VOLUMB 85.

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ERIE PASTRUREDAY AFTERNOON: FEBRUARY 16, 1865.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

HET Business Cards immerced in this enterms at the mote of Five and Seven Belless per year-according to

TEORGE M. OUTLER. Afrenny Ar LAW, Sin Collections and other business on my many and discount of W. WETMORE.

ice, on Seventh edwood, Erie, Po. C. EG. PERKING, T. DEFINE, Beatty's Block, Burth side of the Purb State street, Eric, Ph.

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sumption.

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James Thompson, Mattheway

as a speedy and one eand dense. James Thompson, John M. horn, Sr John W. Milane. John W. Hays, John R. Occhran. John B. Dumars, John B. Brown S. L. Feerles, D. Shirk, Bichard So. J. T. Cose, Daziel Have C. Z. Ribirk, J. Hocory, Van. R. May, M. Tarbell, A. Bennett, Bahttery, Maren. 8. L. Feerier, J. W. Hull, Opvice Smith, C. Dannars, B. O. Hoe i, Wilson King, Daniel Mines C. B. Wright L. Lang

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WE ARE OFFERING W. A. Maryo assertiment of Rath. 16 seds, On Brushes, Delle, Dell Heads, Games and Assertiment Children, Parme, Parts Hammeles, Parkensey, ha. Eggris La Hammeles

Hary O'Conace, the Voluntation Will. ME CASE A. DESIGN.

An' share I was tould to down have to me To see if you'd write a few woods to me lo's gone for a segar is Mister O'C a stripe on his arm and a band to his

An' what'll ye tell him? it sught to be also For such as yer house to spake wid the pea, And any I'm all right, and thes measterspan (The baby yer henor,) is better agen.

For whin he went off, it's as sich man the never held up her blue ares to his there had when I'd be erying, he'd look but the And my would I wish for the country's

So he left her in danger, and me secoly great-

ing, And followed the fing wid an Irish Ol-it's often I drame of the great drame beating.
And a bullet gene straight to the heart of

And say will he send me a hit of his measy, For the rint and the dector's hill due in a Well surely these tears on your cyclashes,

Ak! faith I've no right wid such freedom to speak. en're evermuch triffing—I'll not hive you I'll find some one willing :--ah! what

What's that in the newspaper folded up don-Yer honor-den't hide it-but read it to me. What! Patrick O'Genner !-- no. no lt's some Dead! dead!-

scarce gene by.

Dead! dead!—why the kiss on the cheek of his mother-It hasn't had time yet, yer heave, to dry. Don's tell me—it's not him—O God t am

erany !
Shet dead !--ah ! for leve of sweet hears say no: An' what I'll do in the world wid pass Ruler? Ol how will I live, and Ol where eas I go? The room is so dark-I'm act mela' yes

honer; I-thick-I'll go home;-and a sel, quick and dry, Came sharp from the bosom of Mary O'Conner But never a tear drop welled up to her age

A "Rantankerous Fit." The battle alluded to in the following, and which knocks all the combets of the Memorie hereot, not to mention the manal exploits of the P. R., into a cocked hat—took place between the solohyated "Tuccalcons Saint" and another fighting man whom he had affected

ately invited to take a turn with him in a quiet way. If has always states been known as THE GPEAT AREAMSAS SIGHT: They elizahed like two rempersons but,

They swore a stream of six-inch sothe. And it and it and it The stranger support at Salatay's none;

And shortened it a bit, And then they both sweet awful ceaks, And St, and St, and St. The mud it flow, the sky draw darks

And all the literies lit; But still them critters rolled about, And St, and St, and St. Piret Samon top, then tether chap

When one would make a hit, The other'd smell the grass, and so They fit, and fit, and fit. The night came on, the stare these cut. As bright as wimmin's wit; And still them follows sweep and gauged, And fit, and fit, and fit.

The neighborn heard the rear they made And thought an earthquake lit; Yet all the while 'twee him and Hom As St. and St. and St.

For miles around the noise man heard Polks couldn't stoop a bit, ... lecoure them two rester Buill St, and Street St.

The result was that when the post and his ----- We found to our surprise Iwe quarts of buttons, two bly knives, Some whisters, and four eyes."

