The Middlebury Register.

VOL. XXXVII. MIDDLEBURY, VT., OCTOBER 29, 1872 NO. 32

Middlebury Register,

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WE advise all wanting steel name stamps, stencil plates, door plates, or silver engraving, to call on A. N. Piper, Seminary buildings, and they will be supplied. 28;tf

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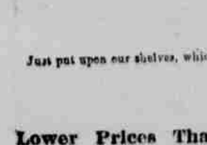

Dr H. TURRILL is fully prepared to execute all work upon the Natural Teeth or on the various styles of Artificial Work "with all the modern improvements," in a superior manner and at reasonable prices. Extracting free of charge, where teeth are inserted on a plate. Ether or Gas administered when desired.
Office hours, 8 to 12, a. m., and 1, to 5, p. m. 52;tf Middlebury, Vt.

The Vermont Fire Proof Roofing Co.,
MIDDLEBURY, VT.

Take this opportunity to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish roofing made at their Factory to any parties who may desire it. Said roofing is cheap, substantial and permanent; fire-proof, water-proof and weather-proof. It is alike suited to steep or flat roofs, and is for all the purposes of roofing the best article that has been brought into use. It has been in use from five to six years and fully substantiates all the recommendations given in regard to its merits. Price Five Dollars per square—(100 superficial feet.) 6;6m.

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Inquire of F. H. Dean, West Cornwall, Vt., or Stewart & Eldredge, Middlebury.
March 4, 1872. 50;tf

New Carriage Shop.

THE SANFORD & GAGER SHOP IS AGAIN OPEN.

Competent workmen in every department.
New work of all kinds on hand or made to order. Repairing done at short notice.
HORSE SHOEING and all kinds of Blacksmithing work well and promptly done.
Come and see. L. H. STOWE.
J. M. Peck may be found at this shop ready to see all his old customers. 13;tf

A New Assortment
OF
WALL PAPER,
Just put upon our shelves, which we offer at
Lower Prices Than Ever!
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DEALERS IN
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Fruits, Confectionery,
NUTS, TOBACCO, PIPES
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OF ALL KINDS.

Pickles, Choice Teas, Coffee and Spices, with a general assortment of
FANCY GROCERIES.

We keep the best goods, and sell as low possible. Oysters, Ice Cream, Soda and Mineral Waters in their season.
JAMES H. BENSON. WM. ANDREWS.
Middlebury, May 14, 1872. 9;1y

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3000 lbs Salem Pure Lead,
2000 lbs Genuine Fr'ch Zinc,
300 Gals. Pure Linseed Oil.
Also a full assortment
Standard Colored Paints
SPIRITS TURPENTINE, &c.
For sale by E. VALLETTE.

BUTTER.
100 Tubs of Prime
BUTTER
WANTED EVERY
FRIDAY,
In exchange for CASH, at the store of
CHAPMAN BROS.

BUTTER.

Fish. Fish.
No 1 Salmon,
No 1 Mackerel—Large.
Extra No 1 Mackerel,
Greenland Salmon Trout,
Georges & Grand B'k Codfish
all of choicest quality, for sale at
Feb. 27. VALLETTE'S

250 Tons
Stove and Chestnut
COAL,
FOR SALE AT
LARABEE'S POINT & WATCH POINT
ATWOOD & NORTH.
Shoreham, Vt., Sept. 2, 1872. 24

NOTICE.

The Cabinet and Coffin business formerly carried on by Smith & Lister, will in the future be carried on by J. Lister & Co., Smith having retired.

J. Lister respectfully thanks the public of Middlebury and vicinity for past favors, and by strict attention to business and doing work well hopes to receive a liberal share of the public patronage in our line of business, such as
WRITING DESKS, WARDROBES, BOOK-CASES, SIDEBOARDS, SHOW-CASES, WINDOW CORNICES, &c., &c.
Also wholesale manufacturers of
Coffins and Caskets.
We are also prepared to build and repair houses on short notice.
N. B. Building Lots pleasantly located for sale at a bargain.
23;6m J. LISTER & CO.

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MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT.
C. D. MEAD, A. M., Principal.
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" ELLEN FULLER, " Third Primary.
" NANCY M. CUSHMAN, " Second "
Mrs. E. A. BARNEY, " First "
" " Penmanship.
Miss EMMA L. HIGLEY, Vocal and Instrumental Music.
HORACE D. CUSHMAN, Janitor.
The Fall Term begins Sept. 9th and continues 13 weeks.
TUITION—To Non-Residents.

