Wm. W. Smith & Co.,
CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACtours, Keep consistantly on band all kinds
about notice. Shop and Ware Resums frost of Main Street,
Montroet, Pa., May 76, 1886.-44

Hayden Brothers, W ROLESALE DEALERS IN TANKEE NOTIONS, Watches Jewelry, &c., New Millind, Sing, Co., Pa.

W Herchantzend Pedens emplied at New York Jobbing Prices, New Millind, Sing, Co., Pa.

William & William H. Jessup,

A TTORNETS AT LAW, Mostrice, Pa. Fractice in Susqui A binna Bradford Wayne, Wyomlug and Luzurne counties.

Wm. H. Jessup,

A TIORNEY AT LAW NOTARY PUBLIC, AND COMMIS NONER OF DEEDS for the State of New York, will attend to all business entrosted to him with peruptures and dielity. Office on Public Square, our plet'by Hon, William Jossup,

A TTORNELAT LAW, AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Office over L. L. Post & Co.'s Store, Montacks, Pa.

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BEING new prepared to practice MEDICINE and SURGERY.

Be incated himself in Membres, Pa., and will strictly attred
to the rails with which he may be favored. OFFICE over Z.

CUBITS Storm, opposite Scale's Botel.

MONTHOUS, France, Co., Ps., March 2, 1909-217

Dr. A. Gifford,

Dr. G. Z. Dimock.

Dr. Wm. L. Richardson

Dr. E. F. Wilmot,

R. Thayer,

Keeler & Stoddard.

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YEW YORK CITY ILLUSTRATED NEWSPA

PERS, MAGAZINES, &c., for sale at the Mont-Book Store by A. K. BULLARD.

Drink no kind of intoxicating liquor.

DEALER IN GROCERIES, &c., at to by Crahe & Rogers, Montrose, Pa. Moxteses, March 17, 1889, etc.

DHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON, MOSTROEZ, PA.

DHISICIAN AND SUBBERON, has permanently located that Montrose, Susquehants county, Pa. OFFICE over Some Store. Laddings at Bearie's Hotel. Montrose, March 10, 1856.

URGEON DESTIST. Office over F. B. Ch.
Particular attention will be given to inserting for place also on a new plan. All operations w

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Independent Republican. "FREEDOM AND RIGHT AGAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG." **VOL. 5.** } From the London Times. THE WAR. BY ACTED TENNIBON.

Tuzz a's a little trash just cozed from your quill-

Alired, why do you write in this way?

Don't! don't! Tennyson, don't!

You'll really oblige us, Sir, if you won't!

Tennyson, Tennyson, Tennyson, don't!

You'll really oblige us, Sir, if you won't! Tennyson, Tennyson, Tennyson, don't!

Be not deaf to the voice that warns;

Yours are but Mand-lin lines indeed; Rather figs of thisties and grapes of thorns. Than laurel spring from roadside weed. Don't! don't! Tennyson don't!

Let such twaddle forever go; Swig at your butt of Malnisey wine;

Hold! until you've summat to say;

Better a joily good dituk or so,
Than lyries drawn so deuced fine.
Don't! don't! Tennyson, don't!
You'll really oblige us, Sir, if you won't!
Tennyson, Tennyson, don't!

Hold, my boy, in the name of the Queen! br somebody else should "take the butt"—
The Malmery butt, of course, I mean.
Don't! don't! Tennyson, don't!
You'll really oblige us, Sir, if you won't!
Tennyson, Tennyson, Tennyson, don't!

The Man in the Reservoir.

BY CHARLES FENNO HOFFMAN.

You may see some of the best society in

New York on the top of the Distributing

Reservoir, any of these fine mornings. There

were two or three carriages in waiting, and

half a dozen senstorial looking mothers with

now watching the pickerel that glide along

now looking off upon the scene of rich and woudrous variety that spreads along the two

"They may talk of Alpheus and Arethu-

a," murmured an idling sophomore, who had

found his way thither during recitation hours,

but the Croton in passing over an arm of

the sea at Spuyten Duyvil, and bursting to

sight again in this truncated pyramid, beats

der looks as blue as ever the Ægean Sea to

Byron's eye, gazing from the Acropolis!-

But the painted foliage on those crags !-- the

Greeks must have dreamed of such a vege-

table phenomenon in the midst of their gray-

ish onve groves, or they never would have

supplied the want of it in their landscape by

embroidering their marble temples with gay

colors. Did you see that pike break, sir ?'

