Marshall County Republican.

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DEVOTED TO
News, Politics, Literature, &c.
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" " If paid within the year, 2.50
" " If not paid within the year, 3.00
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HARDWARE.

New Arrangement.

H. B. DICKSON

HAVING BECOME SOLE PROPRIETOR OF THE

Hardware Establishment

ON THE NORTH EAST CORNER OF LAPORTE AND MICHIGAN STREETS

IN

BROWNLEE'S NEW BRICK,

Announces to his friends and the public that he intends conducting the business at the same stand, and invites all to visit the place to trade

Give Him a Call.

He assures them that his prices will be as low as any other house in Northern Indiana

HIS STOCK OF

HARDWARE,

TINWARE,

CUTLERY, STOVES,

PAINTS, &C.,

is very large and embraces every article almost that one usually to find in such an establishment. [11-47-tf.

GOOD NEWS

A GOOD

place to find all kinds of Family Groceries, Glassware, Queensware, Flour and Feed. Every lady should call when she wants of her

HUSBAND

is the fact that he can find at A. DICKERT'S, next door to Cook & Tout's Hardware Store, the best assortment of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Syrup, &c., in Plymouth, which are

WARRANTED

to give entire satisfaction. This fact will at once be apparent

TO EVERY

man, be he doctor, lawyer, mechanic, merchant, or farmer,

YOUNG

be old, rich or poor, that may favor him with a call so could be impossible for any husband to please his

LADY

better than to buy her a barrel of Extra Fine Flour, the best

IN

this market. You can find a full assortment of everything usually sold in a Grocery Store, all of which will be sold as low as at any other store in

MARSHALL COUNTY.

Now is the time to supply yourselves, and Dickert is the place. Let the multitude come, and their wants shall be supplied. 16tf

JUST OPENED.

HITE, SHOOK & CRAWFORD

On the Corner South of the Parker House,

Have just opened a splendid Line of

Queensware,

GLASSWARE & LAMPS,

of the latest and most approved styles, which will be sold at prices that

Defy Competition!

CALL AND EXAMINE.

ALSO, A FRESH SUPPLY OF

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

Cash paid for Country Produce.

Hite, Shook & Crawford.

Business Directory.

BANK.

THE PLYMOUTH BRANCH BANKING COMPANY,
Successors to the Plymouth Branch of the Bank of the State of Indiana.
THEO. CRESSNER,.....President.
THEO. CRESSNER, Jun.,.....Cashier.
Open from 9 to 12 o'clock, a. m., and from 1 to 4 o'clock, p. m. [ad 1y

ATTORNEYS.

John G. Osborne
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Will attend promptly to professional business entrusted to his care. Particular attention given to collections; the settlement of estates and guardianships. Office on the east side of Michigan street, a few doors north of the Parker House, Plymouth, Indiana. n31-6m

Phillips & Johnson,
Attorneys, Counselors at Law,
NOTARY'S PUBLIC,
Authorized War Claim, Collection and Insurance Agents,
Plymouth, Marshall Co., Ind.
Especial attention given to the settlement of Estates, Conveyancing, and the collection of Soldiers' Claims for Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay, and all other War Claims.
Office: On Michigan street, over Buck & Tout's Hardware Store. [febl'65-tf

J. O. PARKS & S. D. PARKS,
Attorneys, Counselors at Law,
NOTARYS' PUBLIC,
And Authorized Warclaim Agents,
Bourbon, Marshall Co., Ind.
Especial attention given to the settlement of Estates, Conveyancing, and the Collection of Soldiers' Claims for Pensions, Bounty, Back Pay and all other War Claims. October 26, 1865—tf

A. C. Capron,
Attorney and Notary,
—AND—
War Claim Agent.
Office in Brownlee's Brick Block,
PLYMOUTH, IND. [19

MEDICAL.

W. H. BAILEY, M. D. — A. G. REYNOLDS, M. D.

Drs. Bailey & Reynolds,
Physicians, Surgeons, Accoucheurs and Opticians. Operators in Deformities and Diseases of the Eyes, Nose and Ears. Treat all forms of disease that afflict the human system. Particular attention given to diseases of females and children. Also, to all chronic cases. Calls in the country promptly attended to. Teeth extracted without pain.
Office on southwest corner of Michigan and Washington sts., opposite the Parker House. [10m7

Dr. F. Wm. Carus Von Kessler.
(FORMERLY SURGEON OF THE 1ST U. S. SAXONY.)
Respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Marshall County.
Office—On his Farm in North Township, near Jacob Miller's Farm. n3.m12

