O. G. HEMPSTEAD, Proprietor.

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TERMS OF % THE DEMOCRAT."

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these who advertise by the year. he rost PALD to come attention.

POETRY.

THANATOPSIS.

BY WM. CULLEN BRYANT.

To him who in the love of nature holds Communion with her visible forms, she speaks A various languages; for his gayer hours She has a voice of gladness, and a smile And eloquence of beauty, and she glides Into his darker musings, with a mild And healing sympathy, that steals away Their sharpness ere he is aware. When thot's Of the last bitter hour come like a blight Over thy spirit, and sad images Of the stern agony, and shroud, and pall. And breathless darkness, and the narrow house,

heart; heart;— & Go forth, under the open sky, and list To nature's teachings, while from all around-Earth and her waters, and the depths of air—Comes a still voice Yet a few days, and thee The all-beholding sun shall see no more, In all his course; nor yet in the cold ground Where thy pale form was laid, with many tears, Nor in the embrace of ocean shall exist Thy image. Earth, that nourished thee shall

claim Thy growth, to be resolved to earth again, And, lost each human trace, surrendering up Thine individual being, shalt thou go, To mix forever with the elements. To be a brother to the insensible rock, And to the sluggish clod which the rude swain Turns with his share, and treads upon. The

oak Shall send his roots abroad, and pierce thy mould.

Yet not to thine eternal resting-place. Shalt thou retire alone—nor couldst thou wish

kings,
The powerful of the earth, the wise, the good,
Pair forms, and hoary seers drages past,
All in one mighty sepulchre.—The hills Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun-the vales Stretching in pensive quietness between; The venerable woods-rivers that move In majesty, and the complaining brooks

Of morning-and the Barcan deserts pierce. Or lose thyself in the continuous woods, Where rolls the Oregan, and hears no sound Save his own dashings-yet-the dead are

Unheeded by the living-and no friend Will share thy destiny. The gay will laugh

Of ages glides aways the sons of men,

Shall one by one, be gathered to thy side, By those, who in their turn shall follow them So live, that when thy summons comes to join His chamber in the silent halls of death. Thou go not like the quarry slave at night,

soothed . By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave.

From the New York Evangelist. MARIA LOUISA

their eagles in so many sanguinary conflicts,

the scene of all his past glory, to the obscurity enterprises which should leave a lasting imof Elba, his loyal guard were drawn up before press upon the world, could not but regard the carriages to bid farewell to the master with scorn the regal fops who were dancing awhom they had loved and served with so much way their days at Vienna. Alexander of Rus-fidelity. Napoleon advanced into their midst, sia had the most elevation of character of them perfectly overcome with emotion. Those scar-all. He admired the intellectual supremacy of red veterans of a hundred battles, gazed upon Napoleon, and half-regretted that he had jointheir beloved chiestain, with loud sobs and im- ed the alliance to dethrone the most energetic

took his solitary way to Elba, often overwhelmed with uncontrollable bursts of laughter. with the profoundest grief, and again rousing

tion with the motley yet resplendent crowd, happy." None of these excuses, however, When thou art gong, the solemn broad of care
When thou art gong, the solemn broad of care
When thou art gong, the solemn broad of care
When thou art gong, the solemn broad of care
Would have been manifestly too indecorous for
Constrained to avow, that having refused to
she was respected, admired and adored until it
such as making unusual noises about the douse in bulky letters,
at night, smoking her almost to death by putling a board over the top of her low mud-built
the spirit of life to a more lasting region of hapling a board over the top of her low mud-built
nothing to promote. There is here a glowworm
Their mirth and their employments, and shall have been manifestly too indecorous for
such as making unusual noises about the douse in bulky letters,
at night, smoking her almost to death by putling a board over the top of her low mud-built
nothing to promote. There is here a glowworm
on the spirit of life to a more lasting region of hapliness. In Shropher, and such like doings, that we thought
olimney, and such like doings, that we thought
olimney. come, window, she solaced herself in gazing down up- glimmering of honor. Let Maria be credited himself to be a landscape painter. Upon the rare sport, but for which we deserved a little placard stared blankly back upon him; but not above interesting subject. All there had been any a single idea was elicited by the could not particit. There had been any a single idea was elicited by the could not particit. pate. The vale of oblivion was drawn over particle which is her due.
her imperial husband, and even over her own
Chatcaubriand had nith The youth in life's green spring, and he who goes,

