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### THE

### POTTER JOURNAL, PUBLISHED BY

## M. W. MCALARNEY, Proprietor.

Devoted to the cause of Republicanism, the interests of Agricolture, the advancement of Education, and the best good of Potter county. Owning no ruide except that of Principle, it will endeavor to aid in the work of more fully Freedomizing our Country.

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DAN BAKER,

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AVING lately added a fine new assortment of JOB-TYPE to our already large a sortment. We are now prepared to do all stude of work, cheaply and with trate and neatness. Order stolicated.

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LEAVE EASTWARD. Eric Mail Train 10:12 A. M. Eric Express Train 9:17 P. M.

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S. A. M. S. O. R. R. Baltimore, J. W. Reynolds, Eric. J. W. Reynolds, Eric. J. W. Reynolds, Eric. J. W. B. R. Baltimore, J. W. B. W. Brown, Agent, N. O. R. R. Baltimore, H. H. HOUSTON, General Freight Agt. Philada. H. W. GWINNER, General Tickot Agt. Philada. L. TYLER, General Sup't, Williamsport.

THE CLOSING SCENE

BY T. BUCHANAN READ. The following is pronounced by the "Westminster poem ever written :

Within the sobet realms of leafless trees,
The russet year inhaled the dramy air.
Like some tanned reaper in his hour of case,
Whon all the fields are lying brown and bare.

The gray barns looking from their hazy litts.
O'er the dun waters winding in the vales.
Sent down the nir a greeting to the mills,
On the dull thunder of alternate flails.

All sights were mellowed, and all sounds subdued, The hills seemed further said the streams sang lov As in a dream the distant woodman bewed His wintry log, with many a muffied thou.

The embattled forests, erewhile armed with gold

On sembre wings the vulture tried his flight:
The dove searce heard he sighting mate's complaint;
And, like a star slow drowning in the light,
The village church vane seemed to pale and faint. The sentinel cock upon the hill-side srew— Crew thrice—and all was suffer than before;

Heat; till some roplying warder blew His alien horn, and then was heard no more Where erst the jay, within the elm's tall crest, Madegarrulous trouble round her unfield And where the orione hung her swaying ne By every light wind like a center swung.

The busy swallows circling ever near-Foreboding, as the rustic mind believes, An odrly narvest and a pienteous year.

Where every bird that waked the vernal feast, Shook the sweet slumber from its wings at morn Shook the sweet slumber from its wings.
To warf the reaper of the rosy lust;
All now was suniess, empty and forlorn.

Alone, from out the stubble, piped the quail;
And croaked the crow through all the dreary gloom
Alone, the Pheasant, drumming in the vale,
Made ecoo in the distant cottage loom.

There was ro bud, no bloom upon the bowers;
The shatrs moved the fitting shrows night by night
The thistle down, the only ghost of flowers,
Sailed slowly by—passed noiseless out of sight.

Amid all this—in this most dreary air,
And where the woo bine shed upon the porch
its crims in leaves, as if the year stood there,
Firing the floor with its inverted torch. Amid all this, the centre of the scene,

The white-haired matten with monotonous tree Plied the swift wheel, and with her joyless mein Sat like a fate, and watched the flying thread. She had known sorrow. He had walked with her, Oft supped, and broke with her the ashen crust, And in the dead leaves still she heard the stir, Of his thick mantle traiting in the dust.

While yet her cheek was bright with summor blood. Her country summon d sind shogave her all:
And twice was bowed to her in sable plume—
Re-gave the sword to rust upon the wall.

Regave the sword, but not the hold that drew Analytruck for loberty the dying blow; Nordim who, to his sire and country true, Fell inid the ranks of the invading foe.

Log but not loud the drooping wheel went on, Like the low nurmur of a hive it noon; Long but not loud, the memory of the gone

At last the thread was suspped—her head was bowe At last the thread and carough her hands so one Life thopped the distall inrough her hands so one And loving neighbors smoothed her careful shroud While death and whater closed the autumn seene.

## COMING HOME.

BY MARY J. ALLEN.

his cap drawn low over his eyes deep, when his heart was a glow? who had been fated to stand for a time on will she say I wonder."

able seat near the fire to a poor looking woman, with a child in her arms, and himself (aken this one farther back; and the passengers, noticing the little act of po liteness, and observing his dress as well. decided that he was 'a soldier on his way home; a voterap, probably," and then dropped him out of their thoughts.

