TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE is published every Thursday morning by MEYERS & MENSEL, at \$2.00 per a inum, if paid strictly in advance; \$2.50 if paid within six months; \$3.00 if not paid withinsix months. All subscription accounts MUST be settled annually. No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for in advance, and all such ubscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are

All ADVERTISEMENTS for a less term than hree months TEN CENTS per line for ach in-ertion. Special notices one-half additional All esolutions of Associations; communications of mited or individual interest, and notices of margiages and deaths exceeding five lines, ten cents per line. Editorial notices fifteen cents per line. Ail legal Notices of every kind, and Orphans Court and Judicial Sales, are required by law to be published in both papers published in this

All advertising due after first insertion. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising

by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows: 3 months. 6 months. 1 year.

\$ 4 50 \$ 6 00 \$ 10 00

6 00 9 00 16 00

8 00 12 00 20 00

14 00 20 00 35 00

18 00 25 00 45 00

3 00 45 00 80 00

*One square to occupy one inch of space

JOB PRINTING, of every kind, done with
THE GAZETTE OFFICE has neatness and dispatch. The GAZETTE OFFICE has just been refitted with a Power Press and new type, and everything in the Printing line can be execu ted in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.-TERMS CASH. All letters should be addressd to

MEYERS & MENGEL,

Miscellaneous.

THE INQUIRER

BOOK STORE,

opposite the Mengel House,

The proprietor takes pleasure in offering to the public the following articles belonging to the Book Business, at CITY RETAIL PRICES:

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

NOVELS. BIBLES, HYMN BOOKS, &C .:

Large Family Bibles, Small Bibles, Medium Bibles,

Medium Bibles,
Lutheran Hymn Books,
Methodist Hymn Books,
Smith's Dictionary of the Bible,
History of the Books of the Bible,
Pilgrim's Progress, &c., &c., &c.
Epissopal Prayer Jooks,
Presbyterian Hymn Books,

SCHOOL BOOKS.

TOY BOOKS.

STATIONERY. Mourning.

Cream Laid Note, VALL PAPER.

Several Hundred Different Figures, the Large lot ever brought to Bedford county, for sale at prices CHEAPER THAN EVER SOLD in Bedford.

BLANK BOOKS. Ledgers, Cash Books, nt Books. Pocket Ledgers, Tuck Memorandums, Money Books, Pocket Book Blank Judgment Notes, drafts, receipts, &c INKS AND INKSTANDS.

Flat Glass Ink Wells and Rack, Arnold's Writing Fluids, Carmine Inks, Purple Inks,

Charlton's Inks, Eukolon for pasting, &c PENS AND PENCILS.

PERIODICALS.

Harper's Magazine, Madame Demorest's Mirror of Fashions, Electic Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, Galaxy, Lady's Friend,

Our Young Folks,

Nick Nax.

Yankee Notions,
Budget of Fun,
Jolly Joker.

Phunny Phellow,
Lippincott's Magazine,
Riverside Magazine,
Waverly Magazine,
Bailou's Magazine,
Gardner's Monthly.

Harper's Weekly,
rank Leslie's Illustrated,
Chimney Corner, Our Young Folks,

Chimney Corner, New York Leiger, New York Weekly,

Harper's Bazar, Every Saturday, Living Age, Putnam's Monthly Magazine,
Arthur's Home Magazine,
Oliver Optic's Boys and Girl's Magazine &c.
Constantly on hand to accommodate those who want

Constantly on hand to accommodate those who want to purchase living reading matter.
Only a part of the vast number of articles pertaining to the Book and Stationery business, which we are prepared to sell cheaper than the cheapest, are above enumerated. Give us a call We buy and sell for CASH, and by this arrangement we expect to sell as cheap as goods of this class are sold anywhere Janz1876.

