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JOB PRINTING
Of every description, neatly and promptly executed, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

# FATHER ABRAHAM

*"With malice towards none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nations wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan, to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and a lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."—A. L.*

VOL. II. LANCASTER, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1869. No. 26.

CASH RATES OF ADVERTISING
IN FATHER ABRAHAM.

Ten lines of Nonpareil constitute a Square.

| TIME. | 1 Sq. | 2 Sqs. | 3 Sqs. | ¼ Col. | ½ Col. | 1 Col. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 1 week | $ 75 | $ 1 40 | $ 2 10 | $ 3 50 | $ 6 00 | $ 11 50 |
| 2 weeks | 1 20 | 1 80 | 2 70 | 4 50 | 8 00 | 14 00 |
| 3 weeks | 1 50 | 2 20 | 3 30 | 6 00 | 10 00 | 17 00 |
| 1 month | 1 75 | 2 60 | 3 90 | 7 00 | 12 00 | 20 00 |
| 2 months | 2 75 | 4 00 | 6 00 | 10 00 | 20 00 | 33 50 |
| 3 months | 4 00 | 6 00 | 9 00 | 15 00 | 30 00 | 55 00 |
| 6 months | 7 00 | 11 00 | 16 50 | 25 00 | 40 00 | 70 00 |
| 1 year | 12 00 | 20 00 | 30 00 | 40 00 | 60 00 | 120 00 |

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REAL ESTATE advertisements, Ten cents a line for the first insertion, and Five cents a line for each additional insertion.

☞ALL KINDS OF JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and despatch.

*Railroads.*

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL R. R.

The time of the arrival and departure of the trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Lancaster, has been changed, as follows:

| EASTWARD. | | WESTWARD. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cincin. Ex. | 12:07 a. m. | Pittsburg Ex. | 1:27 a. m. |
| Phila. Express | 4:02 " | Phila. Exp. | 2:39 " |
| Fast Line | 6:35 " | Mail | 11:15 " |
| Lanc. Train | 8:58 " | Fast Line | 2:35 p. m. |
| Day Express | 1:40 p. m. | Columbia Ac. | 2:45 " |
| Harrisb'g Ac. | 5:54 " | Harrisb'g Ac. | 5:54 " |
| Southern Ex. | 4:00 " | Lanc. Train | 7:20 " |
| | | Cincin. Ex. | 10:38 " |

READING RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT,
MONDAY, APRIL 26, 1869.

*Great Trunk Line from the North and North-west for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.*

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 2.35, 5.20, 8.10 a. m., 12.25 noon, 2.00 and 10.55 p. m., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 9.45 a. m., 11.45 a. m., 3.50, 6.45, 9.30 p. m., and 6.00 a. m. respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 2.35, 5.20 a. m. and 10.55 p. m. trains without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Pine Grove, Allentown and Philadelphia, at 8.10 a. m., 2.00 and 4.10 p. m., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations; the 4.10 p. m. train making connections for Philadelphia, Pottsville and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 3.30 p. m.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00 a. m., 12.00 noon, 5.05 and 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.15 a. m. and 3.30 p. m.; sleeping cars accompany the 9.00 a. m., 5.05 and 8.00 p. m. trains from New York, without change.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 a. m., connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.30 p. m., stopping at all stations; leave Pottsville at 7.30, 8.45 a. m., and 2.45 p. m.; Shamokin at 5.25 and 10.35 a. m.; Ashland at 7.00 a. m., and 12.30 noon, Tamaqua at 8.30 a. m.; and 2.20 p. m., for Philadelphia and New York.

Leave Pottsville, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad at 7.00 a. m. for Harrisburg, and 11.30 a. m. for Pine Grove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation Train: Leaves Reading at 7:30 a. m., returning leaves Philadelphia at 5:15 p. m.

Pottstown Accommodation Train: Leaves Pottstown at 6.25 a. m.; returning, leaves Philadelphia at 4.30 p. m.

Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 7.00 a. m. and 6.15 p. m. for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Railroad Trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 9.00 a. m. and 6.00 p. m.; returning, leave Skippack at 8.15 a. m. and 1.00 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays: Leave New York at 8.00 p. m., Philadelphia at 8.00 a. m. and 8.15 p. m., the 8.00 a. m. train running only to Reading; Pottsville 8.00 a. m.; Harrisburg 5.20 a. m., 4.10 and 10.55 p. m., and Reading at 12.55, midnight, 2.54 and 7.15 a. m. For Harrisburg, at 12.55 midnight, and 7.05 a. m. for New York; and at 9.40 a. m. and 4.25 p. m. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at educed rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each Passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent.
READING, PA., April 26, 1868. [april 30-1td&w

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R.
ON AND AFTER
THURSDAY, APRIL 15th, 1869,
PASSENGER TRAINS WILL BE RUN ON THIS ROAD, AS FOLLOWS:

| LEAVE. | | ARRIVE. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lancaster | 8:05 a. m. | Reading | 10:20 a. m. |
| " | 3:10 p. m. | " | 5:30 p. m. |
| Columbia | 8:00 a. m. | " | 10:20 a. m. |
| " | 3:00 p. m. | " | 5:30 p. m. |

RETURNING:

| LEAVE. | | ARRIVE. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Reading | 7:00 a. m. | Lancaster | 9:15 a. m. |
| " | 6:15 p. m. | " | 8:25 p. m. |
| " | 7:00 a. m. | Columbia | 9:25 a. m. |
| " | 6:15 p. m. | " | 8:30 p. m. |

Trains leaving Lancaster and Columbia as above, make close connection at Reading with Trains North and South; on Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and West on Lebanon Valley Road. Train leaving Lancaster at 8:05 A. M. and Columbia at 8 A. M. connects closely at Reading with Train for New York.

Tickets can be obtained at the Offices of the New Jersey Central Railroad, foot of Liberty street, New York; and Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, 13th and Callowhill streets, Phila.

Through tickets to New York and Philadelphia sold at all the Principal Stations, and Baggage Checked Through.

☞Mileage Ticket Books for 500 or 1000 miles, Season and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Trains are run by Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Time, which is 10 minutes faster than Pennsylvania Railroad Time.

apl 16-69-tf] GEO. F. GAGE, Supt.

NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Trains leave York for Wrightsville and Columbia, at 6:20 and 11:40 a. m., and 3:30 p. m.

Leave Wrightsville for York, at 8:00 a. m., and 1:00 and 6:50 p. m.

Leave York for Baltimore, at 5:00 and 7:15 a. m., 1:05 p. m.; and 12 midnight.

Leave York for Harrisburg, at 1:39, 6:25 and 11:36 a. m., and 2:39 and 10:15 p. m.

TRAINS LEAVE HARRISBURG.
GOING NORTH.
At 3:25 a. m., and 1:20 and 4:20 p. m.
GOING SOUTH.
At 3:45 and 5:25 a. m., and 12:30 and 10:45 p. m.
dec11-tfd

*Photographs, &c.*

GOLDEN GIFTS.

*Parents to Families,*
*Father to Daughter,*
*Mother to Son.*

GENTLEMEN TO LADIES.

When the light has left the house, memoria such as these compound their interest.

GILL'S SUPERB PHOTO.

Miniature or Opal Pictures, admitted to be the best in the city, and no superior in the State. Constantly increasing demand and great experience in this style of miniature give us greater facilities and better results than any establishment outside of large cities.

STEREOGRAPHS OF HOME VIEWS for the Centre Table. Also, prismatic instruments.

Large Colored Work by some of the best Artists in Philadelphia and elsewhere, in the highest style of the art. India Ink, Pastille, Crayon and colors, at

GILL'S CITY GALLERY,
jan 1-1yr] No. 20 East King-st.

*Hotels.*

U. S. HOTEL,
OPPOSITE PENNA. R. R. DEPOT,
HARRISBURG, PA.
W. H. EMMINGER & CO.,
mh12-1y] Proprietors.

*Claim Agency.*

JAMES BLACK,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
MILITARY AND NAVAL CLAIM AGENT,
No. 56 East King-st., Lancaster, Pa.

