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(P.4)

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

County, Md., February 25, 1865.

333 MW. 41

heir conveyance. A WISTER SECTOR long as mow-flakes fall.-Ep.

The blessed morn has come again; The early gray Taps at the slumberer's window pane, And seems to say, Break, break from the enchanter's chain, Away, away !

'Tis Winter, yet there is no sound Along the air, Of winds upon their battle-ground, But gently there, The snow is falling-all around

How fair-bow fair.

The jocund fields would masquerade Fantastic scene! Tree, shrub, and lawn, and lonely glade Have cast their green, And joined the revel, all arrayed So white and clean;

E'en the old posts, that hold the bars, And the old gate, Forgetful of their Wintry wars And age sedate, High-capped and plumed, like white hussars, Stand there in state.

The drifts are hanging by the still, The eaves, the door; The hay-stack has become a hill; All covered o'er, The wagon loaded for the mill The eve before.

Maria brings the water-pail, But where's the well? Like magic of a fairy tale. Most strange to tell, . All ranquished, curb, and crank, and rail ! How deep it fell !

The wood-pile, too, is playing hide; The axe, the log; The kennel of that friend so tried, (The old watch-dog,) The grindstone standing by its side, All now incog.

The bustling cock looks out aghast From his high shed; No spot to scratch him a repast : Up curves his head; Starts the dull hamlet with a blast, And back to bed.

Old drowsy Dobbin, at the call Amazed awakes, Out from the window of his stall A view he takes, While thick and faster seem to fall The silent flakes.

The barn-yard gentry, musing, chime The morning moan; Like Mempon's music of old time That voice of stone ! So warbled they—and so sublime

Their solemn tone. Good Ruth has called the younger folk To dress below; Full welcome was the word she spoke,

Down, down they go. The cottage quietude is broke; The snow ! the snow ! Now rises from around the fire

A pleasant strain; To giddy sons of mirth retire And ye profane ! A hymn to the Eternal Sire Goes up again.

The patriarchal Book divine, Upon the knee, Opes where the gems of Judah shine, (Sweet minstrelsy 1) How soars each heart with each fair line Ob, God, to Thee !

Around the alter low they bend; Devout in prayer; As snow upon the roof descend, So angels there Come down that household to defend With gentle care.

Now sings the kettle on the blaze; The buckwheat heaps; Bare Mocha, worth an Arab's praise, Sweet Susan steeps; The old round stand her nod obeys,

And out it leaps. Cherring presages declare The banquet near; Soon, busy appetites are there; And disappear The glorious of the ample fare,

With thanks sincere. Now tiny snow-birds venture nigh From copse and spray,

(Sweet strangers ! with the Winter's sky. To pass away;) And gather crumbs in full supply, For all the day.

Let now the busy hours begin; Out rolls the churn; forth hastes the farm-boy, and brings in 100 brush to barn; Sweep, shovel, scour, sew, knit and spin,

Till night return. To delve his threshing John must hie; His sturdy shoe Can all the subtile damp defy;

How wades he through; While dainty milk-maids, slow and shy, His track pursue.

Each to the hour's allotted care; To shell the corn; The broken barness to repair; The sleigh t' adorn; Licharful, Branquil, front, fat

Speeds on the morn; While mounts the eddying smote amain From many a bearth; And all the landscape rings again With rustic mirth;

So gladaome seems to every (waln) The swowy carth. irgin Olire Oil for [N. Y. Jour. Com. tall bottles, for sale

From the Subgron Times. nened and for sale MATCH - MAKING.

BY FARRY CAMERON.

ands some honest gander for a mate."-Porm.

then, reader I know you will excuse the old there's no use in talkin', but I was completely me."

"I will. It is nobody more or less than the cate but one class of our c hildren, we should Sherman—to Ohio.

