THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT, MONTROSE DEMOCRAT. JOB PRINTING of ALL KINDS, 18 PUBLISHED THUESDAYS, BY. A.J. Gerritson. DONE AT THE OFFICE OF THE DEMOCRAT OFFICE ON PUBLIC AVENUE, TURER DOORS ABOVE SBARLE'S HOTEL NEATLY AND PROMPTLY AND AT "LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES TERMS.—\$1,50 per annum in ADVANCE; thereise \$2 will be charged-and fifty cents per annum idded to arrearaces, at the option of the Publisher, to pay xpense of collection, etc. ADVANCE payment prefetred. THE office of the Montrose Democrat as recently been supplied with a new and choice variety f type, etc., and we are now prepared to print parmphiles irculare, etc., etc., in the best style, on short hotice. ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the ADVERTISEARCH IS will be inset of the first three rate of \$1 per square, of ten lines or less, for the first three weeks, and 25 cents for each additional week-pay down. Handbills, Posters, Programmes, and other kinds of work in this line, done according to order. WE JOIN THE PARTY THAT CARRIES THE FLAG, AND KEEPS STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION. Merchants, and others, who advertise by Business, Wedding, and Ball CARDS, Nekets, etc., printed with neatness and despatch. MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1860. Justices' and Constables' Blanks, Notes, **VOL. 17. NO. 24.** Doeds, and all other Blanks, on hand, or printed to order No credit given except to those of known responsibility "Perhaps you know that Sir Guy Ber-ford fell desperately in love with her be-ire she left the Seven Dials?" Locke expressed his delight in no meas-tre she left the Seven Dials?" Locke expressed his delight in no meas-tre she left the Seven Dials?" Locke expressed his delight in no meas-tre she left the Seven Dials?" Locke expressed his delight in no meas-tre she left the Seven Dials?" Locke expressed his delight in no meas-tre she left the Seven Dials?" Locke expressed his delight in no meas-tre she left the Seven Dials?" Locke expressed his delight in no meas-tre she left the Seven Dials?" Locke expressed his delight in no meas-tre she left the Seven Dials?" Locke expressed his delight in no meas-tre she left the Seven Dials?" APIN CATCHING CRAES. The following amusing account of the manner in which apes eatch erables is cer-tered there and there at trialy a balance in which apes eatch erables is cer-Job work and Blanks, to be paid for on delivery. **Boctica**], esford fell desperately in love with her be-"Yes; he told me once when we met Seven Dials to offer consolation to a before she left the Seven Dials?" shall not forget her. Sometime when I perfect symetry, while her movements are grand old woods, cleft here and there at tainly a ludicrous exhibition of the fact am calmer, I should like an interview with more graceful, her voice far sweeter than considerable intervals by some pioneer set- that necessity is the mother of invention, For the Montrose Democrat. OUR CHILDHOOD'S HOME. in Hyde Park, and Irefused to reveal the place of her residence, that he would have had not seen him at the last accounts, I had not seen him at the last accounts, I began to hope she would elude his argus "Sir Guy's been at work in the dark," "Sir Guy's been in Hyde Park, and Irefused to reveal the reaved family, I became conscious that am calmer, I should like an interview with place of her residence, that he would have some one was following me. In and out her." BY G. W. LTON. Our childhood's home! around the heart What varied feelings cling, When memory's hours, with magic art, Their priceless treasures bring, Within the raptured vision's grasp. The glories now no more-When fancy wakes the slumbering past-The cherished scenes of yore. The fund out that Noine's at Oakwood. The fund out that Noine's at Oakwood. The fund out that Noine's at Oakwood. The fund out that Seen boarding at the inn for and with a soluched hat drawn so low property, excepting a handsome legacy to a seen the property, excepting a handsome legacy to the solution. The hand, however, had befriended her in her hour of need arest at the testator died, and Lon-fellow, and even ventured to screnade her in the Principal was gone." And how have you learned all this?" The hand, however, had befriended her in her hour of the fingers glittered a seat dig the testator died. The next day the testator died, and Lon-for neight, when the Principal was gone." And how have you learned all this?" The hard, how the testator died at errately, and I reemberd. The next day the testator did at ered at the testator did at the good fortune of Nellie "And how have you