"Marry you!" cried I, in surprise.

"Sir James Melton was a man of sixty,

My relatives seem to yearn to see me in my

"At that time, Frederick," continued the

of my soul, I believed this. Yet every one

the impression that it would be, after all,

me, I conseted to Sir James's proposal.

"This part of the story, Frederick, is re-

ally like a fairy tale. I, a poor orphan, pen-

niless, became the wife of one of the richest

my carriage through the very streets where,

a few months before, I had stood in the rain

'Happy Sir James!" cried M. de la

"He was happy," resumed the lady .-

"Never, I believe, did he for an instant

repent of our union. I, on my part, cou-

ceived myself bound to do my best for the

soluce of his declining years; and he, on his

part, thought it incumbent on him to pro-

vide for my future welfare. He died, leav-

self to accept. I was now a widow, and

vowed never again to give my hand to man,

my hour of distress, and whose remembrance

had ever been preserved in the recess of my

heart. But how to discover that man? Ah,

unconscious ingrate! to make no endeavor

name. In vain I looked for you at balls, as-

semblies and theatres. You went not there.

As the lady spoke she took from her neck

recover it. I vowed never to part from it.

made for stopping you was the first that rose

to my mind. But what tremors I felt even

married! In that case you would never

have heard aught of this fairy tale, though

I would have taken some means to serve

and enrich you. I would have gone to En-

gland, and there passed my days in regret,

perhaps, but still in peace. But, happily,

Frederick de la Tour was now awakened.

as it were, to the full certainty of his hap-

piness. What he could but before look

upon as a sort of freak of fancy in a young

and wealthy woman, was now proved to be

the result of deep and kindly feeling, most

honorable to her who entertained it. The

heart of the young husband overflowed with

gratitude and affection to the levely and no-

him. He was too happy for some time to

speak. His wife first broke silence.

ted all !"

ble hearted being who had given herself to

"So, Frederick," said she gaily, "you see

that if I am a fuiry it is you, who has given

me the wand-the talisman-that has effec-

GREELEY is now for Grant, but he wasn't

then he wrote the following: "More sol

war through the blunders of drunken offi-

cers than by the bullets of the foe."-When

blow between the eyes he was for Chase.

it was to be otherwise. You were single.

"Ah, how happy I was Frederick when I

Ah, how I longed to meet you!"

and darkness-a mendicant?"

prove his love by enriching you."

money, would have been necessary,

DFFICERS OF esident Ju A Derr ssociato / der K. H. Jose Co. Ader Jose F. Land C. Freeze John F. Fowler.

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All huriness placed in his hands will be attended
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Will practice in the governl Courts of Columbi and adjoining counties.

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MAIN STREET, (near the Court House,) BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Constantly on hand a fine assortment of American and Swiss Watches, Clocks, Jawelry, Silverware and Speciacies.
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It he pays strict attention to Surgery as well as medicine. Nov.25, 1 863.-1v.

DR. W. H. BRADLEY, (Late Assistant Medical Director U. S. Army.) Physician and Surgeon. ()Alee at the Borks Hotel, Bloomsburg, Pa. Calls promptly attended to both night and day, Bloomsburg, Nov. 21, 1866,

DENTISTRY.

ROPEUTFULLY effers his professional services to the ladies and gentle men of filloundurgand vicinity. He is prepared to attend to all the various in the line of his professionand services with the latest improved PORCELAIN TEXTI; which will heli negrid on gold, plattan, silver and rubber bese to tookwill us the natural teeth manufactured are all overstions on teeth-carefully and properly attended to Residence and office a few doors above the Court fituse, same side.

House, same side. Bluomsburg, June 6, 1863

NEW OYSTER SALOON,



Fresh Oysters served up in every style and at all ours; with all the other "fixing" found in first hours: With all the constant to the XX Ale constantly on hand, together; with choice Liquors of every brand.

Everything in tip-top order about this felana.

