Selected Miscellann.

THE MISER'S HEHR.

"I tell you uo, Agnes! I won't have it. The fellow only wants my money, I know him-know him. I know all these dandified jimeracks. They hang around a few baga of gold, as crows do around carron. I won't have any such thing.

' Father, you judge Walter too harsh. ly. He is a good man-honest and industrous, and-'

'Industrons say you ? By the big lump, I'd like to know what he's got to show for his industry."

" He has a superior education, father.'

' Education ! Fiddlesticks ! Can he live on his education. Can he make dollars of it ?

Yes, he can live by it. He has al-ready obtained a very good situation as a clerk.

" And will earn just enough to keep him in the fine clothes he wears. know these follows. But there's an end on't. If you choose him rather than your poor old father you can do so. can live alone-I shan't live longyou can----

Stoy-stop, father. You have no right to talk so. You know I could not leave you.' And Agues Breman put her arms about the old man's neck and kissed him, and then left the room.

' It's curious how these young fools not,' the miser muttered to himself, after he had watched his child depart. be kept.' ' There's been twenty of the sharks after that girl-twenty of them hovering around her, like man.caters after a doad body. Don't I know what they want ? Cau't I see ? Aha--can't I though ? R's my money ! But Agnes has never loved one of 'em till this Adams came along. The jackanapes ! And now she wants to get married right away. Nonsense 1 /

The old man bowed his head as he spoke, and he saw a drop upon the back of his hand. It was a bright drop and the rays of the setting sun were playing in it.

She cried when she kissed me,' he whispered, wiping the tear from his hard hand.' 'I don't see what makes her so tender hearted. She never took it from me. But she may have taken Then he would know how to appreciit from '---

The old man stopped, and a cloud came over his wrinkled brow, for there came over his wrinkled brow, for there broken, and his heart grow human was a pang in his heart. He remem- again. And more than all,' Walter bered the gentle, uncomplaining being who had once been his companionthe mother of his child. He remombered how she had became his wife, oven when the bloom of manhood had passed you to my home-and I could take from him ; how she leved him, and nursed him, and how she taught her child to love and ente for him, too.or complained, even while suffering and how she had died, with a smile and a blessing upon Sher lips, though the gold of her husband brought her no comforts.

The villain ! ' Noah Breman bowed his frosted headmore low, and in his heart he wished tomed walk among the great sycathat he could forget all but the few mores, he wiped something very much fleeting joys of his wife. But he could like a tear from his eye. He acted as not forget that it had been whispered though a mote had been blown in that his wife might have lived longer, | there. if she had had proper medical atten tion. ' But it would cost so much ! I saved money.



JOHN G. HALL, Proprietor.

peace for the future.

form ! '

with a stare.

we lived.'

cd to himself-

' The curse, Walter ! '

fervently, ' I hope God may render him penniless ! '

ing more deeply. 'then I could prove

to him my love. Then I could take

your father to my home-and we could

both love him and care for him while

Noah Breman stopped to here no

' The rascal ! He'd do great things.

When the old man gained his accus-

Me penuilees ! ' and he praying for it.

more, and as he walked away, mutter.

CURIIS W. BARRETT, Publisher.

ter's shoulder and his arm was about They gazed upon the burning building but neither spoke. Walter was an orphan, and had been And others came running to the Agnes' schoolmate, and her fervent lover through all the years of opening youth. He was an honorable, virtuous scene but none tried to stay the flame. And the effort would have been useless had it been made for the old shell burnt like tinder. But more still-no man, and loved the gentle girl because

she was so good, and so gentle, and so one would have made the effort, even beautiful. And she loved him, not onhad success been evident, for the misly because he had captured her heart erable hut had too long occupied one in the time agone, but because he was of the fairest spots in the village. of all her suitors, the only one whose character and habits promised joy and There were no other places to be en. dangered, so they let the thing burn. 'You have your money,' said Ag-'I cannot leave my poor old father !

nes 'Yes, see, I took the trunk. I left the candle burning so that I could watch it. But I went to sleep and the Walter.' the old man heard his daughter. 'I must live to love and care for him. On all the earth I am the candle must have fallen over. But I got the trunk !' And as he spoke he only one left to love him. It is hard, My beart may break ! But the pledge held it up and gazed upon it by the of love I gave to my dying mother must light of the glaring ruins.

