Spirit of Jefferson.

VOL. 23. CHARLESTOWN, VIRGINIA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1870. NO. 2.

Spirit of Jefferson

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY

DALGARN & HAINES,

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION IN ADVANCE:

For One Year, - - - $3.00
For Six Months, - - - 1.75
For Three Months, - - - 1.00

Orders for the Paper must be accompanied by the CASH.

Rates and Terms OF ADVERTISING.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square, (1 inch or less,) 1 to 3 weeks.... $1.00
Each subsequent insertion..... 50
One square, three months..... 3.50
One square, six months..... 6.00
One square, one year..... 10.00

CANDIDATES' ANNOUNCEMENTS.—For County Officers, $5.00; State or Congressional, $10.00.

Legal advertisements at the published rates.

Obituary Notices exceeding five lines, ten cents per line.

All transient advertisements due and collectable after the first insertion.

Liberal deductions made for Quarter, Half and Whole Columns for Annual, Semi-Annual and Quarterly Advertisers.

BALTIMORE CARDS.

PIANOS. PIANOS.

SEVEN GOLD MEDALS
Have just been awarded to
CHARLES M. STIEFF,

At the different Fairs held in the South, in October and November, 1869, for the best Pianos, over eight different New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore Pianos.

OFFICE AND WAREROOM, No. 9 NORTH LIBERTY ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

STIEFF'S PIANOS have all the latest improvements, including the AGRAFFE TREBLE, Ivory Fronts, and the Improved French Action, fully warranted for *Five Years*, to purchasers.

Second hand Pianos and Parlor Organs always on hand, from $50 to $300.

Referees who have our Pianos in use:—Gen. R. E. Lee, Lexington, Virginia; Gen. Robt. Ransom, Wilmington, N. C.; Gen. D. H. Hill, Charlotte, N. C.; Gov. John Letcher, Lexington, Va.; John Burns, W. Eby, John B. Packett, Andrew Aldridge and Thos. M. Iabell, Jefferson Co., W. Va.

Send for a circular containing names of 800 persons in the South, who have purchased the Stieff's Pianos since the war closed.

TERMS LIBERAL. A call solicited.

March 22, 1870.

Wm. Knabe & Co.,
Manufacturers of
GRAND, SQUARE AND UPRIGHT
Piano Fortes.
WAREROOMS,
No. 350 W. Baltimore St. near Eutaw,
BALTIMORE, MD.

These Instruments have been before the Public for nearly Thirty years, and upon their excellency alone attained AN UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE, which pronounces them unequaled. Their

TONE

combines great power, sweetness and fine singing quality, as well as great purity of Intonation, and evenness throughout the entire scale. Their

TOUCH

is pliant and elastic, and entirely free from the stiffness found in so many Pianos. In

WORKMANSHIP

they are unexcelled, using none but the very best SEASONED MATERIAL, the large capital employed in our business enabling us to keep continually an immense stock of lumber, &c., on hand.

All our Square Pianos have our New Improved Overstrung scale and the Agraffe Treble.

We would call special attention to our late improvements in

GRAND PIANOS AND SQUARE GRANDS,

PATENTED AUGUST 14, 1866,

Which bring the Piano nearer perfection than has yet been attained.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 Years

Sole Wholesale Agency for CARHART & NEEDHAM'S Celebrated PARLOR ORGANS and CHURCH HARMONIUMS.

WM. KNABE & CO.,
No. 350 West Baltimore St., near Eutaw.
April 26, 1870—1y. BALTIMORE.

Fountain Hotel,
(Formerly the National.)
Camden Street, near Howard,
BALTIMORE, MD.
TERMS, $2.50 PER DAY.

THE undersigned, late proprietor of the Maltby House, has the pleasure of announcing to his friends, and the public generally, that he has leased the above Hotel for a term of years, and proposes making it

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE.

This Hotel being convenient to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Depot, and also other business portions of the city, will be found as desirable as any other Hotel in the city for business men.

The House has been thoroughly renovated and refurnished throughout, and I hope by strict personal attention to business to add to the comfort of all those who may favor me with their patronage.

Having been proprietor of the Maltby House for a number of years, I feel confident of meeting all expectations of the traveling public, and all others.

Very Respectfully,
November 16, 1869—1y. A. B. MILLER.

Howard House,
Howard Street, near Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
DANIEL WILE & SON, Proprietors.
BOARD---$2.50 PER DAY.
April 26, 1870—6m.

J. G. RIDENOUR,
Formerly of Hough, Ridenour & Langdon.
GEO. W. JANNEY, Of Virginia
JOHN I. JORDAN, Of Fred'k Co., Md.
RIDENOUR, JANNEY, & CO.,
General Commission Merchants.
FOR THE SALE OF
Grain, Flour, Seeds, Pork, Bacon, Lard, Cotton, Rice, Tobacco, Leather, Wool, Feathers, Rosin, Tar, Turpentine, Ginseng, Butter, Eggs, &c., &c.
No. 41 South Howard Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Orders for all kinds of Merchandise, Salt, Fish, Plaster, Guano, and the various Fertilizers and Farming Implements, promptly filled.

