## GORD NEWS FDIR ALL．

D．जERO氏民
$W_{\text {totive respectiuly inform the ceitizans of Lewise }}^{\text {an }}$
CEM STOPR OF GOODS

| HIOIIDAYS， <br>  cisizo such as Sugar，Tea．Coffee，Molaskes，Syrup，\＆e．，\＆e． |
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Coarse s－Fine Sult．
 Dried \＆Canned Fruits，


Toys for the Holidays，
 Fancy Soaps，
Hair Oils，\＆ce．
Chewing \＆Smoking tobacco，


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pabiebs lave fo yofr interes REPALE＇S OMIO MOVER，
Pigeon－Wing Self－Rake，




[^0]SIPPLLILELI A Beatifu Sury．
TO THE
Gazette．
Lewistown，Feb＇ry 27，1867，
Choice Poetry．
RALLYING SONG OF ThE＂GRAND
ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC．＂
ARMY OF THE MEPUBLIC．＂．


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Family Recipes．

| ady writing to the Culturist，says she |  |
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DYKEHAMPTRRY GOAGERT，

to pay them for their work．I am only thankful，that all
this came when it did．： this came when it did．＇，＇That＇s for ny sake，said the girl，clasping his neek
with $\&$ sudden，passionate with ${ }^{\text {a }}$ sudden，passionate movement of aftection．－
＇Hugh shall I ever repay yon？All your life long you，
have sacrificed everything for me．Many a time you have sacrificed everpthing for me．Many a time you thought I did not know when something had to be given
up，because you nould not leave me to the care of stran－
gers．You would liave got on，and been gers．You would liave goave me to the cand been of stran－
gamo，but for me．Tell me，is not that so far long
al ＇Porbaps I didn＇t waint fame，Ethel，＇he replied．
Ethe，but poverty would have been over then，＇
Ethel；＇and if you had come to would bave done better．Do the English jas he saice－they ＇You forgot that you are praising yourself，＇said Hugh． Are not we English？But I could not have come ＇You might have changed your name，＇said Ethel．
＇Never，＇said Hugh，cartly． ＇You prefer slaving your best years away for me，
continued Ethel．I wonder how many brothers there ＂are in the world like mine． uncomplaining as mine，＇retorted Hugh．（We won＇t
talk of the old dos wished to sit in the place which these two poor lads
should have filled successively belo of such a chance．When I read of the accident ther thot advertisement for the next of kin，there was pity in the shock as well as－bat never mind．＇
＇No，said Ethel，＇let it rest．I have had visitors again，
Hugh．Then daughter．It was very good of the old lady，for thongh
she is not gxactly a cripple，like I am，it is difficult for ＇Why do they always come when I＇m from home？ said Mr．Carton，and a shade passed over his face．＇It，
looks as if there，was something ogreish about me，Ethel．＇
＇So there is，＇replied Ethel．＇You are $\%$ silen stern－looking，like a brigand．You never open your lips
to any one but me．But you must call upon Mrs．Wynue Fancy your boasting tenants！Will you have a rent or will you bo bard，griping，and oppress everybody？
See there！What＇s that coming up the avenue？A car－ ＇It＇s the very fellow that bothered me anything about game－laws． 11 can＇t stand this，Ethel． his armeen and hold hir，＇him fast．＇You never did legve me to bear the brant of anything yet，and you shall not begin
now．Besides，consider that you＇ll ，bave to return all Hugh Carton was a very singular gentleman indeed． to think about him．As to his being an acquisition to
the neighborhood，that seemed very dubious indeed．－ Dykewood had called upon the Cartons，and Mr．Car，
ton had returned the calls．His sister won golden opin－ in his corners staring af the landscape with absent eyes，
or pulling his long black moustache over his mouth，as if he wanted to hide a smile．Dykewood invited him to
an evening party，to which Mr．Carton went，after a strong argumet over the matter with hts sister；and
the musical young ladies were more puzzled than ever．
Miss Grafon moved toward ＇This nonsensicle heathen has been accusing you of
his own want of taste，Mr．Carton，＇she said．Tm sure
it＇s a libel．I am quite sure that you must at least like music．＇
Hugh stammered out that he＇didn＇t exactly know，＇ tine did so hope that you would join the choir，＇con－ ，The choir！＇repeated Mr Carton，reflectively． ＇Yes，our Dykewood choir，＇said Miss Grafton．＇You
heard us on Sunday．But really a good tenor would be face if you would only try．People very often don＇t
know their capabilities until they begin， There was a very curious twitching about Mr．Car－
ton＇s lips as he listened to this：The eneaker did not notice it，but little Bertie Wynne did，and wondered．
He He raised his eyes to Miss Grafton＇s tace，and said very
quietly，＇You may be right，I suppose I am not too old He was smiling outright now，and a chorus of eager ＇And then，we are going to have an amateur concert，＇
said Miss Grafton；and we should be so glad of your help，at Dykenambury，you know．
＇Ah！＇said Mr．Carton．His face grew a shade paler，
and he stretched out one hand in an aimless sort of fash ion，as though searching for something．The gesture
was peculiar；these people could not know how sudden ly they had toached a chord in the weary，struggling
past of his，and drawn forth the old instinctive move－ ment by which he had been used in other days to draw
his sister＇s couch toward him and feel that there was a （：omr．Carton walked home that night with little Wynne which gave rise to many expressions of discontent，
fortunately never destined to reach his ears．Bertie＇s servant kept a decorons distance，but there was no
langhter or funny speeches now．Hugh had grown grave
in the monlight． would have forgotten to wish his charge good night i
she had not anoken the words fist bered，and his face grew red as he spoke the parting The last words which Mr．Carton said to his siste that night must have been very comical，to judge by the
amusement they created．She looked up at him with mischiet sparkling in her large eges；and twisting the corners of the mouth，about which pain had drawn many
lines，she said，simply，＇Sing for them，dear Hngh－do ＇So you have given him up！＇said Mr．Crane，biting
his lips his lips
＇O，of course，＇replied Miss Grafton．＇It would never
do to take a berinner a mong the Dy －they would not like it．＇
＇But you have asked him，＇said Mr．Crane．＇Suppose
he says he will sing？－and there he comes．Besides， he says he will sing ？？and there the comes．Besides，
how do you know he is beginer？
＇I Grafton．＇But that＇s nonsense．I should have liked a tenor When Mr ．Carton made bis unexpected entrance into
the committee room this question was still undecided． the commite to bim beyond the ordinary greeting and that，was cut rather short，for they were preoccoppied，
and，in a musical light，he was evidently nobody．He sat listening and caressing his monstache，as usual，till
the debate grew warm，and then all at once the O the debate grew warm，and then all at once the Oracle
stepped forward and broke the silence．
＇Ladies and


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