## MCARTHUR ENQUIRER

J. W. BOWEN, Editor and Proprietor

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Is one of the best managed not feel able to give him the Insurance Companies in Ohio.

Rates as low as any No. 1 responsible company.

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cially designed for the use of the Mederafession, and the Family, possessin intrinsic medicinal properties while to an Old and Pure Gis.

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The Widow and the Fatherless.

Forget them not—the lonely heart,
Which grieves for Joys departed,
The loving soul whose light has fied,
And left her broken-hearted.
The child of one, thy brother here,
Translated to a higher sphere.

Forget thou not, but to their needs
Be thine aid freely given;
So will the Master smile on thee,
Who rules the Lodge in heaven;
So will he, brother, say to thee,
"Thy kindness all was done to me," Forget thou not, when in thy home is plents's horn o'erflowing, But bid sweet blossoms in their path To richer fruit be growing. So shall the Master say to thee, "Well done, true[Mason; come to me."

Original Story.

Written for THE CHRISTIAN WITNESS. MIDNIGHT AND NOONDAY.

BY ECCE FRATER.

CHAPTER XIII.

"There is no use of talking, or of trying to have things my own way about that boy, for I see that 'priest and people' are against me." So said Mr. Lorenzo as he took a seat in his snug little sitting room a few evenings after we closed our last chapter.

take advantage of every good politely invite him to mind his if he had it not in his collectit. It's a gift." trait in the character of her own business." . husband, and at once observed:

those entrusted to your care."

FRAMES, I don't like to give up my of your being offended, much la, or mending a crochet-neeplans."

"Whoever is wise, will change poor plan for a rich one," said Mr. L., "and I am very happy to believe, that when you discover anything that works best for all concerned, you are as same. You cannot fail to see that this interest taken in Willie, is a very great compliment

louder still for the intelligence of the family," said Mrs. L.

"Wife, I received a letter today from Dr. Smith, of Homerville, who says that he would be pleased to have a boy come and stay with him, "what do you say to letting Will go?"

"Will you permit me to read the letter husband?" said Mrs. L. She reads aloud:

> HOMERVILLE, June 18, 1854.

Mr. J. LORENZO,

Dear Sir: I am informed by an acquaintance of mine that you have living with you, very sprightly lad, and that he is anxious to obtain a classical education, and also that you do advantages required. You will therefore excuse me for the liberty I take in thus writing you. fund especially designed for the Trustee of Homerville." education of smart good boys. whose talents and tastes in-

If I am correctly informed the boy you have, would meet wife. the requirement of the bequest, and if you concur, I shall at once proceed to pay proper and ample attention to the subject. The Institute situated at this place would amply meet the required preparatory steps, and the Huron Theological school would complete the course. You will excuse me for this lib-

CHAPTER XIV.

"What do I say to it? bave just this to say : if Dr Smith thinks he can get m boy away from me to wait on him, he has missed his mark. can see through the whole thing. Every body knows that Will is the smartest boy for work, in this section, because made him do right, and nov Dr. Smith wants to get hin away from me," and Mr. L eemed vexed.

Smith wrongfully."

reeny, as they may suppose. I can see as far through a mill could do as much for him as these meddlesome benevolent of these useful trades. societies, and then once more,

"No, no, Mr. Lorenzo, you "I think husband that you entirely misconstrue this whole should feel grateful for so many affair. This is only another evkind friends, who seem desir-lidence of the esteem and apous of your good, and that of preciation we are held in by the respectable and pious com- hairy, brown and wrinkled, and "I presume," said Mr. L.,"that munity. Mr. S. only wrote you a it was marvelous the fine work what's hid in the bowels of the I have a peculiar nature, and letter of enquiry and explana- they could do, even to putting a that I am a singular man, but tion, and had not the least idea new stick to the family umbrelless that you would charge dle. He had even made a litim with sinister motives."

"Then I shall not reply all, and treat his letter with

lent contempt," replied Mr. L. "If you have no objections, I will answer the letter for you, ready as any one to adopt the declining the offer," said the

"Just as you please. If I answer, I shall give him a piece of my mind. I have made up "Yes, yes, I reckon so ;" said my mind to-day to the the husband. "It speaks well effect that I will accept of the for our training of the lad, and offer made by Elder Walkersend the boy to school here for awhile, and then put him under the parson, and if he can't make a preacher out of the lad.

no one can." "With the help of the Lord.

you mean, Mr. Lorenzo." "Yes, of course; but I am the opinion that the Parson can do more for the boy, than all their 'flummy dido' doings at Homerville or Huron either,' remarked the husband.

