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At the period at which our story opens the four estates, in the four angles of the irrigular mountain cross, were owned as follows:

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Office and residence on the North Esst. Corner of the Diamond, near the Court House.

The western and most valuable estate was in each month, commenting on the first Monday of the inheritance of Honora Paule, an orphan is ith, when he will be away filling profession

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And the latest and most fashionable style of P and Fancy Type, and are prepared to execute kinds of BOOK AND FANCY JOB PRINTING. In the very nestest style, and at the appricat negative style.

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for Goods at the highest market prices.
Centre Hill, Dec. 3, 1807 - 2m

Tell me not of the Briny Deep. BT WART . WILLIAMS. Oh! tell me not of the bries deep, Where the sea-birds ory and mermaids ween

tre slumbering, in their dreamless beds. Oh tell me not of the Hantho fair, Of her watery robes and silvery hair, For she hathheard in her phantom flight. The sailor-boy's Donth-ory in sable night; And watched with a feeling of careless mirth The ship's erew recline on a surf-blaten begth. Of the trackless path of their fathomless home, Where Neptune bath wrapped his fingers cold. With the son-boy's surf-beaten curls of gold.

Where the sea-gods sport, o'er the watery drawns Of those who have perished . The noble and brave Oh ' tall the not of the tossing main, Oh' tall me not of the tossing main.

Of the melody sweet of his endless strain.

WITH SMITHI, MIRPHY A GO, the gotter

Of Market Bi, and 26 Church Altri, alla,

who a fairmain in the gotter

Where I are the gotter in the series of the series, where Chloride wells.

PHYNULANA

Office as Institute and the gotter in the gotter in the glowing sense.

Where the Dryndes never cease to read,

O'er the beauteous fields of their vasied home,

And each day is rife with the glowing sense.

Which wrap the future in puss sweet dreams.

Where the last green-grass and the fair wild dieses.

And the blooming rose from the continued to the continued of the melody sweet of his endless read.

Of the melody sweet of his endless read. And the blooming rose from the subgreed bower,
Are waving their charms o'er the lowly bed
Of the shrouded-slumbering. The slient dead. Oh ' give me the earth, whore adolety reigns, Whare the loved ones, may whisper a sad farewell R're they lay my form in some shady dell ; And mem'ry may carol a note of love D'ag my tomb, when I dwell in the fealust above Генина, Ряни'а.

Miscellaneous.

The Bride of an Evening.

BY EMMA D E. N. SOUTHWORTH.

CHAPTER I. THE ASTROLOGER'S PREDICTION.

Reading, a few weeks since, one of De-Quincey's papers -- Three Memorable Mur- return in the morning. The next day I -recalled to my mind the strange circumstances of one of the most mysterious domestic dramas that ever taxed the lagonuity of man, or required the flight of time to develop.

The locality of our story lies amid one of the wildest and most picturesque regions of the (Md Bonfillon, where the head waters of the Rappahannock wash the base of the Blue Ridge

er at oblique angles. At the intersecting point of these ridges nestles a little hamlet, named, from its ele-fulfilled," replied Godfrey.

monious habits, and almost fabulous wealth.

legal honors at the University of Virginia.

The little benefit to the heir was to be

Folly-doubtless to prevent a foreclosure, A low cry broke from the lips of Honora and to save the property for his grandson. But, unhappely, Godfrey had mortally of After a minute or two she dropped them, and fended the despotic old man by declining an looking him steadily in the face, said with agricultural life, and persisting in the study quiet firmness-

in his own disinheritance. his grandson, the old man had taken into made to you, I was in Baltimore with my favor his nephew, Dr. Henry Hawe, whom grandmother, and with Mrs. Willoughby,

he had established near himself at Farqui- who was then Miss Heine. Curiosity took er's Folly. finished a term at the University, had come such preparations as he had used in your

had just stopped there, and passed through nity that seemed to overshadow every other on her way home.

ed her to be some poor dependent of Madame Auderly; and the old lady, in his honor, at usual to the Sybil, who read-

Original Boetry.

