THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT. IS PUBLISHED THURSDAYS, BY

A.J. Gerritson. OFFICE ON PUBLIC AVENUE, THREE DOORS ABOVE SEARLE'S HOTEL.

TERMS.-\$1,50 per annum in ADVANCE;

otherwise \$2 will be charged-and fifty cents per annum added to arrearances, at the option of the Publisher, to pay expense of collection, etc. ADVANCE payment preferred; ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at the state of \$1 per square, of ten lines or less, for the first three weeks, and 25 cents for each additional week-pay down. No credit given except to those of known respo sibility

Poetical.

THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN.

Across the dull and brooding night, A giant flies with demon light

And breath of wreathing smoke; Around him whirls the reeling plain,

And with a dash of grim disdain.

He cleaves the sundered rock.

- In lonely swamps the low wind stirs

The belt of black, funereal firs,

That murmur to the sky,

Till, startled by his mad career,

As if a god swept by !

A midnight river brawls;

By ruins, remnant of the past, Their ivies trembling in the blast;

The slamb'rer, on his silent bed,

Divested of its dreams;

Turns to the light his lonely head,

Long leagues of gloom are hurried o'er,

Through tunnel sheaths, with iron roar,

And shrill, night-rending screams.

Past huddling huts, past flying barns,

Are grappling with the night,

He tears along receding lauds,

To where the kingly city stands,

Wrapped in a robe of light.

A crowd of eager faces wait,

And every smile is known;

That in the city once again,

We clasp the loved at home!

We thank you, O thou Titan train-

BROKEN TIES.

[What is sadder than to behold two

love each other with tenderness and con-

some perversity of mind or circumstance.

life in all the bitterness and gloom of heart-

"Alas! they had been friends in youth :',

And constancy lives in realms above,

And to be wroth with one we love

And life is thorny: and youth is vain:

nan beings who should be united in the

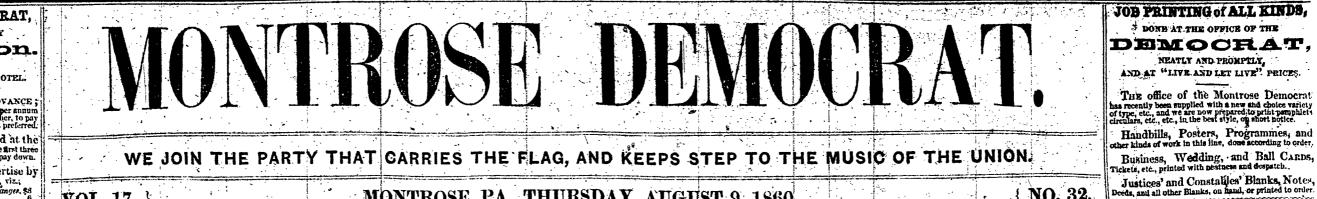
High furnace flames, whose crimison arms

. By singing waterfalls !

They seem to keep a hush of fear

Through many a dark, wild heart of heath,

O'er blooming bridges, where beneath



MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1860.

"Honor to whom honor is due," is an his dinner, at the same time telling him he that his other son could have been like any of them to the proof in any way, to lagging hours inbeefsteaked, I made in- Charley" a coral and silver tooth cutter. old but just maxim; and while, doubtes, others, as deserving a monument, as our subject, are sleeping in unmarked graves; while the most gorgous mansoleum that art could rear, would add, nothing to his another turn, and the marks of grief left "that is a fine factory they have just fame, nor diffuse more widely the bles-fame, nor diffuse more widely the bles-sings of that cause for the promotion of nor below his chamber, so that he was a large fire in the way of that cause for the promotion of nor below his chamber, so that he was are three of them, and they are doing a must be made to make him pay by the argency of the new of the more widely the blessings of that cause for the promotion of not very cold, and getting up he went to a wery heavy business." which his youthful energies were spent, it is hoped the commendable scheme origin-is hoped the commendable scheme origin-ted by friends of the descent of the heave of wood scheme strips of wood scheme scheme

