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Bellefo 15. '58-tnte. Aprilf so uneasy to-night. Come here, here," he the children -that will be change enough. Bellefo 15. 58 tate, Aprilf

Miscellaneous. THE MISER'S FATE.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

CHAPTER I

with me and loiter awhile in the old church, his throat, and heard a voice hisaing in his yard, where slumber the dead in the pres- cars. ence of the living. Behold this simple grave, at whose head stands but a plain stone, the gold?" -bearing upon it the initials W. G. You wonder who sleeps below, and fain would am a poor old man -very poor." know his history. Then come, and as we had the wretch fell upon his knees and trudge along to the villiage, over which the wept. sent before you a picture in the scenery of your head! Where's your gold?"

life- a page from the book of human depray-Walter Gordon was the only child of a poor farmer living in the western country. His father had impressed upon his youthful mind the necesslty of economy, and, as he grew up to manhood, those ideas took full possession of him. He was put in possession of a farm, and when he found himself his own master, all his dormant qualities he was helpless. began to flow in a natural channel. He made it his business to see, every poor farmer in the neighborhood, of whom he could purchase any saleable articles, always taking advantage of their necessity. Gold, gold, was the object of his heart's adoration. He fawned, cringed, coaxed, ground down and oppressed to gain it, and he succeeded. -For the love of gold he drove his old father from his house, and endeavored to fasten him on the village poor house. The children of the village cursed him, and his victims haunted him day and night. But what cared he f-gold was his god, and wrap ped up in his own gloomy thoughts, he strode along in his path of desolation. All of his servants he discharged, with the exception of his old housekeeper, and himself he al-

most starved so as to hourd up fuster. His mother mourned the downward cours of her son, all her admonitions were vain Tis strange how the love of gold will correde the human heart, how it crushes beneath its sombre wings all of the nobler attributes of nature. He kept her in an old garret of a house which he had bought, and often would growl and wish for her death

whenever he dealt out her weekly pittance. "Walter," said the aged woman, one day when he visited her, "I am your mother,

and have a right to speak ' "Don't be croaking, old woman?" was the harsh reply.

Walter, I am a dying woman; but I I you there's a curse upon you! Your gold, ill got, will do you no good. my words -God will curse you." "You are a fool; your preaching is

wanted!" "That may be, Walter, but mark my words -the last I shall ever speak "to ou! -your gold is useless, for the wages of sin

sunk deeper in the depths of meanness, for and smiled, and called her my angel and while hving she kept him under some re- all, she tell in my arms like a wearisome straint. Superstition, with all its gloomy child, and exclaimed, "We will marry this train, took possession of him, and distrust fall." shrouded him in her sombre wings. His idol -hrs gold -had become so precious, that he could not find a place sufficently secure for its protection. He lived in solitude; no friends ever came near him, no relative dared to visit him. A large and ferocious bull dog was ever at the door to prevent the entrance of strangers. No person knew of his proceedings, for he was seldom seen out of the boundaries of his own garden. Reports were freely circulated of his immense wealth-of the old chest which contained the gold -and of the treasures hid about the premises. Time, passed on, how ever, and harder grew Walter Gordon, as the evening of his days grew on.

CHAPTER II.

It was upon a cold and stormy night that Walter Gordon sat alone in his solitary dwelling. The wind was roaring around right in a cellar until October; then transthe old hut, and sounded in his ears like the planting them in pots and watering them laughter of fiends. The housekeeper had with a solution of half an ounce of salt amgone to bed, and there were none to disturb meditation. It was indeed a cheerless night, the heavy drops of rain pattered from the roof, and came in fitful gusts against the window. The ticking of an old clock, the roaring of the wind, and the throbbings of his own heart, formed the music of the miser's house. He was sitting upon an old chest, with his arms folded, wrapped up within his own thoughts. The motion of his dog as he attempted to rise, attracted

his at tention. "Hush, Pompey-lie down," he mutter-

continued in a louder tone, now becoming seriously alarmed.

