BLOOMSBURG SOL.

BY MRS. CAROLINE A. SOULE.

DEMOCRAT.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1868.

NUMBER 40

VOL. XXXII.

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er of Instrumental Music.

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The Winter term will commence Novem

b r 2d, 1868, and until our Boarding Hall ready for occupancy, on application to the

incipal, students will be furnished with mes in pleasant families.

It is better for students to commence at e opening of the term ; but when this is

practicable, they can enter at any time.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY. BI.OOMSBURG, CO. LUMBIA CO., PA. THE subscriber, proprietor of the above named ex-tensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for

All Kinds of Machinery,

Are Millers of insectionary, or Collerise, Blast Furnaces, Stationary Engines, MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &C., &C. Be is also propared to make Stoves, all vizes and atterns, plow-irons, and everything usually made in rat-class Foundrice. It is extensive facilities and practical workmen, war-sont bins in receiving the largest contracts on the orbat reasonable terms. B7- Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for actions.

usings. This establishment is loca.ed near the Lackawa as & Bloomsburg Railroad Depot. PETER BILLNYER.

Bloomsburg, Sept. 12, 1863.

Bloomsburg Democrat. PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN

BLOOMSBURG, PA., BY WILLIAMSON II. JACOBY. TERMS.---92 00 in advance. If not poid within SIX MONTHS. So cents additional will be a raged. DP Nopaper discontinued until all art arages are paid except at the option of the editor.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

TEN LIXES CONSTITUTE A SQUARE. One square one or three insertions..... Every subsequent insertion less than 13... in. 2n. 3n. 6n. 1r. SPACE,

 One square, Twree
 2,00
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Cher advertisements inseried according to special contrast. Business notices, without advertisement, twenty, crois per line. Transient advertisements payable in advance, all others due after the first insertion.

THE COMBINATION.

AIR : PAT MALOY-WORDS BY THE AUTHOR. 'Comin' thro' the rye;' Ob, 'Let me kiss him for his Ma,' 'Then take me home to die.' 'Oft in the stilly night' I roam, with 'Mary of Argyle,' Down to the 'Cottage by the sea' to call on 'Annie Lyle. CHOBUS-O, 'Will you love me then as now,' my gentle 'Fairy Belle?' Then 'Meet me by moonlight alone,' and we'll 'Kise, but never tell.'

'Bocked in the cradle of the deep,' 'I'll paddle my own canoe;' I'll draw the 'Sword of Bunker Hill,' to fight for 'Uncle True.'

'Twas by the grave of 'Lilly Dale,' I saw lowing story. 'Evangeline ;' 'O, kiss me, mother, ere I die,' 'To-day I'n

sweet Sixteen.' 'I wish I was in Disce' now, 'With Maggie by my side,' I'd sit down in 'The old arm chair' and think of 'Kitty Clyde,'

CHORUS-Oh, 'Twinkling stars are laugh-

ing, love,' upon the 'Poor old slave; 'Ben Bolt' he left 'Sweet Alice' for 'A life on the ocean wave.'
o, 'Gentle Annie' you must wear 'The jockey hat and feather;'
'Bell Brandon' married 'Billy Grimes,'
'We'll bury them together.'

'O, kiss me quick and go, my love,' 'Your hair is turning gray ;' 'Oh, who will care for mother now,' unless

it's 'Old dog Tray.' 'Tis but a little faded flower,' that grew in 'Hazel Dell;' 'Come where my love lies dreaming' now, 'My blue-cyed little Nell.'

CHORUS — 'r/hen Johnny comes marching home again,' and brings 'Sweet Ma-bel Clure,' 'The captain with his whiskers' will sit

down in the Vacant chair,' I'd never say 'No one to love,' but the gen-tle 'Lilly Dale,'

If we had 'Three hundred thousand more.' like 'Annie of the vale.'