"I have no doubt, but, Mr. W. will do his duty by the boy," said

"And then again," remarked Mr. L; "we can have the boy at home to do the chores, and not grow up in idleness, nor be the nigger of some one, no kin to him. I shall go over and see the Parson at an early date I am trustee of a benevolent and no thanks to the officious

"I fear Mr. L. that you d not appreciate the motives of Mr. Smith properly," said his

"I don't want to appreciate a selfish motive," said the very unselfish Mr. L.

Several seasons had now passed with their varied scenes and peculiarities. Indeed, a will agree to take the lad into year, had almost flown by, when in which the thoughts lay like early to-morrer morning." my own family and duly pro- we again open our our story. agates in a clear brock. Polly vide for his wants, while at- This evening is the 27th of had developed a talent for man- "and if you don't strike water tending the Institution here. May, 1855. The day had been aging her father, Mrs. Hind- in the course of a day or two, try to come it over folks with tensile strain when reheated erty, but it became my duty as niversally delightful, and the man did not possess. That ex- I will agree to pay you for your no such hocus pocus. an officer of our Board to write flowers had perfumed the cellent woman had harped so trouble.' you and others coming under spring time air, with the aroma long on a few moldered strings my observation or information, of elyrian sweetness. The Lo- which Andy found the harping pay," said Polly, quickly. touching this very solemn and renzos were sitting on the front an accompraniment to his TERMS MOST REASONABLE 200

[w&e]

| Will meet the St. Louis Express going east; going west, at 5 r. More Fast Line cast.

| Will meet the Parkersburg, Marietta and going west, at 5 r. More Fast Line cast.
| Will meet the Parkersburg, Marietta and going west, at 5 r. More Fast Line cast.
| Will meet the Parkersburg, Marietta and going west, at 5 r. More Fast Line cast.
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| Will meet the Parkersburg, Marietta and going west, at 5 r. More Fast Line cast.
| Will meet the Parkersburg, Marietta and going west, at 5 r. More Fast Line cast.
| Will meet the Parkersburg, Marietta and day, far a neighbor by the name of Davis, had called in there shall be a well dug and the evening was passing by summer. She should recommend to the prince of the parkers was a standard to the parkers day, far a neighbor by the Polly had said in her heart, gain."

very rapidly.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A True Story.

DIGGING THE WELL.

BY AUGUSTA LARNED,

Andrew Hinman, known his neighbors as Handy Andy, had grown fore-handed by an infallible recipe-hard work, economy, and the habit of doam afraid you are accusing last as few days' work as Handy Andy. He was born with con- neighbor. "No, I haint. I know just trivance, that first, best gift to

wanted that boy educated, I deftly as if he had served an apprenticeship to each and all

we are not dependent upon the | Handy Andy did not possess in "you've struck ile." benevolence of other folks, and his shop, which was part and Mrs. L. was ever ready to so I will write Dr. Smith, and parcel of the old cider-mill; or I've helped other people to do tion, he could make the thing itself, or a substitute, from his unfailing store of gumption.

> Andy Hardy's name was perfectly justified by the facts. He had a very queer pair of hands, tle coffin for one of his own children, not to save expense, but from a feeling that he could not let indifferent hands touch the wood that was to enclose his curly-pated boy, who had clambered so often over his knees, and clasped his neck with a pair of chubby arms. He' shut himself in the old shop, and tears fell down on the well-seasoned boards as he planed and fashioned the little

But with all Andy's contriving there was no well on the place. A shoemaker's family, says the adage, goes poorly shod, and a handy man will sometimes tolerate very unhandy things on his premises for a long course of years. Andy had got used to seeing his womenfolks bring water from the spring some distance off at the foot of the hill, and gather their washing-fluid in a large hogshead placed at the corner of the

For years Mrs. Hinman had talked about having a well dug, and had expended much breath and eloquence on the subject in vain, while Andy, in his spare hours, tinkered away dren or please his own fancy. that he would do the job when farm work was slack, but the very stubborn faith in the pow- vein of good water." ers of endurance possessed by women folks generally.

