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"TRUTH AND RIGHT: GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.".

NUMBER 23.

E. B. HAWLEY & Co., Proprietors.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 4, 1873.

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W. A. CROSSMON. Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office. W. A. Chosamon, Montrose, Sept. 6th. 1871,—tf.

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DR W. W. SMITH. evrist. Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the Republican printing office. Office hours from 2 A. 1 to 4 r. z. Montrose, May 3, 1871—if

LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Beatley & Pitch, Montrose, Pa.

1. r FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON.

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ABEL TURRELL, etler in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Olls, ive stuffs, Teas, Spices, Faucy Goods, Jewetry, Per-famery, &c., Brick Block, Montress, Pa. Festablished 1846. (Peb. 1, 1873.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON. PATRICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his profession services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity. Office at his residence, on the corner case of Sayre Brus. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869.

CHARLES N. STODDARD. ealer in Boots and Shoss, Hate and Caps. Leather Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's St Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montroes, Jan. 1, 1850.

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DR. S. W. DAYTON, PHTSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and virtuity. Office at his residence, opposite Harnum House, G't, Bend village. Sept. 1st, 1823.—16

DR. D A. LATHROP, re Elzorno Tuenzal Barus, at the Poot t street. Call and consult in all Chron Montross, Jan. 17, '73.—no3—tf.

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EXCHANGE HOTEL. . A. McGRACKEN. wishes to inform the public that having rented the Exchange florel in Montroer. he now prepared to accommodate the traveling public is first-class style.

Mentrone, Aug. 22, 1872.

BILLINGS STROUD. BILLLINGS STROUD.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. All business attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office first door east of the bank of Wm. II. Cooper & Co. Fablic Avenne, Montrose, Pa. (Ang. 1, 1869. 41) 47, 1872.]

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F. CHURCHILL, Jettice of the Peter: office over L. S. Lenhelm's stor Great Bend borugeh, Susquehanna County, Peni-lias the set lement of the deckers of the late lat-Heckhow, deceased. Office hours from 9 to 12 o'cloca a m., and from 10.40 'clock p. m., O'reat Bend, Oct. 20, 1872.

BURNS & NICHOLS. ALARS to Stres. Molicines. Chemicals., stife, Paints Olls Varnish. Liquors. Spices. Rev. Cles. Patent Modicines. Perfurery and Tollicies. To Prescriptions carefully compound Brick Mock, Montrose, Pa. A. B. Bunks.

ARS NUMBS. AMOS NICHOLS

Feb. 21, 1972.

GET ALL RINDS OF

Land Tarabasher Land JOB PRINTING, ETC.,

EXECUTED AT THE

DEMOCRAT OFFICE.

The Loet's Corner.

PRECEPTS. ET THOMAS BANDOLPH, 1630.

[The Thomas Randolph who wrote the following "precepts" was a wit, poet and playwright in the early portion of the aventeenth century, and a great favorite with "Ben Jonson." He was a prolific, but is now an almost forgotten writer. From his own history we judge that he keenly felt the worth of the "Precepts."]

First worship God; he that forgets to pray, Bids not himself good morrow nor good day; Let the first labor be to purge thy sin, And serve Him first whence all things did begin.

Honor thy parents to prolong thine end; With them, though for a truth, do not contend Whreever makes his father's heart to bloed, Shall have a child that shall avenge the deed.

Think that is just; 'tis not enough to do, Unless thy very thoughts are upright too. Defend the trith; for that who will not die A coward is, and gives himself the lie.

Take well whate'er shall chance, though bad Take it for good, and 'twill be good to thee. First think; and if thy thoughts approve thy

Then speak, and after, that thou speakest ful-fill. So live with men as if God's curious eye
Did everywhere into thino actions pry,
For never yet was sin so void of sense,
So fully faced with brazen impudence,
As that it durst before men's eyes commit
Their brutal lasts, leat they should witness I
How dare they offend when God shall see,
That must alone both judge and jury be?

