A. J. GERRITSON, Publisher.

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, DEC. 2, 1864.

VOLUME XXI. NUMBER 47

BUSINESS CARDS.

BILLINGS STROUD,
TIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. Office in
Lathrop's building, east end of Brick Block. In his
absence, business at the office will be transacted by C.
BRO N. Montrose, March 1, 164.—17

H. BURRITT,

DEALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery Hardware, Iron. Stoves, Drugs, Olle, and Paints, Boots and Shous, Hats and Caps, Fars, Buffalo Robes, Groceries, Provisions, etc., New Millord, Pa. April 21, 1864.

LATHROP, TYLER & RILEY, DALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Ready Wood & Wittow Ware, Iron, Natis, Sole & Upper Leath-er, Flan, Flour and Salt, all of which they ofter at the FLowest Prices.

Lathrops Brick Building, Montrose, Pa. April 6, 1863. y. WM. HUNTTING COOPER

WM. H. COOPER & CO., BANKERS, -Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Coope & Co. Office, Lathrops'new building, Turnpike-st.

McCOLLUM & SEARLE, TTORNEYS and Connections at Law.—Montrose. Office in Lathrous' acw building, over the Bank.

PETER RAY.

Licensed Auctioneer, Auburn Four Corners, Pa.

A. O. WARREN. A TTORNEY AT LAW." Bounty, Back Pay, Pension, and Exemption Claims attended to fell co-Office first door below Boyd's Store, Montrote, Pa.

M. C. SUTTON, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Friendsville, Susq'a co

DOCT. E. L. HANDRICK,

DHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders his prefessional services to the citizens of Friends-ville and vicinity. EPOOlice in the office of Dr. Leep. Boards at J. Husford's. [July 30, 1863. 17]

H. GARRATT.

DEALER in Flour, Peed, and Meal, Barrell and Dairy Sait. Timothy and Clover Seed, Groceries, Provis-iona, Frait, Fish, Petroleum Oil, Wooden and Stou-ware, Yankee Notions, &c. &c. [37] Opposite Railroad Depot, New Milford, Pa Mcb 24, 1963.—1y.

C. O. FORDHAM, MANUFACTURER of ROOTS & SHOES, Montrose
Pa. Shop over Dewitt's store. All kinds of work
made to order, and repairing done neatly. je2 y ABEL TURRELL,

BALER in Brugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye Stuffs, Glids Ware, Painta Oils, Varulah, Win tow Glass, Groceries, Fancy Goods, Jewelry Performery, &c. Agent for all the most popular PATENT MEDICINES, Montrose, Pa.

FIRE INSURANCE.

THE INSURANCE CO. OF NORTH AMERICA AT PHILADELPHIA, PA.,

Has Established an Agency in Montrose.

The Oldest Insurance Co. in the Union.

CASH CAPITAL PAID IN.

THE rates are aslow as those of any good company in New York, or elsewhere, and its Directors are among the first for honor and integrity.

ne first for honor and integrity.

Chanues Platt, Sec. v. ARTHUR G. COPPIN, Pres

Montrose, July 15, 42. BILLINGS STROUD, Ag. t.

HOME

CASH CAPITAL. TWO MILLION DOLLARS. ASSETTS 1st Jan. 1864, 83,286,270.27. LIABILITIES. 75,803.32.

'J. Milton Smith, Sec'y. Chas, J. Martin, President.
John McGee, As't "A. F. Wilmarth, Vice " Policies (ssued and renewed, by the undersigned at his office, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa.

BILLINGS STROUD, Agent.

DR. WM. SMITH, SURGEON DENTIST,—Montrose, Pa.
SOffice in Lathrops' new building, over
the Bank. All Dental operations will be
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. . . . JOHN GROVES IN DE PASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa: Shop the lear the Baptlat Meeting Home, on Tumpike treet. Allorders filled promptly, in fire-creets the Conting flower on short notice, and waterated to lit?

CHARLES HOLES,

DEPATRS Clocks, Writches, and Jewelry at the behortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All work warranted. Shop in Chandler's work warranted. Shop in Chandler see2tt www.w.smith."

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NOTICE!

