THE RED WING SENTINEL.

DAN S. MERITT, *Minnesota Forever!* PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

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MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Red Wing Sentinel

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, AT RED WING, MINNESOTA, BY DAN S. MERITT.

Terms, $2 per year, in advance $2.50 if not paid within six months, Or $3 at the end of the Year.

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THIS new, spacious and commodious house is now open for the reception of guests.—It has been constructed under the immediate supervision of the proprietors, and nothing has been omitted to insure the comfort and convenience of those who may favor them with their patronage. The numerous rooms are all well lighted, ventilated and furnished in a superior manner. In connection with the house is a good and commodious stable.
Red Wing, March 1, 1858. 83tf

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RED WING, - - MINNESOTA.

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April 24, 1858. 90 tf

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BY BEN VAN CAMPEN,

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Travelers will find every accommodation on reasonable terms at the above House. Good Stables, Ostlers, &c. 62ly

HACK HOUSE.

J. HACK, Proprietor.

ON PLUM STREET, a few doors from Main Street, Red Wing.

This House is entirely new and newly furnished, and the Proprietor hopes by strict attention to customers to receive a share of patronage.
Red Wing, Sept. 5, 1857. 59y

CENTRAL POINT HOUSE,

P. R. & F. A. HARDT, PROPRIETORS.

THIS House is pleasantly located on the shore of Lake Pepin, within a few rods of the Steamboat Landing. Persons wishing to spend a few days of recreation and leisure, will find this *the* place to do it. A good and well supplied barn is attached to the house, and a competent ostler always in attendance.

The proprietors having leased the above popular house and having thoroughly repainted and furnished in a superior style, would say to the public that n thing that they can do to make al. calling, comfortably and pleasantly situated, will be left undone.
May 28, 1853. 95y

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Drugs and Medicines

CHEMICALS, PAINTS,

OILS, Dye Stuffs, Window Glass, Medicinal Wines and Liquors. Tobacco, Snuffs, Cigars, Camphene, Alcohol, Burning Fluid, &c., Main Street, Red Wing, Minnesota. 99y1

GEO. SPICER. W. S. GROW.

LIVERY AND EXCHANGE

STABLE.

Plum street, between Fourth and Fifth

RED WING, MINNESOTA.

The subscribers having the best stocked stable west of the Mississippi River are prepared to furnish the pleasu e seeking, and traveling public, with as good *Turn Ou's*, as the country affords come and try us; if anybody has *Benet*, we can go it. SPICER & GROW.
March 19th 1858. [85-y.]

McINTIRE & SHELDON

DEALERS IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware Cutlery, Nails, Oils, Paints Sash, Window Glass, Looking Glasses, Farming Implments, Also, Hosiery, Gloves, Cravats, Suspenders, Shirts, Collars, Brushes, Fancy Goods, &c.

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Red Wing M. T.

DUBUQE CITY MARBLE WORKS.

N. HERRICK, Dealer in American and Foreign Marble, Sixth street, below Main and Iowa, Dubuque, Iowa.

Monuments, Tomb & Head Stones, Mantles, Table Tops, &c. 62m9

L. F. HENDRICKSON,

Rectifier and Wholesale dealer in

Domestic and Foreign *WINES & LIQUORS,*

Corner Plum and Third Sts., 97tf

RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA.

W. Brown, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

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First house south-east of the Hamline Institute

Directory Continued:

BLACKSMITHING

BY

GEORGE W. PARKER,

At the new Shop on Main street, within a few rods of the crossing of Jordon.
RED WING, MINNESOTA. 97tf

E. C. HOWARD,

BLACKSMITH,

Shop on Main street, near the American House, and next door to the Gunsmith, holds himself ready to do all work in his line with promptness and in a workmanlike style.