'And so the great joy dream of my youth must be changed to this reality ! ' That is not the trunk ! ' whispered Agnes in arright.

oxolaimed Walter, sorrowingly. I can not ask you to leave your father, ' Not-'But the old man spoke no further. He saw that he had taken the wrong trunk ! This was only filled sweet Agaes, for the very truth in you which I worship would be made a lie with cld deeds and rusty receipts. ' Ruined ! lost ! ' grouned Noah Brecould you do so. But I have a prayer man, as he turned from the scattered -- an earnest sincere prayer. I pray that God, in his mercy, may remove the curse from your father's bended embers. ' I had fifty thousand dollars in that trunk and where are they

now ? ' ' Never mind,' said Agnes, winding her arm about her father's neck ' we ' Aye, the Gold Curse !' rejoined he

shall be happy without it.'

' What ! uttered Noah Breman, gaz-

' What ? Penniless ? ' repeated Agnes ing into Walter Adam's face. Do you mean that you will provide for me and ' Aye--penniless ! for then he would be far more wealthy than he is now .-keep me ? Yes' interrupted the youth, hopeate the princeless blessing of his sweet

fully. 'I could never be happy with Agnes, much as I love her, if I thought her poor old father had no home. Come-we'll live together, and Agnes love, and the crust might be be as happy as the days are long.' continued, winding his arm around the " But your salary young man ?" fair form of his companion, and speak-

' Is sufficient for us sir. I have five hundred dollars a year. We can live well on that' and lay up some-

thing too.' 'Well, well-take her-love her-be

good to her -- make her happy dou't nover-When the old man saw the joyous tears leap from his child's eyes he turned away and walked quickly from the house ; but he was not so quick but he

heard the blessings that followed him. And whou he walked alone beneath the starry heavens he wiped his own eyes as though something troubled them. Gay as a lark, was gentle, beautiful Agnos when she became the wife of Walter Adams. The rose bloomed along home with yon !'

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Advocate.

DROVERS VS FORS .-- Dinner was spread in the cabin of that peerless steamer, the "New World," and a splendid company were assembled about the table. Among the passengers thus prepared for gastronomic duty was a little creature of the genus fop, decked daintily as an early butterfly, with kids of irreproachable whiteness, "miracu-lous" nektie, and spider-like quizzing glass on his nose. The delicate animal tured his head affectedly aside with-" Waitah ?" " Sah ? "

" Bwing me pwopellah of a female woostah.'

" Yis, Sah !" "And, waitah, tell the steward to Each draught will quench my sense of guilt, wub my plate with a wegetable called

onion, which will give a delicious fla-vaw to my dinnah." While the refined exquisite was giv-

ing his order, a jolly Western drover had listened with open mouth and pro-tuding eyes. When the diminutive creature paused, he brought his fist down upon the table with a force that made everything bounce, and then thundered out-

"Here ! you gaul darned ace of

320.

skunk's gizzards !"

blanket under my chin, and ruh me down with brick backs while I feed." The poor dandy showed a pair of straight coat tails instanter, and the whole table joined in a "tremendous roar."

-The colonel of an Alabama regiment was famous for having everything done in military style. Once, while field officer of the day, and going his tour of inspection, he came on a sentinel from the 11th Mississippi regiment, sit. ting down flat upon his post, with his gun taken entirely to pieces.

tinel while on duty should always keep on his feet. Sentinel (without looking up.) That's

the way we used to do when the war commenced ; but that's played out long

Colonel (beginning to doubt if the man was on duty.) Are you a sentinel here ?

tinel.