And while the hours of early evening wore away the train thundered on, over miles and miles of level prairie; past farm houses nestled down among the trees and barus and corn cribs; past little groups

three faces, ead enough now, would grow of dark hair. suddenly bright at his coming? I do not know. The conductor came in presently held her hand in such a confident, lover- any way?" NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN ERIE & NEW YORK bringing a little of the keen outerair with like way, and even bent down to kiss her But the soldier did not look up or speak. ELEGANT SLEEPING CARS on all Night trains him. He paused with his hand on the right there in the broad light, before the A strange fear fell upon the questioner to his face as he said, cheerfully.

We shall be at M. in eleven minutes. You're almost home, sir."

"Yes, thank God!"

one glimpse of dear faces left behind. Something of this he said in his earn- me afraid to see you throw her up so." est way, still standing there, his hand on the back of the seat. The soldier grasped it, and the two looked steadily into each

His very voice had a curious, unnatural cry, "Oh, Christie !- Christie !" tone in it as he said, still looking at the Even at this moment of bewilderment my family-two years since I heard from clearly how the wrong had been done. He them. I have been a prisoner eighteen had been reported dead, and Christie, a

months at Salabury." gaze of angels and men. Eighteen she should never know but that he was months! They had done the work of really dead. It would be best so. eighteen years on the once powerful frame. Oh, Christie! if you had only known voices and wept. of this man whose whole heart seemed whose eyes looked upon you that night! centered now on the one thought of get. Whose unselfish heart was planning for

ting home. ories of it had steadied the soldiers brain home happiness and children's love.

stood there, his lamp in his hand, and beide him a man and a boy waiting to get

to shrink and cower from the intense and hand both trembled with excitement neck. cold. The very air was full of icy partias he turned up the collar of his overcoat

sometimes do, in their efforts to keep dashed on, and the soldier struck out good-bye." encerfully across the fields steering straight

them—such eyes as a man might have find them all up Dear Christie! what overcoat so easily, chilling him through States. She was fo lowed to her grave by

bear with him through life the memory the eager joy of anticipation, no thought while he did not feel it so much. f its horrors of change. And yet two years is such a He sat there quietly enough taking long time. This was his home he was

that way though; the gate used to creak he remeinbered, and he wanted to surprise them-wanted, too, to get one look at them all before he made his presence known. The blinds were up, and the I ght shope full in his eyes as he approached nearer till he stood close to the sill.

What a pleasant room it was with its dutled his faculties benumbed. pretty carpet and burnished stove and barns and corp cribs; past note groups one pictures of the wall. It book and slate be- ling the echoes far and near. But Mark frightened, round our waist our pants we ago, went out to his milkman in the ning cheerily out.

The man by the window watched them as they flitted by, an eager hungry look leaned on his knee was baby Floy. A daylight came he was sitting there still.

The man by the window watched them as they flitted by, an eager hungry look leaned on his knee was baby Floy. A daylight came he was sitting there still. Eddie, and the pink-cheeked child who that he meant to take this train? When when into the darkness peering we saw of one as usual. The dispenser of attenas they flitted by, an eager hungry look leaned on his knee was bary Floy. A daylight came he was sitting there still.

Later in the morning Christie's husband glaring eyes of Thomas Cat Esq. With to fill both vessels. The Dutchman restored a house at the end of his journey, where the coming down through this very field paused astonishment and wouder we gazed upon plied, suiting the action to the word, the lamps were lighted by this time, and tie's face and smile, and Christie's band at the sight of a man in uniform, sitting this son of thunder, as he sat upon the "Dis for de milluk and dis for de water,

But who was the man beside her, who

Mark Ryder elenched his hand and closed eyes.

The look a step nearer the door, but stopped "Dead! Frozen to death with help so with feeling much elated, to escape a doom as a voice that thrilled to his heart, as it near! This is terrible !"

