93 18. 118,901 01 ress matter 302,654 54 EXPENSES. conducting transpor-\$12,203,267 Leaving not carnings for . \$5,047 544 13

pared with last year is : \$17,250,811 73 17,233,497 3 \$17:314,4 The changes in the sources of revenue are shown below:

The total amount of revenues con

Increase in the regular freights..... gerease in emigrants.... nerease in mai's..... nerease in expréss matter \$133,067 2 ecrease in first class ras-*\$31,832 89 \$3,919 91 115 752 79 . .\$17,314 45 Increase as above stated

The apparent decrease in first class ssongers, shown-above, is explained by the circumstance that there is included the Pennsylvania Canal Company is nearly drove the guide crazy, at Genoa, in the carnings of 1868 for military transportation, due in previous years, \$113,433.29-100, whilst the collections from the same source in 1869, were but \$5,655.66-100. By adding this amount stands upon your books at \$1,101,156. to the reported decrease, and deducting the sum from that received in 1868 gradually assuming large proportions, before any relies of Columbus. Our (\$113,433.24-100), it will have an actual ncrease of first class passenger traffic in

1869sover 1868 of \$75,944,75-100. The gross revenues for 1869 are equal to \$48,186.62-100 per mile of the main ine of railroad.

The whole number of passengers car ried in 1868 was 3,747,178, and in 1869 4,229,363-an increase in the number carried of 482,185, or nearly 13 per cent. The average distance traveled by each passenger was, 34 22-100 miles, being 1 32-100 miles less than in 1868.; showing this increase to be mainly upon the

local traffic of the line. The number of tons of freight moved Millie Warner's hand and fortune, will was 4,992,025—embracing 2,829,858 tons of coal. The whole tonnage of your

bituminous coal. : Giff of a colf in per passenger 2.51 cents against 2.71 ents last year; on an average decrease in freight charges of 9.9 per cent, and in

passenger charges of 7.4 per cent. The earnings of the Philadelphia and Erie Railroad in 1869, were : From passengers \$ 677,964,44

From freights ... 2,507,0×2 93

From gSprox matter ... 31,>27 51

Fropr mail ... 24,616 67

26,713 72 Potal exceeding \$11,000 per mile of roat \$2,2-2,:05 29 The operating expenses during same period, were : Fore-inducting transpor

a which ad [3) ner ce of earnings, payable to the Phila telphia and Erie Railmad Co..... nowing a loss to this

Company in operating the line under the lease (in addition to interest up nothe capital in vested in reling at ck, which is \$21,661.69 less than in 1868. The low rates at which the Philadel phia and Erie Railroad Company is com-

pelled to carry its freights-averaging but 1.4-10 cents per ton per mile, and the small passenger business it can command from the sparsely populated country are the reasons that more than 70 per cent of its receipts are required to meet been carefully and economically conducted by A. L. Tyler, esq., its General Superintendent.

In this connection it may be stated of this line, but mainly from financial saorifices incurred during its construction; this railway with a single track of iron rails, and but partially ballasted, cost the Philadelphia and Eric Company without any equipment, \$19,759,171 92, whilst the Pennsylvania Rallroad, pass ing over a much more expensive country o build a railway upon, with a double rack of 358 miles, laid with heavy iron, and well ballasted, including a third or single track of 28 miles between Lancas

way, exclusive of sidings, is represe of person and grace of manner. And I by \$21,346,024.50, a difference of less than \$1,600,000 upon the cost of over These facts are referred to at this time the fact is, I never yet have found a only to show why it is that the sharechairman of a lecture committee who was holders of one of these lines have received regular dividends, while the other line

as been unable to earn them. he earnings of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Bailway, under italians to this company, for the six italians to this company, for the six it ments ending December 31, 1880, were hard the expenses during the same portiol, wore. Balance of Straight 1, 1912, 1981,320,786 a

Showing a profit in the operation of

their working expenses, interest, and dividends, are as follows:

