E. B. HAWLEY. Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY. JUNE 29. 1870.

VOLUME XXVII, NUMBER 26.

### Business Cards.

## LITTLES & BLANKSLEE.

MCKENER, FAUROT, W. S. McCare MCKENERE, FAUROT & CO. ocalers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses and thoma. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. (Montrose, Pa., sp. 1, 72,

# CHARLES N. STODDARD, easier in Boota and Shore, Hate and Cape, Leather and Findings, Main Street, 2d door below Scarie's Hotel, Work made to order, and repairing done heatly. Montgoise, Jan. 1, 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.

be found ready to attend all who may want snything in his line. Montrose, Pa. Oct. 18, 1868. PREVNOLDA AUCTIONEER—Sells Dry Goods, and Merchanize—abstracts at Vendures. All orders left at my house will receive prompt attention. [Oct. 1, 1969—17

O. M. HAWLEY, DRALER in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKER Hardware, Hais, Caps, Boota Shoes, Ready Made Clot ing, Painta, Oils, etc., New Milford, Pa. [Sept. 8, W

DR. S. W. DAYTON. PHYSICIAN & SUEGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barcum Home, G. Bend village. Sept. 1st, 1865.—II

LAW OFFICE. CHAMBERIAN & MCCOLLUM, Attorneys and Com-sellors at Law. Office in the Brick Birck ever the Bests. (Montrose App. 4, 1869. A. CKAMBERIAN.

.A. & D. B. LATHROP, DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, crokery and glassware table and packet cutlery. Faints, only of the property of the property of the Benk, Montrose, deep the Benk, Montrose, deep the Benk, Montrose, D. B. Laimor.

SALE A. O. WARREN. ATTORNEY A. LAW Bounty, Back Pay, Penston, and Exemy on Claims attended to. Office fr. on helow Boyd's Store, Montrore, Pa. [An. 1. W.

WH. A. CHOSSMON, Attorney at Law, Moutress, Sucq'a Co. Pa., can be found at all reasonable business hours at the County Commissioners' Office. [Montross, Aug. 1, 1868.

W. W. WATSON. ATTORNEY HT LAW, Montrose, Ps. Office with

M. C. SUTTON. Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent Priendsville, Pa. ani foti

C. S. GILBERT, T. 8. Auctionoor, Great Bend, Pa.

AMI ELY. U. S. Auctionop.

Aug. 7, 1888. Address, Brooklys, Pa.

JOHN GROVES,

YASHIONABLE TAILOB, Montrose, Pa. Shop ev
Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style
catting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

W. W. SMFTH. CASTNET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURES. -- Po

H. BURRITT. DRALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Creckery Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Dru gs, Olls, and : Paista Boots and Shoes, Hats & Capa, Fure, Englis Boots Groomics, Provisions, c.c., New Millord, Fa.

Has permanently located at Friendsville for the pur-pose of practing medicine and surgery is all the seruches. He may be found at the Jackson Hanne. Office hours from Sa. vs. 10. p. vs. Friendsville, Fa., Aug. 2. 1886.

STROUD & BROWN, FIRE AND LEFF ENGUARDES, AGENTS, An basiness attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office int door north of Econtrose Hotal, west side of Pablic Arpune, Houstone, Pa. [Aug., 1860.]
SHALMES STADUR.

JOHN SAUTTER

RESPECTFULLY amounces that he is saw pre-pared to cut all kinds of Garments in the mos-lashionable Style, warranted to fit with elegance and case. Shop over the Post Office, Montrose, Pa. WM. D. LUSE. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose Ps. Office opposite the Turbell House, near the Court House, aug. 1, 1869.—tf

DR. W. W. SMITH,

DENTIST. Rooms over Boyd & Corwin's Har ware Store. Office hours from 9 s. m. to 4 p. m. Montrose, Aug. 1, 1869.—tf

ABEL TURBELL, DEALER in Drugs, Patent Redicines, Chemicab Liquors, Paints, Olis, Dye Stuffs, Varnishes, Win & Glass, Groceries, Gines Ware, Wall and Window Pa, per, Stone-ware, Lamps, Ecrosene, Machinery Olis, Trusses, Guns, Ammunition, Enives, Speciacles Brushes, Faney Goods, Jewelry, Perfix ery, &c.— being fone of the most numerous, extensive, and valuable collections of Goods in Susquefaman Co.— Established in 1848.

