"WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE FLAG AND REEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION."

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GROVER & BAHER'S CELEBRATED



FAMILY SEWING MACHINES. New Styles-Prices from \$50 to \$125 EXTER CHARGE OF \$5 FOR HEMMERS.

495 Broadway - - New York. F. B. CHANDLER, AGENT, MONTROSE.

thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own reperation, without recourse to the handneedle, as is required by other machines. They will do bet ter and chesper sewing than a seamstress can, for family sewing, on account of their simplicity there was one. Here's to his good health, darability, case of management, and adaptation and long may be live in Royston." and mine to all varieties of family sewing-executing without special adjustment.

As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the GROVER & BAKER-SEW-ING MACHINE COMPANY beg leave to respectfully refer to the following.

TESTIMONIALS:

Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. V. Chestien, advented

"After trying several good machines, I prefer yours, on account of its simplicity, and the perfect case with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel completent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.

"t have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine for two years, and have found it adapted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out with-

Baker's Sewing machine, and have come to the population that every lady who desires her newing beautifully and quickly done, would be in st fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable three needle-women, whose combined qualities of beauty, strength and simplicity, are invaluable."—J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Jour.

TExtract of a letter from Thos. R. Leavitt,

I had a tent made in Melbourn, in 1853, in which there were over three thousand sands of sewing done with one of Grover & Baker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant miracle of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight skirt-making as "the direful spring of woes unnumbered."—Prof. North.

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Fam-HySewing Machines for some time and I am esticfied it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."—J. G. Har-ris, Governor of Tennesse.

"It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemoration of their good deeds for humanity."—Cassius M. Clay.

work; is easily understood and kept in repair.

I carneally recommend this Machine to all my

. "We find this Machine to Nork to our satis-

"I have had your Machine for several weeks, and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does and a servent, in blue and orange livery, is the best and most beautiful that ever was rushed into the room. made."-Maggie Aimison, Nashville, Tenn.

"I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

feb17tOc13*. bad this time.

From the Boston True Flag. Che Stolen Wlife: Or. THE LOST WILL. A PHYSICIANS STORY.

> BY A. L. CRUIKSHANK. CHAPTER I.

'You will be having rare doings up at the old Hall this Christmas, won't you, Matthew! said old Jonathan Brown, as he and a party of cronies drew up their chairs before the blasing fire, in the traveller's room of the village inn of Royston.
Yes, I warrant me there will be gay do-

Well, for my part, I have not seen the young lady often enough to judge of her good qualities, but her brother has the stamp of the even if she works for one cent an honr, and are, old family on him. There's no mistaking unquestionably, the best Machines, in the market the real gentleman, and be is one, if ever either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and his foamy ale, in honor of the man be thus

Well, how does Mr. Gilbert like the change in his uncle's plans' asked the old clerk of Matthew, the game keeper. Folks said he was not well pleased, ht first, to have

"Having had one of Grover & Baker's Machines in my family for nearly a year and a half, I take pleasure in commending it as every way reliable for the purpose for which it is designed —Family Sewing."—Mrs. Ioshua Leavitt, wife of Rev. Dr. Leavitt, Editor of N. Y. Independent.

Sawing Sawing almost too pleasant, I think, his cousins; almost too pleasant, I think, sometimes, and he lowered his voice and looked round, as if featful that his words should be overheard by unfriendly ears.

'How did it happen that the squire never owned his brother's children until this year?' asked the schoolmaster, who, like myself, a stranger in the village, manifested much interest in these reminiscences of the wealthi-

est family in the neighborhood.

It's a long story," said the landlord, to whom the question was addressed, but I will tell it to you in as few words as possible.
The present Mr. Castleman's father had three The present Mr. Castieman statues and ty, children, two sons and one daughter, and ty, children, two sons and one daughter, and ty, children were still in the children were still in t their mother died while they were still in the nursery. Gilbert, the oldest, was his fa-ther's pride and joy, and from boyhood ruled the old man after his own fanoy. The brothout the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is the old man after his own fanoy. The broth-easily kept in order, and easily "and."—Mrs. A. ers never agreed well, and Margaret, their B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New si-ter, always took part with Gilbert in their quarrels. When she was still quite a child, what I had done. "Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my she married a Mr. Staunton a college chum family the past two years, and the ladies request of Cilbert's, and a great favorite with her fa-

the performance of family and household sewing. Robert Boormap, New York.

