VOLUME XXX, NUMBER 12.

## Business Cards.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM. ATTORNEYS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montros Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871. tf

D. W. SEARLE, A TORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of A Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [sui 6

W. W. SMITH. CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.-Po

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

Auotioneer, Great Bend, Ps. AMIELY,

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

J. F. SHOEMAKER, Attorney at Law, Montrose, Pa. Office next door to J R. DeWitt's store, opposite the bank. Montrose, Jan. 17, 1872.—no3—1y.

B. L. BALDWIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, MODIFOSC, PA Office with James E Carmall, Esq. Modifose, August 30, 1871.

A. O. WARREN. ATTORNEY AT LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exems on Claims attended to. Office first sort below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Ps. [Au. 1, '65

W.A. CROSSMON. Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Communicationer's Office.

W. A. Chosenon, Mentrode, Sent. 6th. 1871.—tf.

McKENZIE, & CO. Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misser and Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. [Montrose, July 17, '72.]

Bayrist Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the Republican printing office. Office hours from 9 A. B. to 4 r. H. Moutrose, May 3, 1871—tf LAW OFFICE.

DR. W. W. SMITH,

FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Santley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa.
L. F. Fricz. [Jan. 11, 71.] w. w. watson.

J SAUTTER. YASHIONABLE TAILOR. Shop over J. R. DeWitt's Mentrose Feb. 19th 1873.

ABEL TURRELL, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicais, Paints, Olla Dye stuffs, T.-as, Spices, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Per famery, &c., Brick Block, Montreso, Pa Establisher 1343. [Feb. 1, 1873.

HINICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his professions services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.— Office at hisrasidence, on the corner cast of Sayre & Bres. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON,

CHARLES N. STODDARD salerin Bostè and Shoes, Hats and Capa, Leather and Findings, Main Street, 1st disor below Boyd a Store, Work made to order, and repairing done neatly, Montrose, Jan. 1, 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL. #HAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.

They is the new Postoffice building, where he will
be found ready to attend all who may want anything
has lists. Montrose Pa. Oct. 12, 1869.

DR. S. W. DATTON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the cits as of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G't Bend village, Sept. 1st, 1803.—tf

DR D. A. LATHROP. Administers Electro Thermal Barns, at the Poot of Chestaut street. Call and consult in all Chronic Diseases.

Mentrese, Jan. 17, '72.—no5—tf.

THE BARBER—Ha! Ha! Ha!! Wharley Morris is the barber, who can share your face to erder; Cuts brown, black and grizzley halt, in sellee, just up stairs. There you will find bim, over there's store, below McKeuzles—just one door. Mextrose, done 7, 1821.—Uf C. MORRIS.

IL BURRITT. ealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hard wass, Iron, Stoves, Brugs, Olis, and Paints, limits and Shoes, Hats and Cape, Furs, Buffalu Robes, Gro-oeries, Frewistons, &c. Rew-Mitterd, i.a., Nov. 8, 23-45.

RYCHANGE HOTEL A McCRACKEN, wishes to inform the public that having rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, he is now prepared to accommodate the traveling public in fest-class style Montrose, Aug. 23, 1873.

 $BILLINGS\,STRO\,UD.$ BILLINGS STROUD.

FIRE AND LIPS INSTANCE AGENT. All businessationded to promptly, on fair terms. Office first door east of the bank of Wm. II. Cooper & Co., Pablic Avonne, Montrosc, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869.] ally 17, 1872.]

BILLINGS STROUD.

J. D. VAIL.

HOMEOFATHIC PRESENTANT AND SURGEON. Has permanently located himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will "comply attend to all calls in his profession" "can which he may be favored. Office and "condence west of the Court House, hear Fitch of wiston's office, February 8, 1871. F. CHURCHILL.

destree of the Peace: office over L. S. Lenheim's store, treat Bend borough, Snequebarus County, Penn's, Ilas the set lement of the dockets of the late leane Reckhow, deceased. Office hours from 9 to 12 o'clock a m. and from 1 to 4 o'clock p. m.
Great Bend, Oct. 8d, 1572.