D. W. SEARLE. ATTURNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of A Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. (an)

DR. W. L. BICHARDSON.

PHTSICIAN & SUBGEON, tenders his profession scryices to the citizens of Montrole and vicinity. Office at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayre Bros. Foundry.

[Ang. 1, 1862. DR. E. T. GARDERE

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Gives especial attention to diseases of the Heaft and Lungs and all Surgical diseases. Office over W. B. Donn. Boards at Searle's Hotel. (Aug. 1, 1852.

BURNS & NICHOLS. DEALARS in Drug, Medicines, Chemicals, Dysstafis, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Finey, excessed than Medicines, Perfument and Compounded ticles. Extractions carefully compounded, Pablic Avenue, above Searie's Hotel, Moetroes, Pa. B. Burks,

his house and home by the constant visits of his friends, was one day complaining bitterly of his numerous visitors.

Shure, and I'll tell you how to get rid of them, said the maid of all work. Pray how? Lend money to the poor ones, and borrow of the rich ones, and nayther DR. E. L. HANDRICH. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders in prefessional services to the citizen of Friendsvill and visinity, CF Office inthe office of Dr. Law-gorde 84 F. Rectorys. Amp. 1,195. will iver trouble yez agin." Smith looking over the garden fence of his friend Jones, late on Saturday after

PROP. MORRIA The Haytl Barber, returns his thanks for the kind par-ronner that has enabled him to get the best sent in ha! I have time to kell the whole story, hat come and see for yoursever SET at the Old Shand. To load laughing allowed in the shop.

[April 13, 1570.

## DENTISTRY.

All those in want of false Teeth or other dental wark, should call at the onice of the subscribers, who are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line on short notice. Particular aftention paid to making full and partial sects of teeth on gold, ellere, or aluminum plate; also on Weston's cast composition; the two latter pretends or any of the chapter substances now most for dental plates. Teeth of young persons regulated, and made to grow in natural shape.

natural shape.

The advantage of having work done by permanently located and responsible parties, must be apparent to all.

All work variance! Please call and examine agentmens of pieza work at our offers, over Bond & Co's hardwars store. Montroec, Aug. 18, 1889.—15

Boet's Corner.

### ALC:

IMe F. Bres Harto undertakes, in the Over In F. Bris Harts undercases, in the two seeming to truly dramatic poem had the advantage of pri-truly dramatic poem had the two seeming to tending to reach my home in time to particular to the annual Thankagiving dinner take of the annual Thankagiving dinner with old and loving friends at the old that would appear to be the best. At any rate, with old and loving friends at the old the following rencontre of the mines friend homestead. It was a bitter cold morning menting friend with a tray and an oath, in a bar, when we set out and the roads were frozen after years of separation—is a bit of character painting we cannot afford to spare from our col- only a day or two before.

TIM. Say there! Praps Some on you chaps Might know Jim Wild! Thar ain't no sense

In gettin' riled ! Jim was my chara Up on the bar: That's why I come Down from up yar, Lookin' for Jim Thank ye, sir! You You ain't of that crew-Blest if you are!

Money? Not much! That ain't my kind; "I sin't no such Rum? I don't mind. Scein' its you. Well, this yer Jim,

Did you know him? Jess bout your size; Same kind of eyes ; Well that is strange Why, if's two year Since he came here, Sick, for a change

Well here's to us ! Eh? The h---you say! That little cum ! What makes you star-You over that ? Can't a man drop 'Is giass in yer shop It won't take

D--- much to break You and your bar. Dead! Poor-little-Jim Why, thar was me. Jones and Bob Lee, Harry and Ben-Well, thar-good-by-Eh ? What's that you say?

The workshops open wide their doors

And workmen issue forth by scores. At six o'clock P. M.

Of hours that go to make the day,

How many children show delight

At six o'clock P. 32

At six o'clock P. M.

Thousands of tables draped in white.

At six o'clock P. M.

At six o'clock P. M.

They quite forget their toil and care.

And drop their heavy burdens there.

At six o'clock P. M.

At six o'clock P. M.

Atsix o'clock P. M.

Ring out, releasing bells, ring out!

And bid the welkin take the shout,

Tis six o'clock P. M.

