

Montour and Harry Worthington .-treat and started for home. In the Viola was started from the reverie ingarden she met her uucle. to which she had fallen by a rustling "Ab! you little truant! I was getof the bushes on the outside, and the ting alarmed at your absence, and next moment she was face to face with was coming to hunt you." a young licutenant-Eugene Montour. "Oh! never fear me, unclo. I have

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"Good evening, darling," said he, been having a splendid time, with my taking her proffered hand. "How is lovers, you know, uncle."

veneration which some might call a romantic ardor of interest, but which the physchologist knows to bean integral sentiment of womanhood, fatal.

sometimes, when it prompts her to lose

sight of the vices of the man in his palpable heroism, and to link her fato with one who is unworthy of her allibut woman even now has only to lay could no longer besitate. It will be cian blows his breath all out of his sight to see the unwieldy camels ance. As we see Abigail spreading

have enforced the most hellish cruck were to fail, then at last the indepenties, pulpits have descerated the sweet dence of the Confederate States, made

character. Edicts of the State might cessive tests of the spirit of the South, dresser, the apothecary, the confec- shafts had been abandoned from wet tioner, the cigar maker, the printer, and bad air, and their mouths closed. the silversmith, the painter, the shoe The laborers are hired out by the spirit of the gospel by giving to cold- sine qua non, was to be conceded by the cutter, the engraver and the machin- contractors, who sell the coal to the: blooded persecution the garb of equity, Democratic party of the North, as the ist, all of whom lead confined lives, in dealers from Pekin and elsewhere ; it poetry might have wedded the lyre to last resort of pacification, and the one an unwholesome atmosphere do not is all carried away on the backs of a deification of all that was vindictive, of two alternatives where their choice reach the average age of 40. The musi- camels or mules, and it is a painful

my little one? "Very well, I thank you. Why, Mr. Montour, you look like the bero of ed on to her bed chamber, there to many battles already, with those regi- dream of her many lovers. mentals on." The following morning, as Judge

Auburn was perusing the columns of "Indeed, it is not flattery in the the village newspaper, his evocaught sight of a paragraph headed "Sui-A few more common-place remarks cide," and at the same moment he were made, when Eugene seated himheard Viola's merry voice in the garsolf by her side, and, taking her hand den. Calling her into him, he said-"Listen to this: 'Last night, about

in his, said--"Viola, the train which will carry 10 o'clock, the dead body of Harry me to my regiment, a few miles below Worthington was found in the outthere, will be due in a few moments, skirts of the village. He was shot therefore, what I wish to say must be through the heart. A pistol was found said in a few words. Our regiment on his person, so that it is supposed

leaves the day after tomorrow for he came to his death by committing Washington, and I could not go away suicide." and leave you without once more ask-The horror that was depicted on ing you to be my wife. I have al-Viola's face on hearing this can be ready asked you twice, but I will von- botter imagined than described. ture it the third time. You little dream "What can be the cause of this? the steamboat or the car into the cahow dear you are to me, and what a asked her uncle.

tears, for well she knew what was the

cause of Harry Worthington's death.

she seemed to pay very little atten-

tion to the melancholly occurrence,

and was soon busy carrying on her old

tricks of coquetry.

great pleasure it will be to me to "Indeed, I cannot tell. Why, it was know, while on the battle-field, that only last evening I saw Mr. Worthwhen I return it will be to claim you ington in very good spirits." No more was then said on the sub-

Ho paused. He saw that she was about going to speak, but he interown thoughts on the sad occurrence to give utterance to speech, and Viorupted her, saying-I fear your answer. If you love la soon retired to her own room, there to give way to grief in a flood of me as I love you, you will not blast

my future happiness." Viola rose and, facing him, said-

"No flattery, darling."

least."

as a bride."

"Well, Mr. Montour, I may as well But. after the first shock was over, be frank with you, I do love you, but I am engaged to another." How harshly those words grated on the brave young lieutenant's ears; and,

just as he was going to ask who was his rival, a third party appeared on the scene. It was Harry Worthington.

