## SUSQUEITANNA BEGISTE

THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE IS THE TEGITIMATE SOURCE AND THE LAPPINESS OF THE PEOPLE THE THUE END OF GOVERNMENT.

VOLUME XXVI.

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For the Susquelianus Register. Barial of the Drunkard's Child. BY A TOUNG LADY.

A few kind neighbors had gathered around, To entomb his cold clay in the lonely ground, Where wild flowers in beauty profusely wave, They dug the child of the drunkard's grave.

Not a hymn was sung, not a prayer was said. But the heart broken prayer his mother said; That mother's blanched threek now loss mittel, pals, h Teo sadly too fearfully told the heart's tale. She had watched by the sick bed of their only boy,

The hope of her hope, the joy of her joy, Through long sleepless nights of grief and pain She had kissed his fevered brow again and again.

Br her side stood the father, the idol of her heart, From whose red glating eyes a tear seemed to start As she prayed that intemperance no longer might Foroll

Ats dark blighting wayes oo'r the fallen one's soul." In that prayer the recalled their fond love of youth, When with happiness mingled temperance and fruth The brought to memory the vows he had spoken,

But lisped not the words he had heartlessly broken His tears gave a hope to the true hearts there, And they joined with the mother in cornest prayer, And there by the grave of his beautiful one They gained him over a Temperance Son. Montrose, February 8, 1851.

Thy Erring Brother. BY CLORGE W. BUNGY! For others weal let good men labor,

And not for tame or pattry pelf;
And mind the maxim, "Love thy neighbor
As much as thou dost love thyself." Beel gently with thy erring brother,

l'agive, as thou would be forgiven; If here we love not one another, How can we dwell in love in heaven? And should thy feeble brother stumble, And often full upon the road.

Though poor, despised, deformed and humble,

Just rase him up, and point to God. Crush not the heart that's almost broken, But light up hope and banish fear; A pleasant word when softir spoken, will heal the wound and dry the tear. Can we forget our own behavior? Can we for all our sins mone?

Let him who needs no blessed Savior Be first to scourge or cast the stone. Oh let us make the whole world better

Than 'twas the day it gave us birth, By breaking every yoke and fetter, And spreading light and truth on earth. And then we shall behold the dawning Of good times we have sought so long-he light of that millenial morning. Of cloudless sun and censeless song

A Wish. I wich I had a little wife, re and are. I'd hug her like a lump of gold,
And let no one come nigh her; I'd spend my days in happiness. I'd vegitate in clover.

And when I died I'd shut my eyes, Lay down and roll right over.

A Naked Fact.

One peculiar fenture of the "peculiar institution" (or of tropical climates—we don't know exactly which to saddle it on to,) which takes a modest Northerner a little aback, is the custom so frequent-ly seen in the West India Islands, Brazil, and even the Southern States, of the little descendants of Ham running about in costume a la Adam and Ere before the fall. (How we wished the other day when our inilor presented his bill for settle-ment, as we planked down our last shiner, that the fashion could be successfully introduced here.)

A lady from the sunny South, after spending a while at one of our Northern towns, invited her hostess to pay her a visit. In course of time she did so. The first day of her stay with her hospitable entertainer at dinner, a young above appeared to wait on the table, "clothed with nakedness." which reemed not a little to shock the Northern

matron's notions of propriety.

The kind bostess seeing her guests confusion, and guessing the cause, instantly ordered the grace-less youngster out, and bid him dress himself befere he again undertook to wait upon the table

Now, the boy's ideas of dressing were somewhat vague, and as for his wardrobe, the tailors had not vet sent it home; but some one, it seems had giv en him a cost off neck stock—one of the highest kind when high stocks were in fushion. So, young snow-ball, wishing to obey orders as near as possi-ble, adjusted the stock round his neck in such man ner as almost to preclude the possibility of seeing anything lower than the ceiling, and marched into the room as proud as a Broadway dandy with a new paid-for suit, and reported himself as he entered, all smiles and simplicity-"Now, missus, I is dressed and ready!"

