

Whole No. 2922.

Wednesday, May 29, 1867.

Vol. 57, No. 22.

Poor House Business.

The Directors of the Poor meet at the Poor House on the 24 Tuesday of each month.

Republican State Convention.

HARRISBURG, April 15, 1867.

The "Republican State Convention" will meet at the "Herb House," in Williamsport, on Wednesday, the 28th of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to nominate a candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, and to initiate proper measures for the ensuing State canvass. As heretofore, the Convention will be composed of Representatives and Senatorial Delegates, and in the usual way, and equal in number to the whole of the Senators and Representatives in the General Assembly.

By order of the State Central Committee,
F. JORDAN, Chairman,
A. W. BENDICT, Secretary,
J. ROBEY DUNGLISON.

BENEDICT & CO., BANKERS,

LEWISTOWN, PA.

Collects and remittances promptly made. Interest allowed on time deposits.

GEO. W. ELDER, Attorney at Law,

Office Market Square, Lewistown, will attend to business in Mifflin, Centre and Huntingdon counties.

H. J. CULBERTSON, Attorney at Law,

LEWISTOWN, PA.

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Mifflin county. Office in Northeast corner of the lot next to Hoffman's store.

LYCOMING COUNTY Mutual Insurance Company.

Capital, \$2,500,000.

THIS Company continues to issue Policies of Insurance on Buildings, and on the Property, in Town or Country, at cash or mutual rates.

DR. JOHN J. DAHLEN, Practicing Physician,

Bellefonte, Mifflin County, Pa.

DR. DAHLEN has been appointed an Examining Surgeon for Pensioners. Soldiers requiring examination will find him at his office in Bellefonte, Bellefonte, August 22, 1867.

H. M. DUNMIRE, DENTIST,

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Mifflin county. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. Office first door from Lewistown House, Main street, where he will be found the first two weeks of each month, and the balance of each month he will visit Ketchikan Valley. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide.

DENTISTRY - J. SMITH

RESPECTFULLY informs the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity, a few doors from the Town Hall, in Main street, that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in the dental profession in the most scientific manner. He has a full supply of the most improved instruments, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in the most scientific manner. He has a full supply of the most improved instruments, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in the most scientific manner.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain!

By M. R. Thompson, D. D. S.

By a NEW PROCESS, without the use of Chloroform, Ether, or Nitrous Oxide, and is attended by no danger or pain. Office at Episcopal Parsonage, corner of Main and Vester Streets.

MR. S. G. WPLAUGHELIN, DENTIST.

OFFERS his professional services to the citizens of Lewistown and vicinity. All in want of good teeth will do well to give him a call. He will be found at all times at his office, three doors east of H. M. & R. Pratt's store, Valley street.

DENTAL CARD. R. M. KEEVER, SURGEON DENTIST.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of NITROUS OXIDE or laughing gas. Teeth inserted on all the different parts of the mouth. Special attention given to diseased gums. All work warranted. Office at Episcopal Parsonage, corner of Main and Vester Streets.

SCRIVER & SURVEYOR. S. G. H. SWIGART, respectfully informs the citizens of Mifflin county, that he is prepared at all times to survey on short notice. Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds, and other writings drawn with neatness and dispatch. Address: 24 Chestnut Street.

MEYERS NEWLY IMPROVED CRESCENT SCALE, OVERSTRUNG PIANOS, MELODEONS,

and Second Hand Pianos, Music. No. 722 BIRCH ST., below 5th, Philadelphia, Pa. Philadelphia, April 24, 1867.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD! THE UNDERSEED IS AGENT FOR THE IMPROVED SINGER SEWING MACHINE,

which will be passed upon with any other now in use. It is a new invention. It can be tested with any other machine to enable purchasers to choose the best. TERMS LIBERAL. Give him a call.

PATENT MICA ROOFING.

THE NEW YORK MICA ROOFING COMPANY, established in 1850, are manufacturing under Letters Patent the best Article of Composition Roofing ever offered to the Public. It is adapted to every style of Roof, steep or flat, and can be readily applied by any one. The U. S. Government, after a thorough test of its utility, have adopted its use in the Navy Yards, and upon Public Buildings.

The Roofing is put up in rolls, and has only to be nailed to the Wood for making.

Durable Fire and Water-Proof Covering.

We particularly recommend its use upon Buildings, Stores, Churches, Factories, Machine Shops, Steamboat Decks, &c.