The dog moved not a muscle! Rising from his seat, the miser proceeded to the corner where the dog lay, and giving him a kick, muttered an oath. Stooping down he seized him, dragging him forth, and It is a bright, balmy morning, and the could searcely refrain from shricking, when lew-drops are quivering on the grass, as if he saw the dog was dead. Fears of some the stars of midnight had distilled their est impending evil, he knew not what, took pos sence on the earth. The song of the lark is session of him; the sweat stood out in large rising loud and clear, while from the cot- drops upon his brow, and as he gazed upon tage 100f the red breast is sending forth his the black and swollen tongue of his dog, he oyous notes. It is as yet too early to hear trembled with fear. He was about to go the clang of the blacksmith's hammer, or and awaken the old woman, when a noise the voices in the work shops. A sense of a cry - and then a crash sounded upon his quietness, peace and pleasantness is filling ears. He was in the act of crying aloud for the soul, and therefore, dear reader, come help, when he felt the grasp of a hand upon

> "Come, old boy, no noise; but where's "Mercy! for the love of God, mercy!

sun is now throwing his golden beams, I Stop that whining !" said the voice will raise the curtain of the past, and pre- harshly, "or else I'll put a bullet through

> "I am poor. I have no gold." was all the miser could say "(lag him, Bill," said another voice,

and let us search for ourselves " Poor Walter Gordon! he fought, but all in vain. They tied and gagged him, and they began their search. When he beheld the robbers tearing up the floor, and rifling his chest, his agony was unspeakable; but

The sun had reached undway in the heavens before any discovery was made, and when they entered, the old woman was bound in one end of the house, and Gordon in the other. They lifted him up, cut the bonds that bound him, and placed him on a seat. He began soon to revive, and then burst out into a laugh which frightened all his hearers.

"Ha ' ha ' ha '" shouted he ; "they Lord. come for my gold '''

Then, changing his tone for one of supplication, he would cry

"I am poor -very poor! No money have -lam a begger!

He was mad ! reason was dethroned! For a few weeks after, a poor, miserable, filthy figure of a man used to go along the highway, picking up loose bits of rags, and muttering to himself an unintelligible jargon Men evaded him-children shrank with fear at his approach—and one day he was found upon the road-side, dead !

His mothers words had been fulfilled -the gold which he had accumulated was of no borne to his last home

it not be upon so dark a " picture of life as that presented in the miser.

"WE'LL MARRY THIS FALL "-I gave her a rose and gave her a ring, and I asked her to marry me then ; but she sent them growl; but she answered that she was'nt gar, and everything bad; I slighted her features and form ; till at length I succeeded in a week she died! At her death, he in a storm. And then in a moment I turned

> A lawyer built an office in the shape of a hexagon, or six square. The novelty of the structure attracted the attention of some Irishmen who were passing by; they stopped and viewed the building very critically. The lawyer, somewhat disgusted at their cumosity, lifted up the window, put his head out and addressed them . -

> "Why do you stand there, like a set of blockheads, gazing at my office, do you take it for a church ?"

"Faix answered one of them, "I was thinking so, till I saw the devil poke his head out of the window."

We find in an exchange the following The experiment is worth trying and is deciplants at this time, with some of their own soil about the roots, and placing them upmonize to a pint of water, you will have summer flowers in winter.

In a letter written from Pike's Peak gold region, we find the following :-"This is a great country; only one unmarried woman here, and over a thousand men. There are five gambling houses in active operation ;two race courses and a string band in full blast every night."

The Republic of Hayti has commissioned two colored gentlemen, Touissant and Merdon, as Ministers to London, where they have been received officially.

"Husband, I must have some change to

Prayer Meetings.

We insert the following advertisement, from in English journal, as one of the best apneals on the subject we have lately read

COME TO THE PRAYER MARTING! GOODLY COMPANY WILL BE THERE GOD, the FATHER, will be there; seated on his Throne of Grace extending to all the sceptre of His love, and saying, "What is hy petition, and what is thy request f and t shall be granted unto thee."

