

# VOL. XXXII.

# BLOOMSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1868.

### Bloomsburg Democrat. OFFICERS OF COLUMBIA CO.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY

THE CLOSING SCENE.

BY T. BUCHANAN READ.

Sent down the air a greeting to the mills,

On the duil thunder of alternate flails.

finest American poem ever written : ]

bare.

and laint.

President Judges Hon, William Elwell. Associate Judges - { frm Derr, { Peter K. Herbein. Proth'y and Cl'k of Courts - Josse Coleman. Register and Recorder - John G. Freeze. Commissionors - { John F. Fowler, Montgounery Cole. (David Yeager, **Sheriff-Morde**cai Millard. **Treasurer-Ja**cob Yohe. (L. B Rupert, **Auditors-** John P. Hannon. (Jacob Harris. **Commissioner's** Clerk--Wm. Krickbaum. **Commissioner's** Attorney--E. H. Little. Mercantile Appraiser --W. H. Jacoby. **County Surveyor-Isaac** A. Dewitt. David Yeager, County Surveyor-Isaac A. Dewitt. Distriet Attroney-Milton M. Traugh. Coroner-William J. Ikeler. Coroner-William J. Ikeler. County Superintendent-Chas. G. Barkley, Assosors Internal Revenue-R. F. Clark. (John Thomas, Assistant Assessor- S. B. Diemer, (Daniel Mellenry, Collector, Budgetic K. Mellenry, Collector-Bonjamin F. Hartman.

# Bloomsburg Normal School and Literary Institute.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION. HENRY CARVER, A. M., Principal, Professor of Intellectual and Moral Science and Theory and Practice of Teaching. Miss Sarah A. Carver, Preceptress, Teacher of French, Botany and Ornamental Branches. Isaac O. Best, A. B., Professor of Ancient Languagos and Eng-

lish Grammar. J. W. Ferree, A. M., Professor of Mathematics and Practical Astronomy.

Rev. David C. John, A. M., Professor of Chemistry and Physics.

F. M. Bates, Tencher of Geography, History and Book keeping.

James Brown, Assistant Teacher of Mathematics and Eng-

lish Grammar. Miss Alice M. Carver. Teacher of Music on Piano and Melodeon.

Mrs. Hattie L. Best, Teacher of Vocal Music, and Assist. Teach-

- er of Instrumental Music.
- Miss Julia Guest, Teacher of Model School.

The Winter term will commence Novem ber 2d, 1868, and until our Boarding Hall is ready for occupancy, on application to the Principal, students will be turnished with

homes in pleasant families. It is better for students to commence at the opening of the term ; but when this is impracticable, they can enter at any time.



# All Kinds of Machinery,

Colleries, Blast Furnaces, Stationary Engines MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &C., &C. He is a loss propared to make Stoves, all sizes and patterns, plow-irons, and everything usually made in frat-class Foundries. His extensive facilities and practical workmen, warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms. C. Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for

eastings. By This establishment is loca.ed near the Lackawa a Bloomsburg Railroad Depot. PETER BILLAYER. Bloomsburg, Bept. 12, 1863.

OMNIBUS LINE.

Three Brave Men. Pretty Barbara Ferros would not marry. PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN Her mother was in consternation. "Why are you stubborn, Barbara?"  $\mathbf{sh}$ asked. "You have plenty of lovers." WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY. "But they do not suit," said Barbara,

TERMS. - 92 00 in advance. If not pold within SIX MONTHS, 59 cents additional will be a read-DP Nopaper discontinued until all ort arages are paid except at the option of the editor. cooly tying back her curls before the mirror. "Why not?" RATES OF ADVERTISING. "I want to marry a man who is brave TRN LINES CONSTITUTE & SQUARE. equal to any emergency. If I give up tuy . 61 5 liberty, I want it taken care of V

One square one or three insertions...... Every subsequent insertion less than 13... space, im. 20. 30. 60. in. 20. 3n. 6n. iv. "Silly child ! what is the matter with Bin Barney, the blackmith?"

