IN PEACE

Fair blossom-daughters of the May,
So lovely in their bloom,
Your ranks must stand aside to-day
To give our darling room;
These dew-drops which you shed in showers
Are loving tears, I know—
oom brightly, brightly, grateful flowers, because
he loved you so!

Here, all along warm summer days
The yellow bees shall come,
Coquetting down the blossomy ways
With fond and ringing hum;
While, warbling in the sunny trees,
The birds filt to and fro—
ling sweetly, birds and bees, be
loved you so.

Here, with their softened, cautious tread,

Here, with heir soltened, cautious tread,
The light feet of the shower
Shall walk about his grassy bed,
And cool the sultry hour;
Yet may not wake to smiles again
The eyes which sleep helow—
Fall lightly, lightly, pleasant rain, because he loved
you so!

And when the summer's voice is dumb
And lost her bloomy grace,
When sobbing sutumn's tempests come
To weep above the place
Till all the forest boughs are thinned,
Their leafy pride laid low—
ieve gently, gently, waiting wind, because he loy
you so!

And when, beneath the chilly light

That crowns the winter day.
The storms shall fold his grave in white,
And shut the world away:
Above his sweet, untroubled rest,
Fall soft, caressing snow—
ift tenderly across his breast, because he
you so!

FRED, AND MARIA, AND ME PART THE FIRST.

I didn't keep much account of what he had; and it came urouf me all of a sudden one day that I was fluding it hard to get enough to pay my subscriptions with. For I always subscribed to the Home Missionary and all them, and pald up regular; and I wasn't never the one to be mean about supporting the gospel, either. I pald my pew-rent right up to the day, and our minister knows how often I had him and his wife and all the children to tea, and how there wasn't never any stint, and the best cups and sancers got out, and them children eating until they couldn't hold no more, and a filling their pockets full of doughouts, and I making believe not see 'em do is.

your fellow-creatures happy with it?

'But Fred pays the interest regular, don't he?"
says the Deacon.

Well, I can't say as he does pay it regular,' says
I. "He sends me twenty dollars one time, and ten
another time; and one or twice he's wrote that he
was hard up for cash, and he knew I'd not press him
against the wall. And lately he ain't wrote at all.

'Pretty business to be sure! says the Deacon

was hard up for cash, and he knew I'd not press him against the wall. And lately he ain't wrote at all.

'Pretty business, to be sure! says the Dencon.
'I never thought you knew much, Annt Avery, (you see I'm everybody's aunt; it's a way folks has) but I did think you had a little mite o' common sense, it you hadn't no book-learnin!'
'I don't suppose I know much, says I, "and I never was left to think I did. And as for sense, I know I ain't got much of that, either. The Lord don't give everything to one. Folks can't expect, it they're handsome, to have sense besides. It wouldn't be fair. And them that has money can't expect to have the gift of 'naking care of it and hoarding it. No, no, the Lord divides out things even, and His ways are better than'our ways.

'I'll tell you what,' says the Descon, "you ought to see a little more of the world. You're a nice little body, and when it comes to standing up for the Lord, and going round among the poor and the sick, I don't know your match, anywhere. But you're lignorant of the world. Aunt Avery, very ignorant And as for that nephew of your'n, I guess you'll find his gift is the gift of landing you in the almshouse, onc o' these days.'
'Deacon Morse,' save I, "I've heard you speak in

had An gift is the gut of maning you in the aimshouse, one o' these days.'
'Deacon Morse,' says I, "I've heard you speak in meetin' a good many times, but I never saw you so much riled up as you are now. And if it's on my account you're so wrathy, you needn't be wrathy no more, for I've got riches no man can take from

me."

'And what if I turn you out of that pew of your'n where you've sot ever since you was born, and where you're sot ever since you was born, and where your father and grandfather sot afore you?"

'I don't know—maybe it would come hard. But there's free seats up in the gallery, and if I don't pay my rent, I'm sure I ought not to set in my pew.'

'Well, well, I never thought Fred Avery would turn out as he has,' says the Deacon. "As smiling, good network a boy we away weel. I'll store over and

### VÓLUME 11.

### MONTROSE, SUSQ. CO., PA., TUESDAY, JULY 18, 1865.

NUMBER 29.

DR. E. L. BLAKESLEE. DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has located at Brooklyn, Sur-quebana County, Pa. Will attend promptly to all calls with witch the may be favored. Office at L. M. Baldwin's. Brooklyn, July 10, 1985,—yt.

DR. E. L. GARDNER.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Montrore, Pa. Office over Webb's Store. Boards at Scarle's Hotel. u Montrose, June 3, 1865, etf. GROVES & REYNOLDS,

DR. CHARLES DECKER. DUNICIAN AND SURGEON, having located in hardwile, Sosquehanna County, Pa, will attent, and the first programmer of the promptness and the residence near trange Mott's, East, the residence near trange Mott's, East, Linear

JOHN BEAUMONT, W. Ol. CARDER, Cloth Dresser, and Manufacture which known as Smith's Carding Machine, has a win the work is brought, which has been supported by March 20, 1865.