BURNS & NICHOLS, \$4. dRS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye stafs, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fancy stafs, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Pancy stafs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and Tollet Ar-

GET ALL KINDS OF

JOB PRINTING, ETC.,

SECUTED AT THE

DEMOCRAT OFFICE,

The Loct's Corner.

HER HE AN HE E PER SER BELLEVILLE

CASTLES IN THE AIR. This world is but a bubble,
There is nothing here but woe,
Hardship, toil and trouble,
No matter where you go.
Go where you may, do what you will,
You're never free from care,
For at the best this world is but
A castle in the air.

We're tossed upon the sea of life
Just like a little boat,
Where some get cast upon the rocks
And never get afloat, And never get alloat,
But come what may, we'll do our best,
And never more despair,
Usurp the place between us and

Our castles in the air. There is a name known over the world,
To Englishmen mest dear,
And well they do to honor him—
Their nature bard Shakespeare,
Yet when his plays came on the stage
They made the whole world stare,
For they were all composed while buildin
Castles in the air.

If you take the work of Shakesneare. If you take the work of Shakespeare,
And study them well through,
You'll find each saying so wise,
Each sentiment so true.
It will make you feel, while reading them,
As if you had been there;
Yet the immortal Shakespeare built
His castles in the air.

The Irish had their poet, too, They loved him well, I'm sure, He was a true-born Irishman, His name was Thomas Moore. And of this world's sorrows We know he had his share

Yet Moore was always happy building He sang the rights of Ireland,
He sang against her wrongs,
And many a true-hearted Irishman
Still cherishes his song.
He bade the Irish heart rejoice,
And never more despair,
And for Ireland in the tuture built
Bright castles in the air.

And yet there is another name any yet there is another name
To Scotchmen dearer still,
And through each Scotish heart
"Twill cause the blood to thrill,
The name of Robert Burns,
Yet he had his care,
When but a simple shepherd,
Building castles in the air.

His home a lonely plowman's cot, Where strife was never seen, Happy and contented Did he saunter with his Jean Down by the banks of Bonny Avon, Near to the town of Arc, Nature poet, Robie Burns, Built eastles in the air.

And yet there is another name Americans adore, A statesman when in time of peace, A statesman when in time of peace A tion when in war. Whether storming Bunker Hift, Or on the Delaware, His genius nuske his soldiers build Bright castles in the air.

In his country's darkest hour,
He nobly led the van,
And strove to make America
The best of any land,
Though he was not a poet born,
He planned with skill and care,
Here were Immersal Washington

Three years ago I was living by my wits in the city of St. Paul. Perhans I gambled some; perhaps you will call it swind-ling. At all events there was a chap out tie e, a rich young scapegrace, who loved to fleece him better than Dick. One

"Dick," said he, "I've lost my watch, a poor old turnip; but the old woman gave it to me just before she died, and I

