MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1860,

NO. 38.

AUTUMN. . BY JAMES PRANKLIN FITZ. Seems lying on the greensward. In this dreamy antumn time. Breathing in the air o'criaden With its redolence of thyme:

Where the heavy pensile branches, Swaying slowly to and fro, Lead the cirant shadow captive, Hither, thither as they go:

While the cloudy domes and turrets. Hung in heaven's translatent blue. Fade and brighten, ever shifting. To my half unsconscious view.

Is it fancy? Do I dream if?
Or is nature in a trance;
And the world with me chraptured,
In this season of romance?

O, the rich and glorious autumn.
With the magic of its smile.
How our wearled hearts are gladdened
Reveiling in peace the while?

Leave me, then, ye earth-horn troubles!
Hasten hence, ye anxions cares!
I would sleep amid the slumber
Of sweek Nature, mawares,

Let me lie upon the greensward, In this hazy nutumn time, Lalled by autumn's drowsy music, With its melody and thyme,

BETRAYED BY A TORY.

From the Reminiernices of a Revolutionary Soldier. BY WILLIAM EARLE EINDER

The time of our present sketch is again the troublous period of the Revolutionthe hero once more that brave Continental officer, Lieutenant Creamer.

The authenticity of these sketches, or,

at least, the greater proportion, of them; and they have never before to our knowledge, been made public property—cannot be questioned, the incidents having verbally descended down to us from our great grandfather, Henry Seybert, who was personally cognizant of, and in many cases actually participated in, the interesting, and frequently thrilling episodes.

We tell the stories as we heard them, to the best of our ability, and we honestly believe, that in the main, we are entirely correct, though some little of the matter, rather uncertain; we have been compelled to make up from attending circumstances, With this slight explanation we will proceed.

The British occupied New York, and the American army was quartered in glose proximity—quite near enough to maintain a pretty strict watch on the royalists.

Scouting parties were continually patrolling the country, and, as might well be expected, collisions were of no unfrequent occurrence. Sometimes one sometimes the other, suffered most in these encounters, and not a few really thrilling adventures, from time to time, marked the inevitable meetings.

On Cay C. camer, who was just the man for such a service, was ordered to head a detachment detailed for patrol duty, and our respected grand-parent, then quite a young man, formed one of the party.

Some considerable distance from the camp, on the top of a hill, near a comfortable farm-house, Creamer, and his followers encountered another American patrol, which was under the command of a orgotten, and whom we will take the liberty of styling Ormsby.

The men speedily mixed together, and the officers entered into a conversation. "Who lives here, Ormsby?" inquired Creamer, pointing toward the farm house. "A man by the name of Jonathan Perry," was the reply. "A good fellow, and a staunch patriot he is too. He has been very obliging to us; in fact it really seems as if he could not do enough for our comfort."

"Indeed!" "Just as I say," responded Ormsby: "We were pretty well worn out when we reached here-having encountered several English patrols in rapid specession-and finding things so comfortable I concluded to half and rest for awhile. In fact, the farmer seemed so anxious to do something for us, that I couldn't refuse his kind and earnest invitation "

"I don't like to see people too kind." responded Creamer, doubtingly, you sure he isn't cheating you?" "Are WO, certain of it, Creamer, certain of

it!" was the confident reply. "Fawning tories abound everywhere, Ormsby, and it don't do to trust a smootha tongued stranger too readily-it least I

" Perry's a true man if there's one in America, you may take my word for that!" "Well, I hope so; but I'd really like to see the fellow

"Your wish can be gratified at once, for here he comes now," responded Orms-by, pointing to a middle aged man, of not very prepossessing appearance, who was approaching them from across the liehls.

The farmer came, up all smiles and bows. Meantime Creamer was keenly scrutinizing him. "I hope you find everything to your

satisfaction, Lieut. Ormsby," said Perry, in tones far too servile to be very honest. "Couldn't be better suited, my good friend!" responded the credulous Virgin-

Ormsby then introduced Perry and Creamer. The farmer was overjoyed-bowed down by the honor, and sincerely hoped Lieut. Creamer wo'd also accept of his hospitality, and much more of the same de-

scription. Creamer briefly returned thanks, but made no conversation, and a few moments afterward the farmer left them.

