TUMBIA DEMOCRAT AND STAR OF THE NORTH.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1866.

speaking of his widowed mother and sisters,

I went first to the house of my handsome beau. It was early in the day, ten or eleven

o'clock in the morning, when I rang Mrs. Vaughn's bell. The servant showed me in-

While waiting for Mrs. Vaughn to come

down, I heard a familiar voice on the stairs.

I say familiar, though the gentle, winning

tone it had always assured in my presence was changed for a high, discordant-scolding

"Where the -" (I omit the oaths,) is my

"I am coming, Carroll," said his mother

'but there is a lady waiting to see me."

"Did you see Mr. Lee, Carroll?"
"No," (another oath.)

the situation of husband to an heiress!'

I mentally assented. "Where's Mary? why the thunder don't

"She is making Miss Jones' collars. She

"Mary might as well get used to it, for

is in a hurry. If you would see Mr. Lee,

Carrol, your mother and sister need not work

neither she nor Pattie are going to loaf on

"Very vague, Carroll."

she get my breakfast.'

breakfast?"

"Let her wait.

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SZMATE STAPHETO ZHOMO AUT

JACOBY & IKELER. TERMS, -82 00 in advance. If not pold till the end of the year, 50 cents additional will be charged by No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid except at the opition of the editors. RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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Address, JACOBY & IKELER.

Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

For the Democrat and Star. CAMPAIGN SONG, No. 7.

AIR- Yankee Docdle.

Ye gentlemen and ladies fair, From every town and district, We sing you now a good old air, CHORUS Yankee doodle is the air. To show to you most clearly,
The reason why we do declare,
We will not vote for Genry.

For when the battle raged the most, And things looked dark and dreary, Among the skulks behind the host, Was always General Geary. CHORUS-Yankee doodle is the air, &c.

And there's the fight at Sniekersville,
To tell it makes one weary,
And therefore we had best be still,
And laugh at General Geary. CHORUS-Yankee doodle is the air, &c.

You know he wore the shoulder straps, And though a little scarcy, Yet this is not the worst, perhaps, To tell of General Geary. CHORUS - Yankee do odle is the air, &c.

He says he is a Democrat. He wishes you to doff you your hat,
And shout for General Geary. onus-Yankee doodle is the air, &c.

Before we sing so cheery
We answer with emphatic NO,
No Democrat is Geary. CHORUS-Yankee doodle is the air, &c.

The "Rads" do Andy Johnson hate, And of the South make merry, They'd take the rights from every State, And so would General Geary. CHORUS-Yankey doodle is the air. &c.

That they may have the niggers vote,
They plead with eyes so teary,
Yet for them they don't care a groat,
The same with General Geary. CHORUS-Yankce doodle is the air, &c.

For civil right's and bureau bills, (For what there is no query,)
They vote, and then each pocket fills,
And so would General Geary.

CHORUS-Yankee doodle is the air, &c. The word is ringing through the State, From Delaware to Erie,

That Clymer is, at any rate, A bette man than Geary. CHORUS-Yankee doodle is the air, &c.

THE WIDOWED BRIDE.

Scarcely a child, yet scarcely a woman, Mary Cendale stood there in her white silk and orange blossoms, with the sunlight of the old church window falling on her as if she had been some individual saint. And Colonel Medham as he held her hand in his and listened to the solemn words that joined them together, now and forever more, felt that his cup of happiness was full to the very

"My wife, my dear little child wife," he said tenderly, when they led her away to remove the white veil and fragrant waxen blossoms, in order that she might don her quieter traveling dress. And Mary's blue eyes, clear and liquid as the June firmament mirrored in a clear woodland spring, an walked by his side, with eyes that were full

Yes, she was very lovely, that sixteen year old bride. Her hair was of a warm gold color, rippled in little shining wavelets, and you might trace every blue vein on the transparent snow of her temples, while the rosebud of a mouth, breaking into smiles at every happy thought, was perfect in its out-

who, for fourteen years, had fined the his new ho, for fourteen years, had fined the who, for fo

onel Medham started as the words fell his ears, but the unconscious speaker ing just within the doorway of an ad-

og of many other voices.
One instant Colonel Medmam stood there,

and motionless, like a person stricken the hand of death. And in an instant where is my husband?