DR. G. Z. DIMOCK. TSICIAN and SURGEON, MONTROSE, Pa. Office on the ego street, opposite the Republican Office. Boards at so, February 5th, 1683.-17p

ACTUBER of Linen-wheels, Wool-wheels, Wheel Clock-reals &c., &c. Wood-turning done to order, and manner. Turning Shop and Wheel Factory in Sayrer

B S. BENTLEY, JR., NOTARY PUBLIC,

CHARLES HOLES,

DR. E. L. HANDRICK, SOULA STANDERGEON, respectfully tenders his profes to the citizens of Friendsylle and vicinity. Of the old of by Lote, Boards at J. Hosford's.

E. W. SMITH. TEORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Licen A A. C. Government Drug store.

H. BURRITT.

S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS.

AUTURERS of Mill Castings, Castings of all kinds, Tin and Sheet From Ware, Agricultural Implement Dry Goods, Groceries, Grockery, &c. Pa., February 25, 1564. BILLINGS STROUD

LURE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. Office of rest bludding, cast end of Brick Block. In his absences at the office will be transacted by C. L. Brown. Sortess. February 1, 1864.—11

HOMEOPATRIC PHYSICIAN, has permanently locate manifold montroe, Pa., where he will promptly attend to the unit of the many be favored. Office than West of the Court House, near Bentley & Fitch's, actions, February 1, 1864.

S. S. ROBERTSON.

DR. CALVIN C. HALSEY,

BOYD & WEBSTER,

DR. WILLIAM W. SMITH.

E. J. ROGERS,

BALDWIN & ALLEN,

DR. G. W. BEACH,

F. B. WEEKS,

WM. & WM. H. JESSUP,

ALBERT CHAMBERLIN,

ABEL TURRELL.

ABEL TURNELLA,
DEUGS, VEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
Plants, Ols, Dys sum, Varnishes, Window Glass,
Greenester, Glassware, Wall-Taper, Jewsport Groots, Democker, Surgiest Instruments, Twotes, Evalues, Zeener, Surgiest Instruments, Two
tes, Translater, Zeener, Surgiest Instruments, Two
tes, Translater, Deuter, Surgiest Instruments, Testing, Testing,

MANUFACTURER of BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, Pa., 1 Shor over DeWitt's Biore. All kinds of work made to and repairing done nearly. Work done when prom-

D LALERS in DRY GOODS, GROGERIES, BOOTS, SHOES, Sales Galiere, Carreta, Oil Cloths, Wall and Window For Lants, Oils, &c. Shore on the east side of Public Avenue.

### Business Directoru

Come, let us make his pleasant grave
Upon this shady shore,
Where the sad river, wave on wave,
Shall grieve for evermore;
Oh! long and aweet shall be his dream,
Lulled by its soothing flow—
Sigh softly, softly, stining stream, because h
you so!

HIONARLE TAILORS. Shop over Chardler ore, Public Avenue. 1985.

C. M. CRANDALL,

MONTROBE. PA.,
cknowledgment of Deeds, Mortgage, &c., for any
the United States. Pendon Vouchers and Pay Cera "edged before him do not require the crytifacts of the
fourt. Montrose, Jan. 2, 1863.—4f,

DEALER P. CLOCKS, WATCHES, AND JEWELRE he paining done as usual, on short notice and reasonable terms cast safe Public Avenue in F. B. Chandler's Store.

EALEH in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardwar 1) - S. Sers, Prozs, Oils and Paints, Boots and Shoes, Hai Lie's Lin, Bindial Robes, Groceries, Provisions, &c. SEE M. Johl, Ph., April H., 1864-H.

J. D. VAIL, M. D.,

A. O. WARREN. PRNAY ATLAW, BOUNTY, BACK PAY and PEN NN CLAIM AGENT. All Pension Claims carefully pre Office in room formerly occupied by Dr. Vall, is W. H. balding, below Secries Hptel.

AFUFACTURES OF BOOTSASHORS OF SOLUTION, PA. 1884-11 LEWIS KIRBY & E. BACON,

EEP contantly on hand a full supply of every variety of GROGENIC's and CONFECTION ENTES. By strict atoms, and the supply of every variety of GROGENIC's and CONFECTION ENTES. By strict atoms, and the supplementary of the buildings of the public of the public of the public domand. Remember the place, and the Grocery stand, on Main Street, below the Postoffice.

HYSICIAN AND SUBGEON, AND EXAMINING BUR FUNDED FENNIONERS, Office over the stope of J. Lyone 1, Public Across Boards at Mr. Etherldge's, 10 pt/10 pt. (Petober, 1839, 44)

TTORNEY AT LAW, and Pension, Bounty, and Back Pay Arms, Great Bend, Susquenanna County, Pa. 546, Send, August 16, 1963.—19

NURGEON DENTIST. Office over the Banking Silke of Cooper & Co. All Denis: Operations will be performed in his usual good style and liencemer, office formerly of H. Emith & Son. Jancan V. 1, 1864.—U

TAN A TERE of all descriptions of WAG-ONE ON SPINGES, SLEIGHS, &c., in the Control of Annanana and of the best materials, E we recard of E. H. ROGERS, a few rods east Seven Bank, in Mouriese, where he will be happy to ra-che the control all who want anything in his line.

