would make but little difference, the doctor said, as he had at further but two or three days to live, his worst injuries being internal.

Days and weeks passed, and Budd, instead of verylfying the doctor's prediction, grew rapidly better, and at length completely recovered. As soon as he was able to move about as formerly, only with the assistance of a cane, the saloon, which had done a flourishing business during his illness, and still seemed to prosper, was closed, and its ostensible proprietor left for parts unknown. The next day Budd was missing, leaving no trace of his destination but the following letter, which accompanied a beavy package addressed to Stapleton, and left in the express office:

"MR. RICHARD STAPLETON, SIT—I am the person who robbed you some time ago. I have inade a good thing out of your money, and sught to return you fourfold, and would be glad to do it, but I have an old mother at home that I must take care of. So take the will for the deed, and if I should ever hear that you want a friend, I'll come over land and sea to help you. I took \$30,000 from you; you will find \$60,000 in the box. I don't go away cupty-handed, because from this time I want to lead a respectable life, and I don't I want to lead a respectable life, and I don't know how to do it without money to start with. My mind is now easy on account of taking your money, because I know that if you had put it into that wing-dam you would

you had put it into that wing-dam you would bave lost every cent of it.

"I suppose you would like to know how I came to take it, and I will tell you. The day the money was paid to you I heard about it.—
I was in a hard streak of luck then, and though the boys staked me pretty freely. I couldn't win a bet. I had the blues pretty bad; but I shought if I could only raise a big stake, I would come out all right. Then I began thinking about your \$30,000, and as I thought about would come out all right. Then I began think-ing about your \$30,000, and as I thought about t I felt as if I was drawn by some mysterious sower towards your cabin. It was pretty near relidight when I walked out that way, with no doublite purpose in my head, and when I got near it I felt as if I could not tear myself away. I lingered around until I saw you come out with a pick and shovel on your shoulder, and I watched you until I saw you bury the money and go back into your cabin. Then, after you had put out your light, I went to work and dug out the money and filled up the bole again. I hid it is a safe, and then went notice to bed and thought the matter over cool-Ay. I saw it wouldn't do to launch out immediately, and so kept quiet for a while, until the robbery got to be an old thing, and then I thought of the plan of getting a friend of mine that was out of business to act as a blind for me, making him believe that I didn't want to one, making him believe that I didn't want to open in my own name because I had got badly into debt. I thought I was playing it pretty due; but some of the boys suspected me when I began to put on frills, and if it hadn't been for the fall I got, when you so manfully saved any life, I might have found it advisable to close up and leave between two days, without canting any arknowledgment of your lear.

close up and leave between two days, without conting any neknowledgment of your loan. "Idon't claim to be any better than the average run of gamblers; but I never went back on a man that befriended me, and I don't know of any man that has more claims on my gratitude than you have. If I ever have an opportunity, I will show you that I am still grateful. I leave for the States by the next steamer, and I trust you to take no steps to prevent me. Should we never meet again, I hope you will be prosperous and happy. Your gesteful friend, grateful friend.

JOSEPH BUDD."

Upon opening the box, Dick found its contents as stated in Budd's letter. The news of his good fortune quickly spread and one of its first and most important effects was to restore him to the favor of Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks, who, having no longer any reason to oppose his union with their charming daughter, took an early opportunity to inform him of the change in their sentiments, and the young folks took care that the wedding should be celebrated before any further obstacle should interpose to prevent it. They have been remarkably happy and fortunate, insomuch that if they were not dear friends I could almost find it in my heart to envy their bliss. As for Budd, he has so well kept his resolution to lead a reputable life, that he is now sheriff of one of the most populous and wealthy counties of Illinois, and the Stapletons are reminded that his gratitude is ever fresh by frequent and valuable presents from him.

Seeing The Point.

HE was the manager of a church fair, and one morning he walked into the newspaper office and said:

"Want an item this morning ?" "Of course," replied the editor. Whereupon the visitor laid the following note upon the table?

The ladies of the Street church will give a festival at their vestry hall next Friday evening. Literary and musical entertainments will be provided and a supper will be served to all who desire. The ladies in charge of the affair have much experience in such matters, and are sure to provide a good time. The admission will be only 15 cents, and it is certain that no one can spend that amount to a better advantage. Be sure to go and take your friends."

When the editor had read it, he said: "Oh, I see, an advertisement,"

"No, not an advertisement. We prefer to have it to go in the local columns,' replied the manager.