Being duly licensed as a Claim Agent, and having a large experience, prompt attention will be given to the following classes of claims:

BOUNTY and PAY due discharged Soldiers and Sailors.
BOUNTY (additional) to Soldiers who enlisted for not less than 2 or 3 years, or were honorably discharged for wounds received.
BOUNTY (additional) to Widows, Children, or Parents of Soldiers who died from wounds received or disease contracted in said service.
PENSIONS for invalid Soldiers and Sailors, or to their widows or children.
PENSIONS for fathers and mothers, brothers or sisters of deceased soldiers, upon whom they were dependent.
PENSIONS and GRATUITIES for Soldiers or their Widows from Pennsylvania, in the War of 1812.
PAY due Teamsters, Artificers and Civil employees of the Government.
PAY due for horses lost in the United States service.
CHARGES.—Fees fair and moderate, and in no case will charges be made until the money is collected. [dec 25-1yr*

*Insurance.*

THE OLD PENN MUTUAL
*LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY*
OF PHILADELPHIA.

ACCUMULATED CAPITAL, $2,000,000,
After paying Losses to the amount of $1,120,000.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.
*All the Surplus Dividend amongst the Policy Holders every year.*
THE ONLY TRULY MUTUAL COMPANY IN THE CITY OR STATE.
For further information apply to
JOHN J. COCHRAN, Agent,
From "Father Abraham" Office,
no20-tf] Lancaster, Pa.

WORLD MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.
OF
*NEW YORK,*
NO. 160 BROADWAY.
J. F. FRUEAUFF, General Agent for Penn'a.
NORTH QUEEN STREET,
(Above J. F. Long & Son's Drug Store.)

This Company offers more SOLID and REAL inducements than any other Life Insurance Company in the country.
Send or call and get a Circular.
Active solicitors, male or female, wanted in every township in the State. [jan 1-6m*

*Fertilizers.*

WE HAVE NO
TRAVELING AGENTS.

Farmers and Dealers who send their orders direct to us, can avail themselves of the
LOWEST PRICES
And save the Commission. Early orders will be advantageous to buyers.

ALLEN & NEEDLES,
Manufacturers of
IMPROVED
SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME,
AND THE
AMMONIATED FERTILIZER.

PERUVIAN GUANO.

We sell only No. 1—received direct from the Government.

FISH GUANO.
A splendid Manure packed in barrels.

We also offer for sale PURE LAND PLASTER, HYDRAULIC CEMENT and a full assortment of OILS and CANDLES.

A DISCOUNT TO DEALERS.
ALLEN & NEEDLES,
42 SOUTH DELAWARE AVENUE, PHILAD'A.

ESTABLISHED IN 1846.

GEO. M. STEINMAN & CO.,
feb112-3m] Sole Agents at Lancaster.

*Hats, Caps, Furs, &c.*

1868. 1868.
SHULTZ & BROTHER,
HATTERS,
No. 20 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
LANCASTER, PENNA.

Latest style Fall and Winter HATS and CAPS in all qualities and colors.

LADIES' FANCY FURS,

We are now opening the largest and most complete assortment of Ladies' and Children's FANCY FURS ever offered in this market, at very low prices.

*ROBES! ROBES!! ROBES!!!*

Buffalo Robes, lined and unlined; Hudson Bay Wolf, Prairie Wolf, Fox, Coon, &c.

BLANKETS AND LAP RUGS

Of all qualities, to which we would particularly invite the attention of all persons in want of articles in that line.

GLOVES, GAUNTLETS and MITTS.

OTTER,
BEAVER,
NUTRIA,
SEAL,
BUCKSKIN,
FLESHER,
KID, &c., &c

Ladies' Fine Fur Trimmed Gloves, Gauntlets Mitts and Hoods.

PULSE WARMERS and EAR MITTS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
no20-tf]

CAUTION.

Whereas my wife CATHARINE M. has left my home without any just cause or provocation, all persons are hereby cautioned not to trust her on my account, as I will pay no debts which she may contract.

DAVID H. HEINEY.
Martic township, April 9th, 1869—3t*

*Poetry.*

*Miscellaneous.*

## THE BOSOM FRIENDS.

BY ELIZABETH CAMPBELL.