Surely no friend of popular education will hesitate to contribute something for so wire, little scraps of tin plate, pieces of Mod. He had bits of Mr. Young looked at Samuel and heir of the late Mr. O---. He must be whom I had often metat partice, who had landable an object. It is well known that twine, and dozens of small wheels that he smiled. by honoring the partizans of any cause had made himself, and he seemed to be whatsoever, we honor the cause itself.— Mankind have always signified their Half the afternoon had thus passed

regard for some cherished faith by enlogiums on its founder or its advo-ber. She had her apron gathered up in her hand, and after closing the door softway can our citizens better evince their respect for a faithful servant, and, thro' "Here Sammy-see, I have brought

educational cause, than by liberally aiding be hungry." to crect over his ashes a column that shall As she spoke, she opened her apron stand as a lasting memento of virtue and usefulness, and point the passing traveller is the basis of the passing traveller and he hesitated not to avail himself of to the resting place of one who enjoyed his sister's kind offer. He kissed her as inquired. while living, the esteem and confidence of he took the cakes, and thanked her. his fellow-men? S. W. T.

VOL 17.

THE YOUNG PHILOSOPHER.

Here round each wide and gushing. gate, farmer-an austere, precise man, who did everything by established rules, and could see no reason why people should grasp at, things beyond what had been reached by their great grandfathers. He had three children-two boys and a girl. There was feremiah, seventeen years old, Samuel, fifteen, and Fanny, fourteen. It was a cold winter's day. Samuel was

in the kitchen reading a book, and so interested that he did not notice the en-trance of his father. Jerry was in an opposite corner, engaged in ciphering out a sum he had found in his arithmetic. bonds of affection, who should cherish and stancy, separated and held apart through "Sam," said the father to his youngest hoy, "have you worked out that sum yet?" "No, sir," returned the boy, hesitaand thus passing down the long vale of

"Didn't I tell you to stick to your arithmetie till you had done it?" uttered Mr. Winthrop, in á severe tone.

"Why hav'n't you done it !" continued

"I can't do it, sir," tremblingly returned Samuel.

him. Samuel had come home to visit his having my eyes opened painfully, parents, and Mr. Young had come with I looked about eagerly now for some-

him. "Mr. Young," said Mr. Winthrop, af-ter the tea things had been cleared away, "that is a fine factory they have just creeted in your town." "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there is a liked must be in want of me. He "Yes," returned Mr. Young Mr.

ated by friends of the deceased, to honor and commenced whittling. It was not machine shop connected with the facto- could approve. He must demand no cap-his memory, will be crowned with success. for mere pastime that he whittled, for he ries. Now if my boy Sam is as good a ital of me, yet must grant me a position

"By the way," continued the old farm- ted me for trust, that being able to dissithe paper's about those Winthrop looms? time constituted me a business man, whom They tell me they go ahead of anything it was desirable to secure at Once, for the

that was ever got up before." "You may ask your son about that," Such a person it was not easy to meet said Mr. Young. "That is some of Samuel's with. I tried one or two situations, but business.

"usiness." "Eh? What my son? Some of Sam—" owing to the suspicions almost every one "Eh? What my son? Some of Sam—" entertained of my unsteadiness, I found The old man stopped short and gazed them intolerable. After a year of change, it his son. He was bowildered. It could make shift and harmoning annious Topped short and gazed them intolerable. After a year of change, it his son. He was bowildered. It could make shift and harmoning annious Topped short and gazed them intolerable. After a year of change, it his son. He was bowildered. It could make shift and harmoning annious Topped short solution and gazed them intolerable. After a year of change, first sell my tiresome brown stone house (You see sit! A. G. O.) this medium, a deep-rooted love for the you something to eat. I know you must at his son. He was bewildered. It could make shift, and harrassing anxiety, I fully

> rise. "What do you mean?" he at length aquired. prise.