Primary Department, per term,	$5 00
Intermediate and Grammar School,	6 00
High School,	8 00
Greek and Latin,	—
Music—Piano, { per quarter of 20 lessons,	10 00
Music—Piano, { per term of 26 "	12 00

Instruction in Vocal Music will be given to the pupils in all the grades below the High School, free of charge.
Daily lessons to *singing class* at $3 per term.

Carriages. Carriages.
A fine assortment of elegant carriages, of various styles and prices, have just been received from West Amsbury, Mass., which will be sold at reasonable prices or exchanged for horses. They can be seen at the barn of Milton Brooks. For particulars enquire of S. N. BROOKS.
Middlebury. 16;tf

Splendid Dolls,
OF ALL KINDS JUST RECEIVED AT THE
REGISTER BOOK--STORE

From the New York Evening Post.

Freemasonry.

ITS TRADITIONAL ANTIQUITY, MODERN GROWTH AND PROSPERITY.

It has been traced to the building of Solomon's temple, and it is said the architects from the African coast, the Mohammedans, introduced it in Spain about the sixth century as a protection against Christian fanatics. Its introduction into Great Britain has been fixed at the year A. D. 674; and other authorities assign it a much earlier origin. The grand lodge at York was founded A. D. 926. In 1423 Freemasonary was interdicted in England, but afterwards it rose to greater popularity than ever. The grand lodge of England was established in 1717; that of Ireland in 1739; and the grand lodge of Scotland in 1736. In 1738 Freemasons were excommunicated by the Pope

Tradition informs us that Masonic lodges were dedicated from the building of the first Temple at Jerusalem to the Babylonish captivity. From that time to the coming of Messiah they were dedicated to Zerubbable, the builder of the second temple; and from that time to the final destruction of the Temple by Titus, in the reign of the Emperor Vespasian, they were dedicated to St. John the Baptist.

Owing to the many disorders and massacres which attended that memorable event, Freemasonry fell into decay. Many of the lodges were entirely broken up, and but few retained sufficient members to make them legal. Under these circumstances a general meeting of the craft was held in the city of Benjamin, when it was observed that the principal reason for the decline of Masonry was the want of a grand master to direct its affairs. They therefore deputed seven of their most eminent members to wait upon St. John the Evangelist, who was at that time bishop of Ephesus, to request him to take the office of grand master. Although well advanced in life, being nearly ninety years of age, from an early association with Masonry, he had always sought to elevate the order, and now accepted the new trust; thus completing by his learning what John the Baptist had accomplished by his zeal. After his death the Christain lodges were dedicated to both these distinguished personages, since which time it has been a custom of the Freemasons to regularly celebrate the 24th of July in commemoration of John the Baptist, and the 27th of December in commoration of St. John the Evangelist.

In address delivered at Baltimore on the occasion of the dedication of the new Mason temple in that city, by John H. B. Latrobe, the following historical facts were embodied:

"At the beginning of the eighteenth century Freemasonry had ceased to be a healthful and vigorous society whose occupation consisting in building edifices. The ages were no longer dark. Learning emerging as the morning sun above the hill tops from the gloom in which it had been hidden, was grandly illumining Europe. The printing press was revolutionizing the world. America had been discovered. Enterprise was on foot everywhere, and marching with a giant's strength. Labor, rattling impatiently the chains with which guilds freedom. Research, careless about the mysteries of rites, and busy itself about the mysteries of art, and year by year unveiling them. Other men became competent as architects and builders, and the Freemasons, ceasing to be a necessity as craftsmen, found themselves in exclusive possession of their peculiar ceremonies only. Year after year the society became feebler, William III, had been its last royal patron; Sir Christopher Wren its last grand master in England; and at length, somewhere about year A. D. 1717, four lodges were all that remained of the once powerful organization that had built Westminister, and Ely and Canterbury, and Lincoln and Durham, and to which the monarch had been indebted for the palace and the baron for his hold. This was the lowest ebb in the fortunes of Freemasonry. The tide then turned. The practical feature of the order was abandoned altogether. It became speculative in its character; and in a little while we find the grand lodge of London permanently established, and Freemasonry once more attracting to its lodges rank and wealth and influence. But the grand lodge of London was not without its troubles The Masons of York, rich in monuments, with a charter dating back nine hundred years disputed the authority of the new creation, and it was not until the begining of the present century that harmony was secured, and the authority of the grand lodge of England recognized by all parties."

