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Francis B. Davison, M. D., WILL practice MEDICINE and SUBGERY, in Montroe a wadacent parts of Susquehanna County. OFFICE in Store of C. W. Matt. Esq. RESIDENCE, corner opposite Meti

C. Winkler, PRISTLOR, New Milrorn, Susq. Co., Pa., opposite E. A. & O. Frant's office.

New Milford, New, 24, 1833.-Sm E. H. Rogers,

H. D. Bennett.

BOOK BINDER, Smiter, Radicelanna County, Fa., respectful bir informs the people of Susquehanna County, Fa., respectful tast he is presered to blad Periodicale and Books, and Repair of Rooks. E. W. Frazzza will receive Periodicale, Books, 2c., for H. D. Bennett.

William B. Simpson, WATCH REPAIRER, having worked for the past nine year with the most skillful workmen, he feels conducted that he can the most skillful workmen, he feels conducted that he can the most skillful jobs on short notice, All work warranted to reasonable town when the property prepared nearly and so reasonable town whop is 800 % Webstranger Store, browner of Main and Turn Andrew Store to Main and Turn

W. B. Stargest has worked for me for some time, and I can recommend him as a careful and skillful workman, competent to do a good work as can be done in the country, and works of confidence. Towards, June 10, 1838.

WM. A. CHAMERELIM.

Wm. W. Smith & Co.,
CABINET AND CHAIR MAN I FAC.
Intern. Keep constantly on hand all kinds
of Caster Determine to the Constantly of the Constantly on the Constantly of the Co

Hayden Brothers,
W HOLESALE DEALERS IN TANKEE NOTIONS, Watches,
Jewsly, &c., New Millerd, Sing, Co., Pa.
FF Merchantean Pedian supplied at New York Jobbing Prices,
New Millerd, May, 1884-19. Boyd & Webster,

DEALERN in Store, Stere Fire, Tin, Copper, and Sheet Iron Warr; also, Window Sech, Panel Boor, Window Blinds, Lath, Fire Lumber, and all kinds of Ballding Matrials. Tin Shop South of Scarles Hotel, and Carpenter Shop near Methodist Church. Rostrous, Fr., April 14, 1838. 47 Dr. G. Z. Dimock,

WOLLE respectfully tender his profresional services to the i-habitants of Montrose and its vicinity. OFFICE over Mo ord's Rose. LODGINGS at the Keystone Hestel. Montrose, Oct. 13, 1884-170 Dr. E. F. Wilmot,

DUATE of the Allopathic and Homeopathic Colleges, edicine, is now permanently located in Great Hend, Fa. (in near of Mains and Elizabeth St., nearly opposite the M. I. May 1st, 1st.,-1st.,-1st. Dr. H. Smith,

C. D. Virgil,

Dr. A. Gifford, R. Thayer,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, MONTEOGR, Fa. Office in the remer's store.

A TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office ever S. I. West's Drug Store, Susqueeaxya Depot, Pa.-11y1 Keeler & Stoddard.

DEALERS IN BOOTS & SHOES, Leather and Findings, Maine st., first door below Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pa. von 1988 ERELER. William H. Jessup,
A TIGRNEY AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC. Once on Public Square, Mostrous, Pa. Bentley & Fitch,

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A TIGENET AT LAW AND COMMISSIONER OF BEEL A for the State of New York, will attend to all business entrus to the with promptiness and facility. Office on Public Square, or just by inc. William Jessup.

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Cobb & Rogers,

Diales: No GEOCEMEN Acres the store recently occupied to Crase & Rogers, Montroe, Fa.
Air Crase & Rogers, Montroe, Fa.
Air Crase & Store, Corner of Main and Turnpike Streets.

Horrison, Nov. 22, 1852.—6.

AN ACROSTIC MY OFFICE is grand and SUPERR HEADSTRONG Hairs, OH, come, and see me, come ha! HA

RETERY LOCATION TEPLEABANT, and low in the PART POUR HUMBLE SERVER MOTTIS, Dresser of Har P. hep No. 3, Basement of Searie's Hotel, on Turnpike Stacet Rosznosz, August II, 1837.-40

Banking House of Post, Cooper, & Co. EINRY DRINKER,
TH. HUNTTING COOPER. November 12, 1855. BAPTS on New York City and Philadelphia. Office hours from 10 a. m. to S.

