NEWS OFFICE

Indendent Aepublicun.

"FREEDOM AND RIGHT AGAINST SLAVERY AND WRONG."

VOL. 5. }

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1859.

{ NO. 39.

"screwed his courage to the sticking point," com

menced the declaration of his love with-" My deal

Miss Pettingill," when suddenly the forward wheel

to the carriage came off, upsetting Joshua and his

lady in the midst of some scrub oaks by the roadside;

and the horses, with two or three fearful plunges

By a lucky throw. Miss Susan was landed in th

extended arms of her lover; and as he pressed her

to his bosom, he cried: "Sue! Sue! my darling

Sue! speak-tell me if you are burt!" No response

from Sue, who lay with her eyes closed, partially

"Lord, Lord! she's dead or dying, I do believe

"I'll drown myself in the falls of Bash-au-Bish, o

bury myself in the Eagle's Nest, for the world has no

more charms for me now! O my Susan | my jewel!"

A merry laugh issued at this moment from the

"Sue, you plagued sly critter," said Josh, kissing

"Let me go," cried Susan, "and I'll tell you."

"Better than Si Lowery, or anybody else in the

"Not by a darned sight, till you've answered on

"Marry you? Yes, some time or other! Nov

for Heaven's sake! let me go, for I hear Lowery and

"As long or as short as you please, Josh-

her from the branches of the scraggy oak.

"All right, Sue. You may go now." And Jos

"What does all this mean?" cried Lowery, i

well-feigned surprise; for he was the first man t

as he walked up in front of Si's carriage. " I

means that you pulled out the linch-pin of my car-

riage-wheel in just the right time to give me an op-

portunity of learning that lady's feelings towards

ish face, that you can't risk Sue's neck with impuni

tv. The presence of these ladies only prevents my

Sue's 'some-time-or-other' proved to be of shor

duration. And to the great joy of both Pillsberry

Si Lowery: Josh hasn't vet had an opportunity

give him the promised "dressing," for since that

A Song.

And the roses laughed on the summer's morn,

And the wild-wood rang, on that summer's morn, With wild-bird melody; But the lips of him that I loved the most,

It was long ago on a summer's morn

Yes, long it seems to me— Since I wandered forth on a summer's me Since I wandered forth with thee!

And the hours passed merrily;
For the eyes of him that I loved the most
Beamed lovingly on me.

Breathed a sweeter strain for me.

She pictured scenes, all fairy and bright,

Of what my life should be; And she whispered that love's rosy light

But now all hushed is her music strain-

She sings no more for me;
Nor paints the scenes, so fairy and bright,

'And the roses laughed with me.

Still I love to remember that gladsome morn,

When I wandered forth with thee.
When the wild-wood rang with the wild-bird song

My Dove.

SHE is a little child, only five years old. Whe

r soft, golden hair began to curl around her fair

piritual forehead, and a smile parted her sweet lips

so like the dead mother's, they called her, " Nellie;"

a tender, loving look : because her eyes are so large

but, perhaps this is because the drooping lashes

he delicate tracery of the blue veins on her temples,

loved the dead Nellie, and when my dove nestles

We often talk of the lost one; and Nellie never

wearies hearing of her, and will plead for "more

about my own mamma," and put up her tiny hand to

wipe away tears that come unbidden, over those

Once I said to her, "Would my darling like to go

o Mamma ?" and a flush of pleasure lit her blue eyes,

out seeing the troubled look on my face, she said

If you will go too. We will all be together then.

She is sitting under the snow-drop, weaving wreath

of myrtle; ever and anon lifting her dreamy eyes to

to kiss those sweet lips, and fondle the soft hair;

praying God that my dove may never wander from

he home ark; never know what a weary world this

is when love is lost: and thanking him for this pro-

clous link that binds me to my Nellie-up there. M.

Was'nt Acquainten. Two ilrunken fellows were

The answer was apparently satisfactory, and they

roceeded several rods farther, when the question

Johnny," said Dick solemnly, "I'm afraid ye

was again propounded by the anxious searcher after truth under difficulties.

Dick, I say D (hic) tell me does er rain?"

ralking along in the rain. The drunkest one ther

We will go, darling, by and by,

"Dick (hic) does-er fain (hic) !"

drunk: in course it's raining.

In a few minutes Johnny was again to

"Dick, seems er me (hic) ser-goin

Dick, exasperated-"Johnny, yer a fool.

yer see it is a rainin', Can't yer feel it rainin' John-

loubts, and sought to solve them.