MICA ROOFING PAINT,

For coating Tin, Iron, or SHINGLE ROOFS. It forms a Boils Equal to those of Ordinary Paint.

No Roof can rust, and old leaky Roofs may be made permanently water proof and durable by its use. The Paint requires no mixing, but is ready to be applied with the ordinary paint brush. Price, \$1 per gallon, which will cover two hundred square feet.

Also manufacturers of

Black Lustre Varnish, Tarrad Felt and Roofing Pitch,

Discount to the Trade. Circulars and Price List furnished. Rights for sale in all sections of the country.

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194 Broadway, N. Y.

Frank Humphreys, 61 Royal St., N. O.; Schofield Williams & Co., Augusta, Ga.; Baldwin H. Woods Montgomery, Raleigh, N. C.; J. H. Williams, N. Y.; A. Tucker, Richmond, Va.; Henry Wilson, Petersburg, Va.; Agents.

Drew's Patent CUTTING BOOTS WITHOUT GRIPPING OR SIDE SEAMS.

THE greatest improvement of the age, in this line of boots, also, with the welted side seam which has injured so many feet and ankles. It makes the boot elastic, soft, and best fitting boot ever made. It is now manufactured by P. F. Loop, who holds the right of this short novel Process greatly reduced on all goods at P. F. Loop's Shoe Store.

628. HOOP SKIRTS. 628 NEW SPRING STYLES, "Our Own Make."

embracing every New and Desirable size, style and shade of Plain and Trim Hoop Skirts—2, 1 1/2, 2 1/2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

DEMOREST'S MONTHLY Magazine.

Universally acknowledged the Model Parlor Magazine. It contains the most interesting and valuable articles in fiction, poetry, drama, and history. It is published monthly, and is sold by all the booksellers in the country. Price, \$1 per annum in advance.

REMOVED. J. A. & W. R. MCKEE

I have removed my Leather Store to Old Fellows' Hall, where they will constantly keep a full supply of all kinds of Leather, Harness, Saddles, Trunks, Bags, and other articles. Also, a full supply of all kinds of Sewing Machines, and other articles. Address: 42 Broadway, N. Y.

WILLIAM LIND, has now open A NEW STOCK OF Cloths, Cassimeres, AND VESTINGS,

which will be made up to order in the neat and most fashionable styles.

PHOTOGRAPHIC. E. H. T. ANTHONY & CO., Manufacturers of Photographic Materials, and Dealers in all the latest and most improved Photographic Apparatus.

501 Broadway, N. Y.

REMOVED. CHARLES W. GIBBS, MERCHANT TAILOR, has removed his shop to the building formerly known as the "Green House," on the corner of Main and Vester Streets, in Lewistown. He has a full supply of all kinds of Cloth, Cassimeres, and other articles. Address: 42 Broadway, N. Y.

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501 Broadway, N. Y.

BEAUTY.

Auburn, Golden, Flaxen and Silken Curls.

PRODUCED by the use of DR. BERGEE'S FRISSEUR CHEVEUX. One application warranted to curl the most stubborn hair of either sex into wavy ringlets, or heavy massive curls. Has been used by the fashionable of Paris and London, with the most gratifying results. Does not injure the hair. Price by mail, sealed and postpaid, \$1. The complete circular mailed free. Address BERGEE'S SHUTTS & CO., Chemists, No. 285 River St., Troy, N. Y. Sole Agents for the United States.

WHISKERS MUSTACHES!

FORCED to grow upon the smoothest face in from three to five weeks by using DR. BERGEE'S FRISSEUR CHEVEUX. The most complete and reliable remedy in modern science, acting upon the Beard and Hair in an almost miraculous manner. It has been used by the elite of Paris and London with the most flattering success. Names of all persons will be preserved, and no one's satisfaction is not given in every instance the money will be cheerfully refunded. Price by mail, sealed and postpaid, \$1. Descriptive circulars and testimonials mailed free. Address BERGEE'S SHUTTS & CO., Chemists, No. 285 River St., Troy, N. Y. Sole Agents for the United States.

CRISPER COMA.

For Curling the Hair of either Sex into Wavy and Glossy Ringlets or Heavy Massive Curls.

By using this Crisp Coma and ten minutes can beautify thousands of a thousand fold. It is the only hair dressing in the world that will curl straight hair, and at the same time give it a beautiful gloss, and make it soft, pliant, and easy to manage. It is the most complete article of the kind ever offered to the American public. The Crisp Coma will be sent to any address, sealed and postpaid for \$1. Address all orders to W. E. L. CLARK & CO., Chemists, No. 33 West Fayette St., Syracuse, N. Y.