'I'd offer thee this hand of mine,' 'For good-bye at the door,' 'The girl I left behind me' found 'The ring

my mother wore.' 'We met beneath an awning,' Tom, 'Just to that and to one another, they bore a brave heart, and in a distant city they began anew

THE POOR WASHERWOMAN. to be brought. A beautiful smile played over her wan face as she assorted its contents. She could get through easily by two o'clock, and perhaps if she hurried, by one. Love

"I declare L have a mind to put this bed quilt into the wash to-day ; it don't really and anxiety lent new strength to her weary need to go, neither, but I believe I'll send arms ; and five minutes after the clock struck it down. Why you see, nunt, we have a one, she hung the last garment on the line, very small wash to day; so small that Suand was just about emptying her tubs, when san will get through by one or two o'clock the mistress came in with a couple of bedat least, and I shall have to pay her just as quilts, saying, 'As you have so small a wash much as though she worked till night; and to-day Adaline, I think you may do these

yet.' A wail of agony, wrung from the "Stop a moment, dear," said the old ladeepest fountain of the heart, gushed to her dy gently, "stop a moment and think .--lips. Smothering it as best she could, she Suppose that you were in the situation that | again took up the board and rubbed and Susan is; obliged to toil as hard over the rinsed and hung out. It was half past three wash tub six days out of the seven for the when again she started for home-an hour bare necessaries of life, wouldn't your be too late." glad once in a while, before dark, to have a

And the aged martyr sobbed.

few hours of daylight to labor for yourself "An hour too late," continued she, after a and family, or better still, a few hours to long pause. "Her husband was dying, yes rest? Mary, dear, it is a hard way for a almost gone. He had strength given to woman to earn her living; begrudge not whisper a few words to his half frantic wife the noor woman her half a dollar. This is -to tell her how he had longed to look upthe fourth day in succession that she has on her face, and how that until the clock 'O, hark! I hear an angel sing,' while risen by candle light and plodded through struck two, he could see, but after that, the cold to her customers' houses. Let her | though he strained every nerve, he lay in go at noon if she gets through. Who the shadow of death. One hour she pillowknows but she may have to come from the ed his head upon her suffering breast and sick couch of some loved one, and that she then-he was at rest. counts the hours-yes the minutes-till she

But for the grudging or thoughtless exaction of her mistress, she had once more can return, fearing even she may come one seen the lovelight flash in her husband's too late. Put it back on the bed, and sit down while I tell you what one poor washer | eyes, and he have looked upon her who was woman endured because her employer did so dear.

Mary, Mary dear, be kind to your washer as you would to make out a wash." And woman. Instead of making her work as the old lady took off her spectacles and wiped away the tear drops that for some long as may be, shorten it, lighten it. Few women will go out to daily washing

cause had gathered in her aged eyes, and then with a tremulous voice related the fol- | unless their needs are terrible. No woman on her bridal day expects to labor in that "There was never a more blithsome mar-

way; and be sure, my niece, if constrained to do so, it is the last resort. The poor riage than Adaline Raleigh's. There was woman, laboring so hard for you, has not never a maiden that went to the marriage always been a washer woman. She has altar with higher hopes or more blissful seen awful trials, too. I can read her story anticipations. Wedding the man of her in her pale, sad face. Be kind to her, pay choice, he, whose loved tones had ever filled all she asks, and let her go home as early as her heart like a music-gush from the land

of light, a young, stalented, noble fellow, you can. "You have finished in good season to-day, one of whom any woman might well be proud, Susan," said Mrs. Merton, as the washerit was no wonder that morn seemed a golden woman, with her old cloak and hood on, waif from Eden. Few indeed have a sunentered the pleasant chamber to ask for her nier life in prospect than had she. For ten pay. years there fell no shadow on her path.-

"Yes ma'am, that I have; and my heart Her house was; one of beauty and rare luxma'am is relieved of a heavy load. 1 was ury, her husband the same kind, loving man so atraid I should be kept till night, and I as in the days of courtship, winning laurels am needed so at home." every year in his profession, adding comforts to his home and joys to his fireside. And

"Have you any sickness there?" asked besides these blessings, God had given aunt Hannah, kindly.