"In course it rains," said Dick.

close to my heart, it brings me nearer her.

For the Independent Republican.

Oh, my heart beat light on that glori For hope, with pinions free, Then soared aloft as she gaily sang

Her gladdest song for me

Was changeless as the sea

Of what my life shall be.

Sept. 1859.

For the Independent Republican.

eventful day he has not been seen in Wimbleton.

me. Whatever tricks you may see fit to play on me

re question. Will you marry me, Sue ?"

"Yes, Josh, I love you! Now let me go."

" First tell me if you love me, Sue."

"Yes, yes! please unhand me!"

lips of Sue, who struggled to get out of his arms.

and that cursed Si Lowery's the cause of it all.-

Sue, Sue! look up-speak to me." No response.

were soon out of sight in the winding road.

stunned by the fall.

feelings so?"

ated world?"

the rest of 'em coming."

t go of me, do!"

pavin' you off here."

following week.

may that be?"

AMERICAN Summer and Autumnal Sports.

BY ISAAC M'LELLAN. SHRILLY O'er the waters blue Speeds the sable wing'd curlew, From the farthest Labrador Where the frothy breakers roar; From the sand ban from the rock Comes the migratory flock, Hasting to the Southern land, Where their calm laggons expand,

With a broken, plaintive cry, Sweeps the long-wing'd willet by, Dowitch, robin, snipe; and peep, Rovers of the bring deep; Brant birds, clad in mottled down; Marlins, garb'd in dusky brown; Beach-birds, with their plumes of gray Flitting o'er the open bay, Or across the ocean spray— All are speeding still their flight From the day-dawn till the night. Hidden in the bending sedge

At the very water's edge, (With his "coys" of painted wood-Rang'd on bar or shallow flood To deceive the feather'd brood). Low the ambush'd gunner lies, To secure the cheated prize; Shrill, he simulates the call Of each wild flock, musical, Till he speeds the fatal lead. Tis September, and the last

Of the flocks will soon have pass'd. For they linger not, nor stay Till October's mellow day, But, like shadows, disappear Ere the first bots of the year, Soon the waters of the bay, Soon the marshes lone and gray, Reedy isle and sandy bar, Ocean benches stretching far, Will be describe—no sound Of the snipe will there be found.

But the glorious Autumn days, With their blue celestial haze, (When the woods are all a blaze With the countless radiant dyes Caught from the resplendent skies,) Shall intoxicate, each heart Wedded to the sviven art; Ther each Northern lake and flood (Buried in primeval wood, profoundest solitude) All the duck tribes to the shore ; Bound for some far Southern stream Where the water lilies gleam; Where wild celery and rice Feed them with their rich supplies (Tis the fowler's paradise!) There the shooter's gun shall reap Harvests, where the wild flocks sweep,

O'er secluded cove or bay, Over marshes far away. When the sharp November breeze Bloweth from the Arctic seas, Far along the Atlantic coast Sea birds, an unnumber'd host, Will the Southward course pursue Where the seas stretch far and blue Sca-brant, and the pied-shell drake, Wood-duck from the inland lake, Capé-brace and the speckled loon, Green teal, from the fresh lagoon Dusky coot and sable goo Gull and gannet will unloose Their broad pinions to the gale

Pausing not, save when they shun, Fowler's boat or smoking gun. Soon in the depths of lonesome wood. Forth the partridge leads her brood, In the stubble fields the quail Pipes her melancholy wail: In the swamp, by trickling spring Breaks the woodcock on the wing; O'er the prairies' brown domain Grouse flocks range the grassy plain; In the thick entangled screet Of the wildernesses green, Far and fleet, the dappled deer, Headlong urge their hot career; In Canadian wilds, the bear Growls within his forest lair, Or the bellowing moose doth move Thro' the dim untrampled grove;

Buffalo range far and wide Griely bears maintain their reign Far beyond the Rocky chain Over hill and vale and streams, Wild game in abundance teems To wide waste or river bar Where the merry huntings are. Oh! the frantic joy that thrills

Hunters o'er the woody hills, Oh! the electric shock that starts Life-blood throbbing thro' the heart! When the autumn suns arise In the crimson'd, glorious skies, And the bright clouds of the East Call him to the sportsman's feast: Call him, till the setting sun Shall return him to his place With rich trophies of the chase. QUONDECK BAY, L. I., Sept. 1, 1859.

