

# Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A compound remedy, designed to be the most effective Alterative that can be made. It is a concentrated extract of Para Sarsaparilla, so combined with other substances of still greater alterative power as to afford an effective antidote for the diseases Sarsaparilla is reputed to cure. It is believed that such a remedy is wanted by those who suffer from Strumous complaints, and that one which will accomplish their cure must prove of immense service to the large class of our afflicted fellow-citizens. How completely this compound will do it has been proven by experiment on many of the worst cases to be found of the following complaints:—

SCROFULA AND SCROFULOUS COMPLAINTS, Eruptions and Eruptive Diseases, ULCERS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, TUMORS, SALE BRECK, SCALD HEAD, SYPHILIS AND SYPHILITIC AFFECTIONS, MERCURIAL DISEASE, DROST, NEURALGIA OF THE DOUGLASS, DEBILITY, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION, ERYSIPELAS, ROSE OR ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE, and indeed the whole class of complaints arising from IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

This compound will be found a great promoter of health, when taken in the spring, to expel the foul humors which fester in the blood at that season of the year. By the timely expulsion of them many rankling disorders are nipped in the bud. Multitudes can, by the aid of this remedy, spare themselves from the endurance of foul eruptions and ulcers sores, through which the system will strive to rid itself of impurities, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; and strive to rid it of its impurities, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine. Cleanse out the vitiated blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in pimples, eruptions, or sores; cleanse it when you find it is obstructed and sluggish in the veins; and strive to rid it of its impurities, if not assisted to do this through the natural channels of the body by an alterative medicine.

Sarsaparilla has, and deserves much, the reputation of accomplishing these ends. But the world has been egregiously deceived by preparations of it, partly because the drug alone has not all the virtues that is claimed for it, but more because many preparations, pretending to be Sarsaparilla, contain but little of the virtue of Sarsaparilla, or any thing else.

During late years the public have been misled by large bodies pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparilla for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they not only contain little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative properties whatever. It never, either in its original or adulterated form, has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself is justly despised, and has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound Sarsaparilla, and intend to supply it free of cost, as a small reward to the name from the land of obloquy which rests upon it. And we think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the ordinary run of the diseases it is intended to cure. In order to secure their complete eradication from the system, the remedy should be judiciously taken according to directions on the bottle.

PREPARED BY  
**DR. J. C. AYER & CO.**  
LOWELL, MASS.  
Price, 25 cents per Bottle; Six Bottles for \$1.50.

**Ayer's Cherry Pectoral**  
has won for itself such a reputation for the cure of every variety of Throat and Lung Complaint, that it is entirely unnecessary for us to recount the evidence of its virtues, wherever the Blood has been employed. As it has long been in constant use throughout this section, we need not do more than assure the people its quality is kept up to the best it ever has been, and that it may be relied on for their relief all it has ever been found to do.

**Ayer's Cathartic Pills,**  
FOR THE CURE OF  
Constipation, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Dropsy, Puff Swelling, Erysipelas, Headache, Piles, Rheumatism, Erysipelas and Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Dropsy, Tetters, Itch and Salt Rheum, Hemorrhoids, Gout, Nephritis, as a Dinner Pill, and for Purifying the Blood.  
They are sugar-coated, and the most sensitive can take them pleasantly, and they are the best aperient in the world for all the purposes of a family physician.  
Price 25 cents per Box; Five boxes for \$1.00.

Great numbers of Clergymen, Physicians, Statesmen, and eminent personages, have lent their names to certify to the efficacy of these remedies, but our space here will not permit the insertion of them. The Agents below named furnish gratis our AMERICAN ALMANAC in which they are given, with full descriptions of the above complaints, and the treatment that should be followed for their cure.  
Do not be put off by unprincipled dealers with other preparations which they make more profit on. Demand AYER'S, and that it may be relied on for the best aid there is for them, and they should have it.  
All our remedies are for sale by  
J. J. WOOD,  
S. ATON & BRODRICK,  
Maysville, Ky.

