The Bucasater ... Jutelligencer. ART TO DORODA THE SOLLIFS SOLLIFICAS SOL COOPER, SANDERSON & CO J. M. COOPER. H. G. SMITH. ALFRED SANDERSON WM. A. MOBTON. TER MS-Two Dollars per annum, payab ses in advance. THWEST COBNER OF CENTER

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Literary.

Miss Preciosa's Principles.

In the most precise of country villages, in the primmest mansion ever built, dwelt the most precise maiden ever born, Miss Preciosa Lockwood. Even in that serious town, where laughter was reckoned one of the smaller sins, and the family in whose dwelling lights were his betrothed. seen burning after ten o'clock were considered dissipated, there was a current joke regarding Lock wood Cottage, which of a soft voice and a softer hand which giddy girls had dubbed "The Nunneshe had been surprised into allowing to ry," and some even went so far as to call Miss Preciosa the "Lady Superior." shake hers.

Certainly, convent walls never closed themselves more grinily against mankind, gentle and simple, old and young. What in many an excellent spinster has been an affectation, was genuine with Preciosa.

Long ago a pretty little cousin, who had been her confidante and companion, had become acquainted with a rascal with a handsome face and a serpent's soul, and had eloped with him. They heard of her wearing velvet and diamonds, but no wedding ring, and driving about New Orleans in a handsome carriage, wondered at and admired for her beauty, and shunned for her sin. And, at last, after a long silence about her doings, a faded thing in rags came creeping at night to Miss Preciosa's cottage, begging for God's sake that she would let her in to die. Miss Preciosa did the reverse of what most women do. She gave a sister's hand to the poor victim-nursed her until she died, and buried her decently, and thenceforth shut her spinster home to man. She was barely twenty-seven, and far from plain, but she argued thus: Something in a stovepipe hat and boots has wrought this ill--all who wear those habiliments

must be tabooed. She kept her resolution. From the poor house she selected a small servant maid not yet old enough to think of "fellows." As cook she kept a hideous old female, too far advanced in years to remember them. The milk was brought by a German woman. The butcher's wife, by request, brought in the joints. Even a woman cut the grass in the garden when it was too long, and if a man approached the gates, ancient Deborah, the cook, was sent forth to parley with

and obstruct his approach. Having thus made things safe, Miss Preciosa went to New York and brought home a dead sister's daughter, who had hitherto been immured in a boarding school, and the arrangements were complete.

Miss Lockwood took her niece to church, also to weekley meeting. They spent afternoons out with widow ladies with no grown upsons, or with spinsters who resided in solitary state. The elder lady kept an Argus eye

upon her blooming niece, and bold in-Deboralı deed would have been the man who dared address her.

For her part, Miss Bella Bloom was

the best thing you can do is to have a cup of strong green tea and something ily and as speedily as possible. Miss Bella followed him. Charity was in pourishing to keep your spirits up. the pantry hiding her head, and Deborah Cleaver's wife has just fetched oyster in." (Private signal to Bella.) returned to the cellar. Alone the Lady Superior received the "Has she? Oh, I love oysters!" cried Bella, and ran to get dear George's last.

Reverend Peter Green. She faltered It was a brief one, and in it George and blushed " You are, I presume, already aware vowed to appear at the cottage when of the fact that I am much disturbed in they least expected him and demand mind." she said. That evening at dusk, Miss Preciosa

"Yes, Madam. This is perceptible." "You are my spiritual adviser, sir.-To you, though a man, I turn for advice," and she shed a tear or two. " My own household has turned against me, and she told him all.

The reverend Peter made big eyes a "It's a pity men are so wicked," said er, and broke the truth gently. she, and sighed. Although she was "My dear Madam, do you not know near thirty she looked very pretty as that old Jonathan Todds and your faithshe walked in the moonlight, forgetting ful Deborah intend to unite their forto put on prim airs and graces and to tunes in the bands of holy wedlock next stiffen herself. Her figure was much Sabbath ?'' like her niece Bella's, so much so that "Know it! Oh, the old, old sinners!

some one on the other side of the con-Are they in their dotage !" vent-like wall, with eyes upon a level "Or that Charity Pratt, who seems with its upper stones, fancied it was that likely sort of a girl, has promised to give young lady. Under this belief he clamher hand to Zeddock Saltz on Thursbered up, stood at the top, and whisperday? "Oh. Dr. Green! What do I hear?"

"My dearest, look up, your best be "The truth, Madam. Can you hear loved is here; behold your George !" more ?" And Preciosa, lifting her eyes, beheld "I hope so a man on her wall, flung up her hands

"Then it is time that you should be in the air, and uttered a shriek like that nformed that Miss Bella Bloom and Mr. George Loveboy have been engaged The gentleman discovered his mistake a year. They have corresponded reguendeavored to retreat, stumbled and fell larly. It was to see her he climbed the headlong among flower-pots and boxes garden wall and met with his accident. and lay there quite motionless.)on't give away, Madam-don't." The shriek and the clatter aroused the "You're very kind," said Miss Prehouse. Deborah, Bella and Charity ciosa; "but it is awful! What would Pratty rushed to the scene, and found

)h, my own niece !''

you advise?" a gentleman in a sad plight, bloody and senseless, and Miss Preciosa half dead orah to marry next Sunday." with terror. "Yes. sir." Bella, recognizing dear George, faint ed in good earnest. Preciosa, encouraged

by numbers, addressed the prostrate youth. "Get up young man, and go. Your wickedness has been, perhaps, sufficiently punished. Do go. altar."

of an enraged peacock.

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walked in the garden alone. She was

thinking of a pair of romantic big eyes,

" He can't ; he's dead." said Deborah. "Oh, what a sudden judgment! Are you sure he's dead ?"

"Yes, Miss." " Then take him into the house, and all the doctor."

