## Business Cards. C. E. BALDWIN,

and Counstron at Law, Great Bend, Per B, L. BALDWIN,

nalt, Ecq., se, 1971. LOOMIS & LOSK.

t Law, Office No. 221 Lackswinns Avenue Pa, Practice in the several Courts of La Susquelanna Countles. M15. n, Sept, Cib, 1871.—if.

W. A. CROSSMON. Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office. W. A. Chosagos. Montrobe, Sept. 6th, 1871.—II.

MOHENZIE, & FAUROT. Scalers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses and Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tes and Coffee Company. [Montrose, Pa., ap. 1, 70]

DB. W. W. SMITH, O. To. Republican printing office. Office boars from 84. 1 to 67. N. Montroet, May 3, 1871—11. THE BARBER-Ha! Ha! Ha!! Charley Morris is the barber, who can shave your face it order; Chis hours, black and grizely alir, is alir office, just up stairs. There you will find him, over Gerns store, below McKensies—just used door. Montroog, Jup 8, 1971.—If

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montros DE. D. A. LATHROP.

ened an office, at the foot of Chestnut street, nor atholic Church, where he can be considered at a troce, April 25, 1571.

COLUMNIA STATE OF A TRUE Semonavine Parsicias and Sciences. Has periminently located himself in Kontrose, Pa., where he will promite present out a will promite present on with which he way be favored. Office and residence west of the Court House, near Fitch & Wiston's other.

LAW OFFICE: FITCH & WATSON, Afterneys at Law, at the old office of Bantley & Fitch, Montrose, Parison and Association of Parison and Paris

CHARLES N. STODDARD, caler in Hoots and Shous, Hats and Caps. Lentherst Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Hood's Stor Work made to order, 2nd repairing done nently. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1570.

LITPLES & BLAKESLEE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office the out heretofore occupied by R.D. & G. P. Little, on Main street, Montress, Pa. [April 20, 22] LEWIS KNOLL,

in the new Portofice building, where he be found ready to attend all scho may want anything to als line. "Montrone, Po. Oct. 13, 1803." O. M. HAWLEY,

DEALER IN DRY GOODS, GROCKRIES, CROCKERY Hardware, Hate, Caps, Boots, Shors, Rende Made Code ing, Paints, Olls, etc., New Millord, Pr., [Sept. 8, '23 DR. S. W. DAYTON,

PHYSICIAN & EURDEON; tembers his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at the versidence, opposite Barnum House, G'r, Bend village Waps, its; 1823.—if A. O. WARREN. ATTORNEY A. LAW Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Erect on Claims minded to. Office St. eor balow Boyd's Store, Montrose Ps. [AJ. 1, 53

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

C. S. GILBERT. Auctioneer. Crat Bend, Pa.

AMI ELY. B. Auctioncor.
Aug. 1, 1809.
Address, Brooklyn, Fa.

JOHN GROVES, ASHIONABLE TAHOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop ove Chandler's Store. All orders filled in dres-rate style Catting dode on abort notice, and warranted to fit.

W. W. SHITH, CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS, FO of Main street, Montrose, Pa. | 1sug. 1, 1803.

. BURRETT. DEALER in Sisple and Fancy Dry Goo

Bostsand Shoes, Hats & Caps, Fura, Buffale Graceries, Provisions, C.C., New Milford, Pa. FIRE AND LIFE LYSTANCE ACENTS. As business stiended to promptly, on fair terms. Office first door north of Montrose Hotel, west side of Pablic Armus, Montrose, Fa. [Aug. 1, 1862, 1863, 1863, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1

AREL TURBELL, MOR DEALERI in. Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemical Liquors, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Varnahee, Win at Glass, Grocerica, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Paper, Stone-ware, Lamps, Ecrosene, Machinery Oils, Trusses, Gans, Ammunition; Knires, Speciales Brunkes, Fancy Goods, Sewelry, Perfe et al., Park of the Most numerous, Park of the Waltable Collections of Goods in Susquehamn Co.—Established in 1812. [Montroje, Pa.

D. W. SEARLE,
TTORNET AT LAW, office over the Store of A
Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Nontrose, Pa. [au]

DR. W. L. BICHARDSON, MYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his professions services to the citizens of Montrose, and vicinity, Offices thereidence, on the corner cast of Sayre Bros. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869.

