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EDITOR AND PUBLISHER OF
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# The Republican Citizen.

VOL. 49. FREDERICK CITY, MD., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 22, 1870. NO. 18.

RATES OF ADVERTISING IN The Republican Citizen.

ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square will be inserted THREE TIMES FOR ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent insertion; longer advertisements in same proportion. Unless the advertiser states the number of times he wishes his advertisement to appear, it will be continued UNTIL FORBID (tf), and charged for accordingly

JOB PRINTING

Such as Books, Hand Bills, Posting Bills, Labels, Blanks, Cards, &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

Our friends throughout the county will please give us a call—we will always endeavor to render satisfaction in every respect.

## Professional Cards.

**Carlton Shafer.**

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Frederick city, Md.
OFFICE—West Second St., next door to Internal Revenue Office.
july8 6m pd

**John B. Tyler.**

ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE—On Court St., nearly opposite Court House. [may6 6m

**I. Thomas Jones.**

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Frederick city, Md.
OFFICE—West Second St., next door to Internal Revenue Office. [may6

GEO. K. SHELLMAN.] [JOHN E. R. WOOD.
**Shellman & Wood,**

ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.
OFFICE in Court Street, opposite Court House.
apr15 tf E U

**E. Louis Lowe,**
(Formerly of Maryland,)

COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.
No. 50 Wall Street,
june 22 NEW YORK.

**Francis Brengle.**

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Frederick City, Md.
Office on Court Street, two doors from Second. [sep10

**James McSherry, Jr.,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Solicitor in Chancery, and Commissioner of Deeds, for Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, New York, Iowa, Kansas and other States.
Office on East Second Street, at the Law Office of his father James McSherry, Frederick city, Md. [may 1-tf

**Wm. P. Maulsby & Wm. P. Maulsby, Jr.**

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, And Solicitors in Chancery. One of them can always be found in their office in Frederick City, Md.
mar16

**B. F. M. Hurley,**

ATTORNEY AT LAW, and Register in Bankruptcy.
OFFICE—Court Street, one door North of Gen. E. Shriver's residence.
nov15 tf

**William J. Ross & Charles W. Ross,**

ATTORNEYS AT LAW And Solicitors in Chancery.
Office on Record street, in the rear of the Court House. aug25—tf

**REMOVAL.**

**MILTON G. URNER,**
*Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery.*

HAS moved to the office of the late Hon. GRAYSON EICHELBERGER, on Church St., immediately South of the Court House, and adjoining the residence of Mrs. Eichelberger.

By request, I will attend to the unfinished legal business of Hon. Grayson Eichelberger, deceased, *for the benefit of his estate*, and persons having unsettled business in the hands of Mr. Eichelberger at the time of his death, will please call on or address the undersigned with reference to the same,
apr8 3m MILTON G. URNER.

**Dr. R. T. Hammond,**

RESPECTFULLY offers his Professional services to the inhabitants of Walkersville, Georgetown and the surrounding country.
His Office is in his Dwelling, the property formerly belonging to George A. Winebrenner. [may13 tf

**Dr. John W. Getzendanner,**

OFFICE at the residence of his father John D. Getzendanner, two miles west of Frederick on the Hagerstown pike.
aug 7-1y

**Dr. Wm. S. McSherry,**

OFFICE at the residence of his father, James McShery, East Second street, Frederick, Md. april5—1y

**NOTICE.**

I respectfully inform my friends and the public generally, that I have associated Dr. THOMAS LANDERS with me in the practice of my profession. From this date the practice will be conducted in the name of McPHERSON & LANDERS. Thankful for past patronage, I hope by attention to professional duties to merit a continuance of the same for the firm.
WM. S. McPHERSON, M. D.
Catoctin Furnaces, Md., Jan. 7, 1868.
jan10 tf

**Dentistry.**

A BEAUTIFUL Set of Teeth, with plumpers to fill out the cheek and restore youthful appearance, from $10 to $20. Partial sets from $4 to $10. White Crystal and Silver fillings $1. Pure Gold fillings $2. T. H. SCHAEFFER,
nov19 No. 21 North Market St.

**Dentistry.**

**Dr. D. C. MARTIN,**

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and patrons that he has removed his office to his residence, at the Northwest corner of Klinehart's Alley, in West Third St., Frederick City, where he can be found at all hours to wait on them.
aug13

**Dr. Edward Nelson,**

DENTIST; Office on Market street, between Church and Patrick streets, directly opposite the Frederick-Town Savings Institution.
☞ Full sets of Teeth—$15 to $20.
All operations in Dentistry at correspondingly low rates. [may22 tf E 3t

**County Surveyor.**

J. T. BROWNING, having been appointed County Surveyor, will attend to all business in his line. Letters addressed to him at Kemptown, Frederick Co., Md., and orders for Surveying, left at the law office of J. E. R. Wood Esq., Court street, nearly opposite the Court House, will receive prompt attention. jan17 1y

***Maryland Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.***

THE next Session of this Institution will commence on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER FIFTEENTH, (15th.)
☞ Applications for admission should be made to
WM. D. COOKE, Principal,
aug20 tf E Frederick city, Md.

