# The Centre Democrat.

A Family Newspaper---Devoted to Politics, Temperance, Literature, Science, The Arts, Mechanics, Agriculture, The Markets, Education, Amusement, General Intelligence, &c.,

J. S. & J. J. BRISBIN, ["WE STAND UPON THE IMMUTABLE PRINCIPLES OF JUSTICE---NO EARTHLY POWER SHALL DRIVE US FROM OUR POSITION. EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

VOLUME 26, BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, OCT., 11, 1860 NUMBER 40



## The Centre Democrat.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
J. S. & J. J. BRISBIN.
*Office in the Arcade Building, Second Floor.*

TERMS.—$1,50 if paid in advance or within six months after subscribing, otherwise $2 will invariably be charged. No subscriptions received for a shorter period than six months and none discontinued, unless at the option of the editor, until all arrearages are paid.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

M'ALLISTER & BEAVER ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA Office on Allegheny Street. Feb. 10'59

E. M. BLANCHARD—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A. Office formerly occupied by the Hon. James Burnside. Jan. 19, '60.-tf.

W. W. BROWN—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PENNA. Will attend to all legal business entrusted to him, with promptness. May, 5 '59.

W M. P. WILSON—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW BELLEFONTE, PA, will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office three doors North of the diamond. jan.12'60

E. J. HOCKMAN, SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER, BELLEFONTE, PA., will attend to and correctly execute all business entrusted to him. [June 14,-'60.—tf.

CYRUS ALEXANDER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, Penna, will faithfully attend to all business entrusted to him. Office on Northwest corner of the Diamond. Apr. 12, '60,tf.

IRA C. MITCHELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE PENNA. Will faithfully attend to all business entrusted to him. Office in the Arcade. jan 5 60.

GEO. L. POTTER, M. D. OFFICE on High street, (old office.) Bellefonte Pa. Will attend to professional calls as heretofore, and respectfully offers his professional services his friends and the public. Oct.26'58

G. A. FAIRLAMB, M. D. JAS. A. DOBBINS, M. D
FAIRLAMB & DOBBINS.
DR. FAIRLAMB has associated with him DR J. H. DOBBINS, in the practice of medicine Office as heretofore on Bishop street, opposite the Temperance Hotel. March 19.57.

WM. REIBER, SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, having permanently located offers his Professional services to the citizens of Pine Grove Mills and vicinity, and respectfully solicits a liberal portion of the public patronage. [Feb. 16, '60.—1y.

J. J. LINGLE, Operative and Mechanical Dentist, will practice all the various branches of his profession in the most approved manner. Office and residence on Spring St. Bellefonte Pa. [Mar. 8.'60. tf.

JAMES RIDDLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE PA. Will attend to all business entrusted to him with care and promptness. Refer to Gov. Pollock, Milton Pa. and Hon. A. G. Curtin, Bellefonte Pa. Office with John H. Stover. jan. 5, '60.

J. R. MUFFLY, AGENT FOR THE WEST BRANCH INSURANCE COMPANY. Persons wishing to secure themselves from losses by fire, will do well to call upon him at the store of J. R. Muffly & Co., N. E. corner of the Diamond, three doors above Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Centre co., Pa. Mar. 15, '60. 1y.

W. W. WHITE, DENTIST, has permanently located in Boalsburg, Centre County Pa. Office on main st., next door to the store of Johnston & Keller, where he purposes practising his profession in the most scientific manner and at moderate charges. mar. 15'60

CONVEYANCING.
DEEDS BONDS, MORTGAGES, AND ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT neatly and correctly executed. Also, attention will be given to the adjustment of Book Accounts, and accounts of Adminstrators and Executors prepared for filing. office next door to the Post Office.
Oct., 19th, '58, WM. J. KEALSH.

J. D. Wingate
*RESIDENT DENTIST.*
Office and residence on the North eastern corner of the Public Square, near the Court House.
Will be found at his office, except two weeks in each month, commencing on the first Monday of each month, when he will be filling professional engagements elsewhere. Oct. 22. '57 4s tf.