In 1840, when just of age, he emigrated lectured little Effie upon the vanity and vexa- out there money huntin'. I had some little "Pattry, my dear; is it possible?" ation of all sublunary things, and that she con- good luck and my own sheer of bad. Ah! Patty, "That's who it is. Effie is here now. When lightened when mothers are not qualified to distown of Lancaster, then a mere hamlet. He tinually slighted and soubbed the poor child, my dear old sweetheart, many and many's the you come this morning, she knowed the horse charge the duties of home work of education.— settled at Lancaster as a lawyer, soon attained because she had been tried and found guilty of time I'd laid on the ground and cried like a ba- and thought it was him; and I fastened her up Parents, give your daughters, as well as your eminence, and became judge of the Supreme the gross misdemeanor of falling in love. And by, when I thought of you all here at bothe. and went out to drive him off. New don't go sons, the best education in your power. now, having briefly cleared my way, I will But Iv'd git over that and go to work again. I've to laughin', Tom; for I feel bad enough over it

said Miss Patty in a loud, angry tone. "You fortable for the rest of our days. You give me me for? Ha, ha, ha! Why, Patty, I do deneedn't stand there and look so defiant, for al- a bad dig in the short ribs once, and I ain't go clare! And you want me to advise you, hey? He might travel a hundred miles either way, Gen. Sherman was born in 1820. Charles T.

of a slender figure alighting from a horse at the grizzled. And as for wrinkles, I guess I can looking too. And now when he comes, if you grow lazy. care of herself and you too. Git!" And shut- Come, Patty, don't refuse me now."

in' thing now, to be a runnin' aftergals? I tell want to say no harm of the girls, for trobody then go tell Ethe her old uncle Tom's come muskrats! Now, I have a thought come into for a single half-minute, especially if it has been

freeze to death."

lie abed in the day time." "You will have to bear a good many things have me thea?" world. Up that stairs you go, freeze or foast. guess so." My laws! I can't help thinking how I talked "Hip! whooray! Bully for you, Patty! Bully this time!" to that tellow. But I shan't make any more for me too! Great Jinuary!"

er and I'm going to do what I said." Just at this instant a carriage was heard to only reply was a gesture of impatience. stop at the gate, and a man's voice said "whoa!" "What ails you, Pauy?" asked Mr. Ken- mean, that but, but, he says let all the past slide, tant what we do not do, as what we do. Both women stepped eagerly to the window, dall in surprise. Effie was all excitement in an instant.

"and stick to my word." And Effie found her now, and l'li just say in the first place what Bolivar! ha.ha, ha! How could lever pucker one muskrat may do untold hurs, though he for his State and county. It is eminently propself pushed unceremoniously into the preserve you already know: that I have always been mymouth up to say 'dear Bolivar?' And, Aunt himself is a very insignificant fellow !- S. S. er that the record of his public life should on "I mean to break every jar you've got; see if I yourseit, Patty."

slammed the front door.

back, and a good broad one too, down between; would be a better match for Effie-a big bug, hate the very ground he walks on." Miss Patty.

"Well," continued Miss Patty a little angri- for you helped me out of the scrape." ly," you needn't be hiding down there, sir, I "Yes, l'aity," was answered patiently. want you and Nelfy Bly to take yourselves off "Well when they told me that, and kind o' moustache? But I wont tell you all, reader .- Cothren's "History of Ancient Woodbury," before the day of his death, notwithstanding our der nor house-room for no such."

ing the personification of astonishment. where you've been, and all about it."

from beginning to ending. "Hows'ever, in the first place, Patty, you if she'd lound a thousand dollars." know what driv me and you sperts what was -- "Ah! Patty, think of our young cays, and

"I know all about that."

