cording to these terms.

"Thick Darkness covers the Earth, And Gross Darkness the Petple." COUNTRY MERCHANTS and all Others, will take Notice! that they can supply them-

JONES' FAR-FAMED PATENT NON-EXPLOSIVE REROSENE OR COAL OIL LAMPS, at the Wholesale and Retail Head-Quarters, 38.....South Second Street......38.

PHILADELPHIA.

The only place where exclusive Agencies can be obtained for the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Dela-

ed for the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Deale ware.

These Lamps give a light equal in intensity of flame, and similar in appearance to Gas, and are claimed to be superior to all other portable lights, now in use. No fear of Explosion—No offensive odor—No snioke—Very casily trimmed—As easily regulated as a Gas Light—Can be adapted to all purposes—And better than all for a poor man—50 per cent cheaper than any other portable light, now in common use.

Sole Agent, Also, For KNAPP'S PATENT ROSIN AND COAL OIL LAMP.

183—Lamps, Oils, Wicks, Shades, and every article in the line.

No. 38, South Second street, Phil'a.

September 8, 1858—2m.

HANCY FURS, ANCY FURS,

FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

JOHN FAREHRA & CO., No. 818, (new No...) MARKET Street, above Eighth, Philadephit—Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in FANCY FURS, for Ladies and Children; also, Gent's Furs, Fur Collars, and Gloves. The number of years that we have been engaged in the Fur business, and the general character of our Furs, both for quality and price, is so generally known throughout the Country, that we think it is not necessary for us to say anything more than that we have now opened our assortment of FURS, for the Fall and Winter Sales, of the largest and most beautiful assortment that we have ever offered before to the public. Our Furs have all been Imported during the present season, when money was scarce and Furs much lower than at the present time, and have been manufactured by the most competent workmen; we are therefore determined to sell them at such prices as will continue to give us the reputation we have been for years, that is to sell a good article for a very small profit.

Storekeepers will do well to give us a call, as they will find the largest assortment, by far, to select from in the city, and at manufacturers prices.

JOHN FAREHRA & CO.

city, and at manufacturers priors.
JOHN FAREIRA & CO..
No. 515, Market Street, above 8th, Phil'a.
September 15, 1858.-im. GREAT EXCITEMENT

MAMMOTH STORE!!

J. BHICKER has returned from the East with a tremen-don's Stock of Goods. They are upon the shelves in his New Rooms, on Hill street, near M Ateer's Hotel, ready for

AT THE

New Rooms, on this steel, item
Customers.

His Stock consists of every variety of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS.

DRY GOODS, GENERALLY,
GROCERTES AND QUEENSWARE.

HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE.
CROCKERY AND CEDARWARE.
BOOTS AND SHOES.
HAT'S AND CAPS.

And everything to be found in the most extensive stores.

His Stock is New and of the Best, and the public are invited to call and examine, free of charge.

POR EVERYBODY.

TRY THE NEW STORE, On Hill Street opposite Miles & Dorris' Office.

BEST
SUGAR and MOLASSES.
COFFEE, TEA and CHOCOLATE.
FLOUR, EISH, SALT and VINEGAR.
CONFECTIONERIES, CHARK and TORACCO,
SPICES OF THE BEST, AND ALL KINDS.
YER Other article usually found in a Greener St. and every other articl

s. s. smith.

Bantingdon, May 25, 1858. BRICKER'S

J. BRICKER'S

MAMMOTH STORE

MAMMOTH STORE

MAMMOTH STORE WEBRICKER'S

运用数 医毛冠虫

FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c. FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c. FOR DRY GOODS, HARDWARE, &c.

CTOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

NOTOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

NORTH SECOND Street, opposite Christ Chared.

PHILADILIPHIA. The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has taken the Store, at No. 33, North Second Street, where he will be pleased to see his old customers and friends.

He has now on hand a splendid assortment of PARLOR.

