"Freedom and Right against Slavery and Wrong."

\$2.00 per annum, in advance,

VOLUME 11.

MONTROSE, SUSQ. CO., PA., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1865.

NUMBER 37.

Business Directory.

DR. E. L. BLAKESLEE,

DR. E. L. GARDNER, DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Office ove [Webb's Store. Boards at Scarle's Hotel. Montrose, June 3, 1865,-41 GROVES & REYNOLDS, MASHIONABLE TAILORS. Shop over Char Store, Public Avenue, Montroee, June 14, 1855.

DR. CHARLES DECKER,

JOHN BEAUMONT,

WOOL CARDER, Cloth Dresser, and Manufacturer, at the old stand known as Smith's Carding Machine. Terms made pown when the work is brought, people, March 33, 1865. Dr. G. Z. DIMOCK.

IAN and SURGEON, MONTROSE, Pa. Office on street, opposite the REPUBLICAN Office. Boards at restrict Hotel.

Youtrose, February 6th, 1863.-Typ

C. M. CRANDALL MANUFACTURER of Linea-wheels, Wool-wheels, Wheel-heats Clock-rein, de., dr. Wood-turning done to order, and the reasts manner. Turning Shop and Wheel Pactory in Sayres' reader Building, up staling. Nations, January 20th, 1850-41

R & BENTLEY, JR., NOTARY PUBLIC. DR. E. L. HANDRICK,

E. W. SMITH. A TIORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Licensed Ulai:
A Agent Office over Lea's Drug store,
suspensions Depot January 25, 1884.

H. BURRITT, D RALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Orockery, Hardware June, Oils and Paints, Boots and Shoes, Hatter Furs, Buffalo Robes, Groceries, Provisions, &c., See Millord, Ph., April 11, 1864-14

S. H. SAYRE & BROTHERS, FANUFACTURERS of Mill Castings. Castings of all kinds 1 Stoves. Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, Agricultural Implementa Destersia Dry Goods, Groceries, Grockery, &c. tastrose, Ps. February 33, 1864.

BILLINGS STROUD, DIREAND LIFE INBURANCE AGENT. Office in Lath I ropy building reast end of Brick Block. In his absence, bus are at the office will be transacted by C. L. Brown. Kontrose, Pebruary 1, 1884—41

J. D. VAIL, M. D., If OMEUPATHIC PHYSIOLAN, has permanently located maintain in Montrose, Pa. when he will promptly attend to make the profession with which he may be favored. Official in his profession with which he may be favored. Official Resistance West of the Court House, near Bentley & Flitch's, textrose, Pethany 1, 184. -0ct. 23, 1821.

A. O. WARREN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BOUNTY, BACK PAY and PRN A SION CLAIM AGENT. All Pendon Claims carefully are and. Offsein room formerly occupied by Dr. Vall, is W. H. Schroet, P., Feb. 1, 1564—feblity) 1983, Schroet, P., Feb. 1, 1564—feblity) 1983,

LEWIS KIRBY & E. BACON, I EF Corinally on hand a full supply of every variety of GOOGERIES and GONFECTON ERIES. By strict state into hands the public. An OVETER and EATING SALJOON; justiced to the public. An OVETER and EATING SALJOON; justiced to the Grocery, where brailers, in season, are served in every the state of the public demand. Remember the place and following the states of the public demand. Remember the place and following the states of the public demand. Remember the place and following the states of the public demand.