A GENTS WANTED FOR CHAMBERLIN'S

FOR THE PEOPLE! FOR THE PEOPLE:
Containing full instructions and Practical
Forms, adapted to Every Kind of Business, and
to all the States of the Union.

BY FRANKLIN CHAMBERLIN

Of the United States Bar.
"There is no book of the kind which will take
rank with it for authenticity, intelligence, and
completeness."—Springfield (Mass.) Republi-

This is the Only New Book of the kind pablished for many years. It is prepared by an able Practical Lawyer, of twenty-five years experience, and is just what everybody needs for

daily use.

It is highly recommended by many eminent Judges, including the Chief Justice and other Judges of Massachusetts, and the Chief Justice and entire Bench of Connecticut.

Sold only by Subscription. Agents Wanted Everywhere. Send for Circulars.

O. D. CASE & CO., Publishers, Hartford, Coun.; No. 1 Spruce St., New York; Cincinnati, O. and Chicaro. II.

O.; and Chicago, Ill. C A U T I O N .

New Advertisements.

EXECUTRIX SALE FINE ARTS COLLECTION OF THE LATE

THOMAS THOMPSON, ESQ.

By H. H. LEEDS & MINER, Auctioneers, Art Gallerics, 817 & 819 Broadway, N. Y., com-mencing Monday, February 7th, and continuing day and evening until entire collection shall be sold.

entire collection shall be sold.

This collection is believed to be the most extensive and valuable ever owned in the United States. Comprising more than a thousand pictures from European artists, from the 15th centry to the present time, including many originals of great value, also many bundred Paintings from celebrated American artists.

The catelogue a book of more that 100 closely printed pages, will be forwarded on receipt of 25 cents. Address the Auctioneers. dec23w4.

GENTS WANTED For a New

"THE RIVER OF THE WEST" Or. Early Times in the Rocky Mountains and Oregon; with a History of the Country and Events in the Life of a Mountains. Man and Pioneer. By Frances Faller Victor, of Oregon. Anintensely interesting work, replete with humor, pathos and instruction. Now in presss. For circulars and terms, address the Publishers, BLISS & CO, Newark, N. J.

THE DOLLAR SUN.

CHAS. A. DANA, EDITOR.

The cheapest, smartest, and best New York newspaper. Everybody likes it. Three editions: Daily, \$5: Semi-Weekly, \$2; and Weekly, \$1 a year. Alt the News, at half-price. Full reports of markets, agriculture, Farmers and Fruit Growers' Clubs, and a complete story in every Weekly and Semi-weekly number. A present of valuable plants and vines to every subscriber; inducements to canvasse a unsurpassed. \$1,000 Life Insurence, Grand Pianos, Mowing Machines, Parlor Organs, Sewing Machines, Ac., among the premiums. Specimens and lists free. Send a Dollar and try it.

I. W. ENGLAND, Publisher Sun, N. Y. dec23w4

WOMENOFNEW YORK O MENOF NEW YORK;

O MENOFER WORLD OF THE GREAT
CITY. The sins of every class of society exposed.
Avoid the Railroad to rain. Signals of danger
are up. Mere Money In 1: For Live Agents
Than Any Other Book. Takes three presses all
the "me to print fast enough. One Agent took
178 ordersin 10 days. 740 pages, 45 illustrations.
Price, \$3.50. Agents Wanted. Address
N. Y. BOOK CO.,
dec23w4. 145 Nassau street, N. Y.

COMMON SENSE!!! WANTED-AGENTS. \$250 per month to sell the only GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE—Price only \$18. Great inducements to Agents. This is the most popular Sewing Machine of the daymakes the famous "Elastic Lock Stitch"—will do any kind or work that can be done on any Machine—100,000 sold and the demand constantly increasing. Now is the time to take an Agency Send for circulars. The Beware of infringers. And Address SECOMB & CO., Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Ps., or St. Louis, Mo. dec23w4.

Aromatic Vegetable Soap.

