THE

CAMPAIGN

(From May 10 to Nov. 16, 1876).

AND

Great INDUCEMENTS

TO THOSE

WHO OBTAIN THEM.

In order to meet the general demand for a good newspaper during the coming Centennial and Presidential campaign, subscriptions to THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be received from this date until the 15th of November, 1876, or

until after the Presidential election, at the yearly rates which are given below.

Among the reasons which will render Tax

crature of the day is presented in its columns, inclusing Correspondence, Poems, Stories, and Reviews from the most talented and popular

V.—It is the best and cheapest Farmer's paper published. "The Weekly Tribunifinas are more to make good farmers than any

The readers of THE TRIBUNE represent

ent of ideas, the advance of sci

them to subscribe, specimen copies

argety the enterprising and progressive minds of the country. Persons who are interested in

ence, and the progress of opinion, will find their demands met by THE TRIBUSE.

IX.—Public approval and prosperity have rewarded the independent and self-respectful course of The Triaune. It has a larger and

strenger corps of earnest workers among its triends than ever before, and constantly re-

telves from old and new readers words of en-

To those who desire to satisfy themselves

personally of the merits of The TRIBUNE, or who wish to show it to friends and neighbors

Terms of the Tribune for the Cam-

(UNTIL NOVEMBER 15, 1876.)

Each person procuring a club of ten or more

subscribers, at the above rates, is entitled to one extra Werkly, and of fifty or more to a

SERI-WEEKLY, and of fifty or more to a SERI-WEEKLY for the campaign.

To any person sending a remittance of fifty dollars for subscriptions at the above rates, The DAILY TRIBUNE will be sent free until Nov. 15, 1876.

All remittances at sender arisk, unless by draft on New York, Postal Order, or in Regis-tered Letter. Address simply

STATEMENT of Auditors' Settle-

of Wilmore Borough for the year ending April 13,

TORIAS ASHE, Collector, DR.

JOSEPH MILLER. Treasurer, DR.

ASSETS:

Balance due from Collector \$54 45 " fines 14 74—\$59 19

We, the undersigned Auditors of Wilmore Bor-

We, the undersigned Auditors of Wilmore Borough, do certify that we have examined the vouchers and accounts of Tobias Ashe, Collector, and Joseph Miller, Treasurer, and find them as above stated, as is also the foregoing statement.

F. F. M. C. R. M. L. K. Auditors.

[4-28-3t.] T. M.G. OS FER,

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT

PETER WAGNER, Supervisor, DR.

CHARLES FARABAUGH, Supervisor, DR.

We, the undersigned Auditors of Blacklick town-

GEORGE A. WILSON,
SAMUEL GEORGE,
JAMES H. WHITE,
Attest—H. G. BASHAUSEN, Clerk. (4-28,-3t.)

-The undersigned, assignee of A. Y.

ship for the year ending April 3, 1876:

with the Supervisors of Blacklick town-

fines

To amount at last settlement\$63 17

ment with the Collector and Treasurer

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

additional credit. 50 Collector's commission. 12 81 -\$236 50

TO CLUBS.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1876.

NUMBER 16.

NEW-YORK BBUNE eith an established

ITME X.

THE TIMES IN BER

THE LATEST NEWS, PRESS TELEGRAMS

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and courtest

nof Leanin Borough, have ex-Au liters. EDIZITORE .

CK WELLLY, in necount I.I. Lake, Required

0.41 -6120.90 d Lardio Rorough, have ex-mod and find the same cor-SLITADES, Livey Auditors. TATZINGER.

RM FOR SALE

it L. Jones TRATOR'S NOTICE. Mantin Pringer, dec'd.

STRATORS' NOTICE. DEER COLE, dec'd.

To amount of Duplicate \$250 50 SET DIME Administrators. ON-Votice is here-

partnership hereto ship, have, after due examination, found the above to Jamb'et. Simeman. PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

me are respectfully re-SEMBLY -I hereby announce Litters co. STROUDSBURG, PA.