EFFERENCE, | Messrs. Allen & Paxton, N. York. |
Samuel C. Morton, Esq., Phil's. |
Hon. William Jessup, Montrose. News Office! NEW YORK CITY ILLUSTRATED NEWSPA

PERS, MAGAZINES, &c., for sale at the Mont look Mone by visit the little village. There have been me inno since. Just as long as that girl stays in lit that she even went so far as to induce please inform the Court how hard a plow and prepared to make a good meat. They than a physician ! Because it is could be made and to make a post made of the court how hard a plow and prepared to make a good meat. They then a physician ! Because it is could be made and to make a post made of the court how hard a plow and prepared to make a good meat. They then a practice. ny changes. Granny Grant lies in the church the village, he wen't come near me, I know. Jones to believe (though he had become so was inflicted ?"

Independent Republican.

66 FREEDOM AND RIGHT AGAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG."

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1859.

1 NO. 5.

For the Independent Republican. AUTUMN WIND.

BY IDA AFTON. Hown on, thou fierce and sweeping blast, I hear thy wail; black clouds o'ercast The face of Luna pale; her light Can scarcely pierce their depths to-night. Ah! tell me, why that fearful howling, All night around my cottage prowling; The crisp, brown leaves thus heaping up, Like withered hopes in sorrow's cup?

Wail down the dreary garden walks, Where talked the Summer winds with flowers; Fierce sport the brown and brittle stalks,
Where pale ghosts troop through scentless bow.
The ghosts of light-winged, happy dreams,
Of Lore's low, tender, thrilling tones,
Of soul-lit eyes, of car-drop gleams, And all the witch'ry beauty owns. Shrick o'er the hedge where roses blushed, And honey bees their golden wines Sipped from the dainty clover-blooms, That lamped the shade 'neath clasping vines

Sob 'neath the dripping, mossy eaves, Where swallows twittered in their glee, And welcomed morning's rosy smiles When soft her breath the dewy leaves Stirred, as she bade night's shadows flee. No blossoms droop beneath thy sweep;
The south-wind heard the angry tread,
And Flora's beauties lulled to sleep,
And hid them in their grassy bed.
Then drift the leaves, and shake the trees,
They best can bear thy ice-berg breath—
So hearts steeped in the bitter lees
Of anguish dread no sting of death.

Sweep on—the "rich man," buried deep 'Mid velvet cushions, heeds thee not—Away, where half-clad orphans weep Round fireless hearth, in mis'ry's cot. Howl like a demon round their door, Where stalk the fiends from Famine's shore.

Sweep madly through the shattered pane,
And chill their limbs with blinding rain,
And drift the roses from their checks—
Alas! for so much beauty slain!
Hearts chilled by frost of sordid gain,
That makes the "rich man's" coffers groan
With murphy wealth!

With surplus wealth! Wailing 'neath the leafless vines, Sebbing through the sturdy pines, Moaning through the forest shades, Rushing o'ce the grassy glades, Passing with such ruthless sweep O'er the graves where dear ones On, to mingle all thy store With the ocean's sullen roar. Thou hast come in fury forth From the bleak and frozen North, Telling, by thy mournful strain, Winter's stalking in thy train.

HEEL AND TOE.

In a little village in New England, in a from the city where he resided to pay them whom we have no particular interest, made a short visit, times which were looked forup the party.

Some other young people of the village, with He lies in the blackness of shades, alone.

And damp are his locks, as with widown tears, up the party. ward to with great delight by all three con-SIDENT DENTIST, MONTROSE, PA. Of the problem of the mother, Dame Mary often took ner book and work, and statute Frinklin Hotel. Roam No. 3.

Grant's daughter, who dying, had left her scated on a large-stone at the foot of the tree, parting technon used on Silver plate dans in the orphan child in the care of the one who had passed many a pleasant atternoon. been her first and last friend. Poor Mary til his death left her broken-hearted. Little were left alone. Mary was at her mother's death, three years old, and from that time until the day on which the story opens, had known no other care than that of her grandmother, and sometimes her uncle Harry. I wish to place two pictures before my readers before I come to my story: First the bedroom of the little cottage, Granny Grant seated in a high- Effice backed, old fashioned chair, with Mary leaning against her; while the old dame, encircling the little child in her arms, is teaching her the mysteries of knitting a stocking, with shillings, and you can go on knitting until place." you can earn enough to buy some more books, and Uncle Harry will send them to you from the city.'

