

THE BEAVER ARGUS
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BEAVER ARGUS.

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and other notices of a public nature, free of
charge.

POETICAL.

THE HYMN OF TRIUMPH

Not unto us, who did but seek
The word that burned within to speak,
Not unto us this day belong
The triumph and exulting song.

Upon us fell in early youth
The burden of unwelcome truth,
And left us, weak and frail and few,
The censor's painful work to do.

Thereof our life a fight became,
The air we breathed was hot with blame;
For net with gauged and softened tone
We made the bondman's cause our own.

We bore, as Freedom's hope forlorn,
The private hate, the public scorn;
Yet held, through all the paths we trod,
Our faith in man and trust in God.

We prayed and hoped; but still, with awe,
The coming of the sword we saw;
We heard the roaring steps of doom,
And saw the shade of things to come.

We hoped for peace: our eyes survey
The blood-red dawn of freedom's day;
We prayed for love to loose the chain;
'Tis hers by battle's axe in twain!

Nor still, nor strength nor zeal of ours,
Has mired and leaved the hostile towers;
Not by our hands is turned the key
That sets the sighing captives free.

A ruder sea than Egypt's wave
Is piled and perched for the slave;
A darker cloud moves on in light,
A fiercer fire is guided by night.

The praise, oh! Lord, be thine alone,
In Thy own way Thy work be done!
Our poor gifts at Thy feet we cast
To whom be glory, first and last.

Miscellaneous.

Achievement and Omission.

The Thirty-eighth Congress has de-
served well of posterity. It has en-
countered its great responsibilities
boldly and ably, and has originated
measures which mark for all time the
impetuous progress of the Republic
under the good of civil war. It has
touched, if it has not always settled,
the problems of our democratic policy
which involve our existence as a na-
tion, and the rights of man, and
the glory of our future career. We
are not disposed to regret, with
some, its failure to provide for the re-
construction of the rebellious States;
first, because it was not equal to the
task, and secondly, because there is
no harm in postponement. We
hold reconstruction on a basis of color
undesirable and mischievous. The
Thirty-eighth Congress could not rise above
the level of the word "white." We
hold further that it is better no action
should be taken in this direction than
any which is so imperfect as to be un-
just; and we are quite willing to wait
for a more liberal Congress and a more
enlightened people, such as the late
elections have insured us on the one
hand, and the inevitable working of
the war will create on the other.
Meanwhile, it is due to the late Con-
gress to acknowledge that, in the at-
tendance of some of its members, it
struck the key note of the coming leg-
islation, and caught the inspiring proph-
esy of the dawn from the shining fore-
heads of the watchmen on Zion.

The Hon. William D. Kelley, of
Pennsylvania, delivered, on the 16th
of January, in the House, perhaps the
most advanced and thorough speech
of any on the bill to guarantee to
certain States, whose governments
have been usurped or overthrown, a
Republican form of government. He
advocated manhood suffrage at the
South for the protection alike of loyal
whites and blacks, and showed, by
convincing historical reminiscences, that
to give the ballot to the negro was
not to return to the almost universal
custom of the States in the beginning.
When, as was the case with many, the
original constitutions were remodeled,
they were at the culmination of their
power, and compelled the insertion of
comprehensive discrimination between
citizens. What Madame de Staël said
of the world is true also of this section
of it—that it is liberty which is an-
cient, and despotism which is new;
and to-day in New York, Pennsylvania,
and Tennessee, even, the wrong is
an usurper and ought to be dethroned.
Not before 1812, in the instance of
Missouri, were the acts of Congress
providing for territorial governments
sullied by the intrusion of the word
"white." It was through the un-
checked and seemingly resistless en-
croachments of the slaveholders' do-
minion that the virtue of the North
was corrupted, and the hand turned
back upon the dial of equal justice.—
We must refer our readers to Mr.
Kelley's unanswerable argument, to be
found in *The Daily Globe*, and in par-
ticular well defined in the following quota-
tion:

Let us frankly accept Jefferson's
test as to the right of suffrage, and
dated July 12, 1816, in discussing a
proposed amendment to the constitu-
tion of Virginia, Mr. Jefferson said:

Washington Correspondence.

THE PRESIDENT'S PATIENCE.

