



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.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

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

E. M. BLANCHARD ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Allegheny Street. Jan. 19, '60.

W. W. BROWN ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Allegheny Street. May 2, '59.

J. H. RANKIN ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Allegheny Street. Sept. 20, '60.

E. J. HOCKMAN SURVEYOR AND COMMISSIONER, BELLEFONTE, PA. Office on Allegheny Street. June 1, '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 to his friends and the public. Oct. 26 '58

G. A. FAIRLAMB, M. D., J. S. A. DOBBS, M. D., FAIRLAMB & DOBBS, M. D. Office on Allegheny Street, opposite the Dispensary Hotel. March 19, '57.

DR. JAS. P. GREGG, respectfully offers his professional services to the people of Bellefonte and vicinity. Residence, Daniel R. Bell's National Hotel. Refer to Dr. J. M. McCoy, Dr. G. L. Potter, Dr. F. B. Mitchell. (Nov. 5, 1860—17)

WM. REBER, SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN, having permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., and respectfully solicits a liberal patronage. Office on Allegheny Street. Feb. 16, '60—17.

J. J. LINGLE, Operative and Mechanical Dentist, will practice in the most approved manner. Office and residence on Spring St. Bellefonte, Pa. (Mar. 2, '60, 17)

JAS. F. RIDGLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Will attend to all business entrusted to him with care and promptness. Refer to Gov. Pollock, M. C. Bond, Hon. A. G. Curtis, Bellefonte Pa. Office with John H. Stover. Jan. 5, '60.

J. W. MUFFEL, AGENT FOR THE FRANKLIN INSURANCE COMPANY. Persons wishing to secure themselves from losses by fire, will do well to call upon him at the residence of S. Muffy & Co., N. E. corner of the Diamond, three doors above Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa. Mar. 15, '60, 17.

W. W. WHITE, Dentist, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Centre County Pa. Office on main st., next door to the store of Johnston & Keeler, where he proposes practicing his profession in the most scientific manner and at moderate charges. m.

A. O. FURST, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Office on North-west corner of Centre county. Jan. 24, '61—17.

LEA C. MITCHELL, CYRUS T. ALEXANDER, MITCHELL & ALEXANDER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA. Having associated themselves in the practice of Law, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. Office in the Arcade. (Nov. 1, '60—17)

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

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 street, formerly occupied by Judge Barnside, and D. C. Bond, Esq. where can be consulted both in the English and the German language. May 6, '58—22 17.

J. & W. P. MACMANUS, ATTORNEYS 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 entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. They will attend the several Courts in the Counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield. June 21, '60, 17.

HALE & HOY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. Office in the building heretofore 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, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BELLEFONTE, PENNA. The undersigned having associated themselves in the practice of Law, will faithfully attend to all professional business entrusted to them in Centre, Clinton and Clearfield counties. All collections placed in their hands, will receive their prompt attention. Office in Blanchard's new building on Allegheny street. Nov. 20 '58. CURTIN & BLANCHARD.

BANKING HOUSE OF WM. F. REYNOLDS & CO. BELLEFONTE, CENTRAL CO., PENNA. 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 on demand. Deposits received. April 7 '58.

W. M. HARDING, FARMER, BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER, BELLEFONTE, PA. Has opened a Barber Shop on door above the Franklin House, where he can be found at all times. Good Razors, Keen and sharp, kept constantly on hand. Hair Dressing, Shampooing, &c., attended to in the most workman-like manner. He hopes by strict attention to business to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

The New Cabinet.

The new Cabinet, appointed by President Lincoln and confirmed by the Senate, seems to give general satisfaction. The gentlemen composing it are all men of distinguished ability, undoubted patriotism, sterling integrity, and well fitted for the respective positions to which they have been called. We subjoin brief sketches of the lives and public services of the President's assistants in the administration of public affairs, which will be read with more than ordinary interest at this time:

WM. H. SEWARD, SECRETARY OF STATE.

