Democrat and Sentinel.

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

NEW SERIES.

EBENSBURG, PA. WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20, 1861

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here is Heauty in the Country. ore is beauty in the country!

cities put on their glory. And array themselves in green-View the woodlands ring with singing. And the clover lower are seen-And the filers crowned with bine,

When the I were are sweet and new. m gaing has crossed the vale. h of howers and garlands I'r summer crowned with brightness the waving golden barvests Wake our gratitude again-

When the Automo, sear and vellew. File the bright and yellow corn.

There is in muty in the country. When the skies are bright above. And year thousand beauties tell us That the world is ruled by lave; Even Winter, while his mantle

Of the pure t, be Plant white, Is a crown of christal glory, And a session of delight, ies, I have the charlens country. For there's living beighters there, With he smalling tree and blooming-While its, beauty everywhere.

There is beauty in the country b Every leaf and every thewer, a miracle of power, leary tree with grand proportions-

Every happy, singing bird. Every bramble by the way-side-The contented, grazing herd. here are tokens of His goodness, Bright autobling of His might,

So, I love the glorious country, With its scenes of pure delight. There is beauty in the country!

There is health and vigor there; There is purity of teeling-There is less of gilded care; For the purest, social pleasures, There is full and ample means-There is pure and sweet contentment, In the midst of rmal scenes --There is more to obeer and gladden,

There is less to mar and blight-Oh. I leve the glorious country, With its scenes of pure delight.

THE SURPRISE.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

BY WALTER CLARENCE.

was as much as the rule soldiers, inured to The cottage stood on high ground, just above "I cannot tell," replied the young man.

Let us return to Mary, who had no idea of returning to the city until daylight. In fact, she huew that she could not have passed the sentries without being subjected to que tioning and exban) believed her to have gone on a visit to a be the gun-boat which had been dispatched to brought her here." friend who lived on a plantation near the city. cut off the escape of the privateer. aulatto weman, who was devotedly attached to ensued, the clash of steel, the occasional report of quarters.

her, Mary knew that she could find food and EMOCRAT & SENTINEL' IS PUB- shelter, and something seemed to tell her that ished every Wednesday Morning at she would be needed by those she had dared so DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS per annum, much to save, before morning. Foot-sore and soaked to the skin, for the snow had turned into rain, she reached the fisherman's hut about nine o'clock. Old Pete, the fisherman, and Nancy, his wife, were still up, and were not a little surprised and alarmed to see Mary at that hour and s are paid, except at the option of the in that sad condition. They, however, welcomed their young lady with all the clamorous words ot affection and simple marks of respect peculiar to the negro race, and having replenished their fire lookerson being quite unable to discern in the One insert'n. Two do. Three do and provided their visitor with such a change of darkness and confusion which party were the ly grazed the forepart of the skull. \$ 50 \$ 75 \$1 00 dry clothing as Naucy's hun bis wardrobe could victors. 2 00 afford, and set before her such simple refreshments as their larder contained, they proceeded to inform her that they would, ere now, have re-9 00 tired to rest, but that there was something going

alarmed them not a little. "Lor bress de chile, she don't care to cat nothe of insertions desired, or they will be food ain't sich as a young lady like she am use ently a harsh voice demanded admission, while yere sich a night as dis ! You come wid you for water. brudder? I see young Massa John yere on de beach jest afore dark ?"

"You have seen my brother?" said Mary. "Well, no, my lamb. I can't say for true dat

de same ting." "Did you speak to him, Peta?" asked the brother's hand and burst into tears.

"Why, no, Miss Mary, 1 can't say dat I spoke to 'em, case he wor too far off. He wor down to them bear me to old Nancy's cottage -" de beach, lookin' wid he glass at de schooner . You are in Nancy's cottage," sobbed Mary which come off de island to-day."

"The schooner? Captain Lyman's vessel?" " Not d'zactly, Miss. Dar ar two schooners "Oh, John, never mind me now," sobbed Ma yere schooner is one ob do king's ships, and I feebly. "The ball has struck me in the shoulup yere dis morning, and Massa Bartlett among they were prepared to offer resistance." dem. Dey come and skeer all roun, and look at | He spoke feebly, evidently suffering great pain; de schooner, and den, by'n by, cume Massa John but at this moment an officer of rank, accompalove de read-jest while I was hauling up my between them. boat safe from de storm:"

"The royalists, Pete ?" "Well, Missy, dat um more den I can tell, probe his wound. seeing it was dark, and I didn't care to go too

ob dem dev wor." "Do you think they are near here now?" "Cm't say, Miss; but I s'pecs dev be. Dat's spoke. why me and my old weman we don't gone to wot dat dere?"