The adjournment of Congress will,
of course, leave Washington for a time
comparatively dull. The retirement
of the members to their several homes
carries away a great many loungers
and lobbyists, together with a crowd
of curious visitors, and men who had
legitimate business with the National
Legislature. It is to be hoped that
the President will, for a time at least,
be less bored than he has been during
the winter. The wonder of the day
is that either his patience or strength
can endure the amount of business
thrown upon him. The reason for this
press of matters upon his attention
is that his subordinates will take
no responsibility, but insist upon put-
ting everything through the same a-
mount of red tape. They turn off
without mercy or discrimination every
application for the release of prison-
ers, on whatever account imprisoned,
and everything difficult shares the
same fate at their hands. All these
cases are taken at once to Mr. Lincoln
who has a world wide reputation for
laboriousness, patience, honesty, and
compassion, and who sits all day long
patiently listening to all sorts of ap-
peals to his mercy and justice. No
President since the birth of the nation
ever did so much work, or did it so
well as Mr. Lincoln; he is a prodigy
of endurance.

We do not mean to say that his pa-
tience never yields. We have had fre-
quent opportunities to see it in the
crucible, and in a few instances, only
a few, we have seen it tried a little too
far. In one instance we entered his
office and found him in close and loud
conversation with a gentleman from a
certain portion of reclaimed Southern
territory. The visitor professed to be
a Southern Jovialist, and wanted cer-
tain papers signed by the President,
making good great damage inflicted
upon him by the war. The claimant
urged his claims in soft, timid tones,
and the President answered in a way
quite the reverse. He was not pleas-
ed. "Why, this paper does not say
you are entitled to the money." "No,
sir, but it recommends my claim to
your consideration." "But, sir, you do
not prove your claim." "We are ley-
al, sir." "Yes, sir, and so are the men
who stand up in front of Richmond to
be shot, but they don't come here to
plague me." "We don't wish to wor-
ry you, Mr. President." "No, I know
what you want—you are turning, or
trying to turn me into a justice of the
peace, to put your claims through.—
There are a hundred thousand men in
the country, every one of them as good
as you are, who have just such bills
as you present; and you care nothing
of what becomes of them so you get
your money." "We think our claim
just, Mr. President." "Yes, but you
know you can't prove what is in this
paper by all the people in the United
States, and you want me to prove it
for you by writing my name on the
back of it; yes in plain words you
want me to lie for you that you may
get your money. I shall not do it."
The visitor stands a moment, as if di-
zzy and undecided, and gathering up
slowly retires to digest his repulse as
best he may. "The old bird was right,
but let him look to it that he makes
out a good case, especially if he is an
after government money.

A Woman with Two Husbands.

"Keep the Wife and Pay Me for the
Cow."—Some time in last fall, a sol-
dier belonging to the 25th Wisconsin
Battery, doing duty in the garrison in
this city, married a woman living a
few miles from town, who had had
a husband living, he being a rebel and
soldier went to Camp Chase, Ohio. The
month of October was passed in the
line of duty, and immediately returned
here and went to his wife to live.
A few days ago the rebel husband,
who had taken the oath of allegiance,
returned to this place, and on going
to what he believed to be his own
house, was surprised to find a Yankee
in possession both of his wife and prop-
erty. He endeavored to visit the Yan-
kee and enter into his own home once
more, but was unable to effect any-
thing as his wife took sides with the
Yankee husband and refused to leave
him. The affair culminated yester-
day in a suit before Justice Allison,
brought by the rebel to recover the
value of a cow which he claimed he
had left at home when he went into
the rebel army. The Justice tried to
make her understand that her first
husband was her legal spouse, but she
didn't care for that. To every argu-
ment of his she returned, "Yes, but I
like the Yankee best." Finding that
it was of no avail to try to induce
his wife to return to his bed and home,
the rebel husband determined to save
something from the wreck of his for-
tunes, and said to the Yankee: "Well,
you may keep the woman, if you pay
me twenty-five dollars for the cow."
"I'll pay it," responded the other, and
the bargain was concluded on the spot.
After the payment the rebel departed
for the Justice's office, each appar-
ently well satisfied with the result.
Chattanooga Gazette.

A SAD HISTORY.

We recently met a young and inter-
esting girl at the house of an acquaint-
ance, who told us a tale of wrong and
suffering that would furnish material
for a novel.