From the Pennsylvania Raliroad and 4,146.882 3,202,705 And the expenses of operating these lines were :

Pennaylvania Rall oad. \$12,203,257 60 Pitsburg: Port Wayne land Chicago Raily.y, including rent, &c. 4,110,037 79 hilidelphia and Eric Railtpad, including 30 nitting to you the satisfactory results 3,324,218 25 railways for 1889.
From which defluct dividends declared in May
and 'November, with
the taxes thereon...'
Balance to debit of intor-at accounts on bonds
counts on bonds
Du- for the lesse of the
Harrisoung and Laucaster Hailroad
Annual newmant to the \$3,075,643 24 888,975 10 133 274 18

> Leaving a balance of ... 463,533 08 In our last annual report the Board re ferred in detail to the railway companies necessary to again mention them, further than to say that they continue to view when this interest was acquired, while they yield a reasonable profit upon the capital invested.

465,003 60

The working expenses of the other lines of railway leased by this company not already referred to-all of which are in Pennsylvania-show a balance of re-

ccipts over expenses. The interest held by this Company in come a profitable addition to your in The coal traffic of this Company i and already gives to your railway a constant business at rates that yield a very small profit per ton; but on the large full of animation-full of impatience, he amount transported (10,329,358 tons) the said:

net revenue from it is of considerable im-The original policy of this Compan was to reach the traffic of the Northwest. West, and Southwest, by assisting the control their management beyond the Wayne and Chicago Railway Company, with his finger. at several periods of its extremest need, (including 410,966 tons of fuel and other large advances to complete its line, and materials transported for the company), preserve its property to its shereholders, under written pledges, that its eastward business should follow the direction railway exceeds that of last year 270,010 which prompted and justified this Comtons, of which increase 264,309 tons is pany in granting the assistance so earbituminous coal. (1) / (1) / (1) firstly solicited. Under the conviction The average charge per net tou per that this agreement was ample, it was mile upon freights during the year was not believed that further protection to rapid growth of this section of the coun-

either desirable or important. The try, however, placed that Company, in a few years after its completion, in a condition of great prosperity. It then, un- how !" mindful of its former obligations, endeavored to seek other Eastern connections that it could control, though this Company, at all times, gave to its business the same rates per milb that it not fourteen years old, write better than charged upon its own line, upon both that !" passengers and freight. Extensive surthe progress of these movements, an ef- drive on." fort was inaugurated by the Eric Rail-

Pennsylvania Railroad Company, which only failed from a misapprehension of the I show you beautiful! O! magnificent terms of the law under which they proposed to accomplish their object, and grand ! magnificent." subsequent adverse legislation procured by the President of the Fort Wayne Company.

In view of these extraordinary movements, it became evident to your Board, Beautiful bust! beautiful pedestal!!" that its road traverses, added to its that this Company must depart from the greater distances as a through line from policy that had heretofore governed it, eastern cities to all points in the west, and obtain direct control of its Western connections. Negotiations were accordingly opened with the Directors of the its working expenses. The operations Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago of this railway during the past year have Railway Company, who had also become Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago apprehensive (under the vicious system that had been developed in New York, he do?". by which stock and bondholders of rail-

ways and their agents, sold their proxies that, owing to some error in the location to vote at the elections of the Company, without any regard to the interests involved in the issue,) that their own work might fall into hands whose object would only 288 miles in length, laid with lighter | be to seriously impair the permanent in terests of their constituents.