Rowdyism not tolerated. Step in and find my Saloon Rowdysem not tolerandin clean neat order. Bloomsburg, Nov. 13, 1867—3m.

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Independence.

We come with hearts of gladness, To breathe our songs of praise, Let not a note of sadness Be blended in the lays;

For 'tis a hallowed story,
The theme of freedom's birth, Our fathers deeds of glory, Are echo'd around the earth.

The sound is waxing stronger, And thrones and nations hear. Kings may oppress no longer, Her name will crush oppression, And raise the humble mind, And give the earth's possession, Among the good and kind.

And thou shalt sink the mountains, Where pride and power were crown'd. And peace, like gentle fountains, Shall shed its pureness round: And then the world will hear us And join our glorious lay, And songs of millions cheer us, On this our nation's day.

Soon freedom's loud hosannas Shall burst from every voice, Till mountains and savannas Roll back the sound-rejoice : Then raise the song of freedom The loudest sweetest strain, The captive's chains are riven And liberty shall reign.

A KIND HEART.

A TRUE FRENCH ROMANCE.

Knowing that the general class of readers are more interested in tales founded upon facts that fiction, we give the following and seeking in vain for some species of cmsketch, which, although rivaling many of ployment. She found none; still it was those romantic pictures drawn by fiction necessary for her to have food. One day writers, is vouched for by an old English ournal as being founded upon a real life occurrence, and merely polished by the pen of the writer. A newly-married couple had just come from the altar, and were about starting on a bridal tour as the following conversation took place:

The newly-married husband took one of his bride's hands in his own. "Allow me," said he, "thus to hold your hand, for I dread the necessity of covering it up in the folds least you should quit me. I tremble least of the veil, as if it had been leprosied .this should be an illusion. It seems to me Thus consealed, the poor girl held out her that I am the hero of one of those fairy hand to a young woman who passed-one tales which amused me in my boyhood, and which, in the hour of happiness, some malignant fairy steps ever in to throw the victim into grief and despair !"

"Reassure yourself, my dear Frederick," said the lady. 'I was yesterday the widow like him, but she was in error. Experience of Sir James Melton, and to-day I am Madhad only hardened, not softened, his heart. ame de la Tour, your wife. Banish from your mind the idea of the fairy. This is not a fiction, but a history."

Frederic de la Tour had, indeed, some reason to suppose that his fortunes were the | period the shrinking girl took courage once work of a fairy's hand; for, in the course of one or two short months, by a scemingly inexplicable stroke of fortune, he had been raised to happiness and wealth beyond his desire. A friendles orphan, twenty-five to her, being apparently afraid to touch a years old, he had been the holder of a clerkship which brought him a scanty livelihood, when, one day, as he passed the Rue St. Honore, a rich equipage stopped suddenly before him, and a young and elegant woman called from it to him. "Monsieur. Mon-

sicur," said she. At the same time, at a given signal, the footman leaped down, opened the carriage door, and invited Frederick to enter. He did so, though with some hesitation and surprise, and the carriage started off at full speed.

"I have received your note, sir," said the lady to M. de la Tour, in a very soft and girl, whom he took for an old and feeble wosweet voice; "and, in spite of refusal, I hope yet to see you to-morrow evening at my party."

"To see me. Madame!" cried Frederick. "Yes, sir, you-Ah! a thousand pardons," continued she, with an air of confusion. "I see my mistake. Forgive me sir! you are so like a particular friend! What can you think of me? Yet the resemblance is so striking that it would have deceived any one."

Of course Frederick replied politely to the apologica.

Just as they were terminated the carriage stopped at the door of a splendid mansion, and the young man could do no more than offer his arm to Lady Melton, as the fair stranger announced berself to be. Though English in name, the fair lady, nevertheless, was evidently of French origin. Her extreme beauty charmed M. de la Tour, and he congratulated himself upon the happy accident which had gained him such an ac-

quaintance. Lady Melton loaded him with civilities, and he was not ill-looking certainly; but he had not the vanity to think his appearance was magnificent; and his plain and scanty wardrobe prevented him from ter as seamstress in a respectable house.

doing credit to his tailor.