DB. CALVIN C. HALSEY, DEINICIAN AND SURGEON, AND EXAMINING SUR I JEUN for PENSIONERS. Office over the store of J. Lyon a ton, Public Avenue. Boards at Mr. Etherioges. Sentress, October, 1858,-17

ATORNEY AT LAW, and Pendon, Bounty, and Back Pay Agent, Great Bend, Susquehanna County, Pa. Great Bend, August 10, 1968-19

BOYD & WEBSTER, DEALERS in Stoves, Stove Pipe, The Copper, and Sheel Iron Ware; also, Window Sash, Panel Doors, Window Fins, Lath, Pine Lumber, and all kinds of Building Materials Lakep south of Searle's Hotel, and Carpenter Shop near the

DR. WILLIAM W. SPRACE OF THE Banking SURGEOS DENTIEST. Office over the Banking United Cooper & Co. All Dents: Operations will be performed in his usual good style and summer. Assumer of the formerly of H. Smith & Son. DR. WILLIAM W. SMITH.

R. J. ROGERS. ANUTACTURE of all descriptions of WAG-ONE, CARRIAGER, SLEGGIR, &r., in the stried writemanthip and of the best materials, see will known stand of E. H. ROGERS, a few rods ear Sarrig Hotel in Montroes, where he will be happy to re-tife calls of all who want anything in bis line.

DR. JOHN W. COBB. BRUSCIAN and SURGEON, respectfully tenders his services I is inectitients of Resputchants County. He will give expect in the citizens of Resputchants County. He will give expect in the control to the curifical and medical treatment of disease of the Irian Ear, and may be consulted relative to surgical operations of target at the office over W. J. & S. H. Maiford & Store. But Gane to Majle street, ear of J. S. Tarbelly Hotel. Mariner, Naw, County, P.a., June 23, 1888.—4

BALDWIN & ALLEN, D CALERS in FLOUR, Sait, Pork, Fish, Land, Grain, Feed Standies, Glover and Timothy-Seed. Also GROCERIES in Sugar, Molarce, Spring, Tea and Coffee. West side of the Armet, one door below J. Etheridge. Mairree, January 1, 1884.

DR. G. W. BEACH, BETSUIAN AND SURGEON, hasing permanently local times! at Brooklyn Center, Pa., todiers his professional as to to be citizens of Sunguehama County, on terms commens wit the times. Complest the office of the late Dr. B. Richa ind boards at Mrs. Richardson's.

F. B. WEEKS, DEACTICAL BOOT AND SHOE MAKER; also Dealer Boots, Shoes, Leasher, and Shoe Findings. Repairing dos after tenters and dispatch. Two doors above Searle's Hotel.

WM. & WM. H. JESSUP, TIORNETS AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Practice in Susque hana, Bradford, Wayne, Wyoming and Luzerne Counties Montrose, Pa., January 1st, 1861.

ALBERT CHAMBERLIN. J. LYONS & SON,

Dillers In Dr. Mc10cona, Planos, and all kinds of Mud-inaver, Books, Mc10cona, Planos, and all kinds of Mud-inavenents, Sheet Medic, &c. Also carry on the Book Blad-waters in all its branches.

1. 18708.

ABEL TURRELLA,
D'ALEE IN DEUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,
Plant, Ols. D'Ostator, Glandies, Wilndow Gland,
Control, Glandies, Walk-Rayer, JesLicht, Rayer Good, Perfunery, Surgical Entrements, TrackThere Modelines.

C. O. FORDHAM,
WANUFACTURER of BOOTS & SHOES, Monta
thop over DeWitt's Eure. All kinds of work
art, and repairing done sately. Work done when
Montroes, April 2, 1861.-41

CHARLES N. STODDARD, District in BOOTS & SHOER, Leather and Find-lers, on Main at, third door below Scarle's Hotel, S B Work made to order, and repairing done neatly, Ronrose, Pa., December 13, 1860.

TOBNEY AT LAW. Office with William J. Turrell, Recoprosite Searle's Hotel. Pension and Bounty Claims careful parts. Collections promptly made.

Matrices, Nov. 21, 1886—14. B. R. LYONS & CO.,

Dealers in Dry Goods, Grockries, Boots, 880 bades Gaiters, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Wall and Window I trom. January 1, 1564.-Ef READ, WATROUS & FOSTER,

DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Gil Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Iron, Glocks, Watches, Jew Silver Spoons, Partumery, &c., Brick Block, Montrose. Houtene, January L. 1864.