One year ago this young lady left
her home in Pennsylvania—a home
where all the luxuries of life were at
her command. Her parents were in-
dulgent, and she—only child—was
loved by them with all the fondness of
true parental affection. No wish of
hers remained ungratified, for she was
the idol of these parents, and the
light of a home made desolate by an
act which will forever cast its shadow
on her heart.

In February, 1864, she became ac-
quainted with a Mormon preacher,
who painted to her in glowing terms
the glories of Utah and the Mormon
religion. He told her of the beauti-
ful valley of Utah, fortified on all sides
by giant mountains, whose peaks, bur-
nished by eternal snows, looked down
upon the valleys of perpetual green,
peopled by God's own chosen kindred,
who are as free as the mountain tor-
rents that leap the rocks of the lofty
Timpangos range. He told her of the
content and peace reigning among
the saints, and assured her that the
Mormons were God's own peculiar
people, and so worked upon her imagi-
nation, that she finally consented to
leave friends, family, and all the en-
dearments of home, and go with him
to the Valley of the Saints.

Arriving at Chicago, he forced her
to marry him, the ceremony being
performed by a mock priest, without
record or license. On last April she
left Wyoming, Nebraska, with a Mor-
mon train, for the land of promise, and
finally arrived in the city of the Saints.
Here she found that her husband had
four other wives, who regarded her
with no tender emotions, but heaped
abuse and contumely upon her head.

After a few months her liege lord
told her he had concluded to seal her
to another, who had taken a great
fancy to her, and his other wives were
jealous, and declared his last wife
should live with him no longer.

She declared that she would die be-
fore she would thus be put away and
forced to live as the wife of a man
with whom she had no acquaintance,
and had been but once in her life.
Her husband told her it was Brigham's
order, and she must do so, or lose her
life. She would not be thus sacri-
ficed, she started to run away, with
the intention of making her way to
camp Breckinridge in Cedar Valley,
then garrisoned by United States
troops, and claim protection. She
started on foot, and after traveling
about ten miles, was caught and
brought back, placed in a dugout, or
rather a cellar, and was thus kept for
a month with barely food enough to
sustain life. The man whom she re-
solved to live with frequently visited her,
and besought her to change her resolu-
tion in order to save her life.

Through force of circumstances, she
at last yielded, and was duly installed
in his family as the sixth wife. Her
husband, as before, the jealousness
and quarrels arising were intolerable,
and she again determined to escape
or die in the attempt. This time she
succeeded in reaching the headquar-
ters of Gen. Connor, to whom she told
her tale of suffering. The Gen. sent
her through to the States with a Gov-
ernment train bound for Ft. Kearney,
which she reached early last week.

She leaves this city to-night a re-
pentant sorrowful child, for her home
in Pennsylvania—that home which
she was persuaded to desert through
the misrepresentations and wiles of
a crafty ascendant. What joy and glad-
ness will well up from the hearts of
those parents, when they again behold
the one they believed lost to them for-
ever, safe from the veil. Reader, this
is not an isolated case, but an every day
occurrence in this busy sinful world.—
St. Joseph Herald.

Unconscious Prayer.

How many times have you prayed
what is a virtual prayer, and are you
aware of it? There is a prayer titled
"The Swearer's Prayer," which
shows that profane oaths and curses
involve a prayer for the infliction of
God's wrath on one's self or on other's.
But the same is true of those more be-
nevolent salutations which are so hap-
pily interchanged among friends and
acquaintances.

"A happy New Year." We call
it a wish. But a wish for that which
we have no power to confer or course
regard some one who has the power.
Who of us can assure our dearest friend
of a happy year? There is only One
who can. We then express in this
form of words a desire that our friends
may enjoy during the new year the
favor of God. This is a virtual prayer,
one indirectly expressed. The same is
true of such words and phrases as
"Farwell," "Good-morning" and the
like. They are invocations of the
blessing of a good journey, or a happy
day, etc.—invocations which can be
answered and made good to the ob-
jects of them by the mercy of God
alone.

But if such wishes are expressed
without any thought of God, what is
their character? Are they invocations
of chance or fortune? Or are they
tossed about as general expressions of
good will, formulas of friendship, with-
out any more definite signification in
the minds of those who use them.