☞ *Ox and Horse Shoeing.* ☜

He having erected a first rate and new frame for shoeing cattle, he don't mean to allow himself to be excelled either in Ox or Horse shoeing. Farmers and all others give him a trial.
Red Wing, Nov. 27, 1858. 121m3

WOODBURY & WRIGHT,

Architects and Builders,

WE are now prepared to take contracts, furnish plans and specifications; also, Sash and doors on hand, and made to order. Work from the country solicited. Shop near the Chillson House.
Red Wing, March 27, 1858. 86tf

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L. BRIGGS, JR., Architect and Civil Engineer, Boston, Mass.
J. E. EARLE, Architect & Mechanical Draughtsman, New York.
W. W. DERBY, Contractor & Builder, Chicago.
April 10, 1858. 88tf

W. E. HAWKINS. G. B. BAKER. A. HALL.

ACTIONS—NOT WORDS.

Hawkins & Co.,

WOULD take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they are now prepared to do

PAINTING

Of all kinds, such as House, Sign, Carriage, Curtain and Ornamental Painting, Graining, Glazing, Marbling and Paper Hanging.

☞ Special attention paid to all orders from the country. 52tf
Red Wing, July 17, 1857.

GRANT & FLETCHER,

House and Sign Painters and Glaziers.

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Red Wing that they are now prepared to fill all orders with which we may be favored on the shortest notice. We hope by strict attention to business to receive a liberal share of patronage.

☞ *Shop on the corner of Plum and Fourth Sts.*
Red Wing, May 23, 1857. 44tf

JOHN HISLER,

Manufacturer and dealer in

LADIES' GENTS' AND CHILDREN'S

Boots & Shoes,

Plum street one door north of the Kelly House,

RED WING, MINNESOTA. 94tf

Repairing done to order and with dispatch.

GOING'S

AMBROTYPE AND MELAINOTYPE ROOMS,

Main street, Red Wing. 96y

P. BOTTENUS.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

On Main street, next do r to Lawther's Banking office in Wilkinson's Block,

RED WING, MINNESOTA.

THE best of French and other Cloths, kept constantly on hand, and made up in a superior manner by competent workmen. Also,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

☞ *Cutting done to order.* ☜
Red Wing, May 23, 1857. 96y

T. L. ADAMS,

Manufacturer and dealer in

SADDLES, HARNESSES &C.

SHOP on Bush St. opposite C. J. F. Smith's store, Red Wing, Minn. Where he has constantly on hand a large assortment of Saddles, Harnesses, Bridles, Trunks, Valises, Whips, Fly nets, and all other articles usually kept in a harness shop, and cheaper than can be bought this side of Chicago.

Repairing and Job work done on short notice, and in the best style. 94tf

REMOVAL.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT

Has been removed to the west side of Jordan, Maine street where may be found a good assortment of

SHARP'S RIFLES,

Target and Muzzle loading Rifles, double and single barrel Shot Guns, Colt's, Allen's, and the celebrated Robbins and Lawrence Pistols,

Powder, Shot, Lead, Caps, Wads, Flasks, Shot Belts, Game Bags, Fishing Tackle, &c., &c., Cheap for Cash.

Repairing done with care and dispatch.

M. J. CHAMBERLIN.
Red Wing, June 14, 1858. 70m6

C. H. CONNELLY. M. D.,

Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Red Wing and vicinity.

OFFICE.—Corner of Bush and Plum street, up stairs.

REFERENCES,

Hon. Z. KIDWELL, M. C., Fairmont, Va.,
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Prof. T. D. MUTTER, Philadelphia, Pa.,
Dr. J. C. COOPER, "
Rev. Dr. DRUMMOND, Morgantown, Va.,
Drs. McLANE & BROCK, Morgantown, Va.,
Dr. A. H. CAMPBELL, Key West, Florida,
Dr. E. S. GAINES, Knoxville, Tennessee.
Red Wing, May 23, 1857. 44tf

ALLEN SWAIN,

SURGEON AND MECHANICAL DENTIST.

Rooms over the Drug store, Main st. Red Wing. 70m

PIANOS for sale or to rent by D. C. HILL
Augu t 22, 1857. 7.tf

Directory Continued:

P. SANDFORD. FRANK IVES.

SANDFORD & IVES,

Attorneys at Law & Notary Public.

RED WING, MINNESOTA,

Agents for the United States, Franklin, Fire and Marine,

INSURANCE COMPANIES.
[121tf)

CLINTON GURNEE, JR. C. G. REYNOLDS.

