A draft upon Paris! The circumstance appeared so unusual to me that I thought I ought to send it to Paris and get it cashed. I wrote accordingly to Messrs. Flanges & Bergeret, the only firm I knew there. I was in the habit of receiving through them the interest of a small sum that had been left me by an uncle. I informed them that, having funds at my disposal, I wished for information as to the best mode of investing them. The significance of the word "funds" varies very much according to the name and position in life of the speaker. The rumor of my legacy had reached Paris, so that when I spoke of funds, it was evident I meant a considerable sum. This was proved by the following letter:

bit sum. This was proved by the following letter:

"Sir—We are in receipt of your esteemed favor of
the 17th current, which reached us just after the
conclusion of the last loan negotiated by the Cortea,
in which our firm has an interest. Desirons that
our friends should have an opportunity of participating in an investment which we consider profits
ble, we have taken the liberty of placing twenty
thousand plasters to your credit. Should that amount
appear too considerable, the rise of these securities
admits of your selling out at premium.

"We remain, sir,
"Yours to command,
"Flanges & Co."

To this was added a posterint written by the head

To this was added a postscript written by the head of the firm:

"We have heard with pleasure the recent good fortune that has fallen to the lot of our old triend and correspondent, and beg to offer him our ser-vices, as occasion may require."

Twenty thousand plasters! I let the letter fall in sheer smazement. What would have been my astonishment, if, more conversant with the terms of commerce, and more attentive to the enclosed account current, I had seen that what I took for the principal, was only the yearly interest? I lost no lime in writing to my correspondents, to inform them that the sum was much too large. "I have received no money," I said "from Martinique, and it would be impossible for me to meet my engagements."

aty thousand francs."
"Without any calls to pay?"
"None whatever.
"That seems strange; but you are, no doubt, well informed. I should like to find a secure investment for those sums; would you have the goodness to tell me what would be the best?"
"You cannot have anything better than our proceed. I know of nothing more secure;

"You cannot have anything better than our own five per cent. I know of nothing more secure; at the present price of that stock, you get six per cent. for your money. I can easily understand that you should be worried by such trifling details as these; you will soon have more considerable sums to look after.

"Then if I invest the combined produce of the German and Spanish stocks in the five per cent, what should I get a year?"

"Let me see. Three hundred thousand franca-finnds at eighty—eighteen—twenty—yes, twenty thousand francs a year."

"Ah! ywenty thousand francs a year! and when

"Ah! twenty thousand francs a year! and when

"Ah! swenty thousand francs a year! and when can the investment be made?"
"To-morrow morning; that is, if you allow our firm to conduct the transaction."
"Certainly; in whom could my confidence be better placed?"
The banker made a polife bow.
"And now," I continued, "I should feel obliged if you would have the goodness to advance me a few louis, as I am rather short of cash."
"My dear sir, all the cash I possess is at your service. How much do you want—two hundred—four hundred?"

indred?"
"Thank you, fifty will be quite sufficient."
"May I hope," added the banker, when I rose to
ke leave, "that our firm may be favored with the

take leave, "that our firm may be favored with the continuance of your patronage?"
"Certainly," I replied.
There are few moments of my life on which I look back with more satisfaction than on those occupied in the interview with M. Bergeret. I doubt if I should have believed in the twenty thousand frances a year, if it had not been for the fifty Napoleons.

In the mean time my two friends were shocked at the success of their story, and were not a little slarmed at my sudden journey to Paris; which was attributed by others to legal business. George and Albert then began to fear that I really believed in the authenticity of the invention they had concected.

cocted.
Three days after my return they came to see me

with long faces.

"My dear Louis," said George, "you know your coasin is not dead?"

"I cannot be sure of that," I replied, "for I am by no means convinced of his existence."

"Well; you know that this inheritance is only a hear?"

"But it is our duty to contradict it; and confers how foollish we have been. Truth cannot long remain concealed. People be-gan to wonder that no news came from Martinique;

gan to wonder that no news came from Martinique; the wise and prudent shook their heads ominously when my name was mentioned.

"The most indicrous feature in the case is," ead one, "that he has ended in believing in the truth of his own invention. For myipart, I must say that I was always rather skeptical about that inheri-

"And I also," said Mr. Felix, "though it cost me fifteen thousand france."
On secing a dozen letters on my table one morning, I guessed that the bubble had burst. Their contents were much alike; for instance:

"Mr. Mayer's respects to Mr. Meran, and having very heavy payments to meet, will feel obliged by a cheque for the amount of the exclosed." My replies dismissed all doubts of my perfect olyency.

"Mr. Meran thanks Mr. Mayer for having at last sent in his account, and encloses a cheque for the amount."

VOLUME 11.

MONTROSE, SUSQ. CO., PA., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1865.

NUMBER 38

Busivess Directory.

DR. E. L. BLAKESLEE HYSICIAN AND SUBGEON, has located at Brockiva, Sas-quehana County, Fa. Will attend promptly to all call-s patch be may be invored. Office at L. M. Baldwin's. trockiva, July 10, 1885.—v1.

DR. E. L. GARDNER. HYSIOIAN AND SUBGEON, Montrose, Pa. Office over I Webb's Store. Boards at Searle's Hotel. Montrose, June 2, 1845.—41 GROVES & REYNOLDS,

HIONARLE TAILORS. Shop over Chandler ore, Public Avenue. trose, June 12, 1865. DR. CHARLES DECKER, Different And Surgeon, having located him behaviorable. Susquehanas County, Fa., will stitled the with which he may be favored with promptness and attempt a thir residence inter Grange Hott & Est. Birchardfille, Susq. Co., Fa., May 23, 1865.—11.