"Oh Granny! do you think I can ever earn enough to buy that book teacher told us about to-day, all about the foreign countries

I am learning about in the geography?"
"All depends upon our own industry.—
You are doing nicely at school; but there to earn them yourself. But see, your eyes your money must come from paying attenion 'to heel and toe.''

the 'great house' of the place, is another little girl just Mary's age. She is a beautiful child with bright olue eyes, golden curls, and a pretty sylph-like figure. On one of the crimson covered sofas in the room is reclining a pale, languid-looking lady, watching the little girl and her dancing master. The child is taking her dancing leason; but seems more inclined to chasses according to her own notions, than to follow in the steps her master

"Effie." save her mother, the lady on the ofa, " do pay more attention to your steps, If you dance to please Monsieur Pierre, by the time I go to the city again, I will buy you that lovely blue dress you wanted so much." haughty, supercilious manner Effic thought blush for him when we state he is in "Oh, mamma! won't I look pretty in it? fit to assume to the village school mistress, with a married lady—a dentist's wife.

You promise, mamma 🕽 🧀 "Yes, but remember and pay particular attention to Monsieur Pierre. You are conversation with his hostess, and poor Effic is obliged to pass by the window of the residancing on your own method now, and you found herself far behind in the animated dis- dence of a certain dentist, the husband of the system of heel and toe."

Excited as much as it. was in her nature to be by the prospect of earning books for herself, Mary bent over her knitting, building fairy castles in the air, and hoping for the time when, by dint of study and reading, she should know as much as her teacher, Esther Little, a pale, quiet girl, who undertook to there the day we rode out; and the artful the time, and places berself there to see me train the little girls of the village in their piece just made love to him as decidedly as —and giving his moustache an extra twill, studies. Mary was her favorite among her you ever saw anything in your life. They and arranging his beaver to suit his newly pupils. The eagerness of the little girl to learn everything, her attentions to the studies appointed her, and her quick intelligence appointed her, and her quick intelligence were each a charm in the eyes of her gentle.

They and arranging his beaver to suit his newly combed heir, Jones marches past, and imaging his portions and the promise to bring his portfolio and were each a charm in the eyes of her gentle. teacher; and many a leasen was imparted by conversation when, delighted by an invitation

wedding day, installed as mistress of the village school. It was from the day when her interest in knitting was so strongly excited that Mary dated her growth in knowledge. Shilling after shilling was placed in her little was her."

Welfie, I have it; we'll turn her out of the school of the scho knowledge, encouraged and aided her, and even gave her private lessons in French and drawing, which were well repaid by Mary's rapid progress in both accomplishments.—

in the place; so the other work in the place; so the other was the private with the to predict the progress of the control with the place; so the other work in the place; so the other was the place; so the other work in the place; so the other work."

Next morning, Mary teceived notice that, as her quarter was nearly finished, her terminate the place; so the other work. ished, in her desire to do fully her duty to the stage. swiftly plying the knitting needles. The lit- known you a week." tle cottage was a miracle of neatness, for was a gay party starting for a ride from the ling, will you be my wife?" First, mounted on a white horse, her blue hebit and white plumed hat Mary Snyder were marred in the quiet vilhouse and the belle of the village. Her ed when my grandmother first stimulated me to ucation had been finished as it had been be exert myself by revealing the mysteries of gun-a perfect dancer, a brilliant performer 'heel and toc.'" on the piano-forte, a fine rider, and an accom-

tall, handsome man, of about thirty, rich, accomplished and intelligent, and as Effic's mamma told her, "a decided catch" "Do and toe?" your best to make a conquest there," said the affectionate parent, "for such a chance will not fall in your way every day." And do, Effie, In a little village in New England, in a pretty cottage situated on the very skirts of the village, there lived an old lady with her grand-child. They were the only occupants of the cottage, though sometimes the son of the cottage, though sometimes the son of the old lady and uncle of the little girl, came from the city where he resided to pay them.

Some other young people of the village, with He lies in the blackness of shades, alone.

Some other young people of the village, with He lies in the blackness of shades, alone.

There was a beautiful brook running along | And chill is his heart, as the words that tell, cerned. The old lady was called Dame about a hundred yards from Mary's cottage; Like ice, from his lips—ah! the poor know well, and on one side a large tree grew. As it charge. The little one, a quiet, reserved was back of the cottage, in a retired place, child, was named for her mother, Dame | Grant's dambter who dring had left her cottage often took her book and work, and | In vain, from his coffers, one farthing's aid.