Tears gushed to the poor woman's eyes as another : a little crib stood by her bedsideshe answered. "Ah ma'am, I left my baits tenant a rosy baby boy, the image of by most dead this morning; he will be quite its father, and dearer to those wedded lovso to morrow. I know it, I've seen it too many times, and none but a child of nine "But I must not dwell upon those happy years to tend it. Oh, I must go, and quickdays; my story has to do with other ones. And grasping the hard earned money ly." It was with them as oft it is with others: which she had toiled for while her baby was just when the beam is the brightest, the dying that when dead it might have a decent clouds begin to gather. A series of niisshroud, she hurried to her home. fortunes and reverses occurred with startling severity, and swept from them every-

They followed her-the young wife who had never known sorrow, and the aged matron whose hair was white with trouble -followed her to her home; the home of the door waiting to get in! If I had stopthe drunkard's wife, the wretched home of ped to think I should have naneaked on th the drunkard's babes. She was not too late. spot. As it was, I rolled out among the The wee dying boy yet knew his mother, yet craved a draught from her loving breast. Until midnight the pillowed him there, and then kind hands took from her the breathless form, shut the bright eyes, straightened the tiny limbs, bathed the cold clay, and wrapped about it the pure white shroud .--Yes, and did more. They gave what the poor so seldom have-time to weep. "O, aunt," said Mrs. Merton, with tears in her eyes, as, having seen the little coffined babe borne to its last home, they returned to heir own happy one, "if' my heart blesses you, how much more must poor Susan's Had it not been for you she would have been too late-the baby would not have known his mother. It has been a sad yet holy lesson. I shall always be kind to the poor washerwoman. But aunt, was the

HOW HE CAME TO DO IT. It may be funny, but I've done it. I've got a rib and a baby. Shadows departedoyster stews, brandy cocktails, cigar boxes, boot jacks, absconding shirt buttons, whist, and demijohns. Shadows present-hoop skirts, bandboxes, ribbons, garlers, long stockings, juvenile dresses, tin trumpets, little willow chairs, cradles, bibs, pap, sugar teats, paregoric, hive syrup, castor oil, Godfrey's cordial, soothing syrup, rhubarb, senna, salts, squills, and doctor bills-Shadows future-more proud babies, more hive syrup, &c., &c. I'll just tell you how I got caught. was almost the darndest, most tea-custard bashful fellow you ever did see; it was kinder in my line to be taken with the shakes every time I saw a pretty gal approaching me, and I'd cross the street any time rather than face one. 'Twasn't because I didn't like the critters. for if I was behind a fence looking through a knot-hole I couldn't look at one long enough. Well, my sister Lib gave a party one night, and I staid away from home because! I was too bashful to face the music. I hung around the house, whistling "Old Dan Tucker," dancing to keep my fect warm, watching the heads

bobbing up and down behind the window curtains, and wishing the thundering party would break up so I could get to my room. I smoked up a bunch of cigars, and as it was getting late and mighty uncomfortable, I concluded to shin up the door post. No sooner said than done, and I soon put my-

self in bed. "Now," says I, "let her rip! Dance till your windigives out!" And cuddling under

the quilts, Morpheus grabbed me. I was dreaming of soft shell crabs and stewed tripe, and was having a good time when somebody knocked at the door and woke me up. "Rap" again. I laid low. "Rap, rap, rap !" Then I heard a whispering and I knew there was a whole raft of girls outside. "Rap, rap!" Then Lib sings out :

"Jack, are you in there ?"

"Yes," says I. Then came a rour of laughter.

"Let us in," says she.

"I won't," says I ; "can't you let a fel ow alone?"

"Are you a-bed?" says she. "I am," says I.

"Get out," says she.

"I won't," says I.

Then came another laugh. By thunder ! I began to get riled.