grown to be a tall, straight, just to prove that it is, I'll becomely girl, with fine greay eyes gin digging there bright and I shan't lose nothing by the

J. C. SMITH. name of Davis, had called in there shall be a well dug this "All right, sir," said Jonas, Polly said no more, but the St. Louis Air Line Railros "What do you say to it, Mr. and the evening was passing by summer. She should recall, al- nettled by the elder man's de- tin-type seemed to burn in the Company will be compromise

opened hastily, and a person went, tugging buckets of water now, it will be the first time. I thy with her cheeks. So they walked up toward the house up the hill, and splashing her am ready to stand to my agree- worked on, the hollyhocks miserable little ankles all the ment," and he nodded to Polly, blooming in variegated ranks, way; and the exercise was and turned on his heel and and the larkspur, and candynone the less distasteful now walked away. that she could carry with a

to a new ax, and a little pile of harmonies of the world. snow-white shavings lay heap- Handy Andy had a choice next, and Andy was deep in ed against the rocker of his collection of the worst old the well his own hands had ing every himself. There was chair. Just over Polly's shoul- cloths ever seen. It was one digged, when suddenly there "Husband?" said the wife, "I no man in the town who hired der appeared the florid face of Mrs. Andy's standing griev- came a voice from the pit. and curly locks of a young ances that father would get on "That rascal was right, after

what I'm about. I am no the New Englander, and could er," said the girl. "He has never parted voluntarily with And Andy scrambled out fast build a barn, or paper a room, been locating oil wells down in any of his habiliments. Some- as ever he could. or cook a meal, or whitewash Pennsylvania, and thinks he times, when he was absent on stone, as any of them, and it I a ceiling, or solder tin-ware as could show us where to dig for a journey, Mrs. Hinman gave though they had found a diawater near the house."

"So, Jonas," remarked Farmer Hinman, sighting along There was no manner of tool the ax-helve at the same time,

"No, sir," said Jonas, "but

whittling away; "I don't believe in gifts, except the gift of tongues, and the women monopolize that. Now, if it was a contrivance or invention that would lead people to discover

"This is what he does it with," interrupted Polly, and and seringas, and hear the hens she drew the divining-rod, a cackling in a business like way it. You can't dig anywhere dress. "Come and see how Jonas goes to work. You can't understand the thing, father, until you watch the process."

any such witch work. I'm too old a bird to be limed in that Mrs. Hinman had listened to

the buttery window. She left Margaret came out to empty working over into yellow balls, over the pit. Overhead in the and came out on to the porch. said she. "What's the damage,

bones broke." Andy was himself curious to see the young man operate, so, er. aided and abetted by his better half, he left the ax-helve and

anyhow? If he's playing off a

and the pile of shavings. "Come now, young man," he grunted, "let's have a taste of

smile with Polly, and, seizing thought of all those passages of and they peered down together at something to amuse the chil- the crotched stick by both its Scriptur' where it speaks of life at the little, cool, clear mirror prongs, walked slowly out into eternal, and compares it to a Andy had promised many times the grassy yard, and stopped well of living water. And I under a great pear tree.

time never came, owing, per- the ground with his foot. "The in the daytime, It's something haps, to a deeply-grounded witch-hazel bough turned in my to be sartin the sun don't snnff prejudice in his mind that what hand. I will put down a stake 'em out every morning like canwas good enough for his moth- here, and any time you choose dles in the gold candlesticks the robin looked sedately down er, would serve his wife, and a to dig I think you will strike a that was set before the ark of from her nest; and that day

But his daughter Polly had myself. It's all moonshine, and ed all about it and give her "Very well, sir," said Jonas, must pay up. I'll let him do states that the iron made in

"Of course I would, returnso kind as to inform me, relaporch; in conversation—touch- thoughts, he would have missed ed Andy, "and I'll take the slowly, wiping the brown mold There is a prospect that the conceit out of him into the bar-gain." take you." the Louisville, New Albanyand

Lorenzo?" observed the kind pleasantly, when the front gate most as far back as memory rision. "If I make a mistake depth of her pocket, in sympatuft, and sweet williams spread-