REFERENCES.—Dan'l Miller & Co., Howard Cole & Co., Carroll, Adams & Neer, Steneburner & Richards, Baltimore; John Stevens, Zanesville, Ohio; W. E. Deleplane, Circleville, Ohio; John Janney, Esq., Leesburg, Va.; Lewis McKenzie, Esq., Pres't. A. L. & H. R. R.; Chas. W. Button, Esq., Lynchburg, Va.; John H. Garnhart, St. Louis, Mo.; John R. London, Esq., Rockhill, S. C.; John H. Williams, Esq., Pres't. Frederick Co. Bank; Sam'l B. Preston, Washington Co., Md.
August 9, 1870—6m.

A. J. BRAND, JR., & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN TEAS,
AND
Commission Merchants.
For the Sale of
Cotton, Tobacco, Grain, and all kinds of Country Produce.
147 Pratt Street,
(Opposite the Maltby House.)
BALTIMORE.

WOULD respectfully call attention to large and new invoices of TEAS constantly receiving, including all grades Imperials, Gunpowders, Hysons, Twankys, Oolongs, English Breakfast and Japans, at Importers' Prices.

Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce respectfully solicited, to which the strictest attention will be given, and in all cases prompt sales effected.

Orders for all kinds of Merchandise and Farming Implements promptly filled.
November 16, 1869—6m.

TINNING ESTABLISHMENT.

HAVING purchased a complete set of Tinning Tools and Machinery, and employed the services of Mr. E. R. HARRELL, we are prepared to do all kinds of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET IRON WORK,

at our Ware-House in Charlestown. We will make to order, for Merchants and others, all kinds of TINWARE, and keep a stock of Tinware on hand for sale. None but the Best Materials will be used, and all work promptly executed.

TIN ROOFING AND SPOUTING

will receive special attention. Repairing promptly done. We have for sale

COOK & HEATING STOVES,
Of all kinds.
November 16, 1869. McCURDY & DUKE.

HERRING AND MACKEREL, for sale by HILLEARY, WILLSON & JOHNSON.
Summit Point, April 26.

FRESH GROUND PLASTER, for sale by HILLEARY, WILLSON & JOHNSON.
Summit Point, April 26.

BALTIMORE CARDS.

Go to the best
COLLEGE OF ACTUAL BUSINESS
IN AMERICA.

The Bryant, Stratton & Sadler
SOUTHERN
Business College,
No. 3 N. Charles Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Organized and devoted entirely to
PREPARING YOUNG MEN
TO BECOME
BANKERS, MERCHANTS, ACCOUNTANTS,
AND
BUSINESS MEN GENERALLY.

THERE ARE NO VACATIONS.

STUDENTS CAN ENTER AT ANY TIME.

The patronage of this Institution is chiefly from the Southern States.

SEND FOR COLLEGE DOCUMENTS.
Enclose two stamps. Address as above.
April 26, 1870—1y.

1870. Spring and Summer. 1870.
NOAH WALKER & CO.,
WASHINGTON BUILDING,
165 and 167 WEST BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.
LARGE AND PERMANENT SALE OF
MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING.
A GOOD CASSIMERE SUIT FROM $7 TO $12.
We have stocked our Retail Department with a full line of Men, Boys' and Children's Suits, at prices to suit all classes of Buyers.
SPRING OVERCOATS at from $7, $9, $10 and $11 to $14.
CUSTOM DEPARTMENT.—Cloths, Cashmeres and Vestings; in large variety to select from by measure.
FULL LINE OF MEN AND BOYS' FURNISHING GOODS.
May 3, 1870—tf.

FALL AND WINTER IMPORTATION,
1870.
RIBBONS,
MILLINERY AND STRAW GOODS.
Armstrong, Cator & Co.,
Importers and Jobbers of
BONNET, TRIMMING & VELVET RIBBONS,
BONNET SILKS, SATINS AND VELVETS,
Blonds, Netts, Crapes, Ruches, Flowers, Feathers, Ornaments,
Straw Bonnets and Ladies' Hats,
Trimmed and Untrimmed,
SHAKER HOODS, &C.
237 and 239 BALTIMORE STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Offer the largest Stock to be found in this Country, and unequalled in choice variety and cheapness, comprising the latest Parisian novelties.

Orders solicited, and prompt attention given.
August 23, 1870—2m

JAMES FITZGERALD,
No. 51 North Gay Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
MANUFACTURER OF
Looking Glass & Picture Frames,
AND DEALER IN
Steel Line Engravings, Oil Paintings, Chromos, and Crayon Drawings.