The very blood mounted to Mary Med-ham's cheeks, as she—the wife of a single

monitor, tell me one thing. When a poor girl sees a man as she chooses to see him, in his company dress, and most fascinating manners, how can she judge of his domestic virtues? I cannot visit Mr. Vaughn at home, nor Mr. Meyers either, for that matham's cheeks, as she—the wife of a single sunshine hour spoke the questioning words.

"Call Algernon, mamma,—tell him I am quite ready."

She looked sweeter in her traveling dress than she looked in all the gleams of pearls and snow white silk—the fair little creature.

"If you please, ma'am," said a rough looking man, carelessly elbowing his way through the crowd, "here's a note for Mra. "Edie, will you do an errand for me?"
"Certainly, I will."
I wish to inquire the character of a girl who applied for a place hree, yesterday. She has lived with Mrs. Vaughn and Mrs. Myoke the seal with a transient thrill

There is some misunderstanding," said Mrs. Kendall, who had grown pale as a ghost. Colonel Medham will be back in a

had often brought tears to my eyes. I knew that he was poor, but I thought him talent-ed, and capable of making his mark in the world, were the means of starting fairly with-But the hours went by-and the days-and weeks-ah, even the years-and Alger-But the hours went by—and the days—and weeks—ah, even the years—and Algernon Medham never came back to the boautiful young wife whose bridal day had been so strangely clouded.

Only four miles to Winely village, sir, Keep up a good heart, and I'll have you there in no time at all.

World, were the means of starting fairly within in his power. This was my most ardent lover. Then—and here I felt my cheeks burn, though I was alone—I thought of John Myers. His honest, frank face was only saved from positive ugliness by the most brilliant pair of large, black eyes, and his figure amply atoned for his lack of beauty in his feather.

there in no time at all.

The kind-hearted stage-driver pulled the The kind-hearted stage-driver pulled the tures. It was tall and finely formed, and his warm buffalo robes closely around the waste carriage was erect and manly. Reserved and figure ere he mounted to his seat muttering

He is nt fit to travel no how. I don't see what his folks could ha' been thinkin' of He is not fit to travel no how. I don't see what his folks could ha' been thinkin' of to let him go away from hum. Fever I suppose. Well, there is no accountin' for some folks freaks.

While A'gernon Medham—so weak and faint, the wintry stars seemed blurs of light against a blueblack concave—lay back and indulged in melancholy thought.

Homeward bound at last I And can it be possible that I am coming home only to die?

Well, Winely churchward is a market and to let to me, that told the tale without need of spoken words. Others might seek the golden treasure my father's will had left to me; but if John Myers spoke ever of love to me, I felt sure no sordid hope of winning an heiress would prompt him.

"Her name was Margaret O'Neill," said my aunt to me; be sure to inquire if she is a good ironer, Edic."

"I shall need the men there, "answered the Lieutenant-General, "and you can't order the men back."

"Why not?" inquired Stanton again. "Why not?" inquired Stanton again. "Why not? Why not?" in the spoke to me, that told the tale without need of spoken words. Others might seek the golden treasure my father's will had left to me; but if John Myers spoke ever of love to me; but if John Myers spok

well, Winely churchyard is a sweet and peaceful spot—perhaps it is as well. I would rather be buried where the fragrance of the violets that purple Medham Park shall be wafted over my lonely grave by the carliest Spring winds. I may as well die in the little village Inn. I would not darken Mary's bright life with the shadow of death. Perhaps she's married to a happier man—if so, I will perish as I have lived, and make no sign. Yet I would like once more to see her the sweet mistress of Medham Park."

He roused from his gloomy, half delirious reverie, at what seemed the echo of his own

words, from two young men who were chattering carelessly on the opposite seat.
"Medham Park! It is the finest place in the country, and a very pretty romance hangs over its beautiful lady."