DEALERS w. FLOI E. Bait, Pork, Pish, Lard, Grain, Feed as Sales, Managen, Syrug, Tea and Coffee. West side of Sales as Managen, Syrug, Tea and Coffee. West side of Sales as Managen, Syrug, Tea and Coffee.

TAN AND SUEGEON, having permanently located at Brownlyn Center, Pa., tenders his professional services of Sasquehana Count, on terms commensurables. Occupies the office of the late Dr. B. Richard one at Mrs. Remarkon's.

DACTIVAL BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, also Dealer in the Stock, Lenther, and Shoe Findings. Repairing done of the stock and dispatch. Two doors above Searle's Hotel.

Well, well. I never thought Fred Avery would turn out as he has, says the Deacon. "As smiling, good-natured a boy as ever was! I'll step over and have a word with Sam, if you have no objection. He may this of some way out of this bother. And as for you, Aunt Avery, don't you worry. The Lord will take eare of you. Well, pretty soon Sam Avery,came in, looking half as tall again as common, and I'm sure I wouldn't for the world, write down all the dreadful things be was left to say about Fred.

'I'll gro now and consult Lawyer Rogers,' said he, at last.

'But wouldn't that hart Fred's feelings?' says I. And I didn't want to hurt his feelings, I'm sure I didn't. PRINETS AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Practice in Susque ina, Bradford, Wayne, Wyoming and Luzerne Counties. 1000, Pa., January 1st, 1861. STRICT ATTORNEY AND ATTORNEY AT LAW-other over the Store formerly occupied by Post Brothers, 1880.

J. LYONS & SON. Dittell' IN DRY GOODS, Groceries, Crockery, Hardwars, Isolas, Mondeon, Planos, and all kinds of Musticant Sheet Mosic, &c. Also carry on the Book Bind rever in all the branches.

Montewer, January 1, 1864.

\*\*LAURENCE ALLORS.\*\*

A TPOPNEY AT LAW. Office with William J. Turrell, Esq. to missile Seartles Hotel. Peneron and Bounty Claims careful in Trained. Collections promptly made.

D SALBRIN IN DRY GOODS, Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Other Courtes, Hardware, Jrockery, Iron, Clocks, Watches, Jewsons, Perfumery, &c., Brick Block, Montroes, 1800,

FART THE FIRST.

I don't suppose you ever was down to Goshen, in the State of Maine. But if you was, you had the old Avery place p'inted out to you, and heard a kind word spoke about them as had lived there. My father was well-to-do, and so was his father before him. And so, when one by one our family drouped away, I was left in the old place, rich and lonesome. At least it looked as if I was lonesome: and every body was glad when I took a little friendless nephew of mine to be the same as my own child. I hadn't no great use for money, and there is no sense in pre-tending I knew how to take care of it. Some has a faculty that way, and some hasn't. And so it happened that after Fred grew up and went to New York to live, he got into the way of taking a thousand dollars here and a thousand there, parily to take care of for me and partly to use in the way of his business.

I didn't keep much account of what he had, and oorn in this noise, and so was your istner and your grandfather.

'I'm glad you've learnt manners and stopped calling me Aunt Avery,' says I. 'And if you're hinting about going to law and such things you may as well go, first as last. For I'll sell this house and give it to Fred, sooner than do anything to please you.

and give it we rrea, source, the please you.

With that he sneaked off, and I finished my letter. In a few days who should come driving down from New York but Fred Avery He said he was dreadful sorry about that money, but 'twas all gone, and times harder than ever, but he cortainly would pay every cent sooner or later if he had to sell his house and furniture and turn his wife and children that the street.

wasn't never the one to be mean about supporting the gospel, either. I paid my pew-rent right up to the day, and our minister knows how often I had him and his wife and all the children to tea, and how there wasn't never any stint, and the best cups and sancers got out, and them children eating until they couldn't hold no more, and a filling their pockets full of doughouts, and I making believe not see 'em do ik.

Well! I never shall forget the day Deacon Morse came round to get the pew-rent, and I had to say out and out, "Deacon Morse, I'd give you the money if I had it, but the fact is, I ain't had a dollar these three months."

You don't say so, says he, and he was so struck that he turned quite yailer.

Yes, I do say so, says L. "Fred has been legued a good deal about his business, and I've had to hand at taking care of money, and so he's been keeping it for me. And he says I give away too much, send shall look out that a check is kept upon me. texpect he don't consider that at my time of life folks can't change their natur's. And its my natur to keep my money a stirring. You can't eat it and you can't drink it, and why shouldn't you make your fellow-creatures happy with it?"