MOST carefully selected from Foreign and Domestic designs. Large stock of Pier and Mantel Glasses on hand. All kinds of Pictures Framed to Order with neatness and Dispatch.
November 16, 1869—1y.

HOTELS.

Virginia Hotel,
STAUNTON, VA.
FRAZIER & SALE,
(Late of Rockbridge Alum Springs,)
PROPRIETORS.

THIS Hotel is located in the business part of the city. Twenty-five Thousand Dollars have been expended in remodeling and furnishing it with entirely new Furniture and Beds. Bathing Rooms, fine Bar, Billiard Saloon, and Livery Stables attached.
October 12, 1869—1y.

JOHN M. LOCKE. MRS. MARY C. LUPTON.
American Hotel,
HARRISONBURG, VA.

THIS well-known Hotel has been entirely renovated, and the new Proprietors promise that Guests shall receive every comfort which well-stocked larders, clean Beds, and attentive Servants afford.

TERMS, $2.50 PER DAY.
November 17, 1868—3m.

REMOVAL.

THE undersigned, proprietor of the MARKLE HOTEL in Darkesville, has taken charge of
THE FARNSWORTH HOUSE,
MIDDLEWAY, JEFFERSON CO., WEST VA.
His TABLE and BAR will be supplied with the best of everything in the market, and he hopes to merit and receive a share of the public patronage.
SAMUEL T. MARKLE.
April 5, 1870—tf.

ENTLER HOTEL,
SHEPHERDSTOWN, WEST VIRG'IA.
J. P. A. ENTLER, Proprietor.
July 17, 1866—tf.

BARBER SALOON.

WHEN you wish a pleasant Shave,
As good as Barber ever gave,
Call on me, at my Saloon,
Morning, eve or busy noon;
Or any time when you can stay,
And not in a hurry to go away.
My rooms are neat, my towels clean,
My scissors, sharp, my razors keen;
And I move as true a hand
As any artist in the land.
Your Clothes I'll clean in quickest time,
And warrant them as good as prime.
Come one and all, both great and small,
And I will try to shave you all.
June 7, 1870—1y. JAMES E. BRADY.

EDUCATIONAL.

JEFFERSON INSTITUTE.
CHARLESTOWN, VIRGINIA.

THE next Session will commence on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1870.

Being provided with competent Assistants, every advantage for a thorough course in English, the Languages, Drawing, Music on Piano and Organ, will be afforded. Particular attention will be paid to Music, and pupils will be required to play at the Musical Soirees, when the friends of the pupils can have an opportunity to judge of their progress.

Vocal music will be taught in classes as well as by private lesson.

For Circulars, Terms, &c., apply to the Principal,
July 19, 1870. MRS. A. M. FORREST.

SCHOOL AT "MEDIA."

THE Second Scholastic Year of my Select School for Boys, under the care of Rev. Jas. E. Poindexter, will begin on the 1st Monday of September, 1870, and close the last Friday of June, 1871.

TERMS.

For Board, and Tuition in English Branches, Latin, Greek, French, Spanish and Mathematics..... $250
Tuition alone..... $30 to $50

ADVANTAGES.

Situated in a delightful neighborhood, removed from the temptations incident to towns or villages; enjoying every comfort which home could furnish, with continual supervision of the principal; the facilities for study and exercise unsurpassed; Religious influence of a Christian Minister's home always present—offer every advantage which a christian parent could desire.

Rev. J. E. Poindexter, educated at University of Virginia and Theological Seminary of Virginia, is an experienced teacher, having taught for five years in some of the largest and best schools of the South.

For further particulars apply to
Rev. W. T. LEAVELL.
Near Charlestown, Jeff. Co., W. Va.
July 19, 1870—tf.

CHARLESTOWN FEMALE SEMINARY.

THE next Annual Session of this School will commence on MONDAY, the 12TH DAY OF SEPTEMBER NEXT, at the rooms of Major Kearsley, corner of Main and West streets.

The course of instruction embraces the usual branches of English education taught in our schools, including also Latin, French and Music.

TERMS:

The Primary Class, for each session..... $12.00
" Middle Class..... 16.00
" Senior Class, including Latin..... 20.00
Music..... 20.00

One half, in all cases, to be paid in advance for each session.

Boarding will be provided, and further particulars made known, on application to the subscriber.
ROBERT T. BROWN,
Charlestown, Jefferson county, W. Va
July 19, 1870.

WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY.
ALEX. MARTIN, D. D., PRESIDENT,
With a full corps of Professors.

OPENED but recently for purposes of instruction, this Institution has already attained a very extensive range of patronage and support.

It possesses the finest grounds and buildings in the State.

Classes are formed in all the regular Departments of Collegiate and Scientific Study

Special advantages for thorough acquisition of the Modern Languages, the Study of Geology, and other branches in the interest of Agriculture

Chemistry taught according to the new and only correct system.