After a lengthened negotiation with dred years !" the Directors of that Company, a lease was agreed upon, and this Company ontered into possession of the Pittsburg Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway, on the first of July last. The terms of the lease, which gave to the shareholders 12" per cont on their capital, were, at the time, considered very erroneous, and justified by the circumstance already, referred to. The results of its operation, however, for the first half year, notwithstanding a diminished revenne of \$304,595.90, compared with that introducing myself, for I have, just ex- 265 per cent more of single track rail of the same months in 1808, have, high a vigorous retrenchment of expenses, left a net profit of \$86,704.48 over all outlays, including the semi an-

ual contribution of \$52,050 to the Bink The same reasons that induced this For Wayne line, prompted the Pitts-burg, Cincinnati, and St. Louis Rail-

The revenues of the lines operated by siderable extent, in an unfinished and this company, and the amounts paid for dilapidated condition, deficient in depot accommodations, with a limited rolling stock largely out of repair, and shops entirely inadequate to place this ma chinery in good order. These deficienries had to be supplied, and in the mean

time its road and rolling stock could only be placed in condition for economical service at great extra cost. Upon a representation of these facts to the Com pany, modifications in the lease have been made by it, which will, it is believed, render it acceptable to the lessees and to this Company, their largest stockholders.

These several arrangements still left our connections with Cincinnati. the great trade centre of the southwest, in complete, the business with which has been steadily increasing since the termination of the late war. To perfect these the Pittsburg, Cincinnati, and St. Louis Railway Company has also agreed upor a lease with the Little Miami Railway Company of their line, through whose railroad our connection with Cincinnat will be made, thus enabling this Company to participate in the growing prosperity of that city.

The connections of your line with St. Louis, the great city of the Mississippi valley, are now complete by way of Crestine, and nearly so upon the shorter and more direct route through Columbus, Indianapolis, Terre Haute, and Vandacontrolled through the ownership of a lia. With these arrangements, all of majority of their shares; and it is un- which will be perfected this year, we will limit our extensions unless some overruling necessity should require us herefulfill the objects this Company had in after to go further. We have no interest in any line beyond the Mississippi river. By order of the Board.

J. EDGAR THOMPSON, President.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBO.

The following is from Mark Twain's New Pilgrim's Progress." The party-amused themselve steadily improving in value, and when by pretending their utter stupidity and the enlargement is complete, it will be indifference to any wonders he had to show. The guides in Genoa are devestments in other works. Its cost lighted to secure an American party, be cause they are so much in wonder and deal so much in sentiment and emotion guide there adgetted about as if he had swallowed a spring mattress. He was

"Come wis me gentlemen, come ! show you the letter writing by Christopher Columbo !-written by himself !write it wis his own hand !--come." He took us to the municipal palace construction of tributary lines leading to After much impressive opening of locks

the markets of these sections, but not to and fumbling of keys, the stained and aged document was spread before us State of Pennsylvania. With this object | The guide's eyes sparkled. He danced in view, it gave to the Pittsburg, Fort about us, and touched the parchment "What I tell you, gentleman? Iz i of so? See !- handwriting of Christ oher Columbo !-write it himself !"

We looked indifferent, unconcern The doctor examined the document very deliberately, during a painful pause. Then he said without any show of interest: "Ah! Ferguson-what-whatdid you ay the name of him was that wrote this

" Christopher Columbo Christopher Columbo !" Another deliberate examination "Ah! did he write it himself-

"He write it himself !- Christonhe Columbo !-he's own handwriting by "Why, I have seen boys in America

" But zis iz ze great Christoveys were accordingly made of the regions east of Pittsburg, by that com-worst writing I ever saw. Now you pany, to find a suitable line for this ob- must not think you can impose upon us ject, followed by material pecuniary because we are strangers. We are no advances to a railway company, whose fools by a gread deal. If you have got road it was proposed to use, as a part of any specimens of penmanship of real the rival route to the East; but during merit trot them out, and if you have not

We drove on. The guide was considway, Board to absorb, not only the Pitts- erably shaken up, but he made one more burg, Fort Wayne and Chicago line, but venture. He had something with which nearly all the Western connections of the he thought to overcome us. He said : "Alı ! gentleman, you come wit me I show you beautiful! O! magnificent

He brought us before the beautifu bust-for it was beautiful-and sprand back-and struck an attitude. "Ah !-look-Christopher Columbus