"How do you mean?" "Did you never hear? Mrs. Medham was deserted by her husband.

No-never deserted!' The words broke almost involuntarily upon the sick man's lips, in a husked whisper that was quite inaudible to the speakers.

"Within an hour of their marriage, in consequence of a strange misunderstanding. It seems that a relative of her's was speaking of a money match that had recently transpired, within the bridegroom's hearing, and he rashly concluded that the terms applied to him. From that moment to this he was never heard of."

"A romance indeed: and the bride?"

"Remains a widowed bride. In truth, and indeed, to this very hour she lives alone at Medham Park, devoted entirely to his memory. If all we hear is true, she must have loved him with a depth of affection that is as rare as it is admirable."

the "sweet courting days."

of unspoken bliss.

MY TWO LOVERS.

BY MARY E. CLARKE.

my niece. That's an old-fashioned word,

dear; but I'm an old fashioned woman. I

"I mistrust him, Edie. I like John My-

ers better. He is rough, but frank. Hem

"Not a bit of it, auntie! Now, my sage

"Auntie, I see."

" A man who is unkind to his mother and

the kitchen; so I softly crossed the entry and made a quick exit by the front door.

Should I go home? Somehow the thought that I might hear a similar conversation at And from that their conversation strayed off to different topics, and neither noticed the strange impression of the invalid's face.
"Here we are at Winley, sir. At which hotel shall I leave you?"

Mrs. Myers gave me a sick feeling, but I are arrayed on the side of the people, and stand like a wall of brass against the Raditurned into G—street. The front door stood wide open. I knew it was wrong, but that he would have led off against the dis-"Neither. Let me be driven up to the Park." "The Park, sir?"

I should find Mrs. Myers, who was a friend "Yes, the Park."

How strangely his foot fall sounds upon of my aunt's. As I opened the library door, Mrs. Mythe carpets of the stately vestibule—the door was open as he came forward, leaning on a ers' voice fell upon my ears. My dear boy, you are right. You must

Go! Where? I stood still. Ah, six years had altered her but little, and watchful as ever, she sat by the ruddy glitter of the fire, her golden curls falling in "It is a lucrative situation, and will enable me to give you and the little boys many showers of brightness on her deep mourning dress, and the flushed cheek resting on her palm. While on her lap, open, lay his own picture. The picture he had given her in

"But we shall miss you sorely, John." leave the city for a time." She looked up vaugely-this was probably

John, you have not done anything wrong? but one of the fevered fancies that had so And when the violets of spring time pur-pled the sunny slopes of Medham Park, the

"Now, John, she-

And here, like an idiot, I began to cry. Crying as a general thing is not becoming; but John seemed rather to admire it. There was a general sobbing and embracing; and when aunt Hattie, two hours later, came to find her lost niece, she could

"Well, my dear, I always liked John, and I think he will make you very happy."

loyal sheet, has turned a clean somersault tive men of the Republican party who are the cars. loyal sheet, has turned a clean somersault and now opposes "the government" as bitterly as any copperhead ever did. It puts down the President a traitor, certain. It must, indeed, be very mortifying to all loyal men to think of the amount of blood and treasure that has been expended to rescue the government from the hands of traitors, to know that the highest office in the gift of the president.

Show and Ice Around Trees.—A remarkable instance of the effect of frost in overcoming the circulation of the sap in the men who turned their political coats for the government from the hands of traitors, to know that the highest office in the gift of the president.

The fact is the Republican party who are now doing battle in the conservative ranks.

Show and Ice Around Trees.—A remarkable instance of the effect of frost in overcoming the circulation of the sap in the men who turned their political coats for the purpose of making money. The true men—the men of brains and merit, the true friends of Mr. Lincoln, are with the people and the President.

No Pledge.—Geary made a speech Huntingdon, on the 25th ult. in which I have been asked whether I wone and the President. mistrust Carroll Vaughn, my child. There is a tone in his voice, when he speaks to Mary, that sounds unnatural." to undo all he did. It says:

"There is no mystery in the fact that the rebels now associate the name of President Johnson with that of General Lee. The President, by his conduct, shows he has re-pented of the part he took in putting down the rebellion, and is willing to do all he can, under the circumstances, to undo the best acts of his life."

