Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications,

Hello, thar, stranger! Whar you from? Come in and make verself ter hum ! We're common folks, sin't much on style Come in and stop a little while ; 'Twon't do no harm ter rest yer some,

Youngster, yer pale, and don't look well? What, way frum Bosting? Naow, dew tell Why, that's a hundred mile or so : What started yer I'd like ter know On sich a tramp; got goods ter sell?

No home, no friends? Naow that's too bad ! Wall, cheer up boy and don t be sad-Wife see what yer can find to eat, And put the coffee on ter heat-We'll fix yer up all right, my lad.

Willing ter work, can't get a job, And not a penny in ver fob? Wall, naow, that's rough, I dew declare? What, tears? Come youngster, I can't bear

Ter see yer take on so, and sob. How came yer so bad off, my son? Father was killed? 'Sho'; whar? Bull Run? Why, I was in that scrimmage, lad,

And got used up, too, protty bad ; I sha'n't forgit old 'sixty-one. So yer were left in Bosting, hey? A baby when he went away-

Those Bosting boys were plucky, wife, Yer know one of 'em saved my life Else I would not be here to-day. 'Twas when the "Black Horse Cavalcade"

Bwept down on our small brigade, I got the shot that made me lame, When down on me a trooper came, And this 'ere chap struck up his blade.

Poor feller! He was stricken dead: The trooper's saber cleaved his head, Joe Billings was my comrade's name, He was a Bosting boy, and game! I almost wished I'd died, instead.

Why, lad! what makes yer tremble so? Your father! what, my comrade, Joe? And you his son? Come ter my heart! My home is yours ; I'll try, in part, To pay his boy the debt I owe.

-C. F. Adams, in Detroit Free Press.

A DARK GAME LUST.

The three magistrates had sat uninterruptedly far into the autumn aftern on, and had now retired to consider their decision. It was a distressing case, and occurring in Singlebridge, which is a mere handful of a town, provoked inteuse interest among the inhabitants. Silas Westbrook, the reluctant prosecutor, was senior partner in an impressively solid firm which had flourished in the borough for generations. His son Augustus (also of the firm), a witness for the prosecution, was held in much esteem by certain of the younger sort in Singlebridge, who sympathized with his amiable wildness, About Mr. Blanchard, another witness for the prosecution, little was known to the inquiring gossips. He had been a resident with the Westbrooks for about eight months, during which period he had sat alongside Gus in the office in business hours, and had been a good deal about him at other times. They got on amazingly well together, people observed, but despite all bis efforts—and some of these were marked enough-suave Mr. Blanchard failed to similarly captivate Gus' pretty sister Fanny. As became her father's daughter, she treated the West Indian connection of her father's firm with unerring graciousness. But her sweetest moods, her tenderest looks and gentlest tones were not for him. The megician, at whose bidding they so gladly came, was Blanchard's instinctive foe. From the moment Harold White, a confidential clerk to the firm, and a potential partner therein, met and simply shook hands with the West Inthey hated each other with a hatred that owed its sustenance on the one side to contempt, and on the other to malice and all uncharitableness. Today will behold the triumph or discomfiture of Blanchard. In the police court of Singlebridge, in the presence of a crowd of people, the majority of whom are personally known to him, Harold White stands accused on the united testimony of the Westbrooks, father and son, of embezzlement.

To the profound chagrin of the magistrates' clerk, who, cordially disliking Blanchard, wishes well to the accused, the latter conducts his own defense. "Silence in the court."

The silence is oppressive when, in a voice full of feeling, the chairman turns to the accused and says:

"Harold White, I, who have known you for so many years, need not say that the long examination, which my brother | me !" magistrates and myself have this day conducted to the very best of our ability, has been to all of us fraught with considerable pain. And we are bound to transpired in the course of this hearing parted. which reflects in the least on your conduct during toe period to which I refer. We have given due consideration to this fact in your favor, and have come to the

the case. You may go, "But my character," exclaimed White, The house is crowded by the admirers in a voice husky with emotion, "who is of the leading lady, whose benefit night to clear that of taint?"

conclusion, actuated by motives which

we earnestly hope you will live to ap-

"Yourself," solemnly answered the chairman, "Call the next case." of warring passions, he left the dock and the life of him leave his post, and he passed out of the court into the sunlit has just learned that a stranger has suc- did not. Remove your mask. I can were issued even as late as the reign of

The Forest Republican.

