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JOB PRINTING

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

Railroads.

PENNSYLVANIA CENTRAL R. R.
On and after Monday, Sept. 6th, 1869, trains will leave the Penna. Railroad Depot, at Lancaster, as follows:
WESTWARD.
Pittsburg Ex. 12:27 a.m. Phila. Express 3:29 a.m.
Emigrant Tr. 2:18 " Fast Line... 5:35 "
Phila. Exp. 3:34 " Lane Train... 5:43 "

READING RAILROAD.

FALL ARRANGEMENT,
MONDAY, SEPT. 13, 1869.
Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Litz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows:
A. B. 8:00 a.m., 2 a.m. Philadelphia at 8:20 a.m., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 10:00 a.m., 11:45 a.m., 3:55, 5:20, 7:20 p.m., respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 2:10 and 6:20 a.m. trains without charge.

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 Pottsville. Sleeping Cars accompany the 2:00 and 4:10 p.m. trains without charge.

Return: Leave New York at 9:00 a.m., 12:00 noon, 5:00 and 8:00 p.m. Philadelphia at 8:20 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 3:30 p.m.; sleeping cars accompany the 9:00 a.m., 5:00 and 8:00 p.m. trains from New York, without charge.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7:00 a.m., connecting with similar train on East Penna. Railroad, returning from Reading at 6:30 p.m. stopping at all stations. Tamaqua at 8:40, 9:00 a.m., and 2:45 p.m.; Herndon at 9:30 a.m., Shamokin at 5:40 and 10:55 a.m.; Ashland at 7:55 a.m., 12:30 and 12:30 p.m.; Tamaqua at 8:35 a.m., and 2:20 p.m., for Philadelphia and New York.

Leave Pottsville, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, for Harrisburg, at 11:30 a.m., for Pine Grove and Tremont.
Reading Accommodation Train: Leaves Pottsville at 7:00 a.m., passes Reading at 8:20 a.m., arriving at Philadelphia at 10:15 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 7:15 a.m. and 8:00 a.m., for Ephrata, Litz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c.

Perkinston Railroad Trains leave Perkinston Junction at 9:00 a.m., 1:30 p.m., 5:30 p.m., returning leaves Reading at 12:30 p.m., 6:30 p.m., 10:30 p.m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.

Colebrook's Railroad Trains leave Pottstown at 8:00 a.m., and 6:50 p.m., returning, leave Boyertown at 7:25 a.m., and 1:50 noon, connecting with the Reading Railroad.
Chester Valley Railroad Trains leave Bridgeport at 8:45 a.m., and 2:30 and 5:35 p.m., returning, leave Downingtown at 10:40 a.m., 1:00 and 4:30 p.m., connecting with trains on Reading Railroad.

On Sundays: Leave New York at 5:00 and 8:00 p.m., Philadelphia at 8:15 and 11:35 p.m., the (8:00 a.m. train running only to Reading), leave Pottsville 8:00 a.m., Harrisburg 5:30 a.m., 1:10 and 4:45 p.m., and at 12:30, midnight, and 1:10 p.m., for Harrisburg, at 7:00 a.m. and 4:15 p.m., for Philadelphia.
Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each passenger.
G. A. NICOLLS,
General Superintendent,
READING, PA., Sept. 13th, 1869. (Oct-14)

READING AND COLUMBIA R. R.

ON AND AFTER
THURSDAY, AUGUST 5th, 1869,

PASSENGER TRAINS WILL RUN ON THIS ROAD, AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE ARRIVE
Lancaster... 8:15 a.m. Reading... 10:30 a.m.
Columbia... 3:10 p.m. " 5:30 p.m.
" 4:10 p.m. " 6:30 p.m.
" 5:00 p.m. " 7:20 p.m.

RETURNING:
Reading... 8:15 a.m. Lancaster... 9:25 a.m.
" 9:15 a.m. " 10:30 a.m.
" 10:15 a.m. " 11:30 a.m.
" 11:15 a.m. " 12:30 p.m.