Black and Bine Eyes. Here's a health to the lastic with merry black Here's a health to the laddin with blue and here's to first lave as it sparkles and film And here's to the hearts that are time due

Oh, yes! to the hearts that are tonder; and true, With affection that nothing con smother— To the eyes of the one that are brilliant as and the merry black eyes of the other.

Now mind you, my laddie, whose eyes ere blue, That, however the Graces invite yes,

There's nothing for you in this world that will do

But a pair of black eyes to delight you.

And mind you, my lastle, whose was to

black, In a pair of blue eyes to discover...

That light of affection you never thetald lack And you'll always be true to your lever. Long. long shall your eyes speckle black with

a kiss, To the eyes that live but to beheld you: Long, long shall the charm of your mutual In a heaven of splender enfeld yea.

For this is the thought of a peet fail wise—
Of a poet whese thoughts ere transcens:
That to look on a pair of merry black eyes.

In the life of a pair of bright blue chos.

The Russ They All are Projette. The rose they all me praising "

Is not the rose for me; Too many eyer are gusing
Upon that costly tree;
But there's a rose in yender gles That eligib the gent of other men. Oh! the's the rote for me

The genin hing might caret From derkness whe would move Bate theseby world man see: But I'de a gen that sames display. And next my heart worm every day, On I that's the gen for me.

Ony birds in eager plains Are not the birds for me; Their plames so highly blining Their pinner, is see;
Lide not sere is see;
But I've a bird that golly stage, Though free to rave she felds he Far me her flight resigning— Oh! that's the bird for me.

The rope much in banging John Br h la puntation of Theritore Filton, selfen of the New York Subjection.

PROFESION PALSTEADY CIRL.

Lessisting and contrary old chap was erger, a rich old farmer, se melici in the deater in his been. He had mile the was in the world by the statistically salping hold of whatever manie fa bio way and retaining that hald ar though his life depended upon it. Jod's millibates and been the making of Man: though you might not have considwied the little wat bellied, thick skulled old man in much of a make after all.

Joil had the state handrens, class sectod sective votter man-tall, straight se a lerch, and as not in his way, when he chine to knive one, as old Joel himself. This see, we ke grow up, had proved a great sesistation to his father in working the farm, and his services had been made most of, the old miss sumaging to keep hits of hears some time after he should hope been deing for himself. Not an acte of the father's possessions had ever been called the son's : he owned nothing in the world tave a horse, which some neighbor had given him when it was a siakly coltand some sheep obtained much in the same manuer; and the old man

graiged him the keeping of these. adon, but there were two points in which the difference amounted to something edrious. The first point concerned edumaion. for which the old man had the mest prefound contempt and the son had tonishment. mol. There was a college some dozen miles from the Shellenbarger farm, and of the same continued opposition, and by bimself there until he graduated. Joel thellenharger contested the ground inch

by inch, but was affaid, in his selfishness, to da envilling more than be obttinate, but his sen should leave him. That was the test point of difference, and that was how Ansen settled it. The second was not likely to be of so easy an arrangement. At sollege Anson had found something eside graduating honors. He had chanced spen a very charming combination of puris and asure eyes -a red-lipped, dimplesheeked fairs, dangates of one of the pro-

famore, who, instead of curving her dainty lip at the homespun suit which his poverty and his father's niggardness compelled hims to week, moves account to be concolous of anything or anybody else when Di was by. In short, Ansen had found some one to eve, semebody that he wanted to marry, in he gravely informed his father. You

thould have seen the old man's eyes; it Wall a mercy that they were fast in their sockets. Here was gratitude ! That Anwas knying already defrauded his father of an aired of his time, was going now to was the seel upon his absurdity and discbodience by marrying a "town girl !"-Bed sweets to marry any, seeing his dicher mean's through with him yet-but a town girl! He should never consent! and every Shellenharger, ners should so to Stranger : hellen Ausen; should, have wast If he nemisted in an idea so ridiculoui l'III

"And new what been is there in being a town ghi ?" questioned Barble Halatead when known told her, half laughing, half Vezed, and altegether sucful-for without illitance from his father, he could not marry Burble for a long time yet.