But Fred pays the interest regular, don't he s'' sears the Deacon. so to strong on things below, and somehow my heart feels kind o' sore and as it it wouldn't mind be a to too strong on things below, and somehow my heart feels kind o' sore and as it it wouldn't mind parting even with the old place. The fact is, though I didn't know it, I'd got sort o' weaned from this world by Satal's botherin' me and saying. 'Tain' right for Fred Avery to cheat you so! He alin't a me to be depended on! For if there was anybody I ever did love 'twas that boy, and I never looked to see him grow up selfish or mean; and his last letter sounded kind o' sharp and out o' patience, as it it was the one that owed the money, and not him 'Squire Jackson didn't wait to be asked twice. He jumped right up and went for lawyer Rogers, and the old Avery place wasn't the old Avery place my my more. 'Squire Jackson cut down those trees my grandisther was so proud of, and had the house my more. 'Squire Jackson cut down those trees my grandisther was so proud of, and had the house my my more. 'Squire Jackson out down those trees my grandisther was so proud of, and had the house my my more. 'Squire Jackson cut down those trees my grandisther was so proud of, and had the house my my more. 'Squire Jackson cut down those trees my grandisther was so proud of, and had the house my my more. 'Squire Jackson didn't wait to though the widow Dean's and she gave me her best board at the widow Dean's and she gave me her best board at the widow Dean's and she gave me her best board at the widow Dean's and she gave me her best board at the widow Dean's and swan't like all out of breath when I got to my room, and I was a had; you ought to hart be feel ings by saying what, and that the widow Dean didn't make it right, but I ddn't like to hurt her feelings by saying what, and that the widow Dean didn't make it right, but I ddn't like to hurt her feelings by saying what, and that the widow Dean didn't make it right, but I ddn't like to hurt her feelings by saying what, and that the widow Dean didn't make it right, but I ddn't like

itirely. It don't agree with you to sit here doing nothing, and you must get up and go off some where.'

But whereabouts? says I. 'I never was twenty miles from home in my life, and I'm sure I don't know where to go.'

That very day I got a letter from Fred saying he had been sick with a fever, owing to his anxiety about his business, and especially at the step he had driven me to take by his want of money. 'II I had a few thousand dollars I could take advantage of the state of the market,' said he, 'and make a speculation that would set me on my feet again, and you with me, Aunt Avery. Then you could buy the dear old place back and live just as you used to live. But slia! this paltry sum is wanting again,' says I to myself, 'nor make our old house ever look old again, at least not in my time. But if it could put Fred on his feet again, why it's a pilty he shouldn't have it. And I've had hard thought I ought not to have had, and called him mean and selish, and that isn't the way the Bible teils us to feel. If I thought I could get to being as quiet and happy as I used to be in the old times, I'd give him every cent I have left, and welcome. But then where should I live, and who'd take and clothe and feed me for nothing? It takes all the widow Dean's grace and nature too to stand having me to hoard even when I pay her every Saturday night, and I should be and the same clothe and every body'd like their tea lukewarm, and not have two opinions on that p'int or no other.'

Just then Sam Avery he came sauntering in, and save he. 'Aunt Avery, the doctor save'll you don't

And I don't want to not an itemes, I means a didn't.

Besides, there ain't no lawyer in the world can get your money back when there ain't no papers to to tell where it went to.

'It's the most shameful thing I ever heard of!' said 8am. "And you take it as cool as a cucumber. Why, Aunt Avery, do you realize that you won't never have a red a cent to give away?"

'Well, I hope it sinit so had as that,' says I. And I took off my speciacles and wiped 'em, for somehow I couldn't seem to see as plain as common. ABEL TURRELL,
LICER IN DIVING AMBRICATES, CHEMICALLY
And LOOK of my specialces and wipped "my control to see as plain as committed to the control of the seems to see as plain as committed that the seems to seems that the seems to seem that the seems to seems that the seems to seems tha

montreose, susq. And lalways was a fool short each things with a first of the state of the professor of the state of the professor of the state of the professor of the state of the state of the del down on the take of the del down of the take of the del down on the take of the del down on the take of take of the take of the take of take of the take of take of take of take

m free to say.'

Just then in welks Fred a looking as black as under, and he takes no notice of me but just goe

thunder, and he takes no notice of me but just goes up to Sam, as if he was going to catch him by the throat, and says he:

'Well Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Well Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Well Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Well Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Well Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

'Well Sir!'

'Yell Sir!'

The commerce on the great lakes amounts at present to at least twelve hundred million of dollars an

Just them in walks Fred a looking as black as thunder, and he takes no notice of me but just goes up to Sam, as if he was going to catch him by the throat, and says he:

Weil Sir! says Sam.

And they stood a looking at each other just like two roosters that's going to fight.

But after a minute Fred turned round shook hands with me aud says.

'This is my Anut Avery, Maria,' and the lady that had been standing there all this time she stared hand been standing there all this time she stared hand be culture, and so i made believe not to look at anything, but for the life of me I couldn't help seeing them chairs all askew, and so I got up and laid my bonnet on the table, and while I was a doing of it I just set a couple of 'em straight and even, when they was talking about.

Fred he kept edging off while we was a moving of the chairs, and at last he got Sam into the back parlor, for he didn't seem to want anybody to hear what they was talking about.

Fred's wile didn't say nothing, so says 1:

'Do you keep boarders, ma'am?'

Keep boarders! 'gracious?' says she.