A fellow West being asked whether the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the liquor he was drinking was a good article, the descent, and, upon going back into the house, met the landlord.

"Look here, Mr.—," said he, "if you don't shorten the steps in your stairs, I won't story and landed upon the pavement. Fortunately he was not injured by the descent, and those lew that did produce any leaves were sickly, and continued in a languishing state all summer, and then died.

"Look here, Mr.—," said he, "if you don't shorten the steps in your stairs, I won't story and your pocket ditto, to sit down and read a cookery book.

Now that Grant had come into power, Stanton wished to see that the defence of Washington was not overlooked. Accordingly, after a few preliminaries, the Secretary re-

marked: "Well, General, I suppose you have left us enough men to strongly garrison the said Grant coolly. "I can't do

"Why not?" cried Stanton, jumping nervously about. "Why not? Why not?"
"Because I have already sent the men to the front," replied Grant calmly. almost bashful in his manners, he had never spoken a word of love; but there was a softness in his tone, and flush on his brow, when

"That won't do," said Stanton, more ner-vously than before. "It's contrary to my

this matter," was the quiet reply.
"Very well," said Mr. Stanton, we'll see the President about that. I'll have to take you to the President. "That's right," politely observed the Gen-ral, "the President ranks us both." Arrived at the White House, Grant and

the Secretary asked to see the President upon important business, and in a few minutes the good-natured face of Mr. Lincoln appeared. Well, gentlemen, 'said he with a genial

smile, "what do you want with me?" "General," said Stanton stiffly, "state "I have no case to state," replied Grant.
'I'm satisfied as it is," thus outflanking the

Secretary, and displaying the same strategy in diplomacy as in war. "I am afraid you will lose that situation."
"Well, it don't matter. I intend to get

Lincoln crossed his legs, rested his elbow on fire burns exactly in proportion to the quanhis knee, twinkled his eyes, and quaintly tity of air which it receives. "Now, Secretary, you know we have been tomed to fire, is, that on the first alarm of ants; quickening them to exertion by the

From this decision there was no appeal. I had heard enough. From the sound of the voices, I knew that the speakers were in

The Skies Are Bright.

The Republican party, so called, is rapidly that I might hear a similar conversation at Mrs. Myers' gave me a sick feeling, but I are arrayed on the side of the people, and I went into the house unannounced, and, unionists, who, under the lead of Thad. crossing the entry, went to the library; the sitting room was next to it, and there I knew very thing that the rebels failed to accomplish plish, viz: the dissolution of the Union. The fact that the men who were most familiar with Mr. Lincoln's sentiments, and enjoyed his confidence in all matters of State policy, are with President Johnson and the people to-day, is conclusive evidence that Mr. Lincoln could he rise from his grave ow, would be with the people and against he disunion crew who are causing so much of the comforts you have wanted since father trouble. Mr. Lincoln, it is well known, never had a particle of confidence in Thad. "It is best for me to go, mother dear. I had no respect for Mr. Lincoln. Frequently, Mr. Stevens spoke of the deceased President in terms of bitter reproach and sarcas-

ic contempt.

It must be evident to all then, that had

A HASTY STEP .- An old sea captain who was in the habit of spending his time while in port among a set of hard drinking fellows, returned to his hotel one evening in a parthe second story and landed upon the pave-

"I may as well read it while I wait for Algernon," she thought. "How strange this is Algernon's own writing."

Mary.—I heard your uncle Sinclair say just now—that you cared not for me, but for my money solely. It is yours, unfetterred by me. Good-bye, forever.

A. M.

Mary nttered a loud cry, as she clung to her mother's arm.

Mamma, I am not dreaming, am I? Am

"Do you? Run off for your bonnet then."

Away I went, I was some time dressing, and I took a mental survey of my two admir-rers while I donned my walking suit.

Caroli Vaughn was a handsome man, who my money solely. It is yours, unfetterred by me. Good-bye, forever.