JOHN BEAUMONT, VATONIL CARDER, Cloth Dresser, and Manufacturer, at the old the stand known as Smith's Carding Machine. Terms mad haven when the work is brought, Josep, March 20, 1855.

Dr. G. Z. DIMOCK, YNICIAN and SURGEON, MONTROSE, Pn. Office on wego street, opposite the Expunsional Office. Boards a vego street, opposite Hotel. -trose, February 5th, 1883.-lyp

C. M. CRANDALL, ANUFACTUREE of Lines, wheels, Wool-wheels, Wheel-heath, Clock-reels, &c., &c., Wood-turning done to order, and the beatest manner. Turning Shop and Wheel Factory in Sayres' res dry Building, up stairs. Mostrose, January 30th, 1855.-41

B. S. BENTLEY, JR., NOTARY PUBLIC, B. S. BENTHERA VALLE AND ACCEPTANCE OF THE MONTH OSE. PA., 197 AKES Acknowledgment of Deeda Mortgages, &c., for any Paste in the United States. Pension Vouchers and Pay Certains schowledged before him do not require the certificate of the sear of the Court.

Montrose, Jan. 2, 1985.—If. DR. E. L. HANDRICK,

VEIGLAN and BURGEON, respectfully tenders his profesomal services to the chircum of Friendsvilloand vicinity. Of the office of Dr. Leet. Boards at J. Hosford's. and article, July 37, 1836—ti E. W. SMITH, A TIORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Licensed Clair A Agent Office over Lea's Drug store. heatgehanna Depot January 25, 1854.

H. BURRITT. D EALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Orockery, Hardward Inon, Noves, Druza, Olla and Paints, Hoots and Shoes, Hat Case, Fun., Buffalo Robes, Groceries, Provisions, &c., New Miford, Ph., April 11, 1864-41 8 H. SAYRE & BROTHERS,

NUFACTURERS of MillCastings, Castings of all kinds loves. The and Sheet Iron Ware, Agricultural Implements caters in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, &c., tross, Ph., February 33, 1864. BILLINGS STROUD.

PHREAND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. Office in Lath Proph building, east and of Brick Block. In his absence, busyes at the office will be transcred by O. L. Brown. Montree. February 1, 1884—41 J. D. VAIL, M. D.,

A. O. WARREN.

PRNEY AT LAW, BOUNTY, BACK PAY and PEN NR CLAIM AGENT. All Pension Chaims carefully pre tides in room formerly occupied by Dr. Vall, is W. H udding, below Seale's Hotel. occ. Ps., Feb. 1, 1884. E0517yl 1883. LEWIS KIRBY & E. BACON, A EIP CONTAINLY ON DAMG & full supply of every variety of Glob Sallies and OON FACTION EMISS. By strict about the strict of the public, in O VSTEE men EATING \$45 LOON statement of the public, in O VSTEE men EATING \$45 LOON statement to the Grocery, where biraives, in scanon, are served in erry style that the tastes of the public demand. Remember the place he did do it Grocery stand, on Main Street, below the Postofiles, Senters, Nov. 17, 1985.—month(5.5.4)

DR. CALVIN C. HALSEY. HYNIGIAN AND SURGESON, AND EXAMINING SUR USUM for PENSIONERS. Office over the stere of J. Lyo. on, Public Accuse. Boards at Mr. Etheriogea. Putrose, October, 1839.-17

D. A. BALDWIN, A TTORNEY AT LAW, and Pension, Bounty, and Back Pr A Agent, Great Bend, Susquehanna County, Pa. Great Bend, August 10, 1863.—19

BOYD & WEBSTER S in Stoves, Stove Pipe, Tin, Copper, and are; also, Window Sash, Panel Doors, W. Pine Lumber, and all kinds of Bullding Mr. th of Searle's Hotel, and Carpenter Shop in on Pa., January 1, 1884.-tf

DR. WILLIAM W. SMITH, DR. WILLIAM W. ShiftH,
SURGEON DENTIES. Office over the Bank
Office of Copper & Oo. All Dentat Operative
Formula. Hemember, office formerly of H. Smith & Son.
Neutres, January 1, 1854.—If

MANUFACTURER of all descriptions of WAG-NAS, OARRIAGES, SLEXIGHS, &r., in the Carrier of Warning of the best materials to be used to be a superior of the state DR. JOHN W. COBB. DHISICIAN and SURGEON, respectfully tenders his service I vire cluster of Susquehanna County. He will give service transition to the surgical and medical treatment of discusses of the read far, and may be committed relative to surgical operation of chart at its office over W. J. & S. IL. Melitoric Science. Services of J. S. Tarbelle Hotel. Bestroc. Surgice County, Fa., June 23, 1850.—1

BALDWIN & ALLEN, Dialiers in Thour, Sait, Pork, Fish, Lard, Grain, Freed, Candle, Clover and Timebry Seed. Also GROUERIES and an Sucars, Molasses, Syrups, The and Goriec. West side of Folk Arenue, one door below J. Etheridge.

Mostrees, January 1, 1854-41

DR. G. W. BEACH, DHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, having permanently located himself at Brooklyn Center, Pa_tenders his professional sermines in the citizens of Susquehama County, on terms commensure with the times. Occupies the office of the late Dr. B. Richard

and boards at Mrn. Richardson's.
Brocklyn Center, Pa. June 6, 1964-19 F. B. WEEKS.

DRACTICAL BOOT AND SHOE MAKES; also Dealer in Book, Shoes, Leather, and Shoe Findings. Expairing dome with restness and dispatch. Two doors above Bearle's Hotel. Wontrose, January 1, 1864.-tf WM. & WM. H. JESSUP.