The undersigned, assignee of A. Y.
Jones and George W. Jones, serviving partners
of Thomas X. Jones & Sons, will offer at public
sale on the premises, on Saturday, the 6th
day of May, 1876, at 2 o'clock, P. M., FORTYONE ACRES OF LAND lying east of and adjoining the Borough of Ebeushurg. The land
is partly cleared and under fence, and will be
sold in lots to suit purchasers. TERMS OF SALE. One-fourth of the purchase TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid on delivery of the deed, one-fourth in six months, and the balance in one fourth in six months, and the balance in one year-the payments to bear interest and to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

If tixing to structure the payments of the purchaser.

Eight 27, 1876.—21.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

Song of the Irish Peasant Wife. BY MRS. C. E. NORTON.

Come, Patrick, clear up the storms on your You were kind to me once, will you frown on me now? Shall the storm settle here when from Heaven

it departs,
And the cold from without find its way to our hearts? No Patrick, no, surely the wintriest weather Is easily borne, while we bear it together.

Though the rain's dropping through from roof to the floor, And the wind whistles free where there once

was a door Can the rain, or the snow, or the storm wash All the warm vows we made in love's early No, Patrick, no, surely the dark stormy

weather Is easily borne, so we bear it together. When you stole out to woo me when labor And the day that was closing to us seem'

but begun, Did we care if the sunset was bright on the flowers. Or if we crept out amid darkness and No, Patrick, we talked, while we braved the

wild weather, Of all we could bear-if we bore it together. Soon, soon, will these dark, days be gone by. And our hearts be lit up with a beam from the sky. Oh! let not our spirits, embitter'd with pain,

TRIBUNE particularly useful and desirable during the next six months are the following:

I.—It publishes all the news. The servant of no man, and the slave of no party, it can afford to and does tell the truth about all.

I.—It is impartial and independent. Believing Be dead to the sunshine that comes to us Heart in heart, hand in hand, ler us welcom the weather. And, sunshine or storm, we will bear it toin intelligent suffrage, it aims to instruct voters to the wisest discharge of their responsibility.

III.—Its moral tone is pure and elevated. The family circle is never profaned by anything which appears in the columns of The TRIBUNE.

IV.—The choicest standard and current Lit-

"NERO," THE NEWFOUNDLAND.

A group of young roughs stood laughing and chatting at the side of a huge pile of lumber near the Liverpool docks. Some of them were amusing themselves by tving an old tin kettle to the tail of a dog which they intended to chase; the others were looking on, and enjoying the sport.

there more to make good farmers than any other influence which ever existed."

VI.—The Marked Reports of The Triebne are indispensable to every buyer and seller in the country. Quotations are given daily and weekly of almost every article bought and sold in the markets of the world, and with unvarying and almost infallible accuracy. The Cattle, Butter and Cheese, and other Markets are the recognized standard.

All. More copies of The Tribune are paid for and read by the American people than, of any other newspaper of equal price in the The dog was a mere pup; but after a former experience, it did not seem inclined to take it quietly, but was whining piteous- had been time and opportunity. ly, and vainly striving to escape from its tormeutors, who were beating and kicking it, to bring it to the necessary degree of alarm and anger.

"Let that dog alone, will you!" shouted a voice sufficiently loud and resolute to make them desist and turn towards the speaker, who fearlessly advanced, took hold of and freed the dog from its encumbrance, and permitted it to scamper off with a velp of delight, ere the astonished roughs could fully realize what occurred.

"Is the dog yours?" said one of them, squaring up to the intruder defiantly.

"No; but it isn't yours, and I won't have it bullied," was the firm but quiet reply. Whereby the blusterer collapsed and slunk back abashed. Cruelty to aniand whose broad shoulders, brawny arms and eagle eye indicated at a glance that any half dozen of them.

