VOL. 17.

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1860.

The Swiss Soldier. THE mother of one of the soldiers of the Swiss Gur has written to him bidding him to return home, and I er to fight against a people struggling for liberty.—Le from Home in the N. O. Picayana.

No credit given except to those of known responsibility.

- Back to thy borhood's home, my son.
  Back to the native land,
  Back to the Alpine torrent's roar,
  Gaze on its mountains grand.
- Tread with the feet to freedom born, Upon our own green-hills. Breathe yet again beroic air, Till every heart string thrills! Stand in the rugged mountain pass, Where once thy fathers fought,
- Unfil thy soul grows high as theirs, With noble memories fraught.
- Think of the flowers at thy feet,
  Encrimsoned by their blood,
  To give to thee and thine the right
  Freely to worship God.
- Then, if thou canst forget the cause For which they bled and fell: Forget the land—of rock, and flood— Of Winkelried and Teli.
- Strike, if then canst, with hireling sword,

## AN AWKWARD DILEMMA.

HOW I FIRST MET MY WIFE.

There was always a mystery hanging about a certain way that Morgan had, and in which he was always joined honestly by his wife-my own cousin-May Stevens that had been-a way that troubled my curiosity much, until the one eventful the whole matter. I saw Carrie with an away under the neatest little night cap evening that I was satisfied by hearing

the reason why. It was simply this: that every time a word was spoken that led to the period when Charley Morgan first met my cousin May, they would both laugh very heartily, but would always refuse to tell at what they laughed. This was certainly what they laughed. This was certainly very provoking, and I had little hesitation.

The word of the strength of the in telling them so-not once, but many times—at which they laughed more heart-ily than ever, and always ended by kissing each other and looking very affection-

I determined to have a solution of the matter, if for no other reason than that it worried me. I am but a woman, and hayworled the. I am but a woman and naving pleaded to the possession of curiosity, idea I began to look into 'my wardrobe: as much dignity as though in the drawing pleaded to the possession of curiosity, idea I began to look into 'my wardrobe: as much dignity as though in the words that made my heart beat so, I had come down with sufficient clothes ing room, "I am May Stevens, and I was not be included. With this resolution, I see no reason why sometimes it should to answer all ordinary purposes, including, put in this room after an unexpected around the naving of course, Carrie and Nettic; but the new rival. Horace had gone over to a neighbor's a few miles off, before I got here, in our opinion, on the principle of centrifugal forchead, for we had known each other for a long time, and he had often made a confoling of the naving beautiful to make the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the worlds that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and the w Morgan, May, and myself, were drawn up before the fire and fairly settled for a talk. There was no use mineing matters, was it. This resolution was made within fif-

"Mr. Morgan,"—I usually called him Charley, but I was desirous of showing that I was really in carnest-"Mr. Morgan, why do you always laugh and look

the old plan, and laughed as though the vords I had just spoken were the very best joke in the world. I could do nothing, of course, but look grave and solemn, looking the same way, and then May spoke

to me seriously, and said: "Cousin Jane, you take our laughing The labor of writing "Paradise Lost," was much more earnestly than I thought you nothing to it. It was early in the day telling it there would be nothing to amuse

you; for so long have you excited my cu- would not be a bad idea for me to take the riosity, that even were the story not worth telling, you should tell it."

"Well, cousin Jane shall have that story, May; A will tell it myself to her." At this declaration I was surprised to see May flush up to a bright red, and break out rather vehemently with:

No, Charley, that is really too bad! You shall not do it, sir. If cousin Jane is to have the story, I will tell her myself," -and then after a pause she said-"when

not have her curiosity excited any more without being satisfied."

and found Charley and May looking as tion bordering on Innaey. This was a during the ceremony of which, we aston-happy as birds, and laughing the old laugh pretty state of things, and to make it still ished every one present, and planted a laway how plain I looked as I stood beas usual. As I entered Charley drew up the rocking chair, and after seeing me safely deposited in its depths, said:

Now, cousin Jane, I shall tell you the story about how I first met my wife:

