Ribbons and Millinery Goods, RIBBONS! RIBBONS!! RIBBONS!! To Merchants, Milliners, Jobbers, Dealers in Ribbons, Millinery Goods, and

Cash buyers in all sections of the Country. The Cash Ribbon House, 115 Chambers Street, New York, JNO. FARRELL.

ESTABLISHED 1858. We have originated a new principle-a hew era in the Ribbon Trade, whereby we make this business plain, simple, and staple as that of brown sheetings.

WE SELL FOR CASH! WE BUY FOR CASH! We are satisfied with 5 per cent profit.-Ask no Second Price. Have all our goods enarked in plain figures, so that man, woman and child "buy alike," and receive the same value for their money.

Our prices for best Taffeta Ribbons, all colors, are No. 4 351 ets. per piece,

WE OFFER FANCY RIBBONS ALL STYLES. 'ALL COLORS, 'ALL QUALITIES,' AT PRICES

DEFYING COMPETITION, AND FOR CASH ONLY. Our Establishment is the centre of attractraction for RIBBONS 'Quick Sales,' 'Light

Profits,' and 'Good Value,' for Cash. Rouches! Rouches! New Styles and Paterns, at a saving of 30

per cent from credit prices. Blond Lace Quillings, &c. &c. Our line of these Goods always full. We Import and 'Job' them at once for 5 per cent advance Marked prices on all Goods in

plain figures.' A saving of 40 per cent on these Goods from

credit prices. Our intention is to make the Ribbon Trade as staple in regard to prices as domestic goods. To do this we must sell One Million dollars

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CASH RIBBON HOUSE, 116 Chambers street, New York, near the Hudson River Railroad Depot. [Jan. 13, '59,-4m. R. H. WALLER

CAUTION!

We hereby caution all persons against hunting or fishing, orgoing through grass, grain or orchards, upon either of our premises, as we are determined to prosecute trespassers to the full extent of the

Charles L. Keller, Charles Keller, Eara Hunsiker, Leonard Andre, Henry Miller. David Groner, John Shook, Charles Drake, Henry Dennis, Charles Swink, Absolom Fetherman, Geo. Houser. Thomas W. Rhodes, Aaron Croasdale. Silas L. Drake. L. & J. Drake,

James R. Andre. May 20, 1858,-17.

CRITTENDEN'S

Philadel'a Commercial College, N. E. Corner Seventh and Chesnut Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

An Institution designed to prepare young men for ACTIVE BUSINESS.

Established Sept. 1844. Incoparated June Argument List, February Term. 1859.

4, 1855.

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Corner Main St., and North side Public Square, Wilkes-Barre, Pa. ship, for store License to sell Liquor. D. J. OSTRANDER, Proprietor.

N. B.-O mibuses will run regularly to and from the Railroad Depot, to connect with the Cars, on every arrival and departure of the passenger trains. May 13, 1858.

OT Discoved at Last. 10

A certain Cure for Corns & Bunions, All persons afflicted with these painful exthe aid of a surgeon or the knife, by using of February, A. D. 1859. SANFORD'S CORN PLASTER. Sent by mail, postage paid, to any part of the country on receipt of \$1. Address

S. J. SANFORD, 241 Dock st. or Box 261 P. O. Philadelphia. Jan. 6, 1859.—3m.

PLASTER FOR SALE. A large and constant supply of Ground Plaster, at De Witt & Fine's Mill (formerly Stoke's) at \$8 per tun.

DEWITT & FINE. Stroud township, Nov. 18, 1858 .- 4m.

TERMS .- Two dollars per annum in advance-Two dollars and a quarter, half yearly—and if not paid be-fore the end of the year, Two dollars and a half. No papers discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

IL Advertisements of one square (ten lines) or less, one or three insertions, \$4 00. Each additional insertion, 25 cents. Longer ones in proportion. JOH PRINTING.

Having a general assortment of large, plain and or namental Type, we are prepared to execute every de-PANCY PRINTING. Cards, Circulars, Bill Heads, Notes, Blank Receipts, for.

JURY LIST, for February Term, 1859.

GRAND JURY. Chesnuthill-John Gregory, John Green. | sel Hamilton-Christopher Bittenbender, jr., Isaac Marsh, John Marsh. Jackson-Andrew J. Detrick.