In the full strength of years, matron and maid,

In the full strength of years, matron and maid,

In the full strength of years, matron and maid,

In the full strength of years, matron and maid,

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In the full strength of years, matron and maid,

In the full strength of years, matron and matron years, matron and years, matron an

the allies, Napoleon, supposing that ale was she baughtily says in her mortification and forcibly detained, refused to move, alledging the allied powers had violated their compact, simply by the asking." Unfortunately for her south the same property of her consistency, she was ofered to Napoleon and rejected by him. Talleyrand stealthily glides through those feetive halls a wily spy, listensind of her own free will. This most cruel ing to conversation, detecting the masquers, and reporting each night to the Bourbons all smooth and interest to say one unkind smooth and intrigues but his own. Upon this word of Maria. A few sentences only, which except his lips at St. Halson, showed how casped his lips at St. Halson, showed how deeply his soul was wounded. But a few days in that same hall, she had appeared in bridal before the civilized world, seemed to revolve a robes, the central object of sacend a more expending suffrage. It was a war of bereditary tound him in houses. Now he was described timed spouse of Napoleon, to ascend a more expending suffrage. It was a war of bereditary popular suffrage. It was a war of bereditary

As Napoleon, from his Lilliputian realm of Elba, contemplated the carousals of his banded dethrone the Guelph and elect a Gromwell. As the Emperor, shorn of his power, de- foes, his lip curled in contempt. His mind, so scended the great stairs of the palace of Fou-tainbleau to depart alone and friendless from tional grandeur; so absorbed in devotion to

Chatcaubriand had pithily remarked, "that

Here glide Metternich and Castlereagh, as had hardly touched the soil of France, when gay masqueraders, more deeply absorbed for this saying was verified. Europe, from one the moment in contemptible coquetry and faith- extremity to the other, simultaneously resound-The innumerable caravan that moves less amours, than in the political questions for ed with the clanger of arms. The gleaming To that mysterious realm where each shall take the decision of which armies were gathering banners of Alexander were seen pressing down and empires frowning. This gaudy gallant, through all the defiles of Russia and of Poland surrendering himself to the fascinations of an leading on to the conflict three hundred thou-Scourged to his duageon, but, sustained and unknown fair one, is the King of Prussia. sand men. Austria sent the war, summons That flowing pelisse and picturesque Hungari- with electric energy through all her widean costume envelopes the person of the Empe-spread dominions, into the plains of subjugated Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

MISCELLANY.

arr.costume envelopes the person of the tune, so Italy, and to the remotest hamlets among the Hungarian mountains. And immediately, the ris. Maximilian, King of Bavaria, mingles in hoofs, and the markial tread of two hundred which Maria had often seen him at the levees of and fifty thousand soldiers resounded along Napoleon, doing homage to that imperial spirit her theroughteres. Prussia, dismembered and whom these banded monarchs now affect to exhausted, by Herculanean effort raised two despise. This colorsal figure is easily recog- hundred thousand men again to meet those ca-BY REV. JOHN S. C. ABBOTT, despise in the case of the second state was stipulated that Maria Louisa and his son Duchess of Oldenburg, whose female jealousy with shouts of defiance and vows of vengeance should be permitted to accompany him to Elba. As the day for his departure drew nigh, professed hand, and by his marriage with an to meet Napoleon. The navy of England unand Maria still remained with the control of the control and Maria still remained with her father and Austrian princess. "A Russian princess," furled its sails, and vomited forth upon the the allies, Napoleon supposing that she was she haughtly says in her mortification and shores of the German Ocean her powerful con-

nearly by all—even by his own wife and child. alted throne than her imperial ancestors ever kings against the right of the people to choose His old Guard, who had surrounded him with occupied. Now she was forgotten. Bourbons and elect Napoleon, England may

LOVE TALES OF THE PEERACE.

