#### Business Cards.

### H BURRITT.

calet in Staple and Fancy Dry Goode, Crockery, Hardways, Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Olis, and Palate, Boots and Shore, Hate and Cape, Furs, Buffaio Robes, Groverfer, Provisions, Ac. New-Billard, t. a., Nov. 6, "32—41.

EXCHANGE HOTEL. A. McCHACKEN, wishes to inform the public the having rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, he c now prepared to accommodate the traveling publi

having remain now prepared to necessia trat-class style SHIPMAN & CASE.

Saddle, Harness and Trink makers. Shop in C. Rogers Some Building, Brooklyn, Pa. Oak Harnesses, heavy and John made to order! Brooklyn, April 3, 1872—m6

M. D. SMITH Barint located at Susquebanna Depot, Manufacturer and Jester in light and heavy Harnesses, Col ars, Whip Trunk. Saddles, &c. hoping, by strict attention to bus ness and fair dealing, to have a liberal share of the color of the

Warch 6, 1872. -no10-m3. BURNS & NICHOLS,

DS1 ARS in Druge, Mediciner, Chemicale, Dy in Paints, Oils, Varnish, Liquors, Spices Fan International Conference of Prescriptions Carefully compounded.

Brick Brock, Montrose, Pa.

And Russ.

And Nitronals. Feb. 21, 1572

DR. D. A. LATHROP, Aministers Europeo Tužnast Barna, at the Foot of Chesnut street. Call and consult in all Chroni-

Diseases. Montrose, Jan 17, '72,-no3-4f. J. F. SHOEMAKER. Al'arney at Law, Montrose, Ps. Office next door bel the Tarbell tonse, Public Evenue, Montrose, Jan 17, 1873, -no3-ly.

C. E. BALDWIN,
ATTOMET AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Great Bond, Penn

B, L. BALDWIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Montrose, Pa Office with James E. Carmalt E-q. Montrose, August 39, 1871.

LOOMIS & LOSK. at Law, Office No 224 Lackawanna Avenue n. Pa Practice in the several Courts of Lu (Su-quehanna Counties. WE, D. LUSS

F. F. Loosts.
Scienter, Sept. 6th, 1871 -tf. W. 1. CROSHOY.

Attorner at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office.

Vontries, Sent 6th, 1871,—if. MCKENZIE, & CO.

evers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misse has those Man, trents for the great America Tea and Coffee Company, [Montrose, July 17, 72, DR. W. W. SHITH, Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the comprising office. Office hours from 9.4.

Montrose, May 3, 1871—If

THE BARBER-Ha! Ha! Ha!! never Morrie is the harber, who can shave your face to ever, wis howen, black and gritzalev hite, in office just up stairs. There was dill find him, over terre some below McKenzies—just one done. Morrisos, June 7, 1871-48.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, Trongers at Law Office over the Bank, Montro Pa Kontroed, May 10, 1871. tf

#### J. D. VAIL.

"average Physician and Springton. Has permanently said atmosf in Montrose, Pa., where he will prompt attend to all cults in his profession with which he may be gaved fuller and residence west of the Court House, near Fitch & Watson's office. Pebruary 8, 1871.

LAW OFFICE.

WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office w & Fitch, Montrose, Pa. (Jan. 11, '71.] w, w. watson. CHARLES N. STODDARD,

ea'er in Boots and Shoes, Hals and Caps. Leather an Findings. Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montroso, Jan. 1, 1870. LEWIS KNOLL

SHAVING AND HAIR DHESSING.
Shop in the new Postoffice boilding, where he will
be found ready to attend all who may want anything
in his line. Montrose Pa. Oct. 13, 1865.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his restance, opposite Barnum House, G't, Bend village, Sept. 1st, 1853.—17

A. O. WARREN, ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay. Pension and Exem on Claims attended to. Office from below Boyd's Store, Montrose. Ps. [Au. 1, 6] M. C. SUTTON,

Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent ac) 691[ Priendaville, Ps. C. S. GILBERT,

U. S. Auctioneor.

augt 69tf Great Bend, Ps. AMI ELY,

U. S. Auctioneer.

Aug. 1, 1869. Address, Brooklyn, Pa JOHN GROVE.