Mr. Seward was born in Orange county, in the State of New York, on the 16th of May, 1801. He was educated at Union College, in that State, and took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1820, and of Master of Arts in 1824. At the age of twenty-one he established himself at Auburn in the profession of the law, and soon acquired a lucrative and extending practice. Early in his public and professional life he traveled in the Southern slave States, and is supposed to have formed at that time the opinions and principles hostile to slavery to which he has since given expression. To a greater degree than is known of any other American statesman—Mr. Sumner, perhaps, excepted—the object of his life seems to have been to counteract the extension of slavery. Upon other questions Mr. Seward's policy may be described as humanitarian. He is in favor of the education of the people, of the amelioration of the laws and of the development of the material resources of the United States. In these respects he has ever been among the foremost of American Statesmen, and may justly claim the praise bestowed upon him by his friends, and scarcely denied by his opponents, of being "the best and clearest head in America." In 1830 he had acquired such influence and character that he was elected a member of the Senate of the State of New York, then the highest judicial tribunal of the State, as well as a legislative body. In 1834, at the close of his term of four years, he was nominated a candidate for the Governorship of the State of New York, in opposition to Mr. William L. Marcy, the then Governor, and, later, the distinguished Secretary of State of the United States. On this occasion Mr. Seward was defeated by a majority of 10,000. In 1839, his party becoming bold and stronger, he was triumphantly elected, in opposition to Mr. Marcy, the majority being greater than his previous minority. Without having passed through the lower stratum of the House of Representatives, he was in 1849 elected to the Senate of the United States for six years. He gave so much satisfaction that he was re-elected.

S. P. CHASE, SECRETARY OF TREASURY.

Salmon Portland Chase was born at Cornish, N. H., on the opposite bank of the Connecticut river from Windsor, Vt., in the year 1808. When nine years of age his father died, and three years after this bereavement, in 1820, young Chase was found at the Seminary in Worthington, Ohio, then conducted by the venerable Bishop Plander Chase, his uncle. Here he remained until Bishop Chase accepted the presidency of Cincinnati College, entering which, our student soon became a chief among his peers. After a year's residence at Cincinnati, he returned to his maternal home in New Hampshire, and shortly after resumed his studies in Dartmouth College, Hanover, where he graduated in 1826. He shortly after commenced the study of law in the city of Washington, under the guidance of the celebrated William Wirt, then Attorney General of the United States. He sustained himself during the years of his professional studies by imparting instruction to a select school for boys, composed in part of the sons of the most distinguished men of the nation. He was admitted to the bar at Washington in 1829, entered upon the practice of his profession, in which he soon rose to eminence, and in which he was distinguished for industry and patient investigation. He was subsequently elected a member of the United States Senate, and upon the expiration of his Senatorial term, he was put in nomination for Governor of Ohio, and elected. He was again put in nomination for Governor, and was again elected to that position.

SIMON CAMERON, SECRETARY OF WAR.

Gen. Simon Cameron was born in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania. Reverses and misfortunes in his father's family cast him very early in life on the world to shape and carve out his own fortune. After having removed to Sunbury, in Northumberland county, his father died, while Simon was yet a boy. In 1817 he came to Harrisburg and bound himself as an apprentice to the printing business to James Peacock, who is still a resident of Harrisburg, and one of its most worthy and respected citizens. During this time he won the regard and esteem of Mr. Peacock and all his fellow workmen by his correct deportment, his industry, intelligence, and faithfulness. His days were devoted to labor and his nights to study. Having completed his apprenticeship, he went to Washington city, and was employed as a