A TIORNEIS AT LAW, Montroze, Pa. Practice in Susquo hann, Bradford, Wayne, Wyoming and Luzerne Countles. Montrose, Pa., January 1st, 1861. ALBERT CHAMBERLIN.

CT ATTORNEY AND ATTORNEY AT LAW-over the Store formerly occupied by Post Brothers , Pa. January 1, 1860. J. LYONS & SON,

D'ALLEES IN DBY GOODS, Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, Thirware, Books, Meiodeons, Pinnes, and all kinds of Musical Reviews, Sheek Mails, &c. Also carry on the 2010 Library on the 2010 Library on the 2010 Library of Continuous, 12005. ABEL TURRELL.

Paints, Oils. Dyestuffs, Variables, Window Glass, Chrom. Groceries, Orockery, Glassware, Wallaber, Jow. Fancy Goods, Ferlunery, Surgical Instruments, Trustocks, Brunker, Sca., and Agent for all of the most bombeted Medicines.

C. O. FORDHAM. MANUFACTURER of BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, Pa. A. Shop over DeWilt's Store. All kinds of work made Stor. and repairing done neatty. Work done when prom. Montrose, April 2, 1861. 16

CHARLES N. STODDARD, DEALER in HOOTS & SHOER, Leather and Find Diagn, on Main at, third door below Searie's Hotel, B Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Commune, Pa., December 12, 1850.

L H. BURNS, A TTORNEY AT LAW. Office with William J. Turrell, Est opposite Serrie's Hotel. Pendon and Bounty Claims cureful property. Collections promptly made.

B. R. LYONS & CO.,

iontrope. January 1, 1864,-11 READ. WATROUS & FOSTER. Dealers in Dry Coods, Drugs, Medicines, Painta, Grocerica, Hardware, Grockery, Iron, Clocks, Watches, J C. Silver Spoons, Perfumery, &c., Brick Block, Montrose.

Moutrose, January 1, 1864. CARINFT AND CHAIR MANU-factors. Reeps constantly on band all sinds of Canisms Fourieras, or fur-tuned at short notice. Shop and Ware Looms foot of Main St.

PHILANDER LINES. IONABLE TAILOS, Brick Block, C 17915 & Fosier's Siore, Montrose, Ps., 1901, Pa., July 27, 1859.

A PRESH SUPPLY of Black and Green Tena of the ber qualified at

TEAS: TEAS:

A COMMON STORY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN HALIFAX, GENT." She loves with love that cannot tire;
And if, ah wee! she loves alone,
Through passionate duty love flames higher,
As grass grows taller round a stone.
COVENTEY PATMORE. So, the truth's out. Pil grasp it like a snake; It will not slay me. My heart shall not break Awhile, if only for the children's sake. For his too, somewhat. Let him stand unblamed; None say he gave me less than honor claimed, Except—one trifle scarcely worth being named; The heart. That's gone. The corrupt dead might be As easily raised up, breathing—fair to see, As he could bring his whole heart back to me. I never sought him in coquettish sport, Or courted him as silly maidens court, And wonder when the longed for prize ialls short. I only loved him—any woman would; But abut my love up till he came and sued, Then poured it o'er his dry life like a flood. I was so happy I could make him blest! So happy that I was his first and best, As he mine, when he took me to his breast. Ah me! if only then he had been true! If for one little year, a month or two, He had given me love for love, as was my due Or, had he told me, one the deed was done, He only raised me to his heart's dear throne— Poor substitute! because the queen was gone! Or, had he whispered when his sweetest kiss Was warm upon my mouth in fancied bliss, He had kissed another woman like to this,— It were less bitter! Sometimes I could weep To be so cheated, like a child asleep— Were not the anguish far too dry and deep. So I built my house upon another's ground; Mocked with a heart just caught at the rebound A cankered thing that looked so firm and sound. And when that heart grew colder—colder still, I, ignorant, tried all daties to fulfil, Blaiming my foolish pain, exacting will, All—anything but him. It was to be; The full draught others drink up carelessly Was made this bitter Tantalus-cup for me. I say again—he gives me all I claimed. I and my children never shall be shamed; He is a just man—he will live unblamed. Only-O God-O God, to cry for bread, And get a stone! Daily to lay my head Upon a bosom where the old love's deed!

wanted."
"It would not so much matter," said George thoughtfully, "if besides being poor, we did not seem poor. Could one of us only be thought "What is the use of the shadow without the substance?" I asked.
"Of every use," said Albert. "I agree with
George—the shadow sometimes makes the substance. The next best thing to capital is credit."
"Especially," returned George, "the credit of
having a good fortune. Have none of us a rich uncle
in India."
"A consin of mine went to Jamaca or Martinique. "A cousin of mine went to Jamaca or Martinique, I forget which," I said innocently, "and he nover came back."

"Capital! that is all one requires," exclaimed George. "We will conjure up this cousin of yours—or could we not kill him? Yes. James Meran, of Martinique, deceased, leaving a sugar plantation, a hundred negroes, and a fortune of a hundred thousand louis to his well-beloved cousin, Louis Meran."

thousand louis to his well-beloved cousin, Louis Meran."

We laughed at the joke and I thought no more of it; but George and Albert—slightly excited by the fumes of a bowl of punch which I had sent for to do honor to the testator—lost no time in concecting and afterwards publishing a full account in a local newspaper of the fortune that had been left me. The next day several friends dropped in to coinpliment me. Of course I endeavored to undeceive them, but they would not take a denial. In vain I assured them it was a hoar. It was no use. Several persons remembered my cousin James very well, and had seen him at Nantes before he embarked in 1789. Among others came my tailor, to whom I owed a small sam which it was not quite convenient for me to pay at that moment. I wished my two friends at a place that shall be name less.

leas.

