DES ARC, ARKANSAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1861.

NUMBER 11.

The Constitutional Union. PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK, AT

Des Are, Arkansas, EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

WESTON H. RHEA. Office on corner of Buena Vista and Lyon Streets, over John Jackson & Co.

Subscription price, Two Dollars per annum, invariably in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

1 mo. 2 mo. 8 mo. 6 mo. 1 year 5 00 8 00 10 00 12 00 17 00 2 Squares, 8 00 | 10 00 | 12 00 | 15 00 | 25 00 10 00 12 00 15 00 17 00 30 00

12 00 | 15 00 | 17 00 | 20 00 | 40 00 | Column. 15 00 | 17 00 | 20 00 | 25 00 | 50 00 18 00 | 20 00 | 25 00 | 30 00 | 60 00 | Charter Oak, Plymoth Rock, & Valley Forge Advertisers by the year will be restricted to

Advertisements displayed by large type, charged double the above rates. Personal communications charged double the rates of regular advertisements.

Legal advertisements will be charged, for one square or less, first insertion \$1, and 50 cents per square for each additional insertion. Announcing candidates for State and District offices, \$7: County offices, \$5; Township offices,

\$3, invariably in advance. Political circulars charged asadvertisements. Advertisements not ordered for a specified time.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY. OFFICERS OF PRABME COUNTY.

COUNTY AND PROBATERUDGE, James L. Hunt,

CLERK, WILLIAM GOCDRUM. SHERIFF,

WILLIAM A. PLINKETT. TREASURER, WYLIE LANKFORD.

CORONER LEVIN HARMSON

E. A. HOWILL. COMMON SCHOOL COMMISSIONER, W. P. PRESION. INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT OMMITTEE,

BENJAMIN - FAWCET

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE. Prairie-B. F. Coulter, E. L.Beard, B. V. Smith,

Caroline-G. M. Connor, WK. Dobbins, James Knight, Wm. Donnell, S. Coza, W. C. Robinson. Pigeon Roost-Aser Pipking . D. Robinson. White River-II. P. Vaught, T. B. Kent, L. C. Rembert, D. P. Black.

Center-S. C. Paine, B. Dodass. Wattensaw-W. A. W. Mani W. J. McCombs. Hamilton-T. M. Gray, J. T. ker. Rich Woods-T. F. Price, WR. Brantly Clear Lake-Guinn Barber, ames T. Morris. La Grew-T. M. Belcher, Tomas Harville.

CONSTABLES.

Prairie-Q. T. Webster; Cher-J. D. Steele; Caroline-R. H. Freeling; Hailton-E. Jarvis; Pigeon Roost-W. A. Harper: Vhite River-C. T. E. O. NORTON, - - - F. A. PRAGUE. Oldham: Rich Woods-W. A. Biker; Wattensaw-

Constables of Clear Lake at La Grew Townships failed to fill their bonds, STEAMBOATS.

LEAVES MEMPHIS EVEF TUESDAY. Memphis, White and Little Red

River Packt, Admiral;

ELIAS THOMASSON, - -- - Master

FINHS FINE FREIGHT AN PASSENGE ous points on White river throughnt the season. arriving at Des Arc on Thursdayvenings on her un trip, and down on Friday evengs. For freigh or passage, apply on board. jan 11, 61-tf LEAVES MEMPHIS EVERYATURDAY.

Memphis, White andLittle Red River Packs

Gen'l Pke, PETE FLEMMING, - - - - Master.

TITHIS STEAMER HAVING EEN THOR her up trip, and down every Tuese. For freigh or passage, apply onboard.

Regular New Orleans, thite and Little Red River Icket,

Side-Wheel Steaer

ATAN

H. S. EATON, - - - - Master.

THEIS FINE FREIGHT AND ASSENGER AUCTION, COMMISSION MERCHANT, New Orleans and the various pets on White river, during the season, as a emi-monthly

LEAVES MEMPHIS EVERY JESDAY. Memphis and White Riv Packet,

GOLDEN STITE,

J. B. Russell, - - - Clerk. TIMIS SPLENDID PASSENGE STEAMER

will make regular trips from Mophis to Des Arc, Augusta and Jacksonport, or hite river. of medicine, has been dissolved by mdtual con-For freight or passage, apply on bid. COERCION OR NOT CORCION! THIS IS TO INFORM ALL THO WHO ARE

L owing me, either by note or acint, to come forward by the 28th of February xt and pay up, or they will have to pay the sano an officer Money I must have to pay my deb A word to the wise is sufficient. JNO. FRITH. jan18-tf]

TAKE NOTICE THOSE indebted to me will call d pay; As I am obliged to collect with delay, To meet many pressing demak, In many hard dunning hands

J. H. QUENEERRY.

jan 4, '61-3w.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. M. GOGGIN. D. C. TRADER. B. W. L. HOLT. GOGGIN, TRADER & HOLF. Cotton and Tobacco Factors, GROCERS,

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 16 Front Row, MEMPHIS, TENN.