Colonel. Well, I'm a sort of officer

of the day. Sentinel. Well, if you'll hold on till

ite subject, and he addressed our friend

'Well,' said the doctor, 'if I con-

" How often do you use tea and cof-

' Well,' said the doctor, ' do you over

xperience a slight dizziness of the

"Well,' said the doctor, with an air

'Yes, indeed I do,' replied Erin.

3 follows :

"Sure and I will, sir."

rain upon going to bed ?

fee ? ' asked the doctor. ' Morning and night, sir.'

" Troth I do, sir.'

" My Grandmother," replied the WHAT AFFECTED HIM .- When Dr. boy. Dodge, an eccentric physician, was lec-

" How Dom The PROFER LIVE?" -The following is from an old number of the Utica Intelligencer, published September 1st, 1829. By beginning at the H in the center of the table given below, the words, "How does the Prin-ter live?" (about equal to the course he has to look for a living.) may be read two thousand ways :

evilretnir Printerlive vilretnir PcPrinterliv ilretnir PchePrinterli lretnir PehthePrinter! retnir Pchtsthe Printer etnirPehtsesthePrinte tnirPehtseocsthePrint nirPehtseodocsthePrin ir Pehtscod wdoestho Pri r Pehtscod wowdoestho Pr Pehtscodwo HowdoestheP r Pehts and wow does the Pr ir Pehtseodwdoesthe Pri nir Pehtscodoesthe Prin tuir Pehtseoesthe Print etnir Pehtsesthe Printe retnir Pehtsthe Printer lretnir Pehthe Printer1 ilretnirPehePrinterli vilretnirPePrinterliv evilretnirPrinterlive

Delinquent subscribers can give us the answer.

die a wretched sinner, and I leave to the world a worthless reputation, a wicked example, and a momory only fit to perish.

I leave to my parents sorrow and bitterness of soul all the days of their lives.

I leave to my brothers and sisters shome and grief, and reproach of their acquaintances.

I leave to my wife a widowed and broken heart, and a life of lonely struggling and suffering.

I leave to my children a tainted name, a ruined position, a pitiful ignorance, and the mortifying recollection of a father who by his life disgraced humanity, and at his premature death joined the great company of those who are nev. er to enter the kingdom of God.

-An old woman died lately at St. Hellers, France, who was supposed to be in a very destitute condition. Upon her boxes being overhauled after her death, there were discovered : Fiftysix silk and staff dresses, thirty shawls, one hundred and eight night dresses, one hundred and twenty-seven chemises, twenty-nine flannel petticoats, forty. eight towels, one hundred and eight pocket handkerchiefs, eighty.four pairs of stockings, a quantity of print dresses not made up, forty-two ties and neekerchiefs, sixty nighteaps, twenty.four aprons, and twenty-three dress jackets. Many of the articles are quite new.

-A SHORT time ago at a school in Newark, during a lesso⁴ on the animal kingdon, the teacher put the following question :

" Can any boy name to me an animal of the order edentata-a front toothless animal?

A boy, whose face beamed with pleasure at the prospect of a good mark, re-plied, " I can."

"Well, what is the animal ? "

Oh! press me not to touch the cup, Within are glaring eyes, And starving widows, hungry babes, And freezing orphan's cries ; Whom the Gods destroy they first made drun Then ask me not to drink : Oh ! tempt me not, but spore my soul From earth's sternal brink. have three sisters, mildly fair, Like angels round my way :

RIDG WAY, PENNA., SEPTEMBER 19, 1867.

Where love is like the stars that shine With undiminished ray: Shall they be doomed to see me fall, A prey to maddening drink :

And sundered be the love that binds Or snap the golden link ?

Selected Poetry.

ASE ME NOT TO DRINE.

Fair lady, ask me not to drink

Expose the demon's blight.