The **Eucky Upset.**

BT MRS. S. D. SHEARS.

"Turns always has been a Josh in the Pillsberry amily, and I calculate there always will be; at least, so far as I am concerned," said the deacon to his wife on the morning of the christening, in answer to an heir only son that plain, old fashioned name. As she attired the little one in the long, white hristening-robe that had been bleaching on the grass for the past week, she said, looking up coaxngly into her husband's face: "Now there's Herbert, and Frank, and Eugene, and-" Oh! get out with your lancy names," interrupted the deacon, savagely, "our boy arn't goin' to be a fiddle-faddle, dandyfied, feminine, milk-and-water man; not if there's any Pillsberry about him, I'll tell

ron that on the start, wife." "If you like the name of Jeholakim, Jonadab, or Kerren-huppuck better, why, you have my permission to call him so, and leave Joshun for the next." Mrs. Pillsberry, seeing there was no alternative, submitted, (unlike women in general) without further words, to the will of her lord, and the future

heir was christened accordingly. As the boy grew in years, he verified his father's predictions-being, at the age of twenty-one, a tall, raw-boned, rough-looking, but exceedingly clever

Yankee. Though he had never been through college, he ad-as his father often observed-sufficient " book arnin'" to teach school winters, and carry on the arm in summer-time; and that was all he needed. Ainong all the young ladies of Wimbleton, none vere so bewitchingly attractive and lovely as the squire's daughter;" at least so thought Josh at the age of twenty-one; yet he was not sure the

ardent passion inspired in his heart was returned by the coquettish miss. He determined to sound her on the subject, yet, owing to the number of suitors that usually, on Sun-

day nights, found their way to the squire's snug paror, no opportunity occurred. Mrs. Pillsberry, as well as the deacon, was exceedingly anxious her son should take to himself a bet the half—one that would not besitate to relieve her self as agreeable as possible to both admirers, who of household duties that had in her old age become seemed in no way inclined to depart, although the much of an idee she'll refuse."

squire's one evening, he remarked that "Sue Pettin- the walk from the church, and the town-clock chimed gill was a nice lookin' gal," she replied, "You are right, my son; Susan is not only nice lookin, but a tidy, smart gal for biz'ness. As I was sayin' to the deacon yesterday, any young man that gets her for a wife will get a forten, and no mistake." "She's all killin' perlite to me every time we meet and I shouldn't be afraid to pop the question any

day, if it wasn't for that cussed Si Lowery." "Tut, tut, Joshua, don't indulge in them horrid imprecations ag'in in my presence! You know the deacon has often told you you'd never prosper vitil of the thing 1 and a deacon's son, too! I say Josh, rup, started off in haste. if you will persist in it, just go off out of sight and hearin' of everybody, and swear all by yourself."

every time I look in at the squire's, to see that con- what deranged condition, sitting, though still astride ceited puppy stuck up in the parlor, that I can't help the saddle, on the ground. it. He sat there to-night, looking as dignified and The mare, frightened at being thus suddenly light chair beside him, as if he was afraid my cotton frock for home. big glass window!"

" And how did Sue appear ?" sneakin' puppy inside the door "?

"Well, Josh," said Mrs. Pillsberry, laying down on Josh Pillsberry at every step. spectacles, "if you let Si Lowery, or any other feller | sun to become invisible before starting for Squire in Wimbleton, run you off the track at the squire's Pettingill's; and this time he was in advance of Low-There's nothin' made by dilly dallyin' along; just | not alone. bring things right up to the scratch, and I reckon came to see me thought the same as I do. The idee | there they stayed immovable as the four walls of the thin' of each other's character, is all nonsense; just was time to be going. as if a body didn't strive to keep all the unfavorable their best foot forward if they expected a beau. I over the bars into the meadow, and was skimming tell your Josh, you don't know nothin' about a gal till along the narrow path with speed, when he was sud-

"That's a fact, mother," said Josh, suspending his whittling operations for a moment; "one is in danger of marrying a cotton-bag now-a-days." you are half-right in your remark. One might a thus forming a barrier to those passing.

expense to you. Now, I've known Susan Pettingill path. from her babyhood up, and I'm sartain there's no gaged, and I reckon we've lived happier than most tiously along. folks, who take more time for the studyin' of each

hero, rising; "Joshua Il go very well alongside of ting the two names together." And, as he groped his way to his sleeping room in the dark, he murmured, half to himself, half aloud, "Joshua and Su-

Si Lowery out of his way. squire's daughter for home, Mrs. Pettingill thought his travels homeward.

proper to give her a lecture on flirting: "Let me tell you, miss," said she, walking into the room, "these two young men will pretty soon leave you all of a sudden. If I remember right, consequence 'll be that you 'll be an old maid like

Aunt 'Pheme." "The prospect isn't so terrible to me as you might suppose, mother," said Susan, with a smile. "Aunt Pheme seems to enjoy life far better than two-thirds of the married women of my acquaintance.