"Alas they had been friends in youth,
But whispering tongues can poison truth,
And constancy dwells in realms above!
And life is thorny and youth is vain.
And to be wroth with one we love,
Doth work like madness in the brain!"

Mabel Clarendon and Julia Montgomery had been friends from childhood. They were, each, only daughters of wealthy parents; but the great financial crisis of ten years ago had reduced them to comparative poverty, and had left them both orphans. From the wreck of their fortunes each secured a trifle; and, in their trouble, being closer together than ever, they vowed eternal friendship, called each other "sister," put their scanty fortunes into one common purse, and found that with great economy and proper management of the talents which Heaven had given them, they could escape the grasp of poverty.

Mabel's specialty was music—to which accomplishment she added drawing and French. Julia's chief accomplishments were a thorough knowledge of German and Italian, and the art of making wax flowers of a delicacy and beauty such as was absolutely marvelous.

These gentlewomen did not lack pupils; it was a very fine thing for scores of comparatively rich women to boast that their daughters were being finished in the matter of education by the once rich, fashionable, and well-known Miss Clarendon and Miss Montgomery.

After three years of industry and economy, these young ladies felt that they could afford to make each other a gift of the whole summer time, and enjoy it in their own way. This female "Damon and Pythias" took up their abode in a pretty cottage, close by the sea; and there, with the assistance of a little French maid, who had clung to Julia through all the changes of her fortune, they dwelt in the most charming manner.

The first two months of this delightful retirement passed as pleasantly as life in a fairy tale. But one day in the first week of July the wicked genius of the fairy stories found out this little paradise. His name was Victor Lansing, and he was handsome as an Apollo.

Both Julia and Mabel were heart-free. In their days of wealth and fashion they had merely danced and flirted with their male friends, like others of their class; and since then, opportunity had never tempted either of them to lose her heart. Now it was different; they were unemployed, and a chance acquaintance soon deepened into something much more serious.

Julia gave up her whole mind to the admiration of Victor Lansing's wonderful blond beauty, rendered still more remarkable by the pallor of recent illness; and she discovered that blue eyes in a man were even more attractive than in a woman. In short, she loved for the first and only time in her life.

With Mabel, admiration and kindly regard were at first the only feelings she entertained for her new friend, and she occupied more the position of a quiet looker-on than an active party in the trio.

As for Mr. Lansing, if he had any decided preference at first, it appeared to be for Miss Montgomery. Julia was a woman to captivate a man's fancy, and to engage his profoundest attention, and he did it to; and for the first time, she exerted herself to win a man's heart. Perhaps if she had exerted herself less, her success had been greater; although the object of her attentions often questioned himself, seriously, as to whether she had not conquered. That he found Julia fascinating and almost irresistible, he could not deny; although he believed he thought Mabel the more beautiful of the two. Often he smiled to himself to think he could not, on a wager, have decided with which of the two he was in love, if with either. "Nonsense!" he declared to himself at last. "I love neither of these lovely women, or else by this time I should have found out which it was. I've had enough of sea-bathing and solitude. I shall go home.

But that evening, when Lansing called to bid his friends adieu, he suddenly discovered Mabel to be unusually brilliant in conversation; so that he forgot the object of his visit, and thought no more of going home for several weeks.

"Certainly, I love Mabel Clarendon," he thought, as he walked slowly and meditatively toward the little country inn where he was staying. "She's the most beautiful girl I ever saw; and quite as accomplished and brilliant as Miss Montgomery; more modest too, for she never makes any display of her accomplishments. Not that Julia does so, either. She has too much taste; but she contrives perfectly to make one feel what a superior creature she is."

After Victor had left them, Julia took up her candle and left the room without a word. She did not know she had neglected to say "good night"—her mind was too thoroughly preoccupied. The first pang of jealousy had torn her heart when she perceived Lansing's devotion to her friend, and the storm thus raised within her breast had frightened her. She dared not understand her own feelings, and she resolutely forbade herself to think of Mabel at all in connection with them; that was why she forgot her. Alone, in the silence of her own room, she placed both hands over her throbbing, tortured heart; but all her efforts could not repress the groan that burst from her lips.

"If Victor Lansing does not love me," she thought, "I shall die. Well, if I must die, I shall try to die quietly and show no sign."