Warry Resour.-We were not a little amused by the reply of a lady recently on a steamer, to one who sought a laugh at her expense. A group of ladies were scated in one of the guards of steamboat ploughing her way down the Mississippi around one of the numerous benda, just where the penal establishments of one of the States occupies prominent position on the point, and is seen both front and fear on opposite sides of the point. After rounding the point, one of the ladica, pointing to the noble pile, inquired what it was. Toat is the penitentiary," replied her com-

For eaves dropping!" promptly responded the "My satist dropping!" promptly responded the lady, "and meddling with our neighbors business." The gentleman fortunately in that moment heard the invitation to "step into the captain's office and problems of the invitation to "step into the captain's office and problems." The gentleman fortunately in that moment heard the invitation to "step into the captain's office and problems epithet of maid? Is more frequently ap. day, as a principal object in making the captain's office and problems. The satisfactor is a few to enjoy the pleasure of your society."

From Arthur's Home Cazette THE MAIDEN SISTER;

Or Passages in the Life of an Old Maid.

(CONCLUDED.) On expressing something of this kind to the housekeeper one day, she told me Mr. Baryton was somewhat eccentric, and his only reason for retaining this estate was because it was his birth place, and the favorite abode of his mother; that much of his time had been expert in furnism countries and and the favorite abode of his mother; that much of his time had been spent in foreign countries, and smiling she added, that she supposed, scarcely a fraction of his income was derived from the property which appeared to us so considerable. She would also sometimes, when we were unavoidably detained, invite my father and myself to druk tea with her in the wide off techniqued some work the detained, invite my father and myself to druk tea with her, in the wide old fashioned room next the kitchen, where she presided with great dignity;—and as I was a favorite, she often entertained me as I sat in the bow window with anecdates of her master and his far illy sake also should him with family portraits. One of them in an oval frame, richly gilded and filagreed hung in the drawing room—it was a portrait of Mrs. Baryton and her son, the present ewner, taken when he was a little roon—it was a portrait of Mrs. Baryton and her son, the present ewner, taken when he was a little boy. This picture had undoubtedly been wrought by a skillful hand; the figure of the ledy was fine, the face remarkably handsome and the painter had traced with with life-like fidelity, the look of maternal pride and tenderness, with which she regarded the lovely boy at her side. And often as I looked upon this portrait, when he was represented with dark rich anburn curls and deep blue eyes, shaded by eyelashes so long that they might have ed with dark rich nüburi curls and deep blue eyes, shaded by eyelashes so long that they might have swept his fair though glowing cheeks. I wondered what effect had been produced upon this matchless beauty by the withering touch of time, and whether the soul which looked from those clear-eyes retained its purity named the treasures, the honors and distinctions of the world. distinctions of the world. As my story has already extended to some length,

I soust now hasten onward. I well recollect the day in which the monotomy of my life was broken in upon by the musual circumstance of a gentle-man being ushered into my father a study, where I was seated with him engaged in copying some papers. This gentleman, who was the finest looking man I had ever seen, I will describe more particularly and his features. larly. He was uncommonly tall, and his features were large but perfectly regular; his eves were in reality of the darkest shade of blue, but the penetrating look which distinguished them, together with the shadow of the fringed hids, gave them the annearance of black. His complexion was of that appearance of black. His complexion was of that bronzed hus which is evidently the result of exposure, and his hair of a dark chestnut color, inclined to curl, was worn so as to expose the entire outline of a forehead which bore the unmistakeable im-press of intellect and of a noble heart; he was also dressed richly and well, while his port and presence were calculated to set off attire of this description. All this my eres took in at a single glauce, and I All this my eyes took in at a single glance, and I was not surprised when he came forward to hear my father address him and introduce him to myself as Mr. Barvton. On this day his stay was very short: for after a few common place, and civil remarks, he informed us that business of importance requiring his presence in the neighborhood, he included to remain a short time at. Eagle's Chiff and look somewhat into his affairs. At the same time complimenting and thanking my father, for the excellent supervision he had bestowed upfor the excellent supervision he had bestowed up-

for the excellent supervision, in the control of his property.

After his departure, I can scarcely describe to youlthe flutter my sisters were in. Mr. B., it was discovered, still remained a bachelor; and Selina, who had watched him mount his horse and ride was enough to down the gravel- walk, declared he was enough to turn the heads of half the girls in Christendom.-Constance and Ross regretted, for once, that they had not been in my place, in order to obtain an introduction; and I was obliged to my infinite amuse ment, to repeat again and again, every word which had escaped his lips. At length, in order to also the tumult, I told them of his determination to call again in the morning; and Selina at once proceeded to request papa, on his next visit, to invite him in-

The following morning, my sisters were early enand inc ioliowing morning, my sisters were early engaged in dusting, polishing, and re-arranging the old-fashioned furniture. Flowers in vases were placed here and there, and every thing was made to appear as handsome and cheerful as possible.— Nor were they indifferent to their own appearance Constance attired herealf in a dark dress, which, Rase, with her blooming cheeks and flowing ring-lets looked best in pale blue; while Selina's superb figure was displayed to wonderful advantage in a white, transparent muslin.