journeyman printer. In 1824, though scarcely of competent age, he had attained such a position and influence that his party—then in the ascendancy in the Congressional district—proposed to nominate him for Congress, an honor which he promptly declined as interfering with the enterprise in which he was then engaged. He was appointed Adjutant General of the State in 1828, an office which he filled creditably and acceptably during Gov. Shultz's term and in 1831, unsolicited, he was appointed by General Jackson as a visitor to West Point, a compliment, at that time tendered only to the most prominent citizens. To no single man within her borders is Pennsylvania more indebted for her great system of public improvement and public instruction. Nor did he hesitate to invest his own means, when prosperity and fortune dawned upon him, in enterprises of great public importance. In 1834 he originated and carried to successful completion the Harrisburg, Mount Joy and Lancaster Railroad, surmounting difficulties and prejudices which would have appalled and paralyzed a man of ordinary energy and determination. In 1838 he was nominated for Congress, but declined. He was engaged in public enterprises from which he would not permit himself to be drawn aside by any consideration of office or personal elevation. In 1851 he was mainly instrumental in the formation of the Susquehanna Railroad Company, now consolidated with the Northern Central Railway, by which the upper valleys of the Susquehanna are connected with the capital of the State. There was still another link wanting to form a direct and continuous railroad to New York city, the great commercial metropolis of the Union. General Cameron's practical mind soon suggested the mode and manner of supplying this want; and the Lebanon Valley Railroad Company was organized, and that road built, and now consolidated with the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad. In 1832 General Cameron was elected cashier of the Middletown Bank—a position which he held for twenty-seven consecutive years. So that about the year 1854, he was at the same time president of the Lebanon Valley Railroad Company, president of the Commonwealth Insurance Company, and cashier of the Middletown Bank, besides being director and manager in several other institutions, and having a large private business of his own to manage and superintend. Yet, notwithstanding the vast labor and responsibility of these positions, he performed the duties of them all satisfactorily and successfully.

MONTGOMERY BLAIR, POSTMASTER GENERAL.

The State of Maryland will be represented in the Lincoln Cabinet by Judge Montgomery Blair, who resided at Montgomery Castle, near Silver Spring, Montgomery county. Md. Judge Blair is the son of Francis P. Blair, well known in General Jackson's time. He graduated at West Point, went to the State of Missouri, practiced law in St. Louis, was made Judge, and was appointed by President Pierce one of the Judges of the Court of Claims, from which place he was removed by President Buchanan. Judge Blair is now in the prime of life and mental vigor, and there is no man south of Pennsylvania who is more devoted to Republicanism, or who is more popular among the radical Republicans all over the north and west. He is son-in-law of the late Hon. Levi Woodbury, of New Hampshire, and brother of Frank P. Blair, Jr., Congressman elect from the St. Louis district.

C. B. SMITH, SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.

Mr. Smith is well known in Indiana, and is reputed to be possessed of a vigorous intellect, and considerable administrative tact and ability. He has been in Congress, and was Commissioner on Mexican claims. In regard to his political faith, it is not certain that he has made any decisive declaration, but it is very generally presumed that he is a moderate Republican.

GIDEON WELLS, SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

Mr. Gideon Wells, of Connecticut, is the Northern Postmaster-General. Mr. Wells has been upwards of thirty years a leading politician in Connecticut, and for much of that time has been connected, directly and indirectly, with the public press, wielding a potent pen, and always exhibiting evidence of unquestionable hostility to his opponents, in the advocacy of his opinions, political or otherwise: He for some time held the office of postmaster of Hartford, under Mr. Van Buren's administration, and left the office soon after the election of Mr. Harrison, in 1840. During a part of Mr. Polk's administration he occupied an important position in the Navy Department. Like many other prominent Northern Democrats, Mr. Wells disagreed with his party on the subject of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, which breach was still further increased by the Kansas policy of the Pierce and Buchanan Administrations. The Territorial question being the chief one at issue, he became identified with the Republican party soon after its organization, and has since been one of its leaders, taking a prominent part in its Conventions, State and National. He was a delegate from the State at large to the Chicago Convention, and constituted one of the Committee to Springfield with the of-

ficial notice of Mr. Lincoln's nomination.—He was also one of the Presidential electors. Nor was his visit to Springfield the first time he had met that distinguished gentleman.—While in Hartford, a year or more since, they formed a somewhat intimate acquaintance, which resulted in the warmest mutual friendship and confidence; so that Mr. Lincoln has, in the selection, no doubt acted as much upon his personal knowledge and estimation of the man as upon any solicitation of prominent New England Republicans.