Trains leaving Lancaster and Reading as above, make close connection at Columbia with Trains North and South on Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and West on Lebanon Valley Road. Train leaving Lancaster at 8:15 a.m. and Columbia at 8:10 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 Chestnut streets, Phila. Through tickets to New York and Philadelphia sold at all the Principal Stations, and Baggage Checked Through 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.
aug13-17 GEO. F. GAGE, S.

Coal, Lumber, &c.

EHLER, BRENNEMAN & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN
COAL, OF THE BEST QUALITY.

YARD-COR. WATER ST. AND PA. R. R.
OFFICE-NO. 2 EAST ORANGE ST.
LANCASTER PA. (dec 18-17)

B. B. MARTIN, HERBERT THOMAS, JOHN S. MASOR.

5,000,000
FEET OF DRY LUMBER.

MARTIN, THOMAS & CO.,
COLUMBIA, LANCASTER CO., PA.,
Manufacturers

AT LOCK HAVEN, CLINTON COUNTY, PA.,
AND WHOLESALE

LUMBER DEALERS.

WHITE PINE, HEMLOCK,
POPULAR WALNUT, ASH,
FLOORING SIDING,
SHEDS, DOCKS,
PIERS, LATH,
BOX BOARDS, &c., &c.
mb13-17

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.



Varnishes, &c.

AUG. REINOEHL. JAC. REINOEHL, JR.
A. & J. REINOEHL,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS
IN
COPAL, WHITE, COFFIN, BLACK AND
JAPAN

VARNISHES,
LINSSEED OIL,
TURPENTINE, &c., &c.

NO. 100 NORTH QUEEN STREET,
(In the Keystone Building.)
LANCASTER, PA.

Also, Mahogany Boards, Veneers and Mouldings of different sizes and patterns. All kinds of Turnings, such as Bed Posts, Table Legs, Spokes, Hubs, Felcos, &c., &c., &c. Jan 8-17

Dentistry.

LANCASTER, June 25th, 1868.
EDITOR'S EXPRESS: Dr. Wm. M. Whiteside, the enterprising Dentist, has purchased from me a large stock of teeth and all the fixtures, the instruments formerly belonging to me, and also those used by my father, Dr. Barry, in his practice.

In the purchase, the doctor has provided himself with some of the most valuable and expensive instruments used in dental practice, and has beyond doubt one of the best and largest collections of teeth and instruments in the State. Persons visiting the commodious offices of Dr. Whiteside, cannot fail to be fully accommodated. The Doctor loses no opportunity of furnishing himself with every latest scientific improvement in his line of business. H. B. PARRY.

W. M. WHITESIDE, DENTIST.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
EAST KING STREET,
Next door to the Court House, over Fahnestock's Dry Goods Store,
LANCASTER, PENNA.

Teeth Extracted without pain by the use of (Nitrous Oxide) Gas.

House Furnishing Goods.

PHILADELPHIA, AUG. 27, 1869.
Messrs. FAHRELL, HERRING & CO., 629 Chestnut Street.
GENTLEMEN: We have just examined, with the very greatest satisfaction, our Safe, purchased of you some years ago, and which passed through our destructive fire last night. We find the contents, without exception, entirely unharmed, merely slightly damp, and we feel now in a condition to commence our business again, having every book perfectly safe. We shall in a few days require a larger one, and will call upon you. JAMES EARLE & SONS.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 27, 1869.
Messrs. FAHRELL, HERRING & CO.
GENTLEMEN: In the year 1856, I unfortunately was in business in the Arisian Building, which was destroyed by fire on the 10th of April. I had then in use what I supposed was a Fire-proof Safe, but upon opening it I found everything was destroyed, and all the papers therein. You will recollect, gentlemen, there were several of your Safes in that fire, and several in the fire at Sixth and Commerce streets, the next day, five weeks afterwards, all of which upon being opened proved they were fire-proof indeed, for I witnessed the opening of the most of them, and in every case the contents were preserved, while Safes of other makers were partially or entirely destroyed. I at once concluded to have something that I could depend upon, and purchased one of your Safes. The Safe I purchased of you at that time was subjected to a white heat (which was witnessed by several gentlemen that reside in the neighborhood) of the destruction of my Marble Paper Factory, 221 Wallace street, on the afternoon and evening of the 24th inst. After drying the Safe from the ruins, and opening it this morning, I was much pleased to find everything, consisting of book, papers, money and all, saved all right. I shall want another of your Safes as soon as I can get a place to continue my business, for I could not not contented with any other make of safe. CHARLES WILLIAMS, Marble Paper Manufacturer.