THE apacriber hareby respectfully gives notice that he has taken License to auxidance in the County of Suguestanians, and offers his services to the pacific of the services of of the

LILIAN GORE'S MISTARE

BY HELEN POBEST GRAVES.

"Are the ribbons in my hair tied right ?" She came into the room like a bright appurition of sunshine, dressed in white, with rose-colored ribbon fluttering about her, and the pale gold of the hair parted away from her low forelead, so that the blue-veined temples were plainly visible. It is not easy to describe a pretty girl, and Ellian Gore was more than that—she was beautiful. A dazzling blonde, with eyes like April firmament, and fresh roses glowing through the transpagnent skip of about ing through the transparent skin of cheeks, people would turn instinctively to look at her as they looked at a lovely picture, or

n perfectly developed flower.
"Just right," said Mury Gore, looking
up from her work, with a fond, admiring smile, "Oh Lilian, I wish I were as pretty

Edition laughed consciously, smoothing down the number bands of heir with her soft little hands, and fastening the bunch of violets into her belt. She was quite no customed to receive the homage of her olain elder sister.

Yet Mary had a good face, too-clear brown eyes, and a frank, smiling mouth, although her hair was red, and her nose too large for the other features that kept it company. But Lily had always "extinguished" her probably on the principle that the sun puts out the fire!

"Where's my lace shaw!?" said the lit-

tle nymph, picking a crushed voilet from her boquet, and tossing it carelessly out of the window. "I want to wear it this afternoon."

" You are not going out to-day, Lilian?" "Yes I am-why not?"

"Have you forgotten that Harry Ware s coming to-day, to bring you that musio?"
"Well, let him leave it!" " But, Lilian."

"But, Mary! Now don't look as if you thought I was a wretch; devoid of any one redeeming quality," said Lilian, caressingly, as she knelt down to put her rosy lips against her sister's forehead. " But, Lily, you know that Harry loves

you-and you have always, heretofore, given him every encouragement. Are you going to turn coquette, dearest?"

"I'm tired of being grorshipped," said Lily, demurley. "And I'm tired of Harry Ware! I can't help it if he comes

here every day, singing and looking senti-" I thought you liked him ?"

"Well, I did-but I've changed my

Mary looked gravely at her lovely sis

" Wrong, Lilian, wrong !" "Don't lecture me, my darling saint," said Lily, defiantly. I'm nothing but a willful little mortal, with no pretentions to

And she fluttered away through the open door like a white blossom, the sunshine streaking her bright hair with gold
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And she fluttered away through the open door like a white blossom is a sunshine streak a warm of the sunshine streak a warm of superhuman goodness!"

amber ripples so like its own glory. She had hardly been gone five minutes when Harry Ware's handsome face looked archly at her from the roses that veiled

the open casement.

"All alone at your sewing; Cinderalla the second? Where is Lilian? " Gone out !"

Harry Ware's cheek, a little flushed by a long walk in the June sunshine, turned suddenly white.

" Gone out? Did she not remember our engagement for this afternoon?"

"I-I don't know-I believe she did .-O! Harry, don't ask me," said soft-hearted Mary, binshing and faltering as if she herself had been to blame.
"Do you know where she has gone?"

he said, the lines around his mouth growing rigid. To Mrs. Faines, I believe."

Sterner and harder grew the lines-Harry Ware was not the man to be triffed with vainly.
"Indeed? I understand it all now.

Colonel Madison is to be there-Marion Faines has invited him, she told me. Yes, I understand."

"Harry, don't look so stern," pleaded Mary earnestly. "Don't blame Lilianshe is only thoughtless. "Only thoughtless," repeated Ware,

crushing:the roll of music recklessly in his grasp. - Yes, it is thoughtlessness to play with a human creature's heart as an angler plays with his victim-10 win it, only for the purpose of flinging it away like a broken toy! Good bye, Mary—you at least are true as daylight."

He was guner before she could spring from her seat to call him back.

The dew was culling, sweet odor from the roses and wall flowers under the cottage window when Lilian returned, her white dress glimmering indistinctly through the orange twilight. She did not return alone; Colonel Madison walked by her side, with his ctately head, bent down to listen to her soft, besituting words.

disappointment, "I saw our friend Harry

wonder when he will propose!"

