

# LEWISTOWN GAZETTE

GEO. FRYSSINGER & SON, PUBLISHERS,

LEWISTOWN, MUMFRLIN COUNTY, PENN.

Whole No. 2780.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1864.

New Series--Vol. XVIII. No. 45.

**Cash Rates of Advertising.**  
Administration or Executor's Notices \$2 00  
If published in both papers, each 1 50  
Auditor's do do 25  
Sheriff's Sales, 12 lines 1 00  
Each additional line 8  
Estray, Caution or other Notices, not exceeding 12 lines, 3 insertions, 1 00  
Tavern Licenses, single, 1 00  
If more than one, each 50  
Register's Notices of Accounts, each 50  
On public sales published in both papers, a deduction of 25 per cent. on all matter over one square.  
All other Judicial Notices same as above, unless the price is fixed by law.  
12 lines of bourgeois, or 10 lines of nonpariel, make a square. About 8 words constitute a line, so that any person can easily calculate a square in manuscript.  
Yearly advertisements will be inserted on such terms as may be agreed on.  
In all other cases 12 lines constitute a square, and will be so charged.

**Lewistown Post Office.**  
Mails arrive and close at the Lewistown P. O. as follows:  
**ARRIVE.**  
Eastern through, 5 20 a. m.  
" through and way 4 01 p. m.  
Western " " 10 53 a. m.  
Bellefonte " " 2 30 p. m.  
Northumberland, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, 6 00 p. m.  
**CLOSE.**  
Eastern through 8 00 p. m.  
" and way 10 00 a. m.  
Western " " 3 00 p. m.  
Bellefonte " " 8 00 " "  
Northumberland (Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays) 8 00 p. m.  
Office open from 7 00 a. m. to 8 p. m. On Sundays from 8 to 9 a. m. S. COMFORT, P. M.

**Lewistown Station.**  
Trains leave Lewistown Station as follows:  
**Westward.**  
Through Express, 12 19 a. m.  
Baltimore Express, 4 24 a. m.  
Philadelphia " 5 20 " "  
Fast Line, 5 51 p. m. 3 49 " "  
Fast Mail, 4 01 " 10 53 " "  
Through Accommodation, 2 35 p. m.  
Emigrant, 9 07 a. m.  
Through Freight, 10 15 p. m. 1 20 a. m.  
Fast " 3 49 a. m. 8 55 " "  
Express " 11 00 " 2 35 p. m.  
Stock Express, 4 40 p. m. 8 20 " "  
Coal Train, 12 45 p. m. 11 25 a. m.  
Union Line, 7 15 " "  
Local Freight, 7 00 a. m. 6 45 p. m.

**Lewistown Station.**  
Trains leave Lewistown Station as follows:  
**Eastward.**  
Through Express, 12 19 a. m.  
Baltimore Express, 4 24 a. m.  
Philadelphia " 5 20 " "  
Fast Line, 5 51 p. m. 3 49 " "  
Fast Mail, 4 01 " 10 53 " "  
Through Accommodation, 2 35 p. m.  
Emigrant, 9 07 a. m.  
Through Freight, 10 15 p. m. 1 20 a. m.  
Fast " 3 49 a. m. 8 55 " "  
Express " 11 00 " 2 35 p. m.  
Stock Express, 4 40 p. m. 8 20 " "  
Coal Train, 12 45 p. m. 11 25 a. m.  
Union Line, 7 15 " "  
Local Freight, 7 00 a. m. 6 45 p. m.

**GEO. W. ELDER,**  
Attorney at Law,  
Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties my26

**DR. J. I. MARKS**  
OFFERS his Professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and the surrounding country. Office in the Public Square opposite the Lewistown Hotel. Jan 13-6m\*

**Large Stock of Furniture on Hand.**

**FELIX** is still manufacturing all kinds of Furniture. Young married persons and others that wish to purchase Furniture will find a good assortment on hand, which will be sold cheap for cash, or country produce taken in exchange for same. Give me a call alley street, near Black Bear Hotel. feb 21

**Jacob C. Blymyer & Co.,**  
Produce and Commission Merchants,  
LEWISTOWN, PA.

**Flour and Grain** of all kinds purchased at market rates, or received on storage and shipped at usual freight rates, having storehouses and boats of their own, with careful captains and hands. Plaster, Fish, and Salt always on hand. sep2

**AMBROTYPES**  
AND  
**MELAINOTYPES.**  
The Gems of the Season.

**THIS** is no humbug, but a practical truth. The pictures taken by Mr. Burkholder are unsurpassed for BOLDNESS, TRUTHFULNESS, BEAUTY OF FINISH, and DURABILITY. Prices varying according to size and quality of frames and Cases. Room over the Express Office. Lewistown, August 23, 1860.