JOHN H. STOVER
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW BELLEFONTE, PA., will practice his profession in the several courts of Centre county.—All business entrusted to him will be carefully attended to. Collections made and all monies promptly remitted. Office, on High st. formerly opcuped by Judge Burnside, and D. C. Boal, Esq. wherehe can be consulted both in the English and inthe german language. May 6, '58—22 1y.

JAS. MACMANUS. W. P. MACMANU
J. & WM. P. MACMANUS.
ATTORNEY'S-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA., Office in the rooms formerly occupied by Linn & Wilson, Allegheny street. Jas. Macmanus has associated with W. P. Macmanus, Esq., in the practice of law. Professional business intrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. They will attend the several Courts in the Counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield. June 21, '60, tf.

HALE & HOY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. Office in the building formerly occupied by Hon, Jas. T. Hale.
A CARD.
Messrs. Hale & Hoy will attend to my business during my absence in Congress, and will be assisted by me in the trial of all causes entrusted to them. J. T. HALE. jan 5'1860

CURTIN & BLANCHARD.
ATTORNEY'S-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PENNA The undersigned having associated themselves in the practise of law, will faithfully attend to all professional business entrusted to them in Centre, Clintion and Clearfield counties. All collections placed in their hands, will receive their promt attention. Office in Blanchard's new building on Allegheny street.
Nov. 30 '58 CURTIN & BLANCHARD.

WM. HARDING, FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, BELLEFONTE, PA., Has opened a Barber Shop one door above the Franklin House, where he can be found at all times.—Good Razors, keen and sharp, kept constantly on hand. Hair Dressing, Shampooning, &c., attended to in the most workman-like manner. He hopes by strict attention to business to receive a liberal share of public patronage.
Bellefonte, June 28, 1860—tf.

BANKING HOUSE OF
*WM. F. REYNOLDS & CO.*
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.
Bills of Exchange and Notes discounted; Collections made and Funds promptly remitted. Interest paid on Special Deposits, Exchange on the Eastern cities constantly on hand and for sale. Deposits received. April 7 '58

NEW TOPOGRAPHICAL MAP AND DIRECTORY OF CENTRE CO. PENNSYLVANIA,
*BY S. D. TILDEN,*
from actual Measurement by Instrumental Surveys throughout the County.
By H. F. WALLING, Civil Engineer.

THE undersigned proposes to publish by order a large and accurate Popographical Map of Centre county, from thorough and careful surveys, by H. F. Walling, Civil Engineer.

Every road has been carefully surveyed by course and distance, and the location noted of all the public roads, Dwellings, Churches, Post Offices, Hotels, Stores, School Houses, Factories, Mills, Shops, Mountains, Ponds Streams, &c.—The names of Property Holders generally—carefully including those who order the work—will be engraved upon the Map, showing the exact location of each.

Extra Maps of the Principal Villages will be engraved upon the margin of the Map; also a Table of Distances, showing the number of miles from each Post office to every other throughout the county, together with the latest statistical information. An ornamental border will surround the Map

The Map will be engraved by the most skillful Artists in the country, handsomely colored and mounted, and will be delivered to those who order for Five dollars per copy.

We are now actively engaged in forwarding the work, and shall endeavor to give every property holder an opportunity of ordering a copy, and also of examining the work before its final completion; in order to make it entirely satisfactory as to accuracy, &c.

The map will contain all the information usually found in Town maps, for each of the towns in the county, and it is obvious that the most liberal patronage is needed to sustain us in producing a work of so great magnitude and expense. As it is evidently of such practical utility and interest to business men and citizens generally, presenting so minute and distinct a representation of the county, that even the child may readily acquire a correct idea of each town, village, &c., and their true directions, distances from each other, we confidently solicit and expect the hearty co-operation of the intelligent and enterprising citizens of Centre county.

S. D. TILDEN, Publisher.

☞ Those maps are sold exclusively by the Publisher, and no variation in price. No more maps are printed than what are actually ordered.