**OUR FRIEND—OUR COMFORTER**  
**DR. S. O. RICHARDSON'S**  
**SHERRY WINE BITTERS.**  
A CELEBRATED REMEDY  
FOR  
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION.

Jaundice, Fever and Ague, General Debility, and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver, or Bowels.

THEY are used and recommended by leading Physicians of the country, and all who try them pronounce them invaluable.  
DR. JAMES L. LEEPER, writes from Navarro, Stark Co., Ohio, "The Bitters are highly praised by those suffering from indigestion, dyspepsia and liver complaints."  
DR. WM. M. KEHR, of Bogersville, Ind., writes us that they are the most valuable medicine offered. He has recommended them with great success, and with them made several cures of palpitation of the heart and general debility.  
DR. K. GALLEHERS, M. D., writes from Van Wert, Ohio, "I most respectfully recommend the Sherry Wine Bitters to the notice of Dyspeptic persons; and to all who require a stimulating medicine."  
SUCH NEWS WE ARE RECEIVING DAILY.

FULL DIRECTIONS ACCOMPANY EACH BOTTLE.  
They are sold by Medicine Dealers generally. Price 75 cents per bottle. J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio, Proprietors for the Southern and Western States, to whom address all orders.  
For sale by  
Seaton & Broderick, Maysville,  
G. G. Watson, Foster,  
Crain & Co., Hillsboro  
A. Boyd, Sharpsburg,  
John T. Shepherd, Grayson,  
Eli & Co., Catlettsburg,  
J. H. Haskell & Son, Ashland,  
Hunter & Maddox, Ripley, Ohio

**MILITARY BOOKS.**  
HARDIE'S TACTICS AND VOLUNTEERS Manual for sale wholesale or retail by  
W. L. PEARCE & CO.

### HEALTH RESTORED!

**DR. MOTT'S**  
**Chalybeate Pills.**

An aperient and stomachic preparation of IRON purified of Oxygen and Carbon by combination with Hydrogen, of high medical authority and extraordinary efficacy in each of the following complaints, viz:—  
DEBILITY, NERVOUS AFFECTIONS, EMACIATION, DYSPEPSIA, DIARRHEA, CONSTIPATION, SCROFULA, SALT RHEUM, SCURVY, JAUNDICE, LIVER COMPLAINTS, RHEUMATISM, MERCURIAL CONSEQUENCES, INTERMITTENT FEVERS, NEURALGIA, CHRONIC HEADACHES, FEMALE WEAKNESS, MIS-MENSTRUATION, WHITES, CHLOROSIS, etc., PIMPLES ON THE FACE, ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN, etc.

The IRON being absorbed by the blood, and thus circulating through the whole system, no part of the body can escape their truly wonderful influence. Thousands daily prove that no preparation of Iron can for a moment be compared with it. Impurities of the blood, depression of vital energy, pale and otherwise sickly complexions indicate its necessity in as many every conceivable case. In all cases of female debility (thin albus, chlorosis, etc.), its effects are delightfully renovating. 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.

As a grand stomachic and general restorative it has no superior and no substitute.  
Put up in neat flat metal boxes containing 50 pills, price 50 cents per box; six boxes, \$2.50; one dozen boxes, \$4.00. Sent free to any address on receipt of the price. All letters, orders, etc., should be addressed to  
**P. R. LOCKE & CO.,**  
General Agents,  
339 Broadway, N. Y.

**BENEVOLENT INFIRMARY.**

ESTABLISHED AND ENDORSED FOR THE RELIEF OF THOSE SUFFERING WITH CONSUMPTION, WHEEZING, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, AND FOR THE ERADICATION AND EXTERMINATION OF ALL DISEASES OF THE URINARY AND SEXUAL ORGANS, OF WHATEVER NATURE. THE JOURNAL MEDICAL REGISTER, containing VALUABLE INFORMATION on Spermatorrhoea and the New Remedies employed at the Infirmary, for the cure of the above diseases, sent free of charge, in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Don't fail to send for a copy.  
To prevent many scrofulous and diseased children, certain means of prevention will cheerfully be communicated, on application by mail. The Prescriptions for Consumption, used by the Infirmary, will be sent Free to all who need it.  
It never fails to cure Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Catarrh, and Gonorrhoea, as soon as it is used. Send before you perish.  
To all who apply by letter, with full description of age, occupation, symptoms of disease of any kind, and habits of life. Confidential advice, free of charge, will be given by the Chief Physician or Surgeon.  
Address, with two or three stamps for postage, Dr. A. BERNY, Secretary, Williamsburg, New York (Box 141).