Would'st thou live long? the only means

Would'st thou ave aug. these, these, Bove Galen's diet or Hippocrates.

Bove Galen's diet or Hippocrates.

Strive to live well; tread in the upright ways, And rather count thine actions than thy days, Then thou has lived enough amongst us here; For every day well spent I count a year. Live well, and then, how soon soe'er thou die, Thou art of age to claim eternity; But, he that ontlives Nestor, and appears To have passed the date of gray Methusalem's years.

years,
If he his life to sloth and sin doth give
I say he only was—he did not live.

The Story Teller.

ADAM FLIDGE'S GOLD.

Mr. Adam Flidge, of Muddybrook, U. S., returned from California, after an ab-

pressed her hand to his boson, and his boson, and his boson, and his ligar-head which was held out to that one sympathizing heart he offered his innocent freshmen as that of the blind own, and laid bare all his grief. Meannia, opened their eyes to his extraordinary merits.

All black, and bearded, and uncouth in his manoirs, as Adam was, he was cares sed by the first people of Muddybrook—people gay and proud, who had formerly noticed Adam no more than if he had been a dog. But Adam, fresh from the society of barbarians, and although uncenstomed to the smiles of the tender sex was flattered, bewildered, and dazz'ed by the bright eyes which beamed foully on him now. Woman's smiles to him now woman's smiles to him the hind that, he made a resormant him now woman's smiles to him a speak hand had, he made a resormant him now woman's smiles to him now him now woman's smiles to him now him now woman's smiles to him now him now him now him now woman's smiles to him n no wonger trant ne overrayed the most aimst table of human weaknesses, no wonder that even beautiful Matilda Moore led humself in the days of his poverty, and been fally, contemptuously rejected.

Seen through gold bound glasses, how ever; Adam appeared no more the worth less writch Matilda formerly considered himself in the days of his poverty. Adam appeared no more the worth less writch Matilda formerly considered himself in the fast of himself in the days of his poverty. Adam appeared no more the worth less writch Matilda formerly considered himself in the fast happy moments had ing that he was already married and wonit to execute his rash not let him return to execute his rash not let was already married and wonit on the house in the extraordinary time of 1044. This, the extraordinary time of 1044. This, the extraordinary time of 1044. This, the extraordinary him return to execute his rash not let head to enders? Does not the old couple to add the fact is, Juck him return to execute his rash and bigamens purpose, but instead sent in the extraordinary time of execute his rash not let him the was already married and wonit on the text of the fact is, Juck has been moment by the fact is, Juck him return to execute his rash not let him to execute his rash not execute him a fint he extraordinary time of execute him as in his, arms round in the extraordinary time of the fact is, Juck him return to execute him the time torn to execute him as in his, and her arms was round and many and the arms was already many let was half endered. That he was already many let was half endered to he fatter. Thi

ing every woman true, once more offered her his hand, she graciously accepted it. Adam almost believed himself to be the most fortunate fellow in the world. But while Adam was so happy, some-old was very miserable. To every laugh

nody was very miseracie. To every langh of his somebody echoed a sigh. Wiltle the balance of his happiness was full that of another kicked the beam. That other was his fuster sister—the fair Rose, who had never fallen in love with her. She was fairer than Matilda Moore, and it must have been a silly pride which caused Adam to prefer the position of the latter to the character of Rose.

Adam, in effect, did not appreciate Rose. He did not understand her. Rose. He did not understand ner.

Could he have known how well she loved him, the startling truth might have dhim, the startling truth might have brought him to his senses. But he was brought him to his senses. But he was how it is was deathly pale, at length made her appearance. The day arrived at their nouse. The understand her was of the unibrella, Jack knew he day arrived at their nouse. The understand her was of the unibrella, Jack knew he day arrived at their nouse. The understand her appearance here are also as a sense as the unibrella, Jack knew he day arrived at their nouse. The unibrella, Jack knew he day arrived at their nouse. The unibrella is a sense as brought him to his sense. But he was one of Cupid's bats; he could not see the light. Often, after his return, he discovered tears in the soft eyes of Rose.