We the undersigned, having examined the recent surveys and drafts of Centre county, also Topographical Maps of other counties, published by Mr. S. D. Tilden, take pleasure in recommending a Topographical Map of this county, which is very much needed, being of great practical value to business men and citizens generally, and from the united testimonials and recommendations they have from distinguished gentlemen where they have made surveys and published county maps.—We feel confident they will furnish an accurate, reliable and useful Map and Directory well worty of liberal patronage.

We hope the citizens of this county will interest themselves sufficiently in this enterprise, so that the Publisher may engrave upon the margin of the map, extra plans of the villages in the county upon an enlarged scale.

Considering the expense of such a survey of the whole county, and being entirely a local work we think it is offered to the citizens on very reasonable terms.

Wm. F. Reynolds, James T. Hale, John Hoffer, Adam Hoy, Wm. A. Thomas, E. C. Humes, Ira C. Mitchell, H. N. McAllister, J. C. Burnhart, Jas. A. Beaver, Cyrus T. Alexander, Ed. Blanchard, H. Brookerhoff, Wm. P. Wilson, Geo. L. Potter, Geo. Livingston, Jacob V. Thomas, Geo. A. Fairlamb, Jas. H. Rankin, James F. Riddle, John Tonner, Jesse L. Test, George W. Tate, John T. Hoover, P. B. Wilson, James Linn, J. B. Mitchell, E. Greene, J. H. Stover, R. G. Durham, Sam'l Linn, H. P. Harris, A. S. Valentine.
Aug. 23, 1860.——tf.

BŒRHAVE'S
HOLLAND BITTERS

THE CELEBRATED HOLLAND REMEDY FOR
DYSPEPSIA,
DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,
LIVER COMPLAINT,
WEAKNESS OF ANY KIND,
FEVER AND ACUE,
And the various affections consequent upon a disordered
STOMACH OR LIVER,
Such as Indigestion, Acidity of the Stomach, Colicky Pains, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, Costiveness, Blind and Bleeding Piles. In all Nervous, Rheumatic, and Neuralgic Affections, it has in numerous instances proved highly beneficial, and in others effected a decided cure.
This is a purely vegetable compound, prepared on strictly scientific principles, after the manner of the celebrated Holland Professor, Bœrhave. Its reputation at home produced its introduction here, the demand commencing with those of the Fatherland scattered over the face of this mighty country, many of whom brought with them and handed down the tradition of its value. *It is now offered to the American public, knowing that its truly wonderful medicinal virtues must be acknowledged.*
It is particularly recommended to those persons whose constitutions may have been impaired by the continuous use of ardent spirits, or other forms of dissipation. Generally instantaneous in effect, it finds its way directly to the seat of life, thrilling and quickening every nerve, raising up the drooping spirit, and, in fact, infusing new health and vigor in the system.
NOTICE.—Whoever expects to find this a beverage will be disappointed; but to the sick, weak and low spirited, it will prove a grateful aromatic cordial, possessed of singular remedial properties.

READ CAREFULLY!
The Genuine highly concentrated Bœrhave's Holland Bitters is put up in half-pint bottles only, and retailed at ONE DOLLAR per bottle, or six bottles for FIVE DOLLARS. The great demand for this truly celebrated Medicine has induced many imitations, which the public should guard against purchasing.
☞ Beware of Imposition. See that our name is on the label of every bottle you buy.
Sold by Druggists generally. It can be forwarded by Express to most points.
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
BENJAMIN PAGE, JR. & CO.
MANUFACTURING
Pharmaceutists and Chemists.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Sept. 6, '60.—

W. A. ARNOLD. JOHN W. WILSON
ARNOLD & WILSON
WARMING & VENTILATING WAREHOUSE,
No. 1010 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
CMILSON's Patent Cone and Ventiilating FURNACES, Cooking Ranges, Bath Boilers.
ENAMELED STATE MANTELS
Common and Low Down Parlor Grates, Warm Air Registers and Ventilating, &c. &c.
Particular attention given to warming and Ventilating Buildings of every discription.
*BENJ. M. FELTWELL, Sup't.*
Apr. 26,—1860.——1y.


## THE HEIR'S CHOICE.

BY MRS. C. G. MORTON.

"Have you heard that Harry Conner is expected home this week?" said Patty Allen, at the sewing circle of our village, looking up from her work while she spoke, as if announcing something of importance.