The doctor put on his eye glass, prepared for such occasions. "Ah! what did you say this gentlenian's name was ?'' "Christopher Columbo !-- Ze Christopher Columbo l' "Christopher Columbo !- Ze great

Christopher Columbo ! Well, what-did "Discovered America-discovered-O, ze devil." "Discovered America! No, tha tatement will hardly wash. We are

from America, ourselves. We know noth ing about, it ! Christopher Columbo Pleasant name. Is he dead ?" Oh, copo di Baccho !-Three hui " What did he die of ?" "I do not know I cannot tell. " "Smallpox, thinks?"

now what he died of." " Measles, likely ?" " May be-may be-I do not know. hink he died of-of something " " Parents living ?" " Im-pos-see-able." "Ah which is the bust, and which is the edestal ?"

"I do not know, gentler

"Santa Maria !- Zis zo bust zis nedestal !" "Ah-I see-happy combination, in deel. Is this the first time the gentleman was ever on a bust ?"

Company to become the lessees of the the franking privilege a method by which Western farmers' wives keep up their supply of tinware, that commodity way Company, in which this Company being extensively peddled through holds a majority of its shares, to take at the Western county in exchange for old an parlier period a lease of the lines books, papers, and paperstock generally. owied by the Columbus, Chileago, and Congressional reports and the like are Indiana Central Railway Company, represented in Western kitchens by The results of this lease have not proved saucepans, colunders, dippers, pie-plates tality taken to its rainbow home, and "And your king," continued Washcontrary to expectations, to be, to a con- through the tinware catalogue.

DEATH OF NEWSPAPERS.

BY REV. T. DE WITT TALMAGE. There is a fearful mortality among pe iodicals. An opidemic has broken out which has brought to the last gasp many of the dailies, weeklies, and mothlies. During the last few weeks, scores of these have died of cholera infantum. Only a little while ago they came forth with flaming prospectus, and long list of eminent contributors; but the places that knew them once know them no

Men succeeding in nothing else have concluded it to be a providential indication that they should publish a paper. Many hundreds of thousands of dollars have been sunk, and every issue of the majority of the temperance, Sunday, school, religious, and political papers of which they are hoping some purchaser will lift them out. It is a constant quesnewspapers go to when they die. We know where the basely partizan go to,

n printers' ink. Nine-tenths of them nay whistle for their money; but the out some other master. Why all this matter over. giving up of the ghost among newspapers?

Some of them died for the lack of be ing anathematized. Nothing succeeds this country without being well cursed. If a man, or a book, or a periodical go forth upassulted, ruin is nigh. There is nothing that so decidedly lifts up a thing before the public gaze as at the and of the bayonet. The neutral paper almost always fails, because it clears the scorn of parties and churches Kicks and cuffs are an indispensible inheritance. The more valuable the quarry, the more frequent the blasting. ; You cannot make wine without crushing the end of a scabbard. clusters. The most successful periodiicals of the day are those which have

been most violently hounded. Some of these papers died for lack of brains. A man may plead law or preach the Gospel with less intellect than is required for the conduct of the paper. The editor must understand something of everything. He wants more than a pair of scissors and a bottle of mucilage. If he merely retails the ideas of others, the public will prefer to go up and get the thing at the wholesale establishment He must be able with strong and enter taining pen to discuss governments, religions, educational enterprises, social changes, books, amusements, men, institutions, everything. He must have strenth to take a thought at the end of his pen and fling it a thousand miles, till it strikes within an inch of the point it was aimed at.

Lack of capital has thrown others. Ink, paper, press, type, printers, edi-torial salaries, contributors' fees, postal expenses, rent, machinery, necessary repairs, are taking down many large ortunes. The literary enterprise is often crushed under its own cylinders, is drowned in its own ink, is chewed up lation of the illy managed newspaper the more certain the doom. He who attempts to publish a paper without pockets full of ready cash

ublishes his own discomfiture. Many of them have died of lack of room. Enough Sunday school papers are now issued to cover up all the youngsters of the Church with good advice six inches deep. Enough Presbyterian papers to make all the world Presbyterian, and enough Methodist periodicals to turn everything over to Methodism. There are now one hundred and forty editors in the Southern Presbyterian had a moment ago.

