## COLUMBIA



# DEMOCRAT,

### AND BLOOMSBURG

LEVI L. TATE, EDITOR.

TERMS: \$2 00 PER ANNUM

VOL. 18 .- NO. 4.

BLOOMSBURG, COUMBIA COUNTY, PENN'A., SATURDAY, MARCH 26, 1864.

**VOLUME 28**°

#### Select Poetry.

[Written for the Philadelphia S-inday Morcury.] WAR HYMN.

Alas! And Did My Soldiers Bleed. To be Sung by all U. S. Chaplains.

Ains t and did my soldiers bleed. And did my conscripts die ! Would darkins risk their woolly brade

Was it for crimes that I have done To set the "niggers" from ? Ob. whither shall I flee !

Well may the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in ? Por thousands of my braves have died, And I must bear the sin.

Where shall I hide my blushing face. While phantom forms appear ? To keep my conscience clear.

But tears of grief can ne'er repay The debt of death I owe; Here, "Darks," I give you all away, "Tis all that I can do.

#### Select Storn.

Adventures of a Bashful Man.

Harry Gordon Singleton made his debut into the world on Friday, We deemed this of some importance to our hero, and he- the spell. cause we hope to show unbelievers that the old saw about the unluckiness of Friday is correct. From his very birth, Harry was stigmatized. He was an exceedingly pret ty babe, fair complexion,blue eyed,brown baired, p'ump and ro-y; but be was endowe with a heritage for worse then a hump back, a club faot, or a squint evehe was bashful! When the ladies came to look at him in his cradle, and to call him "little beauty-the express image of his pa," the little 'sweet' would invaribly put his fat first into his mouth and hide his interesting face in his gillow.

Mrs. Singleton-a fair faced, handsome woman-regretted very greatly this unfor. tunate trail in the temperament of her beloved first borne, and used every endeavor to break him of it but without success and Harry graw up to youth the most bashful and retiring of human beings, He was also, singularly uplucky. No child ever received so many thumps and bumps since the fall of Adam; his forchead was a populous archaepelago of blue, yellow and black bruises, in various stages of color

When there was company at the house himself in the bed which stood there, he passed the day reading some old novel or by a series of thumps and rumblings in the book of history, picked out of the great direction of the cellar. chest in the garret used for the repository of rubbish; or, by way variation, he some- he had taken the cellar door and fallen full was alloted to him, from which he attimes took refuge in the barn, and snugly down stairs! She seized a light and flew hidden on the hay mow, spent the time in down the steps. There he lay with his ellent meditation on his unfortunate dest- head in a trough of ashes and his feet uniny. He would walk a mile around through | romantically elevated over the shelf of a the fields to avoid meeting a young lady; neighboringing cubboard. He was conand when in the street if he heard the siderably bruised and stunned but not oth sound of wheels he would leap over the erwise injury. Mrs. Flanders would have wall or fence and lie prone on the ground raised him up but he anticipated her, and until the vehicle has passed by.

peculiarities, and before he was sixteen door, the ashes streaming out behind him years of age, his mother's chief difficulty like a clowd of gray smoke. ucated at the boy's school.

was not a girl in town but would have felt be kept for three days afterwards. herself honored by his presence. Harry however, stood aloof from all the female sex, and as a natural consequence, he was the subject of unmberless practical jokes, herself, Harry Singleton could never be and the hapless accasion of continual gig- tempted to step inside the mansion of the to be alone." school.

Waters came to Whitestown to pass some wife of a substantial widow with four chiltime with her aunt, Mrs. Judge Flanders dren, which was quite a good beginning. Rosalie was a pretty, brighteyed, mischie. Harry went on his way alone, as his to and all. Mopping his forehead vigor your fairy of seventeen, and if the truth mother had feared and prophesied, and must be confessed, she took quite a liking exemplary little woman set about learning formed an unccuous poultice thereon-comto Harry Singleton; but of course she was him to repair stockings and replace bottoo much of a coquette to allow Harry to toms with commendable patience, he had guess it. He, on his part, thought himself studied for the law, had been two years dead in love, though he dared not raise admitted to the bar, and was a talanted his eyes to the peerless face of his guiding and rising young man. Being also wealthy star. For whole days he racked his brain, and handsome, half the ladies in the vilplanning how he should address her, but lage were in love with him, but he gave without deciding upon anything definite. them a wide berth and passed them by. One night at a singing school a bold idea | Mr. Singleton dabbled somewhat in polifinshed across his brain; its very bold- tics, and at the early age of thirty, he was creamed Judge Eleuders.