Mechanically she prepared for bed, put out the light, and closed her heavy eyelids; but all that night she never slept for one instant.

Next morning, at the breakfast-table, Mabel observed and could not refrain from remarking Julia's death-like pallor. She kissed her tenderly, and anticipated every wish; but Julia turned away with a sick heart and shuddered at her touch. Mabel understood, but did not resent this conduct.

"She loves Victor," she thought magnanimously; "and I do not. Yes, I will school my heart to look upon him as my best friend's husband, and as my brother, before it is too late. I think—I hope Victor loves Julia."

With this idea first in her thoughts, Mabel retired in the back-ground; and on the few occasions when accident left her and Lansing in each other's society, she occupied every minute of the time in praises of Julia.

But this did not prove the way to obliterate the impression that she had already made upon him. While Julia exulted in once more possessing his undivided attention, Victor was admiring the pure unselfishness of Mabel's conduct, and repeating again and again, "What a truly noble nature this girl must have! Here indeed is a heart of gold. I love her."

Week after week passed on; and at length Victor announced his intention of leaving the seaside, and returning to his home and his duties. His health was thoroughly re-established; and although a man of wealth and position, he had too much intellect to waste his time in a life of elegant leisure. He was a barrister, and longed to be back again among his books and papers. But still he did not go.

The holiday of the two friends was also drawing to a close; and, indeed, it became necessary for one or the other to return to London at once; and it was finally decided that Miss Clarendon should go first, to attend to the gathering together of the school, while Miss Montgomery remained to pack up and superintend the removal of certain articles from their summer retreat.

In the meantime Mabel's efforts to promote the love affair of her friend, and render herself indifferent on the subject of Victor Lansing, had resulted disastrously for the whole party. Julia, confident that she had won Victor, gave up her whole heart and soul to the entrancing occupation of idolizing him; no longer in doubt as to the state of his feelings, he knew that he adored Miss Clarendon; while poor Mabel, from her constant schemes to avoid Lansing, and throw him into Julia's society, contracted such a habit of thinking of him, that, at last, she could do nothing else, and discovered with dismay that she was hopelessly, irretrievably in love with him herself.

But Mabel was capable of heroic self-sacrifice; and she hailed with delight the urgent business which called her to London and her duties. The friends parted tenderly, promising each other the pleasure of meeting again in a few days; and Julia blessed the absence of Mabel; "for now," she thought, "Victor must speak."

And Victor did speak, but in a totally unlooked-for manner.

On the day following Mabel's departure, he called on Julia, and his hurried and absent manner betrayed the agitation of his feelings. He carried a travelling bag in his hand, and announced that he was on his way to catch the first train for town. Could he execute any commands for Miss Montgomery?

"No," Julia thanked him, "nothing;" and her voice was scarcely audible.

"Could she favor him with Miss Clarendon's address!" Victor asked, and Julia gave it with a dreadful sinking of the heart; and then, as in a dream she heard a great many cordial expressions of friendly regard, a kind "good-by," and she knew she was alone.

She sat quite still, for a long time, just where he left her; She neither moved nor spoke; she scarcely breathed, till at last a long sigh escaped her lips, and she muttered drearily, "I thought I would die if it ever came to this; Heaven help me! I live, and am likely to live. Oh! why am I so young and strong that I can not, can not die?"

But this state of feeling passed away, and instead of the despair which had first almost benumbed the sense of pain, she felt a burning jealousy take possession of her, an insatiable desire to be with her rival, to watch the conduct of the man she loved, and place some eternal barrier between both. As soon done as thought. On the following day, Julia was in the school room again, and talking over with Mabel the arrival of new scholars and the loss of old ones, while her heart beat loudly at the sound of every step that approached the door.

She had not long to wait. Toward evening Victor Lansing called; and, except a few commonplace remarks to Julia, which stung her more than utter neglect would have done, he devoted himself entirely to Mabel.

Julia's heart was on fire. In that one evening, the friendship of years crumbled away in an hour beneath the devouring jealousy that racked her inmost soul. Her whole nature seemed changed; and while she watched every look and movement of the lovers with a calm, unruffled face, in her heart she cursed and hated both, and tortured her brain with schemes to accomplish their misery and overthrow.