Teachers' Class every Spring Term.

A valuable Cabinet and Apparatus

Tuition, from $15 to $24 per year.

FALL TERM begins September 7th; Winter, December 6th; Spring, March 21st.

Commencement, June 15th.

Send for a Catalogue.

GEO. C. STURGISS,
Secretary Board of Regents.
Morgantown, W. Va., August 16, 1870—1y.

Auburn School,
CLARKE COUNTY, VA.,
BY P. H. POWERS,
A Select Boarding and Day School for Boys.

THE session begins the SECOND MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER, and closes the 20th of JUNE, with a recess of one week at Christmas.

The course of instruction is thorough and practical, embracing the usual branches of an English and Classical Education.

For terms and other particulars, apply for Circulars to P. H. POWERS,
Berryville, Clarke county, Va.

REFERENCES.—Hon. Andrew Hunter, N. S. White, Esq., Rev. W. F. Leavell.
August 16, 1870—3m.

ROANOKE COLLEGE.

LOCATED at Salem, Va., will open its next session September 5th. The entire expenses for a ten months session, $210 00, including board, tuition, and incidental expenses. Discretionary deduction made for indigent young men. A small advance for board in private families.

D. F. BITTLE,
August 9, 1870—3m. President.

NEW BAR AND LUNCH ROOMS.

I RESPECTFULLY beg leave to inform my friends and the public generally that I have just opened a NEW HOUSE on the Old Market House Square, where I am prepared to furnish, at all hours, the most Choice Brands of

WINES, WHISKIES, BRANDIES, &C.

Consisting in part as follows:

Wines.—Sherry, Port, Madeira, Catawba, Cara t, Johannisberger, Chas. Hidsuk, &c.
Whiskies.—Pure Rye, (Grey's,) Bower, Cabinet, Bourbon, Monongahela, &c.
Gins—Rose, Holland, &c.
Brandies.—Bure French, Apple, Peach, Blackberry, Dark, Pale, Ginger, &c.
Ale furnished by the keg, gallon or quart.

I propose to furnish also, Lunch, Pickled Oysters, Sardines, Ham and Bread, Boil d Eggs, &c., and all the delicacies of the Season. All the Fashionable Drinks made in season, to suit the taste of the most fastidious. I have a large stock of

HARVEST WHISKEY

on hand. Farmers would consult their own interest in giving me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Public patronage respectfully solicited.

JOSEPH H. EASTERDAY.
Market House Square—Bar in back Room.
May 31, 1870.

WAGON-MAKING AND REPAIRING.

THE undersigned having rented the Shop adjoining the Blacksmith Shop of Mr. Hiram O'Bannon, in Charlestown, is prepared to Make and Repair Wagons and Carriages; and also to make and repair Grain Cradles

The subscriber is an experienced workman, and will have the assistance of practical Wagon, Carriage and Cradle Makers, and can therefore promise a faithful execution of all work undertaken.—Promptitude and reasonable charges will be the motto of the new establishment.

March 8, 1870—tf. J. W. TRIPLETT.

LUMBER! LUMBER!

I AM now prepared to furnish any quantity of LUMBER, delivered at any point on the B. & O. Railroad or Shenandoah river. I have constantly on hand, at my yard in Charlestown,

ALL KINDS OF LUMBER,

Shingles, Plastering Lath, Dressed Flooring, Lime, &c. W. J. HAWKS, Agent.
July 19, 1870—5m.

DURHAM CATTLE.

THE subscriber has at all times for sale, Thorough-bred Short-Horn Durham Cattle, of the purest European and Kentucky Pedigree. He has now on hand and for sale, Six or Eight

PURE BLOOD YOUNG BULLS,

ranging from six months to two years old, of fine quality and appearance. His Cattle may all be found recorded in the "American Short-Horn Herd Book." JAS. M. RANSON,
August 23, 1870—3m. Charlestown, W. Va.

WANTED.

A YOUNG MAN from seventeen to eighteen years of age.
KEARSLEY & SHEERER.
August 9, 1870.

PURE Cider Vinegar—Henry C. Davis' make—for sale at JOS. H. EASTERDAY'S,
August 23. Market House Square.

Spirit of Jefferson.

DALGARN & HAINES, Publishers.

CHARLESTOWN, VA.

Tuesday Morning, September 13, 1870.

FRANCE AND PRUSSIA.

From the condensed news column of the Baltimore *Gazette*, we make up the following summary:—

TUESDAY'S NEWS.

The streets of Paris on Sunday were crowded with anxious and excited people. Great numbers occupied the Place de la Concorde, it being known that a stormy scene had taken place in the Corps Legislatif. At 3 P. M. it was reported that the *decheance* had been carried by a unanimous vote. The people seem then to have become wild with excitement, rushing about the streets, bearing placards with the vote of the Corps inscribed.—The National Guard fraternized with the people, as did regiments of the regular troops.