So, standing still for a few minutes in their very midst, to show that he was not afraid, the stranger quietly and unostentatiously walked away.

Caleb Murray, whose kind heart had prompted him to rescue the unfortunate her fellow-passengers. dog, was a young engineer who knew from experience what it was to struggle unaided port both, so that Murray had again to against adversity, and the value of a helping hand. Naturally enthusiastic and of desert his young companion in her sad and an inquiring turn of mind, he had received perilous emergency, and therefore tried to a good practical education, and with a tow the raft toward the shore. view to perfect himself in every department of his chosen profession, had learn; carpentering and various allied handicraft. Balance due Borough \$ 54 45 Unfortunately, when he had barely accomplished this, he lost both parents, and with edly landward. Murray tried to cheer the them his means of support. This, howslagle, Burgess' fines 10 26-\$131 04 ever, only nerved him to exertion and believing that America offered better inducements for an individual so circumstanced than the old country, he had the pluck to emigrate, to push his fortube in the new, and was to sail that very evening.

The above parrated incident occurred during a spare hour before embarkation, the innumerable sources in the busy world event may mould our future. The little and ere long was alongside the swimmers. episode of the dog had an important bear- To him they owed their subsequent safe- afraid that it might not be credited."

ing on that of Murray. Next morning the Atlantic was well out down he saw to his astonishment that it which they at once did. was the cur which he had rescued from the | They had not proceeded far when a dark his tail, jumped up, laid his paws on to be a rock, on which they found a safe his preserver and looked fondly into temporary resting place till daybreak, Nero ness he had experienced during his vagrant sea, and drowned. deliverer, he had followed him on board, rescue them from their still perilous posiand secreted himself, like a stowaway, till tion. It was fortunate for them that they

shore again. the wandering life he had lately led. But equally miraculous manner.

very different from the half starved animal He was soon a general favorite.

All look forward to to-morrow's landing in New York, and little dreamt that a subtle current had carried them northward, coniderably out of their course, and well towards a very different baven.

Scarcely had the passengers retired for the night, and the watch been set, when the steamer gave a heavy bump, suddenly stopped, and then keeled over to one side. She had struck on a rock, and in a moment was placed in a position of the most imminent peril. The rock was a mere pinwhich the water poured in torrents. She drew less water forward than aft, and ships, where she stuck fast. There was deep water all around, and a steep rocky coast a quarter of a mile off. The night was intensely dark. They were out in their reckoning, and had lost their way. It was well that she stuck fast, at least for a time. Otherwise she might have sunk in deep water, or run stern on to greater dauger. As it was, the passengers and crew had time to dress quickly and get on deck.

The heavy ground swell made their position more bazardous every moment. The long vessel alternately rose and fell at each end like a see-saw, thus grinding a larger opening, and increasing the likelihood of her parting amidships; a catastrophe from which few could hope to be saved. The unusual motion resulting from the peculiar situation made it difficult to hold a footing on deck. There was great confusion and terror. The captain kept his head clear, but it was impossible to restrain or calm the half frantic passengers, even if there

The constant rolling and pitching soor told on the vessel's strength. Ere a quarter of an hour had elapsed, and before the boats could be got out, she broke her back, the two halves-bow and stern-immediately slid off the rock and sank in deep water. The majority of the shrieking passengers-several hundred in number-thus suddenly thrown into the water, struggled for a time in the darkness and gloom, till, becoming exhausted and benumbed, they succumbed to the inevitable and sunk.