The lapse of time had not improved them; the two elder, especially, had grown thinner, and their faces were a fretful expression. But Selina was still in the luxuriant bloom of her beauty.

As to my own attire—they had ridiculed me so inmerci ally, that I dared not make any change;and I appeared before our visitor, as I had done on the previous morning, in a simple black silk, a good deal the worse for wear. I had however, one advantage-I was at all times acrupulously neat. and when I had put on the same collar which chanced to be of real releasing, and arranged ry hair as I was in the habit of wearing it, homely as I was, I felt that I was by no means displeas ing. And, as my appearance had never been what is called youthful. I was fortunate enough to look

as young as I gad done ten years before.

When Mr. Baryton arrived, my father requested my presence in the study, and informed our visitor that, as he found himself growing too infirm to transact business without assistance, a portion of his eldest daughter's time was devoted to him.

Mr. B. looked at me intently, for the first time when this remark was made, and I judged from the power and penetration of his eyes, that he possessgreat skill in decyphering character, After he had murmered some complimentary words in re-ply, about filial affection, they proceeded to busy emselves, while I was employed in collecting the papers they required, and in rendering myself oth-

When an hour had been spent in this way, and Mr. B. was preparing to leave. my father invited him into the parlor, and introduced him to his daughters. Here, agreeable to the resolution I had formed, (but at this time not without a severe in-ward struggle.) I did not appear, but, tying on a bonnet, left the bouse for my daily walk on the

My mood was particularly despending; for conituted as I was, with a heart and soul to admire all that was good and exalted, and keenly feeling the isolated position in which I was obliged to place myself—with the want of congeniality in all the members of my own family—I experienced a choking sensation in the throat, while my spirit rose to a state of rebellion which, for some moments "Indeed!" continued the first speaker; "why, reason strove in valued! My relations were that is the place which we have just come from what they had ever been, yet at this moment I fancied they possessed qualities even more unpleasant. "Is it possible!" remarked a gentleman sitting than they really did; and my france of mind-was alluding to having seen it before.

Is it possible!" remarked a gentleman sitting than they really did; and my frame of mind-was near, but not one of the party;" "May I ask what

gust to all the world. "My father does not care for me farther than inMONTROSE, PENN'A., THURSDAY, REBRUARY 13, 1851.

niss me if I were really gone."

Here my wretchedness reached its climax. Ifelt the hot tears gushing from my heart, and seating myself upon a broad stone which chanced to be near, allowed them to trickle down my face with out restraint. I had been in this situation semie time; and as the whispering wind from the river fanned my brow, began to feel more composed when, startled by the sound of steps, and turning suddenly, Mr. Baryton was beside me! He did not appear to observe my emotion, but emiling with an expression of real pleasure, rallied me upon my love of solitude, and remarked that in following the course of the stream to reach Eagle's Cliff, he had

not anticipated falling in with a compenion.

My embarrassument was so great that I scarcely knew what reply to make; but he went on to reknew what reply to make; but he went on to remark on the beauty of the summer sun which was now shining; of the mingling influences of nature; and of the time, when a boy, he had explored ever index adverse circumstances, has had its affect up scated. My heart had fluttered strangely is he scated himself by my side in that solitary place; but his manner was to gettle and courteous, that I soon became sufficiently reassured to converse, and was almost overpowering. I trembled so excessions had and record to chaster with what sill index to we had and record to chaster with what sill index that I went in the surprise as was lathered and record to chaster with what sill index that I went in the surprise as was lathered and record to chaster with what sill index that I went in the surprise as was almost overpowering. I trembled so excessions and the surprise as was almost overpowering. was both glad and proud to observe with what sil-

ent attention he listened to my remarks.

