PHILADELPHIA, PA. EGG S., POULTRY,
CALVES AND PORK,
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EGG CARRIERS furnished to regular shippers, on
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THE OLD ESTABLISHED

FURNITURE TUTANT LUTATA

and REDDING WAREROOMS of H. R.
LEWIS are the chapter in the cit. He is now selling
PARLOR SUITS in PLUSH, Hair Cloth,
Reps or Terry; Walmit Chamber Suits
in Oil or Varnish; Cottage Furniture, all stylor
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than Auction price; Carpets, every variety.
Come and see and be contined. You will save money
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H. R. LEWUS.

H. R. LEWIS, No. 1430 and 1434 Market Street, Next door to corner 15th street. PHILADELP Feb 25, 1871-Sin

WILTBERGER'S

FLAVORING EXTRACTS FLAVORING EXTRACTS

Are warranted equal to any made. They are prepared
from the feutis, and will be found much better than many
of the Extracts that are sold. Asky our termings for Wilthergor's Extracts. BARLIAWS INDIGO
BRITE is, without doubt, the best article in the narket
for blueng clothes. It will redor make more than
any other world to finding, and much more than
any other world blue in the market. The ordegenite
is that put up at Arixa's Willed, and the body genite
is that put up at Arixa's Willed, but
both Wiltherger's and Barliod's hame on them, all others are orderfers. For extract, all of fractions and others are orderfers. both Wiltherger's and Barlow's name on team, are over are to enterfet. For sale by most Grocers and Druggists. Wiltherger's INDELIBLE INK will be found on trial to be a superior article. Always on hand and for sales at reasonable prices. Pure Ground SPICES, Genuine MEDICINES, Chamois Skins, Sponges, Tajloca, Pearl Sago, and all articles in the drug line, at ALFIRED WILTDERGER'S DRUG STORE.

ALFIRED WILTDERGER'S DRUG STORE.

No. 233 North Second Street, Philadelphia. May 28, 1870-1y.

Carpets! Carpets!

Carpets! Full assortment. Also, Oil Cloths, Mattings, Druggets, Rugs,

W. F. BAKER

Window Shades, Stair Rods, &c. G. B. SNYDER & CO.,

West Side, below Market.

N. B.—A liberal discount to Churches and Clergymen. Mar 4, 1871—3m AMOS HILLBORN & CO.,

Furniture, Mattress, Feathers, and Bedding Warerooms,

44 NORTH TENTH STREET, BELOW ARCH, PHILADELPHIA. CHAMBER FURNITURE. Feathers,

Spring Beds, Spring Cots, Spring Mattresses,

Feather Beds,
Bolsters and Pillows
Counterpanes,
Comfortables,
Blankets,

CALL AND SEE THE WOVEN WIRE MATTRESS,

The best Bel ever offered for sale.

N. B. Our intention is to treat, all customers so that they will become permanent dealers with us, and order will receive the same attention; and persons can buy just as cheap as if present at the store.

March 4th, 1511—5m.

## J. E. CALDWELL & CO.,

JEWELERS. No. 902 CHESTNUT STREET. Philadelphia,

Having largely increased their Plated Ware Department, call special attention to their stock of

SILVER PLATED GOODS, comprising, besides their usual line of Fine Wares high grades, a most complete assortment of

TABLE WARES,

PLATED ON WHITE METAL, reliable in quality, and offered at exceedingly low prices. A full line of

PLATED SPOONS, FORKS, LADLES, &C. ALSO.

FINE TABLE CUTLERY,

expressly made for their retail sales, and furnished single dozens or in complete sets, put up in Rosew and Walnut Cases. All goods sold on their own merits at fixed prices attached in plain figures to each article.

Jan 28, 1871—19

SILK POPLINS. SILK ALEPODRAS

Several cases new Glossy Silk and Worl Gords, for Ladies' Stits, from 75 ets, to \$1.25, most of them fully 20 per cent, less than last year's prices.

SILK POPLINS.
SILK POPLINS.
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SILK ALEPODRAS.
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SILK GRISELLES.

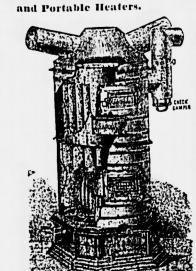
SHA GRISELLES.
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MOHAIR LUSTRES.
FRENCH CHINTZES.
ENGLISH FRINTS.
PERCALE ROBES.
JAPANESE ROBES.
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LADIES VADERWEAR.
LADIES SUTS.
LADIES SHAWLS.
LADIES SACQUES.
LADIES WATER-PROOF CLOAKS.

In point of freshness, attractiveness, great variety and lowness of prices, our stock was never so interesting as now. We invite you to look at it.

COOPER & CONARD, S. E. cor. Ninth and Market Streets. mar 18, 1871-7m PHILADELPHIA

RAND, PERKINS & CO.. 124 North Sixth Street. PHILADELPHIA,

Manufacturers and Dealers in the most approved Brick Set,



## THE CECIL WHIG.

VOL. XXX---NO. 33.

PHILADELPHIA. HUMAN HAIR.

WIGE, BRAIDE, CURLE, &c. Ladies sending samples of hair by mail, can have their orders expressed. Combings made up to look like new. Trade supplied. [Jan 14, 1871—3m\*

JOE GLADING, Ladies' Hair Artist,

THOMAS DEPUY,

37 South Second Street, above Chestnut
PHILADELPHIA.

Has just opened, with a large and well selected
stock of Foreign and Domestic Carpetings, of
choice styles and qualities. Also, oil Chebs, Matdings, Druggets, Rugs, Mats, Stair Rods, &c., &c.,
all of which he will sell very cheap for cash.