"It is simply this, father, that the loom with a fortune to make, is like a sculptor "O, what a pretty thing that is you is mine," returned Samuel, with conscious with a block of marble and an ideal form are making?" uttered Fanny, as she pride. "I have invented it, and taken a in his brain, but no chisel or mallet-and gazed upon the result of her brother's la-bor. "Won't you give it to me after it patent right, and have already been offer- none attainable-unless he turn tool ma-

"Not this one, sister," returned the

boy with a smile, "but as soon as I get your foot, six years ago?" tinto I will make you one could us pret- "Yes," answered the old man, whose which was coining gold, I should soon fill eves were bent to the floor, and over my pockets.

Fanny thanked her brother, and shortly afterwards left the room, while the boy whose mind a new light seemed breaking. "Well," continued Samuel, "that was what odds is it to you?" says the old went on with his work. Before long the various materials that had been subject to Samuel's jack-knife almost a pattern, though, of course, I proverb. have made much alteration and improvement, and there is room for more." and pincers had assumed form and comeliness, and they were joined and grooved

The embryo philosopher set the ma "You are right, mother. Even then I had conceived the idea which I have since I was too c chine-for it looked very much like a machine-upon the floor, and then stood off and gazed on it. His eye gleamed with carried out."

a peculiar glow of satisfaction, and he look-ed proud and happy. While he stood and gazed upon the child of his labors, the "And that is why you could not under- only amusement gazing curiously at the stand my mathematical problems," uttered swift whirl of business men past my win-Mr. Winthrop, as he started from his dow, all with calculating brows, and faces chair and took the youth by the hand. full of work-or, taking constitutionals, door of his chamber opened and his father

"What—are you not studying?" ex-claimed Mr. Winthropi as he noticed the boy standing in the middle of the floor. Samuel tremblod when he heard his fa-ther's voice, and turned pale with fear. "Ha, what is this?" stid Mr. Winthrop, as he caught sight of the curious construe.

"Ha, what is this?" said Mr. Winthrop, never have comprehended. Forgive me, exhibitors had not pitched their taberna- my seedy vest, burst down one of the as he crught sight of the carious construct Samuel-I meant well enough, but lacked cles in my neighborhood. Large paint-shoulder blades, where it was worn unas ac caugat signt orstie cartons construct realing, out lacked tion on the floor. "This is the secret of indegment and discrimination." Ingo of the rival beguines stretched along commonly thin. youg idleness. Now I see how it is you Of course the old man had long before the house fronts, flaunting definite in. cannot master your studies. You spend been forgiven for his harshness, and his harshness harshness and h

THE LOST PATRIMONY.

BY A. L. OTIS.

plunge into no business to drown my best

-then I shall turn naturally to the excite-

enough to grow rich then. -I. scout the

But at the end of the first year, I had

not only used my income, but had chipp-

and when December came I said, "Oh!

and clear off arrearages. Will you risk it ?"

and find a better master."

I'll trust thee a few weeks.'

ly:

dea of being a mere money maker now."

ses and ity mind was opened to a new lesson in ha- public to a comparison of their charms .-- shirt sticking out at one shoulder; the skine play he

I looked about eagerly now for some ed that never paying up was a little habit pored over it, and exclaimed, "Oh, poor thing to do. I had always said that a man of his, which his friends had vainly tried fellow! it almost makes me cry! See here,

| NO. 32.

have a congenial temper, and principles I was a very desirable property, and now it the heart to win all the boundless treated approve. He must demand no cap- fat last my office was lively with inquirers. Sures he now possesses 1 * * One morning, a handsome carriage stopped before my door, and from it steppwilling to suppose that my past course fit- | indeed once been an acquaintance of my mother's. She knew me at once, and af er, what is all this noise I see and hear in pate a considerable fortune in avery short | ter some polite references to old times, she asked about the cottage. After I had told her all I knew of the advantage of all parties concerned. terms, &c., she said, with a voice sweet,

Such a person it was not easy to meet and coaxing in its playful tones, "I want that cottage exceedingly. I

at ms son. He was bowildered. It could make shift, and harrassing anxiety, I fully on — Avenue. If you can only effect a not be that his son—his idle son—was the understood what a key to success I had change for me—oh! I will be so pleased! inventor of the great power loom that thrown away in my patrimony. I had a I will give you anything to do it !" and had taken all the manfacturers by surpower, a lever which would have lifted she named a handsome sun.

