ASHTABU

By JAMES REED.

VOLUME XX--NO. 8.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

Two Dollars per annum—paid strictly in advance.

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JOB PRINTING.

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H. B. VAN NORMAN, M. D., Homœopathic Physician and Surgeon. Office nearly opposite the residence of H. Fassett, Main street, Ashtabula, Ohio. Residence nearly opposite the M. E. Church. OFFICE HOURS—From 7 to 9 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., and evening. 940

DR. EAMES, would inform his friends, and the public generally that he may be found at his place of business, ready to attend to all professional calls.—Office hours, from 12 to 2 P. M.
Ashtabula O. May 21, 1868. 960

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ATTORNEYS AND AGENTS.

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JEROME MURRAY, of Indianapolis, Ind., has opened an office for the practice of law at Geneva. 912

EDWARD H. FITCH, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Notary Public, Ashtabula, Ohio. Special attention given to the Settlement of Estates, and to Conveyancing and Collecting. Also to all matters arising under the Bankrupt Law. 918

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D. S. WADE. 895 A. B. WATKINS.

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LABAN S. SHERMAN, THEO. HALL, FRANK H. SHERMAN.

J. R. COOK, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Notary Public, also Real Estate Agent, Main street, over Morrison & Ticknor's store, Ashtabula, O. 940

CHARLES BOOTH, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Ashtabula, Ohio. 940

HOTELS.

CLARENDON HOUSE,—A. H. Stockwell, Proprietor. Omnibuses run regularly from this house to and from every train, and a line of stages leaves its door for Jefferson and other interior points. 940

FISK HOUSE,—Ashtabula, Ohio,—H. Field, Proprietor. An Omnibus running to and from every train of cars. Also, a good livery-stable kept in connection with this house, to convey passengers to any point. 940

THOMPSON'S HOTEL.—J. C. THOMPSON, Proprietor, Jefferson, Ohio. 940

MERCHANTS.

GEORGE HALL, Dealer in Piano-Fortes, and Melodeons, Piano tools, Covers, Instruction Books, etc. Depot—22 Public Square, Cleveland, Ohio. 940

STRONG & MANNING, Dealers in Bitumenous Anthracite and Blacksmith's Coals, by the ton or car load, at Ashtabula station, or delivered in the Village, at the most favorable rates. 940

TYLER & CARLISLE, Dealers in Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Family Groceries, & Crockery, South Store, Clarendon Block, Ashtabula, Ohio. 940

SMITH & GILKEY, Dealers in Dry-Goods, Groceries, Crockery and Glass-Ware, opposite Clarendon Block, Main street, Ashtabula, Ohio. 940

W. REDHEAD, Dealer in Flour, Pork, Hams, Lard, and all kinds of Fish. Also, all kinds of Family Groceries, Fruits and Confectionery, Ale and Domestic Wines. 940

J. P. ROBERTSON, Dealer in every description of Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps. Also, on hand a stock of Choice Family Groceries, Main street, corner of Centre, Ashtabula, O. 869

MORTON & HENDRY, Wholesale and Retail Grocers, and General Dealers in Produce, Provisions, Flour, Corn, Fish, Salt, &c., Main street, Ashtabula, O. Goods delivered free of charge. 869

HASKELL & BRO., Corner Spring and Main streets, Ashtabula, Ohio, Dealers in Dry-Goods, Groceries, Crockery, &c., &c.
D. W. HASKELL. 853 J. W. HASKELL.

WELLS & BOOTH, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Western Reserve Butter and Cheese, Dried Fruit, Flour, and Groceries. Orders respectfully solicited, and filled at the lowest cash cost. Ashtabula, Ohio. 887

H. L. MORRISON, Dealers in Dry-Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Hardware, Crockery, Books, Paints, Oils, &c., Ashtabula, O. 800

MANN & NOYES, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Stoves and Tinware. Strict attention paid to all kinds of Tinner's Job Work. Corner of Center and Park streets, Ashtabula, Ohio. 869

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CHARLES E. SWIFT—Ashtabula, Ohio, Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Groceries, Perfumery and Fancy Articles, superior Teas, Coffee, Spices, Flavoring Extracts, Patent Medicines of every description, Paints, Dyes, Varnishes, Brushes, Fancy Soaps, Hair Restoratives, Hair Oils, &c. all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Prescriptions prepared with suitable care. 895

HENDRY & KING, Main streets, Ashtabula, Ohio, Dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Dye Stuffs, &c., Choice Family Groceries, including Teas, Coffees, &c., Patent Medicines, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal purposes. Physician's prescriptions carefully and promptly attended to. 758

GEORGE WILLARD, Dealer in Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Crockery, Glass-Ware. Also, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Hardware, Saddlery, Nails, Iron, Steel, *Drugs*, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs, &c., Main street, Ashtabula.

HARNESS MAKER.

W. H. WILLIAMSON, Saddler and Harness Maker, opposite Fisk Block, Main street, Ashtabula, Ohio, has on hand, and makes to order, in the best manner, everything in his line. 869

P. C. FORD, Manufacturer and Dealer in Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Trunks, Whips, &c., opposite Fisk House, Ashtabula, Ohio. 870

MANUFACTURERS.

