THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY MARCH 29, 1871.

VOLUME XXVIII, NUMBER 13.

Business Cards.

CROSSMON & BALDWIN, CROSSMON & APPROACH STORE OF WINE STORE OF WINGON, ON Public Avenue, Montroe Pa.
B. L. Baldwin. A. CROSSMON. trose, March 1, 1871.

J. D. VAIL, semeration Particular and Surgeons. Has permanently control bisself in Montrose, Pa., where he will promptly attent to all calls in his profession with which be may be knowed. Office and residence west of the Court Sonse, near Fitch & Watson's office.

Montrose, February 8, 1871.

LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa.
L. P. FITCH. [Jan. 11, 'Tl. [w. w. watson.

CHARLES N. STODDARD, ealer in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. Leather and Fladings. Main Street, ist door below Boyd's Store Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1870. LITTLES & BLAKESLEE,

tiorages and Counsellors at Law. Office the one heretofore occupied by R. B. & G. P. Little, on Main street, Montrose, Pa. R. LITTLE. GEO. F. LITTLE. E. E. BLAKESLER. McKereie. C. C. Faurot, W. H. McCain McKenzie, Faurot & Co. sealers in Bry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses fine Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. [Montrose, Pa., ap. 1, 70

LEWIS KNOLL, SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.
Shop is the new Postomer building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anything in his line. Montrose, Pa. Oct. 13, 1859.

P. REYNOLDS. AUCTIONERR—Sells Dry Goods, and Merchanize—aisd attends at Vendres. All orders left at my house will receive prompt attention. [Oct. 1, 1869—tf

O. M. HAWLEY. DRALER in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY Hardware, Hata, Caps. Boots, Shoes, Ready Made Cloth ing, Paints, Olls, etc., New Milford, Pa. [Sept. 8, '69.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G't Bend village. Sept. 1st, 1802.—tf

LAW OFFICE. CHAMBERLIN & MCCOLLUM, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office in the Brick Block over the Bank.

[Montrose Ang. 4, 1829.

J. B. McCollum.

A, & D. R. LATHROP, DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, crockery and glassware, table and pocket cutlery. Palots, oils, dye staffs, Hats, boots and shoes, sole leather, Ferfumery &c. Brick Block, adjoining the Bank, Montrose.

[August 11, 1822—47

D. B. Latinor.

D. B. Latinor.

A. O. WARREN, ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exem on Claims attended to. Office from below Boyd's Store, Montrose Pa. [Au. 1, '69] M. C. SUTTON.

Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent, aul 69tf Friendsville, Pa. C. S. GILBERT, Auctioneer. Great Bend, Pa.

U. S. Auctionor.

Aug. I, 1869. Address, Brooklyn, Pa.

JOHN GROVES, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style. Uniting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. W. W. SMITH,

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foo of Main street, Montrose, Pa. Jaug. 1, 1868. H. BURRITT, DRALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery Hardware, Iron, Stovea, Dru gz, Olle, and Paints Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Fure, Buffale Robes Groceries, Frovisions, Lic., New Millord, Pa.

DR. E. P. HINES.

manently located at Friendsville for the pur of practicing medicine and surgery in all its branches. He may be found at the Office hours from 8 a. m., to 3. p. m. Friendsville, Pa., Aug. 1. 1869.

STROUD & BROWN, PIRE AND LIPE INSTANCE AGENTS, As business attended to prompily, on fair terms. Office first door north of "Montrose Hotel," west side of Public Avenue, Hontrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1802. BILLINGS STROUD.

WH. D. LUSK. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Office opposite the Tabell House, near the Court House. Aug. 1. 1803.—If

DR. W. W. SMITH, DENTIST. Rooms over floyd & Corwin's Hard ware Stere, Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Montrose, Aug. 1, 1809.—tf

ABEL TURRELL, ALER In Drupe, Patent Redictines, Chemicals Liquore, Painta, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Varninbez, Win ... Wilsse, Groceries, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Pa, per, Stone-ware, Lamps, Scruwene, Machinery Oils, Trussea, Gass, Ammunition, Knives, Speciacles Brashes, Panny Goods, Jewelry, Perfu ... v. &c., being fone of the most numerous, extensive, and valuable collections of Goods in Susquelpana Co... Katablished in 1848. [Hontrose, Pa.