learned all this?" "I orging bee" over, a plain in the coarding at the down the beach, while the frainges, he heard the the didners, he heard the the didners when the obshing on my breast?" All why do I recall these things when in carrying of the girls. At first Lihought that I scorined such these strange dealined !!" And there, you land pirate, cruising the event which he wenters with your tracts, in down the testator did the the down your colors and surrender !!" And there word would be turned with the the hard test more down, was one of the fingers distored the fingers distored the sta-tick when the testator did at testator did the today, was one when it here were first did the rool has the there of the did the sta-tick and sciences and which in the east prove colors and surrender !!" And there, you and pirate, cruising the testator did the sta-the hard contracts the movements of they give me such sciences here the sta-tick when in the east prove colors and surrender !!" And the weater of the sta Our childhood's home, like music sweet, property, excepting a handsome legacy to in her cordial welcome of me I could see es of the winter's night, listened to the and cautiously raising their heads, they Falls on the ravished car. The heart's response perchance to most Round memory's fount-the ton The tender words, within the breast, Along the heart-strings roll; Waking the purest, the gentlest Emotions of the soul. Our childhood's home ! Oh, happy hours Thy sacred memory lies Within the heart as shining stars, That tremble in the skies leam on the mirror of the deep, <u>ب</u>ة: In beauty's sheen, at even, That while its crystal waters sleep, It seems a second heaven I overheard him telling, in low tones that good cheer was to be had, and it was quite on all fours, he stood at intervals to he had procured an embassy to the Court, nine o'clock before we set out for home, in order to be in her society, and the crim-son deepened on her check as she listened, her the area of the society and the crim-son deepened on her check as she listened, her the society and the crim-son deepened on her check as the listened of two of earnest endeavor, her the society that Frank fancied he must secret you. You saved my life—I would do any me to the pavement. If I had failed to posed that I should take up my abode in this stately mansion, on St. James Square, in winter, and at his country-seat in the Though all the cherished scenes of earth, Are on oblivion's wave, And though the brightest hours of mirth, It's water's sometimes lave, the tumultuous emotions with which I of his identity; but I immediately regain- vicinage of Oakwood in the summer. whiter, and at his country-seat in the vicinage of Oakwood in the summer. Nellie's voice and eyeseconded therequest; was breathed in the musical Italian that he was obliged to mount behind me; monkers, when suddenly passing over a Yet, naught can vanish from our mind. listened to his revelation. For a while I ed my footing, and branging my hand could not summon strength to speak, but down heavily on his shoulder, replied— Though far away we roam, and thus carrying double, our good horse little elevation, covered with withered, The joys we'll search in vain to find. but shall I, a pilgrim bound for the Celestongue "Sir Guy Beresford, I know you. I tial City, pause to rest, like Bunyan's "When-when does the villain mean to should think it beneath the dignity of an traveller, in the pleasant arbors, or allow tongue. Three months of pain and perplexity have gone by. Nellie is the rehing belle, and as she has insisted on my conar loved childhood's hom at length I faltered+ Herrick, May 28, 1960. English baronet to descend to such cow-ardly acts as these!" "Then raising my voice, I shouted—"Police! police!" In another instant a whole posse of poıbduct her ?" my feet to stay on the Enchanted Ground ? Miscellancons. "Wednesday night." No, no; I have a solemn duty to fulfill-I belle, and as she has insisted on my con-"Only forty-eight hours more, and his am a minister of God, and looking over tinuing to act as her guardian, I have been and uneven road, and but for incessant ef single one; for the crabs, though appathis modern Babylon, I feel that "the har- besieged with offers of marriage for her. forts on my part aided by his long legs, we rently clumsy, darted like lightning into a fiendish purposes may be accomplished! licemen were seen apprenching. Sir Guy vest indeed is plenteous, but the laborers I have met her often, but not with the old would have been unhorsed at almost eve- quantity of holes or cavities, which made I must fly to her. I must save her from THE SEVEN DIALS. the snare he is