When Arthur Castleman was twenty-one,
he mortally offended both his father and
brother by winning the affections of a young brother by winning the affections of a young "For several months we have used Graver & lady to whom the latter had long been very partial, and on his marriage he was forbidden ever again to enter his old home. The young lady's friends were also opposed to the match, as he was the younger son; and, dis-gusted with the treatment he had received,

Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in When the old man died, the property all Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12th, came into Gilbert's hands, for Margaret had received her share on her marriage, and Arthur had taken his part, which was the dowry of his mother, when he left home. The same year that the old squire died, Margaret all the double seams sewed by sailors with a came home a widow, and Gilbert at once made her mistress at the Hall. She did not be rich, but that only adds to her danger: contentment, Maud grew lovelier everysday. live many years; and, after her death, Gilbert Castleman adopted her son, young Gilbert Staunton, and has ever since been to him as

'In the latter part of the past summer, letters came to the Hall to say that Arthur and "I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & his wife were both dead, and that their two Baker Sewing Machines have more than sus- children were in great distress. The boy had tained my expectation. After trying and return-been some time in the army, without anything his last moments. The young girl, worn out ing others, I have three of them in operation in to depend on but his pay; could do little or with watching and anxiety, was asleep, and my different places, and, after four years' trial, nothing for his sister, and she was then de-have no fault to find."—J. II. Hammond, Senstor pendent for a home on the kindness of strangera. Whether it was that the squire's conscience reproached him for his cruelty to his brother, or that he felt some lingering tender-ness for the children of the woman he had Hall-procused six mon h's leave or his nephew, and installed his niece in the place his

sister had once occupied.
They have been here now five months, and the squire treats them with the same kind- the words in tones of mingled doubt and asness be has always shown to their cousin, tonishment. "I think it by far the best patent in use. This woung Staunton, on whose prospects it will hacking can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger, come joint heirs with himself. The squire and a party of fifteen or twenty had gathered. faster, and more beautifully than ary one can has had two zevere fits of sickness this au- by request of the heirs, to hear the reading of imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money tumo, and both times spoken of having pro-could not buy it."—Mrs. J. H. Brown, Nashville, tumo, and both times spoken of having pro-tided for his nice and noshow; he have vided for his niece and nephew; he has even tried to persuade young Arthur to leave the announcement. army, and make Royston his home, but no

There were various comments on this short that document, and my young friend, Dr. acquaintances and others."—Mrs. M. A. Forrest, history; then the conversation took another. Ainge, I believe overheard the same.' I how. turn, and the state of the poor families in the ed in corroboration of this. 'Now, among my "If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care. I will propose a feet of the poor ramiles in the ed in corroboration of this. Now, among my faction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."—Deary Broth tributions, made by the gentry and farmers Allisonis, Tenn.

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care. I will propose the public and the past few months, it does not appear to gree of comfort; and all more described in the past few months, it does not appear to gree of comfort; and all more described in the past few months, it does not appear to ordinary care, I will wager they will last one gree of comfort; and all were commenting me that these ought to be read at all, but imthree score years and ten, and never get out on the benevolence of this one and that one, mediately destroyed, as was evidently the inof fix."—John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn. whose donations had been unusually large, tention of the maker.

when the door was suddenly thrown open, The old doctor paused for a reply, which

'Is the new doctor here!' he exclaimed as will found must be the true one, without soon as he got breath enough to speak. the room, as I hastened to get my hat and hold good.

Maud wishes it, and it's not in the squire's and magnificently furnished chamber, where beant to refuse her anything."

And wishes it, and it's not in the squire's and magnificently furnished chamber, where beant to refuse her anything."

And wishes it, and it's not in the squire's and magnificently furnished chamber, where no room there for dependants.