As for the eighteen absent wooers, they left at my "Then, why don't you make a finish of it, and discharge either Pillsberry or Lowery : surely you can't expect, in this christian community, to marry both?"

"No, mother, but I am at a loss to choose between them. I don't know which I like best." "Then you don't like either, depend upon it, Sue You have grown to be such a flirt that you never will know whether you like anybody or not! It's just as the squire said it would be: 'A pretty face

s the ruination of a gal, and half the fellers, now-afollow his mother's advice, and, on the first opportuding suit. nity, learn the state of the maiden's heart; for he loved her, not as his mother thought-for her ener- ing, he had the good fortune to discover a quantity gy and business tact-but because she was captivating and pretty; and, though a little coquettish in her, ed; and, while the men were taking their nooning, attempt made by her to dissuade him from giving ways, she was withal tender and generous hearteda woman maile to be loved. He loved her, in fact. ecause he couldn't help it; and had slie been, instend of a fidy housekeeper, the veriest slattern in Wimbleton, he would have loved her all the same. One after another of her admirers had as her nother said-dropped off the string, as they were in

turn rejected by the maiden, and when Si Lowery and Josh Pillsberry found themselves alone in the field, they became each day more jealous of each other's attentions to the fair Susan, and each day ore determined to win the prize themselves.

Accordingly, on the next Sabbath evening, ere th sun had fairly gone down behind the lofty Takonic. loshua Pillsberry, in his Sabba'-day clothes-blue out buff vest, and white linen pants-started for quire Pettingill's residence.

Taking a foot-path that led through the meadow shorter cut than the public road—he soon found himself in the rear of the substantial old building; and there, to his chagrin, stood Si Lowery's mare, tied under the squire's woodshed. "Consarn that black-whiskered Yankee!"

ered Josh. "But I'll jest fix his hoss, so as to give him a ride home with variations." Hunting about the premises in the twilight, he found a long rope, which he fastened, one end to the back of the saddle, and the other to a large beam that supported the shed; then he loosened the girth, so that when the horse had gone the length of the

rope, it would draw the saddle off backward. After drawing down his vest, brushing the dirt from his face, Joshua made his appearance at the ishing a sentence that commenced, "My dear Susan " And the pretty maiden blushed and looked for a moment perplexed at the intrusion. Quickly recovering her composure, however, she made herlikaome, and when, on his return from the old descon's heavy boots had been heard clamping up

ten half an bour before. Each was fearful of leaving the maiden alone with the other; and neither would start first. At length the grum voice of the squire called aloud to his daughter, warning her of the lateness of the hour. and both rose at once and took their leave, for the

squire's delicate hint was understood. Josh took his walk slowly back across the mead ows, and Si repaired to the woodshed for his nag. Without paying particular attention to the saddle, he unloosed the halter, and, vaulting lightly on the you left off the sinful practice; then, the very looks back of the mare, with a cut of the whip and a chir

All went well till he came to the end of the rope attached to the saddle—then his horse went rapidly "But, mother, it makes me so confounded mad from under him, and he found himself, in a some

commanding as though he was emperor of the uni- ened of her load, paid not the least attention to her verse; and he straightened up when she gave me a master's "Whoa! whoa!" but started on a keen rur and over-alls would sile his broadcloth. How I | Si readily guessed the perpetrator of the deed, and would like to have pitched him through the squire's vowed to pay him off with interest. As he did not

like to leave the saddle there to attract the attention of the squire in the morning, there seemed no other "She was divided in her attentions, and I had way but to back it home; therefore, loosening it nothin' to find fault with, except her lettin' that from the rope, he threw it upon his shoulders, and started on his four-mile walk-puttering vengeance the yarn stocking she was knitting, and adjusting her | The next Sabbath eve, Josh didn't wait for the