Dr. A. O. Horton,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Whole or partial sets of Teeth inserted on the most approved plan.—Special attention paid to the preservation of the natural teeth, and irregularities of children's teeth corrected. Gums and diseases of the mouth treated with or without chloroform.—Can be consulted at his office at any time except on Monday and Tuesdays. Office over J. E. Westervelt's Store, eastside Michigan street. [n33-1y

Dr. E. W. COOPER,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon Dentist.
Performs all operations upon the Mouth and Teeth. Office over E. Paul's Boot and Shoe Store, Plymouth, Ind. 34tf

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

M. R. ELLIOTT,
South Plymouth, near the Railroad, and one street west of Michigan street,
Manufactures and keeps for sale
Cane-Seat and Split-Bottom CHAIRS,
Of a Superior Style and Workmanship.
Plymouth, Ind., Feb. 19, 1868. [ad 1 y

WAGON MAKER.

C. Haslanger,
CARRIAGE & WAGON MAKER,
Washington Street, East of the Parker House,
all ty] PLYMOUTH, IND.

LIVERY STABLES.

New Livery and Feed Stable.
Wm. SCOFIELD, Prop'r,
Corner of Laporte and Walnut Sts.,
PLYMOUTH, IND.
A splendid lot of Horses, Carriages, Buggies, &c., to be hired at all times.
Passengers conveyed to any part of the country on reasonable terms.
Call and see our stock before hiring.

HARNESS.

H. BAYLOR,
Harness Maker!
NORTH SIDE CENTER ST.,
Bourbon, Indiana.
Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Collars, Whips, etc., sold cheap and warranted. Repairing done to order. [31f

LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLE.
The undersigned having purchased the Livery Stable of Allen Enos, is fully prepared to meet every want of the livery business, from better Horses or better Buggies than has ever been kept in Plymouth, which he will furnish the public on the most reasonable terms. Transients conveyed to any part of the country at reasonable rates.
20tf S. L. HARVEY.

NEW BARBER SHOP!
CABEY LYNCH, would respectfully inform the citizens of Plymouth and vicinity that he has opened a Barber Shop on Laporte street, where he is amply prepared to do all work in his line, such as Shaving Hair Cutting, Shampooing, &c., &c.
Particular attention paid to Hair Work.
N.B. The highest price in cash paid for Ladies' Hair. Shop on Laporte street. 38y1

McCurdy House,
South side P. Ft. W. & C. R. W.
WANATAH, - INDIANA
FRANK McCURDY, Proprietor.

B. L. EWING
WOULD announce to the citizens of Marshall county that his Planing Mill, Saw Mill and Turning Lathes are in good running order, and he is prepared, at all times to do work in his line
LUMBER,
of all kinds, planed, or in the rough, constantly on hand, and at the lowest rates.
Also, Matched Flooring on hand at all times.
Planing, Sawing, Mutching and Turning done to order.
Cash paid for No. 1 Logs delivered at my Mill, Hill on the River, directly East of the Post Office, Plymouth, Indiana. 42m3

BARR & BOGGS,
Practicing Physicians.
ARGOS, INDIANA.
Prompt attention given to all calls of a professional character. 25

A Card.
For Fine Drugs and Medicines go to B. Burbett's, who keeps a good assortment constantly on hand.
—ALSO—
Physician and Surgeon.
Calls attended to promptly when not professionally engaged. Prescriptions carefully prepared, at his office, Bourbon, Ind.
D. BURBETT M. D.

Business Directory.

RAILROADS.

Pittsburgh, F. Wayne & Chicago.
On and after Sept. 13th, 1868, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted,) as follows. [Train leaving Chicago at 5.35 P. M., leaves daily.] Train leaving Pittsburgh at 2.15 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	EXPRESS	EXPRESS	EXPRESS	EXPRESS
Pittsburgh,	6.45 AM	9.30 AM	2.15 PM	1.50 AM
Rochester,	8.15	10.40	3.33	3.30
Salem,	10.31	12.26 PM	5.13	4.47
Alliance,	11.25	1.16	6.05	5.40
Canton,	12.15 PM	1.58	6.50	6.36
Massillon,	12.40	2.22	7.07	6.57
Orrville,	1.22	2.52	7.40	7.17
Wooster,	2.07	3.30	8.08	7.45
Mansfield,	4.00	5.00	9.45	9.16
Crestline, A	4.45	5.30	10.25	9.55
Crestline, D	5.00 AM	6.00	10.15	10.00
Bucyrus,	5.39	6.40	10.41	10.25
Up'r Sandusky,	7.14	7.19	11.16	10.54
Forest,	7.37	7.47	11.47	11.27
Lima,	8.03	8.08	1.15 AM	12.27 PM
Van Wert,	10.15	10.16	2.07	1.28
Fort Wayne,	12.10 PM	11.50	3.20	2.30
Columbia,	1.00	12.27 AM	3.54	3.37
Warsaw,	1.55	1.39	4.42	4.22
Plymouth,	2.40	2.23	5.35	5.10
Valparaiso,	4.47	4.15	7.34	6.55
Chicago,	7.00	6.30	9.10	8.20