vouldn't lose it for a farm." I made inquiries and soon found but

"all we have to do is to put an officer on squirm and make metting for mercy;—

officer on sicht said Tom passionately, "rather than loose

that watel "Done," I said, and the next morning doubt "When I schloquized, "this is a most all their ear and wanted on. Wish I wanted to sleep so in death. All his plan how to do it, and would have propelled thought about loading up. What was backwoodsman, with a couple of Derringer in my pockets, and mounted on an order to find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my pockets, and mounted on an order to find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my pockets, and mounted on an order to find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my pockets and mounted on an order to find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my pockets and mounted on an order to find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my pockets and mounted on an order to find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my pockets and mounted on an order to find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my pockets and mounted on an order to find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my pockets and mounted on an order to find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my properties and mounted on an order to find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my pockets and mounted on an order to find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my properties and mounted or my sold to be a couple of Derringer in my properties and mounted or my sold to be a couple of Derringer in my properties and mounted or my sold to be a couple of Derringer in my find that I my box of cutridges! So much a couple of Derringer in my find the my box of cutridges in the find that I my box of cutridges in the couple of Derringer in my find that I my box of cutridges in the my sold to be a couple of Derringer in my find that I my box of cutridges in the my sold to be a couple of Derringer in my find that I my box of cutridges in the my sold to be a couple of Derringer in my find that I my box of cutridges in the my s backwoodsman, with a couple of Derringers in my pockets, and mounted on an animal that was once a horse, which was bought for \$25. A dreary ride it was.— To say nothing of the awful roads, the backbone of my noble steed was a source of constant misery, for I had no saddle; that would have excited suspicion at once. So I was glad, at the end of the second day, when five miles from the lake, to stop at a log hovel by the roadside. The family were just preparing their evening meal-making it into mush-when Len-

"Young man," said he, "I see by your looks that you don't know the Lord."
"You are right there, old mun," I said.

"He's a stranger to me."
At that the old fellow groaned, and immediately produced the identical Bible mush and a blanket, and your horse in

you see before you.
"Hear the words of wrath," he said, beginning to read, and queer work he made of it, kicking his mental shins against all of it, kicking his mental shins against an of the big words. I paid little attention to him, but I got somehow a vague impression that his mind was not on his reading. Still I did not set him down as what I wanted and got rid of my horse what I wanted and got rid of my horse

settlement?" That's just where I am going," I re-

plied.
"Then if you take that ring with you,

"Young man," said the old fellow again, what are you driving at? Never be hppocrite; you are deceiving the people; you are no laborin' man. The Lord be merciful to you."

"Right again, old stick-in-the-mud," said I, "I am no laboring man; I never did work for a living, and I never will. I "Get, up don't mind telling you on the account of your remarkable piety, that I am here on a little business for a friend. Perhaps you can help me, in which case you can carn a dollar or two. Perhaps you don't know such a fellow as Merriman—Austin Mer-

riman."
"A desperate fellow," said the old man brown not the with a shudder, "who knows not the "Perhaps," I said, "he's a sport, a gay

and festive sort of a wood-chopper. Maybe he traded a little once in a while injewelry."
"He hes been a trying to trade a watch for a pair of steers," and as this, of course, was what I wanted to know, I pulled out my wallet and gave the old mate two dots.

lars. How sharp he looked at the other bil's.
"The Lord does provide," he said turn-

ing to his wife; "why sir would you be-lieve, we haven't a morsel of pork in the Little did I think how that old boy, with his piety had pumped me. I am ashamed to this day, to think how he

came it over me.

I told him I would-I rather liked his mush and milk for a change. I had hardly got out of sight of the hovel, when a deer started across the road ; I fired one of my pistols at it, and I neglected to lead it again. Very foolish, but I was a I suppose I was about five miles from

the old man's place, when all at once I came in sight of the very man I was after; he was spliting rails by the roadside. I knew he was the man I was after, because dangling from the pocket of his plush vest was Tom Vincent's watch chain; but what was my astonishment to find, on second look, that I knew him. Why, sir, he was out of the worst horse thieves that invested the "big woods." Bill Strahl was the name I knew him by. He knew me at once. "Ha'o," he said, "what do you do here?"

As he said this he picked up his rifle; he and I were never friends.
"What do you' think?" said I, putting my hand in my pocket.
"No good," he said, "you infernal bent,"
and with this he made a motion to raise

"be kind enough to march."
"Where?" said be.
"Into the woods," I replied.

You bean't going to kill me?" he said. "No," I responded, "though you deserve it: I am going to tie you to a tree, gag unhung. ed to fleece him better than Dick. One you, and leave you there,"

day he came to me looking very misera"That will be ten times wuss!" he said

piteously.