Put back the sparkling bowl ;

And reached a blissful goal ?

Oh ! ask me not, there lies within

And every drop but serves the more

And blast youth's budding hope ;

Each drop will sink me deeper still,

In mertal night to grope.

A poison deep and dire !

To fan the latent fire.

For broken vows and blasted hopes

Fut back the wine-I dare not taste-

For who hath quaffed a draught so deep,

A toast to thee to-night :

Another sleeps where sadly waive The willows in the vale ; And midnight whispers from the sky

Come to the sighing gale; She passed away as summer's breath,

In life's incipient bloom ;

Then tempt me not; I would not mar Her slumbers in the tomb,

Cour ing in the Right Style.

'Get cout, you nasty puppy! Let me alone, or I'll tell your ma,' cried Sally to her lover, who sat about ten feet off, pulling dirt from the chimney jam. 'I ain't techin' on you,' responded Jake.

'Well, perhaps you don't mean to, nuther, do you ?' 'No, I don't.'

"Cause your too darned scary, you long legged, lantern-jawed, slab-sided, pigeon-toed, gangle.kneed, owl, you-

you hain't got a tarnal bit o' sinse-get again upon her cheek, and the smiles 'Now, Sal, I love you a you a sort of sa help it; and if you don't let me stay and hold you, my daddy will sue your'n for that com he sold him t'other dayturing through this State on the evil of

spades ! " " Yis, sah."

" Bring me a thundering big plate of

"And, you old ink pot, tuck a horse

Colonel. Don't you know that a sen-

Sentinel. Well, I'm a sort of a sen-

I sort of get my gun together, I'll give

Ah-the reflection would not remove the paug. The other pang was upper most.

Noah Breman had passed the allotted age of man, being over three-score and ten, and all his life had been devoted to accumulating money. He had denied himself every comfort, and his heart had been almost as hard as the gold he hoarded. But as his hair truck. He barred the door, and drew grew more white and sparse, and the the tattered curtain close. years came more heavily upon him, he 'See!'he said, as he opened the thought more-reflected more. The trunk and piled the new bank notes on membrancer to him that there were better hearts than his own.

At length the miner arose, and pasas ed out from the room. He would have | four-five, count 'em Agnes. There's left the hut; but as he reached the lit. a thousand good dollars in each pack. tle entry way, he heard a voice from the garret. It was his child's, He crept up the rickety stairs, and looked through a enack in the door. He saw ty packages. Agues upon her knees. Tears were rolling down her checks, and her hands were clasped toward Heaven. And she prayed--

· Ob, God I be good to my father and and enable me to do well and truly the duty I pladged to my sainted mother ! I promised her I would love and care for him always. Father in Heaven, help me ! Oh ! help me ! '

The old man cropt down the stairs and out of doors, and for a whole hour he walked alone among the trees. He thought again of his wife-again of his child-and then-of his gold ! And this was not the first time he had walk. ed alone there. He did not himself know how great was the influence his child was exerting over him.

Agnes--pure, good heautiful Agnes --wept long and bitterly in her little garret, and when she had become calm, and her checks were dry, she came down and got supper. But she was not the smilling, happy being that had firted about the scanty board hereto. fore.

A few days after this, as Noah Bre. man approached his cot one morning, he heard voices from within. He peeped through a rent in the coarse paper curtain, and saw Walter Adams with his child. Her head was upon Wal-

Two ad values grew pale and thin. She did not sing were upon her happy face like subshine all the day long. as she used to, nor could she smile as had been her wont. Still she murmur.

ed not, nor did her kindness to her father grow less. 'God help me to love my father.'

she prayed one night. Let not my great sorrow make me to forget my asked in suprrise. duty.'

And the old man heard it.

One night Noah came home from the city, and in his hand he carried a small

money !---money-money ! How many much f men would sell me all their brains for times."

this ! See one-thousand-two-three age.'