WILLIAM W. SMITH,
CABINET AND CHAIR MANU.
Inclurer. Keeps contiantly on hand all
kinds of Canifar Frankruka, or the
kinds of Canifar Frankruka, or the
kontroer. Fat. March 8, 1683-41

PHILANDER LINES, PHILANDER LINES,

Wattoo & Forter's More, Mantres, Pa.

Matthe, Pa. July 27, 1829

TEAS! TEAS!

THE BATTLE FIELD

Once this soft turf, the rivalet's sands, Were trampled by a hurrying crowd, And flery heart and armed hands Encounter'd in the battle-cloud. Ah! never shall the land forget How gushed the life-blood of her brave— Gush'd, warm with hope and courage yet— Upon the soil they fought to save.

Now all is calm, and fresh, and still; Alone the chirp of flitting bird, And talk of children on the hill, And bell of wandering kine are heard.

No solemn host goes trailing by The black-mouth'd gun and staggering Mon start not at the battle-cry; O! be it never heard again.

Soon rested those who fought; but thou Who minglest in the harder strile For truths which men receive not now, Thy warfare only ends with life.

A friendless warfare t lingering long Through weary day and weary year. A wild and many-weapon'd throng Hang on thy front, and fank, and rear;

Yet, nerve thy spirit to the proof, And blench not at thy chosen lot. The timid good may stand alou; The sage may frown—yet faint thou not.

Nor heed the shaft so surely cast, The hissing, stinging bolt of scorn; For with thy side shall dwell, at last, The victory of endurance born. Truth crush'd to earth, shall rise again:
The eternal years of God are hers;
But error, wounded, writhes with pain,
And dies among his worshippers.

Yea, though thou ile upon the dust, When they who help di thee fice in fear, Die full of hope and manly trust, Like those who fell in battle here. Another hand thy sword shall wield, Another hand thy sworu sum.

Another hand thy standard wave,
Till from the trumper's mouth is peal'd
The blast of triumph o'er thy grave.

—W. C. Bryant.

AT THE CHURCH GATE

BY W. M. THACKERAY. Although I enter not, Yet round about the spot, Ofitimes I bover; And near the sacred gate, With longing eyes I wait, Expectant of her.

The minster bell tolls out Above the city's rout,
And noise and humming
They've hushed the minster
The organ 'gins to swell;
She's coming, coming!

My lady comes at last, Timid and stepping fast, And hastening hither, With modest eyes, downcast; She comes—she's here, she's past-May heaven go with her!

Kneel, undisturbed, fair saint!
Pour out your praise or plaint
Meekly and duly;
I will not enter there,
To sully your pure prayer
With thoughts unruly. But suffer me to pace
Round the forbldden place,
Lingering a minute
Like outcast spirits who wait
And see through Heaven's gate
Angels within it.

OUR LIDA; OR, THE MOCK MARRIAGE. BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS.

'Scold, scold, thump, thump, scold, scold away!
There's no comfort in the house upon a washing-day! The street of the property of of the pr Nonsense! I only wish the writer of those line

bend, like the clbow of a man's arm; ran parallel with the earth, perhaps three feet or more, and then shot towards the sky, straightes an arrow, and its amooth, white stem, and the fantastic boughs, which loomed high up in the sir, seemed more picturesque because it was the only tree of that species in that neighborhood. It, was beneath this old tree that our washerwoman performed her duty, from the first starting of the grass in the spring till the frest of autum rendered it crisp under her feet. In a tiny hallow, just below the roots, she built her fire, an iron grapple secured her hook to that portion of the trunk which formed a line above it, a huge brasskettle swung all day long over the cheerful blaze, with the smoke curling round it and forming fantastic wreaths among the broad leaves and tassel-like balls overhead.