"Zounds! his silver fin flashed upon the

black Acheron, like a restless soul that hoped

"The place seems suggestive of fancies to

"It is indeed, for I have done up a good

"You look incredulous, sir, but it's a fact

A fellow can never tell, until he is tried, in

what situation his most earnest meditations

may be concentrated. I am boring you,

"Not at all. But you seem so familiar

with the spot, I wish you could tell me why

that ladder leaning down to the water is

ashed against the stone work in youder cor-

"That ladder," said the young man, bright-

ening at the question, "why the position,

perhaps the very existence of that ladder, re-

sulted from my meditations in the reservoir.

at which you smiled just now. Shall I tell

"Well, you have seen the notice for

bidding anyone to fish in the reservoir. Now

when I read that warning, the spirit of the

thing atruck me at once, as inferring nothing

more than one should not sully the temper

ance potations of our citizens by steeping

bait in it, of any kind; but you probabl

know the common way of taking pike with a

alip noose of delicate wire. I was deter

mined to have a touch at the fellow with this

I chose a moonlight night; and an hour be-

fore the edifice was closed to visitors, I se-

could wish it. The night proved cloudy, but

it was only a variable drift of broken clouds

which obscured the moon. I had a walking

cane rod with me which would reach to the

margin of the water, and several feet beyond if necessary. To this was attached the wire

I prowled along the parapet for a consideration

erable time, but not a single fish could I see.

The clouds made a flickering light and shade,

that wholly foiled my steadiast gaze. I was

convinced that should they come up thicker.

my whole night's adventure would be thrown

ing wall and get nearer on a level with the

fish, for thus alone can I hope to see one?"

The question had hardly shaped itself in my

mind before I had one leg over the iron rail-

\* Why should I not descend the slop-

sbout fifteen inches in length.

creted myself within the walls, determined

you all about them?

"Pravido."

kind of tackle.

you," we observed, in reply to the rattle

deal of anxious thinking within a circle of a

few yards where that fish broke just now."

"A singular place for meditation!"

"I did not."

yet to mount from the pool,"

all hollow. By George, too, the bay you

young children, pacing the paraper, as we basked there the other day in the sunshine,

TTORNETS AT LAW, AND BOUNTY LAND AGENTS.

Office west of the Court House, Mostrose, Pa.

RESTIANT.

A halting, wild, spasmedic display, Ground, no doubt, from a rhyme-making mill;

some fissure like those in which that ill-omened weed had found a place for its root! There was none. My fingers became sore n onsying themselves with the harsh and inhospitable stones. My feet slipped from the smooth and slimy masonry beneath the water; and several times my face came in rude contact with the wall, when my foothold gave way on the instant that I seemed to have

found some diminutive rocky cleet upon which I could stay myself. Sir, did you ever see a rat drowned in half-filled hogshead? how he swims round, and round, and round; and after vainly trying the sides again and again with his paws. fixes his eyes upon the upper rim as if he would look himself out of his watery prison. I thought of the miserable vermin, thought of him as I had often watched thus his dying

agonies, when a cruel urchin of eight or ten. Boys are horribly cruel, sir; boys, women, and savages. All childlike things are cruel; from a want of thought and from perverse ingenuity, although by instinct each of these is so tender. You may not have observed t, but a savage is as tender to its own young s a boy is to a favorite puppy—the same boy that will torture a kitten out of existence. I thought, then, I say, of the rat drowning in a half-filled cask of water, and lifting his gaze out of the vessel as he grew more and more desperate, and I flung myself on my back and floating thus, fixed my

eyes upon the face of the moon.