"I hope I do not intrude." "Oh! not in the least. On the con- of those lists, here ye cought the name trary, we are glad to see you," she said, advancing and taking his proffer-

ed hand. ing into the room, found her in a state The two gentlemen were then introduced to each other, and, after a of insensibility. He carried her to her room. few remarks were made about the evening, the war, and a few other subjects, Lieutenant Montour wished his nounced her in a very critical condition. After this, days and weeks of companion a good night, left them delirium followed, and the only utterwith a sad heart and downcast spirit, and wended his way to the village deance to which she gave vent was-"Eugene, Eugene! how I loved pot, there to get on board the train you and cruelly wronged you !" that would carry him to his regiment; She finally recovered; but all of her but what was his surprise to find that coquettish ways left her, and she refuthe only occupants of the train were ses to receive the attention of any of her late admirers. She says that her a few of his fellow officers, who informed him that this train was to carlove is buried in the grave of Eugene Montour, whom she so cruelly wrong-ed; and she has never frequented that ry their regiment southward. The

next day found our hero in Washingsummer house since the night she reton, awaiting further orders. fused to accept of the offer of the only Let us return to our heroine, whom man she ever loyed.

turned to his library, while Viola passcorn, and sheep all dressed, and figs and raisins and skins filled with wine, we seem to be transported to an ori-

ental refreshment saloon, where a good Jewish female has anticipated a modern invention and antedated our own beneficence. The bustling scenes which must have followed the stir of distributing the food and drink, her servants moving about and acting as waiters

and almoners, the glee and harmony which prevailed among the soldiers where the banquet was enlivened by

the presence of a beautiful and cultured woman amid her galaxy of female servants each fascinating and courteous, anxious to please and gentle in active ministrations, all this must have formed a tableau beneath that Syrian sky only to be surpassed when regi ments of hungry men have filed from

pacious saloon where the women of erland," the difference between "five. Philadelphia have emulated their Jew- pence" and "six-pence."

ish sister Abigail, and proved that the "You see, John, de piece mit de votemale heart in every clime and in all mans ish de five pence, and de piece ject. Both were too busy with their ages is turned to one common key of mitout de vomans ish de six-pence." disinterested love and prompt and will-"Yah !" said John, with a dull twining sympathy. We have drawn this kle of intelligence.

picture to fill out the Bible vacum, for A wag of a loafer, who overheard although we are told that David dis- the lecture, immediately conceived the and broken dishes of Northern philmissed to her abode, Abigail and her idea of a "saw" and "Lager Bier" train after his polite reception of her gratis, for that day at least. Procurgifts, we are not unwarranted in the ing a three cent piece, he watched the belief that the brevity of Bible sketch- departure of the "boss," and going up es is the only cause for the omission of to John, he called for a mug of "bier," this pleasant episode. Apart from this throwing down the coin and looking hospitality of woman we have to look as if he expected his change. John upon her as the persuasive agent to who remembered his recent lesson,

A dreadful battle had been fought, moderate the anger of the soldier and took up the piece, and muttering to and the papers containing long lists to inculcate clemency even in the be- himself:

of the killed and wounded; and, one half of the offending. As among the "Mitout de vomans-'tish von sixevening, as Viola was looking over one ancient Germans we are told by Taci- pence," handed over three coppers tus that the presence of the females in change. of "Lieutenant Eugene Montour, kill- the army stimulated their husbands How often the aforesaid wag drank ed." One shrick was all that escaped and sons to barbaric war, and men from her lips; and her uncle, on rushfought like demons when urged forward by the cries and exhortations of times he could exchange three copthe visible corps of wives and sisters pers for three cent pieces; but when the South are left to take for themwho loomed within sight from first to the "boss" came home at night, the selves all the privations of the war.