EDWARD BATES, ATTORNEY GENERAL.

Edward Bates was born on the 4th of September, 1793, on the banks of the James river, in the county of Gloucester, Virginia, about thirty miles above Richmond. He was the seventh son and youngest child of a family of twelve children, all of whom lived to a mature age, of Thomas Bates and Caroline M. Woodson. Both of his parents were descendants of the plain old Quaker families which had lived for some generations in the lower counties of the peninsula between James and York rivers. They were married in the Quaker meeting, according to the forms of that simple and virtuous people, in the year 1771; but in 1781 the father lost his membership in the Society of Friends by bearing arms at the siege of Yorktown—a volunteer private soldier under General Lafayette. In 1805, Thomas F., the father, died, leaving a very small estate and a large family. Left at an early age an orphan, and poor, the son was fortunate in what was better than a patrimony, a heart and a will to labor diligently for promotion. Besides, several of his brothers were industrious and prosperous men, and treated the helpless with generous affection. One of them, Fleming Bates, of Northumberland, Virginia, took him into his family as a son, and did a father's part to him. He had not the benefit of a collegiate education, being prevented by an accident—the breaking of a leg—which stopped him in the middle of his course of study, and confined him at home for nearly two years. In childhood he was taught by the father, and afterwards had the benefit of two years' instruction of his kinsman, Benjamin Bates, of Hanover, Virginia, a most excellent man, who, dying, left behind him some more virtuous and few more intelligent. In 1812, having renounced service in the Navy, and with no plan of life settled, his brother Frederick (who was Secretary of the Territory of Missouri from 1807 to 1820), when the State was formed, by successive appointments under General Jefferson, Madison and Monroe, and was second Governor of the State, invited him to come out to St. Louis, and follow the law, offering to see him safely through his course of study. He accepted the invitation and was to have started in the Spring of 1813, but an unlooked for event detained him for a year. Being in his native county of Gloucester, a sudden call for volunteers to march to Norfolk, to repel an apprehended attack by the British fleet, and he joined a company in February, marched to Norfolk, and served till October of that year, as private, corporal and sergeant successively. The next spring he set out for St. Louis, and crossed the Mississippi for the first time on the 29th of April, 1814. Here he studied very diligently in the office of Rufus Easton, a Connecticut man, a good lawyer, regularly educated at Litchfield, and once a delegate in Congress from Missouri Territory. He came to the bar in the winter of 1815-17, and practiced with fair success as a beginner. In 1833 he was elected judge of the Land Court of St. Louis county, and after serving in the office about three years he resigned, and returned again to the practice of the law. He acted as President of the River and Harbor Improvement Convention which met at Chicago, and in 1852 acted as President of the Whig National Convention which met at Baltimore. In 1850 he was appointed by President Fillmore, and confirmed by the Senate Secretary of War, but declined the appointment for personal and domestic reasons. Mr. Bates was complimented with the honorary degree of LL. D. in 1858, by Harvard College. Some years before he had been honored with the same degree by Shurtleff College, Illinois.

Old Newspapers.

Many people take newspapers, but few preserve them. The most interesting reading imaginable is a file of old newspapers. It brings up the very age, with all its genius, and its spirit, more than the most labored description of the historian. Who can take a paper, dated a half century ago, without the thought that almost every name there printed is now cut upon a tombstone, at the head of an epitaph? The doctor, (quack or regular), that there advertised his medicines, and their cures, has followed the sable train of his patients—the merchant, his ships—could get no security on his life; and the actor, who could make others laugh or weep, is now cut upon a tombstone, at the head of an epitaph. It is easy to preserve newspapers, and they repay the trouble; for, like that of wine, their value increases with their age, and old files have sometimes been sold at prices too startling to mention. ABRAHAM LINCOLN, born in Kentucky, Feb. 12, 1809—little or no schooling—farmer's boy, hat-maker, storekeeper, surveyor—lawyer—and Whig Member of the Illinois Legislature and of Congress—is now well known to require any personal introduction. HANSHALL HAMILIN, born in Maine, Aug. 27, 1809—printer, lawyer, and farmer—was 4 years in the State Legislature, once Governor, twice elected Member, and twice a Senator in Congress—also needs only this allusion to his history.

