The Marietta Journal

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No subscription received for a less period than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for, will be considered a new engagement.

Any person sending us FIVE new subscribers shall have a sixth copy for his trouble.

ADVERTISING RATES: One square (12 lines, or less) 50 cents for the first insertion and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. Professional and Business cards, of six lines or less at $3 per annum. Notices in the reading columns, *five cents a-line*. Marriages and Deaths, the simple announcement, FREE; but for any additional lines, five cents a-line. 1 square 3 months, $2:00; 6 months, $3.50; 1 year, $5. Two squares, 3 months, $3; 6 months, $5; 1 year, $7. Half-a-column, 3 months, $8; 6 months, $12; 1 year, $20. One column, 6 months, $20; 1 year, $30.

Having recently added a large lot of new Job AND CARD TYPE, we are prepared to do all kinds of PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING, *Such as Large Posters, with Cuts, Sale Bills of all kinds, Ball Tickets, Circulars, Cards, Programmes, &c., &c.* Everything in the Job Printing line will be done with neatness and dispatch, and at the lowest possible rates.

To the People of the United States.

IN the month of December, 1858, the undersigned for the first time offered for sale to the public *Dr. J. Bovee Dods Imperial Wine Bitters*, and in this short period they have given such universal satisfaction to the many thousands of persons who have tried them that it is now an established article. The amount of bodily and mental misery arising simply from a neglect of small complaints is surprising, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the least and most trifling bodily ailment should be had; for diseases of the body must invariably affect the mind.

The subscribers now only ask a trial of

Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters!

From all who have not used them. We challenge the world to produce their equal.

These *Bitters* for the cure of *Weak Stomachs, General Debility*, and for *Purifying* and *Enriching* the *Blood*, are absolutely unsurpassed by any other remedy on earth. To be assured of this, it is only necessary to make the trial. The Wine itself is of a very superior quality, being about one-third stronger the other wines; warming and invigorating the whole system from the head to the feet. As these bitters are tonic and alterative in their character, so they strengthen and invigorate the whole system and give a *fine tone and healthy action* to all its parts, by equalizing the circulation, removing obstructions, and producing a general warmth. They are also excellent for Diseases and Weakness peculair to *Females*, where a tonic is required to *strengthen and brace the system*. No lady, who is subject to lassitude and faintness, should be without them, as they are revivifying in their action.

These Bitters will not only cure, but prevent disease, and in this respect are doubly valuable to the person who may use them.

For Incipient Consumption, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Diseases of the Nervous System, Paralysis, Piles,

DR. DODS' CELEBRATED WINE BITTERS ARE UNSURPASSED!

For Sore Throat, so common among the Clergy, they are truly valuable.

For the aged and infirm, and for persons of a weak constitution—for Ministers of the Gospel, Lawyers, and all public speakers—for Book-Keepers, Tailors, Seamstresses, Students, Artists, and all persons leading a sedentary life, they will prove truly beneficial.

As a Beverage, they are wholesome, innocent, and delicious to the taste. They produce all the exhilarating effects of Brandy or Wine, without intoxicating; and are a valuable remedy for persons addicted to the use of excessive strong drink, and who wish to refrain from it. They are pure and entirely free from the poisons contained in the adulterated Wines and Liquors with which the country is flooded.

These Bitters not only *cure*, but *prevent* Disease, and should be used by all who live in a country where the water is bad, or where Chills and Fevers are prevalent. Being entirely innocent and harmless, they may be given freely to Children and Infants with impunity.

Physicians, Clergymen, and temperance advocates, as an act of humanity, should assist in spreading these truly valuable *Bitters* over the land, and thereby essentially aid in banishing Drunkenness and Disease.

In all affections of the Head, Sick Headache, or Nervous Headache, Dr. Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters will be found to be most salutary and efficacious.

FEMALES.

The many certificates which have been tendered us, and the letters which we are daily receiving, are conclusive proof that among the women these Bitters have given a satisfaction which no others have ever done before. No woman in the land should be without them, and those who once use them will not fail to keep a supply.

Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters

Are prepared by an eminent and skillful physician who has used them successfully in his practice for the last twenty-five years. The proprietor, before purchasing the exclusive right to manufacture and sell Dr. J. Bovee Dod's Celebrated Imperial Wine Bitters, had them tested by two distinguished medical practitioners, who pronounced them a valuable remedy for disease.

Although the medical men of the country, as a general thing, disapprove of Patent Medicines, yet we do not believe that a respectable Physician can be found in the United States acquainted with their medical properties, who will not highly approve *Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters*.

In all newly settled places, where there is always a large quantity of decaying timber from which a poisonous miasma is created, these bitters should be used every morning before breakfast.

Dr. J. Bovee Dods' Imperial Wine Bitters

Are composed of a pure and unadulterated Wine, combined with Barberry, Solomon's Seal, Comfrey, Wild Cherry Tree Bark, Spikenard, Chamomile Flowers, and Gentian. They are manufactured by Dr. Dods himself, who is an experienced and successful Physician, and hence should not be classed among the quack nostrums which flood the country, and against which the medical profession are so justly prejudiced.

These truly valuable Bitters have been so thorougly tested by all classes of the community for almost every variety of disease incident to the human system, that that they are now deemed indispensable as a

Tonic, Medicine and a Beverage.—PURCHASE ONE BOTTLE!—IT COST BUT LITTLE

Purify the Blood!—Give tone to the Stomach!—Renovate the system and Prolong Life.

PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE; 6 FOR $5.

PREPARED AND SOLD BY CHARLES WIDDIFIELD & CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS, No. 78 William-st., New-York.

For sale by druggists an grocers generally throughout the country.

Great Discovery.

I have made a discovery of the utmost importance to every married person of either sex, and will send the full particulars concerning it to any one on receipt of a stamp to pay return postage. Address

DR. J. H. MARTELL, *Alfred, Maine.*

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The Marietta Journal.

An Independent Pennsylvania Journal for the Family Circle.

B. L. Baker, Proprietor. Terms—One Dollar a Year.

VOL. 8. MARIETTA, SEPTEMBER 7, 1861. NO. 6.

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This Company is authorized by its charter to insure in the county, or in boroughs, against loss or damage by fire, on the mutual plan, for any length of time, limited or perpetual, either for a cash premium, or a premium note.

PREMIUM NOTE SYSTEM.

Those who insure for a premium note will be insured for five years, and subject to assessments in case of losses.

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Those who insure for a cash premium will be insured for any term not exceeding 5 years, and not subject to any assessments. One per centum premium will be charged on farm property for the term of five years.

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Farm property will be insured for the term of ten years, for a deposit of three per cent. of the amount insured, the whole amount of the premium note to be returned at the expiration of the policy, without interest, or the policy will be renewed for ten years, without any expense, at the option of the insurer.

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March 30, 1861-1y

SUPPLEE & BRO.,
IRON AND BRASS
FOUNDERS,
And General Machinists, Second street, Below Union, Columbia, Pa.

They are prepared to make all kinds of Iron Castings for Rolling Mills and Blast Furnaces, Pipes, for Steam, Water and Gas; Columns, Fronts, Cellar Doors, Weights, &c., for Buildings, and castings of every description;

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From long experience in building machinery we flatter ourselves that we can give general satisfaction to those why may favor us with their orders. ☞*Repairing promptly attended to.* Orders by mail addressed as above, will meet with prompt attention. *Prices to suit the times.*

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Columbia, October 20, 1860. 14-tf

LARKIN & CO.,
Mammoth Photograph Gallery,
S. E. Corner Eighth and Arch streets,
[ENTRANCE ON EIGHTH STREET,]
PHILADELPHIA.

AFTER many years' experience in all the various branches of the Art, the Proprietors confidently invite the attention of their friends and the public to their extensive establishment, which presents the opportunity for procuring the best pictures, equal at least, to any first-class Gallery in the United States.