**TOBACCO!**  
Genuine Oriental Turkish, Im. Turkish, Rose, Favorite, Union, Kiss-me-quick, Seafar-latti, &c.

No. 1, 2 and 3 CUT & DRY, very low. ALSO,  
**PIPES, TOBACCO-BOXES, CIGARS,**

and in fact everything that belongs to his line of business, at very low figures. Call and examine for yourselves, and save money by buying at the Cigar and Tobacco Store of  
**E. FRYSSINGER,**  
nov11 Lewistown, Pa.

**Cedar and Willow Ware.**  
TUBS, Churns, Buckets, Butter Bowls, Clothes, Baskets, Market Baskets, &c. or sale by  
**J. B. SELHEIMER.**

## THE MINSTREL.

### THE SELFISH MAN'S PRAYER IN WAR TIMES

Again the clouds of battle lower  
With terror and dismay;  
Protect me, All-Disposing power,  
In this disastrous day!  
As in the camp the soldiers learn  
To riot, curse and swear,  
'Twould give my pious soul concern  
To have my boys go there!  
Then while my neighbors and their sons  
Are called to war and arms,  
Grant that my boys, secure from guns,  
May cultivate my farms!  
And while my taxes and expense  
My kindred are distressed,  
O grant that all my hard-earned pence  
May slumber in the chest!  
And should the rebels gain the day,  
And all their foes condemn;  
Then I may wash my hands and say  
I never opposed them.  
Yet, if by Thy disposing will  
My country gains the cause,  
O may I find a shelter still  
In her indulgent laws!  
And should she disbelieve my word,  
May I upon Thee call,  
To witness I ne'er did my sword,  
Or fired a gun at all.  
For since from frailty and mistake,  
No carnal mind is free,  
I wish no active part to take,  
But leave the whole to Thee!  
Though impious pirates in the seas  
Our merchants' ships despoil;  
Yet shall my spirit rest in ease,  
'Till foes invade the soil.  
Then let the friends of battle rave,  
My peaceful vales shall sing;  
And oxen, corn, and all I have,  
Full thrice their value bring.  
O may my lands yield twenty-fold,  
The army to supply;  
May fat contractors, fraught with gold,  
My copious harvest buy!  
May continental rags no more  
Usurp the place of corn;  
But crown my basket and my store  
With blessings from the mine.  
—N. Y. Evening Post.

## EDUCATIONAL.

### Teachers' Salaries

The repeated and heavy calls of the government for men to fill its armies has left many schools devoid of experienced and skillful teachers. This is a misfortune necessarily arising out of the unhappy state of our national affairs, and cannot be avoided. Therefore, it becomes the duty of every one desirous of promoting the interests of education, to make amends for this loss in every way possible.

One way in which this can be done is by offering liberal salaries so as to induce the right kind of young men and women to engage in the profession, as well as to secure the services of those teachers of experience and ability who yet remain. It is presuming too much upon human nature to expect a man to teach for \$25 when a labor of every other kind commands a much higher price. This action, then, raising the salaries, is indispensable if we wish to retain the labors of all our teachers.

But, suppose there are some dependent on teaching for a livelihood, and who cannot well engage in anything else, is it right, is it *manly*, to take advantage of their circumstances and compel them to teach for half the salary they taught a year or two ago? Need I explain this? Everybody knows that \$25, not even upon a specie basis, but upon the actual cost of living and of clothing as a basis, is not equivalent to more than \$12 previous to the war. If those whose duty it is to fix salaries will consider this well, they will not, perhaps, think as some seem to do, the heavy tax imposed by the war, in the way of raising bounties, or otherwise, a sufficient reason for withholding from teachers what is properly their own.

We should be careful, lest, while our schools are suffering from sources over which we have no control, we ourselves voluntarily inflict additional injury upon them by refusing to supply in sufficient quantities that material without which, the whole machinery lacks in healthful, vigorous and efficient action. M.