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	EXPRESS	EXPRESS	EXPRESS	EXPRESS
Chicago,	8.20 AM	8.20 PM	5.35 PM	6.50 AM
Valparaiso,	9.59	10.00	7.10	8.37
Plymouth,	11.35	12.37 AM	9.00	9.10
Warsaw,	12.21 PM	1.22	9.50	10.28
Columbia,	1.00	2.17	10.20	11.15
Fort Wayne,	2.00	3.15	11.15	12.20 PM
Van Wert,	3.02	4.30	12.15 AM	2.08
Lima,	4.00	5.35	1.15	3.19
Forest,	5.00	6.55	2.18	4.45
Up'r Sandusky,	5.33	7.18	2.42	5.14
Bucyrus,	6.09	8.01	3.14	5.57
Crestline, A	6.35	8.30	3.40	6.30
Crestline, D	6.55	9.10	3.55	5.30 AM
Mansfield,	7.33	9.57	4.34	6.10
Wooster,	8.51	11.00	5.30	8.10
Orrville,	9.18	11.37	6.15	8.41
Massillon,	9.46	11.57	6.47	9.20
Canton,	10.08	12.15 PM	7.05	9.40
Alliance,	10.46	12.55	8.05	10.40
Salem,	11.44	1.35	8.32	11.35
Rochester,	12.55 AM	3.02	10.05	1.55 PM
Pittsburgh,	1.55	4.10	11.10	3.20

F. R. MYERS, General Ticket Agent.

Chicago, Cincinnati and Louisville R. R.
To take effect on Tuesday, Sept. 22, 1868, at 7.30 A. M., for the government and information of employes only. The right is reserved to vary therefrom as circumstances may require.

GOING N.		Distance from Argos.	STATIONS AND DISTANCE.		Dist. Laporte.	GOING SOUTH.
No. 3.*						No. 1.*
4.40 P.M.		38	Arrive Laport,	Leave.		7.50 AM
4.34		4	" Plank Road,	"	4	8.16
4.12		81	" Brillwell,	"	7	8.26
3.52		26	" Kankakee	"	12	8.48
3.36		22	" Walkerton,	"	16	9.04
3.20		17½	" Knotts,	"	20½	9.20
3.12		14	" Tyner,	"	23	9.28
2.40		3	Leave Plymouth,	Arrive	30	10.00
1.35			Arrive do	Leave		10.10
1.30			Leave Argos,	Arrive	38	10.42

*Daily Except Sundays.

E. H. SCOTT, Sup't.

DRY GOODS.

A. Cutshaw,
Merchant Tailor.
Would announce to the public that he has commenced the Merchant Tailoring business, in the room west of M. A. O. Packard's law office, in Baldwin Block, where he intends to keep constantly on hand a nice stock of
CLOTHS,
Suitable for Coats, Pants and Vests, and will go up suits at very low prices, and warrant satisfaction.
He has now on hand a Web of Coatings embracing black, blue, brown and drabs, Tricot, blue and brown Diagonal, black and brown Pelaris and fancy cloths, bought in cash too.
Orders solicited.
Cutting done on short notice and at reasonable rates. April 14, 1868-tf

HOTELS.

PARKER HOUSE.
PLYMOUTH, : : INDIANA.
THIS House has recently been refitted and furnished, and now offers to the public all the attractions of a First Class House.
The Hotel omnibus runs to and from all trains.
Stabling, and proper care of Horses may be relied upon.
Stages leave this House daily for all points. 2391 U. S. DOUGE, Proprietor.

GUSTAVE BROWN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Cigars, Tobacco Snuff, Pipes, Cigar Holders, Tobacco Pouches, Boxes, etc.
I do my own Manufacturing, and use none but the best of Tobacco.
MEERSCHAUM PIPES,
Warranted genuine, at very low prices.
Store—2d door south of the Bank, Plymouth, Indiana. 2591

PLANING MILL.

PLYMOUTH SASH, DOOR & BLIND FACTORY
—AND—
Planing Mill.
South of the Red Warehouse,
NEAR THE RAILROAD DEPOT.
George L. Brink
Has an establishment of the above character in full operation, propelled by steam, where he manufactures all kinds of
Doors Sash, Blinds
MOULDINGS AND BRACKETS.
Siding and Flooring Planed
IN THE BEST MANNER.
Orders filled promptly, and at lower rates than any other manufactory.
GEORGE L. BRINK.
Plymouth, Jan. 30, 1868. [y11

MARBLE WORKS.