For one brief hour we sat there, then walked to gether to where our paths diverged, and I returned tione to my home, every emotion of my heart softened down to a gentle calm, musing, as I went, upon the capabilities of mind, the characteristics of feeling, possessed by the owner of Eagle's Cliff I remembered, too, that he had said my voice pos-sessed the low, sweet tone, so excellent in a woman; he had also observed that defects of symmetry and color might be redeemed in any face by beauty of expression; and, although the romance of my early days had long since passed away my bosom throbbed with a strange new sense of happiness.

day to dinner. Great preparations were made for this event but as no one could concoct a pudding equal to myself, my services were required in the preparations, and I did not enter the parlor until they were about proceeding to the table. Three or four persons belonging to the neighboring families were present. Mr. B. bowed to nie with the kindly air of an old acquaintance, but his attention was accrossed by Selina, who sat beside him, and was engrossed by Selina, who sat beside him, and appeared to be doing her utmost to render herself agreeable. I did not return to the parlor after the gentlemen came in, but prior to their appearance, overheard my mother saying to Constance, Rose, and Selina, that if she could see one of her daughters the wife of the owner of Eagle's Cliff, she could then leave the world in peace.

she could then leave the world in peace.

From this time forth, this gentleman was a regular visitor at our house. A part of each morning was spent in arranging affairs, which I have before said had not been looked into for many years, and I was always required to be present. After some time my father left these matters in my hands altogether, and hastening to despatch what we had on hand, Mr. Barryton and myself, throwing the papers aside, would grow quite merry and talkative, entirely unrestmined by the presence of paper, who would sit quietly reading. It was apparent to me that our visitor enjoyed these hours of familiar intercourse will a mind which was evidently congenial; as for myself, the emotions I exently congenial; as for myself, the emotions I ex- lowed me out." ferienced at such times were undefined, yet excee-lingly pleasant in the indulgence, and while I ad-mired the elegant scholarship and noble sentiments

ride upon one of his fine blood horses, and complibut then it was to Constance and Rose, the presents of rare hot house flowers and delicate fruits, so frequently arrived. As for me, I could not express how desirable I thought a connection with this gentleman would be for a family situated as ours chanced to be; yet, my mind was in tumult, which age, or he would never dream of marrying such an rendered it difficult for me to analyze my emotions. cld maid." rendered it diments for me to analyze my emotions. I saw that my sixters did not possess the capability of appreciating him is he deserved; that their every action originated in the purest selfishness; and, provided this feeling was gratified, everything else was well. Every day some new demand was made upon my patience. I was obliged to make continual sacrifices in order that they might appear to advantage, and when weary of their exactions, and sometimes chafed and embittered, by the utter contempt with which they now, more than ever, appeared to regard me, I refused to comply; my mother would lecture me upon selfishness, unmy mother would recture me upon semantes, un-til I was fast losing all tranquility, under the contil I was first losing all tranquinty, under the con-sciousness that I did not possess a friend, when an unexpected turn was given to affairs.

Our family had been all invited one day to dine at Eagle's Cliff. Mamma had declined on account

of papa being slightly indisposed, but the girls were in high spirits, looking forward with delight to the visit, as they had never yet enjoyed an opportunity of seeing the place under the present advantageous circumstances; the shrubbery trimmed, the walks rolled, the windows open, and the sumptions furniture uncovered. I had also been included in the initiation between ded in the invitation, but as it seemed out of the ordinary course for me to accept, and as they were accustomed to pursue their pleasure in the manner which suited them best, they did not ask me to accompany them. I never enquired what ex-cuse was made on my behalf, but the next day they could not get through with an account of their entertainment; the company had been large, and they entered into a minute detail of every particular. Yet, they spoke of Mr. Baryton, notwillstanding the urbanity and politeness of his manner as host, as being out of spirits; and Rose conjectured with a laugh, which brought the color to Selina's cheek, that he must be in love. My thoughts were occupied with meditation upon these subjects when

"Here she is herself," cried Kntic, whose manner

I shall soon discover all your excellences, a addressed.

I stammered something in reply, which was scarcely intelligible, and after enquiring for Bloda who was sick, prepared to leave. Mr. B. accompanied me, and placing my hand within his arm, le led me forward. Something unusual in his determined in Europe some time, but, not with meanor striking me, I looked up; but his earnest eyes were upon me, and I turned away from their cession of new and interesting objects, I grew weapower, heliad assumed a manner of the utmost softness, and to my infinite surprise said—
You can scarcely conceive how much I was disappointed that you declined my invitation yester.

day, as a principal object in making the party was

poor I have been able to befriend, no one would "I was not aware—I did not imagine—"
I'know all you would probably say, my dear Miss Henly," replied he, interrupting me, "I have placed Eunice with her as an assistant. John and his family are also comfortably established under derstand your, peculiar position better than you suppose; and your patient resignation to the will of your relations will never cease to excite my admiration."