offer to escort Rosalie home!

trembled in every limb at the thought of Of course, the successful candidate must be or's nose must be after turning itself init; a cold perspiration started out of every presented, and entiquette demanded that he out thin !" exclaimed Mr. O"loole, the pore; his hair nearly stood erect, and his should bring a lady with him. The com- Irish orator. face flashed hot as the bosom of Vesuvius He attempted to sing, but his fine tenor inform him of this fact, and it may well was horrified; Mrs. Grubbins looked voice broke down; he coughed, hemmed, believed the communication filled him with shocked; our friend Singleton was nearly oblighed to sit down in dispair.

The exercises of the evening closed .of the door through which Rosalie would the doorway, and his teeth chattered in his head, but his resoluiton was unshaken .-He made a sortie in her direction, knocking over little James Brown the barber, of his notice. He touched the sholder of crinoline Rosalie.

night-this evening ?" stammered he.

fact worth chronicling since it was an even! he dared not speak lest he should break to yield the ground. Just as she arrived was overpowered by numbers and at last

and the entire distance to the house of Judge Flanders was passed without a word. At the door Harry would have bidden his companion good night, but she retained his hand and drew him into the parlor; and there the light of the chandelier fell full on the face of the laughing woman, and with dred dismay Harry say that not Rosalie, but Mrs. Judge Flanders herself stood before bim. He had waited on the aunt and not the nicee. Uttering an exclamation, he was about to retire, but Mrs. Flanders good humoredly detained him.

"O don't go," she said kind'y, you really did bravely. I am proud of you; I knew from the first that you had made a mistaire, but was fearfull you would neve try again if I denied your escort. Rosalic will be in soon; wait for her."

'-Indeen, ma'am - I-should be happy o-not to-in fact ma'am, I believe I am wanted to home."

Starting for the door backwards, instead of choosing that by which he had entered, he boited out into the dark kitchen and seize the handle of the first door that off-Harry generally retired to an unocupied ered. Mrs. Fanders was following close. room in the attic, where having cusconced but before she could atter a single word his "good night" was succeeded immediately

The truth burst upon her at once, that without stopping to shake himself, bound-As he grew older, he lost none of his ed up stairs and made a dive for the outer

was the fear that he would live an old The door was opened from without, and bachelor. Hundreds of silver dollars could Rosalie herself appeared. At sight of the not have induced him to speak to a girl of hatless, smoking Harry, she uttered a loud his age, and his father was obliged to shrick and fell fainting to the floor, while forego his purpose of sending him to the our hero dashed over her postrate form and Whitestone Academy, and have him cd took the track for home at a speed une- he watched until the whole company were everlasting joy ? No one is absent. No Reibe both claimed the lady (pointing to The divine word was ever at his tongue's qualled in the annuals of foot races .--But notwithstanding Harry's excessive Breathless and used up generally, the the preserve dish and let its contents run In the world below ascend togother. Bebashfulness, he grew up to be a fine fellow. young man reached home, crawled in at a

In spite of all apologies and flattering Flander proposed a sentiment : courtesies from Mrs. Flanders-in spite of gentle, affectionate advances from Rosalie ling among the gay girls at the singing judge; and Roselie, after waiting two years for Harry to make himself agreeable to her, Wh n Harry was nineteen, Rosalie gave up the vain hops and became the

ness made it seem practicable. He would | elected Member of Congress. In celebra- | tion of this event a grand supper in his sir, stammered Mr. Singleton. It was an audacious act, and Harry bonor was given at the Whitestown Hotelmitee of arrangements waited upon him to

flourished his hankerchief, and was at last horror. He begged of the gentlemen to suffocating with shame. Leaning back in provide him a partner if he must have one his chair to recover his breath, and as soon stipulating only that the lady should not as he could speak begged to be excused a Harry seized his hat and rushed to the en- be a young lady. In due course of time | moment as he did not feel quite well. And try, where he took his station in full view he was informed that he was to attend forthwith he arose and made for the door; Mrs. Grabbins, the widow of the late Dr. but-horror of horrors !--he had set on the emerge. Her crimson hood appeared in Timothy Grubbins, the wealthiest as well pocket containing the napkin of tomato as the tallest and fatest woman in the and his white pantalogues were dripping red

