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H. H. FRAZIER, Publisher.

"Freedom and Right against Slavery and Wrong."

\$2.00 per annum, in advence.

VOLUME 11

MONTROSE, SUSQ. CO., PA., TUESDAY, APRIL 18, 1865.

Business Directory. JOHN BEAUMONT,

Dr. G. Z. DIMOCK. DHYSICIAN and SURGEON, MONTROSE Pa. Office of Owego street opposite the Republican Office. Boards a Owego street earle's Hotel. Montrose, February 6th, 1865.-1yp

C. M. CRANDALL, MANUFACTURER of Linen-wheels, Wool-wheels, Wheel heads, Clock-reek, Jr., &r., Wood-curning done to order, and in the nextest manner. Turning Shop and Wheel Factory in Sayres

he neatest manner. Turning on the neatest manner, up stairs, up st B. S. BENTLEY, JR., NOTARY PUBLIC,

MONTROSE. PA, icknowledgment of Decds, Mortgages, &c., for any the United States, Pension Vouchers and Pay Cer wiedged before him do not require the certificate of the Montrose, Jan. 2, 1885—41,

CHARLES HOLES, DEALER IN CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELRY REPAiring done as usual, on short notice and reasonable terms hop on east safe Public Avenue in F. B. Chandler's Etore, Montrole, Pa., Nov. 1, 1844.

DR E L HANDRICK.

PYRICHAN and SURGEON, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Friendsville and vicinity. Of in the office of Dr. Lect. Boards at J. Hosford's. riendsville, July 27, 1884...tf E. W. SMITH, TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR ALL M and Licensed Ohle Agent. Office over Lave Drug store. Susquehanna Depot January 23, 1854.

H. BURRITT, D RALES in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Grockey, Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Olissand Paints, Boots and Shoca, Hair and Caus, Fran, Buffale Robes, Groccies, Provisions, &c., Few Millord, Pa., April 11, 1864-15

8. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS. ANUFACTURERS of Mill Castings, Castings of all Min.
Stores, Tin and Sheet Iron Waro, Agricultural Implement Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Orockery, &c. Iontross, Pa., February 28, 1854. BILLINGS STROUD,

FURE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. Office in Lath-rope building, east end of Bride Block. In his absence, bud-ners at the office will be transacted by G. L. Brown. Montroes, February I, 1884—11 J. D. VAIL, M. D.,

A. O. WARREN, RNET AT LAW, BOUNTY, BACK PAY and PER IN CLAIM AGENT. All Pension Claims carefully pre office in room farmerly occupied by Dr. Vall, is W. H. s in room formerly occupies t ing, below Searle's Hotel. Pa. Feb. 1, 1866.—feb17y1 1883.

S. S. ROBERTSON. AMUPACTURER Of BOOTS&SHOES

Overo Street, Montrose, Pa.

Montrose, James 55, 1884.41 CHARLES MORRIS,

ASHIONABLE BARRER and HAIR DRESSER, over F. Week's Skore, Montross. Hair Cutting, Shampooing, saving, and Whiter Coloring done in the ERS 1 STYLL. Lawrence of the Coloring Content of the ERS 1 STYLL. Lawrence of the Coloring Content of the Colori

LEWIS KIRBY & E. BACON,

REP contentity on hand a full supply of every variety of GBC contentity on hand a full supply of every variety of GBC content of the full supply of every variety of the full supply of the public. An OVETER and RATIO SALONI is stached to the Grocery, where bivalves, in senson, are served in every avriet in the tastes of the public demand. Remember the place the old Most Grocery sum, and an Street, below the Postoffice. Montroes, Nov. 17, 1823.—mch1/3.—17. DR. CALVIN C. HALSEY,

PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON, AND EXAMINING SUB GEON for PENSIONERS. Office over the stare of J. Lyon & Son, Public Avenue Boards at Mr. Etherioge's. Mongrees, October, 1839.-17 D. A. BALDWIN, A TTOEMET AT LAW, and Pension, Bounty, and Back Pagent, Great Bond, Sungushana County, Pa.
Great Send, August 10, 1769.—19

BOYD & WEBSTER, DEALERS in Stoves, Stove Pipe, Tin, Copper, Iron Warer also, Window Sash, Parel Doors

sthodist Univen. Mourages, Pa., January L. 1884.-if Dr. JOHN W. COBB.

DHYBIOIAN and SUEGEON, respectfully tenders his services

1 to the clittens of Susqueharms County. Having had short a
year's experience in the United States Army. as Surgeon, especial
attention will be given to SUEGICAL OPERATIONS.