I was not aware—I did not imagine—"
The old housekeeper still survives, and I have placed Eunice With her as an assistant. John and his family are also comfortably established under our fostering care.

My parents are yet living—but, as papa his become very infirm and a great invalid, my mother's time is principally devoted to aim. Constance and "I was not aware-I did not imagineairation."
I was now silent from actonishment. I had be

suspicious of an womanisma. You mime have now ter tried to fix my attention by studied arts; you have never affected anything; the tenderness of your tones, and the sweetness of your deportment withstanding her name, little Rhodw Baryton is a

was almost overpowering. I trembled so excessively that I was obliged to lean heavily upon my companion for support. After struggling for composure, I replied—

"Age has much to do with the private funcies of "Age has much to do with the private fancies of a gentleman, and this is a point upon which I will not deceive you; I am thirty-three years of age."

"I have no fancy for foolish girls," he returned, "and as I am three years your senior, I shall have no cause of complaint on this score. But you are pale, you are suprised," he continued, "yet, by the content of your counterpase, I can have that I expression of your countenance, I can hope that I

am not indifferent to you, and you are too generous to keep me in suspense." carly days had long since passed away, my bosom throbbed with a strange new sense of happiness.

No questions were asked on my return, nor did I speak of the interview. My sisters were, I found in raptures with Mr. Barryton; they also informed me how much he had appeared struck with Selina; and that mamma had invited him on the following day to dinner. Great preparations were made for this event but as no one could concoct a pudding equal to myself, my services were required in the preparations, and I did not enter the parlor until Here was a situation for me, an offer from a man

desired assurance was given, and my readers will excuse me, I trust, for admitting that my bosom throbbed with no little pride as we walked up the gravel walk in front of the house, especially as I knew, that although unseen, my sisters were watching us. At the door we parted; my lover, before taking my departure, informed me that he would wait upon my papa in the morning. I proceeded immediately to my own room, whither Rose and Selina soon followed.

"Where did you meet Mr. Baryton!" interrogated Selina, in an angry voice,
"At John's cabin," I answered, at the same time scating myself on the edge of the bed, for I really was too much agitated to stand.

Here my mother and Constance entered— "Culty see how pale she is, and how her eyes sparkle," cried Rose with a contemptuous laugh. "Rhoda is always overcome with any little act of civility," added Constance. "I dare say he met her, and could not well get over escorting her

"What were you doing at Johns cottage!" en-dured Seline spitefully. "I only called one moment to enquire for Rhoda who is sick, and Mr. Barryton was there and fol-

"I do not see what he could have to say to you." elingly pleasant in the indulgence, and while I admired the elegant scholarship and noble sentiments of my companion. I, somehow, possessed a consciousness that these brief periods of time were, perhaps the happiest of my life.

Very frequently after leaving us, Mr. Barryton would join my sisters in the parlor, and although quite sanguine as to his preference for one, they had never yet been able to decide which the fortunate object really was. He had invited Selina to ride upon one of his fine blood horces, and compilied. er will perhaps excuse me, when I say that there was doubtless come triumph in my voice as I answered, even while my face glowed painfully.

"He lad a great deal. In the first place he told me that he had sudied my character, that he loved me and finally exhad me to become

Here my auditors were so over manship in no measured terms; tonishment that they all appeared struck dumb. Constance and Rose flushed crimson, while Selina turned pale as death.

"It is false! I do not believe it," she cried in an agitated voice, while her lips trembled so that she

old maid."

Lold him distinctly that I was thirty-three, and he said he had no facey for foolish girls. To-morrow he will wait upon my father to ask his consent."

Here mamma, who appeared to have gained some command over herself, arose, and advancing towards me took my hand, and kissing me said— "Rhoda, my love, you have always been a duti-ful and affectionate child, and you merit the good fortune about to be bestowed upon you. I crave your forgiveness for any little difference I have manifested between you and your sistors, and I must say if you manifest the same spirit as a wife, which has distinguished you as a daughter, I do

which has distinguished you as a daughter, I do not fear for the happiness of your husband.