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TIMELY TOPICS.

Raitaa and Burraburra, two islands of

In a gambling room in Nevada the

janitor, on opening the place in the

morning, found a man sitting dead at a

table, with cards still in his hands He

had been shot at poker, by his adversary,

A. T. Stewart once said ; "He who

invest one dollar in advertising that

in this city who began ten years ago in

a small shop on \$1,000 of capital and

who are no better off to-day, and who

have never spent \$5 in advertising. -New York Mercantile Journal.

The prevailing hats and bonuets in

logist. Swarms of bees and other in-

sects are settling on some of the hats.

Arrows and lizards are giving way to

small ornaments of holly leaves, with pearls for berries. Owls' heads of va-

A female elephant in the Philadelphia

Zoological garden was greatly fright-

ken window her terror was complete.

long. When the keeper entered, her

male companion had his trunk wound

round the foot, as though trying to com-

A prize of \$500 for an essay on hydro-

phopia, its nature, prevention and treat-

ment, having been offered by Mr. Stan-

ford, M. P., to be awarded by the Royal College of Physicians of London, the

Marquis of Salisbury has instructed the

British minister at Washington to bring

the matter to the attention of the de-

partment of State, that the necessary

publicity may be given to it in this

A Cincinnati firm has issued a circu-

lar relative to the peanut crop, which is

of interest. The Tennessee crop for the

year ending September 30, 1878, was 305,000 bushels, against 500,000 for the

year previous; in Virginia the crop was

405,000, against 780,000 last year, and

against 125,000 in 1877. The growing

crop-i. e., for 1878-79-is estimated at

for Virginia, and 90,000 for North

Va., has had the same tom-eat for forty-

thirteen-pound sweet potato.

"Turn of Life." . .

Between the ages of forty and sixty

a man who has properly regulated him,

self may be considered in the prime of

tution renders him almost impervious

to the attacks of disease, and experience

has given soundness to his judgment,

His mind is resolute, firm and equal

all his functions in the highest order;

he assumes mastery over business;

builds up a competence on the founda-

tion he has formed in early manhood,

and passes through a period of life at-

tended by many gratifications. Having

gone a year or two past sixty, he ar-

rives at a standstill. But athwart this

which, if crossed in safety, leads to

the valley of "old age," round which

the river winds, and then beyond, with-

sage. The bridge is, however, con

structed of fragile materials, and it

are also in the vicinity to waylay the traveler, and thrust him from the pass;

but let him gird up his loins and pro-

vide himself with a fitter staff, and he

may trudge in safety, with perfect com-

longed walk, or into the grave.

is a viaduct called the "Turn of Life,"

ife, his matured strength of consti-

400,000 bushels for Tennessee,

How many men are there

the Society group, have completely burst up, and a large number of people

have been drowned.

who had fled.

The Young Tramp.

he continued his moody walk. He had missed on the spot. held on for miles, heedless of the direction he took, and now he awoke from his fit of passionate bitterness to find himself on a spot that had often been hallowed by the presence of the girl he loved. What did she think of him?

" Harry !" "Fanny !" In those two words all was expressed. "Oh Harold, I have followed you for

hours, fearing to speak nou look so pale and change "I am changed. The have not sent me to prison, Fan, but the prison taint is on me. Why don't you shrink from the moral leper, as the rest of them have

"Because"-and it seemed to him as though her voice had never thrilled with such sweetness before-"I know you.

"And you believe"-"That all will be righted yet. I can wait, dear-if you will let me. You were never more precious to me than you are

at this moment." "Miss Westbrook! Come, Fanny, this is no place for you.' Harold and she had not heard the

footsteps. It was Blanchard and her brother who approached unnoticed. "And no place for you either," said White to Blanchard,

"Faugh," replied that worthy. "I have no words to waste on such as you, sir. I am here to perform a duty."
"Scoundrel!" Harold began, at the same time raising his hand. She touch-

ed him, and he was still. "Sir," she said, "I am mistress of my own actions. If I choose to accompany my brother it is because I choose! Harold, good-bye! Come what may, my faith will not falter, my love never

The last four words were murmured, As she shaped them she reached forward and kissed him before her brother, whose surprise at her deflant attitude

was unspeakable. They parted and went their several

Three months had elapsed, and not a word had been heard of or from Harold White; unless, the female gossips suggested, he had written to Miss Westbrook, which, considering his departure, he was hardly likely to have done...

