

## The Poet's Corner.

### The Maiden and the Moon.

By JOHN G. SAXE.

O, Moon! did you see  
My love and me  
In the vale beneath the sycamore tree?  
Whatever bevel,  
O, Moon! don't tell—  
Twas nothing amiss you know very well.

O, Moon you know  
A long time ago,  
You left the sky and descended below  
Of a summer's night,  
By your own sweet light,  
To meet your Endymion on Latmos height.

And there, O Moon!  
You gave him a boon  
You wouldn't have grant'd at noon  
'Twas nothing amiss  
Being only the bliss,  
Of giving—and taking—an innocent kiss.

Some churlish lout  
Who was spying about,  
Went off and blabbed—and so it got out;  
But for all the gold  
The sea could hold,  
O, Moon! I wouldn't have gone and told.

So, Moon! don't tell  
Of what bevel  
My lover and me in the leafy dell.  
He is honest and true,  
And remember too,  
We only behaved like your lover and you.

### Wit, Wisdom, &c.

Companions-in-Arms—Twin babies.

Shifting the responsibility—  
Dressing the baby.

Motto for a bottle of hair-dye—  
Keep it dark.

A senior wrangler—A wife older  
than yourself.

The cup that cheers but not inebriates—The butter cup.

Matters of moment ought to be  
described in a minute manner.

A favorite tune of the milkmen—  
Shall we gather at the river?

What soup would cannibals prefer? "Broth of a boy."

A good suggestion is like a  
large baby at a concert—It ought to  
be carried out.

Woman's rights—If she cannot  
be captain of a ship, she may al-  
ways command a smack.

Prentiss says man was the chief  
consideration at the creation—  
Woman was only a "side issue."

The Chalet News says "the  
policy of Gen. Grant has been  
about one-third smoke and two-  
thirds negro."

Sambo, in speaking of the hap-  
piness of married people, said;  
"Dat ar' pends altogeder how  
dey enjoys demselves."

Who wrote the most—Dickens,  
Warren, or Bulwer? Warren  
wrote "Now and Then," Bulwer  
wrote "Night and Morning," and  
Dickens wrote "All the Year  
Round."

"Mr. Smith, I wish to speak to  
you in private. Permit me to take  
you apart for a few minutes."  
"Certainly, sir, if you'll promise  
to put me together again."

"Harry, you ought not to throw  
away nice bread like that; you may  
want it some day." "Well, mother,  
would I stand any better chance  
of getting it then if I should eat  
it now?"

"Father," said a cobbler's boy,  
as he was pegging away at an old  
shoe, "they say that trout bite like  
everything now." "Well, well,"  
replied the old gentleman, "stick  
to your work and they won't bite  
you."

The new territorial seal of Wyo-  
ming bears an elk's head, a shield,  
a train of cars, and agricultural  
implements, artistically arranged,  
and the device is, "Let us Have  
Peace."

While other states are growing  
so rapidly, Iowa furnishes some  
remarkable specimens of growth.  
A weekly newspaper is published  
in Calhoun county in a settlement  
where two years ago was unbroken  
prairie.

The mania for collecting buttons  
still rages in Vermont with un-  
hated fury. Miss Carr, Foster,  
of Vergennes, has collected a  
string of 1,970 different buttons  
within seven weeks, several of  
which were once on the coat of  
Col. Ellsworth, and two of which  
are of revolutionary antecedents.

A correspondent of the San  
Francisco *Bulletin* has made a visit  
to the Hawaiian island of Molokai,  
and gives a very interesting  
description of it. The native pop-  
ulation is rapidly dying out, and  
the whites, who are increasing in  
numbers, are rather more degrad-  
ed than those whom they super-  
cede.

A valuable bed of bloodstone  
has just been discovered by Prof.  
Shepherd, one mile from St. Mary,  
St. Geneveve county, Mo., on  
lands owned by M. A. Gilbert.  
There is only one other place in  
the United States (a small deposit  
in Ohio) where it has been found.

### A Remarkable Escape.

The Crockett (Tex.) *Sentinel*  
gives the following particulars one  
of the most remarkable escapes on  
record: "A week or so ago, Rev.  
Henry Jennings, colored, went  
from this place to Tyler, Smith  
county, and on his return he was  
caught in a thunder-storm. He  
was on horseback, and had a led  
horse tied to the tail of the horse  
he was riding. His horse became  
frightened, and he aighted and  
held him by the bridle-bit. While  
down, a tree near by was riven by  
lightning, and himself and horse  
prostrated to the ground. When  
he recovered consciousness, his  
own and horse's head were lying  
together; the horse was cold and  
still in death. The led horse was  
uninjured. Jennings had a silver  
watch melted in his pocket. This  
is one of the most miraculous es-  
capes we ever knew of."

### The Power of a Word.

Another on the green hills of  
Vermont was holding by the right  
hand a son, sixteen years old, mad  
with love of the sea. And as he  
stood by the garden gate one  
morning, she said: "Edward, they  
tell me—for I never saw the  
ocean—that the great temptation of  
a seaman's life is drink. Promise  
me, before you quit your mother's  
hand that you will never drink."