"It is just five years ago this summer 

by an accident—for so I suppose I must streamed in, I saw that the bed was occu- JOHN GRANT AND MYSELF. call it—though really seeming like a spe-cial Providence. What this was, I shall that Horace was in a heavy sleep. I wo'd

tell in the best way I know how. farm, my curiosity had been much excited With this resolution, I slipped quietly the young lattice upon a once schoolmate one. What ought I to have dreamed that for an indefinite number of years. The yet it seemed to me that he regarded her of their own, May Stevens by name, who might? But I shall not sprighted. of their own, May Stevens by name, who night? But I shall not anticipate. I lay expected event creates quite a commotion was, according to their highly colored account; the most perfect thing in the shape of a woman then living. I tried to persuade myself that nothing in that line follow was breathing heavily but it was see to the dinners and the children's the reputation of this May Stevens haunt-sleep in me, so I was determined Horace hair begins to be sprinkled with silver, ed me, and came like a shadow across my should wake up and hear the story of the says mournfully. "I cannot spare my imaginary May Stevens; and, do what I and gave the sleeper a sudden shake. As imiginary May Stevens; and, do what I and gave the sleeper a sudden shake. As pleased that his pet Maggie is to have would, the figure was with me. At last I rapidly as my own motion my bed fellow such a noble hisband, after all. My and embarrassed manner when with me, was worked into an agony of curiosity, who had lain with his back towards me, roguish brother Tom goes about the house and, excepting that we never approached and trembled with some great purpose sprang to a sitting position. There are singing—which should bring before me the object such surprises as are without a terror, othere is of my thoughts and of the two sisters, which actually deprive us of our speech, continual conversation. In what this until the brain has time to set and reason, would have ended it is impossible for me Such surprises do not generate screams at this time to say, had I not heard, one and faints. They are expressed by open dress of snowy satin, with the gossamer the same authors, and upon most of the the startling words from Nettie:

glad!" thoughts was upon that point at the mo- teen, with great, dark, hazel eyes, and God's help, to put far from me. ment, I cannot say; but I knew directly such great masses of brown curls, tucked open letter in her hand, and coupling it that ever was. She had gathered the bed with Nettie's words, I knew that the hi-clothes with a spasmodic jerk, up about therto only heard-of May Stevens was her throat, and with the most rigid, astonmight not be down for a week to come. A week !-it was an age, a century; and standing passion, of nearly two week's du- awakened from its stupefaction, spoke: ration, for Carrie and Nettie, was forgot-ten in an instant, and my whole mind was absorbed in making the best figure possi-

pass with them. thing beyond all criticism, that should at the recital, and at its end, looking at me the first glance strike the beholder with as though asking the most simple question as though asking the most simple question was rumored that a beautiful young lady aged about ever knowing any more, and equaled over a barrel of flour, across that was rumored that a beautiful young lady Is a droll remembrance, but perhaps me large, rejected, and selected; and at the line end, I must make some desperate culd of that time I had laid out those portions of my wearable goods in which I had which I deprecated. She relieved me decided to make my first appearance beinstantly with: humor in an instant, and with a smile, I fore May Stevens. It wanted still several hours to sunset. Having got safely thro' Now, May, this is really unkind of the great object of my visit I thought it morning. No sooner said than done. I tion. She did not wait long to answer my packed my habilinents and away I went. question.

Whizzing and puffing over an uninterest. "You must lie still here while I get up.

for to the best of my recollection, I was nity," was her response, delivered in a and bleeding at every step. I had hoped in the very midst of a dream, in which quiet, business-like manner. May Stevens, attired in book muslin and pale blue satin, appeared on a purple cloud command I buried my intruding head now my heart was filled with rebellions and admiringly inquired who my tailor under her bed clothes, and kept it well murmurings, and days passed ere that stubwas? Just as I was about to inform her covered till I heard the retreating foot born spirit obeyed the voice of its father May," was Charley's laughing response; there came a crash, and for a moment I steps on the stairs, which was that a few and was kill. But, thank God, the time "you shall do no such thing. This time I was not entirely certain whether it was moments, though it seemed an age, then did come when I looked up through tears "you shan do no such thing: "A his time I had contain a notice of myself with a desperate bound I sprang from the and slad: had torn some portion of my apparrel that bed, turned the key on the departed one. "Eyen so, father, for so it seemeth good was overstrained. It required but a mo- It was the quickest dressing I ever made, in thy sight." I saw there was to be a discussion on ment to awaken me to the fact that both and I will venture to say that no man ever that point, but I knew that in some way presumptions were wrong. It was our sneaked out of his own apartment more Charley was to come off victors so I, train—6.26—that lad run off the track stealthily than I did. the contents of several baggage cars along and 1, at the breakfast table—I in the Wallace came to Elm Wood, on a visit to new minutes, stepped out of the road, to say nothing of frightening character of the newly arrived that his sister.—Soon after her arrival, I was walked about the garden until I felt; sure the road, to say nothing of frightening character of the newly arrived that his sister.—Soon after her arrival, I was the point was settled, when I went back half a hundred passengers into a condi-morning—and were formally introduced invited to a party to be given for her. I