Her curiosity was gratified that very evening. Colonel Madison was leaning against the casement, thoughtfully watch better trim than that. And now he was to go. Even then he had no opportunity ing her white fingers as they worked at a piece of delicate embroidery when he spoke.

Not that he was particularly fond to exchange a private word with Lily.

"You'll, you'll not forget—"

"Oh, I'll be sure to remember," said

ask you a question this long time."

ly, without looking up. " But it concerns my future happiness

"Then you say yes."
"Yes," faltered Lily, rosier than the

sunset beyond." "You do not know how happy you make me, Lilian," said Col. Madison, his dark eyes fairly brilliant with pleasure. " Where

is she?: I will go to her at once?"
"She? Who?" "The sweetest girl in all the world—your noble sister Mary. Do you wonder that I fancied myself unworthy?"

He paused a moment as if to listen. "I hear her footstep. Wish me joy, Lilian, for I am going to risk my life's happiness to her favorable decision!"

Lilian Gora did not faint—she did not sob—she leaned her bold face on her hands, and her veins turned to ice! Then she had been under a long delusion—she ed in the middle, always hanging round to keep out the winter blast for the time blant to trample upon a tiger when killed, had been walking in a dream, all these weeks! He loved another.

Lilian and quoting poetry to her. If I damp his spirits, for was not Lilly comcious. Nothing is required of an elephant

" Lilian, sister !" Mary's happy tears were on her cheek-Mary's head upon her shoulder.

"I never dreamed it, Lily. I never thon—something that was not quite so hoped it! He seemed so far above me! so much better and nobler than I! Kiss Our hero gave his black, glossy curls an

en glances of light, as through it loved the amber ripples so like its own glory.

aware of her misplaced attachment—he be—Oh, the bashfulness of bachelors!

when Mr. Thornbrooke arrived within ed up with a smile, faint and cold as moon- the charmed precincts of Mr. Raymond's bus!" or at least so it seemed to the elder sister, light, and murmared incoherent words of handsome parlors, velvet carpeted, chancongratulation.

Mary's trank innocence could form a provides, Miss Lily was "at home" in a stronger charm than her waxen loveliness. Mary is a happy wife-Harry Ware is on with white lace around the pearly shouldthe point of marriage to blue-eyed Kitty Weldon-but "the beauty" is not mated her soft brown hair. She never looked

MUSINGS.

I am longing for the noisy patter Of ever busy little feet; My lonely heart aches for the clatter Of cheerful glee, and accents sweet.

O! painful is each early waking,-'Good morning" no more greets my ear No gentle arms my neck embracing, Saying, "my mamma, mamma dear." Life's lonely way seems dark and dreary,

Our bright, our morning star is set, In vain we list for tones so cheery, And smiles we never can torget. How well he loved the bright and beautiful,

Our sunny side, our cherished joy; With generous nature, kind and dutiful, Our earthly stay; our darling boy.

Yes, thou art gone, where'er our feet are treading,
We feel the meaning of that word,
And in the desolution round us spreading, Our souls within are deeply stirred.

God snare thee mother-what my soul is Hast thou a gem? love not too well, Lest of the agony my bosom swelling, Thou too shall also have to tell.

November 21st, 1864. H. A. M.

November 21st, 1666. H. A. M. work with a nave only a negate and some wax besides my soissors."

"You ought to have a house-wife, Mr. Thornbrooke," said Lely, timidly lifting rising. One of them insisted that it was the moon. There is no there that it was the moon. to listen to her soft, hesituting words.

"OP! thought Mary Gore, as she watched their coming footstept," if I but possessed one tithe of Lily's spell for winning have made a little bet, whether that's hearts! She has so much love laid at her the sumage of one true the safe of their way, heart, would be all the world toms!"

"And that was the odd path by which the matter." "Fact is, gentlemen, I'd be we've agreed to leave it to the first man be fellow took possession of the other about the safe of the boarder, "I found the wery sed.

"A house-wife," "A house-wife," "And that was the odd path by which the matter." "Fact is, gentlemen, I'd be we've agreed to leave it to be call in high."