WEEKLY ACCESSIONS RECEIVED throughdesirable stock of Tobacco, Bagging, Roje, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Bacon, Salt, Whisky Flour, Inman, President Northwestern Bank, Ringgold, Ga.; William H. One square, (eight lines of this size type,) for Cotton, Leaf Tobacco and other Produce in our one insertion, \$1; each additional insertion, 50 commodious Warehouse on Union Street, in sight of their business house, No. 16 Front Row. We Store and Sell Cotton at 75c per bale. no 30-3m

\$ 259 \$ 500 \$ 800 \$10 00 \$1500 EXCELSIOR STOVE WORKS!

GILES F FILLEY,

MANUFACTURER OF

Cooking Stoves! Also, every variety of

PARLOR, BOX & CANNON STOVES. 155 and 157 Main Street.

ST. LOUIS, MISSOURI, HOFFHEIMER BROTHERS, IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Brandles, Gins, Wines, Cigars, &c., DISTILLERS & MANUFACTURERS OF

will be inserted till forbidden and charged ac- Domestic Wines and Liquors, 32 & 34 Second St., betw. Main & Sycamore,

> LEPETEN. - - - F. KLEIN. LEPTIEN & KLEIN, DEALERS IN

Buena Vista Street, DES ARC, ARKANSAS.

stock of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the kind patrounge of the people of Des Arc and surrounding DROMPT ATTENTION WILL BE GIVEN TO country. We are also prepared to do all kinds of Watch, Clock and Jewelry work with care and atch. All work warranted.

B. D. PERRY, - - - J. M. PETTEY. PERRY & PETTEY, South Side of Buena Vista Street.

DES ARC, ARKANSAS, and Cuttlery, Queensware, etc. Also, a complete assortment of Fancy Silks, Ribbons, Trimmings will receive prompt attention. nov 3-y and fancy articles of every description. All kinds of goods, by the piece, at wholesale

DES ARC HOTEL.

BY J. C. TARKINTON, DES ARC, ARKANSAS.

HAVING LEASED THIS WELL-ARRANGED flotel, the proprietor respectfully informs CHARGES REASONABLE.

The Bar attached to this House is supplied with the best of Liquors and Cigars. nov 3

E. O. NORTON & CO.,

Forwarding & Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, GRAIN and PRODUCE, No. 26 Front Row,

MEMPHIS, TENN. F. M. ROBINSON, - - - - G. J. BRANCH. ROBINSON & BRANCH,

(Successors to G. W. Vaden,) WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN Groceries and Produce,

RECEIVING, FORWARDING & COMMISSION MERCHANTS, DES ARC, ARKANSAS. MLAREN & JACKSON,

Successors to G. & J. McLaren & Co., DES ARC, ARKANSAS.

DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Bonnets, Boots and Shoes, Hardware and Cuttlery, Books, Stationery, etc. Also, Receiving Forwarding and Commission Merchants, nov 3.

GARVIN, BELL & CO., IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE BEALERS IN

FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY-GOODS,

Manufacturers of Clothing. Nos. 442 and 444 Main Street, north side, LOUISVILLE, KY. A. STEWART, WM. STEWART, H. STEWART.

STEWART & BROS. Receiving, Forwarding AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

DES ARC, ARKANSAS. J. H. QUISENBERRY,

AND Real Estate Agent,

DES ARC, ARKANSAS. R. C. MCCARLEY & CO.,

DES ARC, ARKANSAS. DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY DRY Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Queensware, Etc., Etc., Forwarding and Commission Merchants. nov3.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE. TITHE PARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE EXIST-1 ing between the undersigned in the practice

to settle the business of the late firm. J. J. LANE. W. H. CHAMBERS.

Des Arc, Jan. 9, '61-4t. LOOK SHARP! A LL PERSONS INDEBTED TO ME, EITHER by note or account, will come up by the 1st of January next and pay me, or they will be put and all other merchandise in his line, even in the hands of an officer for collection. GEO. W. VADEN.