"crossed in love." It the gossips spoke true, self as I may well say, in a fit of passion; well— here now than the man in the moon. Tell; er soon lost all his interest both in wife and ownership of some of those lands, probably distribution. And now said he if we would all the control of those lands, probably distribution.

retire into the back-ground, and let my story come back though now, to my own dear old to cry, I can tell you. Do behave now, and home. Come back to you, Patty; not a richt tell me what to do." "Theu you won't let me see that letter, Miss," man, but with enough to keep me and you com- "And that's what you spoke so short to

been getting so old I've been growing younger way. Take my advice, Patty; Al is as fine a off as any muskrat ought to desire. But like thus prevent those shocks and sudded chills "Why aunt Patty!" Effie caught a glimpse all the time, I suppose. Why, I'm rough and young fellow as ever lived, and blamed good. other folks who have a fulness, he began to which frequently end in pleurisy, pneumonia,

you what it is! if you don't clean up from here like them better than I do; but I do eay that I'd home, and brought her-weil, never mind that my head-a very wise thought Instead of preceded by a walk; valuable lives have thus pretty quick, I'll give you the all-firdest spank- never be so all fired mean and unprincipled as thought. But if I didn't bring home somithing creeping up and down this high bank, I will dig been lost, or good health permanently destroyin' you ever wore in your life." The amazed to try and delude any young girl into marrying pretty for Al's girl, though I didn't know then a hole through it, down, at the bottom, and ed. stranger began backing towards his horse. | an old grizzly bear like me. Why Patty, I who she was, you may shoot me." "Aunt Patty, oh aunty!" cried Effie from the shouldn't know what to do with a frisky young And so Effie emerged from her narrow prison Won't that be worth while! Who but a musk- a journey. window, "don't talk so to a stranger. Mercy! wife if I had one. No, no; leave the young gir!s looking surprised, amused, and a little sheep rat would ever have thought of that!" it ain't him! Did you wish to see aun't Patty, for the young men. Why, Patty, my dear old ish withal; and received Mr. Kendell's enthusi- Plunge! anddown he goes, and begins to dig. er. sir?" she asked, coming to the door; while Miss girl, what did I stay out there so long for? Try- astic greetings and explanations with the sweet- All night, and all the next day, he toiled, when If compelled to face a bitter, cold wind, throw Patty retreated precipitately into the house. ing to get enough together to keep me and you est little butsts of laughter, ever heard.

"Yes'm" stammered the young man, or rath-nice in our old days. Every time I'd write "Young folks will be young folks," Patty," water tollowed him, which in vain he tried to wonderful in modifying the cold. er boy. "That is, miss, I didn't want to see home l'd say to Jeems, 'Is Patty married yet?' said Mr. Kendell patting Effie's blushing cheeks kick back with his feet. Dig, dig, a little more. Those who are easily chilled on going out of her particularly, but I-I was only alraid I was and Jeems would write back 'not yet.' And "and 'Love laughs at lock smiths,' don't he There, pop he goes through, and rush, rush doors, should have some cotton batting attached on the wrong road. Don't make a bit o' differ- now I've got enough together and I've come back Effie, my little girl? Aunt Patty aint goin' to comes the water, tearing ripping, foaming after to the vest or other garment, so as to protect the ence." And evidently frightened he jumped and I tell you what it is, 'Patty, you needn't go play the ogre any longer, nor the grimball either him. It whirls, and surges, and rushes, and space between the shoulder-blades behind, the to talkin nothin' about being old, nor ugly, nor and me and ber has made up our minds to for- sweeps the poor muskrat away, jams him be lungs being attached to the body at that point; a "Oh, Etfie! did you ever hear of such a nothing of the kind, for I can tell you in plain get all the trouble we've seen and be young a- tween two rails of the fence, where he lies dead! little there is worth five times the amount over blunder before in your life?" said Miss Patty English. I aint to be got over by any sich gam- gain too, for a while, at least. Pap and mam Rush, rush, the bank gives way, the water all the chest in front. as her niece rushed laughing into the room a- mon. What! me go off and stay nigh on to like lawyers do they Effiel Well, I know, if runs out, and hundreds of boats are left in the Never sit for more that five minutes at a time gain. "Such a mistake! But I was so certain ten years, diggin' and toilin' in the hope of you don't, that Al only lacks money to help him mud at the botton of the canal! All in a few with the back against the fire or store. it was him. Why all day yesterday I was spendin the rest of my days with you, and then to make him a lawyer too. And it shall go hard hours! driven' that rooster offen the doorstep, and there to be put off so easy as all that? No, sir! I if he can't have that now, shan't it Patty? We Now for some of the results. The wise, lazy pews in Churches; if the uncovered boards feels he is now, crowing away with all his might, want you, Patty; and what's more, I mean to can help the children, and save enough for our and vain rat lost his life, which is hardly worth cold, sit erect without touching it. and it's as sure a sign a stranger is comin', as have peu. So you might as well say yes first own boys and girls too, can't we Patty? O.o.h! mentioning. Then there was a loss of proper. Never begin a journey till breakfast has be en may be. And my nose does e-etch so. I as last, for I'll give you no peace day nor night how you can box. Great Jinuary! my head ty in consequence of the delay to repair the eaten. should't be surprised if that fellow was to be till you marry me. And I won't leave you, rings like a dinner bell."