SEYMOUR, GIDDINGS & CO., Manufacturers of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Bevel Siding, Flooring, Fencing, Moldings, Scroll Work, Turning, &c. Also, Jobbers and Builders, Dealers in Lumber, Lath and Shingles, at the Planing Mill, corner of Main street and Union alley, Ashtabula, Ohio.
WM. SEYMOUR. 996-tf A. C. GIDDINGS.

A. D. STRONG, Manufacturer and Jobber in Hermetically Sealed Goods, Jelly, Cider, and Cider Vinegar, Ashtabula, Ohio, Nov. 10, 1866. 880

C. SEILE & BRO., Manufacturers and Dealers in all kinds of *Leather* in general demand in this market. Highest cash price paid for Hides and Skins.

O. C. CULLEY, Manufacturer of Lath, Shingles, Mouldings, Cheese Boxes, &c. Planing, Matching, and Scroll Sawing, done on the shortest notice. Shop on Main street, opposite the Upper Park, Ashtabula, Ohio. 440

W. W. SMITH, Manufacturer and Dealer in all the different kinds of Leather in demand in this market, and Shoemaker's Findings. He is also engaged in the manufacture of Harnesses, of the light and tasteful, as well as the more substantial kinds, opposite Phenix Foundry, Ashtabula. 870

T. S. LAY, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots, Shoes, &c., Fisk Block, Main street, Ashtabula, O. 870

CLOTHIERS.

PIERCE & HALL, *Dealers* in Clothing, Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods, Ashtabula, O. 834

BRUCE, AMIDON & WAITE, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Ready Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, &c., Ashtabula. 990

BREWERS.

BRADFORD, Brewer, Office and Brewrey in old M. E. Church, Main street, Ashtabula, Ohio. 870.

HARDWARE, &c.

GEORGE C. HUBBARD, Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Stee, and Nails, Stoves, Tin Plate, Sheet Iron, Copper and Zinc, and Manufacturer of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Ware, Fisk's Block, Ashtabula, Ohio. 470

BIXBY & CROSBY, dealers in Stoves, Tin ware, Hollow Ware, shelf Hardware, Glass Ware, Lamps and Lamp-Trimmings, Petroleum, &c., &c., opposite the Fisk House, Ashtabula. 991

CABINET WARE.

DUCRO & BROTHER, Manufacturers of, and Dealers in Furniture of the best descriptions, and every variety. Also General Undertakers, and Manufacturers of Coffins to order. Main street, North of South Public Square, Ashtabula. 491

D. W. GARY, Dealer in all descriptions of Furniture, of both Eastern and Western make and styles at moderate prices, Hulbert Block, Main street, Ashtabula, Ohio. 901

FOUNDRIES.

MONTIGLE & HILL, Iron Founders and Manufacturers and Dealers in Stoves of various kinds, Plows and Plow Castings, Mill Castings, and most descriptoins of foundry work. Spring St., Ashtabula. 760

JEWELERS.

G. W. DICKINSON, Jeweler. Repairing of all kinds of Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry. Shop, Clarendon Block, Ashtabula, Ohio. 6—

J. S. ABBOTT, Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, etc. Engraving, Mending and Repairing done to order. Shop on Main street, Conneaut, Ohio. 838

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S. D. HOWELLS, DENTIST, Jefferson, Ohio. Office in the Sentinel building. Filling and extracting done carefully. Upper or lower sets of teeth inserted for from $10 to $30. ALL WORK WARRANTED. 919

P. E. HALL, Dentist, Ashtabula, O. Office at Dr. VanNormrn's. 896.

G. W. NELSON, Dentist, Ashtabula, Ohio, Office in Fisk Block. 869

MISCELLANEOUS.

PROF. T. H. HOPKINS, Music Teacher, Terms 20 Lessons $10—Half in advance. Those wishing to practice can do so at his residence.
Ashtabula, Ohio. 937

EMORY LUCE, Propagator and Dealer in Grape Vines, Green-House Bedding and Vegetable Plants. Persons about to plant Vineyards, will find it to their advantage to consult me on the selection of sites for Vineyards, Soils, *Kinds of Grapes*, best mode and time of Planting. Examine samples of Growing Vines, and compare prices. Ashtabula, Ohio.

PURE BRANDY made from Grape Wine, White Catawba and Blackberry Wines, for medicinal purposes, for sale on the North Ridge. JOHN PEREW.
Ashtabula, Jan. 1866. y-839

BOOKBINDERS.

ANDREW MILLER, Book-binder, with J. A Howells & Co., Music, Magazines, and Periodicals &c., bound in plain and elegant styles, Jefferson, Ohio. 980

LAKE SHORE RAIL-ROAD.