D. W. SEARLE. ATTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of Lathrop, in the Rick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul'

DR. W. L. BICHARDSON, FHYSICIAN & SUBGEON, tenders his professions services to the citizens of Mantross and vicinity.— uffice st his residence, on the corner cast of Sayre & tros. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869.

DR. E. L. GARDNER. PHTSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Gives especial attention to diseases of the Heart and Lungs and all Surgical diseases. Office over W. R. Dean.s. Boards at Bearlo's Hotel. (Aug. 1. 1803).

BURNS & NICHOLS. DEAL ARB in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye st. as, Paints, Olis, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fanc art. cies, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and Tollet As art Liea, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and Tollet articles. EP Prescriptions carofully compounded, Public Avenue, above Searle's Hoid, Montrose, P. A. B. Burns, Ang. 1, 1869.

DB, E. L. HANDRICK, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders h professional services to the citizon of Friendsvill and vicinity. B Office inthe office of Dr. Leet-Boards at J. Hozford's. Ang. 1, 1872.

PROF. MORRIS, The Hayti Earher, ecturns his thanks for the kind pat-ronary that has enabled him to get the best rest. As ha: I havin time to tell the whole store, but come and see for yoursers ES at the Old Stand. No load laughing allowed in the shop. [April 13, 1670.

HUNT BROTHERS,

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL. NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS,

BUILDER'S HARDWARE.

BUILDER'S HARD WARE,

MINE RAIL, COURTERSUME & PRAIL SPIKES

CARRIAGE SPEINGS, AXLES, GESINS AND
BOXES, BOLTH RUTS and WASHING,

PLATED BANDS, MALES, BESINS AND
IRGNS, HUES, GLOVE,

PELLOES, SEAT SPINDLES,

ANVIES, VICES, STOCKS, and DIES, BELLOWS

HARMERS, SLEDGES, PILES, &c. &c.

CIRCULAR AND MILLSAWS, BESTING, PACKING
TACKLE BLOOKS, FLASTEF PARIS

CRECK HINDW GLASS, FLASTEF PARIS

CRECK HINDW GLASS, RATHER & FIRMINGS

PARISANES BLAZES,

CRECK, MARCHANES, CRATHER & FIRMINGS

PARISANES BLAZES,

CRECK, MARCHANES, CALLES,

CRECK, MARCHANES, MARCHANES

PARISANES BLAZES,

CRECK, MARCHANES, MARCHANES

CRECK, MARCHANES, MARCHANES

CRECK, M

THIS INSTITUTION will reopen for the work."

SPRING TERM OF 24 WEEKS. On Friday, February 10, 1871. For sensal Orcular, catalogue and other formation, Address, THOS. H. BURBOWS, President,

Boet's Corner.

Alice Cary's Sweetest Peem No apology is needed at this time for reproducing the following exquisite lines by the lamented Alice Cary—lines which, in the judgment of so competent a critic as Edgar A. Poc, deserve to rank among the very finest contributions to the poetical literature of this country:

Of all the beautiful pictures That hang on Memory's wall, Is one of a dim old forest, That seemeth beat of all; Not for its gnarled oaks olden, Dark with the mistletoe; Not for the violets golden That sprinkle the vale below Not for the milk-white lilies That lean from the fragrant hedge. Coquetting all day with the sunber And stealing their golden edge; Nor for the vines on the upland,

Nor the pinks, nor the pale, sweet cowslip, It seemeth to me the best. I once had a little brother With eyes that were dark and deep-In the lap of that olden forest

Where the bright red berries rest:

He lieth in peace saleep; Light as the down of the thistle, Free as the winds that blow, We roved there the beautiful summers, The summers of long ago;

But his feet on the hills grew weary, And one of the autumn eves I made for my little brother A bed of the yellow leaves.

