A. J. GERRITSON, Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., TUESDAY, OCT. 15, 1867.

VOLUME XXIV, NUMBER 42.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. C. SUTTON. Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent,

Friendsville, Pa. ap7 65tf ROGERS & ELY,

U. S. Auctioneers Brooklyn, Pa my10*

C. S. GILBERT, Auctioneer T. S. Great Bend, Pa sep? 64tf

DR. A. J. AINEY, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, has located at Brooklyn, Susq. Co. Pa. Will attend to all calls promptly. Office the one formerly occupied by Dr. K. Blakeslee. [Brooklyn, Sept. 3, 1867.—tf.

DR. W. W. SMITH, DENTIST. Rooms over Boyd & Corwin's Hardware Store. Office hoors from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Montrose, July 1, 1867.—tf

JAMES E. CARMALT, A TTORNEY AT LAW. Office next to Franklin Ho-[Montroee, Dec. 18, 1866,-tf.

A TTORNEY AT LAW. Montrose, Pa. Office opposite the Franklin Hotel, near the Court Hoase.
Nov. 27, 1866.—tf WM. D. LUSK,

ABEL TURRELL,

ABELT TOTALELD,

ABELT TOTALELD,

Liquors, Paints, Oils, Dye Stulls. Varnishes, Window Glass, Groceries. Glass Ware, Wall and Window Paper, Stone ware, Lamps, Kerosene, Machinery Oils, Trusses, Guns, Ammauttion, Knives, Spectacles, Brushes, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfu - ry, &c.—being one of the most numerous, extensive, and valuable collections of Goods in Susquehanna County, [Established in 1848.]

D. W. SEARLE, A TTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. May 1, 1886

Dr. W. L. RICHARDSON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his profession-tal services to the citizens of Montrose and vicini-ty. Office at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayre & Bros. Foundry. [June 18, 1867.—19*

P. B. LOOMIS LOOMIS & HANNAH,

TTORNEYS AT LAW, Solicitors in Bankruptcy, and General Real Estate and Collecting Agents.—

Yawable City Lots, Residences, Farms, and Coal Lauds for sale. [Scranton, June 1867—ye

F. L. WEEKS & CO. UCCESSORS of I. N. HINE & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses fine Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company [April, 1, 1867. C. C. FAUROT.

DR. E. L. GARDNER.

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Gives especial attention to discusses of the Heart and Lungs and all Surgical diseases. Office over the Post Office. Boards at Searle's Hotel. [Sept. 4, 1866.]

BURNS & NICHOLS,

DEALERS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestuffs, Paints, Oile, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fancy articles, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and Toilet Articles. For Prescriptions carefully compounded.
Public Avenue, above Searle's Hotel, Montrose, Pa. A. B. Burns, Anos Nichols. Sept. 11, 1866.

DR. E. P. HINES, HAS permanently located at Friendsville for the purpose of practicing medicine and surgery in all its branches. He may be found at the Jackson House. Office hours from 8 a. m., to 9 p. m. janiett Friendsville, Pa., Jan. 15th, 1866.

STROUD & BROWN. FIRE AND LIFE INSTRANCE AGENTS. All business attended to promptly, on fair terms. Of fice first door north of "Montrose Hotel," west side of Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Jan. 1.1866.

BILLINGS STEOUD, - - CHARLES L. BROWN.

C. O. FORDHAM, BOOT & SHOE Dealer and Manufacturer Montrose.

Pa. Shop on Main street, one door above I.N. Bullard's. All kinds of work, and to order, and repairing done neatly.

JOHN SAUTTER,

PESPECTFULLY announces that he is now pre-pared to cut all kinds of Garments in the most Pashionable Style, and warranted to fit with elegance and case. Shop over I. N. Bullard's Store, Montrose.

DOCT. E. L. HANDRICK, DHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizen of Friends-ville and vicinity. 23 Office in the office of Dr. Leet. Boards at J. Hosford's.

JOHN GROVES.

TASHIONABLE TAHOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store.

23 All orders filled promptly, in first-rate style. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

WM. W. SMITH CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS, -Foot of Main street, Montrose, Pa.