## Wm. B. Hoffman

WOULD respectfully inform the public that he has now on hand a very large stock of Lumber, embracing:  
Boards, Plank, Scantling, Shingles, Shingling Lath, Plastering Lath, Garden Pale, Fence Rails, Sash of all sizes, Doors, Blinds and Shutters and ready worked Flooring.  
Mr. H., being a practical carpenter, and having selected his stock personally with great care, Farmers, Builders, and others, needing anything in his line, are assured that they will find it to their advantage to give him a call.  
N. B. Mr. H. is still agent for the sale of the celebrated wooden water pipe manufactured by the Williamsport Company. Orders for any size will be promptly attended to.  
Lewistown, June 11, 1862.

## TALES & SKETCHES

### A HOUSEKEEPER WANTED.

WANTED—A Housekeeper. No one but an elderly person, competent, and of the highest respectability, need apply. Call between the hours of 5 and 4, Thursday, April 6, at No. — Michigan avenue.

Kate Franklin read this in the paper which lay on the counter in the little grocery, while waiting to have an ounce or two of tea done up and a roll of baker's bread.

She repeated the number of the house over to herself, as she received the change from the grocer.

She prepared the tea after she returned to the little bare attic, and ate her scanty meal mechanically. She forgot how unsatisfied her appetite still was, in her busy thought.

Yes, she must descend to menial service. Why not this? It would be better than a lower grade. Yet her soul and pride shrank from it.

A stranger in a strange place, successively she had tried to find a situation as teacher, copyist, in a store, sewing. She had failed in the first three, and was starving on the last.

She would apply for that place, but she would need references. Only one person she knew, in the whole great city, of sufficient influence—Mrs. Davenport, the rich, haughty step-sister, who had ill-treated her gentle mother while she had lived, and had hated Kate herself with double hatred since the first and only one she had ever loved had turned from her brilliant beauty to offer heart and hand to the young and disliked step-sister, only to be rejected in his turn. The beautiful, imperious beauty had soon after married an old man for his wealth, but she had not forgotten her hatred for Kate, and disowned all connection with the now orphan and penniless girl. Perhaps though, Kate thought, she would permit her to refer to her because glad to have her descend to menial employment.

Kate felt competent for the situation, for during her mother's long illness, and her father's absence, she had entire charge of their large family and splendid house.

But an elderly woman, now Kate was not an elderly woman, being only twenty; but she remembered, with a sort of pleasure, that in private theatricals, in happier days, she had imitated the voice and assumed the character of an old woman with great success. She knew how to stain the skin to give it an old wrinkled appearance, and she had, in the bottom of a box, some false gray hair and a muslin cap, worn on one of these occasions. She did not need to look so very old—only to present a mature and matronly appearance.

Mr. Edward Dayton waited at home after his dinner to see the respondents to his advertisement. He was a handsome man, not yet thirty, with a gay, frank, good natured countenance.

'Now for a dozen or two of good old dames, all competent all respectable, and each confident she would give satisfaction.'

He lighted a cigar.  
'I shall shock the dear old souls, but I shall take the liberty to smoke in my own house, in the parlor or anywhere I please; they may as well know what to expect.'

He leaned back in a nonchalant way, with his feet on an other chair.  
'There ought to be, I suppose, a Mrs. Dayton to manage these housekeeper matters. Well, there's time enough.'

Two applicants were seen, and dismissed in Mr. Dayton's gentlemanly way.  
'Would let them know if he decided to engage them.'

A third was ushered in. Mr. Dayton instinctively laid aside his cigar, and placed a chair for his visitor.

The lady likeness and propriety of her manner pleased him at once. 'Fallen fortunes,' he commented to himself.

She answered his question readily, but in few words.

'A silent woman—a good thing,' was his inward remark.

'I think you will suit me, Mrs. — what did I understand your name?'

'Franklin.'

'Mrs. Franklin, you will be required to go out of town, about seven miles, to my country house—Oak Grove—in the town of Embury, on the great Central Railroad.

The salary I propose to pay is six hundred dollars per annum. Do my terms suit?'

'Suit! Six hundred to the half-starving person before him seemed India's wealth.

She answered quietly that they suited. 'Then it is all settled. By the way, I suppose you have references, though all that is a mere matter of form.'