How pleasant it is to be cruel! It is How pleasant it is to be green. As any and heard Miss Blow read poetry for two over sixty years of age, and as innocent another, can resist. As my victim and hours and a half; skated; hunted; rode of intent to commit crime as the new myself penetrated the forest, I begged that the watch had gone into the Virginia backwoods settlement. How I found out is nothing to you. I told Tom about find my horse gone-stolen without a

had lost my box of catridges! So much for carlessness. And there I was, sir in the midst of a township of notorious thieves, without a weapon, without a

"Thank my stars," I though to myself, "there's one highly conscientious over again.

Christain in these"—referring to the old man, of course; and at his house, a lit-

the Lord would bless you. I have been

about the blessing; all I want is some the morning to take me to Watertown. "You shall have 'em," he said, "but I read a chapter? "No."

a hyprocrite, as I should instantly, had he besides," and these were the last words I been anywhere else but there, where said to the old man until about two been anywhere else but there, where hypocrisy seemed so superfluous. Wicked as I was, I was rather pleased than otherwise to find symptoms of piety to that God-forsaken place. The reading and the supper over, the old man said inquiringly.

"Maybe yer' going in the Virginia" besides," and these were the last words I said to the old man until about two is made of a single piece of cashmere, instead of many small pieces joined together, and a loud "thud" on the in my cheek, and a loud "thud" on the in my cheek, and a loud "thud" on the in my cheek and felt blood; between me and the window was the old man's form. quiringly.

"Maybe yer going in the Virginia and the window was the old man's form. cently.

Why, sir, a streak of lightening is nothing to a man's nerves at such a time?— Before you could say "Jack Robinson;

plied.

"Then if you take that ring with yon, violence will be done you. Them people don't know the Lord."

Sure enough, like a confounded fool, as the wisest of us may be at times, I had worn my emerald ring all the way.

Before you could say "Jack Robinson; before there was time to form a single content thought, I found myself doing the old man by the throat, and pressing the muztes of real life extending over various widely separated parts of the globe. Twenty years ago an English merchant at Rio shaking like an aspen leaf.

could not help knocking the old man challenged him to his proof, which he down with the barrel of my pistol, and pitching him into the hole, I put his Bible in my pocket as a memento; and in three minutes was mounted on his horse and on the road to Watertown.

round. The old she-devil was standing in the door way, with a smoking rifle in

her hands.
"You daresn't come back," she scream-

thought I, plunging into the darkness.

A weary midnight ride was that to Watertown. Not that the pain of my wound was so much, for the ax had but scraped the skin. But the unutterable melancholy of a night in the almost virginity of the skin. But the unutterable melancholy of a night in the almost virginity of the skin. "I hope the Lord will bless you," he said, as I started next morning. "Be sure you stop here when you come back."

"I hope the Lord will bless you," he gin forest, the indescribable sounds, the coyote's yell, the sad wailings and the coyote's yell, the sad wailings and the coyote's pellid me with a rustling of the leaves, filled me with a bineness that was awful blue—set me to thinking of things almost forgotten, and that were sad to think of then—of days that were different from these days-

When Tom Vincent, like a man, paid me the five hundred dollars, I went into the picture agency business, and have not touched a card since.

## Don't Call a Man a Line.

Never tell a m in that he is a liar unless you are certain that you can lick him, for, as a general rule, when you say that, it means fight.

I have arrived at this conclusion through

sad experience. I know that is not safe to give the lie to a muscular Christian. I did once. I am sorry for it now, as I

never grieved for anything e'se in the whole course of my life.

We were standing on the sidewalk in front of the club, when I made the statement. We had been talking politics, and men who talk politics and get hot over it are—to put it mildly—lunatics, or else want office, or have some friend who

guitty of any base crime.