Mar 4, 1811—30

P. S.-J. STEWART DEPUY, is not at 253 South Second Street; but, with Thos. Depuy. HENRY HARPER,

Operation of American State Street, Control of March Street, Control of March Street, Control of March Street, Control of Marcinan and Street Gold and Silver Watches, Opera Licotties and Farrey Goods, Fancy and Plain Solid Silverware and Fancy Goods, Fancy and Plain Solid Silverware and Rogers Colebrated Spison, Forbs, Teasure, Control of March Street, Colebrated Spison, Forbs, Teasure, Colebrated No. 722 CHESTNUT Street, (formerly 529 Arch Street,)

JOE H. HUDSON.

WITH HEMPHILL & CO.. Wholesale TOBACCO Warehouse.

No. 222 MARKET STREET, Philadelphia. Pacific Guano Co.

CAPITAL, \$1,000,000. JOHN S. REESE & CO. GENERAL AGENTS.

ofrices: 122 South Delaware Avenue, PHILADELPHIA.

34 South Second St., Philadelphia, SOLUBLE PACIFIC GUANO

> AT REDUCED PRICES.

No Fertilizer introduced to the Farmers of the Middle nd Southern States has given more general and uniform attifaction that this Guano.

The large capital involved in its production affords the surest guarantee to its continued excellence. The Company has a far greater interest in the permanence of its trade than any number of consumers can have; hence it is the highest interest of the company to put their best fertilizers in the market, that their usual facilities, aided by the best scientific ability can produce.

This Guano is sold at retail by local agents of the company throughout New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsy vania and the Southern States, and at wholesale by JOHN S. REESE & CO.,

General Agents for the Company ED\_LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO DEALERS.

JOHN PARTRIDGE, Agent, Elkton, Md

S. Y. WILSON, Agent, Newark, Del. mar 11, 1871-3ms3mf

Peremptory Trustee's Sale

By virtue of a Decree of the Circuit Court for Cecil anny, in chancery, passed in the cause of Thableus S. mith and wife vs. Samuel C. Smith and others, the intersigned will expose at Public Auction, on TUESDAY Afternoon, March 28th, 1871, et 3 o'clock, at the Court House, in Eikton ALL THE VALUABLE REAL ESTATE, of Samuel Smith, late of

id county, died seized. This Real Estate consists of a FARM of TWO HUNDRED & SIXTY Acres,

TWO HUNDRED & SIXTY Acres, more or less, lying in Ceri county, Maryland, near the Delaware line, and about four miles southerly from the town of Elkton, on the line of the proposel railroad from Elkton to Mikletown or Massey's. About ERHITY ACRES ARE WOODLAND, and the proposed raineder is straight and it divided into six fields, all of them watered, a small stream of running water passing through several of them. The soil is of good natural quality, and has been considerably improved by lime and other fertilizers. There is en the farm an ORCHARD OF FIFTEEN ACRES OF TREES, two years ell, of excellent varieties, and in a very flourishing condition; also, a small APPLE ORCHARD of thriving trees, of choice varieties, and just coming into bearing.

bearing.

The improvements consist of a

TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE,
containing eight good rooms, besides a Back
Kitchen attached. The main building is 35 by is seet,
and has a good Cellar undermeath. There are also on the
farma FRAME BARN 50 by 20 feet, Granary 20 by 20
feet, Cerriage Houses, Smoke House, Poultry House,
small Farm House for hand, &c.

N.B.—On the lot recently used as a Tile Yard is a
small House and Garden, now occupied by a colored
man, who has the right to occupy the same as long as he
lives, free of charge.

small flower and tartien, now occupied by a Colored man, who has the right to occupy the same as long as he lives, free of charge.

Any lices that may exist against any of the devices of the said Samuel Smith, deceased, will be paid in the order of their priority, out the respective charge of said devices in the purchase money arising from said sale, so far as the same shall suffice for that purpose.

THE TERNS OF SALE are: One-fourth the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale; one other fourth in One Year therefrom, and the remainder in three equal installments, payable in Three, Four and Five Years from the day of sale, the interest to be raid annually thereafter on the whole sum owing) and the parament thereof to be secured by the Bondor Note of the purchaser, with a surety or sureties to be approvally the Trustee.

\*\*Ex\*This property cell certainly be sold. Possession as in the parametristly after sale. Cests of Deed, Stamps, &c., to be paid by archaser.

given immediately and Ac., to be paid by purchaser.

JAMES BLACK GROOME, Trustee,
Mar 4, 1871—ts

Eikton, Md.

TRUSTEE'S SALE ELKTON PROPERTY.

MONDAY. MARCH 27th, 1871, t eleven o'clock A.M., at the Court House door, in Elk-on, all that

LOT OF LAND, LOT OF LAND,

mear the Roman Catholic Church, of which Rev. R. H.

E. Mitchell died seized.

The Lot is about 80 feet front, and Ishaprovel

ye a two story and attic bouble Frame Dwell
me House may be separated, if the purchaser should

cor the House may be separated, if the purchaser should

cheine. A plot of the land may be seen at my office.

TERMS—One-third of the purchase money cash on

day of sale; one-third in Six, and the residue in Twelve

Months thereafter. Credit payments to bear interest

and be secured to the eati-faction of the Trustee.