"The fellow talks smooth enough, but I ginian, as soon as they were alone. have a deep impression that his hard face does not belie his heart. I wouldn't trust

him out of my sight certain!"
You're too suspicious, Creamer!" resquad will also remain and bivound here. It is weeks, during which time they were the conqueror of these proud Englishmen ward, whom he found surrounded by his for forgetting that their men had so rether. Thy bird will be well with so virtue of that fact I have the right to commend, were confined in the old Sugar night and the terrors that have preceded countenance wasted with suffering that their men had so rether. Thy bird will be well with so for forgetting that their men had so rether. Thy bird will be well with so for forgetting that their men had so rether. Thy bird will be well with so for forgetting that their men had so rether. Thy bird will be well with so for forgetting that their men had so rether. Thy bird will be well with so for forgetting that their men had so rether. Thy bird will be well with so for forgetting that their men had so rether. Thy bird will be well with so for forgetting that their men had so rether. Thy bird will be well with so for forgetting that their men had so rether. Thy bird will be well with so for forgetting that their men had so rether. The ambassador exhibited a cently fought against them, the English true and gallant a lover, my Teresina. The solders saw only a band of marriers distinct the same and the centre of the conditions the same and the centre of the conditions and the centre of the conditions the mand under such circumstances."

it's hardly fair to run us inthe danger, be- their friends and countrymen. cause you are so unbelieving as to expose cause you are so unbelieving as to expose What became of Jonathan Perry after head:

yourself. For my part, if I had my way, this exploit we never heard, but if ever a "It is useless, Eustace, to endeavor to Edward's eyes dingered long upon him; he, as his eye fell upon Lota.

"We shall, I think," quietly responded lists, is just as certain as that two and two I leave it to you, St. Pierro, as a precious legacy; to be faithful to my people. At that moment the farmer was again Subsequently Ormsby acknowledged to Whether defeat or victory follows from "Bring".

Pray excuse me while I go hunt for the animal. Meanwhile, make yourselves a most vigilent search was subsequently properly at home. All I have is entirely made for him. at your command."

6 Thank you, my friend, responded Ormsby. We fully appreciate your kind-

Creamer said nothing, and the farmer, after another display of words, hastened away to search for his lost cow. About an hour or so afterward, Perry

cturned, but without any cow, which he declared he could not find high or low, and which he supposed the rascally Britrated the royalists in no set terms. Finally the farmer brought out another

patriots," and then disappeared, and was no more seen or heard of.

At the bottom of the hill on which the

farm house was situated, quite a large creek wound its devious way, and at that time the stream was considerably swolen and increased in size. Not long after Perry returned from his unsuccessful search for the cow, some of the men descended for the cow, some of the men descended in the victorious army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in the victorious army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in size army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in size army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in size army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in size army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in size army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in size army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in size army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in the victorious army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in the victorious army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in the victorious army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in the victorious army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in the victorious army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in size are the complex of the cow, some of the men descended in the victorious army of Edward III. In the cow, some of the men descended in the cow, some of the men of the cow, some o ite energy began to claimber back up the ill, at the same time wildly shouting,
"The British! the British!—a surprise

-a sufprise !" A general alarm and confusion instant-

ly followed. At the same time a large and overwhelming body of English dragoons suddenly burst into sight. The royalists complete-ly surrounded the hill, and in a few moments reached the top and were swarming in among the Americans, slashing right and left, wounding some, but, fortunately, not killing any, so adroitly did the latter ments reached the top and were swarming

dodge away from the blows. At the first signal, Creamer was up, and : in arms. At a glance he saw that: flight bread which they might not have, though alone, if anything, could save himself and their mothers and sisters and wives were his countrymen, and in ringing tones he

"Fly, men, fly! every man for himself! The Tory has done his work!" In a moment the Americans were seat-

Creamer himself dashed down the nii, which was of gentle descent, toward the stream of water; followed by three or four dragoons, who had been pressing upon him dragoons, who had been pressing upon him was, however, there were thought and infor some moments, and who appeared to tellect and gening stamped upon his brow, be bent on cutting him down or capturing and though his earb was coarse and mean, him. The hentenant, however, passed he had the many bearing of a soldier. Virginia lieutenant, whose name has been tage in the start, reached the bottom of count slowly lifted his head and spoke.