The moon is well enough in her way, however you may look at her; but her appearance is, to say the least of it, peculiar to man floating on his back in the centre of a stone tank, with a dead wall of some fifteen or twenty feet rising squarely on every side the view from the top of the reservoir. She our old and childish loves, I saw that its fresh features were incorporating themselves

with tender memories of the past, and I was content. There was a rich golden haze upon the andscape, and as my own spirits rose amid he voluptuous atmosphere, she pointed to the waning planet, discernible like a funt gash in the welkin, and wondered how long would be before the leaves would fall strange girl, did she mean to rebuke my ovous mood, as if we had no right to be appy while nature, withering in her pomp. and the sickly moon wasting in the blaze of contide, were there to remind us of 'theone-forever?' 'They will all renew themelves, dear Mary,' said I, encouragingly ;and there is one that will ever keep tryste alike with thee and pature through all seaons, if thou wilt but be true to one of us and remain as now, a child of nature.'

A tear sprang to her eve, and then search ing her pocket for her card case, she remempered an engagement to be present at Miss awson's opening of Fall bonnets, at two

And yet dear, wild, wayward Mary, hought of her now. You have probably outlived this sort of thing, sir; but I, looking at the moon, as I floated there upturned to er yellow light, thought of the loved being shose tears I knew would flow when she heard of my singular fate, at once so gro esque, yet melancholy to awfulness.

Alas ! companionless forever-save in the exciting stages of some brisk flirtation. She will live hereafter by feeding other hearts with love's lore she has learned from me, to pass the night on the top. All went as I back the mystery the soul can truly catch from only one. How anxious she will be lest the coroner

> I felt chilly as this last reflection crossed my mind. Partly at thought of the coroner,

partly at the idea of Mary being unwillingly ompelled to wear mourning for me, in case of such a disclosure of our engagement. It is a provoking thing for a girl of nineteen to have to go into mourning for a deceased lover, at the beginning of her second Winter in

my chilness. I see, sir, you think that I tell so; die is all your fault; yer broke yer she seemed in meditation, my story with great levity; but indeed, in-neck, and I'll just take yer to Massa Colonel." If you look around you will see now that ings the greater part of that night. I think; good deal like the productions of some of "True to nature," said a gentleman who was there are some half dozen weeds growing indeed, I must have been most of the time our modern three-volume novelists—a long seated beside him, a beaver naturally takes Jack Cakum, assure you it is as felt as a bere and there, amid the fissures from whence by sterical with borror, for the vibrating amotal from a small bead. here and there, amid the fissures from whence bysterical with borror, for the vibrating amo- tail from a small head.

I turned upon my breast and struck out almost frantically, once more. The stars were forgotten, the mooh, the very world, of ing prime, with faculties illimitable, with sens-

Then came an emotion of pity for myself and the next bolt may strike the tenement which affords us shelter. To know the place for a fate so desolate, a doom so dreary, so of greatest safety upon such an occasion is could sacrifice my own life on the instant, to redeem another fellow creature from such a place of horror, from an end so piteous.-My soul and my vital spirit seemed in that desperate moment to be separating; while one in parting grieved over the deplorable fate of the other.

I prayed, why or wherefore I know not,— t was not from fear. It could not have been n hope. The days of miracles are passed, and there was no natural law by whose providential interposition I could be saved. I did not pray; it prayed of itself, my soul with-

Was the calmness that I now felt, torpidity? the torpidity that proceeds dissolution to nature. A single flash can shiver the tall the strong swimmer who, ainking from exof him, the young man smiled bitterly as the strong swimmer who, sinking from ex-he said this, and shuddered once or twice before he went on musingly.) The last time of the went on musingly. The last time of the went of slaves; to those they had noted the planet with any emotion she which now denied his mastery? If it were bolt has toppled the tall church spire to the dashed through the water by me. I saw on said little of the scene, but as we talked of the instant that a fish had entangled himself in the wire noose. The rod quivered plunged, came again to the surface and rippled the water as it shot in arrowy flight from side to side of the tank. At last, driven toward the southeast corner of the reservoir, the small end seemed to have got foul somewhere.-The brazen butt, which, every time the fish sounded, was thrown up to the moon, now sank by its own weight, showing that the other end must be fast. But the cornered fish, evidently anchored somewhere by that short wire, floundered several times to the surface before I thought of striking out to

the spot. ment of the tank, ever since my remarkable night's adventure in the Reservoir.'

of lightning, and we have set forth the science of the question, so that all may not ony see the reasonableness of our remarks but ·\*· on a limb, the hear followed—till the limb onstrate suppositions of sycophants of circos began to bend. "Now, see here, Mister, if ses, tangents, and Diogenes, and parallelo-The water, though, with my motionless the limb broke, and down came bear and lady leaned back in her chair, her knitting cosition must have had something to do with pigger. "Dere, you black debit, I told you work fell in her lap, and for some minutes