Paradise-James Henry, Joseph Price, Polk-George W. Kresge, Daniel Kresge.

Pocomo-Peter Transpe. Price-Jeremiah Postens, Simon N. Ross-Barnet Flyte, Samuel Altemose.

Smithfield-William Brodhead, John V. Bush, Horace Brodhead. Stroud-burg .- Samuel Melick, Davis D.

Walton, Jeremiah Williams. Tunkhannock--Wm. D. Christman. Tobyhanna -- Washington Winters.

PETIT JURORS. Chesnuthill-Joseph Dorsheimer, Henry

Coolbaugh-Chas. Hebard, Simon Gruber. Eldred-Joseph Fehr, Adam Brotzman, Renhen Stever.

Hamilton-George K. Slutter, Joseph Keller, John Mansfield, Rudolph Storm. Paradise-James Heller.

Polk-Daniel Kerchner. Price--William Price. Ross-Jacob Neyhart.

Smithfield-Henry Eilenberger, Isaac Treible, Joseph Fenner, Samuel Detrick, George Kentner, Benjamin Taylor.

Evans, John S. Vanvliet. William Wallace.

Tunkh mnock-Abraham Butz. Tobyhanna-John White, jr.

TRIAL LIST, for February Term, 1859.

Jucob T. Smith vs. George Rouse. Nicholas Altemose vs. Jacob Hufsmith Jacob Bossard vs. Hanford Bellis. Henry Detrick vs. James Henry. Abraham Crotzer vs. Charles Dailey. Robert Boys vs. Daniel Brittian Bur-

William Storm vs. William S. White and Mathias Brakely, partners under the firm of William S. White & Co.

George Los vs. Charles Shafer, late Constable of the Borough of Stroudsburg. George Loos vs. Charles Shafer, late Constable of the Borough of Strondsburg. Jeremiah Williams vs. Richard Post-

William Oversield vs. Elijah Depuy. Jasper J Rosenkrans vs. Richard Pos-

William Taylor & Co. vs. Smith & O-

Pugh Decker vs. Robert Huston.

Jacob W. Williams vs. Jacob Rouse J. E. Hoodmacher, use of John Mer- pond with the old tory!" wine vs. Nathan Shupp.

vs. Jacob Bu-kirk.

ples vs. Moses L. Noyse. Henry Edinger vs. Joseph J. Postens. ear: Jonas R. Smith vs. Mathew Proctor.

township.

In the matter of a Road view in Polk bler purpose!" township. District of Stroud township.

License Applications. Monroe County, ss.

ions in and for said County, do ism, but for his miserly meanness. spective petitions for licenses, and paid the advertising fee, as follows, to wit: Jerome S. Williams, of Hamilton town

John Baldwin, of M. Smithfield township, for Tavern License.

Melchoir Depue, of M. Smithfield, for Tavern License. Casper Metzgar, Hamilton, for License

to sell Liquor by the quart. John Thomas, of Stroud township, for Tavern License.

Tavern License. Witness my hand and the seal of the cresences, can effect perfect cures, without said Court at Stroudsburg, this 7th day

EMPLOYMENT. \$50 a month, and all expenses Paid.

February 10, 1859.

An Agent is wanted in every town and county in the United States, to engage in a respectable and easy business, by which the above profits may be certainly realized. For forthur particulars, address Dr. J. HEN-RY WARER corner of Broome and Mercer trees. Streets, New York City, enclosing one postage stamp.

5189 POPULAR TRADE 1859 Published by Theodore Schoch. An Exciting Sea Story of the Revolution! SEAWAIF;

OR, THE TERROR OF THE COAST. A TALE OF PRIVATEERING IN 1776. CHAPTER IV.

When Seawaif left the presence of fair Kate Cringle, be met her father, who accompanied him down to his boat, in vain trying to find out what Kate wanted him

Justices, Legal and other Bianks, Pamphlets. &c., prin-The young captain sprung into his boat ted with neutness and despatch, on reasonable terms amid the murmured good wishes of hundreds of citizens who had gathered there to see the privateer go to sea, and in a few moments he was on board of his ves-

With a clear, bugle-like voice, which needed no trumpot; the young commander shouted :

"Man the capstan bars, lads, and run the anchor up with a will. Stand by the jib and flying-jib halliards--lay the head yards aback !