Plymouth Marble Works.
HENRY HAUK,
Having permanently located in Plymouth for the purpose of prosecuting the above business, is prepared to manufacture all kinds of
Monuments, Tomb Stones, Head Stones of all sizes and forms, Marble Table Tops, Bureau Tops, Counter Slabs, &c., &c.
He solicits the patronage of all who want any work in his line, and assure them that he will sell his work
AS CHEAP, IF NOT CHEAPER,
than any other establishment in Northern Indiana and warrants satisfaction in all cases.
Shop on south side La Porte Street two doors from Center Street April 23, 1868.-1

P. C. DETHLEFSEN,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
CIGARS, SMOKING and CHEWING TOBACCOS, PIPES, STEMS, &c.
Hotels and Saloons promptly supplied at low prices.
Cigar Cuttings at 15 cents per pound.
Shop on Laporte street, past door west of Cleve and Houghton's Grocery, Plymouth, Ind.

Notice of Dissolution.
Notice is hereby given that the partnership existing between Sumner and Blodgett in this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will hereafter be conducted under the name of Reeves & Custer, by whom all claims will be settled.
Plymouth, Oct. 6, '68. R. R. REEVES. 40w3 J. CUSTER.

Poetry.

Come Back to Me, Darling.

BY EIGHR TRIGHT.

Come back to me, darling,
I'm weary without you;
Life has no pleasures
While we life estranged.
Sunshine and gladness
Still cluster about you;
From loving you truly
I never have changed.
Oh! come back to me, darling; deep in my sorrow,
No joy have I been since you doomed to despair
The heart that in vain tries a solace to borrow
A balm from its wounds and relief from its care.
I have tried to forget thee, but useless endeavor:
As well might the flowers forget the soft rain!
Ah! banish the clouds that surround me forever.
O'er my heart let thine eyes shed their sunlight again.
Come back to me, darling, believe me, there never
Was heart that is fonder or truer than mine:
The links that have bound us, Oh! do not dissever,
But still let my heart beat in union with thine.
Can you doubt my devotion, or think I can ever
Love aught in this world as I idolize thee?
Come back to me, darling, I'll prove that you never
Were wiser in trusting than trusting to me:
Others may flatter, and gather about thee,
While the sun of prosperity shines o'er thy way:
But when storm clouds shall lower, and fortune desert thee,
Are you sure that these friends are not "friends of a day?"
In life's field of conflict, I never will fail thee,
My arm shall protect thee gainst temptest and wrath,
Nor even too roughly, if care will assail me,
Shall the soft winds of summer blow over thy path.
Come back to me darling; oh! give but one token
That I may yet hope that the future will be
As bright as our past was, nor rudely be broken
The heart that is fondest and truest to thee.
Or, if you still give me but coldness and scorning,
In return for the love I lavish on thee
Then crushed be the crystal, though, e'en in life's morning,
The cup will be tasteless unhallowed by thee.

No Dorg to Love.

No dorg to love, none to kares,
How can I ever my sadness ekspress?
Chunk is defunct, ded as a nale,
Hushed is his barkin, and still is his tale.
Oh, such a tale, white on the end,
Opht did he chase it with a wiggle and bend;
Chase it with hope, twisting around,
Til overcum he reposed on the ground.
Now he's extinct, ded as a nale,
Where am his bark and the wag of his tale?
In dream alone poor Chunck I see,
Swigging his milk, or else scratching a flea,
'Tis but a dreem, waking I weep,
For under 2 feet of ground duz he sleep.
Oh, blissful purp, thet ful of pla,
Haven't I fed you day aphter da?
Given you milk and given you bred,
Given you many a pat on the head.
Now yure ekstinkt, ded as a nale,
Where am the bark and the wag of your tale.
No dorg to love, nun tu kares,
Vainly I strive the sad tears to repress;
"Wy did ye die?" sadly I mone,
Was it from pizen or swallowin a bone?
No waggin tale, no baemin eye,
Ansers the kwestion or gives a repli,
Was it a fit—stoppaje of breth—
Eatin 2 much the sad cus of yure deth?
Still not a word, ded as a nale,
Dim is his eye, stilled forever his tale.

Forget Me Not.

Forget me not—the hour may be
When I shall see the last of thee;
When briny waves or mountain land,
Or wide extended desert sand
May, interposing, lie between
Fond hearts that to each other lean;
But, oh! whatever be our lot,
Be thou unchanged—Forget me not!