Sweet his pale arms folded My neck in a meek embrace, As the light of immortal beauty Sifently covered his face; And when the arrows of sunset Lodged in the tree-tops bright He fell in his saint-like beauty, Asleep by the gates of light. Therefore, of all pictures That hang on Memory's wall,

The one of the dim old forest Seemeth best of all. The Poor Man's Sabbath Day.

BY JERALD MASSEY The merry birds are singing, And from the fragrant sod The Spirits of a thousand flowers Go sweetly up to God; While in His holy temple We meet to praise and pray With cheerful voice and grateful lay, This Summer Sabbath Day!

We thank Thee, Lord, for one day To look heaven in the face! The poor have only Sunday; The sweeter is the grace. 'Tis then they make the music. That sings their week away, Oh, there's a sweetness infinit In the Poor Man's Sabbath Day!

Tis as a burst of sunshine, A tender fall of rain, That sets the barest life a bloom : And makes old hearts young again The dry and dusty roadside With smiling flowers is gay 'Tis open heaven one day in seven The Poor Man's Sabbath Day!

Doth reach his House of Ease! That blessed House, called " Beautiful," And that soft Chamber, "Peace," The River of Life runs through his dream He sees the Golden City gleam, This shining Sabbath Day!

Take heart, ye faint and fearful, Your cross with courage bear: So many a face now tearful Shall shine in glory there: Where all the sorrow is banished The tears are wined away:

And all eternity shall be An endless Sabbath Day Ah! there are empty places, Since last we mingled here; There will be missing faces When we meet another year But heart to heart before we part Now altogeter pray

Brevities and Witicisms.

The Eternal Sabbath Day

That we may meet in Heaven, to spend

-Take your standard of a man from his mind, and not his dress. -Act uprightly and fearlessly, and you nay defy the devil and all his works. -Let the bent of thy thoughts be nend thyself, rather than the world.

-Many have been victorious in great temptations, and ruined by little ones. -Life becomes useless and insipid when we have no longer either friends or enemies.

-If the best man's faults were written on his forehead, it would make him pull his hat over his eyes. -Lonocence is a flower which withers when touched, but blossoms not again,

though washed by tears. -The repentance that is delayed until SCRANTON, PA. old age, is but too often a regret for the inability to commit more sin.

> alike guilty; the one bath the devil in his touge, the other in his ear. -Dare to change your mind, contess your error, and alter your conduct, when you are convinced you are wrong.

-Why is the sheriff like a coquette? Because he gets a new man on the string every once in a while.

—Why is a baby a poor euchre player? Because it can't "go alone." Of course not, when its mother "takes it up." Agricultural College, of Pannsylvania. which can be realized without real hard

> -The Danbury News says that the rea- decided change for the better. son school-boys delight to dig and explore cares and sand banks, is because of the

For smoot Circular, catalogue and other inormation, Address,
THOS. H. BURBOWS, President,
Agricultural College, P. O.,
Jan. 25, 1870.—tf.

Centre Co., Pa.

Treesses there.

—He that thinks himself the happiest rapidly, and was soon out of danger.

I paid my last visit. Elsie, putting her self the wisest is generally the greatest fool. hand in mine, said:

Miscellancous.

THE TEMPTATION.

BY JANE HANLEY.