EXCELSIOR! EXCELSIOR!! CHATELLAR'S HAIR EXTERMINATOR

For Removing Superfluous Hair.

TO THE Ladies especially, this invaluable depilatory recommends itself as being an almost instantaneous and painless method of removing all kinds of hair, whether on the face, neck, or elsewhere. It does not burn or injure the skin, but acts directly on the root. It is warranted to remove superfluous hair from low forehead, or from any part of the face, in from five to ten days. A few applications will remove all the hair, and the skin will be left soft, smooth, and healthy. It is used by the French and is the only real effective depilatory in existence. Price 75 cents per package, sent postpaid, to any address. Their agents, BERGEE'S SHUTTS & CO., Chemists, No. 285 River St., Troy, N. Y.

REPARATOR CAPILLI.

Throw away your false braids, your wigs, your hair, and your vanity. Use this Reparatore Capilli. It is the only hair dressing in the world that will restore the hair to its natural state, and make it grow again. It is used by the French and is the only real effective hair dressing in existence. Price 75 cents per package, sent postpaid, to any address. Their agents, BERGEE'S SHUTTS & CO., Chemists, No. 285 River St., Troy, N. Y.

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POETRY.

A Literary Curiosity.

The poem below, which was first published in the Knickerbocker Magazine, is made up of single lines from twenty-five English and American poets, beginning with Longfellow and ending with Byron. It would take some time to attribute each line to its author or authors, though the majority are, of course, well known.

—Poetic at random strung,
By future poets shall be sung!

The night has come but not too soon;
Westward the course of empire takes its way;
Ye banks and braes of tonnie Doon,
White sprits and whaes, black sprits and gray.

Rocked in the cradle of the deep,
Old Casp's work was done;
Piping on hollow reeds to his pent sheep,
Charge, Chester, charge! On, steady on!

There was a sound of revelry by night,
On Linden when the sun was low;
A voice replied far on the height,
Tall oaks from their hoary tops
What if a little rain should stay,
I have not loved the world, nor the world me;
Ah! well a day!
Woodman, spare that tree!
My heart leaps up to joy to see
A promise by the water's brink;
Zephyr, who climbs the tree,
For our youth cost us with him.

The prayer of Ajax was for fight,
The light that never was on sea or shore,
Piercing the veil of mists, and
Never more.

Under a spreading chestnut tree,
For hours together sat,
I and my brother, and
A man's man for a that.

Truth crushed to earth shall rise again,
And truth, though hid from desert air,
In thunder, lightning, or in rain,
None but the brave deserve the fair.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
"Come, we'll be gay this evening;
Tush, tush, dear, be still and slumber,
They can conquer who believe that way."

A change came over the spirit of my dream;
Wretched, wretched, wretched, wretched,
And things are not what they seem;
My native land good night!

SKETCHES. LEGENDER HISTORY.

The Wandering Jew.

The story of the Jew who had witnessed the Crucifixion and had been condemned to live and wander over the earth until the time of Christ's second coming, while it is one of the most curious of the medieval legends, has a peculiar interest for us, because, so far as we can distinctly trace its history, it is first heard of only in circumstantial details in England.

The chronicler of the abbey of St. Albans, whose book was copied and continued by Matthew Park, has recorded how, in the year 1288, a certain archbishop of Armenia Major came on a pilgrimage to England to see the relics of the saints, and visit the sacred places in this kingdom, as he had done in others; he also procured letters of recommendation from his Holiness the Pope to the religious men and prelates of the churches, in which they were enjoined to receive and entertain him with due reverence and honor.

On his arrival he came to St. Albans, where he was received with all respect by the abbot and monks; and at this place, fatigued with his journey, he remained some days to rest himself and followers, and a conversation took place between him and the inhabitants of the convent, by means of their interpreters, during which he made many inquiries relating to the religion and religious observances of this country, and told many strange things concerning the countries of the East. In the course of conversation he was asked whether he had ever seen or heard anything of Joseph, a man of whom there was much talk in the world, who, when our Lord suffered, was present and spoke to him, and who is still alive, in evidence of the Christian faith; in reply to which a knight in his retinue who was his interpreter, replied, speaking French, "My Lord well knew that man, and a little while before he took his way to the western countries, the said Joseph ate at the table of my lord the archbishop, in Armenia, and he has often seen and held converse with him."