worse, I was eight miles from my destind thorn of wonder in the side of Nettie and fore my dressing glass that night, in a lation, though as it afterwards appeared. Carrie, by bursting simultaneously, into a black silk, with a few searlet verbenas in not a mile from the next village where, I heard it canvassed, a tavern, supper and beds could be had. " I was disposed to make myself agreea-

that I was granted exemption for a month ble, and accordingly, rendered all the ass, whole story of how I first met my wife. lace! [I do not wonder he loved youfrom my desk, and went down with any istance in my power, to the unprotected chum, Horace Hyatt, to his father's, in females for which I got my reward on arold Monmouth, the garden of that unjust- riving at the haven of refuge-the promisly abused State, New Jersey. I should ed tavern—by being informed that such a never have forgotten that visit, even tho' thing as a bed for the night was an im-I had not there met with an adventure possible idea, and that with some twenty that had its influence on the whole future more of the male gender, I must be conof my life. I should remember it for the tent with chairs. Slightly disgusted I real, true hospitality, the solid, old-time swallowed my supper and looked out upon comfort of the farm, and the quiet way in the night. It was a beautiful moonlight, which, within a couple of days after my and verging on to ten o'clock. By Jove, arrival, I was put in possession of it and I would walk over to Hyatt's. No soonmade to feel that it all belonged to me fer said than done. Giving my carpet to do just what I pleased with. There bag into the hands of the landlord with were plenty of fish, and we fished; plenty the most emphatic charges for its safety of woodcocks, and we shot. All this shall and punctual delivery at Hyatt's next he spoken of with a provise. I say we morning at my expense, set forth. Eight by which let it be understood, I do not miles is a trifle, and just as my watch mean Horace's twin sisters, Carrie and marked the quarter after midnight I went Nettie, as having participated in all these | up the lane that led to the house. They

not, therefore, awaken him, but save the "For some days after my arrival at the story of my mishap for the following day.

"How came you here!" The figure stared still in speechless as-I was in a flatter of excitement. My long tonishment, but in a moment, as though

"Are you Charles Morgan?"-"I ami "Well, then, Mr. Morgan," said the ble before this new queen. With this figure, by this time calm, and with quite idea I began to look into my wardrobe; as much dignity as though in the draw- the words that made my heart beat so, voice, "write to me often, Margaret and goddess was certainly worthy a new rig bor's a few miles off, before I got here, fident of me; but it was the low tone, falling on her on my part, and certainly should have and was not to return till to-day. That is full of new and strange tenderness, that very beautiful.

two hours had gong by, I was whizzing on the first meeting with whom I had intended gie, dear,"—but the sentence was not my way to town to corry out that resolve.

My choicest morsel of wardrobe should be nice style of introduction and a nice style made their appearance and effectually put offered at the shrine of May Stevens." of toilet! And she she by this time was to an end, all confidential conversation. "I had absented myself on the plea of a as cool as the 31st of December, and sat meeting with her is spoken of?" sudden memory of a business neglected, looking me right in the eyes as I made business, which required his presence, in a and confidence. She wrote much of John:
This, I was sure, was a simple question; This, I was sure, was a simple question; and faithfully profitised Nettie and Carrie some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is, and some scrambling explanation of my being distant city for several weeks. I did not now production, what is the standard of the work, some scrambling explanation, what is the most of the standard of the most of the standard of the sta "The racking of brain that day to ere have disgusted any sensible person. She ate a grand ensemble of costume—some seemed to be seriously pondering during which in a few moments brought them to thing beyond all criticism, that should at the recital, and at its end, looking at me