physician was summoned, who pro- last, nor intermitted their shricks and number of small coin astonished him. wailings till the die was thrown which many ?" consigned them to slavery or gave them back to the arms of those they "Six-pence !" replied John, with a dearly loved; so now our womon both peculiar satisfied leor.

act as stimulants to the patriotism of You take all dese for six-pence? Who our soldiery, and on the other hand from ?" moderate the vengeance which war "Do man mit poard like Kossuth; he would inflict on the foe. The tender dhuink all day mit himself." voice of Abigail kept back David from "Der teufel! You give change every time?" a deed of indiscriminate retaliation 'Y-a-h !" said John, with a vacant which would have involved her whole stare. innocent household along with parsim-

"Der teufele atch de Yaukees," was onious and churlish Nabal, her unconall the astonished Dutchman could genial mate. Reasoning and argu- say.

her soft hand on all such agencies and en from this sketch of the program their adoption, for my sake break from party was to get the North on the lives to an average age of 43, the It is delivered at Pekin at about three their control," and like the clay in the naked issue of war and separation. hand of the potter, he would bear her This plan, as everybody knows, ut. the carpenter to 49, the furnace man the price is for carriage. The coal is impress before he had folt the weight terly failed; the Democratic party went to 43, the mason to 48, the stone cut- hard, but such examination as the of the gentle scal which had produced to pieces, and may now be considered, tor to 43, the tanner to 49, the tin- time afforded, disclosed not a vestige it, and burst forth as a hot house plant according to Mr. Pollard, as having smith to 41, the weaver to 44, the dro of a stump or leaf to compare with in an efforescence of warmth and geni- practically disappeared from the polit- ver to 40, the cook to 45, the inn-keep- the fossils of other coal regions; more ality, while scarcely conscious of the ical arena. The disclosures he makes, er to 46, the laborer to 44, the domes- careful research will doubtless bring sun of beauty whose ray had been so however, as to the purpose of the par. tie servant [female] to 43, the tailor to light some indications of this kind, silent vet so morally potential.-Rev. ty are no less valuable because of past to 43, the tailoress to 41. Why should enabling scientific men to compare Edward C. Jones, A. M.

Learning the Currency.

Of all the close dealers among us, the Dutchmen live on the least, and party, was a mere cover for a policy contemplating an abandonment of the muscles and lungs in health and modshave the closest. It is astonishing vital objects of the war, and in that erate exercise and not troubled with how soon they learn our currency. A discloseure may find a warning weighty cares. The blacksmith hamgood thing occurred, however, a few against committing power in the fu-against committing power in the fu-gr, 1789. days since, with a keeper of a small ture to the men thus engaged in plot- wheelright till 50. The miller lives to "Lager Beer" saloon, in this neighborhood, who undertook to teach his asting the downfall of the national honsistant, a thick-headed sprout of "Fad-

or. Mr. Pollard is very severe upon those professed friends of the South who, with all their expressions of

sympathy, sit indolently in cushioned chairs and do nothing. The South, he says, does not want any such "vague Physicians prove their usefulness by and fruitless commisreation;" she asks for her rights, not "for the half-peace period. The sailor averages 43, the

caulker 64, the sailmaker 52, the steanthrophy." Mr. Pollard is equally vedore 55, the ferryman 65, and the severe upon the Southern refugees pilot 64. A dispensation of Proviwho throng our Northern cities, characterizing them as "the most contemptible of creatures." He says upon this point, and his statement in reference to the operations in gold of this class of people, is worthy of attention: "There are hundreds and thousands

of these symphathetic absentees who in their neighbors, outlast all the rest. the spirit of the sheerest cowardice and the grossest selfishness exploit "HEBE'S YOUR MULE!"-It was in their Southern 'patriotism' in the garish hotels of New York, and are try-

that day, we know not, it depended ing to pass their time pleasantly upon his thirst and the number of among the creature comforts of Yankeedom, while the beloved people of Many of them live extravagantly; not "Vat ish dese, John; you take so a few gamble in the gold rooms. And thesorefugees, doughfaced adventures,

fugitives from the conscription, and he shouted : "Here's your mule," snap cowards of every stripe, who are bloat bang, "here's your mule !" At about "Six-pence! Dunder and blitzen ! | ing and pampering themselves in Yanthe twentieth round a rebel sharpshookeedom, talk 'secesh' as loudly and as tor struck him in the left arm. He looked at the wound with amazement, bravely in the New York Hotel as in the Spottswood at Richmond."

