VOL. VIII.

TUNKHANNOCK WYOMING CO., PA.-WEDNESDAY, MARCH. 3, 1869.

Myoming Democrat.



Terms—1 copy 1 year, in advance) \$2,00; if not paid with n six months, \$2.50 will be charged NO paper will be DISCONTINUED, until all are rearagesre paid; unless at the option of publi

RATES OF ADVERTISING

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EDITORIAL OF LOCAL ITEM advertising-with-EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS and AUDI-POR'S NOTICES, of the usual length, \$2,50

OBITUARIES, - exceeding ten times, each; REL-GIOUS and LITERARY NOTICES, not of general est, one half the regular rates. Advortisements must be handed in by Turs-ay Noon, to insure insertion the same week.

fall kinds neatly executed and at prices to suit All TRANSIENT ADVERTISEMENTS and JOB

Business Notices.

ITTLE & SITTSER, ATTORNEYS. Office on Warren Street Tunkhannock Pa.
E. LITTLE.
J. A. SITTBER.

S. COOPER, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON reduced prices,

O. L. PARRISH. ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Wyoming Co. Pa.

W. M. M. PARTT, ATTORNEY AT LAW Of-

authork, Ph.

J CHASE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSEL 1 LOR AT LAW, Nicholson, Wyoming Co., Pa Especial attention given to settlement of dece-dent's estates Nicholson, Pa. Dec 5 1867-v7n19yl

J. WH.SON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Col-lecting and Real Estate Agent. Iowa Lands sale. Seranton, Pa. 38tf.

OSTERHOUT & DEWITT, Attorneys' at Law-Office, opposite the Bank, Tankhannock, Pa. P. M. OSTERHOUT. G. B. DEWITT

W. RHOADS, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, will attend promptly to all calls in his pro-Store, or at his residence on Putman Sreet, formerly occupied by A. K. Peckham Esq.

DR. E. F. AVERY'S

DENTAL OFFICE,
Burn's Bros., Jewelry Store, Tunkhaunock, Pa wer Burn's Bros., Jeweiry Store, Tunkhaunock, Fa.
All the various styles of Dental work scientifically
me and warranted. Particular attention given to
raightening irregular or deficient teeth.
Examinations made, and advice given without
large. Ethereal Spray administered when desired.
bloroform administered under direction of a Physian. The advantages of employing a local and reansible dentist are apparent to all.

Prof. J. Berlinghof. Sashionable Barber & Bair-Cutter,

AT TUNKHANNOCK, PA. HAIR Woven, and Braided, for Switches, or Curled, and Waterfalls of every size and style, manufactur-

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The highest market prices paid for Ladies' Hair,
All the approved kinds of Hair Restorers and
bressing constantly kept on hand and sold at Manulacturers retail prices.

Hair and Whiskers colored to every natural

JACOB BERLINGHOF.

PACIFIC HOTEL, 170, 172, 174 & 176 Greenwich Street.

The unpersigned takes pleasure in annonneing to his numerous friends and patrons that from this date, the charge of the Pacific will be \$2.50 PER DAY.

Being sole Proprietor of this house, and therefore ee from the too common exaction of an inordinate mt, he is fully able to meet the downward tendent, if of prices without any falling off of service. It will now, as heretofore, be his aim to maintain himished the favorable reputation of the Pacific, hich it has enjoyed for many years, as one of the st of travelers hotels.

THE TABLE will be bountifully supplied with the favorable reason. THE TABLE will be Doum.

THE ATTENDANCE will be found efficient and the Lorant Dance will be found convenient for these whose business calls them in the lower part of the city, and of ready access to all Rail Road and the city, and of ready access to all Rail Road and Steamboat Lines.

JOHN PATTEN.

BUTTER,

CHEESE,

LARD,

PORK,

HAMS,

TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA

THIS ESTABLISHMENT HAS RECENTLY Tunkhancek, Pa., June 17, 1868.—v7n44.

BOLTON HOUSE.

HARRISBUKG, PENNA.
The undersigned having lately purchased the BUEHLER HOU'SE" property, has already com-mence I such alterations and improvements as will tender this old and popular House equal, if not supe-for, to any Hotel in the City of Harrisburg.

A continuance of the public patronage is respect-ally solicited. GEO. J. BOLTON.

WALL'S HOTEL,

TUNKHANNOCK, WYOMING CO., PA. HIS establishment has recently been refitted an

the given to the comfort and convenience of those Tunkhannock, September 11, 1961. eficial to customers.

