emocrat and Sentinel.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOVERNMENT, LIKE THE DEWS OF HEAVEN, SHOULD BE DISTRIBUTED ALVES UPON THE HIGH AND THE RICH AND THE POOR.

NEW SERIES.

EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1860.

TERMS:

DEMOCRAT & SENTINEL' IS PUB-lished every Wednesday Morning at OR DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum. rable in advance; ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY g CESTS if not paid within six months, and DOLLARS if not paid until the termination

No subscription will be taken for a shorter ied than six months, and no subscriber will be berty to discontinue his paper until all ararages are paid, except at the option of the

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HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS.

Ir is a fact that, at some period, every memof the human family is subject to disease disturbance of the bodily functions; but, ith the aid of a good tonic and the exercise plain common sense, they may be able so to late the system as to secure permanent th. In order to accomplish this desired ect, the true course to pursue is certainly at which will produce a natural state of ings at the least hazard of vital strength and For this purpose, Dr Hostetter has ined to this country a preparation bearing hat has been tried for years, giving satisfacso to all who have used it. The Bitters perate powerfully upon the stomach, bowels, liver, restoring them to a healthy and action, and thus, by the simple pross of strengthening nature, enable the sys-

For the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nauomplaints, arising from a morbid inaction of the Stomach or Bowels, producing Cramps, Dysentery, Colic, Cholcra Morbus, &c., these Bitters have no equal.

Diarrhoa, dysentery or flux, so generally conracted by new settlers, and caused principally by the change of water and diet, will be speedily gulated by a brief use of this preparation. evalent, in all its various forms, than any ther, and the cause of which may always e attributed to derangements of the digestive rous, can be cured without fail by using OSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS, as per rections on the bottle. For this disease every avsician will recommend Bitters of some kind entive of disease and strengthener of the sysem in general; and among them all there is at to be found a more healthy people than Germans, from whom this preparation emaated, based upon scientific experiments which

are tended to prove the value of this great paration in the scale of medical science. FEVER AND AGUE .- This trying and provokdisease, which fixes its relentless grasp on body of man, reducing him to a mere shain a short time, and rendering him phyly and mentally useless, can be driven m the body by the use of HOSTETTER'S e-stated diseases can be contracted, even posed situations, if the Bitters are used er directions. And as they neither create a nor offend the palate, and render unsary any change of diet or interruption nary pursuits, but promote sound sleep healthy digestion, the complaint is re-

ed as speedily as is consistent with the pro-

tion of a thorough and permanent cure. ring from an enfeebled constitution and rm body, these Bitters are invaluable as a terative of strength and vigor, and need be tried to be appreciated. And to a er while nursing these Bitters are indisble, especially where the mother's nourthent is inadequate to the demands of the ald consequently her strength must yield, of here it is where a good tonic, such as Retter's Stomach Bitters, is needed to impart rary strength and vigor to the system. dies should by all means try this remedy all cases of debility, and, before so doing, ould ask their physician, who, if he is unted with the virtue of the Bitters, will

by of the many imitations or counterfeits, but ask E HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STONACH BITTERS, bi so that each bottle has the words "Dr. J. longuer's Stomach Bitters" blown on the side the bottle, and stamped on the metallic cap evering the cork, and observe that our autograph ignature is on the label.

CAUTION .- We caution the public against using

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series, and Germany. 46ENTS .- Davis & Jones, Ebensburg; J. A. Irish, Summitville; Wm. Litzinger, Loretto; der Kinney, Munster.

August 31, 1859.—ly. Rugs drugs drugs!!

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THIS WAY.

RECEIVED AND FOR SALE A large slpendid Assortment of American Pock-(Every knife warranted.) by GEORGE HUNTLEY. agust, 10, 1859. 3t.

ONS FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Select Poetry.

Than this dark land of ours, Its cloudless skies are lighter And fairer are its flowers. In union close and sweet. More fond and true than ever, May there together meet.

The forms we most have cherished, That in the cold grave sleep, The beings that have perished Rise from their slumber deep, And joyfully they meet us, With a pleasure beaming eye, And the voice with which they greet us,

The beggar with his wallet. Has a mine at his command, And the slave upon his pallet, Holds a scepter in his hand. He seems a boy to be, The prisoner laugheth in his cell,

From realms of cold reality, How starts the unfettered mind, Ranging as lawless through the sky As blows the mountain wind, Its home of clay forsaking, It journeys wide and far, Its boundless voyage taking From distant star to star.