They laid him on the bed and medical aid came. The poor fellow had oroken a leg. "He'd get well. Oh yes, but he could

not be moved." Miss Preciosa could not murder a felyou be my wife ?" ow creature, and she acquiesced. "He can't run of with the spoons un-

I his leg is better," said Deborah. "He isn't able to clope with any one. said Miss Preciosa ; "and we should be gentle with the erring. Who shall we find to nurse him ?"

"Old Todds is competent, Miss," said silence is gold." "Yes. Do send for that old person. said the lady.

Tuesday. Miss Bloom gave her hand And old Todds came. He, of course, o George Loveboy in a month ; and on

said nothing.

" Mr. Loveboylefttheroomasstealth-ward as speedily as possible. Miss Obnoxious Lover. Every one has heard of the eloquent, pathetic and humorous stump orator of Ohio. He was pronounced by Mr. Clay (a most competent authority) to be the finest stump speaker he had ever heard; from the clouds of time, to fall cold and and in this opinion I most heartily coincide, after having heard Clay, Critten-

den, Jones of Tennessee, Polk, Benja. min, Soule, Randall, Hunt, Tom Mar-* shall, General Lamar, Bates, Douglas, and a host of others. Well, this great orator carried hislove of fun into every department of life. In

the private circle, where he knew every person, and where he unbosomed himself fully, he was the most delightful conversationalist I ever listened to. I do not know that he now, as age and infirmities are creeping on, indulges this proclivity to mirth and humor so much as he used to do ; but some twenty years ago he used to tell with great gusto the following story:

In early life-so early that I cannot remember the removal-my father 'pulled up stakes," and carrying with him the household goods, went from Bourbon co., Ky., where I was born, to Ohio. Notwithstanding a rough and tumble struggle with the world, I had a hard time to get on, owing to a numerous and rapidly increasing family. Well, family matters had not much improved

when I had reached my thirteenth or fourteenth year. At this time there lived in the neighborhood a young man by the name of

Pickering. He had inherited a well stocked farm, was good looking, and made a strong profession of religion .-This latter qualification caused him to be looked upon with peculiar favor by my father, who was always blinded by " I should say : Allow Todds and Deprofessions of extra piety.

This fellow had a strong hankering after one of my sisters, who was a very "And Charity and Zeddock on the pretty girl. To her he was peculiarly day they have fixed. And I should sanction the betrothal of your niece and distasteful. She seemed almost annov-Mr. Loveboy, and allow me to unite ed at his presence. Yet he was ever at her side. She dared not dismiss him them at some appointed day before the entirely for fear of the paternal anger. "My own niece!" said Miss Preciosa, Things went on this way a year or two, and as I partook largely of my sister's hatred toward him, I resolved to get rid "Do you so seriously object to wedof him in some way. I cast about for dings?" asked the pastor. a plan for some time, but nothing oc-"No-no," said Preciosa. " It's this curred to give me the slightest hope of awful courting I dislike."

"I agree with you," said the pastor. being in any way successful. I have resolved, when I marry, to come At last, returning home late one summer night from the mill, I found the to the point at once. Miss Preciosa the parsonage needs a mistress. I know of | family at their evening devotions .--Passing by the room in which they no lady I admire and esteem as I do you. Will you make me happy? will were assembled I saw that Pickering was there, and pretty soon discovered that he was nodding, and finally his Preciosa said nothing. Her cheeks head dropped. Now was my opporburned ; her lids drooped. He came a little closer. He made bigger eyes at tunity. I stole slowly into the hall, and

her than ever. At last his lips approachreaching the hall door, which was ed and touched her cheek, and still she slightly ajar, and close by which Pickering was on "bended knee." I reached in, and quickly pulling his chair from In such a case "speech is silver, but under him, he fell heavily, as a sound

sleeper would, upon the floor. Deborah was married on Sunday, it The noise alarmed all. The old genbeing her fortieth birthday. Charity on tleman stopped in the midst of his almost interminable prayer, and saw the

smiled.

LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING. AUGUST 23. 1865. Saturday Night. Singular Freak of a Lunatic. [From the La Crosse (Wis.) Den Has any one noticed the minature One by one the days go out. Saturday ight comes.

fort at the top of Blackwell's Island to the north of the Lunatic Asylum? One by one the hopes goout. Eternity It is the work of an insane man, who omes. Like hail stones, the days drop spent half of his life upon it. He lost

dreary into the fathomless past. Each vates were in demand, and just escaped day is a life—is a history. The hopes of being Mr. Armstrong, Mr. Parrott, or the morning are tears by night-the air Whitworth by going crazy. Gunnery castles of. Monday are the graves of was what ailed him-and fortifications. Saturday night, alas, too oft. God As he was found to be quite hopeless gives us sun, life, rain, health, friends and obedient to his manomania, they and that which is more blessed than gave him entrenchment tools and told all, golden Hope. All the rest desert him to fortify the Island. He took the us, but Hope, twin sister of Immortality, geographical and geological bearings is ours through the week-iuto and be with the accuracy of a West Pointer, yond Saturday night-into the grave to and concluded that if any attack bear us dry and happy through the would be made it would come Stygian flood and on to God. Blessfrom the Sound. So he devised a sea ed be Hope, and blessed be the nights coast battery with bomb-proof, apwhich call us to kneel at her altar. proached by a dyke with sluices and Changes have come during the interim gates, and mounting heavy ordnance. between this and last Saturday night. There never was a more patient worker Many a mound in the churchyard or for humanity or patriotism than this cemetery marks God's bruises on the poor addle head. Nobody else being lesolate human heart. Many a heart

insane upon the same point he could get oy has been dipped in sadness. Many no assistance. All the other monomaa dress which one week since was white niacs had oil on the brain, or poetry, or is now the deepest mourning. Some capital punishment, or negro suffrage, mourn. Some wear mourning while and were quite as devoted and zealous the heart rejoices. Some there are as he upon their several claims. whose hearts are darker than the grave, for the lamp of love is broken and the joy of years has gone home. Scarlet buds