BREVITIES

-In Pike county, Ohio, they found

-The New York Evening Post wittily

-Why are washerwomen great travel-

ers? Because they are continually cross-

ing the line and running from pole to

Then blow, ye shricking whistles, blow !

How many little happy feet

Go out into the busy street. With loyous bounds pape to meet,

The gathered families unite,

And as they eat the frugal fare,

And let the weary toilers go.

And echo it all round about,

that is called a "white black an

there is one sent now.

There's none so welcome, so they say As six o'clock P. M.

At alx o'clock P. M.

How many homes are rendered bright

Of all the minutes in erray,

Why dern it !--sho !--Not Yest By Jo! Sold! Why you limb. You ornery Dern'd old Long-legged Jim! Six O'Clock, P. 斑.

sistance.

But he only grouned in reply, and he was soon persuaded to lie down again, being told that he would soon feel better.

As soon as he was on the settee once more, and had the buffalo over him, the men

returned to their seats.
"Who is that chap?" asked one of the teamsters looking toward the villagers who had been assisting the unfortunate man. "That's George Lockland," returned a stont, honest looking man "Does he belong here?"

"Yes. Didn't you never hear of him?" bad, I declare 'tis. Lockland might be one of the first men in town if he'd a mind to: but you see he will drink; and the worst of it is, he makes a fool of himself. He can't touch it without doing just as he's doing now. He started here as a lawyer, and a smart one he is too. Why, he can argue old Upton right out of his boots. But ye see he's lost all his best customers now. They daren't trust him with business, 'cause he ain't sure of ever doing it. He's got one of the beautifulest handsomest children. But, poor things!
I pity 'em. Then there's another thing; rum operates differently on him from what it does on most folks. It doesn't show itself on the outside as it does on know me!"

"Most accordance but it seems to set of the purpose of meting out punishment to the brutal Austrian commanders who had ordered their mothers, wives and sisters to be chastised in this cruel manner. They resolved to abide their time, says that if letter postage is reduced to one cent, there will be two sent to where him up inside. You see how pale he looks—well, he's always so when he's on A fellow who was nearly eaten out of one of these times. He don't eat nothin', is house and home by the constant visual I don't suppose he'll put a bit of food sof his friends, was one day complaint into his stomach for a week to come."

teamster. "How d'ye mean?" "Why, how long both ways? How long he took to drink, an' how long he's been

drunk now?" "Well he's took a drink more or less ever since he came from college; but it's about a year that he's been down hard at of his friend Jones, late on Saturday afternoon, saw J. in the act of digging angle
worms. "Jones," said he, "I hope you
see not: going to break the Sabbath."
"No," replied Jones," as he drew out a
fat fellow, "I expect to make a whole day
in this fashion. And as for this drunk, I
in this fashion. And as for this drunk, I shou'd say he had been on it a fortnight. Speaking of women in the medical He's got down now as low as he can get

hard, there having been considerable mud

The first night we put in at Danville, and on the following morning when I awoke, I found that the earth was not only covered with anow, but that snow was fulling fast. After an early breakfast we set out again on wheels, but at the end of eight miles we were forced to take runners, the snow clogging up so that the wheels would not run. When night came we found ourselves obliged to stop at a small village only twenty miles from where we set out in the morning.

Miscellaucous.

A VILLAGE BAR ROOM.

A TOUCHING STORY, 1

A good supper was provided at the inn, and the place had the appearance of comfort. We had just ant down to supper when the wind began to blow furiously, and we could see by the dim light without that the snow was being whirled and driven about in a furious manner. There was a fire in the small sitting room, and thither we passengers, six of us, adjourned.

was long before the introduction of the glare of the lantern was sufficient to reMaine laws.) Several of the company I veal to me a face of more than ordinary judged to be teamsters; a rough, hardy good-natured set, who were enjoying themselves hugely over a mug of flip. Then there were several whom I found to

be villagers—men who lived near the inn, a set of village politicians and newsmongers, who made the bar room a place of social evening meeting.