Remember all the happy hours
We've spent in summer's fragrant bowers;
Remember the first hoaving sigh,
The tender glance of woman's eye,
The star-lit azure vault above,
Sole witness of our vows of love;
Remember the vale's fountain grot—
The hair wove-ring—Forget me not.

By thy sweet blue eyes' beaming light,
By thy loved features ever bright;
By thy own powers to please and soothe,
And by thy valued soul of truth,
Where'er I be on land or sea,
Thou art the polar star for me.
And oft do thou, in this dear spot,
Still breathe my name—Forget me not!

To a Friend.

The snow may fade and wither,
The violet droop and die;
The stars may cease to twinkle
In the broad expanse of sky.
Yet, dear friend thy memory still
Shall o'er remain most dear to me,
Enshrined within my heart of hearts,
And cherished there forever be.
Let winter come—let polar spirits sweep
The darkening world and tempest-troubled deep,
Yet shall the smile of social love repay
With mental light the melancholy day.

TWO KINDS OF PLEASURE.

"He's a mean, niggardly fellow, and you can't make anything else of it," said James Pearce, addressing half-a-dozen companions, and speaking very emphatically.

"So he is," echoed another.

"Aye, a regular skinflint," added the third.

"I wouldn't ask such a fellow to go anywhere," exclaimed a fourth. "I wouldn't have him at any rate."

"It's a pity that such a good hearted fellow should be so mean," resumed Pearce, "I supposed he would be on hand for any kind of fun."

These were young men, ranging from twenty to thirty years of age, all fond of what they denominated *life*. They lived in a large suburban village, where sport was plenty, and the means of carrying it on abundant. They were none of them really bad youths, but they lived fast.

"What is all this?" asked a young man who came up just as the last remark was made, and whose name was Lancelot Merritt.

"We were talking about Tom Thornley," replied James Pearce.

"And what about him?"

"We were speaking about his meanness."

"What do you find mean in Tom Thornley?"

"Why—everything. Here he is, right among us, just in the prime of youth, money enough, and yet he won't pay a cent towards any of our fun. Only this morning I went to him and asked him to subscribe towards our club, and what do you suppose he said? He just very coolly told me he could'nt afford it. Now what do you think of that?"

"Well, I don't know," answered Merritt. "I think he could afford it if he wished."

"Of course he could. *Afford it?* Why, he not only has a salary of a clear thousand a year, but I know that he has ten thousand at interest, besides the splendid house his father left him. He's a mean chap, anyway."

"How much did you ask him to put down?"

"I didn't name any sum, but I told him I had put down fifty dollars for the year, and most of the others had done the same. But he could'nt afford it! Bah, he's a miser—a regular young skinflint. Why, I supposed as soon as he got back from college, he'd make a glorious companion for us. I meant he should go to our races, join our boat club, put up a shilling at poker once in a while, and make himself happy generally. But now look at him. There he is, at home every evening, and afraid to come out lest he should lose a cent."

"Who's that, James?" asked a voice close at hand.

The party turned and saw Thomas Thornley himself, who had just come round the corner of the building before which they stood. He was a young man, not over five and twenty, and wearing the appearance of a true and intelligent man.

"What is it? Who is it that has thus merited your disapproval?"

All hands were silent for a few moments, but Pearce saw that his companions expected him to speak, and he did so.

"I'll tell you, Tom," he said. "We were talking about you. I won't say a thing behind a man's back that I would'nt say to his face. I was saying that I was disappointed in you."

"Ah, how, so?" asked Thornley with a smile.

"Why, in you not joining with us in our sports, and bearing your share of the tax. But mind, we are not anxious for you to do so, if you don't wish it."

"And I suppose it is my wish not to do so, that you condemn?"

"Yes, I thought for a chap who had so much money as you have, it looked rather small to be hoarding it away like an old miser."

"But, my dear friend, you forget that every man naturally follows that which he thinks yields him the most pleasure. If you find the most pleasure in spending your time and money in boating, horse-racing, card playing, and in wine suppers, I shall not find fault with you, though I sincerely believe you could spend time and money to better advantage."

"That's your opinion."

"It is."

"Well, 'tis'nt mine. After sticking to business all day, I think we have some right to a bit of recreation for the evening. And once in a while, of a pleasant day we'll trot a horse, or sail a boat, and hurt nobody."

"And you no so, do you not?"

"Of course we, do."

"Then why find fault with me?"

"Because you keep us from that companionship we have a right to expect. If you were a regular Jack, we should'nt care; but you're too good a fellow to sneak away from us in that fashion. You love fun as well as any of us, only I speak plainly—"

"Certainly; go on."