weaving for her. Benjam- tried hard to release himself from my are few." Shall I leave the field where I freedom. At her request, I have introduced by the have begun to work, ere "the burden and ed her to my other ward, Edith Ware, but We l the ground here resemble a sieve, and the in Locke, God reward you for thus begrasp before they reached us, but to no We had accomplished about half our ape could not thrust in his paw after them PASSAGES FROM THE NOTE BOOK OF friending me and that poor girl !" "Nellie, beautiful Nellie," he rejoined, in a softened tone; "I loved her, tooburpose, and he was borne to the lockup. heat of the day," that I may bask in the there is little sympathy between her and sunshine of woman's smile? No; in God's the brilliant belle. CITY MISSIONARY. This morning, however, he did not appear . The mandoor nudged. Frank gently to strength I will toil on, and in the other world, if not in this, Nellie Reed may back, with her Neapolitan admirer She BY MRS. C. F. GERRY. at the Police Court, and I presume his when the cry of a panther came sounding | draw his attention, and they saw the ape loved her after my rough fashion-and gold bribed the officers to set him at liberdown to us on the night breeze from far after crawling once or twice up and down September 2nd. ar better than this titled scamp. But she | ty. know now Lhave loved her. saw me, gave me a careless bow and ip the side of the mountain. This was so the small strip of land, and peering into September 1st. Three years have passed since Nellie was committed to my care, and most of Three years have passed since Nellie was committed to my care, and most of Three years have passed since Nellie throb, a strange chilliness steals over me three years have passed since Nellie throb, a strange chilliness steals over me throb, a strange chilliness steals over Nearly three months have passed since s not for me; she's as far above me as October 16th. I made my last record here with regard to the heavens are above the earth. I gave To-day, on returning from a visit to St. her up long ago, for I knew you would make a lady of her; but when I can do Nellie Read. The season has been unu-Giles, I again found Ben Locke in my sually sickly, and my labors have been so -I can write no more. room the time has been spent at Oakwood part. Not more than a minute had elaps, then brought his long tail to the front, incessant that I have scarcely allowed my-self time for food and rest. I have visither a favor I will." "Well." he said, after a hurried greet-During the vacations she has resided at ed before that shrill, mournful wail again thrust the end of it into the cavity, until July 15th. Was it a tear he brushed off with his ing had been exchanged, "Sir Guy will not harm you any more at present." her country-seat with a staid old house. It is mid-summer, and I again turn to proke upon the ear, and from a point; that he would have crowded the wonderful events indicated, with an appalling certainty that made a face that so amused Frank that he would have laughed loudly, had not the also passed through one gay season in When I flung down my per after seeing "A panther," said Uncle Joe, between mandoor raised his finger warningly; and her country-seat with a staid old houserough coat sleeve? I believe so. One ed the sick, buried the dead, sometimes jewel I had already found, amid the rub-"What leads you to such a conclusion." four or five in one grave, and provided for "What leads you to such a conclusion." whom she loves as a mother. She has "He has left the country. His brother, he lies at the point of death. So you see he was obliged to hasten to him, for, leabish of the Seven Dials, and now I had come across another; a rough diamond it a grunt and a growl; " and the critter ap- directly after the ape drew out his extratial neighborhood, of the Seven Dials be-fore this epidemic broke out. Thank God that while thousands have fallen on our right when he "makes up his jewels." ordinary line with a jerk. At the end of it, however, hung the desired booty, a fat: crab, by one of his claws; and spinning it hand and on our left, she has been pre-But to return to my story. Bidding ving a brother's love out of the question, Locke a hasty adieu, I rushed to the sta- he'll inherit the earldom when the invalid When Nellie first came to town, he splendid dress and jewels she had worn at Guy Beresford, now Earl of Atwater. came rushing into the sick-room in the seek a supper." When Nellie first came to town, he splendid dress and jewels she had worn at Scarcely had I uttered these words and round on the ground with such violence served! Frequent letters from her and