The squire's again. On after reflections, I became certain no room there for dependants. beaut to refuse her anything."

on a splendid bed lay an elderly man, seemingly in the agonies of death. Bending over These machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no rewinding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in the parish there is no support thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in the parish the store, requiring no rewinding of the same. The continually wiped the great drops of agony from his brow, and the from which gathered man would be in stich a home. My convertice there is no be parish the parish the parish. I could well on Brockhurst street, on the night my house imagine how utterly wretched Maud Castle-was entered, was one and the same. The coincidence chilled me to the beart; there then her singing—it almost makes me forget on his livid lips, only pausing to give him the sation with Arthur decided me on a plant I was sometimes mysterious altogether about parties took their places, the signals were given myself sometimes:

cold water, for which he uncessingly called, had been dreaming upon for several days and Gilbert's conduct, and I could not divest myself sometimes: Leaning on a table at the opposite side of the nights.

That evening, when the moon rose over Gilbert Staunton, the only one of the party I the chestnut avenue, in defiance of Gilbert Lawrence, and the burglar came into the house for other intent than robbery.

That evening, when the moon rose over itto the house for other intent than robbery. The chestnut avenue, in defiance of Gilbert I did not dare to trust Maud out of my sight to receive him in my arms; he gasped faintly balever seen, and was seemingly unconscious Staupton's black looks, I sat alone with Maud of or an instant, for the first week or two; and conce or twice, and rushed the burglar came into the control of the same that the burglar came in the same that the burglar came in the same that the bu

> given half what I was worth in the world to and hopeful; our expenses, for a time, would have been safely out of the job. Nover, but be small, and I had full faith in Providence once before in my life, had I seen anything helping those who strove to help themselves, similar, and that was the death bed of a man I did not envy the fichest man in England brought to the ho-pital, and whose agonies I that hour, when Maud laid her fair hand in said he was not well pleased, ht first, to have shall never forget until my dying day; and the strange cousins come in to share the fortune he has so long thought would be his.
>
> Nothing else that had over come under when I told him, and asked his consent to the old man all my fears, although I hardly, of the duel, and came at once to know if it.
>
> Agerica my care, in any way resembled this attack of our happiness.

Squire Castleman's; and, almost without thinking of the possible result, I administered

ture, and I should like to know the cause.' "That is more than I can tell you at present," I answered, evasively, for every instant I be-

looked for a few moments on the squire's dis-torted face, laid his hand soothingly on the of the death of the village physician at young girl's bowed head, gave one look at Brockhurst, a place some five miles from lighter for Gilbert Staunton, and beckoned me to the oth Royston, I determined to take his place, if old doctor?

'You use strange remedies,' and he gave me a keen, peculiar look. 'i could use none other, and the tainly relieved bim,' I replied.

'No doubt of it, no doubt of it,' he said : and again his glance fell on Gilbert Staunton, bert Staunton, in company with a dark-with an expression that told volumes.

I sat by the fire, and had almost fallen in to adoze, when I heard Mr. Castleman speak though they came back forcibly to my mind to my companion. He said he knew he was in the course of a few months. dring that he had made all his atrangements, Mand and I were soon established snugly

could to repair all injuries. sinking fast, and the doctor called Arthur Castleman and Gilbert Staunton to witness they would not disturb her. . . .

'It is all over,' said Dr. Stevens, as he laid down the hand in which the pulse had ceased to best forever; 'his sufferings are at an end.' Gilbert Staunton flung himself on his knees beside the bed, with a loud groat; but Ar once loved, I cannot say; but certain it is, he thur Castleman bent down and reverently sent at once for the orphans to come to the closed the eyes and folded the hands of his dead uncle. -----

CHAPTER II.

'No will!' Every one in the room echoed

ins and Dr. Stevens made the above startling

'It is most extraordinary,' the doctor said 'the last words the deceased spoke related to

was instantly given by a relative of the Staunton family, who insisted that the last and fine linen stitching, and the work is admirable—far better than the best hand-sowing, or
any other machine I have ever seen."—Lucy B.