My mothers kindness quite overcame me, and falling upon her neck I burst into fears. She embraced me tenderly, and left the room. My sisters silently followed her example; and although I represented Salina's severe disappointment, yet I

Mithat wealth or station were as nothing in the balance. He and he alone would have been my choice of all the world, had begging been my por-

As there was no occasion for delay, our marriage was solemnized as soon as the necesary preparations could be made. ione could be made. I will not narrate the particulars. Suffice it to

A will not narrate use particulars. Sunico it to say, according to my desire, the ceremony was performed quietly—my father giving me away; and as my husband's house was in perfect order, we proceeded there to spend the first months of

commencing my daily walk, and after proceeding as far as I thought proper, I took the path to John's hovel. I heard voices as I approached, but not pausing to listen; pushed open the door and beheld Mr. Baryton!

our union.

I will not dwell upon the metamorphose wrought hy love. I now enjoyed the entire affection of a man I idolized. To please his taste I was elegantly and expensively dressed; and when I smiled a welcome to his friends at our first party, attired in evinced that she was considerably interested in the subject upon which she had been speaking, while Mr. B. advanced to me, and holding out his hand, said, with great animation—

I shall soon discover all your excellencies; a addressed.

addressed.
After some time, we proceeded abroad. Selina,

standing the luxurious curriages, and constant suc ry of travel, and began to pine for the lovely and ich seclusion of our distant home, and my husband, who appears to know no wish but to render me happy agreed to return.

We have generally resided at Eagle's Cliff.-

Parly associations render it dear to us both.

come very infirm and a great invalid, my mother's time is principally devoted to aim. Constance and Rose remain immarried. They visit us frequently, I was now eilent from astonishment. I had be lieved myself totally disregarded, and to find I was the object of commendation from one whose good opinion was to highly prized, agitated me in no slight degree. I did not answer, and Mr. B. went on to say.

I have been so much an object of attraction on account of worldly abrantages, that I had grown suspicious of all womankind. You alone have never tried to fix my attention by studied arts; you ever and pictures que auburn curis. Unconciously,

person of a vast deal more consequence than was bermether in the same age.

I am now upwards of tony, but the initiarinto which I am gazing, reflects the pleasing mage of a womann the prime of life, dressed in a fashionable, flowing robe and taxfold French enp. No one, to look at me would suppose I had ever here a to look at me, would suppose I had ever been a despised old maid. But, after all, happiness is the great embellisher.

To those of our own sex, who occupy a situation To those of our own sex, who occupy a situation is similar to what mine once was, I will now whisper of a few words of advice. Do not grow fretful and peerish under adverse circumstances; he gentle—beaffectionate; for there is a charm in goodness which renders a plain face beautiful. Trust to time to make known your merit; and if you do not meet with your reward in like manner with me, you will enjoy it in the consciousness of being done your only it in the consciousness of having done your duty; and you will be blessed with the pleasing reflection that, when forever gone, kindly thoughts and gentle memories will linger around your

A Bit of Romance.

The New York Tribunc of a recent date, connins the following:

We happened to be walking up Chestnut street when a decently dressed young man, about eighteen, wearing the air of a countryman, accosted us. (probably emboldened by our good natured face.) and asked us if we could put him in the way of getting some employment? He cared little about the price, he said, but he wanted to work and own living. We saw at a glance that he was out (perhaps with his mother's knowledge) to seek his fortuine. So we questioned him closely, and nothing loth he told us his little stery.

His father was a farmer in West Chester county in this State. He was his eldest son, and as such had all the heavier labor of the farm to undergo, and to superintend. About a year ago his mother employed a tidy little Irish girl to help about the house, and in a few weeks our hero was desperately in love with her. Sincere and ardent in his attributed to be well as the matter in there? I inquire We happened to be walking up Chestnut street

ly in love with her. Sincere and ardent in his attachment, he soon contrived to inspire a reciprocal passion, and the cosy meetings," on the siy," as he called them, and the insocent demonstrations of affection that followed may be imagined. His mother soon suspected something, for mothers are very acute in these things; and horrified at the idea that her George might be sacrificed in this way, when she fully expected to behold him occupy some day the White House at Washington, she gave Miss Mary "notice to quit."

Here was a dilemma and our lovers in their deapassion.