The droll looking old tree would have formed a scenty shadow to protect our kind old lady from the sun; but just beyond it on the level ground, stood a huge white pine and a hemick, with the branches interlaced and covered with a toliage so thick that it seemed impossible for the sunshine ever to reach the grass which grew underneath. It was a pleasant aight when that nice old woman stood at her stand by the wash-tub, within the shadow flung from this group of trees. The red closk lay folded on the moss near by; the sleeves of her striped shortgown were carefully rolled up; and the snow-white border of her cap rose and fell with the motion of her head, while her hands passed with a constant, and sometimes feeble motion, up and down her washboard.

because if was the only tire of that speckes in fiast ineighborhood. It, was because that old tree in the spring till the frest of autumn redwerd it erisp under her feel. In all the state of autumn redwerd it erisp under her feel. In all the proton of the trunk which formed a line above it, a lugbe barry hallow, just below the roots, but the proton of the trunk which formed a line above it, a lugbe barry hallow, just below the roots, and the trunk which formed a line above it, a lugbe barry that the trunk which formed a line above it, a lugbe barry that the same hallow the same that the same hallow and the same that the same hallow for protect our kind old hady from the same that just he provided a same hallow for the same that proton, and the same that he same that hallow for the same that proton is the grass which grew undernach, with the shadow fluor from this group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees. The red clock hay folded on the level group of trees feels motion, up and down the most feel group of the red group of trees feels motion, up and down to have been red group of trees feels motion, up and down to have the poor which ledged on the level group of the red group of the protect group of the red group of the re

honest desire to relieve herseli from obligation.

A change fell upon our washing days; the old woman came as usual, but alas! Lida, dear Lida, no longer helped us to gather sticks from the drift heaps, or allowed her ringing laugh to set the birds chirpline, from sympathy, in the pine woods. Lida was an apprentice now—learning a milliner's trade on Falls. Hill: It was a sad loss to us. We went down to the bollow two or three days after her desertion, with a desperate resolution to be happy in spite of her absence. We laughed louder than ever; ran races like grayhounds, fright-med the pin-fishes with stones; and tried every expedient to make a day seem natural; but it was like dancing without timpser, or a green flower with the sunshine excluded.

It was a disappointment to us that Lida never

massive braid around her finely moulded head, her tiny foot creeping out from beneath the folds of her called dress, and her small hand fluttering about the rosecolored slik she was sowing, like a bird coquating with a flower. And the milliner might, indeed, experience an uncomfortable sensation as she turned her kindling eyes on the unconscious possessor of so much loveliness—especially as lawyer Gilbert never turned a page that afternoon, without stealing a look at the gentle girl from over the top of his volume.

The next morning Lide was banished to a front

on apprentice, and was bankhed to the front window.

During the four days that followed the punishment intended for Lida, Miss Smith was in line spirits. Mr. Gilbert not only looked toward her more than twenty times a day, but on one instance he paused in the entry passage, and took a step towards the door, as if tempted to enter. But he changed his mind, and in a few minutes Lida saw him cross the highway, enter the white portice opposite, and sit down by the young lady who was loitering away the morning in the shade

The next day it rained, and everything looked dull and miserable. The water drops pattered ceaselessly against the windows, and the old willow stood on the green with its branches drooping to the earth, like the plumace of a bird that could fird no shelter. The work room was cold and cheerless. Miss Smith sat by the tabe, disappointed and cross. The moist air which swept in troin the entry, took the stiffening from her slika, and if she closed the door all hopes of seeing the lawyer were at an end for the day. She would have submitted to the faded luster of her goods, but when the damp had taken her ringlets out of curl, and began to chill her neck she flung a shawl over her shoulders, tore up a bonnet pattern to roll up her hair in, and putting on the worst of tempers with her aftered looks, odered the door closed, and determined to make a miserable day of it.

A knock at the door.

ble day of it

A knock at the door.