Amidst the excitement, which is spoken of as having been indescribable, one sentiment seemed to be paramount: The people shouted "Resistance to invasion; all the nation to the rescue," and the troops were equally enthusiastic. All seemed overjoyed at the vote upon the *decheance*.

It is annouced that General Trochu will be made temporary Dictator, and that Paris will be defended to the last. A strong military force guarded the Tuileries to prevent the display of any violent popular indignation.

On Sunday, when the crowd reached the Rue Castiglione, they began tearing down the Imperial arms, tearing the golden eagles from the flags of the National Guard, and from the walls signs and medals bearing the Imperial effigy. Fears of danger, too, became impressed upon quiet citizens as the mob became more and more excited. It was remarked that soldiers of all regiments were among the people, unarmed, and shouting "Vive la Republique" Those also in the barracks saluted them from the windows and entrances.

A Provisional Government has been regularly established at Paris. Trochu is Minister of War and has the "Presidency." The Prince Imperial has reached Namur, on his way to join his father near Cassel. The Empress was hourly expected at Brussels for the same destination.

A despatch from London stated that Strasbourg continued to be vigorously bombarded, and that the famous Cathedral had been partly burned. Verdun and Montmedy still held out.

The Department of State at Washington yesterday received information that the Empire was ended, and that a Republic had been proclaimed from the Hotel de Ville. Rochefort had been liberated by the people.

Will of the late John P. Kennedy.

The Baltimore papers contain portions of the Will of the late John P. Kennedy, which bears date October 25th, 1845, which has been filed in the Orphan's Court. It gives all his property absolutely to his wife, who survives him, and who is named sole executor, (both being without children.) Two codicils, executed June, 1866, provide, with much detail, for the distribution of his property, only in the contingency of his wife dying before him. The estate is valued at about $150,000. All my property and estate of whatsoever description, real, personal and mixed, which I may possess at the date of my decease, I give to my wife Elizabeth, her heirs, executors, administrators and assigns, forever; and I request her, after she shall have enjoyed the same for her life, to distribute, either by will or gift, what may remain amongst such of my relations as she may think most worthy her care and my remembrance:

The will commences as follows: "I have reason to thank God for many blessings; for kind friends, worthy kinsmen, prosperous and contented life; for a cheerful temper, competence of worldly goods, a fair share of health, interrupted only by such alternations as have taught me the more to value it; for opportunities of public service, afforded me through the confidence of my fellow-townsmen, in more than one honorable trust; and, above all, for a home made dear to me by the affectionate and constant devotion of my wife, who has done everything in her power to render me happy; whose rare virtues of mind and heart have given the most complete success to her endeavors.

"I have striven so to order my life as to live always above the fear of death, and have sought that consummation in cultivating Christian faith and duty as sincerely, if not as diligently, as my infirmities would allow.

The first codicil to the will, dated June 14th, 1866, says: "As the will executed by me October 25th 1845, makes no provision for the disposal of my estate in case I should survive my wife, Elizabeth, I design this codicil to provide for such a contingency, and I declare the devises and bequests contained in this codicil to be made only to take effect in the event of my decease and my wife Elizabeth not surviving me long enough to make the distribution of it which I have suggested in my will or propose to suggest in this codicil.

"To my cousin, Dr. E. Boyd Pendleton, my farm on Sleepy creek, known as "Bow-Wow," of about 180 acres, with the rents now due upon it.

"To my nephew, John Willoughby Kennedy, my five sevenths interest in the locks above Valambrosa, called Vaeclure, being about $1,000.

"To defray the expenses of a full publication of my writings, and literary works, as hereinafter provided, $5,000. To my adopted niece, Sally Pendleton, $1,000. To the wife of my nephew Andrew, $1,000. To my grandson, J. P. Kennedy Bryan, of Charleston, S. C., $1,000. To his niece, Mary Cook, $5,000. To the children of my late niece, Annie Selden, $3,000. To my niece, Sarah Selden, $3,000. To my nephews John W., Andrew E., Edmund and Dr. Dandridge Kennedy, each $3,000. To my niece Agnes Kennedy, $5,000—in all $28,000. To his grand niece, Lizzie Gray Selden, $1,000. For the School of the factory at Ellicott's Mills, $1,000. To his old servant Anne, $100. To Nelly, the cook, $100. To his friend Wm. Brown, dining-room servant, $1,000

His nephews and nieces, and his adopted nephew, Charles Henry Pendleton, are made his residuary legatees, and Josias Pennington and Thomas Donaldson his executors.

A saddle for sale at this office.

POETICAL.

[For the Spirit of Jefferson.]

SWEET TONES.