"He is hig, but I never heard that he was brave. "And you never heard that he was not 

What is the matter with Ennest, the gun-2.50 Other advertisements inserted according to special smith ?" watract, fusiness sotices, without advertisement, twenty, "He is as placid as goat's milk."

conts per line. Transfent advertisements payable in advance, all others due after the first insertion. "That is no sign that he is a coward.-There is little Fritz, the tanner ; he is quarrelsome enough for you, surely t "He is no bigger than a bantom cock. I

is little good he can do, if the house was set The following is pronounced by the Westupon by robbers." minister Review to be unquestionably the "It is not always strength that wins a fight, girl, it takes brains as well as brawn. Within the sober rolms of leafless trues, Come, now, Barbara, give these three young

The russet year inhaled the dreamy air, Like some tannel requer in his hour of ease, fellows a fair trial." Barbara turned her face before the mir-When all the fields are lying brown and ror, letting down one raven tress and loop-

ing up another. The gray barns looking from their hazy "I will, mother," she said at last. That evening Ecnest, the gunsmith,

hills, O'er the dun waters winding in the vales, knocked at the door. "You sent for me, Barbara?" he said going to the girl, who stood upon the hearth All sights were mellowed, and all sounds coquettishly warming one pretty foot and then the other.

subdued. The hills seemed farther and the stream sing low, As in a dream the distant woodman howed "Yes, Ernest," she replied, "I've been thinking on what you said the other night His wintey log, with many a muffled blow when you were here."

The embattled forests, crewhile armed with "Well, Barbara?" gold, The banners bright with every martial Ernest spoke quietly, but his dark blue eye flashed, and he looked at her intently.

hue, Now stood like some sad, beaten host of old, 'I want to test you." "How?" Withdrawn afar in Time's remotest blue. "I want to see if you dare to do a very On sombre wings the vulture tried his flight:

disagreeable thing." "What is it?"

The dove scarce heard his sighing mate eouplaint; And, like a star slow drowning in the light, "There is an old coffin up stairs. It The village church vano seemed to pak mells mouldy. They say Redmand, the murderer, was buried in it; but the devi came for his body and left the coffin empty The centinel cock upon the hill side crew-Crew thrice-and all was stiller than beat the end of the week; and it was finally fore ; Silent, till some roplying warder blew taken from the tomb. It is up stairs in the room grandfather died in, and they say

His elarion horn, and then was heard no grandsire does not rest easy in his grave for some reasons, though that I know nothing Where east the jay, within the clubs tall about. Dare you make that coffin your bed And where the original time time time or an fielded young. And where the original hung her swaying nest By every light wind like censur swung. to-night?" Ernest laughed.

"Is that all? I will do that and sleep fied by hearing a voice cry : oundly. Why, pretty one, did you think I had weak nerves?"

Where sang the noisy martins of the caves "Your nerves will have good proof if you The busy swallows circling ever near-Forboding, as the rustic mind believes. un lertake it. Remember, no one sleeps in that wing of the house.' An early harvest and a plenteous year "I shall sleep the sounder."

Where every bird that walked the vernal "God night, then. I will send a lad to feast, Shook the sweet slumber from its wings show you the chamber. If you stay till

morning," said the imperious Miss Barbara, with a nod of her pretty head, "I'll marry All now was sunless, empty and forlorn.