He disagreed with me upon that point. As for himself, he never made a state-ment except upon the most simple proof. My candidate was the meanest villian yet

I told him he lied! I have been kicked by a mule! have fallen out of a second story window on a hard navement; eaten green persimmons; a sharp-backed horse of mustang paren-born babe. tage, an adapt in the art of "bucking;" suffered grief of various kinds, and still

nd my horse goue—stolen without a agrees with me.

I have heard of people who "got upon the side with his knees up, as he with his knees up, as he with his knees up, as he with his rear" and walked off. Wish I knew that it condition in life and the sleep to in death. All his plans myself away from the spot immediately if I had possessed this happy faculty. I proceeded to bring myself to a perpendicular, fully intending to use the means of locomotion which nature has given me; but when I came right side up, some thing heavy ran against my nose, and as I full very tired I sat down upon my other ear. I like a change; it is too monotonous doing the same thing over and sealed and directed to them in which was located for him more or less, occurred recently on the Caynga Lake Railroad. Engineer Hicks Hilliker, was bearers. They were to carry the body to the grave, which was on his own farm, lower to its last resting place, fill the grave where perpendicular rocks begin to rise from the water, a fine fox leaped on the house, where they were to find a letter track some distance ahead of the locomotonous doing the same thing over and money in my possession. The thing did lifely very tired I sat down upon my oth-look a little dubious. er ear. I like a change; it is too mono-tonous doing the same thing over and

Somebody took my large friend away, family were just preparing their evening man, of course; and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is and at his nouse, a man man, of course is an man, of course is a and I was quite pleased when he was gone. rese, and my store clothes look as if they praying for you all day.

Praying for you al temper for anything in the world.

> Paris is nearly as oad off as London as far as the price of coal is concerned.— Parisians are paying at the rate of fortyfour shillings a ton, and the progress of the strike of the colliers in Wales is watched with great interest.

THE Decca is a new India shawl. It

Lost and Found. In searching outside of books for shaking like an aspen leaf.

"Oh, don't shoot!" he screamed, "Jesus was always merciful!"

"Was ho?" said I, giving his throat an artisl screamed and the screamed was always merciful!"

"Was ho?" said I, giving his throat an artisl screamed and the screamed are screamed as a scream a "Was ho?" said I, giving his throat an awful squeeza.

"Ob, don't kill him," wailed the old woman; "the Lord will bless you if you don't."

wooed, won and married, and the two returned to Brazil, where two children were born to them, and for years they lived in the relations of trust and affection, which "Get, up you Jezebel, and strike a light, should always exist in the best assorted

"Get, up you Jezebel, and strike a light, or I will send him and you, too, to the Prince of Darkness," I growled.

The light was struck. What did I see? Oh, nothing in particular—only the floor torn up and a grave dug to put me in, where the wolves would not disturb me.

I had noticed that the boards were loose then I first came in. As I saw this I could not had, when I first came in. As I saw this I could not have been a something the all man challenged him to his proof, which he nd on the road to Watertown.

Not quite unmolested, though, for as I

turned the corner of the fence a bullet whitzed spitefully by me. I turned a round. The old she-devil was standing where though grave and tacturn in the made many friends by his consideration "You daresn't come back," she screamod.
"You're right, old gal, I darsen't,"

of Brazil his wife was allowed to marry annuity. Her husband, and educated, but poor gentleman in feeble health, soon died, and she with the two children by cumstances. Knowing nothing of her husband's whereabouts, she following some mysterious impulse, came to th United States, and in the fall of 1869 found herself in St. Paul. There the long separated met once more, and in spite of the crosses that had been borne and the suspicions that had been excited

the old love was renewed and a new wed ding was the result. Since then they have lived more happily than ever at the West until the other day, when they left New York for England to end their days in their old home.