Bloomsburg Jemocrat. spoken of. Invitations to other parties followed; and, to be brief, the young man soon deed, I did my best, by unwearied diliginoe found himself an established visitant at the and care, to merit her favor. She was often house of Lady Melton. She, a rich and visited by people in high life. One day Sir beautiful widow, was encircled by admirera. James Melton, an Englishman of great One by one they disappeared, giving way to property, came to the establishment along lady's whole thoughts. Finally, almost by He spoke with my mistrees, and learnt that wonder to what circumstance he owed his plainly if I would marry him. happy fortune. He used to conclude his meditations by the reflection that assuredly the lovely widow was fulfilling some unavoidable award of destiny. As for his own my exclamation of astonishment, he said: feelings the lady was levely, young, rich, so- Yes, I ask if you will be my wife? I am complished, and noted for her sesibility and rich, but have no comfort—no happiness.—

virtue-could he hesitate? When the marriage contract was signed grave. I have ailments which require a de his astonishment was redoubled, for he found gree of kindly care that is not to be bought himself, through the lady's love, the virtual from servants. I have heard your story. possessor of large property both in England and believe you to be one who will support of the Rangers that a valuable horse and France. The presence of friends had prosperity as well as you have adversity. I which had been stolen the night previous, has been stated, Frederick felt some strange you will agree to it." foar, in spite of himself, lest all should away from his view.

"My dear Frederick," said the lady, smil. insinuated to me that we were destined to truth or falsity of the report. ingly, "sit down beside me and let me say pass through life together. At the bottom something to you."

circumstances. Until her fifteenth year the objection, when stated, only increased his for subsistance upon the labor of her father. Some better hopes sprung up and induced carrying romance the length of folly to rethem to come to Paris; but it is difficult to ject the advantageous settlement offered to stop in the descent down the path of misfortune. For three years the father struggled hard against poverty, and at last died in an hospital. The mother soon followed; and the young girl was left alone, the occupant of a garret of which the rent was not paid. sparkling with jewels. I could now pass in If there were any fairy connected with the story this was the moment for her appearance; but none came. The young girl remained alone, without friends or protectors, harrassed by debts which she could not pay, passed on which she tasted nothing. The night that followed was sleepless. Next day was again passed without food, and the poor girl was forced into the resolution of begging. She covered her head with her mother's veil, the only heritage she had rewhite, and youthful, and delicate. She felt

ceived, and, stooping to simulate age, she held out her hand. Alas! the hand was ing me a large part of his substance—as much indeed, as I could prevail upon mymore happy than herself-and asked, ' sou-a single sou-to get bread! The peexcepting to him who had succored me in tition was unheeded. An old man passed The mandicant thought that experience of the distresses of life might have softened one like him.but she was in error. Experience "The night was cold and rainy, and the

hour had come when the night police appeared to keep the streets clear of all mendicants and suspicious characters. At this more to hold out her hand to a passer by. It was a young man. He stopped at the silent appeal, and diving into his pockets pulled out a piece of money, which he threw thing so miserable. Just as he did this, one of the police said to the girl:

"Ah, I have caught you, have I?-you are begging. To the office with you! come

along ! "The young man, interposed. He took hold hastily of the mendicant, of her whom he had before seemed afraid to touch, and addressing himself to the policeman, said reprovingly: This woman is not a beggar.-No; she is-she is one whom I know .-"But sir," said the officer-, "I tell you that she is an acquaintance of mine." repeted the young stranger. Then turning to the

man, he continued: "Come along, my good dame, and permit me to see you safely to the end of the street. Giving his arm to the unfortunate girl, he then led her away, saying: 'Here is a piece of a hundred sous. It is all I have—take it, poor woman."