H. BURRITT.

DEALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Brugs, Oils, and Paints, Bootsand Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furs, Buffalo Robes, Groceries, Provisions, Car., New Milford, Pa.

WM. H. COOPER & CO. BANKERS, Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Cooper & Co. Office, Lathrop's new building, Turnpike-st. WE HUNTTING COOPER HENST DRINKER.

A. O. WARREN, A TTORNEY AT LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension, A and Exemption Claims attended to. feb!

Tomics first door below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa

TOEN SCAMP.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS

"I say, mister, there's suthin' out yon-

"Something?" "A critter of a human. It's dark, and it's groaning."

Where is it?" " By the barn, mister."

Out came Farmer Dunn and his hired

fumes of whisky not yet frozen out of his would take me and help me?"

"It's some poor drunken creature," him freeze whoever he is. Catch hold, preach to wretchedness with folded hands. needful task, or missing, heard he was off a letter—an army letter with a black seal, Josh, and Tim hold the lanterns."

prehended, held the two lanterns aloft, ing before him, said: and the farmer and Joshua carried the "We will." heavy form of the insensible man over the snow and into the bright kitchen, where fire, and then proceeded to the work of again: restoration, Margaret Dunn busiest of all in her own quiet way.

garet Duon; nay, she had accepted her himself. I would not crush that hope withbefore. She was an old maid, and knew Let him stay here." it; but she was comely still, and had a peachy color in her checks, and a dark it again. Joshua never took the trouble a love token. Sometimes his heart sank, gloss in her wavy hair. A woman of five to shut his. and thirty, if it is not indiscreet to teil a lady's age.

woman to wear-for it was a man's seal so?" ring of unusual size, more singular for her than for most women, for she was averse to ornament. Neither pin, nor earrings, Marg'ret, th'ant no doubt o' that." nor brooch, nor buckle, were ever seen on Margaret Dunn's person; but that seal ring she wore by night and day, as if it

had been a talisman. As she busied herself about the helpless man, it glittered in the firelight with He staggered to his feet as he spoke, never looking up as the minister crossed every motion of her hand. Once she but dropped back again; for once he was the kitchen. But as soon as the murmur som of his coat, and drew it back with a frozen long hours together. frightened start. Silly Tim Sugg saw that

and cried out: DALDWIN, ALLEN, & McCAIN, Miss Maggy!" and then her color rose, But and a quick glance passed between her arm.

DEALERS in Flour, Salt, Pork, Fish, Lard, Grain, and a quick glance passed between her arm.

Greec, Candles, Clover and Timothy Seed. Also, Greecries, such as Sugars. Molasses, Syrups, Tea and Coffee, West side of Public Avenue.

Montrose, April 7, 1866. "Eh! what a pooty ring you've got, | get rid of me."

Whoever had looked upon it and reflect- neath you once - but that I know you will and a gentleman once more !" have been unimpressible.

It was a drunkard's face. Have you ever seen such a one? It had eyes, and in her face with his bloodshot eyes. nose, and mouth like other people; it had a brow and a chin, but oh! what a brow, head upon his band, and muttered; wrinkled as though a plough had gone through it, though the man was not more will try. than middle aged; a nose swollen like some bulbous root, cheeks puffed and flab- snow upon that bitter night, remained beby, and about the mouth a drunken leer. neath the roof of farmer Dunn. Not a beast's face, for beasts do not made, the Bible tells us, in the image of er worked before. The more there was to his Maker.

ret Dunn found it so. When she was no the old farmer. longer needed she went from the room, long-only for four or five minutes.

Then she bathed her face, and went tion. down to prepare supper for her father, who always made a meal just before retiring.

The wretched man was sitting up be fore the fire, looking haggard ann pitiful talking to him.

"Lost yourself in the snow, I reckon."

"Yes.

"Come from far away?"

" Don't know how far." "Where are you going?"
"Nowhere."

"Any particular object?" The farmer whistled. Soon added:

"You seem hard up, stranger."

He spoke in a defiant way, and the farmer was silenced for a moment; but soon be spoke out again.