The new Broom still

AND WITH THE NEW YEAR, Will be used with more succeping effect than hereto-fore, by large additions from time to time, of Choice ann desirable GOODS, at the

New Store

C DETRICK.

BLACK AND FANCY COL'RD DRESS

BLACK AND FANCE COLLED DIVESS
SILKS,
FRENCH, ENGLISH and AMERICAN MERINOS,
EMPRESS AND PRINCESS CLOTES,
POPLINS, SERGES, and PAREMETTOS,
BLACK LUSHE AND COLORED
ALPACCAS WOOL, ARMURE, PEKIN
AND MOUSELIEU DELAINS, INPORTED
AND DOMESTIC GINGHAMS, PRINTS

Ladies Cloths and Sacqueings, FURS, SHAWLS, FANCY WOOLEN GOODS, &C., LADIES RETICULES, SHOPPING BAGS and BASKETS. TRUNKS, VALISES, and TRAVELING

Hosiery and Gloves, Ladies' Vests, White Goods, and Yamkee notions in endless variety.

HOOPSKIRTS & CORSETTS, direct from the manufacturers, at greatly

FLANNELS all Colors and Qualities.

KNIT GOODS. Shirtings, Drille,

Ticks, Stripes, &c.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS.

Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Curtains, Curtain Fixtures, Carpets, Oil-Cloths, Crockery, Glass and Stoneware.

Tinware,

Made expressly for this trade, and | warranted to give Satisfaction, at 20 per cent, cheaper than the usual rates in this section. HARDWARE & CUTLERY, of all

SILVER PLATED WARE,

Paints, Oils, and Painters Materials, Putty, Window Glass, &c.

KEROSENE 'OIL.

Chandeliers,

Lamps,

Lanterns. Lantern Glares,

Lamp Chimneys,

. Shades and

COAL.

and FISH.
SUGAR,
TEA, COFFEE
SPICES.
SYRUP, &
MOLASSES,

PATENT MEDICINES, DRUGS, and DYES, FLAVORING EXTRACTS, &c., &c.,

These goods have been selected with great care to suit the wants of this community; and will be sold as heretofore, at the lowest living rates for cash or exchanged for country produce at market prices. Thankful for the past liberal patronage, I shall endeavor by strict attention to my business, to merit a continuance of the same, and will try to make the

Moetru.

[From Tinsley's Magazine.] THE SHORTEST WAY HOME.

"The shortest way by half a mile-I come so very often by it— Is up the road, across the stile,

Is up the road, across the stille,
And through the meadow. Shall we try it?"
The days were not without a charm
When, talking soft and looking silly,
My love and I walked arm-in-arm,
And lanes were lone and fields were stilly.

We found so many things to say That always, in the shiny weather, We took the-well, the shorter way, To be a longer time together. We spoke about (but, goodness knows Our topics of confabulation)—
About the weather, I suppose,
The crops, the harvest and the nation.

At all events, although the talk Was neither wise nor witty, We ended each successive walk

We ended each successive walk
With "Home already—what a pity?"
We might have lost a little ground
Through coming by the road selected,
But both agreed that we had found The journey shorter than expected. Can Life's experiment support

Does any path seem very short, Unless it be a path of roses? We seldom find the nearer way: And if we hit upon and take it, By creeping on from day to day
It seems as long as length can make it

The way to wealth is dull and dreary All earthly routes, in my belief, Are very long and weary.

Nay—one that leads through care and strife
Is short, when mortals once begin it;

We take the "near cut" out of life,

Although we take the longest in it.

NEVER SATISFIED. A man in his carriage was riding along, A gaily dressed wife by his side; In satin and lace she looks like a queen, And he like a king in his pride.

The carriage—the couple he eyed,
And said, as he worked with his saw on a log, I wish I was rich and could ride.

The man in his carriage remarked to his wife. One thing I would if I could,
I'd give all my wealth for the strength and health

A pretty young maid with a bundle of work, Whose face, as the morning was fair, Went tripping along with a smile of delight,

She looked in the carriage_the lady she saw Arrayed in apparel so fined, And said, in a whisper, I wish in my heart

So fair in her calico dress, And said, I'd relinquish position and wealth, Her beauty and youth to possess-

Thus it is in this world ; whatever our lot, Our mind and time we employ
In longing and sighing for what we have not, Ungrateful for what we enjoy.