Murray, like most on board, had been taken aback by the suddenness of the final catastrophe which carried the steamer from under them. But he was brave and selfpossessed in time of danger, and could swim a little. Fortunately he soon came across mals and cowardice are closely allied, and a hen-coop, which buoyed him up. He the whole gang were afraid of the young had scarcely seized it when he heard a fellow who had bearded them so fearlessly, faint cry for help, and in the darkness discerned a white figure striving to reach his strength and courage were a match for Reaching out his hand, he helped a young girl to temporary safety, and the assistance she could swim a little, but her dress clung about her and clogged her movements, and but for his timely aid she would soon have sunk like her mother and the majority of

> The coop, however, was too small to supresort to swimming. But he could not

It proved fortunate for both that they had thus met amid the waste of waters in which they were individually struggling for dear life. As they progressed, presumflagging spirits of his fellow-castaway. The distant barking of a dog attracted their attention. Murray recognized it in a moment. All had now become silent at the scene of the wreck; and for all they knew, they were the only survivors. Nero, steamer went down, and was at home in the ocean, where his water-dog instincts while strolling about, keenly observant of had full play. His quick ear had heard all that he saw and heard, and ever ready them talking, and, eager for companion-

ty. In the darkness they had been drifting and swimming seaward. Nero's subat sea. Murray, who was somewhat sea- the scent and sagacity at once detected sick, rose early and went on deck. As he this, and showed it by barking and swim-

there was no chance of his being put on had landed on this rock. On the inaccessible and surf-beaten coast close by, they

breed, and ere the end of the brief voyage, afflicted girl off to her home in New York. here with drawers, two without."

the way to be districted with an About

cleanliness, kindness and a plentiful diet After traveling with her parents in Europe, had converted him into a presentable dog, they had taken passage for America. Only an hour before sailing, a business telegram which had smuggled himself on board. had made it imperative that her father should remain a few days longer in Eng-The pleasant voyage was nearly over. land. His wife and daughter, therefore, proceeded, leaving him to follow by next steamer. The detention doubtless saved

Murray, who likewise proceeded to New York, was not forgotten by Rosa or her grateful father. To him they owed her life. Singularly enough, Blake had witnessed Murray's little episode with the Liverpool roughs, and immediately recognized him on introduction. That alone bad favorably impressed him toward the young mechanic. His conrage and kindnacle, but all the more dangerous on that ness toward his daughter had since won account; for it made a huge hole, through his esteem. And not only was Murray a frequent and welcome visitor at the house, but he was helped to obtain a sure footing therefore glided over it till about amid- in a leading firm, where his talent and energy soon made him valued, and ultimately raised him to the enviable position of junior

While thus prospering in a business point of view, his private worth and virtues were fast making way to establish his social happiness. As Rosa developed into womanhood, her youthful partiality for her deliverer gradually ripened into love ; so that when Murray asked her hand, he found that her heart had long been his.

They married, and have since prospered. Rosa's fortune furnished capital for her husband's prejects, which, shrewdly planned, and skilfully executed, have brought both wealth and fame.

His office is a favorite resort for the most intelligent and upright business men of the city; while his home is one of the brightest and happiest to be found anywhere. And in the latter, Nero is of course, a great favorite. The gratitude of the dumb animal was not excelled even by that of the master. Neither of them found his kindness unrewarded.

NAILED TO DEATH.

were murdered in a mysterious way at Pfaf- lightning had passed that way. The fenberg, near Kaiserslautern, in Rhenish woman folks fled through the dining room Bavaria. Among them was a Miss Juliet | into the kitchen, while the cat and dog Sheffer, the daughter of a wealthy miller, took refuge on the garret stairs. The who was found to have been strangeld to machine danced after the ladies as though death during her father's absence from his it was afraid of being lonesome, gathering house. The police made efforts for the up a pair of gum shoes, the stove-lifter and discovery of the guilty parties, but not the iron-holder in its way. slightest clue was obtained. The affair was almost forgotten, when a thrilling incident at the Kaiserslautera opera house not only brought it again into vivid light, ance at once sought the open air, and after but also led to the discovery of the murderer of a number of young creatures. On that occasion Donizetti's "Daughter