What's the matter? was echoed round

What's the matter? was echoed round

"I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our way, and Mr. Arthur bade me to get the other than the family met again, when it was decided her to faint! I saked as I applied restoratives.

There was much discussion of the question; abother thorough search for the missing document; and at the end of a week the family met again, when it was decided her to faint! I saked as I applied restoratives. er as quick as possible. We must burry, sir, that the latest of the two wills should stand. Oh, she has had a dreadful fright—a latest of the two wills should stand. Of course, Gilbert Stannton became master of dreadful fright; and my wife clung to my bad this time.

She is the only daughter of Sir Hugh Man- howl. Her lawyer brings suit for breach or used as medicine, except the cube root and the bark of a dog.

Castleton, his courses at once yielding up arm, trembling so violently, and with such a she is beautiful. There is no engagement be gentleman pays \$2,500.

'Yes, I warrant me there will be gay doings," was the old game-keeper's reply. 'It's
many a long day since the old Hall was
trimmed for Christmas at it is now; but Miss'

'Yes, I warrant me there will be gay doagitated tones; 'even now I fear it is to late
and his wife was quite willing when she thought the window, and made off; Jane fainted,
to do anything for him;' and snatching up a
my poor sister would have some fortune; but and my poor frighted Maud had been fully
take some rest to prepare for the encounter
occupied in attending her ever since.

After this, I never knew a moment's peace
deeply agitated to think of repose.

of our entrance.

This was the first case I had been called upon to attend in Royston, and, before I had I was, with little more means than would purtawagance for which she half scoided me, as in less danger, but he blud pro-

Squire Castleman's: and, althost without thinking of the possible result, I administered pity to her loneliness; but, Robert Ainge, used in the case I have alluded to.

Twice before he has had these attacks, caid the young man who had met me, and who now watched me every moment with anxiety. They are very extra rdinary in their national and the control of the possible result, I administered pity to her loneliness; but, Robert Ainge, and a moved.

'My dear Ainge, there was a mystery about Gibert Castleman's death; there was a mystery about the loss of the will; there is a mystery about the loss of the will; there is something very mysterious in the attack on your wife, and I believe there is a guilty selected with deep interest, I went on and told him something of my suspicions,

elster was more to me than all the world; be was not one calmly to yield up any part and the cause of them.

I soon found out the eve of departure of that property, and be had not the power to came more convinced that there was something wrong in the case.

To join his regiment, we arranged to have
thing wrong in the case.

To an hour we three stood and watched
the sufferer, scarce daring to disturb him by
a word, and then the door softly opened, and
an unpleasant scene occurred, which
the sufferer reason softly opened, and
the the door softly opened, and
the the door softly opened, and
the sufferer reason softly opened, and the sufferer reason softly opened, and the sufferer reason softly opened, and the sufferer reason softly opened, and the sufferer reason softly opened, and the sufferer reason softly opened, and the sufferer reason softly opened, and the sufferer reason softly opened, and the sufferer reason softly opened, and the s another person entered.

Thank God! I mentally exclaimed, as I leave his house; a request they obeyed by resaw it was Dr. Stevens, the village physician.

Now I am relieved of part of the responsibili
where Maud and I were married, and where Authur bade us fanswell a few hours after.
I lost not a moment in making my arrangements for the future; and having heard constantly on his movements.

er side of the room. In a whisper I told him possible; and, through the kindness of my old friend, Stevens, succeeded in doing so. 6 CBT- its aspect was not inviting, we succeeded in making it both a pretty and pleasant home.

The night before our departure I met Gil-We returned to the sick man, and kept un peared very anxious to avoid scrutiny. Gilceasing watch all night. At day break the bert was partially intoxicated, and at once doctor advised Gilbert and his cousins to addressed me in terms of insult, ending with

settled all his affairs' and had done what he at Brockhurst, where there was a tolerable ould to repair all injuries.