SEEDS! SEEDS!! Grass Seeds, just received and for sale by a call, and examine before purchasing else-lov. 3. JOHN JACKSON & CO. where.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

T. J. JOBE. Attorney at Law,

DES ARC, ARKANSAS, WILL PRACTICE IN PRAIRIE AND THE adjoining counties. Particluar attention

riven to Collections. References .- T. J. & C. Powell, Knoxville, Tenn.; Thos. H. Callaway, President of Ococe Bank, Cleveland, Tenn.; Moore & Marsh, Chattanooga, Tenn.; Hon. John H. Lumpkin, Rome, Ga.; out the season to their already lange and Hon. William Daugherty, Columbus, Ga.; Hon

> T. B. KENT, Attorney at Law,

DES ARC, ARKANSAS,

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF Prairie, White, Monroe, Arkansas, St. Francis, Jackson and Independence counties. All business intrusted to his care shall meet with prompt attention. Office on Lyon street. no 23-tf.

Dr. J. J. LANE,

Resident Physician, DES ARC, ARKANSAS, TENDERS HIS SERVICES TO THE CITIZENS of Des Arc and adjacent country. From his experience, he hopes to share at least a portion of the patronage of the public. Office on Buena Vista street, at Balsly's Drug Store. jy-y T. SANDERS, - - - - - J. L. NEEL

DRS. SANDERS & NEEL, Resident Physicians, DES ARC, ARKANSAS.

Having formed a partnership in the practice of their profession, tender a continuation of their services to the citizens of Des Arc and adjacent country. Office, up stairs, corner Buena Vista and Woodruff streets. nov 3 E. T. SWEYER,

Dentist, DES ARC, ARKANSAS.

WILL CONTINUE THE BUSINESS IN ALL CLOCKS, WATCHES and JEWELRY, Work. Office on Buena Vista street, up stairs, Jackson's new building.

RUSS EVANS, TAVING ON HAND A NEW AND SELECTED | REAL ESTATE & GENERAL LAND AGENT. DES ARC, ARKANSAS.

> all business entrusted to him in his J. T. PARHAM, Architect and Builder,

DES ARC. ARKANSAS. SOLICITS CONTRACTS FOR BUILDINGS OF EALERS IN STAPLE, FANCY, FOREIGN Designs, Estimates and Drawings of all the modand Domestic Dry-Goods, Ready-Made Clo- ern orders of architecture; build, superintend thing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hardware and furnish working plans for building at mode-

DR. H. ARMISTEAD, H AVING PERMANENTLY LOCATED AT DES ARC, offers his professional services to the citizens of the town and adjacent country

T. J. WOODSON, Attorney at Law, DES ARC, ARKANSAS,

care will be promptly attended to.

C. A. JUDSON,

Carpenter and Joiner, DES ARC, ARKANSAS, DEALER IN SASH, DOORS, MANTLES, Window and Door Frames, etc. Shop corner Erwin and Park Streets. N. B .- Coffins made to

order, on short notice. A. W. MCNEILL,

Attorney at Law, DES ARC, ARKANSAS,

E. S. HAMMOND, Attorney at Law,

OFFICE: TELEGRAPH BUILDING, NORTH Side Court Square,

W. B. CROCKER & CO.,

Grocers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

First door West of J. H. Quisenberry's Store.

DES ARC, ARKANSAS.

TAKE PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING TO the citizens of Prairie and adjacent counties, that they are now in receipt of a large and well stairways of our hearts.

Candles, Cheese, Vinegar, Salt, Whisky, Rice, pauses and lingers and listens; he Pickles, Sardines, Flour, Fish, Raisins, Figs, Citrons, Almonds, Candy, Soap, Starch, Soda, Crackers, Tobacco, Cigars, Nails, Castings, Iron, Steel, Log Chains, Ox Chains, Pole Axes, Spades, Shovels, etc., etc., with all other articles usually to be found in a similar establishment. All of which

STOVE AND TIN SHOP!

N. H. Burk

sent. T. Jefferson Woodson is alone authorized HAS REMOVED HIS TIN SHOP TO THE house recently occupied by J. W. Wallace, public with the best articles of

COOKING STOVES, TIN-WARE,

brought to this market. St. Louis establishment, and I feel confident that those who want these convenient articles can suit LARGE LOT OF FRESH HUNGARIAN themselves from my large assortment. Give me POETICAL.