Miscellaneous.

MISS JELLABY'S MATCH.

Miss Jellaby rose at six one beautiful August morning, and throwing open her chamber window, sniffed once or twice at the fragrance coming up from the roses in the garden below. Then she hunted a moment for them on, looked eagerly at Randall Cottage over the way. A very modest, pretty little house it was, with roses and syringas growing under each window, and woodbine and jessamine climbing over the door; but Miss Jellaby was not admiring its beauty then She looked up at a front window on the second

Before she had time to answer the question, as it was asked-mentally-the front door of the cottage opened, and Miss Jellaby, shrinking behind her curtain, saw a handsome, sunburned man come out, and go down the garden walk, with a eigar in his mouth. It was easy to see by the slight roll in his walk that he had been a sailor, though for the matter of that, his bearing, handsome face, and frank, hearty manner, would have told the tale if he had never stirred a step. With his hands in his pockets he sauntered among the roses, bending down now and then, as if to say good morning to the fairest, and always removing the eigar from his lips when

"He couldn't do more if he was speaking to a woman," said the spinster applying her eye to a hole left purposely in the white curtain. "The man is mad about flowers, I do believe, and she is a touch beyond him, if such a thing can be Ah, there she comesand dressed in blue gingham, too. I wonder what her morning gowns cost her through the year? And her slippers-oh, mercy, there they go right through the wet-well

Words failed the worthy spinster. Meanbut Miss Jellaby, over opposite, nearly fainted away with horror She rang her bell violently, and a square-faced, sour-looking woman, who had lived with her for years, made her appearance.

"Susan!"

Before Miss Jellaby could speak, the ungressed against propriety again.

"Walking up and down in broad day light with his arm around her waist-just look at

What more do you want?" "Susan, you will break my heart yet—I am sure of it? Is it possible you knew all this? When did you find it out?"

"Tuesday." "And this is Friday. For three whole days you have kept me in this disgraceful BLANK SUMMONS AND EXECU ignorance! Susan, we shall have to part!"

said Susan, tartly, "I'm sure it's no great sult these young creatures so. I command news, after all is said and done."

"Humph! That we shall see, later on. It's my opinion that some one ought to speak from his duty," said the spinster loftily. to Mr. Fullerton."

"The Minister? What for?" "Are you such a fool, Susan, as not to see what it all means. Miss Helen and Master Philip, indeed! I wonder at your swallowing such a story. They are no more brother and sister than you and I are!"

"Well, what are they, then?" "That remains to be told-the wrethes! But Mr. Fullerton will soon set them to rights. I shall go and see him after breakfast. I don't know what the poor man would do without me."

"Have some peace, I suppose," muttered Susan, under her breath, as she followed Miss Jellaby down to the parlor. Susan loved her mistress, and was a faithful servant to her, but she detested scandal of all kinds, considered right and proper by the worthy tegrity." spinster.

Breakfast being over, Miss Jellaby sallied forth to the parsonage. The good pastor looked up with a meek

sigh, as that lady entered his study. The clergyman was a quiet, peace-loving man, somewhat timid withal, and the spinster always overpowered him with her arguments, when she attempted to do so. She stayed nearly half an hour with him, at the expiration of that time people who were on the look out saw her conveying the unhappy parson in the direction, and, at last, through

the very gate of Randall Cottage. A tidy-looking old servant admitted them. ushered them into a pleasant nursery room, and said she would go and tell her mistress of their arrival. Mr. Fullerton sat on the edge of his chair, very uneasy in his mind, and wishing with all his heart that he was at home again. Miss Jellaby strode up and down the room like a dragon, eying everything under tone, which, however, he could not help | every one will tolerate your audacious _____."

"Such extravagance! Look at that carpet, now-all roses and lillies, and straggling green vines Why can't they be contented with drugget, as I am."