"The crown of a hundred sous passed from your hand to mine," continued the lady "and as you walked along, supporting my steps, I then, through my veil, distinctly saw your face and figure."-

"My figure !" said Frederick, in amazement.

"Yes, my friend, your figure," returned his wife, "it was to me that you gave alms on that night. It was my life-my honor perhaps—that you then saved!"

"You a mendicant-you, so young, se beautiful, and now so rich," oried Frederick. "Yes, my dearest husband." replied the lady, "I have in my live received alms-once only-and from you; and those alms have decided my fate for life.

"On the day following that miserable night an old woman, in whom I had inspired some sentiments of pity, enabled me to en-Cheerfulness returned to me with labor: I knowledge given; delivequints on the prin-He accepted an invitation to the party had the good fortune to become a favorite | ter's book can never enter heaven."

A Thrilling Sketch.

In the year 1836, the inhabitants living in a district bordering on Rock River, in the northern part of the State of Illinois were much incensed by the depredations of a band of horse theives who infessed that porthe poor clerk, who seemed to engross the with a party of ladies. He returned again, tion of the country. Every exertion had been made to discover the men engaged in her own asking, they were hetrothed. Fred. I was of good family; in short, learnt my the narfarous business, but hitherto, in vain, erick used to look sometimes at the glass whole history. The result was, that he sat and valuable animals were stolen, and lost which hung in his humble lodging, and down by my side one day and asked me to their owners, in defiance of the utmost vigilance and care.

During such a state of affairs, the citisen residing in the region of the theives became tall, pale and feeble-looking. In answer to thoroughly excited, and were wound up to such a pitch of indignation, that a body of men were formed styled Rangers, whose explicit duty was to expunge the district of all auspicious characters, and endeavor to put a stop to their depredations.

Shortly after this band commenced opera tions word was conveyed to the leader certified and sanctioned the union, yet, as make my proposal sincerely, and hope that could then be found on the premises of a man named Burt, locked up in the stable. Although Burt, heretofore had been looked prove an illusion, and he grasped his bride's lady, "I loved you; I had seen you but upon as an honest man and an upright citihand as if to prevent her being spirited once, but that once was too memorable for zen, yet the Captain deemed it his duty to me ever to forget it, and something always at least examine his farm and learn the

Accordingly he summoned some half dozen of his Rangers to meet him at a spot The young husband obeyed, but did not around me pressed me to accept the offer not far from Burt's house, and before mornquit her hand. She began, "Once on a made me, and the thought struck me that I ing, set out for the same place himself.time"-Frederick started, and half-seriously might one day make you wealthy. At Daylight was hardly discernable in the east, exclaimed, "Heavens! it is a fairy tale!"- length my main objection to Sir James Mel- and the hazy light of coming dawn had not 'Listen to me, foolish boy," resumed the ton's proposal lay in a disinclination to make yet penetrated the bottom, where the sulady. "There was once a young girl, the myself the instrument vengoance in Sir spicious man resided, as the Rangers, chargdaughter of parents well-born, and at one James's hands against relatives whom he ed with the fearful mission of life or death, time rich, but who had declined sadly in might dislike without good grounds. The silently approached, and surrounded the dwelling. Leaving three of the band to family lived in Lyons, depending entirely anxiety for my consent and finally, under guard the entrance, the Captain opened the door, and found the missing horse, as had been stated, safely stalled inside.

Not a lingering doubt now remained of Burt's guilt, and with a stern determination to make such an example of him as would deter others from a like transaction, the Rangers returned to the house. In the baronets of England. Dresed in silks and meantime, Burt had risen, and upon coming to the door, was seized by those in waiting, and upon demanding the reason was informed that a stolen animal was found in his stable, and that he was considered a Tour, at this part of the story; "he could knew it would come to this at last," he quietly submitted to whatever his captors had in store for him.