And seeing that the editor looked

skeptical, he continued-"It will interest a great many of your readers, and help a good cause; besides, we have spent so much money getting up our entertainment that we can't afford to advertise it without increasing the price of our tickets. In such a matter as this we ought to be willing to help each other."

"Well," said the editor, "if it goes into the locals, I suppose you would

reciprocate by reading a little notice in your church next Sunday."

The visiting brother asked what potice, and the editor wrote and handed him the following.

"The "Weekly Chronicle," for the coming year, will be the best and cheapest family paper in Maine. Its proprietor has had all the helps which a large outlay of money can procure. His paper has a larger circulation than any other in the country, and is to be furnished at only \$2.

It is certain that no one can spend that amount to a better advantage. Be sure to take the "Chronicle," and subscribe for your friends."

The manager hemmed and besitated, and then said, solemnly, that he doubted whether it would be judicious to read such a notice, but suggested that if it was printed copies of it might be distributed at the door of the vestry on the evening of the entertainment.

"Yes," said the editor, " but it would attract more attention in the middle of a sermon. It will interest a large number of your congregation, and help a good cause; and, besides, so much money is spent upon the "Chronicle," that I don' see how the owner can afford to print-bills and advertise it without increasing the subscription price. In such a matter as this we ought to be willing to help each other."

Then the gentleman saw the point.

Wooden Money.

From the reign of Henry I. down to the period of the establishment of the Bank of England the legal tender money of England was fabricated out of wood. This instrument was called an exchange tally, and by virtue of it the holder was entitled to receive from the Crown the value inscribed thereon. It really consisted of one-half of a four sided rod or staff, on which, when in its entire state, the sum it purported to represent was carved in transverse notches, varying in width for thousands, hundreds, scores, pounds, shillings and pence. The signs were for the unlearned; for the advantage of those who could read, the sum was written in ink on two opposite sides of the staff, and finally, with a knife and mallet the staff itself was split in two longitudinally. One half, called the tally or check, was given to the person for whose service it was intended; the other half, called the counter tally, was laid up in safe keeping until its corresponding tally should be brought in by the person who had last given value of it. Its intrinsic value, was of course, only that of the wood on which it was composed, but by representation it denoted large sums. It was a current token of real money, and served actually to distribute it from man to man by this exchange. From this primitive tally was derived the exchange bill first introduced in 1696 by Mr. Montague, the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The word "bill," too, was no doubt obtained from the Norman French word, bille, which means a staff. Bank post bills of exchange in our day came from the same wooden base, and soldiers are said at this hour to be "billeted," because formerly they tendered wooden billes or tallies to the victuallers upon whom they were quartered. In olden times officers of the army who were taken into the king's own pay were said to be put on the staff, that is, they were paid with exchequer tallies, or wooden money.

HOW HE WON HIS CASE.

DOCTOR named Royston has sued A Peter Bennett, for his bill, long overdue, for attending the wife of the latter. Alex. H. Stephens was on the Bennett side, and Robert Toombs, then senator of the United States, was for Dr. Royston. .The doctor proved his number of visits, their value according to local custom and his own authority to do medical practice. Mr. Stephens told his client that the physician had made out his case, and as there was nothing wherewith to rebut or offset the claim, the only thing left to do was to pay it.

"No," said Peter; "I hired you to speak to my case, and now speak."

Mr. Stephens told 'him there was nothing to say; he had looked on to see that it was made out, and it was.

Peter was obstinate, and at last Mr. Stephens told him to make a speech himself, if he thought one could be

"I will," said Peter Bennett, "If Bobby Toombs won't be too hard on me. "

Senator Toombs promised, and Peter began:

Gentlemen of the Jury : You and I is plain farmers, and if we don't stick together these 'ere lawyers and doctors will get the advantage of us. I ain't no lawyer nor doctor, and I ain't no objection to them in their proper place; but they ain't farmers, gentlemen of the jury. Now this man Royston was a new doctor, and I went for him to come an' to doctor my wife's sore leg. And he come and put some salve truck onto It and some rags, but never done it one

bit of good, gentlemen of the jury. I don't believe he is no doctor, no way .-There is doctors as is doctors sure enough but this man don't earn his money, and if you send for him, as Mrs. Sarah Atkinson did, for a negro boy as was worth \$1,000 he just kills him and wants pay for it."

"I don't," thundered the doctor.

"Did you cure him?" asked Peter, with the slow accents of a judge with the black cap on.

