COLUMBIA



DEMOCRAT.

AND BLOOMSBURG GENERAL ADVERTISER.

LEVI L. TATE, EDITOR.

"TO HOLD AND TRIM THE TORCH OF TRUTH AND WAVE IT O'ER THE DARKENED EARTH."

TERMS: \$2 00 PER ANNUM

VOL. 18.-NO. 11.

BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PENN'A, SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1864.

VOLUME 28

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE RAIL - ROAD.

s great line traverses the Northern and North-counties of Pewnsylvania to the city of Eric, on

This great line traverses the Northern and Northwest counties of Pennsylvania to the city of Eric.

It has been leased by the Pennsylvania Railroad
Company, and under their anapiess is being rapidly
opened throughout its entire length.

It is now in use for Passenger and Preight business
from Harrisburg to Emperium. (195 miles) on the Eastern Division, and from Shefield to Eric (75 miles) on the
Western Division.

Time of passenger Tables at softmumentand.
Mail Train leaves. East

Express Train

10 57 P. M.
Mail Train leaves. East

Express Train

10 57 P. M.
Mail Train hrough without change both ways on these
trains between Philadelphia and Lock Haven, and
Baltimore and Lock Haven. New and elegant Sheping Cars accompaning the Express. Train both ways
bottween Williamsport and Haltimore, and Williamsport and Philadelphia.

For information respecting Passenger business, ap
ply at the S. E. Cor, Lith and Market Sts.

Port and Philadelphia.

For information respecting Passenger business, ap My atthe S. E. Cor. Lith and Market Sts.

And for Freight business of the Company's Agonts B. B. Kingston, Jr., Cor. Lith and Market Sts., Phil's J. W. Reynelds, Erre, J. M. Drill, Agent N. C. R. R., Baltimore, H. H. Houston, Gen'l. Freight Agt., Philadelphia, Lewis J. Hougt, Gen'l. Treket Agt. Philadelphia, Joseph D. Fotts, Gen'l. Manager, Williamsport, May 7, 1844.

Lackawanna & Bloomsburg Railroad **政**命随每每日的 ON AND AFTER JAN. 18, 1804, PASSENGER TRAINS WILL RUN AS POLLOWS:

MOVING SOUTH. MOVING NORTH Northumberland. Northumberland,
Danville,
Rupert,
Riopmshurg
Kingaton,
Arrive at Screen 9.35 - 19.12 P. M

Arrive at Serence 19,12 P. M.

130 P. M.

13 during the next forengen.

New and elegant Sleeping cars accompany the night

trains each way between Northumberland and like more, and Northumberland and Philaselphia.

J. C. Wells, Gen't Treket Spent.

Eingston, January 30, 1864.

National Foundry. BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA.

THE subscriber, proprietor of the shove named ex-tensive establishment, is now prepared to receive

All Kinds of Machinery, or Collerios. Blast Furnaces, Stationary Rugines, Mills THRESHING MACHINES, AC. &C. THRESHING MACHINES, AC., &C.

He is also propared to make Stoves, all sizes and
patterns, plant-froms, and everything usually made in
first-class Foundaries.

His extensive facilities and practical workmen, warzantt him in receiving the largest contracts on the
most reasonable terms.

Let Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for

eastings.

27 This establishment is located near the Lackswan
an 4 Bloomsburg Reifrend Depot.

Bleomsburg, Sept. 12, 1862.

NEW DRUG STORE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Gils. Lamps, &c. Which will be sold on moderate terms for ready pay Also, NOTIONS generally, of every variety, sorts Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded, at

cos and on short notice. Confections, and Fods Water in senson.

L. A share of the public engrous is respectfully soinited.

Stoomaburg, April 11, 1865. THE NEW GROCERY STORE. MORE FRESH GOODS. Just received at Erusmus' New Store.

Bugara, Coffee, Rice.

Hars AND CAPS. Salt,

Tobacco, Segars, Candies.

FEED AND PROVISIONS Together with a great variety of notions and etceteras, too numerous to mention.

Butter, Eggs, Meat and produce generally taken a exchange for goods. Bloomsburg, May 9, 1864,

NORTH CENTRAL RAILWAY.

Summer Time Table.

TWO TRAINS BAILY to she from the West Branch of the Susquehama. Elmira, and all of Northern New York.

O Nand after Monday, April 20th 1863 the Passenger and the North Central Railway will arrive at and depart from Sunbury, Harrisburg, and Estimore as follows, viz:

SOUTHWARD.