COLGATE & CO'S Legal, TOILETSOAPS New York - ESTAB. 1806.

Forthe Delicate Skin of Ladies and Children. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. S OLOMON'S CHILDREN'S UN-DER CLOTHES SUPPORTER—Is the most perfect article of the kind ever offered to the public; made prettily, fits nicely, gives ease and comfort and is just what every Miss wants. Mothers interested in the comfort and health of

their daughters should examine its merits. Fo sale by A. B. CRAMER & CO., BEDFORD, PA. Manufactured by D. B. SAUNDERS & CO , 96 Sumner St., Boston, Mass. NIT---KNIT--KNIT.

ORILLARD'S is an excellent article of granulated Virginia; wherever introduced it is universally admired. It is put up in handsome muslin bags,

LORILLARD'S
YACHT CLUB
SHOKING TOBACCO
is made of the choices leaf grown; it is antinervous in its effects, as the Nicotine has been ex tracted it leaves no disagreeable taste after smok-ing; it is very mild, light in color and weight, hence one pound will last as long as 3 of ordi-nary tobacco In this brand we also pack orders every day for first quality Meerschaum Pipos. Try it and convince yourselves it is all itclaims to be, "THE FINEST OF ALL."

LORILLARD'S | This brand of Fine Cut
CENTURY | chewing tobacco has no
equal or superior any
where. It is without
doubt the best chewing tobacco in the country.

LORILLARD'S have now been in general SNUFFS use in the United States over 110 years, and still acknowledged "the best" wherever used.

If your storekeeper does not have these articles for sale, ask him to get them; they are sold by respectable jobbers almost everywhere.

Circuist of prices mailed on application. by respectable jobbers names.

Circular of prices mailed on application.

P LORILLARD & CO., New York.

TO THE WORKING CLASS.-We are now prepared to furnish all classes with con-stant employment at home, the whole of the time or for the spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either, sex easilyearn from 50c. to \$5 per evening, and a propor-tional sum by devoting their whole time to the busi-ness. Boys and girls earn nearly as much asmen. That all who see this notice may send their ad-dress, and test the business, we make this un-naralized offer. To such as are not well satisdress, and test the business, we make this unparalleled offer To such as are not well satisfied, we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of
writing. Full particulars, a valuable sample,
which will do to commence work on, and a copy
of The people's Literary Companion—one of the
largest and best family newspapers published—all
sent free by mail. Beader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address E. C. ALLEN &
CO., Augusta Maine.

A SK your Doctor or Druggist for SWEET QUIMINE—it equals (bitter) Quinine. MITd by STEARNS, FARR & CO., Chem-

\$290 For first-class new 7 Octave Pianos Sent on trial. U. S. Piano dec23w4.

PR. WHITTIER, 9 Wylie St., Pittsburgh, Pa., of Union-wide reputation, treats all venereal diseases; also, seminal weak ness, impotency, &c., the result of self-abuse.—Send 2 stamps for sealed pamphlet, 50 pages. No matter who failed, state case. Consultation free

DSYCHOMANCY, or SOULCHAR. MING A wonderful book; it shows how ther sex can fascinate any one they wish, instantly (All possess this power.) It teache how to get rich. Alchemy, Dr. Dee's and Allen' Caballa, Bindings, Sorceries, Incantations, De-monology, Magic, Mesmerism. Spiritualism, Mar-riage Guide, and a thousand other won-ders. Sent by mail for 25 conts. Address T. WILLIAM & CD., Publishers, South Seventh St.

An old law-book, published many years ago has just been hastily re-issued as "a new book," without even a suitable revision of its obsolete statements. Do not confound that work with Charagerian is Law-Book for the People.

I A T E S T S T Y L E S WINTER GOODS

MRS. E. V. MOWRY

Has just returned from Philadelphia and New York, and now opened a stock of the latest styles of NOTIONS, & C., & C.