"Come in," said Miss Smith; "Lida, go and get
the black crape bonnet you altered yesterday, the
boy has come after it, I suppose."

Lida had scarcely time to lay down her work,
when the door epened and Mr. Gilbert walked
quietly into the room.

Miss Smith blushed crimson, dropped her shawl,
and seemed tempted to commence depredations on

Miss Smith blushed crimson, dropped her shawl, and seemed tempted to commence depredations on the curl papers forthwith—Lida took up her work again, and Mr. Gilbert sat down amid a torrent of compilments from Miss Smith and began to turn over a volume of Byron, which he had brought in his hand.

He had done himself the pleasure of bringing the book which Miss Smith had deeired.

Miss Smith was delighted—would Mr. Gilbert oblige her by reading a few passages, if he was not too much engaged—she had been informed that he read beautifully.

Mr. Gilbert would be too happy but the light was so dim that he must sit by the window—so moving his chair with the self-possession of a man accustomed to have his own way—he sat down within a few paces of Lida. She did not look up, but the most delicate of all blushes broke over her check, and the young man saw that her flagers were a Hitle tremulous, as she bent diligently over her work. He seemed busy searching for a favorite poem, and Miss Smith took advantage of the opportunity to let down a quantity of black hair, which the mutilated pattern had failed to render more than way, and giving her flounces a light shake, sho drew her chair to the window, ordered Lida to place a bonnet block for her feet, and folding her hands with a graceful lafigour, composed herself to listen.

It would be quite superfloous to say how many times the sensitive Miss Smith lifed her hands and

Just at hight Miss Warner came in. She took the milliner into a distant part of the room, and as they conversed in low voices a scornful laugh now and then reached the apprentice, who had become nerroons and sensitive, she scarcely knew why. Miss Smith tollowed her visitor into the entry.

"It is well I mentioned it in time," she said, in a confidential whisper.

Miss Warner tore her glove as she attempted to draw it on.

"A pretty speculation for a washerwoman's daughter," she said, with a curling lip.

But the cared nothing about her," rejoined Miss

the petulant reply.

An expression almost of disgust swept over the young man's face, and his lips trembled as he spoke.

"Tell me, have you been to Miss Smith's to-day?" "Tell me, have you been to Miss Smith's to-day?"
he inquire!
"Yrs—I was there just at sunset. But why do
you ask?"
"No matter! Have you thought all this over;
are you resolute to deceive this poor girl?"
"Resolute!"

"Resolute!"

"Resolute!"

"And are sincere with me?" said she; "I half suspected that Miss Warner guessed how much—I
mean how well I thought of you—and so was trying
to punish me with failes thoughts; but you, Mr. Gii
ett, you could not have the heart to trifis with me
so dreadfully—it would kill me, it would indeed!" "Are you willing that I devote myself to win her feetions?"

"They are already given, without the trouble of saking."
Gilbert's, brow contracted in the moonlight, and the word "Unwomanly!" was smothered between

re rate of the milliner's shop, his lady love haunted the almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss almost as requisity as he did. She thought Miss and requisition of the miss and he read of the she that the properties of the miss and he read of the she was reading, with a she would not learn the trade, and other like important questions which springs from affection painful and the large through the she would you like this room for you may be almost the she would you like the broad that which the she would rounted the rest would you like the broad the she would you like the broad the would you like the broad the promoted of the time bed for the would you like the broad the would the would you like the broad the would would the would the

iter." she agid, with a careling lip.

"But he cared nothing about her," rejoined Miss Smith, a little anxiously.

"No, Indeed; he was quite angry at the charge, and consented to stay from your room forever, if I desired it."

"She would have made a splendid mistress for the homestead up yonder," rejoined Miss Smith, with another low, dissgreeable leugh; "It is almost a pity abo failed in her aim upon it."