Mail Train leaves Sunbury daily (except Sunday)

leaves Harrisburg.

leaves Harrisburg.

arrives at Sathmore.

Express Train leaves Sunbury daily (except Sunday).

Harrisburg (except Sunday).

Harrisburg (except Sunday). " leaves Harrisburg (except Monday,

arrives at Battimore daily (excopt Monday,)

Harrisburg Accommodation bowes Harrisburg.

burg.

NORTHWARD,

Mait Train leaves Battimore daily (except
Sunday.)

leaves Harrisburg
Arrives at Busbury

arrives at Harrisburg,
leaves Harrisburg,
leaves Harrisburg,
service at Harrisburg,
service at Sunbury,
service at Sunbury,
service at Sunbury,
service at Sunbury,

Por further information apply at the Office.

I. N. DeBARRY, Supt. Harrisburg, Aug. 8, 1863.

S. H. DeWOLF'S

CLOTHING HALL.

No. 202 North Second Street, Phil'a.

POETRY.

WRITTEN FOR THE COLUMNIA DEMOCRAT.

SPRING. Merrily the streamlet glideth,

On its Jocky bed along. While the woodland voices echo Back the murmur of its song. Flowers fringe its margin. Lities emile upon its brenst

While above, in lofty branches, Wild birds baild their downs nest. Near the banks there stands a lady. Ciothed in robes of deepest green, White a chaplet twined of flowers

Well becomes that fairy queen. As she smiles upon the landscape, Ruds their potals gay unfold. While, within, the dewy meadow, Cowslips glosm like stars of gold.

Robins flatter on the branches. Verdant moss springs everywhere. Performe of a thiosand flowers

Ploats upon the balmy air : For the Spring, whose gentle presence, New dispets each thought of gloom. And, with eyes so fondly beaming. Hangs bright wreaths on Winter's temb

flat when filtest she will perish Neath the Summer's warmer sun, Closing her soft eyes in gladness-All her tell and labor ... And her chermand buds will nestle On a not less peerless brow,

For appearing over the hills, see, Laughing Summer greets us now !

WRITTER FOR THE COLUMBIA DESIGNAT. The Doctor Pilgarlic.

Last fall as the Clock struck six To see if he could find some ignorant man That stood on Curtin's ground,

He told us that the Democrats. Had vanished all a way-That we must for therin vote. Or else wa'd have to pay, He told us we must for Curtin vote

Twould save us from a Draft-

The Draft has come—'twill come again. Dod-blast the Doctor's gass. The Republicans believe it all, And cheered the Doctor on -But they begin to feel it now, That they ere in the ring:

We know it is too very bad But Lying is a sin -Come Dactor, you must never do. That nasty trick again.

Little Mack-he is the man-To march our Army along -No matter what the Dector save

We will elect him right or wrong. Columbia co., May 1864

Select Storn.

THE CAPTAIN'S STORY.

and not above six or eight feet of ice was dared to go down.

berg in time to escape it.

came the disposition with which I found 'Jack, are you there !'

spoke to him to bring up my quadrant .- | antern; the ship has sprung a leak !' He was looking over the quarter-rail, and I spoke I ripped out an oath and intimat. hold it till you come back. ed if he did not move I'd help him.

dependant tone.

'No words,' said I.

'I suppose I can't speak,' he retorted moving slowly toward the companion way. His looks, words, and the slow careless manner in which he moved, fired me

within an inch of your life, said I. and undaunted as a rock.

And I did flog him I caught up the fairly aked; but he never winced. 'How's that?' said I.

better flog it out was the reply.

sun was already past the moragian, and youd our reach long before we could have I was too late, This added fuel to the discovered it, and would have sunk us in fire of my madness, and quickly seizing the lad by the collar, I led him to the the iceberg struck it. main hatchway, and had the hatch taken off. I then thrust him down, and swore i then put on and I went into the cabin .what I had done, but with my own temper and bitterness. It made me mad to think that I could not conquer that boy -that I could not break down his cool, steru opposition. 'But I will do it,' I said to myself; 'I'll starve him into it, or he

aball die under the operation." After supper I went to the hatchway and called out to him but he returned me no answer. At 8 o'clock I called again, and again got no answer. I might have