> at that point, appeared to be tolerably deep, and disappeared beneath the surface. A little beyond the bank was pretty well ed over the water quite thickly. This was all the chance that seemed to offer, and thitherward Creamer at once waded, sired spot, however-and that was only a who are older and wiser, say." few feet from where he entered-he cau- There was a moment's harried convertiously poked his head out, and, though he sation, and then a tall, gaunt man arose could distinctly hear the dragoons hunting and advanced towards the count. for him, he could not see anything of them. That his own person was just as lives as dearly as possible. Better that

had no reason to doubt; still, however, to "than tamely submit." kept his nose out of water to allow himself a chance to breathe.

Suddenly Creamer's Jushy covering without."

was violently agitated, and, quick as The people greeted the count's commu-lightning, the lieutenant jerked his head nication with numerous of approval; and entirely beneath the surface of the water. The next moment the dragoons forced their way into the covert, beating around in all directions with their heavy sabres. "By St. George! the fellow's not here!"

xelaimed one, at length. then?" "Ecod! I guess we'd find him at the

bottom of the stream if we'd take the to-morrow has Its duties. Come, thererouble to look!" cried a third. "Which I guess we shan't do to find burden that oppresses it." nothing but the carease of a dead rebel!" added a fourth.

his nose out once more.

the water in that manner, A few minutes St. Pierre, on the contrary, swung him

Some time afterward, when Creamer more cheerful than that of his companion. lurking about, he ventured forth from his of the court, the same scantily-furnished don't like him?" said Creamer to the Vir place of concealment, and, after carefully room that has before been noticed. reconnoitering his surroundings, bent his for the adventure at the farm house.

sponded Ormsby; "and to prove that you of the patriots were made prisoners, Ormsare so, I'll stay here and give him every by and our respected grandfather being lead, and save my people if it is possible, such terms that the inhabitants should be chance to do his worst, if he's so inclined, among the number. The captives were which I don't be lead, and save my people if it is possible, such terms that the inhabitants should be lead, and save my people if it is possible. Such terms that the inhabitants should be lead, and save my people if it is possible. Such terms that the inhabitants should be lead, and save my people if it is possible. Such terms that the inhabitants should be lead, and save my people if it is possible. Such terms that the inhabitants should be lead, and save my people if it is possible. Such terms that the inhabitants should be lead, and save my people if it is possible. Such terms that the inhabitants should be lead, and save my people if it is possible. Such terms that the inhabitants should be lead, and save my people if it is possible. Such terms that the inhabitants should be lead, and save my people if it is possible. Such terms that the inhabitants should be lead, and save my people if it is possible. Such terms that the inhabitants should be lead, and save my people if it is possible. which I don't believe. You and your at once carried into New York, and for ed St. Pierre. We shall yet see you at the was conducted into the tent of Edisonal will also remain and the was conducted into the tent of Edisonal will also remain and the was conducted into the tent of Edisonal will also remain and the was conducted into the tent of Edisonal will also remain and the was conducted into the tent of Edisonal will also remain and the was conducted into the tent of Edisonal will also remain and the was conducted into the tent of Edisonal will also remain and the was conducted into the tent of Edisonal will also remain and the was conducted into the tent of Edisonal will be a shall yet see you will be shall be to the conducted into the tent of the conducted into the conduc House, Finally, they were exchanged, it, have naturally depressed your spirits? which, nevertheless, were an undaunted

I'd give that fellow and his house a wide villain deserved the fibbet that man was convince you of what I feel so sure, and when he threned away, it was to say berth."

he. That the rascal betrayed the Amer. Think not that I mourn for myself I to the courtier who stood nearest him:

idly, ... "And if I only mad the vinant necessary fiercely concluded, "Pd roast him alive, finest cows?" said he, as he came up.—

or cut him limb from limb!"

Rut they never found the traitor, the "And if I only had the villain here!" he ward your"

LOTA ST. PIERRE:

THE SIEGE OF CALAIS.

BY DR. C. C. FENTON.

The harvest labor had commenced in the vinvards of France. By day a bright sun shone down upon that pleasant land, deepning the rich purple hue of the fruit, and making more golden the waving ish must have gotten possession of. He fields of grain into which the husbandwas terribly indignant at the loss, and be man had already put the sickle. By night the soft harvest moon glimmered lot of edibles for "his good, friends, the made it more lovely than when seen in the glare of day

But in beleagured Calais all was trouble and confusion. To its miserable and famine stricken inhabitants the night so gratepaired of raising the seige or any way rendering assistance to the ill-fated city. The night had once more fallen upon Calais. Now and then might be seen in the meloncholy street a pale, haggard woman, leading some half starved child,

that sallen, dogged look that speaks, of At midnight a silent crowd began to the defence of the place, and now, though they were wasted with famine, though daily mensaw their children dving for the patiently enduring unheard of sufferings, but no word of reproach had gone out against Count Vienne, their idolized leader.

