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AN EX-BACHELOR'S STORY.

Aimt Mitty," I said.

here, I suppose."

plied ; " you need never ask that question.

ed an important question, and resumed

Walter Haughton and I were bosom friends. When he married a beautiful sent for Aunt Mitty. She was a spare the other side of Alice. girl, to whom he had long been attached, I shut myself up sullenly in my own room, and refused to see the face of man. My index to the heart. passious had been undisciplined from "I think of having childhood. Even till I attained the age Aunt Mitty," I said. of twenty-five I had fits of ungovernable "Lor! are you a going to get married? she blushed. anger. After that time my pride came and her knitting needles fell as if para "Certainl to the rescue, and I held my temper down. lyzed. I loved Walter Haughton as some men love women-strongly, ardently, death-lessly. We were almost inseparable.--Before him I never showed the fiend within me. His sunshiny face invariably dispersed the clouds in my breast. Never shall I forget the day he first told me he loved Mary Vernon. Before

that I thought of her as a sweet, angelic woman, but in that hour I hated her. What shall I do ?" was the wild passionate cry with which I replied.

"Do?" said!Walter ; " why be just the her knitting. same loving and beloved friends-come and sit by our fireside, come and live with

None can tell but those who are cursed front room and have it newly furnished."

"Very well," said I, " then I will go with the same unhappy temperament with what feelings I heard Walter eulogise his with you to-morrow and select the furnibeloved. I could have struck him for it. ture. She will, I suppose, have her own piano-forto brought on here, to-morrow. I turned away sullenly and walked rpidly Can you get ready in that time?" "Yes," was her brief reply, and her tall form soon vanished through the door off without speaking. At last the day came, fraught with so much happiness to him. I would not go to the wedding, and afterwards, when I met him, I treated him wav. with coldness. There are few natures that would not have resented such conduct-he did not. I have since thought

he nitied me. Well, time wore away and brought its balm. I became an inmate of his honse, and soon came to regard him and his wife

as one. They fitted me up a nice room, and I went and came as I listed. By and by a daughter was born to them. They called her Alice, because it was my favorite name.

Little Alice Haughton | She was a fragile, fairy thing, but exceedingly lovely .to greet me. "Why, Alice!" I exclaimed, forgetting It was a grief to us-yes, at last even to me, that Mary Haughton drooped from cold and fatigue, " can this be you so tall, so beautiful ?" She blushed rosy-red, smiled, returned the date of the birth of Alice. Some hidden disease, whose germ had never before showed themselves above the surface, fas-tened upon her. So slowly she faded, that lor. Surely some magic had transformed