I WAS DREAMING OF THEE.

BY HARRY TWIST. I was dreaming of thee, love-

An angel's dream was mine; Methought I clasped thy hand, love, And thou didst whisper, THINE. We stood beside the gate, love, And not a soul was seen To listen to our vows, love, Beneath the moon's bright sheen.

I was dreaming of thee, love; My heart beat high with pride, Arrayed in purest white, love, Thou stood'st, my lovely bride. A joyous throng was there, love, And music echoed free:

But none so soft, so sweet, love,

As our heart's minstrelsy. I was dreaming of thee, love, And thought that long, long years Traced the rude lines of care, love, And furrows for our tears; And yet as true as e'er, love, Thy heart—my heart in bliss

Lived but one hope, one joy, love, Our mutual happiness. I was dreaming of thee, love-Alas! 'twas all too fair! I 'woke to find a blank, love, A picture drawn in air. This world to me all dark, love, Hath yet one gentle gleam-

It is that I may dream, love,

Of thee I e'er may dream.

I was dreaming of thee, love, I am dreaming of thee now: And busy thoughts will write, love, That dream upon my brow. 'Tis said, "Some dreams are true," love. Oh! grant that this may be, And I will spend this life, love,

In one sweet dream with thee. A PICTURE.

BY CARRIE A. CLARK. 'Twas of a maiden, wondrous fair, With wildering curls of raven hair, That draped her snowy neck and arms, And kissed her bosom's dimpled charms. Yet through whose meshes, dark as night, Came glimpses of her beauty bright, As sometimes, through a cloud afar, Come glimmerings of the evening star; One snowy arm across her breast, The silken bodice tightly pressed, And nestled 'mid the laces tight, Four dimpled fingers soft and white; As though before the mirror's face With careless and bewitching grace, She dressed her swaying form, perchance, And then her eyes, so dark, so bright, Gazelle-like in their changeful light, Beneath whose darkly fringed lid Young Cupid kept his arrows hid. And sent with swift unerring art Their stinging points to many a heart. The lids were closed, yet all the while, Half trembled 'twixt a sigh and smile, For love, the regue, though unconfessed, Had stolen coyly to her breast, Illuming with his tender rays

The picture fair, that those who gazed Might drink somewhat from that sweet face, An angel's purity and grace.

AT THE GREAT MILESTONE. a pilgrimage, and all mortals are pilgrims.

nov 3 snow of his dead bosom, asleep; we read all accident, or Bonner has got another illustri- themselves into forms, and battlements, and they soon die and are forgotten; but be sinthe traceries of the wrinkled face, "I am the ous contributor," or the tail of the comet has towers. The sound of voices was heard cere and own them, and they will live forever dreamer's soul: "I am the Future-Smile." lazy even to talk about it.

That distance of recognizance bereaves; these spirits of the vanished hours, some with asphodels and some with amaranth-bosoms, the forms that follow the year whose Memory is an old man with a child's head in the drifted snows of his bosom; the open grave we see are in our lives, and from them the silent companions of thought arise on the hushed

Death bears the Angel Life in his arms asleep—the marble Memory of the old bears GROCERIES AND HARDWARE, the marble Hope of the figures that make the Consisting in part of Sugars, Molasses, Coffee, pilgrim linger at the Great Milestone. He

Looks before and after, And pines for what is not. He asks stern questions-but the angels will not answer; and the grave only echoes them. Behind him is the way he has come; before they are now selling low for cash. nov 3-tf | him is the way his footsteps were going. And he bends down and kisses the marble child and whispers into his ear-"Winter?" And and smiling. And this is all; but this is the

> the restless world goes on, "toiling, rejoicing, be surprised. We have all passed the Great Milestones face with a snow-fall of Time upon his bosom, in Pennsylvania: and the child that dreams of Spring under

lar called the Milliarium Aureum, from which every distance was measured in all directions from this heart of the Empire. And, somestones transfigured in some holy light-The light never was on sea or shore,

The consecration and the poet's dream-

ing with a glory and crowned with a sunwreath and lifted with wings, from the Great Milestone that marks "the bettes years." Ah, the better years! We the Milestones of the mortal ebb and flow of Time-we "let the dead Past bury its dead;" we put our own dead beautiful and loved in that dead Past's hearses, and still we move on and trust the smile and forget tears; and still

brow and is a divine form of immortal youth and glory: these are golden Milestones in our

lives, and all our dusty paths lead backward

to them, and from them the distances are

marked upon our brows and hearts; they are

and not the mortal Memory.