HALL, OFFICE, STORE and COOKING STOVES, of the Marse and most approved kinds, at wholesale and retail. latest and most approved kinds, at wholesale and retail.

WM. (1) NEMAN.

No. 32. North Second St.: Phila.

N. 32. North Second St.: Philo.
N. B.—Tour particular attention is invited to MEGED S
PATENT GASBURNING WARMING and VENTILATING
STOVES, for Parlors, Offices, Stores, Italls, Cars. &c., which
for economy, furcty of air, and ease of management has
no equal: is it in the second street, on hand,
B. Odd Castings, far, all, kinds of Stores, on hand.;
September 15, 1858.—3in.

September 15, 1858-5in.

September 15, 1858-5in.

The subscriber respectfully announces to his friends and the public generally, that he has leased that old and well established Tavers State, known as the Huntingdon House, on the corner of Hill and Charles Street, in the Borough of Rinntingdon.

He has fitted up the House in such a style as to he render it very confortable for lodging Strangers and Travellers.

elers.
HIS TABLE will always be stored with the best the season can afford, to suit the tastes and appetites of his guests. I HIS BAR will always be filled with Choice Liquors, and HIS STABLE always attended by careful and attentive

Ostlers.

\*\* He hopes by strict attention to business and a spirit

of accommodation, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

May 12, 1858—1y. A LEXANDRIA FOUNDRY! The Alexandria Foundry has been bought by R. C. McGILL, and is in blast, and have all kinds of Castings: Stoves, Machines, Plows, Kettles, &c., &c., which he will sell at the lowest prices. All kinds of Country, Produce and old Metal teken in exchange for Castings at power prices.

Castings, at market prices. buy CLOTHING from moin Huntingdon at WHOLES ALE as choon as they can in the

buy CLOTHING from moin Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia. Huntingdon, April 14, 1888. H. ROMAN. VARNISH! VARNISH!!

ALL KINDS, warranted good, for sale at BROWN'S Hardware Store, il 28, 1858—tf. Huntingdon, Pa. April 28, 1858-tf.

ADIES, ATTENTION !-- My assortment of beautiful dress goods is now open, and ready for inspection. Every article of dress you may desire, can be found at my store. D. P. GWIN.

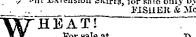
NTARDWARE!

A Large Stock, just received, and for sale at

BINCKER'S MAMMOTH STORE. THE MAMMOTH STORE

Is the place for Latest Styles of Ladies' Dress Goods F RRICKER'S Mammoth Store is the place to get the worth of your money, in Dry Goods, fordware, Groceries, &c., &c., &c.

SIGLASS & SHERWOOD'S Patant Extension Skirts, for sale only by FISHER & McMURTRIE.



D. P. GWIN'S.



WILLIAM LEWIS,

-PERSEVERE,-

Editor and Proprietor.

HUNTINGDON, PA., NOVEMBER 24, 1858.

Select Poetry.

JESUS WEPT."

Secure Services

VOL. XIV.

Why fell those tears from Him that stood Beside that love-watched grave-Whose call should summon back a life, Whose very voice should save . That saddened group from weary pain,

Release each heart from grief, And wake in many a faithless soul That heavenly pulse-belief?

Why wept He? Not alone for him Who lay in lifeless rest-Nor loving friends, who mourning knelt-Above that faithful breast; . Oh, no! those holy drops were shed-

For many an aching heart . . . Not beating yet-but soon to learn Our earth's great wee-to part. For Jesus loved the world that lay Before him in its blight, And who can tell what scenes unrolled

Before his pitying sight; How oft within that little pause, The hidden future gave That vision back-the drooping head,

The good-by, and-the grave. Perhaps He saw earth's surface strewn With groups of mourners pale, And felt the air grow thin and sharp,

With sorrow's lonely wail; While shrouded forms lay still and cold Within each circle fond, And Death stood gath'ring up the links From every severed bond.