Trans Touthed santa but with some ridinistr, earling. "My father is Mild that a Manghter of Professor Halstand would not make a very good farmor's wife."

"Does he think-!" Barbie hesitated inclaing with plerplexity at her little white hands, "that these pretty hands sion!s know much about brewing and baking ?"

"Exactly" I believe he thinks that." "Then he thinks wrong," said Barbie reddening, and looking up at her love with a comical little pout. "Didn't I bear you say you needed a servant at home I've a mind to go down and offer for the place."

Assen laughed scars enjoyingly. "We need one badly enough, but my father will not suffer one inside of the

"Why, how do you live then? Who cooks for you, now that your mother is

unwelk? "We do our own cooking." Anson said with a return of the half smiling half emberramed expression. "We cook for purselves, or do without."

The year day succeeding the one which witnessed this convergation, Auson was at beene besying himself over some culinary marations, when the outside door, which seen and a singularly attired form premated theif on the threshold. It wore red and green plaid dress, the phecks

wery large, a yellow shawl, and a very freezer and tembling, white bonnet: A red feither sterly as long as Auson's arm. d from our pide, and within the the standard of a copy of the standard of a copy of the standard of the standa of the stand not? Offices the 14 he incide of each & cap. Just now, as she enverged the hitters and American better danous the property of the

Translip Alexa 15th Abox 15th April 180 Fintently . (188 See: Acok & Itembries lightly entireming late, the noom, the der held, Santaustiegly, but without look. lady up in a wonderful manner, lieg it him ?

"what would you be althor hirls" a ser vant the Coppe and stood these Edgeting the trings of bet themt.

be shure to take me on her recommindeof mind as Ancon's - knowley that methor tion, which I has in my pocket-on' here 'lis son."

She give him a little note which proved to be from Barbie Halstend. Annen read it with very lover-like enrefulness, but shook his head.

"I am very sorry, any good girl, but we do not wish to hire a servant." "Belike your father mayn't object whin he sees me," the girl persisted.

Anson looked at the soiled white beanet and red feather, and represed a smile. wondering what his father would say. But he was of too kindly a mature to be a true Irish folicity, Biddy established willing to axpose even this servant to his father's rough manner. He repeated what was said before, assuring the girl that it good graces of the old man. He had a would be of no use to see his father.

The girl stood a moment. "If ye place Mrs. Shellenbarger wasn't a very tidy sur. I'll just see him a mornint. Belike he may take a liking to the look o' me." grew out of chaos : the house recoved in helliday garb all the time, and an atmos And before he could reply she had exceed phere of social cheerfulness pervaded evthe room and stood upon the threshold of erything. the next. Anson followed presently. curious to see what sort of a reception she would get. old man ended a grumbling complaint of

"Shure an' I'll do plenty more than I'm worth to yees." she was saying, with inmocont emphasis, as Anson entered the room. She talked rapidly, pouring out such a torrent of words that the old man could not by any possibility slip one in among them, and sat regarding her with an expression of the most ludiorous as-

This remarkable volubility completely baffled the old man's slowness. He could thither, having thoroughly prepared him- not say a word if he wished to, and when self, in spite of fatherly thwarting and she concluded at last with, "I can make prosition, Anson betook himself, in spite | flap jacks and corn bread that'd bring the very eyes out iv yer head and make ye on trivance and another, and helped swally yer tounge with delightsomeness," on by ale mether's small marketing; kept (If he had a weakness it was for flap jacks and corn bread.) he could only twirl his thumbs with delicious awe, and ask her with a cunning smile how much she expected to get for doing all these things. "Seventy-five cents a week," was the prompt reply. With a still more cunning laugh Joel

offered her half the imoney. Greatly to his amazement she agreed at once, and he found himself, to use his own expression. "in for it." To add to his chagrin, Anson stood by, laughing with intense enjoyment. But the girl, without further ado. preceded to disencumber herself of bonnet and shawl, and vanished in the direction of the kitchen before anything could be said. As she shut the door she stole s elance at Anson that made him start and bite his lips, and presently he stole kitchenwards also. She was already at work, handling the broom like an adept, and tumbling in her rich browns at the dos that had accumulated in the corners : for the extent of Anson's and his father's sweeping had been to brush the centre of the room, somewhat to the dissevantage of the rest.