"You're too miserly to pay for it; and that don't look well for one who has so much money as you have."

For some moments Thornley was silent. A single instant there appeared a flush upon his cheek, but a meaning smile soon took its place.

"Boys," he said at length, "you do not fully understand me. But come with me to my home, and I will explain. Come, I cannot offer you wine, but you shall have as nice fruit as this section can afford; and if I do not satisfy you that I am right I will give you a hundred dollars for your club. Come, I will not detain you long."

As the young man spoke, he turned back towards the point whence he had come, and the others followed him. The walk was not long, for at a short distance from the dusty street they came to a cottage-like mansion, before which spread a wide park, with neatly graveled foot and carriage paths, along the borders of which grew all sorts of flowers and evergreens. A servant led the way up the walk, and under the shade of the trellised walk he stopped and pointed to some marble statues that had been recently set up near an artificial fountain.

"How do you like those?" he asked.

"Splendid," answered several.

"I take a great deal of pleasure in having them there; and though they cost me quite a sum, yet I do not regret it."

Next he led them into the house, and conducted them to a room which he informed them was his own place of resort. The apartment was spacious and airy, and the ceiling high and frescoed. Around the walls hung several splendid paintings, together with quite a number of very richly framed engravings. At the angles of the wall were niches in which stood chaste and elegant statuettes and busts. One side of the apartment was wholly occupied by a library within which were over a thousand volumes of good, substantial works. On a wide table were drawing, painting and writing materials, while in a recess, constructed on purpose, stood a beautiful house organ. Thomas was upon the point of speaking, when one of the doors was opened, and a female entered. She started back on seeing such a party, and would have instantly withdrawn had not the host called her back.

"Here, Susan," he said, some of my friends have come to see our little cage—my wife, gentlemen."

The young lady turned back into the room, and with a sweet smile welcomed her husband's guests. She was a lovely, beautiful woman, and seemed just the companion for a man with such tastes as Thornley displayed.

"Can we have some fruit?" the host asked, after his wife had saluted the company.

"I think I can find some," replied the wife; and thus speaking, she left the room.

"Now boys," said Thomas, "you see here some of my sources of pleasure. I suppose the articles in this room have cost me no less than $5,000. It is quite a sum, but I had money to spare, and I laid it out after my own tastes. You see the painting there over the mantle. I bought that last week, it is either one of Morillo's or a most excellent copy, but I think it is an original. I bought it of a gentleman who attended the sale of an estate in Seville, and this he obtained there. Did you ever see such exquisite touches?"

All admired the picture, and while they were looking around upon the others, the young hostess returned, accompanied by a servant bearing trays of fruit. There were peaches, pears, grapes, and some excellent plums. The repast was luscious; and when it was finished, Thornley arose and asked his friends to follow him into the garden. Here they found about an acre of ground laid out into an orchard, vineyard and tillage, and looking neat and tidy. Here and there were little trellised arbors, within which were mossy seats, while flowers and grapes hung overhead.

"Here," said Thornley, "I spend some of my leisure time, and I assure you I find much pleasure in the cultivation of my fruit. My wife attends to the flowers, while I attend to the trees and vines.—While the sun shines we find comfort here; and when the night comes we repair to our library, where reading and music give us pleasure and profit. Then again, I sometimes have leisure hours from my business which the weather will not permit us to work in the garden. We then write, draw and paint. But come, let us go in once more and you shall examine my library."

The party repaired to the house, but could not stay long, for some of them had engagements.

"And now," said Thornley, after his friends were ready to retire, "you have seen my sources of pleasure. Every industrious man with fair fortune may have the same, though many may not go so far as I have gone; but I speak in general terms. If I could only find pleasure in the sports you have tried to urge upon me, you may be assured that I would not only join in them, but I should also pay my part of the expenses cheerfully. But such things have no real pleasure for me—not generally. Once in a while I love to sail, and I love social gatherings, but my fullest joy is here, with my wife, my books, my music, my pictures and my garden. My home is open to you whenever you may wish to join me in my kind of pleasure and you may be sure you will ever be warmly received. And one thing I will tell you. I have subscribed $1,000 to the new Atheneum in the city, and whenever any of you wish to visit there and see the splendid specimens of art there collected, I will give you a pass."

The party had reached the verandah on their way, but they hesitated, as though something should yet be said. At length James Pearce said:

"As I commenced the discussion which has led to this pleasant visit, I ought to speak what I think to be the truth now.—Tom, you are right. Your pleasure is surely better than ours, for it has more to it, and—well I may as well tell the truth—has more sense in it. I'll never find fault with you again; but one thing I will do—I will accept your invitation to spend an occasional evening here."