His orders were obeyed readily; and in a few moments, the second officer, who stood on the forecastle looking over the bows, oried : "She's broken ground, sir!"

flying-jib, and haul the sheets to starboard -man the top-gallant and top-sail sheets and halliards! Round with the cap-tan, men, and run the anchor up to the bows!" A moment later, and the head-sails up, the veering bow of the schooner proved

"Very well, sir-run up the jib and

her to be all aweigh, and then came the "Sheet home and hoist away to top-sail

and top-gallant sails!" This was done; and as the fore-and-aft | sir ?" sails, already up, filled, the schooner began to gather headway. Then, as she fell off before the wind, which was fair out of the barbor, her square sails filled, and she shot ahead with increased veloci-

Straud-John Bush, John Huston, Charles ty. The crowd on shore looking with Drake, Daniel Boys, Edward Brown, Samuel delight upon the splendid vessel, and gladdened, too, at the thought of her er-Stroudsburg -- Charles S. Detrick, Peter rand rent the air with cheers; while Mr. Edinger, Philip S. Brown, Edward L. Wolf, Cringle, taking upon himself the part of gunner, fired an impromptu salute from a single gun, which was kept upon the wharf to be used as a warning-signal if the British approached.

The "Tyrannicide" replied to this by a salute of seventeen guns-her whole com-

"That's what I call a darned waste o' powder!" said a pinch-faced, dried-up anatomy of a man, whose thread-bare clothes, little eyes, and long, greedy talons of fingers, spoke the miser out and

"It isn't your powder, Moses Gelson," said Mr. Cringle, rather sharply. "If it was, it wouldn't be likely to be in a vessel destined to fight for liberty?"

"Tush-tush! What is this 'liberty to us ?- the war is ruining trade, and we'll all be as poor as rats!" said the miser pettishly.

"It is a pity that such mean curses as you weren't poor ; your too stingy to live! If you only had your due, you'd get a good ducking in a horse-pond!" cried out Mr. Cringle, so angrily and so loudly, that his words were heard by the crowd, and probably found echo in their hearts; for they instantly shouted:

"Let's duck the old miser-to the goose-

And seizing the terrified wretch, they John Merwine, u-e of John Murphy dragged him roughly toward a pond of muddy watar near the residence of the Charles Fetherman, use of Jacob Van merchant, and soon would have put their Buskirk vs. John Murphy and Jacob Van intention into execution, had not Kate Cringle, who saw their actions, stepped Hardy C. Levanway, use of R. S. Sta- out upon the balcony, and cried out, in a clear musical voice, which reached every

"Shame men-shame! to treat an old In the matter of a Road view in Price man so. He is weak and helpless; let him go, and save your strength for a no-

Her timely appeal and her beauty-In the matter of the independant School for in her excitement she really looked ered over the side, held by stout hawsers, I, JOHN EDINGER, Clerk Gelson get a lesson-for he bated him be seen coming up hand over hand, her of the Court of Quarter Sess- heartily, not only for his lack of patriot- decks crowded with men, and her ports

> fast as he could-not stopping until he fired a shot from one of her bow guns. reached his own residence, which was also a kind of a storehouse, in which a vast variety of all kinds of truck and trash were stowed -- old junk, second hand anchors, sails, cordage, fishing tackle, nets, harpoons, and a thousand other things.

CHAPTER V.

Never was a craft in better battle trim on deck, below, or aloft, than the Priva-James Postens, of Stroud township, for teer, after Seawaif had got her rigging stretched. Conscious that he was ready to meet any foe of his tonnage and weight of metal, he boldly headed off from the coast for the track of inward-bound vessels from England.

> One morning soon after, he was at breakfast in his cabin, with the first offiin charge on deck.

But each of them bounded from the table as they heard the shout "sail ho!" from the lookout, at the top-gallant cross

[Feb. 10. 1859.-6m. like?" cried young Morley, in reply.

Seawaif and his companions held their breath, and listened for the answer. "I see three sail, sir, dead ahead; they seem square-rigged, and coming down

right before the wind!" was the reply. "Englishmen, and making for the coast, I'll wager my first prize-money!" said the captain, as he hurried on deek.