"What's to be done?" much more earnestly than I thought you when I arrived at my city rooms, and for twould. It is only a little memory between two all it is only a little memory between the I arrived at my city rooms, and for came in," said I, in a sickly tone of voice, with a disquisition or our favorities of the frightful rivers and I that brings the laugh; to us six hours I dressed, comfor the thought came to me that to achieve on the thought came to me that to achieve or beneath, and relieved for a moment thargey and I that brings the laugh; to us pared, rejected, and selected; and at the this end, I must make some desperate good authority that John Grant was en- not much surprised when she wrote that Blondin of his immense burthen,) he pro

-"No, that will not do, there are people moving about and you will be seen:

It was now my turn to stammer out: "What's to be done?" For I saw that last train, and return the same night to the little hazel eved girl was superior to earthly happiness was centred in him .-Hvates instead of remaining over till me in presence of mind and enrgy of ac Even how, I shudder when I think of that

ing road is provocation of sleep. So I When I have left the room you can rise, found it when the shades of evening fell; dress and go away at the first opportu- to walk in it though my feet were pierced

hearty laugh, which we never fail to repeat my hair. Did I wear them because he when the memory of our first meeting said once they contrasted well with my

substitute for roots-promoting both face, and your blue eyes running over with merely cook the apples, and stir in a little from that moment she seemed to cling to shorts or corn-and-coh-meal, or ground soon commenced talking of "John," askoats, or buckwheat, and it will suit his ing if I knew him, &c. "How strange palate, and pile on the fat amazingly—

BY CATHARINE HAMILTON.

CHAPTER I. To-morrow I am going to be married-I could surpass Nettic and Carrie; but still broad daylight and there was no more clothes? And my dear father, whose dark about talking and laughing, picking flownew-born passion. I formed, at last, an railroad break down. I turned quickly Margaret," though I think he is secretly "There is no goose, however gray, but soon or late; She'il find some honest gander for her mate,"

And I-all this seems very strange to

me. I cannot make it real that the bridal we had read the same books, and admired morning as I entered the breakfast room, mouthed and silent wonder. This was the veil and wreath of orange flowers, can be important subjects connected with human he startling words from Nettie:

"And so she is coming at last. I'm so upright and stared. Bight by my side, lad!"

"Whether it was that the train of my sat a young woman not more than seven-but all thoughts of whom I strove, with merits, when Mary suddenly checked her

in early summer, when we walked togeth- At last she said; er through the green woods, the leaves stirred by a gentle wind, and the birds but it's because I don't know enough. singing their morning songs. We were a about to become a reality. I had no need ished look as though doubting whether little apart from the rest of our party, and answered.

to ask questions. All the information was she was sleeping or waking, gazed steadiproffered. May Stevens—the incomparative may be well and the special proffered. May Stevens—the incomparative may be well and the special state of our party, and answered.

But she went on. "I am a second the special state of our party, and answered.

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But she went of our party and answered. a flat rock to wait for them. I was happy would suit you much better than I." on that June morning as I sat on that mossy rock by the side of John Grant, while he laughingly, for I saw John could not anwreathed the buds and blossoms, and the swer readily. dark green leaves of the trailing arbutus among the braids of my brown hair.

We did not talk much that morning, that day, "Is Mary right?" and we had sat in silence several moments. When she had bade me "good-bye," and we had sat in silence several moments when John suddenly said, "Margaret, I she wound her white arms around my want to tell you something;" it was not neck, and kissed me, saying in her gentle thrilled my whole being. I do not know, my first idea, and with this thought I teen minutes after hearing the announce— So here I was sitting vis a vis to this but perhaps my voice trembled a little as dashed boldly in with,

"Mag-

> and stuttered through in a way that should yet a change, a restraint, which told me in this way for several months, but at where the slightest false step was deathnot be spoken.

"Let me jump out of the window as I made, was the real cause of his frequent with her generally ending her letters ly, and resting for awhile (Colcord alight-

very young and very beautiful. Never each other, and no doubt would be hap out his programme. other-was the secret of my own heart revealed to me; but then I knew how I had loved; how all hopes, all joy, all who was a most knowing cat, and had fearful time, when life seems such a heavy Durden, and I longed for a time to lay it down in the grave; but I could not—a thorny path opened before me, and I was before that I was a Christian, that my And so I did. Under May Stevens' will had been subdued to God's will; but