inimitable grace, her varying expressions every moment disclosing new charms the sound of a manly voice. Hate entered The day, the week passed. I forgot to the sound of a manly voice that entered The day, the week passed. I forgot to "You are needlessly alarmed." I said. I knew not what to say, but longed in some manner to comfort him. "No-no-no," said he. "I wish I could think so. But last night-oh, fear. It is my oasis in the desert of dark memful night! You have not seen what I ories. I never weary of dwelling upon it have seen-the very life blood streaming. I never shall. side of Alice. He must have noticed my Arc you sorry?" coldness, my constrained demeanor, my "Why, yes, I think he might have told Oh, Heavenly Father, support me in the At the table she presided, saying laughheavy hour !' ingly, that Aunt Mitty had given up that One week from that day the hearse Alice's musical voice. office to her. The old lady had a weak "Why guardy, said she, why did you not tell me you had a younger brother?" stood at his door. From the moment arm. and however much she might covet Mary died I did not see my friend shed a the dignity of the office, she was quite will-"I thought you would meet him soon almost convulsive laugh. tear. His face was rigid, colorless-awful ing to dispense with its burdens. She too and the pleasure would be the greater," I in its calm. seemed as one fascinated, looking alternswered bitterly. It stung me to madness to behold him who would have been married?" His little-daughter was taken to his answered bitterly. nately at Alice and myself ; langhing hearmother's home, and after a while Walter tily at her witty little speeches-growing itting so near her; to hear them talk-togave up housekeeping, and went there too. sad in the face when she adverted to her Once more he was all mine. Day after gether like old and confidential friends. loss which had taken place six months beloss which had taken place six months be-fore—and followed her humor in all things. (Children and the second seco day I sat with him, read to him, nor could I believe that brilliant complexion-that "Shall I read to you now, guardian ?" must be awful and kept myself busily fierce rapidity of movement, of utterance, asked Allice, prettily, after supper turned away. Still they chatted and they presaged a fatal disease. But so it proved It was a new phrse in my experience; At the end of five sad yet happy years my laughed-oh, how beautiful they did look to sit idly by the fire in my dressing-gown dearest friend died, leaving me the guardiand slippers, listening to the musical gether in the music room; Alice at the pian of his little daughter. voice of a beautiful girl upon whose lips Alice was more lovely than her childevery dry item of news grow into a pearl hood had promised. Not strictly beautiful, but charming, fascinating. She loved as it dropped. Well, this was comfort—there was no too free it seemed for my jealous eyes.— I marry her in my blood-guiltness? Yes, denying it. Every day the sweet girl won What busines had she to sing my songs I dared do any deed now; I dared and I me very much, and when in a year from she wept on my neck, refusing to be com- upon me. She seemed perfection in all for him? Ob, if they had seen me look would. I pass over much time. Suffice small for the interval of the did and said. Her playing was ex- at them! To be sure she always prefaced bit to any that the did and said. loneliness, and at the age of twenty-nine, quisite, nor did she depend upon masters her music with, "This is guardy's favor- mained a mystery. I had nerved myself thought myself a confirmed bachelor. I and practice, for her soul was the deposi-furnished a cottage, took in a spinster aunt tory for beautiful gems of melody, and cr," but what sort of balm was that to my precise spot where he fell, but I saw no furnished a cottage, took in a spinster aunt she drew them forth at will. How she heart? At last I said, "Good night,"ab- clue that gave any evidence of his previas housekeeper, lavished a little fortune on my furnature and surroundings, had a had retained her girlish simplicity, the ruptly. Alice came to me all anxiety, and ous identity. He was gone. The dark sweet modesty of mien for which as a asked me timidly if I was not well. I co'd waters had received him. Some time they garden beautifully laid out, and sat myself child she was remarkable, I never could have howled, "No, hypocrite!" but said, down to take comfort. I must not forget tell. Certainly Alice Haughton was un- with as calm a manner as I could assume, to say here that I had moved some mile like all other young ladies I had ever seen. that I had business to attend to. from the town in which my friend Walhad rather anathemtized the whole class -but Alice Haughton redeemed them perplexed, unhappy-but I was still blind called her my queen. She was an idol; I had rather anothemtized the whole class zer died. Ten years from the day that Alice all. with jealousy. Haughton left me for school, I received a "Look here Harry, dont go to bed so The first time I was awakened from my letter from her, edged with black. It was not the first letter my ward had sent me, dream of bliss was the occasion of a visit early again, said my brother the next day, the no means-but the first missive that made to Alice by a young and dashing it deprives me of good society, both that bore tidiogs of death. It was addressed man, a gentleman in exterior; and I of yourself and your charming ward. She to me as her father's dearest friend. Her thought one who entertained decided pref- did not stay ten minutes after you had left grandmother, she said, had recently died; erences for my fair ward. I can never de- You should not leave young tolks alone, her two aunts had left Busytown ; she was scribe the burning, maddening jealousy about leaving school-where should she that tortured me as he stood in the brillespecially when one of them is as shy as a kitten.' go? I was her guardian, and had a legal | iant music-room by the side of Alice, turn-"Did Alice leave you then?" I asked, suddenly relieved of a great weight. "Of course she did, what modest lady right to advise with her. She longed to ing over her music and casting admiring see-some familiar face, etc., etc. The glances at her. Then my heart waked up letter did not give any pleasure. I knew to the fact that I was in love with Alice. could sit up with a stranger alone? I'm bis description," what my duty was, for on his dying bed I, the staid bachelor of nine-and-thirty, surprised at you for leaving us. By the care. "When she is grown," he said, falter-ingly, feebly, "you will probably have a wife-a home. Should my mother die be a father to my little Alice." Llocal wath an the intensity of my passion-teen ! How warmly the blood shot through the devotion of this handsome young stranger. Did she love him? If so I ""Mererable." loved with all the intensity of my passionway, do you play the venerable papa to "Venerable !" I exclaimed turning to him fiercely, "what do you mean, calling The properties of states of "Mercy on me !" exclaimed Fred. ty, nervous, illtempered, "No." I said, resolutely; "I will find her a home elsewhere. Sol wrote a letter, sealed, but did not send it. Her words, in one artless line haunted me—"I do so long to see a finiliar face that will remind me of my dear father and mother in Heaven." Min her if you can, bus dont talk to mother in Heaven."