"My dear sister," he would say, "what is the matter?" kissing her friendly, and playfully blowing the tears off from her

playfully blowing the tears off from her long lashes. "What is the matter?"
Fool not to see! fool not to discover, in her evasive answer, the grief which was breaking her heart! Blind, indeed! he appeared to see nothing but the charms of Matilda and the glitter of his gold, which he kept locked up in a stout

oaken chest, previously to investing it in a farm for "self and wife." Now Adam had many old friends who warned him against Matilda, and whose counsel was despised. His father and elder brother begged him to make a different choice, endeavoring to convince him that it was only his money that Ma-

Do you think I'm a baby po cried Adam, once, in Bose's presence. "Can't I read a woman's heart? If Matilda didn't love me, do you suppose I would be foolenough not to see it? She'd have me for a husband if I hadn't a penny in the

orid."
"She wouldn't look at you," exclaimed Upon which both left the house in

weeping, remained alone.

It is rather a singular coincidence, tha on the very next morning Adam opened his eyes considerably wider than usual on his eyes considerably wider than usual on lirst getting up, at the strange, startling sight, which made him trembje and grow faint. The lid of the oak chest was lift-ed. The gold was gone. And in its place lay his bowie knife and revolver, which he always placed under his pillow on going to bed, as security against thieves.

Speechless and pale as death, Adam stood gazing with a look of despair and rage at the rifled chest. It was evident

different directions. Rose, trembling and

that the robbers on entering the room had first taken possession of his weapons

er, and communicated to him the fear-ful intelligence. It is hard to say which tween them. ful intelligence. It is hard to say which was the most angry of the two. They discovered how the robber might have entered and left the house, and they raised the alarm at once. In an hour all Muddybrook rang with the report of the robbery, and officers were in pursuit of the thieves. In vam! No gold was to be recovered—no thieves were caugut.

The fever of excitement into which Adam was thrown by his misfortune months, poring, over "Parsons on Con-

and of whom she had seen somewhere, and of whom she retained remarkably disagreeable recollections. Adam's eyes the field of his vision. One Jack knew,

been deceived in you. It is best for us out afterward that was the name of itnever to meet again. Good bye."

belted in by broad ribbon, a barred skirt

Muddybrook, and Muddybrook accord-ingly extended its arms to receive the amiable Adam; although—I am sorry to say—the Flidge family being poor, the young adventurer had never been appre-terrs fell on her giossy tresses, while to

had loved him ever, from his youth upward with an unaltered affection. She was a gentle, winning ereature, and it is one of the wonders of cupid that Adam gold, and set out immediately in pursuit of an oddity are you?" and then laughed of Rose, who he felt sure, had taken refnge with some friends of the family in
Maplegrore. On the way, also, Adam had
to himself. Then he began to talk, and plenty of time to reflect, and on arriving they got on gradually.

The rain not ceasing, Jack walked at Maplegrove, his mind was fully made up with regard to what he ought to do. Rose's friends could not deny that she had that day arrived at their house.—

was deathly pale, at length made her appearance, trembling with apprehension. "Say you are not angry with me!" she faltered, raising her eyes timidly to Adum's face—"say you are not angry!" town."

"Angry, with you, my angel? No, inleed!" cried Adam, folding her in his mer with papa. I should be happy to rearms. "And yet it is my duty to make ceive a call from you," you a prisoner-now don't tremble-a

ing my gold, you rogue but for stealing your stupid Adam's heart!" And not long after he took her to another home, and prepared for the dear-est little wife in the world a happy home, which was the envy of all Muddybrook and an eyesore to Miss Matllda Moore for

ever and ever.

A QUAKEE having sold a fine-looking but blind horse, asked the purchaser: "Well, my friend, dost thou see any

"No." was the response." "Neither will be see any fault in thee," said old Broadbrim.