All listened attentively to the peculiar duli, bout our comp." heavy sound of the tramp of a large body of men and the rush and patter of the falling rain.

Mary was anxious to know who the troops were, and at length old Pete, his black face grev with alarm, was induced to go out and reconnoitre. He returned in a quarter of an bour to say that the soldiers who had passed along the road were patriots, and that they had concealed them selves in the road a short distance from the cot- ing brother. He understood ner look. tage; but the old man added that there was a trap."

hold their breath, listening for any strange noise pierced him with his bayonet as he fell." Well might the colonel ask how a delicate that might be heard, and peoping cautiously "I am not aware that you are charged with Years capsed, and the war was at an end, and woman would reach the city on such a from the window to see any roovement that wounding my young friend," said the colonel; the revolutionary states were known as the free at, for the wind had increased in violence and might be made; but the tramp of the soldiers was "but you will find it difficult to prove that you and independent United States of America, bethet and snew drifted in such a manner as no longer heard, and the howling of the wind are not a spy, when you confess to have received fore it was known outside the parties mostly inair, stifle the breath, and blind and the rush of the waves breaking on the beach information of our approach From whom did terested that Mary Wilder had really betrayed one that strove to brave its fury. below them alone broke the stillness of the night. you receive it ?"

arbhips and the miseries of a camp life, could the cove in which Capt. Lyman's vessel lay at Mary had watched him intently as he spoke, to maintain their position, and as Bartlett anchor, and a long, low ledge of rock, forming She felt that he had stated the truth, and his apped to his post he felt half inclined to run the south side of the cove, was distinctly visible generosity in refusing to tell from whom he had erick of remaining behind, in order to see to in the day time from the window. Now all was received the information which had partly dis-Mary Willer. But not only would such a dark; but in the space of half an hour the moon concerted the patriot's plan of attack, caused a munity of sentiment having removed the obstacourse on his part have led to his disgrace and rose, and occasionally gleamed fitfully and dimly revulsion of feeling in his favor in her bosom. s of his commission—he well through the clouds, which had grown less dense "I can prove that George Bartlett is no spy," George Bartlett and Mary Wilder stood before told them the Yankee Snake Hunters, and knew that Mary herself would refuse his escort; as the storm began to abate, disclosing a large she said. "Unhappily he is a traitor to our hohe therefore stood firm to his duty, and in a few body of men on the ledge. The schooner also ly cause, but I know that he is incapable of base- man and wife, to be true until death; and capminutes the entire regiment was on the march, could be indistinctly seen lying at anchor in the ness of espionage." struggling and floundering against the wind and cove. It appeared to the anxious inmates that it " Fou can, young woman," said the colonel amination which would have led to unpleasant of the cove, which Pete Ceclared was the vessel ters presence in this hut!" results, and to a discovery she wished to avoid; he had seen making her way along near the shore "I was not colonel," feebly replied the wounfor her aunt, with whom she resided, (she was an during the afternoon, and which Mary knew to ded youth; "nor can I understand what America, reminding him at the same time of his

As I have said, though a Northerner by birth. No sooner was the gun fired than the privateer she had lived in Charleston since childhood, and which until now had lain quietly at anchor, not Was well acquainted with the sucrounding coun- a soul visible upon her decks, replied by a distry. Many and many a summer day she had charge from her swivel, and at the same time a spent, in happier times, in roaming along the volley of small arms was discharged at the appashore in the locality in which she new found her- rently devoted vessel from the ledge. Scarcely, self. Her nurse, who had married a fisherman, however, had the smoke cleared away ere a livel in a small cottage, about half a mile distant heavy fire was heard in the rear of the men on to leave the small, congned apartment, but re- mish on the ledge, that the happy explanations from the camp, and near the spot where the pa- the ledge, followed by the charge of a band of pa- quested her to remain in attendance upon the were brought about which resulted in their haptriot soldiers expected to surprise and surround triots apparently twice as numerous as that of young man; until daylight, when a litter might pier union. And thus ends the history of a sothe royalists. In this cottage, with the faithful the royalists. A terrible hand-to hand conflict be procured to carry him to more comfortable ries of events which really took place as descri