Eikton. Mar 4, 1871—18.

Elkton, Mar 4, 1871-ts NOTICE. The creditors of R. H. B. Mitchell, dec'd, are notified to file their claims, with the vonchers thereof, in the Office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Cell county in chancery, on or before the 4th day of July, 1871.
mar 4, 1871. W. J. JONES, Trastee.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership. Notice is hereby given that on account of the death of the late Richard Gray, the Co-Partnership heretofore relating between the late decraced and myself, under the name and form of Gray and Cornish, was dissolved in December 19th, 1879.

BY 11, 1871—3w EPHRAIM CORNISH.

图 P 1012 / A. SE CEP IE 2 图象 FOR SALE AT McCRACKEN & BRO.'8, 2w NORTH EAST.

FIRE! FIRE! FIRE! FOR SALE—A good serviceable HOSE CARRIAGE and 509 feet of Hose, in good order, the property of the Warren Hose Company, Philadelphia. For full particulars address.

B. L. SLOAN, mar 18, 1871—2w<sup>3</sup> Elkton Metble Works.

WANTED.

FOR RENT FOR 1871.

ELKTON, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1871.

Arbutus. Partially hid 'mong the moss of the mountain,
Shedding a perfume, delicious and rare,
Spangled with spray from the night's dewy

fountain, Gleams in the sunlight, arbutus, so fair. White as the snow are its waxen-like petals, Tinged with a delicate roseate hue.
Heed not the rocks, nor the briars and nettles; Scale you the mount, who its beauty would view. Finally spying the coveted treasure,

Gracing a nook of some mountain partere, Cull the sweet blossoms—'tis exquisite pleasure, Richly rewarding your pilgrimage there. Youthful aspirant for Fame's envied laurels,
Ponder the lesson thus happily taught.
Fate with Ambition not frequently quarrels;
Only,—the crown must be tirelessly

SARA'S SWEETHEART.

CHAPTER I. "Don't go yet, Sara,-I want to talk to

I shut the door, and came back to my seat opposite my mother. "This is the last opportunity I shall have of talking to you, my dear, and there is something I must say before you go." There was an expression of troubled per-

plexity on my mother's face as she drew her face nearer the fire. but early next morning I was going from home to spend a few weeks at Frong'smere Manor, the seat of our wealthy uncle, Charles Blamford, Esq., who, being at all other times much too grand to show us the light of his countenance, thought proper, this particular autumn, to invite me and

the Manor. The Blamfords of Frog'smere were my family a great wrong by marrying my poverty." mother, they turned their backs upon him

from that day. My father had been dead four years at been to us. Not that we had ever been corded; so I shall send you to bed." rich, for my father belonged to that most unhappy class of men, a younger son of a poor but noble house, who cannot work, and to beg are ashamed. To give a multum in parro description of ourselves, I should tell you we were poor and proud; that is, our father was, and we girls, following in his steps, were proud too. Our mother, who was the daughter of a country curate, and my only brother, who followed in her steps, were quite different; and I am afraid we led her a sad life before our father died. We were too proud to walk three miles to church every Sunday, and too poor to keep any kind of carriage, o we stopped at home. This was only one of many such afflictions in our domes-

father died my brother George took upon fore no one else was expected. himself to express very decided opinions concerning his future; and, after a good obtained a reluctant consent to go and try his fortunes in Australia. I don't think he succeeded very well, for the few letters he succeeded very well, for the few fetters, we received from him were rather vague and unsatisfactory. Poor George found his fortune long in coming, it would seem.

| Comparison of the few fetters are the few feet of the succeeded very well, for the few fetters are the few feet of the succeeded very well, for the few feet of the succeeded very well, for the few feet of the succeeded very well, for the feet of ever, and these only contained affectionate lips were never framed for smiling, would inquiries and remembrances, not touching

upon himself or his affairs.

My mother and I kept a little day school between us, and let half our house. In my leisure hours I drew water-color sketches which I was often fortunate enough to dispose of at an artist's repository. We might have done very well but for some heavy bills incurred before my father died. The payment of these drained our purse of all our earnings. My father's little income

ceased with his life. Flora was still at school, where, by giving part of her time as governess to the younger pupils, she received finishing lessons in numerous accomplishments. Flora was very clever, and her whole soul was bound up in study. Lately she had been grieving because we could not afford to give her a year at a first-class German academy, whither one of her class-mates intended going in the spring. But this anticipated visit has put the German academy quite out of Flora's head for a time. She had been sitting on the rug all the evening with the kitten in her lap, and chattering so energetically that my mother had not been able to get a word into the conversation, though I guessed there was comething on her mind. I was not, there-

fore, at all surprised when she asked me to sit a little longer after Flora had wished us good-night. "Sara," said my mother, solemnly, as I resumed my seat, "you are all I have, my ear, in the shape of a companion; for dear Flo is such a child, and poor George s scarcely like one of us at all."