Church. We fear that some of these religious papers will eat each other up, so that th re will be nothing left of them save a few remaining columns of advertised medicines and shaving soap. New York city has ten evening papers; the number of morning papers no one has had time to count. We wish them all success; but it would certainly be wise it the three hundred new periodicals which are about to be started would look before they leap.

We wonder not at the ambition that nims for the editorial, chair. All other modes of affecting the public mind are narrow and weak, compared with it The pen is the lever that moves the world, and the ink roller of the printing press, the battering ram that smites into he dust the walls of ignorance and sin. But the press is a strong team to drive; and one must be sure of the harness and the wheels, or, coming along a steep place, there will be a capsize, and wreck from under which the literary adventurers will not have strength to draw themselves. Photon's attempt to drive the charlot of the sun ended in a grand nashup. - Independent.

Sixteen years ago, Rev. John W. Maffet, then in his prime, delivered a lecture, which closed with the following passage "The Phonix, a fabled bird of antiquity, when it felt the advancing chills of age, built its own funeral urn, and fried his own pyre by means which naure's instincts taught. All its plumage and its form of beauty became ashes but then would rise the young-beauti ful from the urn of death and chamber of decay would the fledgeling come, with its eyes turned to the sun, and essaying its dark velvet wing, sprinkled with gold and fringed with silver, on the balmy air, rising a little higher, until at length, in George Duke Washington, of Mt. Verthe full confidence of flight, it gives a cry of joy, and soon becomes a glittering Americal speek on the bosom of the arial ocean, Lovely voyager of earth, bound on its heavenward journey to the sun! So rises the spirit bird from the ruins of the body the funeral urn which its Maker built; the death fires. So towers away to its A Western exchange facetiously calls home in the pure elements of spirituality, intellect, Phonix like, to dip its oud wings into the fountain of eternal bliss. So shall dear, pregious humanity survive from its ashes of the burning been massacred in this quarrel. I have world; So, beautifuly shall the un-

love."

WASHINGTON'S TEMPTATION.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD. There are many days in winter when the air is very soft and balmy, as the early days of summer, when glad maiden May seems to blow warm breath in the grim face of February, until the rough yes, trampled that title, that royal name, old warrior laughs again.

It was one morning like this that the norning sunshine was streaming over a high rock that frowns far above the Vissahiokon. A high rock, attainable only by a long

and winding path, fenced in by the trunks of giant pines, whose boughs in the coldest day of winter form a canopy And near this nook—the chamber in

the forest, for it was nothing else-sat an old man, separated from it by the trunks the country is a plunge into debt, from of the pines, whose boughs concealed his

That old man had come here alone, t tion in the community where religious think of his two sons now freezing at Valley Forge; for, though the father was a tory, his two sons were continent without asking.

als. He was a well meaning man, but
The mania is fearful. Many of our some half crazy idea about the divine literary friends are uneasy till they have right of George III, lurked in his brain, nvested their last five thousand dollars and kept him back from the camp of

Washington. And now, on this bright morning in dog will not come back, having found February, he had come here to think the

While he was pondering this deep matter over, he heard the tramp of horse not far off, and looking between the trunks of the pines, he saw a man dismount, and advance into the quiet nooks of the moss covered rocks. Leaving this aged man to look upon

the intruder himself, let us look upon him with our own eyes. As he comes through those thick boughs we behold a man over six feet, with his manly form enveloped in a coarse grey overcoat; a chapeau on his bold forchead—and beneath the coat you may see the military boots and also the