Grant, married at seventeen, to a fine, hand and it was near sunset when they turned ome youth, the pride of the village, she died their horses' heads homewards. Then, as at twenty-two, a drunkard's widow, after they lived in different parts of the village, one watching her husband's downward course un attent another fell off, until Effic and Roland

"What a pretty cottage!" cried the young

"Pretty? She must be to suit the dwelance of that little garden. Can we not frame an excuse to stop here a moment? You have these words: "Now, Molly dear, when you had a long ride, Mi-s Fisher. I am sure a "Charming!" said Effic, with a sarcastic

laugh-"charming? a little, demure-looking piece, dressed in the fashion of ten years ago with hands and feet like a washerwoman's. Roland insisted upon seeing this individudescription, and dismounting, he knocked at without regret. We have talked to him by the door. No answer.: He knocked again, are many books you would like to read that lor of the cottage into which he stepped, was idea of his extreme worthlessness, but with cannot afford to buy you, and you must try empty. He walked to the back window, obt effect, for after our lecture is done, he reare not on this stocking. Remember, all and looked again. Seated under a tree, with and adjusts it to a nicety by a miniature Another picture: In the drawing room of showing a beautiful neck, and a round white conceited as ever. A change has recently large mansion in the heart of the village, arm, finished with a pretty hand, with deli-Her complexion was fair, but pale; and her readers to judge. features delicate. Hearing Roland's step, she turned to Effie, who was, with some difficulty persuaded to dismount and rest a few mo-

nts in the cottage. Blue is so becoming to a fair complexion !- Roland's quick eye detected a volume of Ra.

"Nonsense!" was the answer.

"Made him promise? How?" "Well, she didn't exactly make him, but passed-which is more than probable-or to tea, Mary sat at her teacher's feet, listen- he offered, just out of politeness, and she took | whether she really thought him at handsome ing to her instructions.

him right up, so he had to go; and, worse young man whom she cound sucru to namure
Year after year passed on; and again we than that, she has had him there every evefor pastime, we are unable to say; suffice

yard beside her daughter. Mary is the sole The idea of being cut out by such a demure occupant of the cottage; and at the age of looking plain little idiot—that's what proeighteen, is now by E-ther's desire on her vokes me. A girl that spends her time knit-

box safe in Granny's drawer; and book after school. Your father is not the head of the book was added to her stock; while Esther, school committee, and he is the richest min strongly interested by the child's thirst for in the place; so the others won't like to be

From knitting for Granny, she had learned school. The same morning come an invitato knit fancy articles, for which her uncle got a good price at a fancy store, in the city;— a visit in the vacation. Childless themselves, and many a wealthy lady's haby put its tiny they often sent for Mary to come to them, foot into one of Mary's fairy-like socks, or when she could escape from her school duits fingers in the pretty mittens knit by her ties. Her resolve was immediately taken, busy fingers. She was particularly fond of She would go to the city, and perhaps her this kind of needle work, because, with a uncle could find her some work by which she piece of knitting in her hand, she was still could gain a living. With many a heart able to continue her lessor, books before pang, she shut up the little cottage, packed her. After the school was entrusted to her her trunk, and sat down in the parlor, now care, far from considering her education fin- all darkened, except one window, to wait for

the children under her, she applied herself She was sitting weeping, when a knock at closely still; in her leisure hours, to her books, the door aroused her. On opening it, she and might be seen at the little window of the found Roland. Explanations followed, and cottage after her day's duties were over, her Roland asked her something to which came head bent over her books, and her fingers the reply: "But, Mr. Rivers, I have only

"Long enough for me to learn to love you; Granny's desire had been to make the little but you are right; it is too soon. Go to maiden thoroughly useful in her station; and vour uncle; but promise to answer my letno house was cleaner, no wardrobe in better ters; and when I come to claim my bride, order than Mary Snyder's. One day, there unless you find out that I am very undeserv-One year after this, Roland Rivers and

setting off her blonde beauty to the best advantage, was Effic Fisher, the child of the "Roland," said his bride, "I bless the day

"Mother," cried Effie, bursting into her plished flirt. She had, to obtain perfection in these four arts, neglected all more solid pursuits, and was at eighteen as giddy, empty year that I have fancied her safe out of the found. By her side rode Roland Rivers, a lt was her fine education that won him. I

> For the Independent Republican. A PICTUBE.

There was a beautiful brook running along
And chill is his heart, as the words that fell,
Like ice, from his lips—ah! the poor know!