Home! Did Conductor Hines know all had done so often before, said, "Come that word meant to the man sitting there Floy, Eddie, it's time for little folks to go so quietly? he thought he did; thought to bed." The youngest child came obe-Review to be unquestionably the finest American he could understand his feelings, for he diently, and the man standing outside himself had served three years as a sol saw this other man catch her out of the dier, and well remembered the home-sick- mother's arms and swing her high above ness, the weary waiting, the longing that his head, while the little one laughed and grew almost insupportable sometimes for shouted in glee, and Christie said pleadingly, "Please don't, husband, it makes

> Husband! Two faces, so very, very unlike. One pitied the man. There was none other to quest. pleasant to look upon, though shadowed pity; no kindly human voice, only the a little by the cares and responsibilities remembrance of the conductor's face which

kindly eyes. "It's three years since I saw and torture the wronged husband saw timid woman always, had married again. What a story was outlined in those few She had been married many mouthswords. Only outlined—the details will his eyes told him that—and he could not of Southern cruelty be shown up to the perhaps, anywhere, it did not matter, and

you, placing your future peace and well

days, and weeks and months of lingering the window, the strange man had moved nation but alread for the circumstance with thy elephant," retorted terment, when hope and courage and aside out of his range of vision, and he nation—but, ales for the giver. manly fortitude alike gave way before the saw only Christie sitting there with her horrors of the situation, and brave men child in her lap, while Eddie leaned on who had looked death in the face many a the arm of the chair. Home, and wife, how one walks the earth for the sake of which was really the terror of the whole it came in the form of slow starvation—
But they lived through it—some of them—all eighteen months of captivity—before—this Mark Ryder among the rest.

He stead now on the platform of the saw of the saw on the platform of the saw of the as the train stopped along side a lowrowfed soul then when he gave them all up and A REMARKABLE WOMAN.—A woman phant. Old Tippoo, without even pausdingy little building, dignified by the elected to become a wanderer. One long and of a station. The station master look at the drar faces he should never was born in the last year of the reign of sweep, catching the bull on the side, turned resolutely away.

did not glauce once at them nor at the over when a dog cameout of a kennel near been conquered by Colonel Clive, when as he came down, breaking his neck and group of a dozen houses on a hill side to by, growling savagely. "Bruno's a good Handel was just dead, and Hogarth was the left, though he had wany friends fellow." Hearing his name called in that there when he went away. He was looking off across the fields to where a mile away, a single light glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and the following is a land that caressed his shaggy head and the following is a little, and the following is a land that caressed his shaggy head and the following is a little, and the following is a little, and the following is a little departs the fields to where a mile away, a single light glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following is a little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little following head and little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and little glowed steady as a land that caressed his shaggy head and land that caressed his shagg the face that bent down close for an instant copy of the register: "Sarah, the natural "thy elephant is too hefty for my beast, It was a bitter night; one of those times star.

It was a bitter night; one of those times the face that bent down close for an instant copy of the register: "Sarah, the natural but the will not make so much out of the as the man knelt on one knee upon the daughter of Elizabeih Edwards, a travel-but the will not make so much out of the as the man knelt on one knee upon the daughter of Elizabeih Edwards, a travel-but the will not make so much out of the same and instant copy of the register: "Sarah, the natural but the will not make so much out of the as the man knelt on one knee upon the daughter of Elizabeih Edwards, a travel-but the will not make so much out of the same and instant copy of the register: "Sarah, the natural but the will not make so much out of the same and instant copy of the register: "Sarah, the natural but the will not make so much out of the same and instant copy of the register: "Sarah, the natural but the will not make so much out of the same and instant copy of the register: "Sarah, the natural but the will not make so much out of the same and instant copy of the register: "Sarah, the natural but the will not make so much out of the same and instant copy of the register: "Sarah, the natural copy of the register: "Sarah, the natural but the will not make so much out of the same and instant copy of the register: "Sarah, the natural copy of the register: "Sarah, the natur

cles which one was forced to draw in with for protection against the wind that came fellow-Christie, and Eddie, and baby was well known-became, like her mother before I go one step, and now thee may every breath; and when the moon rose, sweeping, bitterly cold, across the bit of Floy—but I shall never see them again a "traveling woman," that is a hawker of proceed with thy elephant and be d—d, round and clear and bright, and the wind cure up with it, penetrating every crack and crevice, no matter how minute, the and crevice, no matter how minute, the as he turned away, and a friendly voice and you can't tell them, can you? You'll drank hard, save in her latter years. It passengers by the night express gathered said "Good night comrade God give you keep my secret and when all the rest have was her custom to attend the local fairs passeagers by the night express gathered said Good night countries of give you need my secret, and when an the rest have and feasts all her life, and of such occa-closer to the stove, crowding and jostling a happy home coming." Then the hand forgotten, my dog will remember. No, and feasts all her life, and of such occa-each other, as even well-bred people will was gone from his shoulder, the train you must not follow. Back, I say and—sions she was always a conspicuous merry.