"Oh! that just reminds me, Thomas, what waiting for the grain, carpenters waiting for the door; the neglect of these has laid many a good ference between Patty Grimball and Patty Ken- was you a dain out their when I spoke to you?" lumber, soldiers waiting for the horses, and the and useful man in a premature grave.

you don't like, my lady, it you live long in this "Hush Thomas, don't holler so. Yes, I 'em along especially for you."

difference, who he is, nor what he is; he is not "Oh! my soul and body! Thomas, what am coming here. I promised your father and moth- I to do?" was answered in a tone of vexation. "Why, what is the matter?" Miss Patty's see him."

"It's him, aunty! That's his horse Nelly by yourself, it is a long story and-well, I guess father and mother." Bly. He always rides horseback, but came in 1'd as well tell vot at once. The upshot of the the carriage, I suppose, because was raining, matter is, Thomas—you know John Sediey?" ly. They'll come round all rigit; for I've heard ly. They'll come round all rigit; for I've heard that which will result in wide-spread ruin. If thus clothed with the freshness and the bloom of the though with the freshness and the bloom of the the same in the heart are one with it. stairs; please don't insult him; I'll go down on nethin' more than a baby when you went a- It's only mother's nonsense, thinking lawyers we have laziness in the heart out, out with it! eternal buty. way." "Yes, little Effie." Miss Patty nod- so great. And oh! but aunty, I wish you We have oo much responsibility resting on us My colleague, who has preceded me, has spok-

down on anybody's gettin' married."

There was a dismal, fine rain, and the carri- a fancy to Effie. But you know John and she cried. age of the new comer was closely buttoned Lizee's both powerful high-minded, and it "Boliver Grear Simpson; that dirty, lying, and dispuse the very name of a lawer. Ever blue eves, and curly brown hair. "Yes ma'm; that is what I answer to .- since that tarnation rogue of a Simpson served "Effie, darling!" said the stranger, opening The following statement is autabntic: Squeak-squeak, ouch !" came from the carriage me such a trick. You remember it, I know, his arms.