4 THROUGH EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY.

On and after November, 22d. 1868, and until further Notice, Passenger Trains run as follows:

GOING WEST. Day Ex.	GOING WEST. Toledo Ex.	GOING WEST. Mail & Acc.	GOING WEST. Night Ex.	GOING WEST. St. Bt. Ex.	STATIONS.	GOING EAST. Night Ex.	GOING EAST. Mail & Acc.	GOING EAST. Cin Express	GOING EAST. Day Ex.	GOING EAST. N. Y. Ex.
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.		P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
7 30	2 05	9 30	7 30	6 00	Cleveland,	10 00	4 15	4 00	12 00	7 10
	1 42	9 12			Euclid,		4 39			
		8 48			Wickliffe,		4 52			
	1 22	8 36		5 11	Willoughby,		5 04		12 38	
		8 24			Mentor,		5 14			
6 24	12 34	8 03	6 49	4 45	Painesville,	10 30	5 31	4 54	12 59	8 00
	12 27	7 45			Perry,		5 46			
		7 36			Madison,		5 59			8 33
		7 25			Unionville,		6 07			
5 44	12 19	7 19		4 00	Geneva,		6 22		1 31	
		7 06			Saybrook,		6 34			
5 22	11 48	6 52	5 55	3 31	**Ashtabula,**	11 51	6 46	5 43	1 55	9 04
	11 34	6 35			Kingsville,		7 05		2 09	
4 53	11 16	6 15			Conneaut,		7 30			9 29
	10 57				Springfield,				2 40	
4 30	10 45		5 01	3 18	Girard,	12 45		6 32	2 51	10 01
	10 35				Fairview,					
					Swanville,					
4 00	10 10		4 30	1 30	Arrive Erie, Leave	1 30		7 05	3 35	10 35
P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.		A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.

Trains do not stop at stations where the time is omitted in the above table.

☞ Second Class Cars run on all Through Trains. ☜

All through trains going Westward, connect at Cleveland, with Trains for Toledo, Chicago, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, &c.

Steamb't. Ex. leaves Buffalo at 9.00 P. M. Sunday Night instead of Saturday Night. Trains arriving in Dunkirk at 5.27 P. M., & 9.15 . M. making direct connection with Trains of Erie Railway. Trains between Toledo and Erie run by Columbus time; between Erie and Buffalo by Buffalo time, and do not stop where time is omitted. The Saturday Night Express Train from Cleveland at 10.00 P. M. runs to Buffalo, and leaves Buffalo for the East on Sunday at 2.35 P. M.

EASTWARD—N. Y. Express, Eastern mail and Night Express runs through to Buffalo without change.

WESTWARD—Night Express, Toledo Express and Day Express run through to Toledo without change.

N. Y. Express East, and Day Express West will run on Sundays.

CHARLES COLLINS, Supt.

Supt's Office, Lake Shore Railroad,
Cleveland, O., Nov. 22, 1868.

ERIE RAIL WAY.

GREAT BROAD GAUGE, DOUBLE-TRACK-ROUTE
TO
N. York, Boston, and N. E. Cities.

THIS Rail Way Extends from—
Dunkirk to New York, 460 miles;
Buffalo to New York, 423 miles;
Salamanca to New York, 415 miles
and is from **22 to 27** miles the shortest route.

All Trains run directly through to New York, **460** miles, without change of Coaches.

From and after **November 23d, 1868,** trains will leave in connection with all Western lines, as follows:

From Dunkirk and Salamanca,
by New York time, from Union Depots:

6.20 A. M. N. York Day Express—(Sunday's excepted)—stops at Hornellsville 9.15 A. M. (bkft.) intersecting with the 5.25 A. M. Day Express from Buffalo, stopping and connecting as below, arrivnecting at New York at 10.40 P. M.

7.30 A. M. Express Mail—from Dunkirk, (Sundays excepted)—stops at Salamanca 10.00 A. M. and connects at Hornellsville and Corning with the 7.30 A. M. Express Mail from Buffalo, and arrives in New York at 7.40 A. M.

3 25 P. M. Lightning Express—from Salamanca (Sundays excepted)—stops at Hornellsville, 6.14 P. M.—Supper—intersecting with the 2.50 P. M. train from Buffalo, and arrives in New York at 7.40 A. M.

5.50 P. M. N. York Night Express—from Dunkirk (Sundays excepted)—stops at Salamanca 7.40 P. M.; Olean 8.15 P. M.—supper—Turner's 10.08 A. M. connecting with Afternoon trains and steamers for Boston and New England cities.

From Buffalo—By New York Time from Depot cor. Exchange and Michigan Streets:

5.25 A. M. New York Day Express, (Sundays excepted.) Stops at Hornellsville 9.10 A. M., (Bkft.); Susquehanna 2.32 P. M., (Dinner); Turner's 8.20 P. M., (Supper), and arrive in New York 10.40 P. M. Connects at Great Bend with Delaware Lackawanna & Western Railroad, and at Jersey City with Midnight Express Train of New Jersey for Philadelphia.

7.30 A. M. Express Mail—via Avon & Hornellsville—(Sundays excepted.)—Arrives in N. York at 7 40 A. M.

2.50 P. M. Lightning Express, (Daily). Stops at Hornellsville 6.35 P. M. (supper), and arrives in New York 7.40 A. M. Connects at Elmira with Northern Central Railway for Harrisburg and the South, and at Jersey City with morning Express Train of New Jersey Railroad for Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

6.00 P. M. New York Night Express—(Sundays excepted.) Stops at Portage 8.50 P. M. (Supper), intersecting at Hornellsville with the 5.50 P. M. Train from Dunkirk, and arrives in New York at 1.40 P. M.