(For the Demogratic Watthing. Of the proud coun fields, where the tide-washed

Tell me not of the deep, where the Nereitle roam Where the Sea-Nymphs wreathe their brows

.With Death-clad beauty's silken hair

The precise spot - Crossland -is a sub-

At the period at which our story topens quired Honora.

heiress, grand daughter and ward of Madame The northern and smallest one, called,

from being the deepest vale of the four,-Hawe's Hole-was the property of old Hugh the third predicted event ?"
Hawe, a widower of gloonly temper, parsi-

The southern farm-named, from the exand all sold at moderate prices From the country travagant cost of the elegant mansion-house, elaborate out-buildings, and highly ornamented grounds, which had absorbed the riage with the woman I should worship. WILLIAM II. If W. PROPRIETOR.
N. B.—An Omnibus will run to and from the Depot and Packet Landings to this flotel, free of length Sept. 3-37-tf.

Sept. 3-37-tf.

Incans of the late owner, "Farquier's Folly" A deep vivid blush supplanted the best and Packet Landings to this flotel, free of length Sept. 3-37-tf.

Incans of the late owner, "Farquier's Folly" A deep vivid blush supplanted the best was the heavily mortgaged patrimony of smile that quivered over Honora's validation of face. There was a pause, broken at legal honors at the University of Vividia.

hoped from the inheritance of his father's so low as to meet only her ear. burdened property. In the first place, old "The fourth and last prediction was, that all the claims against the estate of Farquier's | 1sh on the scaffold."

of a profession-a course that had resulted

down to spend a part of his vacation in his case, he cast my horoscope and read my fu-

feeling. Those who had been so happy as to catch glimpse of her face, vied with each other in praise of her many charms, while those The next day, Honora informed her grand-who had not, listened with eagerness, and mother, Madame Auderly, of Godfrey's preslooked forward to idemnifying themselves ence in the neighborhood, and the old lady by seeing her at church the next morning.

Sent her only brother, Colonel Shanon, to The next day, Godfrey Dulanic attended fetch him to Piedmoht. Godfrey accepted hurch, where he saw and felt in love with the invitation. On his arrival, he found that the most beautiful and intellectual-looking General Sterne, the governor elect of Virgirl he had ever behold. From the cheap ginia, and his son, had just taken up their ness and simplicity of her attire, he suppos- quarters, for several days, with Madame

she was. He was glad she wits poor, bet lafter, the guests invited to the evening cause she could for that reason be more ea. joined them.

silv won. But on accompanying Mr. Willoughby; the clergyman, and his brother-in- priest of St. Andrew's Cheek at Crossland. law, Freest Heine, home after church, what The next arrivals were Milled Mrs. Wilwas his astobishment and dismay at being loughby, and Mr. Heine. introduced to the supposed "poor girl," whom he found to the no other than the cele-brated Miss Honora Paule, the greatest british and elegance. It said, a deli-herress and belle, as well as the best and noblest girl, in the State of Virginia. She greated him cordially, and in a few minutes the feety locks of Jat.

Immediately attributes Dr. and posed of! Miss Paule, draw near!" said Mr. Heine.

The check of Honora Paule changed; yet activing with a feeling that she felt to be uncounlight face, best and out between worthy; she smiled, reached forth her hand, drew a tablet and passed it to the Sybil, who, the company were busily engaged in conversation. The topic of "capital punishment"

having been started, Godfrey turned to Hofiors, and said ! "I take the emploish personal interest in having capital nunishment abolished—Miss Paule, do you believe in astrology ?"

Honora started, fixed her eyes intently upon the questioner, and then withdrawing

the University, I chanced to hear of the Egyptian Dervis, Achbad, who was at that time creating quite a sensation in the city .-Hie wonderful reputation was the theme of

of every tongue. " Idleness and curiosity combined to lead me to his rooms. He required a night to and then, addressing her right and neighcast my horoscope. He demanded, and I bor, Mr. Sterne, is a low voice. gave him, the day and hour of my birth, edand then I took leave, with the promise to

"Well f questioned Honora, earnestly. "My horoscope was a Hornon-scope in deed! It predicted for me-a short and stormy life, and a sharp and sudden death."

" Good Heaven ! But -the details !" "It prophesied four remarkable events. the first of which has already come to pass. " And that was-?"