The doctor was silent, and Peter proceeded:

"As I was sayin', gentlemen of the jury, we farmers when we sell our cotton has got to give valley for the money we ask, and doctors ain't none too good to be put to the same rule. And I don't believe this Sam Royston is no doctor, nohow.'

The physician again put in his oar, with " Look at my diploma if you think I am no doctor."

"His diploma!" exclaimed the new fledged orator, with great contempt.—
"His diploma! Gentlemen that is a big word fer printed sheepshin, and it didn't make no doctor of the sheep as first wore it, nor does it of the man as now carries it. A good newspaper has more in it, and I pint out to you that he ain't no doctor at all.'

The man of medicine was now in a fury, and screamed out, "Ask my patients if I am not a doctor!"

"I asked my wife," retorted Peter, " and she said as how she thought you wasn't."

"Ask my other patients," said Dr. Royston.

This seemed to be the straw that broke the camel's back, and Peter replied with look and tone unutterable sndness:

"That is a hard sayin', gentlemen of the jury, and one as requires me to die or to have power as I've hearn tell ceased to be exercised since the apostles. Does he expect me to bring the Angel Gabriel down to toot his horn before his time, and cry aloud, 'Awake, ye dead, and tell this court and jury your opinion of Royston's practice? Am I to go to the lonely churchyard and rap on the silent tomb, and say to um as is at last at rest physic and doctors bills, 'Git up here, you, and state if you died a nateral death, or was hurried up some by doctors?' He says ask his patients, and gentlemen of the jury, they are all dead! Where is Mrs. Beazley's man Sam? Go ask the woman in the graveyard where he lies. Mr. Peak's woman Sarah was attended by him, and her funeral was appointed and he had the corpse ready. Where is that likely Bill as belongs to Mr. Mitchell? Now in glory a' expressin' his opinion of Royston's doctorin'. Where is that baby gal of Harry Stephens' ?' She are where doctors cease from troublin' and the infants are at rest.

"Gentlemen of the jury, he has et chicken enough at my house to pay for his salve, and I furnish the rags, and I don't suppose he charges for making her worse, and even he don't pretend to charge for curin' of her, and I am humbly thankful that he never give her nothin' for her inward, as he did his ther patients, for somethin' made um all die mighty sudden."

Here the applause made the speaker sit down in great confusion, and in spite of a logical restatement of the case by Senator Toombs the doctor lost and Peter Bennet won.

The Old Darkey's Lesson.

Uncle Moses is the chief executive of a suburban colored Sunday school. Last Sunday, raising his black face with its snowy fringe, he peered over his ante-bellum "stock" and collar at the little nigs, who were buzzing like bees in a hive just under his nose.

"Ordah! Chillun, ordah! Don't yer hear me, chillun? Leetle Jim Lumpkins, dere, hesh dat talking like a cunsterble on 'lection day.'

When Jimmie ceased his conversation the chief executive resumed :

"I calls de detenshun ob de school ter de way youse been a carryin' on dis bressed day. Wot yer bin a doin? Yer knows! An' de way yer tongues is a bin a carruscatin is scan'lous."

The black finger pushed the tall collar back and pulled the black chin forward.

"Now, I puts it ter yer, an' do you all lissen, an' you, too, Lize Millins, I ax yer dis question-How menny eyes you chillens got?"

Chorus-"Two." "How menny mouves yer got ?"

Unanimously-" One.' " Wat does dat mean? It means yer mus' see twice es much es yer tells. Now how menny yeres yer got ?"

Chorus-" Two." "An' how menny mouves?"

"One."

" Dat means yer mus' heah twice es much as yer talks. Now, member dis lesson, an' you, Henry Giles, contribute de papers 'roun' 'fore we Jines in prar." -" Memphis Avalanche,"

Old SI's Belief in Future Punishment.

While they were resting from work at noon yesterday Amos said :

"I heah'd er white man reedin' in de paper dis mornin' dat fokes wuz 'batin' now whudder dere wuz enny hell or not!"

"Shucks!" said old Si; "you'se got dat wong end fo'must, sho !"

" No, sah; dat wuz what he red in de paper!"

"Whudder dere wuz enny hell?" repented SL "Yas, sah; whudder when er man give out up hyar he went ter hell, er jess

dissolved ter dus' agin !" "Lookle heah! I don't want no 'spute wid noboddy, but ef enny man come foolin' 'round me wid dat sorter skriptur he's gwine ter heah me git up yander

infer shoutin' tones!" said Sl. " What is dat ?"