**Purify the Blood.**  
DR. WEAVER'S  
CANKER AND SALT RHEUM SYRUP.  
FOR THE CURE OF CANKER, SALT RHEUM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULOUS DISEASES, CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, SORE EYES, AND EVERY KIND OF DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.

THE MOST EFFECTIVE BLOOD PURIFIER OF THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.  
It is the prescription of an Eminent Physician, and all who are afflicted with any of the above named diseases, should use it without delay. It will drive the disease from the system, and when once on the skin, a few applications of DR. WEAVER'S CERATE, OR OINTMENT, and you have a permanent cure.  
The Cerate has proved itself to be the best Ointment ever invented, and when once used, it has never been known to fail of effecting a permanent cure of Old Sores, Tetters, Ringworms, Scald Head, Chilblains and Frost Bites, Barber's Itch, Chapped or Cracked Hands or Lips, Blisters or pimples on the Face, and for SORE NIPPLES AND SORE EYES.

THE CERATE IS THE ONLY THING REQUIRED TO CURE.—It should be kept in the house of every family. Price of Syrup \$1, Cerate 25 cents per Bottle. Directions accompany each Bottle.

Sold by Most Medicine Dealers.  
J. N. HARRIS & CO., Proprietors  
For Western and Southern States; Cincinnati, O.  
To whom orders for the above Medicines may be addressed.  
Sold Wholesale and Retail by  
Seaton & Broderick, Maysville, Ky.  
G. G. Watson, Foster, Ky.  
Crain & Co., Hillsboro, Ky.  
A. Boyd, Sharpsburg, Ky.  
J. T. Shepherd, Grayson, Ky.  
Eli & Co., Catlettsburg, Ky.  
J. H. Haskell & Son, Ashland, Ky.  
Hunter & Maddox, Ripley, Ohio.

**SPRING SUMMER IMPORTATION**  
**LOUIS STINE,**  
**Merchant Tailor,**

Second street, opposite A. M. JANUARY & SON'S  
HAS just received and is now opening, a large stock of MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES AND PATTERNS of goods, which comprises every article pertaining to a  
**GENTLEMEN'S WARDROBE.**  
He solicits a call from his friends, and promises to give excellent bargains.

**GEORGE BROWN,**  
Watchmaker & Jeweller.  
FORMERLY with R. F. ADAIR.  
Begs leave to announce to the Citizens of Mason and vicinity, that he has commenced the business, of Watch and Clock Repairing, and cleaning, at his store on  
**SECOND STREET**  
Entrance same as Cadwalladers Gallery.  
Where he will clean and repair all kinds of Jewelry, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.  
**GEO. BROWN.**

## Baltimore and Ohio RAILROAD.

Terminates at Washington and Baltimore on the East, and Wheeling, Benwood and Parkersburg on the West, at which places it unites with railroads, Steamers, &c., for and from all points in the West, South-west and North-west.  
THREE THROUGH TRAINS leave Wheeling daily (Sunday excepted).  
TWO THROUGH TRAINS leave Parkersburg daily (Sunday excepted).  
Direct connections are made by these lines FOR ALL THE EASTERN CITIES.  
This is the only route to Washington City—Philadelphia, New York and Boston at the cost of a ticket to Boston alone by other lines.  
Through tickets to the Eastern cities can be procured at Washington City at an additional charge of two dollars.