"Get out, you petticoated scarecrows !" cried; "can't you get a beau without hauling a fellow out of bed? I won't go home with you-I won't-so you may clear out !" And throwing a boot at the door I felt better. But presently, oh, mortal buttons, I heard a still, small voice, very much like Lib's, and it said :

"Jack, you'll have to get up, for all the girls' things are there I''

they owed obedience and allegiance. Will Oh, Lord, what a pickle! Think of me it be pretended that an individual may justly in bed, all covered with shawls, muffs, bonbe placed in such an attitude? Or will it all that is necessary for the enjoyment of nets, and cloaks, and twenty girls outside be pretended that a citizen of a southern love or sausage is confidence. bonnetware and ribbons in a hurry. Smash went the millinery in every direction. I had to dress in the dark-for there was a crack in the door, and the girls will peepand the way I fumbled about was death on straw hats. The critical moment came. 1 opened the door and foundy myself right

She gave clear out and squatted in my toward the emancipated slaves, enacted by their former masters, are a part of the means lap, she cork-screwed and circumfluxed and adopted by knavish politicians to secure porolled in. I hugged her till I broke my litical support. The people of the South suspender, and her breath smelt of onions acknowledge the failure of their effort to she cat two weeks before.

establish a separate confederacy, and they "Well, to make a long story short, she set the day, and we practiced for four weeks now desire the re-establishment of the Constitution. The acknowledgement of the every night how we would walk into the authority of that supreme law by the leadroom to get married, till we got so we would walk as gracefully as a couple of Muscovy ers of the Republican party would at once restore peace and save the expense of a large ducks. The night the company and the minister came, the signal was given, and standing army, and of that costly political arm in arm we marched through the crowd- | machine the Freedmen's Bureau. It is ed hall. We were just entering the parlor only the Radical leaders who now stand in the way of peace, harmony and prosperity .door, when down I went kerslap on the oil Daily News. cloth, pulling Sal down after me. Some

cussed fellow had dropped a banana skin on REVERENCE OF AGE .- Reverence is althe floor and it floored me. I split an awways due to aged people. God, nature, and ful hole in my cassimeres right under my dress-coat tail. It was too late to back out, a proper education say to the young, Reverence old age. Gray hairs are a crown of so clapping my hand over it, we marched in glory when found in the way of righteousand was spliced, and taking a seat I watched the kissing the bride operation. My ness. The promptings of our kindly nature groomsman was tight, and he kissed her till teach us to respect the aged, to rise up before the heary head. * The dim eye, the fur-I jumped up to take a slice, when oh, horrowed brow, the temples thinly clad-who ror, a little six year old imp had crawled would not respect, reverence, and love ?behind me and pulled my shirt through the That youth is loved who always honors and hole in my panes, and had pinned it to the reveres the aged. Respect those silver chair, and in jumping up I displayed to the locks so whitened by toiling hardships of admiring gaze of the astonished multitude many long years. Young man, carry thya triffe more of white muslin than was pleasself kindly toward the old and infirm, totant. The women giggled, the men roared, tering onward to the tomb in bereaved loneand 1 got mad, but was finally put to bed; liness; and, though thou differ from thousand there all my troubles ended. Good ands of youths hadly trained on this point. night .- New York Sunday Dispatch. God will bless thee for it. "Honor the Rebellion Versus Čivil War. head that bears the heary crown of age."

Sugar coated pills are easily swallowed

HOME CHEERFULNESS .- Many a child goes estray, not because there is a want of prayer and virtue at home, but simply because home lacks sunshine. A child needs smiles as much as flowers need sunbeams. Children look little beyond the present moment. If a thing displeases them they are prone to avoid it. If home is the place lishments if it were not delared to be right where faces and words are harsh, and faultto punish rebels by disfranchisement for the finding is ever in the ascendant, they will spend as many hours as possible elsewhere. Let every father and nother try to be happy. Let them look happy. Let them talk to their children, especially the little ones. in such a way as to make them happy.