"I suppose that you were thinking of something."

world was like by this time." The farmer was a deacon also. He im-

proved the occasion. "Were you prepared, friend, to rush rashly into the presence of your Maker? You were granted a time of grace—take Margaret said it was a good omen.

scribed. His clothes, too, bad also been man might talk to one gone astray. a gentleman's garments. The ragged At first John Scamp listened grudgingvest was velvet, the battered hat was ly, at last in silence, but without aversder in the snow. Better send out to see once a costly thing. As they took off the ion. Once he said: coat, a torn kid glove dropped from the

pocket to the floor.

"Improve," he said. "Suppose I man Joshua, and lanterns glimmered red-my tatters into their houses, wouldn't emply y over the snow, and Timothy Sugg, the they? They'd provide me with employhalf-witted lad who had brought the news, ment and overlook my faults. They followed timidly behind, with a hay fork, wouldn't see at a glance what a worth. Edward Belmont began to wonder if, af. to the night, while Margaret fell in a the opening jaws of hell, unconscious as Something was there—a man almost less craven dog I was, and turn me like ter all, there might not be some spark of death-like swoon into Edward Belmont's to his approaching fate. The wife, with covered by the white drifts-a man in rags a dog from their doors, oh no! Why, Heaven in that lost creature yet, and said arms--loathsome to touch, and with the stale deacon, suppose I wanted to reform, who less to, and prayed more for, him after-

He said the words with the bitterest scorn in his voice; scorn of himself so in poor John Scamp. Others saw mere- yielding to her lover's prayer, was missaid Farmer Dunn, "but we mustn't let fallen, and of all good hypocrites who ly a wretched sort of man toiling at any tress of the parsonage, there came thither But as though he had a-ked the question on a "spree" somewhere. Tim Sugg, delighted to have a finger in in good faith, Margaret Dunn turned the pie now that danger was not to be ap- from her occupation by the fire, and stand-

"You will?"

they laid it down on the settee before the did Joshua, the farm hand. She spoke farmer's talk of crops and cattle-happy

"Father, you know, we need more help: you can try him. Homeless and gate to say good night. She was not a young woman, this Mar. friendless, no man can do much to save spinsterhood as an undeniable fact years in any man's heart for a world's wealth. ken match and a lover she had not yet

ter a while, slowly-"You see, Meg, first love. She was dressed in brown merino, with when you hev' help you want help, and a little color at the throat, fastened by a for to be efficient, help must be sober.— his fate, across the fields to the old farm tiny knot of scarlet ribbon. On her fing. Now do you think'twould be wise to take house. He knew that Margaret would er she wore a ring—a singular one for a on a hand that couldn't promise fur to be be alone that night, and as with accus-

The stranger looked at him.

"Perhaps you might have said it in a mer Dunn and Joshua. lower tone," he said. "But you are per-" Is Miss Margaret i fectly right, my kind christian friend. I should-I always am."

caught it in some button-hole in the bo- not intoxicated, but he had fasted and of voices caught his ear he started to his arrangement, designed on the bird's part,

What a face that was lying in the fire give you honest work to do-work, per- moaning under his breath. you may save yourself, body and soul." The miserable man listened. He looked

"God bless you!-God bless you!-I

So this poor waif, picked up from the

He was a strong man yet. Out in the drink-not a man's face, for man was fields he worked as no farm hand had evdo the happier he seemed. But he never It was a horrible thing to see. Marga- spoke to those about him, seldom even to

To Margaret, since that night he had and kneeling by her bed, hid her head in not addressed one word, save in reply to its white counterpane and sobbed. Not any question she might ask him. But he used to look at her, as though in adora-

Often and often, when she had no tho't of it, and the day's work being done, sat sewing by the candlelight, he would sit outside the window, watching her.

in the ruddy blaze, and the farmer was such times, but no one heard him. So all went well enough until the month's end, that the morning bitters, and the noon. I used better language than those about tide ale, which all farm hands drank, suf me. I learned it of him. I tried to fit ficed him. But when his pockets were they found him drunk in the barn, after him. But our parents opposed it. His, mixed in the following extract from the ments and statues proposed to the memmuch search, on Sabbath eve.