"No indeed! You don't say? La now!" were the various ejaculations that responded to her remark. "Do tell, is he as rich and handsome as they say?"

"I had the news from his aunt," said Patty. "He is to be home on Saturday. Father says he will be the richest man in the county, for he has got all his uncle's estate, and Doctor Parker was the first physician here for thirty years."

"Then the old mansion will be opened once more," said Ellen Eden, looking up with enthusiasm in her fine eyes; "it is so dull and gloomy now, in spite of its magnificent belt of trees, and everything about it seems so neglected, that I shall be glad when its master returns to clear the dead twigs from the walks and tie up the roses on the trellice-work again, as I remember them when a child."

"Pshaw!" said Isabel Warner. "If it was mine I'd cut down all the trees and tear away the old trellice-work porch; and in its place there should be a colonnade with Corinthian pillars. And I'd have larger windows put in, and the parlors thrown into one; and there should be new marble mantles; and then I'd give a great ball—oh!—such a ball as we've never seen here—and then, girls, you should all be invited."

"I'm afraid," said Ellen, smilling, "that the old place would scarcely know itself."

"That it wouldn't; but what of that?—Old Dr. Parker was a blue-law Presbyterian, almost as bad as you, Ellen; but I warrant the young heir is not so old fashioned. Nay, I beg pardon," she said, as she saw Ellen's flushed cheek, "I didn't intend to hurt your feelings."

"There is no need for an apology," said Ellen mildly, "but dear Isabel I only wish you were a blue-law Presbyterian, as you call it—or a blue law Episcopalian, or anything else."

"Well—well—time enough yet," said Isabel, half gaily, half pettishly, "but Patty you have not told us yet if Mr. Connor is handsome," she remarked, turning to the first speaker.

"His aunt says he is, but he was always her pet. He'll be at church, however, on Sunday."

"Then we shall see for ourselves. And now, girls, the best is she who gets the first introduction."

"Agreed," said all, and the conversation ceased.

Isabel Warner was a spoiled beauty, but with a naturally good heart, as was evidenced in her conversation with Ellen, which we have narrated. Between her and Miss Eden there could not be a greater contrast than already existed; for Ellen was a girl of rigid notions of duty, an exemplary though unobtrusive Christian, and one of the mildest and sweetest of characters. While every one admired the gay, high spirited and brilliant Isabel, all loved the modest and retiring Ellen; the one was the dahlia which flaunts before all eyes, the other was the retiring violet.

In her secret heart Isabel, already, the most popular belle of the village, had resolved to make a conquest of the young heir.—She loved ostentation quite as much as she loved flattery; and she longed to be mistress of the old mansion. She knew, however, that she had many rivals, for there was scarcely a young lady in the village, having either by birth, accomplishments or beauty any pretensions to the alliance, who did not indulge a hope that she might be the favored one. And each resolved to appear to her best advantage on the following Sunday.

Accordingly the church, on that day, presented quite an array of new bonnets and flowers. Our young ladies had really outdone themselves. Never had Tiverton shone in such an array of millinery. But Isabel was still the most beautiful girl there; and concious that this would be so she delayed her entrance until the services were about to begin.

The young heir sat in the old family pew nearly opposite that of the Warners, and more than once during the sermon his eye wandered to the beautiful being opposite.—Isabel's heart beat high with gratified pride, and her triumph was complete when, at the close of the services, the young heir advanced to shake hands with her father whom he recognized, and so designedly threw himself in the way of an introduction to Isabel, of which he availed himself immediately by walking home with her.

In a short time the young heir became acquainted with the other ladies of the village, but he still showed a decided preference for Isabel. Probably he paid less attention to Ellen than to any of them: and certainly she was the only marriageable young lady in the village, who did not seek every decorous opportunity to throw herself in his way.—But Ellen neither courted his society nor flattered his tastes. She treated him frankly and conversed with ease and animation when they met; but she rather shrank from than sought opportunities of meeting him.—Yet Ellen felt that Harry Connor was one that she *could* love; for constant flattery had altogether failed to corrupt the original nobleness of his heart.