My heart gave a leap for my throat .-'I shall be happy to do my best for you," I said aloud, and thought, "only too hapby to get such a windfall !" I bowed her to her carriage. There sat, eaning back, "a phantom of delight"-

her daughter. She was just as much of a phantom to

ether, and was not the "sweetest piece of painted flesh" that ever nature dyed. This growled into my own comprehension, as turned away after the bewildered stare

'If it rains soup, and you've no spoon, I had given her, and shut my office door be disposed to look into my fave, perhaps, and read its cliagrin there. Her mother Finally I determined to become a realestate agent. I got a license and an office,

ing when you used to stand and see me friends put some places into my hands for ces upon entering the carriage; and be weave, and when you fumbled about my sale, and I waited for purchasers. They fore I could shut its door, I had stolen were right, mother. Even they for show in coming, and waiting was many looks into that heritage quite enough to have her image vividly I was too cager for business to read. before me all that day long.

Two days afterward, I went with Mrs. sat impatiently fretting a week or so, my ---- to look at the cottage. She called for me in her carriage; and her daughter wasthere too. I showed them the grounds, and rooms with zeal, and answered all

quiries about Mr. Q., and alas I learn- I gave her an old five dollar bill. She

12 Job work and Blanks, to be paid for on delivery.

She has read it, and boxed my ears like a stout South breeze, for not kissing the enrelope before I counted the gold-woman For this infringement of my dignity, I have fined her five dollars, and recovered my bill. She, in revenge, declares that this scrap shall be fashioned into "an article," and given by her own intrepid hands to the public. I record this to her confusion; and here write down my opinion that she is welcome to all the five dollar bills she ever gets for it, and that we shall

SNAKE CHARMING.

A Swede named G. F. Wirson, recently gave an exhibition before the faculty of the Medical College at Atlanta, Ga. to convince them that there is such a thing as charining snakes. His operations are thus described by the Atlanta Intelligen-

"A box containing some twenty-five snakes, among which was a rattle-snake with seven raitles, a large cotton-mouth me, and as attainable by me for having moccasin, the copperhead or rattlesnake's and holding, as if she had been formed of pilot, two different species of the viper, and several species of water moccasin, was opened. He took first the rattlesnake in his hand, shook his rattles, played with him, and coiled him about his neck. He next took the cotton-mouth upon the impertinent street, that might moccasin, and went through the same maneuvres with him, and so on through with all the others. He had at one time the whole twenty-five crawling around his neck, shoulders and head, playing with him, touching his whiskers with their tongues, and actually kissing him. He put them on the floor, and tormented them in a way we could call cruel, but not

one of them attempted to bite him, or to show the slightest anger, no matter what he did. He picked them up and put them into his bosom, where they crawled and coiled for five minutes. They were then restored to their box, every one satisfied of one thing, that is, his complete control over them.

A small stont dog, at least four years old, was then brought in, when Mrc Wirson took out the rattlesnake, and in an instant the rattles were in motion, and the anger of the make aroused. Mr. W. held him in his hand while he bit the dog.

month moccasin, which bit the dog once iercely. From the moment the de bitten, and he appeared in excellent health before, he looked dull and drooped, and Well-what olds was it? They liked died in an hour. This was to all a satisfactory evidence that the snakes were venbargain for it. The owner agreed to exemons, but perfectly charmed and innochange it for city property, and I won my ent in the hands of Mr. Wirson."

Miscellancons. Mr. Solomon Winthrop was a plain old

isolation! How powerfully and truly Coloridge hath drawn a patture of two such friends in his poem of "Christabel:"] Samuel hungdown his head, and looked troubled. But whispering tongues can poison truth;

the father.

Nour time in m Can't do it, and why not? Look at

is done?"