How gloriously beautiful she was! As the came up the broad aide, every one turning to look at her, I among the rest. l little thought I was to meet my fate. I had never seen such a face. It was perfect in contour, with a complexion of transparent purity, and the eyes were of that deep violet blue, that is so very rare. Tenderness and refinement, and the no-blest womanhood, shone out in every lineament. I had lived years abroad, and I had traveled eveywhere in my own country, but I had never before seen such an exquisite being, such a perfect blonde. Throughout the whole sermon I remained like one in a trance. I heard nothing but that face. I loved her from that moment. I, the cold, almost cynical, man of the world; I, who heretofore had cared only for my profession; I love this peer-less creature with the concentrated ardor

I lived with my old friend and partner, Dr. Potter, and, that day, at dinner, he "What a beautiful creature Mr. With-

ington's wife is?"
"Where did they sit?" I asked, with a great dread stealing over me.
"In the front pew to our right. You, fastidious as you are, would pronounce her face faultlessly beautiful had you seen it."

summons to the Withington mansion. the worst cases of typhoid fever that had ever came under my experience. For days his life hung on a thread. Now came my great temptation!

the highest, I determined to remain till oh! what misery it was to sit there, and see her striving to talk with him, begging him not to send her away—to speak to her, his Elsie! He would laugh wildly and thrust her from him, and she would sink on her knees by his pillow, sobbing as if her heart would break.

At last he became so violent that I begged her to leave the room. She refused. Laying her hand on my arm, she looked up into my face with a world of sorrow written in those eyes.
"Dr. Griffiing," she implored, "you

will save my husband? You must save him; he is my all! Tell me, is there any hope?" That pleading face almost unmaned me; and I needed all my strength then;

so I said quietly:
"I will do all I can. But this is only the beginning of the sickness. It will be necessary for you to husband all your strength. Seek rest to-night. If there is any change for the worse, I will call

She left the room on this assurance —The best share in a farm—the plow I watched by my patient until the parare orysm passed, and then, in that room, alone with the sleeping man, the Tempter

Faint and wavering at first, evidently trying the susceptibity of my heart and integrity of character.

I repulsed the thought with horror. It

returned with double force with startling sophistry It would be so easy to let him die—die he would, unless saved by mere

of the crime passed away. I began to question myself as to what I should do, or, rather, should not do, to obtain the desired end. After the end, Elsie mine,

only mine! A movement from the patient, and the spell broke. Elsie's words, "Save, ob! -Tale-bearers and tale-hearers are save my husband!" flashed across my mind, and my promise. Was I keeping it?

I rose and walked across the room, striving to banish the horrible night-mare. -Realities of life-"Real estate, real saved he must be, or I should forever think

I must fice now, I felt, lest I should be tempted again. So I made my prepara-

" Doctor, I can never thank you enough for the efforts you have made to save Rolfe. Perhaps I may never see you again. God bless and reward you!"

I seized the letter, tore it open, noted the contents, and rushed to my room, proceeded to pack my valise, as if life or

summons to the Withington mansion.

I found the husband down with one of he worst cases of typhoid fever that had ver came under my experience. For days is life hung on a thread. Now came 19 great temptation!

One night, when his delirium was at the highest, I determined to remain till orning. His wife watched with me. Oh! what misery it was to sit the mansion.

Joe Guzzler went home entirely sober that home of the hens with ner look of horror at this, and buried her face in her hands. I could scarcely go on. But the truth must be told, so I continued to the end. Then, with all the eloquence I possessed, I pleaded my case. "Only a look," I said. "Anything to give me a hope for the future—"
She gave no sign—no reply, but tears. "Elsie," I cried, in my anguish, "can you forgive me? Spare, ch! spare me of wife of the temperance lecturer he had been, and she poor woman was too thanking that night, but he did not tell his good wife of the temperance lecturer he had been, and she poor woman was too thanking that night, and too prudent to ask him how it happened. The years rolled by and the little covies ripened fast.