She did not look up as Annon entered but he sat down and deliberately, but furtively watched her. For some time she seemed unconscious of his scrutiny; but presently she turned, and clasping both little hands upon the top of the broom handle, said, with a mixture of bravade and archness too natural to be mistaken: "Well, Anson, what do you think?"

The yeaps man laughed and looked annoyed in the same breath. "Then it is you, Barbie," he said. was suspecting something of the sort."

"Not till I looked at you," said the girl rougishly, and retreating as he appresched. "Do you think it is quite the thing, Barbie t"

"Shure, and why ain't it the thing for a peor, girl to be gittin' her livin' decently

and honestly ?" And that was all he could get out of

Having acknowledged her identity with

Barbie for an instant, she was the most anapproachable "Biddse" the next, and would have nothing to say to him save in that character. "Does your father know of this Barbia?

What would be say?" persevered Anson, anxiously. "Shure an' it's not me own fader would

be interferin' wid me, would he ?" said In vain were all remonstrances with the

rougish and wilful girl. She persisted in being Biddy, even with him, and maintained a distance between them very different from that between him and Barbie in her own proper self. Annoyed, provoked chagrined almost angry, the advent of his father forced him to retire from the kitchen for fear of betraying Barbie, which he would not have done for a great deal. It was several hours before he could re-

turn to the house, his father having joined Riddy-I meen Miss O'Flynn-I meen him, and upon one pretext and another Miss. stood, alar, was noiselessly pushed wide detained him. When at last they entered together, kitchen and sitting room, both of which had been in a mest untidy state when they left there, had undergoue such | on't." a remarkable renovating process that old Joel drew back at first, thinking that he had set foot into somebody else's house instead of his own. Supper was smoking on the table, such a supper as old Jeal, at least, had not seen for months. To crown all Mrs Shellenbarger was sitting propped up by pillows, in a great easy chair, and looking wondrously contented, and with resson—the poor lady had not had a wo man's hand about her before since her illness. They lived in such an isolated ishospitable manner, that very few of their neighbors even knew that Mrs. Shellenbarger was not as well as usual. Biddy as she called herself, had tidled the noor

> Joel Shellenbarger sat down to the daintily spread table, and made a most bearty and keenly relished meal, glancing askance at Biddy meanwhile. Anson strange to say, sie very little, and he metabod Riddy sakanos too.

The was only the beginning of the recharacter of the tarployment.

This was only the beginning of the recharacter of the tarployment.

This was only the beginning of the rediplomatic correspondents to conformation this during girl instituted.—

diplomatic correspondents to conformation this during girl instituted.—

The man this was the condition to conformation this during girl instituted.—

First, however, so much for her own passes

The man this was the condition to contrack to contact the condition the contact to contrack to contact the contact to contrack to contact the contact the contact to contrack the contact the contact the contact to contrack the contact the contact the contact to contrack the contact the

Half as inch downward, Down to the gates of Hell Bored the six hundred. Downward the Light Brigade! Bore for the oil." they mid-Into the Jaws of Hell Bored the six hundred.

NUMBER 28.

and our wate first trickly and niways of one epistes—ahi fold her-secret to Mrs.

Shellanbinger and tairly wheedled ber into applical. It is true also shook her head in Strik, and health wondrously sheehed. But it was at charactery to have

these little soft bonds fluttering about

her, and see such brightment and comfort

springing up around, that the could not

for her own cake, help countenancing, th

much as silence could. Birbey's mysterious

I haven't time to give all particulars

but having made a good beginning, with

herself in a short time completely in the

larking liking for meetness and order, and

housekeeper. Under the new reign order

One morning-Biddy had said some-

thing about leaving the day before—the

Anion with "I never see no good come of

eddication yet. If it hadn't a been for

that college business you might have ta-

ken a liking to a sensible girl and she to

you." He glanced at Biddy as he spoke.