11.20 P. M. Cincinnati Express, (Sundays excepted. Stops at Susquehanna 7.58 A. M., (Bkfst.); Turner's 1.30 P. M., (Dinner), and arrives in New York at 4.15 P. M. Connects at Great Bend with Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad, and at Jersey City with Afternoon and Evening Trains for Philadedelphia Baltimore and Washington.

Only One Train East on Sunday, leaving Buffalo at 2.50 P. M. and reaching New York at 7.40 P. M.

Boston and New England Passengers, with their Baggage, are transferred *free of charge* in New York.

To pleasure travelers the line of the Erie Railway persents many objects of interest, passing through the beautiful valleys of the Chemung, Susquehanna, Delaware and Ramapo rivers, an ever-changing panorama of nature's beauties commands attention.

The best ventilated and most luxurious sleeping coaches IN THE WORLD, accompany all night trains on this railway.

Baggage Checked Through—and *Fare always as low as* by any other route.

Ask for Tickets Via Erie Railway.

To be obtained at all principal Ticket Offices in west or south-west. 961

H. RIDDLE, *Gen. Supt.* WM. R. BARR, *Gen. Pas. Agt.*

LA W

ASHTABULA, OI

Select Poetry.

THE WINTER SNOWS.

Over the mountains the snow-wreaths are drifting,
Hanging their garlands on laurel and pine,
Robing the fields with an exquisite beauty,
Bending the feathery sprays of the vine—
Falling like down on the breast of the river,
Crowning the maple trees over the way,
Drifting along on the winds to the southward,
After the vessels far out in the bay.

In the red sunset the snowflakes are shining,
Snow drift on snow drift and curl upon curl,
Flashing back colors of exquisite brightness,
Diamonds and rose leaves and mother-of-pearl;
Softly, ye snow-wreaths, drop over the hillside,
Where in still slumbers the weary ones rest,
Where by the pine tree my mother is sleeping,
Tenderly lay your white fold on her breast.

Soon shall a springtime break over the mountains,
Over its beauty no cold wind shall blow,
Frost shall not breathe there to wither the flowers,
Never again shall they hide in the snow;
Eye hath not looked on that spring in its beauty,
Songs of the seraphs shall welcome its birth,
Come in the beauty and glow of the morning!
Springtime eternal dawned over the earth.

Wine.

If cider, brandy and logwood,
With drugs of all degrees,
Can do the human system good
By driving out disease;
If sugar-o'-lead and beet-root juice,
With opium combined,
Compose a draught of healing use
To sick and sore mankind—
Then use it ye, with hope and fear,
Who in affliction pine,
But in the name of all that's dear
Don't call that mixture wine.

UNFORGOTTEN WORDS.

"Have you examined that bill, James?"

"Yes, sir."

"Any thing wrong?"

"I find two errors."

"Ah! let me see."

The lad handed his employer a long bill that had been placed upon his desk for examination.

"Here is an error in the calculation of ten dollars which they have made against themselves; and another of ten dollars in the footing."

"Also against themselves?"

"Yes, sir."

The merchant smiled in a way that struck the lad as peculiar.

"Twenty dollars against themselves," he remarked in a kind of pleasant surprise. "Trusty clerks they must have."

'Shall I correct the figures?" asked the lad.

"No! let them correct their own mistakes; we don't examine bills for other people's benefit," replied the merchant. "It will be time to rectify these errors when they find them out. All so much gain, as it now stands."

The boy's delicate moral sense was shocked at so unexpected a remark. He was the son of a poor widow, who had given him to understand that to be just was the duty of men.

Mr. Carman, the merchant, in whose employment he had been for only a few months, was an old friend of his father's, in whom he reposed the highest confidence. In fact, James had always looked upon him as a kind of model man, and when Mr. Carman agreed to take him into his store, he felt that a good fortune was in his way.

"Let them correct their own mistakes."

These words made a strong impression on the mind of James Lewis. When first spoken by Mr. Carman, and with the meaning then involved, he felt, as we have said, shocked; but as he turned them over again in his thoughts, and connected their utterance with the person who stood so high in his mother's estimation, he began to think that perhaps the thing was fair enough in business. Mr. Carman was hardly the man to do wrong. A few days after James had examined the bill, a clerk from the house by which it had been rendered called for settlement. The lad, who was present, waited with interest to see whether Mr. Carman would speak of the error. But he made no remark. A check for the amount of the bill rendered was filled up and a receipt taken.

"Is that right?"

James asked himself this question. His moral sense said no; but the fact that Mr. Carman had so acted bewildered his mind.

"It may be the way in business"—so he thought to himself—"but it don't look honest. I wouldn't have believed it of him."

Mr. Carman had a kind of way with him that won the boy's heart, and naturally tended to make him judge whatever he might do in a most favorable manner.