137 Renderne on Maple Street, East of J. R. Tarbell's Hotal,
Montrose, Sunq. County, Pa., June 22, 1563.—17 DR. WILLIAM W. EMITH,

SURGINON DENVIST. Office over the Banking Office of Gooper & Co. All Design Operations of the Design of the State of the S E. J. ROGERS,

MANUFACTURER of all descriptions of WAGNOSS, OARRIAGES, SLEIGHS, dr., in the
bestayle of wichmanking and of the best materials, and
at the well known stand of E. H. ROGERS, a few rods gast
of Searle's Hotel in Montrose, where he will be happy to re
tive the calls of all who want anything in his line.

Kostrose, June 1, 1582. BALDWIN & ALLEN, DEALERS in FLOUR, San, Pork, Fish, Lard, Grain, Feed Candles, Clover and Timothy, Seed. Also, GROUERIES, Each as Supara, Wolsses, Styrup, Tes and Office. West side of Publishers of the Computer of the Computer of the Montrole, January 1, 1984-11

Dr. G. W. BEACH. PHYSICIAN AND SUBGROON, Asying permanently located limited at Brooklyn Center. Fa. tenders his profusional services to the citizens of Susquehaman Country, on terms commensus les with the times. Occupies the office of the late Dr. B. Eichard are, and bearing at Mr. Bichardson's.

Brooklyn Center, Pa. June 8, 1864-19

P. A. WEEKS PRACTICAL BOOF AND SHOE MAKER: also Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Leshber, and Shoe Findlers. Repairing don with neatness and dispatch. Two doors allows Bearle's Hotel, Montrose, January 1, 1854—if

MANUFACTURER and DEALER in CHAIRS, Bedsteads, and Cabinel Ware. Shop four miles east of New Hillord Borough

DRS. PATRICK & GARDNER,

PHYSIOIANS AND SUBGEORS, will strend faithfully an
percutally to all brainess that may be entrusted to their car
in termscommonstrate with the times. In Because and deforming
of the ETE. Surgical speciations, and all Surgical Diseases partie
any attended to. Office over Webb's Store. Office hours from \$6. E. PATRICK, Jr. WM. & WM. H. JESSUP.

ALBERT CHAMBERLIN DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND ATTORNEY AT LAW-Office over the Store formerly occupied by Post Brothers Montrose, Pa. January I, 1860. J. LYONS & SON,

DZALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, OHEMICALS, Paluta, Offs. Dyestum, Varnishes, Window Gian, Liquers, Grooteries, Grokery, Glassware, Wall-Paper, 1882, str., Fancy Goods, Perfumery, Surgical Instruments, Test 22 str., Gard, Brankes, &c., and Agent for all of the most pope iar Patent Medicines.

C. O. FORDHAM, MANUFACTUREE of BOOTS & SHOES, Montross, Page 25 order, and repairing done bestly. Work done when prometted, and repairing done bestly. Work done when prometted,

CHARLES N. STODDARD, DEALER in BOOTS & SHOER Leather and Find mines, on Main as, talled door below Sensie's Hotel, N. B. Work made to order, and repairing done beauty, Montrose, Pa. December 12, 1850.

B. R. LYONS & CO.,

e.denny (,)864_4f BEAD, WATROUS, & FOSTER,
D'ALEES IN DET 700BS, Drug, Modelses, Faith, Olle
Groomes, Hartiste, Jrockey, Iron, Chocks, Watches, Jers
Hitt, Rive Spoons, Partnerey, &c., Rick Ricci, Modelses,
Jersey, Landers, Landers, Landers, Landers, Landers, January, 1, 164.

Montros, January, 1, 164.

PHILANDER LINES, HONABLE TAILOR Brick Block over Read, atmus & Loster's Store, Montrose, Pa.

JOHN GROVES, HOWABLE TAILOR, Shop opposite the Republic Research Printing Office. MY LADY.

BY PREBE CARRY. As violets, modest, tender eyed.
The light of their beauty love to hide
In deeperal solitudes;
Even thus, to dwell unseen, she chose,
My flower of womanhood, my rose,
My lady of the woods!

Pull of the deepest, truest thought, Doing the very things she ought, Stooping to all good deeds; Her eyes too pure to shrink from such. And her hands too clean to fear the touch Of the simulicat in his needs.

There is no line of beauty or grace.

That was not found in her pleasant face.

And no heart can ever site.

With the sense of human wants or needs.

With promptings unto the holiest deeds,

But had their birth in her.

With never a taint of the world's untruth, She lived from infancy to youth, From youth to womanhood; Taking no soil in the ways she trod, But pure as she came from the hand of God, Before his face she stood.

My sweetest darling, my tenderest care!
The hardest thing that I have to bear
Is to know my work is past;
That nothing now I can say or do
Will bring any comfort or aid to you—
I have said and done the last.

Yet I know I never was good enough,
That my tenderest efforts were all too rough
To help a soul so the;
So the loveliest angel among them all,
Whose touches fell, with the softest fall,
Has pushed my band from thine;

THE GIANT. "Do tell me why the kettle's lid.