"On the soul Bright from the hill-tops of the beautiful Burst the attained goal'the Golden Milestone of our longing. And we learn the lesson that between Here and are but devices of the Way. We are pilgrims the pagan standard, was fixed, where it was it is a perfect bore? Now then, to be per-HERE AND THERE.

Here in funeral array, In his coffin, goes To-Day; There, unknown of night or sorrow, Coffin-cradled smiles To-Morrow! The Memnon-life, so dumb to-night, Sings against that Morning-light! Here the toiling feet, the eyes Blindly feeling for the skies; Here the mountain paths of ice Crawling round the precipice; Here the Endeavor of the Soul;

Here the weariness and pain,

The sultry toil, the dragging chain;

There Aspiration and the goal; The Ideal from the sunny slope Like an angel kissing Hope! Here November bears the bier-There May goes singing the Green Year! Here the statue carved in stone-There clasps to a heart Pygmalion! Here the tears—the Rainbow There, Taking all this rainy air; Here the slough-the angels wait There at the Lost Edens's gate: Between, how halts our Life's despair! Here the Earth—and Heaven There! the Future. Smile. 1861."

HOW TO KEEP THE BABY QUIET.

meet her with a smile which the immortal wrath that consumed the living-we would her if he had not seen how devotedly she was "Guide to Wives" recommends them, under have buried ourselves under the mountains. attached to him; and that even now he somemountain loads of perplexity and provocation, I knew the cause, the unspeakable, and times thought "it must be from a sense of to keep on hand for their husbands. Don't knew that the last hour of crime was at hand. duty" that he was going to wed her. People imagine, because home looks cozy and com- A few fugitives, astonished to see one man called this man insane; but why? He atfortable when you return at night, that it is among them not sunk in the lowest feeble- tended properly to all his business, he was as well either for the baby's sake, or its mother's, ness of fear, came around me, and besought competent as ever to take care of himself; all Life has often been called a way, a journey, that you should never take the latter out of it me to lead them to some place of safety, if that indicated insanity was his frightful sinfor relaxation and fresh air. Oh, if you knew such was now to be found on earth. I told cerity. To-day the Wandering Jew (who in our nine- how a woman loves a man for occasionally them openly that they were to die, and coun- After many months this gentleman recovteenth century may be a pedler with a pack thinking of these little things-little to you selled them to die on the hallowed ground of ered his natural state of mind; and then he or a patent on his restless shoulders.) after all, -great to us. I know it is less trouble, if the Temple. They followed, and I led them wonderec at the manner of all his friends. stands by the wayside and reads upon the out- your purse is well lined, to step into a milli- through the streets encumbered with every Several of them he never could regain; and to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. If unremitted care and attention will the lady of his love, proud and sensitive, and wives have wanted to the counties of White. Jack-with a child's drawning over rections. patronage. If unremitted care and attention will secure the favor of all, he is determined to please.

CHARGES REASONABLE

With a child's dreaming eyes resting under down for very bitterness of spirit, had they advance impossible.

With a child's dreaming eyes resting under down for very bitterness of spirit, had they advance impossible.

Piles of cloud, whose declared to her, refused utterly to see him; Milestone—I am the Past—Weep." But dared. A bonnet! which your ostrich hus- darkness was palpable even in the midnight and in a few months she died, leaving him there seems a soul blossoming into a smile on band fancies will cover all his conjugal sel- in which we stood, covered the Holy Hill. to mourn her loss; which he did deeply and the marble lips of the dreaming child-dream- fishness and sins of omission. He had rather Impatient, and not to be daunted by anything long, for he truly loved her, though his caning in marble-and a whisper grows into the give her this than draw his boots on his slip- that man could overcome, I cheered my dis- dor caused her death. heart of the pilgrim: "I am the Future- pered feet after tea, and take the weary wife heartened band, and attempted to lead the We are all imperfect creatures, and in many Smile." Then the stone image of the old and mother out for the fresh air; and then way up the ascent. But I had scarcely en- ways we render ourselves disagreeable the one man and the dreaming child vanishes and he wonders why "the baby worries," and tered the cloud when I was swept downward to the other; probably those that love each there is a lonely heart beating in the solitude, keeps both awake all night, and why its by a gust that tore the rocks in flinty showers other best often have thoughts and feelings and it whispers, "Regret not—the old year mother's eyes look so rayless, and why she around me. Now came the last and most towards each other, momentary, perhaps, if takes the mortal, Memory, but the new year heaves that little sigh when he sits down to wondrous sign that marked the fate of re- they last no longer, that would cause deepest ives the angel, Hope."