"It's very strange," mused Blanche Penscarlet autumn leaves with which she was decorating her broad-brimmed straw-hat. "I know so little about him ; I have only known him ten days, and yet, when he spoke about leaving Elm Point, last night, t seemed as if all the sunshine were gone out of the world. Oh, Blanche! naughty little Blanche !" she added, leaning forward, and apostrophising the fair face mirrored in the glen-stream at her feet. 'Is it possible that you've allowed yourself to fall in love with that tall, dark-eyed fel-

The roses mounted up into her cheek as she wondered within herself whether Gil-

bert Evering cared for her. "I wish I knew," she uttered aloud. "Knew what ?" demanded a calm voice, and Mr. Evering seated himself on the log beside her-a straight handsome man, with waist. brilliant black eyes, regular features, and a deep color glowing through his olive skin. was not to be taken by storm thus easily.

"I wish I knew whether it will rain tomorrow, for I want to wear my white India "Oh, the picnic! I had forgotten that,

when I spoke of leaving to-morrow. Of course, though, my presence or absence would make no very great difference." Somehow that scarlet and brown-spotted

maple leaf required a great deal of extra adjustment in the ribbons of her hat. "Blanche, shall I go or stay?" "Just as you please."

"No, just as somebody else pleases. Yes means a great deal." "How much does it mean now?" questioned Blanche, half archly, and timorous-

"Then you may stay !" "My Blanche, my little white daisy !" he whispered, bending his stately head over the slender hand that lay on the autumn leaves. And Blanche felt that in the golden stillness of that October dell she had turned over a new page in her life.

She was very happy, and all that day she eemed to be groping through the bright mysteries of a dream. But with the morning came other feelings. Alas! that shadow should always follow sunshine in this world of ours.

C. DETRICK. Blanche," said Gilbert, in a whisper, as ke plunged her into such bitter mourning. - have a new master.

the merry tumult of the picnic ground, "but I think that you have waltz quite often enough with that puppy Birming-

"Zealous, already, Gibert ?" taunted the girl, flushed and rosy with the triumphs of her beauty, and the irresistible instincts of coquetry. She colored crimson.

"Of course you will do as you please ;only I warn you, Blanche, it's a choice between me and Birmingham. You dance with him at your own risk."

At that instant Walter Birmingham came up, and respectfully asked "if he could have the pleasure of a polka with Miss Pen-And Blanche, defiant and willful. and a

little piqued, answered. And glided away with her plump hand on Birmingham's shoulder. Gilbert had

no business to be so unreasonable. His grave, stern face rather startled her a she came back to the rustic seat of twisted boughs, when the dance had been finnished and Birmingham had gone to bring her an ced lemonade.

"Gilbert, why do you look so cross?" "Because I have reason. I am sorry hat you pay so little attention to my wish s, Miss Penroy," She drew herself up haughtily.

"You are beginning to dictate rather too arly, sir." "Have I not the right ?" "Nothing of the sort, Mr. Evering."

"Be it so, Blanche," he said, in a voice

that betrayed how deep the arrow rankled in his bosom. 'I give up the right now and forever Blanche was startled. She would have said more, but Birmingham was advancing toward her, and, when next she had leisure

to look around, Gilbert, was gone from "What have I done?" she thought in lismay. "I'll see him this evening, and coax him into good humor, once more. He surely can't be vexed at me for an idle

"Ah, little Blanche, it is not the wellonsidered sentence that does all the harm n this world; it is the idle word." "Such a charming day as we have had, Mrs. Traine," said Blanche, as she came

up the steps of the piazza, as smiling and gnawing at her heart. "That, of course," said the blooming

under the shadow of the vines. "But what sent Mr. Evering away in such a hur-

"Sent him away ?"

word like that."

"Yes .- by the evening train. He came I am very sorry, we shall miss him so much.'

Blanche went slowly up stairs and sat down by her window, looking out at the roy, slowly weaving together the wreath of purple glow of the evening landscape as if it were a featureless blank. So he had gone away, and, by her own folly, she had lost the priceless treasure of Gilbert Evering's

"I cannot write to him, for I do not know his address," she said, with clasped hands and tearful eyes. "Well, it is my own fault, and I must abide by the conse-

quences as best I may. Blanche Penroy went from the gay summer-lounging place, a sadder and wiser woman; and the November mists drooping over the brick and mortar wilderness of her New York home, had never seemed half so dreary to her before as they seemed now. "I shall be an old maid," thought Blanche

as she walked up and down the fire-light darkness of her quiet drawing-room, with her dimpled hands clasped behind her

Gilbert ; and I dare say I shall keep a cat, Blanche demurely looked up at him. She and grow fond of green tea, and scandal, and the sewing-circles. Ah, well-a-day!

this kind of life cannot last forever." She rang the bell with a very impatient "Are there any letters, Sanderson?"