That night the count sat in a scantily tering in all directions, seeking safety in two or three trusted friends. Near the the fleetness and strength of their lights.

Creamer binself dashed down the bill,

"Friends, we can hold out no longer; our stores are nearly exhausted, and Go further forward now he could not - France cannot aid us. Two things only the stream being far too wide to leap - are left for us to do, my friends, and one while any attempt to turn to either side, or the other must be decided upon soon. or retrace his steps, would be certain cap. Shall we march forth, attack the enemy ture. Some artifice alone could save him, in their camp, and sell our lives dearly, and, in a moment, his eagle eye, took in or shall we open our gates submissively. the whole bearings of the spot. With a and let these cold-blooded Englishmen bound he sprang into the water, which, enter and murder us without as much as You shelter." raising a hand in resistance?"

"I pronounce him a traitor and coward. who dreams of doing the latter," said the lined with bushes, and the foliage droop young man by the table, raising himself to his full hight. "Hush, Eustice," said the count, with

a sad smile, while his eyes lingered adstill keeping himself out of sight beneath miringly upon the young man, "you are the surface! As soon as he gained the de- too hasty. Let us hear what our friends,

"St. Pierre is right; we must sell

completely hidden from his pursuers he we should all lie dead upon youder field make the matter quite sure, he only just "Then," said the count, rising, "I will

. for I have summoned them, and they wait

a face which had looked wan and hopeless, brightened at the prospect of the enemy defeat in the coming struggle, Eustace St. Plerre was turning away to follow the people, when he felt a heavy "Where the devil can he have got to, hand upon his shoulder. It was the count. "St Pierre, come with me, for I have much to say to you; the night wanes, and

"Well, we shall see who's right!" reicans, and that his story about the lost
joined Ormsby, unmoved by his compancowsyas but an excuse to conceal his real
cowsyas but an excuse to conceal his re was as Erimical life, wife

seen approaching the lieutenants. He Creamer that he was never before so egrelooked anxious, and moved forward rapgiously taken in.

Creamer that he was never before so egreto-morrow's work, do not desert them. cipal citizens, barefooted and with halters
For such fidelity Heaven itself will reabout their neeks in sign of their neeks in sign of their neeks.

of the enthusiastic young soldier, too full we will take with these misguided peo-of emotion to speak. It was far into the ple." morning when St. Pierre turned away from the count's quarters and sought his own home. It was an humble abode for St. Pierre was of low birth, and only his remarkable genius and virtue had raised man. him to his present high position and made

have nothing for your in the house. The semblage, last morsel went to day. I meant to have "My friends," he said, "this is the day saved it for you, but our sicks neighbor or a grim, gaunt man, bearing in his face

ollect in one of the principal streets, hield of battle, Heaven will ruise you up a

"And do you then go forth to battle to-morrow?" And the bright face of Lota suddenly paled as she lifted her eyes to her brother.

wives and contaren, our aged ones, our young men, nay, all but the few who go forth to a glorious martyrdom, may be spared? Is there any one among you, to her brother.

who was able to raise a hand was idle man's ears, this day; all seemed inspired with the "Let me be bent on cutting him down or capturing him down or capturing him down or capturing him. The liciteriant, however, passed him. The liciteriant, however, passed over the ground as swirtly as a hunted stag, and, having somewhat of the advantage in the start, reached the bottom of the start the start, reached the bottom of the start the start that the start in the start that the start is now, we were apprised at New Haven that a way.

"Hush, Liota!" and St. Pierre passed the start is now, we were apprised at New Haven that a way.

"Hush, Liota!" and St. Pierre passed the start in the case of the start in the same of the sa weapon. As she passed him, he looked up and smiled, exhibiting such a ghastly countenance that, accustomed as Lota was to the sights of misery, her heart bled afresh for this wan and wasted ereature. "Good Jacques," said she, "why do you sit here in this broiling sun? Come

home with me, for I can at least afford He resumed his work, with a weary

shake of the head. "You are kind, but I cannot go with you. For three days and nights I have lived without eating, and yet I shall have not that the sun will harm me."