"L'The loss of my patrithonial estate " " Singular coincidence!" interrupted Mr. lime and beautiful scene, where two forest. Willoughby, as he arose and joined his wife crowned ranges of mountains cross each oth- and brother-in-law at the other end of the

"I thought so when the prophecy was " And the other three events ?" softly

" The other three events, if they follow irrigular mountain cross, were owned as as predicted, must happen within the next a reply that nearly extinguished Miss Jessie two years, or before I reach my twenty- for the evening The eastern farm, called Piedmont, was fifth anniversary. The first of these is to

wealth.' Upon hearing this, a bright smile played clouds from her brow. She waited a few minutes for him to proceed, but finding that

he continued silent, she said -"Well Mr Dulante, go on! what was

"Do you command me to inform you?" "No, sir; I beg you, of your courtesy to

do 69." " Very well," he said, dropping his voice to a low undertone, "It was to be my mar-A deep vivid blush supplanted the bright was the heavily mortgaged patrimony of smile that quivered over Honora's variable Godfrey Farquier Dulame, the gratidion of face. There was a pause, broken at length

The answer came reluctantly, and in tones

Hugh Have had bought up in his own name before my twenty-fifth birth-day I should per-

as her hands flew up and covered her face.

"You doubtless wonder at my emotion. n his own disinheritance.

Now hear me. On the autumn following the summer in which that prediction was us to the rooms of the Egyptian, who was At this time, the disinferited heir, having then practicing in that city. And after some ture. It was this, that before my twentieth native place.

It was this, that before my twentieting of his birthday, I should be a bride, but negat, a great state of excitement, from the fact that the bridal phamber. Such were the words on him." the celebrated heiress, Miss Honora Paule, of the prophecy." She spoke with a solem-

CHAPTER 11:

THE SYBIL'S CIRCLE. The next day, Honora informed her grand

Auderly's, in whose pew she sat. Godfrey once sent off cards of ingligate to some of was completely captivated, and he resolved at once to woo, and, if possible, win this lovely being for his wife, poor girl though the was often the manner of the captain of the

First came Father O'Litelisty, the parish

Immediately after them ime Dr. and

And, last of all, to the your shment of every body, came old Hugh Rade, who had been invited as a matter of the transfer of th his appearance.

she presently produced. All Plien seated

themseves around the table. the cards, turned them with their fac A dead silence reigned.

"What would you with the aybil ?" ** I would know the future partner of my life." was the fermal answer.

Draw ?" The young man hesitated for while, to smiled, and, rejecting all those; cards that were wearest himself, put his hatpu under the

pack and withdrew the lowest one.
"Read!" he said, extending the card to the Sybti. " Hear!" she exclaimed

"A widew, heautiful as light,
"Twill be your lot to wed...
With a rich jointure, when shall pour
its blessings on your hoad." There was a general clapping of hands, and shouts of flughter

It was now Miss Jessie's turn to test her fate. Being a young lady, she would not put the question in the usual form, but mere ly inquired what should be her future fate. The answer drawn was -

" To daudie fools and chronicle small beer "

"I declars if here is not Mr. Hugh Hawe!" the life property of Madaine Auderly, a Vir- be the unexpected inheritance of vast exclaimed the lively Lilly, as the old miser sauntered deliberately to the table, and stood king with indolent curiosity upon th game of the young people. "Come, Mr. Hawe! I declare you shall have your for-

tune told!" "Well, well—the commands of young ladies are not to be disobeyed," replied the old man, gallantly, as he extended his hand and drew a card, which he presed to the

Sybil. Amid a profound silence, and in a solemn roice, she read — ' Thy fate looms full of horror | From false friends

Noar at hand, perdition threatens thee '- A fearful sigh stands in the house of life ' An energy - afriend looks close behind The radiance of thy planet - Oh, be warned '' ' Pshaw! what serious mockery ''' exclaimed the old man, scornfully, as he turned away, and gave place to his nephew, who had all the while been posted behind him,

peeping over his shoulder. "Will you permit me to test my for-

tune?" inquired the "fascinating" Dr. Hawe. " And what would you with the Sybil?" was the response "I would know the future."

"Diaw !" said the Sybil, in a tone Smiling his graceful but most sinister mile, the doctor drew a card, and passed it o the reader.