Time as quick and fare as low as by any other route.  
SLEEPING CARS ATTACHED TO ALL NIGHT TRAINS.  
Inquire for tickets at BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD at any of the principal railroad office in the West.  
J. H. SULLIVAN, General Western Agent.  
L. M. COLE, General Ticket Agent.  
W. P. SMITH, Master of Transportation.

**U. S. MAIL LINE.**  
Regular Cincinnati Maysville Packet.  
THE FINE, NEW AND SPLENDID STEAMER.  
This Steamer will sail for the Cincinnati and Maysville Trade.

**MAGNOLIA,**  
J. H. PRATHER, Com. O. F. SHAW, Clerk.  
Leaves foot of Walnut St., for Maysville, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 12 o'clock, M. Leaves Maysville for Cincinnati, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 10 o'clock, A. M.  
For Freight or Passage apply on board, or to J. M. LOVE.  
Freight received at all hours at the Maysville Packet Landing.

Cincinnati, Maysville and Portsmouth  
**REGULAR TRI-WEEKLY PACKET.**  
THE SPLENDID STEAMER  
**BOSTON,**  
Captain Wm. McLean, Commander, will come from the above trade, leaving Cincinnati every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and Portsmouth every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 12 M. Stopping at Maysville either way during the hours of 5 and 7 P. M.  
For freight or passage apply on board or to R. McNEELY, Agent, Maysville, Ky.

**CRICKEY, MALLORY & CO.,**  
**PUBLISHERS,**  
**BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,**  
73 West 4th Street,  
**CINCINNATI.**  
J. J. CRICKEY. W. L. MALLORY

**J. R. SOWER & CO.**  
**CASH DRY GOODS HOUSE,**  
No. 111 Main Street,  
**CINCINNATI.**  
J. R. SOWER. M. J. O'SHAUGHNESSY.

**DUIME & CO.,**  
Cor. 4th and Walnut Sts.,  
**CINCINNATI, OHIO,**  
IMPORTERS OF  
**Watches,**  
MANUFACTURERS OF  
**SILVER WARE & JEWELRY**  
Of the Finest Quality.

Keep on hand a large stock of Watch Glass and Jobbing Materials, for the trade, at the lowest cash prices.

**TOBACCO NOTICE,**  
GEO. BOLDIN. NORWOOD PENROSE.  
**BOLDIN & PENROSE,**  
**COMMISSION MERCHANTS**  
FOR THE  
Sale of Leaf Tobacco,  
AND  
**GENERAL PRODUCE,**  
103 North Water Street.  
106 North Delaware Avenue  
**PHILADELPHIA.**

**James J. Black,**  
**FLOUR, GRAIN & PRODUCE,**  
**Commission Merchant,**  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.  
REFERENCES:  
E. Montgomery, Jr., Lexington, Ky.  
Messrs. G. Davis & Co., Portsmouth, O.  
Messrs. J. T. Alberger & Co., Phila.  
And Merchants Generally.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.**  
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the estate of W. T. CASTO, dec'd., will please present them, properly authenticated, for payment.  
Those indebted to said estate will call immediately at the office of Stanton and Throop, and pay the amount of their indebtedness and save costs.  
RICHARD DAWSON,  
Maysville, June 19, 1862. Administrator.

**FRANK & COONS,**  
**Attorneys at Law,**  
MAYSVILLE, KY.  
Prompt attention paid to Collecting.  
June 12, 1862.

**J. SHACKLEFORD, M. D.,**  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.**  
Office on Third Street near Market,  
MAYSVILLE, KY.

## GOOD NEWS FOR THE PEOPLE!

PROMPTNESS MY MOTTO!  
SATISFACTION MY AIM!

**GEO. W. TUDOR,**  
MAYSVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.  
WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM his friends and the public, that he has just received another large lot of STOVES, HOLLOW WARE, &c.  
I also keep constantly on hand, and MANUFACTURE TO ORDER, all articles in the line of  
**TIN AND SHEET IRON WARE.**  
JOBING IN THIS LINE DONE WITH neatness and dispatch.