I'll never own you for a Pillsberry ag'in, never, ery by a full hour; but, to his chagrin, Susan was Two young men and a bouncing lass-cousins you'll come out right. Now your father, when he hers-had come to spend a few days with her; and

of courtin' a year just for the sake of larnin' some | parlor, until the squire again informed the lovers it | Josh smiled as he saw Lowery take the highway p'ints hid from their 'loviers,' and prink up, and put home on foot, but said nothing. Turning, he leaped

denly thrown forward upon his face with such force this he drew out and stretched across the road in the as to stun him for a moment... "Consarn that sneakin critter!" exclaimed Josh. on discovering the cause of the accident. Handful-"I was speakin of the disposition, my son; but of the tall, stout grass had been fied across the path,

great sight better marry a cotton-bag than some of Taking a jack-knife from his pocket, he cut the the artificial, pianny-playin' gals that are fishin knotted grass asunder, and then took the remainder around for husbands. Then you could hang em up of his way through the deep grass of the meadow, in some out-of-the-way corner, and they'd be of no rather than risk his neck again by keeping in the

At the extremity of the meadow, and forming sham about her. She's a woman in every sense of boundary-line between Squire Pettingil's and Deathe word—the real giniwine article; so just foller con Pillsberry's farm, ran a creek—across which was your fither's example, and have the matter settled, built a narrow bridge for the accommodation of foot Now your father-as I was going to say-never passengers. To gain this, Josh was again obliged to came to see me but three times before ,we were en have recourse to the foot path, feeling his way cau ed, he at length let go the wire and dropped to the

"Thank Heaven! my neck is now safe!" he ejar. other's characters. At least I've never repented; ulated; as he stepped upon the bridge. But scarcely skirts into his mouth to keep from langhing aloud, and we've never had a difference of opinion, except were the words out of his mouth, when something in giving you a name. Your father would have you was heard to drop with a loud splash into the water; "Well, mother, it's all the same now," said our the mud and water from his month and nostrels, soon ascertained that "something" was himself. It was Susan. I should like to have an opportunity of put- with much difficulty, and after many trials, that he finally succeeded in climbing up the steep and slippery bank, and once more regaining terra firma.

"Couldn't I give that cussed Lowery a lickin' san Pillsberry!" and apparently pleased with the now!" exclaimed our hero, swanging his stalwart sound, retired; though, instead of sleeping, he spent arms into the air, as the water dripped from his clothhalf the night in meditating on the best way to get ing. But Lowery was out of his reach-for the present, at least-so he contented himself for the time That night when the two roung men had left the being with threats and imprecations, as he continued

"Josh! Josh! where upon airth have you been with your meetin' clothes ?" asked his mother, bring ing the soiled garments from his chamber, where she they are the two last of a string of twenty; and the had been-as was her wont on Mondays-to brush and hang them away. "In the creek, mother," replied Josh, looking a

silly as if he had just popped the question to his dear

doin' in the creek ?" "Wall, I believe I was tryin' to get out-at least, that is the first I remember. You see, somebody

tooksup a couple of planks in the middle of the bridges and it bein' dark when I was crossin', I didn't see the hole till I went through." : "Well, your new suit is ruined entirely; it's no se my brushin' 'em up ; they're sp'ilt." "That's a fact, mother," said Joh, looking at his

mud-drabbled clothes "and its a livin' wonder that my neck didn't go with 'em." Mrs. Pillsherry sighed many times that morning while working over the clothes. She had been with

the deacon "to town" the week before and bought Josh arose the next morning, firmly resolved to them, expecting they would answer for Josh's wed-

" In the meadow where Josh was that morning mowof wild strawberries : so he left the natch unmolesthe cut across the fields to Square Hettingill's to communicate the intelligence to Suc. and invite her to

come over and gather the fruit. He found-her up to her elbows in suds, looking so retty and roguish that he could not resist the temptation of taking a kiss from those ripe, red cheeks. "Fie! fie! for shame, Josh!" exclaimed Sue blushing crimson, while she hurled a dipper of suds

at the offender Josh dodged the shower intended for him, and

then made known his errand. Susan was delighted with the prospect of obtain

ng some of the delicious fruit, which she and her younger sister, Sophrona, had searched for in vain all over their own farm; so she thanked Josh for the with her mother and sister, repaired to the field he had pointed out. Mrs. Rettingill was fully as anxious as her daughter to obtain a quantity of berries, for preserves; and they set to work gathering them with right good will, for as Josh said "the ground was red with them."