## A Penitentiary Romance.

The following story, furnished by a correspondent of the Chicago (Illinois) Journal is hard to believe. If true, it is a disgrace to the state of Iowa that such gross injustice should have been done to the old couple, who manifestly erred only of some five or six members, all well re-

through ignorance:
There are now in the State penitenti-

had been laid aside and forgotten, discovered that there was a kinship between the families, and a further investigation p-oved that his father and stepmother were own brother and sister. To avenge were tried and convicted, and sent to the penitentiary for one year. They are both over sixty years of age, and as innocent of intent to commit crime as the

An exceedingly eccentric man has just "Well," he said, as tickled as a child, "all we have to do is to put an officer on the track—"
"You must be a sweet baby," I interport. "Why, up there they shoot an officer on sight."
"I would give five hundred dollars," all made the best of my way back to that was my astonishment to gaid Tom passionately, "rather than loose late was a gone—stolen without a late was my astonishment to find my horse gone—stolen without a late was a dome and a dozen yards of the balance as compared with the result the balance as compared with the result of that little word, liar!

An exceedingly eccentric man has just the balance as compared with the result of that little word, liar!

I was a jolly sight to see him writhe and spuirm and make the withins for mercy;—
finally I fired the weapon over his head and he fainted. My pistols were now both empty. I bluzed the tree," so that his friends would find him before night, and made the best of my way back to the road. What was my astonishment to find my horse gone—stolen without a later and the balance as compared with the result the balance as compared with the result the balance as compared with the result of that little word, liar!

An exceedingly eccentric man has just the balance as compared with the result of that little word, liar!

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An exceedingly eccentric man has just the balance as compared with the result of that little word, liar!

An exceedingly eccentric man has just one.

An exceedingly eccentric man has just of the balance as compared with the result of that little word, liar!

An exceedingly eccentric man has just of the balance as compared with the years ago, and so arranged that he could he on his side with his knees up, as he wanted to sleep so in death. All his plans the money to pay for the last service leaps took him beyond the point where which he had required of them. His it was impossible for him to leave the friends took good care to carry out his peculiar wishes.

Soir, entered the house of a Madame Bonneau, who lives in the Rue Descartes, a few days ago, and announced himself as a great doctor, able to cure headaches. He produced a razor and told the terrified lady that he intended to cut her head off, and then replace it on her shoulders With great presence of mind she express ed herself willing to sibmit to the opera-tion, but asked him to wait till she went with great presence at mind she express ed herself willing to sibmit to the operation, but asked him to wait till she went in search of a towel, to prevent the blood in search of a towel, to prevent the blood in search of a towel, to prevent the blood in search of a towel, to prevent the blood in search of a towel, to prevent the blood in search of a towel to the blood state of the blood st

The only man in Troy who didn't get gineer let go a succession of ontrageous a gold-headed cane as a christmas present screams from the whistle, which fright explains it on the ground that he refused ened the panting fox out of his wits, for contribute nine-tenths of the am

CHUROH belles—the rector's daughters. cuse Standard.

ount

To See Ourselves as Others See Us.

Bi'll Baker owned a fighting dog,
A brincle coarse-haired brute,
Whose chief delight was to engage
L a a canine dispute.
An ill-conditioned, victous, cross,
Stub tailed, hare-liped, crop-cared
And red-eyed, canine nuisance,
By the neighboring tanines feared.

Bill's dog came down the street on a Diagonal dog trut,
A looking for some other dog,
For whom to make it hot;
When, on a scrubby-looking brute,
His vision chanced to fall,
Staring from out a looking, glass
That leaned against a wall.

Bill's dog surveyed that strange canine, With sinister regard, And doubted if he'd ever seen A dog look quite so hard.
The more he gazed, the less respect
He felt within him stir,
For that demoralized, cross-grained

And hang-dog looking cur That strauger dog returned Bill's dog's Insulting stare, in kind, Which tended to still more disturb Which tender to sain more distantial bill's canluc's peace of mind;
With every bristling hair along
His back he fiercely frowned,
And curled his tail until it raised
His hind feet from the ground.