Is moving up and down:
And why that smoke comes puffing out
So ilercely from the kettle's spout—
It sprinkles, see, your gown!"

Ab! Charlie, boy, you do not know. That under that small lid A giant, powerful and strong.
Who pushes ships and trains along,
Is in the kettle hid."

"A real giant! Oh! mamma, You must be in a dream."
"No dream, my child; the slave of man. He does more work than horses can; That giant's name is Steam.

"Giants of old were mighty men, Who mighty deeds could do; So when one does the work of ten, In digging mine or draining fen, We call him giant too. "And steam has strength for works so vast You can no giant name, In all the books from first to last, Which tell the story of the past, That ever did the same.

"And you, my boy, will learn one day, How that which moves the lid, Can with the ponderous piston play, And make the fly-wheels spin away, And work as it is bid."

REMARKS OF MR. J. J. WRIGHT. Delivered at the Court House in Montros

REPORTED BY L H. BURKS. Gentlemen and Ladies — I saw it published in last week's Republican that I would speak here this evening on the subject of the rights of colored men to citizenship. That is a mistake. I have never had any doubt that the colored man was just as much entitled to chizenship as the white man; therefore I shall not attempt to convince you of what to me seems a self-erident fact. The question which I propose to discuss this evening is the subject of the Rights of Men.

Man is a being who has been created with various rights and various powers. But man is a being who cruses a great deal.

meaning may shooght to be reclaimed by kindness, than ag much kindlows who gively described the pleasure of informing our prisoners that need hanging, the property of rebels should be a seemed to ech hand our prisoners that need the pleasure of informing our prisoners that the pleasure of informing our prisoners and all along the pleasure of informing our prisoners that the pleasure of informing our prisoners and all along the standard the prisoners that the property informing in the pleasure of informing our prisoners that the pleasure of informing the plantary informing in the pleasure of informing our prisone

cause from that time the black man has had a share in that work.

Since this government first euroloyed colored solders a certain class among you have been crying "Nigger war!" They are the same class of men that ex-Governor Seyments" "friends" consisted of, who murdered negroes in the New York riot, and posted placards in the streets offering live hundred dollars for a aleger to kill; but when the draft came they were willing to pay a thousand dollars, for one to go as a substitute to save their cowardly bodies from the tender mercies of their friend deft. Davis. The men who cry out so strong ly-grainst the employment of colored soldlers, against the employment of colored soldlers, against the employment of colored soldlers, against the employment of solders, against the employment of colored soldlers, are not the men who really have the good of the comity at heart. They are men without soul enough to know what liberty means, and too cowardly to fight for it if they had; who are disconsolate because their idol Blavery is destroyed, and feel lost without a master to direct them.

But some men among you who are black enough in overything except their skins, cry out that we want to associate with the white man, marry his daughter, and be his equal. Now it is generally those who 'are conscious that they are not fit to be the equal of a negro who are fearful of such equality.—The drunken Irishman, whose kitchen, parlor, and pigpen are one and the same room—who always votes the "regular nomination" and danns the "nagur" whenever he is told to do so—need never be alraid that we shall chim equality with him; and as for marrying your daughters, we have dangiters of our own as good as yours. If such men as Judge Woodward and Blabop Hopkins had the keys of Heaven they would admit just enough black men to wait upon them, and no more. Let those who claim that Slavery is a divine and Godlike institution im agine tor a moment an angel whipping a negro alave!

salve!

Now we do not ask you to give us any rights or privileges but those the Creator intended we should have. Let ue be free; let us own ourselves and our own labor, and we can work out our fortunes. The black man has proved his patriotism and his love for the institutions of this country—not the institution of skavery, but the institution of the Proclamation of Freedom. On the bloody fields of Port Hudson and Oulestee he mingled his blood with that of the white man. The slave is tracking his way in blood from the deep abyses of slavery to where he can stand in the bread senlight of freedom. God heard the cry of the oppressed and downtrodden, and He is working out their redemption in His own good time and manner. The cloud of despair that has so long chalned the mind and body of the slave.

good time and manner. The cloud of despair that has so long chained tho mind and body of the slave is breaking, and the heavens betoken a giorious dawning.

Within the last three years owr national affairs have undergone a givat change. The rebel property that Sherman legica in his rear does not need a guard to keep it from being stolen. The assistance of black troops is no longer refused, while the last news from Richmond tells us that rebels are making desperate strides towards the "last ditch," though whether they will stop to die there is a matter of great doobt. Even Jeff Davis has turned Abolitionist, and humbly beseeches the slave to again fasten the fetters on himself which the fortunes of war have east off. Copperheads should now follow the example of their leader and be Abolitionists too. This would bring a certain leader of the Democracy back to his old place sgain, with this difference, that he could preach abolitionism in this or Bradford county without any danger of being pelted with rotten eggs for expressing his sentiments.