Doth look like madness in the brain. And thus it chanced as I divine, 7 With Roland and Sir Leoline : Each spoke words of high disdain And insult to his heart's best brother: They parted-ne'er to meet again ! But never either found another To free the hollow heart from paining-They stood aloof, the scars remaining. Like cliffs which had been rent asunder; A dreary sea now flows between, . But neither heat, nor frost, nor thunder, Shall wholly do away, I ween ' The marks of that which once hath been.'

Communications.

FOR THE MONTROSE DENOCRAT. IN MEMORIAM.

orner.

felt that it was without a cause. The readers of the Democrat have been advised of the resolutions adopted at a meeting of Teachers, to procure a monuvou. ment for our late County Superintendent, B. F. Tewksbury; and, perhaps, it would not be worth while to call attention to the subject, in this public manner, were it not, as is stated, that a report has been circulated that Mr. T. died poor, in debt, &c.; that his near relatives are so povertystricken as not to be able to afford him the memorial usually furnished, to note of incomprehensible things, and the more the resting place of the dead. It is needless to add, that these rumors, unjust as they are contemptible, are sheer fabrications, void of even a semblance of truth; and it is indeed lamentable that we have in our midst any one so lost to all feeling of self-respect, so apparently destitute of the holier impulses of man's nature, as to boys should be like him, for he considered having been provided; and after kissing indulge in such splenetic ebullitions to that the same of educational perfection his mother and sister, and shaking hands my last five dollar bill, having inscribed ward an individual, especially after the lay in the power of conquering Euclid, with his father and brother, he mounted thereon the whole amount of regret I felt grave has closed over his remains. . The young men, who so generously initiated the movement already indicated, were infinenced solely by a desire to exhibit, in a minds were made with different capacities. duity that surprised his master. becoming manner, their high appreciation and what one mind grasped with ease. of the character and worth of the friend they had just seen buried from their sight. It was a spontaneous demonstration of studies, and could already survey a piece and found the youth busily engaged in that affection and gratitude which binds of many angles, he imagined that because fitting a piece of iron. There were quite If I remain here, you have only the hope friend to friend, with a more than Gordi. Samuel made no progress in the same a number of pieces on the bench by his that, some day, I shall find employment, an tie. This voluntary and appropriate branch, he was idle and careless, and side, and some were puriously rivited toaction on the part of the Teachers and didly conversed with his youngest son, while others appeared not yet ready for friends of the late Superintendent, of with a view to ascertain the true bent of their destined use. Mr. Young ascertained

and kindred. It tends to console a be- the power of all minds, and he pertinaci- he not only encouraged him in his underreaved wife, who, from her chamber, can ously adhered to it. look upon the green turf they placed above Winthrop could not see, and that was that Samuel Winthrop was removed from the dering and a shade of dubiety, did she rethe husband of her youth ; it swells with Samuel was continually pondering upon blacksmith's shop to the machine shop. emotions of thankfulness the heart of a fa. such profitable matter as was interesting Samuel often visited his parents. At ther, who mourns the loss of an only son to him, and that he was scarcely ever idle; he had regarded as the solace of his de be wished his boy to become a mathomaclining years; (mother he had not, on tician, he was pursuing the very course to in his employ.

earth-she had gone before him to the prevent such a result. Instead of endearspirit-world.) It evokes benizons from oring to make the study interesting to the lips of sisters, sorrowing, like Mary the child, he was making it obnoxious. and Martha of old, because their brother not worked out the sum. His father was -

Jerry, there, with his slate and pencil. He pens. Pll see whether you will learn to man nature. It was simply this: had ciphered further than you have, long attend to your lesson of not. There!" As the father uttered this common inbefore he was as old as you are-" "Jerry was always fond of mathematimind on them. They have no interest for

"That's because you don't try to feel an interest in your studies. What book is Looking at the mass of ruins, and then llat you are reading?" into téars,

"It's a work on philosophy, sir." "A work on fiddle-sticks! Go, put it " Aint you ashamed?" said Mr. Winthrop, "a great boy like you, to spend your away this instant, and then get your slate, time in making clap-traps, and then cry and don't let me see you away from your about it because I choose that you should arithmetic until you can work out those attend to your studies.' Now go to the oots. Do you understand me?" Samuel made no answer, but silently he barn and help Jerry shell corn.