of the Regiment" was played. During the and down after the terrified chickens and second act a loud cry resounded. Then a shaving the grass off as clear as a skull man arose and, pointing to a well dressed that had been operated on by an experthe support to which he was now clinging. gentleman in a proscenium box, he shouted: "Police! arrest that man!" A great uproar ensued. Three or four police asked which the coop afforded. Like himself, the shouting man what he meant. Pointing again to the mentioned man, he said: "Arrest that man! He is the murderer of 1866 !" This added to the excitement. The gentleman in the proscenium box, upon hearing what had occurred, turned pale, and said that the man who called him the fragments to the neighbor's house a murderer must be insane. But the accuser, who gave his name as Valentine Ery, made the following startling statement: On the evening of the 3d of February, 1866, about dusk, I escaped from the house of correction in this city. Being afraid of falling in with the gens d'armes, I climbed into one of the linden trees in front of the sawmill at Pfaffenberg. I could look into the attic window, which was lighted. I saw in it a young woman who was lying asleep in bed; a few minutes later this man entered on tip toe, and he seized the woman's head and with a hammer he deliberately drove a nail into her filled with tears; "you will tell me the head. She writhed a moment and then truth-you will not hide nothing from me- tal, but the tiny feet and limbs elevated and however, had escaped uninjured as the expired. He covered the spot where he I am his wife-I will be very brave-but in a close cluster, then covered the faces drove the nail in with her dense hair and you must tell me all, all." "Then, my then left. I was so horror stricken that I | dear Mrs. S.," said the physician kindly, was unable to move or speak for several minutes. I fled an hour afterward, and to pick up any scrap of information from ship, he barked and swam towards them. crossed the Alsatian frontier. I do posi- climb the golden stair ere the spring time "Nero! Nero!" shouted Murray. To tively identify the man as the murderer of comes, gentle Mrs. S., and the flowers that then surrounded him. The most trivial which the dog replied by a joyous yelp, the young woman. I did not tell this be- blossom in the vale." "Kerect," replied fore, because, being an ex-convict, I was the woman in a voice that betrayed her

this horrible charge with visible agitation. his lungs before I accepted him. Well, I again, and the show ended. He gave bis name as Berthold Humbert, hope he'll peg out quick, or else hold over and said he had left Kaiserslautern in 1860, to next fall, for black is awfully stuffy to reclined on one of the seats, the whining of ming in an opposite direction, occasionally having been a school master there, and had a dog attracted his attention. Looking looking round to invite them to follow, gone to New York, where he had been a music teacher. He denied the charge, but his conduct was so suspicious that be was roughs; which, on being noticed, wagged object loomed before them. This proved detained in custody. On the following morning the remains of the unfortunate woman, the miller's daughter, were exhis face. The unfortunate animal had helping to select an easy landing for them burned, and in her skull the fatal nail was lost his master, and for weeks had existed on its steep sides. But for his aid, both found. The sight of the skull with the on charity. Murray's was the first kind- would inevitably have been carried out to nail in it caused Berthold Humbert to confess he had murdered her, as well as four life. Bent on attaching himself to his At length day dawned, and help came, to other young girls, on the same day at Pfaffenberg. He refused to say what his motive had been.

TELEGRAPHERS are guilty of sad blunders his seat—and sighing heavily. He was a long legged, uncouth car, would have been dashed to pieces. A few sometimes. The Prince of Wales tele somewhat out of form from privation and others, chiefly swimmers, were saved in an graphed from India for "Five Milner's"-Milner being a great safe manufacturer-He was of an almost pure Newfoundland afterward, and carried the motherless and message reached London : "Five milliners

The Automatic Carpet Sweeper.

James E. Calliper is a Sixth street man and a machinist of considerable inventive talent, which has recently developed itself in a new Automatic Carpet Sweeper. The idea is an excellent one. All the woman of the house has to do is to wind it up, set it on the carpet and move a spring, when away it goes across the room, taking up every particle of dust, old paper and lint, and depositing it in an internal receptacle. As soon as it strikes the wall it hops just its own length sidewise, and goes backward over the next breadth, and it keeps this up till the carpet is swept, and it stops in the last corner, from which it is picked np and emptied in the ash barrel.