DR. E. L. GARDNER, PETSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Fa. Gives especial attention to discases of the Heart and Langs and all Surgica Vilences. Office over W. B. Dean. S. Boards at Scaple's Hotel. 1Aug. 1, 1807.

BURNS & NICHOLS, DEA' IB in Drug, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyssida, Pathia, Oils, Varnish, Liquara, Spices, Fanny ir. cles, Fatent Scicious, Frinnery and Tulet Articles. Car Treast-pings quantily compounded. Fablic Avenue, above Scarle's Hord, Noutrone, Path. S. Drugs, Ang. 1, 1803.

HUNT BROTHERS, SCRANTON, PA

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in HABDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS,

BUILDER'S HARDWARE,

BUILDER'S HARDWARE,

MINE RAIL COUNTERSUME & T. RAIL SPIKES.

CARRIAGE SPEINGS, ANLES, SKEINS, AND

BOXES, BOLTS, EUTS ON WASHESS,

FLATED BANDS, MALLEAGUS

IRONS, HUBS, SPOKES, ON SET

ANVILS, VICES, STOCKS ON DIES, DELLOWS

GAMMERS, SLEDGES, FILES, &C, &C,

CIRCULAR AND MILLSAWS, BEITING, PACKING

TACKLE BLOCKS, PLASTER FARIS

FERECUI WINDOW GLASS, LEATHURA FIRDINGS

CHRIOL, RANCH ILSS, LEATHURA FIRDINGS

CHRIOL, RANCH ILSS, 1132.

## IMPROVED HUBBARD!

FATRONIZE HOME MANUFACTURE: CHANGEABLE Speed and Double Brive Wheel. . I cholds the Great New York State National Promium Atsorbe Great Ohio National Premiums, held at Mani

Auf the Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia State Premiums! Premiums!

The graring is simple, compact, removed entirely from the drive wheels, and enclosed in a nest case, in the centre of the machine, effectually securing it from gri

centre of the machine, effectivity securing it iron grindght.

The operation can be changed instability from a high speed to one a tilted slower, without step, thus adapting ingelt so had places and into another than a few of the control of the c

ERAKOH Valley College, Annyille, Pa. For cata

## Loet's Corner.

rog stromenson sol

PARIS AND CHICAGO. AND JOSEPHIKE POLLAND.

O bird, with crimson wing.
And a brand in thy glowing beak, Why didst thou flutter o'er seas to bring .
A woo that we dare not speak? By the light of a flaming sword Did the beautiful Queen of the East Beliefd the awful avenging word, And drink the blood of the feast.

Her fires went on the hearth," And the glory of Paris has fled; Could her maddening wiles and uns

misth ... . Unstop the ears of the dead? Did out of her ashes arise This bird with a flaming crest, That over the ocean unbindered liles, With a scourage for the Queen of the West!

See homes at its bidding fall! At its fiery, fierce attack! While the flends of the air hold carnital. In the light of its lurid track!

The loys that were held to dear, In the glow of its breath expire;
While treasures and palaces disappear Consumed by its vengeful irol

Fly hence, on the wing of flame," O bird! for thy work is done;
And the Queens of a different elimeand nam
In their rula and grief are one.

## INDIAN SUMMER.

At open window I sit and see The gorgeous clouds that are passing by, And the soft south air is bringing to me Perfume as sweet as in June huds lie; And I catch the sound of children at play.

Did I not see the changing leaves Brilliant in coloring as the sky, And the reapers binding their golding sheav would say the summer had not gone by, It would seem if nature had paused to think, Before it should reach October's brink

But with every breath of the scented breeze

There is rusiling down a withered leaf, "
And I hear the sighing among the trees That is like a prelude to a grief-And though the sun shines with a splendor like By this I should know 'tis a fall afternoon

At the open window I sit and see Clouds that are passing—hopes that are past; And the soft South air is bringing to me Memories crowding thick and fast; And some of the dreams I recall to day Are swept like the withered leaves rustling away

At the open window I still remain, And my soul is vainly trying to se Over the losses on to the gale Knowing how much that gain would be, Teach me, oh teach me, how to walt For the summer so endless—Heaven so great:

ONLY A DREAM. BY WILLIAM SAWTER,

Only a summer dream, Sport of an idle day-A meadow range, a word beside the stree A parting and-away.