Gon, the Son, will be there; the Saviour who died for similers, and who ever lives to kissing the pale cheek of her brother, and intercede for all who come unto God through Ilim; who is able to save to the uttermost Christ, the all sufficient and loving Saviour. sho said, "Ask, and it shall be given you." God, the Horr Guost, will be there to teach you how to pray, and what to pray for, to breathe holy thoughts and desires into your soul, to help your manifold infirmiues, to strengthen, purify and comfort you, to write the Divine Law upon your hearts, and to shed the love of God abroad within

HOLY ANGELS will be there, to sympathize with you, to mark your penitence, and to tune their harps anew when they see you determined to live no longer to yourselves but to Him who died and rose again.

Good Mrs. Praying Souls will be there to offer up united supplications to Almighty God for His blessing, for the fulfilment of His exceeding great and precious promises elying on him who said, "Where two or three are met in My Name, there I am in the midst of them." And will not you be there !

The World needs your prayers, that i may be rescued from the power of the Evil One, and submit itself to the government of Hun whose right is to reign.

The CHURCH needs your prayers, that may shake itself from the dust, that it may put on its beautiful garments, and that it may arise and shine, that it may be as a city set on a hill, that it cannot be hid, that it may fulfil the high purpose of its Head and

The NATION needs your prayers, that I and nobles, artizans and laborers, its rich and riff page, may all fore and serve God, and that it may be, in all respects, a nation blessed of the Lord.

Your Families and your Neighbors need your prayers, according to their several con ditions, characters, and circumstances.

You, Yourskilves, need prayer-voor on may fulfil the purposes of your creation, that your sins may be pardoned, that your souls may be renewed, that you may enjoy the great salvation, that you may be useful avail, and, unwept and uncared for, he was in your day and generation, that you may be prepared to meet death without fear and | mir, and said Reader, my task is done Let us drop trembling, and that you may look to heaven the curtam, and when again we raise it may with the sure and certain hope of dwelling there forever.

COME, THEN, TO PRAYER MEETING.

The Way of the Transgressor.

On Saturday last a man who had hitherto been considered respectable and honest, was notion of men. I told her I'd oceans of adelphia, which he had entered by means of money and goods, tried to frighten her with false keys. The offender had recently been engaged in business at Bristol, Pa., and brought up in the woods, to be scared by while there, he sustained a reputation for the screech of an owl I called her a beg- picty and morality. It seems that since the arrest of the offender, he has acknowledged the commission of other oftences The fol-Her words were true -they were her last in getting her mad, and she raged like a sea lowing is a copy of a letter he has addressed to a firm at Bristol

PHILADBLEHIA COUNTY PRISON, April 2nd. With overwhelmning grief and shame I write you these few lines. For some months past I have taking various articles from your store when I went there to buy. This evil led to an act in which I have been detected. 'Your goods have been taken to partake of no food nor medicine.' She gradthe police station, corner of Fifth and Chest- ually sank, expressing much gratification at nat streets, where you can get them. I am willing to return all, and make all needful confession. You have my note payable on demand, the payment of which you may press at once, and my punishment too; but I hope you'll be merciful. All my stock has been taken to the station house also on suspicion of being stolen goods. I cannot pay you now, but as soon as my goods are restored I will pay you all. I throw myself on your mercy and in your power to deal with me as seems good in your sight. I dedly a pretty one. By taking up shrubs or pray you have mercy on me for my poor wife and children's sake. As you hope to find mercy of God have mercy on me that my family may not be destroyed.

> The Chicago Journal has a prefty little spring article, closing thus:

· Springs come nearer together than of old; they begin to grow thick along the route of life, like gardens that burst up- good or turn from evil. on the view, as one flashes by on the swift train in summer time. Spring is, the sweetest of preachers. That how long shall we sleep has been the question on all times and tongues since the morning stars were singing, and sweetly has spring solved it.

It is in the power of every man to preserve his probity; but no man living has it in his power to say that he can preserve his reputation, while there are so many evil tongues in the world, ready to blast the The Mississippi river is a very troubleready to receive their reports.

Will there be Flowers in Heaven?