Here my mother paused, and sighed leeply. I remained silent. "I don't know how to begin what I want to say, Sara," she continued, looking up at "It's about Flo." "Well, mamma?" I said, rather asten

"Don't you think it would be a good thing if we could get her married, Sara?" I could only look at my mother, but I suppose she saw the astonishment in my eyes, for she resumed, speaking hastily and been so poor, and Fle is such a shiftless

girl. All the learning she craves for will not bring her bread and salt; besides, only consider the indignities a governess must always be subject to. I think my heart would break to see her in such a position; yet that is what she must come to if-Oh, Sara, I can't bear to tell you what came into my mind; but I must, and, and proposed Flora, as I guessed Guy was dear, don't be cross, or laugh,-I thought that if your Cousin Guy sees Flora, he

"Fall in love with her?" I said. "Oh

In spite of my mother's entreatics, I laughed heartily. The idea of our grand he must be younger. Then with no usual cousin at Frog'smere falling in love with straighforward impulsiveness, I asked Marhis humble little cousin, whom his father had condescended to invite for a week's holiday, quite overpowered me.

so improbable." "Not at all, Sara," said she. "Flora is as well-born as Guy, and a remarkably had aroused my curiosity. AN APPRENTICE to the Black-mithing; not over pretty girl besides. As to money, he has enough and to spare. It would be quite a laughingly. FOR SALE. A FRESH COW, 5 years old; Calf a likely thing." And viewed thus, it did seem more feasible.

I sat thinking about it a little while, and then I said it certainly was just possible. "But, mamma," I said, "it is not a The STORE ROOM and DWELLING, new occupied by thing to be counted upon; it is not a J. II. Frazer as a Drug Store. Personaling given March 25th, 171. Apply to RECHEN HAINES. Art, 1871.—Iw

"Too good to be thought of," I said. "And I was going to tell you, Sara," we return to town." depends upon a trifle in such cases."

silent observer and go-between."

suddenly, with a face of concern, "I do part of Leicester in the play.

"Guy is more suitable," I said. hope that---' "That I shant fall in love with Guy my-

self; eli, mamma?" "Not exactly that, dear, but with any one clse; especially with any one not well off. You will meet a great many people, I expect. For what should I do without

you, Sara? I entreat you to be careful." "Mamma," I said, half laughing, half in earnest, "if you load me with many more commands and entreaties, matrimonial or otherwise, I shall be in such a fog that I shall fail to perceive it if Flo runs to her ruin in the shape of a poor husband.' "You know all I mean, Sara," said my

mother. "I am quite dependent upon you, as you know, my dear; and then you are denote the lover, not in Sara's to resemble must take this question in hand, and edu It was very late, -past eleven o'clock; so clever, and managing, and practicalsuch a pillar for me to lean upon-while Flora is helpless, and wants looking after between them. so much. I could not spare you; but it would be a weight off my mind to see her in drawing conclusions respecting the ducing so much mischief as in our own.well provided for. That is all I want you characters and disposions with those whom Our sparkling, sunny atmosphere, and the to understand."

my sister Flora to spend a short time at now; "and you may rest assured I will Anesley I felt convinced that, acting upon God's own appointment for the American never leave you to marry a prince. While at the same time, I am far too practical, father's relations; and very unpleasant too mercenary, to allow my affections to himself to my cousin Sarah in haste, and than waste-it is essential saccrilege. ones we had hitherto found them, inasmuch settle upon any one in that delightful social had since repented at leisure; while she This straining of the nerves, this heating as, considering my father to have done the positian known by the name of 'genteel had it not in hor to bestow much affection of the blood, this stimulant or stupefaction

"You have had enough of that, my poor darling," said my mother, with a smile and a little sigh. "I shall get up to this time, and a hard four years they had see you off, Sara; and your box is already

When I first set my foot on the threshold of Frog'smere Manor House, it seemed to me like the entrance to a region hitherto unknown to my experience. How different to the mean little entrance of my own home were the massive portals of this old mansion, the wide hall, brilliantly lighted and warm, the glowing carpet on the staircase, and the graceful figures of my cle- and threw more animation into her pergantly-attired aunt and cousins, who had

scarcely expected. I was alone, too; Flora had still a week of her term to expire before she could be at liberty to join me. This I had before tic affairs. But about a year before our explained by letter to my relations, there-

Of my cousins I will briefly speak. The eldest was Guy, who was very unlike what manly man, of about thirty, instead of the expected to sec. At my first glimpse of always failed to penetrate his thoughts. Of late years we had fewer letters than ing short of an imperial woman, whose

suit him; so thought I. Marion was the next. She was graceful and moderately pretty, besides being more than usually amiable. Then came Wilfred, who was a Navy lieutenant, at present away on a Mediterranean cruise; and the fourth, and last, my namesake, Sara, who was the beauty of the family.

That evening, sitting in a luxurious chair under the centro chandelier of the grand drawing-room, I carefully studied my two cousins; and, with one exception, the conclusions I drew concerning them proved correct. I was not neglected; but, supposing me

to be rather tired with my traveling, my cousins abstained from teasing me with talking, or requests for music. Uncle Blamford sat by me most of the time, and when he left me my cousin Guy sauntered up and took the vacant place. I said that with one exception I formed fair estimates of my cousins' characters; the exception was Guy. I thought him

habitually grave; but in less than ten minutes I discovered that his serious eyes could lips relax with rippling smiles. As soon as resolved to pave a golden way for Flora by sounding her praises as much as possible in all the conversations I might have with

Guy asked me if I was a good actress; and I said, modestly, that I had never taken any part in drawing-room plays.

"You must certainly try," said Guy. My sisters are very fond of private plays. They are getting some up now, and we shall want rather a long staff."