All Soris of Items,

... The most effective eye-water-woman's tears.

... Prentice thinks that stuffing improves the war was carried on by the Federal government entirely in the southern States and the fair as well as the fowl. when the prominent southern men engaged ... Peacock feathers in "bandit hats" are

... Chicago has a pane of glass seven and

... Prof. Spooner objects to sawing off or

shortening the horns of cattle. It gives

..."Love in a cottage" is all very well,

pain to the animal and impairs the strength.

when you own the cottage, and have money

... An experienced old gentleman says that

the latest female display in New York.

a half by fifteen feet.

out at interest.

OMNIBUS LINE.

OMNIBUS LINE. The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg, and the public gen-stally. that he is running an OMNIBUS LINE, he-ween this thece and the dif-cereat Rail Road Depots data y. (Sundays excepted) connect with the several Trains going South a West with these going North and South on the Lack, 4 Nicomsburg Road. His OMNIBUSES are in good condition, sommo-dious and comfortable, and charges reasonable. UT Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accommodated, upon reasonable charges by teaving timely notice at any of the Ho-tels.

JACOB L. GIRTON, Proprietor Bloomaburg, April 27, 1864.

NEW OYSTER SALOON.

in the basement of the American House,

BALTZER LEACOCK, SUPT.

Presh Oysters served up in every style and at all ours ; with all the other "fixins" found in first hours ; with all the other "fixins" found in firs class Restaurants. — XX Ale constantly on hand, together with choic Liquors of every brand.

Liquora of every brand. Everything in tip-top order about this Salaon. Rowdyism not tolerated. Stop in and find my Salaon In clean neat order. Bloomeburg, Nov. 13, 1867.

Coopering! Coopering!! THE subscriber respectfully announces that he repared to manufacture

BARRELS, TUBS, BUCKETS, CHURNS,

and everything in the line of Coopering. REPAIRING DONE TO ORDER and at short notice, B7 His shop is located on Main Street, Bloomsburg, near the Iron Company's railrond. M. S. WILLIAMS. Bloomsburg, April 22, 1868,

N. EW BARBER SHOP.

a undersigned respectfully announces that he ac undersigned respectfully announces that he be refitted a shop, one door below Mayer's Drug Biore, in the Exchange Block, where he is prepared to conduct the tarbering business in all its branches. The art of entoring whiskers and moustaches is practiced by him most skillfully. He also cleans slothing, making them look nearly as gnodas new, upon the most reasonable terms. Having procured the services of a fashionable hair dresser he is pre-pared to visit families in cases where it is desirable to put up or cut hair upon reasonable terms glowing hair, kept constsnity on hand, andfor sale. Bloomsburg, April 1, 1808,

Bloomsburg, April 1, 1868,

FALL AND WINTER. Millinary Goods At the Fancy Store of AMANDA WERKHEISER, (AUCCESSOR TO MARY BARELET.)

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

The public are respectfully informed that they can be furnished with everything in the Millinary line upon the most reasonable terms, and in goods net europassed for syle, beauty, or durability in this tewn. Her Kyring styles of hats, honnets, and other articles for Women and Misses wear, are beautiful and well calculated to suit the tastes of the most weithing.

And war calculate to one in the special attent ion. Drois Making will receive special attent ion. Having just returned from the city her goods are all in style.