The eventful evening arrived. Mr. Singleton took Mrs. Grubbins to the hotel and fearfully mutilating the new calash of in a chaise. The lady was magnificently

Poor fellow! The thought of escorting | der! Murder! "May I-may-go home with you to- that giantess into a room lied with people The inforisted audience rushed hither made him sweat like one under the influ- and thither, and some one encountering She put her little hand within his arm ence of a powerful dose of ipecachuana .- John, the waiter, with a carving knife in and they went out together into the star. But he was in for it and must get out the his hand, took him for the pernetrator of light. Harry seemed to tread on air .- best way be could. Mrs. Grubbins, proud the crime and seized upon him without de-This world was this world no longer, but and triumphant, preceded him, breaking lay. John struggled and swore, and laid the charmed paradise of impossibility, and the passage, and compelling lesser people about him with right good will, but he on the threshold of the banqueting hall, obliged to yield. There was a regular The little lady too was strangely silent she dropped her fan; and just at that mo- fight, and black eyes, and swelled noses, ment the audience preceiving him in the added largely to the beauty of scene. The background, proposed "three cheers for ladies flid to the ante-room, Judge Finn-

> champion he was nowhere visible. Cries but the night being dark, and he beinran round the room load and vehement; dark, and he being slightly flustered, he Mr. Singleton?" and directly Mr. Single- tered, not his own residence, but that of a ton looking very hot and very much con- correct old spinster named Mary Willis fused, appeared from under the upper skirt. The houses were somewhat similar, and of Mrs. Grubbins' dress-that lady having Singleton, without pausing for a light. tlemen in the folds of her drapery. Gen- as he thought, where breathless and extlemen smiled in their sleeves, and ladies hausted he flung himself upon the bed.

> The announcement of dinner was a great relief. Judge Flauders presided ; ural" curls reposing in the bureau-drawer Mr. Grubbins occupied the seat at Singleton's right; Miss Flambeaux sat at his left, and Lucy Deane, the village belle was

Our hero's position was exceedingly embarrassing to one of his peculiar temperament, during not to refuse anything hat was offered him, lest some one should ook at him, and the consequence was his plate literally grouned beneath its weight of edibles. Tomato sauce-his especial horror, passed around; a preserve platetempted to swallo, but it only stuck fast in his throat; it choaked and sickened him, and set him to coughing violently.

"You have taken a severe cold I presume" remarked Miss Fiambeaux.

"Yes madam, thank you, I have," reanother sneeze.

"Why don't you cat your tomatoes?" querried Mrs. Grubbins, "My poor dead nothing in the whole vegetable empire equal to tomutoes."

"No doubt, madam, they are very fine;" and Singleton essayed a second spoonfull.

May he always retain the title of "hon

The sentiment was drank with applau-e Singleton, blushing red at the insinuation conveyed by the words of Judge, thrust his handin his pocket for his handkerchief, when instead out came napkin.tomaously with it, and the luscious vegetable pletely transfigoring his countenance .-Blinded with the juice, and half dead with mortification, he thrust the papkin back into his pocket and secured the handker chief, while the astonished company beheld him in silent amazement.

"Does your nose bleed, sir !" inquired Mrs. Grabbins, quite audibly. "What the Goodness is the matter?"

"Ahem! only a slight cold, thank-you

"A cowld is it! Faith now, an' yer hon-

Lucy Dean was laughing; Flambeaux with the sanguinary vegetable!

"Good Gracious, Mr. Singleton is woun-Miss Winn, the miliner, in the act; but attired in a double-skirted tarleton, with | ded ! Murder ! Murder ! Call a physician ! these were minor affairs, and not worthy ribbons, feathers and fearfully extended Seize the murderer! Send for Dr. Spillpower! Quick-he'll bleed to death! Mur-

ders ran for a surgeon, and during the me Stooping to reclaim the fun, when the lee Singleton made his escape. No grass enthusiastic multitude looked for their grow beneath his feet as he sped for home 'Mr. Singleton! Mr. Singleton! where is unfortunately mistock the house, and encompletely submerged the honorable gen. rushed up stairs and into his own chamber

giggled behind their handkerchief. Mrs. Mary had retired some time prevous Grubbins looked more regal than ever, and and the sudden advent of Mr. Singleton Mr. Singleton leaned against a pillar for aroused her from a sound slumber .--Springing from the bed, regardless of the fact that her teeth were out and her "natshe fled to the house of her nearest neighbors, and securing assistance returned to meet the horrified Singleton just emerging from the door.