Here was an opportunity! "Then," said I, "Flora will be some help, for she often assists in the historical plays the young ladies perform at the school she attends. My sister Flora is very

clever." Guy smiled, and said he did not doubt it: and in all our conversations I managed to turn the subject to Flora's benefit, but with sadly. "Oh, Sara, such a thought would very questionable wisdom, it must be connever have entered my head if we had not fessed. I doubt much whether my sister would have thanked me. The staple subject of talk at Frog'smere

was private theatricals. Marion was very good-natured, and she took me into her confidence concerning the arrangements. The play selected was Kenilworth. Sara was to play Elizabeth, and Marion said I might take Amy Robsart; but I declined,

to play Leicester. "It will bring them together famously," thought I. The next day at luncheon I was rather surprised to see a gentleman opposite me, sitting beside my Cousin Sara. At first 1 guessed it must be Wilfrid, but I thought ion, who sat next to me, who he was. She

looked rather surprised.

"That is Cyril Anesley," she said; Cap-"Mamma," said I, "forgive me; it is tain Anesley.
"Who is Captain Anesley?" I per severed, for something I could not explain "He is Sara's sweetheart," said Marion,

> my turn. "Yes," said Marion. "Did you not | know it?" "How long," I asked, in the some tone. "Ages," replied Marion. "They will disappointed love. His face was serious, not be married till Sara comes of age, and as usual; mine was wreathed in smiles;

"Just a chance," she replied, "that is gets her fortune, for he is poor at present; and, somehow, a line in a certain poem I all, Sara. I hate myself for being so mer- but he has very good expectations. He had once read kept ringing in my ears,cenary in my thoughts, but it is for her will be his uncle's heir, old Mr. Anesley. sake; and in any case the child shall please You must have heard of him, Sara, -he is herself. But if it should come to pass, as the member for Hindom, immensely rich, I said, what a good thing for dear Flo!" and a bachelor. You will see him, -he is

resumed my mother, more quietly, "that I devoted myself to the contemplation of I don't want to see you a matchmaker, Sara's sweetheart during the rest of the tain Anesley, and I pulled bonbons with dear; but if anything should give you meal. He was very handsome, -quite a him, both of us laughing gaily, as if we reason to suspect Guy and Flora of having match for beautiful Sara; and, to tell the were light-hearted enough. I was deceiva liking for one another, just help it on by truth, he nearly approached a certain blue ing him, and he was deceiving me,—that is, any means in your power. So much eyed ideal I had created in my romantic we were trying to do so. I thought I could dreamings,—an ideal who boasted a fasci- guess now why he had been so apathetic "I see, mamma. I am to be a sort of nating golden moustache and creet car- and listless. He had not been so blind to riage. He was quite at home at Frog's. his own heart as I had been. Long ago I "And, oh Sara!" exclaimed my mother, mere. Marion told me he was to take the had discovered he did not love Sara; now I

"Guy hardly ever performs," said Marion; "he is not a good actor, but a capital judge and critic."

CHAPTER III.

All the mornings, when the weather was fine, we spent in riding; and, under Guy's Temperance Question and the Press, tuition, I soon learned to manage a horse well. Guy was generaly my cavalier. Captain Anesley with Sara.

curiously; for, beyond the usual courtesy find themselves as far from the goal at between a lady and gentleman, there ex- which they aimed as they were when they isted nothing in the captain's behavior to first started. The press, independently, that of his finance. They were scrupu cate the people to temperance. The truth

"Yes, mamma," I said gravely enough had passed of my acquaintance with Cyril in our circumstances, are stimulants of out herself.

Nothing in his behavior went to provo of any duty his engagement involved.

Often thinking these things, I let my eyes dwell upon the pair as they sat alone together, yet to my fancy so far apart; and I often found Captain Anesley studying me, with apparently as great an interest as I displayed in studying himself. Sara seldom evinced any liveliness in the

preparations for amusement or festivity, save an overweening auxiety concerning her attire. She was a thorough actress, formance than I should have believed her thronged to meet me with a cordiality I capable of. I could not say so much for the captain; he was decidedly apathetic. At the end of a week Flora arrived.

Marion had reserved the role of Amy Robsart for her, and Flo set to work upon it immediately, as the rest were already so beautiful; happiness lent a glow to her frequent glances at Guy, to see whether he

during the shooting season, at the expiration of which my uncle's family usually left Frog'smere to spend Christmas in town; most of them aristocratic friends of my aunt's.

fully occupied in the green-room. Most of the people had arrived. My aunt's feathers were nodding energetically as she conversed with a little knot of dowa-

gers on the sofa. "Come with me, Sara," whispered Guy, over my shoulder. I rose and took his proffered arm. He conducted me across the hall, and into a little room communicating by a door with the aforesaid green-room. Half of the door

was glass, which was covered with a red moreen curtain. "See here," said Guy, laughingly, as he drew the curtain slightly aside.

There was a considerable noise going on within, and a comical scene met our eyes. The performers, full of nervous eagerness, vere having a hurried rehearsal. Their costumes were more peculiar than beautilight up with infinite mirth, and his austere ful-Flora alone being attired in a velvet dress, with lace ruffles. Leicester was per-I made this discovery my hopes rose, and I forming with apathy, and appeared equally indifferent to the charms of the queen of Amy. This struck me at the time vaguely; very soon afterwards it came back to me

forcible. I looked and laughed at the disorderly scene. -

"How well our Amy looks!" remarked "Does she not? The blue become Flora," I said, approvingly, for I thought Maine laws will come to be things unthought that Guy's obduracy towards Flora was beginning to melt before her beauty. "I

knew you would think so." Guy turned his grave eyes on me, and dropped the curtain.
"Sara," he said suddenly, "you seemed

have no eyes for Flora when you are present." This little tirade took me rather by surprise, and I dropped my corner of the red

mean, Sara," he said; "will my cousin be my wife?" Then-how or why I could not tell-there came to me suddenly a knowledge that I other who was betrothed to my cousin Sara. I was neither confused nor agitated; and think my voice must have been clear and

hard when I replied, for Guy's face was so "I cannot, Guy," I said, "do not ask

"That is all. Sara," said he. He went away slowly, and left me there. What a strange evening that was? There seemed such a shadow on Guy's face and on Cyril Anesley's! I knew too well there was one on mine; the rest were all so bright. I felt like one in a dream, moving about among lights, and flowers, and happy people, without the faintest echo of happiness in my own heart.