HERRING'S PATENT CHAMPION SAFES, the most reliable protection from fire now known. HERRING'S PATENT BANKERS' SAFES, containing hardware, steel and iron, with the Patent Franklinite, or SPICEL EISEN, furnish a resistant against boring and cutting tools to an extent heretofore unknown. FAHRELL, HERRING & CO., PHILADELPHIA. HERRING, FAHRELL & SHERMAN, NO. 251 BROADWAY, COR. MURRAY ST., NEW YORK. HERRING & CO., CHICAGO. HERRING, FAHRELL & SHERMAN, oct8-17 NEW ORLEANS.

HATS, CAPS, FURS, &c.

SMITH & AMER,
PRACTICAL HATTERS,
No. 25
EAST KING ST., LANCASTER, PA.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
ALL KINDS OF
HATS AND CAPS.

All orders promptly attended to.
aug13-17 F. SMITH, CHAS. H. AMER.
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, HUCKSKIN, FLESHER, KID, &c., &c. Ladies' Fine Fur Trimmed Gloves, Gauntlets, Mitts and Hoods.

PULSE WARMERS and EAR MITTS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Furnishing Goods, &c.

BEST KID GLOVES.
LECHLER & BRO.,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
Fine White Shirts, BOSOMS, COLLARS, CUFFS, Patent Spring OVER GAITERS, NECK TIES, BOWS, REGALIA, &c.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
SHIRTS MADE TO ORDER. Formula of Management and list of prices sent on application. (A PERFECT FIT WARRANTED.)
A fine assortment of
UNDERCLOTHING
LADIES' MERRING VEST, SUSPENDERS, HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES, HENRY, SLEEVE BUTTONS, PERFUMERY, POLISHES, TOILET ARTICLES, WALKING CANES, UMBRELLAS, &c.
NO. 35 EAST KING STREET, LANCASTER, PA.
FIRST-CLASS GOODS ONLY.
[sep2-17]

HEADQUARTERS

FOR
UNDERCLOTHING, STOCKINGS, GLOVES, COLLARS, CUFFS, SLEEVE BUTTONS, &c.
All these were generally, at
ERISMAN'S,
No. 41 1/2 NORTH QUEEN ST., Lancaster.
Am ver our grocer shooke goods-suitable for Kishdages, Mel-Yours un onery Presents-80 WE
Hols-Disher, Schupp-Disher, Collars, Hemmer-Knep, g'ebitche Hemmer-Fronts, Pocket Bisher, Perfumery, Hour-Ghili, Clear Case, un onery fancy articles on
E. J. ERISMAN'S,
41 1/2 North Queen Street, Lancaster.
(Our sign four gross shredroch Rem.) (oct2-17)

HALLE'S VEGETARIAN HAIR RENEWER.

RENEWES THE HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR WHEN GRAY.
Renews the nutritive matter which nourishes the hair.
RENEWES THE GROWTH OF THE HAIR WHEN BALD.
Renews the brush, wiry hair to silken softness.
BEAUTIFUL HAIR DRESSING.
One bottle shows its effects.
E. P. HALL & CO.,
Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.
For sale by all druggists. [sep4-in]

CONESTOGA COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE,

A FIRST CLASS
SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES.
THE FIFTH ANNUAL SESSION BEGINS
SEPTEMBER 6th, 1869.
For TERMS, &c., see CIRCULARS, to be had at the Rooms, No. 30 NORTH PRINCE STREET, Lancaster, Pa.
REV. E. H. BRUNING, Principal.
aug13-17

Poetry.

DENNIS O'RAFFERTY'S OPINION ABOUT FAYMALE SUFFRAGE.

Och, he is a baste who opposes the right
Of a faymale to vote whenever she pleases:
For meself, I look forth to the day wid delight
When the polls will appear like a meadow
of daisies.