melted in the warm region of the gulf answer me this time. I resolved that he asked him if he should not have given up if stream. I did not think we had sustained should come to the hatchway and ask for I had not come to him as I did. He an much injury, for the shock was light; but me, one I went again. The day passed swered that he could not have done it I was very angry, and gave the look-out away, and when evening come again, I while he had life in him. He said he tho't a severe punishment, without stopping to began to be startled. I thought of the not of himself : he was ready to die : but inquire whether he could have seen the many good qualities the boy had, and of he would save the rest if he could-and he the widowed mether. He had been in the had saved us, surely saved us. My cabin boy was named Jack Withers, bold thirty-six hours, and all of forty. The boy lay sick almost unto death; but from his widowed mother, and had prom- me to give up, but if he died there from his reason returned, and he could sit up ised her that I would see him well treat- actual starvation it might go hard with me and talk, I bowed myself before him and dipsosition. I fancied that he was the jumped down on the boxes alone. A lit- good to him, he would never give me cause diffesence in age. You are-let me see

He answered me in a faint, weary tone : gentlemen, is my experience in govern-One day, when it was very near noen. I Yes! help me! Bring men and bring a ment and discipline on shipboard.

I hesitated, and he added, in a more I knew he did not hear me; the next time eager tone, 'Make haste, I will try and

I waited to hear no more but hurried on 'I did't hear you,' he said, with an in. deck as soon as possible, and returned with a lantern and three men. I leaped down beside the boy, and could scarcely believe the evidence of my own senses .---Three of the timbers completely worm eaten to the very heart, and one of the outer planks had been broken, and would in a moment, I grasped him by the collar. burst in any moment the boy might leave lady, whose name in brazen letters adorn-"Speak to me like that, and I ll flog you it, whose feet were braced against the plank before him. Half a dozen little jets 'You may flog away,' he replied firm of water were streaming in about him, and he was wet to the skin. I saw that the plank must burst the moment the strain end of a rope, and beat him till my arm was removed from it, so I made my men should rather say that he was a professor brace themselves against it before I lifted him up. Other men were called down ing hard for the last six months to become 'Thore's a little more life in me, you'd with planks, spikes and adzes, and, with much care and trouble, we finally suc- in general didn't "see it," to adopt a cur-And I beat him again. I beat him till ceeded in stopping the leak and averting rent phrase. He had only one patient he sank from my hands against the rail; the danger. The plank which had been during that entire period—an old Irish and I sent out one of my other men for my store in was six feet long by eight loches quadrant. When it came, and I had ad- wide, and would let in a sream of water whiskey, and conceived the idea that she justed it for theervation, I found that the of the espacity. It would have been be-

a very short time. I knew it must be where

Jack Withers was taken to the cabin, and there he maneged to tell his story .would keep him there till his stub. Shortly after I put him in the hold he bornness was broken. The hatch was crawled forward and when he became ded to bring in that morning u sed to the dim glimmer that came throug I suffered a good deal that afternoon, not the dead lights, he looked about for a with any compunctions of couscience for snug place in which to lie, for his limbs in the were very sore. He went to sleep, and when he awoke he heard a faint sound like water streaming through a small hole -He went to the open place in the cargo and

looked down and was sure that he saw a small jet of water springing up through the ship's bottom. He leaped down, and in a few moments found that the timbers had given wholly away, and that the stream was increaring in size. He placed his hand upon the plank, and found it brothought that the flogging had taken away ken, and discovered that the pressure of his senses, had not some of the men as- the water without was forcing it inward. sured me that they heard him, not an He had sense to see that it it gained an hour before, talking to h meelf. I did not linch more it must all go, and the ship be trouble him again until morning. After lost, and perhaps all hands perish And breakfast I went to the hatchway and be saw, too, that if he could keep the bro- document indeed called to him once more. I heard nothing ken plank in its place he might stop the "I hope you find it right." said Miss from him, nor could I see him-I had not incoming flood. So he sat himself upon Jones, sharply, "Twenty-six week's seen him since I put him down there. I it, and braced his feet against the cask, board at five dollars per week amounts to called out several times, but he would and then called for help. But he was too one hund and thirty dollars precisely " make no reply, and yet the same men told far away-so low down, with such a mass "Precisely," returned Robert hastily. When I was about forty years of age I me they had heard him talking that very of cargo about him, that his voice scarcely of is quite correct I assure you. Could took command of the ship Petersam. She morning. He seemed to be calling on reached other cars than his own. Some you leave it with me a day or two?" was an old craft, and had seen fall as them for help, but he would not was for of the men heard him, but though he was at mean to leave it with you permanentmuch service as she was capable of sering me. I mean to break him into it. He'll talking to himself, and there he sat, with 1v." said Miss Jones, "on condition, of with safety. But her owners were willing beg before he'll starve, I thought; and his feet braced, for four and twenty dreary course, that you pay me the money," to trust a valuable cargo in her so I would so determined to let him stay there, I hours, with the water spirting all over "I-I havn't got it this morning," falnot refuse to trust myself. We were supposed that he had crawled forward to the and drenebing him to the very ksin. He tered Dr. Ingalls. bound to Liverpool, and nothing unusual forecastle bulkhead, in order to make the had several times thought of going to the