"Kalse taint gwine ter do! Yer Jess make er nigger belebe dar aint no heaharter an' see what yer comes ter. Ebery secon' house'll be er coart hous'. an' de houses twixt 'em 'll be jale houses. Hit's moughty hard to ter keep 'em strate now wid de sheriff an' hell bofe 'fore dar eyes !"

" Den you'se on de side ob de flah an' bimstone!"

"You'se right, honey! Ef you tink you'se gwine ter leebe dis wurld ter play snow-ball somewhar you'se - 'rong. Dar's er warm place jess beyant heah fer de manigers ob de freedman bank an' chickinlifters ginrully, else I 'se gwine ter swap my him-book fer a pack er kvards!"

Origin of Genius.

Columbus was the son of a weaver, and a weaver himself. Claude Lorraine was brought up a pastry cook. Mollere, the great French comic writer, was the son of a tapestry maker. Cervantes served as a common soldier. Homer was a beggar. Hesiod was the son of a small farmer; Demosthenes of a cutler. Terence, the Latin comic writer, was a slave. Oliver Cromwell was the son of a brewer. Howard, the philanthropist, was an apprentice to a grocer; Benjamin Franklin, the son of a tallow chandler; Dr. Bishop, of Worcester, son of a linen draper. De Foe, the great English political writer, was the son of a butcher. Whitefield was the son of an innkeeper at Gloucester; Cardinal Wolsey, the son of a butcher. Ferguson was a shepherd. Virgil was the son of a porter; Shakespeare, of a wool dealer; Horace of a shopkeeper; Lucian, of a stationer. Hogarth was an apprentice to an engraver; Dean Tucker was the son of a small farmer, and came to Oxford on foot. Bishop Prideaux worked in the kitchen at Exter College. Edmund Halley was the son of a soap boiler.

A Good Story of Judge Story.

A good illustration of the equal power of two votes is given in a story, which seems to be common property, of Judge Story, which he was very fond of telling. One cold and stormy election day he felt it his duty, as usual, to go to the polls. He ordered his carriage for this purpose, but just as he was getting in a sudden thought struck him. Turning to his colored driver, he said: " Have you voted yet?"

"No, Massa Story, I was waiting to

drive you first."

"Well," replied the judge, "and whom do you intend to vote for?" "I shall vote for A," answered the driver.

"Well," continued the judge laughing, "I shall vote for B; so you may put up the carriage again, and we will both stay at home and pair our votes." The coachman was of equal importance at the ballot-box with the learned judge.

IT IS NOW an acknowledged fact that Consumption can be cured. It has been cured in a very great number of cases (some of them apparently desperate ones) by Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup alone, and in others by the same medicine in connection with Schenk's Sea Weed Toule and Mandrake Pills, one or both, according to the requirements of the

The old supposition that "Consumption is incurable," for many years deterred Physicians from attempting to find a remedy for that disease, and patients afflicted with it reconciled themselves to death without and effort being made to save them from a doom which was considered inevitable.

Dr. Schenck himself was supposed at one time to be at the very gate of death, his Physicians having pronounced his case hopeless and abondoned him to his fate; he was cured by the aforesaid medicines and afterward enjoyed uninte rupted good health for more than forty years. Thousands of people have used Dr. Schenck's preparations with the same remarkable success.

Schenck's Almanac, containing a thorough treatise on Consumption, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia &c., can be had gratis of any droggist, or of J. H. Schenck & Son, Philadelphia. Full directions for the use of Schenck's medicines accompany each package.

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VEGETINE

AN EXCELLENT MEDICINE This is to certify that I have used Vegetine, manufactured by H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass., for Rheumatism and General Prostration of the Nervous System, with good success, I recommend Vegetine as an excellent medicine for such complaints.

Yours very truly,
C. W. VANDEGIFT.
Mr. Vandegift, of the firm of Vandegift &
Huffman, is a well known business man in this
place, having one of the largest stores in Sgringheld, Ohio.

OUR MINISTER'S WIFE. Louisville, Ky., Feb. 16, 1877.

Mr. H. R. Stevens.

Dear Sir.—Three years ago I was suffering terribly with inflammatory Kheumatism. Our minister's wife advised me take Vegetine. After taking one bottle, I was entirely relieved. This year, feeling a return of the disease, I again commenced taking it, and am benefited greatly. It also greatly improves my digestion.

Respectfully, Mus. A. BALLARD.

SAFE AND SURE.

Mr. H. R. Stevens.