"And that was the odd path by which the matter." "Fact is, gentlemen, I'd be we've agreed to leave it to you to decide and went to the respectable ranks of matrimory and the way, no doubt pondering on the world town the safe of droumstatial evidence."

"And that was the odd path by which the matter." "Fact is, gentlemen, I'd be we've happy; but you see I'm a stranger in the city, and been out on a soft rosy shadow on her cheek.

"A what?" demanded Mark, turning the some ble fellow took possession of the other this morning, but it was all right.

"A house-wife."

"Yes," said Mark, after a moment, her was the odd path by which the matter." "Fact is, gentlemen, I'd be we've agreed to leave it to the first man be so and I really think so myself, you went to the respectable ranks of matrimory."

"Moll," replied the boarder, "I found the was Lily did not object we suppose to the said in the case of the said in the some some ble fellow took possession of the did not object we suppose to was all right.

"And that was the odd path by which the matter." "Fact is, gentlemen, I'd be we've agreed to leave the said matrimory and the way t They agreed to leave it to the first man a soft rosy shadow on her cheek.

They met. He also had been out on a "A what?" demanded Mark, turning releasing the castive hand, the unreasonately met. He also had been out on a "A what?" demanded Mark, turning

A BACHELOR'S LOVE-MAKING.

shirt, it is time to repair damages.

Now, as Mr. Thornbrooke's whole stock

friends."

Mark went home the happiest individ-

mischief is a person to do? I havn't any black thread either," and he looked dolorously at a small tear just at his elbow, where some vicious nail had caught in the broadcloth. "A black pin may do for tonight, and to-morrow I'll send it to the tailor. The fact is I ought to be married, and so I would be if I dared to ask Lilliand to morrow I'll send it to the tailor. The fact is I ought to be married, and so I would be if I dared to ask Lilliand beautified generally. At length when the dust was swent into a corner and the reday! Oh! if I should awake, and warning of his proximity by throwing up his trunk and trumpeting; and, if well trained, should remain perfectly steady, ready to obey every command of his ma-hould trumpeting; and, if well trained, should remain perfectly steady, ready to obey every command of his ma-hould.

The worst fault an elephant can have, and beautified generally. At length when doing, the violence of his motion is apt to bacco smoke, and sprinkled with cologne, and beautified generally. At length when

deliered with gold and ormula, crowded The little coquette had played her cards to the very doors with those charming well, but she had never faniced that knick-knacks that only a woman's taste bewilderment of pink merino dress, edged ers, and a crimson moss-rose twisted in half so pretty, and thank Providence, that Jones wasn't on hand for once in his life. But, what was almost as bad, Lily's cousin, was there,— a tall, slender, black-eyed girl, with arched lips, and cheeks as red as a spitzenberg apple. O, how Thorne-brooke wished that Miss Esther Allen at the bottom of the Red Sea, or anywhere else except in that particular parlor. And then her eyes were sharp - he hadn't been doing the agreeable more than four minutes and a half before she exclaimed:

"Dear me, Mr. Thornbrooke,-pray excuse me-but what is the matter with your elbow?"

Mark turned scarlet-that traitorous black pin had deserted its post.

"Only a compound fracture of my coat Miss," said he, feeling as though his face might do the burning of both chandellers, "you know we bachelors are not exempt from such things."

"Hold your arm, sir, and I'll set it all right in one moment," said Ester, instantly producing from a secret recess in the folds of her dress a thimble and needle, threaded with black silk, and setting very expertly to work.

"Here, now, consider yourself whole."
"How skillful you are," said he admiringly, after he had thanked her sincerely. But you have so many little concerns to work with. I have only a needle and some

"Oh, a very pretty little concern. I'll

my little coquetries will all be at an end! hung his morning gown over the damp. Jones up with uncommon pleasure. And towels, and dusted the ashes sprinkled there the fellow sat, pulling his long mus-

"Miss Gore, I have been waiting to of the needle, but when a fellow's whole sk you a question this long time."

"Askit, Colonel Madison," she said shy.

"Askit, Colonel Madison," she said shy.

very deeply-I am almost afraid to hazard of industrial implements consisted of a ual that ever trod a pavement. Indeed lump of wax, an enormous pair of scissors so great was his felicity that he indulged

much for her to work—the cambric slipped to the floor.