'I ask your pardon if I've said anything out of the way,' says 1.

'I'lt has got Barn and Mr. Avery to say you are his annt?" says she, after awhile.

'Yes ma'am, I'm his aunt, by the father's side,' No dear, not extraordinary,' says 1.

'Most extraordinary,' says 1.

'No dear, not extraordinary,' says 1.

'No dear, not extraordinary, says 1.

'Yes ma'am, I'm his aunt, by the father's side,' No dear, not extraordinary,' says 1.

'No dear, not extraordinary,' says 1.

'Most extraordinary,' says she.

'No dear, not extraordinary, says 1.

'Most extraordinary,' says she.

'Yes ma'am, I'm his aunt, by the father's side,' long the provinces from the lake to the seaboard would each have to run four hundred cars a day for half the year to carry this grain to market on the Erie and Oswego canals requires a day for half the year to carry this grain to ma

## THAT GRASS WIDOW.

It seems that Tennyson made some slight mistakes in "Enoch Arden." The real affair happened several years ago in New-London, and the chap was a sea-captain named Sanford Mr. and Mrs. Sanford lived several years in the enjoyment of the richest matrimonial blessings, including one child, when he left port, and was not heard from in ten years.—Then he was reported shipwrecked, and Mrs. Sconsoled herself by taking a new husband named Miner. consoled hers-if by taking a new husband named Miner.

In a few years the old Captain returned, and with a generosity that takes the spots out of "Enoch," submits to art as husband or widower as Mrs. Sanford, alias, Mrs. Miner, may decide. It must be very stupid to a woman of predical temperament to live tive or ten years with the same husband, and it is not strange that she, with true womanly instinct, decides to accept her first love, and renew their early martimonial acquaintance, if he would promise to authou the billows.

With that "if," the Cap, failed to connect and went to see again, like an unfeeling wretch, leaving the desolate Mrs. Miner with but one husband upon whom to depend for her support. The bereaved woman clasped her orphan children to her breast, taking her only husband by the hand, retired to the wildnerness of Winchester, Ct., (where she probably thought there would be no temptation to further martimonial alliances,) where her memory is still held sacred.

asya she:

'I guess you aln't been much in New-York?' says she.

'No, I never was out of Goshen before, till now, says I, 'and Goshen's ways ain't like New-York ways, at least I expect they ain't. But what is it you was saying about dressing for dinner? Are they going to have company?

'No, only I thought you'd want to fix up a little,' says she.

'I guess it ain't worth while if they ain't going to have nobody,' saya I. 'And I'll jist lay down a little while and get rested, if you'll call me when dinner's ready.' So she went down, and I tried to get a nap, but somehow I couldn't, I was so faint, and beat with the journey and the need of something to eat, if 'twas not more than a cracker. And when they come and called me to dinner I was thankful to go down, though 'twas so odd a eating dinner afer dark.

We's and there wasn't nothing on it but soup.

'I suppose they economize in their victuals,' thinks I, 'to pay for living in such a big, handsome house. But I must say I never ate such good sorb, and it must have taken more'n one beef-hone to make it, I am sare.'

'Cousin Avery,' says I to Fred,'s wife, 'you make your coup heautiful. And you all dressed up like a lady, too. I can't think how you do it. Now when I'm round to work a getting dinner, I can't keep in ea and tildy. Not that I have such handsome clothes as yourn', says I, for I see her a clouding up and don't know what I'd said to vex her. There was a sman a clearing off the table, and I see him a laughing and thinks I what's he laughing at a man a clearing off the table, and I see him a laughing and thinks I what's he laughing at them he came in with a great pleec of rosat beer and a couple of boiled chickens, and ever so may kinds of vegetables, enough for twenty.

'Why, Fred,' says I, 'then chickens look as plump and fat as If they'd been raised in the counters of the table, was ready in the case of the country rounds at a Canterod that hall thirth-ning wars so going the pro-

who has made salver—he has threads of it in his hir—and who is said to be a missing member of the tribe of Esculaplus!"