Our marriage, so strangely assorted, proved A short consultation was held and it was resolved to hang the criminal upon a large much more conducive, it is probable, to his own comfort than if he had wedded one with | elm tree that grew in front of his own house whom all the parade of settlements, of pin it being thoughtthat such an act would strike terror and dismay into the ranks of the horse thieves.

Burt had asked half an hour to prepare for his death, and the sun had risen in all its golden majesty, ere the fatal moment had arrived which would launch him into eternity. In vain his grayheaded father and mother pleaded for his life, with trembling vain had the wife of his bosom knelt in tears of agony, and entreated them as husbands to spare his life, for each Ranger had suffered more or less in person, and they deemed the example absolutely necessary to must die.

to come in the way of one who sought to love and enrich you! I knew not your The dreadful preparations were complete ed-the half hour had expired-and the criminal was arranged under the limb of a stout elm, over which a rope was thrown, one end being loosed around the prisoner's riband, to which was attached a piece of a neck, and the other held by three of the ranhundred sous. 'It is the same-the very gers. same which you gave me." said she, presen-

Then came a moment of dreadful silence: ting it to Frederick; "by pledging it I got a that awful stillness which precludes the little bread from a neighbor, and I carned launching of a fellow-being into eternityenough afterward in time to permit me to while the three strong men who held the ropes' end, gazed fixedly upon the Captain for the signal. It was given by raising the saw you in the street! The excuse which I right arm; and already the noose was tightening around the doomed man's neck, when the wife of Burt issued forth from the house holding an infant, a little more than afterward, lest you should have been already year old, in her arms.

Rushing forward, she fell on her knees directly in front of the Captain, and raising the child with arms outstretched, towards him, she exclaimed, in tones that would have pierced a heart of steel-"If you will not spare him for the sake

spare him in the name of God, for the sake of his infant boy!" Another dead silence reigned like a pall over the spot; then, as though inspired by heaven itself, the child also stretched out its little arms towards its father, and exclaim-

of grey haired sire, or the wife of his bosom,

And then, as though disparing of success. huddled into it's mother's bosom, and burst into a sobbing cry.

" Father!"

It was more than the Rangers could stand. taken from the criminal's neck, and the band left the spot; and Burt became a rehis " Infant's Appeal." - Great West.

diers were uselessly slaughtered in the late WENDELL PHILLIPS calls Grant a "successful soldier for whom his warmest friends dare not claim any ideas-whose drunken the editor of the Tribune dealt Grant this ness in the streets of Washington is not denied—and has not yet condescended to let SETTLE UP. - Tell me, ye angelic hosts, ye question of reconstruction his convictions messengers of love, shall swindled printers if he has any) lead him to take" here below have no redress above? The

Oh! lay her gentle in the mold;
Cover her o'er;
She from her bed so dark and cold
Will come no more!
Hushed now forever in her song,
So touched with fire;
Fain would I still its strains prolong

On mein'rys lyre.

Ye gentle gales, that breathe of spring Fit o'er her grave,
And when ye baliny oders bring,
Gives as she gave,
Oh, nurse the willow-tree that weeps O'er her sweet breast; Oh, nourish each fond flower that keeps.

Then soft and fragrant summer breeze. Her grave come nigh, And linger 'mong the cypress-trees
That o'er her sigh.
Ye brightest stars of shining spheres, Smile from above:
Thou rosy morn, thy dewy tears
Weep o'er my love.

Oh! weep then at thy dawning hour, When none is near: Oh I fill the chalice of each flower With one pure tear. So should they drop upon the ground

From flow'rets' eyes They'll fitly consecrate the mound 'Neath which she lies.

Look on this Picture.

Wilmington is the chief city of North Carolina, and Charleston is the chief city of ures, but the true ones are large. South Carolina. In the Legislatures of It is just as easy to raise a bushel of good those States, recently elected under the radical reconstruction policy, these two cities are thus represented :

WILMINGTON, N. C. SENATE.