> Poor Singleton tried to explain, but Miss Willis would listen to nothing; her reputation was ruined she said, and Singleton must either settle or marry her? A fity dollar, bill was given freely; mending her husband, who rose from his seat to the broken character and learned Singleton never to go to bed in the dark.

The affair at the Whitestown Hotel was a rather serious one. The orator O Toole hed his nose broken; Dr Spillpowder broke his horse's wind to get there before broke the heads of half a dozen gentleman fainting attack two husbands had become who assisted in his capture; and Judge Flanders broke all the buttons off his turned Singleton, trembling on the verge waistbands running after the surgeon and by the latter being foreibly ejected from and shouting murder.

a fellow as you could wish; and if you Court, charging Carey with disorderly and gone Daniel used to say there was want to see blushing, just mention tom to conduct and provoking him to commit a

A Whole Family in Heaven. much for him, and with desperate resolve family in Heaven-who can describe their engaged in drinking a tost, when he tilted father, nor son, nor daughter is a away. family they have commenced a career of hibited to the Court the marriage certifiglory which shall be everlasting. There cate, and and thequestion was at once its members to the tomb. God grant that she formed an attachment for Reibe three in His infinite mercy every family my be years afterwards and married him. After thus united."

> the other day, to bring her home a baby. The indulgent parent selected a pretty doll, and on her return made the presentation, expecting to see her daughter great. such, or your last husband, who by mis ly pleased with it. But the precious child could hardly keep the tears from her eyes as she disappointedly exclaim-"I don't desire are to live with my first husband wan't that-I want a most baby !"

Romance in Rear Life.

which, in this city, at least has seldom left an affectionate and beautiful wife and Carey wrote constantly to his wife, and enclosed frequent sums of money. Suddealy the correspondence ceased, and Mrs. Carey received no money, was compelled to adopt other means to obtain a livelihood A simultaneous shrick burst from all sa- for herself and little ones. In a few wacks thereafter Mrs. Carev received information that her husband had been killed in the sequet letter received from California - plication : For three years she lived, as she supposed she was, a widow, and receiving the attentions of an Italian named Joseph Reibe, who succded in gaining her affections, she consented to marriage and a year ago the two were legally united in the bonds of wedlock, and have ever since lived quite happily together. On Sunday last, as the church bells were summoning o the house of God the worshippers of the true Being, Edward Carey who had arrived direct from California by the mornng train, was making inquiries in the eighbourhood (in which his family resid ed when he left Cincinnati,) for his wife and children. His neighbors and friends tood amazed and trembled upon beholding the man whom they had longsince believed to be bead. Upon being assured that it was Carey, who was not dead but living, he was astounded with the inteligence that his wife, who had also believed that he had "gone to that bourne whence no traveller returns," was gain macried to another man, with whom he was now living in domestic felicity .-Ascertaining the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Reibe, the afflicted husband hastened to ascertain whether what he had heard a tall Italian, measuring six feet one and one-half inches, came to the door. Carey inquired:

"Does Mrs. Reibe live here ?"

Italiau-"She does-will you walk in?" Carey- "Yes sir; will you pleas tell her that a gentleman desires to see her ?' The Italian consented, and on going to