and sombre plossoms. Such is life. Who of us all is nearer Heaven than one week since? Who of us have laid up treasures above? Who of us have nellowed the earth in which all must rest? The account is for or against us! We all thought and vowed one week since to do right, but alas for temptation ! All of us have argued with the subtle reasoner-few of us have come off victorious. Prayers have been uttered since last Saturday night. Curses have been invoked. The record has the greater island needed protection, been perfectly kept, and some day 'twill be opened to our eyes. Let us rest from

abor and renew our vows. By the family fireside—by the family altar—by the cot and the couch there is much to do this night. Look back down the dark lane. See what a wreck is there strewn .-Hopes which have died. Promises badly broken. Good intentions and noble resolutions lie bleeding and torn work at his fort. as far back as the eye can reach. Hard

words lie where soft ones would have us. His battery is sodded green, with been better. There are disappointments parapet, beam, ditch, magazine, revetand betrayals, bitter words and wicked nents, abbatis, and mounts Mock and acts strewn thick over the ground .--Quaker guns, upon carriages of capital Ruins-ruins-ruins ! Here and there construction; looking up from the Sound toward Hell Gate, like real arbiters of a fragrant flower lifts its silent voice and dominion. The lunatic is worn and failrears its pearly leaf to gladden the debris ing, but he is not satisfied. His fort is Here and there a blosson Here and there, but too far apart can be done, but not his whole duty. So he has projected a water battery and sea-wall seen the beautiful in strange contrast to around the entire Island and means to the ruins and wrecks. Life is a dark lane. Would to God there were more oring to bear upon it all the knowledge of Vauban and Todleben. When the flowers and fewer ruins! Would there Island is impregnable he will wrap his were more loves and fewer hates. More mantle about him and die at his battery. white and less red.

How the changes come over us! What For the truth of all this story let any one passing up the East river look upon gave joy is now a pile of ashes! The lips we loved to kiss a week since, now the Island tip, and see an old man ditching and building, and the little fort close ave no nectar! The hand which once

Lee's Last Battles. Personal Photograph 'Uncle Rob

ert" and His "Iron Grey"---Pathetic Parting Scene Between Lee and His his mind in Mexico, where high pri-Men. A correspondent of the New York

NUMBER 33.

Miscellancous.

World writes a long letter giving an acwords writes a long letter giving an ac-count of Lee's last battles. According to this correspondent the General had given orders for the evacuation of Peters-burg six weeks before Grant broke ugh the Confederate lines, but the thro authorities at Richmond demanded that he should hold his position, though prominent generals declared if Grant once broke through their lines, "we repulse awaited the first assault, but th

So the old soldier, with a long sigh and a brave heart, took up his single

shovel and commenced to build the whole fort by himself. He wheeled barrow after barrow of earth into the sea, tugging from morning till night, until at last he raised a narrow causeway from the mainland to a rock at the end of a long sand bar. With pebbles and stones from the river, he walled this causeway until it became permalect. nent. All this was not a month's or a year's work; year after year passed, over his gray hairs, but he kept on wheeling, wheeling. The great city, or and he was making the ægis. So he which only yesterday had held the lon lines, in defiance of all comers, was to went on like the men who threw up the Charleston redoubts, and for fear that he might be late to his task he left his bed in the Asylum altogether and built himself a hut close by his place of labor Here he slept and dwelt, in company only of his assuring conscience; and at face: General Lee was retreating from Virginia. Most depressing of events and it was even a matter of very extreme last when his path was done, he set to The result of all these years is before

dently from the backwoods, say, "Gran is trying to cut off old Uncle Robert a

of the "situation." AT AMELIA COURT-HOUSE. The scene at Amelia Court-House on Wednesday was a curious one. huge army trains were encamped in the suburbs of the pretty little village, and the travel-worn troops bivouacked in the fields. They were still in good spirits and seemed to have an abiding con-

fidence in their great commander

other attack, none was made.

'UNCLE ROBERT.

Administrators' notices,...... Auditors' notices,....... Other "Notices," ten lines, or less three times,..... .50 laughts on the train, throwing everything into confusion. The teamsters, always the least soldierly portion of an army, became panic-stricken, and the terrible roads increased a thousand-fold the difficulties of the march. Wagons were captured and abandoned, all along, in spite of hard fighting, and from this time the retreat became a scene of dis-order which no longer left any ground

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square of

for hope. I intended to describe it, but the subject is too disagreeable. Let some other eye witness place upon record these last scenes of a great tragedy.

correspondence with Lee. This corresnce continued until the 9th At first Lee recoiled from the idea of a sur-render. He had fought as long as he could, and done all in his power to extricate his army from a position in which it had been placed by no fault of his, but the current was too strong for him. He was everywhere surrounded, his provisions exhausted, his army rapidly weakening in numbers. Un-der these circumstances General Lee determined to surrender his army, and did so, on condition that the officers and men should be paroled to go to their nomes and remain undisturbed by the 'United States authorities " as long as they remained quiet and peaceable citi-zens. Officers and men were to retain their private property and the former their side arms. Such was the convention between

Gen. Lee and Gen, Grant, and such the

Gen. Lee and Gen. Grant, and such the terms upon which the army surrender-ed. The effect which it produced upon the troops is hard to describe. They seemed to be stupefied, and wholly un-able to realize the idea. For Lee, the invincible, to yield up his sword was an incredible thing; and when the troops could no longer have any doubt, men who had fought in twenty battles, and faced death with unshrinking nerve. faced death with unshrinking nerve, cried like children. To yield is a terri-ble thing—a bitter humiliation ; and if the private soldiers felt it so keenly, we may imagine the feelings of the leader who was thus called upon to write that word "surrender" at the end of so great career. He had said once that he intended for himself to die sword in hand ;" but now not even this was permitted him. He must sacrifice his men or surrender, and he decided without difficulty or hesitation.