All of which will be sold at very short Profits Bedford oct 28m3

MILLINERY. DRY GOODS, FANCY all of which will be sold at very short Profits Bedford oct 28m3

MILLINERY YEARS' Experience in the Treatment of Chronic and Sexual Diseason. Whom will you put sees. A Physiological View of Marriage. The changest book ever published—containing nearly 200 pages, and 130 fine plates and engravings of the anatomy of the human organs in a state of the anatomy of treatment—the only rational and successful mode of cure, as shown by a report of cases treated. A truthful adviser to the married and those contemplating marriage who extert ain doubts of their physical condition. Sent free of postage to any address on receipt of 25 cents, in stamps or postal currency, by addressing Dr. La CROIX, No. 31 Maiden Lane, Albany, N.

1. The author may be consulted upon any of the changes in a state of the anatomy of the human organs in a state of the anatomy of treatment—the only rational and successful mode of cure, as shown by a report of cases treated. A truthful adviser to the married and those contemplating marriage who extered a decision of treatment—the only rational and successful mode of cure, as shown by a report of cases treated. A truthful adviser to the married and those contemplating marriage who extered in a the Treatment of Chronic and Sexual Diseason and several particle of the human organs in a state of the human orga THIRTY YEARS' Experience in

The Bedford Gazette

IN THE CLOSET.

A STORY FOR WIVES.

"Bedlam let loose! Pandemonium in rebellion! Chaos turned inside out!ears? Children crying-door slam- of you.' ming-I will know the reason of this | Luke gave his mischlevous sister-in- vitally important?" uproar.

bedroom with considerable emphasis,

there; the coal snapping and sparkling | Evelyn's neck. in the grate, the china and silver neatly arranged on the spotless damask cloth, and the green parrot drowsily Luke so?" winking his yellow eyes in the sunny to the nursery.

Ah! the field of battle was reached at last. Mrs. Darcy sat in her little per. low chair before the fire, trying to quiet the screams of an eight month's old baby, scion of the house of Darcy, while another-a rosy boy of five years -lay on his back, prone on the floor; kicking and crying in an ungovernable fit of childish passion.

"Mrs. Darcy!" enunciated Luke, with a slow and ominous precision, "may I last half hour. I am not a moralist, enquire what all this means? Are you but it strikes me that the fault is rathnine o'clock? Do you know breakfast is waiting?"

perplexed Mrs. Darcy, striving vainly cure? to lift the rebellious urchin up by one arm. "Come Freddy, you are going to be good now, mamma is sure, and get up and be washed."

"No-o-o!" roared Master Freddy, performing a brisk tattoo on the carpet with his heels, and clawing the air

Like an avenging vulture, Mr. Darcy pounced abruptly down on his son and heir; carried him promptly to the | nial skirmishes, you know, Evy.' closet, and turned the key upon his screams.

"Now, sir, you can cry out at your liesure. Evelyn nurse is waiting for the baby, we'll go down to break-

"But, Luke," hesitated Mrs. Darcy, "you won't leave Freddy there?"

"Won't! I'd like to know why not? It's temper, nothing else, that is at the bed room floor. the bottom of all these demonstrations, and I'll conquer that temper or I'll know the reason why. It ought to have been checked long ago; but you is in, is enough to drive a man crazy!" are so ridiculously indulgent. There is nothing I have so little tolerance for I think!" said Evelyn, hopelessly, as a bad temper-nothing that ought stooping to pick up a few of the scatterto be so promptly and severely dealt ed articles. with.'

"But, if he'll say he is sorry, Luke?" it is your own fault." Mr. Darcy wrapped sharply at the panels of the door.