fire-arms and the savage shouts of the men could be distinctly heard by the terrified listeners in the hut, and the privateer suddenly slipped her cable and stood out in chase of the gun-boat, the

commander of which having discovered that the in ended surprise had been frustrated, and finding himself no longer supported by his friends from the shore, sought to make his escape-the gun: boat being unable to cope with the privateer unaided. The two vessels were soon lost to view but for half an hour the combat on the ledge of rocks raged furiously, the auxious and terrified

At length the struggle ceased, and the combattants were seen moving from their position on the ledge, apparently carrying with them great numbers of their wounded and slain.

Mary's heart sickened within her, and her sable companions were pale and speechless with affright. In a few minutes, however, heavy footting," said Nancy, "and no wonder-case de steps were heard approaching the hut, and presto; but it's de best in de house, an I wish it wor one of the party thundered at the door. It was better for her sake; but lor sakes, Missy Mary, opened by the trembling Pete, and two men enwhat in de name ob goulness has brung you out | tered | bearing a third, who cried in feeble tones

Nancy hastened to present it; but Mary had recognized the voice of the sufferer, and with a cry of anguish she rushed towards him.

"Oh, John !--ch, my brother!" she exclaim-I seen him; but my ole man Pete did, which am ed, and kneeling before the rude couch on which they had lain the wounded man, she clasped her

"Ha! Mary!" exclaimed the young officer. "Good God, where am I? How is this? I bade

"But you-how came you here?" gasped the pawounded youth.

ry, "Tell me -are you badly wounded ?" at anchor in de gully since yesterday; but did | "I fear I am, Mary," answered the young man

specs dar am something serus a gwine to happen | der. There has been treachery somewhere, or case you know dar was a heap of dem redcoats | we should have surprised the cursed tories before

will de patriots, add dey do de same, and boff nied by the surgeon, entered the hut. A guard go way, and den, since dark, I year dar march of soldiers followed, bearing if wounded prisoner The officer spoke kindly and cheerfully to

young Wilder, while the surgeon proceeded to near dem; but I specs dem was de patriots-our over this bout I hope. If the raceals had not caped out to sea, but he so severely punished the

folk, Miss-case, dough it was dark, I should received information of our approach we should hab seen de rolcoals oderwise. For dat matter have surprised and taken them without bloodit don't make much differ to de pour nigger which | shed. But we have one satisfaction, we have got | der to the revolutionists, and to the close of the hold of the fellow who gave the information." "He pointed to the wounded prisoner as he

"This young fellow's got hit," he added, bed ; but all is quiet now. Hark ! lor a'mighty " better for him had he been shot dead, for he'll swing for it now. He must have been spying a-

marching in a regular step, which was distinctly er, and a gleam of savage satisfaction lighted his king the oath never to bear arms against the heard in the house, above the howl of, the wind glazing eyes as he recognized George Bartlett, confederate and independent States of America. the object of his bitterest animosity.

said not a word; but, he had been recognized by he and she sat watching in the room adjoining M ary, who looked at him reproachfully, as if she that in which her brother lay sick, I am unable suspected him of being the assailant of her dy- to say; but if her anxiety for the safety of her

large body of redcoats marching along the lower the information of the approach of your party, patriots, she atomed for the fault by making a road which led along the shere, and that he ex- as the dying sergeant informel you; but I am no patriot out of one of the firmest tories and most pected "dere would be terr'ble work soon, for de spy, and I call Heaven to witness that I did not | wealthy and influential of the youthful citizens | pany to go on a sconting expeditin. patriots would kotch de redecats like rats in a fire the shot which struck John Wilder. Nay, of Charleston. More than that, she induced these he would not now have been living had I not to become friends who had been the most bitter For some time the terrified immates of the hut struck up the arm of the soldier who would have enemies; and from that night Major Wilder and

was the intention of the soldiers to fire upon the | for the first time fixing his attention upon her : schooner, which lay within easy gunshot of the "pray how do you—But what!" he exclaimed, felon's death, and Major Wilder were all witnesledge, and while they were still peering intently recognizing her features; " can this be Miss Wilthrough the gloom, a flash, followed by the boom der, in this guise? Good heavens, how came the happy couple quitted the church, the old of a heavy gun, disclosed a vessel at the entrance you here? John, were you aware of your sis- captain clapped the bridegroom on the shoulder

pend upon keeping down inflamation."