"John-Bull-Men's, be gar-I shall get my instruments ready for amoutat!" cried the delighted Frenchman. buckled on his sharp, but short cutlass,

and followed his commander on deck. The breeze was fresh, and the schoontaut bow-line, her top-gallant and royal way!" cried Seawaif.

yards pointed to the wind, and her larboard tacks aboard. There was quite a

her fore-top. "Sec all clear for action, fore and aft -reeve preventer stays and braces-have

scanned the vessels in sight. please?" asked Mr. Doolittle, whose

now on the rise. "I see six vessels; but they are yet too she was blown to atoms. far off to make out whether they are armed or not was the reply.

"Yes, after all the galley-fires are put viving persons of her crew. The men went to their work, and their respective stations quietly, but with a met the eye. cheerful look, which betokened a perfect

in their officers. now hull-up ahead, yet Captain Seawaif the water. gave no orders either to alter the course

or shorten sail. the lieutenant.

"You can run 'em up in rolls to their places, ready to pull out when I order it, proaching ships. The enemy were now rising fast, not

merchantmen, obeying signals from the sion required. sloop of-war, which had evidently discovschooner, by her rig, hauled on a wind and shortened sail, while the man-of-war held her course under a cloud of canvas. "Take your stations for working ship!"

cried Seawaif. The men bounded to the sheets and braces. "Hard up the helm gest, handsomest, and most unobjectiona- Time verified the prediction of Wyman weather-traces?" cried the captain.

run from one sloop-o'-war, are you, sir?" drop one over each quarter, and ask no New York City. impertinent questions, Mr. Doolittle,"said the captain, quietly.

"I beg your pardon, sir, a bundred times-I thought you was a goin' to run!" said the now delighted officer, as he has-

tened to obey the order. "Double-shot with grape and canister -gunners to your stations!" cried the captain, now determinedly. "Men, make no noise when I announce it, but within an hour that sloop-of-war shall strike ber flag, or we'll go down with ours flying !-When she is taken, the merchantmen will

be easy prizes." Had they not been cautioned, the men would have cheered so loudly as to have been heard on board of the sloop-of-war. this item.

After the drags were rigged and lowbandsome-had the desired effect; and and not seen because sunk beneath the the old miser was released, much to his water, the schooner did not go more than own gratification, and rather to the dis- three knots, although-under a full spread gust and anger of her father, who would of canvas -- she seemed to be running ahave been really glad to have seen old way from her antagonist, which now could Fuller, and Geo. Sanderson, of Scranton; blunt and straight forward," is a habit

showing a battery of twenty-four guns. certify that the following named persons "I'll remember her-I'll remember that On she came, the red cross of St. George have filed with me, in my office their re- girl, bless her !" muttered the old miser, floating from her peak, until she was withas he hobbled away from the crowd as in nearly a mile of the schooner, when she "Show them our colors and name! cried the young captain, while his pale face flushed with a smile of terrible joy. likely to rule lower this Spring than at It was done in an instant; but the vessel's head was not changed, nor a sail

Rapidly the Englishman closed up, heading a little to leeward, so as to range

under her larboard beam. "Crouch well behind the bulwarks, men; stand by your larboard guns, but do not touch a match until the order comes from my lips; depress your guns, so as to take her between wind and water !-Sail-trimmers, stand to your sheets and braces, and be ready for orders."

took his position on the larboard side of the quarter-deck, and with ill-concealed cer and the doctor-young Morley being delight saw the Englishman range along until he was almost abeam.

"Haul down your colors, or I'll sink you! Strike, you Yankee rebel, strike!" shouted the English captain, who stood on the poop of his vessel in full uniform, "Where away, and what does she look steadying himself by holding on to the mizzen rigging.

"I'm just going to strike-not my colors, but you!" cried Seawoif, sarcasticalhis whole broadside.

from a rebel whom they supposed to be a brown paper, and tied it carefully. using his best efforts to escape, and were The toy in question had presented a huddled along the deck on the side next marked physiognomy. From under his the schooner, and were cut down in fear- rimless hat projected a wide full brow, ful swaths. And as the sails were little deep sparkling eyes, and features full of "So will I!" said Mr. Doolittle, as he injured, the sloop-of-war shot ahead, so energy and resolution. His face and that she was past the schooner before she hands were scrupulously clean, but his could return the broadside.