Masonic lodges have been closed in Austria since 1704. The attempt to procure the reopening of them in 1849 failed. The Freemasons not long since endeavored to obtain an authorization to reconstitute the former lodge of that city.

Freemasonry was introduced into the United States in 1730, and at once became popular. Washington was master of a lodge and a greater part of the officers of the army of the revolution were members of the fraternity. The first lodge of Freemasons in this country was established in New Jersey in April, 1730, by a warrant from the mother of lodges, the grand lodge of England, under the hand of the Duke of Norfolk, grand master.

The revolutionary struggle caused Freemasonary to flourish for a time, but it subsequently languished, and it was almost inanimate at the time the first grand chapter was formed. The first edition of "Webb's Freemason's Monitor" was published in 1797. Then again it revived, and though checked by the works of Abbe Barruel and Professor Cobinson, it bore them down at length with the multiplicity of its assertions, and continued increasing until 1816. The official returns of lodges in the United States at the time, estimated the number at nearly eight hundred and two thousand lodges, numbering sixty thousand members. At this time intemperance was on the increase, and asserted that the Freemasons encouraged the vice rather than aided in its suppression. Indeed "refreshments," including intoxicating drink became an attractive feature at their lodge meetings, until the tendency of this evil becoming manifest to the thinking members, intoxicating beverages were prohibited in some of the lodges.

About this time, John G. Stearns published a pamphlet taking ground against Freemasonry, and Wm. Morgan, the lecturer of the Batavia lodge, became conspicuous as the author of a book purporting to reveal the secrets of the order. His abduction soon after precipitated a storm of enmity against the entire system of Freemasonry, and John Q. Adams with his friend Livingston, both prominent members of the government, and leading anti-Masons, took radical measures against the order. Mr. Adams' famous letter, published in pamphlet form, is well known.

The anti-Freemasons have not maintained any organization since these occurrences, which took place during Jackson's administration, and yet a small body of men claiming to perpetuate that distinction recently met and nominated Mr. Charles Francis Adams, the son of their illustrious leader for the Presidency.

Recent statistics estimate the number of members of the Masonic order in the United States at more than four hundred and sixty-six thousand

The strength of the Masonic order in the United States and British provinces, as set forth in the following statement, is as nearly correct as can be obtained from the authentic sources; Alabama, 10,428; Arkansas, 7,673; British Columbia, 148; California, 8,106; Canada, 2,022; Colorado, 582; Connecticut, 12,784; Delaware, 722; District of Columbia, 782; Florida, 1,981; Georgia, 13,167; Idaho, 225; Illinoise, 39,229; Indiana, 21,205; Iowa, 11,462; Kansas, 2,645; Kentucky 18,929; Louisana, 6,009; Maine, 12,120; Maryland, 4,791; Massachusetts, 28,366; Michigan, 18,016; Minnesota, 5,000; Mississippi, 12,308; Missouri, 14,875; Montana, 355; Nebraska, 986; Nevada, 921; New Brunswick, 1,312; New Hampshire, 6,032; New Jersey, 7,736; New York, 74,079; North Carolina, 11,184; Nova Scotia, 880; Ohio, 20,225; Oregon, 2,293; Pennsylvania, 29,840; Rhode Island, 4,253; South Carolina (estimated) 14,000; Tennessee, 16,979; Texas, 10,515; Vermont, 7,024; Virginia, 1,590; Wisconsin, 7,013. Total 468,455.