All agreed with Pearce; and when they turned away from Thornley's home they were wiser than before. They had learned what they had not previously understood, and that was that there was another kind of real pleasure besides that which they followed. Argument might never have convinced them; but one good look at their friends home, and an understanding of his domestic arrangements, opened their eyes. Never again did they ask Thomas Thornley to accompany them on any of their scrapes, but they did often visit him, and they were not long in finding that an evening spent beneath his roof, with music and sensible conversation, and a simple collation of fruits and nuts, was better by far than a wine supper, with its boisterous laugh and jest, and consequent depression and headaches of the next morning.

A MODEL WILL.—The following is a copy of a will left by a man who chose to be his own lawyer:

"This is my last will and testament of me, John Thompson. I give all things to my friends and to be divided among them the best way they can.

"N. B.—If anybody kicks up a row, or makes any fuss about it, he won't have anything.

Signed by me, JOHN THOMAS."

New music at Post Office.

Stoves and Furnaces.

The season of the year has arrived when the most danger is to be apprehended from the escape of deleterious gases into dwellings, from stoves and furnaces. Let all our readers carefully examine their stoves and flues, and remove the accumulations of waste material, that the smoke and gases may have free exit into the outside atmosphere. The health of thousands is seriously impaired every year by breathing the gases escaping from stoves, and many have lost their lives from this source. The saddest sight we ever looked upon was one quiet Sunday morning in March, a few years ago, when we were called to the house of a neighbor, to view the lifeless bodies of a father and mother of a family, lying in bed precisely as they sank into repose the night before. During the night, coal gas escaped from a furnace in the cellar, and from thence into the chambers, and the whole family narrowly escaped that sleep which knows no waking. As it was, the father and mother lost their lives.

Several products of the combustion are of a deleterious nature, particular carbonic oxide acid. Anthracite and bituminous coals contain considerable sulphur, which partially oxidizes during combustion and forms sulphurous acid gas, and this is very suffocating and injurious when breathed into the lungs. Sulphurous acid always escapes along with the other gases from burning coals.

It was supposed formerly that cabonic acid was a poisonous product, but it is now not to be, but it is nevertheless, fatal to human life, when inhaled, as it operates to exclude oxygen from the respiratory apparatus. A person can be *drowned* in carbonic acid gas as well as in water.

But carbonic oxide is a destructive poison, and certainly and rapidly fatal to animal existence even when largely diluted with air. When coals are burned slowly and imperfectly, large quantities of this gas are formed, and if it escapes into rooms, even in a minute amounts, headache, vertigo, lassitude, are sure to result.

Physicians in searching for the causes of ill health in patients should not overlook the fruitful sources connected with the apparatus for household warmth. Examine the stoves, we say. Is the draught good? And are dampers properly adjusted? Is the ventilation of rooms such as it should be? Look well to the stoves and furnaces.—*Journal of Chemistry*

The Disobliging Clerk.

One rainy day little was being done at Stewart's up-town store, New York, an elderly man stopped in and asked to see some sheeting. The young man behind the counter of that department, who had recently been employed there, laid down a piece for inspection. "Let me look at another," said the gentleman. The clerk leisurely replaced the first piece, and handed down another. This did not suit, and more was asked for, and as the clerk was about replacing the goods already shown, the customer requested that it be left, that he might compare it with the other pieces. After several more pieces had been looked at, one seemed to suit his wishes, but to make sure of its quality, he took hold of one end and carried it nearer the light. "Hold on, old man, none of that," cried the clerk, sharply; "you can buy goods here at the counter, if you want them." He did not like the trouble of folding up the goods again. "I guess you'd better step down to the cashier's desk and get what is owing you," quietly remarked the supposed customer, who was Mr. Stewart himself. "You are too careful of yourself to do business for me."

There was nothing left for the indolent and disobliging clerk to do but settle his account and leave. The lesson was severe; and one which will probably be lasting in his own case, also in that of his fellow-clerks who saw the affair.

A Continent Covered With Ice.

Prof. Agassiz comes to the conclusion that the continent of North America was once covered with ice a mile in thickness, thereby agreeing with President Hitchcock and other eminent geological writers concerning the glacial period. In proof of this conclusion, he says that the slopes of the Alleghany range of mountains are glacier-worn to the very top, except a few points which are above the level of the icy mass. Mount Washington, for instance, is over six thousand feet high, and the rough, unpolished surface of its summit, covered with fragments, just below the level of which glacier marks come to an end, tells that it lifted its head alone above the desolate waste of ice and snow.