"And," said he, "for he told me the  
story,) "I gave the promise and I  
went the globe over. Calcutta and  
the Mediterranean, San Francisco,  
and Cape Good hope, the North  
Pole and the south. I saw them  
all in forty years, and I never saw  
a glass filled with sparkling liquor  
that my mother's form by the gate  
did not rise before me, and to-day  
I am innocent of the taste of liquor."

Was not that sweet evidence of  
the power of a single word? Yet  
that is not half. "For," said he  
"yesterday there came into my  
counting-room a man of forty  
years.

"Do you know me?"  
"No!"

"Well said he, I was once  
brought drunk into your presence  
on shipboard; you were a passenger;  
they kicked me aside; you  
took me to your berth and kept  
me there till I had slept off the  
intoxication; you then asked if I had  
a mother; I said I had never  
known a word from her lips. You  
told me of yours at the garden-  
gate; and to-day I am master of  
one of the packets in New York,  
and I came to ask you to come and  
see me."

How far that little candle throws  
its beams! That mother's words  
in the green hills of Vermont! Oh  
God be thanked for the mighty  
power of a single word.

H. B. KNOFF, ARTIST,  
Decatur, - - - Indiana,

ANNOUNCES to his patrons and the  
people generally, that he is prepared  
to accommodate them with every  
style of Picture known to the Art.

Repairing done to order.

Shop and Furniture rooms on 2nd  
Street, opposite the Public Square, Decatur, Indiana.

WE ALSO MAKE TO ORDER ALL KINDS, SIZES  
AND STYLES OF

### Notice to Heirs of Petition to Sell Real Estate.

State of Indiana, } ss.  
Adams County, }

In the Court of Common Pleas of Adams  
County, September Term, 1869,  
The Thompson-Prairie  
Ditching Association,

vs.

Samuel Mendenhall,  
Caroline Hostetter.

It appearing from the affidavit filed in  
the above entitled cause, that Samuel  
Mendenhall and Caroline Hostetter are  
non-residents of the State of Indiana;

Notice is therefore hereby given to the

Hon. Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, of Adams County, Indiana,

on the first day of the next regu-  
lar term thereof, to be held in the Court

House in the town of Decatur, on Mon-  
day, the 13th day of September, A.D. 1869,

and plead by answer or demur to said

complaint, or the same will be heard

and determined in their absence.

Witness my hand and the seal

(L.S.) of said Court, this 14th day of

July, 1869.

A. J. HILL, Clerk.

12n17.

R. BURNS.

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

SADDLES, HARNESS,

BRIDLES,

COLLARS,

HALTERS,

WHIPS,

BRIDLE-BITS,

HAMES, &c.

Decatur, - - - Indiana.

Sell Cheaper

than any other establishment in the

county.

All Work Warranted to

be of good material and put up in a sub-

stantial manner

Repairing Done to Order

on short notice.

Call and examine my work and pri-

ces. A good stock always on hand.

SHOP—On Second street, in Mober's

building.

12n17.

R. BURNS.

### JOB PRINTING.



### "EAGLE"

### JOB PRINTING

### OFFICE,

### DECATUR, INDIANA.

### JOB PRINTING.

### PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL

### TYPE, BORDER, & ORNAMENTAL

### COOK, PARLOR AND OFFICE STOVES

### A large stock of

### TIN AND JAPAN WARE,

### OF his own manufacture, always on

### hand. He is also prepared to put up

### Lightning Rods and Tin Spouting,

### and in fact is prepared to do all kinds of

### work pertaining to his business, including

### COPPER SMITHING.

### He is prepared to fill all orders in his

### line, of his own manufacture, either at

### Wholesale or Retail,

### at lower prices than can be furnished

### by any other house in the county.

### Call and examine his stock. Repairing done to order.

### 12n111

### J. G. FLEEDERMAN,

### MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

### U. S. MAIL.

### NEW STAGE LINE

### BETWEEN

### DECATUR, INDIANA, & ST. MARY'S, OHIO

### ALSO, FROM

### DECATUR TO MONROEVILLE, IND.

### The undermentioned will stage regularly be-

### tween the above named points, as follows, to wit:

### Leave St. Mary's, for Decatur, on Mondays and

### Fridays at 7 o'clock, A. M.

### Leave St. Mary's, for Monroeville, every morning

### (Sundays excepted) at 7 o'clock, and return the

### same day at 5 o'clock, P. M., making connection

### with trains running both ways.

### Pittsburg, Ft. Wayne & Chicago R. R.

### I will also do a general Express business.

### Send all packages to nearest express point,

### and you having the billers promptly attended to.

### 12n15

### GEORGE FETTER.

### NOTICE TO FARMERS.

### JOHN MEIBERS,

### wishes to announce to the farmers of

### this county, that he is the authorized

### Agent for the sale of the

### CELEBRATED

### BUCKEYE REAPER, MOWER,

### HAY RAKE, AND

### HAY FORK,

### Parties wishing to buy are requested