happened until about the eighth day out, sailors hear him. Some of the men asked hatchway and calling for help, but he Jones. when we can foul of a small iceberg. It leave to go down for him, but I refused, knew that the broken plank would be was early in the meraing, before sunrise, and threatened to punish any man that forced in if he left it, for he could feel is heave beneath him. His limbs were racked above the water, it having nearly all been At noon I went again, and as he did not with pain, but he would not give up. I

He was fourteen years of age, and this hours without food or drink. He must be I nursed him with my own hands-nursed was his first voyage. I had taken him too work to cry out now. It was hard for him all through his delirium; and when ed, that was, if he behaved himself. He still. So at length I made up my mind to humbly asked his pardon for all the wrong was a bright, quick, intelligent lad. I go and see him. It was not quite sundown I had done him. He threw his arms soon made myself believe he had an awful when I had the hatch taken off, and I around my neck, and told we if I would be you as anybody. I believe there's some

most stubborn piece of humanity I had the way forward I saw space where Jack of offense; and added, as he sat up again, how old ! ever come zeross. I made up my mind might easily have gone down, and to this I am not a coward. I could not be a down that he had never been properly governed. point I crawled on my hands and knees. I never torget those words; and from and had resolved to break him in. I told I called out there, but could get no an- that hour I have never struck a blow on him I'd curb his temper before I'd done swer. A short distance further was a board my ship. I make my men feel that with him. In reply he told me that I wide space, which I had entirely forgotten, they are men, that I so regard them, and might kill him if I liked; and I flogged but which I now remembered had been that I wish to make them comfortable and him with the end of mizzon top gallant left open, on account of a break in the happy as possible; and I have not failed halyards till he could hardly stand. I flooring of the hold, which would let any- to gain their respect and confidence. I asked him if he'd got enough, and he told thing that might have been stored there give no undue license; but make my crews me I might flog him more if I wished to. rest directly upon the thin planking of the feel that they have a friend and superior I felt a strong inclination to throw him ship. To this place I made my way, and in the same person. For nine years I overboard, but at the moment he stag- looked down, I heard the splashing of bave sailed in three different ships, with gered back against the mizzen-mast from water, and thought I could detect a sound the same crew. A man could not be hired absolute weakness, and I left him to him- like the incoming of a tiny jet, or stream. to leave me save for an officer's berth .-self. When I reasoned calmly about the At first I could see nothing; but as soon And Jack Withers remained with me boy's disposition, I was forced to acknowl as I became used to the dim light, I could thirteen years. He was my cabin boy edge that he was one of the smartest and distinguish the faint outlines of the boy at one of my fore-most hands, my second most intelligent and faithful lads I had some distance below me. He seemed to be mate, and the last time he sailed with me. ever seen. When I asked him to do any. sitting on the broken floor, with his feet he refused the command of a new bark, thing he would be off like a rocket; but stretched out against a cask. I called because he would not be separated from the room. when I roughly ordered him to do it, then out to him and thought he looked up- me. But he is a captain now, and one of the best the country over afford. Such

Breaking an Engagement.

BY CAROLINE P. PRESTON,

Robert Ingalls, M. D., a young practitioner of medecine, sat in his room, second story front, one morning running his eve over a medical book, when a knock was heard at the door.

The young doctor turned pale. He knew that knock only too well. He felt sure that it was administered by the knuckles of Miss Susan Jones. his landed the front door below.

But why should Dr. Ingalls turn pale at the thought of meeting Miss Jones ? Let me explain. I have said that the doctor was a practitioner of medicine. I of the medical art, and had been laborl a practitioner. But alas! the community was going to die. The compensation received from Mrs O'Rafferty went a very small way towards defraying his personal expenses. The natural consequence was, that, at the end of six months the doctor

Accordingly in answer to the kock he remarked in a very feeble voice, -"Come

was considerably in arrears. In fact, he

hadn't paid a cent of his board bill, any

he knew very well that Miss Jones inten-

The knocker did come in.