Didst thou ever go
When the tide of eve was low,
Where the sun's declining glow
Shot its beam
O'er the stream
Which, babbling, leaps from crag to crag,
More lightly than the bounding stag,
And warbling, flings
On the zephyr's wings
Such notes as are heard
When little cupid hath stirred
With his love-sick things
The placid springs
Of a maiden's spirit,
Causing her bird like laugh to fall
So sweet, so clear, so musical
That we never hear it
Without its bringing
To mind
The fairy ringing
Of the tinkling bells
Of lost lambs in lone dells,
Or the music that swells
On the lisping spirit of the mountain wind?
Each of these is still ringing in this spirit of mine,
And I deem that in each there is something divine!

JEFFERSONIAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Gospel in a Kiss.

Mrs. W. had long been known to the police on the East side of New York city. A woman once of great beauty, she had become an outcast and a common street drunkard.—When on a spree she was very disorderly and violent; and as she possessed unusual physical strength, and it would hardly do to use their clubs upon a woman, few policemen liked to arrest her alone. Her husband, who had been very kind and had clung to her, had now given her up; and her children had been taken from her. She had forgotten how many times she had been sent up to the Island; and from a month to six months in the penitentiary and a fortnight home, was the usual course of her life for years. At the time of our story, she had been a few days at liberty, and was staying in the garret of a miserable house in the worst part of the ward.

Her forlorn condition touched the heart of one of the female missionaries connected with the district in which she lived, and she resolved to see what she could do for her. As she went, she called upon a friend to consult as to the best way of approaching the woman.

"I'm going to see Mrs. W., this morning," said the missionary to her friend.

"You'd better not. She'll toss you down stairs"

"Don't you think the Lord Jesus would visit her and do her good, if He were here?"

"Very likely, but *you're* not the Lord, and have no right to expect any different treatment from what every one else has had."

"I'm going any how," replied the good woman. "I'm not going alone, but Jesus with me. I believe he will fulfill even to me the promise to be with us to the end of the world."

So the little woman went; and picking her way to the top of the crazy stairs, found a dark room under the eaves, unfurnished, save with a single broken chair and an old rusty stove. After her eyes were accustomed to the darkness, she saw on a heap of straw in the corner, what seemed at first a bundle of rags. It was the woman she sought, just recovering from the effects of a debauch, and but little removed from an attack of delirium tremens. She sat on the floor moaning as in pain, with her hands clasped about her knees, and her head lowered down upon them

With a prayer for aid, the missionary stepped lightly across the floor, and laid her hand gently upon the woman's shoulder.—Surprised and startled, she looked up. It was a sad face that missionary looked down upon Sin had trodden out every line of its former beauty. Her eyes were heavy and bloodshot, bruised, and blackened with blows; and her lips were thick and puffy; and her hair tangled and matted with dirt. Without a word the missionary stooped down and gently kissed the upturned forehead.

"What did you do that for?" the woman fiercely demanded.

"Because I love you."

"Love me? *me!* Then you don't know who I am."

"Yes, I do, Mrs. W., know who you are; and I've come to see if I can do you good.—Jesus loves you, and I love you, too." And again she stooped down, and as she kissed the bloated, disfigured face, a tear fell upon it.

"Oh! my God, my God, what did you do that for?" the poor woman moaned out.—"That 'minds me of my mother's kiss. I've had blowe enough, and kicks and curses enough, but no kiss since my little children were taken from me. O! my God! what do you kiss me for? Woman, woman, you'll kill me," and the poor creature's frame shook with sobs and uncontrollable emotion.

The missionary then sat down at her side, and told her of the love of Him who came to seek and to save the lost. She led her down from the garret, and took her to her own home. She washed and dressed her; watched over and helped her, and when it seemed the mad thirst for drink would not be denied, she brought other friends and sympathy around her, and saved her.

Some two or three weeks after, in a mission chappel near where she lived, Mrs. W., timidly rose, asking if there was mercy for such a sinner. As she stood there, her friend came, and kneeling at her side, poured forth a prayer for her, which by its pathos and pleading, and wrestling love, melted every heart. God heard it. In a few days the outcast found peace, and was restored to her husband and children.

But a few months later, a new mission chapel was dedicated. In the procession marched more than two hundred women, members of a Woman's Temperance Society, many of whom, like Mrs. W., had been picked out of the street. At their head was a woman, refined and lady like in her bearing, and conspicuous for her personal appearance and demeanor, bearing in her hand a banner inscribed, "Woman's work for woman's weal."

"Who is that fine-looking woman?" asked a gentleman present

"That is Mrs. W., whose history you will recollect you heard some little while ago."

In the course of the evening, when he asked, "Mrs. W., in what way did the Gospel find you?" she replied, with trembling lips, and eyes bright with tears, "The Gospel found me, sir, with a kiss."

[*Rev. A. C. Roe, in the Interior.*

—The man who was looking for a station in life has found one—a police station.

