# COLUMBIA <br> DEM0CRAT, 

AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

| bioutheral chemteal, Cós CHEAP PELTHIZLRS. | ct JJoctril. |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { ch to his vice ronso of propriety } \\ & \text { rot to ad insult. Ho will call you an } \end{aligned}$ | read this much in her looks and actions | Thase not seas him since. I learocd the next day ho had sailed for Europe in | thoy may have been oultivated by a apirit |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | God Bless the Plow. | I is tolerable-nothing more.' <br> I turnec awnay from him in disgust | 'Nathin woold auil mio bether.' | I had not thime or ppece to tell how 1 | the steamer of that morning, and I was Corever tid of my rival. My doar Elen | af domination and rancoor, if such a thing |
|  |  | that was the most blesed 'tura amy' |  |  | ost fainted when 1 told her thow the | woro possible, would be of bo consequeneo to you, and it is sertainly of nove to me. |
|  |  | 1 th | 'To kill lim, or dio mgelle' |  | loul. Sha repronolied |  |
| ette. This Fertiliz | God sa ve the plow? | Closo bsaide me ttood the originat of the |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | , | my hosom, kissed her beaulifal lip | Conscious of tho infratitics of tomper- nsent, which to a greater or less extent |
|  |  |  | to |  | told hor we were rid of my rivsl. |  |
|  |  | $\cos$ | leisurely down Sisth Avenue, thiaking course, of the divino being who had | vowed to live and die for esels othor | We wre married ; and when tho crlit- Bition of the Crystal Palace elosed, the |  |
| MJGAL COMPOBT |  | 'What ails you, Fred ! Are you crazy? |  | I caunot toll bow she lung upon words full of passionate eloquenee, when I des- | pictare of my wife was tranaferted to my roows. | iffing |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | ss |
|  |  |  | mally dom | she blused had eberished and nurtured into a | , | mmentary upon this general thought, is |
|  |  |  |  | Auturisg passion beforo I sax hov face.- | Pr | ha late President and his Cabinet ; and |
|  |  |  |  | She loved me io returs, mend was as hap. py as tho dream of an angel. | Ierce on Saturday night. The Patriot |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | - |  |  | So the Generals rocponse, which I enelose. The Patriot says: |  |
|  |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { asc } \\ & \text { bio } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | I thank gou for the oilicon attention wita |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | But my feeble arm was nothing | pe |  |  |
| แме, |  |  |  |  | open and io the blazo of tho entry light, |  |
|  | eauty of the Cry | $y$ took a position by the side of d | was |  |  |  |
|  |  | a gentleman by her | mo | brealt that sto both fared and hated him |  | our country-our whole conatry. Good ht. |
| Thans Can: Ail miders of a menn |  |  |  | ${ }^{\text {ed } 14}$ |  | nor |
|  |  |  |  | not do this with honur, ond though the thought of parting with my fairy was ter- |  | the War. |
|  |  | Jut helin ${ }^{\text {ch }}$ |  |  | prevalied while he was spealing. When | $\mathrm{mm}$ |
|  | smbirnce of humat bring upon the glow. |  | It had come to be vietory or denth, and |  | he uttered lisi 'good might' they responded |  |
|  | in tho wind nnd licneculy cespemsion ot hor | app |  |  | cheers for the general, and retired as quiet. |  |
| "may | $f^{\text {ce tures }}$ There was an angel in her | manamers, 1 jalged thiog |  |  |  | ".These have been ford dreadful yours", |
| $A F F$ | soul, there wi |  |  |  | escitement in the day. This at least cradititio. | rom the beginning what the end would be. I bave been disappointed in only one |
| LKESB |  | mowed my iosane ad |  |  | SPEECII OF GEN. PIERCE. <br> Fellow Townsmen,-I come to ascer |  |
|  |  | -ob |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | Lim ; but ho way obstinte, nud insited |  |  |
|  |  | 't,ady, said f , stepping up to her side |  |  |  |  |
|  | mg loving orgel. She smitied |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | canves thron , atd I Not hat sle loved | me if 1 am importiont-il you have over | car, the veliciel beerme a thapples wreek, |  |  |  |