Dors it burt a foke to crack it?

You Haven't Asked Me To.

he pleasant town of Horwich.

If she said "yes," what happiness
The excellent music discoursed by the success; how much to live for 1 if sh band which accompanied the excursion- said "no-" he didn't dare to think .and left them in place of the gold. At band which accompanied the excursion-all events the gold was gone; Adam was list, as well as the inherent curiosity of The more be thought of it, the more he penniless! The fruit of many months of painful toil had vanquished in a night time. The truth was too terrible to be realized, the misfortune too great to bear.

Sa, and was gone; Adam was man to look upon strangers, attracted hesitated, and the more he delayed the harder it became. At last he determined to the grove," where the picnickers were. It should be done.

Clio met him as usul with a pleasan who could not resist the temptation—

smile. Jack tried to smile, but it ebbet In a hoarse voice Adam called his fath- Jack and his friend Marion. Down they

Can any one hope to describe the feel-The fever of excitement into which Mass. He had been shut up for six long and was thrown by his caused him a fit of illness. For a week he had grouning on a bed of pain and despair. All this time his affianced, the Glossary," and "Tomlin's Law Dictionfalse Matilda, never visited him. But ary," till his nightly dreams presented a Rose, the faithful, devoted Rose, was always by his side to soothe and console him, and picture happier time.

ghostly troublesome phalanx of agents and principals, of persons who could and him, and picture happier time. ways by his side to soothe and console him, and picture happier time.

Immediately on his recovery Adam betook himself to Mr. Moore's house. Still unwilling to believe Matilda faithless, he went to pour out his sorrow in her sympathizing ear and to assure her of his nuch himself to Mr. Moore's house. Still above them all towered Higo Grotius, conversing in stately Latin jure bellie to pacis, and of the laws of nations. Can any one censure Jack for feeling a long-ling desire for a little human sympathy and human contact? He listlessly him as if he had been some unfortunate berneson who could and who would not make contracts of cessure and non compos mentis, while above them all towered Higo Grotius, conversing in stately Latin jure bellie to pacis, and of the laws of nations. Can any one censure Jack for feeling a long-ling desire for a little human sympathy and human contact? He listlessly beared against a pine tree and looked beared against a pine tree and principals and looked beared against a pine tree and principals and looked beared against a pine tree and principals and looked beared against a pine tree and principals and looked beared against a pine tree and principals and looked beared against a pine tree and looked bear

were opened to his folly, and he reproached her bitterly.

"Not an ther word, sir!" cried Matilda haughtily, interrupting his complaint—
"If you have been deceyed in me—I haye the state of the was a stranger, and the other was the one Jack immediately began to admire. She was of medium height, dressed simply, yet tastefully; a white the state of the was the one Jack found of the was the one of it—

Our black of the other was a stranger, and the other was the one Jack immediately began to admire. She was of medium height, dressed simply, yet tastefully; a white other was a stranger, and the other was a stranger. S., returned from California, after an able been deceived in you. It is best for as out afterward that was the name of it—sence of two years; bringing home with never to meet again. Good byc."

Adam staggered home. He threw himsoven thousand dollars in gold. This sing sum was considered a fortune in Self groaning upon a seat. Poor Rose—shared white, and out from under scarcely less afflicted than himself—knelt which peeped two pretty feet, incased in the self and thousand the best for as out afterward that was the name of it—belted in by broad ribbon, a barred skirt, over which was looped another striped black and white, and out from under scarcely less afflicted than himself—knelt.

Adam was too much overloyed to read more than half the note.

"Forgive you—you darling!" he cried, almost out of his senses. Forgive you—she could not take offence. She looked up my guardian angel! Yes, and bless you into his face and smiled. Jack smiled. The other day I visited Jack and his too!" he muttered, rushing from the room. She laughed a low, rippling laugh Jack a too!" he muttered, rushing from the room. She laughed a low, rippling laugh Jack a too!" he muttered rushing from the room.

nome with her, for he found out that she ired in town. When they had arrived at her door, and she had thanked him for –Jack Haviland."