Mr. Bigelow, of the N. Y. Post, writing from Rome, says:

It is calculated that at least fifty persons

During the prevalence of a recent thunder. storm, which visited the town and vicinity of St. Petersburg, Ill., two men were sud denly killed by a stroke of lightning, which descended the chimney of the house in which they were residing. One of the unfortunate victims was in the act of winding a clock that stood on the mantelpiece, and the other was standing immediately behind him, when at the same time sitting in the room and escaped injury, as they happened to be seated some distance from the chimney.

When the lightning's flash and the thunder's crash are seen and heard almost simultaneously, it is a sign that danger is at hand, should be heard with attention.

The earth and atmosphere are saturated with electricity, which ordinarily remains in a state of equilibrium. When this condition s disturbed we have the phenomena of thunder storms—which is simply an effort of na-ture to restore the electric equilibrium beween the atmosphere and the earth, atmosphere in such cases is converted into a huge Leyden jar; the lightning is simply disruptive discharges through the intervening air; and thunder is the sound caused by the violent and sudden compression of the airproducing waves, hence the continued roll like the discharge of artillery. Lightning is the most subtile and irresistible power of mast of a war-ship that might bid defiance to a cannonade, or rend the lofty oak of the forthe puny power of man before such a mighty agent? It is physically frail as a feather or cience, however, man, like a weak but skillfol general, can manœuver his forces, against this otherwise destructive power, and convert

danger into comparative safety.

This dicovery was made when Franklin proved the identity of lightning and electricitv, with his little kite. Electricity possess es the peculiar property of flowing slong or through what are called "conductors," such as copper, gold, iron, &rc.; and taking advantage of this, the American losopher suggested the erection of tall rods of iron or copper on houses and ships, to tap the Leyden jars of the atmosphere, and convey their charges quietly and safely to the earth. This suggestion carried out has saved thousands of lives and millions' worth of property, hence all houses should be provided with such conductors; but as is the case now, perhaps the great majority of buildings will always be unsupplied with such agencies. in all such cases, it should never be forgotten that the lightning always seeks to pass to the earth by the nearest and most prominent conductors, hence we have an explanation of the cause why trees, masts of ships, steeples of churches, towers, and chimneys are so often struck, and why the persons referred to above should not have been standing so near the fire-place on the occasion of a thunderstorm which cost them their lives. In such storms persons in houses should sit or lie in some place as far distant as possible from the chimney, and the most exposed parts of the walls-the middle of the room, if it is large, is the safest locality. Sailors on the sea should keep as far from the masts as possible, and farmers in the fields should never seek shelter under the trees. Horizontal strokes of lightning sometimes take place, and several persons have been struck sitting at open windows during thunderstorms. Every window of a room in which persons are sitting, in such cases, should be losed; a flash of the fluid, which would pass through an open window into an apartment, will be conducted down through the floor and wall to the earth if the window is shut. We have thus given some directions to be followed by all persons during the prevalence

heir seasonableness also.—Scientific Am. ne reading of an advertisement for a young adies' boarding school, said : "For my part, cant deceive what on airth eddication is oming to. When I was young, if a girl only understood the rules of distraction, provision, multiplying, replenishing, and the common denominator, the convents and dormitories, the provinces, and the umpires, they had eddication enough. But now they have to study bottomy, algeby, and have to dem gramy, to say nothing of oxhides, coroctics and abstruce triangles! "Thus saying the old

An outside passenger on a coach had is hat blown over a bridge into the stream,

In speaking of the saturnalia I am remind ed of what I have been often struck with during my brief stay here, the extraordinary way in which the old Roman religious feeling seems to have struck through, as it were, and impressed its forms upon the modern ecclesiasticism of Italy. The Pope, like the Cm. sars, not only unites in himself civil and sars, not only unites in minisen cura and of masters can ever make a slave State with spiritual authority, but like them he also bears the title of Pontifex Maximus. In place of the divided godhead of the old mysand slaves. Ten thousand nature Africans and slaves. Ten thousand nature Africans thology, we have here the worship of the Virgin, of the blessed baby, miraculous Madonnas, and saints and martyrs without end. As in time past, votive and penitential offerings may be found in every temple; the separate priesthood, the vestal virgins and pontifical processions of the empire are daily brought to the classical student's mind. As he traverses the streets of the modern city he. will find Trajen's column crowned with a statue of St. Peter, and that of Antonius with a statue of St. Paul. A large cross is almost the first object that greets the eyes of the stranger as he enters the Coliseur