And then he saw that one new grave Wherein man had not lain, But where the "sting" and "victory" Together should be slain. 'Twas then-He spake, and bade to life, As one day he shall call

From out their graves in earth and sea, The sleepers, great and small.

## A Select Story

THE STOLEN RING.

CHAPTER I

The cold January winds whistled and roared dolefully in at the crevices of the Widow Everett's humble dwelling; and the snow which had been fulling since early morning, filled the wintry air with fine cloud-like particles, and beat relentlessly against the mis-

erable abode. Within this humble dwelling it was almost as gloomy as without. A small quantity of coals gave out a dim, sickly light, barely serving to reveal the occupants of the cheerwhich there was but a slight covering.— There were no chairs—a few three legged stools serving instead. Poverty and want were there in ghastliness; and hunger, with her wasted form, presided over the cold

hearthstone. A pale attenuated woman washovering ever the fire, holding her almost transparent hands younger person-her daughter evidentlyfor the same marks of patient suffering were drawn around her small mouth, and upon her white, blue-veined temples. A garment of the most exquisite embroidery lay across her lap, upon which she had been, employed until the early darkness had made work impossible. 

herself from the stooping posture which she when a knock—a quick imperative knock—had assumed; "Oh! that I could have lived aroused them. Letty arose to open the door, to see my daughter she whose infancy was and two men in the garb of policemen enso tenderly watched, so carefully cherished | tered. -oh! that I should live to see her starving! Oh! Heavenly Father! hast thou indeed for-

gotten nie?" "Hush, mother, hush," said the young girl, softly. "He can never forget! It is He can make all bright," and Letty raised

he blue eyes devoutly upward. "You are young and hopeful, my child," said her mother; "you look only on the sunshine and forget the shade. Heaven forbid that I should wish you to do otherwise; but oh, Letty, when I saw that gay, young girl to have that gergeous robe wrougt fair and tasteful, I thought of my own buoyant youth and happy womanhood-of my wedded life, when I was the cherished of one good and noble-of the time when your infant eyes unclosed on life-of your guarded childhood, your happy youth-but dared I look farther? Oh, Letty! the dark hours came, and your father was torn from us by death; and, added to all our grief and despair, we were penniless'l. Gloom only broods over us!-Will the clouds never break? Will the sun of happiness never shine through ? Letty,

to live thus---" hands are young and strong, and my heart is hopeful. When Miss Josephine's dress is finished, I shall have twelve shillings; then we will have more fuel, and something nice for you to eat, mother! Miss Josephine, I know, will pay me immediately; she must be good-she is so beautiful! Mother, is not

every one good who is beautiful?" "Alas! my child, would that it were so!" replied her mother. "Josephine Howard is very handsome; but report calls her heartless. Nevertheless, I dare say she is honorable towards all those she employs. But That night Letty you cannot work to-night, Letty. There is walls of a prison. no candle, and these poor coals give but a

feeble light." Letty laid aside the rich velvet which was to drape the queenly form of Josephine Howard on her coming birth-night; and opening the door, she looked out into the Every eye rested upon poor Letty, who stood She shuddered as the cold wind penetrated her thin garments, and closing the

door, she returned to her mother's side.

poor shelter!-there are others more destitute | the one stolen from Miss Howard, but the Howard, contain upon the inside anything than we."

Fainter and fainter burned the fire, the storm demon howled more loudly, and the deep darkness grew deeper. Mrs. Everett bed, and sleep, which comes to both rich and

finished on Thursday, and it was now Tuesthe coming compensation making the arduous task comparatively easy. Thursday ous ring upon her finger, which he could evening arrived, and the last stitch being taken, Letty with a lighter heart than she had borne for many a day, put on her coarse shawl and faded bonnet, to take the fabric to its beautiful owner. With a buoyant step mounted the marble steps, and rang the bell. arena. A richly clad servant ushered her into Miss Howard's boudoir. Josephine sat on a damask lounge, chatting merrily to a half dozen young lady visitors, who were eulogizing a upon the bench, approached the pale prison-set of Brussels lace, which lay on the dress- er.

tered the appartment. Well, let me examine it. So you have really kept your engagement have you? Well, really, this is done very well," she said, drawing forth the work from its wrapping, and holding it up to view, "quite elegant, isn't it, Miss Lester? Crimson becomes me so well! You can go, young women," she added, seeing Letty lingaged "I would be speak in your behalf?"