A. M.

Mary nttered a loud cry, as she clung to her mother's arm.

Mamma, I am not dreaming, am I? Am

No words can express the deference with No words can express the dressing to the t Washington heavily garrisoned with troops.
Large bodies of men were stationed in the fortifications around the city, and other large bodies were kept within supporting distance.

Now that Grant had come into power, Stanton wished to see that the defence of Wash.

cation to those who may enter.
On the first discovery of a fire, it is of the utmost consequence to shut, and keep shut, all doors, windows, or other openings. It may often be observed, after a house has been on fire, that one floor is comparatively untouched, while those above and below are nearly burned out. This arises from the door on that particular floor having been shut, and the draft directed elsewhere. If the person who has examined the fire finds a risk of its gaining ground upon him, he should, if within reach, of fire engines, keep everything close, and await their arrival, in-stead of admitting air to the fire by ineffectual efforts to oppose it with inadequate means. In the meantime, however, he should examine where a supply of water is most likely to be obtained, and communicate that, and any other local information, to the fireman, on their coming forward. If there be no fire-engine within reach, the person who has examined the fire should keep the place where it is situated as close as possible, till as many buckets of water as can be easily collected are placed within his reach.

Taking care always that there is some one ready to assist him, he should then open the door, and creep forward on his hands and knees till he gets as near the fire as possible; holding his breath, and standing up for a moment to give the water a proper direction. bump if available, and instantly get down to his former position, where he will be again able to breathe. The people behind hand-ing forward another bucket of water, he repeats the operation till the fire is quenched, or until he fells exhausted, in which case some one should take his place. If there be enough of water, however, two, three, or shine of a smile, and dreads the tear and the diplomacy as in war.

"Well, well," said the President, laugh
any convenient number of people may be cloud, where all is pain, and weariness, and bitterness! Let the healthy lay these things altogether owing to his knowledge that both ing, "state your case, Mr. Secretary."

Mr. Stanton obeyed; General Grant said nothing; the President listened attentively.

In the supply of water, be insufficient to employ ever to heart, and while they scrupulously himself and Geary are doomed to defeat—perform their duty—while they reverence shut while the water is being brought, and nothing; the President listened attentively. When the Secretary had concluded, Mr. the air excluded as much as possible, as the

One great evil, and which ought to be years; and you know we haven't done much with it; we sent over the mountain and brought Mr. Grant, ss Mrs. Grant calls him, to manage it for us, and now I guess we had better let Mr. Grant have his own way."

to manage this army for hearly three to me, is, that on the first and the often give up altogether. Now, this is the reverse of what it ought to be. In extinmy wife's money. I suppose we must take you; but the girls must shift for themselves. So Gen. Grant went to the front, and Secre- guishing fires, a cool judgment and steady you; but the girls must shift for themselves. tary Stanton went back to his office.—Hours desultory exertions which can be made.

Two Pictures.

"Ho! for the country!" said Augustus Graham, Esq., as he throws his elegant form on the sofa. Angelina, we start for the lake to-morrow, so get ready. Dresses are ordered in great haste, trunks are packed

with miles of costly fabries, and feminine drapery. An early breakfast, (half-past ten) is taken, and the carriage rolls along the street, for Angelina has a few small purchases yet. The money goes freely, for she must make a good appearance. Bundles are all sent home at last, and the last trunk is waiting for the draws he ordered this maximum. ing for the dress she ordered this morning.