"And mine is Clio Stanley." "And-and I'm studying law here in

Then Jack went home.

dearone, that it was rather "cate," must be somewhat sharp. Now he was inclined to feel sorry and ashamed over it; then, with an appeal to the principal heathen dety of his vocabulary, Jack expressed himself as "denced glad" it happened: So he went on in spirit alternating up and down, like a boy on a segment of the see saw at once, which I am grant the planter, "I'll tell you what I'll do. You pay me for one half the number of swine you have killed and sign a paper not to kill any more, one I'll tell you what I'll do. You pay me for one half the number of swine you have killed and sign a paper not to kill any more, one, "no," said the lover of his neighbors pork, "no, massa, I'll pay for all I have stolen, but, as for signing away my liberties, I can't do it."

A FASHION editor of a paper wrote white pique costumes are and was gravelum and w prisoner for life, I mean! Not for steal-And Rose—poor, silly, blushing Rose—vielded herself without a struggle, and large to her home in triumph

It was a cloudy afternoon in July.—

It was a cloudy afternoon in July.—

The early morning had been prophetic of a pleasant day; but, like a great many proved utterly false. Yet a Sunday- chool had determinedly shut its eyes to the threatening look of the sky, and gone on a picnic thirty miles from home. But the heavy drops of rain, which fell about the middle of the day, drove them from their original place of destination, the famous Lion Creek Bridge gerge, and sent them on some five miles more to the pleasant town of Horwich.

The excellent music discoursed by the studied diligently, and now for six months

> hesitated, and the more he delayed the off over his countenance, and was lost in his "solemn expression," just as a little wave is often lost in a larger. Clio saw something was going to happen, and, woman like, divined intuitively what it was. But he had kept her waiting in suspense and uncertainty so long that now, when it was about to come, she

determined she would not help him in the least. At length Jack began : "Clio, I'm having considerable business now."
"Yes," said she, very demurely, with

a quiet little nod; then relapsed into silence without another word. Jack fidgeted and thought, "Why don't she say something and keep a fellow or?"

"I've got so now I can support myself, and-

and—"
"I'm right glad to hear it," said Clio.
Jack telt that somehow she was sporting with him, and flashed up.
"You never heard that I didn't support

myself, did you?"
"No! But then-" "No! But then?" You know, Clio, that ever since I was fifteen—"
"Never mind," said Clio, "for it seems as though I have heard a story commenc-

ing like that before. Jack." With that Clio smiled, and Jack's momentary displeasure vanished; yet there was left on his mind the undefined impression that, after all, he had been sold.

But the ice of reserve was broken.

'To be plain, Clio, I came down to tell you that I love you."

Here came a long panse. Jack looked at everything in the room except Clio.—
It was getting exceedingly embarnssing by all who know anything of the district, and cannot be exploded by the most stead-

from Cho. "And to say," went on Jack,as though

no interruption had occurred, "that I am in a condition to get married."
"That's a very desirable situation for any young man, I am sure," said Clio; and then she laughed that same low, riped that laugh? But no; he grew desperate, and, with the thought that she was sporting with him, just a little angry.

I might have

wite and children that the planter's heart

ends of the see saw at once, which, I suppose, is an impossibility; but when evening came he went and called on the young lady. She invited him to call gagain, Jack did so. In fact, he went several consecutive times.

Three years passed syny. Jack had providing around in a naked shate."

In the certain provide provided that the call and no clergyman present, occasions; for greatness and worth are occasion

FROM DAWN TILL DARK.

Of mornings when I draw my blind,
And fill the chamber with the sky;
Through welcoming roses comes a wind
I've known for many a year gone by,
"Up and away I" it seems to say,
"This world is full of joy and light;
And I'll attend you all the day,
"Till night."