"Alas, sir," returned Letty, half raising her hopeless eyes to his face, "who would plead for the poor and fatherless?"

"God and justice!" returned Counsellor Harrington, emphatically; "and I, as their humble instrument, will sift this affair to the bottom. Please state to me briefly your hislingered; "I will call around in a week or two, and pay your bill," and the young lady turned to the pier-glass to arrange a stray

"But, madam," returned Letty imploringly, "couldn't you pay me to-day? We are very much in need of the money, or I would not ask you," and tears, which she strove in things are not convenient with the rich. vain to keep back, sprang to the beseeching | Your father's Christian name, if you please?"

"Quite impossible, Miss Everett," said the haughty beauty; "besides, it isn't convenient. If I give you your own price, you can afford to wait. I can not be troubled with these matters to-night. Twelve shillings can make but little difference. I will call around, as I said before, some time seen and

pay you."

"Will you not let me have a loaf of bread, Ced I will, sir-all that we owe you.

"Young woman,"returned the hard-hearted man, "whom do you take me for? I am worn to the faint heat. Opposite to her, sat a to death with Mr. Hardsoul, can't you trust trust me for that?' It is enough to try the

patience of Job himself." Without another word Letty left the shon she could find words to express it; and putmother and daughter knelt in prayer .-"Letty," said the old women, raising Their devotions, however, were not finished.

"Good evening, madam-Mrs. her finger! Young woman," he said addressing Letty, "I confess that I am greatly true that there are shadows around us, but surprised at seeing that ring so conspicuous-

ly displayed-" "The ring !-- what of the ring ?" hastily

asked Mrs. Everett. "Oh, you are ignorant, ma'am are you! Well, I'll enlighten you," said the official.— "You must know that Miss Josephine Howa serpent with emerald eyes. Well, shortly

you, mother-I am ready and willing. My Heaven forbid!" exclaimed the agonized: mother.

"My mother may go with me, if she likes, may she not, sir?" asked Letty, raising her beautiful though tearful eyes to the face of the stern man. " No, not even if she likes," was the cruel

That night.Letty Everett slept within the CHAPTER II.

The Court house was thronged. The case was one of great interest. A beautiful young girl, who had once moved in the highest circles of society, was to be tried for theft. in the prisoner's dock, calm and composed,

but colorless as the mountain snow. The proofs against her were most conclu-"It is a fearful night, mother," said Letty; sive. The ring found upon the finger of the now replaced in the witness-box. "how thankful we should be for even this prisoner not only corresponded exactly with

very initials of her uncle's name, Richard Elmington, were engraved on the inside! The prosecution opened the case. The at-

torney was an old experienced lawyer, and and Letty crept shivering into their scanty arbitrary withal. Miss Howard's dressing maid, a brazen faced girl, of some twenty-five poor, spread its rosy wings over them.

Morning dawned, cold and gray. The storm had ceased, but the sky was still overspread by cold, heavy wapors. Letty Everett was early at her work, for it was to be

ry to get away from the house.

Mr. Hardsoul testified to the defendant's day. Wearily the time passed, but the busy fingers stitched hopefully on, the thought of having called at his shop to obtain trust for bread. He had noticed at the time the curi-

The case was about to be given to the jury, for Letty had no money to employ counsel, when there was a hurried movement she threaded the busy streets, and halted be- near the outer door of the Court house, and fore a palace-like building. Timidly she a stately, determined form strode into the "Counsellor Harrington!" was whispered

> through the crowd. The new comer, after saluting the Judge

ing table.