read his newspaper; and then he settles down All of us are that pilgrim; humanity is the to the comfortable conclusion that, "after all,"

While I lay helpless, I heard the whirlbands, even parents and children, have somehomeless one—ever on a threshold but never there is no understanding women," and reads wind roar through the cloudy hill, and the times felt an emotion of repulsion and disgust passing over it. We all stand at the great on. Sometimes he says, "ah," knows wheth- vapors began to revolve. A pale light, that towards each other. Would it be right ever PRACTICES IN THE COURTS OF PRAIRIE | milestone of time; we see the marble image and Lyon streets. Office, corner Erwin | —the old man with the child nestled in the have been made mince meat of by a railroad and the clouds rose, and rapidly shaped words? Disguised, choked down in silence,

Past—Weep"—and translate the marble swished through the milky way. He is too within, low and distant, yet strangely sweet. in the wounded heart and memory of their And so on the great highway of the world we Now, "bonnets" don't cure the heart-ache; buildings rose, tower on tower, and battle- forgotten. We must hide ourselves. We pass the old life of the dead time—always the and all the rings and bracelets you could toss ment on battlement. In awe, that held us cannot always be sincere, if by sincerity it is Present lighted with the soul of the Future. into a woman's lap (I speak of a true woman) mute, we knelt and gazed on this more than meant that we are never to subdue our feel-Are there tolling bells, are there funeral are not worth one clasp of your arms round mortal architecture, that continued rising and ings or restrain our emotions, as some good. trains, are there open graves when we come her neck, when you come home from your spreading, and glowing with a serener light, people would have us believe. The truth is, to the Great Milestone? The year's closing place of business. We don't want forever to still soft and silvery, yet to which the broadest we should be honest and good-hearted, and is the type of a great death: the air is full of take it for granted you love us. We are de- moonbeam was dim. At last it stood forth should understand that where no principle, tolling bells; the darkness is thronged with monstrative, we woman. There is no need of to earth and heaven, the colossal image of the or question of right and wrong is concerned, funeral trains of the vanished hours; the open grave of the year shows the coffins in the handkerchief as you used, in the old courting wisest of men, and consecrated by the visible if expressed, would cause pain to others or vaults of our lives where the holy dead lie beautimes; (heavens! how you stepped round glory. All Jerusalem saw the image; and work mischief to our neighbors or society. tiful. And from them arise-for the beautiful then)-neither do we want you after hanging the shout, that in the midst of their despair, faces are only dust-like exhalations, phan- up your coat and hat in the hall to sit down ascended from its thousand and tens of thoutom-likened and ghostly, the souls of the Past. | in the parlor and cross your legs, without ever | sands, told what proud remembrance were When we pause at the Great Milestone and coming up stairs to give us the return kiss, there. But a hymn was heard, that might read the inscription, "I am the Past-Weep," which is so potent to make us forget all the have hushed the world beside. Never fell these are the sounds we hear, or rather the little musquito stinging household annoy- on my ear, never on human sense, a sound so ed. They hav bin for nine days a tryin' to ghosts of sounds, for they are echoes of bells ances, which are but a feather's weight when majestic, yet so subduing; so full of melan- argree on what kind of a skule master they our heart's are light and happy; for it is not choly, yet of grandeur and command. The wanted. Ther was about as much difference work, but worry, which make leaden hearts vast portal opened, and from it marched a in their views as there is betwixt Ginny nigand footsteps. Besides, under the discourag- host, such as man shall never see but once gers and pinter dogs. One man wanted him ing circumstances to which I have alluded, it again-the guardian angels of the city of to teach the Dolby system in writing. Anothis quite impossible to keep up that stereotyped David! They came forth glorious, but with er man wanted him to know all about talkin'

touchingly alludes. upon her and sit down and read vile politics grave, settled upon Jerusalem. all the evening, with an occasional grunt of assent or dissent, to some invisible person. the child seems waking from its marble dream Nor—does any other gentleman who visits in a paper upon "Affections of the Heart," third day, late in the evenin, the question was assurance—"I am the Future—Smile." Then the subject worth considering. I shouldn't in I ondon, indulged in the following sweet take a pese of paper as big as a section of the subject worth considering. FANNY FERN.