The next question that will present itself in the affairs of this nation will be reconstruction. The South will ask for compromise. They will ask that slavery be allowed to live, that the cooff-cation law be repealed, and that a general amnesty be granted for all political offenders. So far as the question of punishing the leaders of the redeliton is concerned, I have nothing to say. The mad ambition and reckless fury of the men who commenced this war has ande many orphans and widows and dotted the land while graves. It has burdened the nation with debt and spread a cloud of sadners all over the land. But the same war that has been the cause of so much establishing the leaders of the redeliton is concerned, I have nothing the leaders of the rought the hight of freedom to the hat of the slave. The clank of the slave's chains might have sounded in your cars till the day of judgment ere you would have lifted a finger to help him. If God, in his providence, had not melted them o

shall not attempt, or court designation is secured with trades seems a self-relicion, feet. The peneticiny which is been recited with trades probably the peneticing of the pe

cause from that time the black man has had a share in that work.

Since this government first employed colored soldiers a certain class among you have been crying diers a certain class among you have been crying "Nigger war!" They are the same class of men that ex-Governor Seymour's "fiends" consisted of, who murdered negroes in the New York riot, and posted placards in the streets offering live hundred dollars for an exper to kill; but when the draft came they were willing to pay a thousand dollars, for one to go as a substitute to save their cowardly bodies from the tender mercies of their friend Jeff. Davis. The men who cry out so strong by against the employment of colored soldiers,

THE DIAMOND RING.

It was the night before Christmas. Mr. Almayne did not observe the Mr. Almayne did not observe the little blue nosed boy, crouching by the brilliantly illuminated plate glass window, as he sprang out of his carriage and rich!"

And Ben shrank closer into his corner as the wind fluttered his thin, worn clothing, and lifted the curls with freezing touch, from his forchead.

Nor did Mr. Almayne observe him, when he entered his carriage, drawing on his expensive fir gloves; and leaning among the velvet chaisons with a sigh scarcely less carnest than little Hen's had been

a sign scarcin less cancer been.

The child's ideal of a "big red fire" would have been quite realized if he could have seen the scarlet shine that illuminated Mr. Almayne's luxurions drawing rooms that night, glowing softly on gilded tables, alabaster vases, and walls of rose and gold—while, just before the gentle fiame, the pale widower sat, thoughtfully watching the filekering spires of green amethyst light, and very lonely in his splendid sollitude.

while, just before the gentle flame, the pale widower sat, thoughtfully watching the flickering spires of green amethyst light, and very lonely in his spiendid solitude.

"I wonder what made me think of home just them," he murmured, idly tapping his feet upon the velvet rug. "I wonder what alchemy confired up the broken bridge, where the willow branches swept the waters—the bridge where little Clara Willis used to sit and study her lessons, while I angled vainly for the fishes that never would bite? How lovely she was, that golden haired girl, with her blue velned forchead and dark, downeast eyes! I was very much in love with Clara Willis; in those boy and girl days. I should like to know on what shore the waves of time have cast her barque. It is not ofton that a person one has known in lang-syne vanishes so entirely and utterly from one's horizon. Poor Clara! what glittering all palaces we built in the future—how solemnly we plighted our childish troths! And when I came back with the fortune of inappiness upreared its pinancles, she was gone. And Mary was a good wife to me, and a true one—but ahe was not Clara Willis!"

As the thought passed through his brain, he instinctively glanced down at his finger upon which he wore the betrothal gift of his dead wife. The ring was grone!

"Lost—li can't be lest!" he murmured to him-

ring was gone!
"Lost—It can't be lost!" he murmured to him-"Lost—it can't be lost!" he murmned to himself, trying to think when and where he had last observed it. "Can it have drapped from my finger
without my knowedge? I must notify the police at
once, and have it advertised. Poor Mary's ring! It
would be no mean sum!"
It was a narrow and murky little street, with here
and there a dim lamn flaring feebly through the
white obscurity of the snow; but little Ben Morrow
knew every one of its covered flagstones by heart,
and ran whistling-down the alley-way of a tall,
weather-stained building, undaunted by wind or
tempest.

weather-stained biniding, undounted by wind of tempest.

"See, sis, what a jolly glove I've found!" he ejaculated, diving suddenly into a narrow door way, and coming upon a small room, only half lighted by a kerosene lamp, besides which sat a young woman busily at work.—"Hallo! is the fire out!"

"Wrap this old shawl around you, Ben," said the woman looking up, with a smile that partook arons of tears then mireb, "Mond you mear's mined the woman looking up, with a smile that partook arons of tears then mireb, "Mond you mear's mined to do much. All the roal is gone and I can't buy any more until I am paid for these caps. Did you seel any more matches?"

"Only two boxes," sighed the boy. "I was so cold, that I couldn't go round to the houses."