Thourlesome Emigrature and the same and the same and the carled Secsionists are doing there are interesting to their late countrymen. Notwithstanding the professed veneration of the Southern politicians for the "Monroe doctrine," and their pretended dislike of any domination, it is represented that in Mexico they doclare themselves to be good imperialists and willing to assume a yoke to which the best men among the native Maxicans will never submit. They say they go to Mexico for "peace and stability." Now, as Mexico is never at peace and is in its government the most norshale in the world, it seems probable that these ex-Rebels, who go aut for wool, will return shorn. They are like their countryman, the celebrated Henry S. Foote, who for several months has been in search of "a sequestered spot where taxation is unknown." The Secessionists are satisfied with the prospects, however, and they say they go to Mexico for "peace and stability." and these ex-Rebels, who go aut for wool, will return shorn. They are like their countryman, the celebrated Henry S. Foote, who for several months has been in search of "a sequestered spot where taxation is unknown." The Secessionists are satisfied with the prospects, however, and they say that they "will be to Mexico for "peace and stability." Administration is unknown." The Secessionists are satisfied with the prospects, however, and they say that they will be to Mexico for "peace and stability." Administration is unknown." The Secessionists are satisfied with the prospects, however, and they say that they "will be to Mexico for a sequestered spot where taxation is unknown." The Secessionists are satisfied with the prospects, however, and they say the same and two tails; the closer specimens of our exhibition, is a learned and classically educated monkey, who was brought up a Mahomuedan prices in the mysterious regions of the Grant Desert in the mysterious TROUBLESOME EMIGRARYS —Among other reports from Mexico those which profess to tell what the exiled Secessionists are doing there are interesting to their late countrymen. Notwithstanding the professed veneration of the Southern politicians for the "Monroe doctrine," and their pretended dislike of any domination, it is represented that in Mexico they declare themselves to be good imperialists and willing to assume a yoke to which the best men among the native Maxicans will never submit. They say they go to Mexico for "peace and stability." Now, as Mexico is never at peace and is in its government the most unstable in the world, it seems probable that these ex-Rebels, who go out for wool, will return shorn. They are like their countryman, the celebrated Henry S. Foote, who for several months has been in search of "a sequestered spot where taxation is unknown." The Secessionists are satisfied with the prospects, however, and they say that they "will be to Mexico what they were to the Confederacy:" and if they do they will be haughty, domineering, seithless and treacherons—a more dancerous element to injure Mexico than even the French, Austrian and Belgian mercenaries who have been brought there to uphold the Imperial authority.—Philadelphia Isquiter.

The Cleveland Herald doesn't know the thouse operands of a "poetical marriage," but suposes that the parson was a ryhmer:

MINISTER. This woman wilt thou have, And cherish her for life; Will love and comfort her, And seek no other wife?

This woman I will take,
That stands beside me now;
I'll find her board and clothes,
And have no other frow.

MINISTER. And for your husband will You take this nice young man; Obey his slightest wish, And love him all you can?

I'll love him all I can, Obey him all I choose, If when I ask for funds

He never does refuse. Then you are man and wife, And happy may you be; As many be your years As dollars in my fee.

PROGRAMME EXTRAORDINARY.

Rogers, of the Berkshire (Mass) Courier, lets off e following: the following:

1776. The Celebrated Ancient and Honorable 1865.
Goggle-eyed Dear Grannics! of Great Barrington and superbs, after the most tearful and excruciating entreaties of the city fourfathers and two mothers, have very reluctantly concented to assist in celebrating the birth day of American Impudence by a

GRAND REVIEW

And parade of their forces, attired in all the magnificence of their imposing and gorgeous array, which has been procured, regardless of expense or appearance, and which will be displayed to the naked eyes of an admiring public, for the first time in eight years—more or less. They will be assleted by representatives from all the fastest families of Brush Hill, Little York, Gilder Holler, Turkey Street, Slab City, Bangall, Barkmitecth, Otis Flats, Nigger Hill, Beartown Woodchucktown, Moddy Brook, Three Mile Hill, New Guinea, Eggreham, Wiggletown, Slabtown, and many other place of note too little known to mention.

The day mill be jerked out of bed at early toddering time, and be fired at by the national shoot, consisting of pop-grans, great grans, little grans, wooden grans, leather grans, equirt grans, little grans, are grans and grans, accompanied by the wringing of dinner bells, meeting house bells, church bells, door bells, crow bells, tea bells, sleigh bells, factory bells, Isabels, dumb bells, diving bells, and belles, each wrang by one of Swindler's Fateut Wringers; also the blowing of engine whistles, steam whistles, factory whistles, penny whistles, pig-tail whistles, Yankee whistles, willow whistles, sugar whistles, and other whistles.

tles.

An hour or two after breakfast precisely, or about 0 o'clock, Major-General Summersett Skalley Wagg accompanied by his Lemon Alds will proceed to perform the numerous companies into Corpes, Divisions, and Brigands, on the north-east corner of the old Haunted Gum Shoe-Shop, regardless of ghosts, hobble-gobbleins, or other scary critters, and prepare to march thro' town in the following discontinuous Corporal General B. Finnkay Ramboorie.

lst. Corporal General B. Flunkey Bamboozic mounted on his favorite satinet charger, "Tumble-bug." This gigantic animule was captured in the late battle of Heekow Run, by a gallant congress-

lent for this particular occasion, His Diabolical Highness, Jeff. Davis; clad in the latest habiliments of southern chivalry, and carrying on her arm a smail water-pail containing the remains of the late Comfed-heresy, as he appeared when on her way to the "last ditch." He will perform her novel and daring act entitled, "Try to passy as guard in ze cavally boots and ze petiticast." This brave and wonderful feet has never been attempted by any other artist, and ino doubt will awaken the admiration of every lover of true courage and heroism.

5th. The Last Ditch filled with Copperhead mourners.

ers.
6th. Readers of the New York News and World
closely veiled, and heads down.
7th. His Most Confounded and Bewildered Max
1,000,000, direct from Mexico, mounted on a change-1,000,000, direct from Mexico, mounted on a change-able mustang.

Sth. Ambasswooddoors and Delicates from all the principal European, Aslatic, and African cities within 25 miles of the place, mounted on foot.