that snow-fall of Winter; he whose voice is died. A. B. then married C. D.'s daughter; gaged in the work of growth and secretion. nit with a bone. silence—"I am the Past—Weep"—and he she died. C. D.'s wife died C. D. married Though his breath would not stir the smallest Now, mister editur, ef you no enny man in on Buena Vista street, opposite the Nucleus House, where he is prepared to accommodate the Whose smile is language—"I am the Future E. F. and died. A. B. then married C. D.'s insect that sported on his lip—though his your eend of the woods that'll fill the bill, In the Roman Forum there was a gilded pil- What relationship exists between all the he dreamed, from his bosom; yet, following eral a watin to get the job. N. B.—We'd children of A. B?

nov3 and the marble image has a halo about its conveyed to perpetual exile on St. Helena. of a long and troubled life !"

CLOSING SCENE OF THE FALL OF JERUSALEM,

FROM SALATHIAL.

crowned with the transfigured Past-the angel But when we have the Great Milestones with their stone images of age and weariness and decay, the child that we leave, sleeping and nation to be undone. But the decree was thoughts and feelings of our minds? smiling marble in the snow of the old man's bosom, steals from the arms of each and leaps before us, and presently we see far off, where the sun touches some hight whence the breath of morning brings us the souls of diviner flowears, the true Golden Milestone of our lives standing; and the the marble child, gleammidst of vigor-the fury of the elements let | When we feel lazy, cross, or selfish, ought loose upon our unsheltered heads-we had we to act out those dispositions, in order that every terror and evil that could beset human we may not play the hypocrite and seem betnature, but pestilence; the most probable of ter than we are? If we don't like a person, all in a city crowded with the famishing, the deceased, the wounded, and the dead. Yet, though the streets were covered with the unburied-though every well and trench was whom they neither respect nor like. What teeming-though six hundred thousand should they do? offend and mortify one who to the sun-pestilence came not; if it had ter than they are, by refusing to exchange come, the enemy would have been scared with him the amenities of life? There is life, and that the Great Milestones away. But the "abomination of desolation," Then how often do you have company when

> of Jerusalem. sistible blasts, and swept the living and the where is the line to be drawn? ters roared and inundated the land. The and he seldom thought anything that he did fiery sword shot tenfold fire. Showers of not say. All the disguised thoughts of other ter of the heavens. Lightnings, immense what he thought of them, and just how he sheets, of an intensity of duration that felt towards them. turned darkness into noon-day, withered eye | For him there was no more conventionally

on flame and the shattered summits of the candor, and out came his ideas very truthfully. enemy had passed from the mind. Our to be "twitted on facts," before others espehearts quaked for fear; but it was to see the cially, and our sincere man had no regard for "I am the Past. Weep. 1860." "I am the shield and spear, and crouched before the mind. He broke the heart of the young lady descending judgment. We were conscious to whom he was engaged by telling her of smitten. Our cries of remorse, anguish, and things that were her misfortune, not her fault, horror, were heard through the roar of the and by stating that it took him "a great while See that the mother has a contented mind. storm. We howled to the earth to hide us; to learn to endure thought of marrying her." That the best receipt I know off. Always we plunged into the sepulchres to escape the He added that he never should have loved

Still the lustre brightened, and the airy object. Eternity could not cause them to be smile," to which the "Guide to Wives" so woe in all their steps; the stars upon their Indun and surveyin'. The next man who helmets dim; their robes stained; tears flow- was a grain the peartest individual in makin' Guide to Wives! As if all wives were ing from their celestial beauty-" Let us go moves, said that a skulemaster ought to sifer alike, or husbands either; as if a doctor had hence," was their song of sorrow. "Let us to t'other side along divishun, spel Constinobut one kind of pill for all his patients; that's go hence," was answered by the sad echoes of ple without lookin' at the word, and turn suman unfortunate figure of speech, I know; still the mountains. "Let us go hence" swelled ersetes. This would have passed as slick as there are good doctors, and as a class they are upon the night to the farthest limits of the ridin but they chairman objected, and swore

your house. Perhaps now you may think read before the Royal College of Physicians, voted plum down. One feller sed it would A NUT FOR LAWYERS TO CRACK .- A watching it, we tremble, impatient for some it. All hands then agreed to have a teacher before. All of us have seen the old worn case of the following kind came up recently stir or slumber that may assure us of its life; that could spell, read, rite letters, and nowhere A. B. married C. D.'s sister. His wife every artery and every pulse of its frame en- make washin machines, bottom cheers, and widew, and had children by each wife .- pulse would not lift the flower-leaf of which send him along middlin quick, as their is sevthe emblem of tranquility into after life, we rather he had but one leg, so he couldn't runsee him exposed to every climate-contend- away. Yourn til deth. COUNT DE FLAHAULT, the new French ing with every obstacle-agitated by every My cooking stoves are immediately from a large times, looking back, we see the Great Mile- Ambassador to London, was the bearer of the passion; and, under these various circumstanletter of surrender from Napoleon I. to Caples, how different is the power and degree of

SINCERITY.