> The next morning was one ing a perpetual banquet for the in a thousand-cool, clear, bees; while Mrs. Hinman snap-One day Polly presented her- crystalline, with a sky of une- ped out the pillow-slips and self before her father, who sat qualed depth of splendor, and towels she had washed, and on the porch, all embowered in little breezes idly running their hung them on the current bushtrumpet-creeper and bitter- fingers through the grass and es, and a brood of downy chicksweet. He was fitting a helve leaves, and touching all the ens peeped in the burdock. All

some old dud when she wished all. There is water here; It's "Here is Jonas Strong, fath- him to appear respectable. He rushing in fit to drown me." not miss, and burnt up others that were too bad to bestow in crow over Jonas," said Andy,

flame with a pair of tongs. trousers he had used to paint ketch it worse than ever." "Gift?" repeated Andy, in, and which were plentifully streaked and spotted with dir vers colors. Of a pleasant of its refreshing draught. morning Andy liked to begin work bright and early, and it secretly did him good to hear Polly go singing round the house, to smell the coffee bubbling on the kitchen fire and

known as tin-type, which Jonas pher." Strong had given her the day "Sho!" spluttered Andy, before, and it seemed as though 'you can't make me believe in her heart was full of melody, which overflowed her lips. Well-digging seemed to come by nature to Andy; before noon he was up to his head, and had this confab through the slats of rigged a pully and bucket, and

yellow butter she was the bucket as it creaked up pear-tree was a robin's nest "Do humor Jonas, father," The fuss had not driven off the mother-bird. She sat there eying proceedings and taking trick on us, there won't be no a very intelligent interest in the matter.

"Any signs of water yet, fath-

"No," responded Andy.

expect if I go down deep down in the well," Jonas re-"This is the place," stamping enough, to see stars shinning marked, as his hand stole out covenant. And to see the rob- love got into the well along "Sho, nonsense," spluttered in roostin' up there on the with truth, and, for aught I Andy, "I could do that trick pear-tree limb, as if she knowconsent, is kind of company. job, for if it fails Jonas Strong the manufacture of iron. It

"Dunno," responded Andy, take you."

that day they worked and the

Polly was as pleased as

away a few she hoped he would mond mine under the pear-tree. "The worst of it is we can't charity, carrying them out to scratching his head; but I shall the purifying and sacrificial say it was a lucky guess. Wonder what your mother'il do now, Now the lord and master she hain't got the well to din presented himself in a pair of on? Guess my old clothes'll

> When the well cleared the whole family came out to taste

"It's prime Adam's ale," said Andy passing the dipper to his wife. "Don't believe there's a better well of water in the town. I never thought before that goodness struck in the mingling its fragrance with lilacs 'arth much below my growing crops; but the ground's full of crotched stick of the common out in the barn. Now as Polly but what you'll strike some witch-hazel from the fold of her tripped down the orchard path blessing or nuther. If I should to the spring, she took sly follow well digging for a living, peeps at a picture of a kind I believe I should turn philoso-

"I hope you won't furn into anything so shiftless as that," observed Mrs. Hinman, with proper contempt; "and what I'm thinking of's whether I shall have to make lye for washing, and whether it won't

use up a sight of soap." In the course of a week Andy stoned up the well, built a neat curb, and hung a bucket ready for use. Polly was only sorry that the bucket could not be made moss-covered to order, like the one in the song. What sentiment is there about a spickand-span new well?

One day, when the work was finished, Jonas Strong came "I over to inspect it. Polly went shall keep on for a spell right out with him, bare-headed, into down towards Chany. There'll the shady, grassy yard. She be some satisfaction in seeing wore a white spencer and a what buttresses and supports black bodice, and had put a red your conjuring, but I tell you the old farm, how the sleepers rose in her hair. She stood aforehand I don't believe a word are put in. It's curious how close to Jonas under the great one feels going down into the pear-tree, that made a shelter-Jonas exchanged a furtive insides of the 'arth. I've ing bower with its long arms,

> "They say truth lives far and clasped his companion's; but I can read something

sweeter in your eyes, Polly." They kissed each other, while know, has lived there ever

The Mining Journal recommends use of pulverized fuel in it just to show him he mustn't this manner will bear a greater and rolled once than that which "But what will you give Jo- has been reheated and rolled "Of course you wouldn't take nas if you succeed," asked Pol- three times by the ordinary pro-