Fishionable Tail DR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate cityle witing done on short notice, and warranted to fit. w. w. smith,

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—For Main street, Montrose, Pa. Jang. 1, 1869. BILLINGS STROUD.

FIRE AND LIFE INSTANCE ACENT. AD Dustices attended to prompily, on fair terms. Often fait down north of "donn'ose Hotel," west side of "subje Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1935] BILLINGS STROUD.

### ABEL TURBELL,

ABEL TURRERARY

ALER in Drags, Patent Mentennes, Chemical
Liquors, Fannts, Oits, Dye et als. Varmelner, Win v

thase, trocertes, Olass Ware, Wall and Window Fa
per, Stone-ware, Lamps, Kerpeene, Machinery Oils

Finese, June, Vunnunition, Knives, opectacity

Basics, Fancy Goods, Jewetry, Ferfu ry, &c.,

mag one of the most numerary, extensive, and

duadic collections of Goods in Susqueham a Co.,

astablished in 1848. [Montrose, Pa.

D. W. SEARLE, TTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, HYSPIAN & BUIGGEON, tenders his protessions services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.

O hec at hisroridence, on the corner cast of Sayre & Bros Foundry.

[Ang. 1, 1869.

UNT BROTHERS, SCRANTON, PA

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS

"ILDER'S HARDWARE,

ILDER'S HARDWARE,

EINE HAIL COUNTERSUME & THE HAILSPIKES

VARRIAGE SPRINGS, ALLES, SKEINS AND

BOKSS, BOLTS, NUTS SOM WASHERS,

PLATED BANDS, BALLEABLE

IRONS, MUES, SPOKES,

VICES, STOCES, and DIES, BELLOWS

HAMIERS, SLEDGES, FILES, E.C. &C.

CIRCULAR AND MILLSAWS, BETTING, PACKING

TACKLE BLOCKS, PLANTER FARIS

PRENCH WINDOW GLASS, LEATHER & FINDINGS

STRANDOR, METCH, 1662.

TO ROCKETES.

Tray IN GREEK VALUES

STRANDOR, METCH, 1662.

TO STRANDOR, METCH, 1662.

TO ROCKETES.

TO STRANDOR METCH, 1662.

TROCERIES.—Tens in great variety ly one letter and cheap for the qualities. Dried Peaches, the said: "Sen see in market. A nice quality of Molassee, Sugar, Coffee, and a full assortment of Spices. ABELTURARY. or married."

#### Loct's Corner

#### BEFORE THE WEDDING.

Milk-white and honey-sweet its flowers
The locust tree is shedding;
O, if this weather would but stay,
I could not sisk a lovelier day,
To-morrow, for my wedding!
Yes, 'tis in truth, my bridal path
The wind with flowers is strewing,
The thing a woman says she won't,
She's alway sure of doing;
And, from a child, I have declared
I'd choose a mild to tarry,
And single handed fight my way,
Before I'd ever marry. And single handed light my way, Before I'd ever marry. (Though he by all his deeds and words, Were worth and wisdom proving) A Methodist itherant, And keep torever moving,—Stopping here and off again, With scarce a breathing space.

But when camp-meeting came around, A year ago this summer,
The Sundbury people had a tent,
And I, with Sister Hartley, went,
And first heard Brother Plummer.
"A young man looking for a wite,"
Was some one's sly reminder,
"And he may look, for all of me,"
I said, "And never find her."

But when I came to hear him preach, He told the Gospel story So thrillingly, through all the grove Went up one shout of "Glory!" Rough men were bowed, hard sinners a I owned his power to hold me,—His glowing ferver, like a spell, Against my will controlled me. "For who is he?" I said, my own Adn. iring thoughts reproving; A Methodist itinerant, Who keeps forever moving,—Just three years in a place, That's too hard a way, thought I, To run the Christian race.