"Splendid!" exclaimed the bride, with a light mocking laugh; "but no, no—I should not so much regard seeing him the son-in-law of a washerwoman, but it would break my heart to know that any one but myself was mistress of the homestead and property."

"I Hark! did you not hear some one moving in his office?" said the milliner, listening apprehensively.

Miss Warner listened a moment, and then aussered, lat a faint voice—

"Miss Warner listened a moment, and then aussered, lat a faint voice—

"Miss Warner latened a moment, and then aussered, lat a faint voice—

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"It was my morted." "The latened latened in the say chair, and the house leat as I came is my served, lat a faint voice—

"It was my morted to some of their half-suppressed is lay the best of the busies leat as I came is my latened to conceale the face.

"It would be a ceptial joke!" said the milliner.

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Gilbert tried to look in the soft was, lifted so full of cloquence to his face, but he felt the hot bloodrak to his forchead, and answered hurrically that he was most sincere, most earnest to make her his wife. He kissed her forchead as the words were uttered, when suddenly con-clous that they were alone in the house she wished to leave it, He drew her arm respectfully through his, and conducting her to the hall and went in search of Miss Warner and her commanion. They were in the garder, chat-

Gilbert tried to look in the soft syes, lifted so full of cloquence to his face, but he feft the hot blood rush to his forchead, and answered hurrically that he was most sincere, most earnest to make her his wife. He kissed her forchead as the words were uttered, when suddenly conscious that they were alone in the house she wished to leave it. He drew her arm respectfully through his, and conducting her to the hall and went in search of Miss Warner and her companion. They were in the garder, chatting in high spirits, and full of laughter at the success of the scheme.

"And how did you succeed? Did she suspect? How did she act?" they exclaimed, together, running cagorly toward him.

"As you predicted," replied the lawyer, with a grave smile: "your pleasant little hoax will be carried out three evenings from this."

"But I have just been thinking—who can we find that will play the miloister?" exclaimed Miss Warner.

"Here is a dilemma!" chimed in the milliner.

The old woman sat down, and bending her head, began to smooth the folds of her faded silk dress, and then she tiled to conceal the tears that her own words had unlocked.

Gilbert did not answer, but his cheek turned a shade paler, and he bent his eyes almost sternly on the two females who had urged him to his present embarrassing position.

The young student stose. He had been wisely chosen by the plotters, for never was clerical dignity more thoroughly put on. He looked serious and earnest enough to have decelved more suspicious persons than Lida and her honest hearted mother.—He pronounced the ceremony with impressive solemnity—so impressive that Miss Warner and her companion could hardly suppress their laughter at his successful acting.

The young counle sat down, Lida, confused, and trembling—but Gilbert still motionless, and with his eyes bent steadfastly on the two females who were a little nearer the door. They were whispering together. Miss Warner seemed striving to suppress her inclination to mirth until the proper time, and a slight gingle now and then broke from the milliner, at the exquisite success of their loke.

The washerwoman arose and brought forth the tray of cake and wine. Lida could not taste a drop, but she tonched her lips to the glass, while Gilbert drained bis to the bottom. The milliner was compelled to set her wine on a table, to conceal the laughter which shook her hand—while Miss Warner gracefully drank to the bottom. The milliner was compelled to set her wine on a table, to conceal the laughter which shook her band—while Miss Warner gracefully drank to the bride.

"And now," said the young lady, satting down the glass, and dusting the crumbs of cake from her white gloves, "as our amusement is over for the evening, we will return home, if you are ready, Mr. Gilbert."

Lida lifted her eyes almost in terror to the man whom she belleved to be her husbaid, while the washerwoman arose from her seat and looked Miss Warner keenly in the face.

"You need not look at me so voraciously, my go

forchead and pale lips, while he trempled from a control to foot.