" I must see after the rest of my poor boys," he said, " though thank God, our loss has not been heavy. The redcoats have suffered most

Mary begged to remain with her brother, but the surgeon thought her presence would excite him too much. He had administered a narcotic, which had already taken effect, and the young man had fallen into a sound slumber.

The colonel requested he to walk into the other room the hut contained. Meanwhile the surgeon had examined the prisoner's wound, and found it but slight-a pistol bullet having mere-

"Major Wilder generally aims fairer than that," observed one of the soldiers. " I guess if he hadn't been shot just as he pulled the trigger that bullet would have told another story.

" Ha! did Major Wilder fire the pistol that wounded the prisoner?" asked the colonel. " Yes, your honor," replied the soldier. " I saw him shoot, and I like to speak fair on both sides. It was after he was shot that this young

man here saved the major from being run through by a bayonet by one of the redcoats." Mary turned and east a look of gratitude up-

on George, which was observed by the colonel. " Young man," he said, addressing the prisoner, " matters appear more favorable regarding you, than they did, though I am sorry too see a the mountains for fear of surprise. We then respectable young South Carolinian fighting on the side of the oppressors of his native land. I must now go and attend to my duties, but I will see you in the morning. I release you on parole of honor, and leave you in charge of this young lady till wegnest again.

George saluted the old colonel, who turned a-

bout with a smile, muttering the himself-" There is something beyond my comprehension in this matter. Miss Wilder was very anxious to defend the young man from a suspicion of espionage. I half believe she was the young to Yankee Doodle." mitoress. However, not much harm came of it; the prisoner is a gallant young fellow; who knows but the lady's logic may bring him over to the side of liberty and justice."

Although the information received through Mary's instrumentality had prevented the blood less capture of the loyalist troops I efore they had reached the lege where the engagement took good shot. place, the patriots had been completely successful, with but a comparitively small less, while the loss of the royalists had been severe, and the whole of the royalists had surrendered themselves as prisoners.

Cantain Lyman-to capture whose vessel the "Cheer up, John," he said. "You'll get plan had been laid by the royallets-not only esgun boat that had been sent to aid in his capture, as to compel her to strike her flag and surrenclose of the war the old sailor was the dread of the British merchant craft which had occasion to sail on the American waters.

Major Wilder recovered after a long and severe illness, though he lost the use of his right arm, and was compelled to retire from the ser ice. George Bartlett was detained a prisoner Young Wilder turned his gaze upon the prison- for some time, but was at length released on ta-But the truth is he had no inclination to do so asked. "One of our townsmen too," said the cclo- after that night's work which had been so nearly consigning him to an ignomenious death .-Bartlett who seemed but slightly wounded, What were the arguments used by Mary while there?" lover and brother had induced her innocently to "Colonel," he said, " it is true that I gave play the traitoress and frustrate the object of the George Bartlett were inseparable companions .that by this betrayal she had probably saved the were descending a high bluff, when Sam nolives of both her brother and George Bartlett.

was heard no longer in the land, when a com- with me. cles which had formerly prevented their union, was; they asked us who had camped there; I tain Lyman-then a captain in the navy of the young republic-and General Greene, the colonel who had well nigh consigned George to a ses of the ceremony; and when it was over and taken the oath of allegiance to a fair daughter of who punctuated her lave letters. indignation when he (the captain) chose to offer The sergeant who had concluded his examina- resistance rather than suffer the Indian Chief to her sense with impunity King George. And old as she was, Nancy was pleasant to say to you. He reminds you of "He must be kept free from excitement," said also present at the wedding of her young lady, his pet virtue by wounding you with it. he to the colonel. The wound is serious, but I and she and Pete, her husband, prided themam glad to say will not prove fatal. All will de selves to the day of their death in the belief that it was through the meeting of the lovers at their The colonel ordered every one but old Nancy humble cottage on the eventful night of the skirbed, during the Revolutionary war.