from here, sir; for I hain't neither feed, proven- asked my opinion like, being an older sister, you You will have to guess the rest. know, what does I do but blaze away at all the Only, when Christmas did come, there was man family, from the arrival, in 1835, of Sam-A gray head, slightly bald, and the broad, lawyers in creation, Simpson in particular, and a double wedding. And a jully good time did wel Sherman, the common ancestor, in Strattord, combined with his fervent patriotism, had won weather-beaten but benevolent face of a middle- just up and told 'em that Effile wasn't goin' to be both voung and middle-aged have in Miss Connecticut. He was a man of some note in my affection and sincere esteem. Jam not aaged gentleman popped up suddenly from be- married at all; neither to mechaine nor lawyer, Grimball's big, old family mansion. tween the seats. "May the good Lord have nor nothin' else in the shape of a man. Time Mr. and Mrs. Sedley were there, "looking one of the original proprietors of Woodbury, that I, too, have weptover his unexpected and Connecticut, where the family selected. His desaid Miss Patty, clasping her hands and stand. I told' em; and so I just made the girl put on it was said that they both danced as well as in scendant, Daniel Sherman, was cotemporane- paintul death. her bonnet and letched her off here twenty miles the palmiest days of their youth. "Amen, Patty; amen." And the old gentle- away. And made Lizee promise me she Bolivar Grear Simpson, Esq., Attorney at tween them was several degrees removed .- wilh him in social intercourse, who think we un man clambered out of the carriage, shook hands wouldn't tell a livin' soul where she was, so that Law, also received an invitation; but I heard Daniel Sherman was evidently a man of consid-derstood his nature and fairly appreciated his with her, and accompanied her into the house, feller could be a writen' to her or comin' here that he swore a tittle, and used the scented note erable ability and great influence. He was a "And now, Thomas, take this arm chair and to give me trouble. But the worst of it is, Befie to light his cigar with. make yourself comfortable, and then for the thinks a heap of the mechanic berself (and fair- At last advices the two families were snugly necticut, during the entire Revolution, and serv- posterity, is making an estimate of the character land's sake do tell me how you came here, ly despises the lawyer), and although she done settled and doing finely. very well for a while, for the last week or so N. B .- I also heard, a short time ago, that two and a halt years, as the representative of his details of the historian. "Well Patty, that is a long story, and 'twould she's been a study in' and mopin' about like a young Albert Kendall was a most assiduous native town, in the General Assembly of Contake more than one time to tell it all. But you frosted chicken. And to put in the cap sheaf, law student. Perhaps little Etfie will yet preside necticut. shall know the whole of it some day, my girl, he's found out somebow where she is, and has over the white House. written to ber. And she was just as pleased as

PATTY GRIMBELL'S we said to one another atterwards. "Yes, Thomas, I know; and that's

though you're my own fleshand blood, and my over it yet. But won't you cure it now, Patty? Well, Patty, in the first place, don't worry over and find the same still waters. He lived in a Sherman, who has been published as his uncle, favorite niece, I can tell you in plain talk, Miss Won't you marry your old beau and make us it a bit. Never mind if you did promise John wild place far from any house or city, and is his eldest brother. Senator Sherman is three and Lizee. A bad promise is better broken than nothing disturbed him except the boats that came years his junior. will find me instead of you. And so he's com- "Ah, Thomas! you don't know what you kept. For Patty, didn't you almost swear along day and night, continually. But as he in' here to-day is he? Well, I'd like to ketch ask. Why I am an old woman now; see how twenty years ago, that you'd never speak to me came out of his hole in the night, and as the him a comin' here! If I didn't give him one sallow my cheeks are, and only look at the again. And now you've broken that promise, path for the horses that drew the boats was on pretty talkin' to. Yes sir! up that stairs you wrinkles."

ise, Patty, thank the Lord for it! and you are the other side of the canal, and as every boat la going to make me happy instead of miserable had a light at her bow, which he could see afar la going into a colder air, keep the mouth reswith a flea in both ears. Aint that him? bless still, and the blue eyes just the same. Why for the rest of my days, aint you Patty, my dear off, the boats did not trouble him much. He olutely closed, that by compelling the air to pass me! Here miss, march!" And Miss Patty you are as pretty as ever to me, Patty. Now, old girl? So just break another promise, almost swam in the canal, or he crept down its bank, circuitously through the nose and head, it may suddenly threw open the stair door and began my girl, don't shake your head. While you've as bad, and let the young people have their own and went to the fields for food, and was as well become warm before it reaches the lungs, and