And showed his teeth and cocked his ears And otherwise behaved Impertinently, as dogs do Whose instincts are depraved;

But all his hostile signs were met
By signs as hostile, quite,
And Bill's dog felt himself compelled
To slink away or fight. He flew into that looking glass
With all his might and main—
Filled with chagrin, and broken glass,
He soon flew out sgain.
Reflection showed Bill's dog that ha
Had got into a scrimmage,
Through indignation at the sight
Of his own, odious image.

The knowledge of his aspect quite, Destroyed his self-esteem; For the hideous reality Surpassed his wildest dream. Life lost, at once all charm for him, So mournfully he steered, Into a neighboring sausage-shop, And never re-appeared. The moral of this doggerel

# Is obvious, I trost; (For there is a moral lesson in Bill Baker's dog's disgust.) If some men knew how they appear To others, they would hide Themselves within a sausage-shop— That is, they'd suicide.

Bewitched. For some time past we have been in possession of the fact of the occurrence of strange incomprehensible doings—called, commonly, spiritual manifestations—at the house of one of the most respec-

table families of the county. The family of which we speak consists spected. The mystery, witnessed by many of the neighbors, consists of an indescribary at Fort Madison an aged couple who are serving out a term for the crime of uncrest, they being brother and sister.

The story is this, which is true: At the age of twelve years the male left his father's house to seek his fortune and no more house to seek his fortune and west grey to have connected itself with aged. his rife.

In an instant I whipped out my Deringer, and gave hum an excellent opportunity to look square down the muzzle.

"You are covered," I said, "drep your gin."

THE SHARPER'S PERIL.

No wonder you are astonished—said Dick—to see such an article as that in my possession, but if it is a strange thing in your good the possession, but if it is a strange thing for me to have a Bible, the way I came by it is a stranger. I have had it for three years; and I shall keep it as long as I live.

Three years ago I was living by my wits

It is planned with skill and care, it was our lemmoral Washington
Built bright castles in the sir.

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In an instant I whipped out my Deringer, and gave hum an excellen father give him some property, but the proved unsuccessful. During the trance, dreds of flour mills, and gin mills withthough she were undergoing some great a burglar by the leg until the police bodily pain, and during the trange the came. rapping continues by loud knoking upon some part of the house, and on the fur-niture, lifting the bed clothes, rattling the bail of the water-bucket, and even himself for his father's refusal to give upon the water, making a noise similar him the bulk of his property, he brought to a cat lapping water, answering questiins, etc., the same as any other well reg-

sleeps at night there is heard the knocking, which, however, is never heard only when she is in an unconscious state. The young lady, when awake says she has felt no pain, saw nothing in her dream-in fact, had no dream-and complains only of a feeling of weariness and lassitude. In all other respects she seems in perfect health. These manifestations are as mysterious to her as to any one else, and great source of mortification. A number of neighbors have spent frequent nights at the house endeavoring to ascertain the cause of the mystery, but as yet no satisfactory conclusion has been arived at-Benton county (Mo.) Democrat.

track and escape, except by climbing the high wall of rocks or tumble into the lake. A DANGEROUS maniac, says the Paris out the throttle and gave chase. The A CH lecomptive took advantage of the smooth which can be converted into a life-boat rails, and soon made considerable advance or a coffin. never tottering or missing a step for over ten rods. At thes movement the engineer, tear every tire off from his drivers. Soon from staining her dress. The madman allowed her to leave the room. She quickly locked him in and summoned assistance. The madman left the rail again.

An Albany N. Y. man is in jail on the distance, when he jumped clear off the road on the lake side. At this, the enrested, it was not found on his person. he jumped back on the track just in time to be struck by the cowcatcher and crush-

Brieficts

DAVENPORT, In., makes soap of frozen He who talks, sows; he who listers,

THE Queen of Denmark wears calico in public.