At nine o'clock, Mary, the seamstress, pale, and worn, is shown up with the looked-for dress. After the usual amount of fault is found with it, Angelina tells her that as she starts for the lake to-morrow she has no time to pay her; supposes she is in no hurry.— Mary sighs, for she has not eaten that day, but she knows it is of no use to plead, so she goes home and prays for death as she goes

The morning comes and Augustus Graham and his wife are rolled away in their easy

can win position and fortune she may know it later; but now—"

Was it indelicate, unmaidenly? I know not; but I passed the threshold between the library and sitting room, and said,"

"Now, John, she—"

com s most intimate and confidential friends in this controversy? Where is George Ashman who was such a she picks up a few clean aprons for Bob, a nice dress or two for herself, and a few somelibrary and sitting room, and said,"

soup with this not weather, and nothing less than a week in God's blessel pure air will who never forgets for an instant the delicacy than a week in God's blessel pure air will on that some who was she picks up a few clean aprons for Bob, a nice dress or two for herself, and a few somelibrary and sitting room, and said,"

Now, John, she—"

com s most intimate and confidential friends in this controversy? Where is George Ashman a week in God's blessel pure air will who never forgets for an instant the delicacy than a week in God's blessel pure air will on that some or class, show me such a nice dress or two for herself, and a few somelibrary and sitting room, and said,"

Fresident of the Chicago National Convention or class, show me such a nice dress or two for herself, and a few somelibrary and sitting room, and said,"

Now, John, she—"

Lohn, here's helf a here with this not weather, and nothing less than a week in God's blessel pure air will who never forgets for an instant the delicacy than a week in God's blessel pure air will who never forgets for an instant the delicacy than a week in God's blessel pure air will who never forgets for an instant the delicacy than a week in God's blessel pure air will who never forgets for an instant the delicacy than a week in God's blessel pure air will she a bird as the respect that is due to woman as a woman, in any condition or class, show me such a nice dress or two for herself, and a few some than a week in God's blessel pure air will be never the representation of service ble any and state of the representation of service blessel pure air wil with the people to sustain President Johnson. Where is Henry J. Raymond, the Chairman of the Republican National Committee? With the President, battling by depend on the Republican Committee? With the President, battling by the offended. Tell her they would have day and by night against the Thad. Stevens disunionists. Where is General Dix, the man who had such unbounded influence over Mr. Lincoln? With the President heart and soul. Where is the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, the old original Abolitionist, and on whose judgment Mr. Lincoln relied be offended. Ten her they would have spoiled. Say! just stop at Swipes' and get a pound of that nice butter, to take along to poor Mary; she has a hard time of ittaking care of her old mother." Bob hops around like a crazy bed-bug, as he thinks of the chickens and ducks, and what fun he will have politing the bull-from and of those piece. Carroll Vaughn, some time later, married and on whose judgment Mr. Lincoln relied an heiress after all, a widow lady with a son two years older than her bridegroom. His sisters, Mary and Pattie, take in sewing, and sisters, Mary and Pattie, take in sewing, and his mother keeps a boarding house.

The Lewisburg Chronicle, once a and mention hundreds of other representative men of the Republican party who are the causal and mention hundreds of other representative men of the Republican party who are the causal and mention hundreds of other representative men of the Republican party who are the causal and mention hundreds of other representative men of the Republican party who are the causal and mention hundreds of other representative me

ng room, went en:

She don't care a pin for him personally
e merely wants his money, but he is too
I"—and his voice died away in the buzof many other voices.

The displacement of many other voices when he speaks to know that the highest office in the gift of the people is in the possession of a traitor, and the President.

The displacement of many other the highest office in the gift of the people is in the possession of a traitor, and the President.

The displacement of many other the highest office in the gift of the people is in the possession of a traitor, and the President.

The displacement of the people is in the possession of a traitor, and the President.

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The people is in the people of the people is in the people of a traitor, and the President.

The peopl the weight of its own enormities, and is bro- that grew there. At the return of Spring ken and divided. Let this encourage us to those of the trees that were not surrounded labor. Be united, be active, be vigilant. with the snow, expanded their leaves as the "Republican" party if it profits him to tion deserves my thanks. In fact, I do not with the snow, expanded their leaves as the "Republican" party if it profits him to tion deserves my thanks. In fact, I do not usual, while the others being girt with a do so. Should the Democracy get into know of one I should rather have hang me. large mass, continued quite bare, for the fact was, the absorbents in the lower part of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem, and the earth in which the trees of the stem of the stood, were still exposed to a freezing cold. have no right to complain.—Bedford Ga-pleasure to hang." cts of his life."