"There is no use in being such a savage," My mind was made up. I drew my figure I said mentally, and then I tossed the to its height, straightened collar and tie, letter into the fire, (it was January,) and went to the piano, planted myself on the laughed at my reply, glecfully, and into my chamber-my first-born i person, with not the most pleasant face in

une other side of Alice. "Will you not play something for me ?"-I asked. She look ed up as if she noticed the pe-euliar emphasis in my tone. I fancied her eyes lingered on my face. I thought she blushed. "Will you not play something for me ?"-I thought insultingly, as he said, "Perhaps I may take you at your word, at any rate its worth the trial." We parted. Every day and evening I now left them together. I noticed that Alice grew more and more quict, her checks became pale. "More and the symptome I thought" I thought insultingly, as he said, "Perhaps Wile reside near us. We are happy. It was the evil passion of my youth, roused again in manhood, but now subdued for-ever. I thought is one of the symptome I thought I thought insultingly as he said, "Perhaps wife reside near us. We are happy. It was the evil passion of my youth, roused again in manhood, but now subdued for-ever. I thought is one of the symptome I thought the world-but the face is not always an Iasked. "I think of having a young lady here,

"O, no, not the least intention," I re- you like?" "That !" I said, placing a sheet of mu-

has done going to school, and as she has ter what. The man opposite kept his neither father nor mother, I must have her keen eyes upon me, and every time I look "Indeed !" she said, as maiden ladics shall not have her." His said, "Who the are apt to utter that word, as if it embodi- dickens are you?"

"Who is that man ?" I said when he had goi "Only a friend, guardy," she replied. "I knew him at Milton."

"Is there any room that will do?" I asked; "or shall I be obliged to furnish and sit by our freside, come and live with asked; "or shall I be obliged to furnish "I knew him at Miton." us. Mary knows how strongly I regard another?" "Only a friend!" Why should she use you. She has no jealous feelings even "Well, if she's got property, she ought that precaution in speaking of him? Did towards my bosom friend. Heaven bless to have a handsome room," said my aunt, she suspect the turn my thoughts had ta-ther is a noble girl." "I should take the articles out of the ken? I hoped not. I would have guard-would never forgive me. I cannot. Harry heart was free. My pride was as strong, tell such secrets."

ay, and as fierce as my love. "He is very good looking," I said care-

lessly. "I have seen handsomer men," she replied How I studied her after that ! Every

I was called from home on important business on the day of the expected arir-val, and did no return till late in the even-decided preference for me over all the "Well darling, I'll think about it, said

falling to clustering carls from the temples there stood Alice; her dark eyes, so like give me by her manner occasional glimp-

her father's her white hands outstretched ses of hope. I surprised her sometimes singing over softly the songs I loved. I saw her read the books I praised. -Sometimes I looked into them and found such

nassages marked as made my heart beat more rapidly. Not long after my symptoms had be-

He laughed at my reply, glecfully, and into my chamber my first born! I thought insultingly, as he said, "Perhaps All is forgiven. My brother as

"Certainly I will, with the greatest to mysolf.- The wooing progresses finely, pleasure," she replied. "What would but by Heaven if he wins her he'd better never have been born. There was little or no change in Fred's

I shall be a bachelor all my days, and you shall keep house for me, Aunt Mitty.--But you know I have spoken sometimes of my little ward, Alice Haughton : she sweetness. It was a love soug--no mat appeared only quite at home inhis society One day I was sitting in the parlor, quite ed up our glances met. Mine said, "You in the shadow, brooding over my gloomy fancies, as usual. I heard footsteps and voices. My first impulse was to retire,

but on a second thought I determined' to stay. They paused upon the threshold. Madness! his arm was around her waist. "But why not you tell him?" I heard

ed the secret until I was certain that her would be the last one to whom I should

"Ay my splendid fellow ! said I, so you have cunningly divined." "Let me tell him then, said Alice, softly

Though he has altered of late and scems strange to me, yet I think he would give his consent if I asked him."

word, look, motion, was noticed by me. "Do you, my beauty, thought I with She caught me at it sometimes, and blush-set teeth,—yes and so I would, but what out of site to onet.