"Hear!" said the latter lifting the tablet of fate, and reading-"I know thee '-thou fearest the solemn night! With her plereing start, and her deep wind'

might ...
There's a tone in her voice thou fain wouldst shun,
For it'asks what the secret soul hath dene'
And thou!—there's a weight on thine!—away!—
Back to thy home and pray! "Look! I declare how pale the doctor has grown Lexclaimed the flippent Jessie.

" Nonsense! Jugglery " said the fatter, turning away to conceal his agitation. The eyes of Honora Paule followed him with the deepest interest-there was that upon his brow that she had never seen be-

The next in turn was Agnes. Turning to her, Rose said : "What seek you in the magic circle, la-

"My destiny," answered the Imsciou "Invoke the knewledge.!" Agues drew a tablet, and passed it, as Oh, ask me not to speak thy fate! Oh, tempt me not to fell The doors shall make thee desolate. The wrong that then mayet not qualt!
Away! Aules! - for feath Gould be
Even as a merty unto thee!"

Agnes shuddered; and covered her facwith her hands. "Put up the tablets! They are growing fatal !" said Rose.

"Not for the world !-- now that each word fate! There is a couple yet to be disposed of! Miss Paule, draw near!" said faintly.

As in delighted visions, on the brink
Of a dread chaim—and thou art she ""

He came not alone. On his at a he brought a young girl, uninvited, but with a with grave bourtesy, he presented to his at the same Agness Darke, the daughter of a characteristic and now his ward, who had brived only was mere coincidence, and vanily trying to subject the foreboding of her heart.

and now his ward, who had arrived only that morning, and whom; frequenting on Madame Auderly's well know kindness, he had ventured to present to he had ventured to he had ventured to present to he had ventured to he had ventured to present to he had we had ventured to present to he had ventured to present to he had ventured to he had ing published in the New York Ledger .-

We give this as a sample; but it is only the beginning of this most interesting, fascinating, and beautiful tale—the balance, or continuation of it, can only be found in the New ces down, York Ledger, the great family paper, for which the most popular writers in the country contribute, and which can be found at all the stores throughout the city and country, where papers are sold. Remember and ask for the New York Ledger of January 16, and in it you will get the continuance of the the story from where it leaves off here. If you cannot get & copy from any news office, the publisher of the Ledger will mail you a

copy on the receipt of five cents. The Ledger is mailed to subscribers, at \$2 a year, or to copies for \$3. Address your letters to Robert Bonner, publisher, 44 Ann street. New York. It is the handsomest and best family paper in the country elegantly illustrated, and characterized by #

high moral tone. The story is, of itself alone, worth the price of the Ledger. To peruse the history of the lovely heroine, Miss Paule -- how she came to be a bride for only an evening, and all the strange and absorbing particulars connected therewith will be a treat for all who

take the trouble to get the Ledger. Her smile so soft, her heart so kind, Her roles for pity's tones so fit, All speak her woman —but her mind Lifts her where bards and sages sit

Richard Hoffman:

A TALE OF LOVE AND RETRIBUTION.

Rachel Bently, the levely daughter of one strength to reach it." of the richest merchants of London, having and in a few years became a habitual drunkard; his wife supporting herself and two children-Richard, now a fine boy in his thirtenth year, and Mary, sweet child of mx-by selling, one after another, the rem-

nants of her once costly wardrobe and jewelry.
On the last day of December of the year in which our story opens, Rachel was without food, light or fire, and that every day

the rent must be paid. -Little Mary was moaning for bread, and

crying with cold. article of value left—a locket, containing a perate state in which he had left those so lock of her father's hair. She had hoped to be able to save this, the last momento of her | terest, and at once proposed to Richard to be able to save this, the last momento of her once happy home. But goaded by little Mar- help kim to pick the pocket of an old genry's cries for food site seized the locket, rushed to a pawnbroker's, obtained a few shil- the opposite side of the street. Richard relings, but by the amount of the rent and with the rest purchased a little bread-and milk necessity of at once getting something to for her children, and then set out, with them, to visit the old confidential clerk of her fath- Jack then undertook the business alone, and er, Peter Mangles, who had ever been kind just as he had relieved the sid gentleman of to her, to consult him about sending Richard away from the contaminating influences

with which he was surrounded. On returning home late or New Year's once seignd by the policeman as an accomeve from Mer frolliess visit, for the old clerk One would really think; to look at him, a was not at home, Rachel discovered that her deed, the whole village of Altament, in a grass between the nuptual benediction and deep remorse for some unacted crime project the sum she had put by for the rent from the place where she had concealed it, and tieman, who had just come to the spot, gone off again to " The Crown and Magpie" tavern to waste it in drunkenness. Little become one. My mother and sister are star-Mary, chilled and hungry, began to cry for ving." food, and the suffering mother, in hopes of regaining a portion of the money taken by boy will be given in the New York Ledger her husband, set out with her children to the haunt of vice whither George Hoffman had bookstores and news offices.