THE SCENES BETWEEN THE GENERAL AND HIS MEN. The scenes which took place between

General Lee and his men were inde-scribably pathetic. I shall not speak of them, except to say that the great heart of the soldier seemed moved to its depths. He who had so long looked unmoved upon good fortune and bad, and kept, n the midst of disaster and impending ruin, the equanimity of a great and powerful soul, now shed tears like a child. "I have done what I thought was best for you," he said to the men. "My heart is too full to speak; but I wish you all health and happiness."

episode of This retreat was a terrible military life, unlike any which the pres-ent writed ever saw; but he does not egret having borne his part in itshardhips and its sufferings and its humilia-ions. He is glad to have seen the struggle out under Lee, and to have shared his fate. The greatness and nobility of soul which characterize this eminent soldier, were all shown conspicuously in that short week succeeding the evacuation of Petersburg. He had done his best, and accepted his fate with manly courage and that erect brow which dares destiny to do her worst; or rather, iet as a sively to the decree whom he had over p rather, let us say, he had bowed submis-sively to the decree of that God on

econd was successful. At the same time the lines near Petersburg were broken by a great force, and the affair was de-cided. The Confederate army was cut in two: the enemy held the Southside ailroad, intercepting the line of retreat and what Lee's clear military judgmen

might as well go to Father Abraham, and say 'father, we have sinned.''-Lee *awaited* his fate. Reinforcements poured into Grant. None came to the Army of Virginia. Then came Grant's bold push. Meade fell 140,000 strong on Lee's right near Burgess' Mill: his most efficient corps of infantry and cavalry were thrown forward; and a desperate

attack was made upon the Confederate works on the White Oak road. A bloody

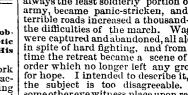
had foreseen, had come to pass. THE RETREAT. The writer then details the scenes of the retreat. General Lee, in full uni form, erect as an arrow, riding his well-known iron grey, led his army in peron. The Southern army had been s ong cooped up in its hovels and case mates—moving only by stealth along mywhere was a relief. In addition to his, they had not yet had time to re The sensation of being drive

rom their earthworks-now like hom o them-was stunning ; and the me did not at once realize the tremendou change which had all at once taken place in the aspect of affairs. No man eemed yet to have persuaded himse of the fact that "General Lee's army

lay in full retreat, and bent first of al upon escaping from the energy they have so often defeated. Gradually, however, the unhappy condition of aflairs began to dawn upon the troops; and all a once they looked the terrible fact in th

doubt whether he could accomplish even that much. No troops were ever better informed than those of the South; and the private soldiers discussed the chances with a topographical knowledge which could not have been surpassed by a general officer with a map before Lin. I heard one brave tatter-demalion, evi

Burkesville Junction ;" and another re plied, "Grant can get there first."– These, in a few words, were the essence



THE SURRENDER. On the 7th Gen. Grant opened his

that at a boarding school where ingenuity is exhausted in deceiving the authorities, and doing always exactly what is most forbidden. Bella Bloom came to Lockwood Cottage perfectly his friend, Dr. Green. competent to hoodwink her aunt.

She did it. Preciosa blessed her stars that her niece was well principled. She hated men. She wondered how any young lady could walk and talk and be sociable with and marry them. And lady. By all means send for Dr. when she thought she lived in a home Green. where they could not intrude, hou thankful she was aunt Preciosa could more. Two men under the roof. Three

visiting it daily! What was the world never guess. And all the while Bella was chafing coming to? Miss Preciosa dared not inwardly at her restraint, envying girls think. Bella was locked in her own who had pleasant little flirtations at room in the most decorous manner while her aunt was in the house, but will, and keeping up a private correspondence with a certain " Dear George" when she was absent Debora and who sent his letters under cover to the | Charity sympathized and abetted, and butcher's wife, who brought them in read and talked deliciously to dear with the beef and mutton, and said, George lying on his back with his hand-"Bless ye, natur will be natur for all some face as pale and his spirits so low, old maids; and I was a gall onst, afore poor fellow! Cleaver courted me."

Troubles always come together. That Dear George was desperate. He could vening Miss Preciosa received infornot live without seeing his Bella. He nation that legal affairs connected with wrote bitter things about spinster aunts. ner property, which was considerable, He alluded feelingly to those rendezvous lemanded her presence in New York, in the back garden of the seminary. nd left the establishment, which never with Miss Clover standing sentry at the before so much needed its Lady Supegate on the lookout for a governess and rior. She returned after three days, toenemy. The first opportunity he was ward evening, no one expecting her. coming to Plainaeres, and intended to I shall give them a pleasant surprise, see his Bella or die. Was he not twentyhe thought, and slipped in the kitchen three and she seventeen ? Were they to vay. There a candle burned, and on waste their lives at a spirster's bidding? me chair sat two people-Charity Pratt No. and the druggist's boy. He had his arm

"Oh, so happy !"

"George!"

so faithful a bosom."

Miss Preciosa, with her Argus-eyed about her waist.

watchfulness, sat calmly hour by hour Miss Preciosa grasped the door fram two inches from the locked drawer of a nd shook from head to foot. "I'll go cabinet which contained the gentleto Deborah." she said. "She can speak man's letters, and dined from meals to that misguided girl better than I.' which had been the means of conveying She faltered forward. Deborah was in them across the threshold, inculcating the back area scouring tea-knives. Beher principles into the minds of her ide her stood old Todds, the nurse niece and her handmaiden, the latter of They were talking. whom grinned behind her lady's chair "Since my old woman died." without reserve. Charity Pratt, having Fodds, '' I hain't seen no body scour like grown to be sixteen, also had her secret. you-and the pies you does make." It was the apothecary's boy who, in his "They ain't better than other folks. own peculiar fashion, had expressed an aid beborah grimly coquettish.

miration at church by staring. A few days after, Dr. Green, the bachelor minister, called at the cottage. Deborah went out to huff and snap, and was subdued by the big eyes. She came

"Miss," said she, "the clergyman out there."