It would be tedious to dwell upon this painful time. Day by day Victor became more deeply attached to Mabel; and day by day the fiend within Miss Montgomery's bosom became more unmanageable, although she still maintained an outward semblance of unbroken serenity. But Mabel noted the wild light in her great dark eyes, grown so large and weird-looking, and trembled at the thought of standing toward her in the light of a rival. So well did Julia command her feelings that Mabel's fears were lulled, and she even doubted, at times, whether her friend had ever really loved Victor at all, and so allowed herself more and more to become absorbed in her own love for him.

One night, after Victor Lansing had gone, Mabel went softly to Julia's room, and seated herself on a low ottoman at her feet, while she endeavored to calm her fluttering heart sufficiently to make the avowal that had brought her there. The flickering fire cast a ruddy glow through the room, making of the two beautiful women, who sat half in shade and half touched by its bright light, a picture which Rembrandt would have loved to paint.

"Julia," said Mabel, at last, "I have something to tell you!"

Julia's great dark eyes flashed like living coals. Already she knew what was coming; but she only placed her cold and trembling hand lightly on the shining coils of Mabel's hair. The unsuspecting girl shuddered at that touch, without knowing why; and, after a moment's hesitation, went on hurriedly, "You have seen, perhaps, Julia, that Victor loves me. We are engaged—in a few days I shall be his wife!"

A terrible sound, that was neither a groan, a cry, nor an artificial word, burst from Julia Montgomery. She wreathed her hand in her long black hair of her companion, and dragging her backward, quick as lightning inflicted a deadly blow upon her white bosom with some long, sharp knife that had lain on the table beside her. A piercing shriek broke from the wounded girl; and, struggling from the grasp of her companion, she tried to rush from the room, but fell insensible across the threshold. Cries of mad, demoniac laughter burst from the lips of Julia Montgomery, and when Barbette and the assistant servant rushed into the room, a ghastly and appalling sight met their view.

In a confused heap in one corner, with hair disheveled, livid face and glittering eyes, Julia Montgomery, sat grinning, and ever and anon emitting fearful cries, a hopeless, incurable mad woman. Their screams soon brought help, and the maniac was with difficulty secured, and borne shrieking from the room.

The unfortunate Mabel was, at first, thought to be dead; but her timely swoon had saved her life. The wound, though deep and dangerous, was not fatal; and her falling insensible had prevented much loss of blood. But weeks of patient watching went by before she was pronounced out of danger; and, to her dying day, she will bear the scar of the wound that nearly cost her her life. But in the love and tenderness of her husband, she has almost forgotten that terrible episode in her existence; and long ago forgiven the unfortunate who still leads a wasted, ruined life within the strong walls of a mad-house.

## SOMETHING FOR THE SPELLING SCHOOL.

Many persons have read, at one time or another, a little anecdote about the late Lord Palmerston, which tells how that jovial nobleman once gave eleven of his associates in the Cabinet a sentence to spell, and how not a single one of the eleven got through without blundering. The sentence was: "It is disagreeable to witness the embarrassment of a harrassed peddler gauging the symmetry of a peeled potato." There are here several words easy to misspell, but a correspondent sends to the New York *Evening Post* a sentence which he says (on the authority of Lord Robert Cecil) was actually given out to a school in Ipswich, by the side of which the Palmerston test becomes ridiculously easy. It runs thus:

"While hewing yew, Hugh lost his ewe, and put in the Hue and Cry.
To name its face's dusky hues
Was all the effort he could use.
You brought the ewe back, by and by,
And only begged the hewer's ewer,
Your hands to wash in water pure,
Lest nice-nosed ladies, not a few,
Should cry, on coming near you, 'ugh?'"

—A paper wedding—Marrying an editor.

## HOW TOM ROUSED HER.

The wife of Tom Gordon is a victim to imaginary ailments, and is never so content as when living according to the direction of her medical adviser. Dr. Valentine now understands her whims and oddities so well that he humors her in every caprice; if she imagines rheumatism in her complaints, he agrees with her and prescribes some harmless potion; if she thinks her appetite decreasing, some bread pills to keep her in good spirits until she fancied symptoms of some other disease induced her to send again for him.