> There was a great crowd at the bar of "The Crown and Magpie." The landlady in the West. No snow, no railroad block-"The Crown and Magpie." The landlady in the West. No snow, no remross of the state of the state

engaged in pouring out gin for her customers ; the regular ones she was treating-for it must not be forgotten that it was New-

Such was the scene of vice and dissipaion which met the eye and sickened the heart of Rachel when, with little Mary in her arms, and protected by the presence of her son, she tentured into the house. " Is Mr. Hoffman here?" she inquired

The question had to be repeated severa imes before she could get an answer. " Can't tell the names of any of my cus

omers," replied the mistress of "The Crown and Magpie," snappishly. " Perhaps you will oblige me by ascer-

taining. Too busy costs or ! Hot water fally! The and eight-pence, 'sir. Half-and-half direct-

" You can't go in there!", shouted the landlady, as Rachel was making her way towards the parlor, "Mine is a respectable house : I allow no females beyond the

"But I am Mr. Hoffman's wife." " So they all say," answered the woman

with a sneer. There was a coarse, mocking laugh from the crowd of half drunken wretches standing near. The eyes of Richard flashed angrily; but the voice, and still more, the imploring look of his mother restrained him. "Let us return home, she said, in a despairing tone. " I feel faint and sick at my

heart. And leaning on the arm of her son the unhappy wife tottered rather than walked

from the place. The keen, frosty air partially restored her strength and Rachel proceeded with her children till she reached the thoroughfare lead-be, is not easily guessed. If both insist uping through St. Margaret's church. Mary, on having possession of the lady, a very inwhom she still carried in her arms, arrested her steps. She placed her hand under the thin shawl which covered her ; the child was cold as ice, and shivering, as if seized with an ague fit.

more—it was breaking. The cup of miscry and endurance had been filled to overflowing. His brain was on fire-tears could not quench it.

The heart of her boy could endure n

" She is dying grouned the terror-stricker

parent—"dying for the want of food !

her home! never fear but I will bring you food I Mary man't he! I'll beg beg," he added; "anything to save her!" "Richard ! Richard ! do not leave me! shrieked his agonized parent. "Let me not lose both my children! if you love your

mother, return-for pity's sake return !" The appeal came too late. Her son, stung, naddened beyond endurance by the sufferings of those so dear to him, had broken from her feeble grasp darted down the thoroughfare, and was already beyond the reach of her voice.

Rachel clung to the railings of the churchyard for support, till a second moan still originating the quarrel, and had requested fainter than the first, sent a pang through her maternal breast. "She must not die in the street!"

mur-

nured Rachel. "Home-home! if I have "O, God!" she cried with a sudden burst married George Hoffman, one of her father's of anguish, "protect my boy! Shield him clerks, during the old man's absence in In- from crime; guard him against vices and dis, he on his return disinherited her and discharged George. The latter being over-whelmed by disappointment, took to drink, added solemnly, "take him in Thy mercy." in one hundred and eight consecutive lower. added solemnly, "take him in Thy mercy." ing one hundred and eight consecutive hours.

> and tears : and angels bore it to the mercyseat on high. Clasping her perishing child yet closer to her achingibosom, the drunkard's wife has-

tened to her home. As Richard Hoffman rushed along the street, scarce knowing where he went, and had to be taken to a window for fresh air. only intent on the one idea of getting, by SOME means, food for his famished mother and sister, he was hailed by Jack Manders. The drunken father was at the dram-shop. an impish acquaintance, who fived near Rich-The agonised mother had but one more ard's home, and to whom he told the desdear to him. Jack listened with much infused with horror, although Jack urged the save the life of his mother and little Mary, his pocket-book, a goliceman sprang from a doorway to greet him; but Jack made good his escape. Not so Richard, who was at