They could toss off a glass of brandy now as easily as they could drink a glass of wine when we instructed her face in her hands. I there were that night, but he did not tell his good wife of the temperance lecturer he had been, and she poor woman was too thanking that night, but he did not tell his good wife of the temperance lecturer he had been, and she poor woman was too thanking the not been a pig on the premises since. I that night, but he did not tell his good wife of the temperance lecturer he had been, and she poor woman was too thanking the not been a pig on the premises since. I set what is put before me now, and he promises since. I that night, but he did not tell his good wife of the temperance lecturer he had been, and she poor woman was too thanking the not been a pig on the premises since. I she had been, and there has not been, and there has not been, and there has not been, and there h

much already! Have mercy and answer

At last she spoke. Laying her hand among my once black locks, that were now prematurely gray, she said: "Harold, I have pitied you since that night we parted, years ago; since I have and a right I have thought of you often,

and now I .- I think I might love you.' At last, at last, I had won my heart's I caught her in one long embrace, and thanked God for giving me such joy, after such sorrow.

We have been married five years, and my life, since, has been one of unalloyed happiness. The possesson of my lovely vife has left me nothing to wish for, and her pure example has led me to look with faith to the God who so mercifully blessed me, and whom I so long ignored.

A Day With Hawthorne at Concord,

I remember walking with him to the Old Manse, a mile or so distant from The Wayside, his new residence, and talking and true a boy as can be found in this over England and his proposed absence of several years. We strolled around the village, and only think what might have house, where he spent the first years of his married life, and he pointed from the outside to the windows, out of which he had looked and seen supernatural and other visions. We walked up and down the avenue, the memory of which he has embalmed in "Mosses," and he discoursed free!

I strove against the temptation with all my strength. But the Tempter came again, and gained ground. The enormity of the crime passed away. I began to leave the opici strove against the temptation with all the opici strong the opici strong to the crime passed away. I began to leave the opici strong to the crime passed away. I began to leave the opici strong to the crime passed away. I began to leave the opici strong to the crime passed away. I began to leave the opici strong to the crime passed away. I began to leave the opici strong to the crime passed away. I began to leave the led a lonely, secluded life in Wagner, the oldest man in Buffalo—one hundred and four years old—recently and he proposed that we should wander walked a mile and a half in two weeks. He is as cheerful and bright as any of those other old men that charge and to answer, for the coat. Jean therefore he is as cheerful and bright as any of the crime passed away. I began to leave the led a lonely, secluded life in Wagner, the oldest man in Buffalo—one hundred and four years old—recently walked a mile and a half in two weeks. He is as cheerful and bright as any of the crime passed away. I began to leave the led a lonely, secluded life in Wagner, the oldest man in Buffalo—one hundred and four years old—recently and he proposed that we should wander the led a lonely, secluded life in Wagner, the oldest man in Buffalo—one to low Jew in the world would grow and in the country and he proposed that we should wander the led a lonely, secluded life in Wagner, the oldest man in Buffalo—one to low Jew in the world would grow and the proposed that we should wander the led a lonely, secluded life in Wagner, the oldest man in Buffalo—one to low Jew in the world would grow and the proposed that we should wander the led a lonely secluded life in Wagner, the oldest man in Buffalo—one to low Jew in the world would grow and the proposed that we should wander the low in the low i the quiet stream. I recall his lounging, in the newspapers, and in every way as easy air as he tolled me along until we remarkable. Last November he walked easy air as he tolled me along until we remarkable. came to a spot secluded, and oftimes sa- five blocks in a rain storm, without any cred to his wayward thoughts. He bade shelter but an umbrella, and cast his vote me lie down on the grass and hear the for Grant, remarking that he had voted birds sing. As we stepped ourselves in for forty-seven Presidents—which was the delicious idleness, he began to murnor some half-forgotten lines from Thombrown hair" arrived from New York yes. mer some half-forgotten lines from Thomson's " Searons," which he said had been terday, and he has a new set of teeth comfavorites of his from boyhood. While we ing from Philadelphia. He is to be marlay there, half hidden in the grass, we ried next week to a girl one hundred and heard approaching footsteps and Hawthorne hurriedly whispered "Duck! or They have been engaged eighty years, we shall be interrupted by somebody." but their parents persistently refused their The selemnity of his manner and the consent until three days are. Then came the reaction, I sank to my knees and prayed, prayed for the first time in many years. I prayed for strength, strength to resist this horrible temptation, and for forgiveness, for had I not committed murder in my heart? I felt as if the brand of Cain was upon me. I asked for half-hysterical fit of laughter, and when half-hysterical fit of laughter, and when half-hysterical fit of laughter, and again whispered more was a for the cause of the cause saved he must be, or I should forever think myself an assassin.