**Notice.**

I HAVE made arrangements to get NORTHERN ICE, and will be prepared to supply my customers and the public, and hope to receive a liberal share of their patronage. JOHN MURDOCK.
apr15 tf

**OREIDE!**

Hunting-cased Watches as low as
**$7.00.**
Good Gold and Silver Watches cheaper than at any Auction Room or New York swindling concern. TEA SETS, CASTORS, and other plated ware at cost, at
CHAS. H. O. FOX,
NO. 6,
*West Patrick Street, opposite Frederick County National Bank.*
apr15 tf

**STILL AHEAD.**

THE greatest attraction on Market street is the Show Window of D. G. Crise's Temple of Fashion; here you will find a splendid assortment of
*GENTS. FURNISHING GOODS*
of the very latest styles. Call and see for yourselves, as you can't help being suited.
D. G. CRISE,
apr22 Temple of Fashion.

MUSIC ordered daily at HENDERSON'S.

## Drugs, Medicines, &c.

PATENT OR PROPRIETARY MEDICINES, all kinds of Pills, Tonics, Sarsaparillas, Blood Purifiers and Cough Medicines, likely to be called for at
L. M. SCHAEFFER'S New Drug Store.
Market street, opposite the Market House.
july1

**Drug Store.**
PASSAPAE & CO.,
***DRUGGISTS,***
*S. E. Corner Market and Ptrick Sts., Frederick, Md.*

Successors to Luther M. Schaeffer, through Keyser & Co.

WE would very respectfully inform the citizens of Frederick and surrounding neighborhood that we have purchased the very old and well established Drug Store of Messrs. Keyser & Co., where we will continue the same business in all its branches; almost every day we are receiving new supplies of the freshest and purest Medicines, purchased in the Northern cities, and of the most reliable Druggists. Also, Toilet Soaps, English, French and American; Lilly White, Extracts, Rouges, Powder Puffs and Boxes, Hair, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Combs, Sachet Powders, genuine German Cologne and a nice assortment of everything generally kept in a retail Drug Store, and as low or lower than they can be purchased in any market.
Eagle Baking Powder for sale here.
Prescriptions compounded with great care. PASSAPAE & CO.,
S. E. Corner Market and Patrick Sts.,
july1 6m Frederick, Md.

HAIR TONICS AND RESTORERS.—All the leading preparations for the Hair, to be had at
L. M. SCHAEFFER'S New Drug Store,
Market street, opposite the Market House.
july1

**NEW DRUG**
AND
***FAMILY MEDICINE STORE.***

**L. M. SCHAEFFER,**

Respectfully announces to his friends in Town and Country, that he has recently opened an entirely new, complete and
**First-class Drug Store,**
*In Market St., opposite Market House.*
His long experience in the business in this city and in Philadelphia, and his determination to keep only
**PURE AND GENUINE MEDICINES,**
will, it is hoped, receive the attention and encouragement of his friends. All the Patent or Proprietary Medicines likely to be called for, will always be kept on hand, and in addition he will be constantly supplied with the most approved
TOILET AND FANCY ARTICLES.
Physicians' prescriptions compounded with neatness, accuracy and dispatch.
L. M. SCHAEFFER, Druggist,
Opposite the Market House,
july1 Frederick, Md.

TOILET REQUISITES.—Hair, Tooth, Nail and Infant Brushes, Combs of all kinds, Soaps, Perfumes and Toilet Powders, to be had at
L. M. SCHAEFFER'S New Drug Store.
july1 Opposite Market House.

EAGLE BAKING POWDER.

WE have just received a large lot, and will keep constantly on hand Keyser & Co's. Eagle Baking Powder.
WILLIAMSON & BECKENBAUGH.
july1

**Drs. D. FAHRNEY & SON,**
CELEBRATED
**PREPARATION**
FOR
**CLEANSING THE BLOOD.**

The long and favorably known Preparation of Drs. D. FAHRNEY & SON, for cleansing the Blood, needs at this day no recommendation at our hands, its virtues having been established by the thousands of cases where it has given relief in the
**Most difficult forms of Chronic Diseases,**
during the last sixty years. So highly indeed is it esteemed, that the demand is constantly increasing not only at home, but we are daily receiving applications for it from the most remote sections of the country—North, East, South and West. To meet this demand, as well as to prevent the public from being imposed upon, we have determined to put this Preparation in such a form that it may be within reach of everybody everywhere.