She took another turn "And a guitar! Spaniards, I don't doubt; or Italians; and the rest follows, as a matter of course. Mr. Fullerton, I believe these

"Hardly, I think, or they never would you, you may depend upon it." have come to church last Sunday." "Oh, you don't know that; percaps they

had some private end to gain by it," said The spinster's unreasonable suspicions tickied Mr. Fullerton beyond measure. She saw

bim laughing and grew indiguant. "Let those laugh that win, I say, Mr. Fullerton. I don't doubt you will feel more ike crying before this business is settled." "Not I," said the minister, with a rueful

"A crucifix, as I am a sinner!" she murmurmed a moment afterwards. "There, Mr. Fullerton, what did I tell you! hanging on the wall here in broad day light. Shall I

"Are you beside yourself, Miss Jellaby! said Mr Fullerton, springing up and arresting her hand just in time.

The sound of voices and laughter in the garden prevented her giving him what she called, a piece of her mind. There was a race up the broad path, that sobered into a walk when the young couple neared the windows, followed by the old servant who had been into the grounds to call them.

They entered theroom together flushed with their frolic, but looking happy and pleased to meet the clergyman.

"Sin wears a different face from that," he said to himself, as he shook hands with him. far away. Miss Jellaby had found her match, They turned to the spinster who had bolstered | and the village has known peace since her herself up against the chimney piece, and departure-for the first time! stoood eyeing them with sour disdain.

"Your neighbor, Miss Jellaby!" said Mr. Fullerton, adding, in a low whisper to her, as they sought about the room for easy chairs. do with the matter. Say nothing, and let this pass as a morning call.

"'Say nothin' indeed! Mr. Fullerton deacon and the martial candidates rose. am ashamed of you." was her reply, too

"Pray take this easy chair, Miss Jellaby. Can I offer you same wine, M. Fullertou?" said Helen, who wondered inwardly at the long as we both shall agree.' strauge behavior of her guests.

"No my child," said the clergyman, kindly, 'I will touch nothing during this visit. Some against my better judgment to enter these shall live?" doors on such an absurd errand-and leave

"My dear sir, forgive me if I say I do not quite understand!" exclaimed the captain, while Helen made up her mind that both her and went on their way rejoiceing.

"I will tell you at another time," said "Because I saw their linen one day at the caused by a most ridiculous mistake. Miss can shut his proboscis up like a jack knife, on

Miss Jellaby folded her arms looked at them

"Is she mad?" whispered Helen to the clergyman. "What does it all mean?" Miss Jellaby heard her.

"It means this, madam, this and nothing more, that if Mr. Fullerton is to be ensuared by a pretty face, and frightened out of doing his duty, I am not!"

know that I ought to come and tell you?" you to commit such an act of folly, or to in-

"I take no orders from a man who shrinks "My dear sir, (turning to the captain,) it seems I cannot spare you this infliction, so I may as well tell you what this good lady

means. She lives opposite you, as you already know-" "And she has seen you time and again. when you thought yourselves quite alone— remember that!" chimed in the sharp voice

of the spinster. "Do be quiet, my dear Miss Jellaby. As she says she has often seen you-

"Kissing!" exploded from the thin lips.
"Miss Jellaby either you or I must be sileat. From these things she has drawn her own conclusions, and I am ashamed to say that for a brief space she persuaded me into believing them. I need not add that from the instant you entered this room, my susand never could be brought to take that in- picions vanished, and I would readily stake for the Lord's sake.' terest in other people's business, which was my life, this moment, upon your perfect in-

"But my dear sir," said Captain Graham. smiling, "of what does this lady suspect mer.

"Tell them, Miss Jellaby. I will not!" "Pretty behavior. I am sure, to leave the

"Before my very eyes, sir!" "What do you mean?"

"I suppose you will kiss her next." "Well-new you mention it-I think I

fainted away with horror. Mr. Fullerton-how can you stand there so quietly, and watch this shameless conduct! As for you sir" she added, turning to the lafty times, and carry in your pocket kity about her, and making observations in an good humored captain, "you need not think my likenesses."

> "Take breath, my dear Miss Jellaby." "It is infamous;" shouted the enraged spinster. "Brother and sister, indeed! You king. are no more her brother than you are mine, Captain Graham."

"I know it. I never said I was." Jellaby was triumphant.

Well-you are brazen about it, I must say! This town will soon be too hot to hold from our Lord God, and I am his paymaster. "I never knew it was a crime not to be a

woman's brother, before," said the captain, quietly. "However, there is a relation between us, if it will please you any better." "What is it?" "I am her cousin -the ward of her father:

and I have always lived with her family in England."