I worked faithfully with him all night;

The same is a same in the same is a same when Elsia arms is a same w and when Elsie came in early, there was a suffocation, in my case at least, must ensue.

> -Love like a tire, is always the fiercest when opposed, and the more it is blown the harder it rages.

-Cure for a "brain on fire"-Blow it

Those Troublesome Children.

RY EFFIE JOHNSON.

the lady mother was more fretful and ing: During the "troubles" a young fault-finding than ever, for "It's such a Confederate miss was passing through and they keep such low company. Where that morning. "Oh, where is he? Let lies the blame? The father is too much me see him! Let me kiss him for his absorbed in money-making to mind his mother!" boys, and besides he belongs to the town

complain of his own work surely.

The rich merchant and his lady wife woke up to their shame, when poor Ned was arrested as a street drunkard, and Lony found a long home in the renit.

"Oh word or line shame in the renit."

"Oh word or line said: Jonny found a long home in the penit-

drank like topers before they were a dozen years old. I thought of Freddy and I lust quit." "And I am proud of you" my husband; "said the little woman, throwing her arms around his neck and kissing his brown check. "Look at Freddy now, as noble

"Yes wife think what might have been but for a noble loving christain mother." Valley Home, Feb. 21 1871.

A Fine Old Man. The following description of "a fine shelter but an umbrella, and cast his vote

God."

" How Mother Did It."

If we were to suggest one which above

disgrace she said to have the boys come one of the hospitals, when it was remarkhome drunk as they do every few days ed that a prisoner, a lieutenant, had died

The attendant led her into an adjoining poard and gave the license. He ought to ward, when, discovering Licutenant H.,

"Oh, you dear lieutenant, let me kiss you for your mother." Johny found a long home in the penitentary for the crime of forgery.

"Shall I tell you —, what made me first leave off drinking?" said Joe Guzzler, patting the rosy cheeks of his happy looking wife.

"Yes if you please."

"Well it was those young covies. They were a dozen."

"Un, you dear lieutenant, iet me kiss you for your mother."

What was her suprise when the awakened "corpse" ardently clasped her in his arms, returned the salute, and exclaimed:

"Never mind the old lady, miss; go it on your own account. I haven't the slightest objection.

King William of Prussa is not. lavish on personal apparel. His valet re- which, by the way, was one cause of the cently gave him a hint of substituting a new coat for a garment which he had worn two or the years longer than he ought, and was thereupon summoned to the roy-

al presence. 'Where is my old coat, Jean?' 'I have taken it away, your majesty, it no longer fit to be worn.' 'What are you going to do with it Jean ?

I believe I am going to sell it.' 'How much do you think you will get for it ?" This was hard to answer, for no "old

clo" Jew in the world would give a dime for the coat. Jean therefore hesitated for 'I believe I shall get a dollar for it, your

The king took his pocket book from the

table, opened it and handed Jean the dol-'Here is your dollar, Jean,' said he, That coat is so comfortable; bring it back to me; I want it yet.'

No SMORING ALLOWED.-Old Doctor Stearns, of Now London, in his latter years, kept a drug store. A gentleman one day purchased a cigar of the Doctor and lighting it, began to smoke.

of temperance have been much blessed by God, was once dining with a family, when the lady who presided at the table said, "Ah I do not like your doctrine, you go too far in refusing the good creatures of God."

—Slightly sarcastic was the chrysyman coming him.

—Slightly sarcastic was the chrysyman coming him.