"Where?" gasped Preciosa. "In the garding, Miss watm' you." "Me! You said, of course, I was

out?" fied. "No, Miss. Everybody receives their

pastor." " My own," said Bella. So the pastor was ushered in, H "How happy we are!" conversed of church affairs. Miss Preciosa answered by polite monosylables. Bella smiled and stitched. Deborah sat on a hall chair on guard. Finally, the best specimen of that had creature, man was got out of the house safely, and the ladies looked at each other as those said Bella. might who had been closeted with a polar bear and escaped unharmed. "He's gone, aunty," said the hypocrite. stand between us?"

"Thank goodness !" said sincere Precisiosa. " I thought I should have fainted. Never let it happen again, Deborah. Remember, I'm alwaysengaged.' "But he seems a nice, well spoken good-behaved kind of a gentleman,'

said Deborah. " And a clergyman."

"So he does," said Preciosa. "But appearances are deceitful. I once knew a gentleman-"

'Yes, Miss." "A Doctor of Divinity, Bella-" " Yes, aunt." "Ah! who-who-" " Well ?" "Who kissed a young lady of his con gregation in her father's garden."

Oh! aunt!" "He afterwards married her. But

never could visit her or like him." "Bless you, no," said Deborah. "Now

every day. The apothecary's boy inthe same day a brother clergy man united Preciosa and the Rev. Peter Green. vaded the hall with medicines; and And the nunnery was broken up forfinally when the young man came to his senses, he desired earnestly to see ever.

Cory O'Lanus on Family Affairs. "Our clergyman his friend ?" said The Brooklyn Eaule has a correspon-Preciosa. "He must have been misled. lent who knows a thing or two. Hear then; surely his general conduct must him : e proper. May be this is the first time It is a good thing for a man to pay atlooked over a wall to make love to a

tention to his family. Provided he has one Married men generally have. Thus the nunnery was a nunnery no have I. It is the natural consequence of get

ng married. Families, like everything else, more expensive than they used to be. Shoes and clothes cost a sight now-a days, and children have mostly good appetites. Mine have. Boys will be boys. They can't help They were born so. It is their destiny to tear their trousers, and wear out their ma constantly employed like a be-sieged garrison repairing breeches, and

their unfortunate pa paying out currency under strong conviction that there is nothing like "leather"—to wear out. I tried copper-toed boots on my heir The copper wore well, and I have an idea that copper boots would be a good idea, but I couldn't find a metallic shoe naker to carry it out. Mrs. O'L. also became attached to copper, and thought it would be an improvement and save sewing if boys' pantaloons were, like ships and tea-kettles, copper-bottomed. The suggestion was A No. 1, but we haven't tried t yet. Copper so ran in my head at the time

that O'Pake called me a copperhead. This was the origin of the term. Mrs. O'L. is a managing woman. Sh makes trousers for our son, Alexander Themistocles, out of mine, when I ve done with them. He can get through laughed heartily. three pair to my one, ordinarily, and I am obliged to wear out my clothes faster than I used to to keep him supplied. I once suggested that it might be within the resources of art and industry to make him a pair out of new material. that Mrs. O'L. said positively that i ouldn't be done. It would ruin us She concluded it was cheaper to cut up a pair I bad paid twelve dollars for. I subsequently found upon inquiry that new cloth for that purpose could have been bought for about two dollars.

"They air," said Todds ; and, to Miss I ventured to tell Mrs. O'L., expecting a triumph of male foresight over female lack of judgment. Preciosa's horror, he followed up the compliment by asking for a kiss. She gave me a look of scorn as she wanted to know if I had asked the price Miss Preciosa struggled with hysterics and fled parlorward. Alas! a murmur " trimmings." Trimmings were too much for me. of sweet voices. She peeped in. Through I have been afraid of trimmings even the window swept the fragrance o honey-suckle. Moonlight mingled with In addition to clothes, the scion of our that of the shaded lamp. Bella leaned over an chair in which reclined George

house runs up other expenses. But what is the expense compared with the joy a father feels, when after a day's laborious exercise at the office, Loveboy. This time Preciosa was petri wrestling with a steel pen, he returns to his domestic retreat, and is met at the gate by a smiling cherubim, who, in tones that go to his fond parent's heart, and makeshim forget his troubles, with 't Hallo are give me a penny.' " Dearest Bella," said George. ith, "Hallo, pa, give me a penny." Your hand immediately goes to the 'And when shall we be together with, gain? You know I must go. Your

seat of your affections—your pocket— and draws forth the coveted coin, which unt don't want me here, Bella. I must tell her. Why are you afraid of her?' is promptly invested in molasses candy. "She's so prim and good, dear soul," Wouldn't Bite.