is thronged every afternoon by the devout few words of advice and caution upon the subject may serve as a safeguard, if carefully who go there to say their prayers, and evolvered. on has been converted into a church, a statue of the Archangel Michael brandishes a sword from the top of Hadrian's tomb, while a number of the finest old temples form parts of modern churches. In fact, Rome of the present day is as pecies of palimpsest upon which two religious systems seem to have been inscribed and preserved in marvellous perfection, the Christian over the Pagan, just as St. Augustine's commentaries on the Psalms were written over the "Republica" of Cicero. As the world unquestionably owes to the African saint the preservation of one of the finest productions of Pagen literature; so is it indebted to the Italian church for all that yet remains of the form and apirit of

the religious system which preceded it.-May it not be from Pagan Rome that the modern church derives its marvellous faculty of adaptation to the spiritual wants of the heart-sickening. You may laugh at the con-tradiction, if you will, sir, but I felt that I teaches us, and as a faithful monitor, its voice which qualifies it in part for its extraording. which qualifies it in part for its extraordinary successes among savages and semi-barbarians, and makes it the popular faith of a large portion of the most depressed classes

throughout Christendom? Fanny Fern. Now you shall have a sketch or Fanny picture did not suit her, I think that she fit for duty as the 600,000 masters at the would not demur to strike me in the face South. It is not to society; for the slave is her husband, sometimes arm in arm with her and erect as she stands now.

daughter, sometimes alone taking peeps from under her parasol." She has an Impeliate up? To some of the Southern States rial tread, carries her head as if she owned there is the want of slaves; to those they long ago is true, she does "take nine years plunder. - . out of ten." Not that she is so handsome, trembling leaf. Armed in the panoply of but she is striking. Neither is she homely; port them? The Southern States could is, that she bears a slight resemblance to it would not be right to import them? If so her brother, N. P. Willis, the immortal Hy-scinth, who is not now, whatever he may of Congress. once have been, an agreeable looking man. . " Is it that it would precipitate an issue? Fanny is about five feet four, with a grace. That is to be wished for. The contest is in

ful form and a springy step; she must be evitable. The power is with the North, and forty; sports a profusion of light brown curls, which have just escaped the appella-She has light blue eyes, prominent but well cut nose, shining teeth, and a complexion florid without being vulgarly so. Her bearing "Gentlemen and ladies, attend to your ow concerns-I am equal to take care of mine." Her habitual expression indicates that there is more of good than evil in her composition, but that she could be ugly if necessary .-Nature endowed her with very fine sensibili. ties, and if these have been rendered too sharp by the hard friction of life it is her misfortune, rather than her sin. "Fanny" dresses in good taste, generally with blac flounced dress, grey cloak, and drab hat, with plumes and deep black veil; sometimes she wears a sky-blue hat, and sometimes she appears clad in black velvet, with a pink bon-

Ye Story of ye Candidate's Grindstone. A neighbor of Col. Baker, the warrior statesman of Windham, tells the following

net blossoming with roses.-N. Y. Corres-

nondence Springfield Rep.

The Colonel's old grindstone, which had fuse a demand of the South, if well backed In Colone's old grindstone, which having up with threats of disunion ? It will only ask become neste well worn down he bought three million wild Africans, for the present, and brought home a nice new one. A poor to make up the deficit. One hundred thou neighbor—conceiving that the vonerable Col. sand cargoes, of three hundred ningers each. onel could have no use for two stones, but will answer the purpose. But then there could get along very well with one-asked will have to be an equal distribution of negro him to give him the old one. The proposal, property among the white inhabitants, or however, was not eagerly embraced, but was, on the contrary, positively negatived. An give "all an opportunity of participating in effort to buy the stone also failed, owing to the institution." a disagreement in regard to the price; and to manage that difficulty, with the "nigger-the man having asked for the stone, and been less", whites as best he can, Washington given a decidedly cold shoulder, went away exceedingly sorrowful.