"I wish he had corrected that error," he said to himself a great many times when thinking in a pleased way of Mr. Carman, and his own good fortune in having been received into his employment. "It don't look right, but it may be it's the way of business."

One day he went to the bank and drew the money on a check. In counting it over he found that the teller had paid him fifty dollars too much, so he went back to the counter and told him of his mistake. The teller thanked him, and he returned to the store with the consciousness in his mind of having done right.

"The teller overpaid me fifty dollars," he said to Mr. Carman, as he handed him the money.

"Indeed!" replied the latter, a light breaking over his countenance; and he hastily counted the bank bills.

The light faded as the last bill left his fingers.

"There's no mistake, James" A tone of disappointment was in his voice.

"Oh, I gave him back the fifty dollars. Wasn't that right?"

"You simpleton!" exclaimed Mr. Carman, "don't you know that bank mistakes are never corrected? If the teller had paid you fifty dollars short he would not have made it right."

The warm blood mantled to the cheek of James under this reproof. It is often the case that more shame is felt for a

WEEKLY TELEGRAPH.

Independent in all things.

HIO, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1869.

blunder than a crime. In this instance the lad felt a sort of mortification at having done what Mr. Carman was pleased to call a silly thing, and he made up his mind that if they should ever overpay him a thousand dollars at the bank he should bring the amount to his employer, and let him do as he pleased with the money.

"Let people look after their own mistakes," said Mr. Carman.

James Lewis pondered these things in his heart. The impression they made was too strong ever to be forgotten. "It may be right," he said, but he did not feel altogether satisfied.

A month or two after the occurrence of the bank mistake, James counted over his weekly wages, just received from Mr. Carman, he discovered that he was paid half a dollar too much.

The first impulse of his mind was to return the half dollar to his employer, and it was *on* his lips to say, "You have given me half a dollar too much, sir," when the unforgotten words, "Let people look after their own mistakes," flashing upon his thoughts, made him hesitate. To hold parley with evil is to be overcome.

"I must think about this," said James, as he put the money into his pocket. "If it is true in one case it is true in another. Mr. Carman don't correct mistakes that people make in his favor, and he can't complain when the rule works against himself."

But the boy was far from being in a comfortable state. He felt that to keep half a dollar would be a dishonest act. Still he could not make up his mind to return it, at least not then.

James did not return the half dollar, but spent it for his own gratification. After he had done this it came suddenly into his head that Mr. Carman had only been trying him, and he was filled with anxiety and alarm.

Not long after Mr. Carman repeated the same mistake. James kept the half dollar with less hesitation.

"Let him correct his own mistakes," said he, resolutely; "that's the doctrine he acts on with other people, and he can't complain if he gets paid back in the same coin he puts in circulation. I just wanted half a dollar."

From this time the fine moral sense of James Lewis was blunted. He had taken an evil counselor into his heart, stimulated a spirit of covetousness—latent in almost every mind—which caused him to desire the possession of things beyond his ability to obtain.

James had good business qualifications, and so pleased Mr. Carman by his intelligence, industry, and tact with customers, that he advanced him rapidly, and gave him, before he was eighteen years old, the most reliable position in the store. But James had learned something more from his employer than how to do business well. He had learned to be dishonest. He had never forgotten the first lesson he had received in this bad science; he had acted not only in two instances, but in a hundred, and always to the injury of Mr. Carman. He had long since given up waiting for mistakes to be made in his favor, but originated them in the varied and complicated transactions of a large business in which he was trusted implicitly; for it had never occurred to Mr. Carman that his failure to be just to the letter might prove a snare to this young map.

James grew sharp, cunning and skillful; always on the alert, always bright and ready to meet any approaches toward a discovery of his wrong doing by his employer, who held him in the highest regard.

Thus it went on until James was in his twentieth year, when the merchant had his suspicions aroused by a letter which spoke of the young man as not keeping the most respectable company, and as spending money too freely for a clerk on a moderate salary.

Before this time James had removed his mother into a pleasant house, for which he paid a rent of four hundred dollars; his salary was eight hundred, but he deceived his mother by telling her it was fifteen hundred. Every comfort that she needed was fully supplied, and she was beginning to think that after a long and painful struggle with the world her happier days had come.

James was at his desk when the letter was received by Mr. Carman. He looked at his employer and saw him change countenance suddenly. He read it over twice, and James saw that the contents produced disturbance. Mr. Carman glanced toward the desk, and their eyes met; it was only for a moment, but the look that James received made his heart stop beating.

There was something about the movements of Mr. Carman for the rest of the day that troubled the young man. It was plain to him that suspicion had been aroused by that letter. O, how bitterly now did he repent, in dread of discovery and punishment, the evil of which he had been guilty! Exposure would disgrace and ruin him, and bow the head of his widowed mother even to the grave.

"You are not well this evening," said Mrs. Lewis, as she looked at her son's changed face across the table, and noticed that he did not eat.

"My head aches."

"Perhaps the tea will make you feel better."

"I'll lie down on the sofa in the parlor for a short time."