Other Preparations, far inferior to the genuine, having been put out by certain parties, have been mistaken by some for our own, and as a matter of course the old Preparation of D. Fahrney & Son has been made to suffer some in reputation; thetefore, to prevent this mistake, as well as to meet the increasing demand mentioned above, we have concluded to send the medicine out in liquid form. Not recommending it to cure all diseases the human body is heir to, but as a Family Medicine, and for all diseases originating from Impure Blood and Disordered Liver, it has no equal; and will cure the following diseases:

Scrofula, Cutaneous Diseases, Erysipelas, Boils, Sore Eyes, Scald Head, Pimples on the Face, Tetter Affections, Old and Stubborn Ulcers, Rheumatic Affections, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Sickhead-ache, Jaundice, Salt Rheum, General Debility,
Mercurial Diseases, Foul Stomach, together with all other Disorders arising from Im-Impure Blood and Disordered Liver, &c., &c.

Prepared by Drs. D. Fahrney & Son, Boonsboro', Md., and Dr. P. D. Fahrney, Keedysville, Md. Sold by all Druggists and Merchant generally. All genuine is signed thus: D. FAHRNEY & SON.
☞ Be sure and call for Drs. D. Fahrney & Son.
For sale by Williamson & Beckenbaugh.
feb18 6m pd

N. R. LANGDON, *Formerly Hough & Langdon.* | M. KEEFER, *Late Flour Inspector.* | JAS. H. BESANT, *Frederick County, Md.*

**LANGDON, KEEFER & CO.,**
**FLOUR**
AND
**General Commission Merchants,**
*No. 124 S. Eutaw St., Baltimore.*
REFERENCES:
HOPKINS, HARDEN & KEMP, Baltimore.
CANBY, GILPIN & CO. "
DANIEL MILLER & CO. "
JNO. DICKINSON, Galveston, Texas.
M. GREENWOOD, New Orleans.
C. W. BUTTON, Esq., Lynchburg, Va.
DAVIS, ROPER & CO., Petersburg, Va.
R. H. MILLER, Alexandria, Va.
WESTERN NATIONAL BANK.
Liberal Cash Advances made on Consignments. [july1 3m

**New Goods,**
***GREAT BARGAINS.***

Notice the following low prices:
Brown Sugars, 10, 11 and 13½ cents.
Syrups, 37½, 40, 50 and 60.
New Mackerel, $5.00 per half barrel.
Potomac Herring very cheap.
Also, a large assortment of China, Glass, Earthen and Woodenware, at astonishing low prices. A very fine stock of
**LIQUORS,**
at prices that will compare with any house in the city. Call and be convinced of the bargains that are being offered.
Respectfully,
june17 JOS. TREGELLAS & CO.

***JUST RECEIVED.***

A Large assortment of the latest Improved
COOKING STOVES,
which will be sold to suit the time, CHEAP FOR CASH, at the
"FREDERICK STOVE HOUSE,"
mar18 BY ERNEST A. C. FOX.

**Cement! Cement!**
FRESH ARRIVAL.
70 Barrels Lynn's Celebrated Cement.
30 Barrels Round Top Cement.
40 Barrels Newark Cement.
50 Barrels Rosendale Cement.
☞ Cement for sale at all times, at my Coal Yard, at lowests Rates.
TERMS—CASH. G. S. FROSHON.
july15 4t

## THE GAME OF LIFE.

This life is but a game of cards, which mortals have to learn;
Each shuffles, cuts, and deals the pack, and each a trump doth turn;
Some bring a high card to the top, and others bring a low,
Some hold a hand quite flush of trumps, while others none can show.

Some shufle with a practised hand, and pack their cards with care,
So they may know, when they are dealt, where all the best cards are;
Thus fools are made the dupes of rogues, while rogues each other cheat,
And he is very wise, indeed, who never meets defeat.

In playing, some throw out the ace, the counting cards to save,
Some play the deuce and some the ten, but many play the knave;
Some play for money, some for fun, and some for wordly fame,
But not until the game's played out, can they count up their game.

When hearts are trumps they play for love, and pleasure rules the hour;
No thought of sorrow checks our joy in beauty's rosy bower;
We sing, we dance, sweet verses make, our cards at random play,
And while our trump remains on top, our game's a holiday.

When diamonds chance to crown the pack, the players stake their gold;
And heavy sums are lost and won, by gamblers young and old;
Intent on winning, each his game doth watch with eager eye,
How he may see his neighbor's cards, and beat him on the sly.

When clubs are trmps, look out for war, on ocean and on land,
For bloody horrors always come when clubs are held in hand;
Then lives are staked instead of gold, the dogs of war are freed;
This side the broad Atlantic late the clubs have had the lead.