LOVE AND PRIDE:

OR, THE WHITE DOMINO.

BY MAUD IRVING.

"Are you going to the masquerade to-morrow evening?" inquired Bell Harris of May Winters, as the two young girls sat by the open window of the boudoir of the latter. "I do not know. I hardly like the idea of covering my face with a mask, and enveloping my figure in anything but graceful figure of a domino, subjecting myself to the ordeal of dancing or conversing with one whose features are hid from view—perhaps a perfect stranger," replied May. "Oh, you must attend; Mrs. Gray has decorated her parlors elegantly for the occasion, and it is determined that this shall be one of the most brilliant affairs ever given in this quiet little village. A number of guests from the city are invited, among them a young gentleman lately returned from Europe, a Mr. Manley, and you must not fail to be present. I think a masquerade is charming; the mystery that seems to hover around the partner of the dance is so romantic. So earnest was Bell, that she did not notice how May started, and suddenly turned pale as she mentioned the name of Mr. Manley—it was well she did not, and May's voice was slightly tremulous as she replied. "It may be charming to one unaccustomed to such affairs, but you must remember, dear Bell, that the winter I spent in Washington led me to become disgusted with all these frivolities of fashionable life, and it was to escape from them that I came to pass a year at this secluded village, hoping to find here the quiet and rest I sought; but it seems the gossamer would have eluded, had followed me to this spot. Besides, I fear my guardian would be displeased if I were to attend such a gathering; he is very particular, and considers masquerades rather too promiscuous a gathering for me to attend."

"Oh, he won't know it, unless you tell him; and if he does he won't care, just this once, and Mrs. Gray is so anxious to be honored by the attendance of Miss Winters, the heiress and Washington belle, that it would be a shame to disappoint her. Now do promise me that you will go; and the impulsive girl threw her arms around the neck of May Winters, and imprinted a kiss upon her fair brow.

"I cannot promise me, if I conclude to attend, you will know me, dear Bell, for I shall wear a white domino and mask."

"What a strange girl you are, May; who ever heard of such a thing as wearing a white domino. It seems to me as if you tried to be as unlike other people as possible. I shall hide myself beneath a mask and domino of brilliant scarlet; but it is nearly twilight, and I must hasten home," with a kiss and fond embrace the young girls parted.

After the departure of Bell, May sat for a long time wrapt in dreamy meditation, at length she said:

"Guests from the city, and Howard among the number invited, he may attend; yes I will go, and the meeting I have long wished for, may at last take place. I would if I could, forever banish his image from my heart; for it may be he has learned to despise me; and it is no more than I deserve," with these words she left the apartment, and descended to the parlor below.

A few words relative to the past life of May Winters may not, at this time, be considered out of place.

Years ago, when May was a little girl and her parents lived in luxury and elegance in the gay metropolis, her father took to his home a poor orphan boy, Howard Manley, and educated him as his own son.

Howard and May soon learned to love one another as brother and sister, and were also most continually together; but when May reached her fifteenth year she was sent away from home, to a distant boarding-school, here she was taught all the hollow sophistry of the world, and ere two years had passed away, she was suddenly summoned home to attend the funeral of her father and mother, who had fallen victims to an epidemic that, at that time, raged in the city.

When May and Howard met after a separation of nearly two years, both were changed—the youth of nineteen had grown to be a handsome, well developed man; but he retained all the good qualities of his youth, and May, the artless child of fifteen, was now the proud and overbearing coquette of seventeen.

An uncle was appointed the guardian of May, and for two years she lived a secluded life in his elegant dwelling. He was a widower, and childless. During these years of seclusion, Howard had been absent on a European tour, but returned in time to attend the grand reception at the residence of Mr. Winters, on the evening May was ushered into society.

He soon realized that the beautiful Miss Winters was little like the simple, trusting May of former days, still he loved her—not with the brotherly affection of his youth, but with a deep, a true devotion.