Whether it was this conduct on the part of Ellen, or a gradually increasing appreciation of her qualities, that induced the young heir to seek her society more frequently than at first, we know not; but so he did, and eventually to such a degree that Isabel grew jealous.

One day a pic-nic party was projected, to be held on a picturesque island not far from our village. The party was to be given by the gentlemen, and great pains were taken to conceal from the ladies the nature of the preparations. All, therefore, that was known was that every thing was to be arranged in the most elegant manner. Harry Conner himself had superintended the arrangements, and his taste was proverbial. Every one promised themselves a day of enjoyment: even Ellen entered into the feeling of curiosity; and on the eventful morning many arose an hour before their usual time, impatient, as in early years, for the hour of setting forth.

The party was to meet at the house of Miss Warner prepartory to embarking. All had now assembled: they were waiting only for Miss Eden. At last she came, but not attired for the excursion. She had just heard that a poor old woman, whom she was in the habit of assisting now and then with alms, was dying and requested to see her.

"Are you not going?" said a dozen voices. "What is the matter?"

Ellen blushed, but said she could not go. Something quite unexpected had occured to prevent her. "I have run down, therefore, to make an excuse." She would not tell the reason, for she knew there were those present who would attribute it to ostentatious benevolence.

"Pshaw, how ridiculous!" said Isabel Warner, who was vexed, aside to Harry Conner, "she is only afraid to go: how I hate such strict, Puritanical notions. As if a little harmless amusement was wrong."

"If Miss Eden will not go because she thinks it wrong, she is certainly very narrow-minded; and what makes it worse is the hypocrisy which conceals the true reason.—Still, I cannot believe she is bigoted."

"There no other reason, you may depend on it. And we shall be quite as well without her: I hate such long sanctimonious faces when others are disposed to be merry."

Ellen happened to be nearer than Isabel thought, and heard these words: her eyes filled with tears, which she with difficulty concealed by turning away. She longed, yet dreaded to hear Harry Connor's answer.

"You are too harsh," was his reply. "But surely, she ought to be able to give a reason for remaining, if she is really not afraid to go."

At these words, Ellen was on the point of revealing all, but she reflected that her motives would be misrepresented; and besides her modesty shrunk from speaking of her own good deeds. She felt, therefore, that she must allow herself to be misunderstood by Harry Connor; but it was with a pang that she came to this conclusion; and the consciousness of this, led her now, for the first time, to suspect the true state of her heart.

Harry Connor was more disappointed, at Ellen's absence, than he had believed he could be. He felt a little piqued at her refusal, for he had invited her in person; and, to tell the truth, some of the arrangements had been prepared solely to please her. Indeed Harry, without falling in love, had been growing more and more interested in Ellen ever since his return. The very indifference which she exhibited, so much in contrast with the marked attention which all the others paid him, had the effect to pique him; and pique often leads to warmer sentiments.—Considerably mortified at her refusal, he resolved to revenge himself by flirting with Isabel Warner.

The woodland meal had been partaken of, and Harry, tired of the noise of the party and still out of humor with himself and Ellen, strolled off from the party, and entering a skiff began idly to float down the stream toward our village. Unconsciously he went further than he intended; but before taking the oars to row back he resolved to land and pluck some flowers which he saw growing luxuriantly on the bank. While thus engaged he noticed a low log-hut hard by, from which arose a voice that he thought not unfamiliar. Curiosity prompted him to approach it. The door was open, and peeping in, he saw an aged woman, apparently in the last stage of disease, while Ellen Eden was propping the dying person with pillows.

"God bless you for this," said the sufferer feebly. "I know what you gave up to come hither. I sent for Miss Isabel Warner, whom I nursed when a child; but she said she col'd not come: and then I knew there was no one would sacrifice their day's pleasure for me except you, Miss Ellen. But heaven will reward you for it."

"Say nothing of it, but compose yourself," replied the sweet girl. "I only did my duty."

"Ah! duty, duty—but that is it. Who does their duty? Few, Miss Eden, few indeed."