Last game of all is when the spade is turned by hand of Time—
He always deals the closing game, in every age and clime—
No matter how much each man wins, or how much each man saves,
The spade will finish up the game, and dig the players' graves.

## AN OXFORD STORY.

"Now my dear Frank," said my father, replenishing his glass the while with some very particular port the old Butler had brought out that evening in my honor, "as you start for Oxford early to-morrow, I may as well say now what little I wish to say to you respecting the important step you are about taking in entering university life."

I took some filberts and listened attentively.

"The social advantages of the university," continued my father, "are, I hold, of very great importance; but I do not wish you to sacrifice its educational advantages to—to—its—its—ahem!——

"Oh, no! certainly not," I interposed (somewhat vaguely, perhaps.)

"So I shall expect you to take your degree in the usual course; if as a mere pass man, well and good; if with honors all the better. Although you will not have to earn your bread (in the accepted use of the term,) you will find such advantages of use."

I assented to all this, inwardly deriving no small consolation from the fact that I should not be obliged to encounter any examination at once, as my matriculation had already been triumphantly acclomplished.

"I shall allow you five hundred pounds a year and the expenses of a horse," added my father; "and I shall give orders for you to be kept supplied with sound and wholesome port. On this I shall expect you to live without incurring any debts. If you do run into debt, you must discharge all such liabilities out of your own earnings."

One of my father's great characteristics was firmness. His was genuine firmness, and had nothing to do with its weak counterfeit obstinacy. I knew that he meant what he said about my paying all debts by my own earnings, and that it had not been added merely for the purpose of giving weight to his warnings or seasoning his advice with the condiment called "solemn chaff." Of course I had no intention then of incurring debts; but I felt that I should have to accept the alternative if I did.

A few words shall dismiss my university experience. Five hundred a year with the expenses of horse (to this a servant was added,) with a gratuitous supply of port wine, seemed in contemplation a mine of wealth that would be fully equal to all my necessities. So, relying on the plentitude of my resources, I started a second horse, and even a third during the hunting seasou. I liked (in common with all other Oxonians I ever made acquaintance with) easy chairs and luxurious furniture. I was fond of looking at handsomely bound books, if I did not read them very carefully; and good pictures I had quite a passion for. In music I took great delight, so a grand piano forte, hired at a rate that would have paid its price once a year, formed a conspicous feature in my rooms. All these likings (and many others of an expensive nature might be added,) together with a great taste for pleasant and genial society, sufficed to render my career an expensive one.

One thing I can conscientiously aver, if money was wasted thoughtlessly on capricious whims and pleasures, it was not wasted on any pursuits that could be condemed as vicious. The result of all this expenditure may be easily guessed.

I was never blowed; but in those periodical encounters with the examiners the university rules obliged me to engage in, I may say that the former always died game. Never shall I forget those last final rounds, conducted across that awful green table, when all one's mental pugilistic science was brought into play to make a very small partial knowledge reach the whole length of a subject; while enthusiastic friends, with mistaken kindness, looked on in breathless silence, and encouraged me with smiling glances of imaginary pats on the back, I turned toward them with a sickly smile of recognition, and a hollow pretense of being quite at my ease.

But the time came when all these ordeals had been safely passed, and I was going to "put on my gown" next degree day. So I sent round to collect my various bills, determined to be business-like and to arrive at an exact knowledge of my position. After some persuasion, the coy tradesmen sent in their bills, not to ask for payment, but pledges as it were of their confidence in my honor and solvency. After two or three efforts in addition (compound) that brought each time varying results, I arrived at the conclusion that I owed nearly eight hundred pounds.

My father's words recurred to me, not by any means for the first time, and I sat myself to wandering how I could earn it. Literature—the writing of a successful novel that should accomplish the whole matter as by the magic of a fairy's wand—was the first idea that presented itself, as I believe is done to very many others under similar circumstances. I dismissed the thought as impracticable. A brighter one succeeded. I would get a tutorship. Many of my acquaintances had done so. Certainly they were usually honors men, and not heirs to baronetcies and ten or twenty thousand a year. But I might seek one in the guise of an ordinary B. A., and none need know that my prospects in life pointed to the possession of an old title, and far spreading estates in two western counties not to mention a street in Mayfair and a house in Belgravia.

"But you will want testimonials and that sort of thing you know," said Hatfield of Balfol, with whom I was discussing my plans over a cigar.

"Grantham, my coach, will manage that for me, I have no doubt," I answered.

"Well, if you get any decent thing, and keep it for two months, I'm in for a plow," he observed.

Bearing these words in mind, it was with a feelling of justifiable pride that, a few mornings after I carried some half a dozen letters in my hand to his room, when I was going to breakfast. I had called at the Union on my way to look at the letter-rack; and I must confess to a feeling of considerable surprise when I beheld there sundry missives bearing the mystic initials I had adopted in my advertisement in the Guardian.