FLIEs have a use. It is found that they spread small-pox. In Germany, when the jury is a tie the

prsioner is acquitted. TROY, N. Y., has 40 paper collar facories, employing 5,000 girls.

Bennerr, Jr., has an idea of starting a live daily in London. In 75 years 76 theatres have been burn-

ed in this country. Curious? MILWAUKEE has a small pox patient with a pit on the sight of his eye. THE wolves are "resurrecting" the

bodies in Kansas graveyurds. SNALL-POX is an essentiall pustulate in half the premises of Boston. CHURCH fairs in Ill., are now supresed

by mush and milk festivals. LOUISVILLE justice exacts \$20 if you bite à man's car off.

THE milk in an English child's stomach turned to cheese, fatally. In 1860 the Reading road owned \$20,-000,000. In 1872 it owned \$110,000,000.

THE next Episcopal bishop in this country will be the 100th. FIFTEEN thousand buffaloes are yearly slaughtered in Kansas A DEER tried to swim a Wisconsin riv-

THE muskrat crop is said to be winterkilled in the far northwest.

THE Vermont baby was so heavy that out came the bottom of the scales. THE fushionable overcoat of Gotham extends from the ear to the heels.

FREEPORT. Ill., turns sixty-five tons of eets into sugar daily. A COLORED woman in Georgia has been blessed with 33 children. Morro for the coal men: "Free trade

and seller's rights!" THE Bey of Tunis punishes dishonest tax collectors by impaling them. Ir costs \$200 to whistles for, your dog in the Mobile Court room.

THE glass eye factory in Paris turns out four hundred eyes a week. A WHITE squirrel and a white oppossum re among the wonders of Texas.

THE Courts in Ohio granted 1026 divorces last year. A Pittisbung magistrate kicked a lawyer out of the court-room.

A New York undertaker advertises "Get your holiday coffins of J. Grimstone." FRANCE has lost two millions of her opulation during the last six years. It is stated that 80 divorces were applied for in Allegheny county, Pa., last

OVER 23,000 white children in South Carolina do not attend any school. THE Quarker village of New Sharon, Iowa, charges \$1,000 for a license to sell

A DEPOSIT of eps in salts has been discovered at Mineral Lake, in Grant coun-THE Emperor of China is about to make a a bridal tour over his domin-

low A has ninety woolen mills, hun-In Buffalo, recently, aserva-

THE minfall in England last year was an over-supply, estimated at 22,000,000, 000 tons.

THE Cashier of the New Haven Bank has held his position for forty-seven Eight thousand emigrants left Bremer and 50,000 left Hamburg last year for the

United States.

A LOCAL journal complains that in Brownsville, Texus, the street lamps are stolen with aggrivated regularity. PRACTICAL jokers in London find

amusement in sending wooden turkeva

in hampers to clergymen. An inmate of the Pennsylvania penientiary has occupied a solitary cell for thirty-four years without seeing the sun. THE patients in the Alabama Insane Asylum issue a weekly yaper.

MICHIGAN rats by the hundreds are said to cross Lake Superior on the ice. A Dernoir youth has 'no forehead at all, and the hair grows close around his

It's cheaper to lress warmly than to buy throat gogles. THE Boston Transcript tells of mos-quitoes still flying about there in wellwarmed houses.

EUROPEAN diamond merchants now look upon the United States as the best market in the world for their geme. A RICHMOND woman has had three

A Chicago man has invented a trunk

THE Seine inundation destroyed 12, 000 rats, and there is now a corner in the market. ATHENS, Ga., prosperously begins the new year with a surplus of one cent in:

treasury. A BUTCHER'S shop for the the sale of horse-flesh has been opened at Geneva,

A Texas boy, 10 years old, is six feet ened the panting fox out of his wits, for he jumped back on the track just in time giants in these days.

THE Danbury News says that a humans mother in that place chloroforms her boy before whipping him. ed beneath the merciless wheels-Syra-

WEST SIDE OF PUBLIC ATTENTA