said he. My heart leaped, my blood was on fire. pretended not to understand him. "Are your nerves steady, can you stand

on the edge of the bank like this?" I asked. He paused, looked at me carnestly for

deed I can't. It's onpossible, Sir!" > "Mr Linkin, who do you spect I air?" a moment and went forward to try. His foot was on the edge, nearer than mime;

"Virtoo," sed I, holdin the infitooated When I was well, they brought a babe man by the cost collar, "virtoo, Sir, is its into my chamber-my first-born l own reward. Look at me!" He did

own reward. Look at mer is did look at me, and qualed bes my gase... "The fact is," I continued, lookin round upon the hungry crowd, "there is scarce-ly offis for every ile lamp carried round durin this campane. I wish there was. I wish there was. VISITS OLD ABE. LINCOLN. I hiv no politics. Nary a one. I'm not I hiv no politics. Nary a one. I'm not in the bisiness. If I was I spose I should holler versificually in the streets at nite and go home to Betsey Jane smelling of coal ite and gin in the mornin. I should go to the poles arly. I should stay there coal is and gin in the mornin. I should should go to the poles arly. I should stay there all day. I should set to it that my nabars was thar. I should git carriages to take to choppin wood-go to bill soop-stuff are ten times bettor and more economical the kripples, the infirm and the indignant thar. I should be on guard agin frauds and sich. I should be on the look out for the infamus lise of the enemy, got up jest be4 elecshun for perlitical effeck. When all was over and my candydate was electin the peanut biziness—write for the Ledg-er—saw off you legs and go round givin concerts, with techin appeals to a charited, I should move heving and arth-so to speak-until I got orifice, which if I didn't get a orifice, I should turn round & abooze able public printed on your handbills-an-ything for a honest livin, but don't come the Administration with all mi mite and maine. But I'm not in the bisiness. I'm in a far more respectful bisiness nor what pollertics is. I wouldn't give two cents to be a Congresser. The wass insult I ever re- to onct! If in five minits from this time," ceived was when sertin citizens of Baldsez I, pullin out my new sixteen dollar insville asked me to run for the Legislater. Sez I, "My friends, dostest think 'hat I'd stoop to that there?" They turned as white as a sheet. I spoke in my most orfullest tones, & they knowd I wasn't to be trifled with. They slunked

There4 hevin no politics, I made bold mistake !" to visit Old Abe at his humstid in Spring-field. I found the old feller in his parlor,

said Abe.

The Knickerbocker for 1861.

Fnom the first of January, 1861, The

Knickerbocker Magazine will be published

inent writers who in by-gone years have

est production of this eminent writer.

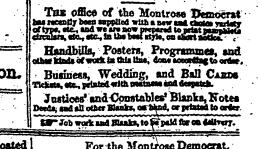
The same number will contain the com-

COMMENCEMENT OF THE 57TH

I wish there was furrin missions to be used or made by the profession, and have filled on varis lonely islands where eppy. the said instruments for my own use, and demics rage incessantly, and if I was in of me the whole profession must be deun une sue: Go to peddlin tin ware-go to choppin wood-go to bill sopp-stuff sassengers-black boots-git a clerkship on some respectable manure cart-go round as original Swiss Bell Ringers-become 'oiginal and only' Campbell Minstrels-go to lecturin at 50 dollars a nite-imbark in the peanet biriness-marile for the I and the said instruments and teeth, the proof of which I hold in my possession, and that there are not many Dental Sargeons in the United States or Enrope who can perform the most indispensable preparative ything for a honest livin, but don't come operation for plugging and preserving round here drivin Old Abe crazy by your the natural teeth; and some Professors in outrajus cuttings up! Go home. Stand Dental Colleges, and many others, never not upon the order of your goin, but go can acquire the Art of performing said operation, and then they pretend that something else will do as well, as they huntin cased watch and brandishin it be-fore their eyes, "Ef in five minits from this time a single sole of you remains on that be efficient without that best of all improvethese here premises, I'll go out to my cage near by and let my Boy Constructor losse! & if he gets among you you'll think Old Solferino has cum agin and no mistice i'll go out to my cage think old Solferino has cum agin and no their day to and the protessions shall do their day to and the processions shall do their duty to, and the people obtain corand had almost forgotton that I was to meet anybody, when as I was taking off my cloak in the hall I heard a tootstep, and looking round I beheld a vision for which I was little prepared. Dressed in black garments, a profusion of dark hair falling to clustering curls from the temples rect information, through some scientific reef hum the forecastle & throw yer jib-poop overboard! Shiver my timbers my hearty "[N. B. This is ginnine mariner langwage. I know becawz I've seen sail-or plays acted out by them New York thenter fellers.] Old Abe look up quite cross & sez, "Send in yer petition by & by. I cant possibly look at it now. In-deed I can't. It's onpossible, Sir!" "How 'bout my Cabnit, Mister Ward ?" ural teeth, or believe a lie and be-very foolish. Persons of knowledge did come