"Well, in this house there is a man watching a corpse. He has sworn not to leave his post till morning. If you can make him do it, I shall be satisfied that you are as smart and as brave as I require a husband to be.'

cate looking woman, whose anxious eyes "Why nothing is so easy !" exclaimed were fixed on the face of the man before Fritz. "I can scare him away. Furnish her with an asking, carnest gaze. me with a shiet, show me the mean and go l to your rest, Barbara. You dod! find use at

he post in the morshos. a thousand dollars a year. You are disapsate the can- pointed," he added, as her white hand fell that and is required to . or stop fightly away to his task. It was from his arm.

then much twelve plate and she sought, "O, so much !" was the reply, in a low, pained tone. "I had set my heart upon er swu chandlee. Barney was sitting at his vigil, and so far it."

all had been well. The night seemed very "Now, I'm very sorry for that. Of long, for he had no means of counting the course it's a beautiful house, and cheap for time. At times a thrill went through him, the size and style-almost new, too. Why, for it seemed as if he could hear a low sup-Dotty, you're not crying about it?" pressed breathing not far away; persuaded "O, it's no matter-don't mind me," she himself that it was the wind blowing thro' said, in the same low, quiet tones. "I can't the crevices of the old house. Still it was help being a little foolish about it. I was very lonely and not at all cheerful. willing to give up a great many things if we The face in the coffin gleamed white still. could get it-go without new dresses and

The rats squeaked as if there was a famine the set of silver you promised me. I so upon them and they smelled the dead flesh. wanted that house." The thought made him shudder. He got "Well, it is pleasant, of course it is-per-

The Haunted Room.

BY ALLICE R.

"Shall we take the house, Herbert?"

up and walked about, but something made fect little palace. But then rather too fine a slight noise behind him, and he put his | for us, Dotty. By-and-by, when I get a few chair with his back against the wall, and thousands ahead, why, I shan't mind." sat down again. He had been at work all "No. but we shall never see annother day, and at last grew sleepy. Finally he house so completely suited to my mind." nodded and snored. Young Rutherford threw back his head

Suddenly it seemed as if somebody had and laughed. touched him. He awoke with a start, and "I couldn't help it, Dotty, dear. If you

saw nobody near, though in the centre of could see your rueful face as you said that !' the room stood a white figure, "Of course, you laughed at me-you al-"Curse you, get out of this!" he exways do," she retorted, a spark of anger in claimed in a fright, using the first words that her soft blue eyes. "You can always do as came to his tongue. you like; I must wait your pleasure."

The figure held out its right arm and "Now, Dotty, that's not fair," he said slowly approached him. He started to his seriously. "You must see that I study your feet. The, spectre came nearer, pressing comfort and happiness much more than I do my own. Why, darling, you are the into the corner. pride and glory of my life, and we have "The mischief' take you !" cried Barney in his extremity. been very happy in this pleasant house.

Involuntarily he stepped back; still the We never feel pinched and anxious here: figure advanced, coming nearer and nearer. we have money enough to spend on our as if to take him in a ghostly embrace. The simple pleasures, and to gratify Dot-thêhair started up on Barney's head; he grew less in her little fairy cradle here. Why

desperate and just as the gleaning arm should we want to change and take on care would have touched him, he fell on the and anxiety?" ghost like a whirlwind, tearing the sheet,

"I don't see, Herbert, that a few hunthumping, pounding, beating and kicking, dred dollars more ought to signify," replied more and more eninged at the resistance he the little woman, toying with her watch met, which told him the truth. As the reader knows, he was big, and you know I have been so used to a hand-Filtz was little ; and while he was pommel-

ling the little fellow terribly; and Fritz was

trying to get a lunge at Barney's stomach, "The rooms are very much larger than to take the wind out of him, both kicking these. Dotty." and plunging like horses; they were petri-

"And we have a great deal too much furniture for this house. I never go into the parlor and see that beautiful Steinway that uncle gave me without feeling mortified. It is absolutely almost as large as the room." "New carpets, Dotty."

might have one handsome carpet. You promised me that, you know."

"Yes." She looked up quickly, her ted to the jury, and these retired to make countenance changed, the sweet blue eyes up their verdict. Time passed and as the to be used for fuel.