Preparations are complete for executing all the improved styles known to the Art. They have a patent arrangement for copying Daguerreotypes, &c., &c., making them Life size, if desired—the only one of the kind in this country. Attached to this establishment are three coloring Artists.

Photographs, including Painting, as low as $2 00.
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Photographs at 75 cents. Extra copies 50 cts. or $5 per doz. Life size Photographs as low as $6, and Ivorytype at same price. Durable Ambrotypes at 50 cents and upwards.

PHOTOGRAPHS AT ONE DOLLAR!

A most extensive assortment of Gilt Frames, embracing a select and choice variety of the latest styles. Prices from 62 cents and upwards.

Especial attention bestowed upon Life-sized Photographs in oil, transferred from small pictures, and from life. Prices from $15 to $100.

☞ Instructions given in the Art.

February 23, 1861-1y.

GEO: W. WORRALL,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Having removed to the Rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Swentzel, adjoining Spangler & Patterson's Store, Market Street, where he is now prepared to wait on all who may feel disposed to patronize him.

Dentistry in all its branches carried on. TEETH inserted on the most approved principles of Dental science. All operations in the mouth performed in a skillful and workmanlike manner—on fair principles and ON VERY REASONABLE TERMS.

Having determined upon a permanent location at this place, would ask a continuation of the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, for which he will render every possible satisfaction.

☞ Ether administered to proper persons.

CHEAP *READY-MADE CLOTHING!!*

Having just returned from the city with a nicely selected lot of *Ready-made Clothing*, which the undersigned is prepared to furnish at reduced prices; having laid in a general assortment of men and boys' clothing, which he is determined to sell LOW, FOR CASH. His stock consists of OVER-COATS, DRESS, FROCK AND SACK COATS, PANTS, VESTS, PEAJACKETS, ROUNDBOUTS, (knit) OVERHAULS, CRAVATS, DRAWERS, SHIRTS, HOISERY, UNDERSHIRTS, GLOVES, SUSPENDERS, &c. Everything in the furnishing Goods line. Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. Everything sold at prices to suit the times. *JOHN BELL.*

Corner of Elbow Lane and Market St. next door to Cassel's Store.

Marietta, October 29, 1856.

THE American Watches are among the best *timekeepers* now in use, and for durability strength and simplicity far surpass any other watch made in the world.

H. L. & E. J. ZAHM

Corner of North Queen-st., and Centre Square Lancaster, Pa., have them for sale at the *very lowest rates*—every watch accompanied with the manufacturers *guarrantee to ensure* its genuineness.

25 BARRELS *Monongahela* Whisky just received, which will be sold at the lowest market rates by the barrel or gallon at the Enterprise Wine & Liquor Store.

A. D. REESE, Mount Joy.

DR. MOTT'S *CHALYBEATE RESTORATIVE PILLS OF IRON.*

An Aperient and Stomachic preparation of *Iron* purified of Oxygen and Carbon by *Combustion* in Hydrogen. Sanctioned by the highest Medical Authorities, both in Europe and the United States, and prescribed in their practice.

The experience of thousands daily proves that no preparation of Iron can be compared with it. Impurities of the blood, depression of vital energy, pale and otherwise sickly complexions, indicate its necessity in almost every conceivable case.

Innoxious in all maladies in which it has been tried, it has proved absolutely curative in each of the following complaints, viz: *In Debility, Nervous Affections, Emaciation, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Incipient Consumption, Scrofulous Tuberculosis, Salt Rheum, Mismenstruation, Chlorosis, Whites, Liver Complaints, Chronic Head aches, Rheumatism, Intermittent Fevers, Pimples on the face, &c.*

In cases of General Debility, whether the result of acute disease, or of the continued diminution of nervous and muscular energy from chronic complaints, one trial of this restorative has proved successful to an extent which no description nor written attestation would render credible. Invalids so long bed-ridden as to have become forgotten in their own neighborhoods, have suddenly re-appeared in the busy world as if just returned from protracted travel in a distant land. Some very signal instances of this kind are attested of female Sufferers, emaciated victims of apparent marasmus, sanguineous exhaustion, crittical changes, and that complication of nervous and dyspeptic aversion to air and exercise for which the physician has no name.