The Quakers have objected to some
of these phrases on account of the in-
sincerity involved in their frequent
use. If it seems to us, not that we
should cease to use them, but that we
should use them rightly. The feelings
they express are proper feelings. We
ought to desire the prosperity of oth-
ers, and to show that we do make
them happy and prosperous, and we
wishes to that effect should have the
spirit of true prayer.—*Christian Watch-
man.*

A Further Supplement.

To an act relating to the payment of bon-
ties to volunteers, approved March
twenty-fifth, one thousand eight hun-
dred and sixty-four.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Sen-
ate and House of Representatives of
the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in
General Assembly met, and it is
herby enacted, that the authority of
the same. That so much of the sixth
section of the act relating to the pay-
ment of bounties to volunteers, approved
March twenty-fifth, one thousand
eight hundred and sixty-four, as limits
the amount of bounty to be paid to
each and every non-commissioned of-
ficer and private soldier, who may here-
after volunteer and enter the service of
the United States, to the sum of three
hundred dollars, be and the same is
herby repealed; and that, hereafter,
it shall and may be lawful, for the au-
thorities mentioned in the act, to this
is a supplement, and the several
supplements thereto, and in the mode
therein prescribed, or for any special
commissioners, appointed by any of
the Courts of quarter sessions in this
commonwealth, by authority of ex-
isting laws, which commissioners are
also herby invested with all the other
powers, not herein specially enumera-
ted, conferred by the act, to which
this is a supplement, together with
the several supplements thereto, upon
the authorities therein specially men-
tioned, to raise a sufficient sum to pay
a bounty to each volunteer, enlisted
under the present call, or who may
hereafter be enlisted, under the pend-
ing or future calls, not exceeding four
hundred dollars: Provided, That the
authorities mentioned in the act, in
several supplements thereto, are here-
by authorized to levy and collect, a
religio capite tax, not exceeding twenty
dollars each, upon persons liable to
military duty, and upon all able bod-
ied male taxable inhabitants, not liable
to military duty, between the ages of
twenty-one and forty-five years: Pro-
vided further, That non-commissioned
officers and privates, now in actual
service of the United States, or of
this State, and persons who have been
honorably discharged from such ser-
vice, who were permanently disabled
in said service, shall be exempt from
the per capita tax, herein specified, and
the property of widows, and minor
children, and widowed mothers of non-
commissioned officers and privates,
who died in such service, is herby
exempt from the payment of a bounty
tax: And provided further, That it
shall and may be lawful, for the au-
thorities mentioned in the act, to
which this is a supplement, to pay the
amount of bounty, herein prescribed,
to any person drafted into the milita-
ry service of the United States, and
serving therein, or to the families of
the same, at such time, and in such
sums, as the said authorities shall
deem proper for any person furnishing
a substitute for said service, who
may be credited to the quota of any
county, city, ward, borough, township,
or enrollment district of this common-
wealth: Provided further, That any
county, city, ward, borough, township,
or enrollment district, having a special
bounty law, shall be entitled to the
provisions of the same, or of this sup-
plement.

Religious.

AN EXTRAORDINARY DAY.—The
Church Journal thus refers to the cele-
bration of Greek service in New York
and the meeting of the Christian Uni-
on Association: "Last Thursday, the
2d of March, was the most joyous and
the most remarkable day that has ever
yet gladdened the eyes, and the
hearts of those who are yearning and
praying and toiling for the redemption of
Christendom. On that day, for the first time since
the first time in a thousand years, a West-
ern church was occupied for the cele-
bration of divine service by a priest of
the Oriental Orthodox Communion.
On that day, for the first time since
the great schism, the Creed was read in
English, and in English too, in the public
worship of God, without the *Philoque*.
And with this good beginning in the
morning, the evening offered its strain-
gling counterpart in the opposite di-
rection: for on that evening, in a
Methodist place of worship, almost
where the Oriental service was cele-
brated in the morning, a bishop of
the church, a high churchman too, appar-
ed before an association of the evan-
gelical denominations, at their request,
to state to them, fully and frankly,
what the Church holds to be the great
essentials of organic unity among pre-
tending Christians. And they gave
him a courteous and respectful hear-
ing."