The boy was too full of grief to make out away his philosophy, and then he got any explanation, and without a word he his slate and sat down in the chimneyleft his chamber, but for long days after-His nither lip trembled, and his eve wards he was weary and down-hearted.

moistened, for he was unhappy. His fa-ther had been harsh toward him, and he after the spring had opened, "I have be slumbering there, I said to myself:-seen Mr. Young, and he is willing to take "I have enough income to live a life of "Sam," said Jerry, as soon as their fai yon as an apprentive Jerry and I can ther had gone, "I will do that sum for get along on the farm, and I think the best thing you can do is to learn the black- years in care. I am just at an age to en-

ogether in a curious manner.

"No, Jerry," returned the younger smith's trade. I have given up all hopes joy the pleasures of life-and, when I get of ever making a surveyor out of you, and | tired of them, as folks say they always do brother, but with a greateful look, "that will be deceiving father. I will try to do the sum, but I fear I shall not succeed." if you had a farm you would not know how to measure, it or lay it out. Jerry will now soon he able to take my place as Samuel worked very hard, but all to no surveyor, and I have already made arpurpose. His mind was not on the subect before him. The roots and squares, rangemants for having him sworn and obtaining his commission. But your trade the bases, hypothenuses and perpendiculars, though comparatively simple in doubt you will be able to make a good continued to nibble at it the next year, themselves, were to him a mingled mass living at it." Mr. Young was a blacksmith in a neigh- well, what remains is not worth saving .-

he tried the more he became perplexed boring town, and he carried on quite an My friends tell me that my money has been and bothered. The truth was, his father did not unextensive business. Moreover, he had the the ruin of me, and that I should have reputation of being a very fine man. heen better off if I had never had a cent I derstand him.

Samuel was a bright boy, and one un-Samuel was delighted with his father's didn't earn; so here goes with the last of commonly intelligent for his age. Mr. proposal, and when he learned that Mr. it, to further my prospects, by leaving me Winthrop was a thorough mathematician -he never yet came across a problem he could not solve, and he desired that his and he often expressed his opinion that, the stage and set off for his new destina-were Euclid living then, he could "give tion. were Euclid living then, he could "give the geometrician a hard tussel." He He found Mr. Young all he could wish, seemed not to comprehend that different and went into his business with an assi-

One evening after Samuel Winthrop another, with equal power, would fail to had been with his new master six months, comprehend. Hence, because Jeremian the latter came into the shop after all the progressed rapidly in his mathematical journeymen had quit work and gone home.

course, is duly appreciated by his family his mind, but he had his own standard of what the young workman was up to, and without pondering-for she doubted my story, for how could a gentleman reduced taking, but he stood for half an hour and to his last penny have such a comfortable, There was another thing that Mr. watched him at his work. Next day careless countenance ?- not without pon-

ply : "Thee's always paid up readily. I don't the end of two years his father was not a see what's the matter now; but any way;

I couldn't stomach that. I never after-Time flew fast. Samuel was twenty-one | might go to pay her; and this first exper--Jeremiah had been free almost two ment gave mea wholesome horror of even years, and was one of the most accurate the smallest debt, whether of money or as-The dimer hour came and Samuel had and trust worthy surveyors in the county, sistance. I had not chosen my friends for Mr. Q _____ NEVER paid up! angry, and obliged the boy to go without son with pride, and often expressed a wish in adversity, and I preferred not putting light dinners, and another seven days of She asked for some money to huy "our is on a thin place in the ice.