Herbert had put in fine, order. "But the over work soon told on the strength of the young man. It was warm weather ; unforseen changes occurred; his business went behindhand a little; he missied the gentle The question was asked by a gentle, delistimulus of his happy home-evenings; he grew pale and careworn in his effort to keep straight with the world.

There came a time when for weeks his "I don't think I shall, Dotty," was his foot never pressed the threshold of his handquick reply. "Too expensive, my darling, some new house; when poor Dotty, white and frightened, sat in the darkened room and listened to his incoherent words-always toward and of her; words of tender-

ness and beauty. There came a time when she was borne shrieking from that still cham ber, because the gentle lips had stiffened to the semblance of marble, and the love and light had flown ont of the stiff, glazed eyes. There, in that beautiful parlor-all dark ened now, the strange aroma of fading blos soms telling of the tomb ; the chilling silence and deathly pallor that seemed to change even the familiar furniture striking upon the senses of the most indifferent-there lay the love of her youth, the husband of her choice. never to smile on her again, never to whis per the words that had made her heart leap with joy. How little she had dreamed of this! How all her reasoning came echoing back, cruel, heartless, it seemed. O, why did not her heart break and let her weary spirit fly to meet him, to beg him to forgive her? No not yet; she was doomed ever to keep the recollection of that dim. darkened parlor before her mental vision-that haun ted room. Never afterward could she think of it without a shudder; it was always present, always a warning to her against the pomps and vanities of the world. As time went on the memory softened, its harsh

dreariness melted away, and an angle seemed to fill its gloom with a softened light .-Constant communing with the dear one she had lost led her thoughts and affections up to the home he entered. She lived for years, trained their child to blest womanhood, and then gave herself up to deeds of haunted room had become to her like the ecollection of a power of beauty.

# Life on the Turning of a Card,

A friend narrated to us a day or two since an anecdote of early times in West Tennessee, which we will attempt to repeat even at the risk of loosing the graphic simplicity of his conversational narrative: Some eighteen or twenty years since a wellknown resident of Tipton county was put on his trial, charged with the murder of his wife. As usual in such cases, popular feeling was largely against him, and the eloquence and ingenuity of counsel were re quired to make an impression in his favor upon a jury which, however impartial it might desire to be in the consciousness of sworn duty, could not but see the waves of popular prejudice surging in upon it.

The case was ably argued. The counso for the defence made most vigorous and im-

shower

passionate appeals. The case was submit-

Our race groans under evils, and carries burdens heavy to be born ; some of these may be traced back to the first sin and are beyond our control, but most of them are of our own producing, and may be arrested by

a resolute act of the will, or by aids which come from other sources. Two evils now fill the land and world which are of human invention, and are sustained by human authority. One of these is coholic drinks and the other is the use of tobacco-of the latter we wish to say a

A Great Evil.

few words. This has grown and overspread the nations of the earth till now it challenges observation, reflection, and the excreise of enlightened conscience while looking the naked facts, in the face. Such is its present extent, that five and a half millions of acres are occupied in its growth, producing two millions of tons annually and costing tho human race ten thousand millions of dollars, by far more than enough to pay the whole debt, in one year, of the United States and Great Britain, startling as the fact may seem. In our own country alone, one hundred and tifty million are expended annually in its consumption, by far more than is appropriated to support the gospel of Christ and the cause of education. How appalling such a state of things, while want and suffering are all around us !- Multitudes are without the Bible, millions have never heard the name of Christ, and the most important enterprises for promoting the welfare of mankind, falter and fail for the want of support.

Yet this enormous expanditure is entirely useless. No one claims that he is the better for the use of tobacco in any form. It is a mere habit, innocently formed, and while at first a pleasure has grown to be a master and tyrant.

Not only this, but it is an offensive, filthy habit, finding no place in the church, in the parlor, the ladies' saloon, or elsewhere, as mercy. Her heart was in heaven, and the a high order of society meets and indulges in exercises which the higher nature craves.