In *Nervous Affections* of all kinds, and for reasons familiar to medical men, the operation of this preparation of iron must necessarily be salutary, for, unlike the old oxides, it is vigorously tonic, without being exciting and overheating; and gently, regularly aperient, even in the most obstinate cases of costiveness without ever being a gastric purgative, or inflicting a disagreeable sensation.

It is this latter property, among others, which makes it so remarkably effectual and permanent a remedy for *Piles*, upon which it also appears to exert a distinct and specific action, by dispersing the local tendency which forms them.

In *Dyspepsia*, innumerable as are its causes, a single box of these Chalybeate Pills has often sufficed for the most habitual cases, including the attendent Costiveness.

In unchecked *Diarrhœa*, even when advanced to *Dysentary*, confirmed, emaciating, and apparently malignant, the effects have been equally decisive and astonishing.

In the local pains, loss of flesh and strength, debilitating cough, and remitten, hectic, which generally indicate *Incipient Consumption*, this remedy has allayed the alarm of friends and physicians, in several very gratifying and interesting instances.

In *Scrofulous Tuberculosis*, this medicated iron has had far more than the good effect of the most cautiously balanced preparations of iodine, without any of their well known liabilities.

The attention of females cannot be too confidently invited to this remedy and restorative, in the cases peculiarly affecting them.

In *Rheumatism*, both chronic and inflammatory—in the latter, however, more decidedly—it has been invariably well reported, both as alleviating pain and reducing the swellings and stiffness of the joints and muscles.

In *Intermittent Fevers* it must necessarily be a great remedy and energetic restorative, and its progress in the new settlements of the West, will probably be one of high renown and usefulness.

No remedy has ever been discovered in the whole history of medicine, which exerts such prompt, happy, and fully restorative effects.—Good appetite, complete digestion, rapid acquisition of strength, with an unusual disposition for active and cheerful exercise, immediately follow its use.

Put up in neat flat metal boxes containing 50 pills, price 50 cents per box; for sale by druggists and dealers. Will be sent free to any address on receipt of the price. All letters, orders, etc., should be addressed to

R. B. LUCKE & CO., *General Agents,*
20 Cedar-st., N. Y.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, *Philadelphia. A Benevolent Institution established by special endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases, and especially for the cure of Diseases of the Sexual organs.* Medical advice given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in cases of extreme poverty, medicines furnished free of charge.

Valuable Reports on Spermatorrhœa, and other Diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the *New Remedies* employed in the Dispensary sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three postage stamps will be acceptable to pre-pay postage.

Address, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South 9th st., Philadelphia. By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *President.*
GEORGE FAIRCHILD, *Secretary.*

ELECTRIC OIL. The cures made by Professor DeGrath, with his "*Electric Oil,*" are so near miraculous as to resemble the famed Scripture accounts of similar cures in ancient times by the annointing with oil, and these cures are so wonderful and instantaneous, so satisfactory and mitigating of human ill, as to call upon public functionaries, and those having charge of public institutions for the sick and suffering, to look well into the well-attested merits, the simple efficacy of this "Electric Oil."

Professor DE GRATH, therefore, has deposited $100 with the Mayor, the same to be forfeited if the "Electric Oil," sold at Philadelphia, fails to cure a single case of Rheumatism, or Pains in the Back, or Limbs, Piles, Sores or Burns, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Caked Breast, Sore Nipples, Bronchial Affections, Swelled Glands, Felons, Stiffness in the Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Bruises, Sores, on man or beast, or Scratches or Splints on horses; also Deafness.

Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1.

PROF. CHARLES DE GRATH,
Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ None genuine without signature of Prof. C. DE GRATH. Labels signed in writing.

Principal Depot No. 217 South Eighth St. Philadelphia. Country dealers and druggists can be supplied wholesale and retail. Price 25 cents, 50 cents, and $1 per bottle.