'My will is in my desh,' he sail; 'and in it for the future to encourage me. Our three leave you a great charge, Sevens. You little rooms were the picture of comfort have always been my best friend and for my the poor 'charity girl' we had taken proved sake you will be a father to Maud; she will an excellent servant; and, in the sunshine of watch over her as you would your own child. Our courtship had been so strangely sudden, Some few other words he added about the that it remained for many months to make servants, and then the pains attacked him me acquainted with all the goodness of my again, with even more than the first severity, wife's disposition; how gentle and patient and those were the only rational words I she could be under trials and disappoint heard the old squire speak. At noon he was ments; how grateful for the smallest kindness, and how cheerful under all circumstan-

> When spring came, she worked in her flower-garden early and late, and many a lit-tle luxury we denied ourselves, that the noney might be spent for some rare or beautiful plant. Flowers were her delight. and I only grieved that my means were too

imited to indulge her taste to the full. We heard from Arthur regularly, and the height of our ambition was to make our cottage as beatiful as possible, against the time when he should visit us in the summer. ...Dr. Stevens also wrote frequently; and came to Brockburst whenever his business permitted. He reported Gilbert's conduct as being bad in the extreme. More than one wild story had been told, of his associating with bad characters, and more than one respectable family was brought to shame through his means. He kept plenty of company at the Hall, played high, drank hard, and was, to all appearances, fairly started on the road for destruction. At such times I congratulated myself on our quiet home-life, little dreaming that the day was near, when the quiet should be rudely interrupted.

I was called out late one afternoon, to atend a patient at the extreme end of the village, and left Maud, as usual, in her garden, very busy among her roses and carnation. I was detained much longer than I expected, and it was nearly ten o'clock when I again passed through Brockhurst street. I saw no one about until just as I came opposite the apothecary's shop, when the glare of the lamp fell on a face I had seen before, but where I could not recall. It gave me an unpleasant eeling, however, I hurried on the road home

as fast as possible. On entering our little parlor, I found Maud reference to any intentions expressed by the anxiously attending on the girl Jane, who had fainted on the sofa. My wife herself looked fearfully pale; but that, I thought,

Knowing, as I did, that Mrs. Stevens was Gilbert Staunton, and the man I had met of seven met on the ground. I only had the means to pay half the price ing him home.
on this purchase, besides running myself. For three days and nights I scarcely left

convinced, entertained some fearful anapic=

ion alone; but give him rope enough and he will hang himself yet. I have my eye pretty

Need I say that my heart was none the lighter for this conversation with the good

Therer left Mand alone again, but super-

come singly; and, in about three weeks from the night of our alarm, I received the following note from Arthur 1

to take some rest, promising to call their some vague threat of revenge for 'crossing should their uncle grow worse.

I sat by the fire, and had almost fallen in the words at the time, to addressed the interpolation let my siter know that the same vague threat of revenge for 'crossing but on no consideration let my siter know that I have sent you this. I need only tell you that to seek you. Tell her I shall scold her, A But.—The farme's in Gloucester Country and the same vague threat of revenge for 'crossing but on no consideration let my siter know that I have sent you this. I need only tell you that to seek you. Tell her I shall scold her, A But.—The farme's in Gloucester Country and the same vague threat of revenge for 'crossing but on no consideration let my siter know that I have sent you this. I need only tell you that to seek you. Tell her I shall scold her, I have sent you this. I need only tell you that to seek you. Tell her I shall scold her, I have sent you this. I need only tell you that to seek you. Tell her I shall scold her, I have sent you this. I need only tell you that to seek you. Tell her I shall scold her, I have sent you this. I am obliged to fight a deel, and you will see at causing a thorough search of the villege in bread of the words at the time, that she got weary of our dell life, and that she got weary of our dell life, and the true some to me without alming Mand, can account for her absence in no other way to some vague threat of revenge for 'crossing do so, dear Robert, for I need you very much; than that she got weary of our dell life, and the not the words at the time.

A But.—The farme's in Gloucester Country than the sent of the words at the time.