GURNEE & REYNOLDS,

Counsellors and Attorneys at Law,

Red Wing, Minn.

☞ Office with Smith, Towne & Co. 82-tf

FRANK CLARK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW,

NORTH PEPIN, WISCONSIN.

Will give special attention to collecting &c. 74y

COLVILL & HAMILTON.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW AND GENERAL LAND AGENTS;

RED WING, - - MINNESOTA.

WARREN BRISTOL,

(*Late Murdoch & Bristol,*)

Attorney at Law

And Notary Public,

RED WING, - - - MINNESOTA. 51y

MISS CARRIE H. MILLER,

At her Father's residence, corner 4th & Dacota st's

Continues to give to the Ladies of Red Wing lessons in

PIANO FORTE PLAYING.

Terms per term of 12 weeks $10 payable in advance.
Red Wing, June 19, 1858. 98tf

LADUE & PRATT,

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and Solicitors in Chancery.

AND AGENTS AND DEALERS IN

Real Estate, and Land Warrants.

MANTORVILE, DODGE CO., M. T

James Lawther,

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LAND WARRANTS.

Red Wing, - Minnesota.

☞ Money loaned, Land Warrants sold or loaned on time. Real Estate, and Exchagn bought and sold. May 23, '57.

HORACE WILDER ELIT. WILDER.

H. & E. T. WILDER;

Bankers & Land Agents;

RED WING, Minnesota Ter.

Money loaned. Exchange & Land Warrants bought and sold. Land Warrants, or Money loaned to pre-emptors, on long or short time, and on favorable terms.

☞ Lands bought and sold on commission &c.
Red Wing, May, 1857.

REAL ESTATE OFFICE,

CENTRAL POINT, MINNESOTA.

THE subscriber will buy and sell Lands, locate Land Warrants, enter Government Lands, select Claims for Settlers desiring to locate on the Half Breed Reservation, pay Taxes and attend to all business appertaining to his profession—negotiate Loans for Capitalists upon unexceptionable real estate security from 20 to 60 per cent. PERRY D. MARTIN.
Central Point, Jan. 1, 1858. 77y

J. H. ELDER,

DEALER IN

LANDS AND TOWN LOTS,

Lumber, Shingles, Produce, Horses, Wagons and Wood. Will make Collections, Pay Taxes, Buy and Sell County Orders, Uncurrent Money &c., &c.

RED WING, MINN. 93tf

WM. C. WILLISTON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT

Office next door to Lowater's Bookstore.

RED WING, M. T.

Agent for the following reliable Insurance Companies:—

FARMERS UNION, - - Athens, Pa.,
WASHINGTON UNION, - Cleveland, Ohio.
HOPE, - - - - - - Painesville, "

REFERENCES:

Hon. W. H. WELCH, Red Wing, Minnesota
" E. T. WILDER, " "
" R. HITCHCOCK, Painesville, Ohio.
" A. G. RIDDLE, Cleveland, Ohio.
" H. D. KENDALL, " "
" H. WILDER, Conneaut, "
August 22, 1857, 57y

Commonwealth Insurance Comp'y,

Union Buildings, Third street,

HARRISBURGH, PENNSYLVANIA,

Chartered Capital, **$300,000!**

Insure Buildings and other Property, Against loss or damage by Fire. Also against Perils of the Sea, Inland Navigation and Transportation.

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SIMON CAMERON, President.
BENJ. PARKE, Vice President.
S. S. CARRIER, Secretary.

S. B. FOOT, Agent, Red Wing, M. T.
January 9, 1858. 75tf

BANKING HOUSE OF

SMITH, MEIGS & CO.,

RED WING, MINNESOTA TERRITORY.

P. SMITH, Red Wing, M. T. E. L. MEIGS. W. S. DICKINSON, Bangor, N. Y.
N. KNAPP, A. W. FERGUSON, Malone, N. Y.

WE will give special attention to Collections, payment of Taxes, and to the purchase and sale of Real Estate.

Land Warrants for sale or to loan.--Money Received on Deposit.