He was then asked about what had passed between Christ and the said Joseph, to which he replied, "At the time of the suffering of Jesus Christ, he was seized by the Jews; and then Pilate finding no cause for adjudging him to death, said to them, 'Take him and judge him according to your law; the shouts of the Jews, however, increasing, he, at their request, released unto them Barrabas, and delivered Jesus to them to be crucified. When therefore the Jews were dragging Jesus forth, and had reached the door, Cartaphilus, a porter of the hall, in Pilate's service, as Jesus was going out of the door, impiously struck him on the back with his hand, and said in mockery, 'Go quicker, Jesus, go quicker; why do you loiter?' and Jesus, looking back on him with a severe countenance, said to him, 'I am going and you will wait till I return.' And, according as our Lord said, this Cartaphilus is still awaiting his return. At the time of our Lord's suffering he was thirty years old, and when he attains the age of a hundred years, he always returns to the same age as he was when our Lord suffered. After Christ's death, when the Catholic faith gained ground, this Cartaphilus was baptized by Ananias (who also baptized the Apostle Paul), and was called Joseph. He dwells in one of the other divisions of Armenia, and in divers Eastern countries, passing his time amongst bishops and other prelates of the church; he is a man of holy conversation, and religious; a man of few words, and circumspect in his behavior, for he does not speak at all unless when questioned by the bishops and religious

men, and then tells of the events of old times, and at those which occurred at the suffering and resurrection of our Lord, and of the witnesses of the resurrection, namely those who rose with Christ, and went into the holy city, appeared unto men. He also tells of the creed of the apostles, and of their separation and preaching. And all this he relates without smiling or levity of conversation, as one who is well practiced in sorrow and the fear of God, always looking forward with fear to the coming of Jesus Christ, lest at the last judgment he should find him in anger with him, when on his way to death, he had provoked to just vengeance. Numbers come to him from different parts of the world, enjoying his society and conversation; and to them, if they are men of authority, he explains all doubts on the matters on which he is questioned. He refuses all gifts that are offered to him, being content with slight food and clothing."

Such is the account of the Wandering Jew left us by a chronicler who was contemporary with what he relates, and we cannot doubt that there was such a person as the Armenian in question, and that some impostor had assumed the character of the Jew who was supposed to be still wandering about the world, until in the middle of the sixteenth century he made his appearance in Germany. He has now changed his name to Abasuers, and has somewhat modified his story. It was again a bishop who had seen him when he attended a sermon at Hamburg, where a stranger appeared in the winter of 1545, who made himself remarkable by the great devotion with which he listened. When questioned, he said that he was by nation a Jew, that his original occupation had been that of a shoemaker, that he had been present at the passion of Jesus Christ, and that since that time he had wandered through many countries. He said that he was one of the Jews who dragged Christ before Pilate and were clamorous for his death, and on the way to the place of crucifixion, when Jesus stopped to rest, he pushed him forward, and told him rudely to go on. The Savior looked at him, and said, 'I shall stop and repose, but thou shalt go on,' upon which the Jew was seized with an irresistible desire to wander, and had left his wife and children, whom he had never seen since, and had traveled from one country to another, until he now came from that country to Germany. This bishop described him as a tall man, apparently of about fifty years of age, with long hair that hung down to his shoulders, who went barefooted, and wore a strange costume, consisting of sailor's trousers which reached to the feet, a petticoat which descended to the knees, and a mantle which also reached to the feet. He was always taciturn, was never seen to laugh, ate and drank little, and if anybody offered him money, he never took more than two or three pence, which he afterwards gave away in charity, declaring that God contributed to all his wants. He related various events which he had seen in different countries and at different times, in the course of his wanderings. All these details and many more, are told in a letter dated the 29th of June, 1594, which was printed in German and French. On this occasion the Jew spoke good German, in the dialect of Saxony, but when he, or another person under the same character, appeared in the Netherlands in 1575, he spoke Spanish. A few years later the Wandering Jew arrived in Strasburg, and presenting himself before the magistrates, informed them that he had visited their city two hundred years before, which was proved to be true, by a reference to the registers of the town.