A day or two after the Colonel's nomins tion for Congress, he fell in with his neighbor, and after shaking hands and inquiring after each member of the independent elect-Mrs. Partington, after listening to or's family, he took occasion to say in the years before the close of our war, with Eng-

most friendly manner: "By-the-bye, you was speaking to me the other day about an old grindstone of mine. I don't know as I shall want it for anything. and if it will do you any good, you can take it along with you any time when you are going by. It lies out there by the wood

The Colonel paused to receive the warm thanks which he felt that his nuble conduct. deserved, but was a trifle set back by the following blunt response: "Better keep it yourself, Colonel; you've

got more axes to grind than I have." London Chronicle.

A COMMON ERROR CORRECTED .- A sallo being in a company where the shape of the earth was disputed, said, "Why look ye gentlemen, they pretend to say the earth round now I have been all round it and I. pancake." er, the sale of the

A "REPRESENTATIVE" SPRECH ON

We find in the Jackson Mississippian of the 20th ult. the report of a speech delivered in the Hall of Representatives of that State, on the 16th ult. by Hon. L. W. Spratt of South Carolina, from which we give some extracts below.

This is the same Mr. Spratt whose speech

on the subject of the slave trade, in the late Vicksburg Convention, so captivated that pa-triotic body that he was requested to furnish a copy of it to be printed for the use of the Convention—and which proposition called forth the indignant remarks of ex-Senator Foote, which we published in our less.

Mr. Spratt, having introduced his speech at Jackson, by stating that the first want of the South was population, which she cannot get by voluntary emigration, proceeded as

"The great want of the South is slaves.-At present we have 3,500,000 slaves to 6,-500,000 masters, and thus, therefore, there are 3,000,000 masters in excess. That these should all have the opportunity of participating in the institution, it is necessary that the deficiency in slaves should be supplied; so also is there a necessity for slaves to the formation of other slave States, No number would have swept the Free-Soil party from that land. There is not an Abolitionist there who would not have purchased a slave at the cost of importation, and, so purchasing, there is not an Abolitionist who would not have

become a propagandist of Slavery.

"The want of population in consistence with existing institutions of the South, can only be supplied by slaves; the want of slaves can only be supplied by the foreign slave trade; and the measure, and the only measure, therefore, which can sustain the South in a contest with the North, which will strengthen and sustain her social system in a contest with opposing social systems, and which will expand and ripen the vested and the active interests of the South, is the for-

eign slave trade. "Shall we not then affirm that measure, and proclaim it, and so proclaim the name and nature of our institution?" That institution, he said, is in contest with the principles of a pure Democracy, (the speaker explained that he did not use the word in its party sense) and in one view a Democracy is right. It is right that peer and peasant of the same race should have artificial differences removed, and should come at length to the same horizontal plane of rights and privileges. It is right at least in that, it is natural and necessary that it should be so; but the inquirer who looks at the development of a pure Democracy, who looks at the marchy of Rome, the carnage in France, the brigandage of Mexico, the portents of the North, may doubt whether it be the sufficient condition for a social State, and whether therefore, there be not to Democracy the necessity of a disfranchised class. Is it for the reason that Slavery, the slavery of one man (a white man) to another no better than him self, is wrong; but not the slavery of the new gro to the white man. It is not an injury to the negro; for no negroes have ever been so blessed as the 400,000 imported to this country. It is not to the white men; for no ern-a woman so independent that if her men are so elevated in their natures and so

with her parasol. Farny is one of the insti- restrained by power, the master by the trusts tutions of Broadway. Every day that is de-cent, she may be seen as regularly as the walking advertisements of the Destruction land, and the North may reel into the deliriof Jerusalem;" sometimes arm in arm with um of Freedom, the South will stand serene

the worst thing that can be said of her looks cide that question for themselves. Is it that

the purpose of aggression is declared.

"Is it that the North would not consent to tion "sandy," they cluster over her fore-head, making it look both high and harrow. trade as the condition of the Union, it is not trade as the condition of the Union, it is not possible that the North could refuse it. But f so, the South will have at least put herself right upon the record, and will no longer be s haughty rather than brazen. It says: in the attitude of seeming to concur in her own condemnation.