Try everything else; give this one simple trial.

CAUTION—Be careful to ask for and get DE GRATH'S Electric Oil, as worthless imitations abound.

There are numerous imitations sprung up on the reputation my article has acquired. The public must beware. They are worthless.

For sale by all dealers and druggists. Principal office 217 South 8th street, Phila.

Feb. 2-1y]

PORTABLE LAMPS. A new and most convenient and perfectly safe lamp, called the "*Portable Coal Oil Lamp,*" for sale cheap at *Grove & Roth's* Drug Store.

THE KATYDID.

When summer wanes, and autumn's chill
Has hushed the voice of Whip-poor-will,
Then, when at eve all else is still,
We hear the noisy Katydid.

In mute repose all day it sleeps,
Or on a twig its vigils keeps;
But at dim twilight out it leaps,
With the salute of "Katy did."

Upon a leaf 'tis sometimes seen,
Grasshopper-like and very green,
Looking quite too small and mean
To sound the note of "Katy did."

'Tis said the insect does not sing,
But, with a membrane of its wing,
A little harp, or guiter string,
Vibrates the tune of "Katy did."

But why this music? dost thou call
Thy mates, to hold in festive hall
A banquet or a carnival?
What dost thou mean by "Katy did?"

Perhaps there is some worthy Kate,
Whose deeds thou wouldst commemorate;
Then tell us what achievement great
That heroine, Miss Katy, did?

The mystery we shall ne'er explore,
For still we hear the same thing o'er
Just "Katy did," and nothing more;
No tell-tale is our Katydid.

We will not urge thy answering,
So keep thy secret, verdant thing,
And make the ambient welkin ring
With monotone of "Katy did."

Thy note is harsh, and yet despite
Its harshness, thrills us with delight,
And cheers the lonely hours of night;
We like thee well, Miss Katydid.

It is a happy life you lead;
Nature's hand supplies your need;
You neither toil nor spin, yet feed
On food prepared for Katydid.

Life's fleeting day to us is lent;
Would that its hours might all be spent
As cheerful and as innocent
As those of humble Katydid!

The Runaway Marriage.

A runaway match! Ah! it had seemed very romantic in the golden moonlight of that summer evening when pretty Alice Ray met Herbert Melwyn in the black-green shadows of the solemn grove of old cedars, and they fled together—but years and troubles had somehow rubbed the sentiment off. Nobody had supposed that the wealthy merchant, Herbert's father, would be so unalterably firm in the resolution formed in the first moment of his wrath, never to see his only son again; Nobody thought he would turn coldly away from the peach-blossom face of that first grandchild, when Alice herself carried it to the lodge gates of the pillared mansion.

It was on a chill November evening, that Alice Melwyn toiled up the steep ascent leading to those very lodge gates, with little Herbert clinging to her hand. The delicate roses had long since faded from her sunken cheek; the blue light that used to dance so playfully in her bright eyes was quenched by the flow of many tears. She had wasted perceptibly since the dreadful day when the gray headed old sailor knocked at her door with the dreadful tidings so plainly written in his face that she knew, without need of a single question, that she was a widow and her babe fatherless.

Yes, lost at sea. She never had dreamed that it would be so when he had left her in the bright flush of youth and hope—she had looked forward to his return with such a thrill of joy, through long months. It was all over now. No wonder that she shuddered when the wind swept through the leafless trees with a hollow, moaning sound—no wonder that she fancied how it was tossing the great green-crested waves about with its cruel and relentless hand.

"Who are you woman? and what do you want?,,

It was old Melwyn's voice. He checked his horse with a sharp, sudden jerk of the hand as the young widow shrank back. His face was as hard as if its muscles had been cast in iron, but she knew it was her last resort, and spoke with a boldness of desperation.

"Father, I am Herbert's widow, and this is his child. We are poor and homeless—will you take us in?"