Brightly the sun of a clear, cold December day shed its slant rays through the half closed blinds of a sick room, glowing upon the rosy curtains, and fantastic shapes upon sorrowing heart of the mourner there. A born son, and that dark eyed httle girl moved slowly about the room gazing thoughtfully for a while in the bright fire, then white hips, and a breath so short and low, that it scarcely stirred the white cover. The fever had left him, but nature was exhausted, and they told us that our Charley must

words.

"Mother, how long till summer time?" "Six months, my darling."

"Then your Charley will not see the flowers again. Don't cry mamma, I must go pretty soon; but I wish I could see the flowers once more. Will there be any in Heaven! Kiss, mamma Cousin Amy, good night, sweet sleep, 'and Charley was with the angels

We then crossed his white hands over his still heart, and smoothed back his golden curls from his temples, and there laid our faded hilly upon the stainless snow. Our boy was too full and fair for earth, and God has taken him to a hoher clime.

Yes, there are flowers in Heaven, sweet child; such flowers as thou Their petals cannot bear our wintry winds, so angels gather them, and they go to bloom in fade lesse beauty in the garden of our Father in Heaven.

A Yarn by Sut Lovengood

We have often heard, but never before published, the following yarn on Dr. Thompmay be purified from its evils, that its princes son, of Atlanta, a generous, good man, and a tip top landlord and wit; but he certainly canght it once.

A traveler called very late for breakfast, nd the meal had to be hurriedly prepared Thompson, feeling that the "feed" was not aute up to the mark, made all sorts of apologies all around the eater, who worked on in dare " sflence, never raising his head beyond the prayers and the prayers of others; that you affirmative influence of his fork, by an act even acknowledging mine host. This sulky demeanor rather 'flea'd' the doctor, who changing the range of his battery, stuck his thumbs in the arm holes of his vest, expanded his chest by robbing the room of half its

> 6 Now, mister, dod durn me if 1 haint nade all the apologies necessary, an' more too, considering the breakfast and who gets worse looking, and darned sight smaller breakfasts than this several times."

The weary, hungery one, meekly laid off the platform, as there was no car atdown his tools, swallowed the bite in transi | tached. and modestly looking up at the vexed and and a lantern procured, when the passenfuming landlord, shot him dead with the folgers, headed by the conductor, groped slowlowing words

" Is-what-you-say -true !" "Yes, sir," came with a vindictive prompt-

" Well, then, I'll be darned, hoss if you haint out-traveled me!"

The fellow had nothing to pay at that

The Baltimore Sun says, a young lady, who attended the execution of the four murderers in that city, on the 8th inst., came home in the evening acting strangely, saying she was to be hanged on Friday, would the thought of dying, as it would save her from hanging, and on Wednesday last, she

THE MEANEST YET. - A charitable individual in the neighborhood of Williamantic, Confi., proposed to raise a subscrption for a poor, hard working man, who recently lost a valuable cow. Every one applauded the object and its originator-money was raised -poor man expected to be happy, when his benevolent friend produced an old bill against him to just the amount raised and retained the cash !

A MOTHER teaching her child to pray, 18 at once an object the most sublime and tender the imagination can well conceived of. Elevated above earthly things, she seems like one of those guardian angels, the companion of our earthly pilgrimage, through

It was stated by a leading dentist of Chicago in a recent address to his brethren, that the amount of gold plate and leaf used in the United States for the replacing and repair of defective teeth was \$2,250,000. Four hundred Mormon converts from

Denmark, recently left that country for the

United States, via Hull, "England. Their u timate destination is, of course, Salt Lake.

Love in a Tunnel.

heart, by the bedside of her dailing first ols, Kenworthy, Love, Sutton, Harrington tells, of Blitz at a wedding and Blitz, but think the following actual oc-

by side with either. The cars left Charlottsville, Va., for terous noise, resembling the sound produced by fervent kissing, and at the some mo- baby is crying at home, Madame! ing :

call the conductor! Keep your hands off matter with Walter!" "Strychnine!"-

sir ' This is shameful '" "Where is he ?" cried the conductor in an angry tone, approaching the direction followed each other in quick succession, Whence the sound proceeded

car, arrest him ' he insulted 'me shamefully more, knowing Bluz of old, pulled him out -here he is again ! Will you let me alone ! of the corner and set him to cating and I think it a burning shame that a respecta- drinking, so as to give him no opportunity ble lady should be treated in this manner " for the display of ventriloquism. On his "Get in the ladies" car then 'Shouted way back, while crossing the river, Blitz

"She has a right here " replied the conguilty of a misdemeanor.