Give her a call Give her & call Bore on Main street (north aide) below Market: Bloomeburg, October 14-1804 - Sw.

twenty years ago. While in 'The low back car' there sat 'John their fortune. Well and strongly did they Anderson, my Joc.' CHORUS-Down 'By the sad sea wave' I

sing, 'I love a sailor's life; Oh, tell me, 'Wilt thou be my bride,' and not 'The gambler's wife?' Oh, 'Gay and happy,' 'Now and then,' 'I'm sitting on the style;' 'The Irishman's shanty' is the place where

'Pat Maloy' 'Struck ile. T'll hang my harp on the willow tree,' while I say 'The maiden's prayer.' 'O, take me to your heart again,' 'My boy with auburn hair.' 'The song my mother used to sing' was 'Beautiful isle of the sea ;' 'Beautiful isle of the sea ;' 'Old Jeff,' of

'Oh, happy be thy drcams,' 'The sour apple tree.' CHORUS-'O, Mary had a little lamb,' she gave 'Three grains of corn.' 'Then come to the old gum tree,' my boy. 'I'll meet you, in a horn.' 'Twinkle, twinkle, little star,' 'And this

shall be our song.' 'The battle cry of freedom' is 'Our Union right or wrong.

languages.

A GENTLE REBUKE .- A lady, riding in a car on the New York Central railroad, was disturbed in her reading by the conversation of two gentlemen occupying the seat before her. One of them seemed to he a she never saw the face of her husband or student of some college, on his way home child, save by lamplight, except only on for vacation. He used much profane language, greatly to the annoyance of the lady. She thought she would rebuke him, and on begging pardon for interrupting them, asked

"Yes, madam, I have mastered the lan-	h
guages quite well."	
"Do you read and speak Hebrew?"	8
"Quite fluently."	ł
"Will you be so kind as to do me a small	
2 011	ł٠

favor?' "With great pleasure, madam. I am at vour service.

"Will you be so kind as to do your swearing in Hebrew?"

We may well suppose the lady was not annoyed any more by the ungentlemanly language of this would be gentleman.

John G. SAXE recently met on board a steamer a lively young lady to whom he made himself agreeable. Of course he

made an impression upon the damsel, who said at parting: "Good byc. Mr. Saxe. I fear you'll soon

be forgetting me." "Ah, Miss," replied he, "if I were not a married man already, you may be sure I'd be for getting you."

struggle, and at length they began to see the sunlight of prosperity shine again on their home. But a little while and the shadows fell. The husband sickened, and lay for months on his couch languishing. not only with mental and bodily pain, but oftimes for food and medicine. All that she could do, the wife performed with willing hand. She went from one thing to another till, at length, she who had worn a satin garb and pearls upon her bridal day, toiled at the wash tub for the scantiest living. Long before light she would rise every morning, and toil for the dear ones at home and then with many'a kiss upon the lips of

thing but love and their baby boy. Spared

ers than aught else earth could offer.

her pale companion and sleeping boy, start out through the deep, cold snow, and grope her way to the too often smoky kitchen, and toil there at rubbing, scalding, rinsing, starching-not unfrequently wading knee deep through the snow, to fasten her freezing clothes upon the line. And when night came, with her half dollar, she would again

grope through the snow to her oftimes lightless and fireless home,-and oh, with what a shivering heart would she draw near to them, fearing ever she would be too late. It is a fact that for six weeks at one time

the Sabbath. How glad she would have been to have had once in a while a small wash gathered for her! "One dark winter morning, as she was

usband called her to his bedsid. "Ada,' ionie before sundown, do, Ada."

"I'll try," answered she with a choked utterance.

"Do try, Ada. I have a strange desire to day: I have not seen it since Sunday; I must look upon it once again."

"Do you feel worse Edward ?" asked sh anxiously, feeling as she spoke. "No, no, I think not; but I do want to

wait till Sunday." "Gladly would she tarry by his bedside

window, but it was not to be. She was penniless, and in the dusk of morning must go forth to labor. She left him with sweet kisses, given and taken and sweet words

whispered in the sweetest love tone. She reached the kitchen of her employer, and with a troubled face waited for the basket

story you told me a true one-all true I mean?" "The reality of that story whitened my head when it had seen but thirty summers,

and the memory of it has been one of the keenest sorrows. It is not strange that I should pity the poor washer-woman. Adaline and aunt Hannah are one and the same."