"Never!" he spoke between his clenched teeth! "you knew perfectly well what you had to expect when you married him. I never change my mind. Take care of the horses feet."

He drove on with the same iron face, and Alice entirely bereft of the momentary impulse of strength, sank white and breathless on the roadside. Not even little Herbert's piteous cry of "Mamma, mamma!" roused her from the oblivion of despair.

"Poor, pretty thing! it's the biggest shame that ever was. I tell you what Melissy, I never wished so afore, but, between you and me, I'd just like to be the old fellow down below for 'bout half an hour, for the privilege of pickin' out the biggest kind of a millstone to hang round old Melwyn's neck when he gets ready for it."

"Why, Jethro Parker, ain't you 'shamed to talk so? There, lay her down on the bed, and get me the camphor bottle. Where's the poor baby? That's right, Jamie, set him close by the fire, for he's as white as a sheet!"

"Why don't you send her to the poorhouse at once?" croked Jermiah Jackson, the village news vender. "She haint nowhere else to go that's plain."

"Send her to the poorhouse!" kindly ejaculated Mrs. Parker. "Why, look at them white hands o' her'n. She's a born lady, if ever there was one."

"That's so," assented Jethro, "she ain't the kind o' stuff that poorhouses are made of. No, sir-ree; her own folks have turned her out, but we'll give her the shelter of our roof and a crust of our bread. Won't we, Melissy?"

"Didn't know you'd got so much money to throw away," said Jermiah, drily, shaking out the folds of an immense bandanna handkerchief. "Always s'posed charity begun at home."

"Well, who's denyin' of it?" said Jethro, putting his hand in his pockets with rather a puzzled air.

"Nobody, only 'tisn't very likely Squire Melwyn will be willing for you to keep this here thrivin' farm o' his'n if you go again his wishes; and the lease runs out next month, don't it?"

"I hain't no objection to his wishes as long as they're decent and Christian like; but I shan't make a heathen Turk of myself on his account."

"Then you'll lose the farm, shure as Christmas."

"Well let it go then. I've lived here a pretty consid'able spell o' years, and I won't deny but what I'm attached to the old place! but sooner than sell my soul to Squire Melwyn, I'll try the experiment of pulling up stakes!"

"Jethro, Jethro!" whispered Mrs. Parker, pulling a little nervously at her husband's sleeve. The possible risk they might encounter by sheltering the squire's outcast daughter-in-law had never presented itself to her in this matter-of-fact way.

"Now, look here, Melissy," said her husband, turning good humoredly around; "would you turn out this poor creetur for all the farms that were ever tilled?"

"No," said Melissy, with a warm color in her honest cheek as she turned away to smooth the fair hair that lay on the pillow; and Jermiah knew that the question was definitely settled.

Jethro Parker stood whistling at his door the next morning as Squire Melwyn's agent, a grey haired old man, rode up and paused at the threshold.

"Good morning, Mr. Parker."

"Good mornin', sir."

"I understand," went on the agent, in a slightly lowered voice, "that you have extended your countenance and protection to—to young Mrs. Melwyn."

Jethro nodded.

The squire is particularly desirous that you should do nothing of the kind. He wishes the young woman to feel the extent of her folly and imprudence."

"Can't help it," said Jethro, coolly.

"Do you mean to say that you will presist in sheltering her, in spite of Mr. Melwyn's wishes?"

"That's my meanin'."

"And are you aware that in this case the squire will certainly decline to renew the lease of your place here?"

"Let him decline and be hanged to him," said Jethro, coming the nearest to an oath than he ever had done since he married red-cheeked Melissa Hays.

The agent slightly elevated his eyebrows, shrugged his shoulders, and rode away. Jethro entered the house with an unruffled countenance.

"I'm a poor man," he muttered to himself, "and pretty much all the money I ever had has gone into the land and improvements here. But I'm an honest man and a Christian, and that's more'n Squire Melwyn can say, I reckon.—Melissy, hev I done right?"

"You're always right, Jethro," said Melissa, throwing her rosey arms around his neck. And he was convinced.