Mrs. Lewis followed him into the parlor in a little while, and, sitting down on the sofa on which he was lying, placed her hand upon his head. Ah, it would take more than the loving pressure of a mother's hand to ease the pain from which he was suffering. The touch of that pure hand increased the pain to agony.

"Do you feel better?" asked Mrs. Lewis. She had remained some time with her hand on his forehead.

"Not much," he replied, and rising as he spoke, he added, "I think a walk in the open air will do me good."

"Don't go out, *James*," said Mrs. Lewis, a troubled feeling coming into her heart.

"I'll only walk a few squares." And James went from the parlor and passed into the street.

"There is something more than headache the matter with him," thought Mrs. Lewis.

For half an hour James walked without any purpose in his mind beyond the escape from the presence of his mother. At last his walk brought him near Mr. Carman's store, and at passing he was surprised at seeing a light within.

"What can this mean?" he asked himself, a new fear creeping, with its shuddering impulse into his heart.

He listened by the door and windows, but he could hear no sound within.

"There's something wrong," he said; "what can it be? If this is discovered, what will be the end of it? Ruin! ruin! My poor mother!"

The wretched young man hastened on, walked the street for two hours, when he returned home. His mother met him when he entered, and, with unconcealed anxiety, asked him it he were better.—He said yes, but in a manner that only increased the trouble she felt, and passed up hastily to his own room.

In the morning the strangely altered face of James, as he met his mother at the breakfast table, struck alarm into her heart. He was silent, and evaded all her questions. While they sat at the table the door bell rung loudly. The sound startled James, and he turned his head to listen in a nervous way.

"Who is it?" asked Mrs. Lewis.

"A gentleman who wishes to see Mr. James," replied the girl.

James rose instantly, and went out into the hall, shutting the dining room door as he did so. Mrs. Lewis sat waiting her son's return. She heard him coming back in a few moments; but he did not enter the dining room. Then he returned along the hall to the street door, and she heard it shut. All was silent.—Starting up she ran into the passage, but James was not there. He had gone away with the person who had called.

Ah, that was a sad going away. Mr. Carman had spent half the night in examining the accounts of James, and discovered frauds of over six thousand dollars. Blindly indignant, he sent an officer to arrest him early in the morning; and it was with this officer that he went away from his mother, *never to return.*

"The young villain shall lie in the bed he has made for himself!" exclaimed Mr. Carman, in his bitter indignation.—And he made the exposure complete. On the trial he showed an eager desire to have him convicted, and presented such an array of evidence that the jury could not give any other verdict than guilty.

The poor mother was in court, and audible in the silence that followed came her convulsed sobs upon the air. The presiding judge addressed the culprit, and asked if he had anything to say why the sentence of the law should not be pronounced against him. All eyes were turned upon the pale agitated young man who rose with an effort, and leaned against the railing by which he stood, as if needing the support.

"Will it please your honors," he said, "to direct my prosecutor to come a little nearer, so that I can look at him and your honors at the same time?"

Mr. Carman was directed to come forward to where the boy stood. James looked at him steadily for a few moments and then turned to the judges.

"What I have to say to your honors is this," (he spoke calmly and distinctly), "and it may in a degree extenuate, tho' I cannot excuse my crime. I went into that man's store an innocent boy, and it he had been an honest man I would not have stood before you to-day as a criminal."

Mr. Carman appealed to the court for protection against an allegation of such an outrageous character; but he was peremptorily ordered to be silent. James went on in a firm voice.

"Only a few weeks after I went into his employment I examined a bill by his direction and discovered an error of twenty dollars."

The face of Mr. Carman crimsoned.

"You remember it, I see," said James, "and I shall have cause to remember it while I live. The error was in favor of Mr. Carman. I asked if I should correct the figures, and he answered, "No, let them correct their own mistakes; we don't examine bills for other people's benefit." It was my first lesson in dishonesty. I saw the bill settled, and Mr. Carman take twenty dollars that was not his own. I felt shocked at first; it seemed such a wrong thing. But soon after he called me a simpleton for handing back a fifty dollar bill to the teller of a bank, which he had overpaid me on a check, and then—

'May I ask the protection of the court?' said Mr. Carman.

"Is it true what the lad says?" asked the judge.

Mr. Carman hesitated and looked confused; all eyes were on his face; and judges and jury, lawyers and spectators, felt certain that he was guilty of leading the unhappy young man astray.

"Not long afterward," resumed Lewis, in receiving my wages I found that Mr. Carman had paid me fifty cents too much. I was about to give it back to him, when I remembered his remark about lettting people correct their own mistakes, and said to myself 'let him correct his own errors,' and *dishonestly* kept the money. Again the thing happened, and again I kept the money that did not of right belong to me.—This was the beginning *of evil*, and here I am. If he had shown any mercy I might have kept silent and made no defence."

The young man covered his face with his hands and sat down overpowered with his feelings. His mother who was near him, sobbed aloud, and bending over, laid her hands on his head saying:

"My poor boy! my poor boy!"

There were few eyes in the court room undimmed. In the silence that followed, Mr. Carmon spoke out:

"Is my character to be thus blasted on the words of a criminal, your honors? Is this right?"