Only a dream of love. Of heart inclined to heart-As white clouds cling and part

As clouds that in the blue of heaven moo We dream'd and we awoke No more! But ah for dre

Engender'd of the subtle light of Love, Bright with its iris cleams Again the meadow flowers, The waters rippling speed.

The willows wave as in the dream; but I, Why should I, waking, heed? Shadows of leaf and hird -Fall on the sunny grass, But over it the shadow that I love

Never again shall pass. The Summer voices bland In music as of yore, But John the melody has denoned a note:

There will be song no more, The glory and the wealth Of Nature all things share, But in my heart is no responsive throb That tells me it is fair.

Back in the sunny dream I turn an aching gaze,
But the clear splendor of its glory throws

A shadow on my days. - Belgrania, to the second section of the THE HINDOO SKEPTIC.

I think till I weary with thinking, Said the sad-eyed Hindeo king," And I see but shadows around mo-

Illusion in everything. How knowest thou aught of God; Of his favor or his weath? Can the little fish tell what the lion thinks,

Or máp out the cagle's path? Can the finite the infinite search, Did the blind discover the stars? Is the thought that I think a thought

Or a throb of the brain in its bars! For ought that my eye can discern, Your God is what you think good, Yourself flashed back from the glass, When the light pours on it in flood.

You preach to me to be just; And this is his realm you say, And the good are dying of hunger, And the had gorgo every day,

You say that he loveth mercy, And the famine is not yet gone; That he hateth the shedder of blood, And he slayeth us every one,

You say that my soul shall live, That the spirit can never die-If he were content when I were not. Why not when I have passed by?

You say I must have a menning; So must dung, and its meaning is flower What if our souls are but nurture For lives that are greater than ours? When the fish swims out of the water, When the bird sours out of the blue, Man's thought may transcend man's knowl

And your God be no rellex of you.

## Miscellanrous.

## MR. TEESDALE'S WIFE.

Mr. Robert Teesdalo estimated his wealth by the million. He was arrogant, over-bearing, and insolent to everybody, even to his wife Marie, whom he treated with loty indifference. He was fifty, and she was twenty-five; yet, for all that, people said to the contrary. She did not marry him for his wealth, she married him behim for his wealth, she married him because she loved him; and he married her because she was pretty, and he needed a pretty wife at the head of his establishment. He was perfectly satisfied with his bargain, but never dreamed of loving het. He was kind to her, furnished her with all the money she desired. What more, he thought, could a woman desire? Under, this treatment Marie's love for her austere husband died out, and she soon cared as little for him is he did for her. Thus matters stood at the commencement of the present summer school, when Marie, tired of everything in hie, sought sechnsion in a quiet-country place. She wanted quiet and solitude for at least in few weeks, and having chosen a place not

few weeks, and having chosen a place not yet discovered by the tourists, she seemed a room in a country inn under her maids en name of Marie Howard. At first the monotony of each day, so like the other, was positive enjoyment, like a calm, beautiful sleep after a long delirium of restless fover. She had no books, no occupation, but it was enjoyment enough to wonder without aim or object, through, the war-ing murmuring woods, or up the hillside, or musingly to sit in the deep, shady della. She listened to eloquence, to wit, to philosophy, to refinement in the most elevated circles of the most civilized capit-al in the world. This was the first time she had listened to the voice of God and

Nature.

