

Written for the Journal.
A Learned Judge Outwitted.

BY A. HENRICH.

Some years ago a Mexican judge, well known in his district and abroad as a very learned man, was relieved of something valuable in a very cunning manner. It happened on this wise:

Walking up the court-house steps, arm in arm with a friend, the judge felt for his watch to see if he was in time. "As usual," he said to his friend, "I have again left my watch at home under my pillow." Pressing through the crowd, the judge went in and took his seat upon the bench. During the forenoon an honest looking man presented himself at the door of the judge's residence asking for the senora (lady of the house). He carried under his arm a very large and heavy turkey, and when the lady appeared he told her that his honor, the judge, having bought this turkey on his way to court from an Indian, had requested him to carry it to his house and had kindly paid him for his trouble. "His honor told me, too," the fellow continued, "to ask the senora to have the turkey prepared for dinner tomorrow, as the judge will bring a friend to dine with him. And also he requests the senora to be so good and send for his watch to the bedroom as he had left it as usual under his pillow." The good lady handed him the judge's watch and he left with it.

At the dinner table the judge said to his wife:

"My dear, will you please send the servant up after my watch? I left it, as usual, under my pillow."

"Your watch! why, my dear, I have sent that to you two,—three hours ago," said she.

"Sent it to me? How? My dear, by whom?"

"Why, by the man who brought the turkey."

"What turkey?"

"Why the turkey you sent?"

"I did not send any turkey, nor anything."

After the lady had explained, the judge said:

"Well, well; the watch is gone, my dear. That fellow must have caught my words as I told Judge — that I had left it under my pillow. But grieving will not bring it back; we have at least the turkey, and I think I will do as the fellow said, and will bring Judge — to dinner tomorrow; so you had better have a good dinner and try to forget the loss of the watch for the present. I say for the present, my dear, for I intend to have the fellow caught who played that trick. I am pretty certain we will have him before we sit down to eat that turkey tomorrow."

But the judge in his eagerness to administer justice to the culprit had counted the chickens before they were hatched. That cunning fox was going to catch the judge's chicken once more without being caught himself.

The next forenoon the good senora was superintending the preparation of that splendid turkey, in person, seeing to the stuffing and every other process that fowl had to pass through as well as to all the accompaniments of it. The good judge was presiding in his courtroom, and no doubt during an occasional pause smacking his lips in anticipation of the fine roast for dinner. But alas for all human calculations! While the business of the court and of the kitchen was slowly and surely progressing to its close something happened which showed clearly that somebody else besides the judge had thought about catching the thief. When dinner was just about ready, when the fine turkey was waiting in the oven, not to keep cool, but to keep warm, a bareheaded individual presented himself at the judge's door. He was the very picture of a court clerk. He wore a rather sooty looking but perfectly clean coat, had a somewhat pale and thin face, and the quill stuck behind his ear. The lady of the house being called, he addressed her very politely, but like one who is exceedingly glad. "Senora," he said, bowing deeply, "we have caught the thief of his honor's watch. The time-piece was found upon him. He is about to be sentenced, but the jury refuse to pronounce the verdict because they want to see the turkey first. So his honor has sent me to bring it, that they may see it before it is served upon the judge's table."

"What should the good lady do? She placed the turkey on a platter in a basket, covered it up nicely and handed it to the would-be clerk of the court.

Ten minutes later the judge came with his friend, arm in arm, promenading toward his house.

"Now, my dear," said he after introducing his friend, "now, my dear, we will have that nice turkey for dinner."

"Yes, my dear, as soon as the clerk shall bring it back," said she.

"What clerk?"

The lady explained, and the truth dawned upon her she exclaimed: "What else could I have done?"

"Why," said the judge, "you dear little goose, I don't know. But one thing I will tell you, the fellow has outwitted us all."

The judge and his friend had to dine upon something else that time.

Gold.

All records point to gold and silver as the earliest metals known. The scriptures, the most ancient writings we possess, abound with notices of them. You will remember that gold is mentioned in the second chapter of Genesis as in use, and familiarly known before the flood. The name of the first in poison, that is it which encompassed the whole land of Havilah where there is gold, and the gold of that land is good. The Hebrew word for gold is *zob*, signifying to be clear, to shine; alluding, doubtless, to the brilliancy of that metal.

The term gold occurs frequently in the writings of Moses, and that metal must have been in common use among the Egyptians when Moses led the children of Israel out of Egypt, which is generally believed to have been 1648 years before the Christian era.

Silver also was not only familiarly known to the Egyptians in the time of Moses, but as we learn in the Book of Genesis, it was coined into money before Joseph was set over the land of Egypt by Pharaoh, which happened 873 years before Christ, and consequently 224 years before the departure of the children of Israel from Egypt.

If you refer to the 47th chapter of Genesis you will find that Joseph gathered up all the money that was found in the land of Egypt and in the land of Canaan for the corn which they bought and Joseph brought the money into Pharaoh's house. The Hebrew word *kemep*, translated money, signified silver, and was so called from its pale color. You will recollect that after the departure of the children of Israel from Egypt the gold ear-rings of the females were sufficient to form the golden calf which was impiously worshipped.

In the museum at Copenhagen there are many tools and weapons, swords, daggers and knives, the blades of which are gold whilst an edge of iron is for the purpose of cutting.