Agnes counted them over because her father wished it, and she made fif-

Why, have you taken it from the bank father ? '

' To let my child, to let-at round interest, Agoes. I shall double it daring-double it-double it ! '

And while the old man's eyes sparkled with evident satisfaction, his child's wore a sad sorrowful look. And after that she sat and looked at the working features of her old father, and prayed that the Gold-fiend would soon set him free.

When Agues retired she left her father up ; but ere long she heard him put his hitle trunk away, and then go to his own bed. And then she fell asleen

Hark ! What sound is that ? Agnes starts up in alright, and listened. But see ! A bright light gleams out cn the night, and thick volumes of smoke

pour into the garret. 'Fire ! Fire !' sounded a voice from the entry, and she hears the sharp orackling and feels the heat.

' Agnes, my child .' In another mo ment she meets her father upon the stairs. He is dressed, but she is not.

'Take all your clothing, Agnes. and you can put it on in the 'entry. The house is all on fire.'

In a few moments more the father and child were in the road, the latter with a bundle of clothing in her hand, while the former held a small trunk.

' Do you pray to God to help you to love me now ?' the old man asked after By jingo ! He said he'd do it.' 'Well, look here, Jake; if you want he had lived with Walter some

" Why-what do you mean ? ' Agnes off there as if I was pizen.

'Yon used to pray so, for I have heard you ' returned Noah.

A moment the young wife gazed into her parent's face, and then she an. swered, while she throw her arms about his neck .---

monthr.

sweet smile of his dead wife was doing the table. 'Look there, Agnes, and its mission now; and the pure love of see how I have worked in my lifetime. Not help it if I should try. And Wal. 'W " Oh ! I pray that you may be spared much for he has told me so many

> There was something more than us. ual in the old man's eye now.

> One evening, as the happy trio sat at the tea table, Walter looked more thoughtful than was his wont.

"What is it love ?' Agnes asked, 'Oh-nothing,' the husband said, with a smile. 'I was thinking.'

" But of what?"

'Ouly castle building, that's all.' 'In the air, Walter ?' asked Noah. 'Yes-very high in the air,' the young man returned with a laugh.

But tell us what it is. ' Well-I'd as lief tell you as not.

Mr. Osgood is to retire from our firm in a few days. He is well advanced in years, and has made a fortune in the business, and will live for comfort and health alone. He has not been

very well of late years.' And is that all ? '

"No. I am to be advanced to the

post of head book.keeper, with a sal-ary of twelve hundred dollars.' " And is that all ? "

'Yes.'

' But what ' castle in the air' is there

about that ?' " Oh-that isn't the castle."

'Then what is the castle ?' urged

the old man, playfully. 'Why-simply this,' said Walter laughing, but yet almost ashamed to tell it: 'This noon Mr. Osgood patted me on the shoulder, and said he in his playful way - Walter, I'll sell youall my interest here for fity thousand

dolla · Ha, ha, ha,' laughed Noah Breman and you thought he was in carnest." (TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.)

tea and coffee, he happened to meet one morning at the breakfast table a witty to court me, you'd better do it as a white man does that thing-and not set son of Erin, for the better class. Con versation turned to the Doctor's favor-

' How on airth is that Sal?' "Why, sidle right up here and hug

and kiss me, 2s if you had some of the vince you that they are injurious to your bone and sinner of a man about you. health will you abstain from their use ?" Do you 'spose a woman's only made to look at, you stupid fooi you? No!

they're made for 'practical results, as Kossuth says-to hug and kiss, and sich

'Well,' said Jake drawing a long breath. 'if I must I must, for I love you, Sal; ' and so Jake commenced sidling up to her, like a maple porker going to battle. Laying his arm gently upon Sal's shoulder, we thought we ing ?'

heard Sal say : 'That's the way to do it, old hoss ;that is acting like a white man orter."

of confidence and assurance in his man-'Oh, Jerusalem and pancakes !' ex. claimed Jake, ' if this ain't better than ner, 4 that is the tea and coffee.' 'Is it indade; faith and I am thank auy apple sass marm ever made, a darn ful. I alwas thought it was whisky ed sight ! Crack ce, buckwheat cakes that did the same.' and lasses hain't nowhere 'long side of

you Sal. Oh ! how I love you !' and the doctor quietly retired. Here thir lips came together, and the report that followed was like pulling a horse's hoof out of the mire.