—'I'll take the shine out of you,' as the eclipse said to the moon.

How Common Window-Glass is Made.

If you ever visit Pittsburg in Pennsylvania, you must go into the window-glass factories there; you will find them very curious. Their furnace, in the first place, is built in the ancient style; it has no chimney, and the smoke from the bituminous coal they burn, pours out in a cloud into the room. There are openings in the roof for it to escape through, and a continual draught of air from the doors carries it upward, so that it is not so bad for the workmen as one would think. Besides, they do not begin to blow until the smoke is all burnt off.

There are five pots on each side of the furnace; and you will see five men in a row, blowing all at once, with the regularity of a file of soldiers exercising. Each gathers 30 or 40 pounds of metal on his pipe which is very long and strong. They stand on platforms, to get room to swing the glass, as they blow it. The five men begin to blow and swing all together. Each blows a great globe of glass, which is stretched out gradually by the swinging motion into a cylinder, or roller, as it is called, five feet long. Then the five rollers are swung up toward the furnace-holes, and five other soldiers spring forward with their guns,—which in this case are iron bars that they set up upright under the five blowing pipes to support them while the rollers are being reheated in the necks of the pots. The blowers blow in the necks of the pipes with all their might, then clap their thumbs over the holes to prevent the air from rushing out again; in the meanwhile the end of the roller is softened, so that at last the air, forced in and expended by the heat, bursts it outward. The glass is then a cylinder, open at one end. It is whirled in the heat until the edges become true, then brought away,—the five iron supports dropping to the ground with a simultaneous clang. The cylinders are laid on tables, where the imperfect spherical end about the blowing-pipe is cracked off from the rest by a strip of melted glass drawn around it. The cylinder is then cracked from end to end on one side by means of a red-hot iron passed through it.

In an adjoining building is what is called the flattening oven. The cylinders brought there are lifted on the end of a lever, passed in through a circular opening just large enough to admit them, and laid on flattening stones on the oven bottom, with the crack uppermost. The oven bottom is circular, and it revolves horizontally. As the glass softens, it separates at the crack, and lays itself down gently and gradually on the stone. The long cylinder is then a flat sheet, three feet wide and nearly five feet in length. There are four openings around the sides of the oven; at one the glass is put in, through another a workman sweeps the stone for it, a third workman smooths it down with a block as it comes round to him, and a fourth, at the last opening, which is close to the one at which it was put in, lifts the sheet—partly cooled by this time—upon a carriage in the oven. This he does by means of a lever furnished with sharp, broad blades at the end, which he works in under the glass. When the carriage is full, it is run through an annealing oven beyond.

The opposite end of the annealing oven opens into the cutting-room. There the carriages are pushed along a central track, and unloaded at the stalls of the cutters. The cutter has a table before him, with measure marks on its edges. He lifts one of the sheets, lays it on a table, and commences ruling it faster than a school-boy rules his slate. His ruler is a wooden rod, five feet long, and his pencil point is a diamond. Every stroke is a cut. Not that it cuts the glass quite apart, indeed, he seems scarcely to make a scratch. Yet that scratch has the effect of cracking the glass quite through, so that it breaks clean off at the slightest pressure. In this way the sheets are cut up into panes of the requisite size.

I remember, one workman told me that a single diamond would last him two or three years. It has 15 or 16 different edges, and when one edge is worn out he uses another. South America Diamonds, such as he used, cost, he told me, from six to thirty dollars each; and when they are worn out for his purpose, he sells them for jewels to be put in watches.—*J. T. Trowbridge, in Our Young Folks.*

NEW SILVER PIECES.—The United States mint at Philadelphia has struck off three specimens each of the new silver ten, twenty-five and fifty cent coins, and submitted them to the Treasury Department for approval.—The standard value of these coins has been reduced to correspond in actual value with a view to immediate use, instead of script.

—During the trial of a case at Louisville, a witness persisted in testyfying to what his wife told him. To this the attorney objected and it was ruled out by the Judge. He would proceed to tell "shoost how it vash" when the attorney would cry out:

"How do you know that?"

"My vife told me," was the reply.

This was repeated several times. The Judge unable to contain himself, interrupted—

"Suppose your wife were to tell you the heavens had fallen, what would you think?"

"Vell, I think dey vash down."

—An Iowa John lately courted and engaged to marry a young girl who in a miff at some neglect on John's part, revenged herself by marrying Isaac, John's father. John countered by marrying the mother of his recent betrothed, becoming the step-father of his own step-mother, while Isaac's wife was compelled to become the daughter-in-law of her step son. And thus John became his own grandfather by brevet.

—"Stranger, will you try a hand with us at poker?"

"Thank you, gentlemen, but there are seventeen reasons why I cannot accommodate you just now."

"Seventeen reasons for not playing cards! Pray what are they?"