I said the preacher pleased me not, I did not wish to meet him, I said-the preacher pleased me not, I did not wish to meet him, And when we met I tried to see How coldly formal I could be And courteously treat him; But when a woman tries to hate, Be sur lischove's beginning; The more I frowned, the more I felt That he my heart was, winning; Dull (may the Lord torgive!) I found The class, unless he led h, And sweeter see me! the blessed word Ot Scripture, if he read it. And from the clasing love-feast, when, As we walked home together. He led me down a quiet path, And calmly asked me whether "My fature should be one with his"—And I must take or lose him. I telt my hold on earthly loy Was lost, should I refuse him. But if I lave, there's but one way," Was loof, should I retise him.
But if I lave, there's but one way,"
I said, "my love of proving;
And I am willing tor your sake,
To keep forever moving,
Moving, moving, moving,—
Just three years in a place,—
Harny wheresaler I go. Happy whereso'er I go, If I but see your face."

### YOUTH AND AGE.

BY JAMES BUSSELL LOWELL. While yet my blood ran fall and free, Gay girls the Muses seemed to me, Forever young, forever fair, With laughing eyes that challenge care.

No hour when they would not be woodd If I was, they werd in the mood; We played at courtship all day long, And cured our painless grie's with song.

Too happy days! But wiser now, Three matrons with unjoyful brow, And eyes severe, that conquer mine, I see replace those witches fine.

Their looks convict the unthrifty years, Their's are the rock, the thread, the sheat Symbols, the artist's triple clew No matter, form, and measure due.

Each lays a finger on her lip And signs, "Beware, the moments slip!" How shall I hope the three to gain? Together, triumph singly, pain.

### PLATING SCHOOL,

Six in a row on the doorstep there: Nice little schooling am, prim and fair, Funniest noses, dimpled chins, Listen awhile, the school begins.

"Classes in 'rifmetic, come this way! Why were you absent, Mary Day? Now, Miss Susan, what's twice four; Maybe its 'leven, maybe more.

"Johnny don't blow in your brother's en Stop it! or must I interfere? Say your tables—now begin; 'Trustees' might come droppin' in.

What would they ever say to us, Finding school in such a fuss? Baby Jenny, how is that? D O G, dear, don't spell cat.

"Terrible boy! your face is red— Why will you stand upon your head? Chas in spelling, that will do— Here is 'sterficates for you."

Faces pure as morning's sun, Voices that ring with harmless fun; Sweet is the lesson you invart! Sweet! and I learn it all by heart.

Six in a row on the doorstep there, Nice little schoolma am, prim and fair, Free of the world, and all its pain, Would I could join your school again.

### VARIETIES.

Somenous, inquiring at the Springfield Illinois, postollice, for a letter for Mike Howe, received the graff answer that there was no letter there for anybody's cow.

An exchange says "opportunity had hair in front, but behind she is bald."-And many people discover, when it is too late, that they have grabbed her where the hair is short.

Ar the Troy Conference session at Saratoga, Rev. Dr. Wentworth gave a reason why the Baptist church is like a beaver's "There is only one entrance to it and that is under water."

"THERE is but one good wife in this own!" said a clergyman, in the cours of his sermon—the congregation looked expeciant—"and every married mat-thinks he has got her," added the minis-

NEWTON, Kansas, has a rapid way of

#### Our First Nurse.

an article for every number of the Led-

ger.]
"Now sit down, and I will tell you all about it. Charley and I were engaged.—
Youth comes but once, you know, and if we want to be married until we could furnish a house in fashionable style-well, you see, we knew too much for that; we got married, and left other couples to

Charley did not know the meaning of a 'club-house," and the shopkeepers flashed their diamonds and satins in vain in my face; I never gave them a thought. We had some nice books and some choice engravings, presented to Charley by an old antificuary who had taken a fance to him baby. Santa Claus, good soul, understood that, and Christmas day he brought it had! Charley said it was intended for

a minister. Well, now it was all right, or would have been, if the baby had not involved a nurse. We had, to be sure, a vague idea that we must havelone, and as vague an idea of what a nurse was. We thought her a kind of creature who understood kind that was not born to die. baby-dom, and never interferred with any little family arrangements.