"One, ma'am, it came by the evening post, only a few moments since." Blanche sat down by the fire, opened the letter, and commenced to read.

"Black edged, and black sealed! So, poor Mrs. Marchmont is gone at last." It was from the executors of Miss Penroy's distant cousin, formally and briefly or no! And I forewarn you that yes place in one of the West India islands some ried to Mr. Birmingham." months since, but the melancholy news of as Mrs. Marchmont had for some years

> tim of hereditary consumption. "Leaving one child,-a son," slowly repeated Blanche, leaning her cheek on her hand, and looking down into the fiery quiver of the white hot coals, "Poor little felalone as I do; only I have one advantage. wanted was some one to love and care for,

been slowly falling out of the world, a vic-

"I have a sufficiency of this world's and-" goods, and this orphaned child must be thrown penniless and alone on his own re- ty eh?,' sources, for, if I remember aright, Mrs. Marchmont forfeited all the wealth of her first marriage by her second alliance with

arranged her white lace shawl for her amid That was a genuine love match, yet how much grief and trouble it brought with it, leaving one child, a son! Why should I not adopt the stray waif and make it a busness of my life to cherish and comfort him I have no object in existence; here is one that Providence seems to have pointed out

> Once more she rang the bell, with a fresh color glowing in her cheeks, and a new light in her eyes.

"Bring me my writing desk immediately, Sanderson, and get ready to take a letter to the postoffice." The old servant obeyed, wondering at his mistress's unwonted energy, and yet,

well pleased to see some of her old anima tion returning. It was a very simple and unconscious letter that Blanche Penroy wrote to her "far away" cousin's executors from the

fullness of her heart. "I shall never marry now," she wrote, and it seems to become my plainly-indicated duty to undertake the care of the orphan child of my cousin, Mrs. Marchmont. With your approval, therefore, I intend to adopt him, and endeavor, as far as in my power to supply the place of his mother.-You may at first deem me too undertake so grave and serious responsibility; but I was nineteen last month. and am very, very much older in thought and feeling than in years. Of course, at my death, the child will inherit the property which was left me

by my dear deceased parents." "I hope my cousin's executors are like the nice, white-headed old lawyers one reads about in novels," said Blanche to herself as she folded the little perfumed sheets of pink paper, "and not cross old fogies, talking of expediency and appropriateness, for I do so much want somebody to love and care for, and somehow I have a sort of premonition that this little fellow will be nice and rosy and loveable .--I think I will teach him to call me aunty.'

"Just a week subsequently a prim legal note was received from Messrs. Allas & Corpus, the deceased lady's exeuctors, stating that they "saw no valid objection to Miss Penroy's very laudable object, and that in accordance thereto, the child of the late Mrs. Marchmont would arrive at Miss Penroy's residence on the following Satur-

"Saturday-and this is Friday," said she radiant as if the worm of remorse was not with a new brightness dancing in her hazel eyes, "Oh, how glad I shall be! Sanderson, tell Mrs. Brown to have the blue matron, who was reading in an easy chair room fitted up immediately for Master Marchmont, and you had better go yourself to the depot with the carriage, at 5°

o'clock to-morrow afternoon, to meet him.' "Yes ma'am," replied Sanderson, somewhat solidly. The apparition of a great, home packed up his things, and drove ruly boy tramping with muddy boots on away as if there was not a moment to lose, the velvet carpets and haunting the house halloes, did not possess the charm to Sanderson's eyes that it seemed to his mistress. And even the patient Mr. Brown remarked with a species of exasperation, that-

"She didn't see what put that freak into

Miss Blanche's head." Saturday was a day of hail and tempest, and by 5'clock the drawing-room were lighted, and the crimson silk curtains closely drawn, to exclude the stormy darkness ipulating returns, declare elected a person without. Six times within the last fifteen minutes had Miss Penroy looked at her watch, as she stood by the fire waiting to hear the approach of the carriage. She was dressed in a rich China blue silk dress. tint on her cheeks. She was, unconscious-

ly, very beautiful. "Here's the little gentleman, Miss," said Sanderson, with a half suppressed

sound between a laugh and a snort. But instead of a child seven or eight years old, a tall, handsome young gentle- of Georgia, it is an acknowledgment that man, something over six jeet, with a black moustache and merry hazel eves brimming over with mirth. For an instant Blanche stared at him as if she could hardly credit gross injustice, and self-stulification on the

the evidence of her own senses. "Exactly. You wanted to adopt me, and

here I am.' "No, but, Gilbert-

"Yes, but Blanche!" "You are not Mrs. Marchmont's son! "I am-by her first marriage. Although I am by no means the penniless infant you seemed to suppose, as all my father's wealth comes to me, I am quite willing to be announcing her death, which had taken adopted-particularly as you are not mar-