CHAPTER II. John Grant returned to town soon after omes up. dark hair. It was early, and the rooms filled when they arrived. O, Mary Walyou were beautiful, as you came floating into the room, in a dress of light blue silk Apples For Fredrice.-For cattle, covered with a cloud of gossamere lace, sweet apples are found to be an excellent with golden curls falling over her sweet fattening power. The pig is not very In the course of the evening, I was in-dainty about his pie, however. If you troduced to her and strange as it was, In the course of the evening, I was in-

Mary Wallace came to see me frequently while she stayed in town; sometimes, not often, accompanied by John. It was an autumn afternoon, full of clouds and sunshine, when she canje to pay her farewell call. He was with her watching her somewhat as a beautiful plaything, windinto the garden to gather boquets of the bright-hued fall flowers, and as she ran seemed a lovely and bewitching child. John had gradually lost his constrained

it once was. Our tastes in many things were similar. happy play, and with a grave face walked It is five years now since that morning silently for a few moments at John's side.

> "You never talk that way to me, John, "You know enough for me, dear," he

> "Allowing you to be judge," I said

We said no more on that subject, but think John asked himself more than once

CHAPTER III.

Soon after this John Grant left Elm Wood to engage in business in a Western city. I seldom heard and never mention ed his name.

Mary Wallace wrote to me frequently during the winter; her letters were like The next day, John Grant left town on therself graceful and charming full of love that those words once on his lips would length there was a change in her manner the merest trepidation perdition. of speaking of John ; it seemed as though ot be spoken.

Or speaking of John; it seemed as though
Weeks came and went, and again he she was not quite as happy as she had of B-, whose acquaintance he had hinted that John was getting dissatisfied thread of recklessness, calmly and certaingaged to be married to Mary Wallace, of her engagement was broken by mutual ceeded on fearless in his skill—obstinate B——, and it was also said that she was consent—"they were not at all suited to for success—fixed in his purpose to earry she so little." She concluded with a long

account of her new black kitten, "Tosey, " such pretty features." CHAPTER IV. Two years passed, and I seldom heard

flowed on quietly and serenely. I tried to be useful to others, and in regular employment and recreation I was content. Was there a capacity for higher happiness unemployed a eraving of my woman's nature unsupplied? One year ago-how well I remember

the day-I was sitting quietly reading in the failing light of an October's day, when hearing a rustling among the golden autunn leaves that lay thick upon the gravel stones, I looked up and saw approaching through the avenue—John Grant.

When he last walked there, she was with him, but he was alone now, and my heart's quick throbbing told me his errald. Was I weak and wanting in self-respect when, after he had told me all, told me beautiful and loving child, deep down in

NO. 39.

From the Buffalo Republic, August 80.

Rope Walking Madness. Of course the city, and all the neighboring villages and towns, as well as the hamlet of Rochester, were all agog yesterday, in consequence of the announcement that Blondin and Farini were to cross the gorge of Ningara on their respective cables, each with a respective man on his Suspension Bridge, as a consequence, were crammed—twenty-eight car loads going

personalities in our conversation our in- down to take part in the recklessness of tion, tercourse was getting to be something as these two days-devil men,) to see the performance that had brought so many people together. Suspension Bridge was crowded with pedestrians and carriages—not less than eighteen hundred people occupied it, while the enclosures on each side were

inconveniently full, all waiting, anxious, discontented, yet curious. At four o'clock precisely, Blondin, the mortal, appeared in his suit of clothes, resembling that worn by the individuals who put themselves out of joint for a compensation in peripatetic exhibitions called circuses. He immediately took his pole, trotted with a man on his back-indulged in such luxuries as standing on his

head, such delicacies as disjointing legs, dislocating his arms and spine, and congesting his brains a little, cantered on to a slack rope suspended from the middle of his cable over the frightful torrent beneath, and then in the most culpable style slid down a thread to a circle of the slack rope, and tried to make the boiling flood ashamed of its efforts to involve him in a ope-walking destruction.