as to make it lose its hold, he took it into now thoroughly frightened horse, when | er, and after cracking the shell, devoured that terrible cry was repeated in closer the savory mass with evident signs of satproximity, and the panther was heard ap- isfaction.

Four or five he thus caught in successproaching us in long and crashing leaps | down the mountain side. arduself non his this time was snowletely non him he modul dach time he was suc-"It is three days," replied my nurse. This was all I heard; then the fantasics and firmly, and the rifle was brought down cessful, and he must have found in the abundant satisfaction for the pain she enured, or else he would not have

-Thus the ape, quite engaged with the

vond measure when I divulged the young up from the parlor where we met. She bounded to meet me with the freedom of a baronet's plot, and some of them recollecchild, but her exhuberant joy subsided ted having seen the stranger artist loiter-when she saw how thin and pale I had ing around, but did not dream he had any -"You are not going back yet; for Nellie, and being told she had gone in- rich London banker who has lately puryou will stay and recruit in the country ?" to the garden, I followed her. Gorgeous "No," I replied; "I am not ill-only a autumnal blossoms brightened the parterrluscious, and pears, and approved, and dain-sons hung temptingly from the boughs above me; but I did not linger amid these pleasant things-my heart was full of Nelie. I saw her, at length, leaning against fears. thing from Sir, Guy Beresford during her a picturesque little summer-house, and apparently lost in thought. "Nellie," I murmured, She started, colored, and sprang to meet interview in Hyde Park; she listened with me with the girlish ohandon to which I have before alluded. But in a moment her brow clouded and her eyes grew sad. "You are certainly sick, now," said; "your face is very, very pale, but "I am only anxious, Nellie." "About what?" she queried. "About you." "And why are you anxious?" "Danger threatens you." "Danger!" she gasped; and a shudder convulsed her frame. "Yes, and from a source you may not cannot save, nor His ear heavy that it suspect, though your uncle bade you beware. Nellie, answer me a few questions truly. "I will, sir."

her teachers have told me that she is well tion-house. A train-an express train is gone, and happy, and making rapid progress in was about to start for Oakwood, and taher studies, but I have not seen her till king a seat in the railway carriage, I was soon sweeping along as fast as steam could to thank Him for his goodness. "You do not speak," said Locke. "No, my joy seems to deep for words.

business there, beyond the sketching which leastness. The evening mail has brought seemed to occupy him. I then inquired me a letter from Oakwood, stating that a chased an estate in the vicinity, has seen es, the grapes were growing purple and with her beauty, that he haunts her steps. thoughts, haunts my sleeping and waking dreams? Why does it give such intense pain to see her courted, flattered and fol-

tion-house. 'A train-an express train is gone'. He sailed yesterday for the con-

what, I have snatched time for a flying carry me. It was high noon when I reach-visit to Oakwood, the place where my protege is at school, and have just come school. The teachers were astonished be-"You do not speak," said Locke.

Nellie will be free from his persistent lovemaking, and I from his persecutions."