"By return post, too!" I inwardly exclaimed. "Parents must take the bait very easily, or tutors must be scarce."

I hurried away, as I was late, without opening them, reserving this pleasing task for Hatfield's rooms and presence.

"Is it a dun that I see before me?" cried that gentleman, as I entered, letters in hand.

"Behold the triumph of advertising and education!" I rejoined, showing the letters in triumph.

Alas! they were all circulars from agents, who would be happy to place X. Q.'s name on their registers, &c.

I looked rather blank, as I had no fancy for executing my search after employment in this manner.

"There is no harm in it, you know," said Hatfield; "but of course, unless a man is all honors he cannot pick out and chose, and you must take what they send you, a or get nothing at all."

But I was reduced to this; for Grantham, to whom I confide my plan, called at my rooms during the day, and offered a solution of the difficulty.

"If you are really in earnest about this, I think I know of a thing that will exactly suit you. It is to prepare a young fellow for Oxford. They want a man who is a gentleman, up to the work, and fond of country sports, hunting &c. But what would your father say to your taking a private tutorship? Does he know of your plan?"

"It is the result of an agreement between us respecting my running in debt," I explained. "I shall write and tell him what I have done when I have undertaken an engagement."

"But, if Graham objects, would you throw a place up?"

"He would not allow me to act dishonorably," I answered; "and were I engaged I must accept the consequences."

"Very well; if you are determined to risk it, I can offer you a tutership in the family of a General Gawston, Gawston Flats, Norfolk, where you will have one pupil to look after, be a resident in the house, and recive a salary at the rate of one hundred and fifty pounds a year. They are in want of a man immediately."

I caught at the bait and in return it caught me. My father, to whom I wrote at once, to communicate my having entered into this engagement, replied that had he been consulted prior to my binding myself, he would not have consented to such a plan; but that now as the engagement was already formed I must fulfil it; at all events until another tutor could be found. I had been imprudent in accepting a situation not befitting my station; but I must now abide by my imprudence, &c.

There was one thing in favor of my concealing my real position in life while at Gawston Flats. My father, once Sir Graham Luxton, had several years before assumed the additional name of Penreston, on coming into a large property left by a distant relative on the condition of taking the name. This condition did not bind the children however; and so my sisters and myself were Luxtons, as we preferred retaining the name of our ancestors, a more ancient and honorable one too, by the way, as my father always took care to impress on us.

I determined not to visit Luxton Court before leaving for Gawston Flats, as I must confess that now that my plan of a tutorship was accomplished, I felt an unacknowledged regret that I had so easily succeeded; and I sometimes wished I had set about paying my debts in a different way. Feeling that the home air and style at Luxton would hardly suit me under the circumstances, and possibly fearing some banter from my father, I left Oxford as soon as I could; and in a few days I was driving across the country (flat and uninteresting to my western eyes) that led from Mudhole Station to Gawston Flats. On my arrival about half-past five in the evening, I was ushered at once to my bed-room, and I sat down by the acceptable fire to have a good warm. All at once the thought came into my mind, "How about going to dinner? Is the tutor generally there? Does he wear full dress? The servant said nothing about dinner time." Solving these questions by the reflection that a tutor was still a gentleman, and feeling hungry, I determined to dress and go down. So I rang for my portmanteau and found that Colonel Gawston dined at seven.

It was dark when I arrived, but a hurried glance had shown me that the place was evidently a gentleman's; and this impression was confirmed when I wandered down about quarter to seven and beat about among some doors in the hall for that one which belonged to the dining room. Taking a lucky shot at one with a white handle, I entered a large well lighted room. A lady, not unpleasant looking but dressed very severely in black velvet, rose from a chair near the fire.

"Mr. Luxton, I presume," she said, rising.

I bowed, deriving some comfort from the fact that she betrayed no surprise at seeing me.

"Colonel Gawston has only just come in, or he would have seen you before." she continued, after shaking hands with me. "You must have had a cold journey; pray take that chair by the fire."

I did so and we chatted on very easily until the master of the house jained us, just as dinner was announced. He greeted me very pleasantly—perhaps a little stiffly—and then I gave Mrs. Gawston my arm, and we went in to dinner. I cannot say I felt quite at my ease in my new position; but this did not interfere with my appetite, and dinner passed off, sufficient conversation going on between the courses.

"Mr. Luxton, you will take some more port," said Col. Gawston, as he filled his glass and drew near the fire on the departure of his wife from the drawing-room. I followed his example in each respect.