I had lighted my cigar and taken my seat near the fire, when I noticed a buffalo skin on one end of the rotter experies. a human being beneath it. I supposed it from them.

might be a stable hand who had been at "Who's them?" asked the host. work hard, or was expected to be up most of the night, and was now getting a little sleep. I was looking at the buffalo, and thus meditating when I beard a low, deep, death-like groan come up from beneath it, and in a few moments more the robe was and in a few moments more the robe was thrown upon the floor, and the man who had reposed beneath came down upon the top of it, and there he lay for some moments like a dead man. I had just started up, when four of the villagers hastened to his assistance. They lifted him to his reer, and after considerable effort he man as only a man conquent or his own

and soiled, and one of his hands bloody. He was surely not more than five and thirty, and his appearance would at once indicate a man of more than common abilities. But the demon had him and

one of the men who had gone to his as-

The teamster replied that he had not. "Well," resumed the fat man, "It's too

the snow came driving into my face so; but I soon managed to turn my head, and then went on. The wind, as it came sweeping out through the stable, had piled We sat there and conversed until near up a huge bank of snow across the street, nine o'clock; and then I went out into nine o'clock; and then I went out into the bar-room to smoke a cigar previous to retiring.

In the bar-room I found a bright wood fire burning, and some dozen people were to the bar-room, and some dozen people were to the bar-room, and some dozen people were to the face. The features were half transacted my business there, I went to the face. fire burning, and some dozen people were up to her face. The features were half sitting there, smoking and drinking. (This covered with snow, but the momentary

beauty. "Heavens uttered the man, as he lowered the lantern and caught the woman in his arms. "Kate Lockland, is this you?" But without waiting for a reply, he turned to the rest of us and cried, "here, take the child some of you, and

I'll carry the mother." The child was quickly taken, and ere seat near the fire, when I noticed a buffalo many minutes we were back in the barskin on one end of the settee, opposite to where I sat, and I was confident there was taken to the fire and the snow brushed

> "Only kate Lockland and her child," answered the fat man. "What d'ye bring 'em in here for?" the host uttered angrily. "Why didn't ye take 'em to your own house, Jim Drake?"

"Cause my own house is too far."

pale and wan, and her eyes were swollen.
She trembled fearfully, and I could see her bosom heave as she tried to choke the

It is well known that during the revo-

had made him something below the brute. close to her mother, and seemed fright—and participated in some patriotic demonstrations. to be brutally whipped by Cro-

wouldn't have cried out in front of this place, but my poor child did. Jim Drake, and by the direction of Lieutenant Field have you seen George? Oh, God, have mercy on him! Poor dear George! He don't know we are freezing, starring in afternoon she was led on the Flace our own house! No fuel—no—food—no d'Armes, and, after baving been stripped

in a moment more Geo. Lockland leaped two stalwart Croats who were armed to his feet.

wildly around. Kate sprang up instinctively, but ere sound of complaint. At the twenty-fifth she reached her husband she stopped stroke, however, she fainted, and when The man saw her, and for a while stood her executioners had inflicted the full rivited to the spot. Soon he gazed around upon the scene about him, and gradually a look of intelligence relieved the utter blank of his hitherto pale and maniac

face.
"No fuel! no food!" he whispered, guzing upon his wife. "Starving! God have little wives you ever saw; and one of the mercy! Who was it said those words!

"Aye, George Lockland," said Jim Drake, now starting up; this arn't your own home. Don't ye know where ye are?" Again the poor man gazed about him and a fearful shudder convulsed his frame, "How long has he been so?" asked the and his hands involuntarity closed over his eyes, I knew that the truth had burst

upon him.
"No fuel !--no food !" he groaned.

"Anywhere " gasped the poor man.
"O, God! no fuel! no food! Kate! Are you hart?"

But the wife could not speak, and as soon as possible the fat old villager had the lantern in readiness and half a dozen went to help him.

the door to him that he desired to see Count Neipperg. "The Count is in the garden. Shall I call him?" asked the revant. "No," replied the young stranger; "take me to the garden and I will ger; "take me to the garden and I will see the servant."

The servant

customer who occupied the settee. It was to clear out. O, its dreadful Mike Fingalisome moments before I could see at all, have suffered! But they shan't have my example any more."
"All ready," shouted the driver, and I

was forced to leave.
The wind had all gone down; the air

Mississippi, and so on down to New Or-leans. Four years afterward I had occas-ion to travel that same road again, and stopped in that same village to take din-ner. The bar was still open, but Michael Fingal had gone away. I walked out af-ter dinary and soon extreme correct and the ter dinner, and soon came across a neatly painted office, over the door of which I painted office, over the door of which I read: "George Lockland, Attorney and Counseller at Law." In less than five Counseller at Law. In less than five cumind, make a native with horror upminutes afterward I saw a fat, good natural backing man coming towards me. on the peril with which this self indulg-

"Excuse me sir, but I wish to know how
Mr. Lockland is getting on now?"
"Squire Lockland you mean?" he answered with a proud look. "You know him then?"

