BRATTLEBORO, VT., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1872.

Poetry.

Farm and Fireside.

THE VERMONT PHOENIX.

PROUTY & STEDMAN. Other No. 9 Granite Bow, Main St., Brattlebore, VI

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All cheap for READY VAY or on good credit, snon: At Homs in Alvard's Block opposite, a full assert-ant of COFFINS AND BURIAL CASKETS of Exe-CARTY. All kinds of wood rejairing promptly one. M. RUSSELL & CO. Wilmington, Vt., Dec. 1, 1871.

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BRATTLEBORO

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Brattlebore, April 25, 1872.

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SESSAID PEARY OF TORE, and THOROGENESS
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All operations in Dentistry done in e most approved manner.

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CORN MEAL IN ANY QUANTITY AL V Wars on Eand. CORN, EYE, GATE, PINE MIDDLINGS.

PLOUR OF ALL GRADES. Our stock of FLOUR will always be large and the

supplied at lowest rates. SALT, OF ALL GRADES, BY THE

CORN, CORN MEAL AND OATS. delivered at Boston Points without additional freight,

A SHIPWRECK.

Poetry.

And the harbor flag blows straight from the must and the sailors lounge and look on the pter, and smoke their pipes and think it will last. Yonder the cloud-rack lowers and electes, And the sweet blue sky is hithlets away; Whilst the muttering waves grow hearss and loud, And you have to shout the thing you say.

The distant fleet of the white-sailed ships Come hastening landward with wet black sides, As they lean to the push of the gusty wind, Now a rush, now a purse, on the weltering tides.

The spumy froth of the rock-vexed waves Gathers in creamy yeast on the sand: Then away in fluttering flocks if speeds For hedges and hillsides far inland.

The sea-birds dip and wheel in the air, And search the surges with greaty eyes They hang with tremuleus wings on the brink, Then away on the blant with their shrill, will

fender the people crowd on the cliff. Where the long,gray grass is flattened and bent; As the stress of the hurricane passes by, livery eye to seaward is fixed intent. Far down below are the cruel rocks,

All dark and slip'ry with black scaweed, and pits profound, where the whirlpools run, Forever revolving with hideous speed. flow the ships come! Let them come, your barks? Here is the harbor, quiet and still

nce entered, the weary can calmly sleep, And dream of their home without fear of ill. Now the chies come! What's that? A helm ver her deck sweeps a rearing wave And up the rigging the erew run fast.

n she comes for the rocks! O men! You are sitting at home by the hearth-fire warm, And the sea has a hold of your loved ones' lives.

Now she strikes on the rocks! No aid Till at last a great third wave will come And cat her up, and ingulf the whole. There—they are lighing themselves to the para

They are waving their hands? Up out of the main A billow rises, and breaks, and goes by All is vanished; the ship and the race, Crumbled, and crushed, and hurried away Here are splinters on every rock, All o'er the beach, and round the bay

There, on the sands, is a sailor's cap; And there, close by, a man on his face; And there are the others! Oh, cover them quick, And carry them off from this fatal place!

They are laid in the yard of the weather-worn chu And the grass will grow on their quiet grave; but, O Lord in Heaven, hadst thou spoke one word, It had stilled the wind, and curbed the wave! ut perhaps then wert speaking. Our cars are duli

And we cannot discern in this atmosphere; he men, as they drowned, might have clearer sen Might have heard thee well and even thee near.

We must all be patient, and bear our part In the periled toil of a wreakful world; tut some Havening Rest may be found at last When the anchors are down and the sails are furled

The Leisure Hour.

THE ONE-EYED CONDUCTOR.

Our wolding was a very quiet one. There fter a family breakfast, we went directly to the ears and started for our future home. I was a young thing then—just eighteen— and my dear Joe was only three years my en or; two shy, happy, foolish children we were, it seems to me now, as I look ack upon that day so many years ago. The very trip from Philadelphia to Harrisirg-common-place as most people would think it, was a wonderful event to me, who had never taken longer than an hour's

I viewed, with eager, interested eyes, the stry through which we passed, and all hat was going on around me; the passen s, the car itself, with its fixtures, the ductor and the brakemen were all obis whose novelty gave me thoughts, in se days, that were very apt to evince iselves in eager, unreserved chatter. We thought we were conducting ouryet I do suppose now there was not an in lividual who looked us that did not guess at a glance our recently assumed relation-ship. I am sure that the conductor did, He was a fine, portly looking man, with cenial, brown whiskered face and bushy air; be would have been a really handome man had it not been for the loss of

exterior of the eye, save that it was expresionless and sunken, retaining its origina ppearance. The remaining eve was bright nd blue, as jolly and sparkling as the rest f his pleasant, good-humored face. As he came to collect our face Joe handed "For yourself and wife, I suppose, sir?"

ne asked with a smile.