"Ah, you do not love me as I do you." A witty clergyman had been lecturing ne evening in a country village, on the "You don't. Would I let an aunt subject on temperance, and, as usual. after the lecture, the pledge was passed "Oh George, you know I've told you around for signatures. that nothing could change me. Why, "Pass it along that way," said the if you had staid lame, and had to walk ecturer, pointing towards a gang of on crutches all your life, it would have bloated and red nosed loafers near the

made no difference, though I fell in love door. " Pass it along—perhaps some of with you for your walk. I don't deny those gentlemen would like to join our cause." "We don't bite at a bare book. "And I," said George, "would have almost have been content had fate gruffly muttered one of the rummies. "Well," replied the ready clergyman, willed that I should be a cripple to have

'I believe there is a fish called suckers been so cherished, to have reposed on that do not bite." "Oh, oh, oh !" from the doorway THREW IT BACK .- "Mary why did checked the speech. Those last awful you kiss your hand to the gentleman words had well nigh!killed Miss Preciosa Lockwood. Hysterics supervened, and opposite, this morning ?" said a careful in their midst a gentleman was annother to her fair daughter. "Why nounced. The Rev. Peter Green. the gentleman had the impudence to

"Show him in," said Preciosa, throw a kiss clear across the street, and need counsel. Perhaps he may give it." of course I threw it back indignantly. And for the first time in her life she You would not have me encourage him hailed the entrance of " a man," by keeping it would you ?"

position of Pickering. All the family thrilled in rapture at the slight touch laughed outright, and even my mother of love, now forgets to answer back! The eye has grown cold or worse than

around.

Pickering endeavored to pick himself indifferent! Who is to blame? Some up as rapidly as possible, but he had one And why? None but God. can touched the old man on his tenderest tell truly! As the sun goes down and point. It was evident from his rubbing the Sabbath rises, let us strive again ! his eyes, that he had slept under the old Mother! clasp still closer to your heart gentleman's ministrations-and had not the pledge you now caress, for God may my father a reputation far and wide for want it back before another Saturday the fervency and strength of his minisnight is yours. The pet you kissed and trations? Slowly, yet most dignifiedly, caressed one week ago, has been taken did the old man approach him. away-who will go next? Deal gently "Begone! hypocrite!" he cried in with those who have erred. Heaven is

SATURDAY NIGHT.

"Not a drop, sir."

"Yes, sir."

Very Bad Liquor.

The business of the Court in one of

thundering tones, "never enter my forgiving. God is love. Strive to be ouse again !" happy. Let kind words, good wishes Pickering was thunderstruck. He

and liberality of sentiment, expand all alt that he could make no apology our hearts this night, for they are blessed that would not add to insult. He had influences-none too plenty. no suspicion of the extra force which If you have a friend draw him close had aided him in his fall. He at once your heart. If you have a life in found his hat, took up his line of march our keeping, do by it as you would be

nd, completely crestfallen, passed by done by. Pause ere you do evil. Think me as 1 stood grinning in the shadow of the reward there is for those who reof the porch. sist temptation-for those who love.-At a suitable time I entered, got my Look back. Listen! A little, prattling upper, was told by my brother what voice, now stilled in death !—a mother's

had happened, and then I stole off to bed, affecting ignorance, and laughing most heartily as I ensconced myself between the sheets, at the complete success of my plan.

The next day I cautiously imparted he secret to my sister. She was in her own room at the time, and she threw herself upon the bed in agonies and convulsions of laughter. She had been emancipated forever from the obnoxious

the frontier territories was drawing to a over close when one morning a rough sort of The old gentleman did not hear the a customer was arraigned on a charge of real state of the facts for full twenty

stealing. After the clerk had read the years afterward, but when he did he indictment to him, he put the question, "Guilty or not guilty !" "Guilty but drunk, your honor," an Why Don't You Learn a Trade? wered the prisoner. This question was propounded, in our "What's the plea ?" asked the Judge hearing a few days since, to a young half dozing on the bench.

man who had been for several month ansuccessfully seeking employment as drunk," replied the clerk. a clerk or salesman in one of our lead-"What's the case?" ing houses. Complaining of his ill luck, one of his friends who knew he had mechanical talent, but doubted whether he could make himself useful of money from the Columbus Hotel," either as a clerk or salesman, put the "He is, hey ? and pleads-" interrogatory to him which we have "He pleads guilty, but drunk." placed as the caption of this article. The reply was, that a trade was not so respectable as a mercantile occupation. Inder this delusive idea, our stores are certain you were drunk ?' crowded with young men who have no "Yes, sir." apacity for business, and who, because of the fancied respectability of doing " At Sterret's.'

nothing, waste away their minority upon their salaries which cannot possibly liquidate their expenditures. Late, too late in life, they discove their error, and, before they reach the age of thirty, many of them look with envy upon the thrifty mechanic, whom

in the days of their boyhood they were accustomed to deride. The false view of respectability which prevail soi distant fashionable society of the present day, have ruined thousands of young men, and will ruin thousands more.

A Proper Plea.

A mouse ranging about a brewery happened to fall into a vat of beer, and uppealed to a cat to help him out. The cat replied-

"It is a foolish request, for as soon as get you out I shall eat you up." The mouse replied that fatewould h better than to be drowned in beer. The cat lifted him out, but the fumes

of the beer caused puss to sneeze, and the mouse took refuge in his hole. The cat called on the mouse to come

"You, sir, did you not promise that I should eat you ?" "Ah" replied the mouse, "but you know I was in *liquor* at that time."

- The proprietors of the Bangor, Maine Democrat have begun legal proceedings against eighteen "loyal" residents of Ban-gor, Oldtown and Presque Isle, to secure amages for the destruction of their print

ing establishment in 1861. The sum such for is \$30,000.

by him bristling with pop guns. Peculiarities of Uganda. The following is a pleasant specimen of a merry, rollicking young African

king, of the native pattern, pure and simple ; "There is little drunkenness among these people. The hills are such a mass of tall reeds and grasses that cattle canand officers were tired and hungry, bu laughing; and nowhere could be seen a particle of gloom, or shirking, or ill-humor-sure symptom in the human not penetrate them. Pleasant walks are cut through them, and kept from being

animal of a want of "heart of hope." will add that I saw little of it to th grown over by the constant transit o ave-hunting parties. Katoongee returned from one of those during my stay at Uganda. He had captured one end. undred and thirty women, chiefly old, und only fit for weeding in the fields. Some few, fit for wives, he set apart, to begiven away to men thought deserving whose services were to be rewarded Each woman of this class is worth three cows. An instance occurred of the king giving a single slave to one of his officers for a service performed; the man was bold enough to ask for a second when he was ordered to be cut to pieces. which was done with the usual red kniel. His limbs were carried away openly, while his trunk was wrapped up in a cloth. One day I had the curi sity to follow a woman who was being led, by a boy, to be killed. She carried gentle tones, perhaps well nigh forgota small hoe, balanced upon her head. After travelling half a mile, they turnton'-a sister's plaintive eve is calling you to happiness ! Look over the past d down the executioner's garden. Close -the blessed memories-the mementoes by, a lazy, yellow-beaked vulture, the cannibal of Uganda, sat perched on the of the heart-and tell us if you are not glad that Heaven is nearer by one more stump of a broken tree; others hovered high over-head snifting the repast be-low. The circumstantial evidence was enough for me, and I turned back."