"I did once," said I.

sobs that were bursting forth. The child lutionary wars in Northern Italy, in 1848 was a girl about four years old. She clung and 1849, the Austrian commanders lutionary wars in Northern Italy, in 1848 close to her mother, and seemed fright caused a number of aristocratic ladies who

era and feet.

"Kate Lockland, what in Heaven's at mame are ye doin' out this night?" asked Jim Drake.

"Oh I was tryin to find your own house, Jim Drake, for I knew you'd give me shelter. But I got lost in the snow. I wouldn't have cried out in front of this worldn't have cried out in front of the city jails, and in the presence of large crowds of spectators, Thus in Brescia, the Countess of to dry clothes in. Six chambers are made comfortable. Two are occupied by the shelter. But I got lost in the snow. I lutionary volunteers, was placed before a well-displayed by the direction of Lieutenant Field.

Military Commission of Austrian officers, while is designed for the drawing rooth. I while is designed for the drawing rooth. and, by the direction of Lieutenant Field Marshal Neipperg, sentenced to receive fifty strokes with the verges. On the same afternoon she was led on the receive change. almost naked, and tied to a bench, she re-She stopped and burst into tears, and ceived her punishment at the hands of "Who called me?" he cried, gazing with them must have been intensely painful, but the Countess did not utter a number of strokes on her senseless body, she was carried back in an almost lifeless condition to her cell, and thrown on a bundle of straw. She never fully recovered from this castigation, and died in a few months afterwards. This is only one case in many. The fathers, husbands, brothers, and sons of these martyred Italian laner. They resolved to abide their time, and pick off the Austrians whenever an opportunity to do so presented itself, Two years ago great excitement was created in Austria by the assassinhtion of an Austrian general, in Illyria, by a young ; Italian nobleman, who thus avenged his mother, who had been terribly flogged by order of the general. The avenger succeeded in making his escape and the Aus-"No fuel!—no food!" he groaned.

"O, sir," whispered the wife, catching Drake, convulsively by the arm, "take us away from here, do."

"But you're cold Kate."

"No, no, no, It's only a little way to your house, I shall die here!"

"Will you go home with me, George?"

Jim asked of the husband.

"A way here!" and the proper to ceeded in making his escape and the Austrian government did not take pains to get his extradition from the Italian authorities. Not long since a somewhat similar tragedy took, place in the neighborhood of Laybach, where Neipperg, the principal actor in the cruel scene which we have narrated above, owned a country seat. On the 57th of April, a well dressed young stranger presented himself at the chateau and told the servant who opened

shouldn't think you'd do it."

"But when he want't rum he's bound it is somebody else would, "the host remplain matters; but I was sick enough it somebody else would, some production of the following morning I came down in might take a pistol and go out and rot folks, because if you didn't somebody else would but the roem. The would but the roem is a good folks, because if you didn't somebody else would but the roem. The word was driving against the window, but a was still howling madly, and the snow was driving against the window, but above the voice of the storm came the wailing of some one in distress. It was surely the cry of a child for help. We were all upon our feet in a moment at help and the landern was quickly lighted. My hat were all upon our feet in a moment at help and the landern was quickly lighted. My hat was already on my head—or my cap rather and I went out with the rest. All was already on my head—or my cap rather and I went out with the rest. All was already on my head—or my cap rather were all upon our feet in a moment and the landern was quickly lighted. My hat went but the landlord and his wretched customer who occupied the settee. It was some mements before I contend the landlord and his wretched customer who occupied the settee. It was some mements before I contend the landlord and his wretched customer who occupied the settee. It was some moments are found to make the matter is but I was not on a count of "ing down the case at all and trials by office of good funily, great wealth and brilliant prospects, committed sticale.

Succided Monomanta.

About a century ago an English and the moment and the simple the night behind him a note saying that "life had given him a headache, and that nothing eould cure him but a good three imments a left in a moment heart the unfail or clear. The wind in the remaind of him an onto saying that "life had given him a headache, and that nothing eould cure him but a good the simple heart is a morning in an ordinary some heart left than usual, for I slept th the newspaper declared that "no one could tell why he killed himself;" it was not for "love;" it was not on account of "liquor," or remorse and disappointment."