One day, on her return from one of these rambles, she was surprised to find near the place where she was in the habit of taking her evening neal, a traveler of an aspect entirely different from the farmers and needlers she was accustomed to see. She saluted him with the hospitable cour-She saluted him with the hispitable courtesy of the country. He began to converse with her. He was, he said, the son of a merchant, from Boston, who had induged his son with a tour previous to settling down as a partner in the firm. The young man told all this within five minutes of his first seeing Mrs. Teesdale. Maria was much amused with the naivete of his manner, and though she had declared to herself that she wanted nothing to aid happiness, she could not but recognize that no evening had passed so cognize that no evening had passed so

rapidly as this one.
The next day, when she prepared to go ont into the mountains, this young man, who said his name was Willard Browning, was by her side. Her cold and indiffe ent-like heart began to warm to a senti-ment endowing all around with a strange, new charm; inteliect and ambition seemnew charm, intellect and ambition seemed poor, indeed, before the exquisite glow of happiness the feelings that now possessed her threw over her whole being. Willard's love and passion were expressed with enthusiasm. Marie remembered all the love, the intrigues she had seen in the metropolis, and smiled with contemptuous compassion on herself that she ever should have thought this love. Willard Rown. have thought this love. Willard Browning laid his heart and fortune at her feet

ing laid his heart and fortune at her feet.
"I cannot marry," she replied; "I am not free, I ought not now to linger in this enchantment, Willard, here beneath the same roof with you," But she did linger, and weeks sped on.
Though Willard never again alluded to
marriage, he remained by her elde, and

Marie listened in rapt cestacy to his adorntion. One mornis found a note by her bedside. "Marie," it said, "you are unhappy. I cannot tell the dreadful mysteries that en-

cannot tell the dreadin mysteries that eviron you. Perhaps you are bound by ties that you dread: Shall I not free you from them? When I am by you I dare not tell you all I would when I have left you. Here in the solitude of my own room, alone, though under the same roof with you, I feel that I have a thousand things to to say to you. Let me write to you. Will you answer me? O Marie, whoever you are, wherever you go, no love can ever be like mine."

A love letter had never been in her pos

# son at the sight of whom her cheeks and liow to Get a Berthin a Sleeping Car. lips lost their hue. It was Willard Brown light One moment, however, sufficed for I never left a depot yet that somebody.

Marie to recover her self-possession. Turn-Marie to recover herself-possession. Turning around as they approached, she was ready to receive them. She welcomed her guest; but not one look of recognition was exchanged between them. The dinner passed off as it would have done had they been perfect strangers. The con-versation was easy, witty, and profound by turns, but totally unembarmsed.

A few days afterward Marie and Willard

metagain, and he renewed his protestations of love. She then loved him more intensely than ever; but she was more cautious than he. Therefore she pretended and unger that she did not feel, and resented as an insult the dearest words she cared to hear.

"Never dare," she said, "to mention this subject again; and never see me if

you really love me."

But at all places of public amusement
Willard was sure to be found on the path
of Marie; but no sign of recognition did
he ever receive. At length the received a
letter in the well-known hand of Willard

Browning and inthe you were good my novel.) Here, living under an assumcd name, she encountered a young man
of education, of heart and and intellect.
He won her love, she was his; they were
all to each other. He had placed his
heart and happings on her love. She,
when she had exhausted every emotion
hitherto unknown to her, she disappeared
from the village, and her lover was left no
clue to trace her. He however, found
her, but, disdaining his lacerated heart—
forgetting those hours of love and passion. forgetting those hours of lava and passion, she met, him as a stranger; neither tears nor entreaties could touch her abdurate heart. Her lover's patience, his love, even began to exhaust itself, to change to hate, and—but here I leave my tale. Will you

"God knows how I love him," she said; "but I dare not risk myself if I tell him

other chapter to my novel. The hero, exasperated at the silence and contempt with which he was treated, at length resolved on revenge. He had letters from

this hady—"
"Ah!" exclaimed Marie, "Talleyrand
was right when he said: With three
lines in a man's own hand, I can destroy

un anoymous letter, in which you are alluded to."

Marie took it. "Your wife has deceived you. Here is one proof, the writer has more to convince

well—here, madame, is a letter in your handwriting. He held the letter (one of Marie's tenderestepistics to Willard—she knew it well) in his hand. He handed the letter to his

"Madame," said he, "I have not real-the letter, nor shall I." And he restored it to her. During these few mo

love for Willard changed to fierce hate.
After leaving her husband she eat down
by herself and thought. Her clenched
teeth and stern features told plainly en-

f this."

my novel) ... Here, living under an assum-

write a conclusion?"

Marie read with blanched cheeks.