"Your solemn oath that this charge is untrue," said the judge "will set you in the right." It was the unhappy boy's only opportunity, and the court felt bound in humanity to hear him.

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James Lewis stood up again instantly, and turned his white face and dark, piercing eyes upon Mr. Carman.

"Let him take his oath if he dare!" he exclaimed.

Mr. Carman consulted with his counsel and withdrew.

After a brief conference with his associates, the presiding judge said, addressing the criminal:

"In consideration of your youth, and the temptation to which in tender years you were unhappily subject, the court gives you the slightest sentence, one year's imprisonment. But let me solemnly warn you against any further steps in the way you have taken. Crime can have no valid excuse. It is evil in the sight of God and man, and leads only to suffering. When you come forth again after your brief incarceration, may it be with the resolution to die rather than commit a crime."

And the curtain fell on the sad scene in the boy's life. When it was lifted again, and he came forth from prison a year afterward, his mother was dead. From the day her pale face faded from his vision as he passed from the court room he never looked upon her again.

Ten years afterward a man was reading a newspaper in a far western town. He had a calm, serious face, and looked like one who had known suffering and trial.

"Brought to justice at last!" he said to himself, as the blood came to his face; "convicted on the charge of open insolveney, and sent to State prison. So much for the man who gave me in tender years the first lesson in ill-doing. But, thank God, the other lessons have been remembered. 'When you come forth again,' said the Judge, 'may it be with the resolution to die rather than commit a crime,' and I have kept this injunction in my heart when there seemed no way of escaping except through crime; and God helping me, I will keep it to the end."

Success Always Obtainable.

Success, under divers disappointments and repeated adversities, may be obtained, if man will only push ahead and nerve himself with determination and indomitable will to conquer.

Alexander Dumas, Sr., says he commenced life amid a number of discouraging failures. The girl with whom he had fallen in love never found it out until she had married another man. The first literary article which he carried to the editor of a journal was rejected in almost scornful terms. The first novel which he wrote was burned up at a conflagration. The first servant that he engaged robbed him of nearly every sou. The first publisher whom he found failed before he had settled with him. The first play of his which was performed was hissed. The first criticism which he read about something he had written was full of virulent abuse. The first dramatic success he met with was dimmed by the insolence with which the manager, in his presence, attribued the triumph that had been achieved, not to the play, but the skill of the actors. The first house he bought had a bad title and involved him in a lawsuit. The first journal he started was ruined by the malicious intrigues of a hostile *coterie*.

Commodore Vanderbilt failed terribly, after having a flattering and prosperous start, and rose again on funds his wife had laid away while herself and husband were keeping hotel.

Frank Leslie had all his first articles, prepared with more study and care than he has ever since bestowed upon any, rejected by publishers to whom he offered them. Hundreds of other prominent and wealthy men of our times began life under similar embarrasments, and though often disappointed, succeeded at last.

All who will bend down to their work with iron will, and still struggle, though partial or entire failure comes once, twice, or oftener, will succeed in the end. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again," has sent many a man up the rugged and stormy pathway of competition, and earned him both fortune and renown.

Plenty of Fools Left.—The object of this article is to repeat what is announced in its title, and to say a few words suggested by Robert B. Poor, Agent of the American Merchants' Union Express Company in this New York:

Mr. Poor informs us that he frequently receives packages of money from men, young and old, of this country, addressed to swindling companies of New York and other cities, and that these same men return, and often, to inquire for watches, valuable jewelry, and other objects, and never receive them. So numerous have these customers become that Mr. Poor concluded to give a public warning through the *Gazette*, that it might reach all these people who are simple enough to be caught by swindler's baits.

The modus operadi of these swindling concerns has been repeatedly exposed by the metropolitan press, and hundreds of instances reported where men have been "bit" by the sharks still. Greene county furnishes no small number of gullable parties who contribute regularly to the support of these concerns. The bait thrown out is a circular containing a list of valuable article of jewelry. For one dollar a ticket will be forwarded showing the prize which the gulled person may draw. He is sure to get a dollar's worth at least, and may draw a hundred-dollar watch, diamond ring or pin, or piano it may be, worth from three to five hundred dollars.

The dollar is forwarded and ticket is received, showing that a gold watch, worth $150, has been drawn by the fortunate ticket holder whose dollar was already in the hands of the robbers. But, in order to obtain this $150 watch, ten per cent. of its value, or $15 must be forwarded to the company by express. The inducement to become an owner of such a fine establishment is too great for the fool whose dollar has been sent, so he raises the $15 and forwards it. That is the finale of the transaction, as far as the bogus house is concerned.—They have the money and the Express Agent must be bored day after day and week after week by the credulous men [and women too sometimes] who call for a valuabule package, watch, pin, piano, ring—and still believe it will come and often lay the whole blame upon the express company for not bringing it along.

Just as long as there are fools enough to respond to their swindling devices, to rob the unwary and imprudent, just so long will such robbers and swindlers prosper. What surprises us is, that there were any men among our people possessed of such utter want of discretion and sense as to become victims of these sharks and humbugs.

Inquisitive Children.