THE PIANO IN TURKEY.—Leopold De Meyer, the celebrated pianist had *such* an experience in Turkey! He was sent for, when in Constantinople to thump out some music before the Sultan in the Seraglio. It wasn't an easy thing to do. "You are sent for," says he, "at eight in the morning in order to play at three in the afternoon; you wait seven hours in a very fine gallery, where it is forbidden to sit. From time to time you are informed of what his highness is doing. His highness has just got up—you must prostrate yourself. A little later you are told his highness is taking his bath—you prostrate yourself again His highness is dressing—you reprostrate yourself. His highness is taking his coffee and you reprostrate yourself at each of these particulars more profoundedly than before. At length, your piano is brought in. The legs have been taken off so as not to injure the floor, a precious mossic of rare woods. The immense grand piano is placed on five Turks! The wretched men support the crushing mass on their knees. 'Why,' you say, 'I won't play on a five Turk piano.' It is thought that you hesitate because the instrument is not horizontal. A cushion is therefore placed under the knees of the smallest Turk. No one supposes that a sentiment of humanity makes you hesitate. After a long explanation of this refinement of civilization the piano is placed on its own legs again. The Sultan appears. After all sorts of salams you are told to play. You ask for a chair; there is no chair. No one ever sits in presence of his highness." M. DeMeyer suppresses one detail, however. He played a long fantasia on his knees, and when at the end, the Sultan said he must be very tired, he convinced his highness of the contrary by moving around the gallery on his hands

THE NEW YORK PRESS ON SEWARD.—The *Tribune* says in every Court and Cabinet on earth the tidings of Seward's death will come with something of a personal shock. No day laborer, on drudge of the quill ever did more presistent and wearisom work than that which this favorite of the people and of fortune imposed upon himself It was Seward's faith in human nature, his confidence that other men on the whole were as good as he was, which led him to believe in and to support the policy of Andrew Jackson for the immediate restoration of the South. For this he sacrificed his position in the Republican party, and at the election of Grant without compliment or civility, left the Department of State. With his record of eminent and laborious services in his youth for the cause of humanity, and in riper years for the cause of Democracy, his example of a life pure and unspotted in every social relation, his mourning friends may confidently give up his fame to the keeping of the country he loved, and his soul to the care of the God he worshiped. The *Herald* says the country loses a statesman who more than any other shaped her destinies and assisted in the development of her resources. The *World* says he was in no sense a great man, but he was wily, dextarous and plasible, and acting a distinguished part in the mighty controversies and a tremendous crisis, he will always be regarded as the leading statesman of a period more fruitful in great events than in statesmanlike penetration and vigorous abilites. The *Times* says he lived in the prescent, but he lived for the future. Of him more than of any of our later statesmen except Lincoln, it must be said that he had unlimited future of the nation, works. The *Sun* says his profound judgment, coution and fertility of expedients were the qualities he more unsually evinced. He was shrewd and conciliatory, rather than bold and imperious, but he will always have the glory of having conducted our foreign relations with wisdom, tenacity and success.

The New York *World* could not resist the temptation to utter the following: "Our principal joker, who is simply incorrigible, says that in one respect he thinks Grant has the start of Greeley in his champaign, for Grant quietly smokes his cigar, and Greeley takes the stump."

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING.—The President has appointed Thursday the 28th day of November next, as a day of National Thanksgiving.

From the Cleveland (O.) Voice.

n Ohioan in Vermont.

NOTES FROM A CLEVELANDER SOJOURNING IN THE GREEN MOUNTAIN STATE.

MIDDLEBURY, VT, Sept. 25, 1872.