"Good morning Mr. Mayer. I suppose you came for those fifty francs?"

"I hope, sir, you don't think I came for such a trifle as that. No, sir, I came to take your orders for a suit of mourning."

"A suit of mourning?"

"Yes, sir, consin's mourning. Dark bronze frock for morning wear, black trowers and waistoat.'

"At the present moment, Mr. Mayer—!

"I hope, sir, I have done nothing to forfeit your patronage?" tronage?"
"But I repeat that I have received no money at "I hope, sir, you won't mention such a thing; there is no sort of hurry," exclaimed the tailor, who bushy employed himself in taking my measure from slips of paper.

After all my wardrobe did want some additions, and I said nuthing more After all my wardrobe did want some additions, and I said nothing more.

"My dear sir," said my next visitor, "I have a great favor to request of you. Buy my house. You are very rich; you must be on the look-out for safe and profitable investments. Sixty thousand france are nothing for you—a mere fraction of your income. With me the case is different. I thought Mr. Felix had made up his mind to purchase the premises, and now I hear he has changed his intention. What is to become of me? I have heavy demads to meet, and I don't know where the money is to come from." from."
"Buy your house? Why it would be madness to think of such a thing."
"Madness? No such thing. You could not find a better hreatment anywhere. In two years, with trifling repairs, it will be worth double its present value; you will never see such a good opportunity again. Bay 'done,' and I'm off."
And he was off without leaving me time to put in a word. Two hours after in walket art. Feirs, evinemby not in the best of temper.

"Really, sir," he began, "you have taken me juite by surprise. That house is indispensable to not; I reckoned on it as if it were mine, and only offered fifty thousand francs because the owner is emmrassed, and I felt sure that he would be obliged to take them. With you, sir, the case is different; of I came to ask if you will let me have it for seven in five thousand francs."

There, thousand francs."

y-five thousand francs."

Fiteen thousand francs dropping all at once into the lap of a poor fellow who had to work hard to get eight hundred francs in a year! I could hardly sollers my ears. got eight hundred francs in a year! I could hardly believe my ears.

"I cannot give you an answer just now, sir," I said, "but if you will take the trouble to call again at five, I'll see what I can do."

"Luck has nothing to do with it," rejoined another of the country of the country of the condens. I felt compunction of the country of the country

amount."

My cool and unconcerned demeanor kept curiosity alive for a few days longer.

"What a lucky fellow!" sald one.

"Luck has nothing to do with it," rejoined another; "he has played his cards well, and has won."

Once or twice, I confess, I felt compunction of conscience; but a moment's reflection convinced me that thy own exertions had no share in my good fortune, and that i owed it all to a universal public worship of the Golden Calt, and the truth of Albert's axiom "the next test thing to capital is credit."

A FATHER'S LESSON.

A STORY PROM ACTUAL LIPE.

"What do you mean by such carelesaness?" exclaimed John Doran to his son William, a fine lad of twolve years. "Take that!" he added, striking the boy a heavy blow on the side of the head, "and that." repeating the blows as he spoke, the last of which knocked the boy over a plow that was standing by his side. "Get up now and go into the house," continued the father, "and see if you can't keep out of mischief for a while, and stop that crying, or I'll give you something to cry for."

The boy started for the house, struggling to suppress his sobs as he went.

"It is astonishing," said Doran, addressing a neighbor named George Hanford, who was standing near by, and of course had seen and heard what had passed, "how troublesome boys are. Just see these oats now that I've got to pick up from that boy's carelessness," and he pointed to a messure of oats which William had accidently overtarned.

"And it was for that trite that you assaulted your child and knocked him down!" replied Hanford in a sorrowful tone.

sorrowful tone.

Doran looked up from the oats in surprise and reited: 'Assaulted my child and knocked him down!— "Assaulted my child and knocked him down!—
Why, what do you mean, neighbor Haniord?"
"Just what! said. Did you not knock the child
over that plow?"
"Why—well no. He kind of stumbled and fell
over it," doggedly replied Doran. "Do you go
against parental authority? Haven't I a right to
punlsh my own children?"
"Certainly, you have," responded Mr. Hauford,
"in a proper manner and in a proper spirit, but not
otherwise. Do you think that a father has a right
to revenge himself upon his child?"
"Of course not; but who was talking about rereage?"

venge?"
"Well, friend Doran, let me ask you another question For what should a child be punished?"
"Why, to make it better, and do it good, of
course," quickly answered Doran.
"For any other purposes?" quictly asked Mr.
Hanford. An answer came by return poet:

"We learn with regret, that you have misgivings with regard to the Spanish lean. According to your orders, we have sold out half the stock assigned to you, which brings you in already a net profit of eighty thousand france. With regard to your property at Martinique, we are too well acquainted with delays which bequests at such a distance must necessarily involve, to think for a moment that you can be immediately put in possession of your inheritance, but your simple signature will suffice to procure you all the money you may require in the mean time. We take the liberty of reminding you of the advantage of making timely investments, lest, when the legal arragements are ended, you should find difficulty in getting good interest for so large a capital. Hoping you may have a better opinion of German securities than you do of Spanish, we hand you a prospectus for establishing a bank at Gruningen. You will please to observe, sir, that no deposit is required, and, as calls are only made at long intervals, it will be easy for you to sell your shares, should you change your mind, without your having occasion to make any payment. We have placed fifty shares to your credit, and have honor to remain," &c.