Joe turned very red, and bowed a dignied assent. As for me-I contess it-I urned my head and tittered. Very ridie-

The ear had not been near full when we tarted, but the people dropped in at the various way stations, so that by the time we reached Lancaster nearly every seat was taken. We, at starting, had taken two seats, turning one to face us, upon which our various band baggage was placed. At aneaster the ears stopped some time for finner; and just as they were about to start again, our conductor entered the car, shering in an old lady in Quaker garb, scath whom deep bonnet was visible a kind, plump, rosy face, with bright specta-

She glanced around on either side as she advanced up the aide in search of a seat, At a nudge from me, Joe rose, and beckoning to the conductor, said, "There is eat for the lady here,"

Saillingly the old lady approached. I menced gathering up the shawls and ackages that lay upon the vacant seat, that t might be turned to its proper position, but the old lafty checked me.

"Don't trouble yourself, friend; I can it just as well with the seat as it is;" and without further ceremony she ensconess rself opposite me, while the one eved or deposited a large covered bandox at her feet, and paid her so many little itentions, at the same time addressing her n so familiar and affectionate a manner.

A glance at the kind old face opposite soon tald me they were mother and son, for the two faces were wonderfully alike, especialty in the open, cheerful expession. My heart was drawn toward her at once, and, as the conductor moved on, I could not resist making some overtures toward equaintance by asking if she was quite

"Quite so, thank thee," she answered at

once broken, we chatted together very free-

ly and pleasantly.

As I had surmised, the conductor was her sen, and very proud and fond of him must occupy some responsible position upthe old lady was. She told us many tales on the road, and could therefore, have made
the old lady was. She told us many tales on the road, and could therefore, have made
the delease in astonishr about his wonderful goodness, his kind-heartedness and unselfishness, and when, as with his mother.

her, and, as she was talking with us, we to me at least, was very entertaining. Among other interesting things be explained to us the signs and signals used by railroad officials upon the road. One of these signals—the only one I need mention here he said was as follows:

oth hands rapidly forward, as if motioning for the ears to go backward, he means to give information that there is "danger "When you see that signal given, madam," said our conductor, "if the cars don't obey it by backing, do you prepare yourself for a flying leap, for the chance re that you will have to practice it before

He spoke lightly, but noticing that the

ideas suggested were not very pleasant ones to me, he changed the subject, and I oon forget the little feeling of dishis words had occasioned. The old lady did not travel with us far. She stopped at did not travel with us far. She stopped at a way station some twenty-five miles west take it;" and the longer I dwelt upon what to Lancaster, where she informed us she I had witnessed the more convinced did I go to tea, if had a daughter living. Her own home, she had already told us, was in Lancaster where she lived with a married daughter promised if he ever had occasion to visit Lancaster he would try and find her out, With mutual kind wishes and cheerful and worry made me sick and fair felt that I ran a great risk of been d out of the train by her son, and we saw her a moment later upon the arm of another gentleman, whom we supposed to be her son-in-law, walking briskly up a little the village. Our own journey came to a conclusion in due time, and the last I saw of the one-eyed conductor was when he stood on the platform of the cars helping as out with our baggage, which he had earried for us from where we had been sit-

It is not my purpose to detain the reader with any details of my private history for ther than is necessary to give a just comprehension of what is to follow. Two years had elapsed before I was called upon to take the second journey, to the events of which what I have already narrated forms a necessary prelude. This time I journeyed lone from Harrisburg to Philadelphia, upon a visit to my parents, whom I had not seen since my marriage. I had been havng a good deal of trouble. I was ill for a ing time after my baby's birth, and before I had fully regained my strength my little hoy was taken ill. He had the whoopingcough, and after I had nursed him through it the whole summer, he took a cold in the fall that brought it back upon him and fierable myself that I could not struggle with my grief as I should have done; I pined and moped and wasted away pull

the doctor said that if I did not have a change of scene, or something, that he would not answer for my life. I did not want to leave home and the dear remains of toy lost baby ; and above all, I did not want to leave my husband, foolish dread that he was to be taken from me. It was impossible, just now, for him to leave his business to go home with me; bey were executing a heavy order at the foundry, which kept all hands working almost night and day. He promised that he would join me as soon as he could; but afor what the doctor had said, he would not bear of my departure being delayed a minute longer than could not be avoided; so he wrote to my father that I would be in Philadelphia on a certain day, in order that he might meet me at the depot; and having put me in the ears at Harrisburg, and seeng me safely started on my journey, he