A. H. Galloway, negro; Jos. C. Abbott, New Hampshire; L. G. Estes, U. S. A; G. W. Price, negro. CHARLESTON, S. C.

SENATE.

HOUSE.

R. C. De Large, negro; A. J. Ransier, unknown: W. W. H. Gray, negro; B. A. Boseman, negro; George Lee, negro; B. F. Jackson, negro; Jos. S. Jonks, Freedmen's Bureau: Wm. McKinlay, negro; F. J. Moses, jr., S. C.; W. J. Brodie, negro; J. B. Denuis, negro; John B. Wright, nethief. Muttering something about "he gro; Wm. Jervey, negro; Abraham Smith, negro; Samuel Johnson, negro; Stephen Brown, negro.

Here is a picture for all to look upon; one which all should see and reflect upon. As the Cincinnati Enquirer well says, it is a mirror in which "Radicalism" can see its practical development! It is the great fruit of Radical speeches! It is the sweet particular blossom of its policy! It is a fragrant exhibition of its statesmanship! It is what we have gained by the war, and about all we have gained, except the gigantic debt, and a loss of a million of lives! How do the people of the North like such rulers they selected United States Senators to vote tongues-they tottering forth from the on the rule not only the South, but the dwelling, and kneeling in suppliant mood North also. What a progress we shall make too his apparently merciless captors. In in the South with "Cuffee" and "Sambo" dishonored and degraded vagrants, who have crawled into the places that were once filled by genius, worth and talent? Who will not vote at the North to brush away, deter others, and it seemed as though Burt as we would the web of the spider, this shameful and infamous burlesque upon government in the South?

Who is Grant!

Who is Grant? The man who said he would "fight it out on this (the Wilderness) line, if it took all summer," but didn't and was fain, in the end, to take Mc'Clellan's line, on the James river. Who is Grant? The General who, before he took Richmond, lost nearly twice as many men as Lee had in his whole army when the opposing forces first met on the Rappshannock. Who is Grant? The man who "swung round the circle" with Andy Johnson in 1866, until he became giddy at Cleveland, and couldn't swing any further; the man who stood by Andy Johnson's side when the latter was presenting the resolutions of the Philadelphia Convention; the man who kicked out Stanton in August, and sneaked out of the War Office in order to let Stanton crawl back to it, in December; the man who broke his word with his friend, the President; the man who endorses the enfranchisement of 600,000 negroes, and, at the same time, declares he will have "no policy" if elected to the Presidency. This is Grant. From such a President, good Lord, deliver us ?- Harrisburg Patriot.

"MISS NIPPERS, do you believe in a future state?" asked Rev. Mr. Seekwell at the sewing circle gathering at the South ed, in a voice heard by all, the single word. End the other night re the two sat in a corner, Miss N. having just finished an embroidered flannel waistcoat to be sent to the Bareside Indians in the far-off Lower Down Islands. "Dear me, Mr. Seekwell, how and after a short consultation, the rope was can you suppose I believe in anything else! I wouldn't live a single woman all my life for the whole world," was the innocent reformed man through the powerful effects of ply. Mr. Seekwell was observed to squeeze her right hand very decidedly, and immediately suggested a benediction to the society. Miss Nippers didn't have to go home alone

AT a late dinner in North Carolina, there sat down to the table three ex-Governors, the country know which side of this great | an ex-Justice of the Supreme Court, two ex-Members of Congress, and some other men of honorable distinction in their State, and the only person in the room who could on the table. Such is reconstruction.

that night-not very much.

Facts for the Farmers and Gar-

Englishmon farmers believe that hilling up potatoes reduces their yield one fourth. They do not ripen as well.

Soft soap suds will be found valuable for gardens and yards of sandy soil-and almost any other, for all that. Suds from bar suap are of less value. Every farmer ought to know that cut

nails, heated red hot and dropped into cold water will clinch as well as wrought nails. Currents, to do their best, must be freely prueped amd heavily mulched.