During the last four years Tom has often wished that his wife would roll down stairs and break her foolish head, for the reason that the physician and apothecary's bills made a serious inroad upon his fortune.

About three months ago she complained of a pain in her side, and, as usual, the doctor was summoned. After prescribing three or four bottles of different compounds—all harmless, but rather expensive—he said:

"All you want to assist medicine in effecting a cure is a little rousing. Although your ailment is serious, it is not dangerous. Assume a little energy and you will recover. Remember, rouse yourself."

After the doctor retired, the patient fancied that at last some serious disease was beginning to manifest itself, and, like a fool, she went to bed in despair.

Tom understands the case thoroughly from long experience, and said mentally, "She wants rousing, does she? Well, I'll give her a surprise that will startle her."

Mrs. Hake, an attractive widow, was engaged to act in the capacity of nurse to Mrs. G. The widow is young, buxom, amiable; and Tom thought her attractive qualities might be made available in giving the patient the necessary rousing.

A short conversation with Mrs. Hake resulted in the arrangement of a plan, the execution of which was to induce Mrs. G. to forever afterwards throw physic to the dogs.

Late the next evening, while the patient was fretting and groaning, and announcing her intention of giving up the ghost, Tom called Mrs. Hake aside, and said to her, in a pretended whisper, but loud enough to be heard by the invalid:

"Poor Fanny! she is about to die at last, and so you and I may as well arrange for our marriage."

*Tom threw a glance over his shoulder* as he spoke, and observed the dying patient cease her groaning, and began to rouse herself. Arising quickly to a sitting posture in the bed to note every word of the conversation, she stared at them with eyes as big as small onions peeled.

"'Twill be a relief to her," continued Tom, "for she has always been an invalid. I too have suffered as well as she, but with you, the picture of health, as my wife, my happiness will be complete."

The widow threw herself upon Tom's shoulders, her arms about his neck, and began to chew his vest in mouthfuls, to smother her laughter.

"How soon shall we get married after she is dead?" asked Tom, passing his arms around the widow's substantial waist.

"I suppose you will be willing to wait a week or two?" simpered Mrs. Hake, as she leaned her head on his shoulder and took another mouthful of vest.

The invalid uttered an exclamation and landed on the floor.

"You think I am going to die do you?" she exclaimed. "I'll live to spite you both! and as for you"—she turned and grasped Mrs. Hake by the hair—"out of my house you designing vixen! I will act as my own nurse hereafter."

From that day to this Mrs. G. has enjoyed good health, and Tom has enjoyed good spirits, because he has not had a doctor's bill to pay. He knew how to cure her, for she only need rousing, and Tom roused her.

## A MAN IN A PEDLAR'S PACK.

The Joliett (Ill.) *Signal* says: A short time since, just at dark, a pedlar, carrying a large pack, appeared at the door of a wealthy farmer in the town of Green Garden in this county, and requested the privilege of remaining over night. The farmer being away from home, he was informed by the hired man that he could not stay. He then requested the privilege of leaving his pack until morning, as he was very tired and could not carry it further that night. This was granted, and the pack deposited in one corner of the sitting room. During the evening some of the females of the household had occasion to move it, and taking hold of it discovered that there was something suspicious about the contents. The hired man was called, and taking hold of it, found that it contained a man. He quickly stepped into the adjoining room and returned with a revolver, motioned the family to stand aside, and at once proceeded to fire three shots into it. A piercing shriek issued from it, and on ripping off the outside covering, a man with a large bowie knife and a revolver clinched in his hand, was found weltering in his blood. Two of the shots proved fatal. The neighbors were alarmed, but no traces of the man who left the precious pack could be found. Thus, by mere accident, doubtless a shocking case of robbery, and perhaps murder, was prevented. It was doubtless a plot to rob the farmer, as it was known he had a large sum of money in the house. An inquest was held over the body on the following morning, and the verdict was that the killing was justifiable homicide. No clue leading to the discovery of the name of the victim or his accomplice has as yet been ascertained. Such summary justice is seldom meted out to the guilty.