The play was over, and there was much noise and applause; then some one proposed dancing, and very soon I found myself dancing with the gayest of them, "Is Sara engaged?" said I, surprised in for I thought it would be a good thing to deceive others, and myself too, if I could. Guy was also dancing. No one could have guessed he was suffering a pang of

Oh friend. I fear the lightest hearts Make sometimes heaviest mourning. Did Guy's impassive face veil under its very impassiveness a heart of "heaviest coming here next week to visit papa, before mourning?" Kind, honest Guy,—Heaven forbid!

I waltzed two or three times with Capknew that he loved me, and the knowledge filled my heart with secret joy, and my soul with deep sorrow.

The Temperance Question and the Press.

In Seribner' Monthly for April is an article by Dr. Holland, the editor, on "The from which we quote:

The time for a new departure is come Uncle Blamford rode with Marion, and It is punctuated by the shifting and uncertain movements of those who have "had Often I found myself watching this pair their own way" for many years, and who lously cold, yet no quarrel had occurred is that there is not a country on the face of the earth where stimulants are needed so I think I have said that I was very keen little, and where they are capable of prowas thrown in contact; and ere a week myriad incentives to hope and enterprise impulse-as his warm, excitable tempera- people. This pouring down of intoxicatment was prone to do-he had engaged ing liquors is ten thousand times worse upon, or feel interest in, any human being of the mind, this impositions of cruel burdens upon the distive organs, is a foul wrong upon Nature. Tens of thousands of my suspicions were correct, for he was too valuable lives are sacrificed every year to honorable to draw back from the fulfilment this Moloch of strong drink. The crime, the beggary, the disgrace, the sorrow, the disappointment, the disaster, the sickness, the death that have flowed in one uninterrupted stream from the bottle and the barrel, throughout the length of the land, are

enough to make all thinking and manly men curse their source and swear eternal emity to it. The American people need to have it proved to them that under no circumstances are the various forms of intoxleating drink good for them. They are not yet convinced of this, although they know, of course, that the abuse of drink brings all the evils that can be imagined .-Every juvenile periodical, every newspaper, every magazine, every review, owes it to the country to teach this fact persistently. There has been something in the way in which the temperance reform has been nearly perfect in their parts. Flora was in pursued which has brought upon it the her element, and I had never seen her look stigma of fanaticism. That stigma ought to be obliterated-so thoroughly obliter-degrading appetite, or wantonly courts perfumed, languid young collegian I had were the same spectacles as I did, but I such an appetite, and the danger and disgrace it brings, shall feel that he bears a

only respectable, but fashionable. The wine-bibber and the beer-drinker, as well as those of stronger stomachs and coarser tastes, must be made to feel that they are socially disgraced by their habits. In the family, in the school, everywhere, by all At last the night of the play arrived. I was dressed early and assisted my aunt in the ordinary means of approach to young receiving the guests, as the rest were all and plastic minds, the virtue of temper ance should be inculcated. It is fashionable for the young to drink wine to-day. It must not be to-morrow; and in order that it may not be, the accepted leaders of public opinion must tell the people the truth, and enforce upon the people the obligations of duty. That world of high life which sends down its powerful influence upon all the life beneath it never was influenced by professional temperance reformers, or by temperance organizations, and is not likely to be, the papers, and magazines, and books it reads, and the social authorities it respects,

must inculcate temperance until it shall be a shame to place a wine-bottle before a friend. O Heaven! for one generation of clean and unpolluted men!-men whose veins are not fed with fire; men fit to be the companions of pure women; men worthy to be the fathers of children; men who do not stumble upon the rock of apoplexy at mid-age, or go blindly staggering down into a drunkard's grave, but who can sit and look upon the faces of their grandchildren with eyes undimmed, and hearts uncankered. Such a generation as this is possible in America; and to produce such a generation as this. the persistent, conscientious work of the public press is entirely competent, as an instrumentality. The press can do what it will; and if it will faithfully do its duty, of, and temperance reformers and temperance organizations will become extinct.

A DANGEROUS INNOVATION .- A servant girl in Easton, Pa., read a story in the papers which told how the hunters of Sibeannoyed that I do not sufficiently appreciate ria, when they are hungry and have no your sister, but you are to blame for it. I food, lie down, place a board over the stomach, and get their companions to sit on it. If we are to believe the narrative, the Siberian hunter immediately rises like a giant refreshed with wine, feeling just as good as if he had caten a hearty Christmas curtain to look at him. Guy appeared dinner. Now this domestic, upon turning unusually agitated. "You guess what I the matter over within the darkened re cesses of her intellect, could not perceive why the principle would not apply as well to an American babe as to a wild rover in loved!-not this man, but another;-that Siberia. So when next the offspring of her employer cried with hunger, this immediately from a glass bottle with a child, and sat on it a quarter of an hour. Like King Henry, "it never smiled again,"

not explain it properly. -Dr. Franklin descrited the farmer's condition in 1776 as follows:

Wife milking cow; Daughters spinning yarn, Sons threshing in the barn-All happy to a charm." Another writer gives the account of 1871, as follows, applicable, at least, to some

"Farmer at the plough.