Multitudes, using it, are ashamed of the fruits of it, and would be glad to be rid of it, if they knew how to break away from the enchantment. But this is not all, or even the worst of it. It is injurious to health ; when taken to excess operates as of a poisonous nature, weakening the system, and leading to premature death.

Such evils, together with its enormous expenditure, ought to make sober, reflecting conscientious men consider whether it can be right to continue such a habit as this -ought it not to be overcome at all hazards, and thus promote health and cleanliness, and save the funds thus usclessly spont to provide for personal and family wants and build up the cause of truth and rightcousness in the world ?- Exchange.

## All Sorts of Items.

... A Young Woman's Christian Association has been formed in Cincinnati-....Mahogany is so abundant in Nevada as

Looking around they saw the corpse, sitting up in his coffin. This was too much. They released each other and sprang for the

door. They never knew how they got out; "Ouly for the parlor; and I do think we but they got home in hot haste, panting like

"Have you kept the key of the house?"

chain, her tearful eyes downcast. "And some home." Horbert winced.

THE undersigned would respectfully anneunce to the citizens of Biooushurg, and the public gen-erally, that he is running an OMNIBUS LINE, be-tween this lince and the dif-ferent Rail Road Depois dat. ly, (Sundays excepted) to connect with the several Trains going South a West on the Gatawissan and Williamsport Rail Road, and with those going North and South on the Lack, & Bioomsburg Road,

His OMNIBUSES are in good condition, country diots and comfortable, and charges reasonable. UP Persons while a to meet or see their friends depart, can be accommodated, upon reasonable charges, by leaving timely notice at any of the Ho-tels.

## JACOB L. GIRTON,

Bloomaburg, April 27, 1864.

NEW OYSTER SALOON,

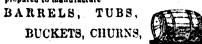
in the basement of the

# american house,

# BALTZER LEACOCK, SUPT.

Fresh Oysters served up in every style and at all lours : with all the other "fixing" found in first nours; with all the other "Dains" found in first class fleetaurants. XX Ale constantly on hand, together with choice Liquors of every braad. Everything in tip-top order about this Selson. Rowdyism not tolerated. Step in and find my Paloon in chom near or her n clean neat order. Bloomsburg, Nov, 13, 1867,

Coopering! Coopering!! THE subscriber respectfully announces that be prepared to manufacture



A everything in the line of Coopering. REPAIRING DONE TO ORDER 

# EW BARBER SECP.

The undersigned respectfully announces that he as refitted a shop, one door below Mayer's Drug conduct the barbering business in all its branches. The art of coloring whickers and moustaches is calcied by him most skilifully. He also cleans obling; imaking them look nearly as goodas new, publie most reasonable terms. Having procured doeservices of a fashionable hair dresser he is pro-pared to visit families in cases where it is desirable o put up or cut hair upon reasonable terms. D' Hair Tonic of the very best quality. used for steaning hair, kept constantly on hand, andfor sale. Bloomsburg, April 1, 1868.

FALL AND WINTER. Millinary Goods At the Fancy Store of

## AMANDA WERKHEISER. (SUCCESSOR TO MARY BARKLEY.)

BLOOMSBURG, PA. DLUUMSBUILU, PA. The public are respectfully informed that they can be furnished with everything in the Millinary line incon the most reasonable terms, and in goods not urpased for style, beauty, or durability in this two. Her Woring styles of hats bonnets, and other there is for Women and Misses, wear, are brautiful ind well calculated to suit the tasks of the most style.

atidious. Drow Making will receive special attent ion. Reving just returned from the city her gor. ting just returned from the city her go

1 in eivie. Sive her a call swere on Mdia eirret (north side) below Market. Boussburg, O tober 14- 1808.-3w.

Alone, from out the stubble, piped the quail; And croaked the crow through all the

dreary gloom ; Alone, the pheasant, drumming in the vale, Made echo in the distant cottage loom.