Miss Susan Jones presented the appearance of a lady with ' no nonsense" about her. She was as sharp, practical business like a woman of thirty eight .- She warather tall, rather bony, rather angular, and rather homely.

"Good morning Miss Jones," said Dr. Robert Ingalls, rather uneasily. "Morning," said the spinster.

"Fine morning," ventured Dr. Robert. "Haven't had time to look out," remar-

ked Miss Jones. Here's your bill for six month's board, Doctor Ingalls." The young man took it, and gazed at stendfastly, as if it was very interesting

"I didn't suppose you had," said Miss

help exe aiming in surprise. No. and therefore I have thought of a

different way of settlement. D. ofessional services ! suggested Dr.

Robbert, brightening up, 'Poh!' said Miss Susan.

need a doctor's services, and if I did I'd go to somebody that had more experience than you.' 'Oh!' said the young man humbly.

'No, it's something different I have to propose. My cares are many, and I find it quite a burden to go to market, and attended to everything. I have been thinkit might be well for me to marry-in order to secure assistance. I'd just as leave mar-

"I'wenty-six!" faltered Dr. Ingails. looking at her in alarm. 'And I am thirty eight. Well, it won't

be a love-match. I take it we are both too sensible for that. However, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you your board besides receipting this bill if you see fit to man till the next day. Then he came marry me.'

'And if not !' asked young Dr. Ingails Miss Jones. under his breath.

you till dinner to think of it. Or I ll give marriage contract. It was only a tempeyou a hundred dollars a year besides, to buy your clothes for three years to come. By that time you'll be in pract'ce and will Jones abruptly. earn enough to buy 'em yourself. Good morning! You can let me know at din- Ingalls

Poor Bob (excuse the familiarity, but 1 pretended mortification. knew him when a boy.) sat plunged in sorrowful thought, and then putting on his hat left the house for a short walk

found a letter from his tailor asking for follow suit." the payment of "that little bill."

'The die is cast!' he said. "I'll sacri- bill iato the fire. fice myself."

He walked back and appended his signature to the following document :

to marry Miss Susan Jones, spinster a month from date. ROBERT INGALLS, M D.

Thereupon Miss Jones handed him his will pleas take notice. board bill receipted. Three day's later, Bob Ingalls (excuse my familiarty once More) sat revolving

his unhappy fate in his mind, when a letter reached him aprising him of his aunts death, and moreover that by her death, and he came into property velued at from ive to six themsand dollars.

His first emotions were joyful. But fol wed the grevious thought that Miss ones had his promise of marriage, and would undoubtedly sue him for breach of promise if he failed to abide by it, and the damages would probably awallow up most of his bequest.

'What shall I do?' he "sked himself in reat perplexity.

At length he smiled quietly and exultantly. He had arranged his programme. He rang the bell violently. Up came Bridget, and in a panting

oice inquired what was wanted. 'Are you the Queen of Sahara !' inquired Bob, wildly,

. Who does you mane, sur?' asked Bridget, staring. "I sint a quame at all, at all. I'm Bridget McClosky as yez ought to know.

'Si ence!' roared Bob, stamping his bot with a terrific frown. 'Do what I tell you or, I'll roust you alive." 'Howly Virgin!' uttered Bridget, ed-

want ? "Bring me up a hogshead of boiling water directly."

'We haven't got so much, sir. Indeed we haven't." ·Do you dare to contradict me? yelled

Bob in a fury. 'Bring it up I say.' Bridget with trembling limbs turned to go. She was anxious to get out of his

"And Hark you, I say bring up the cut 'And what would yez do wid the cat?

asked the terrified Bridget. Boil her to be sure, you fool, mared

With a shrick of slarm Bridget fled it at five. down the staircase, and told Miss Jones Ingalls had turned mad.

'I'll soon see to that,' sail Miss Jones

She went up stairs and entered the room without knocking. Even she in spite of her strong nerves started back as she saw the young man gesticulating violently with a razor.

'Wh: t does this mean!' she asked, Bob burst into a fit of mocking laughter and tossing the razor upon the bed. sprang towards Miss Jones, and seized her around the waist.