- "Ah, Jacques," said Lota, mournfully, I would that I too could go forth and fight for our liberty. I think I could die

Suddenly the man, as if seized with was complete.
"Nay," said Sir Walter, "this noble and tottered towards Lota, looking at her solemuly the while.

"Ah, you speak the truth. The dying see strange things, they say, and I am ing this rebellion." - near death, for I can even now fortell the "Who then more deserving of communicate our decision to the people, for I can even now forten the future. Ay, I see you, young and fair as without."

near death, for I can even now forten the future than I?" replied Lota. "Have I not with you are, offering yourself a sacrifice for all my feelle strength urged the people to fight for their liberty? How can your when they dishanded for the night, many you hope it. And further on, I see you me?" And as she spoke she placed the France. Go, Lota St Pierre, I shall not

those strange words were never forgotten, forc, that I may relieve my mind of the even though she endeavored to believe them but the ravings of a maniac.

Slowly through the quiet streets, bathed At nightfall, the little band of citizens, in the soft splendor of the late-rising moon all of whom were enfeebled by suffering. Finally the dragoons gave up the hunt, the two went. The count seemed to have and many wasted by sickness, marched and at length Creamer ventured to poke lost a portion of his usual energy, and quietly from the city amidst the prayers there was a troubled look in his face, and blessings of those who were left be-"They're gone!" he exclaimed mentally, which St. Pierre had never seen there be hind. Ere they reached the camp of the "and I'm not sorry for it, for it's anything fore, amidst all the misery and suffering enemy, however, their approach was dis be conducted from the town but comfortable or pleasant to keep under which had come upon the beleagued city, covered, and the English came forth to the sounds of mourning had reached the the water in that manner. A few minutes St. Pierre, on the contrary, swing him, inject them. A long and desperate enlarged was touched with pity for the information of the contrary was much been a dead man."

Some time afterward when Courses when Courses the inject them and the contrary was much been a dead man."

Some time afterward when Courses when Courses a theart; his manner was much been covered with wounds, fell into the material and the contrary was touched with pity for the information of the contrary was much been a dead man." felt pretty well assured that no one was lurking about he ventured forth from his reconnoitering his surroundings, bent his Eustace," began the count, as by the whom the command had devoted, steps toward the American head quarters, feeble light they saw each other face to ited that remarkable promptness and en-"Eustace," hegan the count, as by the whom the command had devolved, exhib- with provisions to sustain them upon the With very few exceptions all the rest field of battle I am convinced I shall never that of his own people. He himself went the to the tent of Edward, the admiration of the enemy as well as their midst, were conducted by Sir Waller of the patriots were made prisoners, Orms. When I fall, do you take the to Edward, and endeavored to arrange tion of the soldiers exceeded all bounds.

and under such circumstances." House, Finally, they were exchanged, it, nane naturally depressed your spring, agreement, and with joyful hearts once more rejoined. A sad smile once more flitted across air, His garb was coarse and mean, making the control of the brilliant. the count's face; but still he shook his ing a strange contrast to the brilliant the prisoners were arrayed before him.

design of communicating with the royal- Calias. But that may not be granted me, such an army?

The king, however, was wary and "Bring me," said he, "six of your prin-

For such fidelity Heaven itself will re-ward you."

"Heaven be my witness, count," cried

"Heaven be my witness, count," cried

"Sir Walter Mauny," said, he, addressing or cut him limb from limb!"

St.Pierre, vehemently, that it you fall a brave and handsome young Englishman,
But they never found the traitor, tho
a most vigilent search was subsequently need be, my life shall be a sacrifice for scene, "accompany our good friend here back to the city, and do you, as our am full benefit of the sacrifice. Away with Count Vienne silently pressed the hand bassador, state our terms, the only terms

> Sir Walter silently bowed and withdrew with St. Pierre, whom he addressed with extraordinary courtesy, even though the latter was a plebeian and a conquered

To the assembled people, Manny delivhim the favored and trusted friend of cred the terms of the king, his master, and Count Vienne.

As he entered the house, a young girl sprang up to meet him. She had been waiting hour after hour for the sound of his footsteps, and now, forgetful of her previous weariness, she hastened to greet burst forth shricks and groans of despair, her brother, her only relative in the wide. er brother, her only relative in the wide so dreadful in the intensity of the anguish

of our sorest need. We must choose bebegged it for her children, the poor things."