"Ah, Miss Everett, you have brought the robe, have you?" exclaimed the lovely creating Letty.

"The nature of the case excuses any liberties I am about to take," he said, addressing Letty.

"Allow me to inquire if you have

Letty obeyed, relating the most important circumstances in a few words. "Did Miss Howard pay you for your work?" inquired Mr. Harrington.

Letty hesitated, but at length replied, "No, sir, it was not convenient." "II'm !" said the counsellor; "very many

"Robert—Robert Everett," said Letty.
"Very well," said the counsellor. "Take courage, Miss Everett." Then, addresing the court, he said: "May it please your lordship and gentlemen of the jury, I stand be-fore you in behalf of one whom I believe in-nocent of the crime with which the mistaken justice of individuals would brand her. A few moments, gentlemen, and I will sum up Letty passed once more into the thronged briefly the facts of the case. A young, tenstreets. No fire! no bread! not a morsel of der girl is left an orphan! In the blank

food! She had twice been refused credit by darkness of midnight, death stiffens the form the chandler with whom they dealt: but food of a beloved father, and stills the pulsation they must have. For her mother she would of his heart forever. Care and devotion, not less apartment. In one corner of the room even beg. She bent her steps to the chand- even love, could save him, and the cold gray was a wretched apology for a bed, over ler's. Mr. Hardsou! was there behind the of morning looked in upon a corpse! Even counter as usual, ready to attend to his mon- a more anguishing scene, saw that same morning light-a desolate widow! a dis- ful thanks and blessings which were s tressed orphan! An examination of the af- upon him by Mrs. Everett, and the tearful a naked hook, you are green. Is a pretty sir?" cried Letty clinging to the counter for fairs of that dead husband and father, tells a carnestness which filled the blue eyes of Letty dress or form so attractive, or even a pretty support. "I will pay you in a fortnight, in- fearful story. Unlucky speculations have as she strove to find language for her grati- face? Flounces, boys, are of no consequence. princely fortune; and from the bosom of splendor to the feet of abject poverty, his helpless family have fallen. Such a change, even to those who could look around the morning. On his way to the said, which brought him to the court on the scrowl of termagnant. The coquette that eventful morning. On his way to the will shine in the kitchen corner and with swept away, with one fell swoop, his once tude. me for this?' and 'Mr. Hardsoul; won't you even to those who could look around and count not one missing from their household circle, would be a bitter change!-but to that poor widow, and stricken orphan, with and went home. Her mother divined all ere | the damp, cold blight of death hanging over all, it was, indeed, terrible! Plain sewing, ting her arms about the weeping girl, the and occasionally tedious embroidery-those last resources of reduced gentlewoman-are resorted to. Aching brain, weary fingers, and breaking heart! A fashionable lady, one rich in this world's goods, engages the friendless girl to ornament a robe which is to fall around her peerless form on her birthnight. It must be magnificent, it must be and the fatherless-"more precious than said the elder. "Ah, Johnson, what brazen wrought with exceeding great skill. Would gold—yea, than much fine gold." ...
impudence! See, there is the very ring on a clumsily embroidered fabric be a fitting. The ensuing evening a strange sou drapery for the fairest of fashion's belles ?-A meagre pittance, a trifle to the rich-life, the postman's knock. He brought a letter hope, everything to this poor, suffering child directed to Miss Everett, and containing of poverty-is offered in recompense. Weary these words-"Accept from a sincere friend days, with cold, and want, and hunger ever present, and the work is finished. Cheered by hope, it is taken home. The young belle but enclosed a check upon one of the metrocannot pay the laborer-it is not convenient! The poor, wan seamstress entreats, and with ard had presented to her a few days ago by a the pale face of a starving mother before her yesterday, so full of happiness—so anxious rich uncle a ring, of peculiar form and value, eyes, she even pleads; but she talks to stone! She goes out from the presence of the rich after receiving the present, a party of young friends having called, the ring was brought plies to a being, hearing the resemblance of forth for their inspection. About the same a man, for one loaf of bread, promising to time a certain young woman, whom, Miss pay in a few days. It is refused! The last forts were immediately procured; and that Howard had mercifully employed to do em- hope is fied! She thinks of the ring upon, night Mrs. Everett and her daughter for the broidery, came in with her work; and since her finger, but she banishes the temptation. then the ring cannot be found about Miss It is the last gift of her departed father-it and comfortably. Howard's room. The servant-maid declares contains that which keeps his blessed memothat she saw this young woman take some- ry green in her heart, and she cannot part thing from the table where the ring had been with it even to conciliate death! She goes ter by many kind, noble-hearted people. laid, and secrete it about her person, and a to her cold, bare home, and her wretched respectable tradesman, Mr. Hardsoul, after- mother, empty handed! They kneel to imwards saw the identical ring on her finger." plore the assistance of that God who they "Dear mother," said Letty, winding her "The ring! Good Heavens, you cannot think has forsaken them—their devotions are disturbed by the so-called officers of justice. The ring was given to my daughdisturbed by the so-called officers of justice. The ring was given to my daughdisturbed by the so-called officers of justice. The ring was given to my daughdisturbed by the so-called officers of justice. The ring was given to my daughdisturbed by the so-called officers of justice. And why? Simply because from the young the control of the control o think has forsaken them-their devotions are belle, the owner of the embroidered robe, a Tle was apparently thinking of something ring has been stolen-a valuable and costly more important than the mere formal saluta-"It is all very fine prating, ma'am, and ring of peculiar and costly workmanship, keeping us here loosing our valuable time. and very highly prized by this young lady, The sooner you prepare yourself, Miss, to as a gift from an absent uncle. A servant, accompany us peaceably, the better," said a minion of this same lady, affirms to having mired, pleaded not in vain for the object of the policemen waxing wroth at the delay. table, where this valuable ring had been placed. The heartless being to whom the desolate seamstress applied for bread, testi-