The young heir listened to no more, for he did not wish to be seen. He had heard enough. He noiselessly glided away, and entering his skiff began to row up the lake. After while he stopped and looked at the humble log-cabin he had left behind.

"And it was to seclude herself in that miserable hut," he said, "to watch over the couch of a poor and dying woman, that she voluntarily gave up the anticipated pleasures of this day. And I have been calling her Puritanical for it!"

When Harry Connor rejoined the pic-nic party he was no longer in a mood for replying to the gay sallies of Isabel Warner. His heart was by the bedside of that dying woman, where Ellen Eden watched in silence and alone. As he looked at the beautiful Isabel, and thought of her heartless refusal to visit her old nurse when dying, he wondered how he could have been deluded into believing her amiable, as he had been. She seemed to him now a lovely Medusa, while Ellen rose up before him a ministering angel.

From that day Harry Connor loved Ellen Eden. He made no allusion, when they next met, to her refusal to attend the pic-nic, but he strove, by the gentle kindness of his manner, to repay her for any regret she might have felt. Ellen scarcely knew what to make of his altered demeanor. There was something so kind in his tone, so respectful in his looks, something so different from anything she had seen before that her heart trembled with strange happiness. She had resolved to treat Harry so coldly that he would abandon her society; for she knew absence from the beloved object to be the only cure for unrequited affection. But now she hesitated. A sweet hope began to dawn on her. Could he really mean to give up the beautiful and brilliant Isabel for her? His intentions were not long a secret. The more Harry saw of Ellen the more he congratulated himself on his escape from Isabel. The very piety of our heroine, on which at first he had looked with disapproval, now became a new attraction; for however men, in the giddy maze of gaiety, may affect contempt for the Christian, they always, in their more serious moments, wish for a wife who shall be truly pious.—Harry now found, moreover, that there was a vast difference between a false, ostentatious Christianity and the pure religion which Ellen practiced so unobstrusively.

"And are you really going to marry Ellen Eden?" said one of his friends to him. "I hear everywhere she is a canting religionist?"

"I am about to marry her," he replied. "What you mean by a canting religionist I do not exactly know; but Ellen, however pious she may be, has nothing of cant."

"She teaches Sunday school."

"But is not that a merit rather than otherwise? Surely to devote three hours, every Sabbath, to the gratuitous mental and moral instruction of others, is a self-denying task, worthy of all praise; and you will agree with me, that time thus occupied is spent more beneficially than in dressing for a ball-room."

"I am a stranger, here, and know nothing of Miss Eden," said his friend with some embarrassment. "Excuse me for what I said. I am sure I would rather have a pious wife than an infidel one."

"There you are right, and it is that conviction which has made me seek Ellen for a companion. I am only too happy that she loves me. I am unworthy of one so good and pure. Believe me, my dear Frank, the best thing a man can do is to choose a woman with strong religious feelings. Recollect the wife is to be the mother of your children—your own consoler in the days of trouble—the guide, who, ever by your side, with sweet smiles and angelic words, is to win you up to heaven. What would man be without woman? And how dreadful to see an irreligious female, one without any hopes or affections except for this world, who is thinking continually of gaiety and vain show, and who perhaps goes off to a ball when a child or husband is lying almost at the point of death, with no one by to turn the thoughts to a better world."

"I never considered the subject so seriously before," said his friend, grasping his hand. "But I feel that you are right."

"Yes!" said Harry, "and even infidels—strange as it may seem—prefer a conscientious wife, before one who mocks religion."

"I now see," replied his friend, "how it is that true love and religion are so intimately connected. Reverence is a prominent part in both. I too will seek a wife like Miss Eden." With these words they parted.

Harry Connor and our sweet Ellen were married within a month of this conversation and a happier couple nowhere lives. The husband, like his uncle, has become a consistent Christian, and chiefly through the gentle persuasions of his wife. Their house is always open to innocent gaiety, cheerfulness has her abode there, and all in our village, low and high alike, love them.