We are always being exhorted to be sincere. The minister tells us to be sincere, The fall of our illustrious and unhappy books tell us to be sincere, and parents and city was supernatural. The destruction of teachers tell us to be sincere. But what if the conquered was against the first principles | we were really to become so? In sober earnof the Roman policy, and to the last hour of estness, would it be right and best never to our national existence, Rome held out offers "put the best side" on anything, but always of peace, and lamented our frantic determi- to speak the exact truth, according to the

gone forth from a mightier throne. During When we are requested to confer a favor, the latter days of the siege, a hostility, to and don't want to do it, ought we to so, inwhich that of man was as the grain of sand stead of politely and cordially conseting? to the tempest that it drives on, overpowered When a friend asks us how we like his serour strength and senses. Fearful shapes and mon, or lecture, or book, or new mustache, voices in the air-visions startling us from ought we, if we feel so, say we don't like it our short and troubled sleep—lunacy in its at all, instead of turning the matter off in most hideous forms—sudden death in the some pleasant way?

corpses lay flung over the ramparts, and naked after all, may be, on the whole, morally bet-

to remain until the plow passed over the ruins | feetly true, would be to tell your visitors that you are sorry to see them, and you wish that On this night, this fatal night, no man they would go directly away. Would that be laid his head on the pillow. Heaven and true? Is it wrong, then, to behave as though earth were in conflict-meteors burned above you were glad to see them, and to try to renus; the ground shook under our feet; the der their visit happy? Is it possible, would volcano blazed; the wind burst forth in irre- it be even decent to be alwys sincere? and

dead, in whirlwinds, far into the desert. We There was once a gentleman who, through heard the bellowing of the distant Mediterra- the effects of a terrible fever, became perfectly nean, as if its waters were at our side, open-hearted. He never said or did anything swelled by a new deluge. The lakes and wa- that he did not feel like saying and doing, blood fell. Thunder pealed from every quar- years were now spoken-he told people just

and soul, burned from the zenith to the -he had forgotten that there is a use as well ground, and marked its track by the forests for the quality of secretiveness as for that of He mortified and offended nearly every friend Defense was unthought of, for the mortal he had in the world; for few people can endure "powers of heaven shaken." All cast away | the number of his hearers when he spoke his

A SKULEMASTER WANTED.

Coon CREEK, June 25, 1889.

much handsomer than any other profession, land. The procession lingered on the summit he'd be dod durned if he would go in for a though I have seen some editors-but that of the hill. The thunder pealed, and rose man without he could tell by geegrafy when is neither here nor there. Ah-now you over the expanse of heaven. Their chorus Genney Lind the signin woman was born, listen. You have a family doctor; and you was heard still, magnificent and melancholy, how much Louisiana cost us in clean slugs; you and you. Very good. See to it that when their splendor was diminished by the how much the interest will be on the Union you are as agreeable and gentlemanly as he brightness of a star. Then the thunder Bank bonds by the time we pay up, and what is. He don't go to sleep the minute your roared again—the cloudy temple was scattered a spotted circus hoss is worth accordin to the wife comes into the room; or turn his back on the wind and darkness, the omen of her last statistics. This brought the meetin to a pint-two in favor, and two agin it, and one astraddle the roop. They argued it three AN INFANT'S SLEEP .- Dr. James Wilson, days, never stoppin only to likker. The strain, in speaking of an infant's sleep: "So land to count up the interest of the bonds; motionless is its sweet slumbers, that, in and such bein the case it was agreed to drap yet is the fancy of the little sleeper busy, and to back 'em to that he should kno how to

JULIOUS WIGGERMAN.

THE Indianapols Journal says there is a

tain Maitland, of the Bellerophon, in which the heart's action, which has not only to beat, scheme on foot to separate southern Indiana ship he was so treacherously and cowardly but to "beat time" through every moment from the rest of the State, and join the Southern Confederacy.