Please call and examine Goods and Prices, as I am confident that I can give entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage. I am also selling any of the above Goods Lower than any other house in Maysville.  
**GEO. W. TUDOR,**  
Market St., bet. 2nd & 3rd Sts., next door to William Watkins.  
Maysville, June 19, 1862-ly

**LOUIS STINE**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR**  
AND GENTS FURNISHER  
SECOND STREET, MAYSVILLE, KY.  
KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A Choice assortment of all Seasonable Goods in his line, which he is prepared to dispose of at the lowest rates for "CASH." He solicits a call from his friends and pledges his best efforts to give Satisfaction.  
June 12, 1862. **LOUIS STINE.**

**NOTICE!**  
ALL persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of W. B. & J. A. LOUGHRIDGE, will please call on J. A. LOUGHRIDGE, and all persons having claims against the said firm, will present them for settlement.  
June 25 **J. A. LOUGHRIDGE.**

**TO CITY AND COUNTRY MERCHANTS!**  
WE ARE NOW PREPARED to sell all kinds of SOAP & CANDLES equal in quality to Cincinnati or any other market. "Harvard Soap" at less prices, which the following list will show.  
**CANDLES.**  
Mould Candles 10c  
Extra 11c  
Summer Mould 12c  
Extra Family Candles 13c  
24 lbs box 15c  
Star Candles 16c  
**SOAP.**  
Family Soap, No. 1, 45c  
No. 2, 40c  
Palm 50c  
Extr. Palm 55c  
German 60c  
No. 1 65c  
No. 2 70c  
Glycerine 60 to 75 per dozen.

Five per cent OFF for CASH in any quantities to such purchasers.  
Cash paid for Tallow and Grease.  
Address,  
**BELL & COLLINS,**  
Soap and Candle Factory Maysville, Ky.

**PAPER! PAPER!**  
**SPEER & STEPHENS,**  
**PAPER MANUFACTURERS**  
AND DEALERS IN  
**PAPER OF ALL KINDS,**  
Keeps constantly on hand a large & varied stock of NEWS, BOOK & COLORED PAPERS, Of various sizes and weights.  
Our papers are of superior quality, and for texture, color and finish, are unsurpassed in this market. Consumers will consult their own interests by giving us a call.  
CASH ON HAND OR TRADE.  
168 Main Street, above 4th St.,  
**CINCINNATI, OHIO.**

**J. C. ADAMS,**  
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law,  
GREENUPSBURG, KY.  
WILL continue to Practice in the Circuit Courts of Kentucky, and will attend promptly to all business that may be intrusted to his care; special and prompt attention will be given to collections.  
His selection to the office of Presiding Judge of the County Court and Judge of the Quarterly Court, does not interfere with his practice in the Circuit Courts.

**NOTICE.**—The undersigned has this day associated with him in the Carriage Manufacturing business, Mr. JOSEPH ALLEN. From and after this date the business will be conducted under the firm name of BIERBOWER & ALLEN. Thankful for past favors, he solicits the patronage of his friends for the new firm.  
**R. C. BIERBOWER.**  
Maysville, Ky., September 6, 1859.

**CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!**  
THE Undersigned announces to the Citizens of Mason and the surrounding counties, that they are constantly making and have on hand, a large assortment of  
**CARRIAGES,**  
ROCKAWAY,  
PHLETONS,  
BUGGIES, &c.,  
All of which they will sell on reasonable terms and at low figures, and guarantee satisfaction. Those wishing to purchase are invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.  
All our Work is Warranted!  
All kinds of REPAIRING attended to promptly.  
**BIERBOWER & ALLEN.**

**NEW BOOKS.**  
Just Received by **W. L. PEARCE & CO.**  
Mill on the Flood, by the Author of "Adam Bede," Price \$1.  
Against Wind and Tide, by Holme Lee, author of "Katie Brand," &c. Price \$1.  
Life Before Him, Price \$1.  
Voices from the Amoor, with a journey through Liberia, by Perry McDonough Collins. Price \$1.  
Bertha Percy, by Margaret Field. Price \$1.  
The War in Nicaragua, written by General Wm. Walker. Price \$1.  
Switzerland, by Sirenius Prime.  
Critical and Miscellaneous Essays, collected and republished, by Thos. Carlyle, 4 vol. Price \$5.  
Old Leaver, by W. Henry Willis. Price \$1.