REFER TO

Messrs. Green & Sewell, Bankers, New York.
W. A. Wheeler, Esq., Cash'r Malone B'k, N. Y.
Messrs. E. A. Birchard & Co., Boston,
E. I. Tinkham, Esq., Banker, Chicago,
Daniel Fish, Esq., President of Farmers' Bank, Lansingburgh, N. Y.,
Messrs. Brockaway, Wason, Everett & Co., Bankers, Cleveland, Ohio,
Justus White, Esq., La Crosse, Wisconsin.
John C. Smith, Pres't Canajoharie Bank, N. Y.
Red Wing, June 6, 1857. 46m6

From the Scottish Ecclesiastical Journal.

Earthly and Heavenly Knowledge.

The world grows old; yet knowledge with it grows,
Not grey and feeble, but more strong and keen;
The sage's harvest yearly richer glows,
And larger handfuls fall to those who glean.

Some sounds of doubt or discord yearly cease,
Which once perplexed the teaching of the wise;
Harmonious witness yearly makes increase,
As clearer truths expand to patient eyes.

The gracious elements their secrets yield,
And lend their powers; the sea-beat cliffs unfold
Their storied pages; from the starry field
Have distant orbs their weight and measure told.

And mighty ministers of life or death
Or healing sleep, are press'd from ore and flower,
Or captured from some subtle ether's breath,
'Tis well; man claims his God-permitted powers.

God gave the eye, the brain, the inductive mind,
And set material wonders in our sight,
Where intellect, with tendrils fast entwined,
Might, like the rock-plants, grow from height to height.

'Tis so with nature's mysteries; but how fare
They who the spirital marvels thus would sound!
Has process traced, has secret law laid bare;
At last the painful toil of centuries crowned?

Has the long search of many a strenuous mind,
Through different paths pursued, to union led?
Has surer knowledge mended, purged, defined,
The immature conceptions of the dead?

Ah, no! from time to time, from place to place,
The worn debates pass on and ever fail!
The "going" of the Spirit who can trace,
Or pierce the awful sacramental veil?

The visible things are ours; the "secret things"
Are God's; nor prayer, nor fast, nor watch of pain,
Nor faith's strong vision, nor love's ardent wings,
Shall to the workings which He hides, attain.

O blessings, which we will not stoop to prize!
The way, the work, are His, the fruit is ours;
We reason on the miracle which flies
To touch our helpless souls with saving powers.

Ah! that some angel, such as they who hide
Their faces from the light in which they stand,
Between the Church's severed ranks might glide,
Breathing his warning "hush" on either hand!

Then, would not pens be dropped and words grow low,
And men with wonder as with shame be bowed?
Remembering, how, where none can say "I know,"
They taught so boldly, once, and strove so loud?

ENTHUSIASM IN A SUNDAY SCHOOL.

The following story is an acknowledged "good un," and has only lately found its way into the papers:

A few years ago some roguish boys, in a town a thousand miles from the capital of New Hampshire, persuaded Joseph N——, or as he was generally called, "Joe," to attend Sunday School. Joe was an overgrown, half-witted, profane lad, and the boys anticipated considerable fun out of him, but the answers to the various questions propounded were given so readily and correctly that no one could for a moment suppose that he was not thoroughly versed in theological lore.

Joe was duly ushered in and placed on a settee in front of the one on which his friends were seated, and the recitation commenced. The teacher first questioned the classes on their regular lessons, and afterwards returned to Joe.

"My friend," said the teacher, "who made the world we inhabit?"

"Eh?" said Joe, turning up his eyes like an expiring calf.

"Who made the world we inhabit?"

Just as he was probably about to give the answer, one of the boys seated behind inserted a pin into Joe's pants, about nine inches below the ornamental buttons on his coat.

"God Almighty!" answered Joe, in an elevated tone and rising from his seat.

"That is correct," replied the teacher, "but it is not necessary that you should rise in answering; a sitting posture is just as well."

Joe was seated, and the catechism proceeded,

"Who died to save the world?"

The pin was again inserted, and Joe replied—

"Jesus Christ!" in a still louder voice, rising as before from his seat.

That is also correct, but do not manifest so much feeling; do be more composed and reserved in your manner," said the teacher in an expostulating tone.