"Oh, Colonel Madison, can you ask?

"Oh, Colonel Madison, can you ask?

"Buttons are not much trouble," said breathing airs from Paradise—oh! the Mr. Thornbrooke to himself, as he wiped delicious words! Wonder in what neighthe perspiration from his brow; "but borhood she would like me to engage a when it comes to coat-sleeves what the residence—how soon would it be best to mischief is a person to do? I havn't any block thread sides? and block thread sides?

and so I would be if I dared to ask Lillian. Oh, dear! I know she wouldn't have me—and yet I am not so certain either, if I could only muster the courage boldly to paper, he found the window glass murky, and polished it with such vengeance that approach the dangerous ground, my heart fails me. And then that puppy Jones, with his curled moustache and hair partised in the middle, always hanging round to keep out the winter blast for the time.

modesty," thought he, and was content. without allowing him to touch it; while

so much better and nobler than I! Kiss me, Lily—tell me you are glad in my happiness. He's here now waiting to call you sister!"

Our hero gave his black, glossy curls an At length there was an appeal below and Mark's heart jumped into his mouth, beating like a reveille drum. He rushed forth to call on the identical Lilian Rayforth to call on the identical Lilian Rayforth to the door, but there was no one but a speak star brush, surveyed himself critically in the glass, and then, with a deep sigh, set forth to call on the identical Lilian Rayforth to the door, but there was no one but a speak star brush are so steady as to allow a tiger

"Yes, sir, in the box, all right." Mark slunk back into his room and opened the box, half expecting to see a away at the first roar of a tiger; and even full dressed young lady issue from it a la the best and most practiced are often ren-Arabian Nights; but no-it was only a dered useless, and become irrecoverably little blue velvet book, and full of odd timid by wounds received in a successful compartments, in azure silk, containing charge. tape, needles, scissors, silk, thimble, and all the nice little work table accessories.

"And she calls this a house wife," grouned Mark, in ineffable bitterness of away than a savage brute who insists on spirit at the downfall of his bright visions. killing the tiger himself. It is, no doubt, But I won't be put off so."

forty Joneses and Esthers there. embroidery in the sunshiny window case-

"Dear me, Mr. Thornbrooke, is anything the matter? According to the Market Perhaps it was the shadow from the splendid crimson cactus plumes in the is exposed to little danger; less perhaps window that gave her cheeks such a deli than in most Indian; find sports. He is

right to speculate.

And Mark sat down by her side, and

took the trembling fluttering hand. "You sent me a housewife this morning?"
"Wasn't it right?" faltered Lilian.

"It wasn't the kind I wanted at all." " Not the kind you wanted?" " No; I prefer a living oue, and I came

with brown hair and eyes something in short, Miss Lilian, just your pattern: Can I have it?" Lilian turned white and then red smiled, and then burst into tears, and tried to draw her hand away, but Mark

held it fast. "No, no, dear Lilly; first tell me if I can have the treasure Lask for?"

"Yes," she said, with the pottilest confusion in the world; and then, instead of

Bunting the Tiger with Elephants.

disappointment, "I saw our friend Harry to-day at the pic-nic."

Did you? What did be say?

**Nothing whatever—merely avoided me. But I could read his face, full of disdainful score. They say he is paying very particular attention to Kitty Weldon."

**I am not. Colonel Madison is worth twenty Harry Wares!"

**Her blue eyes sparkled triumphantly as the groke of the country where are sure to find tigers by fustening a bullock near some neighbor of the war in an atmosphere of gold and pearl with two wings sprouting out of his broadcloth on either side. And as he were in an atmosphere of gold and pearl with two wings sprouting out of his broadcloth on either side. And as he were in an atmosphere of gold and pearl with two wings sprouting out of his broadcloth on either side. And as he were in an atmosphere of gold and pearl with two wings sprouting out of his broadcloth on either side. And as he were in an atmosphere of gold and pearl with two wings sprouting out of his broadcloth on either side. And as he were in the were in an atmosphere of gold and pearl with two wings sprouting out of his broadcloth on either side. And as he were specially and pearl with two wings sprouting out the door! Blue, spicy wreaths of eigar in the door! Blue, spicy with Elephants.