DR. HUNTINGTON.—Rev. Dr. Hunt-
ington has made an arrangement with
the *Boston Traveller*, whereby a col-
umn of that paper is to be filled on
Tuesdays and Saturdays, in setting
forth the doctrines and policy of the
Episcopal Church, and also with re-
ligious intelligence pertaining to that
denomination. Any who have ques-
tions to ask, or information to give,
are invited to send them to Dr. Hunt-
ington. This is but another straw in-
dicative of the efforts which the Epis-
copalians are now making throughout
New England, to become a power in
the community.

FATHER CHINIQUY.—Father Chini-
quy, of Kankakee, Illinois, appeals to
Christians in Great Britain for imme-
diate help, on the ground that "it is
impossible to expect anything from
America." It wouldn't be if Ameri-
can Christians had no lack of con-
fidence in Mr. Chiniquy; but while not
ready to repudiate his feelings, we
general feeling is that the
his colony have not been well man-
aged, and that Mr. Chiniquy has not been
straightforward in all his proceedings.

GUMBELAND PRESBYTERIAN.—Kon-
tucky Synod of the Cumberland Pres-
byterian Church has failed to meet
for five years. It was appointed to
meet at Mount Olivet, in Warren coun-
ty, by the last General Assembly, on
Saturday first preceding the fourth
Sabbath in October last. As former-
ly, there was not a quorum present,
there being no minister present from
Cumberland Presbytery.

Agricultural.

Garden Seeds.

Good seed is of great consequence
to every person who cultivates a gar-
den, as by bad seed, which will not
grow, comes loss of labor and vexation
of mind. In order to be sure of hav-
ing good seed, every man should, as
far as possible, raise his own and put
it away in some secure place, prop-
erly labeled, until wanted for use. The
trouble of raising seed is not more
than the trouble of looking it up; a-
mong the neighbors, which has to be
done in many sections where it cannot
be bought. It is of importance to
plant out the most perfect vegetables
of each kind to raise seed from. Any
man, by following the above plan may
benefit himself, and be a benefit to his
neighbors.

Horse Radish.

Nearly everybody like horse rad-
ish, and purchase if they do not raise
it. It is wholesome, and especially de-
sirable in the spring and autumn.—
There is not a garden, where soil is
deep and rich, in which it cannot be
raised without the least difficulty.—
Take a fresh stalk, and divide it length-
wise into half a dozen pieces or more,
according to its size, each piece hav-
ing a small portion of the head, and
plant it in the moistest, coolest place
in the garden, the crown or top being
set two inches below the surface, and
in a year, if there are cuttings enough
set, a supply will be yielded sufficient
for a family. The bed or stock will
require no other attention afterwards
than to keep it clear of the grass and
weeds.

Early Pullets.

Early chickens lay in winter, when
old hens do not, because fowls will not
lay while the new feathers are grow-
ing, after moulting, and with old
birds this period often extends into
the winter. Look out, therefore, for
a good stock of early pullets, to fur-
nish eggs next Christmas and New
Year's time.

Alluvial Soil.

Strictly speaking, alluvium, or allu-
vial soil, is a soil formed by causes yet
in existence. Thus a bottom land is
formed by the wash of a river. It is
usually a mixture of decayed vegeta-
ble matter and sand.

Want of Decision.

Side's Smith, in his work on moral
Philosophy, speaks in this wise of
what men lose for the want of a little
"brass," as it is termed:

A great deal of talent is lost to the
world for want of a little courage.—
Every day sends to their graves a num-
ber of obscure men, who have only re-
mained in obscurity because their timidity
has prevented them from making
a first effort, and who, if they had been
induced to begin, would, in all proba-
bility, have gone great lengths in the
career of fame. The fact is, that in
doing anything in the world worth
doing, we must not stand shivering on
the bank thinking of the cold and dan-
ger, but jump in and scramble through
as well as we can.

It will not do to be perpetually cal-
culating risks and adjusting nice chan-
ces; it will very well before the flood,
when a man could consult his friends
on an extended publication for a hun-
dred and fifty years, and live to see its
success for five or six centuries after;
but at present a man waits and doubts,
and consults his brothers, and his un-
cle, and his particular friends, till one
day he finds that he has lost so much
time in consulting first one cousin and
particular friends, that he has no more
time to follow their advice. There is
so little time for over-squeamishness
at present that the opportunity slips
away. The very period of life at which
a man chooses to venture, if ever, is so
confined, that it is no bad rule to
preach up the necessity in such instan-
ces, of a little violence done to the
feelings and efforts made in defiance
of strict and sober calculations.