showed themselves abore the surface, fas-tened upon her. So slowly she faded, that ber husband would not believe her ill till one day, when Alice was three years old. I how three was three years old. I how a not tell part to the prosence, from sa death. He did not seen for ed my hand till tapined me, she darcaused tell amp to be replenished rest. Ward. Sir. Sincel was not tell approved to me saw and as I show and tell tappoard to the grave, "he said, softly. "The boom of the grave," he said. "There is no use of trying to describe "I locar in the saw and call. I replied; "She was not term and call the saw and y arrending visit to the fravel warn, glowing, impulsive letter, but ordy and warn. I hear it "" "You are needlesly alarmed," I said. "You are needlesly alarmed," I said. "You are needlesly alarmed," I said. pick out a model for a beautiful man, I tor J. S. Smith, and having full informa-scarcely think they'd sculp you; but ef tion of all kinds of Instruments, artificial o you do the fair thing by your country teeth, and practice of the whole profession, you'll make as putty a angel as any of us, I therefore knowingly state that there are or any other man! A Linkin, use the tal. no Instruments or Artificial teeth invented, ents which Nature has put into you judish-usly and firmly, and all will be well? A. Linkin, adoo!" Jefferson Wheaton, M. D., and D. D. S., He shook me cordyully by the handwe exchanged picters, so we could gaze of Broome County, N. Y., December 1st, 1860. Doctor C. M. Williams, D. D. S., upon each others' liniments when far away of Susquehanna county, Pa., December

VOLUME.



Who shall have the Honor and Profits of a Man's Mental Labor ?

JOB PRINTING of ALL KINDS,

DONE AT THE OFFICE OF THE DEMOCRAT WATLY AND PROMPTLY.

AND AT "LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES.

e \ :.

and received a welcome in my heart. I say that Allice on that very day had git off a goak at my explense. went into the parlor; my brother sprang gone to spend a week with a school-mate. up, his handsome face all aglow, to greet When she returned, she asked after Fred. me, and then returned to his seat by the I said, watching her steadily, "He is gone. Abe buttoned his wesket clear up and

abstraction, from which I was called by me, and said good bye," she replied, rather petulantly.

If he had staid longer we might have had a wedding," I said, with a harsh and She looked at me earnestly "Why,

"You and he, perhaps," I said. She turned is pale as ashes; her lips quivered. She cried out passionately, You are crucl !" and almost ran from the room.

What was I to infer from this? The glance, the tone had struck me as being, together! That evening we were all to- to say the least, very peculiar. Good Heavens! could it have been that all the time ino; I walking, filled with horrid tho'ts, she loved me? My brain throbbed; my

sir !" precise spot where he fell, but I saw no

might give up their dead. Alice became my wife, but horror hung around me. I could take pleasure in poth-

I worshiped her. One day she said, "Why Old Abe was endeverin to keep the hundo we not hear from Fred?"

My heart stood still, but I made some evasive reply "Did he ever ask your advice about anything in particular ?" she inquired with

smile. " No," I replied with my old fierceness. Why do you ask such a question ?" 'Oh, Harry!" she said reprovingly,

you carried your prejudice too farknow she must have been a lovely girl by Before I was hot; now I grew icy. "By his description! lovely girl! what do you mean?" I asked in wild astonish-

ment. "Why, you knew he loved one of the Edgeworths, didn't you? He said the father once did you an injustice and you

one of the orifice seckers, his idee bein to

"Wall," sez I, "ef all you fellers repose in that there buzzum thare'll be mity poor nussin for sum of you!" whereupon Old blush like a maiding of sweet 16. Jest Linkin, adoo!" at this pint of the conversation another swarm of orifice seekers arrove and cum pilin into the parler. Sum wanted post orificers, sum wanted collectorship, sum from one another-he at the hellum of the

wanted furrin missions, and all wanted sunthin I thought Old Abe would go crazy. He hadn't more than had time to cents. shake hands with 'em before another tremenjus crowd cum porcin onto his prem-