Here was a dilemma, and our lovers, in their des-Here was a dilemma, and our lovers, in their des-peration, proceeded to a neighboring preacher's, where they were secretly married. Mary left the house, and obtained another situation, for she was a good, aminble, though not handsome girl, highly energetic, and possessed as the sequel shows, much energetic, and possessed, as the sequel shows, much decision of character. Every evening, of course, George used to pay her a visit. Last Monday evening, his father, a huge but cowardly person, tracked him to Mary's house, peeped in, saw the two embracing, rang the bell, and tried to gain admittance. Mary went to the door, opened it partial. tance. Mary went to the door, opened it partially, and instantly tried to close it again. The father pushed in, and maddened at her opposition, was bested enough to brook have down and brief. was brutal enough to knock her down and kick

The father then made his way into the room, and ordered his son to leave. He refused. He undertook then to whip poor George, when Mary, rushing in with a cartwhip, cried out, "George, rusaing in with a cartwin, cried out, "George, don't strike your father," and falling upon the latter, so belabored him with the whip, and with such terrible effect, that he was glad to leave the house this hat all gone, his shirt bosom torn to pieces. his coat forn to ribbons, and his body covered with aching bruises! The family with whom Mary lived were all about at the time. They took up the quarrel. They got out a writ for the father's are rest. Poor George was afraid to go home. He came to New York to look for work, and—here is the simple story.

An Illinois Marriage Certificate.

A correspondent of the New York Spirit of the Times, writing from Peoria, Illinois, furnithes the ollowing:

This people is a sort of "pepper and salt" mix-ture of all origins and races, and their several pe-cultarities have not yet settled down into a distinct ters silently followed her example; and although I regretted Selina's severe disappointment, yet, I was too happy to dwell upon aught but my own brilliant prospects.

In imagination I again recalled the noble form of my lover—the expression of the eyes which had beamed so fondly upon me—his superior riage certificate, which is decidedly too good to be lost and is literally hang side. The marriage, of lost, and is literally bona fide. The marriage, of which this is the only legal evidence, took place in Coperas precinct, in this county, in the infancy county, or rather in primitive times, and the magistrate ought to be immortalized, whether he over got his commission or not. The continuate is in these words: State of Higgsin

Peoria County ce. To all the world Greeting. Know ye that John Smith and Peggy Myers is hereby certified to go together and do as old folks does, any where inside of coperas precinct, and when my commission comes I am to marry em good, and date em back to kiver ry em good, and date R B Justice Peace. accidenta. [8 8]

I just the initials, only, of the Magistrate, for the reason that this legal luminary is still living, and probably too modest to cover the fame to which he s justly entitled. Don't he deserve a pension, and animous thanks of all those interested in the rapid peopling of the State, as well as those who can't wait for commissions?

A native of the Emerald isle lately went to consult the printer of a newspaper in a neighboring county, respecting his runnway apprentice consult the printer of a newspaper in a neighboring county, respecting his runaway apprentice.—
The militer proposed to advertise him in the usual form, with a mittable reward; this did not meet Patrick's idea; "he did nt wish to advertise, him only give him a hint." After various attempts at framing a suitable notice, the following was suggested by himself as all sufficient: "Patrick Flathers would inform his autrentice. Together thery would inform his apprentice, Timothy Dougherty that he does not wish to expose him, but give him the hint to return to his ninster and

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Devotional -(Over the left.) ince taken from the margin of a Hymn Book at

he does not en Dear, dear I what shall I do? I cannot listen as I ought, Unless he fistone ten.

He might have come as well as not!
What plagues these fellows and!
I'll but he's fast asleep at home.
Or a noking a cigar.

Tricks of a Ventriloguist.

A night or two since, Hidz, the renowned magician and ventrificants, took a sent in an emailous commining seven or eight passengers. The conthibited only proceeded a couple of equares when the diver heard some one exclaim—

"Hold up, hold up, I say!"
The harves were scorped, and John looked a round smillingly for his passengers, but none appeared. With an immediest exclamation he gathered up his relus and said "get up." Freity soon one cred out—

"Stop, driver, stop."

"Stop, driver, stop ?"
The driver again stopped, and looked down into the coach, and inquired, what was wanting. The passengers eyed each other, as much as to say, "I didn't speak,"

didn't speak."

Again the conch rolled on, only to be stooped at the next corner by the heart rending squeaking of a poor run over promotion instantly each head was thrust out of the window to behold the death straggles of the grunter, but no grunter was to be seen. In another minute some one exclaimed in a grait.