A FALLEN STAR.-Some ten years ago, a lady, the daughter of a distinguished merchant of Cincinnati, became enamored of a young man then clerking in her father's store. The parents opposed the marriage, the young student if he had studied the busily preparing the frugal breakfast and and the scarcely formed engagement was getting everything ready before she left, her broken off. Soon afterward she disappeared from her home, and a year subsequently aid he, almost in a whisper, "I want you was discovered leading an abandoned life in hould try to get home carly to night, be St. Louis. Young, beautiful and educated, she was nevertheless thoroughly depraved. Her parents made every endeavor to restore her to her home, but in vain. Fas-

cinated with the allurements of her vicious see your face by sunlight. To-day is Fri- career, she could not be weaned from it. Two days ago this woman, once so flattered and caressed by society, so fitted to adorn its high circles, was brought to the Central station in this city in awheelbarrow, picked up in the street in a state of utter drunksee your face once by sunlight. I cannot enness. She still preserves the traces of the remarkable beauty that once won the

hearts of all who saw her. But the day of till the sunlight stole through their little her prosperity is over, and she is rapidly descending the path that leads to a pauper's grave, A few now would recognize in the features of Sallie Dean, the belle and beauty

of the Western metropolis.-New Orleans Picayune.

....Baak runners in New York have their wallets chained to their wrists.

among the women. "Oh, my Leghorn!' cries one "My dear. darling winter velvet !" cried another, and pitched in-Sal ---- ; her name wasput her arms around my neck, and kissed me right on my lips. Human nature couldn't stand that, and I gave her as good as she sent. It was the first time I ever got a taste, and it was powerful good. I believe I could have kissed Julius Ceesar to the Fourth of July.

"Jack," said she, "we are sorry to disturb you, but won't you see me home?" "Yes," said I, "I will."

I did do it, and had another smack at the gate too. After that we took a kinder turtle-doving after each other, both of us sighng like a barrel of new cider, when we were away from each other: 'Twas at the close of a glorious summer day-the sun was setting behind a distant hen-roost-the bullfrogs were commencing their evening songs, the polly-wogs, in their native mud puddles, were preparing themselves for the shades of night-and Sal and myself sat upon an antiquated black log listening to the music of nature, such as tree toads, roosters, and grunting pigs, and now and then the mellow music of distant jackasses was wafted to our cars by the gentle zephyrs that sighed among the mullen stalks, and came heavy laden with the delicious odor of hen-roosts and pig-styes. The last lingering rays of the setting sun, glancing from the buttons of a solitary horseman, shone through a knot-hole in a hog-pen full in Sal's face dying her hair an orange-peel hue, and showing off my threadbare coat to bad advantage-one of my arms was around Sal's waist, my hand around the small of her back-she was toying with my auburn locks -and-and she was almost gone, and I was ditto. She looked at me like a grasshopper

dying with the hiccups, and I felt like a mud-turtle choked with a codfish ball. "Sal," says I, in a voice as musical as the notes of a dying swan, "will you have me?" She turned her eyes heavenward, grasped me by the hand, had an attack of the heaves | it can accomplish no good object. and blind staggers, and with a sigh that

drew hor shoe-strings to her palate, said ITY AN !!!

State, desiring to support the Federal gov-.... Douglass Jerrold said that E ernment, had any protection from it? Perhaps we shall hear it said that the pleasure of dressing.

paramount duty of every one is to the Federal government; let us grant this, and what then? The Constitution is the supreme law | curls.

and perhaps if we were to mix a great deal

of milk and sugar with a very little unflat-

tering truth, we might induce even "loyal"

men to swallow it. It will not be denied

that, so far as a standing army and the

Freedman's Bureau are concerned, there

would be no necessity for such costly estab-

Now let us ask a few questions, to which

1. Was the terrible war in which we were

A rebellion is an act of war by persons

against a government to which they owe al-

legiance : but our war was brought on by the

invasion of the southern States by the Fed-

eral government. For more than two years

in it were asked what they wanted, they re-

peatedly replied that they only desired "to

be let alone." The southern States had

confederated for the purpose of establishing

a separate government; and the citizens of

those States were placed in such a position

that they were compelled to assume an atti-

tude of hostility to the general government

or to the government of the State to which

we would like to have fair answers.

for four years engaged a rebellion ?

part they took in the war.

of that government, and it is well known that northern States had violated that law long before the war began. Were southern States any more culpable in disregarding that law than northern States were? And so to

individuals. what could they do when the government, claiming their allegiance, refused or was powerless to protect them in it?