Mr. Spratt thinks it a very great hardship that there are not slaves enough in the South to afford one nigger each to the white inhabitants-including men, women, and children. Only think of it!, There are three million more masters than slaves—so that if the slaves were distributed equally among the white population, there would still be three million "niggerless" white persons in the Southern states! Truly, this is a deplorable destitution, which the South cannot be expected to submit to quietly. They must be permitted to import enough "native Africans" to furnish a nigger each to all the white inhabitants, or they wont stay in the

Union. And if the North could only be made to understand, that this is the only condition on which they will remain, of course "it is not possible that the North could re fuse it "-for when did the North ever reeven the three million fresh recruits will not We must leave Mr. Spratt Republic.

WAR,-The prospect is, that the European war, recently commenced, will involve an immence loss of men and treasure before it is ended. In the one hundred and twenty seven land in 1815, she spent sixty-five years in war, and sixty-two in peace. In the war against Napoleon Bonaparte, England expended the almost incredible sum of more than we thousand millions of dollars. The of men sustained by France in the six campaigns of the Peninsular war has been estimated at six hundred thousand. The total destruction of human beings during that war must have smounted to more than a million.

are you like that hinge !

"Can't even guesa." " Because you are something to a door." She cut his acquaintance immediately, which, we surmise, considerably unhinger

237 It may sound like a paradox, yet the breaking of an army's wings is a pretty sure

him.

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1859. these spring, I planted a foot, and began my descent. The reservoir was fuller than it is my brain even as I have detailed them.

now, and a few strides would have carried But as I became calm in thought, I summe to the margin of the water. Holding on moned up again some resolution of action. The Rose Bush. FROM THE GERMAN OF PHILAND. A CHILD sleeps under the rose bush fair, The buds swell out in the soft May air; There is a sound of thunder afar,
Storm in the South that darkens the day,
Storm of battle and thunder of war,
Well, if it do not roll our way.
Storm! storm! Riffemen, form!
Ready, be ready to meet the storm!
Riffemen, riffemen, riffemen, form! to the cleft above, I felt round with one foot 'I will begin at that corner,' said I, 'and for a place to plant it below me. Sweetly it rests, and on dream-wings flies, To play with the angels of Paradise, And the years glide by. swim slowly, and again feel the sides of the In that moment the flap of a pound pike made me look around, and the roots of the weed upon which I partially depended, gave A maiden stands by the rose bush fair, The dewy blossoms perfume the air ; She pressed her hand to ber throbbing breas With love's first wonderful rapture bleat, And the years glide by. hausting efforts, and not sink from mere way as I was in the act of turning. Sir, bootless weariness in sustaining myself till one's senses are sharpened in deadly peril; the morning shall bring relief." Be not deaf to the sound that warns! as I live now, I distinctly heard the bells of Be not gull'd by a despot's plea! re figs of thistles, or grapes of thorns? How should a despot set men free? Form! form! Riflemen, form! Trinity chiming midnight, as I rose to the urface the next instant impressed in the stone er as I now kept my watery course beneath A mother kneels by the rose bush fair, surface the next instant, immersed in the stone A mother kneets by the rose bush mar, Soft sigh the leaves in the evening air; Sorrowing thoughts of the pastarise, And tears of anguish bedim her eyes, them. It was not altogether a dead null I cauldron, where I must swim for my life, had some variety of emotion in making my Ready, be ready to meet the storin Riflemen, riflemen, riflemen, form! heaven only could tell how long! circuit. When I swam in the shadow, i Let your Reforms for a moment go,
Look to your butts and take good aims,
Better a rotten borough or so,
Than a rotten ficet or a city in fiames!
Form! form! Riflemen, form!
Realy, be ready to meet the storm!
Riflemen, riflemen, riflemen, form! I am a capital swimmer, and this naturally gave me a degree of self-possession. Falling modalight. When I swam in the moonlight I am a capital swimmer, and this naturally As the years glide by. Naked and lone stands the rose bush fair, as I had, I of course pitched out some dis-Whirled are the leaves in the autumn air I had the hope of making some discovery Withered and dead they fall to the ground, And silently cover a new made mound. And the years glide by. tance from the sloping parapet. A few when I should again reach the shadow. strokes brought me to the edge. I really when I should again reach the shadow. I turned several times on my back to rest just was not yet certain but that I could clamber those should fine the strokes beautiful to the strokes of the shadow. where those wavy lines would inest. The stars looked viciously bright to me from the bottom of that well; there was such a comup the face of the wall anywhere. I hoped Form, be ready to do or die! ADVICE ABOUT LIGHTNING. that I could. I felt certain at least there was Form in Freedom's name and the Queen's! True, that we have a faithful ally, But only the Devil knows what he means. some spot where I might get hold with my pany of them; they were so glad in their hands, even if I did not ultimately ascend it.
I tried the nearest spot. The inclination instrous revelry; and they had such space to are killed by lightning every year in this country, and as the season is approaching Form! form! Riflemen, form! Ready, be ready to meet the storm! Riflemen, riflemen, riflemen, form! move in! I was alone, sad to despair, in a of the wall was so vertical that it did not strange element, prisoned, and a solitary gaz. when casualties of this kind are imminent. even rest me to lean against it. I felt with er upon their mocking chorus. And yet there was nothing else with which I could subject may serve as a safeguard, if carefully my feet. Surely, I thought, there must be From the Boston Post. hold communion! To Alfred Tenuyson.