May was not slow to discover his secret, for he told his love in his every look and action, and she spurned him from her. How could she, the high-born, flattered child of wealth be expected to encourage the attentions of one who owed his present position to

the bounty of her father. But Howard Manley was the possessor of a superior mind, and he sought not to thrust his attentions upon one who deemed him unworthy of her notice. He left her side, and sought in foreign lands to forget that he ever loved one so unworthy of his slightest thought.

May Winters was by no means heartless—she was the possessor of a warm and trusting heart—but Pride, that cruel monster, governed her in every action. Her heart was his; but she dared not confess the fact, even to herself; and, for a long time endeavored to convince herself that she felt no interest in Howard, but all in vain.

Deeper and deeper May Winters plunged into the whirlpool of fashionable dissipation, seeking to crush out from her heart the love she felt for Howard. In every gay, festive scene May Winters was the most brilliant of all. The admired and courted ball-room belle, a circle of brainless fops, fortune hunters, and dashing libertines ever surrounded her, and filled her ears with silly compliments and disgusting flattery; but was she happy? No, no! May Winters was not happy. She felt the inferiority of those who surrounded her; she was disgusted with the hollow and frivolity of the fashionable world, and longed to be free from the chains society bound around her, she longed for the love of one she deemed forever lost to her.

At length she determined to lapse those scenes of gaiety, and seek rest and retirement in some quiet village. Hence we find her at the little village of T—, on the noble Hudson.

After mature deliberation, May concluded to attend the masquerade. She hoped to meet Howard there; she longed to convince him, by her altered conduct, that she despised him not; that she regretted the folly of her past conduct; and to win back the love she had once so cruelly spurned from her.

Never did May Winters look more bewitching than on the evening of the masquerade, as she stood before her mirror, attired in full evening costume.

A blush colored satin enveloped her graceful figure, over which floated a beautiful white lace over-dress, looped up at the side with bunches of pale pink rose buds; a cluster of the same dropped from her bosom, and a few were tastefully arranged amid the braids of her hair. She wore no jewels, save a diamond ring upon the middle finger of her right hand. Taking her domino, which was thrown over the back of a chair, she softly unpeeled her dress beneath its ample folds of rich white satin—a mask of the same material she tied over her face, concealing it entirely from view, and when the hood attached to the domino was properly adjusted, her most intimate friends would have failed to recognize her.

When she arrived at the residence of Mrs. Gray, the parlors were already well filled.—During the early part of the evening, as she moved with grace among the dancers, many eyes followed her, wondering who she was, but no one, save Bell Harris knew.

After dancing until she became wearied and heated, she sought the conservatory, and seated herself upon a rustic bench, and watching the dancers through the glass doors that separated the two rooms. She leaned forward for a moment to catch a glimpse of a form she thought she recognized, and doing so she dropped her kerchief, which was immediately picked up by a gentleman in red mask and black domino.

"Lady, pardon me, but you dropped your kerchief," he said, handing it to her with a low and graceful inclination of his head.

She started, and with trembling voice murmured her thanks. She recognized the voice of the speaker—it was Howard. He seemed not inclined to leave the spot, and continued—

"In an assemblage of this kind, where one is unable to distinguish friend from stranger I believe it is customary to address whosoever we please, independent of the formality of introduction."

"I believe that is the privilege of the gentleman, but I attend masquerades seldom, and am but little versed in the rules. I dislike such gatherings very much."

"So do I, and was induced to attend this evening, by the earnest solicitations of a friend, but a few moments since I stood watching the dancers, and I thought you seemed to enjoy the scene amazingly."

"You should never judge by appearances—they often deceive. I did not enjoy the dance this evening. I dislike the frivolities that are attendant upon fashionable life. I came to this quiet village a few months since to escape from society; to seek that quiet and rest, that I could not obtain in the city; to-night is the first time for many months that I have mingled in a scene of this kind."

"Indeed! but pardon me, your voice reminds me of one that once once dear to me, may I inquire your name?"