knew that there was very little doubt but that I should reach Philadelphia after a omfortable, uninterrupted half-day's ride. Ah! how different was the trip from the ne I had taken two years before! How different was I-the wan-fixed hollow-eved availd, in my mourning-robes-from the shy, blcoming girl in her bridal array, who nd so much to amuse and interest ber in that brief journey! Nothing interested me now, nothing amused me; all was weaisome and monotonous. I leaned fro he car window as long as I could catch the last glimpse of poor Joe, who, "with a smile on his face, and a tear in his eye, stood upon the platform waving his hat

ne as we moved away. After that I sank back in my seat ad and despondent even to cry, and lay there as we sped along, thinking of moth er, caring for nothing but the memorie from which I was trying to escape. I did rouse up a little as the conductor approach ed to collect my fare-the remembrance of the one-eved man and his nice little moth er recurred to me the first time for many nouths. This conductor, however, was not my old acquaintance, being a sallow dark-eyed, cross-looking man, as differen as possible from the other one. I felt a lit tle disappointed at first, but after he left me I teaned my head back again and

thought no more about the matter. After a while I fell into a dose, which asted until the call of "Lancaster-twenty minutes for dinner !" ringing through the cars aroused, and informed me that we were just entering the city. I sat up ther sloupily and languidly. It was a warm day in early October, and the window of the ear was lowered; I leaned my elbow upon the sash, and looked out upon the scene he fore me. As I was thus gazing, drowsy and indifferent, neither caring nor thinking much about what I saw, I noticed a man upon the roadside, a little in front of the ear in which I sat, gosticulating violently with his hands and arms.

The next minute I was sitting boil upright in my seat, my heart leaping almost into my mouth with sudden fright, for in the gestures that were being made I recog nized the signal which, two years before, the one-eyed conductor had told me mean "danger-ahead," The cars were not moving very rapidly, and during the momen that we were passing by the man who had given the signal, I had a full view of himhis face being turned toward the cars, and his eyes meeting mine so directly that I nee, "but I am afraid I have discommod- could have spoken to him had I chosen. I I thee somewhat."

Not at all," I assured her, and the lee open deconductor; and seeing that, I was now brought you recognized him at once—it was the one—open am, I was not mistaken in thinking the open and shire, 12; Massachusetts, 5; New York, 3; sent this message: "Dear Proposition of the lee open and the lee open conductor; and seeing that, I was now reconductor; and seeing that the reconductor is not a seei

confirmed in my belief that an accident was your son?"
was now impending; for I knew that he "You are right, he was the son of whom

no mistake in the matter.

No one else, however, either inside or The old lady flushed a little. after we had left the next station, the conductor approached us, we really felt as if we were already acquainted with him, and were disposed to be as friendly with him are with his mostless. As one case, nowever, either inside of the car, seemed to partake of my alarm. The cars were stackening their speed, but that was because we were approached to be as friendly with him proaching a station, and I had not intend
The old lady flushed a little.

"Yes, friend, I understand whom thee meanest, my poor Robert had lost the sight of his left eye."

"I saw that man this morning!" I cried. ed getting out of the cars until I had reach- "I saw him from the car window before we He stopped to exchange a few words with et are and, as she was talking with us, we startled by what I had seen that I could not standing is this?"

down the track uneasily, but could see month. He died of cholera after two days' nothing at all that could awaken apprehen- illness. Thee could not have seen Rol When a person standing in the road, or ment to see him come in sight. A porter, such that never seen but once before in my front of, or by the side of a car, throws trundling a wheelbarrow, passed me, and then made by him when he ex-

was not an ordinary looking man, and I re"Not as I know on," he answered gruffly, member his appearance distinctly. Surely

and passed on. I was still terrible uneasy; I was certain that I had not been mistaken in the man or | The old lady looked white and frighte the signal; the latter, especially, I remembered-a forward motion with both hands, as if directing the ears to back. I could recall distinctly the face and gestures of ject no farther. She led me to my room and also his words, "If ever you see that signal given prepare for a flying leap for by the conversation we had to be able to become that the signal had not been given | dered me so seriously ill that I was not able

I went into a waiting room to sit down ing. I was still dressing when there cam wim kept a boarding house. She gave us until I could determine what it would be a knock at my door, accompanied by the one of her daughter's cards, and Joseph best for me to do. I felt a most invincible voice of my Quaker friend asking admitrepugnance to returning to the cars and tance. continuing my journey; the excitement and worry made me sick and faint, and I before I reached my journey's end, even if which she directed my attention there was no other danger to be dreaded, What if I should stay over at Lancaster my travelling satchel, in the little outer pocket, where it had rested undisturbed for | have been killed or wounded.' two years, the card which the old Quaker lady had given me, bearing the name and address of her daughter, who kept a boarding-house. That remembrance decided me if I could find lodging at that place I would remain over night at Lancast