"Well, never mind, Ben," she said cheerfully, "Sit close to me, dear—we'll keep each other warm. Oh! Ben, I should like to have given you a mice whole coat for Christmas."

"Don't cry, sis," said the boy, leaning his head squinst her knee. Didn't you give me your shawl for a comforter, only I lost it that windy day; for a comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter of the comforter, only I lost it that windy day; the comforter of the comforter of th

THRIFTY AND CARELESS.

Theirty and carefulss.

Two girls sat in Mrs. North's nursery one cold January evening to enjoy the comfortable fire. The maid of all work was busy beside the evening lamp repairing an old glugham apron. It was a yer, unpromising place of, work when she began, but she worked away with a cheerful good will, and soon its appearance was greatly improved. Susan might, it is true, have bought her a new apron without any inconvenience; she had three hundred dollars put at interest, a legacy from her grandfather, but she predently let it remain where it was, content with receiving interest from it every year, and supplementing it with her earnings. Many had said to her they would not live out, now they could do better. "Why not invest her money in learning a trade, which would be far more genteel?" But Susan was stout and hearty, work agreed with her, and sewing did not. She felt that if she did her duty and deported herself-properly, she would be as much respected dolog housework as if sewing for a living.

much respected dolog housework as it sewing for a living.

The children were all saleep, and the nurse was rocking leisurely besides the fire, while a trunking of unmended clothes lay untouched in her room—

"Before I'd patch an apron! Susie," she said, laughing; "I know you'll be an old maid, you are so, particular."

"I would rather patch than wear ragged clothes," said Susan good naturedly. "I will not wear a torn dress if I can help it, but I have one which has a whole breath made up of dams and patches. I word it last winter through, and it will make good carpet rage now." wore it last winter through, and it will make good carpet rage now."

June rocked and laughed away at her prudish companion, and Mrs. North, who was knitting by the table, remarked to June that it would be an excellent thing if she would follow Susan's example. "I learned a lesson in economy when a young girl, which I have not forgotten, though it was from a very simple thing. I was spending the night with a young friend, when her sister-in-law had occasion to cut out a new dress for her child. They were not poor poople, but she took down a roil of carefully ironed pieces of stout cloth and laid them out on her patterns, studying carefully over them. to

not poor poople, but she took down a roll of carefully ironed pieces of stout cloth and laid them out on her patterns, studying carefully over them, to see how she could piece out a lining to the best advantage. She was neither miserly nor parsimonious; she was only frugal, and her frugality was the secreto frie family's prosperity. The dress looked just as neatly when it was done, as if the lining had not been made out of half a dozen pieces. Her husband is now Judge P——. If his wile had been us wasteful, untidy woman, he would never have had the means nor the heart to rise in the world. "Girls, you may set it down as a fact, that a woman who is not prudent and economical will never secure a comfortable living, even if she marries a man with ever so lucralive a bustness. If there is not thrift at home, there never will be cheerful, comfortable look about anything. You know Mrs. Herron is always fretting because her husband does not get on in the world. She has a drawer full of indury, china-ware and the like, she is saving up un til she shall "get a better home and bave a parlor." Her Jusband makes good wages, but it will be a long time I am afraid before she will get into that covetied house. She thinks it "mean" to practice the small economics—to warm the frying pan and save the little drippings of suct, to piece out huings, make over old ciothes into lesser ones for the children. She will have a new set of cheap Jewelry every little while, that she may "look like other folks." Now there are plenty of other laboring men who make no more than he, who have now a little home and garden of their own, all acquired by their industry and frugality.

"I read a little book when a child, wriven by a great German writer called Zechokke. The title was."

"I read a little book when a child, written by a great German writer called Zeokokke. The title was: "Mend the Hole in your sliceve." It began, I be lieve, with an account of two boys sitting down on a bench under the trees, telling what great things they would be and do when they were men.

"You will never be suything," said an old man who was seated near them. The lads turned, not well pleased at the interruption of their bright day-dreams.

"Only two boxes," wiched the boy, "I was so contrain found for own to be inconcerning." "Sit close to one, dear-well keep each other warm, one of the contraint of the contraint

The sun flamed redly in the west before Mr. Alternative the way one flamed from the west before Mr. Alternative the way one flamed and product ity admired, then high, before was summoned to down in a warm bed and remain there, and est carry Clara and her brother to their squalle, hone for the last time. For ere, the new years dawned above the wintry earth, Clara was married to the mothing onth, you are well. If an action of the bowle action, to hear artemas Ward lecture on the Mroy of the wintry earth, Clara was married to the some superior of thirty-six hours; man who had couried her under the green, which we will be the control of the providence flat, open mouthed, till the close that overshing, the wooden bridge, hen wary frame expected, and when the lecture oned they passed down stairs are righted; the wooden bridge, hen wary frame expected, and when the lecture oned they passed down stairs are righted; the way long one.