"Keep of my fors!" Every end looked ground but in value for their man with the damaged tees. The pussengers were completely be wildown. At the next crossing the

completely tewnscient. At the next crossing the couch stopped to take in a lady. Hardly had she taken her sent before she exclaimed.

"Let me be—keep your lands off me!"
The gentleman seared next to her, and very in-

occutiv. "I didn't touch Jonstonden."

I didn't touch your maken.

And the driver leoking down, abouted—
Look here in there; if you're gentleman, I'd thank you not to take haproper liberties with the lady passengers—it won't do".

The lady made an observation, as the coach rolled on, but she was not understood. They had scarcely gone, a square further when the passengers were startled by the cries of an infant. Instantly all eyes were fixed on the middle aged gentleman who had a carpet bag in his lap. The man blushed, and stammered out a barely intelligible—

"Let me out sercemed a lady."
Littme out sercemed a lady.
"Liurder?" shouted a boy on the stops, while three or four tugged lustily on the strap.

"What is the matter in there?" inquired the dri-

my fair out of this quarter."
"Keep your hands out of my pocket." proceed-

"Did you address the, sir !" esked another, "I didn't speak at all." gravely repled the man

"Because, sir, no one shall, with impunity, as

Again the haby was heard to cry.

Argain the may was near to cry.
"Shame," said some one.
"Who would have believed it?" remarked another, while a third (Bluz, of course,) shook the out-nibus with a horse laugh. Thinking he had fun nature with a norse taugh. Thinking ne nad tun enough, the yentriloquist paid his fair and jumped out of the omnibus. Scarcely had he reached the sidewalk, however, before the driver leard the wards "hold up?" from four quarters in as many

LS A worthy dencon in Connecticut, hired a men from a neighboring town for the Summer, and induced him—although he was unaccustomed to church going—to accumpany him to church of the frat Sabbath of his stay. Upon their return to the denon's house, he asked his hired may how be liked the pranching. He said that he although the the deacon's noise, he asked his nired man now ne-liked the preaching. He said that he didn't like to hear any minister "preach politics." I am very sure you heard no politics to day." said the dencur.

aid the deacon.
"I am sure that I did," said the man.
"Hention the passages," said the deacon.
"I will. He said if the democrats scarcely are Ah" said the deacon. "You mistake. These were the the words—if the righteens scarcely are

saved, how will the angodly and wicked appear to "Oh yes!" said the man, "he might have used three words, but I knew darned well what he A lady was intely waited on by a poor wo-man who lived in the neighborhood, and who solic-ited charity, urging that she had named her child after the lady. "I had understood that the little one was a boy," said the lady. "So it is," said the other. "Corrainty then you could not have

one was a boy," said the lady. "So it is," said the other, "Certainly, then, you could not have given it my name." "I know it," said the other; "but, your name is Augusta, and I named my hoy Augustus, which is so near it, that I thought you would give me a new freek for him; and I will do without the apron on account of the difference in the last sylluble." A Horeixes Casa - When we see a subscriber A HOPELES CASE—When we see a subscriber to a newspaper sneaking out of the back door when he sees the collector coming with a bill, and when caught lenying that he has received the papers, disputing the bill, asserting that he never subscribed, that be ordered it stopped, that he has not taken it from the root office and finelly—that he keep ken it from the post office, and finally that he has got nothing, and nothing he can get from him, we set him down as a hopelers case, as one given over

to hardness of heart and roprobacy of mind, and who must sooner or later come to some dreadful Deticiors Manness.-Going crazy after callen.

its premonitor, symptoms are standing collars and a passionate desire to blow the bowels out of a

CCRE.—A piece of bed cord applied to the neck, or sixpence worth of arsenio taken internally.

"Linme, do see how beautiful that pen fowl epreads its posterior extremity," said a modern bello the other day, pointing to a percock display-ing his tail in the barn yard.

Goon Excuse son Leaving .- Julius why didn't rou oblong your stay at de Springs!"
" Kase, Mr. Show, they charged too much."
" How so, Julius!"

"Why, the infillerd charged disindividual wid stealing de lea spoon, and as I was afraid he mito get personal, I preumbulated to de cars and waik-ed home. The raising of Cotton in India is going on with

great success. The best kinds of American seed but give him the mint to return to his hinster and great success. The best kinds of American seed serve out his indenture like a good hoy, or he will are used. Next year a large amount of cotton to be advertised in the news papers. Every mor cor-