But to-night I have a new source of un me, that if he fails to win my ward, he ered on the brink of the grave. Nellie

sought an interview with me, and humbly the opera, and I shall never forget the gathered up the reins for the control of my his left paw, picked up a stone in the oth-

My heart bounded as I listened; I did clared that he had repented of his sins not speak, but I did not fail to recognize and follies. I gave the pardon he asked. nobody is more sought after than he, but none can allure him from his allegiance to

hall never marry

appologized for his former course, and de- wild anxiety depicted in her face. "How long has he been ill ?" she asked. "I never knew he was sick till my house-

Nellie, and he has more than once told of dehrium returned, and for weeks I hov- from his shoulder and grasped tightly in dainty-dish, and in revenge for the nip, his right hand. "We're in for

"Why, you are ill yourself," she said gravely.

little worn down. I shall return to Lon-

now. The pestilence having abated some-

don to-morrow. She protested against such a course ;=but I told her I could not be spared from the city at present, and changed the subiect. . I asked if she had seen or heard anyresidence at Oakwood, and she assured me she had not.

I then gave her the particulars of our intense interest, reprobated his impudence, and said I was quite right in concealing her retreat from him. But her fair check burned; there was a tremor in her frame. Again the querry arises, "Would your hand burns me." she love Sir Guy if she dared trust him ?" It haunts me continually as I sit here scribbling; a thousand vague forebodings tor-ture mé. But why do I yield to such fears? Where is my faith? The cares of the world have momentarily weighed it down, but now it lifts itself to the Infinite. "His arm is not shortened that it cannot hear." To him I once more commit my ward.

It was pleasant to see how much she had improved in three short months; to hear her thank me with tearful eyes for my kindnesses; to have her charge mei at parting, to take care of my own health where "the pestilence walketh in darkness and the destruction wasteth at noonday."

October 1214. The past month has been an eventful one, and yet this is the first opportunity I have had to make a record of incidents which have left such a deep impression upon my mind. Among the persons whom I have visited in the neighborhood of the Seven Dials during this fickly season, I "And yet, Nellie, he has for number Ben Loeke, the ruffian, from whose | for your abduction. To-morrow evening grasp I wrested Nellie Reed, the first time you would have been carried off, had I not I saw, her. He was attacked by the ter- discovered the plot and come to the resrible epidemic and fell senseless into a cue." gutter. There I found him soon afterward, and lifting him with the aid of a bystander, carried him to the lothesome place he had passed. I shall never forget the glad, grateful look he bent upon me when con ciousness returned, and the doctor told

er to touch the intoxicating cup again-never to lead such a life as he had led. But not having seen him for some time,

into his old course again, when a week sent him to me at that late hour. "You are Nellie Reed's guardian?" he is now the home of Nellie, I was far from said, pausing in the restless promenade he Oakwood, but my thoughts lingered about

had commenced. "Yes," I replied.

"Well, sir, she's in danger. I'm here to warn you-she's in danger." I sprang to my feet trembling in every limb.

"In danger !" I gasped. "How ?-What-what has happened ?"

"Well, then, are you aware that the seeming artist who has been quartered at the inn for a week or two is Sir Guy Beresford ?"

"Yes." "And how long have you known this?" "But two days; I recognized him when we met face to face." "Met! Was that meeting by accident, or design ?"

"By accident." "And do you love him?" "I must have confidence in the man I

"And yet, Nellie, he has formed a plan

Her face blanched; with a wild cry she her check, the light to her eve.

"How can I thank you?" she murmured.

She smiled, and after talking awhile I began to think that he might have fallen about her studies and the Christmas holidays, I led her back to the house. I then ago, on my return from a midnight funer- had another long interview with the Prin-al, I found him in my room. I shook cipal begged him to keep a sharp look out hands with him, expressed my pleasure at for Sir Guy and his emissaries, and took meeting him, and asked what errand had my leave. When the sunset light lay

> my ward. don, and almost the first person that I es-

pied among the throng at the depot was paced the room, as if revolving some my burly friend, Ben Locke.

per?"