"You are a good girl, Lota," said the young man, stroking her hair affectionyoung man, stroking her hair affection- livery of our city into his hands. Who Lota St. Pierre once more sought her nately. "If I should fall to-morrow on the would not rather choose those terms by tive vineyards, but finally became hady which, by the sacrifice of a few lives our wives and children, our aged ones, our

Yes, Lota; we cannot see our dear ones as a substitute?"
arve before our eyes and yet not raise There was a dead silence as St. Pierre starve before our eyes and yet not raise a fland to snatch them from death. But the dawn is nigh at hand, and I have much to do: Go and dream, Lota, at least for a shameful death that his neighbor might a little while, that we are back again in enjoy freedom. Each one, therefore, look-our own sunny vineyards, plucking the ed about him, but none spoke. Sir Walter train the start of an officer might travel furnished room deep in conference with learned grapes."

Manny scarcely dared to breather so fast thousands of miles without the possibility two or three trusted friends. Near the The morning came, giving promise of a cinating half the scene become to him. day of unusual heat. At noon the sun At length, just as silence began to grow blazed with merciless fury upon the fam-awkward, a female voice, sweet, low, but a rogue as upon a railway, as nine times ine-stricken town. No man, however, distinct, fell upon the young English-out of ten an officer would be in waiting "Let me be one of the few, Eustace,

energy of a new-born hope or perchance that shall go forth to death."
of despair. As Lota St. Pierre passed "Hush, Hota!" and St. Pierre motioned

and wherever you go, I tollow, even to owing a certain amount of money which death.v. A shout arose from the people, in which

people. people.
"It is true," he said, "that I am myself eager for this martyrdom. My posi-

I will not consent." "You need not," said Lota, her clear, low tones rising above every sound. "I strength to use this weapon well. Fear go without it, willingly, nay, cheerfully, to von knew I was on this train?" whatever may be in store for us. I will

count one, but where are the other four at it!" who shall make up our little number?" "Ye Four men stepped from the crowd, and if Calais were once more free from this unhesitatingly offered themselves, and dreadful siege."

sacrifice of the lady is useless. The terms of the king, my master, demand six citizens who have been instrumental in rais-

the people. You will go willingly to to fight for their liberty? How can you death, but you will be spared when least king then, even upon his own terms refuse wedding a haughty Englishman, and then halter about her neck with her own hands, comes peace and happiness to our beloved and humbly drew back among the others.

There was no more to be said. The see you more, but I have spoken your fu- little band advanced to the gates and there ture truly." took leave of those whom they were about the old man returned to his work, to deliver by their heroic act from untold took leave of those whom they were about without as much as casting another look horrors. The scene at this parting begupon the young girl. By Lota St. Pierre gars description. The people crowded bout their deliverers, clung to them, and wept and groaned till the air rang with their lamentations. Lota clung to Eustace during this trying hour, endeavoring, though vainly, to check her own tears and comfort her beloved townsmen.

Once outside the gates, the keys were resented to Sir Walter, who gave orders that the remainder of the people should hands of the enemy. Thoroughly defeated, their appearance, on their way through selves to the town and closed the gates. every soldier thrust upon them a portion It was then that Eustace St. Pierre, upon of his allowance, until they were loaded of his allowance, until they were loaded

showered inpon them by their very focs, brow of the king darkened ominously as "How came this woman here?" asked

She came, my lord, to suffer death bethrothal gifts are exchanged. with the others," replied Mauny.
"I understand," said the king; "it is a very well done, but shall avail nothing." Is travelling, says the Hartford Times.

Talon Fire of A

"You misunderstand, my lord," was Manny's hasty retort. This noble woman, these brave men, came cheerfully to death, hoping nothing and expecting nothing less at your hand. It was my hope, not

hers, that you would spare the lady."
"And by my faith will I not," returned" the king, angrily, not able to suppress his resentment at Mauny's bold answer. them to execution!"

"Shame!" muttered Mauny between his teeth, and every soldier breathed hard with suppressed anger at the merciless command; but not a word was spoken, or every man was powerless to save.

Calm and self-possessed, leaning upon the arm of her brother, and wearing the ignominious rope about her neck with nore pride than if it had been a jeweled necklace, Lota moved away.