And who is this man of kingly pres ence, who comes here alone to pace this noss covered-recess with drooped head and folded arms? Washington! As he meditates upon the awful con

dition of his starving army at Valley Forge, another form, tall as his own, emerges from the boughs, and unperceived, gazes upon the warrior. A moment passes, and as Washingto turns and meets the stranger's gaze, strong resemblance is noticed. The same height, breadth of chest, limbs, nay, almost the same faces; save that of the stranger in outline, and lacks that calm consciousness of a great soul, which

coat; their costumes are alike-yet hold... The stranger throws open his overcoat | tance, we may produce an influence which and you behold that hangman's dress, will remain an ever fresh memorial of a

stamps the countenance of Washington

That resemblance is most strange:

lays his hand upon his sword. alike, met there by accident, under that sweetest associations in the deepest recanopy of boughs, one wandering from cesses of loving hearts. 'Tis true that Valley Forge, one from Philadelphia, let with its own type, is shrouded in its own paper, has its epithiph in its own columns.

me tell you at once that the stranger is put what a legacy? erushing, blasting, none other than the master butcher of withering much that would otherwise the idol king, Sir William Howe.

personation of freedom, and the other ence for nefarious ends! the tinseled lackey of a tyrant's will. We will listen to their conversation it is brief but important. For a moment the British Gener stood spell bound before the man he had of those holy men who far back in the crossed the ocean to entrap and bring

against the right divine of the British Pope! To that British General was omething awful about the soldier who could talk with his God, as Washington

home, the rebel who had lifted his hand

said Sir William Howe. "I behold be fore me the chief of the rebel army, Mister Washington ?" Washington coldly bowed his head. "Then this is a happy hour, for we ly, a lady teacher was given the word wo together can give peace and freedom to this unhappy land."

surprise, advanced a step, and then ex- male hazard." "And who sir, are you that thus bold ly promises peace and freedom to my ountry ?"

termination of this most disastrous con-

panoply of British arms, felt his and freedom before his native and !

tude of King George to Mister Washing-As he spoke, he placed in the hands of Washington a massive parchment, sealed with the broad seal of England,

and signed with the name of King Georgo. Washington took the parch opened and read it, but his face did not change a muscle. And yet the parchment named Mister George Washington, non; our well beloved servant,

Here was a boon for the Virginia planter; here was a title and a power for the young man who was one struggling for his life away there, amid floating ice, on the dark Allegheny, For a moment the face of Washington was buried in that pareliment, and then,

in a low, deep voice, he spoke:
"I have been thinking," said he, "of the ten thousand brave men who have been thinking of Bunker Hill. Lexing. hanged soul sour within the disc of eter-ton, Quebec, Trenton; yes, the dead of nity's luminary with undazzled eye and Gormantown, Saratoga, Brandywine, unscorched wings the Phonix, immor- and-"

Transmitted by the out into the heart vol marble, of provisions the second will be a

"would have me barter the bones of the dead for a ribbon and a title!" And then, while Howe shrunk cowering back, that Virginia planter, Washington, crushed that parchment into the sod with the heel of his warrior boot;

"That's my answer to your king!" And there he stood, with scorn on his brow and in his eyes, his outstretched arm pointing at his minion of King George.

Was n't that a picture for the pencil of an angel? And now that British General, recovering from his first surprise, grew as red as his uniform, with

"Your head," he gasped, clinching his hands, "will yet redden the traiter's block." Then Washington's hand sought kis sword, then his fierce spirit awoke with-

in him ; it was his first impulse to strike

the braggard quivering in the dust. But

in a moment he grew calm. "Your's is a good and great King," he said with his usual stern voice. "At first he is determined to sweep a whole continent with five thousand men, but soon finds his five thousand men must swell to twenty-five thousand, before he can begin his work of murder; then he sacrifices his own subjects by thousands and butchers peaceful farmers by tens of thousands-and yet the march of victory is not even begun. Then, if he conquers the capitol city of the continent, victory is sure. Behold the city is in his grasp, yet still the hosts of freedom defy him, even from the huts of Valley "And now, as a last Forge. your King comes to the sought with a high-reward to grace man whose head yesterday was the gates of London—he offers that rebel a dukedom-a viceregal scepter ! And yet that rebel tramples the dukedom into the dust—that rebei crushes, into atoms

the name of such a king." Ah, never a spaniel skulked away from the kick of his master-as General Howe cringed away from the presence of Washington. He mounted his horse and was