he door leading into the dining room,

called his wife by her first name. She answered, and, all full of smiles came running down into the parlor. Upon seeing meet her, she screamed out "My God. Cary !" and fell fainting to the floor, when Carey informed Reibe that he was Edward Carey, the lady's lawful husband. Reibe also claimed her as his wife, and the day as sure as my name is Barns." added, "I shall never give her up." Behe should bleed to death ; John, the waiter fore the wife had full recovered from her engaged in angry, violent words, resulting n Carry drawing a pistol on Reibe, and his house. Reibe, on Monday morning, Mr. Singleton is yet unmarried, 2s fine had a warrent sworn out in the Police breach of pence. Carey was arrested, and arraigned before Judge Warren, in the presence of Reibe and the wife he 24-The following beautiful passage is from ked the Court to hear an explanation be-The second dose had well nigh been too the pen of Rev. Albert Barnes: "A whole fore he entered his plea. Judge Warren Maine, was remarkable for the facility with consented, and Carey stated that he and which he quoted Scripture on all occasions Mrs. Carey Reibe) as wife, and he believe and, and all the trivial, as well as impored himself to be the legal claimant, had tant occurrances of life furnished oceasion into the napkin, which receptacle he whiffed fore the throne they bow together in uni. become disordely in demanding of Reide of quoting the language of the Bible. What brave, generous and handsome, and there black window and retired to his bed, which into his pocket without delay, and imme- ted adoration. On the bank of the river that he should give her up. Reibe, through was better, however, the exemplary man diately felt easier. A moment after Judge of life they walk hand in hand; and as a the Prosecuting Attorney, Mr. Staub, ex- always made his quotations the standard of oracle," but may be soon resign his seat is hereafter to be no separation of that raised, "What further proceedings could leading off, the deacon followed with his to be called single. It is not good for man family. No one is to lie down on a bed of be had in that Court !" The wife, who swath coming in apt quotations, when the pain. No one is to wander away into tem. like Niobe, all in tears, was called up and man suddently sprang from his place. ptation. No one to sink into the arms of asked by the Court if either of these men leaving his swath just in time to escape a death. Never in Heaven is that family to was her husband? She replied that she wasp's nest. move along in a slow procession, clad in had been married to both, but having the habiliments of woe, to consign one of learned that her first husband was dead, the deacon. assuring the Court of her deeply seated attachment always for Carey, and now A wee little girl in this city besought her warm affection for Reibe, who had her mother, as she was going out shopping been to her an affectionate and devted husband, the Court inquired of her, viz:

"What do you now propose to do ; live with your first husband, who is legally apprenhension, and unintentionally, you have made your husband ?"

described. Carey and his wife approach. Scripture in a mowing field. ed each other and wept aloud, while the disappointed Italian, seated in his chair On Tuesday, in the Police Court, a a statue, presented a picture of despair singular occurrence in real life took place, and disappointment. Presently his feelngs were overcome, and he grievously transpired. The facts are these: About wept, elisiting the sympathy of all. Cares 5 years ago a man named Edward Cary and his wife, arm in arm, left the Court house, and Reibe, after receiving kindly three interesting children, to seek a for- admonition from the Court that he must tune in the mines of California. For one be resigned, and pursue the matter no year after his arrival in the gold country, further, left the presence of the Court deeply chagrined and terribly mortified at the fate which had befallen him. Carey and his family are preparing to leave the city, and Reihe, all alone in a deserted

> Legal Intelligence. A contry man walked into the office

house, refuses to be comforted.

mines, which was corroborted by a sub- Lawver Barns, one day and began his ap-

Barns, I have come to get your advice in a case that is giving me some trouble.' Well what is it !"

'Suppose now,' said the client, 'that a man had one spring of water on his land. and his neighbor below should build a dam across its creek through both of their farms, and it was to back the water up into the other man's spring; what ought to be

'Sue him, sue him by all means,' said the lawyer, who always became excited in proportion to the aggravation of his clients You can recover heavy damages, sir, and the law will make him pay well for it money from him, and if he basn't a great deal of property, it will break him up, sir,'

'But stop, Barns,' cried the terrified applicant for legal advice, tits I that built the dam and its neighbor Jones that owns the are now the only way left for a return to spring, and he threatens to sue me.'

The keen lawyer hesitated a moment before he tacked his ship and kept on. 'Ah! well, sir, you say you built a dam across that creek. What sort of a dam

'It was a mill dam, sir."

'A mill dam for grinding grain, was it ? 'Yes it was just that And it is a good neighborhood mill is

'So it is, sir, and you may well say so'

grain to be ground do they !' 'Yes, sir all but Joues'

To be sure it is. I would not have built

other mill, sir.' 'And now,' said the old lawyer, 'you tell me that man Jones is complaining just because the water from your dam happens to put back into his little spring, and he is threatening to sue you. Well, all I have to say is to let him sue you, and he will rue

On a very rainy day, a man entering

and fetch me a bucket of water." He obeyed, brought the water and threw

it all over her, saying at the same time : and fetch another."

The Deacon and the Wasp.