At this moment a terrific shout rent the

air. "The queen! the queen!" arcse from the vast array of soldiers. It was indeed the queen, with a gallant and select force. With a more hopeful face Sir. world. She was as beautiful as a gleam they conveyed that Sir Walter, a man of they conveyed that Sir Walter, a man of the execution which had been orbitation that dreary old house. St. Pierre's face brightened at sight of her, but he shook his head with an expression of mock anger.

So dreading in the intensity of the angular in the intensity of t Walter hastened to greet her and inform

have been vened in sieep long ago.

"I could not sleep," murmined the nence above the people. His calin, detergirl, drawing up a low stool and scating herself at her brother's feet. "But how herself at her brother's feet. "But how had and worn you look. Eustace, and I him drew at once the attention of the asto confusion, and deprive them of that ap-plause which they most covet." The king saw the force of these words,

Mauny, thus fulfilling Jacque's prediction. ONE USE OF THE TELEGRAPH. In

Prescott's History of the Telegraph, which of justice is not forgetten. We extract double purpose.

a very amusing am illustrative anneedote:
One of the most important-uses of the chloroph is that of controlling the movetelegraph is that of controlling the move-ments of fugitives from justice. Were it

thousands of miles without the possibility at the depot, when the train should arrive, to arrest him.

Sir Walter found himself unconsciously trunks, was minutely described, and an joining. Again St. Pierre addressed the officer was in waiting when the train arrived, who at once took charge of it. When the owner of the baggage came up, the officer presented him with the claim, tion among you, by which I was invested and told him he was his prisoner until the by Count Vienne, gives me the right to amount was paid over. He was very devote myself to your happiness. But much surpised and chagrined, but finally, that my sister shall likewise be sacrificed seeing there was no way of avoiding it,

he paid over the money. "Now," said he, "I want to know how "O," replied the officer, "I guesse

"Yes; but how did you come to recoguize me? You never saw me before, queried the gentleman from Hartford. "O, I guessed at that, too," said th

officer. "Ah, that may be," suggested the nonplussed individual; "but how in thunder did you come to guess out my four black trunks so quickly?"

SARDINIAN MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.-We find the following interesting sketch in-Darvey's "Reminiscences of Sardinia:" But hush! silence! there is the tramp of horses outside—not a word—presently a low tap at the door. The father looks around to see that all is in order, then slowly rising, obeys the summons. Father—"Who is there?"

From without-"Friends." Father,-" What do you want?" From without-" Cilciemo una peccora paldala;"-the figurative reply-"We seek a stray lamb."

Father, partly opening the door-"Do my friends desire to see if it has strayed into this fold?".
On this the intended bridegroom gently pushes open the door and enters, accompanied by a few chosen friends. The father bows courteously to each, and then

turning round to his family, introduces

the various members, composing it, be-

moniously inquiring: "Is this the lamb you have lost?" A shake of the head is the negative rely. At last the spouse is presented; the bridegroom that is to be, starts, runs for ward, takes her hand respectfully kisses it.

"This is the lost lamb!" He is rejoiced to have found the beautiful lamb he sought for. The father is pleased, pats, the lover on the back, and I suppose it pained you awfully didn't it," calls him a brave lad. The lover, in turn, Harry, with much feeling. "Twasn't the protests that he will take care of the love-pain, old boy-O, no! It was being dey lamb, and soon conduct it to his fold. "Ah, San Lorenzo, I believe thee!" sobs the soft hearted mother.

"Bah! Teressa, do not weep; where is the rosatio thou has prepared for thy Bita's betrothal gift!" exclaims the father. "Thy bird will be well with so playing a rate courage and devotion. The be well mated, so dry thine eyes, old girl. Meanwhile the lover has placed one

him with a rosary, and thus "segnali" or anchor." What a delightful feeling!

JOB PRINTING of ALL KINDS, DONE AT THE OFFICE OF THE

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THE office of the Montrose Democrat

Handbills, Posters, Programmes, and ther kinds of work in this line, done according to order. Business, Wedding, and Ball Carus, Justices' and Constables' Blanks, Notes, eeds, and all other Blanks, on hand, or printed to order Job work and Blanks, to be paid for on delivery.

An Editor's Bed.

In a certain village the editor of a local newspaper had a room at the hotel. Being absent one night; and the house being crowded, the laudlord put a stranger in his bed. The next morning the following lines were found in the room:

I slept in an editor's bed last night, And others may say what they please; I say there's one editor in the world That certainly takes his ease.