**In, parts of the country where good shist aris were not to be obtained. In parts of the country with a respect of it," she added, with a rosy light waris were not to be obtained. In parts of the country with a secution.

**In, Pli—accept it! "said Mark, feeling as if he were in an atmosphere of gold Her blue eyes sparkled triumphantly as deluded mortal—solemnly believed that she spoke. Mary grew scaffet.

"Angry again?" asked Lilian. "Never mind, Mary—when I am the wife of the richest, and the handsomest man in B—, it wood box to keep them company, and the handsomest man in B—, the wood box to keep them company, and lones up with uncommon pleasure. And great point to insure success is to procure plenty of hands from the nearest village; hearth with his best silk pocket handker-chief? He would like to see a room in —sat and sat, until Mark rose in despair to prevent his stealing away before the elephant arrives. If he becomes restless, as he is apt to do when not gorged with food, a shout is generally sufficient to prevent his breaking cover; for, with all his-

Having found our tiger, we must, before proceeding to action, devote a few words to that most useful auxilliary, the elephant. A really good sporting elephant is invalu-"Surely, Colonel Madison need fear nothing," she returned, almost in a whisper.

"Then, Lilian—may I call you Lilian? I am in love—and I want you to tell me those useful little appendages from another the surface of patience."

"Then, Lilian—may I call you Lilian? I am in love—and I want you to tell me those useful little appendages from another the surface of patience."

"Come, young man, what are you inch by inch, with a degree of patience." I am in love—and I want you to tell me whether I may venture to hope. Answer me plainly, pray—I could not endure suspense!"

Lily's little fingers were quivering too much for her to work—the cambric sipped to the floor.

"Oh, Colonel Madison. can you and the work—the cambric sipped to the floor.

"Oh, Colonel Madison. can you and the most dangerous ground, and through the most dangerous ground, and through forgotten his own courting days—

"Come, young man, what are you about?"

"Was there ever a more delicate way of assuring me of her favorable consideration? Was there ever a more feminine admission of her sentiment? Of course a few buttons extra. gacious brute picks up stones and hands them to his driver to throw into thicker parts of the cover.

On finding the tiger, the elephant gives warning of his proximity by throwing up his trunk and trumpeting; and, if well

across the street, I'd die happy. He isn't ing?

bashful, not he. If somebody would only invent a gray way of popping the question—something that was not quite so proach. "It's all her sweet feminine quietly over the tiger after he is killed, The words called back all Lilian Gore's mond, resolving, as he had done a thoust pride. Colonel Madison was unand times before, that if—perhaps—may and times before, that if—perhaps—may "Miss Raymond's compliments, and the pride of her minutes of a determined charge. A veteran gains "The housewife, you little imp of Ere. | confidence, and is at length made perfect by the coolness of his driver, and the good shooting of his owner; but those which are ill entered turn round and often run

> I have had occasion to use nervous timid elephants, and they are bad enough; but I would rather ride a determined funa severe trial to the nerves to find your-Desperation gave him courage, and off self hurried away by a huge ungovernable be hied to settle the matter if there were monster, with the prospect of being either smashed against a tree or rolled into a But Lilian was alone, singing at her ravine; but this is nothing to the risk you incur on a fighting elephant of being pitched into the jaws of an enraged tiger, or pounded into jelly under an elephant's

> On a really good elephant the sportsman cote glow-perhaps-but we have no raised from ten to twelve feet from off the ground, on a comfortable seat, from whence he can fire in all directions, and he must be a bad shot indeed if he fails to stop a tiger in his charge. But even supposing that he does miss—which he has no business to do—and allows a savage tiger to spring upon the elephant, still the man is seldom the object of attack, and he ought to be able to blow the brute's brains out before he does much mischief. Tigers to see if I could change it. I want one generally spring at the clephant's head, rarely making any attempts to reach the howdah. Instances of their doing so have occurred, but they are very rare.

> > SHARP RETORY. The La Crosse Domocrat is responsible for the following good thing. At one of the hotels in our city. the landlord said to a boarder:

"See here, Mr. the chambernald found a hair bin in your bed this morning, and it will not answer."