EDITORS VOICE:—Since my last letter I have been roaming over the hills and through the valleys of the Green Mountain State. Indeed, I have spent the whole season here, and I must acknowledge that I esteem it one of the most desirable summer resorts in the country, and people all over the land are beginning to form the same opinion, judging from the crowded state of the country hotels. I saw it stated in a Cleveland paper recently that the great diminution of guests at the fashionable watering-places this year was principally owing to so many making trips to foreign countries during the heated term; but I think if the writer would only visit Vermont, New Hampshire, Maine, and the Canadas in summer, he or she would be convinced that Americans are year by year finding greater attractions on their own native soil than they ever before dreamed of. Formerly, the city millionaire, with his family and retinue of servants, thought that they could not pass the summer without their trip to Long Branch or Saratoga, but time has changed, and so has the mind of the merchant, for now, instead of spending the heated term in a crowded hotel, at a cost of perhaps a hundred dollars a day, he takes his family and retires to some quiet retreat among the mountains; and there, in an humble cottage or country inn, secures accommodations for the season, and when he has had his fill of country fare, he returns to his home refreshed and invigorated, while his wife and children have so improved in health and beauty that they are hardly known by their dearest friends on their return. The old gentleman goes into his office, and finds upon examining his friends, that instead of making a draft on the bank to commence operations, he has money to deposit. Is not this method worthy of a trial for a season? Whether it is or not, many seem to think so, for almost every country village in Vermont and New Hampshire has had its hotels full, and many of its private residences. The unparalleled scenery, the extensive hunting and fishing grounds are ample inducement to the pleasure seeker, but when pure fresh air, the huge mountains and fine country roads are taken into consideration, the tourist has a double incentive to sojourn here. Among the most popular resorts in this State are Mount Mansfield, Lake Dunmore in the southern portion, and Lake Memphremagog in the north. Newport, at the south end of the latter lake, contains one of the largest hotels in New England, and can accommodate four hundred guests. Middlebury, on Otter Creek, is a beautiful village of about four thousand inhabitants. It is the residence of Hon. John W. Stewart, at present the Governor of the State. It is also the seat of the noted Middlebury College, where so many of the nation's great men received their education The college and buildings stand on a beautiful eminence, overlooking the town from the west. It is a large manufacturing town, and has one great advantage, viz: an almost unlimited water power, caused by natural falls in the creek, which is in fact one of Vermont's largest rivers. This also is a very popular resort for health and pleasure-seekers. Parties visiting the Bread Loaf Inn, at Ripton, leave the cars here and proceed by stage or private conveyance, to this popular resort, which was for five or six years a common farm house in the little mountain town of Ripton, but an enterprising man went there and began to take summer-boarders, and so great has been the demand for rooms, that he is unable to make improvements fast enough to meet the requirements of patrons. One advantage this State has over many others, is its mountain forests, which still afford ample shelter for wild game of the larger variety, such as bears, lynxes, fisher cats, &c., beside plenty of sable, foxes, rabbits, grey squirrels, partridges and ducks.

Let me conclude, by assuring tourists that if health is their wish, Vermont is the place to secure it. If it cannot be found in the air, it will be in the water, as the State is literally covered with mineral springs, many of which have become noted. A. N. P.

LETTER NO. 1.

Northern Pacific Railroad, Minn., Division.

DETROIT STATION, Oct, 1872.

Editor Middlebury REGISTER:—Dear Sir, having been for a long time a resident of Addison County, and reader of your paper, I take the liberty to let you and the many readers of your paper know something of Northern Minnesota, or of a part of it which lies along the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad.

Starting from Brainerd, the headquarters of the road which is situated on the Mississippi river, we will go west across the prairie There is not much of importance until you reach Detroit, a place destined to honor the one from which it derived its name. It is ninty-six miles from Brainerd, and is situated on the north side of Detroit lake, one of the finest sheets of water in the state. The town consists of thirty-six sections, half of which is government land, the balance railroad. The town site is located on sec. 27, on the line of the road. All of the railroad land was bought of a company last year, by the New England Bureau of Migration, which can be bought at a reasonable rate Most all of the government land in the vicinity is taken up by soldiers from the New England States. In April of this year, our party arrived, consisting of forty-five heads of families, and all that greeted us on our arrival was one man. He was the landlord of the only frame house in the place. But now, instead of one hotel we have three large ones, six stores, post office, Congregational church, and this being the county county seat, a court house, jail, and other public buildings are in process of construction. The R. R. company have some fine buildings here. Great credit is due them for the facilities which they use, to settle the country around here. As to the fertility of the soil in this section, it is a settled fact, that we can raise as good crops here, as in Vermont.

Now if this is of any account, you can use it and I will write you again further west from here.

Yours respectfully,
JULIUS M. COMAFORD.

A Marvelous Event.

Mrs. Janet Mowbray and her four sons lived in 1828, at Hardwick Hall, in the county of Dunham, England. Mrs. Mowbray was a tall, powerful woman, of great energy and bravery, in her fifty-fourth year. Her sons were aged respectively thirty-four, twenty-seven, twenty-four and twenty-one. Her husband had been dead many years. Her two eldest sons were married, and their wives and families lived with her. The youngest, George, was wild and dissapated, and had given his mother much trouble. He was deeply in debt, and had been repeatedly threatened with arrest. Mrs. Mowbray was wealthy, and kept in her bedroom, besides a quantity of valuable plate, a large sum of money.

On Christmas eve, Mrs. Mowbray's son and daughter-in-law paid a visit to the residence of a relative, Mr. Chaker, of Chatter-burg. The domestics, relieved from duty, were in their own portion of the dwelling, enjoying the festivities of the season. The watchman, who was ordinarily on duty in the kitchen garden, took a hasty survey of his beat and joined the revellers in the kitchen.