After Joe had calmed down, the examination went on.

"What will be the final doom of all wicked men?" was the subject for consideration, and, as the pin was again "stuck in" and Joe thundered out, with a higher elevation of the body—

"Hell and damnation!"

"My young friend," said the instructor, "you gave the true answers to all these questions; but while you are here, we wish you to be more mild in your words. Do endeavor, if you can, to restrain your enthusiasm, and give a less extended scope to your feelings.

JOHN BRIGHT.

The following picture of John Bright, just now very conspicuous in English politics, is from the Philadelphia *Press*:

A good looking, well built man, with good nature as well as determination nad firmness in his face. Clear blue eyes brown hair in gentle waves, broad chest, erect body—altogether personable, not prepossessing. Rather gay than grave in conversation Gives and takes a quid. Listens with pleased attention to a good story, and barters back another, quite as good in return. Social, and fond of discussion, yet does not seek to monopolize the talk. A capital man to sit opposite to in a rail way carriage, from London to Manchester with his remarks on men and things—as Charles Grugan has experienced, we dare say. He has travelled largely over Europe, and can well describe what he has closely observed. Speaks better of his political opponents than, on the average, they deserve.—Has no faith in the Liberalism of Palmerston, and never believed in the pseudo-patriotism of Lord John Russell, whom he believes to be aristocratical to a degree, with all his blarney about popular rights. Respects the memory, and laments the death of Sir Robert Peel, just at the time when he had learned the lesson,—by statesmen slowly taken to heart—that an honest purpose evident to the people, will always be sustained by popular support.

Thinks that Bulwer would be better in his library, writing novels, than in Downing street governing colonies.—Looks upon Lord Derby as a breakwater, to prevent the overflow of Palmerston and Russell into office. Regards Lord Stanley as the most rising young politician in England, and despairs not of seeing him the most liberal and popular Prime Minister England ever knew. Would probably consent to sit in the Cabinet under him, and would most certainly become a great failure if he did—for he would quarrel with all his colleagues, one by one, in the course of the first fortnight. Drinks nothing but cold water, yet is so belligerant on that pure element, that his friend, Cobden, one day said half jest and half earnest, that if John Bright had not been born and bred a Quaker, it was evident that nature had cut him out to be a prize fighter. And, indeed, as he stands in the House of Commons, a political Ishmael, with his hands against all parties, and most of them against him, John Bright involuntarily reminds one of an intellectual gladiator.

STATISTICS OF SUICIDE.

Mr. Buckle has asserted, in his able and interesting recent work on Civilization, that the number of suicides is a "constant quality,"—in other words, that suicides, like other so-called "crimes," occur very regularly. In the five years, 1852-6, it is shown by the Registrar General of England that 5,415 persons put a period to their earthly career by self destruction, viz: 3,866 males and 1,529 females. The annual average of male suicides is 777.2 and that of females 395.8.—The general average shows that upwards of 1,000 persons 1,073.0 put an end to their sufferings in every year of grace. The lowest number of suicides was 1,020, in 1853, and the highest 1,182 in 1856. Poisoning being the easiest, is a common, but by no means a general mode of self-destruction. The favorite poisons are arsenic, opium, laudanum, (the tincture of opium,) prussic acid, (the most rapid in its action,) and essential oil of bitter almonds. It is a remarkable fact that female suicides manifest a strange predilection for the very painful irritant poison called ovalic acid. As many as thirty-four were so foolish as to choose this compound of oxygen and carbon, while only fifteen males resorted to it. On the other hand, sixty-seven men resorted to hydrocanic acid, and eighty-three to the oil of almonds, while only eight women had the resolution to swallow the former fatal poison, and eighteen the latter, Strychnine was used by one mar and one woman, and in one case camphor was used. But hanging is by far the most general mode of suicide, for nearly half of the annual average of suicides terminate their miserable lives by suspension. Cut-throats and drowning stand next in the order of frequency; eight tenths of all suicides are committed in one of these three ways. Asphyxia proper, or suffocation by the fumes of charcoal, is by no means a favorite mode of suicide here, as in France. The greatest number of suicides occur between the ages of thirty-five, thirty-three persons of both sexes committed suicide at ten years of age, and fourteen persons of both sexes at the age of eighty-five.