"We have never had a resident tutor before," he continued; and we are anxious to make you as comfortable as we can. We shall always be glad of your company at dinner at seven, if you prefer dining late, but we hope you will quite consult your own inclination about that. Your pupil you will see when we go to the drawing-room, I expect. He remained out longer than I did. To-morrow we can arrange such further detail, as may seem necessary."

I shall never forget my first morning over the books with my new pupil. He was a very nice boy, but with a far too conversational tendency, I thought as I tried hard to keep his mind (and my own) fixed on the work in hand. He would break out suddenly from some heart-rending Greek passage to ask me if I had kept horses at Oxford, or if the proctors had ever been down on me. Once or twice I found myself tripping, and only too ready to run on into the unclassical conversation such questions suggested, while Horace or Euripides lay open, but forgotten, before us.

"Florence is coming this evening," he said, one morning about a week after my arrival, as he was finding the place (always a long business,) before commencing to translate.

"Who?" I asked.

"Florence, my sister, you know.—It is always jollier when she is here. You ought to see her ride. Most girls are great muffs, I think, but she isn't a bit."

I heard a little more of Florence, but I did not see her until dinner-time. We had taken our seats when she entered, and hurriedly took a seat oppsite me. Mr. Gawston murmured the customary words of introduction, and we bowed across the table. The conversation was general, as our party was so small. Miss Gawston, who I found was grown up, and not the somewhat boyish young lady her brother's description had led me to expect, joined in it freely, and we found several things to say to one another across the table. I thought her extremely pleasant, I remember, and remarkably pretty. She seemed about nineteen, and had just returned, I found, to my horror, from a visit to some friends in the west.

"My daughter tells me she met some Miss Luxtons while she was away.—Are they any relations of yours?" asked Mrs. Gawston. I may say that the lady and I were on very pleasant terms; but I had every evening to encounter the severity of black velvet (I used to wonder whether she had but one dress,) and to feel my teeth on edge if by any chance my hand touched her robe as we marched in to dinner.

"The daughters of Sir Grahame Penreston," explained Miss Gawston.

I felt very red as I explained that they (being really my sisters) were connections, and then made a vigorous effort to change the conversation.

As the Colonel and I entered the drawing-room, Miss Gawston, seated at the piano forte, was playing the "Large Apassionato," from Bethoven's Second Piano Forte Sonata. "Oh, prey do not stop," I said, as she paused on our entrance; "that movement is more than beautiful." Thus pressed, she continued, then on the Schero, and lastly the brilliant Rondo in splendid style. I was delighted.

"You are fond of music," she said.

"Very."

"You play perhaps, or sing."

"I play the violin, and I sing to a certain extent."

I was longing for her to ask me to bring my violin down. I saw a music-volume close by labeled "Violin and Pianoforte." Mrs. Gawston sat funeral, statuesque and immovable. Colonel Gawston was asleep, and his son reading Mayne Reid's something or other. Miss Gawston was trifling with the keys, possibly she feared asking the tutor such a thing. I was desperate. "Shall I fetch my violin and music," I said. Without waiting for an answer I went. The next moment we had commenced, and during the evening we played together, and then emboldened by this beginning, we sang together. What happens once usually happens twice, and the next evening we occupied ourselves in the same way. Not always, only in the evening though, but many a stray half-hour during the day we found sufficient time for a little music. Then, also, she rode very well; and as her brother and I rode almost daily, we often found ourselves taking the same direction; so altogether I saw a good deal of of Miss Gawston. Need I tell the result? Before a fortnight was over I was deeply in love, and my intention of recommending Col. Gawston to look out for another tutor was unfilled. We often met before dinner in the library, where there was a large Japanese screen that shut out the door Moving very slowly towards the room one evening near dinner time I overheard some words that made me pause before entering, and cough violently, if not effectually in order that my presence might be known.

"Ahem! my dear"—the voice was Colonel Gawston's—'don't you think, my dear, that Mr. Luxton is—ahem—rather, just a little, perhaps not prudently intimate with Florence?"

"I have tnought so, certainly," responded his wife; "and I was very glad this morning to receive an invitation from Lady Fitz Pedigry for her, as it will take her away at once.

I have accepted it for her, and I have thought of going with her to town to-morrow, to see Madame Nalencinnes, as she—"

At this moment I interrupted the good lady by entering the room, disconcerting her rather by my sudden appearance.

The words I had heard determined me to learn my fate from Miss Gawston before she left, as I felt that under any circumstances, it was impossible for me to stay much longer at Gawston Flats in my present position. If I could not gain a personal interview I determined to write to her; and that night I wrote a candid letter, which I proposed sending her if no opportunity for private conversation presented itself. But fate was kind, and the next morning I met Miss Gawston accidentally in the garden about an hour before breakfast time The result was that she did not appear at breakfast, and that when we rose from the meal I requested a few minutes' private conversation with the Colonel. Never shall I forget his look of indignant amazement when he learnt that his son's tutor had proposed to his daughter, and with success.