It puzzled well-informed Singlebridge to hear Fanny Westbrook's cheerful words, to note her placid brow and bright manner. She never could have thought much of that Harold White, you know, or she would have manifested

ome regret at his misfortunes. Blanchard, too, was mystified by her. all hopes of being restored to the lover hom he had so effectually disgrace and banish? Was the course clear at last? He would see. His impetuous love for the sunny-haired, Saxon-eyed girl, a love which sprang into existence the moment they met, had grown mightily since the going of White. He would put an end to this uncertainty. He could face his fate. "An interview with me?" replied

Fanny to his blandly proffered request; 'certainly, Mr. Blanchard." Her tone was provokingly even. "And if you please, let it take place

low. Pray be seated." If she only had been embarrassed. "Miss Westbrook, I-I-fear that the

impression which I made upon you the day of that unfortunate rencontre by the river side was not favorable, I". "Pray proceed, sir," she remarked in

icy tones. "Well, then-allow me-you cannot surely have remained firm in the resolution you then expressed-to cleave to'

"Mr. Blanchard, I will assist you. You apparently wish to say that I must have ceased to love Harold White? Is that so?"

"Miss Westbrook - Fanny - pardon me ; I do. He is all unworthy of you. Oh, if you did but know the depth of my

love for you "Stop, Mr. Blanchard," said she, rising from her chair, and moving slowly toward the door. "Let us understand each other. Whether or not Harold White holds the place in my heart which Whether or not Harold he once did concerns me and me only. The honor you have done me, Mr. Blanchard-call it by what tender name you please-I despise. Mr. Blanchard, I know you!"

"Stop, Miss Westbrook!" he exclaimed, making one step forward and barring her way to the door, "and harken to me. You have thrown the gage. Very well, I accept it. It was I who drove Harold White from Singlebridge. Ah, you can be impressed, I see. It is I who can compel you to consent to my demands. Now, Miss Westbrook, know

Her face was very white as she swept proudly past the West Indian, but it was not the whiteness of fear. They measured swords with their eyes-how admit, in your behalf, that nothing has clear and searching hers were !-- and

Next day Fanny Westbrook was missing from Singlebridge.

For twelve months Silas Westbrook has been daughterless. Fanny was sought for, far and near, but without avail. However, we must for the present preciate in a proper spirit, to dismiss leave Singlebridge, and make our way to the Theater Royal, Easthampton.

Old Fussyton, the stage door-keeper, is at this moment in a state of mind suggestion to Harold, but now that Dazed, trembling under the influence bordering on despair. He dare not for she confronted the West Indian her Whither should be direct his ceeded in reaching the stage under the read the rascal underneath it. So, then, George II., which bore on one side the cover of an audacious super. If that my hand bestowed on you is to be the coat-of-arms of England, Scotland, Ire-The September sun was setting redly should come to the knowledge of Mr. price of your silence concerning my land and Virginia. - Historical Magabehind a familiar belt of woods which Somerset Beauchamp, the manager, he brother's crime, if crime it be. But sinc.

fringed the further bank of the river as (Fussyton) will to a certainty be dis-

"Take a note to Miss Harebell, sir! Could not do it. It's against orders,

The speaker is a call-boy, tempter is Mr. Blanchard, "Very well, air, I'll risk it. If you are an old friend, I suppose it will be all

Induced to commit a breach of discipline by the bestowal of a rather potent bribe, the call-boy disappeared behind a pile of scener, and is presently heard in altercation with Miss Harebell's

dresser.

"What do you want?" Miss Hare-bell is not 'a beginner, she is not on until the second scene.

"I know that, Mrs. Cummings. want to speak to you. Open the door.' Blanchard heard no more. A whisperd conversation between the leading lady's dresser and the call-boy was immediately succeeded by the reappearmediately succeeded by the reappearance of that precious youth, who said:
"Miss Harebell will meet you after the performance, at her hotel, the George. She has private apartments there. All you have to do is to send in your name. And now, sir, do clear out of this. How you got in I don't know. If Mr. Bows shang was to stag you wouldn't them. shang was to stag you, wouldn't the be a shine neither.

Meantime his note had produced a startling effect upon Miss Harebell. It ran thus :

"At last I find you. In Miss Hare bell I have recognized Fanny Westbrook. At the peril of those nearest and dearest to you see me to-night. I am desperate."