BE A WOMAN.

Oft I've heard a gentle mother,
As the twilight hour began,
Pleading with a son, on duty,
Urging him to be a man.
But unto her blue-eyed daughter,
Tho' with love's words quite as ready,
Points she out the other duty,
"Strive, my dear, to be a lady."

What's a lady? It is something
Made of hoops, and silks, and airs,
Used to decorate the parlor,
Like the fancy rugs and chairs?
It is one that wastes on novels
Every feeling that is human?
If 'tis this to be a lady,
'Tis not to be a woman.

Mother, then, unto your daughter
Speak of something higher far,
Than to be mere fashion's lady—
"Woman" is the brighter star.
If ye, in your strong affection,
Urge your son to be a true man,
Urge your daughter no less strongly,
To arise and be a woman.

Yes, a woman—brightest model
Of that light and perfect beauty,
Where the mind, and soul, and body,
Blend to work out life's great duty—
Be a woman naught is higher
On the gilded list of fame;
On the catalogue of virtue
There is no brighter, holier name.

Be a woman—on to duty,
Raise the world from all that's low,
Place high in the social heaven
Virtue's fair and radiant bow!
Lend thy influence to each effort
That shall raise our nature human;
Be not fashion's gilded lady—
Be a brave, whole-souled, true woman.

THE FORTUNES OF ABDALLAH.

A PERSIAN STORY.

Abdallah was a prosperous barber of Shiraz. He married a woman of great beauty, but she was excessively vain, so that his whole substance was consumed in providing her with dresses, trinkets, and the luxuries of the harem.

Above all other women, the wife of Hassan, the kings astrologer, was envied by the wife of Adallah, the unostentatious barber; for this lady affected great grandeur, and could afford it on account of the large salary and handsome presents bestowed upon her husband.

One day the discontented beauty announced to Abdallah that she would no longer continue to live with him unless he gave up the miserable business of barber and adopted that of astrologer. In vain did he represent to her that trimming beards was his habit, while of astrological predictions he knew nothing; she insisted, and the unfortunate man, infatuated by his affection, resolved to obey.

So, observing the eccentric practices of the astrologers, he took a brass basin and a pestle of steel into the bazaar and smiting his basin cried aloud that he would calculate nativities, predict the events of the future, detect thieves and recover lost property. His neighbors were astonished, and all said, "Abdallah, the barber, is certainly gone mad!"

But it chanced that a certain lady returning from the bath, walked through the bazaar with her veil torn; she appeared in great distress, and upon hearing the cry of Abdallah, sent one of her slaves to him with this message: "If you are an impostor my husband shall cause you to be bastinadoed; If you are really an astrologer, inform me where I shall find a necklace of pearls I have lost to-day." Poor Abdallah, bewildered gazed upon the lady, and gaining time to invent an answer, said: "She can find the pearls when they are near for the veil is torn!" These words were reported to her by the slave, and she uttered a cry of joy.—"Admirable prophet!" she exclaimed, "I placed my pearls for safety in a rent in the veil of the bath." And she ordered Abdallah to be presented with forty pieces of gold. Now it should be known that in the Persian baths there are screens, the name of which is the same as the native word for "veil." So Abdallah by a lucky accident of speech, had not only saved himself from the bastinado, but he gained forty pieces of gold.

At length, another lady, the wife of the king's treasurer, made her appearance, and just at that moment a messenger from the treasurer came up to Abdallah, in the bazaar, and spoke to him. The lady stood close by and listened. "Abdallah," said the slave "my master has lost the king's great ruby; if thou hast the wisdom of the stars thou can'st find it; if not thou art a pretender and I will surely cause thee to be bastinadoed." This time the unfortunate barber was at his wit's end. "O, woman! he exclaimed, "thou art the author of all this." He meant his own wife, but the wife of the treasurer thought it referred to her. Guilt is always pale the poet says.—She herself had stolen the king's ruby, and believed that the astrologer was aware of her crime. So when the messenger had departed, leaving the barber petrified with perplexity, she approached him and in a soft voice said, "O astrologer! I confess that in an hour of avarice I took the jewel. Restore it without sending me to condemnation!" Abdallah sternly replied: "Woman I knew thy guilt.—Where is thy jewel?" She answered: "Under the fourth cushion from the door in the apartment of Cashom, my lord's Georgian slave." Abdallah hastened to the palace was rewarded with a robe of honor a thousand pieces of gold and a costly ornament.