|  |  | ny? |  | carrasy, Coloosel, let ua sotile it hero.' |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | $: \begin{aligned} & \mathrm{don}_{3} \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | skill in the dacel, 1 ha |  |  |
|  | Wes, very toblis of mo is tin |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | know ; tut try as . heond as 1 mipht, ? |  | Whee I Come to myself, I way lying on |  |  |  |
|  | iden. The pieture hung in the gallery of | more intense look of love and adm |  | 硅 |  |  |
|  | att in the Crystul Palaee, and cerry day |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | for several mooths | have, bir;' tha replied with a sweet |  |  |  |  |
|  | \% |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | could not lur for no bour from my blise. |  |  | 'And I claim th bo' rcplice f, taking a |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | es, of pistols trom my scorotary. +1atid |  |  |
| . |  | brighteet angel of the ellestial troup, |  |  |  |  |
|  | Ob, I could | eeemed to bid me hopa | thrill of pleastre leen from ker hoart, and |  |  |  |
|  | sed tho | 'Well, sir', said her companioa, iarsily |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | 'have 50 |  | 'Sow;' contuued 1, wso will fee seros, |  |  |
| \%remen |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | fellow's skall. I took a poositon near tho |  | Sit thero,' said I, givig lim a | r |  |
|  | would have given aill, every foot of had, | , Iady, and continued to gazo with fised |  |  |  |  |
|  | cerery dollar of moncy, to | earnestaesa; spell-bound to the rport, upon | my life for the eostacy of that moment. |  | But, beyond personal grief and loss, |  |
|  | Fred, what the deuce are goe about |  | Sho blubbed as bor glaneo met tho gazo of miy renimat- evo. 1 was sure sto citt |  |  |  |
|  | Leere every day ?" soid my friend Karl | him. Wh | for me-that her heart and mine were one, | and tho | - zens obcclient to haw, revering the Conssti- |  |
|  | Langford to we one day, when ho sur- |  | Elion, let ss retire' said Colonel Kent, | ments. 1 told him wo would lire as the | tution, holding fast to the Union, thankinl |  |
|  | thatino of my divinity. |  | her lover, as ho sum mo opon my cses.- | Thate sume position' sid f, 'il want |  |  |
|  |  |  | 'Not ill I hear what the dotor eass: |  | ful growth and proxprity, and loving |  |
|  | face. | in my so | $\cdot \mathrm{req}_{0}$ |  | with the derotion of true and faithful chil- |  |
|  | You aro a litte crakkd, Fred,' |  |  | Weo aimed at oash otier's heart, and 1 |  |  |
| - |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| $\therefore \mathrm{BOE}$ | 1 pointed at the pieturo. ${ }^{\mathrm{Eb}} \mathrm{F}$ ! |  |  | $4 \begin{aligned} & \text { brem } \\ & \text { wan } \end{aligned}$ | [A voice from |  |
| No. 431 M Mrrise Street, north sido | ${ }^{1} 18$ |  |  | stant by the watoh that lay upon the ta <br> stant ble. |  |  |
| now opponed theit, suas handsoma | - Karl deliberately raised hise ey-g.gass |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | o paiatiog. I cound ha | , |  |  |  |  |
| $\mathrm{a} t \mathrm{~s}$, Ladics , Mieres' IIATS. | down | the whole | I bad been borue to the residence of the | ${ }^{\text {be wo }}$ | lowed it through the revolutiont-one of |  |
|  | 'Passabio?' sncored I . |  | beneath the samo roof with her, and | 'Oonly a seoond!" added I and | them at least never having seen bis moth- | i |
| LLINER TRADE: | painted by Gruid | Huew | what was more, if the medical man un- derstood the caso, I was likely to remain |  |  |  |
|  | yo |  | there for |  |  |  |
|  | co better | t czaetly ; I bappened to knowiv the | 'How do you foel, sir "' asked Miss | 'Don't Alinch,'stid I. ${ }^{\text {a }}$. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| stralasirs fou sale |  |  |  |  | , |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | to such un angel as my divinity ! |  |  |  |  |  |
| \%eximil |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| niyl hws |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