"He, My beauty, my peri, you're here, "Let me go,' said Miss Jones, tearing

herself from him by a violent effort. "She tells me to let her go,' blubbered Bob, with a burst of tears. "She's cruel erocodile, or is it a rhinosceros ? Telt me.

are you a rhinosceros ? "I do believe you're as crazy as a loon ciaculated Miss Jones, thoroughly taken

'Ha, ha, ha,!' laughed Bub again throwing an old boot at the window and break-

Miss Jones harriedly retreated down A confused series of noises was heard

for some time after in the doctor's room -After a while all was still. Nothing more was seen of the young

down stairs, and asked an interview with I hope, he said, that what bappened 'You'll be in jail before night. I'll give yesterday will make no difference in our

> rary of insanity." Do you often have them?' asked Miss 'Only once in a few months,' said Dr.

Miss Jones rose and deliberately left over. I don't want a madman about me.'

'Is there no hope !' asked Bob with 'None at all.'

agreement and threw it into the fire.

He stopped at the post-office where he! "Good?" said the young doctor. "I!

Thereupon he throw his receipted board

'Now, Miss Jones,' he said, 'if' you'll make out a new bill I'll settle it."

Miss Jones did as requested, and Dr. 'I, Robert Ingalls, M. D., hereby agree legalls left her house a freeman. Since then he has formed another engagement which I don't thank he would be quite an ready to break. Miss Jones is still in the market. Bachelors in search of a hour

The Bewitched Clock,

BY THE OLD 'UN.

About half-past eleven o'clock on Sun day night, a human leg, enveloped in blubroadcloth, might have been seen entering Deacon Cephas Barberg's kitchen wind The leg was followed finaly by the entire person of a live Yankee, atticed in bla Sunday-go-to-meeting clothe. It was short, Joe Maywood, who thus burgler iously, in the dead of night, won his way isto the Deacon's kitchen.

"Wonder how much the old d aco made ordering' me not to darken his docagain ?" sollloquised the young gentle

"Promised him I would't, but bidn't say nothing' about winders. Winders is just us good us doors if there ain't no unils to tear your trowsers onto. Wonder if Sal will come down ? The critist promised me -I'm afraid to move about here, 'cause I might break my shins over suthin' or nuther and wake the old folks. Cold enough to freeze a Polandish bear here. O, here comes Sally !"

The beautiful maiden descended with a tallow candle, a pleasant smile, and a card of lucifer matches. After receiving a rapturous greeting, she made up a rousing fire ging towards the door. "What Is it yes in the cooking stove, and the happy couple sat down to enjoy the sweet interchange of joys and hopes. But the course of true love ran on smoother in the old Barberry's kitchen than it does elsewere; and Joe, who was just making up his mind to treat himself to a kiss, was startled by the voice of the deagon, her father, shouting from

the chamber door : "Sally, what are you getting up in the

middle of the night for ?" "Tell him its 'most morning.

"I can't tell a fib." said Sally. "I'll make it a truth, then," said Joe ; and running to the huge old fashioned

clock that then stood in the corner, he set "Look at the clock and see what time it is," cried the old gentleman, up stars,

"Its five by the clock," ansered Sally, and corroborating the words, the old clock The lovers sat down again and resumed

their conversation. Suddenly the starr ease began to crack. "Good gracious ! it's father."

"The descon, by thunder ?" erled Joo "Hide me, Sal" "Where can I hide you !" cried the dis

"Oh, I know," said he, "I'll squeeze into the old clock case." And without another word, he concealed himself in the case, and drew the door behind him.

The deacon was dressed, and sittle

himself down by the cooking stove, pulled out his pipe, lighted it and commence smoking deliberately and calmly. "Five o'clock," said be. "Well. shall have time to smoke two or three mer-

pipes and then I il go and feed the cri-"Hadn't you better feed the critters fust sir, and smoke afterwards ! " eried the

dunful Sally. "No, smoking clears my head and wakes me up," answered the old deacon, who seemed not a whit disposed to lingers

"Burr-whiz-ding ! ding ! ding went the clock "Tormented lightning ?" cried the dea

con, starting up, dropping his pipe on the

stove, "what in creation's that?" "It's only the clock striking five," said Sally, tremulously. "Whiz! ding! ding! ding!" went the

old clock furiously. "Powers of marcy," cried the deacon. Striking five ! it's struck a hundred al-

ready." "Deacon Barberry !" cried the beacon's better half, who had hastily robed herself 'Then,' said Miss Jones, 'our contract is and come plunging down the staircase in the wildest state of slarm. "What is the matter with the clock?'

"Goodness only knows,' replied the old man. It's been in the family these Miss Jones drew out the marriage hundred years, and I nover knew it to carry on so before."