The Wandering Jew proceeded next to the West Indies, and returned thence to France, where he made his appearance in 1604, and appears to have caused a very considerable sensation. As during the time he was there the country was visited by destructive hurricanes, it was believed that these visitations accompanied the Jew in his wanderings, and this belief became so general that in the present day in Brittany Picardy, when a violent hurricane comes on, the peasantry are in the habit of making the sign of a cross and exclaiming, "C'est le Juif errant qui passe!" Various accounts of the appearance of the Wandering Jew in different parts of France at this time were printed, and he became the subject of more than one popular ballad, one of which is well known and still popular in France, and is sold commonly by the hawkers of books.

There is a well-known English ballad on the Wandering Jew, which is perhaps as old as the time of Elizabeth. It relates to the Jew's appearance in Germany and Flanders in the sixteenth century.

On the 22d of April, 1774, the Wandering Jew, or some other individual who had personated him appeared in Brussels, where he told his story to Bourgeois; but he had changed his name and now called himself Isaac Laquedem. The wanderer has not since been heard of, but it is supposed to be traveling in some of the unknown parts of the globe. The Historic admirable Junifarrant, still printed and circulated in France, forms one of the class of books which our antiquaries

call chap-books, and is of fabulous stories which the Jew is made to tell with his own mouth.

A STORY OF WATERLOO.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

The residence of the hospitable Duke of Richmond was brilliantly lighted on the evening of June 15th, 1815. Groups of officers in various uniforms were seen assembled in the ball room, many of whom were probably assembled for the last time. Among the ladies that ornamented the room, many of our own country women might readily be distinguished by the easy dignity of their manners from the vivacious foreigners with whom they were mingled. One of the most attractive of these was Edith Myers. An artist would not, perhaps, have called her beautiful, but there was a dignity of character in her face which amply atoned for anything in which she might have fallen short of the Grecian model. Not rarely above the average height, the slightness of her figure made her appear taller than the women around her, as she stood still, holding to the arm of her father, Colonel Myers, with whom she had just entered. Many an admiring glance was upon the young girl, as her cheek flushed beyond its wont. She looked hurriedly around the room, hardly seeming to notice the officer who was soliciting her hand for a dance. She accepted him, however, mechanically, when a bright smile passed over her face.

Captain Bruce, an officer in the uniform of the Life Guards, was crossing the room toward her. His figure was tall and soldier-like, his countenance grave and thoughtful, at times almost stern. In years he appeared considerably her senior. Advancing to her side, he asked in a low tone if she could spare a few minutes that evening to stroll with him in the adjoining terrace. She assented to his request in the same tone, a deep blush rising over her face. They immediately separated as if to avoid remark, and Edith was soon walking in the brilliant circle.

The evening wore on and the gayety was at its height, when a hand was laid on Edith's arm, and the same low voice whispered in her ear: 'I claim you now, at least for a time!' With a beating heart she accepted the proffered arm, and making their way through the merry groups that surrounded them, the two passed out upon the terrace. They stood silent for a few moments. The bright moonlight which shined around them lighted up the shining leaves of the shrubs below, and the scent of rare flowers with which the terrace was decked, freshened the evening air with its fragrance.

Edith's hand trembled as it lay upon her companion's arm; the flush had died from her cheek and left it deadly pale. 'Miss Myers, I am here to-night to ask one question which deeply involves my future happiness. You cannot surely be blind to my long cherished affection for you, and—' As he spoke, the shrill blast of a bugle was heard suddenly breaking the stillness of the night. Captain Bruce started, and his whole frame seemed to quiver. 'Edith,' he exclaimed hurriedly, you hear that sound; it is a signal for action, and calls me either to death or victory. I have only a few moments more to be with you. Tell me, I implore you, whether I am to welcome death as a friend, or to fight with redoubled courage for a life that is dear to you?—Good heavens! she has fainted!' The startling news had been too much for Edith's delicate frame; and had it not been for her lover's supporting arm, she would have sunk to the ground. He dared stay no longer, but calling some waiting women to her aid, he imparted one kiss upon her forehead, and hastened from the house to assemble his men.