On Christmas night they were to have a small gathering of friends and neighbors, and Mrs. Mowbray began to consider the arrangements necessary. She would require the old punch bowl, and the ladies and goblets which she kept in the closet of her bedroom. She would go and get them out at once. She went accordingly, and entered the closet, took out the silver and laid it on the shelf, ready for removal next morning. At the same time she shook out a large, old-fashioned carving knife and fork of quaint pattern, and deposited them also on the shelf. She then returned to the parlor. After sitting and musing for sometime, she took up the Bible and fumbled for her spectacles. She could not find them, and at length remembered that she had left them on the shelf in the closet. She at once returned for them. Entering her bedroom, she placed the candle on her dressing table, and lighted a small lamp, with which she entered the closet.

As she took the first step inside the closet, she heard the sound as of some one breathing heavily. She looked up, and saw right before her the face of a man. She was a brave resolute woman. She advanced a step and observed that the man's head, arms and body were through the small window at the end, as though in the act of wriggling himself through the opening. In the man's right hand was a pistol, and his left haud had hold of a shelf which ran along the side of the closet. The man raised the pistol and fired Mrs. Mowbray in an instant seized the huge carving-knife which lay on the shelf, and advanced toward the ruffian. He was struggling to draw himself from the window. His hands were on the sill and his head somewhat raised, leaving his throat somewhat exposed.

Being unable to work himself out of the aperture, he raised his pistol as though to hurl it at Mrs. Mowbray. The courageous old lady made one step forward, and dashed the keen blade across the man's throat, laying it open from ear to ear. She then closed the closet door, blew out the lamp, and taking up her candle, returned to the parlor, first having satisfied herself that not a drop of blood had stained her dress or hands.

Half and hour after midnight her children returned home. They found their mother seated by the fire serenely reading the Bible. They greeted her affectionately, and prepared to retire for the night. Mrs. Mowbray said: "Boys, remain behind a little. I wish to speak to you. You my daughter can retire."

When she was alone with her children, she said, with dignity and calmness: "My children, I have killed a man! You will find his body fast in the small window of the closet of my bedroom."

Her sons stared at her in amazement. They at first imagined that she must be laboring under some mental disorder; but when she related to them plainly and rationally, and in her own straightforward, terse fashion the story just told, they saw that she was telling them a simple fact.

"Go," said she, "and make what arrangements you please. I will wait here and you can tell me what course it is best to pursue in this matter."

The sons took the light and went to their mother's room. They opened the door, and there sure enough was the body of a man hanging half way through the window. The floor was a pool of blood. With difficulty the eldest son got near enough to the body without stepping in the gore, to raise the head, which was dropped on the chest. He grasped the hair, and lifted the head so that the light might fall upon his face. As he did so, a cry of horror escaped from all.

"Great God! it is our brother George!"

"What do you say?" asked Mrs. Mowbray, in a voice horribly calm, from the doorway, which she had entered unperceived. "George! what do you mean?"

The eldest son dropped the head to prevent, if possible, his mother recognizing it, and all of them endeavored to explain their exclamation and get their mother away from the spot. It was in vain.

"Boys," she said, in her old, well known tone of authority, "stand aside and let me see the face of the murderer I have slain."

With that she put her sons aside as though they had been mere lads, and walked through the slippery gore that lay upon the floor up to the body. She took the candle from the unresisting grasp of her first born, and with a hand that trembled not, lifted the head of the dead man so that the light shone full upon it. She gazed upon it steadily for half a minute; then she said, gently lowering it until it rested upon the breast again. "It's my boy George!"

Mrs. Mowbray was the only one in that household who remained calm and emotionless. The family were in the wildest state of sorrow. The three brothers with difficulty extricated the body from the window. The authorities were notified, and every thing was kept as quiet as possible. The inquest was duly held. Mrs Mowbray was fully exonerated, and the body was tenderly prepared for the burial. The real story was known to few outside the family and authorities. It was believed by them that George, instead of going to Devonshire, had remained lurking in the neighborhood, and had planned the robbery, and if needs be the murder of his mother. He knew she had a large sum of money and valuable jewelry in her room. The old nurse who had held George in her arms when he first saw the light, took care of the body, and prepared it for the tomb.