I have sent you this. I need you very much; then that she got weary of our dell life, and the not the sent you that the property of the very leaf than that she got weary of our dell life, and the not the property of the pr once the consequences of letting her know. I am almost certain that I met Gilbert here in N quest of her?

and had some thoughts of asking you to let

abile I should pay. Arthur a visit?' .. 'Oh, that I will; so don't change your mor. And do try and bring Arthur back his care-a trust I knew he would conscienwith you; I am pining to see him." My heart reproached me for deceiving her,

itously insulted, and then challenged him. volved deeply. I cannot help thicking that him to do this; but who can have such a

the murderous attack on Maud, of which we has murdered the sixter. ashy pale.

our lives.' .

all; at present, we could prove nothing?

At dawn we started for the place of meet-

that the man I had seen in Royston with ing, and, just before sunrise, the whole party

host of the Royal Oak drained a tankard of been in the room ten minutes, I would have chase us a cottage home; but I was young | we had scrupulously avoided all debts; and fusely, and not an instant was lost in convey-

very short of money. him an instant, snatching a few moments' We went to see Dr. Sterens, who, I was sleep when, and as I could. bur happiness. knew myself what I did fear. He listened could be possible that a son of his did friend, 'I fear that you have done this through attentively, and, I could see, was deeply Arthur Castleman, had thus disgraced him-

I succeeded in convincing Atthur that his ton was a bad boy, and he is a bad man; and told him something of my suspicions,

I soon found out that this irascible old gentleman was Sir Hugh Manners—hasty, passionate and proud, but still not devoid of kindness; and, before I was through, I plainly saw that Aithur was reinstated in the old entleman's good graces.

This is a strange story you tell me, sit, he said. 'I should think the conduct of that only hesitated.' it is a strange story you tell me, sit, he said. 'I should think the conduct of that only hesitated.' it is in time 'Hesitate' replied the doctor, 'It's no time 'Hesitate' replied the 'Hesitate' replied Gilbert Staunton more than suspicious; yet, as you say, there is no way of proving him to hesitate "replied the doctor, It's to hesitate when a turkey's cooling." Lhad a long conversation with the old

intended the training of pinks, and the trian faverish unlse through the long hours of darkthat night, and I sat with my finger on the old friend, Stevens, succeeded in doing so.

I hired a little cottage, to which my wife and I at once removed; and, though at first and I at once removed; and, though at first only claiming as my reward that she should in the same state myself when the nurse are

> She disappeared from here yesterday, and I tion was seperated or churned in the most one note from Arthur i Sue disappeared from acro journal across to make the state of complete and perfect manner.

once the consequences of letting her know. I am almost certain that I met Gilbert here in N.—

a few nights ago; someway I fancy he is concerned in this trouble of mine, but you shall have the particulars when you come.

'You are not well; Robert,' my wife said, a few hours after I received this summonar. 'You work too hard, and take no rest.'

'I believe I have worked too hard, lately, and their some thoughts of saking some to late. Causing a thorought search of the viltage in quest of cher.'

Of the cold, horrible chill that went thro' me, as I took in the meaning of these few was Mr. John Bedford, a large farmer but a small scholar; very full of wind, and little wit. One of his neighbors paid him his staire, and Mr. Bedford gave him his receipt as follows:

'He could have worked too hard, lately, and their some thoughts of saking some to late.'

Arthur's death-like countenance, the me.

Mr. Smith snagested that the received that the same the content of the viltage in imported bull bearing the name of Napoleon Bonaparte. The treasurer of the company was Mr. John Bedford, a large farmer but a small scholar; very full of wind, and little wit. One of his neighbors paid him his staire, and Mr. Bedford gave him his receipt as follows:

"Received from James Smith fifty dollars for his share of the bull John Bedford.' cessly of caution for his sake, made me re- Mr. Smith anggested that the receipt ought me take a few days' holiday. How would press all outward symptoms of agony. I gave to include the name of the bull; whereupon you like to go and stop with Mrs. Sierens, the nurse all possible directions; left a hasty Mr. Bedford said he would fix it, and taking line for our friend, the military doctor, tell the pen added the name so as to make it : mind, now, but go while you are in the hu- away instantaneously; and, leaving Arthur in for his share of the bull John Bedford, tiously fulfil-and, having arranged all as safe as I could, I made all speed to reach also for leaving ber, when I knew she wanted to accompany me; but I did not dare to tell I stood in the doctor's little sanctum, where with which their friends sammadverted on

ber the first her comfortably doint ciles at the doctor's, and in a few hours was closeted with "Not with you? Have never seen her? Arthur, listening to the strange story of his For Heaven's sake, Ainge, what do you mean! they, "that there can be any impropriety in quarrel with a brother officer, who had gratu- Where is she! And the doctor's resy face our wearing these things?" "By no means," onsly insulted, and then challenged him.