Calliper has spent many pleasant hours

in showing his neat, practical idea to admiring neighbors. When he went away to work yesterday morning, he wound the machine up and laid it away, but during the forenoon some lady friends of Mrs. Calliper called in, and she thought she would like to show them how nice the new sweeper worked. She took it out, and winding it up some more, as long, in fact as she had strength, she sat it down on the parlor carpet, and touched the 'spring. Away it scooted like a scared rabbit, and struck the wall with a bump that knocked down a good chunk of plaster, at the same time hopping out into the middle of the room, and making a dive for the feet of one of the ladies, causing her to hop around like an excited politician in a ward row It next tipped over the rocking chair and grabbed up a mouthful of the surplus of Mrs. C's wrapper. She shook it off with a hasty scream, while the visitors mounted chairs and held up skirts out of its clutches. It made a short circle around the room, and struck out into the hall, where it wound up the tail of the family cat and a short, sharp and decisive conflict ensued, wherein the cat lost four inches of a valuable tail. The row brought the Spitz dog on the scene, who attacked the machine with great fury, but in five seconds he had a bare stripe down the middle of his back, On the 3d of February, 1866, several girls | which looked as though a hasty streak of

Mrs. Calliper at this juncture had the presence of mind to open the kitchen-door and flee for her life. The idiotic contrivcavorting around on the back perch for a few minutes it tumbled down into the back yard, where it amused itself by racing up-Comanche.

When Calliper came home in the evening he found his house cold and descried, the dying girl to say yes, her lips parced sevwhile the machine was engaged in a des- eral times, but she could not articulate. At perate attempt to take up the back-yard last the word was spoken and a slight form pavement. He took a ten pound sledge rested upon her lips. The dying agony and soothed the exuberance of its spirit, was near. The minister subbed as he probut be was unable to persuade Mrs. Calliper | ceeded with the ceremony. An hour afterhome again, until he took a basketful of ward all was over an l the br da chamber whither she had fled, and showed her that they were harmless.

THE WIFE'S SOLICITUDE. - Tuesday a young and handsomely attired weman, with an air of deep solicitude upon her countenance, called at the office of a prominent practioner, and, with a choking gasp, said : "O. Doctor, I am Mrs. S. My husband has been here to consult you about there she laughed hysterically), about his h-heart." medicine; "he has." "O, Doctor," she, the men were out, the ladies got up a little said, pleadingly, with her beautiful eyes "prepare to learn the worst. Your hasband cannot survive six months; he may which brought forth screams and peals of deep emotion : "that's what an old rooster The accused gentleman had listened to told me that I paid to take soundings of a girl! His success brought down the house wear in summer," and winking gratefully at the good physician, she swept from the

THE custom of appointing young lawyers to defend pauper criminals received a backset the other day. The judge had ap- and her eyes light up with feverish expointed two young lawyers to defend an old and experienced horse thief, After inspecting his counsel for some time in silence, the prisoner rose in his place and took a seat by her, and she leaned over his addressed the bench : "Air them to defend me?" "Yes, sir." said his Honor, "Both of them?" inquired the prisoner. "Yes, both of them." replied the judge. "Then I plead guilty," said the poor fellow, taking

He was a new boarder. As he helped himself for the fourth time to the steak. Murray took a fancy to and adopted him. Rosa Blake's relatives arrived shortly "three with drawers, two without." The fond of steak?" "I can't say that I am particularly fond of it." he muttered, "but I cat it if it is on the table."

KILLED AT THE ALTAR.