show a few too. But I'm young enough yet to think anything of me Patty, you'll just let 'em "Now," said he, as he sat purched upon the Never sleep with the head in the draft of an "Never you mind aunt Patty. She can take love my old sweetheart and want her for a wife. laugh and talk and hug and kiss just as much bank of the canal one pleasant night, "now this open door or window. ting the door with a bang, Miss Patty strode out "I must, Thomas. I'm a selfish and head- ty! Christmas is close by, and we'll have a But what a shame to make the banks so high the body. Have an extra covering within easy as ever they please. And I tell you what, Pat- canal was evidently built for us muskrats .- Let more cover be on the lower limbs than on strong old maid. You are still comparatively double wedding, and have a devil of a rumpus and so steep! How I have to tug my grass reach in case of a sudden and great change of "What are you doing here? you mean, sas- young and good looking and besides a rich man. on the strength of it. Whoopee! Bully for and clover up this high bank, and how it puts wether during the night. sy young wretch! You're after Effie, hey! - You must marry somebody better suited to you, old Tom Kendali! Beg your pardon, Patty; but me out of breath and makes me pant! Those Never stand still a moment out of doors, espe-You'd better come in and git her. 'Spose you Thomas; some pretty young girl, that you will really, I'm so blamenation happy I don't know stupid things called men do, to be sure, use, the cially at street corners, after having walked even what to do if I can't get to holler now and then. what to do if I can't get to holler now and then. canal to move their boats on, but it's perfectly a short distance. It looks ruther sickly. Ain't you a pretty look- "Devil take-well, the fact is, Patty, I don't Give me one kiss, Patty; that's a good girl, and plain that it was made for us, noble and wise Never ride near the open window of a vehicle

to change one word together. Effie, you go up will till you promise me 'at you'll change your aunt Patty say to you when she came out to ples and fruit lost by the decay. There were ten minutes, and even then close the mouth, put

"Freeze the dog's leg! Go to bed then." dall, and I guess I'll have to marry you to get "Ha, t.a! ho, no! I heard you say once, Pat- hay and oats; dealers wanting for the pork, and Never speak under a hoarseness, especially if ty, you'd like to have a guinea pig for a pet .- ard, the butter and the cheese; and hundreds of it requires an effort, or gives a hurting or a pain-"Whoo! Patty, do you mean it? Will you And happening to come across two of the pret. trades and workmen, all waiting for the things ful feeling, for it often results in permanent tiest little white ones you ever saw, I fetched detained in the canal! Men lost opportunities loss of voice, a life-long invalidism .- Hall's Jour-

"Why to be sure, Patty, my dear old girl; of their cargoes-and all, owing to that one mistakes. What is your beau's name, Efthe? "Look out, Thomas! hands ofi! O, Tom, you never said nothin' to me that I don't re mischevious muskrai! The property which was The following address was delivered by Hon, John I'm not goin' out to nobody else in that way, you rascal! I'll never forgive you. You've member. But that aint all I've broughut you destroyed would have given ten dollars a year A. J. Creswell, our able Representative in Congress, and I'm gom' to drive him off; that I am bent, broke my ribs I do believe, and almost tore my Patty; you just wait and see." "There is poor to each of five hundred poor Sabbathschools in bound and determined on. What is his name, hair off too; sit down, do. Well, I always little Nell, out in the rain all future time. And yet the poor muskrat was on the death of the late Ex-Governor Thomas Hollihearn'em say old fools was the worst of thinks so much of her too" said Efficenvidently not to blame. He knew no better. He had no day Hicks: "Thomas Albert Kendall," said Effie falter- fools." And Miss Party, secretty delighted, not much interested in the lovers' talk. "Yes, thought of the mischief he was doing, or that he Mr. Speaker, duty imposes no unwilling task laughed long and heartily at the ridiculous fig. Effie, he does so; it is a shame. I'll go bring in could do any hurt. "Thomas Albert Kendall!" repeated Miss are her lover cut, flourishing about the room, the pigs-" "And Jim shall put her up and But what shall we say of those who do wrong when it demands my humble tribute to the me-

But Miss Patty was inexorable. "I promis- ded her head and resumed. "Well, Thomas, could see that fellow. Ha, ha! Why, aunty, to permit of our being lazy. If we feel that we en of what Governor Higgs has accomplished his very name is enough to set me against him. are too mall to do good or hurt, remember that "Ahoo, hoo, hoo!" came from the closet .- "That's only because you got disappointed Simpson! Ha, ha! Boil-over-green-persim-Patty, jus think of me being Mrs. Bolivar Grear Times. mons,' we girls used to call him. Nasty, "Be that as it may, Mr. Impudence, some hateful, conceited, red-headed, liule monkey !" "You dare!" squalled Miss Patty, as she time ago John and Lizze came to me with a Miss Patty's eyes opened wide with astonishgreat tale about a young carpenter that had tuk ment. "What did you say his name was?"