Not a bit of it. The very first thing she did was to make preparations to sleep in my room. and send Charley off into a desorate spare chamber. Charley! my Charley! whose shaving operations I had watched with the intensest interest, mixing up little foam sens of "lather" for him, handing him little square bits of paper to wipe his brushed up in elegant confusion, whose whiskers I had coaxed and trimmed, and maid, who reads this, can see that it was nerfectly ridiculous.

Charley looked at me. and I looked at him, and then we both looked at the brand-new haby-and there's where she had us: You might have seen it with half an eye, as she folded her hands complacently over her apron strings, and sat down in my little rocking chair opposite the bed.

I felt as though I was sold to the Evil ley! He did not want to go. He neither smoked, nor drank, nor played billiards: he loved home and—me; so he wandered up stairs and down, sat with his hands in his pockets staring at the parlor fire till he could pear it no longer, and then came up stairs to be comforted. If you'll be

round, and round, and round that inter round, and round, and round that inver-minable old gray stocking, my eyes fol-lowing her with a horrid sort of fascina tion, till my nerves were wound up to the screaming point? What if I did tell him that she always set her rocking chair on that loose board in the floor, which sent next time she sat down? What if I did tell him that when she had eaten too much dinner, and wanted to take a sly
nap, she would muffle the haby up in so

What if I did tell him that she got us skirmish with me every night, because ould not wear a unisance called a night What if I did tell him that she insisted upon putting a sticky pitch plaster upon my neck, for a little ghost of a occasioned by her stirring the ashes in the grate to furiously-and that when I ont-generaled her, and clapped it round the bed nost instead, she mutter ed spitefully that "a handsome neck wouldn't keep me out of my coffin?"-What if I did tell him that she tried on my nice little lace callars, when she thought I was askeen at night and it. thought I was askep at night, and insist-ed on my drinking detestable porter, that its second-hand influence might "make the haby sleep?" What if I did: was he not my husband? Did not I tell him everything? langh with him? ery with him? eat off his plate? drink of his cup of tea, because being his. I fancied that they tasted better than mine? And didn't he like it too? Of course he did!

What if I did tell him all this? Poor Charley! he was forlorn too; his cravata were tied like a fright all the time I was the total Advance, in the same containing thirty-two graves, and thirty-one of them are filled by occupants who were tied like a fright all the time I was sick, his hair looked like any other man's, the buttons were off his pretty velvet either killed, or died by accidents. the buttons were off his pretty velvet vest, and he had not even the heart to get

ley paid her, and I was so glad when she left that I laughed till I cried.

[The following is the first article that Fanny Fern wrote for the Ledger. It was published in the Ledger of January 5th, 1856—over sixteen years ago. Since that day she has never failed once to furnish a shake of the head, that I could not him thus because he was so slim. On the speak definitely on that point; and then we discussed, in a whisper, the respective merits of cribs and cradles, and the propriety of teaching it at an early period, that impressive line of Mrs. Hemans:

"Night is the time for sleep."

And then Charley got up and exchanged his musical boots for a noiseless pair of slippers, and changed the position of the grow gray, if they liked, on the distant shoves, tongs, and poker, and oiled the prospect of damask curtains, gold salt-creaking hinge of the closet door, and cellars, and trains of innumerable ser-laid a chair over the squeaking board in the floor, that he might not tread on it, and with one eye on the baby gently shaded the night lamp; and then he looked at me, gave a little sort of congratula tory nod; and then he drew off his vest and hung it over a chair, and then—out rattled a perfect tempest of half dollars, quarters, shillings, and sixpences on the ratings, presented to Charley by an old antifluary who had taken a fancy to him. You might have gone into many a parlor on which thousand a had been lavished, and liked ours all the better when you came back. Still it wanted something—that we both agreed; for no house can be gain to be properly furnished without a white state of the while I in vain we both be the content of the walked the floor with it. The fire went out, the lamp went out, and just at day break it came to us like a revelation, the and us lively us a crick-t. Such lungs as sarcastic tone of that hateful old nurse, as she said, "Good-bye; I hope you'll get along comfortably with the dear baby!" And so we did. Do you suppose one

night's watching was going to quench our love, either for the baby or each other?— No, nor a thousand like it! For, as Dr. Watts or Saxe hath it, "It was one of the