A worthy Deacon in a good town in action. One hot day, he was engaged in mowing, with his hired men, who were

"What is the matter !" hurriedly asked

"Pool !" said the deacon, "the wicked fee when no man pursueth, but the rightabout his ears, and he was forced to retreat with many a painful sting, and in great discomfeiture.

"Ah !" shouted the other with a chuckle, "the prudent man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself, but the simple pass on | who was laughing in a very unbecoming and are punished "

Muscellaneons Items | The scene which followed can never be | and thereafter was not known to quote

Letter from Hon. C. L. Valland-

igham. WINDSOR, C. W., March 7, 1864.

Messrs. Hubbarn and Bros., Dayton Obio:

GENTLEMEN-I read, several days ago, the telegraphic appoundement of the "riddling" of the Empire office by "furloughed sold iers." I offer you no smypathy, for that will avail nothing now or hereafter .-I do express to you my profound regret that you were not prepared to inflict on the spot, and in the midst of the assault, the complete punishment which the assailants deserved; but I am gratified to learn that some of them did soon after receive their deserts. But those cowardly acts cannot always be guarded against. And they do not primarily come from the "soldiers."-There is, therefore, but one remedy for past and preventive of future injuries ; and that is, instant, summary, and ample reprisals upon the persons and property of he men at home, who, by language and conduct, are always inciting to these outragds. No legal nor military punishment is ever inflicted upon the immediate instruments. Retaliation, therefore, in the only and rightful remedy in these times I ke those. I speak advisedly, and recommend it in all cases hereafter. It is of no avail to announce the falsehood that both parties condemn it," after the destruction has been consumated. The time h s gone by for obedience without protection. I speak decided language; but the Just give me the case, and I'll bring the continual recurrence of these outragesfrequently attended with murder, and always without redress-demands it. They must be stopped, let the consequence be what they may, Reprisals in such cases

> Very truly, C. L. VALLANDIOHAM.

Butter at the Old Price.

Some where in Connecticut there is a family by the name of Barstow, who were never noted for cleanliness. On the contrary, the name was proverbial for filth iness. They were farmers, and Mrs Barstowe, was engaged in the dairy business. Each week she posted to a village near by 'And all your neighbors bring their and disposed of her butter to Squire Walker who dealt in country produce and groceries. Ere long she learned that she 'Then it is a public convenience, is it did not get half as much for her butter as her neighbors were receiving, and this aroused her usual quiet temper, and she it but for that. It is so far superior to any determined to demand an explanation of Squire Walker the next time she went to market. So the following week, with her regular amount of butter, she presented herself at the grocer's counter and said.

> "Squire Walker, what are you paying for butter to day ?"

> He opened her boxes, and after a careful survey of the contents replied .-"Twelve and a half cents"

"Twelve and a half cents," she repeat. his house, was ascosted by his wife in the ed. "How is it that you pay Mrs. Perkins twenty cents a pound, and only allow "Now my dear, while you are wet, go me nenepence-and this you have done all along ?"

"Well," said the squire, coloring up and hesitating on each word, 'the fact is, "Now, my dear, while you are wet, go Mrs. Barstow, your butter is not so clean as hers, and I find it hard work to get rid of it at that price even, when people know who made it."

"If that is all that is required," she replied with a confident air, "I will show them that I can make as good butter and as clean butter as any body."

Mrs. Barstow all excited hurried home. notwithstanding the oppressive heat of the afternoon, and so zing the milk strainer, and wiping the prespiration from her face, exclaimed to her daughter :

"Betsey Aun, Squire Walker had the impudence to tell me that my butter was not as clean as Nancy Perkin's, and now I mean to show him that I can make as clean butter as she."

"Du tell ! 1 think I should try mother ." replied Betsy Ann, emphatically. Mrs. Barstow commenced skimming her

milk and cream into her old fashioned churn. It was all in but the last pan, when mounted upon a stool, was reaching cous are as bold as a lion !" and taking after that; but unfortunately, she slipped the workman's swath he mowed but a stap and one of her dirty feet went down into when a swarm of brisk insects settled the churn until it brought up at the bottom, scattering it in every direction. Extrincting herself as soon as possible, she commenced scraping the cream from her limb and throwing it back into the churn, and in a slow deliberate tone to her daugh er, manner at her parent's mishap, "Well

The good deacon had found his equal in Betsey Ann, I guess my butter will have making applications of the sacred writings to go at the old price once more,"