"For any other purposes?" quietly asked Mr. Hanford.

"Well, no, not that I can think of just now," replied Doran thoughtfully.

"And now, my friend," kindly continued Mr. Hanford, "do you suppose that your treatment to your son a few moments ago did him any good, or has made him any better, or has increased his respect and affection for you? The boy, I venture to say, is ntterly unconscious of having done any wrong, and yet you auddenly assaulted him with an ger and violence, and gave him a beating which me penitentiary convict can be subject to without having the outrage inquired into by a legislative committee. But let me tell you a story. You know my son Charles?"

"The one that is preaching in Charlestown?"

"Yes."

"You have probably noticed that he is lame?"

Only—O Gody, O God, to cry for bread, And get a stone: Dally to lay my head Upon a bosom where the old lowe's deed!
Upon a bos

Hero Mr. Hanford broke down, and wept like a child, and the tears also rolled down Doran's cheeks. When he resumed Mr. Hanford said:

"This is a humiliating narrative, neighbor Doran, and I would not have related it to you, had I not supposed that you needed the lesson it contains. It is impossible for me to give you any adequate notion of the suffering I have undergone on account of my brutal rashness to my boy. But, fortunately, it has been overruled to my good, and to that of my family also. The remedy, though terrible, was complete, and no other child of mine has ever been punished by me except when I was in the full possession and exercise of my best faculties, and when my sense of duty has been chastened and softened by reason and affection.

"I devoted myself to my poor Charley, from the time he left his bed, and we came to understand each other as I think but few fathers and some wer do. The poor boy never blamed me for blighting so much happiness for him, and I have sometimes tried to think that perhaps his life has been happier in the whole, than it would have been had I not been taught my duty through his sacrifice. Still neighbor Doran, I should be sorry to have you and your son William pass through a similar ordeal."

"I trust that we shall not," emphatically and gravely responded Doran. "I thank you for your story, friend Hanford, and I shall try to profit by it."

And he did profit by it. And we hope that every And he did profit by it. And we hope that every parent who is capable of striking his child in anger and petulance, that reads this aketch from life, will profit by it also.

MR. NASBY MEETS A RECONSTRUCTED SOUTHERNER.

SAINT'S REST, (which is in the)
Stait uv Noo-Gersey, July 12th, 1805.
I hev bin in Washington, and while ther was interdoost to Gineral Marion Sumpter Fitchso Gusher uv Mississippi. I was anxious 2 meet with a Representative Dimekrat uv the south, to interchange views, 2 hev soothin confidencis, 2 unbuzim, becoze for the past 4 years that very party hez bin troofy seekshunal, and the seekshin it hez okepled iz not the identikle seekshin upto which the orfises is low-katid, and only by a perfect mion with our wunstatid, and only by a perfect mion with our wunstatid. the identike seekshin unto which the orface is lowthe katid, and only by a perfect union with our wunstloved brethern up the South, kin we ever git into
trooly Nashunal ground.

Gineral Gusher is a troo gentleman up the realSouthern skool. He put C. S. A arter his name,
into the hotel register, and his rings, buzim plu, &
the head up his cane, is all made up the bones up
miscrable Yankee soldlers who fell at Bull Run—he
ez by his own hand, and it must be so, for who ever knode a Suthern man to boast vain-glorlously!—
We met and embraced, weeping perfoosely.

"Alars!" sobbed the Gheral, "wat a nitemare he?
obskoord our respective vishums for the past 4
years. I wus allus a Union man, alluz! affus! The
old flag I loved with more nor parental affection—
to meet it was more nor life!"

"Why then, my Ajacks" sobbed I, "did you raise
your parrisidle hand again it?"

"Why in y beloved? Becoz my stalt secesht, and
I was carried along by a torrent of public opinion
which I cun not stem, and I went with hur. But it
is all over. We huv awoke, and I am here, in the
capital of my beloved country, under the abadder of
that glorious flag which is the pride uv Americans
and the terror of aul week nashuns which hez territories contiguous, ready to take oath and resoom
the citizanship I laid ort, and again run the government for its honer and glory."

"Her yon a pardin ?" sex I. "Me thinks wunst a
paper recht my humble village, which is unanimousity Dimokratick, (it cam around a package of goods
from New York) and in that paper I saw yoor name
ez one of the orishers who killed the niggens at
Fort Piller. Am I rite?"

"You air. I'm a grashin child of nachar—I'm enthoosiastick. Labrin under the same delooshin that
secessit us, I beleeved at that time that I wus foin a
good thing in killin them property av ons that
Lankin hed shoved blook lote onto. I hay no apolories to offer—I'm not writen a justificashin.

"I, and I speak for the thousand wy the shivelrous
souns of the South who would like a good meal
wunst mor katid, and only by a perfect union with our wunst-loved brethern uv the South, kin we ever git into "Well; you know that has inheritance is only a hoar?"

"To tell you the truth, I think we are the only people that are of that opinion."

"We have been very wrong to originate such an invention; for which we are sincerely sorr;."

"On the contrary, I am very much obliged to you."

"Uv course them positions you kin hev—we don't

"Uv course them positions you kin hev—we don't want em. All we ask is to make the platforms, and hev sich offisis et hawty, high-toned men kin afford to take, and you uns ken hev the rest.

"But wun thing must be understood. The scenes of the Charleston Convension must never be reenseted—their must be no more Duglisses. Under the new dispensarium you dance whenever we fiddle, askin no questions. Suthern hart must never again be fired—it wood consume itself.