> These vagabond refugees, Mr. Pollard observes, are invariably the trum- musket carefully, and stripping off his peters of Jeff. Davis, and are it is inti- accoutrements, he also laid them down

coming down the rocky, uneven body at 40. Then comes trades that say to man, "For my sake repudiate | mo that the design of the Democratic | are active, or in a pure air. The baker | roads, bringing their loads of coal, butcher to 49, the brickmaker to 47, piculs for a dollar, and a large part of failure in their execution. We see the barber live till 50, if not to show the numerous deposits of soft and hard that the pretence of devotion to the the virtue there is in personal neat- coal in this part of China with the Union, so ostentationaly maintained ness and soap and water? Those European coal measures. by the leaders and managers of that who average over half a century among LIST OF CHIEF JUSTICES .- The followmechanics are those who keep their

ing is a complete list of the Chief Jus tices of the Supreme Court of the United States since the year 1789 : John Jay, Commissioned September

William Cushing, of Massachusetts. be whitened with the age of 61. The January 27, 1796. ropemaker lengthens the thread of

Oliver Ellsworth, of Connecticut. his life to 55; merchants, wholesale March 4, 1796. and retail, to 62. Professional men John Jay, of New York, December

live longer than is generally supposed. 10, 1800. (Mr. Jay declined the appoint-Litigation kills clients sometimes, but ment.) seldom lawyers, for they average 55.

John Marshall, of Virginia, January B1, 1801. prolonging their own lives to the same Roger B. Taney, of Maryland,

March 15, 1836. Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio, December

5. 1864. PRESENT ORGANIZATION OF THE COURT.

dence that "Maine Law" men may The appointment of Mr. Chase as consider incomprehensible is, that Chief Justice, completes the organiza: brewers and distillers live to the ripe tion of the Supremo Court of the Uni2 ted States. The Court is now comold age of 64. Last and longest lived come paupers, 67, and "gentlemen," posed of the following Judges: 68. The only two classes that do Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio, Chief nothing for themselves and live on Justice; salary \$6500.

Nathan Clifford, of Maine, Asso: ciate Justice ; salary \$6000.

Robert C. Grier, of Pennsylvania. Associate Justice ; salary \$6000 Jumes II. Wayne, of Georgia, Associate Justice ; salary \$6000. David Dauls, of Illinois, Associate; Justice ; salary \$6000. John Carson, of Tennessee, Asso: iate Justice ; salary \$6000. Noah H. Swayne, of Ohio; Associto Justice ; salary \$6000. Samuel F. Miller, of Iowa, Associate

Stephen J. Field, of California, Associate Justice ; salary \$6000. The Court meets on the first Monday in December of each year atand, with a sort of spasm, ejaculated, Washington.

"they've shot me!" Laying down his tor A man came into a printing office to beg a paper. "Because," said mated, his agents and emissaries. It deliberately, and ran to the rear with he, "we like to read newspapers very was these men, doubtless, who stimu- frantic energy. It was evident that much, but our neighbors are all too lated the late attempt to burn down "here's your mule" had stampeded. stingy to take one."

the battle of Stone River a raw Hoosier recruit in one of Grose's regiments got very much interested in the fight. He had been long enough in the army to learn its slang; and he used it zealously. The fellow fought like a tiger. He loaded in a good deal less than "nine times," and fired wherever he could see a head. His whole soul was in it. Every time he leveled and fired

Justice ; salary \$6000.