-A very sensible woman, who is goits of the bench into private lite, was ing to Europe, desires when her husone day entertaining some friends at his band's name and her own are published table, and asked a magistrate who was in the list of passengers, it shall be present, if he would take some venison. Mr.---- and wife, not lady, he Thank you, my Lord,' was the reply. goes abroad with his own lawful wife, 'I am going to take some boiled chickand nobody clse. en.' 'That, sir,' testily answered the

Judge, ' is no auswer to my question. I -A prudent young woman in Provi-dence, who looked under the bed before ask you again if you will take some venison, sir, and I will trouble you to say she reposed thereon, discovered a large yes or no, without further prevariesand itelligent negro hidden there.

-The earliest tubular bridge, 'the bridge of the nose.

-When is a storm like a fish after a hook ? When it is going to a-bate.

next performance.

-What most resembles a pretty girl bathing ? A diving bell (e). -It takes 130,000 bushels of oysters

to supply the city of London annually. -The sales of wheat in Toledo for

three days, recently, exceeded 100,000 bushels. -The actress who hore off a charac-

ter in triumph returned it before the

-A fellow went, a few weeks since into the store of a fashionable milliner. " Have you any skirts?" askel he. " Plenty of all kinds."

" what do you ask a cord ? " said the chap.

"A cord ?" replied the woman. "Yes, I want about a cord .- Up in our diggins the petticents has gin out. I see ye advertise 'covded starts,' and I thought while my hand was in I'd take what you had corded up." The millaer fainled.

WITTY .- A gonfloman was describing to Douglas Jorrold the story of his courtship and marriage-how his wife had been brought up in a cenvent, and was on the point of taking the weit. " And a sharp pain through the temples, in and about the eyes, in the morn. when his presence burst upon her ou, raptured sight, and she accepted him as her husband. Jerrold listened to the end of the story, and then quietly remarked, " She simply thought you bet. ter than sen.'

-A good thing is told of the Presi-dent in Raloigh. While responding in The company roared with laughter, a feeling manuer to the welcome given him he used the expression " Lot us, my friends, repair the breaches "---and A certain Judge who was notorious before he could add " made by the way.' an old woman exclaimed, with porfect for carrying the precise and formal habdelight, " bless the dear man, he has come home again to work at his old trade."

REMEDY FOR SORE EYES IN CAT-

TLE .-- I have tried the following receipe often, and have never known it to fail in curing influmed eyes in early and horses :-Take a small handful of tobacso and pour boiling water over it, and let it steen until it is pretly slrong -----Apply it with a piece of sponge once a day, and if the eye is very bad twice may be necessary.

A HAPPY CHANGE .- Mrs. Rugg, a widow, having taken Sir Charles Price for a second husband, and being asked by a friend how she liked the change,

"Oh, I have got rid of my old Rugg for a good Price

replied :

A CLINCHER -An old "soak" wants to knew if water will destroy bonts, what must be in thatful effects on the delicate linings of the stomach? He is afraid to try it.

ruler.

practice of surgery is said to be ' taking

asked a woman of a costermouger.

'They can't have anything else marm.' was the reply, ' for they've been with me crying about the streets all the morning."

-The most difficult operation in the

the jaw out of a woman.' The fellow who said that must be an old bachelor

-' Have your cabbages tender heads?'

tion.'

-How do we know that Pharoah was a carpenter? Why, he made Joseph a

of the large blue sort.