How a Cottager's Daughter became

Marchioness of Exeter. THE present Marquis of Exeter's father was married three times: first, to the only daughter passioned weeping. With a few tremulous monarch who had ever swayed a scepter. In and heiress of Thomas Vernon, Esq., which words of tenderness he addressed them, Then, the Congress, his influence was ever exerted to marriage was dissolved by act of Parliament; with faltering accents and a swimming eye, he moderate the measures adopted in reference to secondly, to Sarah Hoggins (the "Cottager's exclaimed, "Adieu, my children. I would the falter Emperor. He openly declared—daughter"); and thirdly, to a daughter of Pethal I could press you all to my heart. I will, "the Bourbons are now once more upon the ter Burrell. By the second marriage there at least, embrace your eagle." Seising their throne. Let them keep there. If they fall were three children, viz.—Lady Sophia, who standard, he pressed it fervently to his bosom, again, I shall not lift them up." Maria was died in November, 1823, after marrying the and kissed the cagle. "Adieu, once again, in the midst of this "mob of kings," eagerly Rt. Hon. Henry Manvers Pierrepont; Brownmy old companions," he said, "may this last watching her interests and urging her claims. low, the present and second Marquis: and Lord embrace penetrate your hearts." Again with on the 28th of April, 1814, Napoleon set impassioned tenderness he enfolded the stand-sail from France for his exile in Elba. The ard in his arms, and then, with his eyes filled nation was soon weary of the imbecile Bour-known as the "Cottager's daughter:" it conwith tears, sprang into his carriage and drove bons, and longed for the return of their Emrapidly away. As the rattling of the carriage peror, who commanded the respect of the world. tess Sarah, and Lady Sophia; and the following wheels in the distance died upon the ear, the On the 1st of March, 1815. Napoleon landed history of it appears in the Guide to Burgh-Make thee to shudder, and grow sick at time at the weeping and lamental again upon the shores of France. The Con-ley": Sarah Hoggins was the second wife of tions of these stern warriors. Josephene said gress of Vienna was still in session. And it is Henry, afterwards Earland Marquis of Exeter, that Napoleon was the most fascinating of men. a curious illustration of these crowned heads, to whom she was married October 3, 1791; she He certainly must have had a warm heart of that the announcement that Napoleon had re- died January 18, 1796, aged 24 years. The his own, or he never could have become so per- turned, that France was receiving him with ac- Earl died in 1804. The amiable woman whose feetly the master of the affections of others. clamation, and the terror-stricken Bourbons, virtue gave a lustre to the title of Countess of As Napoleon, deserted by his wife and child, were ficeing from their throne, was received Exeter, and who died lamented by all who knew her, has something so uncommonly interesting The quarrel among the allied monarchs had in the history of her life, that a detailed sketch his energies to smile at the caprice of fortune, now risen to such a pitch that they were just cannot but be acceptable to every reader of sen-Maria, with the young king of Rome, entered upon the point of hurling their armies upon sibility. When the Earl was a minor, he marher carriage to return to the palaces of her cach other, when the fugitive Bourbons apriced a lady from whom he was afterwards discontinuous apriced a lady from whom he was a lady fro father. She was silent and dejected. In an peared among them, pallid with fear and imhour, as it were, she had been plunged from ploring help. The allies were compelled to but the Earl (his uncle) advised him to retire into the very pinnacle of earthly splendor into del ry all their animosities in combining against the country for some time, and pass as a private pendence, obscurity, friendlessness and uncer- the common foe. Maria, fearing that her in- gentleman. Mr. Cecil accordingly bent his tainty. She was extremely solicitous in reference to her future lot. By abandoning the russ of the Emperor, took very special pains to in-ined fortunes of her husband, she hoped to set form the allies that she had no sympathy with cure for herself a better inheritance than had Napoleon in his heroic enterprise, and that she sing by the name of Jones. He took a dislike been allowed him. Alone and ungreeted, she would on no account reunite herself with him to this situation, and sought out a farm-house retraced the route by which, four years before, and return to France. But when the army where he might board and lodge. Several fam-she had been conducted a bride and a queen, and the nation had received Napoleon with like refused to receive him, but at length he surrounded by more than imperial splendor, shouts of welcome, and he was again scated found a situation which answered his purpose; and welcomed by the acclamations of thirty upon the throne where he had reigned with so and in consideration of his liberal offers, and Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie down millions of voices. The few remarks, however, much glory, and all Europe was trembling with the knowledge of his possessing money, a farmer With patriarchs of the infant world—with which she made, showed that her thoughts the apprehension that he would come down upkings,

which she made, showed that her thoughts the apprehension that he would come down uphe continued to reside for about two years; but that she had almost forgotten her husband and longed to return to the grandeur of the Tuilher child. She was a daughter of the Cæsars, and to share again the renown of her fishes.