There was a world of meaning in that simple ejaculation.

"Also, I have the honor to be-" "Well, sir." "Her husband!" Mr. Fullerton attered a most unclerical

'hurrah!" and shook hands with the young ouple over and over again. "Her-her busband!" faltered the old maid.

'I-I never thought of that!" "Allow me to hope madam, that you will have your wits about you before you try to create another scandal," said the captain, suavely. "I have the honor to wish you a very

good morning." He held the door open as he spoke-she could but take the hint, and rushed out of the house, and into her own, in a state of mind verging upon distraction. Staying to be laughed at and sympathised with, was what she could not endure-the cottage was shut up the next morning and she and Susan were

Democratic Apostle and a Convert.

Down in Egypt. Illinois, Deacon Smith one day was called upon to marry an old cou-'It's all wrong here. I'll have nothing to ple not less than sixty years of age. The crowd assembled at the old log school house to see the happy couple joined together. The Legislature.

'Mr Jones,' said the deacon, 'and Sarah audibly made, however, for Mr Graham Long stand up. Do you, Mr. Jones, take heard it, though he was too corteous to be Sarah Long, whom you hold by the right surprised.

long as you live?" 'No, sir, Deacon Smith,' said Jones; 'so

This matter being understood the deacon 'Do you, Sarah Long, take Mr. Jones,

other time I hope to come again. I can only whom you hold by the right hand, to be your express my sorrow at having been persuaded lawful wedded busband so long as you both 'No. Sir, Deacon Smith, so long as Mr.

Jones shall vote the Democratic ticket,' replied the patriotic female. The happy couple were joined together,

A fellow in town has a nose so long Mr. Fullerton nervously. "I will only say in explanation of this intrusion, that it was him to have a hinge made for it so that he

> Leave in childhood if you can, that happiness is not ouiside, but inside. A good heart and a clear conscience bring happinesss, no riches or circumstances alone ever do.

> If It may seem a paradox, but it is nevertheless truth, that, hit a man upon what-ever part of the body you will, the blow is sure to go against the stomach.

It is stated there are one hundred thou | side, faintly exclaimed; "Was there ever such an unfortunate piece | sand men without work in the City of New

A Contented Farmer.

Once upon a time Frederick, King of Prus sia, surnamed 'Old Fritz,' took a ride and espied an old farmer ploughing his acre by the wayside, cheerily singing his melody.

king. 'Does this acre belong to you, on whi'h street:—
you so industriously labor?'

'Who 'No, sir,' replied the farmer, who knew not that it was the king. 'I am not so rich as

that. I plough for wages.' 'How much do you get a day?' asked the 'Eight groschen,' (about twenty cents,)

said the farmer. 'This is not much,' replied the king, 'can you get along with this? 'Get along and have something left.'

'How is that?' The farmer smiled and said: *Well, if I must tell you; two goschen are for myself and wife; with two I pay my old debts; two I lend away; and two I give away

'This is a mystery which I cannot solve,' eplied the king. 'Then I will solve it for you,' said the far-

'I have two old parents at home, who kept me when I was weak and needed help. and now that they are weak and need help, I keep worst part to me, Mr. Fullerton. However, them. This is a debt towards which I pay no one shall say I shrunk back from my two goschens a day. The third pair of goschen, which I lend away, I spend for my chil "We are waiting to know what hienious dren, that they may receive a christian incrime we have committed," said Captain Gra- struction. This will come handy to me and ham, drawing the bewildered Helen close to my wife when we get old. With the last his side. Miss Jellaby gasped at the caress; two goschen I maintain two sick sisters, whom then it seemed to give her fresh energy. I would not be compelled to keep—this I give I would not be compelled to keep-this I give for the Lord's sake."

The king, well pleased with the answer.

'Bravely spoken, old man. Now I will will." And he did! Miss Jellaby nearly also give you something to guess. Have you ever seen me before?" 'Never,' said the farmer

'In less than five minutes you shall see me

'This is a riddle which I cannot unravel, said the farmer. 'Then I will do it for you,' replied the

Thursting his hand into his pocket and counting him fifty bran-new gold pieces into his hand, stamped with his royal likeness, he Mr. Fullerton looked rather puzzled, Miss said to the astonished farmer, who knew not | probably knew at some future time.

what was coming. 'The coin is genuine, for it also comes I bid you adieu - German Ref. Mes.