Urged by his wife Abdellah essayed once more. The king's treasury had been broken open, and forty chests of money had been carried away. Not a trace of the thieves had been discovered. The royal astrologer had tried every sort of divination and failed, and was therefore in disgrace. But the fame of Abdallah, which was now spoken of in all Shiraz, had reached the ear of the king, who sent for him and gave him audience in the hall of Kalnet Serponchidah. "Abdallah," he said with a severe expression in his face, "art thou truly able to read the stars?" Put me to the proof!" answered the barber, who was now prepared for the worst. "Then discover the forty chests of money which have been stolen, as well as the criminal. Succeed and thou shalt marry a princess and become my minister; fail and I will kill thee!" "There must have been forty thieves!" said Abdallah, making a fortunate and not very difficult guess, "Grant me forty days!" "Forty days shalt thou have," said the king, "and thou shalt die, or live for riches and honor."

So the barber went home and told his wife and said, "I have forty days to live; I will sit upon my prayer mat and meditate upon the blessedness of death. Give me I beg thee forty beans. At the hour of evening prayer daily will I give thee one, that by counting the remainder, I may remember how many days I have to live." She complied; and every day at the exact hour of sunset, Abdallah gave her a bean, and said with great firmness and solemnity, "there is one of them! And on the last day he said in an excited manner, "There is the whole forty of them!" What was his astonishment when at the instant, a violent knocking was heard at the door. A crowd of men were admitted and one of them, evidently the chief, said, O, Abdallah, wise astrologer, thou shalt receive the forty chests of gold untouched, but spare our lives!" In supreme bewilderment he answered "This night I should have seized thee and thy wretched companions; tell me on thy head, how knowest thou that I possess this knowledge?" "We heard," said the chief of the robbers that "the king had sent for thee. Therefore one of us came, at the hour of sunset, at thy door, and heard you say, 'there is one of them.' We would not believe his story, and sent two to ascertain it, and thou wast heard to say, 'there are two of them!' and this night, O, wonderful thou didst exclaim, 'there are the whole forty of them,' but restore the king's money, and do not deliver us unto the executioner."

Abdallah promised to do what he could. Being admitted to the palace, he declared that, owing to some mystery of the stars, it was given him to discover either the thieves or the treasure, but not both. The monarch, at length, consented to take the forty chests and fulfilled his promise with Abdallah.

WOODEN CANNON BALLS.—A Russian correspondent of the Rochester *Union* relates the following anecdote of the Russian Czar, which shows that not even emperors are not exempt from the operations of sharpers:

"The Emperor gave a large order for the manufacture of cannon balls to some concern at Heisingfort, a port on the Gulf. They completed the order, stacked up and delivered the balls, received their pay, and put the money in their pockets. The Emperor being there one day, took it into his head to inspect the balls. Taking one up, he discovered it to be exceedingly light for iron, and taking out his knife, scraped it and behold it was a wooden ball painted black, as was the entire lot. He caused the arrest of the swindlers, and they were transported for life to Siberia."

☞ Mr. Buckmaster, one of the candidates for the governorship of Delaware, brought down the house with a storm of applauses, a few days since.—He said that when a young man, he visited a lady with "serious intentions," and a set declaration, all committed to memory. But when the important moment come for the denouement, his speach evaporated into thin air, and, in his confusion, he stammered out the question, if she would accept him for her governor! "And now, gentlemen," he remarked, "I do not know what I can do better than ask you the same question: 'Will you have me for your governor?' The young lady accepted me for her governor, and everything has since worked together for our good; and if your reply shall be in the affirmative, I assure you everything shall be done on my part, to produce the same happy result."

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