She dwelt tenderly upon the familiar marks upon the limbs and face which she knew so well, each which had a story of youthful folly or daring connected with it. In due time the funeral took place. The corpse was laid in the family vault. Only the family and one or two relatives attended. Mrs. Mowbray spent the best part of each day by the side of her dead son. She showed externally no signs of emotion. Before the lid was closed she kissed the forehead and cut off a lock of his hair.

The day after the burial she gave directions to her eldest son to pay all the dead man's debts, which was done at once so far as known. Gloom settled over the hall. The wing of the building in which the tragedy occurred was closed up, and Mrs. Mowbray removed to a bedroom up stairs.

On the fifth day after the funeral a post chaise drove up to the door of Hardwick Hall, and from it stepped George Mowbray, looking better than he had looked for many a long day before he had left home. The servant who opened the hall door started back, and almost dropped with fright. His exclamations caught the ears of Mrs. Mowbray and her sons, who hastened back into the entrance hall only in their turn to be dumbfounded. George was as much astonished as any of them, and gazed from one to another in bewildered surprise. There was no doubt about it. George Mowbray, whom everybody believed dead and in his grave, was living and before them!

"Mother," said George, advancing towards her, "what is the matter? my return is easily accounted for. On reaching Tawvale, I found that my uncle's family had been unexpectedly summoned to London, as my eldest cousin, Sir John Gray's wife, was thought to be dying. I took a night's repose, and then started home again, and here I am."

Mrs. Mowbray walked up to him, gazed into his face, and then, without a word, folded him in a passionate embrace. Each of his brothers grasped his hands and kissed him as they were wont to do, when he was a boy and the pet of the family. The old nurse aroused from her noonday slumber, embraced and wept over him, and the servants gathered around with wet eyes and congratulatory expressions.

All this time George knew nothing of the true reason for this singular reception. Soon, however, the mystery was explained to him. The effect upon him cannot be described.

Measures were immediately taken to have the body of the man who had been buried as George Mowbray disinterred. This was soon done, and as the living George stood beside the dead man, the resemblance was seen to be most extraordinary. The marks on the face and hands corresponded with those on Georges the scars on the legs were similar also; and the hair, eyebrows and finger nails were marvelously alike Who the dead man was, was never ascertained. After George's return, however, inquiries were made, such as it was never deemed needful to make so long as the dead man was supposed to be Mrs Mowbray's youngest son.

These inquiries led to discovery that the day before the tragedy three men, supposed to be from London, took up their quarters at an inn in a neighboring village, one of whom the landlord thought he recognized as having been in Mrs. Mowbray's service as a groom. The footsteps of three persons were also discovered in the garden, and sometime after a rope-ladder and a horse trough which had apparantly been used to lay upon the spikes at the top of the garden wall were discovered in the neighboring copse, but the name of the dead man was never discovered.

WM. H. SEWARD.—Born in Florida, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1872. Mr. Seward graduated at Union College (N. Y.) in 1822; was a member of the New York Senate for four years from 1830; nominated as the Whig candidate for Govenor in 1834, and was defeated, but was again nominated and elected in 1838, and held the office four years. In 1849 he was elected United States Senator, and held the office until March, 1851, when he became Secretary of State, and remained in that position until March 1869. Since that date he made a voyage round the world, visiting most of the great nations with which he received the highest honors ever accorded to public men. He was one of the intended victims of the assassination plot at Washington, April 14, 1865 and barely escaped death. He never fully recovered from the wounds and shock of that terrible scene. Mr. Seward was an able and ambitious man. He esteemed himself worthy of the highest office in the nation, and was disappointed by the success of Lincoln; yet in the cabinet of the latter he was one of the principal figures, and he will be honorable remembered for his public services.

THE STATE FAIR.—We have a letter from Mr. Ossian E. Dodge, Secretary of the Chamber of Commerce, and regret that we cannot publish it entire. The following paragraphs will give some idea of the State fair recently held at that city:

"Our State Fair proved a success even beyond the hopes of its hardest workers. There were over 6,000 entries, and the best display of grain, fruit and vegetables ever witnessed by mortal eyes. Eminent agriculturists from the East and South, unhesitatingly declared that they never before saw such beautiful and perfect specimens of grapes, beets, turnips, cabbages, apples, wheat, onions, and potatoes. The idea which has so long been prevalent in New England—that the climate of Minnesota was unfavorable to the full perfection of fruit and vegetables, has at last been thoroughly exploded; and immense loads of the amount here on exhibition and now being taken to New York City, to be displayed at the Fair of the American Institute.