"You needn't grab me," said a huskyroiced old man; "I didn't touch her, I havn't seen a woman in the car "" The conductor seemed confused, and re-

traced his steps to the forward end of the in the rear. "Here he is again, conductor !, Go away ' qurt ' let me alone ' this is shameful! Keep your hands to yourself sir!

I'll leave the car! You follow if you This language was followed by an explosion resembling the concussion of two lips All was confusion. The sympathizing passengers were all standing up, highly excited, but owing to the darkness and the uncertainty that existed from whence the sounds proceeded, nothing was done. A noise like the rustling of silk was heard, the rear loor of the car opened and then closed with a banging sound, making the extraordinary stillness which followed fearit; and now I tell you I have seen dirtier, ful to contemplate, which fearfulness increased to horror, when the conductor an nounced that the lady must have stepped

The cars were stopped by the signal rope ly and silently back through the tunnel, expecting momentarily to discover the mutilaafter searching back to the mouth of the tunnel, nothing was found, and they sadly re-

traced their steps. Upon arriving at the train a passenger be arrested; and in the cars went the parscal in front of him, apparently asleep. The conductor roughly shook the sleeper, when he raised his head, when, lo! and behold it was Wyman the ventriloquist.

The party very reluctantly swallowed the umitigated "sell." The cars started and sped on to their place of destination, having

been detained one hour over time. A Shrewd Swindle. A shrewd piece of swindling came to our

notice on Thursday last, by which a lady, the wife of one, of our most respectable citizens. was induced to part with a sum of money. A man well dressed and genteel in suppersance, called at the house and inquired for the lady, and upon presenting herself, informed her that he had been trans. acting some business with her hisband, and owed him a balance of five dollars, which, being about to leave town, he was anxious to pay, but was unable to find him. The lady signified her readiness to receive the balance, and was tendered a ten dollar bill, for which she returned five dollars from her whose ministrations we are inclined to do purse. On the return of the husband, who alluded to her financial transaction with some degree of pride, and produced for the inspection of her wondering spouse, the bill trick Attorney, Mr. Ould, anticipated no which she had received. The dim suspicions which had entered his mind at the first mention of the transaction, were verified when he saw the bill, which was as base. Mr. Sickles himself, was more gratified at it a counterfeit on the Mechanics' Bank of than he was." Philadelphia as we ever saw. A scene ensued on the part of the lady, who was not a little mortified at the result of her first fi- once a year have the daisies answered it, nanciering operation. The same game has and April's 'little infant' given its fragrant been practiced in other places, and will, no testimony, and every day, has the morning inusualid, i must have some character, and so many open cars some customer. There is too much water doubt, be again attempted here.—Harris- testified it, and yet the world is murmering day." "Well stay at home and take care of fairest character, and so many open cars all along shore, and too little at its mouth. burg Union. ..

Blitz at a Wedding.

Many amusing anecdotes of Ventriloquists | Probably no man new living, has caused have been published, and many more told mo e real, thorough, unmitigated fun and that have not been published. But we mischief, than Signor Blitz, the magician think there are few ventriloquil incidents, and ventriloquist. He has been made a peg, the carpet, but brought no gladness to the that will compare with one we witnessed no doubt, to hang many hats on that were recently on the cars of the Virginia Central never worn; but we must believe stories mother sat with bowed head and breaking Railroad. We have read anecdotes of Nich-like this, which the Philadel, his City Item