Nellie at church, and been so much struck City Missionary, and will leave the most They are resolved, however, to maintain a strict surveillance; and when I remember sweet companionship is at an end for the present, perhaps forever. She this mornthat there is One "who never slumbereth nor sleepeth," I feel that I can dismiss my ing sails for the continent, and two years love my wife." will elapse before we meet again, and if December 25th. we are both alive at the expiration of that Christmas has come, with its hollytime, a change will have come over her--boughs and mistletoe, its sweet carols, its the girl will be merged into the woman,

good cheer. Nellie is tarrying in London, the wife, it may be. at the house of a schoolmate; still, I see At an early hour I went to have a parting her daily, and I have persuaded her to drop interview with my ward. She came down the formal Mr. Gray and call me Lionel. into her private apartment-a houdoir My name sounds sweetly, syllabled by I think the ladies call it—to meet me, and ther red lips; her glance, her touch thrill her hand trembled as I grasped it, her me with new and undefinable emotions. face grew very pale. For a time we stood Now, in the solitude of my room, with the wintry stars looking down at me I felt my frame shaking from head to foot. through the unveiled windows, I will hold "It is hard to leave you, Lionel," she "It is hard to leave you, Lionel," she and the Seven Dials. communion with my own heart. Why is said, at length; then for an instant I forit that Nellie Reed mingles in all my got everything but my love, my regret, and I exclaimed-

"Oh, Nellie, Nellie, how can I let vou go?"

She bowed her head on my shoulder. owed; to have men ask me, as one has and abandoned herself to passion of tears. of the Delaware, in a broad notch, walled to-day, for permission to pay his addresses "I did not know," she sobbed, "I did in on either side by high precipitous massto my ward? Ay, the truth must be confessed; I, Lionel Gray, am in love! It was not dream you cared so much about my les of rocks, surrounded by tall old hema dangerous thing for Hugh Reed to com- going; if I had, I would not have decided mit to my keeping this beautiful girl. I on this foreign tour-I will give it up now too am young-I am in the earliest prime if you say so." of manhood; she is sixteen, I am twenty- During the

During the silence that ensued there five—I, her mentor, her guardian! And was a great struggle in my mind, but at yet fondly as I love her, I must keep the length I conquered myself, and replied was a great struggle in my mind, but at life's weary day. length I conquered myself, and replied— About a mile distant from our house, on secret buried till she as least she has seen "Your friends think it will be an adnore of good society, and knows her own heart. I will never be content with grati- the last person to withhold any real ad- larmer, and a most singular genius withal. tude-my wife must love me, devotedly, vantage from my ward. Go, but do not He was tall, gaunt, round-shouldered, with and-beside, I cannot, I dare not marry forget-me, do not forget God !"

an unbeliever ! And now let me review the events of heart, for the first time I kissed her. An the week that has just passed. Nellie has hour later she waved me an adieu from the been my companion in my walks, and at lectures and other places of resort; but widely separated, but my thoughts will wherever we have been, the banker has follow Nellie over land and sea. haunted us. His face is bronzed by ex-January 2d.

posure to the scorching sun of the climate Another orphan family is now under my born to walk the paths of the forest .where he amassed his wealth; his black guardianship, but they are not destitute Quick of ear and eye, a tread as silent and sank senseless at my feet. I raised her, I hair is threaded with silver, and he seems as Nellie was when I took her; they are stealthy as that of a cat, steady of nerve, er, carried him to the lothesome place he chafed her hands, I fanned her with a lo-called home. I then sent for a doctor, and myself watched over him till the crisis had possed. I shall never for the glow stole back to bad possed. I shall neve

Three Hours Later. when the servant announced a guest-it

another proposal of marriage. "What is her name?" and his manner was painfully earnest. "Helen Reed."

"Helen Reed! I thought so !" he cried ; her mother was Helen Burnett." construe me.

"Yes, sir."