The name of Davenport was given.

'Davenport! Robert Davenport! I know them. All right, then. If convenient, you will please go to-morrow, Mrs. Franklin, or the next day. I shall not come down till the middle of next week, and shall probably bring a friend or two with me. Have the chamber in the centre and wings prepared, if you please.—The housekeeper there now will not leave until Saturday. She will show you round.'

'Is Mrs. — Is your wife there, or to go soon?'

He laughed.

'Mrs. Edward Dayton? No, she is not there, and I do not know of her going at

present.' Adding more seriously, 'I have not the pleasure, Mrs. Franklin, of having a wife, with a slight stress on 'pleasure.'

A vivid color came into the brown cheek of the housekeeper, and her manner showed evident embarrassment.

'I thought—I believe—I cannot—' And stopped.

He did not notice this. His mind had already turned to other things.

He rose.

'It is all settled, I believe. By the way, his eye falling on the rusty black dress, 'you may like an advance, as an evidence of the bargain. It is quite customary I believe to do so.'

Much Edwin Dayton knew about the custom of such things, but it was like his kindness and delicacy to say so.

The housekeeper's hand closed on the fifty dollars he gave her; and the words she would have said were left unuttered.

She moved to the door. He opened it for her courteously.

'Good morning, mad-m.'

'Good morning!' she replied.

'I cannot starve. I must go. I can keep up my disguise,' she murmured.

Mr. Dayton, accompanied by a friend, arrived at his country house the middle of the ensuing week. Everything within and about the house was in perfect order. If the new housekeeper had made a few mistakes at first, they were soon rectified. Every room that she had touched showed a magical change.

Her predecessor had been one of the kind who believed in the sunlight never entering a room for fear of fading carpets and curtains; whose watchword was 'order,' and therefore, the furniture was set primly against the wall, as if fixtures, and their position had not been altered for years; and who moreover conscientiously believed out flowers in a room unhealthy.

The new housekeeper's belief differed in these respects. The cheery sunlight was allowed to enter when and where it would; flowers were on the tables and mantle pieces; the furniture was disarranged with careless grace; ornaments were taken from drawers and closets where they had been carefully packed away, and spoke for themselves on etegres, marble shelves and mantle pieces.

Mr. Dayton felt the change without knowing the reason of it. He looked around him with a satisfied air.

'This a grand, cheery old place, after all! Do you know, Lyon, I have always shunned it as the gloomiest of all gloomy places. I haven't stayed here a fortnight all put together, for the last five years. It must be your presence, old fellow, that has brightened it up so, or the gloom was all in my imagination.'

'Not altogether; for I remember it just as you do. You forget I have run down here with you once or twice a day. Didn't you tell me you had a good housekeeper? Perhaps the change may be owing to her—some women have a singular knack at such things.'

'Very likely you are right. I remember now, that notwithstanding all I could say, Mrs. Stone would exclude the sun; and the furniture is certainly arranged different from what it was. A marked improvement—which I hope will extend to, and beyond the dinner table.'

It was not possible to find fault with the variety and quality of the food placed before them, nor the manner of its being served; and the table appointments were perfect; and Dayton congratulated him self upon having secured such a jewel of a housekeeper.

The two friends passed their time in reading, driving, fishing, and occasional visits to the city; the housekeeper hers in earning to the extent of her power, by attention to their bodily wants, the six hundred she received. She had an easy master. Mr. Dayton was never fault-finding, always pleasant and courteous.

He remained after his friend departed. Usually, if he did not go into town, he spent his mornings between the library and garden; the after-noons in driving himself; sometimes in taking the young ladies of a neighboring family, Lilly and Maud Grandison, to a drive. They were the only family with whom he visited familiarly. Through the servants, the new housekeeper heard rumors of an attachment between the eldest daughter, Lilly, a fair and amiable girl, and Mr. Dayton.

The weeks passed, and a holiday came. Mr. Dayton had gone to town the day previous, to remain the rest of the week.—The housekeeper had given permission to the servants to go also. She felt it a welcome relief to have the house and the day to herself. She locked the door carefully after the last servant. She would make the most of the day. She would have no dinner—only a lunch. She had almost forgotten her real character in that in which she had assumed; and to-day she could be herself without fear of intrusion or discovery.