**L. H. LONG,**  
**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER**  
IN ALL KINDS OF  
**GRAIN, FLOUR, TOBACCO, SALT, &c.,**  
Corner of Wall & 2nd Streets,  
**MAYSVILLE, - - - - - KENTUCKY.**  
June 19, 1862-ly

eratic street; and, mechanically, I alighted and lifted out my companion.  
The hall door was flung open. The clasping hand of the young lady drew me within the vestibule—her musical voice called softly, at the door of a boudoir—  
"Alice, Richard has come!"  
Instantly the door flew open, and a dark-haired, beautiful woman came forth. She gazed at me an instant with unutterable tenderness, and then embraced me, with a mingling of fervor and shyness absolutely bewildering.

Verily, I was a favored individual!  
And elderly gentleman, supporting himself by a cane, now came forward and saluted me, calling me his "dear son," and cutting short everything I attempted to say by his joyful volubility.  
The folding-doors separating the sitting-room and parlors were thrown apart. I heard the subdued hum of voices, the rustling of heavy silks, and waiting in the alcoved arch of an east window, I saw a clergyman in gown and bands.

The elderly gentleman took the hand of the dark-haired Alice and placed it in mine. "Take her," he said, with emotion; "and may God prosper you! We will have the most important thing first, and dinner afterward. The guests are already getting impatient!"  
I glanced at Alice's dress. It was bridal white; and her beautiful hair was crowned with a wreath of orange blossoms.

The sight gave me a tremor. I felt weak and faint. My pallor must have alarmed Alice; for she placed my arm wildly, and gazed into my face with painful anxiety.  
"What is it, Richard? Are you ill? Merciful heaven! Helen, look at him! He is ill!"  
"It is nothing—nothing!" I gasped, "only I cannot—cannot marry you!"  
"Oh! heaven!" cried Alice, in horrified dismay; and, seeing she was about to fall, I threw my arm around her for support. At this moment the hall door was opened, and turning to the sound, I saw, with my own eyes, my second self enter the room! My exact counterpart! Richard Smith, No. 2.

His fierce eyes took in the scene at one sweeping glance. He rushed toward me with a wild ejaculation, and, tearing the half-fainting Alice from my arms, he planted his firm grasp upon my throat. I put my hand upon the same locality of his body.  
"What are you doing?" he thundered in my ear.  
"What are you doing?" I thundered in response.  
"Your life shall pay the forfeit!" he exclaimed, with mad violence. "The man who has dared to win Alice Hereford's love shall die!"

"Gentlemen!" interrupted the sweet voice of her whom they called Helen—"be patient; there is some mistake. Which of you is named Richard Smith?"  
"I am!" replied I.  
"But which of you is Richard Smith—the son of Archibald Smith?"  
"I am," said my second self.  
"And I am not," said I; "my father's name was Robert!"  
Helen looked at me a moment, half in doubt, evidently, how to treat me after what had occurred. Finally she held out her hand.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Smith; it was all a careless mistake of my own. Can you forgive me?"  
I thought of the kisses she had given me, and wished the same mistake might be made over again, though I was wise enough not to make known my wish.  
"Let me explain," she continued, frankly. "We were expecting my brother Richard home from the South, where he has been some four or five months past; and we were quite sure that he would arrive on the train which brought you; he has been some years engaged to Miss Hereford, and the marriage ceremony was to take place immediately on his arrival. I went down to the depot to welcome him, and because of the striking similarity in your respective personal appearances, I mistook a stranger for my brother. That is all. Brother Richard, Mr. Smith is entirely blameless of any wrong. We gave him no time for explanations. Let me present you to each other as friends."