9th. Patent Churners—great expectations 'Still so gently o'er me stealing.'

10th. Petroleumites or Ile-men, consisting of bor-ers, diggers, rooters, and speckle-tators generally.

11th. Citizens, Inhabitanta, Peoples, Folks, Per-sons, Human Beln's, Foreigners, Men, Women, Fe-males, Boys, Girls, Bables, Infants, Trundle-bed-trash, Critters, Bachelors, Old Maids, Etsettery, and so 4th. &c.

12th. Stragglers, who have no place assigned them in the 4going skedule, will grab hold and help bring up the rear. If any have still been omitted they will be expected to fall or tumble in the procession when it is in motion, or spectate.

when it is in motion, or spectate.

LINE OF MARCH.

The procession will leg it up Gum street to Water, wade through Water street to Bung, jump from Brug to Christian Hill, roll from Christian Hill to Limerick Lane, stumble through Limerick Lane to Depot, stagger from the Depot to Main street, swell down Main street to Pig Lane, wadde through Pig Lane to Upper Tenth street, tip toe through Upper Tenth to Nebrasskey, shir it through Nebrasskey to Kassle, slide down Kassle, (eyes right,) to Vanity Lane, wiggle through Vanity Lane to Piety Aller, pace through Piety Aller to Strut street, hippetyhop down Strut street to where they stop, at which place they will halt, and listen with all their ears to what is said by the man who speaks—Timothy Tickle-pitcher, Esq.

At carly Roman candle-light, there will be a grand display of Francood.

# CALIFORNIA HUMOR.

THE LEARNED MONKEY. The Sonora Democrat, of April 1st, remarks:
[Frank Ball, agent of Hall & Hayward's Concert
Troupe, travelling in a vehicle hearing a resemblance
to a peddler's cart. Old lady rushes out from a
house by the roadside. The following colloquy en-

Sues: Old Lady—Say, what have you got to sell?

Agent—I am travelling agent, madam, for the greatest menagerie of ancient or moders times, which is shortly to be exhibited in this section, affording to the inhabitants thereof an opportunity of viewing the most stupendous collection of animals ever exhibited.

PLL NEVER FORGIVE HIM.

'I'll never forgive him—never!'
'Never is a hard word, John,' said the sweet-faced wife of John Locke, as she looked for a moment

'I'll never forgive him—nover!'

'Never is a bard word, John,' said the sweet-faced wife of John Locke, as she looked for a moment from her sewing.

'He is a mean, dastardly coward, and upon this Holy Bible I—'

'Stop, husband. John! remember he is my brother; and by the love yon bear me forbear to curse him. He has done you wrong, I allow, but oh, John! he is young and very sorrowful. The momentary ahman you felt yesterday will hardly be wiped out with a curse. It will injure yourself, John Oh, please don't say anything dreadul!'

The sweet faced woman prevailed; the curse that hung upon the lips of the angry man was not spoken; but still he said, 'I'll never forgive him—he has done me a deadily wrong.'

The young man who had provoked his bitterness, humbled and repentant, sought in vain for forgiveness from him whom, in a moment of cassion, he had injured almost beyond reparation. John Locke steeled his heart against him.

In his store sat the young village merchant, one pleasant morning, constantly, contentedly reading the morning paper. A sound of hurried footsteps approached, but he took no notice of it, until a hatless boy burst into the store, screaming at the top of his volce, 'Mr. Locke, Johnny is in the street was the first impulse of the agonized father. On, on, like a maniac, he slew till he reached the bank of the river, pallid and crazed with anguish. The first sight that met his eyes was little Johnny lying in the arms of his mother's face, while she, with a chocking voice, thanked God. Another form lay insensible, stretched near the child. From his head the dark blood slowed from a ghastly wound. The man against whom John Locke dand sworn eternal hatred had, at the riek of his own life, been the saviour of his child. He had etruck a floating piece of drift wood as he came to the surface with the boy, and death seemed almost inevitable.

John Locke sing himself down on the greensward, and bent over the senseless form. 'Save him,' he cried, husklly, to the doctor, who had been summond: 'restore hi

one little infoment—I have something important to ear to him.'

'He is reviving,' said the doctor.

The wounded man opened his eyes—they met the auxious glance of the brother-in-law and the pale lips frembled forth, 'Do you forgive me?'

'Yes, yes; God is witness, as I hope for mercy hereafter, I freely forgive you, and in turn ask your forgiveness for my unchristian conduct.'

Many days the brave young man hung upon a slender thread of life, and never were there more devoted friends than those who hovered around the sick bed.

sick bed.
But a vigorous constitution triumphed, and pale and changed be walked forth once more among the and changed be walked forth once more among the living.

'Oh, if he had died with my unkindness clouding his soul, never should I have dared to hope for mercy from my Father in Heaven!' said John Locks to his wife, as they sat talking over the solemn event that had threatened their lives with a living trouble. 'Never—now I have tasted the sweetness of forgiveness—never again will I cherish revenge or unkindness toward the erring; for there is new meaning in my soul in the words of our daily prayer, and I see that I have only been calling judgments upon myself, while I have implously asked, 'Forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.'

ist. Corporal General B. Flunkey Bamboozle mounted on his favorite satinet charger, "Tumble bug." This gigantic animule was captured in the late battle of Heekow Run, by a gallant congressman.