Olaf Bagen was a rich merchant of Odense, in Denmark, and a man of noble and generous sentiments. He lent money to his King, Frederick the II; time rolled on and Bagen had a large family, son and daughters, and he became very poor and went to his children for help and refuge, but they treated him badly. Bagen, sick at heart and in want of the common necessities of life, felt deeply grieved at his children for such conduct, but he thought of a way to punish them and provide himself with what he wanted at their expense; so he went round to his friends and merchants with whom he had dealings, and returned with a heavy coffin, which he deposited in a safe place, and placed it under lock and key. He told them that the contents of the box he intended to leave to the son or the daughter who treated him best. It was wonderful to see how ready and even zealous the children of Bagen were to relieve their father. There was constant rivalry, between them, who should receive him best and attend to his wants. The comforts of life were showered upon him, and old Bagen at length ended his days in peace. All his dutiful children had been kind to him, so the contents of the coffin were to be equally divided among them; there would be enough for all. Bagen was conducted in pomp and honor to his last resting place, followed by his surviving children. Afterwards the will was read and the coffin opened and it was found to be full of stones. This you will say was a just requital for avarice and unkind behavior.

JAMES KAY.

Remedies for Hog Cholera.

MR. EDITOR: A good many farmers having lost their hogs by the above disease, your writer, although not troubled that way, but wishing to help others if possible, found two remedies suggested by correspondents of the National Live Stock Journal, and copies them below for the benefit of those of your readers who may need them for their stock.

The first one comes from France. A friend there writes to "Amateur" that in his neighborhood hog cholera, called there "rouget," is nearly always prevalent, but that he thus far escaped losses by disinfecting his piggeries and by giving in each full-grown pig's food a teaspoonful of *levure phenique* which is made of 2½ ounces of pure carbolic acid and one gallon of common vinegar, and also by occasionally giving his pigs a dose of nitre or sulphate of soda.

The second remedy is suggested by W. W. Thornton. It consists of quinine, two grains to each hog weighing 250 lbs., or at the rate of five grains to each 100 lbs. Mr. T. thinks it will save any hog or pig from dying that is yet able to eat. He proceeds in the following manner: For forty pigs weighing 250 lbs. each, he takes one bushel of common wheat bran, puts it in a tub, pours boiling water over it, mixing it as wet as it will stand to run. He then covers it up with a blanket until it has cooked down to blood heat, then he mixes the quinine into it, puts his pigs into a clean pen and feeds the mixture to them. Mr. T. has used this remedy for twenty-five years and induced his neighbors to do so, and it has never failed.

A. HENRICH.

A Talent for Conversation.

A talent for conversation has an extraordinary value for common, everyday life. Let any one who has this gift enter in a social circle anywhere. How every one's face brightens at his entrance. How soon he sets all the little wheels in motion, encouraging the timid, calling out unostentatiously the resources of the reserved and shy, subsidizing the feeble, and making everybody glad and happy.

To converse well is not to do all the talking. It is not necessary to talk with very great brilliancy. A man may talk with such surpassing power and splendor as to awe the rest of the company into silence; or excite their envy and so produce a chill where his aim should be to produce heat and sunshine. He should seek the art of making others feel quite at home with him, so that no matter how great may be his attainments or reputation, or how small may be theirs, they find it immensely just as natural and pleasant talking to him as hearing him talk. The talent for conversation, indeed, more than anything else in life, requires tact and discretion. It requires one to have more varied knowledge, and to have it at instant and absolute disposal, so that he can use just as much or just as little as the occasion demands. It requires the ability to pass instantly and with ease from the playful to the serious, from books to men, from the mere phrase of courtesy to the expression of sentiment and passion.—Prof. Hart.

The Times of Bethlehem, Penn., calls attention to the fact that the soapstone quarried at Easton is being used more and more extensively, and intimates that, being very soft, it can be ground to a fine powder, and used very largely for adulterating sugar, flour, butter, etc. It looks as though the time is not far distant when an honest inspector will be needed for every thing eatable.

A stranger passing a churchyard and seeing a hearse standing near by inquired who was dead. The sexton informed him. "What complaint?" asked the inquisitive one. Said the old man, "There is no complaint, everybody is satisfied."

Lecture upon the rhinoceros. Professor: "I must beg you to give me your undivided attention. It is absolutely impossible that you can form a true idea of this hideous animal, unless you keep your eye fixed on me."

A young lady recently married, read Mother Shipton's prophecy for the first time the other day. "Just my luck!" she exclaimed, throwing down the paper. "Here I am newly married and now the world's coming to an end."

Love one human being purely and warmly and you will love all. The heart in this heaven, like the wandering sun, sees nothing, from the dew-drop to the ocean, but a mirror which it warms and fills.

A man who don't believe the world is growing better, says the time may come when the lamb and the lion shall lie down together, but if it does the lamb will be inside the lion.

At a Russian hotel you are obliged stipulate for bed-linen, pillows, blankets and towels, or pay extra for them, as the landlord assumes that you carry these articles with you.

"How like its father," said the nurse, on the christening of a baby whose father was over seventy.

"Very like," said a satirical lady; "bald and not a tooth in his head."

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Freight, No. 6, leaves at 6:25 a. m. Passenger, " 4, " " 11:06 a. m. Freight, " 8, " " 2:15 p. m. Freight, " 10, " " 4:30 a. m.

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" Norfolk, 9:31 "

" Ulysses, 9:55 "

" Staplehurst, 10:12 "

" Seaward, 10:20 "

" Ruby, 10:30 "

" Milford, 11:00 "

" Pleasant Dale, 11:18 "

" Emerald, 11:37 "

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Lost Creek 5:30 " Munson 6:57 "

Pl. Centre 5:57 " Madison 7:45 "

Humphreys 6:34 " Madison 7:40 "

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Munson 8:28 " Lost Creek 9:55 "

Norfolk 10:20 " Jackson 10:30 "

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