The following evening about three hours after sunset, a different scene presented itself. The conflict of the day was over, and the silence of death had succeeded the storm of the battle. Groups of soldiers might be seen dotted over the battlefield, occupied in searching for their missing comrades among the dead and dying. While passing to and fro among them might be distinguished two female figures timidly and cautiously treading their way across the fatal scene, where so many brave men lay mangled and lifeless at their feet. The foremost of the two was a young girl, wrapped in a loose cloak which enveloped her figure; a thick veil was drawn over her face, and in her hand she carried a small lantern. She was followed by an elderly woman, bearing on her arm a basket, in which were two small flasks, one containing water and the other filled with brandy. As the young girl proceeded on her search, the light of her lantern fell on the pallid features of those lying around her, and more than once she stopped to assuage the thirst of the dying man by administering to him a draught with her own hand. Hour after hour she continued her search, till apparently overcome with fatigue, disappointment and the horrors of the scenes around her, she sat down on the ground as if to recover her strength, and consider what course she should next pursue. Her attendant followed her example,

and while thus seated they heard the murmur of voices approaching them. Presently a party of soldiers appeared, bearing a wounded man on a litter. They had hardly passed, when the younger of the two women, as if actuated by a sudden impulse sprang up and followed them. Addressing a veteran of the party, she said, in a low tone: 'Soldier, can you tell me what part of the field the Life Guards occupied during the action, and whether any of their wounded are still left behind?' He looked at her for a moment with an air of surprise, and then replied: 'We are now bearing a sergeant of the corps to the village of Waterloo, where some of our men have just taken one of their wounded officers. The soldiers passed on, and she rejoined her attendant, who, in the meantime, had risen to meet her. They followed the party at such a distance as to keep them in sight without being themselves observed. In this manner they proceeded for some time, till the soldiers halted to rest for a few minutes upon the spreading roots of a large oak tree, close to which, in the course of the day, the Duke of Wellington had taken up his position. From the latter circumstance this old tree has since been distinguished by the title of the 'Wellington Oak.' They proceeded on their march still followed by the two females. Presently they came to a farm house; this they passed without a second halt; but the young girl and her attendant agreed to enter the yard, where they seated themselves on a stone. Here a scene of utter desolation presented itself; bodies of men and horses were lying about in all directions, as well as bayonets, sheets and the rags of clothes which covered the ground. Finding the house unoccupied, they were glad to turn from this heart-rending scene and proceed on their way. After walking about a mile some cottages became visible, which they determined on entering to ascertain if possible, how far they still were from the village of Waterloo. They were just going up to the gate to make inquiries, when they observed an officer with his arm in a sling, leaning against the wall, apparently wrapped in thought. They approached him and the young girl began, in a timid voice: 'Will you kindly direct us to—' 'Can it be possible?' exclaimed the officer, suddenly turning round. 'Surely that is Miss Myers' voice!'—Edith uttered a cry of joy, exclaiming, 'Thank heaven, he is safe!' and then all the fortitude which had nerved her through those horrible scenes gave way and she burst into a hysterical fit of sobbing. In a moment her lover stood beside her, his arm around her, and her head laid upon his breast, while bending down he whispered in her ear: 'Edith, I need no other answer than the love which induced you to brave such dangers in search of me.'

Often, in after years, when surrounded by his children, would Gen. Bruce relate the circumstances under which he had proposed.

Remarkable Wedding.

The Dayton Journal is responsible for the following story:

Tuesday morning a couple appeared in the Probate Court and demanded a marriage license. When the moment arrived for paying the fee, the man was for backing out, but the woman said he shouldn't do that, 'not by any means,' and she paid the license. The couple soon afterward appeared at Justice Turner's office, and the woman made known her intentions. The unusual appearance of the 'happy couple' attracted general attention, and a large crowd was soon gathered to see the solemn ceremonies.

When the couple were asked to stand up and face the music, the groom again tried to back water; and the bride seeing that there was no other way for it, remarked that he'd got to stand it, and there was no use talking about it. She caught hold of the doubting Thomas and squared him up before the justice, with the order for him to 'sail in!' Just then the query arose as to where the fee for the tying of the hymeneal knot was to come from. The man said he couldn't stand the expense. The woman asserted that she had paid for the license, and the man should pay for the marrying. He protested that he wouldn't, and that he'd go to Cincinnati to work. The woman caught him as he was slipping away from the matrimonial noose, threw him down on the floor, and, taking some money from his pockets, she deliberately paid the justice his fee, and then holding on to her 'feller,' the knot was tied in due form. All the while the bride was munching peanuts, and when the ceremony was over the floor was littered with shells. The bride saluted her husband with 'Tom, you're a liar!' Congratulations to the happy couple were fairly showered down, and were characterized more for their robusticity than for their delicacy; and the bride and groom left 'the presence' in a condition of jollity which foretold a boisterous honeymoon. When last seen the amiable spouse shoved her lord into the gutter at the corner of Jefferson and second streets.

The English language is about six hundred years old.