On April 23d, 1864, the Federal troops, stationed at Charleston barbor, from time to time threw a shell into the city, but nobody seemed to be disturbed. Miss Anna Pickens, the daughter of a

former Governor of South Carolina, would not leave the city. Despite the representation of Gen. Beauregard, she remained, braving shells and Greek fire, tending the wounded and cheering all with her presence. Among the wounded officers under her care was a Mr. Andrew de Rochelle, 2 descendant of one of the noblest Haguenots of the city. The young man was full of the liveliest gratitude for his nurse; gratitude gave birth to a more tender sentiment; his suit was listened to; Governor Pickens gave his consent, and the marriage was fixed for the 23d of April. Lieut. de Rochelle was on duty at Fort Sumpter in the morning, and it was determined that the ceremony should take place at the residence of General Bonham, at 8 o'clock, At the moment when the Episcopal clergyman was asking the bride if she was ready, a shell fell upon the roof of the building, penetrated to the room where the company was assembled, burst, and wounded nine persons, among them Miss Anua Pickens, The scene that followed cannot be described. Order being at last re-established, the wounded were removed, with the exception of the bride, who lay motionless on the carpet. Her betrothed, leaning and bending over her, was weeping bitterly, and trying to staunch the blood that flowed from a terrible wound under the left breast. A surgeon came and declared that Miss Pickens could not live but two hours. We will not paint the general despair. When the wounded girl recovered bur consciousness she asked to know her fate, when they hesitated to tell her. "Andrew," she said, "I beg you to tell me the truth; if I must die, I can die worthy of you." The young soldier's tears were his answer, and Miss Anna, summouing all her strength attempted to smile. Nothing could be more heart rending than to see agony of this brave girl struggling in the embrace of death and against mortal pain. Gov. Pickens, whose courage is known, almost without consciousness, and Mrs. Pickens, ooked upon her chil! with the dry haggard ve of one whose reason totters.

Lient, de Rochelle was the first to speak, 'Anna," he cried, "I will die soon, too, out I would have you die my wife. There s yet time to unite us."

The young girl did not reply. She was on weak. A slight finsh tose for an instant to her pale cheak; it could be seen that joy and pain were struggling in her spirit for the mastery. Lying on a sofa, with her bridat dress all stained with blood, per hair dishevoled, she had never been more beautiful. Helpless as she was, Lieut, de Rochelle took her hand and requested the Rev. Dr. Dickenson to proceed with the ceremony. When it was time for was the chamber of death.

FUN WITH THE BABIES, -- An Augusta correspondent of an Oneida county paper ells of the following new and interesting game peculiar to that localite .

Quite a baby show of first borns of both sexes, bern within a few days of each other, and aged about three months, came off in this part of the town a few days ago, on the occasion of a social party of 1 young married parents, whose names are withheld on account of the extreme delie tev "Pray, calm yourself," replied the man of of the scarcely initiated mothers. While scene for the general merriment. They placed the wee ones as near together and in a circle as possible, their bodies horizon. and clothing effectually from sight. That cluster of wonderfully alike baby extremities at once began to kick and evrate and mix up in a beautifully grotesque manner, feminice laughter. The fathers came in and were invited to select their own from that was in view. One came forward and looked until he was sure, then seized a pair in most active motion, and drew from the pile, when, lo! he had fastened upon the oft member of a boy and the right one of

> A CHANGE OF TEN YEARS. - She was at a party. He had not yet arrived, but she s momentarily expecting him. The hum of conversation throughout the room had n significance for ber. All her faculties were bent on the front door. Every time it opened, at every step in the hallway, she would start, while her face would flush, pectation. Then the color would go back from her cheeks, her eyes would dall, and her heart sink, when another than he came into the room. Finally he arrived, and shoulder and joyonsly murmured: "My darling! my darling!" She was

> too happy to say aught more. Ten years later, and she again waits. It in her own house now. His step is on the stoop, he opens the door, ohe springs quickly to the hall.

> "Clean your feet !" she screams Ten years ago they were not married. Now they are,

WHEN an article you prepaire. Intended for a new spepaire, Ere you send to the editaire, Be sure to affix your signatal a