"I would," and she tore the mask from her face, and turned her eyes, filled with tears pleadingly upon him, he comprehended all—at a glance—and said, in a gentle, almost loving tone,

"May, dear May, you seem now like the May of long ago," and he folded her unresisting form to his beating heart. A long time they remained together conversing of the

past, and—yes, gentle reader—of the future. May confessed her folly, and also told him how truly she loved him.

That night May Winters returned to her home a happy woman. She had confessed her folly and had been forgiven; she had promised to become the wife of him she loved.

A few weeks glided swiftly by, and Howard and May were married. In yonder stately mansion they now live, surrounded by elegance and comfort that love and wealth can furnish.

Maidens, beware how you let pride overrule the dictates of your heart, or you may fill your life with clouds, where sunbeams might otherwise play.

"Give us this day our daily bread."

In a miserable cottage at the bottom of a hill, two children hovered over a smouldering fire. A tempest raged without—a fearful tempest—against which man and beast were alike powerless.

A poor old miser, much poorer than these shivering children, though he had heaps of money at home, drew his ragged cloak about him as he crouched down at the threshold of the miserable door. He dare not enter for fear they would ask pay for shelter, and he could not move for the storm.

"I am hungry, Nettie."

"So am I. I've hunted for a potato paring and can't find any."

"What an awful storm."

"Yes, the old tree has blown down. I guess that God took care that it didn't fall on the house. See, it would certainly have killed us."

"If He could do that, could't He send us bread?"

"I guess so. Let's pray 'Our Father,' and when we come to that part stop till we get some bread."

So they began, and the miser crouching and shivering, listened. When they paused, expecting in their childish faith to see some miraculous manifestation, a human feeling stole into his heart; God sent some angel to soften it. He had bought a loaf at the village, thinking it would last him a great many days, but the silence of the two little children spoke louder to him than the voice of many waters. He opened the door softly, threw in the loaf, and then listened to the wild, eager cry of delight that came from the half famished little ones.

"It dropped right from heaven, didn't it!" questioned the younger.

"Yes, I mean to love God forever, for giving us bread because we asked Him."

"We'll ask him every day, won't we? Why, I never thought God was so good, did you?"

"Yes, I always thought so, but I never quite knew it before."

"Let's ask Him to give father work to do, all the time, so we need never be hungry again. He'll do it—I'm sure."

The storm passed—the miser went home. A little fever had sprung up in his heart; it was no longer barren.

In a few weeks he died, but not before he had given the cottage, which was his, to the poor laboring man.

And the little children ever after felt a sweet and solemn emotion, when in their maternal devotions they came to those trustful words: "Give us this day our daily bread."

The Heart.

Let any one, who's sitting down, place the left leg over the knee of the right one and permit it to hang freely, abandoning all muscular power over it. Speedily it may be observed to sway forward and back through a limited space at regular intervals. Counting the number of these motions for any given time, they will be found to agree exactly with the beatings of the pulse. Every one knows, that at a fire, when the water from the engine is forced through bent hose, the tendency is to straighten the hose; and if the bend be a sharp one, considerable force is necessary to overcome the tendency. Just so it is in the case of the human body. The arteries are but a system of hose through which the blood is forced by the heart.

When the leg is bent, all the arteries within it are bent, too, and every time the heart contracts, the blood rushing through the arteries tends to straighten them; and it is the effort which produces the motion of the leg alluded to. Without such peculiar demonstration, it is difficult to conceive the power exerted by the exquisite mechanism, the normal pulsations of which are never perceived by him whose very life they are.

The sun rises and sets; the moon waxes and wanes; stars and planets keep their constant motions; the air is moved by the winds; the waters ebb and flow, their conservation and purification no doubt, to teach us that we should ever be in action.

The United States forts built in Southern waters cost the country nearly \$10,000,000. All the rest of the Union cost a little over \$11,000,000.

If falsehood paralyzed the tongue what a death-like silence would pervade society.

It is very possible to be too witty to be earnest and too earnest to be witty.</