My counterpart shook hands with me, and begged my pardon for discarding my neck-tie. I granted it, and begged his pardon for committing a like depredation on his neck-tie.  
And then, at a sign from the elderly gentleman, we all walked into the drawing-room, where in a brief space of time, my counterpart was made the husband of his blushing Alice.

The acquaintance so singularly begun with the Smith family soon ripened into friendship, and became one of the most precious of life's blessings to me.  
Helen Smith had kissed me, and she could not forget it. If a man can get a woman to think of him—it hardly matters in what way—he has a claim on her; and so it was in my case. I believe that I never met Helen, but she blushed at the memory that stole over her.

Three months after our first meeting, she kissed me again, and called me "Dear Richard." And this time she was well aware she was not addressing her brother.  
Is it a fortunate or an unfortunate thing, to have a counterpart? When I think of the boarding-house keeper, I say, "No!" but when I look on Helen, and recall the circumstances of our introduction, I am accustomed to answer, "Yes!"

A wag says of a woman: "To her virtues we give love; to her beauty, our admiration; to her hoops, the whole sidewalk!"  
The two most precious things inclosed in hoops are girls and kags of powder—danger of blowing up from both—keep the sparks away from them.

**THE COST OF THE WAR.**—Mr. Voorhies, a Congressman from Indiana, in speaking of the cost of the war to the tax-payers, says it will take "every sixth acre of land, every sixth ox, every sixth horse, every sixth sheep, every sixth hog, and every sixth dollar," to pay the expenses so far.

President Lincoln has transmitted to the Senate a treaty with Mexico, which has been agreed upon between Minister Corwin and the Mexican authorities. By one of the provisions of the treaty, the United States is to loan Mexico eleven millions of dollars. It is announced that the President was at first reluctant to submit to the consideration of the Senate a project so much at variance with the recent action of that body, but finally concluded "not to withhold it from their action should a disposition exist to change our line of policy and take a direct part in the affairs of Mexico"—to which this treaty, it is significantly intimated, would commit us.—Louisville Express.

## A STORY OF COUNTER PARTS.

BY CLARA AUGUSTA.  
A quiet, uneventful life was mine until I left the shelter of my father's roof in Gotham, and accepted the desk of a book-keeper in the wholesale clothing establishment of Shears & Prescott, in the busy little city of Weston.

But there, one fine afternoon in October, just in the midst of the Indian summer, I was invited by Miss Prescott, with whom I was nearly in love, to walk in the park with me.  
Her little hand in its delicate primrose-colored glove rested on my arm, her black eyes were lifted to my face. I felt particularly tender and confidential, and at peace with all the world. We were speaking of the gorgeousness of the distant hills, clothed, as they were, in their mantles of crimson foliage, when I was brought to a stop by hearing my name pronounced in a tone neither sweet nor agreeable.

"Mr. Smith, I'll just trouble you to stop a minute!"  
I looked up. A woman of fifty, or thereabouts, effectually blocked up the sidewalk before me; indeed, her proportions were colossal. If ever I have seen the personification of indignation, I saw it in her expressive countenance.  
"Madam!" I exclaimed, retreating a little from the battery of flashing gray eyes which she brought to bear upon me.

"You needn't madam me!" cried she, waxing redder. "I'll just trouble you to settle this little bill!" And she thrust an ominous piece of paper before my eyes, which read substantially:  
Rich'd Smith to Mrs. Juliana Digges, Dr.  
For six months board \$96 00  
For " " " washing 10 00  
\$106 00

I returned the bill to her.  
"I owe you nothing, madam. I never saw you before in my life."  
"You needn't lie to me!" cried she, setting her arms akimbo. "I ain't kept a genteel boarding-house fifteen years for nothing, sir! You'll either fork over on the spot or I'll take the law!"  
"Take it," remarked I; "you're welcome to it."