Hip, Hurrah, for Johnson and General his room he walked out of the window, in were dead, and those few that did produce

The Present and the Past. A change of parties in power has been considered wholsome even in times of yore,

the country suffered for the last six years. only within its own limits—among ourselves but with the whole world. Prosperity and happiness were depicted upon the countenance of every American citizen. Our national debt was but nominal, and taxation by the national government, a thing almost unknown. Our commerce found free access to every country, and our staple products found a ready market. New openings of trade were made from time to time, and the necessaries of life, such articles as we could not raise or manufacture, the produce of other countries, thus become cheapened from time the national government, a thing almost un every country, and our staple products found a ready market. New openings of trade were made from time to time, and the necesraise or manufacture, the produce of other countries, thus become cheapened from time to time. How sadly and fearfully have things changed within the last six years! things changed within the last six years! Taxation wherever we look and tread—a distracted country, and the fairest portion there of almost a desert waste; and a national debt under which our children's children will groan and suffer. All this misery and woe was brought about in the short space of a few years of misrule, and by a party who professed to better our condition before the people entrusted them with power. Upon the Rump, and agrees with Thad. Stevens this promise, the people voted for the Republican-Abolition party in 1860. How have they fulfilled their promise? This is a question easily answered. In ordinary business transactions you will not trust a man the second time if he deceived you once, we second time if he deceived you once, we friends of their early youth. How lonely their

they are in their turn called upon to suffer, what heroic strength of spirit lies hidden under the mask of silent, uncomplaining suffering; how strong the temptations are to be unreasonable, pettish, or repining; how difficult it is to be grateful, and still more to be amiable; when the irritation of every nerve renders the most skillful attendance irksome, and the dearest presence a burden; when the irritated frame loathes the sunresigned, let them have pity upon many a poor and querulous sufferer; upon their side, let the sick not forget that the reverence and love thus excited are as the elixir of life to

good deal of canting about involuntary affection in the world, and all that; but a young lady should never let such foolish notions enter her head. She should allow the pride of conscious strength of mind to keep her above every foolish, vain and nonsen-sical preference towards this precious fop, and that idle attendant on a lady's will She should lay it up in her heart as an immutable principle, that no love can last if not based upon a right and calm estimation of good qualities; or at least, that if the object upon which it is lavished be not one whose heart and whose head are both right, misery will surely be her portion. A sudden preference for a stranger is a very doubtful kind of preference, and the lady who allows herself to be betrayed into such a silly kind of true free the following telling truths: of preference, and the lady who allows her-self to be betrayed into such a silly kind of But, fellow-citizens, I tell you and I asaffection, without knowing a word of the

only on the sunshine of love and the smile of beauty, and withers and cools down in the atmosphere of poverty, age and toil. Show me the man who can quit the brilliant society of the young to listen to the kindly voice of age; who can hold cheerful converse with one whom years has deprived of charms. Show me the man of generous impulses, who is always ready to help the purchased seventy heavy guns, without carriages. often led into agonizing disappointment.

"Mary—my wife?"

"Now, indeed, she knew that it was her husband's self, and springing to her feet she burst into hysteric tears and laughed on his breast. The years of patient waiting—the burst into hysteric tears of patient waiting—the burst into hysteric tears and laughed on fisher of the years of patient waiting—the breast. The years of patient waiting—the breast war tear and laughed on breast. The years of patient waiting—the breast war tear and laughed on breast. The years of patient waiting—the breast war tear and laughed on his breast war tear and laughed on his breast war tear and laughed on his breast. The years of patient waiting—the breast war tear and laughed on his breast war tear was and were. Ealith Hart poor, and I rich, she would know how deeply and truly I love her; if she remains single till I color is most intimate and confidential friends in this controversy? Where is George Ashthan a week in God's blessed pure air will not never forgets for an instant the delicacy consisting of serviceable naval artillery of various call have been denounced in the same manner and by the sale would have been denounced in the same manner and by the sale wors with one whom years has deprived of which was deprived of the would have been the same policy now pursued by President.