A few days afterward she received an other missive:

I have waited impatiently for your re-

him. Those letters! I am in his power?

At this moment a servant summoned Marie to her husband. She proceeded in-

I never left a depot yet that somebody was not put in 'my care. I don't know why this is; I suppose it is something in my countenance; if I know what, I would have it extracted. I don't like liaving unprotected females and school boys and girls turned over to me. Its a little hard on a man? And what is the good of it? Nobody needs protection; if any one does, it is a benevolent, good looking, in nocent sort of a man such as the writer

I was reminded of this by an adventure that happened to me the other 'night in New York. 'I was about leaving on the d nine o'clock train for Washington when a nam who was in search of me approached. I knew he was in search of me. He so was in search of some respectable, benevolent individual to put a woman under this care. And he did. She happened to be rather good-looking, and I didn't object in a violent way, but I was neither very graceful nor gracious over the compliment. When I came to secure a section in the sleeping-car. I found that a delegation of pious people was going to washington on some charitable business and had taken nearly all the bertis. I secured two—at least I thought I had enough to express an admiration for my literary compositions. What do you think of the following sketch for a novel? A lady chose, one fine day, to put off her state and retire into a willage. (I have not yet decided upon the precise scene of low precise scene of low shawls done up in a strap, proof and two shawls done up in a strap, ord, and a six imporein, with a water-proof and two shawls done up in a strup, into 161. When we arrived inside, I learned for the first time that my unpro-tected female could not abide the sleeping cars. She said she felt like suffocating, and I wished secretly she would suffocate; but when we came to occupy our berths, I made two disagreeable discoveries. The first was that the two tickets called for the same berth the other, that this berth was the upper one. My female friend said positively that she should not get into that berth. I informed her that it was

her only chance to sleep, and she told me that she would rather sit up. I then gave her the further information that that was all very well, but in a sleeping car there was no place to sit except on a wash-basin, and that I thought would be rather in convenient. At last, with the aid of a step-ladder, the steward, and two pious old Pomps, my unprotected female was boosted into her roost and the curtains closed over her for the night.

Then came the question as to what had become of the undersigned. I consulted the conductor and the steward, and had the satisfaction of hearing the fact stated that if I had tald them earlier the blunder might have been remedied. But as it was, the pions delegation had retired for the night, and all the berths were occupied. closed over her for the night.

night, and all the berths were occupied.
The conductor, however, told me he would try and make some arrangement, lines in a man's own hand, I can destroy him.' Those letters! I am in his power."

At this moment is servent summoned Marie to her husband. She proceeded instantly.

Madame," said her husband, "here is his pocket, and the inchriate fellow chuck-line and the inchriate fellow chuck-line.

ed into an upper borth. I was leaning against the washstand of the car in a very melancholy way some time after; when this intoxicated fellow stack his head out, and, addressing me, said. " Water?" said I. " No, darn water! I want some whiskey;

I am dry as a chip."
"Well," I responded, "I am sorry to say that I have none about me." "Ain't you the conductor?"
"No," I responded, "I don't believe

"Nor do L. If you were the conduc tor, you would have something to drink Where is the conductor?

I told him that he was in the next can "Well," said he, "I have a great mind to get up and hustle round till I get a

"Drink a glass of wine with me first," Here was a berth vacated. Above it was

## A Bewitching Witch.

Notwithstanding the best efforts of the Notwithstanding the best efforts of the New England private publishing associations, biographical, genealogical, and antiquarian societies to print everything they can find concerning the carly history of their section of the country, tery many important document clude their search. It was the good fortune of the writer to excently discover in New Haven durantee the country of the writer to excently discover in New Haven durantee the country of the writer to excently discover in New Haven durantee the country of the writer to excently discover in New Haven durantee the country of the writer to excently discover in New Haven durantee the country of the writer to excent the writer to excent the country of the writer to excent the country of the writer to excent the country of the writer to excent the writer to excent the writer to excent the writer cient musty manuscript, giving a detailed account of the trial and execution for witcheraft of a young woman named Pa-tience Delight. This document is the more curious because commonly only weatherbraten old hags were summoned for that offence. I am of the impression that this case is the sole one on record de-

scribing the conviction of a handsome girl—as the prisoner evidently was.