There was no bud, no bloom upon the bow-

at morn, To want the reaper of the rosy last;

The spiders moved their thin shred night by night, The thistle down, the only ghost of flowers,

Sailed slowly by-passed noiseless out of sight.

Amid all this-in this most dreary air, And where the woodbine shed upon the

porch Its crimson leaves, as if the year stood there, Firing the floor with its inverted touch-

Amid all this, the centre of the scene : The white haired matron with monotonous tread,

Ous tread, Plied the swift wheel with her joyous mein So like a fate, and watched the flying thread.

She had known sorrow. He had walked with her. Oft supped, and broke with her the ashen

crust. And in the dead leaves still she heard the

Of his thick mantle trailing in the dust.

While yet her cheek was bright with summer bloom, Her country summoned, and she gave her

all; And twice war bowed to her in sable plume Re-gave the sword to rust upon the wall.

Re-gave the sword, but not the hand that drew And struck for liberty the dying blow;

Nor him who, to his sire, and country true. Fell mid the ranks of the invading foe.

Long, but not loud, the drooping wheel went on, Like the low murmur of a hive at noon,

Long, but not loud, the memory of the gone Breathed through her lips a sad and tremulous tone.

At last the thread was snapped-her head was bowed, Life dropped the distaff through her

hand serene ; And loving neighbors smoothed her careful

shroud, While death and winter closed the au-

tumn seene.

... The Paris Illustration, in giving por traits and sketches of the Siamese Twins, (now exhibiting themselves in that city,) ils a story about them which we have no retofore heard. It is to the effect that by lived together in great happiness until the war broke out, when Chang declared himself a Unionist, Eng a secessionist, and the quarrels between them became so violent that the twins were at one time on the

point of fighting a duel.

You yow it?" Ernest turned straight away and followed the lad in waiting through dim rooms and passages, up echoing stairs, along narrow

damp ways, where rats seuttled before to a low chamber. The lad looked pale and scared, and evidently wanted to hurry away but Ernest made him wait till he took a arvey by the aid of his lamp. It was

very large and full of recesses, which had been barred across. He remembered that old grandsire Ferros had been insane several years before his death, so that this precau-

tion had been necessary for the safety of himself and others. In the centre of the room stood a coffin, beside it was placed a chair. The room was otherwise perfectly empty.

Ernest stretched himself out in the coffin. "Be kind enough to tell Miss Barbara it is a very good fit," he said.

The lad went out and shut the door, leavng the young gunsmith alone in the dark. Meanwhile Barbara was talking with the big blacksmith in the sleeping room.

"Barney," said she, pulling her hand way from his grasp, when he would have cissed her, "I've a test to put you to before I give you any answer. There is a corpse ying in the chamber where my grandsire lied, in the untenanted wing of the house.

If you dare sit with it all night and let nothing drive you away from your post, you will shot, he shrinks and cringes. His eyeballs isk me again in vain." "You'll give me a light and a bottle of

wine and a book to read?" "Nothing."

"Are these all the conditions you offer me, Barbara?" "All. And if you are frightened, you

need never look me in the face again." So Barney was conducted to his post by the lad, who had been instructed into the

secret, and whose involuntary start at Ernest's placid face, as he lay in the coffin. was attributed by Barney to the natural awe of

a corpse. He took a seat, and the boy left him alone in the darkness, the rats and the coffin. 🛶 🛶

Soon after young Fritz, the tanner, arrived, flattered and hopeful, from the fact

that Barbara had sent for him. "Have you changed your mind, Barbara?" he asked.

"No; and I shall not until I know that ou can do a really brave thing." "What shall it be? I swear to satisfy

"Tell me !"

you, Barbara." "I have a proposal to make to you. Ma plan requires skill as well as courage.'

id he, "one more little nap," tur all the brighter for the vanished in his coffin. "Will you go and look at it?"