Of evenings, when the new moon beams
Above the garden's sycamore tree,
A bird, awakened from leafy dreams,
Begins its whispering song to me.
Notes that, like a crystal bell
Beating in the airy deep,
Seems to say, "Sleep," its well,
Sleep—sleep.

Such are the muses who inspire
The happiest hours existence brings;
The wind of morning wakes my lyre,
The bird of evening stills its strings. Brief is the hour we have to live, Soothing our cares on Nature's breas With song, and waiting death to give Us rest.

Tom Moore's Cottage.

In a recent number of your paper one of your exchange paragraphs reads:
"A local correspondent of a Philadelphia paper "explodes" the story told in Appleton's Journal about a cottage on the Schuylkill river which Tom Moore occupied for a time. The pleasant tradition is proved to be wholly unfounded. occunied for a time. The pleasant tradition is proved to be wholly unfounded. Moore's stay at Philadelphia was brief: he was a society man, and never a recluse; and the story that he hid himself away in an old hut on the banks of the Schuykill was an invention of an imaginative guidebook makes.

The correspondent only attempted to "explode" the story of Tom Moore's having lived for some years in a hip-roofed cottage on the banks of the Schuylkill pay killed him." river. The writer has seen the dwelling, and knows from trustworthy persons, who are thoroughly acquainted with the history and tradition of the place (which is midway between the city entrance to the New Park and Laurel Falls), that Tom Moore did make the same hip-roof-ed, crooked-gubled, five-windowed little cottage his home for more than three years. It was while staying there that he composed that beautiful poem entitled "Thoughts by the Schuylkill," which begins with the line:

"As alone by the banks of the Schuylkill I strayed," the idea of which, after being read, will immediately suggest to the mind that he lived like a "recluse"—at least in a very soliloquizing mood—near the scene of his

fast opposition of doubting correspondents.—Ex.

A Singular Case. Breach of promise cases are fairly kaledioscopic in their variety, and here is one from the Norwich assizes, in Eng-

perate, and, with the thought that she was sporting with him, just a little angry.

"I might have known how it would end. Any fellow is a fool to dangle round any girl for three years." And he strode toward the door. His hand was upon it. "I might have known you wouldn't have married me."

"But Jack"—he turned—"you haven't asked me too."

"Haven't asked you to?" Jack canght the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment the look in her eyes. The next she moment that he was already married and would the look in her eyes. The next she moment to execute his rash in the extraordinary time of 1044. This was in his arms, and her arms was round not let him return to execute his rash in the extraordinary time of 1.041

old housekeeper.

Rose had not yet appeared. Burning with impatience, Adam sent the old hidy to call her. In a minute she came back, pale with consternation, declaring that these was gone!' Adam, recovering from the shock this intelligence had occasioned him, flew back to his room, locked up his gold, and set out immediately in pursuit of an addity are yen?' and also to adopt the same the old hid wife. I saw a small pine tree, which thoy frequence and miss tend with the greatest care. I asked the difference of the engineer discovered that there was tend with the greatest care. I asked the difference in a spiral pine tree, which thoy frequence discovered that there was tend with the greatest care. I asked the difference discovered that there was tend with the greatest care. I asked the difference discovered that there was tend with the greatest care. I asked the difference discovered that there was tend with the greatest care. I asked the difference discovered that there was that allowed the steam to escape. The tween him and his wife, as he answered, "In the grove."

"It's too bad it rains," said she, with look of peculiar significance passed between him and his wife, as he answered, "In the grove."

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"It's too bad it rains," said she, with look of peculiar significance passed between him and his wife, as he answered, "In the grove."

ing a fine young porker to his saddle, in order to take it home.

"Now," said the planter, "I have caught you at last."

"Yes, massa, you's ketched me sure distime."

"Well I shall have to send you to prison."