About six o'clock that evening, when Josh was riding up on the last load of hay, he met Si Lowery on his handsome mare, riding over toward the

Josh's heart beat loud against his breast with the esire to dismount and give him a thrashing; but he finally concluded to await a more convenient time and

"Good evening, Mr. Pillsberry," said Lowery lifting his beaver; "the boys wanted some one to from his coat sleeves, and wiping the perspiration call and ask you to join them in a ride over the untains to Bash au-Bish on the "Fourth;" so I front door, just in time to prevent Lowery from fin- told them as I was going right by here to ask Susan Pettengill, I'd stop and do the errand." Seating himself beside Susan, they started

"Very kind of you," replied Josh, lifting his sun burnt Panama, and scratching his head: " so you are going to carry Sue ?" "Yes, that is it she'll go with me, and I haven't

"Who shall you take, Josh ?"

"Oh, the other boys! leaving, of course," replied Lowery's words had created; and Josh, who ha Josh; "you know they generally get the start of me." Si Lowery spurred up his mare, and rode on ; but no sooner had his form disappeared than Josh, slipping from the load of hay, and leaving it for some one else to pitch off, took a bee-line for the strawberry field, running with all' his might: he knew if Susan had not left the field, that Lowery would probably wait for her; and if he could see her first, he had not much doubt but he could himself secure her

company for the coming tide. "I say, Suc, have you any kind of an idee where you're going to be on the Fourth?" asked our hero, as he came up, out of breath with running, and unmindful of the presence of her mother and sister. Can't say for certainty," replied the maiden, blushing slightly, as she continued to pluck the luscious fruit with her red-tipt fingers.

The effort gave him a hic cough, but it was over the question asked. "Yes; that is, if our folks don't object." replied she, still bending her head to the ground, as if in search of more fruit

"Will you ride with me to Bash-au-Bish ?"

"Well," replied Josh, emboldened by his success, as your mother is here, I will ask her on the spot and so have the matter settled." Mrs. Pettingill hadn't the least objection to he

daughter's riding with Mr. Joshua Pillsberry, not in the least, but she'd heard say that Bash au Bish was a dangerous place to get at, and she hoped he'd take good care of Sue, and not let her get her neck brok

Josh, who promised to take the best possible car of Miss Susan, lingered by her side until they len. the field; and then he wandered off to the road-side to get a view of Lowery, and see if he wore as proud and consequential an air on his return, as when he went over to the squire's.

A little knot of pines and hemlocks shaded each side of the road, and as Josh surveyed them, he thought it a good opportunity to pay Mr. Lowery for his fall and plunge-bath in the creek.

One of the wires of which the fence by the road side was composed had been loosened by the cattle; branches of the trees, about the height of a man's breast, when on horse-back. Having fastened the ends firmly around the body

of the trees, he concealed himself in a bunch of hazle bushes near and awaited the coming of his wouldbe rival. It was not long before he heard the tramp of

forse's feet; Si came riding on in hot haste, when the next time I catch a sight of your lean, monkeythe wire-as Josh had anticipated-striking him on the breast, caused him to drop, the reins instantly, and cling to it. Again he had the satisfaction of seeing his horse

go from under him, but this time he was hanging to a wire suspended in the ait, instead of on the ground; and Pettingills, she became the wife of Josh on the Venting his anger in words too harsh to be repeatcround, while Josh was so full of mirth at the success of his trick, that he was obliged to stuff his coatand thus betraying himself.

ers were on hand at the squire's, and both equally surprised, when the church-bells commenced ringing

to see Sue put on her bonnet and shawl .. As her father had forbidden her keeping con ith the two longer, she saw no way of arranging the matter without giving offence to either party, except o go to church and take them with her.

"Will you accompany me to church, gentlemen?" said she as she gave each a bland smile, as she ar ranged her bonnet ribbons into a coquettish little bow

And both went. After service, both were on hand to escort he ome, but she very prudently took her father's arm, bidding them good night on the church steps.

On Monday morning-"the glorious Fourth"-Josh paused with his dashing turn-out before the loor of Squire Pillsberry's residence to receive his precious load; and when Miss Susan came tripping out in a bran-new leghorn bloomer and a print dress and a basket of cold chicken and biscuit, together with a dish of those blushing-red strawberries she had gathered in his field, he was quite as well pleased with her looks as she was with the net-covered greys and newly painted carriage, which he gallantly plac ed her within.