"Ez soon ez I hev took the oath, I shellimmeigitly go hum and ran tor Congris—see to it that ye hever and Dimocrats ther that we, jintly, kin control things. Uv coarse, in a union of love, there must be equality. Linkin's war debt must never be pade onless ourn is—his hirelings must never be pasioned unless our patriots is. What a delightful specktacie! Men who, yesterday, was a gougin "ach other onto the feeld of battle, to-day is drawing penshuns amikably from the same treasury. The eagle wood exclaim, 'Bully'! I am disabled from wounds received on the feeld, and rejoice that our penshun laws is so liberal.

"Go home, my irrend and marshel for the conflict." received on the feeld, and rejoice that our penahun laws is so liberal.

"Go home, my trend and marshel for the conflict. Tell your central committis to collect and expend munny, and I and Ghral Forist, and Kernel Moseby, and Champ Ferguson, and Dick Turner, and Boregard, and perhaps that noble ero (take orf your hat while I pernounce his gellorious name) Ghral Robert E. Lee, will cum up and stump the North fur yoor tickits. I hev dun. I go."

"Noble man," that I, ez he stalkt majestcally away, takin, in a abstracted manner, my now hat an umbreller, leavin his old wuns; "who coodent foller thee, and sich ez thee, forever and forever."

PETROLEGM V. NASHY, Late Pastur uv the Church uv the Noo Dispensashun.

A NORWEGIAN HOME

The houses in which these country people reside are not altogether unlike the small log cabins of the earlier settlers of our western frontier. I have seen many such on the borders of Missouri and Kansas. Built in the most primitive style, of pine logs, they stand upon stumps or columns of stone, elevated some two or three feet from the ground, in order to allow a draft of air underneath, which in this humid climate is considered necessary for health. They seldom consist of more than two or three rooms, but make up in number what they lack in size. Thus a single farming establishment often comprises some ten or a dozen little cabins, besides the large barn, which is the unciens around which all center; with small cribs for pigs, etc., and here and there a shed for rows and sheep, all huddled together among the rocks or open hill side, without the least apparent regard to direction or architectural effect. The roofs are covered with sods, upon which it is not uncommon to see patches of oats, weeds, moss flowers and whatever come most convenient to form roots, and give consistency and strength to this singular overtopping. The object, I appose, is to prevent the transmission of heat during the severe season of winter.

Approaching some of these hamlets or farming

gular overtopping. The object, I suppose, is to prevent the transmission of heat during the severe season of winter.

Approaching some of these hamlets or farming establishments during the summer months, the traveler is trequently at a loss to distinguish their greensoded roofs from the natural sods of the hill side, so that one is liable at any time to plunge into the midst of a settlement before he is aware of its existence. Something of a damp earthy look is about them, the weedy or grass-covered tops, the logs green and moss-grown, the dripping caves, the veins of water oozing out of the rocks, give them a pecullarly northern and chilling effect, and fill the mind with visions of long and dreary winters, rheumatism, colds, coughs, and consumption, to which it is said these people are subject. Nothing so wild and primitive is to be seen in any other part of the day as when the inhabitants are out on the hills attending their flocks or cultivating the small patches of ground. I passed many groups of cabins without seeing the first sign of life, save now and then a tew chickens or pigs rooting about the barn-yard. The constant impression was that it was Sunday, or at least a holiday, and that the people were either at church or asleep. For one who seeks retirement from the busy haunts of life, where he can indulge in unlaterrupted reflection, I know of no country that can eacuely present a scene of euch utter desolation. —Harper's Monthly.

A RAILROAD BOMANCE.

A young Licutenant had apparently succeeded in making himself exceedingly agreeable to a married adv accompanied by her little girl. By and by the rain approached the tunnol at Muldrough Hill. train approached the tunnel at Muldrough Hill.—
The gay and festive Lieutenant leaned over and whispered in the lady's ear. It was noticed that she appeared as thenderstruck, and her eyes immediately atter fiamed with indignation. A moment more and a smile lighted up her features. What changes! That smile, it was not of pleasare, it was alnister. It was unperceived by the Lieutevant.—
She made him a reply which rejoiced him apparently very much. For the understanding properly of the narrative—this o'er true tale—we must tell the reader what was whispered and what was replied:

"I mean to kiss you when we get into the tunnel." whispered the Lieutenant.

"It will be dark—who will see it?" replied the lady.

lady.

Into the tunnel ran the cars. Lady and colored nurse quietly exchange seats. Gay Lleutenant threw his arms around the lady sable, pressed her cheek to his, and fast and furlous rained kisses on her lips. In a few moments the train came luto broad daylight; white lady looked amazed, colored lady bashful, blushing; gay Lieutenant belogged.—"Jane," said the white lady, "what have you been doing?"

"Jane," said the white lady, "what have you been doing?" "Rothing!" responded colored lady, "Yes you have," said the white lady, not in an undertone, but in a voice that attracted the attention of all in the car, "see how your collar is rumpled, and your bonnet mashed."

Jane, poor colored beauty, hung her head a moment, the "observed of all observers," and then turning round to the Lientenant, replied:

"This man hugged and kissed me in the tunnel!" Lound and long was the laugh that followed among the passengers. The white lady enjoyed the joke amazingly. Lientenant looked like a sheep-stealing dog, left the car and was seen no more during the trip.—Nashville Union.

The LATE Gov. BROUGH.—The Hon John Brough. Sovernor of Ohlo, who died a few days ago, was orn, in that State, in 1811 and served a regular apportuniteeship at the printing business. He early enered into local politics, and became very popular mong the masses as a public speaker. Indeed, in 1840 he maked next to Hon. Tom. Corwin as the best stump orator in the State, and was a great card at every political gathering in his own and neighbor-districts. He was anditor for Ohlo from 1840 to 1855. In the later year he engaged extensively in railroad enterprises, and has since heen prominently connected with several of the Western roads. He was at times president of the Madison, Indianapolis, and the Beliciontaine railroads in Indiana. He had always been a strong democrat until the beginning of the rebellion, when from a war democrat he gradually advanced to be almost a radical republican, and and in 1863, was nominated for Governor against Clement L. Vallandigham, and elected by over ohe hundred thousand majority.