And liftle Ben Morrow, basking in the reflected of lives very year, both in the city and the country. I don't think hoe's worth a —:" the last word we want it was to be rich.

WAITING FOR THE SPRING.

As breezes stir the morning,
A silence reigns in air;
Steel blue the heavens above me,
Moyeless the trees and hare:
Yet unto me the stillness
This burden seems to bring—
"Patience! the earth is waiting,
Waiting for the Spring."

Strong ash and sturdy chestnut,

Rong hoak and poplar high,
Stretch out their aspless branches
Against the wintry sky.
Even the guilty aspen
Hath ceased her quivering,
As though she too were waiting,
Walting for the spring.

I strain mine cars to listen. If haply where I stand,
But one stray note of music
May sound in all the land.
"Why art thou mute, O blackbird?
O thrush, why dost not sing?"
Ah! surely thoy are waiting,
Waiting for the Spring.

O heart! thy days are irksome;
O, heart, thy nights are drear;
But soon shall streams of sunshin;
Proclaim the turning year.
Soon shall the trees be leafy,
Soon every bird shall sing;
Like them be silent, waiting,
Waiting for the Spring.

THE BONAPARTES AND THE BEAUHAR-

NAIS. L'homme propose, et Dieu dispose. This familiar French proverb, which the vicissitudes of life induce even the most unreflecting so frequently to apply, and which some witty writer of the same mation, no less philosophical than guilant, wishing to testily to women's inevitable influence in things both great and small, has modified into "L'homme propose, et a femme dispose," is, perhaps, nowhere more forcibly impressed upon the mind than in the chequered career of Napoleon and Josephine.—Familiar as every one is with the lives of these two personages, many, however, have never thought of following Josephine through her descendants, and are not prepared to acknowledge low much more closely the ficandarmis are allied to the royal families of Europe than are the Bouspartes. A few probably, might prove increduous, in the absence of proof, as would have been the Viscount Beauharnais had any one revealed to him the fate of his head under Robespierre's relentiess guillotine, and left a widow behind him deathed to fascinate and marry the rising General of the Republic.—Equally surprised, too, would the respectable planter of Martinique, Tassher de la Fugerie, have been, had he been told, while attending to his ne groes on his far away plantarion, that from his loins was to spring a race of emiperors and empresse, queens and viceroys, as powerful as any the world had ever known! and that to this cut two little islands, colonies of France—Corsica and Martinique—were to contribute.

Alter the treaty of Tilsit, Napoleon occupied the THE REVENGES OF HISTORY.

colonies of France—Corsica and Martinique—were to contribute.

After the treaty of Tilsit, Napoleon occupied the lottiest position in the civilized world. Enthroned amid the splendor of the most magnificent court of Europe, he was virtually master of an empire stretching over the entire face of the whole continent, with the exception of Russia and Turkey, and with those two powers he was on a term of cordial alliance. To himself, as every school boy knows, he reserved the imperial throne of France, comprising the France of the present day, Beigium, Savoy, Piedmont, and at one time the whole of Northern Italy, and part of Germany.

On his brothers and sisters he conferred respectively the diadems of Holland, Naples, Spain, Westohalia, and Tuscany; whilst his step son Engene Beaubernais, he appointed viceroy of Italy. Yet, with this unrivalled dominion he was discontented. As long as he had no issue to transmit his name to posterity he fancled his power I'l secured. To consolidate his throne, then, and to grafify the ambitious yearnings of his heart, he formed the project of an alliance with the imperial family of Austria. And to accomplish this, he discarded Josephine—his long-devoted and faithful wife. She retired to Malmaison, a powerless, weeping woman, a cast off favorite, without political friends or influence.—And the continued to rule, the vory emblem of now. favorite, without political friends or influence.—
And he continued to rule, the very emblem of powcr, all Europe at his feet, millions of men ready to
carry out his lightest caprice, and his throne sparrently fruner than Gibraiter. Who then would
have dreamed of the retribution that time held in

cr, all Europe at his feet, millions of men ready to carry out his lightest caprice, and his throne aparentity firmer than Gibraiter. Who then would have dreamed of the retribution that time held in reserve!

A few short years more, and Napoleon lay chained to St. Helega's rock, and Josephine lay sleeping peacefully Broath the sod. The rule of the Bonapartes was over; the sceptres of France, Belgiam, Holland, Spain, Italy, and Westphalis had been transferred to bostile hand. The only scion of the great man failen, the Duke de Reichstadt, ci-devant King of Fume, roumed a virtual prisoner in his grandfather's palace at Vienna, bearing in him the sects of a malady to which he was early doomed to tail a vietim. The family name of the ambitious Napoleon figured in none of the Courts of Europe.