"A little behind time," shouted one of the boys as Josh drove up before the door of the Mt. Everett

"What else could you expect of a feller that's been prinking for the whole-week?" asked Si Low ery with a sneer. "Late or not," replied Josh, as he returned Si

Lowery's glance, " I seem to be a leetle allend of our time, in some respects." A roar of laughter from the young men followed this speech, to which Si did not reply, for the good and soft, and seem looking at me from another world;

reason that he had nothing to say, and hasty prepartions were made to start up the mountain. As Josh Pillsberry sported the best looking estabishment, it was decided he should lead the company.

next come Si Lowery and a Miss Shaw-a stranger to all present. The blood came rushing into Miss Susan's checks. when Lowery introduced the lady as his very particular friend; and Josh noticed her agitation with a pang at his heart. Words expressive of his love

were on his lips a dozen times that day while ascending the mountain, but never uttered; the very fitness of the time and place sceming to unnerve him, Susan's agitation too, at the introduction of Miss Shaw, and her grave demeanor after, caused him to fear a refusal.

Leaving their teams just before reaching the falls the party rambled around the mountain, viewing with delight the wild and picturesque scene Spreading a cloth upon a rock, the girls arranged the variety of edibles to which each had contributed and with the sparkling water which the young men drew from the cool fountain, the pic-nic was enjoyed

After each had taken a peep into the "Ragle's vest," and had satisfied themselves by climbing to dizzy heights, and peering over precipices, they turned their steps homeward, for night was approach

'You'd better ride home with us," said Lowery edging up to the side of Susan, whom Josh had left for a minute to examine the horses, and see if all was right about the harness. "There's plenty of room in our carriage, and you'd better accept of my offer, instead of risking your neck by ridin after them skittish colts."

"Don't trouble yourself about giving advice, Mr. Lowery," said Josh, helping Susan to a seat in the carriage, for he had returned in time to hear the last part of his speech, "If you've kept your hands off the carriage and horses, we shall get along well

home, and the remainder of the party-as fast as their teams were put in order-followed suit. The mountain was frightfully steep in some places: Dy ?"

but Josh managed his high-lived colts with such skill that Susan was soon relieved of the fears which | quainted in this town (hic)

1 w |2 w |3 w |1 m |2 m |3 m | 6 m | 1 y | 1 square, | 30 50 0 75 | 100 | 125 | 225 | 300 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85 00 | 85

Rates of Advertising.

Business Cards not exceeding five lines inserted at 30 per annum.
Advertisements, to insure insertion must be handed in by Trace

Job Work .- The office of the Independent terusucan is provided with three printing presses, a STEAN OWER PRESS, a large HAND PRESS, and a CARD PRESS continued of Jobbing materials; and all kinds Blanks.—Justices' and Constables' Blanks, hool Blanks, Notes, Leeds, Lenes, Land Contracts, &c., kept on nd and for sale at the INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN Office.

Never Too Old to Learn.

Socrates at an extreme age learned to play on nusical instruments. This would look ridiculous for some of the rich old men in our city, especially if they should take it into their heads to thrum a guitar under a lady's window, which Socrates did not do. but only learned to play upon some instrument of his time—not a guitar—for the purpose of resisting the wear and tear of old age.

Cuto, at eighty years of age, thought proper to earn the Greek language. Many of our young men, at thirty, and forty, have forgotten even the alphabet of a language, the knowledge of which was necessary to enter college, and which was made a daily exercise through the college. A fine comment upon their love of letters, truly!

Plutarch, when between seventy and eighty, commenced the study of Latin. Many of our young lawyers, not thirty years of age, think that nisi prius. scire facias, &c., are English expressions; and if you tell them that a knowledge of Latin would make them appear a little more respectable in their rofession, they will reply that they are too old to

the parted lips. "How could you trifle with my think of learning Lavin. Boccaccio was thirty-five years of age when he commenced his studies in polite literature. Yet he became one of the three great masters of the Tuscan dialect. Dante and Petrarch being the other two. There are many among us ton years younger than Boccaccio, who are dying of ennui, and regret that they were not educated to a taste for literature: but

now they are too old. Sir Henry Spelman neglected the sciences in his outh, but commenced the study of them when he was between fifty and sixty years of age. After this time he became a most learned antiquarian and law-"But that 'some time or other,' Sue, how long yer. Our young men begin to think of laying their niors on the shelf when they have reached sixty years of age. How different the present estimate put upon experience from that which characterized a certain period of the Grecian republic, when a man took one more kiss from the pouting lips, as he lifted was not allowed to open his mouth in caucuses or political meetings, who was under forty years of age. Colbert, the famous French Minister, at sixty years of age returned to his Latin and law studies. How many of our college learnt men have ever looked in-"It means," said Josh, swinging his statuart arms

to their classics since their graduation? Ludovico, at the great age of 115, wrote the mamoirs of his own times. A singular exertion, noticed by Voltaire, who was himself one of the most remarkable instances of the progress of age in new