"Why, the first is, I haven't any money—"

"Stop! That's enough. Never mind the other sixteen."

—"See here, Gripps, I understand you have a superior way of curing hams. I should like to learn it."

"Well, yes; I know very well how to cure them; but the trouble with me just now is to find out how to pro cure them."

—New Axiom—A thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand.

A Farmer's Experience with a Detroit Picket.

A short time since, while our reporter was visiting a town in the interior, he made the acquaintance of a well-to-do farmer, who, after making some inquiries in regard to the growth and prosperity of Detroit, inquired if there were any pickpockets in that city. The reply was, of course, in the affirmative. The farmer laughed quietly a moment, and then said:

"I don't often tell my first experience in seeing the lions of your city, but I am not as sensitive over it now as I used to be, and I'll tell you about it. Some years before my father died he went to New York city on business, and while there he bought himself a gold watch. He wore it as long as he lived, and when he died a few years ago, he gave it to me. Of course I was strongly attached to the watch, and not a little proud of it, especially when I put it in my pocket upon the occasion of my first visit to Detroit. I havn't any doubt that I looked at it a hundred times a day, and you will not be at all surprised when I tell you that I had not been in the city two hours before it was missing, chain and all.

"I informed the clerk of the hotel where I was stopping of my loss, and as I did not remember being by any one, and could give no clue to the thief, he said there was no use in calling in an officer. He advised me to offer a large reward for the return of the watch, and added that no questions would be asked. I put such an advertisement in the morning papers, and during the afternoon received a note informing me that If I would be at the corner of B——— and L——— streets that evening at 7 o'clock with the reward ($100) my watch would be returned to me. The note also stated that I must come alone, and if during the day I made an attempt to inform an officer the writer would not meet me. That I would be watched at the time, and the only way that I could recover my watch was by doing precisely as I advertised.

"At 7 o'clock I was at the spot indicated, and after waiting a few moments a well dressed man in passing me asked me the time of day. I replied that it was seven o'clock. At that he asked me to walk along with him a short distance, and as we walked he inquired if I had brought the $100. I replied in the affirmative, when he handed me the watch, received the money, and was about to leave when I stopped him and told him I would give him $10 more to tell me how he managed to pick my pocket. "Ah!" said he, placing his finger on his lips, 'you promised to ask no questions, but I would show you if it wasn't for that man standing over there on the corner. He is a detective officer and knows me, and the man pointed across the street I looked in the direction he had indicated, but could see no one that looked like an officer, though there were plenty of people standing in that locality. 'That tall fellow with the stove-pipe hat on is the one I mean; but I must be off.—Good-bye.' The man hurried off, and I saw him disappear around a corner; then I again tried to see 'the tall fellow with a stove-pipe hat,' but if he had been there he had disappeared, and I started for the hotel happy in again possesing my father's last present to me. At this thought I put my hand in my vest pocket where I had placed the watch but a moment before, and the next instant you could have knocked me down with a straw, for the pocket was empty. The thief had indeed complied with my request, and shown me how it was done.' I didn't advertise for it again, and I came home without telling the hotel clerk about that evening's experience."

[*Detroit Post.*

The French Cats.

France possesses several special or extra corps, entirely distinct from the regular army, the National Guard, or the marines. One of them, and perhaps the most peculiar and eccentric, are the Zouaves. There are two kinds of Zouaves—the African or original Zouaves, who, in time of peace, are always stationed in Africa, and whose strength there is about 12,000 men, and the Zouaves *imetes*, or imitation Zouaves, who are armed, equipped and drilled like the original corps, but do not possess the same perfection in manœuvring, &c. These latter are only stationed a part of the time in Africa; the greater part they are stationed in various parts of France. In their armament, the Zouaves differ materially from the regular infantry, particularly in their bayonets, which have the shape of scythes, and their side arm, which is the Algerian yataghan—that is, the peculiar short sword of the Kabyles; also, in so far that they prefer to use their own private revolvers.

No one can become a Zouave who is not a born Frenchman, and a very large number of them are recruited among the Paris loafers and gamins. Their drilling comprises, besides the usual military evolutions, more particularly also gymnastics, and no one can serv among them for any length of time, who is not an accomplished and perfect swimmer, jumper and climber. Their style of fighting differs accordingly from that of the regular infantry.—They make no bayonet attacks in closed lines, but spread themselves out so as to have more room for striking about with their bayonets, and they enter the enemy's lines on the full run, with large bounds.

One of their eccentricities is their love for cats, and they prefer as pets the large gray and black cat of Algeria. The training of these cats is admirable. They know not only all the soldiers, but also their four footed comrades belonging to the same battallion, and easily pick out their own masters under all circumstances. They are very obedient to them, and not only on the march, but also in battle, take up their positions on their masters' knapsacks—from which position they participate in the fight according to their own peculiar style, by jumping into the face of the enemy, and scratching and biting in a