whether there was a head or not, was doubtful. to me. As if I didn't remember when her tath- Miss Patty's "mind made up," but in a tower- curacy of the statement printed. We suppose Sundry little squeaking sounds, however, gave er used to go around, tinkering up old tins for ing passion. But Mr. Kendall did not return a- it to be of little importance to General Sherman, tempt in some measure to soothe the grief and evidence that the creature was alive. "I sup- the farmers. But that's no matter now, I sup- lone. He opened the door and ushered in a tall or to any one else, who his ancestors were, but to mitigate the sorrow of his family and persona pose this is Mr. Thomas Albert Kendall ?" said pose. Well, Thomas, you know how I hate handsome young man, with the merriest pair of it is proper to be accurate, and it is only fair that friends.

for how could she speak through a thick, brown curate material. A book of some local note, quantance began late in the year 1861, but long

Don't Forget your Girls.

We never look out in the morning apon the first Effie Sedley a close prisoner in her wide, old "I tuk out to Californy, because I didn't know son of your name-choose the girls, for, when hey become moth- In 1840, when just of age, he emigrated to O. ers, they educate their sons. This is the point, hio, starting for Cincinnati, but was detained

The Muskrat in the Canal.

then I can run in and out just when I please .he opened a little hole through the bank. The a sink-handkerchief over the tace; its agency is

here before long, and you and him ain't a goin' nos stop teasin' you, no-dog my buttons if I "But do tell me," broke in Effie, "what did dollars! There were hundreds of barrels of ap- warm room in Winter, do not leave it for at least ships at the wharves waiting for flour, mills on a cloak or overcoat before passing out of the of good bargains, lost their character for truth nal of Health for January. "Law, Thomas! did you remember that all and prompt dealing, lost by the fall and change in the markets, lost by the decay and destruction

Patty in a surprised tone. "Thomas Albert," tossing up his hat, and spnaping his fingers.— give her some oats," chimed in Miss Patty. | knowing that it is wrong! A very small hole mory of the lamented deceased. The praises she said again, signing heavily. "Wonder if "Sit down, Tom, and don't make such a fool "Effie," said Miss Patty in an uneasy tone, may ruin the canal till repaired; a single spark due to a long career of honor and usefulness are he is any kin to Jimmy Kendall of Stafford."- of yourself," continued Miss Patty, "and-oh! "Thomas has gone out and I'm in a quandary of fire may burn up a city; the starting of a sin- always freely lavished upon the grave. The Effie looked up. "He is James Kendali's son." my blessed! Effie in the closet all this time."

"Well, I wonder!" said Miss Patty. And after a lengthy silence, "well, it don't make any ting his capers and coming up beside her.

"Effie in the closet all this time."

that you must help me out of. In the first place, gle boat may sink a ship. So a single wrong deed may draw a great train of evil after it. A single wicked word may poison a little child; a demiration for the public life and character of dall, don't you?" "Yes," answered Effie, blushing rosy red, single wicked thought may be like opening the the dead, will be contented with the employ-"and you would too, aunty. Only wait till you hole in the bank, through which a world of sin ment of merely formal and conventional terms will follow. A single unholy teeling admitted of respect. But the hand of affection in its anx-

[From the Cincinnati Commercial.] The Sherman Family.

position on the part of the human race in gener. those who were captivated by his generous heart 'pears that some lawyer had got to sparkin' a- little red-headed cheat! My blessed soul!-it al to look after his ancestors. So we find in our long before the days of his political triumphs; Miss Patty walked boldly up to the front and round the girl too; and like a good many other can't be possible that John and Lizzie would exchanges, a good deal said of the stock from those who regarded him, when living, with unpeered in. There was something like a man's fools Jol.n and Lizee got the notion that it try to fool me so ! and they known, too bow I which Gen. Sherman sprung, and the fact that selfish love, and who, now that death has strickthe German papers have claimed him as a native en him down, will receive the ead tidings with the cushions, but no arms nor legs visible, and you know—than a 'low machine,' as Lizee said And so when Mr. Kendall returned, he found of Amsterdam (we believe), illustrates the inactears of profound regret. It is my duty to atthe errors already affoat should be corrected .-