A New Name.

A young lady recently entered a shop a fashionable milliner, for the purpose of making some trifling purchase. "How is your mother miss?" inquired the lady. "She is not very well," replied Affectionate. "Ab! what is the matter with her? "She fell down stairs, and hurt her

ourtsey-bender very much." "He pleads guilty, but says he wa " Her what ?" " Courtsey-bender." "Courtsey-bender !" what is that?

Why her knee," said the blushing

Yankee Meanness.

The Springfield Republican has the following local item :--"An ex-officer whose pantaloons were torn, as he says, more than three years ago, by a too watchful dog, recently presented a bill of ten dollars to the widow of the owner upon his large iron grey, whose mane and tail floated in the wind, carrying of the dog, and, through misrepresentations to the effect that he was able to his field glass half raised in his right hand, with head erect, gestures ani-mated, and in the whole face and form get a new administration of the estate, the bill was not paid, wormed the the expression of the hunter close upon his game. The line once interposed, he money from her. He never presented his claim to her husband, when alive. his game. rode in the twilight among the nor to the administrator of the estate, ordered groups above mentioned, and the sight of him aroused a tumult.— Fierce cries resounded on all sides, and previously settled. There are grades of neanness, and we call this transaction with hands clenched violently and raised pretty low grade."

abolt, the men called on him to lead them against the enemy. "It's General Leet"..." Uncle Robert!" "Where's the man who won't follow Uncle Robert ?" I heard on all sides—the swarthy faces, full of dirt and courage, Not one man in ten thousand sees those with whom he associates as they really are. If the prayer of Burns were lit up every instant by the glare of the granted, and we could all see ourselves Federal signals near. Altogether the scene was indescribable. as others see us, our self estimates would in all probability be much more erro-This took place on the evening of the 6th of April. The main body of the Federal army was now closing round neous than they now are. The truth is that we regard each other through a Lee, and it was only by obstinate and persistent fighting that he was able to variety of lenses, no one of which is correct. Passion and prejudice, love continue his retreat. Everywhere the and hate, benevolence and envy, spectacle our eyes, and utterly prevent us from observing accurately. Many whom we deem the porcelain of human clay are mere dirt, and a still greater number of those we put down in our "black books," are no further off from heaven, flank of the trains met and repuls every attack with the old spirit of the Army of Northern Virginia. In hunger and thirst and weariness and retrea and perchance a little nearer than the censors who condemn them.

there are \$140,000 paid monthly as wages to freedmen employd by the Gov-ernment. There are about 3,980 in the employ of the commissary, quartermast ers and hospital departments: first-class males receiving from \$25 to \$50 per month and rations. and women from \$15 to \$18 and rations. So reports Gen. Negro Bureau Howard's traveling

brigades, though thinned by their heavy losses at Petersburg, still presented a defiant front; and the long line of vet erans with bristling bayonets, led by Longstreet, Gordon and Mahone, ad Lee the victor upon many hard-fought ields was a great figure; but he is no less grand in defeat, poverty and adver-sity. Misfortune crowns a man in the vanced as proudly as they had done eves of his contemporaries and in histhe hard conflict of the past. Th tory; and the South is prouder of Lee to-day, and loves him more than in his troops were still in excellent moralc, and had never been readier for desperato fighting than at that moment. Men to-day, and loves him more than in his most splendid hours of victory.

The

An Important Law Case.

Goy, Seymour vs. the Heirs of Jeremiah Price, of Chicago--8200,000 Involved. About fifty years ago a man named eremiah Price built, or helped to build,

Gen. Lee'left Amelia ('ourt House or he Auburn State prison, New York .rom Auburn he removed to St. Joseph lichigan, about thirty years ago, and the evening of the 5th, and from this time the army was incessantly engaged, particularly with the Federal cavalry. On the 6th the enemy was encountered in force, and line of battle was formed from there he removed to this city about 1834 or 1835. On the 9th of May, 1835, Mr. Price entered into an agree-ment with Henry Seymour, father of ex-Governor Seymour, of Utica, New York, by which the latter was to ad-vance \$5,000, and with this Mr. Price was to have leade in Ulivais Indiana to repulse them if they advanced upon the trains then moving toward High Bridge. It was on this evening that Gens. Ewell'and Anderson were suddenwaa to buy lands in Illinois, Indiana, and Ohio, and the then territories of Michigan and Wisconsin. The lands y attacked, and their commands thrown nto great confusion, in rear of the wagon trains. These officers and others ourchased were to be sold at the end of including Gen. Curtis Lee, son of the General, were captured, and the drama seemed about to end here; but it did tive years from the 9th of May, 1835, and out of the profits of the purchase and sale, after charging to the invest-ment the taxes and other charges, if any, together with seven per cent. innot. To the hostile fate which seemed to be pressing him to his destruction Gen. Lee opposed a will as unconquerable as the Greek Necessity with her iron wedge. The terrible result of this disorganization of Ewell and Anderson terest on the investment, there was to be paid to Price one-half of the same, which one-half the profits were to be in full of his services and exwere averted by a movement of infan-try as rapid and unexpected as that of the Federal cavalry. From the flank-ing column of Confederate infantry a brigade was pushed across at a double quick; and between the disorganized troops of Ewell and the victorious expenses of every kind, in making the explorations and searches for the lands, &c. It was understood by the agreement that the purchases were made during the year 1835, and that no payments for services or expenses were troops of Ewell and the victorious be made by Seymour, except from