"No ; but—but, mother, I love would appear, if spoken, a mean seek in five would have been denounced in the same manner and by the sale was a war and of course would have been the same policy now pursued the would have been the same policy now pursued by free for four the same policy now pursued by free for four the same policy now pursued the would have been and of course would have b

MANHOOD AND WOMANHOOD,-Who are ou, young man, young woman, living in 'organs that shake the universe." Arise ! SNOW AND ICE AROUND TREES.—A remarkable instance of the effect of frost in of time are ringing as they fashion the fabthere is work for you to do. You were created

No PLEDGE. - Geary made a speech a

That is to say, Geary, the "Democrat, was in the line of his duty to hang. without prefix or affix," as he styled him- said the gentleman, as the Sherifi was care-

Pride often miscalculates, and more The feast of indignation. When him; but he forgets that this very distance conviction in a local paper affected him so your stomach is empty and your pocket ditto, to sit down and read a cookery book.

Stand Back, White Soldiers.

The pay department announces its readiconsidered wholsome even in times of yore, when the government was administered for the public good; how much more necessary then is a change now after the misrule and corruption of the party under whose rule the country suffered for the last six years. Six years ago our country was at peace, not gress provided bounty for the white soldiers

too, that the sum of \$300 each was appropriated for the negroes, although none of was brought about in the short space of a been re-nominated, after such shabby treat-

generally adopt the maxim, if we are deceived the first time, it is the transgressor's fault, but our fault if he cheats us the second time We are sure the people will act upon this principle the second Tuesday of October if we are at all posted in the signs of the times. If the laws their carry youth. How lonely their hours! Often their partners in life have long filled silent graves; often their children they have followed to the tomb. They stand solitary, bending on their staff, waiting till the same call shall reach them. How often they must think of absent lamented faces; IRRITABILITY OF ILLNESS.—Those who are blessed with health can never know, till all gone! Why should not the young cling around and comfort them, cheering their gloom with songs and happy smiles!

> for the darkies and so much against the "white trash" that, it is said, his facial angle is undergoing a decided transformation —changing from that of the Caucassian to that of the African. His lips hang down; his "jaw" sticks out and has grown heavy and rough, and his nose has got sadly "out 'always lengthens when misfortunes are brooding-when the flesh-pots are van-

Wanting Friends.

"I wish that I had some good friends, to help me on in life I" cried lazy Dennis, with Good friends! why you have ten!" re-

plied his master. "I'm sure I havn't half so many, and those that I have are too poor to help me,' "Count your fingers, my boy," said his

Dennis looked down on his big, strong "Count thumbs and all," added the mas-

"I have-there are ten," said the lad. "Then, never say you have not ten good friends, able to help you on in life. Try what those true friends can do before you go

man's character or his position, is guilty of indiscretion which not only reflects unfavorably upon her good sense, but argues badly for the nature and groundwork of that after the nature and groundwork of the nature and groundwork of that after the nature and groundwork of the nature and groundwork of that after the nature and groundwork of and arrest the mad career of this wild ten-TRUE COURTESY.—Real courtesy is widely defined the courtesy which blooms only on the sunshine of love and the smile of hearty and without and the smile of the

> The carriages for these guas are to be built in the United States.

Brick Pomercy, talks as follows about

"Parson Brownlow says he would not rart for Heaven with the Democratic party. Very true. The old whelp is too far on the direct road to hell-in fact, he is so near there that the little devils have stopped sifting brimstone to look out at the window as they see him coming down the home stretch -neck and neck with Ben Butler and Thad Stevens,

Uncle Sam had a neighbor who was in the habit of working on Sunday but after a while he joined a church. One day he

"Oh yes" said Uncle Sam, "a great difference. Before, when he went out to mend his fence on Sunday he carried his axe on his shoulder, but now he carries it under his overcoat."

A good story is told of a Sheriff who came near being outdone by a person who

DOUBLY PUNISHED .- A farmer in Howden, England, was lately fined by the often misconceives. The proud man places himself at a distance from other men; seen through that distance, others appear little to frined near Harrowgate, and a rebort of his