All but one man, who sat in a sear by for the light which glowed steadily in the -kept straight on across the fields towards but kept her other physical powers in a himself near the door, a tall man, wrapped distance. The air was still biting cold, the station, in the same path he had come remarkable manner to the last, and her in an overcost of army blue, the visor of but he did not feel it. How should he over less than an hour before. The wind mental faculties were remarkable too. was in his face now, that bitter, piercing This woman was twenty three years older "It's early yet - hardly eight. I shall wind which scened to pentrate the blue than the Independence of the United and through. He shivered at first and a daughter about eighty years of age. tle borders of hell, and having seen must No shadow of doubt or fear dimmed shrank as it swept over him, but after a

-this-time-and I-"

the pictures on the walls. A little of a locomotive broke the stillness, start- bug, my friend." Now becoming sorely side the lamp. That was Eddie, studious Ryder did not move. Had he forgotten tightened, and put on our coat and het street, with a dish in each hand, instead there in that dejected attitude.

No slightest glimmering of the truth dawned upon his mind. He had never seen Mark Ryder, and to a stranger's an old fellow renowned for his belligerant

and white under the lamp light, grey hairs that curiously enough recurred to his there? Her husband met her at the his unruly live stock. A few weeks since acout the temple, lines upon the forehead deep lines around the mouth. The face coming." He uttered no syllable of reproach, only the words that were almost a like body, and one after another his residence. A little before daylight, this very voice had a curious, unnatural err "Oh thristic ! Ohsistic!"

membrance, when the secrets of all prison train would pass in two hours. He would they had laid him and dropped her head readily have taken him for one of the membrance, when the secrets of all prison train would pass in two hours. He would on his shoulders, kissing his cold lips that identical breed that butted a locomotive houses shall be revealed, and black record take it and go far away, back to the army would never again thrill under the press- off a bridge. ure of hers, calling him by name: "Mark "Take that bull out of 'the way!" Mark, my leve, my husband ! and the shouted Nash, as he approached.

In his pocket they found his paperstransportation ticket and discharge-and will get hurt," continued Nash, approachin his knapsack the gifts he had brought ing, while the bull redoubled his bellig-Home: Who can tell how blessed member being before his own craving hunger for for his dear does—a shawl for Christie, a grant demonstrations. music box for Eddie, and a dell for baby "Don't trouble thyself about the bull,

He had his hand on the fence to get came into the world, just after India had the air, the bull striking upon his head maker, being specially fond of dancing. He did not look back once as he went She was partially blind before her death

editor of the Montezuma (Iowa) Republicas are in it, by flank movement. The It must be getting late, he thought; he can appears to have a great horror of cats squad should rise simultaneously when

the bars beyond. He would not go in cares. It's strange-what makes me so topics of the day, suddenly we heard a tired. I must-sit down-here-and rattling, as of serious hosts a battling, as rest. There's time—enough. No-need they mingled in the fray. "What is by the right flank. The lady, when she to-hurry. Christic-is asleep-by that?" we cried, upstarting, and into the darkness darting slap! we ran against the Leaning his elbows on his knees and door. "Oh, 'kis nothing," Edward grum his face in his hands, he sat quietly. Not bled as o'er a huge arm chair he stumbled the window, stepping lightly that no foot-asleep, for he heard still the howling of with a bug, and nothing more." Then Great care should be taken, of course, by fall might betray him. Nearer and the dog, but it sounded to him miles and said we, our anger rising (for we thought other parties not to enter the aisle when miles away. His senses were getting it so surprising that a bug should so off- this evolution is in progress, until it is fend)-"Do von think a small insect, sir. An hour passed-two-then the shriek thus all the air infect, sir! No, 'tis not a floor-when resolution taking, and a rapid and I will mix dem shust so as to shud "Are you sick, sir? Can I help you in movement making, lo, we opened wide myself." the door. Now clear out we hoursely shouted, as o'er head our boot was flouted For information respecting Passenger business, apply at Carner of Sotthand Market streets, Philad-light back of the seat in which the soldier sat children, before the very eyes of the husband for freight business of the Company's Agoust Smiling down into the gloomy eyes lifted band whose presence none of them sussellist through the door. Made his exit through the door. Made his exit philad-lights. pected? In God, s name what did it mean? shaded the white, white forehead and the without growling, neither was his voice a full fated, we went back to bed.