"The farmer gone to see a show, His daughter at the piane; Madame gaily dressed in satin— All the boys are learning Latin, With a mortgage on the farm!" WHOLE NO. 1,548

The Bridge of Sighs. "Drowned! Drowned!"-HAMLET.

One more unfortunate. Weary of breath, Rashly importunate, Gone to her death.

Take her up tenderly, Lift her with care: Fashioned so slenderly, Young and so fair. Look at her garments

Clinging like cerements;
Whilst the wave constantly
Drips from her clothing;
Take her up instantly,
Loving, not leathing. Touch her not scornfully; Think of her mournfully, Gently and humanly; Not of the stains of her, All that remains of her,

Now, is pure womanly. Make no deep scrutiny Into her munity,
Itash and undutiful;
Past all dishonor,
Death has left on her
Only the beautiful.

Still, for all slips of hers
One of Eve's family—
Wipe those poor lips of hers
Oozing so clammily. Loop up her tresses

Escaped from the comb, Her fair auburn tresses; Whilst wonderment guesses Where was her to Where was her home? Who was her father? Who was her mother? Had she a sister? Had she a brother? Or was there a dearer one Still, and a nearer one Yet, than all other?

Alas! for the rarity Of Christian charity Under the sun! Oh! it was pitiful! Near a whole city full, Home she had none.

Sisterly, brotherly, Fatherly, motherly, Feelings had changed; Love, by harsh evidence, Thrown from its eminence: Even God's providence Seeming estranged. Where the lamps quiver So far in the river, With many a light From window and casement, From garret to basement, She stood with amazement,

The bleak wind of March Makes her tremble and shiver; But not the dark arch. Or the black flowing river;
Mad from life's history,
Glad to death's mystery
Swift to be hurl'd—
Any where, any where,
Out of this world! In she plunged boldly, No matter how coldly

Houseless by night.

The rough river ran— Over the brink of it Picture it—think of it, Lave in it, drink of it Then, if you can? Take her up tenderly, Lift her with care; Fashion'd so slenderly, Young and so fair!

Ere her limbs fridgidly

Stiffen too rigidly,
Decently—kindly—
Smooth and compose them;
And her eyes, close them,
Staring so blindly! Dreadfully staring Through muddy As when with the daring Last look of despairing Fixed on futurity.

Perishing gloomily,

Spurred by contumely, Cold inhumanity, Burning instanity, Into her rest.
Cross her hands humbly,
As if praying dumbly,
Over her breast! Owning her weakness,

Her evil behavior, And leaving, with meekness, Her sins to her Savior! LT We strongly suspect that a pair of to him about three hundred and twenty-six dollars and forty-two cents additional salary. Indeed, we have known men who had kept their parishes quiet by this spectacular power. If Deacon Jones criticised, or Mrs. Go-about gossiped, the dominic would get them in range, shove his glasses from the tip of his nose close up to his eye-brows, and concentrate all the majesty of his nature into a look that consumed all opposition easier than the burning-glass of Archimedes devoured the Roman ships. But nearly all, young and old, near-sighted and far-sighted look through spectacles. By reason of our prejudices, or education, or temperament things are apt to come to us magnified, or lestened, or distorted. We see all things differently-not so much because our eyes

are different as because the medium through which we look is different. Some of us wear blue spectacles, and consequently everything is blue. Taking our position at Trinity Church, and looking down Wall Street, everything is gloomy and depressing in financials; and looking up Broadway, everything is horrible in the fashions of the day. All is wrong in churches, wrong in education, wrong in them heavier, precipitates them to the society. An undigested slice of cornedbeef has covered up all the bright prospects of the world. A drop of vinegar has extinguished a star. We understand all the variations of a growl. What makes the sunshine so dull, the foliage so gloomy, men so heavy, and the world so dark?-Blue spectacles, my dear, blue spectacles! Your neighbor's first great idea in life is

dollar; the second is a dollar-making in all two dollars. The smaller ideas are cents. Friendship is with him a mere at *The Whig* office, forwarded, and the polshakes hands, he estimates the value of woman, instead of giving it substance such greeting. He is down on Fourth of Julys and Chrristmas Days, because on gum thing on the nozzle, went and got the them you spend money instead of making pie-board, spread it over the unsuspecting it. He has reduced everything in life to vulgar fractions. He has been hunting all his life for the cow that had the golden and the hired girl told the man who has calf. He has cut the Lord's Prayer on the charge of the jail that there certainly must back of a three-cent piece, his only regret be something wrong about that Siberian- that he has spoiled the piece. He has hunter system, or else the newspapers did calculated how much the interest would win the lover's heat. have been on the widow's "two mites," if she had only kept them till now. He thinks that the celestial city with pavements of gold is a great waste of bullion. No steel or bone cys-glasses would fit the bridge of fied a music seller some time since by his nose. Through what does he look?-Gold spectacles, my dear, gold spectacles! From Urumbs Scept Up.

> WHAT MRS. ATKINSON COULDN'T STAND. -Mrs. Atkinson, of Providence, thus sums up her three years' experience of married life:-"The first year my husband called me 'my dear;' the second year, 'Mrs. A.; and the third year, 'old sorrel-top. This last I could not stand."