He only said: "I have seen the world and had secured for head of the could be a secured for head se

uor," or remorse and disappointment." An aged negress, whose eminent piety had secured for her an extensive reputam weary of it; that is about the truth." Add to this that he was a man of educa-tion, of good habits and good address, and we have all the essential features of a hater of tobacco. tellectual faculties. It makes but little smoke became too powerful for him, and difference whether we call the suicidal propensity a monomania or not. The "Aunt Chole, do you think you are a act remains that it may be strengthened | Christian?" by indulgence until it assumes a mastery over the whole character of its victims; tured looking man coming towards me, on the peril with which this self indulg-whom I at once recognized as Jim Drake.

As he came up I said:

on the peril with which this self indulg-ence environed him. A strong will is equally efficient in curing both physical and mental discuses.

# The White House in 1800 and 1870.

Those who have read the accounts of the gorgeous manner in which the present "I did once," said i.

"Then you ought to know him now.

He is the first man in the county, sir.

Four years ago this month, coming, he if the manner in which the first occupant of that house in 1800 lived. occupant of the White House is living, hind me when I go to heaven." was just about as low as a man can be first occupant of that house in 1800 lived.

At the time it was written the expenses of two executive mansion were not one hundred it is very common. There are two reasons dred and thirty-two thousand dollars per for this—first, it is much easier to kick a "I have seen her," I replied. I saw two executive mansion were not one hun-Drake did not recognize me.

"But you should see her now. Ah, it annum, and liveried servants and epaulet-

Not a twentieth part of lamps enough to light it. My tea China is more than half missing. We have not the least fence, yard or other convenience without the lamb to raise them a little—then getting up on their shouldiers, give a leap to an eminence and leave them all in the lurch, or kick them over. The moment on the lamb to raise them all in the lurch, or kick them over. missing. We have not the least fence, and or other convenience without, and the great unfinished andlence room I use to dry clothes in Section 1.

# Eldridge on "Loyalty."

Mr. Eldridge, of Wisconsin, is not particularly enamored of the Radical cant of loyalty. The other day, in the House, he

The word "lovalty" I have always despised. I despise what is called a "loyal" man; I hate him from the crown of my head to the sole of my feet. I once undertook to illustrate to the House, by a story, the meaning of this word "loyalty," and as the House may have forgotten the incident, I wish to repeat it for the benefit of my friend from Massachusetts. The question was asked why a friend of mine could not get the contracts out of which he could make money during the war, his own ship. This is in his own stateloyal man, told him the reason why he could, was because he was "truly loyal." My friend says: "Now, what do you mean by loyalty?": "Mean," he says, "why it is a feeling that pervades a man, that influences his whole conduct, that makes really what he is, or what he is

then, how do you feel?" "I feel loyal." But what is that feeling?" He then replied, "I feel as though I wanted to steal something or kill some-

body." [Laughter.]
And that is loyalty. You have made that word take the place of that true and noble old word, the foundation principle none our word, the foundation principle of the republic and the nation—to take the place of "patriotism." I am patriotic, but I am not "loyal." It is a word that does not belong to this country; but only belongs to Massachusetts."

A gentleman was, one winter's

"Mike Fingal," spoke the teamster, "do you sell that man ram P"

"Yes, I do," the fellow replied, with an effort, "Don't I sell you the same when you call for it?"

"But I arn't a poor drunkard; and you know it. That arn't no excuse Mike, I shouldn't think you'd do it."

"But when he want's rum he's bound the bound and with an aching heart I left to bound the party left the bar. The uext moment Count Ferrari plunged a knife into his breast, and despite the frantic attempts of the young make you what you are, with all the less count of sight I went and when they were out of sight I went away. The host came out and began to explain matters; but I was sick enough already, and with an aching heart I left to be and troubles, don't ridicale them. Remember not to measure a child's trials by your standard."

About a century ago, an English army officer of good family, great wealth

A Good one for Smokers

hater of tobaccou the case. Such an incident as this is full of solemn warning. Such suicides are not uncommon: and the startling truth which they demonstrate is that a strong "Union" tobacco, to the infinite digust of desire for self destruction is quite compa- her host. The man maintained his comtible with healthy state of most of the in- posure several minutes, but the fumes and

"Aunt Chole, do you think you are a

"Yes, brudder, I specks I is." "Do you bslieve in the Bible, aunty?,"
"Yes,, brudder."