I said to my Kathleen, when from the Con-
vintion
She came wid a beautiful smile on her face,
Ye'll soon be a lady, and ivery attention
Be shown yez by those who have power and
place.

Mrs. Gunnybags thin on yerself will be dotin'
An axin' yez up to her house, never fear.
And thin in her carriage, when faymales are
votin',
Ye'll sit by her side, och! Kathleen me dear.

It is said that this life, after all, is a bubble,
But not so to me, a thruse son of the sod;
For the years have been joyous, and free
From all trouble,
While mixin the mortar and carryin' me
hod.

And am I not jealous, oh, no, not at all,
But welcome from Erin each strong-mind-
ed daughter,
To climb up the ladders and walk on the wall,
And share all the joys of the brick and the
mortar.

Miscellaneous.

LAST STAGE OF THE COACHMAN.

"All in," cried the stage agent, as he
turned the handle of the door. The
coachman or "driver," as he is denomi-
nated in the parlance of New England, till
this announcement had been listlessly
settled upon his box with a half-smoked
long pipe projecting from his lips. He
glanced the ribbons in the palm of his
left hand, shook them slightly, and
with an air professional settling himself
the while with a forward inclination of
the body more firmly in his seat. Drawing
them through his fingers, till he ascer-
tained to his satisfaction that they pulled
upon the bits of his four-in-hand
equally and uniformly, he took his hand
whip, constructed of an oaken staff, some
five feet in length to which appertained a
lash nearly twice as long, flourished this
"batton" of his station scientifically,
and, with the grace of a professor, three
or four times around his head, winding up
with a loud report of the snapper close to
the ears of the leaders.

"T—t—t! cam!" accompanied this
parting salutation of his favorite bard,
and away they sprang tossing their slender
heads in the air, and flinging out their
forelegs wide, the hoofs clattering upon
the round pavements of the streets of
Providence. The rattling of the wheels,
the loud crack of the lash, which with re-
peated reports still played skillfully at
their heads and flanks, and encouraging
interjections of the coachman, moment-
arily influencing additional fire into the
spirited animals. In a few minutes we had
left town, and were flying over the smooth
turnpike, which was the only line of com-
munication either for mail or travelers be-
tween that place and Boston. I had
taken my seat by the side of the driver, to
obtain the prospect of the finely culti-
vated country through which our route
lay, and draw upon him for information
respecting objects we passed.

My companion, the coachman, was a
finely formed athletic man about five and
twenty, with a handsome, good humored
and benevolent countenance.

Invited by his good natured physio-
nomy, I entered into conversation with him.
He was intelligent and communicative,
and like all New Englanders in his station
in society, with a good common education.
In alluding to the subject of the projected
railroad, then in agitation, between
Boston and Providence, he remarked that
it might be beneficial to many, but it
would inevitably ruin all engaged in
staging.

"For my part," said he, "I don't know
what I should do if this line should be
broke up. I have been eight years come
next September driving on this route, and
this is my only means of supporting my
family."

"Are you then married?"
"Yes, sir; I have been married for five
years and a little better, and have a little
curly headed rogue that knows almost as
much as his father, and one of the pret-
tiest little babies perhaps you ever laid
your eyes on, sir."

I smiled at the naivete with which he
said this. He detected the expression of
my eye, and coloring, he shook the lines
and cracked his whip—although his team
was doing their best over the level road—
like the report of a pistol in the ears of his
bay leaders, and after a momentary pause,
continued apologetically—

"Why, I didn't mean to flatter myself
when I said it was pretty, sir; although I
do say it favors its father."

"I have no doubt that it is as lovely as
you represent," I replied, "and that,
nevertheless, if it resembles yourself."