Proceed With Thy Elephant." In Columbiana county, Ohio, resides

oyes this pale face, turned up mutely to disposition, who is generally known as the winter sky; bore little resemblance to Friend Shavery. Born and bred & Quapicture he had seen Christie kiss. So he ker, he was long since read out of meets called a neighbor, and between them, with ing on account of his quarrelsome prereverent touch, they lifted the poor palid pensities, but he still pertinaciously clings image of what had been a strong, loving to the plain clothes and the plain lanman and, and bore it to the nearest house. guage of his earlier days, possibly as & And the news spread that a dead soldier protection against the wrath he is cona stranger—evidently a passenger from tinually provoking by his overbearing and The moonlight fell on a white convulsed face, and the angels seeing it, must have What impulse was it that prompted steers, &c, and is continually in hot was Christie, when she heard of it, to take her ter with some of his neighbors in consetwo little ones by the hand, and go down quence of the depredations committed by recognized it. They would have kept her Saib, as he was passing over the road with away then, but she only said, "I must see his elephant, discovered this pseudo Quait," and putting aside their detaining hands ker seated upon a fence by the roadside, she stepped into the room.

Spite of grey hairs, spite of worn features upon the road, and which way pawing, and altered look, she knew him instantly bellowing, and throwing up a tremendous She did not faint or cry out, but just dust generally. In fact, from the fury kult down beside the low bed where of the animal's demonstrations, one would

neighbors standing there lifted up their "Proceed with thy elephant," was the "If you don't take that bull away he

Oh! true heart strong for right, tender delight at the prospect of the approaching

see again this side of heaven-then he George II., when Gen. Wolf fell before crushing his ribs with his enormous tusks, Quebeck, three years before George IV, and then raised him about thirty feet in

"You will see them all to-morrow, old ow Rowbottom"—by which last name she see thee and thy show blowed to blazes

CHURCH ETIQUETTE.—It is fashionsble with some people to go late to church, long after the services have begun, to the edification of the curious in the congregation, and the annoyance of the preacher. A contemporary says it has lately been decided, on high authority, that the following rules are to be observed on such occasions :--

"Let the lady advance one pace beyond the door of the pew she wishes to enter, bait, about face, and salute. The pew CAT PARODY ON POE'S RAAEN.-The must then be vacated by such gentlemen of its horrors

He sat there quietly enough taking long time. This was his home he was little heed, apparently, of what was going on about him All the evening he had on about him sat so, seldom moving, not speaking, only of always Christie.

And yet two years is such a was getting very sleepy—walking slower and admiration for the style of Poo's 'Rather and admiration for the style of Poo's 'Rather and slower, pausing once as the mournful how of a dog fell on his ears. 'Poor sion:

The other night while we lay musing, the head man fazing the lady, and the Bruno. He's grieving for me. Nobody else knows or all grieve. Nobody clse knows or an appears to nave a great notror of ears squao snourd rise simultaneously was getting very sleepy—walking slower and admiration for the style of Poo's 'Rather and slower, pausing once as the mournful how! Of a dog fell on his ears. 'Poor sion:

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The other night while we lay musing, the lady presents herself, and face by the and admiration for the style of Poo's 'Rather and slower, pausing once as the mournful how! Witness the following poetic effutive.' Witness the style of Poo's 'Rather and admiration for the style of Poo's 'R right countermarch, and forming again into line up and down the aisle, still face! sees that the coast is clear, completes her salute, and advances to her position in the pew. The gentlemen break off by files from the rear and resume their places. completed."

A Dutchman in Albany, some times.

"Jane, has hint suriy fellow cleared off the snow from the pavement?"

"Yes, sir." "Did he clear it off with alacrity?"

"No, sir; with a shovel." "I'm a gone sucker," as the chill as when his mother weaned him.