A word on Isabel before we close. From the day of the pic-nic, she saw that her influence over the young heir was departing.—She made several abortive struggles to regain him, but finding all in vain, and unwilling to have it thought any rival had supplanted her, she hastily accepted an offer from a transient admirer and was married about three weeks before Ellen. But the ill-assorted match turned out unhappily, as might have been expected; and for several years the once admired Isabel has been living in seclusion with her parents, a deserted wife.

## VEXATIONS.

To have conscientious scruples when there is a chance to make a hundred off your friend.

To have exalted ideas and limited funds.

To be called upon for settlement when in your soul you wish every body well.

To dream of "marble halls" and have a "tailor's bill" stuck in your face on going down to breakfast.

To buy a large farm in the "fertile West" and find it a fishing pond, and "nary" rod to haul the minnows out with.

To inquire for a "private room" in a western hotel, and be shown into a shoeshop where half-a-dozen cobblers are mending soles.

To hear "all ashore for Smithville"—the place of your destination—called, in stentorian tone, just as the dinner bell rings.

To be devouringly inclined when an order for "nicely-cooked venison" is given to a slow waiter, and half an hour discover him moulding balls for his rifle.

To be called upon to divide your car-seat with market woman, and find it but twelve feet long on measurement.

To think of traveling all over the world, and on search find three quarters and one dime only.

To give a fellow a sound thrashing for unequaled impudence, and, ten minutes after, learn he has a pretty sister.

To dream of paridise and beings angelic, and wake to find yourself at home with your wife.

To be "deeply in love" with two young ladies, one handsome, the other rich, and be unable to marry both.

To be fascinated with a traveling companion, and hear "my dear husband" at the first station, as she caressingly her liege lord embraces.

To electioneer for a President under "solemn pledge" of a "seat in the Cabinet," and be put off with a deputy clerkship.

To imagine you would make a capital Governor, and lack half a million votes.

To sigh for immortality and be notorious for nothing.

To prefer water liquor, and be a sojourner in interior Missouri.

To be fond of butter while a resident of wild prairies.

To return from "daily calling," having an intelligent feast in view, and find your DEMOCRAT *borrowed.*

To spend a month in preparation of a "charming story," then have the pleasure of noticing its caption under the head of "Declined."

## PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

This is one of those things or accident resting with Nature. No man or woman can form their own persons, and none should be blamed on this head. The disposition of looking well is ruinous to half the young people in the world, causing them to study their glasses and paint or patch, instead of pursuing that which is lasting and solid—the cultivation of the mind. It is always a mark of a weak mind, if not a bad heart, to hear a person praise or blame another on the ground alone that they are handsome or homely.—Actions should be the test, and a liberal course of conduct pursued to all. It matters little whether a man is tall or short—whether the blood stains the cheek, or runs in another channel. Fashion makes the difference as to beauty. The lily is as sweet if not as gay as the rose, and it bears no thorns about it. As to appearance, fashion should not be allowed to bear upon that which cannot be changed except by deception, and what indeed in reality is not worth the trouble of being called so, even if it could.

A MAN WHOSE HEART CAN BE SEEN.—Vienna has lately been visited by a phenomenon in human nature. Here is a man who has his heart laid bare for the spection of his fellow men. The breast bone and ribs, owing to a strange malformation, not arching over, as usual, the central organ of the body, the thin covering of the skin allows the heart to be easily discerned in its contiguous stages of action. So slight its texture of the skin that the ebb and flow of the blood, and the regular contraction of the two chambers are palpable to the senses both of sight and touch. Herr Eugene Grouz, from Hamburg, for this is the name of the individual, has increased the significance of his own *corpus* by the application to it of an electric apparatus, showing the time taken up in the several actions of the members in question. Each time the heart pumps up the life fluid a bell rings. This *lusus taturæ* has been the object of great curiosity, not only the members of the medical profession, but to the public in general. He has been paraded in all the hospitals and colleges.

☞ "I didn's at all expect company today," said a lady to her visitors, with not a very pleasant look; "but I hope you will make yourselves at home." "Yes, indeed," replied one of them, starting off, "I will make myself at home as soon as possible.',

☞ Why is a fast girl like the Great Eastern steamship? Because when goes ahead, one is sure to see a "swell" after her.

☞ Why is our employer like the Red Sea? Because he is not the Bos-phor-us.