Having arrived in Austria, she took up her residence for a time at the chateau of Shoen-brun, a few miles from Vienna, a magnificent brace in the day of triumph. In the perplexi-brace in the day of triumph to the free was an infinite distance all that the beauty would adorn, and her least the chateau of the Austrian to the free was an infinite distance all that the brace in the day of triumph. In the perplexi-brace was an infinite distance all that the brace was an infinite distance all that the way I went through placed in an humble sphere Mr. Cecil was an infinite distance all that the brace was an infinite distance all that the brace was an infinite distance all that the way I went through placed in an humble sphere Mr. Cecil was an infinite distance all that the brace was an infinite distance all that the way I went through placed in the circle of fashion.

Although placed in the circle of fashion.

Although placed That make the mesdows green; and poured pleasure palace, belonging to the Austrian ty into which she was thrown by the mingled perceived that her beauty would adorn, and her said was rather curious.

The make the mesdows green; and poured pleasure palace, belonging to the Austrian ty into which she was thrown by the mingled perceived that her beauty would adorn, and her said was rather curious.

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The make the mesdows green; and poured pleasure palace, belonging to the Austrian ty into which she was thrown by the mingled perceived that her beauty would adorn, and her said was rather curious.

The perceived that her beauty would adorn, and her said was rather curious.

The perceived that her beauty would adorn, and her said was rather curious. round all.

Old Ocean's gray and melacholy waste,—
Are but the solemn's decorations all the infinite host of heaven, Are shining of the sail abodes of death.

Through the still large of ages. All that tread The globe are but a heard to the tribes

That slumber in its bosom.—Take the wings of marring—and the Barcan deserts pierce,

Off morning—and the Barcan deserts pierce,

Though the still large of ages. All that treads the most observed and because of the state of office and country in the still large of the first vaners.

It to the mead was a precious dadorn, and her single decorations all the infinite host of hope and dread which now oppress—times that here of hope and dread which now oppress—times that here of hope and dread which now oppress—times that here of hope and dread which now oppress—times that here of hope and dread which now oppress—times that here of hope and dread which now oppress—times that here of here in the cottagers in the head a lustre on the most elevated situated to the first vaners.

I believe my respect for religious people was surface of the first vaners, with so high as it is now. This grew out of two so high as it is now. This grew out of two and then electric education and thoughtes—but 1 am news arrived of his uncle's death, which he found the netter a pause, as if in conclusion of their nuptials was accordingly consummated. Shortly afterwards, the sin of their nuptials was accordingly consummated. Shortly afterwards, the sin of their nuptials was accordingly consummated. Shortly afterwards, the sin of their nuptials was accordingly consummated. Shortly afterwards, the sin of their nuptials was accordingly consummated. Shortly afterwards, the sin of their nuptials was accordingly consummated. Shortly afterwards, the sin of their nuptials was accordingly consummated. Shortly afterwards, the sin of their nuptials was accordingly consummated. Shortly afterwards, the sin of their nuptials was accordingly consummated. Shortly afterwards, the sin of their nuptials was accordingly co there:

And millions in those solitudes, since first

The flight of years began, have laid them down

Save his own dashings—yet—the dead are gathered in the scramole for the spon of wapo compelled her," that she "was not mistress of they were welcomed with acclamations of joy.

The flight of years began, have laid them down

And willows in the flight of years began, have laid them down

Save his own dashings—yet—the dead are gathered in the scramole for the scramole for the stair case a new will at it since, put the laugh completely on me and steps, and was quickly treating its way up and they were welcomed with acclamations of joy.

There resided in my neighborhood a poor of the stair-case a new widow, whose means of support were exceeding—difficulty stared him in the face. There are The flight of years began, have laid them down gred with the gorgeous throng upon the react, merelystools in the hands of the head of the head of the hands of the head of the hands of the head of the them an income of £700 per annum. He after-lonely time was passed. I am ashamed to say, Mac had expected to get in at the latter as Take note of thy departure? All that breathe and all hearts were surrendered to the domin- would avail to quiet the condemning sentence wards took the Countess with him to London, that, on one or two occasions, I joined ion of voluptuous and forbidden pleasure. It of her bwn conscience; and she was at last introduced her to the fashionable world, where wild young chaps in playing off tricks upon her, a hasp, and a placard on the outside announced

> produced the following beautiful ballad: THE LORD OF BURGHLEY.