"Cummings," gasped she, "lock that door. You did it for the best to get rid of him. It is always convenient to decline receiving a visitor at one's hotel; but I will see him. Finish my hair and speak with him before I go on." Blauchard had again curiously under-

valued the strength of his lovely oppo-She saw the manager and exchanged with him a few whispered words. He

grasped her hand warmly by way of emphasizing his chivalric intentions in

Since that day, more than twelve months previously, that Miss Westbrook had merged her identity in that of the now talented actress, Miss Harebell, Fanny had played many parts, both on and off the stage. On this particular night she excelled herself. The applause of her crowd of admirers was what would have been termed in stage What did it portend? Had she resigned parlance "terrific." Such was the elecbefore it. Was she playing up deflantly to Blanchard ? Perhaps.

On the conclusion of the play she, laden with bouquets, retired to her dressing-room, and in a few minutes had resumed, with the aid of the attentive Mrs. Cummings, the attire of ordinary

In the space of a few minutes Miss "Harebell" was proceeding unnoticed, save by a group of her youthful idolators who surrounded the pit door, under the convoy of Mr. Beauchamp, to her apartments at the George.

Before ascending the staircase which led to her rooms, she informed the maidservant that probably a gentleman would call upon her. If he did she was to show him up, after having privately informed Mr. Beauchamp, who would wait for the news in the parlor, of her visitor's ar-

Mr. Beauchamp, whose face beamed with complacent delight, nodded his approval of this arrangement. Observed Fanny to him :

Now, Mr. Beauchamp, I shall leave you to your devices (here she indulged in the timest ripple of laughter)-your devices, mind.

"Very well, my dear, they shall be ready, if wanted." "And he

"Everything is ready, Miss Harebell, and everybody. Let that suffice you." dreamily awaited the coming of her ancient persecutor. She had not to wait

"Mr. Blanchard, 'm," announced the maid-servant, and thereupon ushered that gentleman in.

Miss Westbrook rose and acknowl- slaves. edged his elaborate bow with a silence that was full of scornful eloquence. She then resumed her seat,

"Miss Westbrook, can you divine why I am here?"

"Oh, you can? You are frank. After all, why should you not be? We can spare each other the recital of a long preface of dull retrospection. After a ong and painful search I have found -no matter how.'

"I know how," she calmly interposed. tones were sneering. Her perfect equanimity put him about.

"Not at all. You got the information from my brother.' "Even so. And-your brother? Had he informed you also that he is just as completely in my power as was another

"No, Mr. Blanchard, he did not."
A tear had stolen down her cheek at the eyes blazed defiance upon him.

the law in operation? Did he".

you have shown your claws too soon. sir; see that they are not clipped." And who is to clip them?

"I!" exclaimed a voice that came from behind the chair near which Blanchard stood, while at the same time his arms were seized in a grip of iron and wrenched violently back. "I—Harold White! Fan, take possession of those

"So you think to trap me, do you?" growled Blanchard, actually foaming

with rage; "but you are mistaken."
"Not a bit of it," observed obliging
Mr. Beauchamp, at that moment, entering by the door on the landing. Coolly turning the key and placing it in his pocket, the manager of the Easthampton heater continued: "Now look here, Mr. Blanchard, I have stage-managed too many little thing of this kind not to know what's required to strengthen the situation. I have two of my fellows handy on the stairs. My property man is on the other side of those folding My friend here and myself reckon for something, to say nothing of Mrs. Harold White "Mrs. Harold White?"

Blanchard. "Yes, Mr. Blanchard," releasing him and approaching her, "my wife. She rious sizes, some very large, and gilded caterpillars, are largely used to confine always believed in my perfect innocence of the charge you helped to fasten on bows on hats and bonnets.

me, and when poor, miserable Gus confessed the part which he had played in the conspiracy, we got married."

"Confessed—conspiracy!" sneering-ly exclaimed Blanchard; "where are ened by the recent gale, and when she cut one of her feet on the glass of a broyour proofs?'

"Here!" replied Harold, pointing to the papers; "and here they remain She sat on her haunches, held up her wounded foot, and bellowed loud and until "Until what?"

"Until the father of my dear wife has erused them line by line, and the magstrates of Singlebridge have made my innocence as public as a year since they proclaimed my guilt."