> the card, and asked him if he knew the ad-"Certainly, mum," he said promptly; 'take you there in ten minutes; Mrs. El-

wood's boarding-house; quiet place, but excellent accommodations. Thus assured, I entered his carriage, and e fulfilled his promise by setting me down after a short drive, in front of an unassum ing, two-story frame house, whose quiet, of promise if she consents to nee elderly appearance made, it look milike a birg and he chooses to forget his obliga boarding-house, A boarding-house it proved them. to be, however, and in the landlady, Mrs. Elwood-who came to me after I had waited awhile in the darkened parlor-I traced at once a strong resemblance to my old Quaker friend, as convinced me I had found the place I sought.

As she was leading me up stairs to my room, I ventured to state that I had met her mother two years before and formed a glories of heaven to shine In," she said. travelling acquaintance. Mrs. Elwood's ed me to ask if her mother was living with iding that I should be pleased to renew the acquaintance if she was. The reply was in the affirmative.

You will meet her at dinner, which is served at two, and she will be glad enough to have a chat with you, I'll venture to

wrote out my telegram to father, and Mrs. Elwood promised to have it attended at once for me; after doing everything that kindness could suggest, she left me to the rest I was beginning very much to feel the need of. A tidy-looking little maid came to me when the dinner bell rang to show me the way to the dining-room; and there the first person I saw was my little old lady, already scated near the upper end of a long table.

She bowed and smiled when she saw me, but we were too far apart to engage in any onversation. After the meal was over she ined me, shook hands very cordially, and invited me to come and sit with her in her oom. I was glad to secept the invitation, for in my loneliness the kind face of this chance acquaintance seemed almost like that of a friend; and soon in one of the ea hoicest of old lady apartments I was seated, talking more cheerfully and unreservedly than I had talked since my baby died

I expressed some surprise that she had nized me so promptly, to which she hough names I am apt to forget; when ny daughter spoke to me about thee, I ould not at all call thee to mind, yet as embered thee."

oon as thee entered the dining-room, I re-'And yet I do not look much like I did wo years ago," I said sadly. "That is true, my dear, thee has altered ery much. I almost wonder now that I

ould have recognized thee so promptly "Thee has seen trouble, I fear," she aded, gently touching my black dress, "Yes," I said, "I have had both sickness and death to battle with; I neither look nor feel much like the thoughtless happy bride whom you met two years ago. "Is it thy husband who has been taken

"Oh, no! no!" I cried, the ready tears sing to my eyes; "I don't think I could have lived if I had lost him. It was my aby that died-that was hard enough! the dearest little blue-eyed darling you ever aw-just ten months old."

My old friend's face betrayed her sympahy, as she sat silently waiting for me to egain my composure. After a little she "It is hard to lose a child, whether young

old. I can fully sympathize with the in thy be eavement, for I, too, have lost a on since I last saw thee, though I wear no outer gach as a badge of my bereavement,"

I looked at her, a little surprise mingling with the sympathy I tried to express ought I remembered your telling ie you had but one son ?"

"That was all," she said, sorrowfully. I stared at her now in undisguised aston "Was not that gentleman-surely, mad-

more seared than ever, being now quite into the cars when we met two years ago-

"The one-eyed man!" I gasped, forget-

sion. The one-eyed conductor was no-where to be seen, though I watched the "I did, though-I did!" I cried, excitedroad, in the direction where we had passed | ly ; and then I related to her the whole inhim, for some time, expecting every me-ment to see him come in sight. A porter, seed I had never seen but once before in my of him I ventured to inquire.

"Is there anything the matter with the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it to me, "I was not mistaken," I have considered in the plained it is not mean that it is not mistaken.

as I sit here, I saw this morning the mawho, you tell me died tifteen months ago," sterical with bewilderment and excisement that she would allow me to pursue the sub the conductor who had explained it to me, and persuaded me to lie down, leaving me then, for she herself was too much agitated

I saw her no more that day. I did not to rise until a late hour the following morn until I could determine what it would be a knock at my door, accompanied by the

> I opened the door and she entered with awe-struck face, and hands that trembled so she could hardly hold the newspaper to

"Friend," she said, thy life has been saved by Divine interposition. The train until the next day, and telegraph to father | ie which thee was yesterday a passenger, hill that led from the station to the heart of to come to me there? And at the same in less than two hours after thee left it, wa instant I remembered that there was in thrown over an embankment at a place

AN ANTRONOMICAL COURT-

Summoning a driver to me I showed him ries our young men and maidens in the direction of the Common when they have anything very particular to exchange their views about. At any rate I remember two of our young friends brought up here a good many years ago, and I understand which a young man must not ask a young woman to take with him unless he business, for an action will hold for breach

Our two young people stood at the west omy in the reflected firmament. The Pleia des were trembling in the wave before them, and the three great stars of Orion for these constellations were both glittering in the eastern sky.