"Never before, has a Fair in this State been such a complete and magnificent success! Some days there were over twenty thousand people on the grounds; which we consider an indication of enterprise and prosperity, of which our young State has reason to feel proud."—*St. Cloud Journal, Minn.*

In Pennsylvannia they call half-mourning "Pittsburgh sunshine."

THE VERMONT SENATE.—Deming, the Montpelier correspondent of the Boston *Journal* speakes thus pleasently of the Senate:

"Senator Hinckley will, however, make an excellent presiding officer, He has had experience in the lower House, and what is better as a school for parliamentary tactics, was for several years one of the assistant clerk's of the House.

The Senate is regarded as a strong body of men. Senator Adams of Windsor county, is one of ablest lawyers in the State and a man of some years. Senator Carpenter of Washington county, is another man of experience and ability, Senator Bailey, of Franklin county, a younger man, is a good lawyer and a ready debater. Senator Ballard from the same county, was a member of the last House and held a good position there as a prudent and conscientious legislator. Senator Powers of Lamoille county, holds a good position as a member of the legal profession, and will prove one of the ablest men in the Senate. Senator Veazey of Rutland county, is another of the new members, whose ability and influence will be made apparently as the session proceeds. The *Journal* will at least recognize Senator Bigelow of Chittenden county as one of the editorial profession. He has long been an active member of the Third House, and as a working, thinking man, will make a good Senator.

There is a vacancy in the Senate which lookers on there for nearly a dozen years will not fail to observe. I refer to the absence of Henry Clark, Esq., who has so long been the Secretary. No face had come to be as familiar about the State House as his. Possessing naturally a fitness for the office, he had come by his long experience to be one of the best of clerks and parliamentarians. He retires from his own choice.

THE GREAT MISSION OF WOMAN.—Great indeed is the task assigned to woman! Who can estimate its dignity? Not to make laws, not to lead armies nor to govern empires; but to form those by whom laws are made, armies led and empires governed; to guard against the slightest taint of bodily infirmity the frail yet spotless creature whose moral, no less than physical being, must be derived from her; to inspire those principles, to inoculate those doctrines, to animate those sentiments which generations yet unborn and nations yet uncivilized will learn to bless; to soften firmness into mercy, and chasten honor into refinement; to exalt generosity into virtue by a soothing care, to allay the anguish of the mind, by her tenderness to disarm passion, by her purity to triumph over sense, to cheer the scholar sinking under his toil; to console the statesman for the ingratitude of a mistaken people; to be compensation for friends that are perfidious for happiness that has passed away Such is her vocation. The couch of the tortured sufferer, the prison of the deserted friend; the cross of the relented Savior, these are the theatre on which her greatest triumphs have been achieved. Such is her destiny; to visit the forsaken, to attend the neglected when monarchs abandon, when counsellors betray, when injustice persecutes, when brethren and disciples flee, to remain unshaken and unchanged, and to exhibit in this lower world a type of that love, constant, pure and ineffable, which in another we are taught to believe the test of virtue.—[Blackwood's.

A GOOD BUSTLE STORY.—A merry party of ladies and gentlemen had a narrow escape from a terrible death among the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence recently, but, as it turned out, they were saved by the presence of mind and heroism of one of the ladies. The way of it is was this: They were out in a yacht at a late hour in the evening, when the cloudiness (as they afterwards supposed) of the atmosphere prevented their distinguish objects on the water at a short distance. They were sailling about thoughtlessly, and enjoying themselves as such parties are in the habit of doing when suddenly a dark object loomed up before them, which was evidently a large steamer. A collision seemed inevitable, unless the steamer could be signaled to change her course, as it was impossible for the sailing craft to do so. The party were in terrible dilemma, as, except a few matches, there seemed to be no means at command to produce a light. The young ladies, except one, screamed with terror, and a fearful extastrophe seemed on the point of consummation. A slight rustling, however, was observed in the direction of the silent young lady. No one could see what she was doing, but she soon handed a roll of paper to one of the gentlemen. In a moment it was ablaze, the steamer's course was changed, and the party were saved. When they recovered from their fright there was naturally much speculation as to where that important roll of paper came from, and it finally leaked out that the fair one had heroically sacrificed her bustle to secure the safety of her companions. The incident has given rise to a good deal of good-natured gossip, and abundantly proves that