Margaret sighed, her father shook his head. Joshua roared, "I telled ye so, missus; no good in him." But yet he stayed, because the farmer found that he woods yonder, under the great oak, John

they asked it he had said, "Call me John At last he took the ring from his finger and the regular thing to know that at pay "Yes, dying. If you had let me alone time John Scamp would be missing; to should have known what the other let him remain so until he crept back some morning, shaking and red-eyed, and took We knelt his place in the field.

That he had been lying drunk in the And I repeated: mud somewhere, no one doubted; but, absolutely so, he never let himself be seen.

The man laughed a harsh, rude laugh, man of the little church at N—, a fair TWELVE YEARS REPUTATION
The man laughed a harsh, rude laugh,
The man laughed a harsh, rude laugh,
The man laughed a harsh, rude laugh,
The most successful count form of the little church at N - And John
Count fyrm? The most successful count form of the little church at N - And John
Count fyrm? The most successful count form of the little church at N - And John
Count fyrm? The most successful count form of the little church at N - And John
Count fyrm? The most successful count form of the little church at N - And John
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Count fyrm? The most successful count form of the little church at N - And John
Count fyrm? The most successful count form of the little church at N - And John
Count fyrm? The most successful count form of the little church at N - And John
Count fyrm? The most successful count form of the little church at N - And John
Another person said also—the clergy—
man of the little church at N - And John
Another person said also—the clergy—
man of the little church at N - And John
Another person said also—the clergy—
man of the little church at N - And John
Another person said also—the clergy—
man of the little church at N - And John
Another person said also—the clergy—
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Another person said also—the clergy—
man of the little church at N - And John
Another person said also—the clergy—
man of the little church at N - And John
Another person said also—th

thing like it. It is too subtle to be de not with anything of cant, but as a good

"It is too late; I know the truth of hand, he said hoarsly: what you say, but it is too late. While I No low born sot, nursed on the whisky was a gentleman I could have been saved bottle was here, but a debased gentle- perhaps; but I have fallen too low. Look lover. God bless you both, and pray toat me-I was handsome once." "But the soul-," began the clergy-

> "It is in God's hands." So, going home that night, the Rev.

wards. Yet there was little outward change

quite forgot him, and everything else althese words:
so, in his one great hope of Margaret's MADAME, There died under my care so, in his one great hope of Margaret's

love. Evening after evening he came to the He looked at her, so did the farmer, so farmer's house, and sat listening to the

Yet he knew they said Margaret would never marry, and had heard tales of a broforgotten, and had seen on her finger that The farmer opened his mouth and shut strange ring which was said to have been for she had a constant face, and constant prayed us to bury a ring he wore, in his "You see"-thus spoke the deacon af- women have lived and died faithful to a

At last, one evening he went, to decide tomed hand he lifted the door latch, felt "Why, hed be drunk the heft o' the sorry to see a man's form bending over time," burst out Joshua. "Lor, Miss the hearth. The next moment the feel-Scamp polishing the Sunday boots for far- guid leisure and unostentatious repose .-

"Is Miss Margaret in, John?"

"Yes-in the parlor." And John Scanp went on brushing and man. "I meant to go." he said, "but I'm too way outside the parlor door, and listened, children are being raised, and laid aside weak. You must feed me, I suppose, to he had done so benefit, as soon as the young birds are off their Margart talk. This time he heard some as soon as the young birds are off their Bue Margarce put her hand upon his thing new-a declaration of love. Eloquent, fervent, from the heart, John

garet's answer. "I cannot say you surprise me," she shrill viols, and fill theair with stridulous sheep.

said; "I have expected this. I do not music. When she had finished, he bent his know how I could have prevented it. If Over all the shrinking fields, the trees I could I would have done so. I respect lift up their gorgeous foliage, and, like you-perhaps-no matter; all I need to those who wait for the marriage bell and say is, it cannot be."
"If you like me—if you respect me—

might you not learn to love me, Margaret?

"Yes." "Then-dearest-best-"

"Hush! I have told you that it could glittered a man's heavy ring. The minissolemnly thinks upon the advancing futer saw it. John Scamp, crouched in the
ture. corner, saw it also.

lover. He was a little older than I, not collect in flocks. To-day the fields will and fashionable. He was educated and South. myself for his wife. I believe we were to family, the lamented Mr. Edward Jones, because they feared he was dissipated. vain endeavors on our part, we must erected. My father bade me break off our engage- leave our readers to class it either as an ment, and I met him to do so. In the no nothing. If that's being hard up, you worked well, and because he yet had hope Sterlin and I saw each other for the last of saving him His very name they never knew. When could not resist; but we were miserable. give you up.