"There's no harm in that, I suppose So she married him, though she sent Fritz and Barney invitations to the wedding they he said, with a long sigh, as he lifted himdid not appear. If they discovered the trick self wearily like a tired man. Dotty hurthey kept the knowledge to themselves, and | ried for her bonnet and shawl, set the good, never willingly faced Barbara's laughing plain little nurse to watch the baby, and tripped a square off at the side of her huseves.

## Horses in Battle.

agonized with horror at the fate he may in-

Careless of the mere thunder of guns, he

shows plainly enough that he more or less.

knows the dread accent that is used by mis-

cur for want of a hand to guide him.

sion of the Crimea.

or three times !"

time of night, Mr. Toot, for you to come

home-three o'clock in the morning; you a

"Take one of your size, big Barney!"

It was Barbara herself who came and

"It's very early; one more little nap,'

opened the door next morning.

stags.

The extent to which a charger can apprelightally, as they gained the place. and the nerils of a battle field may "to keep in order," he responded.

sily understud by one who continue his "O. Herbert, don't think so much of dolutration to horses still carving their lars and cents. You will grow miserly. 1 riderat for, as long as a troop horse in accan save enough out of the housekeeping to pay for it thrice over. There, isn't this tion feels the weight and hand of a master his deep trust in man keeps him seemingly lovely ?"

free from great terror, and he goes through Herbert thought it was, as the two stood together in the spacious parlor. the fight, unless wounded, as though it were

band, like one walking on air.

The four French windows led upon the a field day at home; but the moment the death or disabling wound deprives him of balcony. The design of the chandelier was exquisite, the freshness and beauty of the his rider, he seems at once to know what a decorations could not fail to please a man of battle is-to perceive its real dangers with the clearness of a human being, and to be refined taste.

"Ah! but so dear !" he ejaculated, as they entered room after room, to find in each some new and convenient feature. "I suppose I could take it," he said, "if I saw fit human life. to help Lawson."

"In what way ?"

sels of war while cutting their way through "By working nights. But when he made the air, for as offen as these sounds disclose me the offer I couldn't think of it, for I to him the near passage of bullet or round felt it would be purgatory to spend my evenings anywhere but in your dear comprotrude. Wild with fright, he still does pany. I felt a little fear, besides, as I'm not most commonly gallop home into camp. not overstrong this summer, that it might His instinct seems rather to tell him that pull me down. However, that may be purewhat safety, if any, there is for him must ly selfish reasoning. If you think it would be found in ranks, and he rushes at the first add to your hapyiness I will close in with squadron he can find, urging piteously, yet this offer at once, but I shall nover be home with violence, that he, too, by right is a till nine, perhaps later. Farewell our cosy troop horse that he, too, is willing to chats and pleasant reading." charge-but not to be left behind that he "But. Herbert, I have Pet, and nine is not

so very late ; we might sit up a little longer. Besides, I could pass the time agreeably with books and music.'

· She did not see that look of sadness that clouded his fase as she said this-that deepened almost into anguish before she glanced towards him. It hurt him to the heart to have her acquiesce so readily. Could he have done so? No, not for all the houses and land in the world.

move, money for carpets, money for some extra furniture ; but Dotty's pleasure was

respectable man, and father of a family !' "Tisn't three-it's only one." "My word. himself that he had done a good thing, and Mr. Toot, you'r drunk. It's three in the for a few weeks they were happy. Everymorning." "I say, Mrs. Toot, I heard it body admired their . choice, complimented strike one as I came round the corner two their taste, culogized the grounds, which | mad dog left.

setting sun warned all of the approaching night, the large throng in attendance, the judge, counsel, etc., retired, all anxious, the accused not the least so, to learn the verdict of the jury, and some wondering that the jury heritated for one moment to bring in a verdict of guilty. In the meantime the jury had come to a point beyond which they could progress no further. The appeals of the counsel for the defense had not

"Such a beautiful ganden !" she said debeen without their influence, and the jury stood unchangeable, six for conviction and six for acquittal. Something had to be done. In those days twelve good fellows

could not be got together for a night and sleep. Cards appeared mysteriously from the depths of sundry large pockets, and exercises in seven up and poker were zealously commenced.