"You think to sars me, young man! Remember what you promised! I'll have you took up for it as sure as my name's Digges! I'll learn you better than to deceive a trusting widdler woman in that way! You doatful hypocrite!"  
"Madam, you insult me! I—"  
"Oh! it looks well for such as you to stand on your dignity! Mighty loffy all to once! You've forgot the cream flapjacks I used to make you, and the kisses you used to give me every evening after the rest of 'em was gone to bed! You've forgot the half-dozen shirts I made you, and never charged you a cent! You've forgot that you solemnly promised that you'd marry me last Tuesday morning. You've forgot that, have you?"

"Yes—yes—I never!" stammered I, dropping Miss Lillie's arm in consternation.  
"Do you dare to deny it?" cried she, in a rage.  
"Yes; forever and a day afterward!" I roared out. "Do you think I would marry an old termagant like you? I'd sooner wed my grandmother!"

I saw the fire flash up in her eyes. The widow was waxing dangerous. I dodged the reticule she aimed at my head, and fell over backward as she charged upon me with her half-mourning parasol. Miss Lillie turned and fled. I thought discretion the better part of valor, so I leaped over a garden fence near at hand, and was immediately attacked by a large watch-dog that sprung out of a kennel near by. I seized a dabbie pole, and, hurling it at the belligerent dog, made good my escape by fording a duck pond and reaching the next street, from which I hurried home at the best pace I could command.

I was resolved that I would not remain in Weston a day longer. Evidently there was in the city some other Richard Smith, for whose notorious self I was mistaken.  
I penned a hasty note to my employers—giving my reasons for leaving them—packed my trunks, paid my board, and marked my baggage "R'd Smith, New Hampton." I entered the cars for the locality specified on my trunk.

In selecting New Hampton as my destination, I had no very definite purpose in view; but in a place of its size I had no doubts of being able to secure some lucrative business, and the office of "boots" was better, if I could be left unmolested, than the state of President, if I must lose my identity, and be attacked by viragos in the streets.

It was noon of the next day when the train whirled up to the depot at New Hampton. I alighted, and was hastening down the platform to look after my baggage, when I saw a young lady, in a brown silk walking dress, earnestly regarding me. As she caught my eye, she threw up her veil and sprang toward me. As the veil swept back, it revealed the loveliest face I had ever looked upon. I had never even dreamed of anything half so beautiful. In involuntary admiration I stood still. She threw herself into my arms—her arms felt round my neck—her velvet cheek touched mine—and such a kiss as she planted full on my lips! My face was in a blaze. I felt as if I had been stung in honey, with lavender for flavoring.

She repeated the kiss—the munificent little angel!—exclaiming:  
"Dear, dear Richard! How delighted I am that you have come at last!"  
I was dumb. My mouth sealed up with the sweetness of her kisses. I dared not speak lest I should dissolve the spell.

"We have been expecting you for four whole days! Only think what a period of suspense!" went on the soft voice of the lady, as, clasping my hand, she drew me unresistingly to a phaeton in waiting. "Here; make yourself easy. I'm going to drive. Isn't it pleasant to be waited on, Richard?"  
The arch brown eyes sought mine, as, drawing up the fur-lined robes, my companion shook the reins over the white horses, and we whirled rapidly away.

"Papa is so anxious to see you once more, Richard; but his rheumatism is worse to-day, and he could not drive down. William is absent on an errand for the bride. But I would come! I wanted so much to be the first one to greet you, dear Richard! Alice is so beautiful! and so deeply, beautifully happy!—Richard, you ought to be the most grateful man alive!"

"I—believe I am," exclaimed I, as reaching up her sweet face, the little enchantress favored me with another kiss, which, this time, I repaid, with compound interest, and then blushed boiling hot to think of.

At the moment the phaeton stopped at the door of a fine old mansion on an aristocratic street; and, mechanically, I alighted and lifted out my companion.

The hall door was flung open. The clasping hand of the young lady drew me within the vestibule—her musical voice called softly, at the door of a boudoir—  
"Alice, Richard has come!"  
Instantly the door flew open, and a dark-haired, beautiful woman came forth. She gazed at me an instant with unutterable tenderness, and then embraced me, with a mingling of fervor and shyness absolutely bewildering.