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The City of Antwerp.

A run of an hour or two on one of the

moothest of railways through a very tlat

district, skirted with regular rows of trees. and as regular rows of ditches or little canals, brought us to Antwerp, the commercial capital of Belgium. It was pleasant to meet here Colonel Weaver and his wife, the daughter of Bishop Simpson .-The Colonel is United States Consul at this city. Nothing could exceed his kind attention. It was a saint's day, and a general holiday; this put the Colonel at leisure, and by bringing in the people from the country round about, imparted to the city a festive and gay appearance. The great thing to be seen at Antwerp is Rubens' pictures in the Cathedral. About the Cathedral itself there is no striking feature except its tower, which is regarded by many as the handsomest in Europe. But those pictures, Christ's Ascent and Christ's Descent from the Cross, companion pieces, hanging on opposite sides of the choir, and facing the great nave, are truly wonderful. Their fame has justly filled the civilized world. For graphic power, it is doubtful if they are excelled. By shutting away all outside objects and fastening your gaze upon "The Descent," you feel yourself transformed and riveted to the spot where the crucifixion occurred. Of course, the city is full of Rubens and Van Dyke .-Statues commemorate of them are in the public places. London has enshrined her warriors and Antwerp her painters. The museum contains some of the best specimens of these great masters. But the two pictures in that gallery which remain most vivid are. "The Death of Rubens," by M. J. Van Bree, and "The Spanish Fury," by F. De Brackeleer. If the blood ever cur. dled, grew alternately hot and cold at the reading of Motley's account of the Spanish furies in the streets of Antwerp, it could not certainly mitigate one's rage and horror to look upon this realistic presentation of the fervid page. Amid the glare of torches and gunpowder, the combatants, in their hand-to-hand death-grapple, look more as one might conceive of a terrible struggle between angels and demons over the very jaws of hell. The Exposition for all the living artists of Belgium and Holland was being held, and contained some admirable specimens of painting and sculpture. The church of St. Paul's is really the greatest curiosity for modern eyes in Antwerp. In an outside yard are a veritable calvary, a holy sepulchre, and a purgatory. As the little children say, these are righty ones, and no sell. They are meant, or were meant-for, thank God, they were for a past age-to correctly represent these three places. Beneath is Christ's body in the tomb; above-a rugged, difficult steep -is calvary; around are poor doomed souls (statues) struggling amid the flames of purgatory; while off at one side, poor Peter weeps as the faithful cock reminds him of his sad apostasy. A number of the Flemish peasantry in their odd costumes lingered about it in admiring wonder. The lower classes of Belgium are intense Roman Catholics .- Methodist.

in a recent letter:-" Referring to Bismarck again, I will answer as to the man the question that every one now asks about a celebrity:- 'Does he look like his photographs?' In this case decidedly no. You look at the photographs of Bismarck that are to be seen, and all the engravings and prints, and then you would not know him in the street. The French caricatures absurdly exaggerate his cars and other features, and do not approach a likeness of him, and the photographs have only been a partial success with one feature, and that is the nose. Perhaps they have also a hint of the moustache, but the expression is utterly wanting. Bismarck's face is more expansive now than when any photograths or other pretended likenesses that I have seen were taken. The eye tells of the man. It is very large, and I do not know that a better word could be picked to describe it-violent. It is "an eye like classes on a minister's nose would be worth Mars, to threaten or command,"—too busy to be long fixed upon one object, greedy, alort, piercing-with a mocking devil in its humor that gives to a smile that is grim but kindly, a touch of fine scorn. I saw the great Chancellor half a dozen times, but never without his big white cap, and I could not judge, therefore, whether the photographers had caught the shape of

How BISMARCK LOOKS .- Murat Halstead

editor of the Cincinnati Commercial, says,

once were the peculiarly recognized ornaments of the dome over his brains." SIGNS OF RAINFALL .- Mr. Robert Scott, an English meteorologist, asserts that, when the clouds lie low on the hills, it is a sign of rain; as this indicates that the air s saturated with moisture. Very bright. clear weather, making the hills appear clearly visible, is, he says, also an indication of approaching rainfall; for, when the air is dry, it holds in suspension dust, which makes the distant landscape hazy. As vapor condenses, it first attaches itself to the particles of dust, and by making earth. A fine starlight night, in otherwise rainy weather, is a sign that it will probably commence raining again the next

his head, and I suppose they might do that,

or make an examination that would settle

the question as to his reported loss of one

or more of the celebrated four hairs that

morning. THE FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF YORK, PA .- This Company is one of the best Mutual Companies in the country. The business of the Company is onducted in the most prompt and accurate nanner, and losses paid without litigation question of loss and gain. He will want icies procured, without further cost or your name on his note. Every time he trouble to persons desiring to insure property in the Company.

-O wondrous age! when want of native charms no longer fills fair woman with alarms; when painted roses dorn the sallow face, and cotton stuffling gives her every grace; when piles of gold, her sire's il gotten gains, are full atonement for the want of brains; when solid graces wield a blunted dart, while musk and moonlight

SOLOMON'S SONG FOR NEW YORK BELLES.

-One of the New York shoddy aristocrats, a member of a fashionable church, electriinquiring for "Solomon's Song," saying his minister had spoken of it as a production of great genius and beauty, and that he wanted his daughters to sing it! -It is estimated that there are four mil-

lion more hogs in the United States this year than last. -Old men are mowed down, but babies

are cradled.