In her car he whispers gaily, "If my heart by signs can tell, Maiden, I have watched thee daily, And I think thou lov'st me well."

She replies, in accents fainter, "There is none I love like thee." He is but a landscape painter, And a village maiden slie. He to lips that fondly falter. Presses his without reproof:

Leads her to the village altar, And they leave her father's roof. "I can make no marringe present; Little can I give my wife, Love will make our cottage pleasant,

And I love thee more than life." They by parks and lodges going, See the lordly castle stand: Summer woods about them blowing, Made a murmur in the land.

From deep thought bimself he rouses, Says to her that loves him well. Let us see these handsome houses. Where the wealthy nobles dwell." So she goes by him attended, Hears him lovingly converse.

Sees whatever fair and spleudid Lay betwirt his home and hers: Parks with cake and chesnut shady, Parks and odor'd gardens great, Ancient homes of lord and lady, Built for pleasure and for state.

All he shows her makes him dearer: Evermore she seems to gaze On that cottage growing nearer, Where they twain will spend their days. O! but she will love him truly! He shall have a cheerful home;

With armorial bearings stately And beneath the gate she turns;

She will order all things duly, When beneath his roof they come. Thus her heart rejoices greatly, Till a gateway she discours;

"Death to Napoleon," was the watchword by which monarchical Europe was banded,

Bows before him at the door. And they speak in gentle murmur, When they answer to his call, (To be continued.) While he treads with footstep firmer Leading on from hall to hall. And, while now she wonders blindly Nor the meaning can divine, Proudly turns he round and kindly,

"All of this is mine and thing." Here he lives in state and bounty, Lord of Burghley, fair and free; Not a lord in all the county Is so great a lord as he. All at once the color flushes

Sees a mansion more majestic

Many a gallant day domestic

Than all those she saw before,

Her sweet face from brow to chin As it were with shame she blushes, And her spirit changed within. Then her countenance all over Pale again as death did prove; But he clasped her like a lover, And he cheered her soul with love So she strove against her weakness,

Though at times her spirit sank ; Shaped her heart with woman's meckness To all the duties of her rank. And a gentle consort made he. And her gentle mind was such,

That she grew a noble lady,
And the people loved her much.
But a trouble weigh'd upon her, And perplex'd her night and morn With the burden of an honor, Unto which she was not born. Faint she grew, and even fainter, As she murmured, "Oh! that he

Were once more that landscape painter, Which did win my heart from me?" So she drooped and drooped before him Fading slowly from his side: Three fair children first she bore him Then before her time she died.

Weeping, weeping, late and early,
Walking up and pacing down,
Deeply mourned the Lord of Burghley, Burghley-house by Stamford town And he came to look upon her,

And he looked at her and said. Bring the dress and put it on her. That she were when she was wed? Then her people, softly treading, Bore to earth her body, drest In the dress that she was wed in.

That her spirit might have rest.

The Lord Sent it, If the Devil Brought I

as see in and d

authorized to administer it. One night, soon after dark, it happened that utes were fast oozing out, and the chairman of I was returning home in company with a merry fellow about my own ago, and had to go by old Granny Bender's cottage. I had been into the town, and was bringing home a couple of "baker's loaves," of which some of our folks were as fond as city people are of getting now and then a good tasto of country "home-imade." Is there a doctor—a surgeon here?" whis-

paused to settle our mode of annoyance. The most of Mac, whose optics were in a fearful only light within was the dim flickering of a state of enlargement.

The most of Mac, whose optics were in a fearful state of enlargement.

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The most of Mac, whose optics were in a fearful state of enlargement.

The most of Mac, whose optics were in a fearful state of enlargement.

The most of Mac, whose optics were in a fearful state of enlargement. was going on inside, we found that Granny was an omnibus has put out his leg!"

Down bouned the doctors, and a lively race commenced over the flags towards the south

"I rather think it is," replied Tom.

"And is the old woman really such a fool as haps he walked away."