Blanche struggled between tears and which, so the letter ran, had been only just laughter, uncertain which could best exreceived. It was not entirely unexpected, press her feeling, but Gilbert Evering drew her tenderly toward him.

"If you adopt me, dearest, it must be for life. Nay, do not hesitate, our happiness has already been too much at the mercy of trifles. You will not retract your offer?" "Well, after all," said Blanche, rather demurely, "you will be a good little boy, low! he must feel nearly as desolate and and mind all your aunty tells you. All I

> "And I shall do very well in that capaci-"Yes."

Sanderson who had been listening diligently at the door, crept down stairs to in-"I am not disposed to be unreasonable, that poverty stricken lawyer, whose death form Mrs. Brown that they were going to

Butler in Rebellion.

Ben. Butler is a born rebel. Everybody knows how persistently he voted for Jeff. Davis in the Charleston Convention. He tried to get up another rebellion in Congress the other day. The Senate and House had met in joint convention, to count off the Presidential vote. When the State of Georgia was called, Butler objected to its vote being counted, athough, under a concurrent resolution passed the day before, i was agreed that the vote of Georgia should be counted, if counting it did not alter the general result.

After a deal of wrangling and very nearly regular row, the vote was finally counted and the Senate, worried almost to death with Butler's berating, retired. Butler then offered the following resolution:

Resolved, that the House protests that the counting of the vote of Georgia by the order of the Vice President pro tem, was a gross act of oppression, and an invasion of the rights and privileges of the House.

This then led to another furious war o words among the members, in which Colfax (who temporarily handed the chair over to Dawes) soon found himself involved, and it was late in the night before the House, wrought into an angry mood by Butler's seditious conduct, adjourned.

The next day the debate was resumed,

with as much acrimony as ever. Bingham pifched into Butler with unusual ferocity. denouncing his resolution as "revolutionary." Butler concluded the bitter fight of the day by so modifying his resolution as to refer it to a select committee of five.

On Friday the House succeeded in ridding itself of the matter by laying the whole subject on the table. But, upon the same day in the Senate, the following resolution was offered by Garret Davis, of Kentucky, and was laid over under the rules:

Resolved, &c., That the noisy and disorderly conduct of Benjamim F. Butler, a representative from the State of Massachu-setts, and other members of the House of Representatives, in Representative Hall, on the 10th day of February, during the time the President of the Senate, in the presence of the Senate and House of Representatives was opening the certificates of the votes of the electors for President and Vice President of United States from the several States, and while said votes were being counted, whereby said business was disturb ed and obstructed, is disreputable to said Benjamin F. Butler, and the other representatives acting with him, and a wrong and an insult to the people of the United

Revolutionary Proceedings. If anything was needed to convince the eople of the Revolutionary tendencies of the Radical party, the counting of the electoral vote on Wednesday of last week should prove the fact. The scene was not only disorderly and disgreceful, but the effort to exclude the electoral votes of Georgia and Louisiana shows to what length a partisar

majority can go. Georgia has been reconstructed and is have her electoral vote counted as South Carolina or Massachusetts. If we concede the right of Congress to reject the votes of States by this means they might altogether defeat the will of the people, and by manwho did not actually have a majority of the

electoral votes. To add to the indecency of the matter it was resolved 'that if the votes of the State of Georgia did not alter the result of the with pearl pin and ear-drops, and a little election they might be counted; and if they point lace at her throat, and the clear rosy did alter the result they were not to be counted," as if the political complexion of the State added to or took from its rights. By the same reasoning New Jersey or New York might have been excluded.