The other night our young friend, Walter currence will bear favorable mention, side Dinmore, the photograph.st, was murred to the levely and accomplished. Miss Fisler, of Camden and Segnor Blitz being an old friend wondering "How long he would sleep" For Staunton, at 12 A M, and entered the tan- of the lonimores, was invited to the welding. hours he had lain with closed eyes and nel, which is very long and very dark, about He did not reach the house till about ten half past 1 P M. We had hordly been shut o'clock. After paying his respects to the out from daylight, when a noise was heard to like and groom he took his seat in the in the rear end of the last car. The conduct back parlor. Pesently some one cried out, tor and several passengers, who were stand- 1. You're losing your hoop-skirt, Madame, ing on the platform, entered the car with a whereupon the greatest confusion ensued, all Smilight faded, and in the gray twilight view to discover the cause of the disturb the ladic, grasping their skirts with a vigor we sat watching the little one passing gen- ance. But owing to the extreme darkness, which seemed to say, loose or not they tly from our circle. At last the eyes slow. nothing could be seen. While patiently shan't come down " Let me out," cried ly opened, and a soft voice spoke the sweet | waiting to hear the slightest movement, the strange torce, and then other voices hurwhich might explain the excitement, a boisting said, "Hands oil sii" "Miss, I terous noise, resembling the sound production of you." "Oh, Augustus" "Your ment a female voice was heard exclaim- it with Godfrey's Cordial " ' Murder "-" Fire " " Stand from under " " Look "Get out you brute ' Let me alone 'Ull to the bride " "Poison " What's the

> Arrest the groomsman ' " I ire. ' These cires, apparently in different voices, that for about five, minutes there was the "Here " said the lady, ' this end of the greatest consternation, until Walter Dina gruff voice "You have no business frightened the hands of the boat badly. In fact one of them would have numped into the river if he had not been held as it is, he ductor, seizing the individual he supposed declares the Old Boy was on board the boat that might

Young Men and Young Women. There is good sense in the following advice to young men and women, which we find in an article from the pen of Grant car. Again the voice was heard, apparently Thornburn, a man of ripe years and large

experience. "There is nothing to be guited in dangling for a twelve month after a sensible woman, talking unmeaning stuff -words without wisdom. Tell her you wish like a man, and not like a blubbering school boy She will never trifle with your affections; and if there are three grains of common sense in muckle carcass, she will be your own before a month has passed. See the history of Rebekah, in Genesis, 24th chapter/ 56th verse. When Abraham's servant had con-cluded the preliminary contract with Mrs. Laban, on the part of her daughter, to become the wife of Isaac, the old man was anxious to get home, to show his young master the bonny lass he had brought him; the old mother wished him to remain a few days, to recruit himself and camels. He persisting, it was finally referred to the daughter. "We will call the damsel and inquire at her mouth," said the mother -When Rebeksh appeared her mother asked -" Wilt thou go with this man?" Rebekan replied, " I will go " There was a noble girl for you. No tear starting from her black eyes; no whining and simpering ted remains of the unfortunate female. But make believe, nor mock modesty; but what her heart wished, her hips attered. Lake ait honest maiden, she replied, "I will go " --Now, young ladies go ye and do likewise -When the man whom you prefer above all suggusted that the cause of the excitement others in the world, says, 'Wilt thou go with me? answer "I will go " By the ty searching every seat until they came to a bye, ladies when you wish to real a true, Berson, leaning forward on the back of a simple and unsophisticited love story, just read over the "ith chapter of Genesis.

TAUGHT BY HIS WIFE -- The Litchfield

(Ct.) Erquirer of April 21st says "We know a man in Western New York who could not write when he was married, but who was instructed by his wife so thoroughly that within five years after his marriage he was elected high sheriff of his county, and within ten years served four years in Congress, and is now one of the most prominent financiers in the Empire State, president of a bank, and worth probably half a milhou of dollars."

Charles Fenno Hoffman, so long' an inmate of the State Lunatic Asylum, is, says the New York correspondent of the Boston Transcript, "in good physical health, but terribly annoyed by illusions of sight and hearing, though at times very pleasant and sociable-exhibiting all his old fire and energy, with a recollection of past scenes, and memories most astonishing to all who have known him."

The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, alluding to the acquittal of Mr. Sickles, says that the "Disother result, and he said to one of the counsel for the defence, after the adjournment of the court, that no one in the city, except

"If a man die shall he live again'?, And