The shades of evening were falling
around us, and we had just commenced
the ascent of a long hill clothed with
forest trees, which overhung the road, en-
veloping it in gloom. The spell of twilight
had fallen upon my companion, and in
imagination he was beside his young
wife with his "little rogue" and lovely
baby upon his knee! Suddenly he turned,
and looked me full in the face, said res-
pectfully, and with interest—

"Are you married, sir, if I may be so
bold?"
Poor fellow he sought for sympathy!
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While mixin the mortar and carryin' me
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And am I not jealous, oh, no, not at all,
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To climb up the ladders and walk on the wall,
And share all the joys of the brick and the
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"Are you married, sir, if I may be so
bold?"
Poor fellow he sought for sympathy!
Alas! fortune bided that I was then, I
had none to bestow!

"I am not," I answered; "but I can
picture the bliss of nuptial life."

"Allow me to say, sir, that you can
never judge rightly unless you do so from
experience," he interrupted, with some
energy; "I never knew what it was to be
happy or enjoy life till then. I have had
more real comfort in these five years than
in all my life before. Oh, sir, if you could
see how nicely I live; there's my little
cottage just back from the road, almost
hid in the trees, the flower yard in front,
which Mary—that's my wife's name, sir—
tends herself; and the garden behind
which I cultivate myself when I am not
on the road. Oh, sir, if you could but see
the sweet smile with which Mary meets
me when I get to the house, the nice sup-
per she sets for me, and hear her tell how
much she has missed me and how often
the little prattler talks about 'pa.'"

"Mary!" I mechanically ejaculated
"thou art well called Mary!"

The night set in dark, and we were near
the end of the stage route, where we were
to change horses and driver. A little vil-
lage was before us, with a light twinkling
here and there from the dwellings on the
road side. The horses flew forward with
increased speed, the wheels whirled rapid-
ly along the smooth turnpike, and loud
and frequent reports of the long lash were
heard in the air over the heads of the lead-
ers. We were entering the native village
of my sentimental and happy companion
upon the coach box.

"Do you see that light, sir?" he in-
quired with a tone of pleasure. I looked
in the direction indicated by his whip.
One light burned higher, brighter, and
more cheerful than the rest.

"That bright light is in Mary's win-
dow," he said, "she always sits there
waiting for my return. Now, sir, I will
gladden her heart."

And as he spoke he drew his stage horn
from a pocket in which it hung, and plac-
ing it to his lips blew a long and cheerful
blast. The horses as if catching inspira-
tion from the sound dashed ahead with re-
newed swiftness, and the next moment
the coach wheels were rattling merrily
over the paved streets of the quiet little
village.

The stage rolled along the avenue-like
street and stopped before the door of the
principal hotel. The driver dismounted,
and surrendered his box to another with a
harsh voice and vulgar manners. (I dis-
tinguished him at once, and determined to go
no farther that night, for my curiosity
was roused to see more of my new friend.

"Coachman," I said to him, "you
have created an interest in me; I wish to
go with you to your house? I should be
gratified in witnessing your domestic
bliss."

"Nothing would make me happier,"
he replied; "I was thinking to ask the
honor of you, yet was afraid it would be
too bold in me."

"All ready, gentlemen," said the new
coachman, ascending the box. We are
waiting for you, sir."

"Pitch me my valise, driver; I shall
go no farther to-night."

The valise, with a heavy sound, accom-
panied by an oath from the driver, struck
the gallery, and with a flourish and crack
of the whip the stage rolled away from the
inn, leaving me standing beside my friend
the Benedict.

After having engaged a room for the
night at the inn, I was in a few minutes
on my way to the cottage of the happy hus-
band. A quarter of a mile from the inn,
we turned into a narrow and shady lane,
at the termination of which, a light gleam-
ed steadily—a beacon love, guiding the
married man to his young bride.

We had walked half way to the house,
when the gate of the flower garden was
thrown open, and a graceful female hasti-
ly advanced towards us, her white dress
glancing in the moonlight, which was just
rising above the trees; our figures, at the
moment, were partly concealed, mine
wholly so, in the shadow of an elm that
overspread the path.

"Henry, is it you?" she darted forward
and threw herself into his arms. "Two
whole days you have been gone, and I
have been so lonely. As she spoke she
drew back from his arms, which had en-
circled her, to gaze into his face, her eyes
full of love, when the form of a stranger
caught her eye. I was gazing upon her
fair face in undisguised admiration; her
beauty, softened by the moonlight, seem-
ed angelic.