"And is the Lord answered her prayer, and sont her well-baked loaves of bread down broken leg! a man walk away with a broken

window, and pushed my langhing face into the She had rises from her knees, and was about putting a piece of the breed into ber

mouth. "Now. Granny Bender!" and 1 " k isn't possible that you believed that keed came from heaven? A hy you old sinner you I threw it down the chimney."

By this time the old would the beaterness.

was turned fully towards me and by the dis-light of the feeble live I could not that the were tears of thankfulness upon the feed and withered face. The expression of that face did not in the least obange, though there was a deep rebuke in the tones of her votes, as well as in the words she uttered, as and all

"The Lord sent it, if the dayl brought a?"

You may, be sure that I vanished instance,
while Tom clapped his hands, and shouled,
"Good good! Too good! Oh dear! but the old lady was to much for you that time! With sundry other expressions of like tenor, I tried to laugh with him as we went of sions, and did laugh, perhaps, as loud as he did, but somehow or other, the laugh didn't appear to

do me any good...* After that I let Granny Bender alone .- Saturday Courier.

HOW TO CREATE A VACANCY IN A CROWD.

BY GAMBOGE.

It is something of a feat to gain a seat in the Senate Chamber of the Capitol, when any of

the "lions" are to exhibit.

A few weeks ago, when Mr. Calhoun made his great speech on the war, a party of our peo-ple who had gone up quite early, returned with elongated countenances, and a dismal report touching the prospect of hearing the great

southerner. - (a new comer, and an incorrigible wag.) was yawning over a long war article in the "Union," and in just the disposition to

have a bit of a lark!
"Do I inderstand you to say that you aw
really could not get to?" drawled Mac, stretch-

ing himself.
"Get in," growled J "you can't see in / I tell you they're stuck together like a bunch of figs. Get in! I should like to see

you try it!"
"Prehaps!" rejoined Mac. "Well now, I don't approve of gambling, but I would not mind betting you a bushel of the bivalves, that

I can get into that chamber in fifteen minutes." "Done!" shouted J____, "done!"
Mac's listlessness vanished at once. He

less throng of ambassadors from England, to those around her for the course she had pur-France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, and all the sund. She endeavored to appease her own countries and provinces of Europe, had there self-reproaches, by stating that "necessity had gathered in the scramble for the spoil of Napo- compelled her," that she "was not mistress of the self-reproaches of the self-reproaches and provinces of the spoil of Napo- compelled her," that she "was not mistress of the self-reproaches of this building. Hither Mac bent his at it since, put the laugh completely on me and steps, and was quickly treading his way up this

some usual, but this door was now fastened within by

"Positively no Admittance."

Mac stared blankly at the placard, and the one night, soon after dark, it happened that utes were fast cozing out, and the chairman of

"Tom," said I, as the old woman's cottage pered Mac hysterically.

came in sight at a turn of the road, "suppose Instantly five heads were seen in motion—
we have a little fun with Granny Bender" five hats were elevated above the crowd, and "Agreed," was Tom's shawer, for he was al- five M. D.'s grew red in the face, as they strugways ready for sport.

We had not fully decided upon what we door:

would do, when we came up to the cottage, and

"What has happened?" inquired the fore-

said I irreverently. "I suppose she will have to be accommodated."

And, turning from the window, I clambered bis way unctuously through the crowd, soon up noiselessly, to the top of her chimney, a feat reached a very desirable position. Presently of no great difficulty, and tumbled my two came tearing up stairs for infurnated M.D.'s

When I reached the window again, in order down? Stuttered the tallest one, peering save to see what effect this mode of supply would have upon Granny Bender, I found the good old creature on her knees, piously thanking eye, "t-there's nothing happened at the south gate, Sir! There's no accident at all, good for having answered her prayer.

"That's cool," said I to Tom, "now isn't Sir! S.s.s. ar, your's a cheat, Sir! There's no man there. Sir—nothing of the kind. Sir!"

"I rather think it is," replied Tom.

"Perhaps," suggested Mac mildly—"per-

and sent ner well-bakeu loaves of bread down broken leg! a man walk away with a breaken the chimbey "

"No doubt of it."

"It wont do to lot her labor under this mis—who said anything about a breaken leg?—I takes no, never in the world," said I morely remarked that a gentleman in stepping "Hallo! Granny". And I threw open the from an omnibus, had put out his leg. Now