FEARS OF AN INSURRECTION.—Rears having been expressed by the people in portions of Virginia, North Carolina and Mississippi of an insurrection by the freedmen, Gen. Howard of the Freedmen's Bureau, has issued a circular to the Assistant Commissioners in those States recommending that a military patrol be established, under the control of the Department commanders, in localities where violence is apprehended. In counties where there are no agents of the Freedmen's Bureau, citizens of Union sentiments may be appointed to aid in preserving order and forwarding contracts with freedmen and employers. These civilians will act without pay, and be under control of the Assistant Commissioners.—While taking these precautions General Howard believes there is no foundation for the fears entertained by the white residents of these States. The representations of the suspected insurrection were made to the President, and by him refurred to General Howard.

If you sneeze on Friday, it indicates to you sorrow.

If you sneeze on Saturday you will have a bean tomorrow. morrow.

If you sneeze before you cat, you will have company before you sleep.

If you sneeze before you are dressed, you will have an offer of marriage before you rest.

.-Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the jubilee! Hurrah! hurrah! the flag that makes you free! So we sung the chorus from Atlanta to the sea, While we were marching through Georgia. How the darkeys shouted when they heard the joy ful sound; How the turkeys gobbled which our commissary

Chor.—Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the jubilee! Hurrah! hurrah! the flag that makes you free! So we sung the chorus from Atlanta to the sea, While we were marching through Georgia.

Yes, and there were Union men who wept with joyful tears, When they saw the honored fing they had not seen

Chor.-Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the jubilee! Hurrah! hurrah! the dag that makes you free! So we sung the chorus from Atlanta to the sea, While we were marching through Georgia.

So the saucy rebels said, and 'twas a handsome Had they not forgot, alas! to reckon with the host While we were marching through Georgia.

-Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the jubilee! Hurrah! hurrah! the flag that makes you free! So we sung the chorus from Atlanta to the sea, While we were marching through Georgia.

For the Independent Republican. "TOBACCO-USING."

Mn. Edition:—We were much pleased with the article of your Susquehanna correspondent with the above heading, and are looking for more on the subject, from the sume source. In the meantime we

offer a few thoughts:

1d. R is unnatural. None of the animals that we are aware of eat tobacco, and but few of the insects, or even worms, feed upon it. The human stomach at first always revolts at it, and it seems like abusing nature to force it to yield to that which is so utterly renugnant.

at first always revolts at it, and it seems like abusing nature to force it to yield to that which is so utterly repugnant.

2nd. It is injurious. In this, many of our most eminent Physicians will agree, regarding it as aslow poisson. By excessively exciting the saliva glands, it weakens and often reduces the system; and we have heard of the exit of more than one of whom it was asid he smoked himself to death. We will venture also to say here that we believe that many of the accidental fires which occur in our country, are caused by matches carried by careless men and boys to light their pipes.

3rd. It is a very difficult habit to conquer. Many who use tobacco ellow that it is a poor practice—that this is next to impossible to leave it off. A neighbor told me lately, that he would give a hundred dollars to be well rid of the practice. Another sald that it is of little or no use to try to relinquish the spirite, as he is to his tobacco, for a good farm; and that it is of little or no use to try to relinquish the hist; for with those who make the attempt it is usually "resolve, and re-resolve, then die the same."

4th. It is an expensive habit. We are not in possession of my horder and that it is of little or no use to try to relinquish the hist; for with those who make the attempt it is usually "resolve, and re-resolve, then die the same."

4th. It is an expensive habit. We are not in possession of my defined the purposes of the gospel.

5th. It is of little or no use to try to relinquish the habit; for with those who make the attempt it is usually "resolve, and re-resolve, then die the same."

4th. It is of little or no use to try to relinquish the hist; is of little or no use to try to relinquish the hist; is of little or no use to try to relinquish the hist; if the would not be so addicted to the use of ardent with the seed of a design to assassinate that oligarch as the lattern that it is of little or no use to try to relinquish the hist; if the same is not fould the proper form of the Episcopal Charch, tha

noyed by it? The truth is, the extent of the offense it gives is greater than those who smoke are aware of. We dare say there are many who, if they could only know the dislike that others have for tobacco smoke, would desist from their practice when in company. But there are others who tell us it is a free country—that if they choose to smoke or chew, it is their privilege. Now we like the idea of a free country. We are for a free country with all our heart—free speech—a free press—pure water to drink, and an uncontaminated atmosphere to breathe.

Applying

AFFEOTION OF A HORSE.

Many instances have been given by travelers of the affection shown by the Arabian horses toward their masters; and so much, also, has been written to prove their sagacity, as to make one believe, at times, that they must be endowed with an instinct which approaches nearly, if not quite, to the reasoning faculty of a human belog.

Be this, however, as it may, we very much doubt if among the feats narrated of the horses of the East, any can be found that exceeds in affectionate devotion the following incident, which was told us a few days since at Saratoga, by the soldier to whom it occurred.

any can be found that exceeds in absorbing the days since at Saratoga, by the soldier to whom it occurred.