"There is no place too humble for the "And their splendor makes even this litpleasant smile upon hearing this encourag. | the pool beautiful and noble," he answered. "Where is the light to come from that is do as much for our poor buman lives A simple question enough, but the young girl felt her color change as she answered

"From friendship, I think," Grazing only as yet, not striking full, hardly litting at all, but there are questions and answers that come so very near, the wind of them alone almost takes the breath

oung persons can stand looking at water for a long time without feeling the necess y of speaking. Especially when the wr ter is alive with stars and the young per sons are thoughtful and imprewater seems to do half the thinking while me is looking at it; its movements as felt in the brain very much like thought When I was in full training as a famour I could stand on the Pont Neuf with the ther experts in the great science of passive erebration and took at the river for ball that when I moved on it seemed as if me thinking marrow had been asleep and was est waking up refreshed after its usp.

So the reader can easily account for the sterval of silence. It is hard to tell how long it would have lasted, but just then a ubberly intrusive boy threw a great stone which convulsed the firmament-the one at their feet, I mean. The six Pleiades disappeared as if in search of their sister; the belt of Orion was broken asunder, and a bandred worlds dissolved back into chao They turned away and strayed off into one nore open paths, where the view o he sky over them was unobstructed. For son or other the astronomical les son did not get on very well this evening. Presently the young man asked his pu

ectly over our heads is ?

Is it not Cassiopea? she asked a little No, it is Androweda. You ought not to have forgotten her, for I remember show-ing you a double star, the one in her right oot, through the equatorial telescope. You have not forgotten the double star-the two hat shone for each other and made a little

No, indeed-she answered, and blushed, nd felt ashamed because she had said inced, as if it had been an emotional recol The double star allusion struck another

world by themselves?

dead silence. She would have given a week's pay to any invisible attendant that would have cut her staylace. At last: Do you know the story of Anromeda ?-he said.

Perhaps I did once, but I suppose I don't

He told her the story of the unfortunate miden elmined to a rock and waiting for sea-beast that was coming to devoor and how Persons came and set her free, and won her love with her life. And then he began something about a young man chained to his rock, which was a star-gager's tower, a prey by turns to ambitio God never gave me but one, and him He and lonely self-contempt and unwhalesom scorn of the life he looked down upon after the serenity of the firmament, and endless ngs that led him nowhere-and ow he had only one more question to ask.

nalms together, as if they were fettered at the wrists. She took hold of them very gently; parted them a little; then wider—wider—and found herself all at once

folded, unresisting, in her lover's arms. So there was a new double-star in the living firmament, The constellations seemed to kindle with new splendors as the student and the story-teller walked homeward in their light; Alloth and Algol looked down on them as on the first pair of lovers they shone over, and the autumn air seemed full of harmonies as when the morning stars saug together .- O. W. Holmes, in No-

J LONELY BANGUET.

In 1862 ten young gentlemen of congenal tastes and tempers boarded at a fashionable boarding house in New York. They divided up in parties of twos and threes and fours, attended theatres, lectures, and other places of interest in the evening, and when they returned they made it a point to meet in the parlor and talk over the usiness, pleasures and adventures of the day, before they retired to their rooms. The close friendship, and this method of ommunicating his experience for the benefit of all proved both instructive and This mode of life continued for farms: One can cultivate or mow both years. At length the time came for sides of his land—having it set up on edge some years. At length the time came for them to separate. The country needed its young men, and called for several of this so hard work to plow or mow up there as in their boarding house on the 10th of Sep-

and talking and singing songs, One remarkable feature of this celebraing, he would meet the rest of his compan-ions at 8 o'clock in the same place, and dine with them ten years hence, as they had dired that night. Each one was to occupy the same seat, and, as nearly as possible, they were to have the same kind of a din-

still on duty.