became of a deadly purple, as he stood before was the prompt reply. "When the heart is 'It is a most extraordinary affair,' he said. me the living image of horror and surprise. Hanson and I have always been on the best She went out to take a walk in the afternoon, proper to hang out the sign. of terms, and he is not a quarrelsome fellow as she has done every day, and never came by any means; but lately he has taken to back; after searching all over the village, we playing very high, and has got himself in | could do no other than come to the conclu-

ion that she had gone to seek you.'
Where is Gilbert Staunton!' spite at me, is more than I can tell. Since seeing Gilbert, I have thought be might be at the bottom of it; but why should be seek the bed two days. He seemed quite laws so unsatisfactory; that he preferred to concerned, and adviced me to write to you at return to slavery.

had never let him know. As he listened, had brow grew dark, while cheek and lip turned concerned; you can do nothing by giving tered them: way to despair, and if there is a craft at the 'Ch, if I could but know this for certain,' bottom of this, you can only meet it with he muttered, between his clenched teeth, 'he equal craft. More than that, you are too ill ence with furtives from justice. But if a would have but few days here to plot against now to do any thing; row are in a violent fever. weary, frightened slave would appeal to me to

We must have patience, Arthur; the pression on my brain, and, as the doctor ime may yet come when we shall discover spoke, sharp darts of pain went through my spoke, sharp darts of pain went through my the law and constitution and give him a co-temples; the sunshine grew suddenly dark, ver from those who were on track—there are, and I knew no more for many hours. TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK ..]

looked fearfully pale; but that, I thought, arose from sixtery about the girl's state.

'Do something for her quick, Robert, or she will die!' Mand exclaimed; 'she has had a dreadful fright—a 'Ch, she has had a dreadful fright—a 'Ch, she has had a dreadful fright;' and my wife clung to my she will die girl is as young as young and bark are now dreadful fright;' and my wife clung to my she will dead as a policy of the solemn day, and bark are now dreadful fright;' and my wife clung to my she will be served as lapplied restoratives.

The former was the miniature of a lotely girl, him with a berth in the Lunatic Asylum. He became alarmed at this and finally told the solemn duties of a Judge, bound by my official oath to sustain the supremacy of the constitution and the law: The prisoners must be remainded."

'That is the likeness of one I have known and lived from childhood,' Arthur said.

'Oh, she has had a dreadful fright—a 'She is the only daughter of Sir Hugh Man howl. Her lawyer brings suit for breach of the sorane the old used as medicine, excent the cube root and and the country, as I am now compelled to say under the bear and sulting a live of said. The former was the miniature of a lovely girl, him with a berth in the Lunatic Asylum.

He became alarmed at this and finally told the solemn duties of a Judge, bound by my official oath to sustain the supremacy of the constitution and the law: The prisoners must be remainded."

'Cold pize,' and blasters and a shape of surface of the solemn duties of a Judge, bound by my official oath to sustain the supremacy of the constitution and the law: The prisoners must be remainded."

'Cold pize,' and blasters and a lapplied excent a surface of s

Secretary of the property of the second

In the front yard stood two borses awaiting in the seed of the powerly which now seeded inevitable. In the short time I had known them, my us; and, in a few seconds more, we were going over the road at a full gallop, to my unknown destination. After riding about, a mile, my guide pulled up at the great gates of the young soldier and his beautiful and for nearly another mile we dashed through the long arenue of leafless oaks and chemuts, whose bare boughs met above our heads. On reaching the Hall, a groom instantly took my horse; while a young man, who had appareaching the Hall, a groom instantly took my horse; while a young man, who had apparered to the form of a man get ting in the window, a foul report stunned horse; while a young man, who had apparered to the form of a man get ting in the window, a foul report stunned them both, and a heavy charge of leaden on the watch, hastened down the steps and escorted me into the mansion.