#### The Loves of Elizabeth.

THE sex of Elizabeth of England was a physiological blunder. Many of her most serious delects arese from her not having the most serious delects. having been a man, as Nature must originally have designed. With a misculine will, a masculine character, and a masculine ambition, she had all the feminine weaknesses without any of feminine grarazor upon, and applying nice bits of cos or charms. Her tanity was in excess court-plaster when he accidently cut his of her pride, and in spite of her unques-tionable greatness, rendered her ridiculous chin, while we were laughing. Charley! tionable greatness, rendered her ridiculous whose gravats I had tied to seit my fancy every these d morning, whose hair I had to be loved and had the exceeding misfortune not no be loved by when she loved most. There to be lovable when she loved most. There was no great need of affection in her -well, any one, unless a bachelor or old stubborn spirit, no yearning for a mpathy in her self-sufficient nature, no inappeasaable craving for what the romanticists would call an intercourse of soul. She wanted lovers more than love, because lovers flattered her inordinate vanity, and told her, as lovers usually de, that which she secretly thought of herself. She nev-I felt as though I was sold to the Evil one, as she fixed her basalisk eves on me when Charley left the room. Poor Charley! He did not want to go. He neither thous with—not even Raleigh, nor Leicestein and the second of the se

lieve it that woman came fussing round from langhing in Elizabeth's face when lieve it. that woman came fussing round the bed after him, just as if he were infringing some of her rights and immanities.

What if he did bring me a sly piece of gracke in his pocket? Who likes to live on blinds and let a little blessed smulight in, when she tried to humbug us into the bedight of the trief that "it would hart the baby's eyes."

It would be cave in the special same fusion of the passed through many blinds and let a little blessed smulight in, when she tried to humbug us into the bedights the first would hart the baby's eyes."

It was not money enough on hand to do this; it would be cowardly. "Ha!" says Spintite with warm water, and dissolve half a galdassal gave \$2,000,000 for his house, and Clodius gave \$1,000 for his house, an mantle beneath her ungainly feet, and Leister his understanding of character when he wrote to her that her lovely imher that "It would not the holy sees." Lesser in understanding of chiracter because she was too lazy to wipe the dust from the furniture? What if he did steal age banished sleep from his pillow. Of one of her knitting needle, when she say there, evening after evening, knitting given a fillet for her heart but much for her crown-the sole aim of their gallant

masquerading.

The secret loves of Elizabeth and Seymour, and Raleigh, and Leicester, and Essex and others, have often been written, and not, it is to be presumed without a basis of truth. But love is a fine banforth that little crucifying squeak, and that she always said "Bless me!" and was always sure to get on it again the very diplomacy on the other. The Princess in her earlier years appeared to be fond of Seymour, and it is charitable to think she was. Pretty stories have been told of the Countess of Nottingham's withholding

Elizabeth could not forgive in any of her sisters the possession of gifts and graces which she must have been privately conscious were lacking in herself. Mary Stuart's unpardonable offense was her beauty and seductive charm; and her rival was never able to regard with kind-Elizabeth failed to awaken in any mascuif her restal assumptions were not always credited, she had the good fortune so surrounded was she by distinguished soldiers, statesmen, and scholars, to shine with the light reflected from them, and bear in history a glory not her own.-

THE pictures of the late Thos. Sully were disposed of by nuction in Philadel-phia, on Friday, in the presence of a large A vound man who went West from Danbury, a few months ago, has sent only one letter home. It came Friday. It came Friday. It tell us one evening, that "we acted like said: "Send me a wig." And his fond parents don't know whether he is scalped or married.