"Cut away the drags, spring to your not as the man had in inuated, ragged. er, with only her lower sails and top-sails starboard battery-throw in chain-shot His mother was a woman possessing set, was going off to the eastward on a as well as grape - and cut ber sticks a- much force of character - a hard-work-

Then ordering the helm up, as the parently better circumstances than those schooner's headway increased, he veered that now surround her, for she was the heavy sea rolling; and as she pitched in- off athwart the stern of the sloop; and as wife of a drunkard. to and through it, she threw the snowy the guns came in range, delivered a ra- The grocer was busy, and he evidently foam over her prow almost as high as king fire, which not only swept her decks, had not heard what was said, so the rough but cutting away her masts, crippled her looking man remarked again.

completely. the spare spars cleared away! Gunners, to pepper until she should "strike," and throwing a scoop of tea into the scales. look to your children; they may have not wishing to lose any men at close quar- "Why you treat the beggars about here play soon. Bearders and pikemen, see ters, if he could help it. But he had no with as much consideration when they that your tools are in their places !" eried occasion to use his gons any more; for, come with their pennies, as if they bought the captain cheerfully, as he came on suddenly, with a shock, which shock the by the wholesale." deck; and then he seized a spy-glass, and sea and the air like an earthquake, the "And why shouldn't I!" said the groill-fated craft was seen to fly in fragments cer, looking up with his honest eyes wide

"What do you make out, sir, if you amid a cloud of smoke, into the air. open and clear. hopes for work and prize-money were could tell, but, in some way, the powder all; you're the only man that does it I in her magazine had been ignited, and reckon, in these parts."

fate of their protector-were now crow- ways found that politeness pays well." ding sail, and trying, like a flock of "Something in that," ejaculated the Mr. Doolittle," said the captain still keep. frightened sheep, to make their escape coarse man, thrusting his hand into his ing his glass directed toward the ap. from an opponent which had done such pockets, "something in that; but I never fearful damage in so short a time. But looked at it in that light before."

book-stores. The MERCURY is the lar- reached the counter. -ease off the sheets, and round in the ble weekly paper published, and enjoys a the grocer.

For Housekeepers. An exchange gives the following simple

rats and mice: "Rats and mice speedily disappear by mixing equal quantities of strong cheese was strange to see the transformation that and powpered squills. They devour this took place, so gradually the little ju-

innoxious to man.' sons have lost their lives by swallowing, ed his shop, and built him a splendid in mistake, mixtures of strychnine, rats- house, "all the fruits of the children's bane, corrosive sublimate, which are com-monly employed for this purpose, it be-"Yes, with bim, it paid to be polite; it comes a matter of humanity to publish always pays. It pays the merchant as

Pittston Bank.

ton, of Burlington, Vt. Geo. Sanderson, his name with a throb of pleasure. Per-Pres.; T. M. Burton, Cash. HI Both cotton and breadstuffs are any time during the last year. The import from Europe, mostly of high-priced ragged boy, the drunkard's son, became

large. One steamer brought last week

The Philadelphia Press says that the coming Pennsylvania Democratic State Convention, which meets on the 4th of rang far and wide spoken by admiring March next, has been packed by the na-These orders given, Captain Seawaif tional Administration, and that the purpose is to crush all who will not bow down to the Buchanan dynasty.

> "Father," said an ambitious youngster. about the size of a pepper box, "I can do are like soul and body-always at variwithout shoes but I am suffering for a bo- ance, and yet loth to part.

na are now in bloom.

Politeness Pays.

"Seems to me you treat that ragged ly, in tantly giving the order to pour in little brat with more politeness than I should,' said a rough looking man to a It was done with terrible effect, for the young shop keeper who had just done up British had not anticipated resistance three cents worth of sugar very neatly, in

> clothes were poor and patched, though ing woman who had been reared in ap-

"I say, Wyman, you're a queer one." He then hauled on a wind, determined "How queer, Gross!" asked the grocer