The manuscript commences thus, "A trew account of the triall of Patience Delight, spinster, daughter of Califoldio Grace Delight and Affection his wife, May 24 1693. This being the days sett, mark 24, 1692 This being the day sett apart for triall of that atrocions leauger with Sathan, I tuck brother Condemned Fish and Reverend Remember-Lors Wife Parkelison to sit with me in judgment; we being there to specially commissioned

igninst her. It was as follows:

I was up into my broad hollow wood lot, cloast by Goody Delight's, mother of pris ner, chopp'n wood. Just toward the night, I felled a hickory, and state thereon resting and meditating. Then comes a certain rustin' in the bushes hard by, and turning my head, lol I see thorow the tanglements, two sharp pieroing eyes that overcame me with a strange dread. I thought first it should be a wild cattle, or a painter; the sharp for my axe and risery to the color of the cattle of th

that I was near beside myself; Presentic, on pretense of pick'n berries, she cometh to where f sate, still 'sluten at me with her eyes, and when she comes cleast by me, sertraining grace was utterly banished out of me, and I was wholly possessed with the devil. Herken not to my weakness, but to the power of sin." Then saied I, "Patience how old art thou?" And she maswered and said. "Sixteen And she answered and said, "Sixteen years and nine months, worthy sir." Then Sathan takes my hand and makes me to lay hold on her, and draw her to sette by my side. The struggles and makes outcric, and saies she, "The man is bowitched." "Yes," saies I, "and thou art the witch that has be witched me, and thou art the witch that has be witched me, and thou art the witch that has be witched me, and thou art the witch that has be witched me, and thou art the witch that has be witched me, and thou art the roots, and not to the leaves or stems; or, twelve quarts of soot dissolved in a hogshead of vater, makes an excellent liquid manure.

A person owning an acre of meadow, where the mud is three feet deep; has four thousand one hundred and sixty loads of mad, which is worth one dollar a loads that holy man, Sathan departed out of me strait way.

Sworn in open court this 24 May, 1692. (Signed)

me strait way. Sworn in open court this 24 May, 1992.

(Signed)
PERSEY ERE-TO-THE-END HAVERY.
Precious Smith, Head Deputie,
This estimable individual was followed teeth and stern features told plainly enough that she was resolving upon some desperate course of action, and that whatever she resolved upon she would do.

That atternoon Mr. Teesdale drove out alone, his wife pleading indisposition. He had scarcely left the hotel before she sent a note to Willard Browning, requesting him to call at her room. He came, of course, and found her smiling. Pleasant conversation ensued, and soon Willard drifted back to the old subject.

"Drink a glass of wine with me first."

"Drink a glass of wine with me first." session before. It cansed one of the most overpowring sensations of loy and pleasure.

Think a glass of wine with talk about the world, beside overpowring sensations of loy and pleasure.

Still under its charm, she wrote would code, pressonate independent of the control of th look for pris ner, and that alwaics a look

She has not forgotten, when the feeling of regree and melancholy that one does on one's childish years of happiness; but happiness cannot be recalled.

And now she is in Saratoga, surrounded by admirers and the pride of her rich husband. One day she was reading a recently written novel. She expressed a liking for it, whereupon Mr. Teesdale in timated that he knew the author.

"I or defend you see dat mean, and he kept fighting these good it, which met again."

"I or defend you see dat mean, and he kept fighting these good it, with the incessant poppling of my to be the written along in the witched him."

Next came a woman witness. Hath both are sold a reconcillation is more cass.

Next came a woman witness. Hath be witched him."

Next came a woman witness. Hath be the witched him."

Next came a woman witness. Hath be the witness whereas he used to be find the same profound and violent language and was furned, the was repailing a recently written novel. She expressed a liking for it, whereupon Mr. Teesdale in the for to cat."

Then again:

"Do yoman dat Dou gubest me gub in again, and he kept fighting these good in again, and he kept fighting these good in again, and he kept fighting these good in the witched him."

And now she is in Saratoga, surround the say!

"Lord, de woman dat Dou gubest me gub both are sold a reconcillation is more of the witched him."

"Lord, de woman dat Dou gubest me gub both are sold a reconcillation is more of the witched him."