JONES IN LOVE. THE DENTIST'S WIFE

Self-concert in its most extravagant form is one of the numerous failings of our old friend Jones. By some mishap it was installed into his mind from the earliest inman, as they drew near a tiny vine-covered fancy, and has shown itself oftentimes within dwelling." Look, Miss Fisher, is it not like a four own knowledge of him, too glaringly. fairy dwelling place, all covered as it is, with It has been the hanc of his social existence, climbing roses and honeysuckles? Who and has made him countless enemies who would possibly all have been firm friends. "Only the village school ma'am," said It has killed him in the estimation of a large eircle of female acquaintances, who think of him only as conceited Jones; and has been ling, and tasty too, I know, by the appear- the cause of many severe and unkind remarks by mothers of marriageable daugh ters, who have listened to Jones as he picthese words: "Now, Molly dear, when you had a long ride, Mi-s Fisher. I am sure a tured in glowing imagery, the likeness of the can knit a pair all by yourself, I will pay you glass of water would refresh you. I will call girl he would marry; his beau ideal being for them just what I receive for mine—two out the charming occupant of this pretty so far above the qualifications of their offspring as to leave them not a shadow of a

This very self-conceit is the prime, and we doubt not the real cause of his present bachelor existence; and will, unless a great reform takes place, leave him in such a posial, declaring that he was enchanted by Effie's tion that even old maids will pass him by the hour, until our very patience was exhaustand then pushed it open. The room or par- ed in endeavoring to impress him with the iked out, and then stepped back to the door plies with a yawn, pulls up his shirt collar a brook between her and the house, was a looking glass in his hat, lights a fresh cigar, young girl. Her white dress was cut low, and goes puffing away down the street as cate, tapering fingers. Her soft brown hair was deeply so up to yesterday, and whether was parted simply from her broad, white a slight interruption which occurred will forehead, and made into a rich knot behind.

We said he was in love, and of course our Roland obtained the glass of water, and re- eyes of black, and figure perfect, or some charming widow; who, used to the arts and wiles of the tender passion, has so thrown around him those silken meshes that he strug-Mary's quiet, but perfectly lady-like man- gles to get free from; but such speculations are ner, showed to great advantage beside the far from the mark. Jones is in love, but we haughty, supercilious manner Effic thought blush for him when we state he is in love

Roland's quick eye detected a volume of Racine in the book Mary brought in from her attired in his best, walks with dignified slow-seat beneath the tree. He soon entered into will only earn your dress by following his cussion of books and arts which followed .- lady referred to above, and it has been while At length, to her great relief, they were thus passing for the last month, both evening mounted and on their road homewards. and morning, that Jones has imagined, with "Mamma," said Effie, about a week after his usual conceit; that the lady has fallen in the day just mentioned, "Roland Rivers has love with him. It must be so, reasoned fallen in love with Mary Snyder,"

Jones to himself, or else why should I find her invariably seated at the window when I "But it is not nonsense. He would stop pass? She no doubt keeps an exact note of

enjoyed the fun at his expense after he had

blind he could not be considered a fair judge) that she, on more than one occasion, made eyes at him, was in love with him, and only waited for him to make the first advances,-Jones's self-conceit was tickled to death, to think that a married lady, and one to whom as yet he had never spoken, should fall desperately in love with his exterior. It was too much for him; he must proceed; the passive state would not do any longer, even in matters of love. Jones's self-conceit always gets the better of him, and bringing

his courage up to the sticking point, he determined to call, when the husband was out and took a friend (our informant) along to witness the impression he had made upon the

A few mornings since, when all of the preiminaries had been arranged, Jones having watched at the corner until he saw the hus band depart, rung the bell, and, with his driend, was shown into the parlor. At the window sat the dentist's wife, who asked them to be seated. Jones imagined he co'd see the tell-tale blush come and go again, and was consequently so flurried himself that his friend was obliged to open the conversation. "Is your husband in, madam?" inquired ones's friend of the lady.

"No sir," she answered politely, "he has just stepped out, but will be in again shortly."

Jones touched his friend, as much as to say, "all right;" he having previously led him to believe that at that time of the day the dentist was generally absent for several

A running conversation then took place, during which Jones managed to take a leading part, and had so worked his wires as to introduce the subject of love, and was quot ing a verse from a popular author, when the door opened, and the dentist, a hale, hearty man, stood before them.

Had a twenty-four pounder been touched off under the chairs of our two enterprising young men, it could not have actenished them more. Jones was speechless, and guilt stood out upon his face in huge drops of per-

The inventive genius of Jones's friend. which he had often boasted to us about, now

"I'm sorry to trouble you, sir," said he to the dentist, "but my friend Jones has been suffering greatly from a tooth. I advised him to call, and if necessary, have it out."

said nothing.

"Ah, yes! I see your friend has been suffering with the tootbache. Horrible affliction, sir, horrible!" And the dentist invited Jones to a seat in an arm chair.