A vound man who went West from Danbury, a few months ago, has sent only one letter home. It came Friday. It came Friday. It came Friday. It came Friday. It was the last drep in our cup. Ghar-look of the floor under the feet. Invalid will find a great relief for any single work was \$41, which was sericted by her husband as a rected by her husband as a rected

# The Evils of Gambling.

nin thus occase he was so shim. On the same principle, his awkwardness soon gave him a notoriety. Nor this only; like Once-eyed Tom, Spindle had made one of the happiest hits of the day. Young, passionate, elated beyond degree with the splendor of his prospects, it was no surprise that he should court the pale faced families, who were the aristograps of the gamblers, who were the aristocrats of the comp. It was no wonder that they should discover his weakness and determine to "salt" him. Play? No, no; Spindle did not play; he only came in to watch the not play; he only came in to watch the game; it was tiresome sitting there in the tent alone. "Try it; double your stakes on 'threes,' triple it "full,'" said a pleasant-faced fellow, who was just raking in a hundred slugs or more. Spindle was inclined to listen. "Tell you what to do," said the gambler, continuing, "go me believe for up hour and see how you came halves for an hour, and see how you come ut." Spindle did so.

At the end of the hour he had one at

"stake" of several thousand dollars. Spin-dle was fascinated. "I will double this tomorrow night," said he, mentally, as he left the gambler's tent. He doubled it.—
"This must be tripled," said Spindle, as he sought the tent again; two nights af-terwards it was tripled. "Spindle means to break or he broken," said the bystanders, one night, about a week after his original venture. "Look at the dust he is betting." He is, indeed, betting heavi-The rattlesnake has charmed him. lv. The rattlesnake has charmed him.— Bet after het, till the winnings of the week have left him; bet after bet, till its earnings are all—gone, till the last "slug" is up, and he has but a single "sight" for it. Wee to him, for he wins! The tide is floating again, and Spindle is even.—
"Safe, safe," he remarks, betting a hundred "slugs" as a "blind," on the strength of his confidence. One by one the cards go round to the players. Spindle does not look at this, but gathers them under not look at this, but gathers them under with these forts gare their resolutions of this but gathers them under with these forts gare their resolutions. not look at this, but gathers them under his har d on the table. "I see your blind and go you a bundred better." It was "Eaglenose" who spoke—"Eaglenose, the looks at his cards. He ture on earth that would have injured or Spindle looks at his cards. has a first class hand-four queens and a king; four aces only will beat him. Eaglenose can have but three of those, for he saw one on the bottom of the pack as the gambler laid the cards on the table; the gambler meant that he should se

"I see your bet and raise you a hundred better," replied Spindle, Eaglenose is un-certain. He looks wisfully at the gold. certain. He looks wistfully at the gold. Intrively at his autagonist, and very carefully at the cards in his hand. "He waits, he weakens," said Spi idle to himself. "I thought he was "bluffing," Spindle does not see the smile on the face of the bystanders at the back of the gambler, or he would think very different. Rising from the rough stool on which he sits, Fardeness steps held; in the test and against your pile," said Spindle, intensely

Half an hour later Spindle sat in his tables and plates were of pure gold and his mattresses, covered with carpets of a fair, sweet face, that had won his love from under the wind of the natrides. It nap. she would muffle the baby up in so many blankers it couldn't cry if it wanted to, and then would draw the curtains closely round my bed and tell me that 'it was high time I took my nap?"—I, who neither by stratagem or persuasion, could ever be induced to sleep in the dartime!—I, who felt as if my ey-lashes were fastened up to the roots of my hair, and as if legions of little ants were crawling all over me?

What if I did tall time that the stratagem or take a siy was. Pretty stories have been told of the man whose reputation had been almost irrepurably injured by her connection with a man of whom she could say after his execution, "his loss is not much; for the roots of the told to take a siy was. Pretty stories have been told of the man was to produce that had won his love but a few years back. Nobody sees him the rays back. Nobody sees him the safe, that had won his love but a few years back. Nobody sees him the rays back. Nobody sees him the safe, that had won the sees him the rays back. Nobody sees him the safe, that had won the his execution, "his loss is not much; for only a mile above him. He steps out though he had large wit, he had little into the open air; the cataract glimmers judgment, would not be likely to be troubled by remorse for deliberately sending ters soothes and fascinates him. Nober nearest friend to the scaffold. body will miss him; why should he hesi-

tate? He moves toward it with eager bound he moves toward it with eager bound and determined purpose. Up the rocky hill—np, np, till he stands on the edge of the precipice, far above the fall. He looks at the white tents in the distance, hate is bluzoned on every one of them. He looks woman in the sovereign, had sought her hand and afterward wedded where inclination led. There is a p cies of dismal compensation in all conditions of life. If A quick, terrible leap, then the same hur dred phantoms beseech him to come to them. A pause, for an instant only, a whispered something—was it a prayer?