'Don't lose an instant, doctor, he said in parture. Dr. Stevens hose offered her a home. The man instantly took my later are with me at present.'

In dot inserved the form of a man get ting in the window, a foul report stunned them both, and a heavy charge of leaden of them of the man in them both, and a heavy charge of leaden of them of the man in them both, and a heavy charge of leaden of them of the man in them both, and a heavy charge of leaden of them of th it would be better for both of their necks and their religious. A gross abuse of religious decorum sometimes needs harsh medicines as a remedy. We give that adopted by Henry Clay Dean, who was at one time Chaplain

Being worried one afternoon, by this turn-

Congress. The anecdote is from the Pacific

ing practice it his congregation, Mr. Dean stopped in his sermon, and said :-"Now, you listen to me, and I'll tell you who the people are as each one of them comes

in the door."
He then went on with his discourse, until s gentlemen entered, when he bawled out like an usher, "Deacon As, who keeps the shop over the way," and then went on with his ser

· Presently, another man passed up the aisle. and he gare name, residence and ocupation;

so he continued for some time.

At length some one entered the door who was unknown to Mr. Dean, when he cried out; "A little old man, with drab cont and an old On the third day a gentleman called, who white hat; don't know him -look for your-

That congregation was cured .- Auburn

No Time to Hesitate .- A Clergyman of one of our Eastern States, who, during his life-time was as much distinguished for his eccentricity as for his talents and for the sincerity and fervor of his piety, dined one Thanksgiving day, with the senior deacon of the church. The deacon being an old fash-ioned man, was in the habit of saking blessings of a tiresome length. On this occasion be was particularly prolix, and finally was forced to pause to gain a new supply of breath and words: The instant he dropped ed rattling his knife and fork. The worthy deaton, very much disconcered by the conduct of his reverend guest, opened one eye, and looking down to him, exclaimed:

Doctor ! doctor ! I'm not through yet : I -

EFFECT OF ELECTRICITY ON MILK.—Experi-I, had a long conversation with the gentleman, and we parted on pleasant terms —be promising to call on Arthur as soon as the physicians permitted him to be seen. The physicians permitted him to be seen. storm, is the state of atmosphere which acchapter III.

It is an old proverb that Misfortunes never come singly; and, in about three weeks from the night of our alarm, I received the follow-

ing him that news from home called me Received from James Smith fifty dollars

MAPOLE "NAPOLEON BONAPARTE." VANITY IN DRESS .- Some young ladies.

RETURNING TO SLAVERY .- At Montgomery Court, Texas, week before last, Adam Where is Gilbert Staunton!

At the hall, quite sick. I went there and

a different thing; but he most surely be con-tent with everything in his own hands."; to know if we had any tidings. tent with everything in his own hands."

I to know if we had any tidings.

I now told Arthur all the suspicions Dr.

Stevens and I had entertained, and also of has almost killed the brother, and I believe the case of the Oberlin rescuers, do credit to the hear and the head, the humane instinct and the high toned patriotism, of him who ut-

"As a citizen Ewould not deliberately vioence with fugitives from justice. But if a I had felt all day: strange weight and op- protect him from his pursuers, it is possible I might momentarily forget my allegiance to no doubt, many claveholders who would thus follow the instincts of human sympathy. And 'My whole life has been at trial of pattence. Robert; nothing but poverly and disappoint ment have attended me all my days; and, if I all to morrow, I have nothing to regret in leaving this miserable world.'

In Albany, an old gentleman worth some balf a million of dollars fell desperately in love with his servant girl. He proposed and was accepted; but the old gentleman chillpackage, containing a likeners and a letter. The former was the ministrator of a lorely girl, with a bertile in the Limatic Asylum, with a belief in the Limatic Asylum, with golden curls, dark-blue eyes, and a blush-rose complexion—a sweets face, on the girl "it couldn't be did." Young lady official oath to sustain the supremacy of the