"Do you know there is a passage in the Scriptures that declares that nothing unclean shall inherit the kingdom of heav-

"Yes, I have heerd of it." "Do you believe it?"

"Yes" "Well Chole, you can not enter the kingdom of heaven. Because there is nothing so unclean as the breath of a smoker. What do you say to that?" "Why I specks to leave my breath be-

When a Man is going down Hill, every one gives him a kick. This, it is said, is very natural; that is, ments like a dead man. I had just started up, when four of the villagers hastened to his assistance. They lifted him to his assistance and the first stand up.

"Mike Fingal," he uttered, in tones and of the villagers hasted up.

"My God! what a thrill struck my heart when have a finger on that woman. Don't when I saw that face. It was one of noble features; a brow, high and amply developed, over which clustered a mass of dark glossy ringlets; the face beautifully proportioned, and each separate feature most exquisitely chiselled. But what an expression rested there now!

The great dark eyes had a vacant, idiotic stare; the face was pale as death and much discolored. His clothes were torn and other when have the lips looked dry and parched, and much discolored. His clothes were torn and solid, and one of his hands bloody, pale and wan, and her eyes were swellen.

They when four of the villagers hastened up.

"But you should see her now. Ah, it was a great change for her. That's their change for her. That's the man down kill, than to push him up hill or wood cutters and wagons. The vessel lift their neighbors—unless to get a lift which has my clothes and other matters themselves. Yet sometimes one of those crawlers will lend a hand to their neigh-boring crawlers—affect to pull hard to has not yet arrived. The ladies are impatient for a drawing room. I have no looking glasses but dwarfs in this house.

Eyre of the Bombay.

Captain Eyre, of the Bombay, in reck-less disregard of his obligations as a sea-man, first ran down a ship on the high seas, and then, in heartless defiance of the plainest promptings of humanity, left two hundred men to drown, of whom one hundred and twenty did drown.

He was tried for this before a court of

ing this to be too severe, he appealed to the London Board of Trade to have the sentence taken off. Our readers will remember that a pornot got the rescue of the Oneida because he had reason to believe his own ship in danger. He now changes front, for the new fact that comes out in his appeal is, that in addition to his ship, he ha

boats capable of bearing two hundred passengers, which he could have sent to the Oneida's assistance without risking ment. He did not use either his ship or his boats in the cause of humanity, and this fact ought to make him still more infamous if that be possible. The answer to his appeal by the Board of Trade punish-

es Capt. Eyre very severely in " worda." "But," said my friend, "what does that mean?"

"But," said my friend, "what does that mean?"

"Well, then how do you feel?" "I feel local."

"I feel local."

were called up to account for it. "You must have heard the bell boys;

why did you not come?"

"Please, sir," said the favorite, "I was dreamin' that I was goin' to Californy, and I thought the school-bell was the steamboat-bell, as I was goin' in."
"Very well," said the master, glad of any pretext to excuse his favorite." And

now, sir," turning to the other, "what have you to say?" "Pleas, sir," said the puzzled boy, "I-I-was waiting to see Tom off?

A WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT.-Wri-The speaking of women in the medical profession, the Louisville Journal says:

But the wife could not speak, and as and live, and I guess he'll get sober in a day or two."

But the wife could not speak, and as spossible the fat old villager had say or two."

But the wife could not speak, and as soon as possible the fat old villager had say or two."

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Shall I call him?" asked the garden. Shall I call him?" asked the cray and I will ers won on the irrat appearance of "Panadise Lost," one critic wrote concerning the fat old villager had say or two."

Shall I call him?" asked the cray on the irrat appearance of "Panadise Lost," one critic wrote concerning to make the window in the face, said: "Your houst he face, said: "Your houst school whether a nonducted him to the garden and I will ers won on the fall of min in the window of a paint the some one at his pock. As these was only one bystanders, he was the med to the garden and I will ers won to the garden. "No," replied the young strant conducted him to the garden and I will ers won to the garden. "No," replied the young strant or the intra appearance of "Panadise Lost," one critic wrote concerning the fat old villager had say or two."

"You must ask Mike Fingal that questioner." "You must ask Mike Fi