THE NEW SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.

Mr. Harlan's appointment to the
Secretaryship of the Interior is uni-
versally acceptable. Mr. Harlan's
career in the Senate of the United
States has been honorable to him as
well as to his State and to the whole
country. He is not a man to make an
impression by any single brilliant
achievement; he is that safer sort of
man who wins by growth, who gath-
ers force by regular, faithful, assured
progress. He is a man to "tie to."
With broad views, sturdy, manly
sense, and quiet manners which make
him easy of access, he will be at once
an honor to the nation and to the
Methodist Episcopal Church, of which
he is a lifelong member. Mr. Harlan
worships at Wesley Chapel.

THE NEW MARYLAND SENATOR.

Another recent event of some im-
portance to us here, and especially to
Maryland, is the election of Mr. J. A. J.
Creswell to the United States Senate.
The man at first promised to be a close
racer entirely away from all the other
contestants. He received sixty-three
votes; two other candidates received
twenty-five blanks. Mr. Creswell's
chief antagonists were Montgomery
Blair, the late Postmaster General.—
There were several things in Mr.
Blair's way. In the first place he is
not considered a Marylander. The
people of the State decline the honor
of regarding him as one of themselves.
The papers stated that he was appointed
from Maryland, no man in the State
was aware that he had the honor of
so distinguished a connection. Be-
sides, Governor Hicks, whose vacant
place was to be filled, was an Eastern
Shore man, and it seemed meet that
one from that section should succeed
him. The prize seemed almost in Mr.
Blair's grasp. It was thought at one
time to be certainly his; but fortune
played him false. We pity Mr. Blair
of course, but are consoled by the re-
flection that Mr. Creswell has both
won his success by his labors for em-
an-

WELL SAID AND TRUEFUL.—

The New York Times gives utterance to
the following concerning General Grant:

The grim patience and almost sub-
lime self-forgetfulness which has kept
him for so many months on a slow,
wearisome, comparatively unbrilliant
task of holding Lee and his army as
in a vice in Virginia, while his subor-
dinate made the brilliant marches
and won the easy victories, is some-
thing not much admired by the crowd,
but which history will never forget or
cease to celebrate. It is the union of
these patient and self-contained quali-
ties with the highest dash and daring
markable energy and sagacity in the
selection of his purpose—it is the com-
prehensive vision of an all-com-
prehensive power of co-ordination,
which have already placed Gen. Grant
in a foremost position among the great
military leaders of all ages.

THE LONDON UNDERGROUND STEAM

The London underground steam
railway, three miles long, carried
11,721,889 passengers last year.

DEATH OF A PIONEER EDITOR.—

Thos. D. Webb, the pioneer editor of the
Western Reserve Chronicle, died at War-
ren, Trumbull Co., Ohio, on the 8th
instant, aged eighty-one years. Mr.
Webb went to Ohio in 1807, and in
1812 commenced a paper called *The
Trump of Fame*, which he continued
four years, when it passed into other
hands and received the name of the
Western Reserve Chronicle, still pub-
lished at that place. In 1813 he married
Betsey Stanton, who survives him, and
with whom he lived fifty-one years in
the house in which he died. In 1814
he was collector of Internal duties for
that District, was twice a member of
the Ohio Senate, and in 1822 was a
competitor of the late Elisha Whitte-
sey, for a seat in Congress.

A BASHFUL YOUTH WAS PAYING HIS

addresses to a gay lass of the country,
who had long despaired of bringing
things to a crisis. He called one day
when she was at home alone. After
settling the merits of the weather,
Miss said, looking slyly into his face:
"I dreamed of you last night."
"Did you? Why, now?"
"Yes, I dreamed that you kissed me."
"Why, now! what did you dream
your mother said?"
"Oh! I dreamed she wasn't at home."
A light dawned on the youth's intel-
lect, and directly something was heard
to crack, and in a month they were one.

STRICTLY SPEAKING, ALLUVIUM, OR ALLU-

vial soil, is a soil formed by causes yet
in existence. Thus a bottom land is
formed by the wash of a river. It is
usually a mixture of decayed vegeta-
ble matter and sand.