Before one house a band played that pops | mirrors, too, showing me the figure I cut Different minds have different capaci- ular and suggestive tune, "Root Hog or at every turn. ties, and no mind can ever be driven to Die;" while the rival musicians wailed junction, he placed his foot upon the ob- love that for which it has no taste. First, out, "Love Not," in superfludus warning the place too well to be very nice in the cal problems, sir. but I cannot fasten my ject of his displeasure. The boy uttered seek to understand the natural abilities to all gazers upon the charmer within.late. The curious construction was crush- your management of their education for dle by both bands, made day and night

commission. That night I did my first and last job at ed to atoms-the labor, of long weeks, after life, govern yourself accordingly, ridiculous; so I still could laugh. tailoring; and the next day, in my mend-George Combe, the greatest moral thi-'My friends dropped in-now and thencovering his face with his hands, he burst losopher of this day, could hardly reckon but did not stay long. I had no wice to coat, I waited upon Mrs. K---, to let in simple addition, and Colburn, the cigars, or sporting intelligence to give her know the final result of my negotiamathematician, could not write, out a them. They found me very "slow," poor tions. She was out, but her daughter rereived me, and had still much to ask about commonplace address. fellows.

A month passed. My office rent became that "lovely cottage." My answers were due-my boy's wages-my landlady's, all long ones. The next day I sat in my and washer-woman's bills. No help for it, office, savage, because the excitement of my watch must go-and it went. Anoth- the affair being over, I had leisure to think My patrimony was a neat little fortune, went. Another month. My wardrobe a fortune, which would have entitled me

and I was just twenty-one when I came must suffer-and it suffered. Another to dream as I pleased of a certain lady ;into possession of it. After duly shaking month, and I was as much like a hang dog, when the carriage drove up again, and "Samuel," said Mr. Winthrop, one day, my head to arouse any wisdom that might as a man can be and keep a hat on his looking over the half cartain. I saw that Miss K. sat in it alone. I hastened out. head. Mine was just balanced, and that She greeted me with some embarrass "I have enough income to live a life of was all, so dejectedly low did I hold my leisure, and moderate luxury. I will gloomy countenance. Burge into no hurings to drown my burge ment, and I colored up too-only becaus

she did-(far gone you see.) sibly part with, and I had got over that "Mamma was too ill to come out t chaffering business, I looked up again, and day," she said, "so she sent me with this letter and package for you. She did not cocked my hat as usual: I got my landlady to move up to the garret, and I docked send it by John, because she wished me ment of business for occupation. Time off two meals a day. I did well enough to tell you, as well as I could, how very much she thanks you for your obliging with one I also let out half my office to another zeal in securing us the pretty cottage we had both set our minds upon. She also poor fellow, who could not afford to rent begs that you will give us the pleasure of one. He was only able to pay about vour company to a little tea party, we is a good one, however, and I have no ed no small corner off my principal. I quarter the rent of mine; so, to make all give at our new house warming, two square, he took my office boy's duties, and weeks from next Wednesday, She hopes that valiant hunter was dismissed, not you will come." without tears on his part +

I got to extremities at last; slept in my I am seldom flustered, and can general office, in as much of a bed as could, be ly "behave myself before folks," so 'I anmade out of my coat and a felt hat. Twelve swered properly, accepting the invitation upon the strength of the new suit I felt cents a day nourislied me Inquiries about the property I had for nust come out of the packet I held in my

chine shop, he was in restacies. His trunk was packed—a good supply of clothes ing it though " hand-and bowed an adjeu. Having the office to myself just then. I tore off the envelope, and therein I found wouldn't take a centless. Mr. B-want- the specified sum in gold and hills. I ca-By the end of another year, I paid away ressed the strangers. I never knew moned it terribly-would give three thousand for it, not a cent morel. I between them ey to look really pretty before, but this -frantic to make a sale, and realize a did—it was beautiful. After I had countcommission-exhausted every power of ed, and stowed away the gold, I took up mind and body in persuasion, without ef- the paper envelope, and for the sake of fecting a compromise. My two opponents the slight sweet perlinne left by the glov Then I looked about me, and made up held out, and continue to do so to this ed hand I had received it from, I kissed it my mind how to proceed. To begin I day, to the torment of the real-estate devotedly. I then began to fold up the called up my landlady, and said nonchalent notes, laughing a little at the woman's agents who now have them on hand. "My dear madam, I have the misfor-tune to tell you that I have no more of of two properties. My palm itched for the convenient commodity called money. my commission, which Mr. Q--- was, way of sending the money itself, instead whose livery is rags, whose of a check on a bank when something are famine and disgrace. caught my eye. It was a five dollar bill the convenient commodity called money. by agreement to pay. It was an insignifi-cant one to be sure, but it was enough to kind, and find a better master."