> plice of the escaped pickpocket. "I am no thief, mr, cried Richard breakthrwing himself at the tret of the old genthough poverty and har ger tempted me to

The future history and trials of this poor

They are having a remarkably mild winter

A Lost Husband Turned up. His Interview with his Sci The following is a monthly art to non of the principal incidents in Reads's story of

In May, 1855, a man named R. M. Mellen, engaged in keeping a news depot in Chicago, left home after tea in apparent health, and no traceof him could afterwards' be folind. All sorts of rumers while affoat as to what had become of him. It was sup-posed he had met with fefil play, and the iver was dragged for his body. Next(rumor riginated the story,) it was supposed be had wandered off insatic, and was concealed in the woods near Belvidere, and hundreds f men turned out for the purpose of capturing him. Then a dead body was found need Back River, which many of his friends

dentified as his, although on this point there vas considerable difference of opinion: At all events, no trace of him could be found, after giving the police an infinite deal of trouble. He left a wife and one or two children, and about threatmeaks ago Mrs. Mellen, having mourned her husband's loss for three years, laid aside her weeds and got married to a Mr. William H. Austin, a printer. Of a sudden the received a letter from Mellen, informing her of his intention to re turn home, and hard upon its heels on Westnesday last he followed. He says he wandered away in a fit of insuity; went to Memphis, thence to New Orleans, and at last to California, where he engaged, in various occupations. The Chicago Tribune, of Thursday morning, concludes an account of

the matter as fullows "Mellen visited his wife, or rather Mrs. Austin, yesterday, and also Mr. Austin. --The latter refused point blank to give Mrs. teresting lawsuit will doubtless be the result. Mrs. Mellen, or Austin, did not ob-

tain a divorce before her marriage with Ana-"What the real motive was which indirect Melten to absent himself for so long a time, he has not made public. If it be true, as he states, that he was insane when-h left, why did he not, when he recovered from his ineanity, either write to his wife informing her of his whereabouts, or return home

mmodiately ! The Indiana (Pa.) Managine Storas the quarrel took place one day last week, at Hileman's still house, in Armstrong county, stween one Rebert Watson and Thomas

Caldwell, in which the former was considerably injured, and died a few days afterwards. The coroner of the county repaired to the grave of Watson, with a party of men, for the purpose of ascertaining whether death had been caused by the injuries received in the quarrel; but it is said that the neighbors of Watzon refused to have the body disturb." ed, from the flict that the deceased had stated that he himself was partly chargeable with that Caldwell should not be prosecuted or punished after his death. The coroner, it is said, was compelled to give up his warrant and leave the ground without examining the body. Even the brothers of the di

fused to have the body disturbed. A shameful pedestrian feat was terminated in Hartford Conn., last week. The Times It was a Christian's prayer wrung from without rest or sleep, at twelve o'clock on a mother's heart, uttered in faith, in agony, Saturday night, at the Slar Ilouse. He "caved in" at about six o'clock, and fell down, exhausted and benumbed; but his friends rubbed him un, started the circulation, which had almost stopped, and again started him on the plank. He kept up till about ten, when he again became shaky, and

This revived him, and he completed his job. A MERRY CHRISTMAS IN JAIL -- On Christmas moffling, the jailer of Marion county, Va., received the following petition from his

boarders :--" We, the petitioners, do ask, and further pray that your Honor do permit and grant is one quart of good old rye whicky, with a sufficient quantity of aloes in the same, that we can make use of it as riedicine, for the use of our deprayed bodies, at our own expense. And we will forever pray."

Thejailer benevolently furnished the whisky, and it is written that the jail-birds had

The Indians at Washington were very much amuscal with the electrical machine at the Smi asonian Institution. When undergoing the shocks they attempted to retain their impassiveness, for which they are so much celebrated, but it was no go: they had to knuckle to science, and, as one after the other of the autonished braves was doubled up, tumbled upon his knees, and knocked into a heap generally by the powerful hat-tery, he was saluted by the most uproarious joers and laughter by his fellows.

B. Frank Dalton, whose suit for divorce orested so much interest ill Boston, and was quietly settled by that erch little follow, Oupid, is now doing business in Lawrence. Kaneas, wife and all.