In this region, then, the thickness of ice can not have been made much less than six thousand feet, and this is in keeping with the same kinds of evidence in other parts of the country, for when the mountains are much below six thousand feet, the ice seems to have passed directly over them. The glacier, he argues, was God's great plow, and when the ice vanished from the face of the land, it left it prepared for the husbandman. The hard surface of the rocks was ground to powder, the elements of the soil were mingled in fair proportions, granite was carried into the lime regions, lime was mingled with the more arid and unproductive granite regions, and a soil was prepared fit for the agricultural use of man.

WHO FILL OUR PENITENTIARIES?—The returns from the Penitentiary of Ontario, Canada, for the last year show that the total number of convicts was 1,110; of this number 218 could not read; 477 could not write, and 647 could not cipher. It seems to be the same story the world over. The common school has yet a grand fight to continue with the ignorance and crime of the world.

The age of a young lady is now expressed according to the present style of skirts, by saying that eighteen springs have passed over her head.

A fond mother in Cincinnati broke her arm while spanking a disobedient infant the other day. It is a pity that the child was too young to fully enjoy the catastrophe

Prince Alfred left Plymouth recently on the frigate Galatea for a cruise around the world.

Rates of Advertising.
One inch in length, one week, $1.00; three insertions $2; each additional insertion 50 cents. Larger advertisements in proportion. Less than an inch and over a half counted as an inch, less than half counted as half an inch.

Business Cards, one year, one inch in length,	$6.00
Business Cards, six months, one inch,	5.00
Quarter column, or 6 inches, three months,	8.00
" " " six "	14.00
" " " twelve "	20.00

Special Notices 25 per cent additional.
Local notices, unleaded, 10 cents per line for each insertion; leaded 12½ cents per line for each insertion.

A valuable discovery in telegraphing is announced, which does away with all the jars and fluids heretofore used in telegraph offices, and a current of electricity sufficient for all purposes is drawn from the earth by means of one sheet of copper and one sheet zinc buried in the earth to the depth of two feet

Josh Billings on Milk.

I want to say something.

I want to say something in reference to milk as a fenomenon.

There are various kinds uv milk There iz sweet milk, sour milk, skim milk, butermilk cow milk, and the milk of human kindness, but mostest best milk iz the milk that hazn't the most water in it. Butter milk izzent the best for buter

Milk iz spontaneous and has done more to encourage the growth of human folks than any other likwid.

Milk iz lacteal; it iz likewise aquatic, while under the patronage of milk venders

Milk is also another name for human kindness

Milk and bread is a pleasant mixtur.

Sometimes, if milk iz aloud to stand too long, a scum rises to the surface, which iz apt to skare that live in cities, but it duzzent foller that the milk iz nasty. This scum iz called kreme by foks who inhabit the kuntry.

Kreme iz the parent of butter, and butter iz 70 cents a pound.

The most common milk in use, without doubt, iz skim milk; skim milk iz made by skimming the milk, which iz considered sharp practiss.

Milk is obtained from cows, hogs, woodchuck, rats, sheep, squirrels, and all other animals that have hair. Snaix and geese don't give milk.

I forgot to state, in conclusion, that cow milk, if well wattered, brings ten cents per quart.

EXTREME POLITENESS.—Etiquette requires, in the Chinese conversation, that each should compliment the other and everybody belonging to him in the most laudatory style and deprecate himself, with all pertaining to the lowest possible point. The following is no exaggeration, though not the precise words:

What is your honorable name?
My insignificant appellation is Chang.
Where is your magnificent palace?
My contemptible hut is at Luchan?
How many are your illustrious children?
My vile, worthless brats are five.
How is the health of your distinguished spouse?
My miserable old woman is as well as could be expected.

A GOOD CONSCIENCE.—There is nothing in the world conduceth more to the composure and tranquillity of the mind than the serenity and clearness of the conscience; keep but that safe and untainted, the mind will enjoy a calm and tranquillity in the midst of all the storms of the world And, although the waves beat, and the sea works, and the winds blow, the mind that hath a quiet and clear conscience within will be as stable and as safe from perturbation as a rock in the midst of a tempestuous sea, and will be a Goshen to and within itself when the rest of the world without is like an Egypt for plagues and darkness. Whatever thou dost hazard or lose, keep the integrity of thy consciences before troubles come and under them; it is a jewel that will make thee rich in the midst of poverty, a sun that will give thee light in the midst of darkness, a fortress that will keep thee safe in the greatest danger, and that is never to be taken from thee unless thou thyself betray it and deliver it up.—*Sir Matthew Hale.*

A Notable Woman.

M. Guizot occupies a column of the Paris *Debats* with an "In Memoriam" article on the late Countess Foy. This distinguished lady accompanied her