"Well," said I, giving it a spitefal regale me upon beefstcaks for a month to My landlady, Quaker and stoic as she come, over my usual expenses. So it was was, yet gave way to a little change of a weighty matter to me. I planned out a pery mother time, will you?" color, in surprise at this information. Not whole day's meals yes, a whole week's chuckled at a conceit that occurrent twist, "here you are again! Be so sliphuckled at a conceit that occurred to me so as to employ my leisure hours agreea- "I have got my old fortune by the 'tail," bly in a way which my prospects now I said, "and clup cars and bells upon me rendered justifiable. Before, this it had if I don't hold last, and haul it backward been breaking the tenth commandment till I clutch it again !" I did so-no need even to think of beefsteaks. I also dreamto tell my ups and downs-but the result ed of a new coat. The one I wore-my of my unresting efforts, and my pertina last-was a light summer cloth, and the cious resolution, is property to about the weather was now ripping cold. I went so same smoght as my father left me. far in anticipatory extravagance, as to I sit in the library of the K---- cottage throw away a blacking box, which had yet inditing this, after a lapse of five years ward owed that woman a cent, let what a rim of the precious compound around its bottom edge, might have given one ings. Close at hand is the Phantom of born on, but according to the more "polit," as Biddy says, to my shoes. Delight. She is rattling off crash towels must have been on Saturday.

It was long before I bought another box, on a sewing machine. This is written, impromptu, for her eye, in answer to a ques After one week of tedious days with tion put an hour ago by her.

AGES OF OUR PUBLIC MEX .-- President Buchanan was 69 years old the 5th day of November, 1859. Vice President Breckinridge, was 39

years old on the 17th day of January, 1860.

Simon Cameron is in his cotle year .-Stephen A. Douglas was 40 years old on the 28d day of April last. Abraham Lincoln is 54 years old. William II. Seward is 60 years old. Lewis Cass is pearly 87 years old. Calch Cushing is in his 60th year. Franklin Pierce is 54 years old. . Robert Field Stockton is 49 years old. John C. Fremont was 50 years of age on the 6th day of January last. John Bell is 62 years old. John J. Crittenden is 83 years old. Alexander H. Stephens will be 58 years old next February. James L. Orr was 47 years old on the 12th of May last. Jesse D. Bright is in his 48 years Augustus C. Dodge is about 47. James Shields is 65; Isaac Toucy is 61. Henry A. Wise is 53. R. M. T. Hunter is 70. Robert Toombs was 59 on the 7th of July last. Daniel S. Dickinson is 50. Horatio Seymour is about 50. John E. Wool is 55.

FRANKLIN'S PROVERES -- The discoutented man finds no easy chair. When prosperity was well mounted, she

let go the bridle, and came tambling out of the saddle. The master's eyes will do more work than both his hands. A change of fortune harts a wise man no more than a change in the moon. A false friend and a sliadow attend only

while the sun shines. Nothing dries sooner than a tear. Scarlet, silk and velvet have put but the

kitchen fire. 🗉 The idle man is the devil's hireling :

whose livery is rags, whose diet and wages

Ho's a fool that makes the doctor his Never take a wife till thou hast a house

to put her in. Hunger never saw bad bread. Great talkers, little doers. If you would keep your secret from an enemy, tell it not to a friend.

DAYS TO BE BURN ON.

Born on a Sunday, a gentleman. Born on a Monday, fair in face; Born on a Tuesday, full of grace; Born on a Wednesday, sour and grum ; Born on a Thursday, welcome home; Born on a Friday, sure to be hung; Born on a Saturday, work for your living. from the date of receiving my first earn We do not remember the day we were ings. Close at hand is the Phantom of born on, but according to the above, it

> That young man who drinks, bets, swears, gambles, and idles away his time.

Then I