2. Were those engaged in the effort to separate the southern States from the Federal Union traitors?

none of them have been tried and punished | cian bend necessary, and the latter deformfor the crime of treason. And is it not a ity has gone out of fashion. monstrous outrage upon justice and decency

has been legally convicted of any crime ? which has been dominant for the last eight | and a large amount of stock.

years has been for a long time endeavoring to provoke hostilities, and that they spurnas the war was over?

It is a mockery of language to call a State to cool, and with her rosy lips she said, a "rebel," and, inasmuch as the individual ["Oh, Ike, you're sich a fool !" who yields obedience to the government of the State of which he is a citizen cannot be kinds of milk. There is sweet milk, sour cither a rebel or a traitor, there can be no skim milk, butter milk, cow milk, and the names to southern men engaged in the re- best milk is the milk that hazzent the most cent war.

Those who have manliness enough to enable them to recognize possible truths should not hesitate to acknowledge that the people of the two sections of our country wore engaged in a terrible civil war, which was provoked by selfish factionists in both sections, and a very small amount of generosity should induce them to give credit to those southern men who fought bravely while there was any hope of success, and acknowledged their defeat when their power was exhausted. Not only have the southern people accepted defeat, but they have refrained

from armed resistance to the most gross acts of tyranny. The insult put upon them by depriving their most intelligent men of their rights of citizenship, and giving the elective franchise to negroes, is unworthy of and fair dealing ; and it is very plain that

during the war is a falsehood too gross to need serious denial ; and stories of cruelty not in any manner interfore.

forbidden fruit that she might have the ... There ought to be a sewer to every house-that is, one with a pretty face and

... The Hattford Post asks if it ought not to give "God the glory" for the electionto which the Norwich Advertiser responds. 'No, no-give the devil his dues."

... "Woman, with all thy faults I love thee still," was the reply of a husband to his scolding wife. "If you didn't love the still so well, I'd love you still better," replied the wife.

... Walking sticks are fashionable for ladies in Europe. The excessively high heels of If they, were, it is most remarkable that their boots render either sticks or the Gre-

... A negro in Sumpter, S. C., preferring to punish whole communities, where no one to remain with his master after emancipation, the master, who recently died, in grat-3. Is it not well known that the party itude bequeathed him forty acres of land

... I pressed her gentle form to me and whispered in her ear, "if, when I was far. ed the Union and the Constitution so soon | far away, she'd drop me a tear?" I paused for some cheering words, my throbbing heart

...Josh Billings says there are various propriety in now applying those offensive milk of human kindness, but the mostest water in it. Buttermilk izzent the best for butler.

> ... The Penńsylvania railroad company have in course of construction an iron bridge on the piers and abutments occupied by the old bridge across the Conemaugh river at Johnstown. When completed, the company will have a double track from Philadelnhia to Pittsburg.

... The Ross County (Ohio) Register cays that a barrel of pork was recently exhumed in Chilicothe after having been covered up beneath the ruins of an old slaughter house for fifty years, and upon being tested was found nearly as fresh as when packed. It must have been well salted.

... The government refuses to have any. thing to do with the agents of the revoluany people pretending to any sense of right | tionists in Cuba, who want to have conceded to them the right of belligerents. Scoratary Seward said that, except to prevent The pretense that the negroes were 'loyal' | any fillibustering raids and to protect American citizens in Cuba, the government would