The narrator is a young Irishman, and, like many others of this nation, joined, shortly after his arrival in America, Sheridan's brigade. It was in one of those forced marches, when they had driven the enemy back, and had been in the saddle for several consecutive days and nights, that this trooper availed himself of a temporary halt to ellip from his saddle and stretch himself upon the turt—his horse, meanwhile, browsing in the immediate vicinity.

He had slept for some little time, when he was suddenly awakened by the frantic pawing of his horse at his side. Fatigued by his long ride, he did not rouse at once, but lay in that partially conscious state which so frequently attends great physical proceiving that its efforts had failed to accomplish their object, licked his face, and placing its mouth close to his ear, uttered a loud snort.

Now being awake, he sprang up, and as the horse turned for him to mount, he saw, for the first time, that his comrades had all disappeared, and that the sum of the sum of the same of the wind safely from the danger, and soon placed him among his companions. "Thus," he added, with emotion, "the noble fellow saved more from capitivity, and perhaps from death."

Can there be found on record a more beautiful examples have occurred during the recent war which will forever be bried in obliviou. Would that they might be brought to light, if their narration could in any degree mitigate the crueity to which the horse is constantly subjected, especially in our large cities; where many of the drivers are more bruist han the beasts they have in charge.

Barking of Doos.—Dogs in a state of nature never

In battle there is of course a material difference between a quick shot and a dead abot.

SOMETHING ABOUT WILLS.

The practice of making wills is one which has descended to us from the remotest ages of the world. Amongst the Jews the descent of property was controlled by fixed laws, but it was, nevertheless, the custom of the head of the family, on his death-bed, to express his wishes in the presence of witnesses and of his heirs. The practice, was also universally observed by the Greeks and Romans, and other cotemporary nations. Solon introduced written wills into Athens, and the same were required by the Roman law. To Mohamedans they are emjoined by the Koran. They were in use among the barbarisms of the North at a very early period; and it is certain that the Mexicans observed the custon prior to their subjugation by the Spaniards. Wills made by the British kings are recorded as far back as the time of Edward the Confessor. The laws relating to wills vary in different countries. A writer on the subject thus defines the Law in England and the United States:

States:

By the English law the testator must be over 31 years of age, and neither a lunstic nor and idiot, nor deaf nor dumb, nor drunk at the time of signing, nor an outlaw, nor an unpardoned felon. All wills must be in writing, except those of soldlers in actual scritec, and mariners atjeas—which may be nuncupative or oral. All kinds of property may be devised, and the will must be signed by the testator, or by his direction, in the presence of two or more winesses, who also must sign in his presence, and in the presence of each other. A woman cannot be an attesting witness; all devises and gifts by will to a witness are void; and a will is revoked by the marriage of the testator. A married woman can only bequeath her pin money or separate maintonance, without the consent of her husband; and an office has been opened for the reception and an office has been opened for the reception and an office has been opened for the reception and an office has been opened in the reception and an office has been opened which merged the rights and almost the existence of the wife in that of the husband. But this rule has of late years received much modification in England, and much more in many of our States. In several, her common law disability remains unchanged; in most, it is diminished, by permitting her to exert some power of disposition over her property; in many the assent of the husband is necessary to the validity of her will; while in Illinois and Connecticut it would seem as if the rule of the Roman civil law were adopted, and a married woman had the same power of making a will as if she were a ferums sole. The laws of Louisians, copied from the French code, prohibit a parent from disinheriting his children, but in all the other States he has the power to doe, prohibit apparent from disinheriting his children, but in all the other States he has the power to doe, prohibit apparent from disinheriting his children, but in all the other States he has the power of t

or his wife, when he enjoined in his will that her wedding-ring should be deposited in his own coffin We will close what we have to say on this subject

WANTED-A PRINTER

Wanted—a printer, says a contemporary. Wanted—a mechanical curiosity, with a brain and fingers—a thing that will set so many type a day—a machine that will think and act, but still a machine—a being who undertakes the most systematic and monotonous drudgery, yet one that the ingenuity of man has never supplanted mechanically—that's a printer.

notonous dradgery, yet one that the ingenuity of man has never supplanted mechanically—that's a printer.

A printer, yet for all his sometimes dissipated and reckiesa habits, a worker, at all times and hours, day and night, sitting up in a close and unwholesome office, when gay crowds are hurrying to the theatres; a later still when the street revelers are gone and the city steers, in the fresh dir of the morning, in the broad and gushing sunlight, some printer is at his case, with his eternal and unarying cilek! cilek! Cilek! Cilek! Cilek! Cilek! Cilek! Cilek! the pollshed type fall into the stick; the mute integers are marshaled into line, and march forth as immortal print. Cilek! Cilek! form grave to gay, item after item, a robbery, a murder, a bit of scandal, a graceful and glowing sentiment—as in turn close by the mute and impressive fingers of the machine, and set adrift in the sca of thought. He must not think of home, of kindred, wile, sweetheast, nor of baby—his work lies before him, and thought is chained to his copy.

You know him by his works, as your eyes rest upon those mute evidences of his ceaseless toll. Correspondents, authors, and advisers, who scorn the medium of your fame, think not that he is indifferent to the gem of which he is but the setter; a subtile ray may penetrate the recesses of his brain, or tile flowers he gathers may not leave some of the fragrance upon his toil—worn dingers. But when you seek a husband, friend, companion, adviser—when you want Judges, Legislators, Governors and Freshients—O, ye people, advertise:

WANTED-A PRINTER."

turned for him to mount, he saw, for the saw, for the state that the centry were coming down upon him at full allop Once mounted, the sithicid beat bore him with the peed of the wind safely from the danger and soon placed him among his companions. "Thus," he needs the wind safely from the danger and soon placed him among his companions. "Thus," he needs the manufacture of the notion of the motion of the m