fies to having seen the ring upon the finger

of his customer! The policemen also noticed the same thing. They place her under arrest | avert it." for a presumptive crime, and the cold stones of a prison, though no colder than the bare walls of her miscalled home and the black night, enclose her! Upon this apparently circumstantial evidence, you would condemn

stigma of disgrace!" Having made these remarks, the counsellor began to cross-examine the servant girl, "Did the ring which was stolen from Miss | Wost."

more than the initials 'R: E.'" began the

counsellor. "It did not," said the girl. "Did you have access to the room of your

nistress at your own option!" he asked. "Yes," was the reply, hesitatingly given. A visible murmur in favor of the prisoner

ran round the court. Counsellor Harrington paused, and the hush which reigned in the court, became oppressive. Maintaining silence until the full effect of what he had said should be felt, he

resumed. "And now, gentlemen," said he, "one thing more: This ring, taken from the hand of the prisoner, it becomes my duty to examine."

The ring was handed him by the prosecuting attorney. He took it—pressed his finger along upon the inside, and a spring flew open, revealing in the action, a small but life-likeness of a gentleman of middle age. He held it up to view. Several gentlemen, who pressed forward, identified it without a moment's hesitation, as the portrait of Robert Everett, the father of the prisoner!

The excitement became so intense that the officials of justice were under the necessity of stringent measures to preserve the dignity and decorum of the court.

Closing the spring, Mr. Harrington placed the ring in his pocket, and turning his face, terribly beautiful in its rightcous indignation, towards the principal witness for the plaintiffs—the servant girl—he exclaimed, "As you hope to escape from eternal punishment, reveal where you have hidden your

knees, and shrieked out, "Save me from him! I am guilty! In my trunk you will find the | terview with my client. This was not only ring! Keep him away from me; oh, keep him away from me!"

No more was needed. Mr. Harrington looked at Letty. Holding her mother's head upon her breast, her calm, truthful eyes, now full of joyful tears, were raised to Heaven.