A fresh outburst of screams and a renewal of the tattoo was the answer. "I am sure he is sorry, Luke," plead-

ed the all-extenuating mother, but Mr. Darey shook his head. "Entire submission is the only thing I will listen to," he said shortly. "I tell you, Evelyn, I am determined to

Evelyn, with a dewy moisture shadowing her eyelashes, and a dull ache at her heart, followed her liege lord down to the breakfast table with as little appetite for the coffee, toast and

eggs as might be. A tall, blue-eyed young lady, with a profusion of bright chestnut hair, tacles. and cheeks like rose velvet, was already at the table when they descended, by name Clara Pruyn, by lienage Mrs. Darcy's sister. She opened her blue eyes rather wide as the two entered.

"Good gracious, Evy, what's the "Nothing," answered Luke, tartly. "Mrs. Darcy, you appear to forget

that I have eaten no breakfast." "Something is the matter, though," said Clara, shrewdly. "What is it, Evelyn? Has Luke had one of his tantrums?"

Luke sat down his coffee with a sharp "You use very peculiar expressions,

"Very true ones," said Clara, sauci-

Evelyn smiled in spite of herself. "It's only our Freddy who feels a lit-

"A little cross," interrupted the indignant husband. "I tell you, Evelyn, it's quite time that temper was checked. Oh, that parrot! what an intolerant screeching it keeps up! Mary take him into the kitchen, or I shall be tempted to wring his neck. Strange that a man can't have a little peace once in a while! What ails these eggs, Evelyn? I thought I had asked you to see that they were boiled fit for christians to

Mr. Darcy gave his egg, shell and all, a vindictive throw upon the grate. Evelyn's brown eyes sparkled dangerously as she observed the manouver, but she made no remark. 'And the plates are as cold as a stone,

when I've implored again and again that they might be warmed. Well, I shall eat no breakfast this morning.' 'Whom will you punish most?' demanded Miss Clara. 'Evelyn give me another cup of coffee; its perfectly de-

Luke pushed his chair back with a back to the fire, both hands under his

'Please sir,' said the servant deprecatingly; 'the gas bill-the man says will see Mr. Darcy. It's about the Apple-

'No!' roared Luke tempestously.

I won't be so persecuted!'

BEDFORD, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 20, 1870.

Mary retreated [percipitately. Clara raised her long brown eyes.

'Do you know, Luke; she said demurely, 'I think you would feel a great | Luke gnashed his teeth audibly, as deal better if you would do just as soon as the closing of the door admon-Freddy does-lie flat down on the floor | ished him that he might do so with What is the reason a man cannot be al- and kick your heels against the carpet safety. lowed to sleep in the morning without for awhile. Its an excellent escape this everlasting racket raised about his valve when your choler gets the better terfere with the transaction of business

law a glance that ought certainly have Mr. Luke Darcy shut the door of his annihilated her, and walked out of the little opera air where she had left it. room, closing the door behind him letting the soft Italian words ripple and went straight to the breakfast par- with a bang that would bear no inter- musically off her tongue. pretation. Then Clara came round to All was bright and quiet and pleasant her sister and buried her pink face in

> 'Don't scold me, Evy, please-I know I have been very naughty to tease

plainly wasn't located just there, and coral lips compressed, and a scarlet erable or happy." Mr. Darcy went stormingly up stairs spot burning on either cheek, 'Clara I sometimes wonder how I can endure

'Temper!' said Clara, with a toss of her chestnut brown hair. 'And the poor dear fellow hasn't the least idea how disagreeable he makes himself.'

'Only this morning,' said Evelyn, 'he punished Freddy with unrelenting severity for a fit of ill humor which he himself has duplicated within the aware that it is fifteen minutes past er to be censured in a full grown, rea- Luke. soning man than in a child.'

'Evelyn,' said Clara gravely,' 'do "I know, Luke-I know," said poor you suppose he is beyond the power of

> 'I hope not; but what can I do?--Shut him up as he shut little Freddy?' Evelyn's merry, irresistible laugh was checked by the arch, peculiar expression in Clara's blue eyes.