We now expect to see the Senate consis tent with itself. Having accepted the vote that she is a State and in the Union. If so, she is entitled to representation, and the refusal to admit Senator Hill is an act of

part of the Senate. - Columbian,

SAYINGS OF JOSH BILLINGS. Human natur is the same all over the world, 'cept in New England, and that is

jest accordin to sercumstances. If i hed a boy who didn't lie well enuff to sute me, i wood set him to tendin in a re- Col. Gumpy, as he trimmed a quid of nigtale dry goods store. When a fellur gits a goin down hill, it

the occashun. I hev finally kum to the konklusion that have heerd him talk. 'Twa'nt his talk so good reliable set ov bowels is with more

to a man than any quantity of branes.

weak and keep it clean, aint fit for enny- seemed to think what things cost. I was a

Thieves hunt in couples, but a liar has no accomplice. There is multitudes of folks who mean

proverb, but, my friend, what will become brush right into the river. And I 'spose of you and me if this arrangement is car. next day he went and bought him a new

. Loving .- Schoolmistress-"Now, children, who loves all men?" Children-"You do, ma'am !"

The mitten that never fits; the one

that you get from a lady. "I am going to draw this beau into a

knot," said the lady at the hymenial altar. We pay the services of fools by the right they take of tediously haranguing to us ; in the same way that a tree which shelters you from a shower drops upon you

TAKE IT EASY .- "Don't be in such a hurry," said a reckless murderer, on his way to the gallows, to the hastening crowd : "take the thing easy, as I do, if you want to en-

long after it has ceased

A young lady who was rebuked by ner mother for kissing her intended, justified the act by quoting the passage: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do unto you. do ye even so to them."

Baptist Brother-I don't like your church government; it isn't simple enough; there's too much machinery about it.

Methodist Brother-It is true we have more machinery than you; but then, you see, it don't take near so much water to run

A female recently paraded the streets

f a western town exhibiting above a pair

of stout ankles, a skirt upon which the in-

delible brand of the milliner was still vis-

ible : "Ninety pounds, extra superfinewarranted." Josh Billings says many true things

but none containing more truth than the following: "Most eny man will concede that it loox foolish to see a boy drag a heavy slay up a steep hill for the fleen plesher of ridin down again, but it appears to me that the boy is a sage by the side of the young man hoo works hard all the week and drink his

stamps up on a Saturda nite." SOMETHING LIKE A SNEEZE. - An irrascible old gentleman was taken with sneezing in a railway carriage lately. After sneezing in the most spasmodic manner eight times, he arrested the paroxysm for a moment, and, extricating his handkerchief, he thus addressed his nasal organ, indignantly saying, "Oh, go on, go on-you'll

blow your infernal brains out presently!" ON THE LOOK OUT .- Among the passengers in a stage coach was a little gentleman, who had possibly seen five summers. The coach being full, he sat in the lap of another passenger. While on the way some thing was said about pickpockets, and soon the conversation became general on that now represented in House of Representa- subject. The gentleman who was holding tives. She is therefore as much entitled to our young friend remarked, "My fine friend how easy I could pick your pocket !" "No you couldn't," replied he ; "I've been look-

ing out for you all the time." Inquisitive.-We were arrused and annoyed, pleased, and half disposed to be angry, with an instance of maternal solicitude. of which we were made the innocent victim a few days since. We had spent the evening from our boarding-house, and on the

following morning were subjected to a catchising after this manner: "You were out last night?"

"No madame."

"Yes, madame." "Was you at the office?"

"Not very." "Spending the evening with some lady

riends, perhaps?" "Yes, madame."

"Was you far away ?"

"Ah, very pleasant to do that." "Very." "Who was she, Mr. S?" "Lord, madame"-he began to be a little impatient-"if you and your amiable

"Darnel Webster," remarked old

daughter must know, I called on the wash woman to get my other shirt !" The landlady left.

ger-head and fastened it securely between two decayed teeth in the left side of his doz seem ez tho everything was grezed for mouth, "Darnel Webster was a gret man. There wasn't nothin' mean about him. I much as his generosity that tuck me. He had a kinder careless way with him that The man who kan ware a shirt a hole kept him from getting rich. He never comin' up the Hudson River along with I never knue a fool who hadn't a good him once, and in the morning Darnel Webster and me were washin' our face and sleekin' our hair in the cabin, and he took out a brush and brushed his teeth. I did not see no other tooth brush around so I well enough, but how like the devil they borrowed his'n, and after I used it I handed back to him, and what do you think? Give the devil his due, is well enuff in a Why Darnel Webster just slung that footh one. That's all he cared about money. There 'aint no such men as Darnel Webster living now" concluded the colonel, meditatively, as he spirted a stream of tobacco juice into the fire-place at the other end of the room.

Wise & Otherwise.