About midnight, one of the number, Col-P., proposed they should play a game of seven up, and the result to decide the verdict. The proposition was heartily and unanimously agreed to, in all seriousness, and the whole crowd collected around Col. P. and his his opponent, who proceeded to play the game on which was staked a

Col. P, played to save the accused. The backers, five and five, stood behind them oncouraging the champions, and watched the game, dimly seen by the light of two tallow candles, with the most intense interest. The game proceeded with very equal fortune, till both parties stood at six and six. It was Col. P.'s deal; he dealt and turned Jack. The prisoner was acquitted, and every member in the jury joined in the shout which startled the village, even the revollers in 'the grocery.' Next morning the jury went into the court, and gave, to the

guilty." The juryman who played an unsuccessful game for human life still lives, and is a much respected citizen of the dis-

trict. One of the counsel is a distinguished member of the Memphis bar, and the accused has, we believe, gone to a higher court; but neither of them, nor any of the assemblage nor the court, who marveled at the verdict eighteen years ago, has ever known that a human life was saved by turning Jack .. There are some episodes in the history of our early settlement ; but who would

think of venturing life on turning Jack? ... Spriggins says he once prevented a severe case of hydrophobia, by simply getting

... How to get at the real complexion of some ladies-take soap and water.

...Genoral McClellan is one of the engineers engage in constructing the bridge across the Hudson at the Highland's.

...Curran was asked by a brother lawyer Do you see anything ridiculous in this wig? "Nothing but the head," was the reply.

...A temperance author wrote drunkenness is folly, and the printer made him say drankenness is jolly.

... In the Schuylkill county almshouse is an Irish woman who has reached the age of one hundred and nine years.

... Negro constables in Louisiana, when serving a warrant, first shoot their man so as to save trouble in arresting him.

... The women in Germany are to have a convention at Stuttgart this month, not to demand the suffrage, but-to discuss the best way of managing babies.

... A negro woman in Columbus, Ga., corrected her child by dragging him through the street with a rope about his neck, and finally breaking his skull against a fence.

... Some capitalists of Chester, Pa., contemplate building an immense foundry in Philadolphia, on the river front, which will be the largest in the United States.

... A contemporary lauding a "well known citizen" just elected to office, says, "He is one of the cleverest follows that ever lifted a hat to a lady, or a boot to a blackguard." ...It is said that Englishmen in Canada patriotically avoid placing green spectacles upon their noses, lost it be construed into hoisting the green above the red.

... The city passenger Railroad of Harrisburg seems to be a failure. There is not astonishment of many, the verdict of "not | travel enough on it to keep it up. There is talk of its being abandoned.

....Flattery is a safe coin which our own vanity has made current, and which will never be out of credit as long as there are knaves to offer it, and fools to receive it.

...A gentleman traveling on a steamer. one day, at dinner was making way with a large pudding close by, when he was told by a servant that it was dessert. "It matters not to me," said he, "I would eat it if it were a wilderness."

... A woman at one of the New York city dispensaries applied for medical aid, stating her disease to be "flirtation of the heart." "Not an uncoutmon ailment with your sox, on a high fence and waiting there until the ma'm," replied the doctor, with a twinkle of the eye.

must and he will "fall in." Sometimes a riderless charger thus bent on aligning with his fellows, will not be content to range himself on the flank of the line, but dart at some point in the squadron which he seam-

ingly judges to be his own rightful place and strive to force himself in.-Kinglake Inva-... Mr. Toot coming home late one night was met at the door by his wife. "Pretty

The place was taken. It cost money to contageous. Herbort tried to persuade