A quick, terrible leap, then the same moonlight as before on the flower-clad line breast the flame with which she hope hills around, on the white tents of the ed to kindle the torch of her vanity, and sleeping camp, and on the whiter face of

> man's angry passions rise, it is to hunt all over the house for an overcoat such mornings as these and then find that it has married life too often. HERE is a good business-like epitaph: "Here lies Jane Smith, wife of Thomas

In there is anything that will make a

### A Dog Kills his Master and Dies of

Old Peter Bean had been a digger of wells in this locality for thirty years. He lived a life of lonelness and celibacy, and procured his meals at Mrs. Kenora's boarding house, on Front street. His firm and fast friend, his compunion in hours of toil and leisure, was a large dog, that was hardly ever known to be absent from the side of Peter. He was a cheerful, even happy character, of a quiet, playful disposition, and when he worked, to use a homely style of Phraseology, "he to use a homely style of Phraseology, "he tides, 2 ounces. cheerful, even happy character, of a quiet, playful dieposition, and when he worked, to use a homely style of Phraseology, "he worked." No one knew how old Pekr was, and no body would even venture to guess at the age of his dog. He was a sort of perennial youthfulness. In the natural and regular course of things there was every probability that he would outlie a couple more generations. But it was not so to be. He fell yesterday the victim of an accident which no foresight could be repeated by a presention of the property of the could be repeated by t could have anticipated and no precaution hair frequently.

arrested. It was in this way: Peter was A TOLLET VIX digging a well on Front street. He had reached a depth of forty feet, and was still industriously delving in the earth. The person assisting him on the surface of the earth had just hauled up a buckful of durt, which was carried to some distance and empted out, and the bucket detached from the rope, as was usual, lay on the ground. Peter was below, when his faithful dog, having got loose, rushed madly about in search of his master. The vigorous and excited animal boundard forward to the pit to bark down to his stimulating powers of this vegetable are ed forward to the pit to bark down to his

When Peter was taken out it was found that the bucket had split his head in two. He died instantly. Justice Spellman allow others to injure a hair of his musters. So great was the grief or affliction of the animal on finding that the cold hand of Peter caressed him no more, and the voice of Peter failed to reply to his friendly yelps, that he hy under the dead man's couch yesterday and died himself. It is a curious—and sad as curious—epis ode in life and death. - Memphis (Tenn.) Appeal.

# The Old and the New.

What is Stewart, or Belmont, or the she secretly thought of hersen. One or tired of hearing she was the Virgin Queen, and never acted as if she relished the arrogated honor. Gequetry she would have carried to a perilous degree, if there had been anything perilous in such a homely Amacon. Not one of all the men she had desperate and protracted fluriations with—not even Raleigh, nor Lieussian tons with—not even Raleigh, nor Lieussian Fasex—cared a maravedi for lieus at 10,000 mark on each of them. "Bet von them 'ere things,' says Eaglenose as the brings it toward the other gold.

The two hags with the tent and frith avenue. We do not suppose this house, when it is about the best they have in New the store and frith avenue. We do not suppose the should be avoided.

The two hags are gor the two with these boasted times ever gave in these boasted tim Marquis of Westminister, to Ptolemy Philadelphus, of Egypt, who amussed a little property of \$350,000,000? And which of our extravagunt young ladies in It is now Spindle's turn to hesitate. Can it be that he has the other ace? No. he will not think it; but what shall he do? He has not money enough on hand to the first the spin through through the spin through through the spin through the spin through through the spin through through the spin through through the spin through the spin through through the spin through through the spin through the spin through through the spin through through the spin through through the spin through through through the spin through through the spin through through the spin through through the spin through thro against your pile," said Spindle, intensely excited.