Jones had now a decayed tooth in his himself that when the dentist saw the fine state of his mouth he would immediately

The dentist after overhauling Jones, about addressing himself to Jones's friend in reference to his fine teeth, when he discovered that he had left. Upon announcing the fact to Jones, the latter looked pale, and

shook like an aspen. "Not ill, I hope?" said the dentist. "Oh, no," said Jones, "only a light chill;" but he felt as if he had been deserted when

he most needed his friend's services. The dentist despairing of finding a bad tooth, pitched upon one that had been plugged, which was near where Jones pretended the pain to be, and before the unsuspecting victim was aware the forceps had been in serted. Jones writhing in agony for an instant, fell back into the chair at the same in basin at his side.

Jones, while spitting out the accumulating blood, caught a sight of the dentist's pretty wife, peeping from behind the tolding doors convulsed with laughter, evidently having seen through the joke. Jones, who would have liked to have rested awhile after the occupation. She was gazing on a glittering wrenching he had received, but was afraid possibly that his love might tell tales out of school, rose from the chair asking the amount of damage, a happy expression in this in- a man with a black mask, holding a pistol in stance, parted with a five dollar bill with his hand, standing before her.

ome reluctance, and left. We remember seeing him unrolling something from a piece of paper in the evening, and upon our asking to look at it, his placing it harriedly in his vest pocket. Since we think of it, now, it must have been the tooth, necessary to state, we suppose, that Jones murder. My father sleeps next to my has cut his deserting friend. We rather room; and to be startled from his sleep wo'd think he takes another street when coming | kill him. Make no noise, I beg of you. down town, for the dentist's wife has lost favor in his eyes.

A Striking Illustration.

Many years ago, an "assault and battery" case came up before a magistrate in western Ohio, in which a lawyer named Elis was the defendant's counselor, and Elder Gilruth, a Methodist preacher, was the plaintiff's most important witness, having by chance been er, because he once called public attention to him at a camp meeting, where he had been guilty of disorderly conduct and been she proposed instantly. passing when the affair occurred. Elis fosguilty of disorderly conduct, and was deterned upon this occasion to gratify that spir it by showing up the worthy divine in fanciful colors. The Court was crowded, and the revengeful pettifogger was gloating with inward rapture over the fine opportunity which was about to present itself, for re-paying the preacher in his own aurrency. Elder Gilruth was a man of athletic proportions, with the sinews of a yeoman, and the stateliness and dignity of a field officer, and as he took his place upon the witness stand, all eyes were turned upon him. In his simple, unos tentatious manner, he related the circumstances of the affair, as they occurred. Now, came the counsel's privilege of cross-ques-"Did I understand you to say, Mr. Gil-

plaintiff? "I know not what you have understood, but if my eyes serve me properly, I certainly did witness a manœuvre that would war-

rant that description."
"Ah! you saw him strike, then; will you

"As nearly as I can remember," replied the witness, "the blow was sufficient to

knock the plaintiff down." "That is not an explicit answer," said the counsel, somewhat non-plussed by the preachdefendant upon the person of the plaintiff, as set forth in the indictment."

" Shall I answer the gentleman's question? said Gilruth turning to the magistrate. "As you please," replied the Justice.
"You wish me to give a satisfactory dem onstration of the velocity of the blow which

brought the plaintiff to the ground. "I do," said Elis.
"Well, then," continued Gilruth, advancing a few steps toward the counsel, " as nearly as my judgment serves me, the blow was about equal to that," at the same instant planting his enormous handful of bones di-

limb of the law upon the floor. A simultaneous roar of applause burst from the delighted audience, and the crestfallen attorney commenced gathering himself up from his fallen dignity, while brother Gilrath, as it nothing had occurred, regained his former position on the stand and remained waiting for further interrogatories. It is not necessary to add that the witness was dismissed without further examination, and that his conclusive testimony convicted the

Poor Elis vowed vengeance, but the writer s not aware that he ever succeeded in obtaining it.

STANZAS.

BT WILLIAM COLLEN BRYANT.

Upon the mountain's distant head, With trackless snows forever white, Where all is still, and cold, and dead,

But far below those icy rocks,
The vales, in Summer bloom-arrayed,
Woods full of birds, and fields of flocks,
Are dim with mist and dark with shade. Tis thus from warm and kindly hearts,

And eyes where generous meanings burn, Earliest the light of life departs, But lingers with the cold and stern.