She laid aside her cap and grey tresses, washed the stain from her skin, arranged her luxuriant hair in becoming curls, and donned a pretty fresh muslin, which fitted well the slight graceful figure. This done, she entered the parlor and stood before the mirror, as attractive a figure as one would often see.

'Truly, I had forgotten my own looks! I am Kate Franklin, after all!' she laughed.

Removed from the long restraint, her spirits rebounded. She felt gay, light-hearted, and like committing any foolishness.

'Miss Franklin,' she said, in mincing, affected tones of an exquisite, 'it would be irrepensible pleasure to hear the music of that long silent voice.'

'It would be a great pity to deprive you of it then,' she answered, in her natural voice, 'and myself, also,' she added; and going to the piano, she opened it and played a few pieces with exquisite taste and skill, and then she sang after song, in a sweet, clear, cultivated voice. She chose at first brilliant and triumphant, then the sad and plaintive succeeded. There were tears in her eyes when she rose.—But to-day moods were capricious.

'Mrs. Franklin, who is playing on the piano?' she asked, in an excellent imitation of Mr. Dayton's voice.

'It is only I, sir, dusting the keys.— They need dusting so often,' she replied, in Mrs. Franklin's mature tones; and she dusted them vigorously with her pocket handkerchief.

'Ah me!' she said. Now, what other foolish thing shall I do to prove myself that I am not an elderly housekeeper, but a young girl who, by virtue of her age, should be gay, by right of birth, wealthy—and of consideration visited and visited, as Mr. Dayton's lady-love visits and is visited. He is noble, and good, and handsome,' she said with a sigh. 'She will be happy. How gracefully she danced here, at the party, the other evening, when the old housekeeper was permitted to look on. She looks good and amiable, too. Mr. Dayton danced with her three times. I wonder if I have forgotten how to dance! I would hum an air, she floated gracefully about the room.'

She stopped breathless, her cheeks brilliant from the exercise, her splendid hair disarranged.

'I believe I feel like stiff old Mrs. Franklin, with whom dancing doesn't agree.'

'One more song by that heavenly voice, Miss Franklin, and I shall go away dreaming I have heard the angels sing,' in the ludicrously affected voice she had before imitated.

'Ah!' she laughed, yet half sadly, 'the compliments poor old housekeeper Franklin receives I hope won't spoil her, and turn her silly old head.'

She sat down again at the piano, and sang 'Home, Sweet Home;' then played one of Beethoven's grandest, most solemn pieces.

She rose; closed the piano.

'The carnival is ended, Kate Franklin disappears from the scene, and Madame Franklin enters.'

Neither Mr. Dayton nor the servants would have suspected from the placid, dignified deportment of the housekeeper when they returned at evening, of what strange freaks she had been guilty.

The housekeeper, as usual, when Mr. Dayton was alone, sat at the table. It had commenced to rain violently, and the weather had grown suddenly cold.

Mr. Dayton, as he had done occasionally, invited her to the library, where was a cheerful fire in the grate. He read the letters and papers which he had brought with him from town, while she knitted.

An hour or more passed in silence; indeed, the housekeeper seldom spoke, except when asked a question. At length Mr. Dayton looked up at her, and said, abruptly:

'Yours must be a lonely life, Madam. If it is not a painful subject, may I ask how long since you lost your husband?'

Two hands suspended their employment, two eyes looked up at him with an alarmed expression. In his serious, sympathetic countenance, there was nothing to frighten or embarrass, but the red grew deeper in the brown cheek.

'It is a painful subject,' she said, at last, falteringly. 'If you will please excuse me.'

'Pray pardon me, Madam. It was farthest from my wish or thought to give you pain,' he returned, with grave courtesy. His manner after this was even kinder than before. It became his custom to invite her to sit with him every evening.

She commenced to decline; but as he invariably insisted upon a reason, it was not always easy to find one. If she gave household cares, he called one of the servants to attend to it. Once, she frankly told him it was not agreeable, but she never did it a second time; for, for a week, he had wrapped himself in impenetrable reserve, looking cold and gloomy, never speaking, except from necessary civility.

At last, the poor housekeeper could bear it no longer. After tea, without an invitation, which had not been extended since that night, she took her knitting, and went into the parlor. The first approach to a smile she had seen on his face for many days brightened it then, but he did not say a great deal.