2nd. Condensed Pleece Force, very numerous and very formidable, a terror to all law-abiding citizens, armed with glee clubs, gin slings, dead shots, and other dangerous weapons.

3d. Prof. Bloemskih! Russian Sheet Iron Band, Imported from Central Africa expressly for this occasion, including the following celebrated artists, Herr Bytistozoff, Herr Kutiseerzoff, Herr Tullhissnoosoff, Herr Kutiseerzoff, Herr Chuckiminthedockoff, and many other highs and skies too difficult to mention. They will be transported through town on foot, and perform the following new and beautiful music composed expressly for this occasion. "Aged Long Zine," Dankee Yoodle." Miss Lucy Lengthy," "The Serewel War is Over," "The Needle Sigh," "The Serewel War is Over," "The Needle Sigh," "The Serewel War is Over," "A Merry Key," "Ancient AunDinah got Intoxicated," "The Last Rows of Somewhere," "Hale Cow Lumby," and several places never heard nor thought of before or since.

4th. The Government authorities have very kindly lent for this particular occasion, His Dilabolical Highness, Jeff Davis; clad in the latest habiliments SICK-HEADAOHR. feet and hands are cold, and there is a feeling of universal discomfort, with an utter indisposition to do any thing whatever. A glass of warm water, into which has been rapidly stirred a heaping teaspoonful each of sait and kitchen mustard, by causing instaneous vomiting, empties the stomach of the bile or undigested sour food, and a greatful relief is often experienced on the spot; and rest, with a few hours of sound, refreshing sleep, completes the cure, especially it the principal part of the next day or two is spent in mental diversion and out-door activities, not eating an atom of food, but drinking freely of cold water and hot téas until you feel as it a piece of cold bread and butter would really taste treety of cold water and hot teas until you feel as it a piece of cold bread and butter would really taste good. Nine times in ten the cause of sick-headache is the fact that the stomach is not able to digest the food last introduced into it, either from its having been unsuitable or excessive in quantity. When the stomach is weak, a spoonful of the mildest, plainest food will cause an attack of sick-headache, when ten times the amount might have been taken in health, not only with impunity, but with positive advantage. in health, not only with impunity, but with positive advantage.

A diet of cold brend and butter, and ripe fruits
and berries, with moderate continuous exercise in
the open air, sufficient to keep up a very gentle
perspiration, would, of themselves, cure almost
every case within thirty-six hours. Two tablespooniuls of pulverized charcoal, stirred in half a
glass of water, drank, generally gives relief.

An AUTHENTIC ANECDOTE.—Talleyrand was once in the company of Madam do Stæl and another emi-nent French lady, whose name we do not rememnent French lady, whose name we do not remember.

"You say charming things to both of us," said Madam de Stæl to him; "which; do you like best?" The willy statesman artiully replied that he was delighted with both.

"Ah! but you prefer one of us" continued Madam de Stæl; "suppose we were both drowning in the Seine to-night, which of us would you helo first?"

"I would extend my right hand to Madam de Stæl and my left hand to madem yonder."

"Yes; but suppose only one of us could be aved, which would you attempt to receue?"

Talleyand's diplomacy was pushed to its severest test, but not one whit discomposed he turned to Madam de Stæl, and replied—

"Madam, you who know so many things, doubtless know how to swim."

APPROPRIATE. At a grand Union meeting in Pittsburg Rev. Col. Moody called on the people to sing the three following stanzas, the first two of which were written by Rev. D. L. Watta, over a century ago:

Go with our armies to the fight, And be their guardian God, In vain Confederate powers unite Against Thy lifted rod.

Our troops shall gain a wide renown, By Thine assisting hand; Thy power will bid the Traitors fice, And make the Loyal stand.

For right is right while God is God. And right the day must win; To doubt would be disloyalty, To falter would be sin.

How Fish Change Colon —The change of color in fish is most remarkable, and takes place with great rapidity. Put a living trout from a black burn into a white basin of water, and it becomes within indian hour of a light color. Keep this fish living in a white jar for some days, and it becomes absolutely white; but put it then into a dark-colored or black vessel, and although on being first placed there the white colored fish shows most conspleuously on the black ground, in a quarter of an hour it becomes as dark-colored as the bottom of the jar, and consequently difficult to be seen. No doubt, this facility of adapting its color to the bottom of the water in which it lives, is of the greatest service to the fish in protecting it from its numerous enemics. All anglers must have observed that in every stream the trout are very much the same in every stream the tront are very much the same color as the gravel or sand. Whether this change of color is a voluntary act on the part of of the fish, is a matter for scientific investigation and discussion.

The fallings of good men are commonly more published in the world than their good deeds; and one fault of a well-deserving man shall meet with more reproach than all his vitues praise; such is the force of ill-will and ill-nature.

---joyous things in usture, what are they always 'mur muring' about?