A MIDNIGHT ADVENTURE. Fenales often possess presence of mind, and the power of self control under circumstances of imminent peril, which seems almost foreign to their nature, and beyond the endurance of a delicate physical organization. Jones, who had regained his possession A striking instance of self command, by a somewhat, looked daggers at his friend; but lady whose fears must have been powerfully a wink from the latter greeted him, and he excited, and whose life of affluence had probably never before given her nerves any sedomestic cares is given in Chambers's Journal of last month. We copy the adventure, premising, by way of explanation, that the

lady was the daughter of a rector residing in whole head, and assented readily, thinking to a quiet English country village, and was upon the eve of marriage: "The wedding day was to be on the morpronounce it a neuralgic affection, and dis- row of that on which our adventure happened. Grand preparations were made for the wedding; and the rector's fine old plate, and the costly gifts of the bride were discussed with pride and pleasure at the Hareand Hounds, in the presence of some stran-

gers, who had come to a prize fight, which

had taken place in the neighborhood. That night Adelaide, who occupied a separate room from her sister, sat up late-long after all the household had retired to rest .-She had a long interview with her father, and had been reading a chapter to which directed her attention, and since had packed up her jewels, &c. She was consequently still dressed when the church clock tolled midnight. As it ceased, she heard a low noise like that of a file; she listened, but could distinguish nothing clearly. It might have been made by some of the servants still about, or perhaps it was only the creaking of the old trees. She heard nothing but the sighing of the winter winds for many minutes afterwards. Housebreakers were mere mythe in primitive Thydon, and the bride elect, without a thought of fear, resumed her set of diamonds, destined to be worn at the wedding, when her bedroom door softly opened. She turned, looked up, and beheld

She did not scream, for her first thought was for her father, who slept in the next room, and to whom any sudden alarm might be death, for he was old, feeble, and suffering from heart complaint. She confronted the robber boldly, and addressed him in a the very sound tooth, which Jones, in his whisper: "You are come," she said, "to love scrape, had been deprived cf. It is un rob us. Spare your soul the awful guilt of

The fellow was astonished and cowed

We wont make no noise," he replied suddenly, "if you give us ev'rything quietly."

Adelaide drew back and let him take her iewels-not without a pang, for they were precious love gifts, remarking at the same time that two more masked ruffians stood at the half-opened door. As he took the jewel case and watch from the table, and demanded her purse, she asked him if he intended to go into her father's room. She received herself, saying: "I will bring you whatever you wish, and you may guard me thither, and kill me if I play false to you." fellow consulted his comrades, and after a short parley, they agreed to the proposal;—and with a pistol pointed at her head, the dauntless girl crossed the passage and entered the rector's room. Very gently she stole across the chamber, and removing his purse, watch, keys, and desk, gave them up to the robbers who stood at the door. The old man slept peacefully and calmly, thus guarded by his child, who softly shut the door, and demanded if the robbers were yet

satisfied. The leader replied that they should be when they had got the show of plate apread when they had got the show of plate apread out below, but that they couldn't let her out his master. ruth, that you saw the defendant strike the of sight, and that she must go with them. In compliance with this mandate, she followed them down stairs to the dining room. where a splendid wedding breakfast had been laid, to save trouble and hurry on the morrow. To her surprise, the fellows-eight in number when assembled—seated themselves ordered her to get them out wine, and to cut preach than to practice,

her own wedding cake for them; and then, seated at the head of the table, she was compelled to preside at this extraordinary revel. They are and drank, laughed and joked; and Adelaide, quick of ear and eye, had thus time to study, in her quiet way, the figures and voices of the whole set.

When the repeat was ended, and the plate was transferred to a sect, they prepared to depart, whispering together, and glancing at the young lady. For the first time, Adelaide's courage gave way, and she trambled; but it was not a consultation against her;

laide's courage gave way, and she trembled; but it was not a consultation against her; they told her that they did not wish to harm her—that she was a "jolly wench—reglar game," and they wouldn't hurt her, but that she must swear not to give an alarm till 9 or 10 next day, when they should be off all safe. To this she was of course, obliged to assent, and then they all insisted on shaking hands with her. She noticed, during this parting ceremony, that one of the ruffians parting ceremony, that one of the ruffians had only three fingers on his left hand.