ADVENTURE OF A SNAKE HUN- HOW THE REBELS TRY TO GET

A correspondent of the Wheeling Intelligencer gives the following:

ment advised him to go home awhile to re- caps. eruit his health. The Captain left us with the Colonel While gone, the Colonel sent for me to know if I could get over to Floyd's advance, and see what their force was, &c , at the same time cautioning me to be careful. I told the Colonel that that was what I was a thousand for them delivered at Havana, and there for : at the same time I asked him if he would let Sam Drake accompany me. He will be very easy for me to ship them .said for me to do as I wished, but to be care-

Sam says: "Commings are we going in this uniform?"

I told him we had better try the farmers' disguise, for that was the best in the moun-

We started up the Gauley river, and as we were then above the bridge, we knew we must cross the river. Here we were in a dilemma I told Sam to come on, something would turn up so we could get over. We kept on our way, now climbing up the rugged steep of the overbanging rocks of the mountains the Gauley flows through' then again diverging into a narrow valley. We crept along the base of got up the river as far as we cared about venturing on that side, ann we stood to hold a council of war.

"Down Sam!" I said, "do you hear that

ed. Some f-llow was going down the river in form of a United States raval officer, came a dug-out, singing Dixie. We crept to the into the same store. The time was ner dusk. river shore and here we saw the fellow, whom He requested to see a price list of arms, sta-I knew to be a Seeesh, paddling along at his ting he wished to purchase arms for the use ease, singing his favorite song.

I remarked to Sam, "I'll change that tune Sam cautioned me against firing, but I told

him there was no danger, as we must be some six miles from their camp

old Seeesh tumbled into the river.

'Never mind Sam, you get the canoe, and

I'll watch for more of them Sam got the boat, and we crossed the river I was somewhat at my wit's end to know how I was to get into their camp. I hadn't made up my mind when the pickets hailed

"Halt there!" "Which way ?"

I had my old flint lock horse-pistol pointed at Sam, and told them this was a yankee prisoner I had brought along, and wanted him put ic jail, for he had been the terror of the in a cargo of hay. The highest authorities neighborhood since them tarnal Yankees had come out there; that he had killed several loyal men, and I wanted him dealt with accordingly. This was sufficient for a passport, so

I deliverd Sam up, and had him put in the guard-house, loafed around camp awhile, wait- tection is very slight. ing for something to turn up so I could relieve Sam. A Rebal captain, named Goo. W. Stull, came along and asked me where I lived. I told him I lived on the Peters' creek road. "How far from the Yankee causp ?" he recent disastrous battle of Bull Run .-

"About five miles."

I told him very well He said-

looking for you for some time." I then told him I had a friend in his jail who watched by his couch fondly, yet in anfor getting drunk and raising a fuss, and I guish of spirit, and tay like one in a trance. wanted him to go along. He went to the guard-house and took Sam out to go with me He then detailed eight men out of his com-

We all started for a reconnoissance of the Yankee camp; went down the river with the good night, mother," he fell back and was rifles the captain had given us, until we came | dend? to where we had left the dug-out. After three of us got in, one of the chaps said-"Charley, dont this look like the boat Alex. Taylor started sconting in this morn-

I told him that cance belonged to old Bill Hendricks, that lived down the river a couple the plans of the patriots, after hearing the co'o- of miles They were all satisfied I ferried nel's private conversation with her brother, and them all over. We travelled along until we

I had posted the boys, before I left, to look Three years passed away, and the din of war out for me when I came no matter who was We advanced cautiously to where the fire

Just then the Saske Hunters raised all

around at a charge bayonet. The "Rebs' acknowledged they had been sold, so we mar- five, and I should like to have at least two ched them to the guard-house, and subsequently they were sent to Columbus, Ohio.

MRS. ROCHEFOUCAULD'S MAXIMS'-Aweman hates a question, but loves to ask one. The female mind is too poetical to be tameand congratulated him upon having taken the 15 methodical. Who would marry a woman

Praise a woman's taste and you may attack

tion, insisted that the young officer should be become a prize to any of the armed vessels of Your candid friend has never anything man?