I can return in the same coin; but I'll let you know. Ogilby, the translator of Homer and Virgil, was nacquainted with Latin and Greek till he was past

> Franklin did not fully commence his philosophical oursuits till he had reached his fiftieth year. How nany among us of therey, forty, and fifty, who read nothing but newspapers, for the want of taste for atural philosophy! But they are too old to learn. Accorso, a great lawyer, being asked why he bean the stiidy of law so late, answered that indeed began it late, but he should therefore master it the sooner. This agrees with our theory, that healthy old age gives the man the power of accomplishing a difficult study in much less time than would be sary to one of half his years.

Dryden, in his sixty-eighth year, commenced the translation of the Iliad; and his most pleasing productions were written in his old age.

We could go on and cite thousands of examples of men who commenced a new study and struck out into an entirely new pursuit, either for livelihood or amusement, at an advanced age. But every one familiar with the biography of distinguished men will recollect individual cases enough to convince him that none but the sick and indolent will ever say I am too old to study.

SALT LAKE .- Mr. Greeley, in one of his letters to the Tribune, from Utah, gives the following in relation of this remarkable body of water:

" That this Lake should be salt, is no anomaly .-All large bodies of water into which streams discharge themselves, while they have severally no outlet, are or should be salt. If one such is, fresh, that is an anomaly, indeed. Lake Utah probably receives as much saline matter as Salt Lake : but she discharges it through the Jordan; and remains herself fresh; while Salt Lake, having no issue save by evaporation, probably the saltest body of water on the Earth.

"The ocean is comparatively fresh: even the Mederranean at Leghorn is not half so salt. I am told that three barrels of this water yield a barrel of sait : hat seems rather strong, yet its intense saltness, no one who has not had it in his eyes, his mouth, his ostrils, can realize. You can no more sink in itthan in a clay bank, but a very little of it in your lungs would suffice to strangle you. You make your way in from a hot, rocky beach, over a chaos of volcanic basalt that is trying to the feet; but at a depth but I call her "my dove," because her face has such of a yard or more, you have a fine sandy bottom,

and here the bathing is delightful. "The water is of a light green color for ten or shade them so. I tremble sometimes when I mark twenty rods; then deeply, darkly, beautifully blue." No fish can live in it; no frog abides in it; few birds and the flush on her soft cheek, for so the mother are ever seen dipping into it. The rugged mountlooked ere she "slept," leaving this pledge of her aims in and about it-just such scraped and seamed ove, her last gift to comfort me. God knows how I and gullied precipices as I have been describing ever since I reached Denver-have a little fir and cottonwood, or quaking up in their deeper ravines or behind their taller cliffs, but look bare and desolate to the casual observer; and these cut the Lake into sections, and hide most of it from view. Probably less than one third of it is vizible from any single point. But this suffices."

> BETWEEK artlessuess and heartlessness there only the difference of an aspiration. A man who had been married twice, to ladies both named Catherine, advised his friends against taking

Of those who travel the matrimonial-road, a great many are completely jaded out before reaching their mine, and smiling her love smile; and I stoop down journey's end.

Mean men are subject to tight fits. Consumptives, who awallow the cod liver theory, are dose-ile créatures. -.

In India a lac of rupees is wealth; here a lack of dollars is poverty. A friend has a dog so very serious, that even his tail has not the least bit of wag about it. It is a sad commentary upon the course of instruction pursued in voung ladies' schools, that the grad-

uates seldom know how to decline an offer of marriage.

The recent railroad slaughters give additional sig-

nificance to the word car-nage. - Boston Post. "Wire and I," says a friendly correspond were looking at some pictures in which little naked angels were quite conspicuous. She called the attention of our wee daughter to them, and remarked :

"Lizzy, dear, if you are a good girl and go to hearen, you will be like those angels," Lizzy looked up, with a lip that told at once she didn't appreciate, the romise, and said: "I want to be better dressed than that when I go to heaven!" ...

A little dog may have courage before its master's door.