She turned scarlet, and came near drop-

ping the dish she was holding. It was not

the first time Anson had heard such in-

signations, and he rather enjoyed Biddy's

"See here, father," he said reguishly

just you pick me out a wife, and see

"The only girl I know of worth having

would have you. I dare say-would you

Biddy !" Joel said gramblingly, but sud-

Abson was smiling maliciously. Bridget

tantalizing and unreleating distance all

"Shure, sir, ant' isn't medif that'll be

"Biddy, will you marry me ?" said An

"I will that, now," said Biddy, Promptly

Old Josi came near choking with amase

ment. It was too late to recode, however,

even had he wished to, as they seen made

him understand. He went out of doors

presently, and privately pinehed himself,

to accertain if he were in his senses or not.

Seeing the two standing in close converse-

with the same landable intention toward

them, under cover of the busher that grew

"Now, Berble," Auson was caying,

laughingly, "what is to be done ment? I

must say, you've managed wenderfully so

far, but what do you emprese he'll say

when he knows you are not Biddy at

"Not Biddy at all !" sereemed Joel Shel-

leabilities, struck with a sudden suspicion of he know was what, as he started out of

There swod Biddy, the white frill of

ly, "Shure, sir, an' ye wen't be afther hat-

"You -you Professor Haisteed's girl?"

The old man stood a minute, clouds

"Well, Amou," he said, rather surlily.

ron've outwitted me again. Much good

may it do you. "You'd better get out the

He must want to see her by this time."

mingled suger and amesoment.

shake hands with me. sir !"

see me ??

"Yes sir." And Asson colored with

Barbie did net change conntenance.

however. Extending that pretty hand of

hers again, she said sweetly, "You'll

Joel Shellenberger turned back and

cave his hand awkwardly. The girl took

it in both hers, bending her bright, arch

face toward kim, and saying, "I shall come

back some time, sir. Will you be glad to

Joel hemmed and hawed, and stam-

"Yes, come back; and the sooner the

better. There Anson, make the most

Barbie did come back. in a vary faw

weeks, too; and nobody was gladder to

see her than old Joel, though he was a

little shy at first of Professor Helistand's

girl. She soon made him forget, hewever,

entiting save that she was Associa wife;

and the way be humared the sty puss

week sendry grants of money, referrish-

ing and require, he. I couldn't begin to tell you. But I'd like you to see the Shel-

lembargar place since Barbie has gone

A tide recently wrote from England to

the War Department, Washington, re-

qualing them to bend her all the names

of the man who had been killed in this

war, so she sould see if her son. John

The County Continues mys that semping

the horne of exen on the incide will make

them mure outward, or one earth.

there to live.

Kinith, was smoon thous.

mered out at last, "Yes, yes; come back,

"Barbie," suggested the girl.

Habterd instead of Biddy O'Flynn !"

sald Barble in her matural topes,

"And you are not Irish?"

"What's that ?"

"Miver a bit;"

Barbis repeated it.

gathering in his face.

afther havin' any man till I'm asked."

on, gravely extending his hand.

putting her hand in his.

by the side of the house.

all F

his course

douly, turning then to the girl.

considerable self possession :

trepidation.

what will come of it."

"Downward the Oil Brigode!" Was there a man dismayed? Theirs not to make reply, Theirs not to resease Why. Theirs but to bord or dis-Into the gates of Hell ; Bered the six hundred.

The Bere of the Oil Brimes. Maif an inch, half an inch.

Petroleum to right of them. Lock oil to left of thom. Coal oil beneath them, Quierly stambored. Stormed at with feers and volla. Deeply they bored the wells, Down through the rocks of our Down to the mouth of Hell Bored the six hundred.

Waved they their losses there. With a triumphant sir, Sach grossy millionaire Counted his profits while All his friends wondered. Plunged in the dirty soil, Straight through the rocks th While the near skeptic. Struck by the smell of ell, ... Thought he had blundered Sed he returned, but not Yet the six hundred.

Oil was to right of them, Oil was to left of them, Dil far beneath them -And yet they had blundered? Stormed they with curses well, While stocks and courage cell, Badly they wished to self. They woke from their galden drame, Came from their oil-less wells, All that was left of them, Left of six hundred t

How can their glory fade! How can their stocks be paid? All the world wondered Look at the holes they made. And honor the Oil Brigade-Broken six.bundred! [Portemouth, O. Porte

The Early Christians vs. War.