"Well, this aint quite such a crankly place as t'other was," ejaculated Jethro, looking round upon the bleak, bare walls of the comfortless cottage into which his family had just removed, "and it's sunthin' new for Melissy to be work-

CHEAP GOODS!

But I can't say I'd have
ferent."
Jet. you have made this
airth gratefully.
clothes window, with
And Molfeet, while
forlorn young cudded
had indeed found ly

The children were a
little Herbert sleeping in
corner. Jethro was at work
sa absent on some household
and Alice sat alone, playing her needle
and listening to the tick of the old clock
on the wall, when there came a tap at
the door and the latch was lifted.

"Can you tell me if Jethro Parker
lives here?"

Alice uttered a scream and sprang to
her feet.

"Alice—my wife!"

"Oh! it is a dream—a dream. I have
seen you so many times in my slumbers;
and oh! the waking was worse than
death."

She shrank away as he folded her in
his arms.

"Alice, it is no dream. Sweet wife,
I am your own Herbert. Sit down, love,
and let me tell you of my perilous journey
and hair-breth escapes. Believe me,
it is no dream."

And, as he talked, she heard the roar
of the great foam-clapped breakers climbing
up the topic shores, and saw the pink
shells lighting up all the waves with
their crimson glow. Ah! it sounded
like a dream; yet when she placed little
Herbert on his father's breast, the child
clapped its hands in ecstasy, and cried—

"Papa! papa!"

Then for the first time she knew she
was a widow no longer.

"I never can find words to thank the
friends who have been so kind to you,
my love," said Herbert, gravely, when
his wife had told her simple story. "But
there is one subject which remains untouched
between us. I have just come
from Melwyn Hall, supposing, erroneously,
as it seems, that my father's hearthstone
would have been the place of
refuge for his son's widow. But when I
saw the old man all upbraidings grew
silent on my lips. Alice, he is dead."

"Dead!"

"He died in an apoplectic fit this
morning. There is no will—I am the
only heir."

Both were mute for a few minutes.—
Alas! the father who had gone to his
last home never taught his children to
love or cherish him. They could not
grieve, yet there was a thrill of awe in
their hearts. Within the last few hours
they had passed from poverty into abundant
wealth.

COURTSHIP AND MARRIAGE.—The famous Dr. Miller, in a lecture on the above interesting subjects recently delivered in Birmingham, England, defines falling in love into two methods, which he calls proper and improper:—

Falling into love proper was falling into love when one could not help it; in other words, love at first sight. Love improper was defined as the case of a man who looked about for a wife because he wanted one: and the lecturer pointed out the distinction between the man who wants to marry because he has fallen in love, and another who falls in love because he wants to marry. From whatever motive marriage was contracted it was a most serious step. There was an old saying, and a true one withal, that no man was thoroughly ruined unless he were badly married. As regards fitness for the marriage relation, the lecturer believed that a woman who was wise enough to understand "Butler's Analogy," and housewife enough to cook an apple dumpling, was fit to become a wife. The doctor was of opinion that there was not much need for young folks to wait until they got comparatively rich before they married, but contended that they would be improved by having a few difficulties to contend with now, and in the outset of life. As for the great "obedience" question, he rested on the philosophy contained in the following quaint epitaph, placed many years ago over the graves of a husband and wife, who had lived a long and happy life on a system of mutual obedience.

"These two were so one that none could truely say
Which ruled, or whether did obey;
He ruled because she would obey,
And she in so obeying ruled as well as he."

☞ The King of Bavaria lately visited a village in the mountain country of his kingdom, where he was so much pleased at his reception by the mayor, that he said, in a regal manner, from his carriage window, "I am very well satisfied with you." The mayor, without hesitation, replied, "So are we with you." The king felt such delight at the *naivete* of the official's answer, that he dismounted, shook hands with him, and promised soon to call again.

☞ Gracefulness of manner is partly the result of mingling in good society; partly, and by far the largest part, the result of that self-forgetfulness which arises from a desire to make others happy.