—One of the worst specimens of obtoo far in refusing the good creatures of God." No notice was taken of the remark by the minister at that time. At length he said, "Pray, madam, can you tell me who made this?" holding up a glass of water.

In the win can a country; and description an exchange:

Addressed in the presence of an astonished congregation, as he responded; Thank
you'll sing while smiles play o'er your face
on; would you favor me with the text?"
Oh! how is this for Eight

A Singular Pascination.

"How Mother Did R."

A Singular Paschastics.

If we were to suggest one which above all other things combined, would most one myself, and losing all control over the most myself, and losing all control over the most myself, and losing all control over upon the handsome brussels carpet, while the mother, with a scown upon the fines, sat losking after them the typess over my life in the act, death would not take me.

This is not a war story, so I will brief, by pass, over my life in the act, death would not take me.

Eas as I was I could not discl, death would not take me.

For four years I heard nothing from a work of the myself of the myself of the myself over myself, and the wormany pates started for the street, if you show he was allowed the myself of the myself of the myself over the myself of the myself over the myself ove

be contented by beautiful had you seen it? Oh! that I never had the lessed the letter, fore it open, noted it. He lessed the letter, fore it open, noted it. He lessed the letter, fore it open, noted it. He lessed the letter, fore it open, noted it. He lessed the letter, fore it open, noted it. He letter did seen it? Oh! that I never had book on the lessed to the letter and the letter way and noted it. He letter did not look right, and I lit was been took of the great low would sarrely aware to the whiting to almost carried to go aread. So it came to pass that I. The hack windows of the parties of the secret of go aread. So it came to pass that I. The ware hook out. Hers, the look of had so long straining me, he said of corres, I could not think of sparing me, he said of corres, I could not think of sparing me, he said of corres, I could not clil him the tree reason why I wished to go abroad. So it came to pass that I. The ware broke out. Hers, the less of the pass the control of the pass that it is the forest made for the pass of the control of the pass that it is an access to go away, Surgeons were to go away. Surgeons were the control of the had not cell in the tree reason with one of the had not clil shing me, the said of the pass that it is a the control of the letter of the pass that it is a the lessed of the pass of the pa

The last fish story comes from New Jersey. Lately, in the interior of that State, a mild-looking countryman entered a railroad car, bearing a bundle tied ap in a handkerchief; which he placed under his seat at the end of the car. After traveling along for about half an hour, a lady sitting in front of the countryman was observed to move uneasily in her seat, and to cust savage glances at a seemingly re-

spectable man sitting by her side. In a few moments afterwards another lady, still further to the front, "became uneasy," and at last, rising in her seat, requested that some gentleman in the car would protect her from and elderly-looking gentleman by her side, and whom she stated had insulted her. A dozen persons offered their assistance,

and before the accused could speak in his own defense, his hat was jammed over his eyes, and he was dragged to the rear of

While there, and carrying on with the avengers a war of words as to what the indignity meant, still another lady rose, also scated further up the car, and accused a gentleman sitting behind her with improper conduct. A rush was made for insulter number two, but that gentleman vigorously defended himself with s walking stick which he happened to have (and troubles, his accuser stating that he had indecororsly been rapping her ankles un-der the seat with the same,) and while the struggle to get at him was still in pro-gress, somebody in the front of the car shouted there's a "smake on the floor." A scene then ensued. The ladies in the car clambering up on to the seats, and many got on the arms and backs of the same. One elderly maiden managed to stand on the backs of two seats, in the best circus manner possible under the circumstances, while a young mother threw her baby into a parcel-rack, and then hung convul-

sively to a ventilator. The confusion awoke the countryman who, on being told of the snake, first felt in his bundle, and then exclaimed, "I'm blamed if that old eel haint got loose," started for the front, and soon returned, grasping firmly an immense cel, which he had first caught, while out fishing? but which, when brought into the car, had managed to get out of the bundle, and had wended its way to the front, lovingly caressing the different varieties of ladies' garters which ne encountered on the way.

paper; the second hour they rushed for