Some days ago, Mr. Edward K. Winship, broker, No. 24 Bond street, called on the proprietor of the botel and requested him scape which you will notice will be the o prepare dinner for ten gentlemen in the | wood pile and watering trough. The fortember 19. Mr. Winship briefly narrated Bunker Hill monument would be should the circumstance of the compact to explain | it blow down. If you peep around behind the request, and that being the eldest of the | it, you will see a snug red farm house and party of ien, he had been appointed on the evening of their dining in 1862 as chairman. is the chief pride of the Vermonter. It is At precisely eight o'clock on the evening of September 10, Mr. Winship entered the lining-room, and the doors were quickly closed behind him. No one else came. The table was bounteously spread, three colored waiters were there, and nine empty chairs, and plates and glasses at every chair. The meal was begun, and the soli-tary banqueter was served with the prescribed courses almost in silence, Mr. Winship occasionally passed a word with the head waiter. "Poor boys! They're all | and give yourself and your horse a cool gone," said be, "One went down in the Monitor in Mobile Bay, another was drown-ed in the same waters. Two were shot in side just above, or a brook that dashes Mobile. One lost both legs by a ball, and | down across or under the road. the other was pierced through the heart. Another died in Philadelphia, and another the saw-mill. As in Connecticut every man

died in New York." He said that while, knew M .--- , "I do," replied Mr. Winship, "He died at four o'clock to-day." had addressed him. He afterward learned

AN ECCENTRIC CHARACTER. - The recent de at auction of the Dexter property in ling one of these little mills, when he heard Newburyport, Mass., brings to mind num- a crash on the hill above him. He looked ous stories current in that city respectng the eccentric individual who flourished there during the latter part of the last | the road and into the mill which was on ntury under the self-assumed title of the lower side of the road, and disappeared Lord Timothy Dexter. This was the for- He immed from his horse and ran down a unate merchant who, with brains either | path which led under the mill, expecting so scant or disordered that he was contin- to see a scene of destruction where the tally making himself an object of decision, | monstrous pole had made its way through still blundered into what in those days the edifice, but before he got to the lower was considered a stupendous fortune. It side it had come through all made into was Lord Dexter who, on consulting a wag- white ash rakes, nicely tied up a dozen in gish acquaintance as to a profitable way of ship a cargo of warming pans to the West | with the suavity and kindness so commo Indies, and availed himself of the advice, to the great mirth of all who heard of the transaction. The cream of the joke, bowever, was that the warming pans found sale o the sugar manufacturers for ladles, and Dexter realized a great profit on the venure. A shipment of red woolen nightcaps to the coast of Guinea, suggested as a joke, urned out a most fortunate speculation melody wishing to humbug the low, told him one day that news had come that all the whales were dying off. Dexter went to work and bought up all the whale bone he could get hold of, fairly cornering the murket, after which he unloaded at a mmense profit. Having at last blundered into great wealth, he assumed the title of Lord Dexter, and spent a great deal of about his house, but ruined the effects proin every direction carved wooden figures of the most hideous description. Twentyfive years ago some of these figures wer still to be seen on the grounds. Lord Dextor becoming ambitious of literary distin on, published a book with the title of "A Pickle for the Knowing ones;" but being conscious of weakness in the matter of punctuation, put all the periods, commas, and semicolons and the like at the end of the book, telling his readers that they might pepper and salt his production to suit themselves. A few years before his death he had a mock funeral, and afterward beat his wife because she did not exhibit officient grief over his fictitious Some time ago the house and grounds one upled by this strange character came in o the possession of a wealthy citizen of Newburyport, who has made the place one of the most beautiful residences in New

-A minister once told Wendell Phillips that if his business in life was to save the negroes, he ought to go South where they were and do it. "That is worth thinking of," replied Phillips, "and what is you business in life?" "To save men from hell,

"R. C. H.," in the New England Home

stead, is responsible for the following: Start northward some morning and in the course of the day you will strike that little cluster of green hills and fertile valleys, called Vermont. As you travel on, you will find a good deal of up-hill and some down, but never mind-life has its ups and downs, and why shouldn't Ver mont? Don't get discoursged; one old fellow who had travelled a good deal in these regions said he never felt discouraged as long as the hills were only perpendicular. Once in a while, up Janiaica way, he found one that leaned towards him, and then it was rather hard scratching for his old mare. But there is some level ground, They say there are two places in the State where they can play croquet,—one is on the Connecticut river, between Brattleboro and Bellows Falls, and the other is over on Lake Champlain some where. Well, never mind the hills; cattle and sheep get around on them first rate after they get used to it, and seem to do well. It is true, imported estile de sometimes turn a fev summerscalls trying to feed with their ty, 33 years, beads down hill till they get the hang of Largest nu the pasture, but then, they-the farmers up ntertaining, and these daily reunious pos- there—have a knack of raising "imported" sessed local attraction enough todraw them cattle, and they take naturally to the slopes.