The children of the discarded Josephine, on the other hand, were rising in power and forming alliances with the proudest blood in Europe. Her son Eugene, already allied to the royal house of Bavarla by his married on the first hard in the results of the superior was living with his father-in-law, under the title of Duke of Leuchtenberg. His clidest son, Angustus, married Donna Maria, Queen of Portugal, in 1833. His younger som, Prince Maximillian, married in 1839 the daughter of the Emperor Nicholas of Russia. The clidest daughter of Engene Beauharnaia, Josephine, married Oscar, alrewards King of Sweden, son of Marshal Bernadotte, the successor to his father in 1844. The second daughter Engene, married the Prince of Hohenzollerns Hechingen—the Hohenzollerns, it will be remembered, are the reigning house of Prassis; only the Prussian momachase descended from a younger son of Rodolphus II, whilst the Hohenzollerns Hechingens beast of descending from the eldest son. The third daughter, Amelia, married Don Pédro, the Emperor of Brazil. And the only surviving son of Hortense, Louis Napoleon, is seated, more itemly than his uncle ever was, on the imperial ambition? Napoleon, the most powerful of mortals, sets his whole heart on the

What is a Woxan?—Victor Hugo, who has been at immense expense to popularise himself as a post with the famale sex, goes much farther, because he goes much deeper, than the most malignant caint in the calendar lu his physiology of women. "A woman," observes this amiable helr of the Provencia man," observes this amiable helr of the Provencial bards, "a woman is elmply a highly-improved style of demon." Alexarder Dumas, the younger, with whom pulmonary consumption is the only female religion, has uttered a great many outrageous impertinences concerning women. "Heaven," he exclaims, "in its meriful providence, gave no beard to women, because it knew that they could not hold their tongues long enough to be shaved." "For the sake of women, "observed the same individual, "unen dishonor themselves—kill themselves, and, in the midat of this universal earnage, the creature who brings it to pass has only one thought in her mind, which is to decide whether she shall dress herself so as to look like an umbrella or like a dinner-hell.

Is No man who is ever thoroughly ashamed of himself should be classed among the irreclaimable. The real fool never regrets the right thing or for the right reason, and under no circumstances sees himself as others see him.

NUMBER 16.

W 7.4

MR NASBY LAMENTETH OVER THE APOS-TASY OF THE SAINTS.

State uv Noo Gursy,) March 13, 1865. I hev percosed the papers grim.

To me nonzepapers is pizer and the telegraff wass ner watered whiskey.

For they bring tidings are evil to me, and tidings are gridle goy to the Ablishnists.

Wilmington her follered Charleston, and Columby is a mass uv rooins.

Sherman hez gone and did it agin, and Bragg suc-Sherman hez gone and did it agin, and Bragg suckumba to Schoedid.

Loe is in Richmond lives rat in a clatern—he can't
git out, and it's shoor deth to stay.

Weepin I can't do, fer my water-works her given
out from 3 mutch yoose; cussin is uv no avail fer
I can't do justice to this subjek.

And the household uv of the faithful her spostatized—they how the knee to the Molock Linkin.

Wher is them who bought revolvers to resist the
drafts?

Lo! them os live in Noo Hamshear is filln sinds-

trafts?"

Lo! them ce live in Noo Hamsheer is filln amdavits that they brought em to plant corn: by abootin the kurnels atween the cracks uv the stims in their fields, er is the custom uv the country.

Them er live in the West, swore solem oaths in give neither man ner doller fer the war.

Lo! they shell out their hundreds to draft funds, and er bizzy gittin in substituots.

Wher is them who swore ef they had to go they wood shoot Noth?

wood shoot Noth?

Lo, they wuz draftid and they went like lams to
the slaughter and er now enthousisstic in the killin
us their Suthern brethren.
Wher is them who swore no nigger shood cum North?
Verly, the contraband sweatheth on their farms at 12 dollers per month—for his laber they hug him tu their buzzum.
Wher is them who profeside that green backar wood be worthless, and swore they wood never take n ? Lo, they sell their hosses and their wheet and their

lands, and will reseve in pay therefor nothin else-they heard em clost, er the hat will show that goeth around at the close up my lecture.

Wher is them who contribited to the support up Vallandynum?

In my distrees I asked wun uv em for a single quarter, and he bade me be damned.

There is no faith in mankind—there is none troo— The party has flickered out—it standeth not up in its strength—it has no more back bone then a

In disgust I spit upon it-in my wrath I leeve it to its fate.

Vellandyrum and Voorhees hev gone into the law
—I shel embark into bounty jumpin.

Paracteur V. Nasny.

Lait Paster uv the Church uv the Noo Dispensaahun.

TAKE IT OOOL. A good story has been told of a lisping officer in the army having been victimized by a brother officer, (noted for his cool deliberation and strong nerves,) and his getting square with him in the following manner. The cool joker, the captain, was always quizzing the lisping officer, a lieutenant, for his ner-vousness.

springs race of emperors and empresses, queens ceroys, as powerful as any the world in and errown! and that to this end two little islands, so of France—Corsica and Martinique—were infuture.