Hints to Young Ladies.

Don't make a Confidente of the first interesting young lady you meet. A woman can't keep a secret any more than a sieve can hold ry to the sister of the nice young man in ques

Don't sit down to your crochet work or em broidery unless you have first mended that hole in your stocking. No use crowding it under the heel of your shoe-rags, like murder, will out; and they speak with terribly load voices and at inconvenient season's some

Don't undertake to write skim-milk poetry when you feel a little disposed toward enthustasm. Go and do a kind action, or speak a kind word to somebody, if the feeling must

men have the audacity to look at you, when you promenade Broadway in your best bonnet What do you go there for, if not to be seen? The more you affect indignation the more offending wretches won't believe it.

Don't pay thirty or forty dollars for the aforesaid bonnet, and then complain that 'Pa' is in such parrow circumstances you can't afford to give twenty-five cents in charity. Don't eat blue and yellow candies, the whole time, like a mouse nibbling at a pine-

apple cheese, and then lament because you haven't any appetite for dinner. Don't ask a beardless boy what school he attends, and whether he prefers kites or marble, unless you are certain he is neither a | what-what-do you think? The old brin-'rising young lawyer' nor a member of the dle cow has gone and eat up our grindstone!"

Don't keep a gentleman waiting half an and ribbons, and arrange carls; he isn't a fool fool! I told you so! You always would let whatever you may think on the subject, and it stand out-a-doors!' probably form his own ideas upon your origi-

Don't run and hide, like a frightened rabbit, when a gentleman puts his head into the room where you are sweeping or dusting -If there's anything to be ashamed of in the business, why do you do it?

Don't proclaim to the world that you can't exist without six Paris bonnets in a year, and that life would be a burden without an opera box and dimonds, and then wonder that the young men 'sheer off.'

And above all, when some one does propose, don't say ne, when you mean yes. He may take you at your word! If you follow all these precepts, you may

you know, is the summit of all earthly ambi-MRS. GEORGE WASHINGTON WYLLYS.

one day succeed in getting married, and that

LT A girl sitting in a fellow's lap with her arms around his neck, and looking at the fire works, on the evening of the fourth of July, asked him if she was not heavy. He replied, "My yoke is easy, and my burden is

37- A gentleman on the point of death open ed his eyes, and seeing a consultation of three physicians, who were standing close by his

ever with me," and instantly expired.

Taking the Census.

In endeavoring to take the census for the government, the marshals occasionally met with such difficulties as well nigh to deprive them of their own senses. The following col 'You must be well off, old man,' said the loquy is said to have taken place in Canal

> 'Who is the head of this family?' 'That depends upon circumstances. If before 11 o'clock, it's me 'husband-if afther 11, it's meself.'

'Why this division?' Because, afther that hour, he's dhrunk as a piper, and unable to take care of himself. let alone his family?"

'What is his age?' 'Coming next Michaelmas he will lack a month of being as ould as Finnigan. You know Finnigan?

'No I don't know Finnigan; and if I did it would not help matters. Is your husband an alien?"

'Och, thin he's ailing intirely. He has rhematics worse than ould Donnelly, who was tied double with them.' 'How many male members have you in the

family? 'Niver a one.'

'What, no boys at all?' Boys is it? Ah, murther, go home. We have boys enough to whip four loves for break

'When were you married?' 'The day Pat Doyle left Tipperary for Ameriky. Ah, well I mind it. A sunshinier day niver glided the sky of ould Ire-

'What was the condition of your husband before marriage?" Divil a man more miserable. He said if I did not give him a promise within two weeks

he'd blow his brains out with a crow-bar." 'What was he at the time of your marriage a widower or a bachelor?" 'A which! A widower, did you say?-Ah now go way wid your nonsense. It's the likes of me that would take up with a second hand husband? Do I look like the wife of a widower? A poor divil all legs and consump tion, like a sick turkey. A widower! May I never be blessed if I'd not rather live an ould maid, and bring up a family on butter-

milk and 'praties.' Here the dialogue finished up, the marshal coming to the conclusion that he could 'make more' next door. Whether he did we will