Alone in the despoiled room, Adelaide faint and exhausted, awaited the first gleam er's coolness, "I wish you to explain to the court how hard the blow was inflicted by the turn, she stole up to her room, undressed defendant upon the person of the plaintiff, and fell into a disturbed alumber. The con-

sternation of the family next morning might be imagined; and Adelaide's story was still more astounding than the fact of the robber-ry itself. Police were sent for from Lonry itself. Police were sent for from Lon-don, and they, guided by Adelaide's lucid de-scription of her midnight guests, actually succeeded in capturing easily one of the gang, whom the young lady had no difficulty in identifying and swearing to, the "three fingered Jack" being the guiding clue to the discovery. The stolen property was nearly all recovered, and the old rector always declared, and with truth, that he owed his life rectly between the lawyer's eyes, smashing to the self-possession and judgment of his eld-his spectacles, and prostrating the unlucky est daughter.

cet daughter.

ANECDOTES. WENDELL PHILLIPS, in his lecture on "The Lost Arts," states that many of the stories and anecdotes now affoat in the world are as old as the civilization of Egypt or Greece; and that the veteran "Joe Miller," the hu morist, is, to a large extent, a plagiarist. I was struck with this fact the other day, in reading some "faceties," compiled from the old Greek writers. Let me give your readers a few specimens, and let them decide whether they do not resemble many of the so called "Irish bulls" of modern circulation:

One of the twins died. A simpleton meeting the survivor asked: "Did you die, A student being "hard up" for funds, sold his books to raise them; then writing to his father; he said: "Rejoice with me, father!

for now my books support me."

A simpleton wishing to sall his house, carried about a stone from its walls as a sample.

Another, having heard that a raven would live two hundred years, bought and kept one to test the truth of the matter.

Another, having dreamed that he trod upon a nail, which pierced his foot, on waking immediately bound up his fancy-injured mem ber. A companion having learned the rea-son of this, asked, "Why were you such a tool as to go to sleep barefooted?"

Another, in attempting to swim, was near-iy drowned. Thereupon, he swore never to touch water again until he had first learned to swim. [This anecdote goes about nowadays as a kind of Partington direction of a simple-minded old lady to her son, to pre-

vent the consequences of rashness.] Another fellow, when about to meet a physician, hid himself, giving as a reason, that he had been well so long that he was ashamed

to meet the doctor.

Another, on the point of fatal shipwreck, called for his writing materials that he might make his will. Seeing one of his slaves weeping on account of the danger, he said: Cheer up, my good fellow! I am going to

set you fre his head out of one of the windows and asked a passer-by if the house was becoming

Another, about to cross a river, entered the ferry bost on horseback; en being asked the reason, he replied: "I am in a desperate hurry. Another, desirous to know how be appear-

ed when asleep, lay down, shut his eyes, and held a mirror before him. Another, visiting a sick man who was too for gone to converse, asked how he did .--Not receiving an answer, he became angry, and exclaimed: "I hope I shall be sick, and then if you come to see me, not a word will

you get out of me."

THE ARTS OF BEAUTY .-- In a recent work on "The Arts of Beauty," by Lois Montes, alias Countess of Lansfeldt, are many good and sensible things. And among these one of the very best is the following admirable and, we believe, infallible recipe for beautitying the female form. The principle could also be applied to males as well as females: The foundation for a beautiful form must undoubtedly be laid in infancy. That is, nothing should be done at that tender age to

obstruct the natural swell and growth of all the parts. "As the twig is bent, the tree's inclined," is quite as true of the body as of the mind. Common sense teaches us that the young fibres ought to be left, unincumbered by obstacles of art, to shoot harmoniously into the shape that nature drew. But this is a business for mothers to attend to. It is important, however, that the girl should understand, as soon as and comes to the years of discretion, or as soon as she is old

enough to realize the importance of beauty to a woman, that she has, to a certain extent the management of her own form within her power. The first thing to be thought of is health, for there can be no developement of beauty in sickly fibres. Plenty of exercise in the open air is the great recipe. Every thing should be done to give joy and vivacity to the spirits at this age, for nothing so much aids in giving vigor and elasticity to the form

I have to tell you, ladies-and the same must be said to gentlemen, too that the great secret of acquiring a bright and beautiful skin lies in three simule things as I said in my lecture on Beautiful Women-temperance, exercise, and cleanliness. A young lady, were she as fair as Hebe, as cha as Venus herself, would soon destroy it all by high living and late hours.

SPURGEOR, the London sensationist preacher, gets off some good things. A London letter to the Portland "State of Maine"

"A brother minister called to see him one day, rang the bell, and when the servant came to the door, the Reverend told him to inform Mr. S. that a servant of the Lord-wished to have an interview with him. The message was delivered to Mr. Sporgeon .-Hum, a servant of the Lord-tell the per-

Tax minister, whose sage advice a useful moral teaches, should mind and " watch as well as pray," and practice what he preaches,

Way is it easier to be a clergyman