"Then I may go," said Blanchard, after a pause; and taking for granted the consent of the temporary custodians, he stepped toward the door, which was under the janitorship of Mr. Beauchamp.

That gentleman gracefully waved him

"You may go on one condition, sirpardon me and it is this: That you leave for Jamaica by a certain steamer which leaves this port to-morrow. I have to night bespoken your berth. Pardon me—if you decline, take the consequences; one of which will be the temperary occupation by yourself of a neat and commodious apartment within the precincts of Easthampton jail !"

"Open the door." Not another word in North Carolina it was only 85,000, did he utter, but taking his bat, and against 125,000 in 1877. The growing trie force of her acting that it carried all looking straight before him, he left the

in the direction of the Jamaica boat, It was a pleasant hour or so which Mr. and Mrs. Harold White and their friend Beauchamp spent together that night. It was a more than pleasant meeting that took place a few days after in Singlebridge. Silas Westbrook's happiness was unspeakable. There was a streak of sorrow in it, though, when he thought of his absent son, and prayed that the lad had turned over a new leaf at the other end of the world .- London Society.

Ancient Wonders.

Nineveh was fourteen miles long, eight miles wide, and forty-six miles around, with a wall one hundred feet high, and thick enough for three chariots abreast.

Babylon was fifty miles within the walls, which were seventy-five feet thick and one hundred feet high, with one hundred brazen gates.

The themple of Diana, at Ephesus, was four hundred and twenty feet to the support of the roof-it was one hundred years in building.

The largest of the pyramids was four hundred and eight-one feet in height, and eight hundred and fifty-three on the sides. The base covered eleven acres. The stones are about sixty feet in length, and the layers are two hun-Seated in her snug little room, Fanny dred and eight. It employed 350,000 men in building.

The labyrinth of Egypt contains three hundred chambers and twelve halls. Thebes, in Egypt, presents ruins twenty-seven miles around, and contained 350,000 citizens and 400,000

The temple of Delphos was so rich in donations that it was plundered of \$50,-000,000, and the Emperor Nero carried away from it two hundred statues. The walls were thirteen miles around.

"Old Deminion,"

This term, which is so expressive and significant to every Virginian, said to have had its origin as follows: "During the protectorate out a boat or causeway to effect its pasof Cromwell, the colony of Virginia refused to acknowledge his authority, "Ah!" he exclaimed, "perhaps you and declared itself independent. Shortwould not mind enlightening me." His ly after, when Cromwell threatened to send a fleet and army to reduce Virginia to subjection, the Virginians sent a messenger to Charles II., who was then an exile in Flanders, inviting him to return on the ship with the messenger, and be king of Virginia. Charles accepted the invitation, and was on the person of our acquaintance more than a eve of embarkation, when he was cal'ed year since? Did he tell you there is a to the throne of England. bundle of papers which would give he was fairly seated on his throne, in utmost expansion, now begin to either that she would willingly risk her him penal servitude if I chose to put gratitude for the loyalty of Virginia, he caused her coat-of-arms to be quartered with those of England, Scotland and Ireland, as an independent member of the empire, a distant portion of the "Old "He the term. Copper coins of Virginia tain it in beauty and vigor until night long since been condened and I can were issued even as late as the reign of beauty from the condened and I

Rates of Advertising

One Square (1 inch,) one insertion one month one year -

Legal notices at established rates. Marriage and death notices, gratis. All bills for yearly advertisements col-lected quarterly. Temporary advertises ments must be paid for in advance.

Items of Interest.

The head-scenter-Pomade.

A chimney sweep-A hurricane. The present population of Chicago, according to the census just completed,

Since its foundation in 1795 the present Paris mint has coined 1,700,000,000 In the past seven months there has

peen more than \$50,000,000 deposited in French savings banks. By the use of the microphone you

can bear the rope walk and the butter invests one dollar in business should Or the gum drop. Some cannibals prefer human fat to

anything else for cooking. They would like to live on the Isle of Man. Thoughts that burn-Amateur poetry

when the editor's waste-basket is overflowing .- Stamford Advocate. In some English coalpits it is found necessary to force down 350,000 cubic Paris are quite a study for an entomo-

feet of fresh air every minute to supply the needs of the workmen. The Egyptians were certainly acuainted with the art of glass-making. Beads have often been found in the

mummy-cases with the preserved bodies. A pretty girl at West is a "mind-reader." She said to a bashful beau the other night: "La! I believe you are going to kiss me!" She was right.