Beans are a most nutrious food for man or beast. For men and hogs they should be cooked, for sheep raw. Many women are becoming bee-keepers

and making money at it. They are not the kind, however, that squeal at the sight of spiders. Sheep kept with cows are not so apt to be

killed by dogs as when alone. The cows fight for them. Potatoes can be grown much earlier by

sprouting them, in a warm bed, before planting. Place them on a layer of manure and cover them with sand. Transplant the middle of May. It is said that the last cup of milk drawn

from the cow- "the strippings" contains sixteen times as much cream as the first cup. We will not vouch for the exact fig-

apples as a bushel of poor ones. What is a dollar or two of : preliminary expenses in getting good trees? The Department of Agriculture says that ten million bushels of wheat are wasted in

this country annually by bad sowing-too deep, too shallow, too thick, too thin, too uneven. Clean out the cellars, " about this time." and give them a thorough airing. It is

D. T. Corbin, unknown; R. H. Cabin. about as safe to live over a gunpowder magazine as the filthy and poisonous odors of some cellars. But such stuff dosent poison your land-use it there. The Geography Lesson.

" Class in Geography stand up. How

many divisions of the earth are there?" "Seven." "What are they?"

"Europe, Asia, Africa, America, Long-

"Eleventeen hundred."

debt, foot race, mill race"-

Division, Short Division, the division in the Radical party.' "Right. How many races are there?"

"Nonsense. Let's hearyou name them." "White race, Black race, Indian race, hoss race, race after the gals, mule race, wholl barrow race, human race, race after a

can't stay here all day. Now then, what are the principal elements?" 'Air, water, and the national debt."

"Hold on! Guess you are right, but we

"Is the national debt one of the elements?''

"Yes, one of the elements of discord." "What is our globe divided into?"

"Land, water, and benzene." "How much of it is dry land?"

"Saloon keepers can tell better than I can.

'What is a mountain '' "You ain't."

"Ain't what?"

" Amountain' -- to much." "You rascal you will eatch it for this."

"I caught it last term of Bill Jenkins, and hain't got over it yet." Boys get an intermission to scratch.

Is This God's Judoment?-Mrs. Surratt was hung for being an accomplice in the murder of Lincoln. The testimony on which she was convicted was that of four men. Baker, Montgomery, Cleaver and Conover, precious scoundrels. Baker is now a fugitive from justice-Montgomery is in prison for embezzlement-Cleaver has been convicted of an infamous offence, while Conover is serving out a term in the penitentiary. Preston King, who prevented Mrs. Surratt's daughter from seeing the President in behalf of her mother, committed spicide by drowning in the North river, while Lane, who supported King in his con duct towards Miss Surratt, shot himself in St. Louis; and now Stanton, who kept all the records of that trial from the President. at last sneaks out of the War Office like a miserable hound that has been detected in stealing sheep. God's judgments are sometimes slow but they are very sure. The

Radical party, that upheld this infamous

crowd in their rascality, has yet its judg-

ment to receive. That will be done in No-

vember next. - Butler Herald.

STORY OF TWO CALVES -Jim Smith was a noted auctioneer. One day he was selling farm stock. Among the articles to be sold was a heifer, very attractive in her appearance, and consequently "Jim" dwelt extensively on her many excellencies, winding up his eloquent flourish that she was as "gentle as a dove." Thereupon, a long. slab-sided countryman, whose legs were some twelve inches longer than his pants, approaching the heifer and stooping down commenced handling her teats. Bossy, not relishing such familiarity, lifted her hoofs and laid "greeny" sprawling some ten feet

"There," said "Jim," "that shows one of her best traits; she'll never allow a strange cali to come near her !"

"Greeny" meanwhile picked himself up, and giving his bushy pate a harrowing scratch, exclaimed: "No wonder when her vote or hold office was the negro who waited own calf has been blenting around her all

shining angel band replied, "To us is Ir you want to rise in the world, go up