☞ It is easy to take a man's part, but the matter is to maintain it.

## PURE ENGLISH.

By a too ready adoption of foreign words into the currency of the English language, we are in danger of losing much of its radical strength and historical significance.—Marsh has compared the parable of the man who built his house upon the sand, as given by Mathew and Luke. Mathew uses the plain Saxon English. The learned Evangelist, Luke, employed a Latinized dictionary. "Now," he says, compare the two passages and say which, to every English ear, is the most impressive:"

"And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house, and great was the fall of it."—*Mathew.*

Against which the stream did beat vehemently, and immeniately it fell; and the the ruin of that house was great."—*Luke*

"There can scarcely be a difference of opinion as to the relative force and beauty of the two versions; and consequently we find, that while that of Mathew has become proverbial, the narrative of Luke, is seldom or never quoted.

THE FOP AND THE DOCTOR.—Twenty years ago a farmer's barn in the vicinity of Worcester, Mass., was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. Many of the citizens had gone to the fire, when a fop, well strapped and dicked, with a cap on one side of his head, met the celebrated Dr. G——n and accosted him in this wise: Can you—ah, tell me, doctah, they have succeeded in extinguishing the conflagration of the—ah, unfortunate yeoman's barn?" The doctor eyed the individual attentively, dropped his head for a moment and then slipped his thumb and finger into his vest-pocket, took out a couple of pills, and handed them to him saying: "take these, sir, and go to bed, and if you do not feel better in the morning, call at my office."

☞ That every day has its pains and sorrows is universally experienced, and almost universaly confessed; but let us not attend only to mournful truths: if we look impartialy about us, we shall find that every day has likewise its pleasures and its joys.

☞ What a glorious world this would be, if all its inhabitants could say with Shakespeare's Shepherd. "Sir I am a true laborer; I earn what I wear; owe no man hate; envy no man,s happiness; glad of other men's good; content with my farm."

☞ Ignorance is often the source of the most intrepid action, and the most implicit faith; since there are none so fearless as those who have not light enough to see their danger; and none so confident as they who have not sufficient knowledge to discover their own errors.

☞ Enjoy the blessings of this day, if God sends them; and the evils bear patiently and sweetly. For this day only is ours; we are dead to yesterday, and we are not born to te-morrow.

☞ Men will have the same veneration for a person who suffers adversity without dejection, as for demolished temples, the very ruins whereof are reverenced and adored.

☞ The richest endowments of the mind are temperance, prudence and fortitude.—Prudence is an universal virtue which enters into composition of all the rest; and where is she not, fortitude loses its name and nature.

☞ A virtuous and well disposed person is like to good metal; the more he is opposed the more he is approved. Wrongs may well try him and touch him, but cannot imprint on him any false stamp.

☞ Ii is proof of our national bias to evil, that gain is slower and harder than loss, in all things good; but, in all things bad, getting is quicker and easier than getting rid of.

☞ You may judge pretty well as to a womans's secret vices, by observing what she condemns most fiercely in others.

☞ Toil and trial are grim schoolmasters; but a flush of hope can make them beautiful, even as a sunbeam the rude mountain frost.

☞ They who disbelieve in virtue, because man has never been found perfect, might as reasonably deny the sun, because it is not always noon.

☞ Worldly happiness—a glittreing false diamond, placed upon the top of a smooth greased pole, which all try to climb and secure.

☞ Anger your friend, and you will be surprised to find what a villain you are even in his estimation.

☞ The greater the difficulty, the more glory in surmounting it. Skilful pilots gain their reputation from storms and tempests.

☞ Self-denial is the most exalted pleasure; and the conquest of evil habit is the most glorious triumph.

☞ A wise man stands firm in all extremities, and bears the lot of his humanity with a divine temper.

☞ The true way to advance another's virtue is the follow it; and the best means to cry down another's vice is to decline it.

☞ Common sense is very uncommon, though each man thinks he has enough of it.

☞ The greatest glory a free born people is to transmit that freedom to their children.

☞ Virtue is made for difficulties, and grows stronger and brighter for such trials.