Sec. 1

never left me, and there, by my couch of suffering, God spoke to her young heart, And Nelliè, has she been spoiled by adulation? No, no; she still has a bright and she began to walk in newness of life. smile and a cordial welcome for the grave When I was pronounced out of danger, she sank down beside me, she took my brilliant parties to visit with him the wasted hand in hers, she bathed it with over the tops of the trees, perhaps we about twenty paces of the party concealed homes of the poor and wretched. But our tears of joy. brilliant parties to visit with him the tears of joy. homes of the poor and wretched. But our tears of joy. "Nellic," said I, softly, "I love you, not

as a friend, a ward, a sister, but as I would "I know it," she murmured with a blush.

your rayings revealed it;" and then she had heard with regard to me and Edith Ware, had led her to be cool and con-

"your ravings revealed it;" and then she proceeded to tell me how the rumors she had heard with regard to me and Edith Ware, had led her to be cool and con-strained on her return. A week ago we were married, and are spending our honeymoon at Oakwood, but I shall soon resume my labors as a city mis-sionary, and my wile declares that she shall consegrate her wealth to benevolent purposes, and especially try to benefit the inhabitants of such localities as St. Giles strained on her return. silent, looking into each other's eyes, but purposes, and especially try to benefit the

THE SHOT BY MOONLIGHT.

BY AN OLD BLADE.

Not far from a village where the foot of mountain spur is washed by the waters locks and pines-there I was born, and there my early years were passed, and sometimes I think I could sleep most calmly and sweetly there at the close of

the top of the mountain, lived uncle Joe vantage for you to travel, and I would be | Wall, a sort of hybrid-half hunter, half ness.

orget-me, do not forget God!" For the first time I folded her to my I ever looked upon. He had, however, a pair of the keenest and yet wildest black eyes that ever human soul looked out of. deck of the Hesperus. We shall soon be Buckskin breeches, a coarse linen hunting shirt, martin skin dap, and moccasins constituted his usual attire. He was skilled in every species of woodcraft, and seemed

to make her proud and worldly, but she is ly a born hunter, and a most formidable I had just finished the above paragraph meek and gentle, and as has more than adversary against which to contend. And once been hinted to me, just the woman for yet he was a most kind and gentle hearted him that under God I was the means of his restoration—the promises he made nev-er to touch the intoxicating cup again— never to lead such a life as he had led. Review to the deceder of the only reward are some deeds for which the approval of him, and then starting up, exclaimed, in a hollow tone— "I wish no thanks," I replied; "there sank wearily back in the chair I offered him, and then starting up, exclaimed, in a hollow tone— "I wish no thanks," I replied; "there are some deeds for which the approval of him, and then starting up, exclaimed, in a hollow tone— "I wish no thanks," I replied; "there are some deeds for which the approval of him, and then starting up, exclaimed, in a hollow tone— "You have a ward?" "Yes;" and now I began to prepare for ter, but I do not love her. Without any of border life, of adventures in the wildervanity, I say here to my note-book, that ness, of encounters with wolves and fero-I believe I might awaken her love, should cious tigers, were full of thrilling interest.

I set myself to the task, but I will never And he told these stories as no other man give my wife half a heat. I will guard could tell them-in a few simple words, my actions so that Edith need not mis- without embellishment, and yet so told that you were thrilled and fascinated and Nellie Reed has returned, and this even- listened with almost breathless attention.

"I es, sir." in was daybreak when I reached Lon-on, and almost the first person that I es-ip burly friend, Ben Locke. "Well," he saked, "how did yon pros-"The villain is plawarted for this time." "I es, sir." 1 es, s

low: hushed tone; it's run or fight, and work again so soon. fight, I guess; any way we'll try the first, and if so be that we can keep out of the sport, and without taking his eyes from claws of the critter tin the moon gets up the ground, had approached to within