The bet was taken. Spindle threw his cards upon the table with a half paralyzed motion and a face whiter than the trut above him—four queens and a king. Eaglenose filed his off, one by one—three aces, a king, and an ace. Not a word was spoken by either, and Eaglenose had no treason for so doing. A few moments after the script of the solution of the solution. This was nothing; he adjuncted the solution of spoken by either, and Eaglenose had no reason for so doing. A few moments afterwards the ruined miner staggered to the door of the tent, passed out into the moonlight, and the game goes on as every moo 80,000 seats; the Colliseum, built of stone would seat 22,000 more.

> last, before Judge Boandman. The jury Mr. J. H. Hind conjectured that this may comprises six merchants, one architect, one insureance agent, one builder, one carpenter, one printer and one brickman.
>
> The case was opened by ex\_Judge Fulletter that if it is such a planet, it will address, in which he recounted the facts connected with the murder of Fiss, that it be closely watched for on that day which have herefore been published. He is astronomers in all norts of the world.

times, and said the question now prominent in the community was whether criminals should be arrested, and when arrested whether they shall be punished und a stop put to this bloodshed. Bad men regard the law punishing murder ings as these and then find that it has been traded off to an fold clo' man for a couple of twenty cent brackets. Such is soon be in a state of anarchy. The experience of the couple of the couple of the couple of twenty cent brackets. amination of witnesses then commenced and is still progressing.

A NATIONAL Convention of goose-

## Items for the Tollet.

To WHITEN NAILS.—The best wash for

A Toller VINEGAR.-Half a pint of Bordeaux, or of the best white wine vine gar; half a pint of pale rum; essence of bergamot, rosemary, and majoram, a drachm each; and one pint of rose or older flower water. Mix the perfumes with the spirit, then add the vinegar, and

sed forward to the pit to bark down to his friend at the bottom, knowing he would get a friendly answer. This enthusiastic friendship of the dog proved the death of the man. In jumping to the edge of the pit he drove the bucket before him into it. There was nothing heard afterward but a low, painful groan, and all was still below in the dark and narrow hole.

When Peter was taken cut it was found stimulating powers of this vegetable are

To BEAUTIFY TEETH.-Dissolve two ounces of borax in three pints of boiling water, and before it is cold add one teamixture, with an equal quality of tepid water, and applied daily with a soft brush, preserves and beautifies the teeth, extir-pates all tartarous adhesion, arrests decay, induces a healthy action of the gums, and makes the teeth pearly White.

To WHITEN HANDS .- 1. Stir 1 of a pound of Castile soap, and place it in a jar near the fire, pour over it i pint of alcohol; when the scap is dissolved and mixed with the spirit, add one ounce of glycerine, the same of oil of almonds, with a few drops of essence of violets, or otto of roses, then pour it into molds to cool for use. 2. A wine-glassful of ean de cologne, and one of lemon-juice, two cakes of brown Windsor soap, mixed well together, when hard, will form an excel-

brick made red-hot throughout, and put into the boiling water containing the am-monia, the pan being placed in the cen-tre of a room into which the patients were brought as the ammoniated steam was passing off. This method, he says, was used in the evening, just before bed-time, and it proved so efficacious in abating the spasmodic attack, and after three or four days terminating the malady, as to establish beyond any doubt the great value of this mode of inhaling ammonia as a therapentic agent in tranquilizing the nervous system in whooping-cough.

ASTRONOMERS have sometimes seen spots move across the face of the eun n uch more rapidly than the ordinary so-The second trial of Edward S. Stokes back, and sharply defined. One was observed in New York, on Monday in 1839, and one in England in 1862. which have heretofore been published. He attributed the murder to revenge from being beaten at every point by Fish. Mr. ECLLERTON concluded by calling the jury's attention to the lawlessness, of the

A QUAKER, who had been froubled with rats, informs a friend that he greas-ed a thirty-foot board, filled it full of fish hooks, set it up at an angle of forty-five degrees, and put an old cheese at the top. The rats went up, slid back, and he got thirty of them the first night.

THE fatigue of the limbs incident to railway travel, is occasioned mainly by the trembling motion of the floor under