"Oh, Al!" That was all Effie said, reader; the best in the world, furnished ample and ac- announcement of his decease. My personal achis time-a Puritan of the Cromwell school, and shamed to contess to the humblest of his friends

A good many anecdotes are told of him, which prove him to have been full of humor, as well! as full of sense. He died shortly after the adoption of the Constitution. His son, Taylor Sherow happy we are goin' to be now."

When I lived among the Choctaw Indians, man, was General Sherman's grandfather.—

"Yes, Thomas, I know; and that's what (says a traveller,) I held a consultation with one Taylor was a lawyer in Norwalk, Connecticut, "Yes, yes;" was answered with a beavy sigh, troubles me. For I promised her father and of their chiefs respecting the stages of their pro- and became a judge. He was one of the comwas as much my fault as hern. But when she "Why laws, Patty, how can i guess, when civilized wives; and the uniform result was, the of resolution, and the control of the c

bid, and charged accordingly. Marriages and Merchants and others who advertise by the year, will in no case be allowed to insert any ad

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Court of Ohio in 1823. He died in 1829, while on the bench, at Lebanon, Ohio. By the concurring testimony of all the old lawyers of Ohio,

Never put on a new boot or shoe in beginning

Never wear India-rubber in cold dry weath-

breach, which is known to be all of fifty thousand After speaking, singing, or preaching, in a

"I don't know, Effie. Your uncle Tom-I don't into the soul may do untold hurt. It is imporious desire to keep fresh and green a cherished and have a double weddin' here in Christmas. Laziness does not belong to muskrats more memory, would fain pluck from heaven a spring "Why," answered Miss Patty, "as you said But you see, Effie, there is my promise to your than to human beings. To save labor the little of the immortal amaranth, and plant it upon the animal may destroy a world of property. To grave where the loved one sleeps, in the hope,

> this occasion be reviewed and commended .-But mine is a mere sacred office. I represent the country of his nativity, wherein he spent his long life, surrounded by the friends and acsocia-When a man becomes tamous there is a dis- tions of his youth. Among my constituents are

I have not known Governor Hicks as long The local records of Connecticut, which are as my friend who to-day has made the formal

ous with Roger Sherman, but the relation be- We who knew him well, who freely mingled member of the Committee of Safety, in Con- faults as well as his virtues, are unwilling that ed for sixty-five consecutive sessions, or thirty- of Governor Hiers, shall be confined to the dry

"History preserves only the Serbiess bones Of what we are, and by the mocking skull The would-be wise pret nd to guess the features : Without the roundness and the glow of life How hideous is the skeleton! Without The coloring and bemanities that clothe Our errors, the anatomists of schools

THOMAS HOLLIDAY HICKS WAS DO SCholar, BO mother taithfully that she shouldn't see him, nor gress in the arts of civilized life, and among missioners sent by the State of Connecticut to Orator. Notwithstanding the many disadran-"And me and her got married Patty, and a have nothin' to say to him while she was here, other things he informs me that at their start designate the "fire lands" in Ohio, now compris- tages under which he labored, it is safe to say terrible life she led me, as you very well know. But the strangest of all is, she only told me this they made a great mistake—they only sent their ing the counties of Huron and Ene. These that no man has exerted a greater influence in Heigho! But she's under the ground now, morning what the feller's name was. Just boys to school. These boys came home intelli- lands were ceded by Connecticut to the suffer- the politics of Maryland, or has accomplished gent men, but they married uneducated and un- ers by the fire of the British and tories of the war. I guess." was as much my fault as hern. But when she "Why laws, Patty, how can I guess, when civilized wives; and the uniform result was, the of Revolution, and were afterwards subdivided more for the good of his State and fellow-citi