After this, it became the regular custom. There could be no danger to him in the gray hair, the seemingly aged face and figure before him; but was there none to her, evening after evening, sitting opposite the manly, handsome fellow, knowing his goodness and large heartedness, listening to his intelligent and polished conversation?

One morning he was speaking of the great loss to children, in being deprived of their parents.

'I never knew a mother,' he said. 'She died before my earliest recollection. I believe that, man as I am, if I had a mother, I should go to her with all my griefs, as a little child would. I have sometimes thought of asking you to act as mother in these quiet evenings, when I have longed to confide in some one. My mother would have been about your age, I think.'

Again there was a vivid color in the brown cheek of the housekeeper, such as is rarely seen in the aged, and it was accompanied by a quiver of the mouth, and a smothering noise, which ended in a cough; but both mouth and cheek were quickly covered with a handkerchief, and quite a violent fit of coughing succeeded.

Mr. Dayton, however, had not seemed to notice, though he had given her one curious glance, instantly withdrawn, and he continued:

'For instance, respecting matrimony, whose advice of so much value as a mother's. Who so quick to see through character, and make a wise selection? Had you a son, who about here would you select for a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Franklin?'

'I am not acquainted with any of the young ladies, Mr. Dayton,' she answered, faintly, after a pause, during which she seemed to wait for an answer.

'True, but you have seen them all, and are I should judge a good discerner of character, from observation. Who should you select from those you have seen?' he persisted.

She reddened and paled.

'I have heard the Misses Gandison highly spoken of. Their appearance would seem to prove the truth. I doubt not you agree with me,' she returned quietly.

It was now his turn to color, which he did, slightly.

'I do agree with you,' he answered emphatically.

'It is to be, then, as I supposed,' said the housekeeper to herself, as she went up to her room.

It was late in September. Mr. Dayton and the housekeeper were both in the parlor. He had been unusually grave all day. It seemed to the housekeeper that his manner was changed towards her.

'I have a few questions to ask, if you will permit me, Mrs. Franklin.'

She felt instinctively alarm at his tone.

'Certainly,' with an effort.

There was an ominous pause.

'I have been told,' he said, 'that Miss Kate Franklin, a young girl, by disguising herself, palmed herself off upon me for several months as a Mrs. Franklin an elderly lady. Is there any truth in this story?'

She had started to her feet, then tremblingly sank back into a chair.

'I confess I fail to see for what object. My heart you could hardly expect to gain in that character.'

'Your heart,' she repeated scornfully. 'I had no such laudable ambition; I had never seen nor heard of you till I saw your advertisement. Would you like to know for what purpose I took upon me a disguise so repugnant? You shall. To save myself from starvation. I had eaten but one meal a day for a week when I applied to you, and was suffering with hunger then. My money was all gone, except a few pennies, with which to buy a roll of bread for the next day's meal, and I had no prospect of more, for I had been refused further sewing. But why should you find fault?' her pride rising.

'What matter if I were Miss or Mrs. Franklin, old or young, if I fulfilled the duties I undertook? Have I not taken good care of your house? Have I not made you comfortable? If I have not, deduct from this quarter's salary, which you paid this morning, whatever you like.'

'I have no fault to find, except for plaguing yourself and me in an awkward position, were this to become known.'

Waves of color mounted to the poor housekeeper's temples.

'I thought—I meant no one should know, least of all you—besides I—I thought when I engaged to come that you were married. Oh, what shall I do?' And she burst into a passion of tears.

Mr. Dayton's manner changed.

'Kate! Kate! I did not mean to distress you. Nobody knows but me—nobody shall know.' And he scathed her tenderly. 'Kate, look up. I love you with my whole heart, and I want you for my little housekeeper—my wife always. Kate, what do you say?' taking her in his arms, and laying his cheek against hers. 'My own Kate, is it not?'

'She murmured something between her sobs, that she must go away that minute.

'Nonsense, darling! Haven't you been here for months? You are safe with me Katie. Oh, because I know who you are. Miss Franklin, will you give me the inexpressible pleasure of hearing a song from that long silent voice? O, Katie, you fairly bewitched me that day! I am afraid you will bewitch me always. But, Katie, let's off these trappings, untying her cap; and removing the gray hair, and with the action down fell the wreath of brown tresses. [See 2d page.]