When I thought of my humble cot, away, I could not suppress a sigh, But the't as I rolled in the feathery nest, How easily editors lie. - Exchange. The editor after making some inquiries

of the landlord, made the following addition to the above: The chap whose form has rested here, And left his copy behind. For a bad impression should be lacked up,

As the cut is most unkind. Behold a proof of how he lies,-In the morning he went away, And like many that use an editor's sheet, Has forgotten the bill to pay.

Unfortunate Illustration, Profess or C, of Bowdoin College, had a set of illustrations, from which he could not well deviate without running the risk of a blunder. In illustrating the powerful effects of prussic acid, he was wont to inform the class that a drop, placed on a dog's tongue, was sufficient to kill him. On one occasion the class filed into the recitation room, and the Professor commenced

the exercise.
"Mr Smith," he said addressing a young man whose chances of gaining the valedictory were very slender, "what can Pierre and his associates departed in safe- you say of prussic acid? Is it powerful or otherwise?

"It is rather powerful," said the student dubiously.

"Rather powerful," said the Professor, indigmently. "Put a drop, of it on your tonyie, and it would kill a dog." The shout of laughter which followed is full of valuable information, the import- and Smith's confusion, fevealed to the ance of the wires in furthering the ends Professor that his illustration had served a

iting a Strawberry plantation in Chicago, of some eight acres, carried on by George Davis: The principal berry relied on for a crop was the Albany Wilson, though he has a number of other varieties. The folinvention, there is no place so musafe for lowing rule adopted for the picking troop is excellent, The editor says:
"Anxions to learn something about the

cost of picking and marketing the fruit we asked him how much he god per quart A dozen years ago, before the use of for picking.

e telegraph was so common as it is now, "I do not pay by the quart, I hire by

the day,

"Ilow much do you'pay perday, then?

"Well, you see, I have made this harthose that don't whistle, two shillings per day, and those that do it was desirable to obtain before he left. Whistle I pay three shillings—for don't His baggage, consisting of four black you see'—picking up an enormous Wilson -'don't you see, that if they 'are one of them 'ere in their mouth, they con't whistle's

don't you see the philosophy of the Foote, the celebrated humorist, whilst graduating at Worchester College, Oxford, found in the head of it, Dr. Gower, a highly suitable subject for one of his droll devices. Observing that the rope of and the boat was nearly ready to start; the chapel bell was allowed to hang near the ground, in an open space where cows were often kept at night, he suspended a wisp of hay to it, and the consequence was that some one of the animals never failed to seize the hay before morning, and so produced a most unseasonable and mysterious ringing of the bell. A solemn consultation took place for the elucidation of the portentous circumstance; and Dr. Gower, having undertaken with the sexton to sit up all night for the purpose of catching the delinquent, disclosed the nature of the jest by pouncing out upon the poor cow, and had the hearty laugh of all Oxford to reward for his pains,

Soon after the telegraph was put in operation on the line of the Ohio and Misissippi Railroad, in Martin county, one of the natives stepped into the office and wanted to know the price of pork in Gincinnati. In a few moments an answer came with a charge of thirty-live cents for information; but the "hosier" was too smart to be chught that way, and replied: "O, no, Mr. Telegrapher, you can't fool me that way. I'm not so green as you think I am. That darned tickin' hing of yourn han't been out of this room, I watched it all the time!"

Insu Wrk-A Lawyer built him an office in the form of an hexagon, or six square. The povelty of the structure attracted the attention of some Trishmen who were passing by; they made a full stop and viewed it critically. The lawyer somewhat disgusted at their cariosity, ginning first with the mother, and cere litted up the window, put his head out and addressed them; "What do you stand thern gazing at

> "Faix," answered one of them, "I was thinking so, till I saw the devil poke his head out of the windy." "By Jove, Harry, I was denced sorry to hear that you had broken your arm. prived of wearing my hands in my pockets

my office for do you think it's a church?

which broke me down.

An editor of a religious paper, noting the increase of ministers in Philadelphia, wrote, "The towers are now supplied withwatchmen;" when a compositor had put it in print, it read, to the astonishment of the writer, "The towns are now supplied

with Dutchmen." An onthusiastic girl says that the first more ring on the already laden fingers of time she ever locked arms with a young the young sposina. She bashfully presents man, she felt like "Hope leaning on an

> Misery loves company; so does a marriageable lady; and so do bed bugs.

Wit far fetched is liable to spoil. and governous and the second