Whether by accident or design, no one "Oh, I don't know; it's queer, that's

"Well, I'll tell you," said Wyman, de-Prompted by humanity, Captain Sea- liberately unwinding the spool of cord waif instantly ordered the helm up, and and twisting the string upon a package "shall the gunner open the magazine, steered for the spot where the sloop-of- he held in his hand; "the fact is, if I war had been, in hopes to save some sur- wasn't naturally tender towards the children, I should treat them, as I do from But not a living soul could be seen .- motives of policy. You see, I'm but a

A few blackened spars and timbers only young man, and these 'brats,' as you call them, are growing up fast. Many of "Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu! zis is too bad! them, of little worth as they seem now, confidence in their vessel, and especially Not one man to amputat-not one ball will become men of character and men of for extract !" said the doctor, with a sigh business. Now, I want to retain their An hour passed, and the vessels were and a pitcous grimace, as he looked in custom," he said, laughingly; "their rennies, in the course of a few years, will "You may have better luck another turn into pounds; their three cent's worth time, doctor," said Seawaif, as he gave of sugar will change into orders by the "What about our colors, sir ?" asked orders to trim sails and haul on a wind barrel. I shall have many a good custoagain; for the transports-having seen the mer among the 'brats,' besides, I've al-

the schooner had no lumbering cargo, and "The boy who bought the sugar," conmore than four or five miles off; but the was ready for combat or a race, as occa- tinued the grocer, "is of no ordinary mind if I am not mistaken. If his father was This great revolutionary sea-story, from dead, I would take him with me into the ered the nationality and character of the the vigorous pen of Ned Buntline, will be store and make a man of him-though I continued, from where it leaves of here; reckon nature will do better for him than in the NEW YORK MERCURY, for Satur- I could; and the far-seeing grocer smilday. February 26th, 1859, which is now ingly handed a cents worth of pins to a ready and for sale at all news depots and little timid child, whose top curl just

circulation of over one hundred thousand There wasn't a shop in the place where "Tarnal thunder! you're not goin' to copies. Each number of the New York so much small change was spent as in his; Mercury is illustrated by the celebrated for the children loved to go where they asked the lieutenant, in agonized wonder. FELIX DABLEY. Subscription, \$2 a year, were not afraid of rough actions or rude "Get out and rig two spars, with iron or SI for six months. Address, Cauld- speeches. They felt themselves safe enough on them to sink them for drags; well, Southworth & Whitney, proprietors, while making their little purchases; they saw that their rights were respected; and it is well known that on such trifling sales much profit accrues in the aggregate. Time passed, and Wyman, the grocer, was the most popular man in town. recipe as an infallible exterminator of His pleasant face at forty years was greeted everywhere. Young men and maidens always patronized Wyman. It mixture with great greediness, while it is veniles shot up into awkward youths's, learning trades, and then grew to the re-When it is remembered how many per- spectable business men. Wyman enlarg-

> well as the mechanic, the lawyer as well as the physician. Urbane manners have been the means of making many a for-The Pittston Bank was organized on tune while the cross-grained have won-Thursday last, and the following gentle- dered why they didn't get along. The men elected directors: - Geo. W. Scran- roughness that speaks its mind at all platon, Thos. Dickson, Geo. Fisher, J. S. ces, boasting itself that it is only honest, Theo. Strong, R. D. Lacoc, E. A. Coray that demoralizes as well as insults. Ask and P. Polen, of Pittston; Wm. Sweet- any man you chance to see, if he rememland, and T. F. Atherton, of Wyowing; bers those who treated him with urbanity G. W. Palmer, of Abington; O. A. Bur- when he was a child and be will recall haps too he will couple some other names with the epithet of "old rascal!" and "I've never liked that man-I wouldn't have dealings with him."

> It paid the grocer to be polite. The luxurious goods, are again becoming very a great as well as a rich man. He established his sad mother in a handsome two million of dollars worth of French residence of her own and sent in unlimitand Italian goods, all compressed within ed orders to the grocer. It was his influence that gave Wyman several posts of three hundred and fifty tons measurehonar in his native city-for the fown became a thriving city; and when silver bairs bung on the shoulders of the old man, and the young Congres-man's name tongues, praised by men of wisdom and sterling worth, it was no idle boast for him to say with a smile of triumph, I told you so!" Politeness peys!

> > Dr. Young says, that man and wife

What is more benutiful and poetical The orange trees of South Caroli- than the child's idea of ice-- Water gone