The Journal of Microscopy says the entire Bible could be photographed on a little more than an inch and a half. It could be photographed nearly ten times on an ordinary postal card. A painter's apprentice fell off a scalfold with a pot of paint in each hand.

He was taken up insensible, but as soon as he was restored to consciousness he murmured: "I went down with flying colors, anyhow. Augustus and Maud linger long on the porch these clear, cool evenings and drink in deep draughts of astronomy that is they attentively and persistently

study the reflected stars in each others

eyes while they take particular notice of Mars' movements. A Scotch witness somewhat given to prevarieation was severely handled by a cross examining counsel. "How far is it between the two farms?" said the counsel. "By the road it's twa mile." "Yes, but on your oath, how far is it as the crow flies?" "I dinns ken; I

never was a crow." HAY-MAKING. Dansied meadows, field of clover,
Grasses juicy, fresh and sweet;
In a day the wild bees hover
Over many's fragrant heap;
Windrows all the meads do cover,
Blossoms fall, and farmers resp;

In a month, and all is over-Stored away for Winter s l -Dora Read Goodale, in Seribner,

Carolina. The North Carolina crop promises to be about the same as to Among the Maine Indians. quality as last year. A new feature with I found the governor or chief of the this crop is the largely increased amount Passamaquoddy tribe at the house one of his people, where had been shelled, one estimate being that onevited to dine. I was ushered into fifth of the crop was taken in this way. dining room by a small papoose, we took it upon himself to lead me to if Absolutely latest : The black pony of Mr. T. H. Shipp, of Midway, Ky., has povernor without first obtaining his p just died at the age of thirty three. mi sion, and I came upon the party awares. I cannot say but what Mrs. Richard Evans, of Tangier island, governor was just a little chageined one years, and it is still alive and lively. my intrusion, but he hastily rose fr Mr. Lake, of San Jose, Cal., and his the seat which he occupied on the dog recently undertook to catch a burand gave me a cordial welcome. glar at night. They set out in different "cloth" was laid upon the floor, thou directions and met in a hall-way. The a table was in the room, and six of the dog sprang from under a table, intenddusky people were sitting around ening to seize Mr. Lake, who, believing that he was attacked by a robber, hastily ing their repast. Gov. Solomon I cis is now chief of his tribe. He fired several shots. A light was brought, eighty-one years of age, and his pos and the wounded dog, recognizing his master, crawled to his feet and died. entitles him to a further annuity of I dollars, which he considers a very An eighteen-year-old father and sevensum, inasmuch as his father many teen-year-old mother in Grove county, ago received \$150 for occupying the .Ky., are the parents of twins, a boy and position. He is chosen by his peo-with a life term of office, and his di Mercer county, Ky., fills the mighty trump of sounding fame with a are to maintain order and qui

among the Indians under his jur

about twenty years, was given me guide, with instructions to condu

tion. His son, an intelligent you

to those families where a correct id the characteristics and manners of people might be observed.

He led me to the cleanly los dwelling of Lewis Francis, who then on a porpoise expedition, but squaw, a white woman of very respe ble family connections, was engaged in preparing dinner. woman is possessed of more than nary intelligence, with flashing eyes a proud bearing. Her twentyyears of married life and asses with his tribe seems not to have had effect of destroying the refinement teachings of her early youth. Shest the Indiau tougue fluently, and adopt in the finest branch of b making. She appears to be happ satisfied, and when I asked her ever had cause to regret her mari her quivering lip and subdued may depends upon how it is trodden, wheth-er it bend or break. Gout, apoplexy, of the fair Desdemona, she could be

"The heavens forbid But that our loves and comforts should i Even as our days do grow.'

She is the mother of eight el posure. To quit metaphor, "The Tarn of Life" is a turn either into a proall girls but one, and fine-look Indian blood being scarcely perce The wife assured me that her u for her husband and children w system and powers having reached their save them from danger. She experi close like flowers at sunset or break very little difference in her n down at once, One injudicious stimuliving from that which she had lant, a single fatal excitement, may force accustomed in her earlier life. it beyond its strength, whilst a careful true she had married without the supply of props, and the withdrawal of visits exchanged, and her father recently, bequeathed to her fifty of land immediately adjoining The Washington Capital, which is an authority on slang, says "Cheese it" is village - Correspondence a corruption of "Don't give it a whey," Son.