How a Toad Pulls off his Pants .- A writer in the North Carolina Farmer tells the fol-

About the middle of July, I found a toad on a hill of melons, and not wanting him to leave, I hoed around him. He appeared sluggish and not inclined to move. Presently I observed him pressing his elbows against his sides, rubbing downwards. He appeared water, and ten to one she'll tell the whole sto so singular, that I watched to see what he was up to After a few smart rubs his skin tion. Then you can imagine the consequen- began to burst open straight along his back. Now, said I, old fellow, you have done it; but he appeared to be unconcerned, and kept on rubbing until he had worked down all his skin on his sides and hips, then grasping one hind leg with his hands, he hauled off his pants the same as any body would, then stripped his other leg in the same way. He then took his cast off catucle forward, between his fore legs into his mouth, and swallowed it; then by raising and lowering his head, swallowing as his head came down, he stripped off his skin underneath until it came to his have vent. Depend upon it, yo'll be better forelegs, and then grasping one of these with satisfied afterword.

Don't pretend to be angry because gentle-stripped off the skin; changing hands he stripped the other, and by a slight motion of the head, he drew it from the threat, and swallowed the whole. The opperation seemed to be an agreeable one, and occupied but a

An old woman, who was in the habit of declaring, after the occurrence of any unusual event, that she had predicted it, was one day very cleverally 'sold' by her worthy spou'e who, like many another we wot of, had got tired of her eternal 'I told you so.'

citement, he dropped into a chair, elevated his hands, and exclaimed: "Oh, wife! wife! The old lady was ready, and hardly waiting to hear the last word, screamed out at bour, when he calls, while you put on lace the top of her lungs: "I told you so, you old

Rushing into the house, breathless with ex

Worldly prosperity is a much greater drain upon our energies than the most severe adversity; there is no spring, no elasticity; it is like walking through life upon a Turkey

"I wish I could have seen your great feat," said a lady to a gentleman who had met with a hazardous adventure in Africa .-"There they are. madam," said he pointing

to his pedal extremeties. 83- There is a chap in jail, in Chicago, who is awaiting trial for having married and deserted eleven wives-trials enough, without

any extra one, says the Boston Post 10 The other day a yankee gave a beggar woman a couple of cents. "Two cents." exciaimed she, "take them back, sir; ! asked for charity; I can't do anything with two cents." 'My doar madam," said the polite doner, "I beg you'll keep the cents, and give

them to some poor person." What makes all these apothecary shops have stone floors?" said Billy to Sam as they stood at the counter. "Don't you know, Bill? It's so that if a feller drops his

bottle, he'll be sure to break it.' The editor of a Westepn paper offers "Gentlemen, if you fire by platoons, it's all to give his likenesses to all his patrons who

The Land of Breams.

The land of dreams is brighter And hearts that earth would sever,

Is the voice of days gone by. In sleep the old man loves to dwell,

For he dreams that he is free.

her spectecles upon the bureau, and putting

floor, and gave a vicious snort. "As I expected! She isn't up yet, and here it is six o'clock! And where is he, I

while the owner of the s'ippers (and very pretty little affairs they were-bronzed-laced laintilly and rosetted with a spangle that shone lik a dew-drop) tripped down the walk so lightly that the gentleman did not hear her step, and coming upon him as he bent over a bed of violets, gave him a push that sent him on his face among them. To see ber laugh-to see him blunder up and chase her through the alleys-to see him kiss her, when he prisoned her at last in his strong arms -and to see her pretend to box his ears for it-was a sight for a loving heart to watch -

"Well," said that amiable domestic, briefconscious pair in the opposite garden trans-

her. Susan! Do you mean to stand there and tell me that that man is only her brother?" "Dear me, ma'am-how can I tell? I visitors were mad. only know that they look alike, and that they

have the same name." "How do you know?" Sanda Perfumery, Soaps, Tobacco, laundresses, and hers was marked Helen Gra- Jellaby, will you allow me to accompany you going to bed. Sa, South and other articles usually kept in ham and his Philip Graham. And their servant told the woman that she had always lived with Miss Helen and Master Philip, when all viciously, and thundered outthey were at their own home in Eugland.

"Good Lord, Miss Jellaby, how was I to of business. Miss Jellaby I cannot allow York.