"Mr. Luxton, when I engaged you," he said, "there was one thing I was assured of most emphatically, and that was that you were a gentleman This is not the conduct of a gentleman, to enter my house to undermine the affections of my daughter, to entrap her into an engagement. Sir, you should have thrown up your situation here rather than have done this."

I felt he had justice on his side. As far as he knew, I was nothing but a penniless suitor who had abused his peculiar position by using the many opportunities it afforded him of making love to a young lady, a reputed heiress of apparently superior social rank.

I could not help being amused, nevertheless, as I reflected how different his tone would have been had he known all. Something prompted me not to tell him yet, but to go on pressing my suit without advancing at once the real claims I had to back it. We were still in the midst of the discussion, the matter was seemingly going hopelessly against me, when a sharp knock at the door interrupted our debate.

"Come in," said the Colonel, impatiently. A servant entered with a note. It was a telegram calling the Colonel at once to town on important business, military, I think, he said.

"Mr. Luxton, I must postpone this matter until my return," he said, hastily looking at his watch. "I have not more than ten minutes to spare. I appeal to your honor not to make any unfair use of this unfortunate interruption."

He passed out of the room. A new idea struck me, and I followed quickly.

"I had thougnt of going to town this afternoon for the night, and Rupert expressed a wish to accompany me," I said; "will you allow him to do so?"

"Certainly," said the Colonel, looking relieved. "If you wish it, you might remain away longer, not necessarily in town of course, merely letting Mrs. Gawston know where Rupert is."

"Rupert do you mind just coming with me to Belgrave Square first," I said to my pupil as we alighted from the train.

"Oh, no," was the reply, and so we were soon rattling away in a handsome carriage to my father's town house.

"Surely that's you," said Rupert, looking at a photograph lying on the table in the drawing room, where we were waiting for my father to appear.

"Yes, I am friendly here," I replied, getting red. "If you will take a book for five minutes I shall have transacted my business with Sir Graham." I moved towards the door just as it opened, and the master of the house walked in.

"My dear Frank, I hardly expected to see you," he said as he entered.—"You are looking very well indeed, in spite of your teaching labors. I hope you have thrown that foolish engagement up." He stopped as he caught sight of Rupert.

"Let me introduce my pupil to you," I said.

"You will both dine here to-night, of course, and sleep," said my father, shaking hands with Rupert. "I am going to Luxton to-morrow, by the 11:45 train; couldn't you come, too? A change will do you good, and your sisters will be delighted to see you. They are under the impression that you are abroad, and I have not undeceived them. You will join us too, I hope, Mr. Gawston."

It was so arranged, and the next day we started for Luxton. In the meanwhile Rupert had with some wonder (but he was too well bred a boy to make any remarks,) asked me if Sir Graham Penreston was my father, and I saw him writing a letter that evening, probably to his mother or sister. I felt very much disposed to write to the latter, but I determined to wait until we reached Luxton. It is hardly necessary to say that, without abusing the Colonel's appeal to my honor, I had managed to let Florence know before I left, that the obstacles in our way were not as insuperable as they appeared.

Arrived at Luxton Court, I wrote to Mrs. Gawston, having previously enlightened my father as to the true state of affairs. The Gawstons, if not as ancient a family as ours, were eminently respectable, and my father, who could make no objections, was pleased to be unmerciful is the way of banter. "A fine way to pay our debts, indeed!" he concluded.

"I called on my father in the town," I wrote in my letter to Mrs. Gawston, "and he gave us an invitation down here, which I took the liberty to accept. Rupert and I propose to stay here two nights before returning to the Flats.—Enclosed is a letter to Miss Gawston, which I hope you will not object to hand over to her, and I trust that you will pardon the slight deception I have practiced on you."

The letter was given to Miss Gawston, and, as the reader may conclude, no further objections were made to our engagement. Before three months were over we were married.

"And how about the debts?" does any one ask Well, my father paid them.

BURNED WITH IT.—Two persons who had not seen each other for some time, met accidentally, and one asked the other "how he did." The other replied that he was very well, and hed married since they had last seen each other.

"That is good news, indeed," said the first.

"Nay," replied the other, "not so very good either, for I married a shrew."

"That is bad."

"Not so very bad either, for I had fifty thousand dollars with her."

"That makes it all well again."

"Not so well as you think, for I laid out the money on a flock of sheep and they died of the rot."

"That was truly hard."

"Not so hard either, for I sold the skins for more than the sheep cost me."

"You were lucky at any rate."

"Not so lucky as you think, for I bought a house with the money and the house was burned down uninsured."

"That, indeed, must have been a great loss."

"Not so great a loss, I assure you, for my wife was burnt with it."