Here he kicked up—that is to say he went through all the performances which make a man famous ten feet from the was revolving. He sprang hurriedly up the "twine," arrived safely at the repe, and went at quarter horse speed to the Canada side, where he was received with "four times four" by the assembled multi-

tude: Blondin remained at the Canada side of the river about twenty minutes, when it was seen that he was preparing to return, and, almost immediately with his appearance, Harry Colcord, with his usual every

But confident, self-reliant, and dete

He did carry it out. Cheer upon clieer saluted him and Colcord, who had risen from a sick bed, pale and dispirited, thought of him at all, I believed I had admiration of their almost supernatural conquered my old attachment. My life fearlessness, skill, courage and strength.

blaze of fireworks. His crossing was accomplished briefly and consummately, After the fireworks had exhausted he disappeared in the darkness, and through the thread of suspension, he emerged, staid, wonderful thing, and he and all the peonle know it. ;

FARINI'S EXHIBITION.

gleness of individuality, it was impossible for us to be at the Suspension Bridge and the suspen that although he was fasciniated by a at Niagara Falls at the same time. Consequently we are without a personal rehis heart had always lain a love for me, port of Farini's feats on the cable. We, though in "the first glow of his passion therefore let the Niagara Falls Gazette and if any are found on them, grease them for Mary he was hardly conscious of it; tell the story for him. The Gazette says: how he had thought from the calm indif "We heard it frequently remarked that ference of my manner that I had never M. Blondin would not undertake to perthought of him; how, when he had been form such a feat on a rope as slack as Faragain free, he had been afraid to make ini's, and it is no discredit to him if such known his love for me, feeling that he is the case, for it is a frightful operation with everything prepared in the most fateur readily. But by all means keep them worable manner. The Signor's cable is not strictly a tight rope, but it is very free from vermin—either by the use of this, and asked in trembling tones, "could slack, and not only settles as he steps on sulphur in their meal at first. The coopgrowth and health. For swine nothing happiness, and he—but I dared not look equals an apple pie, either for relish, or for at himlong, for I was not very strong.

In the course of the evening, I was inand with more confidence than I could out to walk on it. Now most people have felt four years before, I laid my wonder why he persists in walking on hands in his, and said, "John Grant, I such a slack rope. The fact is he prefers bran, he won't refuse the dish; substitute me; she was a child in artlessness, and will be yours"—when as my head laid on to do so, because it shows greater skill his breast, he said, "Am I forgiven, Mar-garet?"—I answered, "Even as I hope to After spending sometime in fixing the

JOB PRINTING of ALL KINDS. DONE AT THE OPPICE OF THE DEMOCRAT

NEATLY AND PROMPTLY. AND AT "LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES.

THE office of the Montrose Democrat has recently been supplied with a new and choice variety of type, etc., and we are now prepared to print pamphles circulars, often, etc., in the best style, on about notice. Handbills, Posters, Programmes, and other kinds of work in this line, done according to order. Business, Wedding, and Ball CARDS, Justices' and Constables' Blanks, Notes, Deeds, and all other Blanks, on hand, or princed to order. Job work and Blanks, to be paid for on delivery.

hold performers showed no signs of fear. After proceeding a short distance McMul-len got down on the rope, and both sat down and rested. They soon resumed their journey, however, and for variety, McMullen walked and rode at intervals. In walking he merely placed his hands on the Signor's shoulders and followed. While both were walking it required a ing her yellow curls pround his tingers bles, each with a respective man on its back. The trains towards the Falls and courage, to preserve a balance. The Signal of the pet names. We went out Suspension Bridge, as a consequence, were courage, to preserve a balance. The Signor had himself and the dissimilar motions about talking and laughing, picking flowers and wreathing them in her hair, or many hundreds, who preferred Capt. King-handsomely done. They made but few many hundreds, who preferred Capt. King-handsomely done. ers and wreathing them in her hair, or man and the Clifton, to the smoke and decorating John's hat with garlands, she dust of the cars, while Rochester sent dust of the cars, forth crowds, as well as every town along were to turn around and retrace their the line of railroad and the canal, (we are informed privately that a great many from Lockport, Medina, and Albion, swarmed McM., and thus gained the desired posi-

After resting some time they started on their return. This they accomplished with less trouble from the guys. McMullen was alternately on the rope and the Signor's back. The difficult and hazardous act of climbing upon Farini's back must be witnessed to be understood and appreciated. At times the rope swayed badly that Farini was compelled to stop and stand, or sit down, until it became steady. The whole performance was trying to the nerves of the spectators. As they came to terra-firms the crowd received them with clapping of hands and other manifestations of pleasure.