which I as yet formed a part, my poor Mary herself was forgotten. I thought only of the strong man there perishing; of me in my lusty manhood, in the sharp vigor of my dawnes all alert, battling there with physical obstacles which men like myself had brought to both were struck lifeless. Two women were gether for my undoing. The eternal could never have willed this thing! I could not and and I would not perish thus. I grew strong-er in insolence of self-trust; and I laughed aloud as I dashed the sluggish water from

And then I prayed!

The water is low now and tolerably clear. You may see the very ledge there, sir, in yonder corner, on which the small end of my rod rested when I secured that pike with my hands. I did not take him from the slipnoose, however, but standing upon the ledge, handled the rod in a workmanlike manner, as I flung that pound pickerel over the iron railing upon the top of the parapet. The rod, as I have told you, barely reached from the railing to the water. It was a heavy. strong, bass rod, which I had borrowed in the Spirit of the Times office; and when I discovered that the fish at the end of the wire made a strong enough knot to prevent \_me from drawing my tackle away from the railing, around which it twined itself as I threw, why, as you can at once see, I had little difficulty in making my way up the face of the

wall with such assistance. The ladder which attracted your notice is, as you see, lashed to the railing in the identical spot where I thus nade my escape; and for fear of similar accidents, they have placed another one in the corresponding corner of the other compart-

We give the above singular relation veratim, as heard from the lips of our chance equaintance; and, although strongly tempted to "work it up" after the fantastic style of a famous German namesake, prefer that the reader should have it in its American

The following good story of a negro's st meeting with a bear is told by Col. who had spent most of his fortune and life and then Pygmalion like, grow fund of the in the woods of Florida. The Colonel had a images she has herself endowed with sem- black fellow, a good natured, happy creature blance of divinity, until they seem to breathe | who, one morning, was strolling through the woods, whistling and roaring as he went when he spied an individual as black as himself, with much more wool. Dick looked at shall have discovered any of her notes in my his new friend, and the bear (on his rump) at his. Dick's eyes began to stick out a feet, "Who's dat ?" cried Dick, shaking all: over. Bruin began to approach. Dick pulled heels for the first tree, and the bear after him.-Dick was upon the cypress, and the bear stretching close after him-Dick moved out you come any farder dis limb broke. Dere! dere! I told you so!" As Dick had said.

ASTRONOMICAL.—The late comet was

And how often we have talked, too, of that Carian shepherd who spent his damp nights upon the hills, gazing as I did on the lustrous anet! Who will revel with her amid those old superstitions? Who, from our own unlegended woods, will evoke their yet undetectd, haunting spirits? Who peer with her in prying scrutiny, into nature's laws, and challenge the whispers of poetry from the voiceless throat of matter? Who laugh merrily over the stupid guesswork of pedants, that never mingled with the infinitude of nature, through love exhaustless and allembracing, as we have? Poor girl, she will

be companionless.

pocket!

deed, I should grow delirious did I venture to hold steadily to the awfulness of my feel