"What means this?" exclaimed Miss Warner, grasping his arm in passionate amazement; "what means this in my presence, at ""

"It means," said Gilbert, who litted his head and looked firmly around, "that she is my wife, before God and in the aight of man! Weak, wicked girling in the day of the control of the could lend myself to a plot so attocious? I loved you, Louiso—at least I thought so—and when I was flurg into the dangerous society of a creature so lovely as this young girl, who is my wife, I felt that your fears were well founded, that my sliegiance to yourself was in danger, I consented, as an homorable man should; to see her no more.

You were not satisfied with this submission to a long the consented who was a consented by the consented who was a consented with this submission to a long the consented was a consented with this submission to a long the consented was a consented with this submission to a long the consented was a consented with this submission to a long the consented was a consented with this submission to a long the consented was a consented with this submission to a long the consented was a consented with this submission to a long the consented was a consented with this submission to a long the consented was a consented with this submission to a long the consented was a consented with the consented was a consented when a consented was a consented with the consented was a consented when a consented was a consented with the consented was a consented with the consented was a consented when a conse

and after that, would have married the dastard for the sake of his property and the homestead?" Before the last words were fairly uttered, Miss Warner had fallen to the floor in violent hysterics, and

1. Blessed is he who does not make a cent, for he will have no income tax to pay. 2. Blessed is the bald-headed man, for his wifecan 3. Blessed is the Digger Indian, for unto him no man presenteth a subscription paper.
4. Blessed is the man that is always flat broke, for no man saith unto him, "Lend me five dollars."

 Blessed is the man who giveth many and costly presents to young ladles, for great shall be his re-ward—in a horn. 6. Blessed is the man who hath no brains, but brass in abundance, for he shall be the ladies' favor-ite. Selah! 7. Blessed is the homely man, for the girls shall not molest him: yea, thrice blessed is he, for when he asketh a lady to dance, she shall answer him, saying, "I am engaged for the next set."

8. Blessed is he who polisheth his boots and not his morals, who maketh the outside of his head to shine, but neglecteth the inside thereof, for all the girls shall rise up with smiles at his coming, and call him beautiful. all him beautiful.

9. Blessed is the Chinaman, for when he is asked to contribute to a "good cause." he answoreth, saying, "Me no sabe," and straightway the philanthropist leaveth him, and John goeth on his way rejoicing.

DRESS AND DISCASE.—There is no truth more firmly established among medical men, than that discase follows fashion as much as bonnets do. When thin shoes prevail, consumption is the prevailing epidemic with females in every fashionable community in the country. When low-necked dresses are in the ascendant, sore throat and qulney are the riging maladies. When "bishops" made their appearance, spinal affections became the "ton." The reign of corsets is denoted by collapsed lungs, dyspepsia, and a general derangement of the digestive organs. Indeed, so intimately are dress and disease connected, that a doctor says all that he needs to determine what a majority of women are dying of its, to have an inventory of their wardrobe handed to him.

By A country editor is an individual who reads newspapers, writes articles on any subject, sets type, reads proof, works at press, folds and mails papers, prints jobs, runs on errands, saws wood, Works in the garden, talks to all who call, receives blame for a bundred things that are no one's business but his own, works from 5 A. M. to 10 P. M., and frequently gets cheated out of half of his earnings. Who wouldn't be a country editor?

POISONED HIM.—Farmer Windsor, living at Randolph, took a pretty "gal" with him to the circus. Straightway walked his wife to the druggist, of whom she bought some arsenie. This she inserted into a pie of which her hasband was very fond. He ate it next day for dinner, and that night was past the region of filrtation. Mrs. Windsor's address is at Madison jail.

at Madison jail.

An itinerant preacher, who rambled in his sermons, when requested to stick to his text, replied, "that scattering shot would hit the most birds."

A contemporary says: "The first printers

were Times. among them still. of if exercise promotes health, those who colect old bills for editors should be the longest lived

Ann Maria Story was married to Bob Short, very pleasant way of making a "Story Short." Figuratively speaking, a woman may be said X L when she is forty.

The Boston Port calls "waterfalls" breaker