"Oh, no, massa, you am't gwine to send me to prison. Just you think of my poor wife and children," and tho poor man put in such an earnest plea for his wite and children that the planter's heart will every human obstacle, so blunting, at the same time the sympathies with a comes warped, and the prisoner is ready

"As some lady visitors were recently gothat in nearly every case the mind of that in nearly every case the mind of the prisoner is ready comes warped, and the prisoner is ready with the deadly draught to avenge the with the deadly draught to avenge the cort of the superintendent, they came to Well, said the planter, "I'll tell you what I'll do. You pay me for one half the number of swine you have killed that number of swine you have killed those who think of poisoning anybody take warning.

Wisdom, authority and appearances—Wisdom for the thoughtful people, and thority for rough people, and appearances two daughters," blandly answered the supple, who can look only at the outside, and who indee only by arriving matters.

An eccentric Penbsylvanian was bur-

THE proposed increase of the Capitol grounds at Harrisburg will cost \$49,700. THE financial editor of a wes'ern pa-per quotes "Legislators easy and in fair demand at \$100.

A PARTE bearing of a dog after Landseer, wanted to know what he was after him for.

Ax Illinois milkman owns a engacious horse, which has learned to turn the wa-ter faucet with his teeth.

Sadina the great Italian tragedian has engaged with Mr. Graw to give one hundred performances in the United States, commencing in September next.

Joe says: "Sam, I have lost my watch overboard, it lies here in twenty feet of water. Is there any way to get it?"
"Yes," says Sam, "there are divers ways."

MESSONNIER, the French artist & celebraised painter of battle scenes, recently sold a new picture on which he was engaged for \$60,000. It is entitled "The Charge of the Cuirrassiera."

conducted on a strictly cash basis. The latest used by a saloon keeper in Washing-ton reads: "Public trust is dead; back

It is stated that a sword belonging to the late General Mende, presented to him by the United States for his service in Mexico, was picked up by a confederate at Charlottesville, Vn., during the war, and word has just been sent to the family of the late General that it is at their dispos-

The publicity given to messages written on postal cards may be avoided by the use of invisible ink, the direction to hold to the fire being written with common ink.

This checks the inquisitiveness of post-office clerks, who have not the time to make the application. In France invisible ink is sold for this purpose.

A GENTLEMAN was warmly enloging the constancy of an absent husband, in the presence of his loving wife. "Yes, yes," assented she, "he writes retters full of the agony of affection, but he never remits me any money." "I can conceive of that." said the other, "for I know his love to be unremitting."

A STRANGER, a young man from the country, after having guzed at the bannnas at an eating house in a railway stasweet potatoes were with, and why so much pains were taken to string em.— He couldn't see that he was wrong when the crowd laughed.

A NATIONAL Convention of the Vele-

A Missouri planter, having allowed his swine to range in the woods, at one time missed several of them. Suspicion at once rested upon a certain neighbor, and the planter resolved to watch the actions of his pork-loving neighbor. One day, while riding through the woods, the planter came upon the man in the act of lifting a fine young porker to his saddle, in order to take it home.

A Missouri planter, having allowed his wharf. The passengers were alarmed the wharf. The passengers were alarmed when the vessel turned about, but the conjected herself to the penalties of, they subjected herself to the penalties of, they conjected herself to the penalties of the conjected herself to the penalties of the was one count of race, color, or previous conjected herself to the penalties of the conjected herself to the penalties of the conjected herself to the penalties of the conjected herself to the pe

a room in which three woman were sewpose who think of poisoning anyousy a room in which three woman were sewing. Dear me!" one of the visitors whitspered, "what vicious looking creatures!"

The world is governed by three things! Pray, what are they here for?" "Because

An eccentric Penhaylvanian was bur-ied last week in accordance with the dipressed prinsent as "denced gind it happened. So he went on in spirit alternating up and down, like a boy on a secsends of the see-saw at once, which, supnose, is an impossibility, but when even

Same September

Wate Sens or Poster Avenue.

**对门部的 新疆的 政**