There's one advantage in having such

party of ien. They had a farewell dinner on more level land-don't strain the must cles so continuously, you know. A soldier ember, 1861, and a grand time feasting once went up there who had had one leg amputated at the knee, and took a farm. He could do more work than any two men tion was that before they separated at 2 in town and stand up as straight as a gun. They called a town meeting in that town place and made a solemn vow that, if liv- to see if they shouldn't oblige every man to have one leg amoutated, but it was good and the only man present was the doctor and he didn't think he had better decid They are green-the hills I mean, not the folks-to the very top-most of 'em afford ner. So they hade each other good night and separated. In the course of years the house changed hands, and set up the more have to have their sheep's nosea steel-pointed to pretentious claims of a hotel. The dining- | keep them from wearing out in one season; om remained, however, just as it was, nor do they have to plant beaus with a riand probably the old table and chairs were | fie, unless it's up in Stratton or Mendon or

some of those places.

As you travel through the State, two or ing-room on the evening of Sep- mer you will generally find about the size so suggestive. In every cord of it be sees big pitchers of eider and pecks of butternuts, rosy-cheeked apples, and possibly, if he is a young man, other roses bloom from the stordy beech, and something more sparkling than cider beams from its chinks. A halo of quiltings and paring bees hovers over this structure, and as he contemplate it, he thanks God he lives where they-have

long winters.

About once in a half-mile you can stop from a trough hewn from a huge log

This suggests another picture too, that's goes peddling sometime in his life, so in in February last, he was walking up Broad- Vermont every one must, before he can way one evening, he felt a tap on the shoul- write himself man, tearn to "tend saw-mill." der, and a voice asked him whether he Now, down country at these institutions, the logs and making them into boards Though Mr, Winship turned quickly upon feeling the tap and hearing the voice, he called "slabs" left, but up here they do was unable to ascertain who it was that things more thoroughly. What won't do for timber is cut up into lath and ribbon that one of the party of ten had died that | boards, and in some cases they don't leave day at the hour indicated. Mr. Winship a sliver that is hig enough to make a sho said that the oldest of the party, next to peg or a pill box. Twe heard the following himself was only 20.-St. Louis Republican. story told as a fact; I don't ask any one to believe it. A man was riding along on day on one of these mountain roads pay up and saw a buge hemlock log come tear ing down the declivity. It rolled acros a bunch. A man and boy were quietly in these regions, kindly explained the whole process so that he understood it perfeetly, except the tying up; that remains

mystery to him yet and probably will till Another feature you will not fail to no ice,-at every fork of the roads you will see a little brown school-house. Sometimes up Brandon way where paint is dug out of the ground and comes cheap, they paint them, but not as a general thing. But there's a tremendous sight of work done in these little knowledge boxes. On the whole, they are a greater wonder than the sawmills, and the raw material receives greater transmutation than did the hem ock log. Put a few fur caps and frocks mont meat and blood in them, and they quietly turn out Bouglasses and Foote and Jim Fisks and such like. Hills of iron, mountains of marble, ket

tles of hot sugar, golden butter, stalwart frames, rosy-cheeked girls that are not afraid to work, strong arms and warm, true hearts-that's Vermont.

OUB LEGISLATORS.

The members of our present Legislature re classified as follows;

THE HOUSE. - Occupations. - Farmers 133; Merchants, 29; Manufacturers, 16 Attorneys, 15; Physicians, 9; Mechanics, 7; Clergymen, 5; Lumbermen, 5; Editors, 4; Students, 4; Hotel Keepers, 3; Druggists, 2: Teachers, 2; Railroad Superintendent, 1; Railroad Agent, 1; Law Student, 1; Retired Merchant, 1; Surveyor, 1; In-surance Agent, 1; Blacksmith, 1; Lumber Dealer, 1; Traveling Agent, 1.

Religious Preferences,-Congregationalsts, 55; No Preference, 45; Methodist, 42; Universalists, 28; Baptists, 20; Episcopal ians, 13; Liberals, 10; Unitarians, 6; Free Will Baptists, 4; Rationalists, 1; Christians, 2; Spiritualists, 2; Protestants, 2; Free Thinker, 1; Friend, 1; Orthodox, 1; Presbyterian, 1, Catholic, 1.

Nativity.-Vermont, 221: New Hamp-

Pennsylvania, 1; Ireland, 1. Oldest member, Joseph Marsh, of Hines-burgh, 73 years. Youngest member James H. Benttie, of Maidstone, 25 years. Largest number of terms, William Heb

ard, of Chelsea,-11. One hundred and eighty-three are serving their first term.