"Lord, de woman dat Dou gubest me gub both are sold a reconcillation is more of the witched him."

"Lord, de woman dat Dou gubest me gub both are sold a reconcillation is more of the witched him."

"Lord, de woman dat Dou gubest me gub both are sold a reconcillation is more of the white he witched him."

"Lord, de woman dat Dou gubest me gub both are sold a reconcillation is more of the white he witched him."

"Lord, de woman dat Dou gubest me gub both are sold a reconcillation is more of the whit has a sold a reconcillation in moss? I had he witched him."

"L hubband. One day she was reading a recently written novel. She expressed a me for to eat?

"I swin again, and a same with this gentle reply." I am borry for the chirch the knew the nation."

"I should so like to ge him," said Marie.

"Y swindles like to ge him," said Marie.

"Y ou shall," replied her husband. "He to the here in Sarntoga, and shall dine with us to morrow."

"The next day the author came. Mrs. The next day the author came. Mrs. The next day the author came. Mrs. The stand go for her bashand and dinner, when, hearing a door open, she looked up at the mirror over the mantelpiece, which, first her busband, which sight cansed her no.

I she readed that he knew the said of the she with hat, and it is provided the said of the standard of the corner but in the glean, where the five heavy the first common for the distinguished white sampling the corner but in the glean down as if in, related that he remembered the said of the standard of the standard that he remembered the whole room, and behind, first have to defined the first have to defined the head for the standard of the st

off her head with increasing in a load fory, and cries out to the jury in a load voice: 6 Worthy sirs, take heed how years to folso counselle, and he not off her head with incredible diligence and

"Then it was plaine to see how Sathan struggled within her, so that Mr. Fish goes up and spat in her face; and charged up her head."

After this there was but little more to

be done. Upon such unimpercable testi-mony she was of course found guilty and mony she was of course found guilty and sentenced to death. The account ends with these words; "Judgment being passed, the people took her, to a convenient tree hard by and burned her with fire, while we all exalted a song of triumph which well nigh drowned the cry of Beelzobub yelling with her voice?"

## Bural Economy.

SAYING CARBAGES TILL SPRING CO We know of no better way to preserve cabbages through the winter than that which we have recommended for a number we being there to specially commissioned.

Opened, court in the meet'n house with prayer. The prisener was brought in by the Sheriff thickly vailed, so that Sathau might not prevail upon the court throther develish ryes, and her arms stratty then make a covering by planting two posts where there is a fence to rest on, gone through with, there was read in the affliciant of a main named. Havery, who seems to have been the principal withes against her. It was as follows:

I was up into my broad hollow wood. more than a dozen years, this way in a perfect state through the winter and into the spring and could over up to the first of May it desirable—Germanious, Leles

graph, a painter; the silarpness thereof was so severe. But reach nor my axe and rising np, I see prisher plucking berries. She looked at me again and then looks away, and thereupon was I seized with unaccountable desire to keep looking at her, and could in howise keep my eyes from gazing at her. Which the tempter seeing and waxing bold, she saith good evenen to me with much sweetness of lyoice that ran like tingling oil of Egypt thorow my marrow. She keeps pick'n and looking; and shuten into my body the most distrustful configion, insomuch that I was near beside myself; Presentlie, on pretense of pick'n berries, she cometh to where I sate, still shuten at me with meal. In years when hay is scarce as in A year or two ago we were led by accimeal. In years when hay is scarce as in the present, not only the chaff may be feel, but the oat straw should be carefully saved for fodder. It is quite as nutritious as timothy gone to seed.—Hearth and Home:

SOOT AS A MARURE -One of the fertilizers going constantly

the same damed, take on the southed lay it aside, take out what you wish, then place the sod back, grass side up. By this process you can take all the mud and leave your land, as good, as before you, commenced man it.

itate your land as good as petore your commenced upon it.
Meadow unit should be well pulverized before it is used.
It is valuable for strawberries it is valuated. able for strawberries it is valued able for esparagus, it is exceedingly valuable for grapes and pears and likewise gratel knolls can be made very productive by applying meadow much freely.

Now I say to those who cultivate the soil he must stiny in the application of