It the treaty of Tilst, Napoleon occupied the position in the civilized world. Entironed the splendor of the most magnificent court rope, he was virtually master of an empfreding over the eatire face of the whole continuite the exception of Russia and Turkey, and those two powers he was on a term of cordiale. To himself, as every school boy knows, reved the imperial throne of France, comprise France of the present day, Belgium, Savoy, ont, and at one time the whole of Northern and part of Germany.

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e continued to rule, the very emblem of power leaves the circle and the project of the part of the continued to rule, the very emblem of power leaves the feet of the part of the continued to rule, the very emblem of power leaves the feet of the part of th

"Charley, let me out, for the love of me," shouted the captain.
"Tupit on the canister!" shouted he in return. Not a moment to be lost. He had first caugh Not a moment to be lost. He had first caught up a blanket to cover his egreas; but now dropping it, he raised the bundle and out he bounded, ansemilette, some everything but a very about underganent; and thus with hair almost on and, he dashed upon a full parade ground. The abouts which haired him called out the whole barricade to see what was the matter, and the dignified captain pulled a sergeant in front of him to hide himself.

Why didn't you that ou it?" inquired the lieutemant.

"Why didn't you that on it?" inquired the neu-treast.

"Because there was no sharp-shooters in front to stop a retreat," answered the captain.

"All I got to thay, then, ith," said the lieutenant, "that you might thately have donel; tor I'll theware there wasn't a thingle grain of powder in it."

The captain has never spoken of nervousness

HEADING OFF A LAWYER

RIGHOLDING UPT A LAWYING.

Rafus Choate in an important marine assault-andbattery at sea case had Dick Barton, chief mate of
the clipper-ship Challenge, on the stand, and badgered him so for about an hour, that at last Dick got
his sait water up, and hauled by the wind, to bring
the keen Boston lawyer under his batteries.

At the the beginning of his teatimony Dick had
said that the night was "dark as the devil, and
raining like seven bella."

Suddenly Mr. Choate asked him—
"Was there a moon that night?"
"Yes, sir."
"Ah, yes! A moon—"
"Yes, *full moon."
"Did you see it?"
"Not a mile."
"Then how do you know there was a moon.

"Then how do you know there was a moon.
"Nautical almanac said so, and Pil believe that
sooner than any lawyer in this world."
"What was the principal luminary that night,

"What was the principal luminary that night, sir?"

"Bunacle lamp aboard the Challenge."

"Ah, you are growing sharp, Mr. Barton."

"What in blazes have you been grinding me this hour for—to make me dult?"

"Be civil, sir. And now tell me in what latitude and longitude you crossed the equator in?"

"Sho! You are Joking."

"No, sir! I am in carnest, and desire you to answer me."

"I shant."

"Ah, you refuse, do you?"

"Yes—I can't."

"Indeed! You are chief mate of a ellipper-ship, and unable to answer so simple a question?"

"Yes: 'tis the simplest question! ever had saked me. Why I thought every fool of a lawyer knew there ain to latitude on the equator."

That shot floored Rufus Choste.

JOHNNY AND THE DUTCHMAN.—The day that Wade Hampton charged Klipatrick's camp I was at Gen. Carlin's headquarters, when a rebet soldier, carrying a cartine, and a Teatonic member of the 5th Michigan came up. On reaching the tents the Dutchman saluted and said:

"Captains, there ish un prisoner."

"Where did you get him !" enquired the Adjutant-General.

"Where did you get him!" enquired the Adjutant-General.

"Well, yer see, I was in the pegtaning of de fight, and got cut off; and without der gunior horse, hid in der awamp. Finnepy I sees der Jhomy roming up, so I shuat shumped pehind der tree to grab hims. Der tam fool didn't, comes close ter nutl, and I steps out mit "surrender!" I shook hands mit him, and we made une compact to strike for ter camp; and if it so pe we make rebel lines I was to be his prisoner; and, if der were ter Union lines, he is to pe mine prisoner."

The story seemed so improbable that the rebel was appealed to, and confirmed the Dutchman's tale, merely adding:

"I was tired of toting the gun, and wanted to sall out cheap for cash or hard tack."

My have heard the story of Dr. Ps. absence of mind, to litustrate which it is related that while located at Portsmouth. N. H., he returned both one rainy night from an ununally protracted ministers' meeting, and so absorbed was he in the subject of the meeting, that, he put, his wet mabells into the bed with his wife, and stood himself behind the door.

the bed with the same state of the Union, produced last year, fifteen millions in silver. That child of Unio Sam's was certainly born with a cilver spoon in its mouth.

[37] The best down to advance the marriage of a young lady is to have in her countenance mildness, in her speech wisdom, and in her behavior modesty. Fassage from the diary of a loss physician:—
"The fellow got well before I came."

se the are said to the child.