enemy arose a wall of Confederate bayo-nets, flanked by cannon. From this human rock the wave went back; and he profits from the sale of lands. It appears that when the five year transpired the lands could not be sold on account of the great decline in real estate from the speculative times of 1535. Price, however, continued to pay though the lurid glare of the signals along the Federal lines in the gather ing darkness seemed the prelude to an

the taxes for some time longer. in fact until the death of Henry Seymour by suicide in 1837. And after Mr. Sey-mour's death Price continued to pay the I have spoken briefly of this scene was one of gloomy picturesquenes and tragic interest. On a plateau raised above the forest from which they had taxes and act as agent for the property till his own death, by cholera, in 1854. merged were the disorganized troops During nearly twenty years he had sold of Ewell and Anderson, gathered in groups, unofficered and uttering tumul-tous exclamations of rage or defiance. John High, Jr., Esq., of this city, was appointed his administrator. He pro-cured a power of attorney and sold some sixty or seventy thousand dollars worth Rising above the weary groups which had thrown themselves upon the ground were the grim barrels of cannon in bar of the lands. After some time he began tery to fire as soon as the enemy ap-peared. In front of all was the still line of battle just placed by Lee, and to look more closely into the contract, and the result was that he concluded Price's heirs were entitled to a division waiting calmly. Gen. Lee had rushed his infantry over just at sunset, leading it in person, his face animated, and his of the property not sold and of the pro-fits on the sales already made. The de-mand for payment was then made on eye brilliant with the soldiers's spirit of "fight"—but his bearing unflurried as the heirs of Seymour, who refused to pay, upon which Mr. High filed a bill for a partition of the property for the benefit of both the heirs of Price and before. An artist designing to paint hi picture ought to have seen the old cavalier at this moment, sweeping on Seymour. It may be proper here to state that

It may be proper here to state that that part of the property of Mr. Price not in controversy was sold by Hon. L. C. P. Freer, master in chancery, in this city, in 1856. The amount realized was four hundred and sixty thousand dol-lars. The sale was to about eighty dif-ferent parties, and the master in chan-cery collected the whole of this large sum of money save between seven and eight hundred dollars. Some of the property is in Grundy, Will, La Salle, and other counties, and a large portion on the prairie, about five or six miles west of the city. A great part of the aloft, the men called on him to lead on the prairie, about five or six miles west of the city. A great part of the property would not now realize half what it sold for in 1856, at which time speculation in real estate waxed high in this region of country. At the last term of the United States Circuit Court, held in this city, Judge David Davis presiding. the court de

David Davis presiding, the court de-cided in favor of the heirs of Price, and declared the contract upon which the bill was filed as a valid existing conbill was mee as a vanuexisting con-tract. By this decision some one hun-dred and fifty to two hundred thousand dollars is transferred from Horatio Sey-mour, and the other heirs of the late Henry former in the bins of Tab Federal forces were confronted by his excellently served artillery; and the thin lines of infantry marching on the fank of the the served articlery is a served at the served articlery is a served at the served at Henry Seymour, to the heirs of John High, Jr., and other heirs of the late Jeremiah Price. Mr. Price was a bachelor, and died almost absolutely alone in the small house in which he resided for these veteran troopsstood by their colors without a murmur; and fought as ad-mirably as when carrying all before many years on Washington street, east many years on wasnington street, east of Portland block. He died worth prob-ably, in all, including this disputed claim, some six hundred thousand dol-lars.—*Chicago Republican*.

THE Kentucky Senate stands 21 Democrats to 17 Republicans. The House is yet in doubt. The Democratic candidate for State Treasurer is dead, and the Republican candidate is dangerously ill.

tion and pain was of course very great, and lockjaw apprehended. A friend of the family recommended the application of a beet, taken fresh from the garden and pounded fine, to the wound. It was done and the effect beneficial. Soon the inflammation began to subside and keeping on the fresh beet, and changing it for a fresh one as its virtue seemed to become impaired, a speedy

cure was effected. Simple but effectual remedies like this should be known to everybody.

-Senator Davis, of Kentucky, has had an interview with the President in relation to the military interference with the Kentucky election.

" May it please your honor," said the inquired the puzzled milliner. prosecuting attorney, "the man is reg-ularly indicted for stealing a large sum damsel. The judge was now fully aroused.

Guilty, but drunk-this is a most extraordinary plea. Young man, you are "Where did you get your liquor?" "Did you get none anywhere else? "You got drunk on his liquor, and afterwards stole the money ?"

"Mr. Prosecutor," said the Judge, 'do me the favor to enter in that man's case a nolle prosequi. That liquor at Sterret's is enough to make a man do Our Mistakes About Each Other.

anything dirty; I got drunk on it my self the other day, and stole all Sterret's spoons! Release the prisoner, Mr. Sheriff. Adjourn the court." Worth Knowing. A correspondent says: A young lady while in the country some years ago stepped on a rusty nail, which ran though her shoe and foot. The inflamma

hem and flushed with victory. Others, IN the Little Rock, Arkansas district, however, were less constant-rather, let however, were less constant—nutler, let us say, less physically competent. They fell out of the ranks by hundreds, over-come by hunger and exhaustion; or, what was equally bad, they dropped their heavy guns and cartridge boxes, and struggled along, a useless, cumbrous mob. On the morning of the 7th, be-yond Farmville, the Federal cavalry made continuous and desperate on-