If you want to know a woman's true character, linger after the guests have gone, and listen what she has to say about them. A womans wins an old man by listening to

him-and a young man by talking to him Enjoy to day for to-morrow the first gray

hair may come. Hymen is only Cupid in curl papers. dor may cover great ches,

A few days ago a person doing business in this city, but not in the arms business, tied his horse near the door of an arms and Capt. Baggs was crippled with the rhenma- ammunition store, walked into the store, and tism, and the Surgeon of Col. Tyler's Regi- asked the price of government percussion

Answer. One dollar per thousand.' 'Can't I buy them any cheaper down cast?'

'No.' 'Tell me candidly, what is your opinion about a speculation. I can get three dollars you know from the nature of my business, it What do you think? Would you go in ?'

No. I would not.' Why ?

'The risk would be too great.'

Why so? 'I should be obliged to get a permit from the chief of police to deliver you a million percussion caps; an escort would be detailed to go with those caps from here to your place of business. They know you do not deal in percussion caps, and your store would thenceforthfbe watched."

·Would this also be done if I bought the caps down east?"

Yes. Suppose I was caught, what would be the punishment.

'Not very severe. Only your property would be confiscated you would be hung for treason.

'The risk is too great-it won't pay.' A few evenings after this a person aged a-We both got down in the bushes and listen- | bout thirty-five years, and wearing the uniof the Spanish Government in Cuba.

The reply was that he could not have it. "Wy not."

'Because it cannot be needed for any honest purpose."

The stranger was quite indignant about "I'll have that dug-out at any rate; so here this, and asked what warrant the dealer had

I took good aim, and Dixie was hushed, and Because the Spanish government is very well aware that arms and ammunition are a "Well Cummings," said Sam. "that was a hundred per cent dearer in the United States now than in Europe-au l it has no such pres sing need of arms in Cuba that should pay double prices here when it can send to Europe. My advice to you is if you want to keep out of trouble, not to make this inquiry

of another person.' 'Sir, I can bring letters from the highest authorities in Washington to show who I am,

and that I am a true man.' 'It will do no good. Others have bad such letters and have been caught trying to smuggle arms across the Potomac concealed

are frequently deceived." After this conversation the naval officer walked off. It may be well too add that the police are on the track of persons who are engaged in attempts of the kind above recited, and that their hope of escaping de-

AN AFFECTING INCIDENT .- A Philadelphian who returned some time ago from Washington, related the following incident of the

In the Government bospital on the day after the battle, lay a youthful member of the Ell-"Are you well acquainted with the country sworth Zouave Corps who, notwithstanding the frightful nature of his wounds, bore his sufferings with patient heroism, akin to in-"You are the man I want I have been spiration. For a time he seemed unconcious of the presence of his heart broken mother, At length, turning slowly over on his side,

his eyes met ber long agonized gaze. A train of long buried recollections seemed to have awakened in his bosom, and murmuring with the artfulness of a child, "kiss me

No Supper Exter .- " Reflect, my brothren," exhorted a chaplain. "that whosoever falls this day in battle, sups to-night in Paradise." The fight began, the ranks wavered, the chaplain took to his beels, when a soldier representably reminded him of the promised suppor in Paradise .- " True, my con." said the chaplain, "but I never eat supper."

A CAUTIOUS JUDGE -An Irish judge tried two notorious fellows for highway robbery. To the astonishment of the court, as well as the prisoners themselves, they were found not guilty. As they were being removed from the bar the judge, addressing the jailor, said. "Mr. Murphy, you would greatly case my mind if you would keep these two respectable gentlemen until seven, or half-past seven o'clock, for I mean to set out for Dubliu at hours' start of them."

PERSONAL SECURITY. - Will you do me a favor?' said young George Brooks to his

wealthy friend Simon Hanson. What is it George?' said Hanson.

'I wish you to lend me a hundred dollars, Cupid is blind to everything-save pin 'Inil at my counting house,' rejtined Han-

George was not long in paying his respects. 'What security can you give me, young

"My own personal security, sir." "Very well, get in here," said Hausen lifting up the lid of a large iron chest. "Get in here," exclaimed George in aston-

ishment. What for ?" "Why, this is the place I keep my secur-

Re A Chicago paper having said the seccessionists were in league with hell I ren-Women confess little faults, that their can- tice suggests that they are within less than a league of it.