Republicans, 216; Democrats, 16; Liberal Republicans, 7. THE SENATE. - Occupations. - Attorneys, 14; Farmers, 10; Merchants, 3; Editor, 1; Students, 2; (asst. Sec. and page) Clergyman, I : Physician, I; Produce Dealers, 2;

turers, 2; Soap Stone Dealer, 1, Political Preference,-All Republicans, Religious Preferences.-Congregationalists, 8; Baptists, 5; Methodists, 4; Universalists, 3; Liberals, 2; Episcopalians, 2; Unitarian, 1; Free Religion, 1; Free Bap-

Nativity.-Vermont, 33; Massachuseits 1; New York, 1; New Hampshire, 3; Can-

Oldest Senator, Charles M. Lamb, of Windsor County, 69 years. Youngest Sen-ator, George A. Ballard, of Franklin Coun-Largest number of terms (both Houses) Lyman G. Hinckley, of Orange County,-

The following bills have been approved and signed by the Governor, up to Satur-

day, Nov. 2.

An act laying a tax on the county of

orate the Rutland Railroad Company, approved March 28th, 1867. An set to amend an act entitled an act to amend an act entitled an act to incorporate

An act to incorporate the Poplar Hill emetery Association.

Albans Aqueduct Company, and to author ze said company to transfer its franchise to the village of St. Albans.

An act relating to the conveyance of Homesteads. An act to incorporate the Hibernian So

An act fixing the time for electing Representatives in Congress.

Nov. 15, 1869. An act to authorize the Brandon Mining Company to reduce their capital stock, and to issue preferred stock.

An act to amend section 3 of chapter 94 of the General Statutes. An act to incorporate the Lamoille June tion Railroad Company. An act to amend section 3 of an act ap-

An act to incorporate the Fall Mountain Paper Company,

An act in addition to section 98 of chapter 28, of the General Statutes entitled

An act to incorporate Lamoille Valley Extension Railroad Company. An act to authorize the town of Woodtock to guarantee the interest on the bonds

An act to pay George A. Swan the sum An act to revive an act entitled "An act o incorporate the West Rupert Education

An act to incorporate the Shoreham Ho-An act to pay Alanson T. Herrick and Isane N. Deering the sum therein men-

An act to incorporate the Johnson Water Power and Manufacturing Company. An act to incorporate the Swanton Cornet

haven Savings Bank. An act to incorporate the village of Brat-An act to pay Linux H. Jennings the

estates of married women. An act in amendment of and in addition o an act entitled an act in amendment of section 1 of chapter 83 of the General Statutes, approved Nov. 26, 1870.

An set in addition to an set, approved Nov. 21, 1870, authorizing an engraved testimonial to Vermont soldiers. An act to pay D. G. Holmes the sum

8 and 10 of chapter 35 of General Statutes. An act to amend section 1 of chapter 80 of the General Statutes. Au act entitled an act to amend section

chapter 12 of the General Statutes; approved Nov. 22, 1870. An act to incorporate the Winooski and Burlington Horse Railroad Company.

ter 41 of the General Statutes. An act for the preservation of the better nonument of Ethan Allen at Burlington. An act in amendment of an act to incorporate the Battenkill and Pawlet River

Railroad Company; approved Nov. 16, An act defining the powers of town suerintendents of schools

An act in amendment of an act incorpor ate the Montpelier and Wells River Rail-

-The Providence Herald has the follow-

ing: "A passenger by the Metis, who floataround all night, and reaching land at last rushed to the nearest telegraph office and

Banker and Manufacture, 1; Manufac

tist, I; No pre erence, 3.

ada, L

An act in amendment of an act to incor-

the village of Rutland; approved Nov. 15, 1847; approved May 19, 1865; approved

An act changing the name of the Windham Provident Institution for Savings. An act to incorporate the Newton & Thompson Manufacturing Company.

An act to amend the charter of the St.

An act to incorporate the Mutual Society of St. John the Baptist, of Vergennes. An act laying a tax on the county of Chit

icty of St. Albans. An act in amendment of an act to incorporate the Lyndon Savings Band and Trust

An act to amend the charter of the Vermont State Trust Company; approved

proved Nov. 23, 1870, entitled an act relaing to private corporations by voluntary An act to incorporate the Richford Cemetery Association

An act to incorporate the Vermont Do-mestic Missionary Society.

The Woodstock Railroad Company.

tel Company.

An act to incorporate the Montpelier Ho-

An act to incorporate the Jacksonville Cheese Factory. An set in amendment of section 1 of an act entitled an act to incorporate the Fair-

um therein mentioned. An act relating to the conveyance of the

An act to pay Franklin Butler the sum asmed.

therein mentioned. An set entitled an act to amend sections

of an act entitled an act in alteration of

An act entitled an act in addition to chap

An act establishing a water department f the Bellows Falls Village corporation.

An act to pay Jonathan J. Smith the sun

with vivid thoughts of his wife's auxiety, thire, 12; Massachusetts, 5; New York, 3; sent this message: "Dear P., I am saved.