Maximilian, a Roman youth; on being brought before the tribunal to be anrelled as a soldier, refused, saving to the Proconsul. "I am a Christian, and chance fight" On being told that there were alternative between bearing arms and being put to death, he promptly and armly replied, "I cannot fight if I die." He continued firm to his principles, and

O'Fiven had best Saibie's lover at a most was led to execution. The primitive Christians not only rethis time. He was taking his revenge freed to enlist as soldiers, but there in now. Making a desperate effort, Biddy army who embraced Christianity, immerallied her confused senses to say, with distely abandoned the profession, without rekard to consequences.

Marcellus, a Roman Centurian. coming a convert to Christianity, presspely resigned his commission, declaring the having become a Christian he could save no longer.

"It is not lawful," said be, "fer a Chris tian to bear arms for any earthly condi-

His continued firm in his refusal, and reffered death on that account.

SMARP PRACTICE TO OBTAIN A WHALESE t#2.-The Clevelan tions the case of a well dressed young man of good manners, who gave in his income to the assessor at several thousand dollars, paid the tax, and had the plansare of seeing his name in the lists among the nabobs of the country. On the strength of this he courted a wenithy man's daughter, and married her. Then it-was found out that he had no memor. and had sold his mother's watch to mer his income tax. The Government made a good thing out of it-so did the young

The Philadelphia I guiver publishes this her close one as insmease as ever. She alimder: "An enterprising man in Deylaughed, though, when she saw him, and den. New York, had the misfortune to deliberately taking off her cap, shook her lose his wife on a Sund. v : on Monday he bright carls all about too face, and reachmarried his servant girl, and on Tuesday ing toward him her little hand said archthey estended the funeral of the deceaned together, the new wife wearing the eld in' a poer nizi bassure her name is Barbie one's slothes.

The Providence Journal, speaking of the ernal treatment of a child by its mether. "Profeser Halated is my father siri" saver "The child certainly should have the careful attention of some one, or it will be prematurely added to the lines. dom of Heaven, and thus perhaps person neptly separated from its kindred.

Adam was fond of his jokes, and when he saw his sons and daughters marrying one another, he drily remarked to Rua that if there had been no apple the would have been no pairing. Why did Sherman take Savannah by horse new and take Halstend's girl home.

land and not by water! Because he but's a fik-Sherman. What maintains one vice would brine up two children .- Franklin.

. In Memoriam Of little Dickie Stared, who was carried by Angels & James bosom, Jam. 8, 1848. APPROFIGNATELY DESCRIBED TO HIS BEREATED PARTY

Our first born son is sitting near,
with sad and thoughtfol brow;
Baby lies inded 'I my arms,
But where is fickie now?
Britis our ousebood jewel,
The pet lamb of the fold—
The jo his presence gave us,
Bure it can me er be told. The petter of his little feet. The masic of his voice, Lisping sweet beby merody, Which made our hearts rejeit

Misheart seemed ever ripping o'es With mirth and childish give: And roise and heart were tuned allow To perfect harmony. The days creep on so slowly now . Our hearts feel sad and lone : Her can we smile and happ: be When our pet lamb is gone?

Oh. Dickie dear come back to us! We're waiting all the day; We long to fold thee in our arms, And heep then here alway. Why was affection's shrine I'm reared within our hearts We must thus be called to part

Fond parents, crees your mourning:
List to the "will small voice"
That is whapering all around you,
Bidding your bears: 1-joing.
Then let your hears be comforted,
And cost ou uply your swa;
Dickie in Jesus hosom rests,
He sweetly stumbers there. God leves his own far better

God lawer his own in restar.

Than we have rower to do,
And never doth affect us.
But with our good in view.

Boust.mes. d-abiliest, he charing
Our h-arts best love to wie,
Prophungs from household idels,
Or from the paths of siz.

But always with the tenderset leve He lays on as his has '! Soldy and aressly falls his voice. To comfort or command.

m I robelts and charten whom I love If thee "Is out on God thy east; of sphelin and chastes, whom I leve If the 'it exist on 'del thy ener; Ther' i dud a bales in Gland, And a Ph. siddan there. That dee ing in not lost to you, He has easy gross before, To Ingli-jour to the state And, expose you to "a widen, When; with you life to even