One word with regard to the aged tory, who beheld the scene frem yonder bushes, with alternate wonder, admiration and fear. That tory went home . "I have seen George Washington at prayer," he said

to his wife. "The man who can trample

upon the name of a King as he did-pray

to God as he prayed that man cannot

be a rebel, or a bad man. To morrow I

will join my sons at Valley Forge." No matter what may be your sphere in they are clad in the same coarse gray life, you may so act, work, in it as to secure some good result. In our mere contract with others, as friend or acquainthat British uniform, flashing with gold soul illumined with truth and purity. Washington starts back, and No stately monument may rise to grace and upon his sword. the spot of earth which incloses our ashes,

And as those two men, so strangely but our name may be enshrined amid the

ability of those who wield a potent influ "The memory of the just is blessed." Let this august yet inspiring truth be prominently fixed in our minds. How vividly illustrated it is by the examples centuries sought to promote the welfare of others rather than exalt themselves! whose very nobility and power grow out of their saintly lives, whose names are ag fresh now as the dews which still brighten the hillside where once their feet pressed the springing grass, and whose good deeds "I cannot be mistaken," at length of Christain manliness and virtue,and ringing precepts stimulate us to lives

Phrenolôgical Journal. At a Teachers Institute in Ohio, recenthazardous to spell and define, and did it in this style: "H-a-z, has a-r-d, ard, At this word, Washington started with hazard, e-double-s, ess hazardess, "a fe-

Tycho Brahe, the astronomer, changed color and his legs shook under him on neeting a hare or a fox. Dr. Johnson "The commander of his Majesty's would never enter a room with his left orces in America," said Hówe, advancing foot foremost; Julius Cæsar was almost along the wood hidden, rock towards convulsed by the sound of thunder, and Washington. "And oh, sir! let me always wanted to get into a cellar of tell you that the King, my master, has under ground to escape the noise. To heard of your virtues, which alone dig- Queen Elizabeth, the simple word nify the revolt with the name of war ; "death" was full of horrors. Even Taland it is to you that he looks for the leyrand trembled and changed color or hearing the word pronounced. Marshal Saxe, who met and overthrew opposing Then Washington, whose pulse had armies, fled and screamed in terror at ever quickened before all the the sight of a cat. Poter the Great could never be persuaded to cross a great heart flutter in his bosom, as that bridge, though he tried to master the great boon was before his eyes, peace terror, he failed to do so; whenever he set foot on one he would shrick out in "Yes," continued Howe, advancing distress and agony to Byron would never another step, "my King looks to you for help any one to salt at the table, not the termination of this unnatural war, would be be helped himself; if any of Let rebellion once be crushed-let the the article happened to be spilt on the oyal name be finally established by your table, he would jump up and leave his nfluences; then, sir; behold the grati- his meal unfinished.

Sickness takes us aside and sets us alone with God. We are taken into his private chamber, and there he converses with us, face to face. The world is far off, our relish for it is gone, and we ar alone, with God. Many are the words of grace and truth which he then speaks to us. All our former props are struck away; and we must now lean on God alone. The things of earth are felt to be vanity; man's help useless. Man's sympathy deserts us: we are cast wholly praise and sympathy are enough. "If it was not for pain," says should spend less time with God. If I had not been kept awake with pain, I should have lost one of the sweetest experiences I ever had in my life. The disorder of my body is the very help l it lays me in the the dust, it will raise me up to heaven."

A writer on pauperism spoke of the great number of persons reduced to Providence, and had the pleasure of readeradled on the beating bosom of eternal lington, with a look and tone that would ling in print about "mysterious decrease" !!