Run it was for thenext 'ten or fifteen the ground was full of holes, and looking minutes, with such speed as we could joit the one he conjectured to be the best. command over a rough road, when, with he threw in his line once more, and prob a scream and a bound, the bloodthirsty ably felt there was something alive with pursuer sprang from a ledge of rocks into in, for he away so the result with signs A

enormous animal, with glaring eye balls, cruel; he must have discovered some vowas dimly revealed in a crouching position ry interesting object in the clouds, for he not more than ten or fifteen rods away. was staring up there fixedly, when sudden-"My legs are a little unsteady," said ly he uttered a loud yell, let go of his Uncle Joe, "and my arms are shaky, like knees, felt with both hands for his tail, -so I'll just lie down here on the road, and try a pull at the bloody varmint.— ground under him was beginning to grow When the rifle cracks do you run your red hot. At the end of his tail however, horse down to the big pine by the spring. hung a gigantic crab, torn with such des-and there hold up and listen. If you don't perate energy from its hiding place, that hear my call when you get there, then ride Frank could not restrain himself any longhome as fast you can, for Uncle Joe will er, but burst into a loud laugh. The man-be in kingdom come." door at first retained his gravity, but when

This was said deliberately, and without the ape alarmed at the strange sound, the slightest tremor of voice. I cannot looked up in spite of his pain and saw men, say that I was as self-possessed, bred, tho' and then bounded off at full speed, with was, amidst the dangers of the wilder- his tormentor still dangling at the end of his tail, the old man could no longer re-

The brave old man turned and took a frain either, and they both laughed till few steps towards his enemy, which seem- the tears ran down down their cheeks. ed to be feeling sure of a supper, then The ape, meanwhile flew across the narstretched himself out at the bottom of a row strip of sand, followed by all the othslight knoll, across which he poised his ri- | ers toward the jungle; and in a moment after not a single one was to be seen. fle. I turned my face now in the direction in which I was to ride-a moment of

SIDYET SHITH.-Talking of absence of terrible and agonizing suspense ensued, a moment only, for I had no more than setmind said the Rev. Sidney Smith, the oddest instance happened to me once in for-getting my own names I knocked at a tled myself on my beast when the signal came, and L obeyed instructions. The door in London and asked if Mrs. B. was goal was reached at a racing gallop, and at home. "Yes, sir; pray, what name there I drew up my panting steed, and shall I say?" I looked into the man's face turned to listen. Even then the halloo of Uncle Joe came ringing cheerfully thro' astonished what name 2 Aye, that is the arches of the forest to my ear. I turn-the question what is my name? lieve the man thought me mad; but it is ed and rode back with a bounding heart, literally true that during the space of two and there was the old hunter, leaning on his rifle, by the side of the dead panther. I held out my hand, which he grasped, or three minutes I had no more idea of who I was than if I had never existed. I and with a choking utterance, made out to did not know whether I was a dissenter or cougratulate him. "Ah, my dear boy," a layman; I felt as dull as Sternhold or Highins. At last, to my great relief, it dashed across me that I was Sidney Smith. said he, "that was a shot worth telling o -look there !" and he lifted uw the head of the animal and pointed to a bullet hole I heard also of a clergyman who went between the two eyes. We loaded the panther on the back of jogging along the road until he came to a

turnpike gate. "What is to pay ?" "Pay," sir! for what?" asked turnpike man.-"Why, for my horse, to be sure." "Your our horse, and walking on either side reached home about the midnight hour. horse, sir, sir! Here is no horse, sir,"-The family had not yet retired, and were "No horse ! Bless me !" said he, suddenly looking down between his legs, "I tho's the blazing hearth, while cheeks blanched and eyes filled with tears, we told the sto-I was on horseback."

> There is a man in Indiana so thin that when the sheriff is after him he crawla into his rifle and watches his adversary through the touch-hole.

the great rock upon which all our large an amount of CHAFT upon the land tas there is upon the water, \_\_\_\_

The lash that a man does not obect to have laid on his shoulder-the eyelash of a pretty girl.

fortunes rise, is "rock the oradie."

in a high state of alarm respecting us. By ry of our peril, and of the Dead Shot by

. 25

Moonlight,