A few days ago a gentleman whose proboscis had been lost, was invited to tea. "My dear," said the good woman of the house to her little daughter, "I want you to be very particular, and to make no remark about Mr. Jenkins' nose." Gathered about the table, everything was going well; the child peeped about, looked rather puzzled, and at last startled the table: "Ma, why did you tell me to say nothing about Mr. Jenkins' nose? he hasn't any."

At a match race of carrier-pigeons, during last month, two pigeons flew a distance of seven hundred miles in less than eight hours. They were let loose in the morning at six o'clock in Pesh, Hungary, and arrived, at two P. M., at Cologne, although in an exhausted condition.

## A Bridal Episode.

Although the first recorded miracle in the New Testament was the converting of water into wine at a marriage ceremony, it is nevertheless not always safe to imbibe, even at a wedding, unless you know something of the vintage Mistakes will happen, as was the case not long since with the Rev. Dr.——, of Newburyport, who was called down from his chamber to marry a couple The hour was late, and the minister's wife who had retired for the night, did not rise to witness the ceremony, but gave her husband particular directions for the entertainment of the wedding guests. "Don't forget to pass the wine and cake, doctor," said she. "The cake is in the corner cupboard, and you'll find the wine on the third right hand shelf in the sideboard."

The doctor promised obedience, and putting on his garments, went down to perform the ceremony. When he returned to the chamber half an hour later, he found his wife sitting up in bed, with an anxious expression on her face.

"Doctor," she cried, "did you give them any wine?"

"Certainly, my dear, just as you told me."

"Not from the decanter on the third shelf of the sideboard?"

"Yes."

"Dear! dear! did they drink much of it?"

Why, yes, they emptied their glasses."

"What shall we do? Doctor, I made a mistake—it was the ipecac wine you game them. Oh, how sick they must be! Do, dear, put on your cloak and go right after them; they can't have got far."

The minister found his bridal party at the corner of the next street.

"What made you drink the wine?" he asked. "Couldn't you tell by the taste that there was something wrong about it?"

The bridegroom answered between his qualms, "She wispered to me that it tasted dredful queer, but I told her 'twas 'cause we were gettin' married."

### What Fanny Fern Used to Do.

The following is a bit of Fanny Fern's experience:

"I used to believe in school friendship. That delusion ended when Arabella Triplet told mutual friends that I was years and years her senior, knowing what a terrible fib she told.

"I used to suffer pangs of anger because of the woes of beggars. Since that I have seen one unstrap his leg in an area, and run off gaily on two legs of his own. Another threw a loaf of bread in the gutter; and I saw a third, who had all day been yelling, "Please assist the blind," carefully examining his collection of ten-cent stamps by the light of a friendly apple woman's candle.

"I used to put the greatest faith in lovers' vows. Now I do not believe a man means anything he says to a woman, unless it is something disagreeable.

"I used to believe in faithful servants. Since then I have hired girls from intelligence offices, and lost all my handkerchiefs but one.

"I used to believe in beauty. Since then I have seen a bewitching belle take off half her hair, all her teeth, the best of her complexion, two pounds of cotton batting and a corset.

SILVER FROM CANADA.—The New Dominion on our northern frontier, in addition to the many other grievances that have vexed her young life ever since she became a Confederation has been suffering for a long time from a dropsical tendency to too much silver She has, in fact, had so much silver about her house that she is now at work to get rid of it at a loss, and since March last has succeeded in buying up six million dollars' worth of American silver at eight per cent discount, and shipping it to the United States. An agent of the government is now busy buying it up at six per cent discount, and at this rate the influx of our much desired silver pieces may be greatly increased. We look to our brokers and merchants, therefore, to put this returning silver on our market, circulate it, give it a healthy ventilation, and let the mass of us once more enjoy the musical chink in our pocket which seems to have become such unharmonious discord in Canada's.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A New York Radical paper in a review of the prospects of the Democracy electing a majority of the members of the next House of Representatives, thus concludes:

"At all events, and without going into furthers details, it is evident that the hopes of the Democracy for obtaining a majority of the next House of Representatives rest on a pretty solid foundation.

Learn in childhood, if you can, that happiness is not outside, but inside. A good heart and a clear conscience bring happiness, which no riches and no circumstances alone can ever do.

A New Hampshire Irishman became frightened while being lowered into a deep well the other day, and cried out to the men above that if they did not haul him up he'd cut the rope.

A young lady being asked by a rich old bachelor, "if not yourself, who would you rather be?" replied sweetly and modestly, "yours, truly."

It is said that the reason there are so many muttonheads in existence, is to be found in the fact that such a number of children are "perfect little lambs."

The sheriff of Madison county, Iowa, is only three feet high, 22 years old, and weighs 28 pounds.