The form of acquittal was gone through, and Letty was released. Mr. Harrington called a carriage, and supporting the halffainting Mrs. Everett, with Letty holding her hand upon the other side, he passed out of the court, followed by the warm plaudits of the admiring crowd. At the carriage door, after assisting the

ladies in, the counsellor paused, and Letty timidly took his hand. "God will bless you, sir; I never can,"she faltered, "but morning, noon, and night will I implore God's blessing for you!"

Mr. Harrington, deeply affected, said, "I will call and see you to-morrow, ladies," and the carriage drove away.
The next morning, Mr. Harrington called. It would be vain to attempt to express the grate-

metropolis, he was detained by a triffing bus- the once sparkling eyes and beaming couniness matter until too late for the morning

train, and while waiting for the succeeding

conveyance he strolled into the court house

out of idle curiosity. The remainder they already knew. Randolph Harrington lingered long in the humble abode of Mrs. Everett. The parlors and costly adornments of gilded luxury had never possessed power to detain him a moment from his business, but that cheerless. hovel held for him a charm. He went, at last, followed by the blessings of the widow

The ensuing evening a strange sound was heard at the door of Mrs. Everett's cottagethe accompanying frifle—as a tribute to virtue and innocence." It bore no signature, politan banks for fifty pounds, signed and endorsed by the most respectable firm in the town. After much debate, Letty went to the firm whose name endorsed the check, and endeavored to discover who sent it, but they would give her no satisfaction. So, finally, she drew the money from the bank. A better lodging and some necessary com-

The affair of the ring was noised about, and the Everetts were visited and sought, af-Under these favorable auspices, Letty, who had received a superior education, opened a school for young ladies.

first time in many months, slept peacefully

Four months after their removal to their new abode, the Everetts were most agreeably surprised by a visit from Mr. Harrington .tions his lips were uttering. Eloquence and worth seldom fail to win, and he whose forensic endowments had been so much ad-

Long after their marriage the happy Randolph Harrington confessed to having sent the note and the generous gift; because he said, "Letty was to dear to me even then to lingered through the lapse of two or three be allowed to suffer when my hand could

As the wife of the famed and esteemed counsellor, the devout, honest, upright man, Letty is supremely happy.

GROWTH OF A WESTERN VILLAGE. - A letter her-doom her to a fate worse than the from Fairbury, Illinois says: "Last Novemgrave-make her the despised, the outcast of | ber there was but one house here, now there her sex, and affix to her name the everlasting are over forty dwellings, seven stores, three warenouses, a church, schoolhouse, railway depot, steam mill and other buildings-all erected within cleven months. This is only a slight sample of our progress here in the

## A Hard Customer.

A green looking customer observed a sign hanging over a grocery store, reading thus: "Wholesale and Retail Store." He worked his way through the crowd of ladies and gentlemen, until he got facing one of the clerks, who was exhibiting some fine sugar to a young lady, when he broke out with:

"Say, Mister, who's boss here?" "The proprietor has just stepped out, sir."
"Well, be this a retailing shop?"
The young man hardly comprehending greeny's thoughts, simply answered:
"Yes sir, a wholesale and retail store."

"O, yes," replied the clerk, wrapping up a bundle for his lady customer, "what can I do for you?"

"Guess you understand your trade?"

"Well, as the cold weather is coming on, I thought I mought as well come and give you a job." "I don't understand you, stranger," replied the clerk, who began to think the fellow was

in the wrong box. "Zactly so; well, I'll tell you!" "Explain what you mean, my friend," said

the clerk, as he saw him produce a bundle from under his coat. "Well, I said before, the cold weather's coming on, I thought I mought as well be

fixin' for it. Come mighty near freezin' t'other winter, tell ye I did, but—"
"Stranger, I hope you will tell me what you want, so I may serve you," interrupted the clerk, seeing there were a number of customers waiting to be served, but who, in fact, had almost forgotten their errands in the rich conversation between the clerk and the droll

customer. "Certainly, 'Squire, certainly, I always do business in a hurry, and just as quick as the old master will let you, I want you to re-TAIL these old shirts! Let 'em come down to about the knees, kase I don't wear any

drawers!" The effect may be imagined, but as the novelists say, can't be described. The loud burst of laughter which followed, served to convince the poor fellow he had committed himself, and his long legs were put in motion at the rate of 2:40.