In 1872 your Vegetine was recommended to me; and, yielding to the persuasions of a friend, i consented to try it. At the time I was suffering from general debility and nervous prostration, superinduced by overowork and irregular habits. Its wonderful strengthening and curalive properties seemed to affect my debilitated system from the first dose; and under its persistent use I rapidly recovered, gaining more than usual health and good feeling. Sin se then I have not hesitated to give Vegetine my most unqualined indorsement as being a safe, sure and powerful agent in promoting health and restoring the wasted system to new life and energy. Vegetine is the only medec ne I use, and as long as I live I never expect to find a better.

Your truly.

W. H. CLARK,

120 Monterey Street, Allegheny, Penn.

VEGETINE.

The following letter from Rev. G. W. Mansfleid, formerly pastor of the M. E. Church, Hyde Park, and at present settled in Lowell, must convince every one who reads his lefter of the wonderful curative qualities of Vegetine as a thorough cleanser and purifier of the blood.

Hyde Park, Mass., Feb. 15, 1876. MR. H. R. Stevens.

Dear Sir.—About ten years ago my health failed through the depicting effects of dyspepsia; nearly a year later I was attacked by typhoid fever in its worst form. It settled in my back, and took the form of a large deep seated abscess, which was 15 months in gathering. I had two surgical operations by the best skill in the State, but received no permanent cure. I suffered great pain at simes, and I was constantly weakened by a profuse discharge. I also lost small pieces of bone at different times.

May 18:4, when a friend recommended me to go by our office and talk with you of the virtue of Vegetine. I did so, and by your kindness passed through your manufactory, noting the ingredients, &c., by which your remedy is produced. By what I saw and heard I gained some confidence in Vegetine. I daing it soon after, but felt.

By what I saw and heard I gained some confidence in Vegetine.

I commenced taking it soon after, but felt worse from its effects; still I persevered and soon felt it was benefiting me in other respects. You I did not see the results I desired till I had taken it fastisfully for a little more than a year, when the difficulty in the back was cured; and for nine months I have enjoyed the best of health.

I have in that time gained twenty five pounds of flesh, being heavier than ever before in my life, and I was never more able to perform labor than now.

During the past few weeks I had scrofulous swelling aslarge as my first on another part of my body.

Diring the has a simplified on another part of my body.

I took Vegetine faithfully, and it removed it level with the surface in a month. I think I should have been cured of my main trouble sooner if I had taken larger doses, after having become accustomed to its effects.

Let your patrons troubled with scrotula or kidney disease understand that it takes time to care chronic diseases; and, if they will patiently take Vagetine, it will, in my judgment, cure them.

With great obligation 1 am.

Yours very truly.

G. W. MANSFIELD.

Pastor of the M. E. Church.

VEGETINE

Prepare

H. H. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

RESISTION TO A STREET OF STREET Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists. January 1, 1878, 1m.

THE N. Y. WEEKLY HERALD.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. The circulation of this popular newspaper has more than trebled during the past year. It contains all the leading news contained in the Daily Herald, and is arranged in handy departments.

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embraces special dispatches from all quarters of
the globe, together with unbiassed, faithful and
graphic pictures of the great War in Europe. Under the head of

AMERICAN NEWS
are given the Telegraphic Dispatches of the week
from all parts of the Union. This feature alone
makes

from all parts of the Union. This feature alone makes

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the most valuable newspaper in the world, as it is the cheapest.

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THE FARM DEPARTMENT of the Weekly Herald gives the lastest as well as the most practical suggestions and discoveries relating to the duties of the farmer, hints for raising Cattle, Poultry, Grains, Trees, Vegetables, e.c., with suggestions for keeping buildings and farming utensits in repair. This is supplemented by a well ented department, widely copied, under the head of THE HOME.

by a well edited department, widely copied, under he head of

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giving recipes for practical dishes, hints for making clothing and keeping up with the latest fishions at the lowest price. Letters from our Paris and Loudon correspondents on the very latest fashions. The HOME Department of the Weekiy Herald will save the housewife more than one hundred times the price of the paper,

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The undersigned has removed his

Leather and Harness Store from Front to High Street, near the Penn'a.. Freight Depot, where he will have on hand, and will sell at

will sell at

REDUCED PRICES,
Leather and Harness of all kinds. Having good workmen, and by buying at the towest cash prices, I fear no competition.

Market prices paid in eash for Bark, Hides and Skins. Thankful for past favors, I solicit a continuance of the same.

P. S.—Biaukets. Kobes, and Shoe findings made a speciality.

JOS. M. HAWLEY.

Duncannon, July19, 1873.—If