We have no time now to comment on this performance as its extraordinary character demands. Suffice it to say that it eclipses anything ever before performed on a rope over Ningara river, or any-where else. We trust Signor Farini will be satisfied with his hard and well-carned laurels, and never undertake to repeat such a daring and truly frightful perfor-

ै-श्री Quilp is down on all sorts of superstition. Hearing a lady avow her belief of the opinion that Friday as an unlucky day Quilly remarked that he was sorry to find she was an atheist. The ladylwas shocked at the accusation, and asked him what he meant. "I mean what I say," replied the philosopher. "If you believe in a Supreme being what becomes of your God on Friday? Does He who rules the world and cares for all his creatures six days in the week leaves one day to the dominion of the devil? Is Friday denied the divine blessing any more than Thursday or Saturday? Do you find your doctrine in the Bible or only in the imaginations of the ignorant and super-stitions?—The Deity whom I worship, Madam, is King of the Universe, and has no interregnum. He is omnipotent, omniscient, benificent, just and gracious every day in the week, every week in the pend upon it madam, the Fridays belong to God, and therefore to you and me; and are by no means the special property of the hangman and the devil." Quile says the lady made no reply, which is certainly quite as remarkable a fact as that she should indulge in a very common absurd

superstition. Boston Post. A HUSBAND'S WELCOME. - A few evenings ago a party of spiritualists were as-sembled in Taunton, Masse, for the purpose of witnessing the usual phenomena. Directly opposite lived a lady who had recently lost her husband, and in the course of the evening the spirit of the deceased made himself known through the to earry out his part of the programme, as | medium. Thinking the widow would like they reached the American side of the riv- to hold intercourse with her late companer, and many a fair lady and gallant gen- ion, a deputation was sent to her residence tleman sprang forward to grasp the hands to inform her of the fact and request her John Grant's name mentioned, and if I of the heroes of the rope, and testify their attendance. It was rather late, and she had retired for the night. On hearing the knocking at the door she arose and put At night (we had no report of Blondin's her head out of a window and inquired performance,) M. Farini, dressed in his what was wanted. On her being informusual costume, in the presence of a thou ed that the spirit of her late husband was sand people, appeared on the American awaiting her across the way, she replied side. He went across surrounded with a that when living he had never been blaze of fireworks. His crossing was acknown to visit there, and that as he had got so near she thought he might as well come to his own house and visit her: but as he did not desire to do so, she would isty and dark improbabilities of that leave them to entertain him as they best could... With that she shut the window, quiet, nervous and triumphant. It was a and flett her visitor to return without her.

FATTENING POULTRY.—Many persons do not succeed in fattening poultry acthey do not gain flesh. In such cases they should be at once examined for lice, well under the wings, on the breast-bone, and about the root of the tail; or if they are wild and have never been inclined to eat freely and quietly, they should be fed moderately at first if possible, and efforts made to quiet them and make them tame, without which feeling no animal will-fatsulphur in their meal at first. The coop must be kept clean, and fresh water given the fows; but when about to kill both food and water should not be given them for fifteen hours just previous.

A witty young rascal, passing through the town-ofnot long since, wanted some whiskey, and And, for finishing up a piece of pork, an apple pudding, thickesed with good corn many of his friends," "John, John," she called as he passed us, "why didn't you meal, is far ahead of hard corn as the corn is, of raw numpkins. Pork made with apples is sweet, and quite as free from shrinking as the "corn-led. [Genesce Fur.]

The man selected to bear him company on this perilous journey was Mr. Rowland this perilous journey was Mr. Rowland with and two potatoes.

The man selected to bear him company on this perilous journey was Mr. Rowland this perilous journey was Mr. Rowland with apples is sweet, and quite as free from barassment, "He has so many triends it isn't singular that he should have forgotten me.

The man selected to bear him company on this perilous journey was Mr. Rowland this perilous journey was Mr. Rowland this perilous journey was Mr. Rowland McMallen. He is about five feet nine or dury. We do not give each other the man selected to bear him company on this perilous journey was Mr. Rowland McMallen. He is about five feet nine or dury. We do not give each other the man selected to bear him company on this perilous journey was Mr. Rowland McMallen. He is about five feet nine or dury. We do not give each other the man selected to bear him company on this perilous journey was Mr. Rowland McMallen. He is about five feet nine or dury. We do not give each other the man selected to bear him company on this perilous journey was Mr. Rowland McMallen. He is about five feet nine or the instant, and then I said, pitying his embarasment, "He has so many friends" and the ord of the cable with his man.

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