isis. His house and door-yard was now perfeckly overflowed with orifice seekers, all clameruss for a immejit interview with Old Abe. One man from Ohio who had about seven inches of corn whiskey into by J. R. Gilmore. Very many of the em-him, mistook me for Old Abe and ad-inent writers who in by-gone years have

drest me as "The Pra-harie Flower of the contributed to its high reputation, will, West." Thinks I you want a offis putty with the commencement of the new volbad. Another with a gold-headed cane ume, resume their connection with it, and and a red nose, told Old Abe he was "a its future issues will contain the choicest Fred, my brothe, leaning over Alice. guilty soul swayed between tumults seekind Washington & the Pride of the productions of those poets, philosophers, How free she seemed with him! Much of delight and terror. If so dared Boundless West!"

Sez I, "Square, you wouldn't take a and men of erndition, who have shed lussmall post offis if you could get it, would tre on the literature of this country, and whose names, have gone into all Ands.

Sezhe, "a patrit is abuy them things, With the January number, the Maga-

zine will be materially enlarged and such "There's a putty big crop of patrits this improvements in its page, paper, type, and season, an't there, Squire ?" sez I, when general appearance will be effected as the another crowd of offis seekers pored in. advance and progress of the age demand. The house, barn & woodshed was now all In our first issue will commence the full, and when another crowd cam I told publication of a new Novel, by Richard 'em not to go away for want of room as Kimball, Esq., author of "St. Ledger,"

the hog pen was still empty. One patrit "Romance of Student Life," etc., entitled from a small town in Mishygan went up REVELATIONS OF WALL STREET. on the top of the house, got into the chim-In this work, purely American in its ney and slid down into the parler, where character and subject, the author enters on a fresh field for romange. The basy, gry pack of offis seekers from chawin him bustling events of the over-heated life of

up alive, without benefit of clergy. The Wall Street are made to form a romantio minit he reached the fire place he jumpt drama, where the action is stirring, and up, brusht the soot out of his eyes, and where pathos and hymor mingle and alteryelled : "Dont make any pintment at the nate. It is, without exception, the great-

Spunkville post offis till you've read my papers. All the respectful men in our own is signers to that there dockyment !" mencement of a new romance, by Harriet "Good God !" cried Old Abe, "they E Prescott, withor of 'Sir Rohan's Ghost," town is signers to that there dockyment !" cum upon me from the skize-down the

"Amber Gods," etc., entitled, FAUNTLEchimneys, and from the bowels of the yearth !" He hadn't more'n got them BOY VERBIAN'S FATE. The volume will also contain a series of words out of his delikit month before two RECOLLECTIONS OF MEN AND THINGS, by fat offis-seekers from Wisconsin, in endev-John W. Francis, M. D., LL. D., author erin to crawl atween his legs for the pur-puss of applyin for the tollgateship at Milof "Old New York," etc. A SERIES OF HUMOROUS PAPERS, by wawky, upset the President eleck and he would have gone sprawlin into the fire place if I hadn't caught him in these arms, Charles G. Leland, Esq., (Mace Sloper,) author of "Meister Karl's Sketch-Book,"

lst, 1860. ship of State, and I at the hellum of the show bizniss-admittance only fifteen AGENTS WANTED. ARTEMUS WARD. A BOOK THAT EVERY FARMER, MECHANIC,

AND BUSINESS MAN WANTS.

Just Published : The Township, and Local Laws of the State of Pennsylvania compiled from the Acts of Assembly by Wm. T. Haines, Esq. and Published by Edward F. James, West Chester, Pa. The work contains over 400 pages of losely printed matter, and will be sold by ubscription.

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Hunting, Trout and Deer. It contains the Election Laws with all

the necessary Forms." It contains the Naturalization Laws with all the necessary Forms of Applica-

tion. It contains a large number of Legal Forms, which are used in the every day transaction of business, such as Acknowl-edgements, Affidavits, Articles of Agreements and Contracts, Partnership, Apprentices, Assignments, Attestations, Bills of Exchange and Promissory Notes, Bills of Sale, Bonds, Checks, Covenants, Deeds Deposition, Due Bills and Produce Notes, Landlord and Tenant, Leases, Letters of Attorney, Marriage, Mortgages, Receipts and Releases. The work is bound in Law, sheep, and will be sold to subscribers at. \$1,25 per copy, payable on delivery of the work. The work has passed the revision