There is nothing which so surprises, and also, unfortunately puzzles grown up people as the intelligence of children. It is a matter of wonder that where there are so many clever youth there are should be such a number of stupid men and women. The promise of childhood is but rarely kept in advanced life. If human intelligence should make a progress in later years in proportion to its earlier developement, it would reach a degree of advancement far beyond the present average.

One of the main checks to intellectual progress is the inability or disinclination of grown-up people to answer the questions of the children. Nature has endowed the human being with an inquirring spirit for the purpose of promoting the advancement of knowledge. The child gives proof, as soon as it has learned to speak, of its human instinct for information by its frequent questions.—These should be answered and not quashed as they are generally, by a forbidden glance, and the rebuke, "Children should not be inquisitive." The effect of thus habitually opposing this natural curiosity is finally to extinguish it altogether and thus put an end both to the desire and means of knowledge.

Parents and older people generally have no other motive for checking what they term the inquisitiveness of children than their own ignorance, though rather than acknowledge this, they pretend that their object is to inculcate a lesson of manners. The old Oxford Don was more honest: "A child cometh up to one now-a-days," he said, "and asks the diameter of the moon. Now I don't know what is the diameter of the moon and I dont like to be asked such questions." The old Don, however, if he had been as amiable as he was honest might have taken the trouble, to find out the diameter of the moon, and convey the information to his youthful inquirers. There are a good many others besides the Oxonian who, if they were honest would confess to an ignorance of the diameter of the moon, and acknowledge that they had no better reason for their complaint of children's questions than their inability to answer them.

It is a matter, however, of treat importance to the proper education of children, that their early inquisitiveness should not be rudely checked. Most parents, unfortunately, are too ignorant to answer the questions of their little ones; but this, instead of being a motive for stifling inquiry, should be considered as the best of all reasons for encouraging it. There are now-a-days means accessable to most grown-up people, of easily acquiring the information they may desire, and it is their duty to do so, if not for their own, for the sake of those young people intrusted to their charge. Every household should be supplied with certain books of reference, such as encyclopædias, dictionaries, and the various summaries of science, literature and art, so that as soon as a question arises it may be solved by turning to their pages. There is a far less chance of losing the reverence of a child by a frank confession of ignorance than by a pretense of knowledge which the youngest will soon detect, while there is a certainity of securing his love and gratitude by aiding him in the effort to satisfy his instinct for knowledge. As we want intelligent men, let us do our utmost to satisfy and encourage the curiosity of inquisitive children.

Harper's Bazar.

A Word for the Game.—We have lately been traveling a great deal in Missouri and Illinois, and have been astonished at the amount of game that is being taken and sent to the St. Louis, Chicago, New York, and other markets. The number of quails netted and shipped is almost incredulous. Some hunters told us that they make a practice of netting at least a thousand quails annually, and this winter they expect to do more. The entire covey are captured and shipped to the commission merchant.

The prairie chickens are likewise mercilessly slaughtered in the dead of winter—not to supply the family table at home, but to be shipped to some Eastern city. This wholesale slaughter will, ere long, destroy all our game. Quail and prairie chicken shooting will soon only be remembered as one of the things that were. This fine sport our posterity will not have the pleasure of enjoying.

We do not condemn legitimate hunting, but wholesale netting is wrong. It must prove the extermination of the quail, if continued as now practiced in many parts of Missouri and Illinois.

Prairie chickens and quails are insect devourers. Not a day do they live that each one does not devour hundreds of insects. Destroy all of these birds, and our insect enemies will increase at a wonderful rate. Our object in these lines is to plead for the lives of the useful game birds. Do not net them. Do not unnecessarily kill them. Do not let cupidity cause you to exterminate them all.—*Colman's Rural World.*

Frankness.—Frankness is supposed to be a common virtue. It is most uncommon. It is indeed an extraordinary thing. It requires truth, simplicity, love and genuine goodness. Many men speak truths very plainly when angry; many speak pleasant truth frankly.—But few there are whose souls are so balanced in an atmosphere of love that they speak whatever needs to be said, to each and all, plainly, gently, fully. The friends live together for years without daring to speak things which they know and which each party knows that the other knows. Parents live with a reserve years long toward their children. Children carry untouched, unsyllabled, thoughts and feelings that take hold of their very being.—Friends meet and part day by day,—friends so true that they would almost die for each other, or what is harder than this, who are willing to live for each other—and never speak of things that each knows is passing in the other's mind. It is very strange to see people come up to conversation in topics, that by a tacit free-masonry are sacred, and without word or look, one glides past on one side and the other upon the other side, and meet beyond, going down the common channel again. Was there ever a thoughtful, sensitive person, that dared to be open, transparent, frank?

But, however this may be, there can be no doubt that Christian people are not frank enough for each other's good. If men knew how to speak the truth in love, how rich might one become. A man might stand then in the focus of the wisdom of all his friends. But refusing to let their light shine, men now grope in the partial light of their own wisdom, distempered by self-love.

As each human being inhales about sixty gallons of air an hour, the necessity of attention to ventilation in close apartments is evident. Keep a supply of pure and uninfected air as much as possible.