" Vow it in the sight of God, he said.

"Before my Maker T vow never to marry any but John Sterling until he takes this ring from iny finger and tells me I am free.'

"Edward Belmont, can I break such a

ly knows. Perhaps you have seen some | solve. He talked to John Scamp often- | opened widely, and before stood the sott

ish farm-drudge, John-Scamp. He crossed the room; he took Maryears. Then, holding it clutched in his

" Margaret Dunn, John Sterling releases from your vow and gives you to your gether some times for a ruined man. Oh, would or could, honest folks take me and man. And the fallen man answered sol. Yet with you at my side I might not have come to this."

No one in the farm house ever saw John Scamp again. But two years after, when Margaret,

written by the chaplain of a regiment. ad-At times the Rev. Edward Belmont dreseed to Mrs, Belmont. In it was

yesterday, a private soldier named John Sterling. At his last hour he bade me write to you, telling you, with thanks for all your kindness to him, and blessings on when a few words fell from Margaret's you and yours, the best I could of him. I lips, or when she walked with him to the can say of him that he was brave—that he lost his life gallantly-moreover that he batted down the horrible vice that had roined him, and died a sober man. He died also with words of prayer and repentance on his lips -a sinner, as we all are, but not, I trust, a sinner beyond pardon. He bade me tell you, also, that he had

> " I remain, Madam, yours. "E. WESTED." And so they knew what his end had been and thanked Heaven for it.

coffin. It has been done.

Autumn Days. When Autumn days come, Nature,like a retired merchant, changes its manner ing passed away, for it was only John from thrift and bustling industry to lan-The sun rises later and sets earlier than when it had all the summer crops on hand, and was playing universal husband-

There is no nest-building now, and no bird singing-which is a purely domestic feer and orept on tiptoe to the passage. to keep peace in the family while the

Mornings come fleeced in mists, which hang over streams and low moist places-"We will feed you," she said; "we Scamp heard every word and wept in si. The sun plays with them but they perish will warm you and clothe yon; we will lence-wept, wringing his hands and in his arms. A few belated flowers yet keep watch, but chiefly the asters, which What a face that was lying in the fire give you honest work to do—work, per monand under his possible fields, star the edges of forests, and candle light in that clean kitchen!— haps, that you would have recorned as be "Oh, to be a man again! to be a man fringe the fields, star the edges of forests, and, like a late comer at a feast, seem the defendant recovered \$116.46. The ed, and then gone to rum drinking, must be glad to do now, because in doing it He stilled himself to harken to Mar-

> ous apparel. The bills, forest-clad, are in Lawrence, Mass., with the additional become the Lord's younger sons, and like Joseph, they are dressed in a coat of mar. mark "crockery." In transportation the head fell out, and it was discovered that

ny colors. October days, short between horizons, reach higher into the vault than any days of the year; and through them the seasstory my past life. You see that ring?" on seems to look with softened sadness, She stretched forth her hand. On it on all the mistakes of his past life, and conductors to procure their uniforms.—

Along the fence rows, where seeds and med with brass buttons. The cap will be "On that ring," soid Margaret, "I have late berries may be found, birds hop si- of blue cloth, with two bands of gold taken a solemn vow. When I was a girl lently, as if ashamed to be seen. Soon lace, the lower band to be an inch in width. -very vonng, scarcely a woman-I had a they will change their solitary ways, and much-perhaps we were both too young swarm with them; to morrow there will harbor during the war, does not appear He said strange things to himself at to know our own hearts, but we loved not be one left—and they will be picking to have done any injury. An English very dearly. His family were wealthy their food many degrees of latitude in the vessel, drawing eighteen and a half feet,

A Mixture. The afflicted widow, the disconsolate "obituary," a "token of affection," or a