## The Lawyer's Advice.

"Soon after I was admitted to the bar, I accidentally happened in the court room, during the trial of some criminals. After being there a short time, a man was arraigned. charged with the commission of the crime of horse-stealing. He pleaded not guilty; and the court finding that he had no counsel, and mistress' ring!"

The voice, the look, the manner was so to defend him. A jury was about to be emterrible, that the affrighted girl fell upon her panneled, when I stated to the court that I knew nothing of the case, and desired an ingranted me, but the court permitted me to withdraw from the room with my client, and directed me to give him the best legal advice I could. We retired, and after the lapse of some minutes, I returned to the court room and took my seat in the bar. The court asked me if I was ready. I replied that I was. 'But where is your client?' said the Judge. I replied: 'Your Honor advised me to give him the best advice I could, and on ascertaining from him that he was guilty, and that the proof was conclusive, I advised him to run and give the court a wide berth; and if he has faithfully followed my advice,

he is now out of jurisdiction.'" The scene that followed must have been & laughable one, and such our venerable friend asserts that it was. The bench was almost paralyzed with fear, and scarcely knew how to proceed, or what to do, while on the countenance of every member of the bar, and spectator present, there was a smile of

Young man! keep your eyes open en von are after a woman. If you bite a A pretty face will grow old. Paint wash off. tenance will look daggers at you. Beware! If the dear is cross, and scolds at her mother in the back room, you may be sure you'll get particular fits all over the house. If she clushes when found at the wash-tub with her sleeves rolled up, be sure she is of the dish-rag aristocracy; little knowledge and a good deal less sense. If you marry a girlwho knows nothing but to commit woman slaughter on the piano, you have got the poorest piece of music ever got up. Find one whose mind is right and pitch in.

MONEY IN DEAD LETTERS .- The dead letter branch of the General Post Office has just closed another quarter's work. During the three months which terminated on the 30th ult., there were found two thousand seven hundred and twenty-nine letters which contained money amounting in the aggregate to-\$12,921.82. For the quarter which closed 30th June last there were received four thousand five hundred and forty-nine letters and \$21,498.85 in money.

For the quarter ending the 30th March,

two thousand four hundred and seventy-two letters and \$13,475.15 in money. Quarter closed 31st December, two thousand three hundred and fifty-two letters and \$1,361.96 in cash. Total in the year, twelve thousand one hundred and two letters and \$61,239.72 in money. It is gratifying to state that, under the efficiency and promptitude which characterize the finance bureau, over nine-tenths of the whole amount of cash has been restored to the original owners.

MURDER WILL OUT .- A few years since a citizen of Alabama, whose name is suppressed by the papers, committed a cruel murder, but on trial for the crime he escaped, owing to some link being needed in the evidence. Public opinion was against him, and he soon after left and took up his residence in Attala county, Miss. It is recently related of him that, after having experienced the most terrible agony for many months, he procured a barrel of whiskey, and excluded himself from the society of man, where, solitary and alone, he plunged into the deepest and most thorough state of intoxication, drinking, it is said, a quart of the "fire water" at one draught. In this gloomy and miserable condition, he months, and finally died, in the most intense mental agony, calling upon the bystanders to take away from his bedside the victim who had so long haunted his memory and agonized him in his dreams .- Cin. Times.

Refrain from bitter words; there is only the difference of a letter between words and swords.

The jealous man poisons his own banquet, and then eats it.

Faith-an anchor dropped beyond the vale of death.