"puff extraordinary": on Fleet street, Mr. Edward Jones, much labor of soliciting alms from the public respected by all that knew and dealt with for the day are over, he repairs to a very him. As a man, he was amiable; as a comfortable tenement, where he lives in Scamp"—and John Scamp he was called slipped it on mine. 'Vow,' said he, 'that hatter, apright and moderate. His virforever afterward. It grew at last to be you will never marry any one else until I tues were beyond all price, and his beav- wines and other luxuries. take this ring from your finger and say I er hats were only £1 4s each. He has left a widow to deplore his loss, and a "He put his arm around my waist. large stock to be sold for the benefit of have nominated, as delegates for the Virhis family. He was snatched to the oth- ginia State Convention, Hon. Alexander er world in the prime of his life, and just Rives and a colored man. as he had concluded an extensive pur-chase of felt, which he got so cheap that London. His disconsolate family will 000. carry on the business with punctuality."

Drunk.

Young man, did you ever stop to think how terrible that word sounds? Did you garet's hand in his own and drew from it ever think what misery and woe you the ring which has rested there so many brought upon your friends, when you'degraded your manhood by getting drunk? Oh, it is a fearful thing thus to trample under foot the high claims that God and man have upon you.

Drunk! How it rings in the ear of a loving wife! How it makes the heart of they were right to keep you from me. a fond mother bleed! How it crushes out the hopes of a doting father, and bringe reproach and shame upon loving sisters. And then bursting into a wild cry of Drunk! See him as he leans against some pain, he dashed from the room and out in- friendly house, he stands ready to fall into tearful eyes and aching heart, sits at the window to hear her husbands footsteps, but alas, they come not!

He is drunk! The husband, the parent is drunk, spending his time and money, when he should be at home, enjoying the pleasures and comforts of the family circle. Drunk! He is spending means of support for liquor, while his family is starving for bread, his children suffering for clothing. Drank! His reputation is going, gone! His friends, one by one, are reluctantly leaving him to his miserable fate. He goes down to his grave with dishonor-a drunkard's grave!

-A lady who began service as a teacher in the Elm Street School, at Springfield, Mass., last week, remained just half a day. She was to have four hundred and fifty dollars a year, but at noon received an offer that brought seven hundred dollars a year for similar duties in a neighboring city, and of course felt it her duty as ministers usually do under similar circumstances, to remove to a wider field of influence.

-An old resident of Jamestown, N.Y. reports that in 1808, when that town was first settled, the village common was cleared of stumps by fines imposed on those who got drank. The penalty for getting drunk was to dig up a large stump, and for getting only tipsy a small stump. The removal of every stump in about two months was the result.

-A few days since a woman named Catharine Rady was arrested by the police, charged with being a vagrant, and committed to the work-house. When she reached that institution, she showed: the authorities that she was possessed of \$157.33 in specie, (gold and silver,) and stated that the policeman who arrested

-Two men at Fairlee, Vt., have had a trial at law lately, about a sheep, worth five or six dollars, which the plaintiff claimed the defendant had in his possessthe defendant recovere than \$250—enough to buy quite a flock of

-A few days since a barrel of merchandise was received by one of the New York steamers addressed to a clergyman the barrel contained fine brandy, to be used solely for medical purposes.

-In compliance with the law of the last Legislature, the New York Central Railroad Company have instructed their

-The "stone fleet," sunk in Charleston has entered the port loaded with railway iron. The deepest laden vessel that had previously entered drew but 17 feet.

-A Havana paper taunts the United be married, and I was very, very fond of and the beaver hat trade, are somewhat States with the fact that of all the monubecause I was a plain country girl; mine, columns of an English paper, and after ory of Abraham Lincoln, not one has been

-A St. Louis beggar, who goes about on crutches, is discovered to own property "Died, on the 11th ultimo, at his shop in New York worth \$65,000. When his

-The Republicans of Albemerle, Va.,

-The annual report of the Cashier of the widow can supply hats at a more the Bank of California shows transactions modarate charge than any other house in for the year amounting to over \$62,000,-

Ladies' and Children's Fancy Furs Avoid argument with ladies. In at John Fareira's, 718 Arch street, Philspinning a yarn among silks and eatine; a adelphia—Stock large. Read his adver-