'The remedy needs to be something short and sharp,' said Clara, 'and the dark closet system certainly combines both requisites. Tears and hysterics leave me in this place ?" were played out long ago in matrimo-

"Nonsense!" laughed Mrs. Darcy, rising from the breakfast table in obedience to her husband's peremtory summons from above stairs, while Clara shrugged her shoulders and went to look for her work-basket.

Luke was standing in front of his bureau drawer, flinging shirts, collars, | was laid on his coat sleeve. cravats and stockings recklessly upon "I'd like to know where my silk handkerchiefs are, Mrs. Darcy?" he

famed. "Such a state as my brain

"It's enough to drive a woman crazy, "You were at the bureau last. Luke,

"My fault-of course it's my fault!" snarled Luke, giving Mrs. Darcy's poodle a kick that sent it howling to its misstress. "Anything but a woman's retorting, recriminating tongue. Mrs, Darcy, I won't endure it any longer." "Neither will I !" said Evelyn, res-

olutely advancing, as her husband plunged into the closet for his business coat, and promptly shutting and tears supplied a dictionary full of locking the door. "I think I've en- words, dured it quite long enough-and here is an end of it." "Mrs. Darcy, open the door," said umbrella, and went upon the new

Luke, scarcely able to credit the evi- state of affairs that had presented itdence of his own senses. "I shall do no such thing," said Mrs.

Darcy, composedly beginning to rearrange shirts, stockings and flannel plucky one." wrappers in their appropriate recep-

"Mrs. Darcy," roared Luke, at a feaver heat of impotent rage, "what on earth do you mean !"

"I mean to keep you in the clothes press, Mr. Darcy, until you have made up your mind to come out in a more amiable frame of mind. If the system succeeds with Freddy, it certainly ought to with you; and I am sure your temper is much more intolerable than

There was a dead silence of full sixty seconds in the closet, then a sudden burst of vocal wrath.

"Mrs. Darcy, open the door this instant, madam." But Evelyn went on humming a sau-

cy little opera air, and arranging her "Do you hear me?"

"Will you obey me!" "Not until you have solemnly promised me to put some sort of control on that temper of yours; not until you pledge yourself hereafter to treat your wife as a lady should be treated; not

"Yes-I hear you."

as a menial.' "No! Then in that case I hope you don't find the atmosphere at all oppressive there, as I think it probable you will remain there some time." Another sixty seconds of dead si-

lence, then a sudden rain of heels and hands against the relentless wooden "Let me out, I say, Mrs. Darcy!-Madam, how dare you perpetrate this

monstrous piece of audacity?" "My dear Luke, how strongly you do remind me of Freddy. You see there is nothing I have so little tolerance for as a bad temper. It ought to have been checked long ago, only you know I'm so ridiculously indulgent." Mr. Darcy winced a little at the fa-

miliar sound of his own words.

Tap-tap-tap came softly to the door. vengeance, and took his stand with his Mrs. Darcy, composedly opened it, and saw her husband's little office boy. "Pleas, ma'am, there's some gentlemen at the office in a great hurry to

gate will case." 'Tell the man to go about his business. there was a triumphant rustle in the as a chief.

I'll have no small bills this morning, closet, and her determination was THE BOY WITH STRONG NERVES. taken.

> "Tell the gentlemen that your master has a bad headache, and won't be down town this morning."

"Mrs. Darcy, do you presume to in-

that is vitally important, ma'am, Mrs. Darcy nonchalantly took up the

'Evelyn, dear!'

'What is it, Luke,' she asked mildly. 'Please let me out. My dear, this may be a joke to you, but-'

'I assure you, Luke, it's nothing of the kind; it's the soberest of serious 'You have spoken nothing but the matters to me. It is a question as to glow of the eastern window-Bedlam truth,' said Evelyn quietly, with her whether my furure life shall be mis-

> There was a third interval of silence. 'Evelyn,' said Luke, presently, in the daily cross of my husband's tem- a subdued voice, 'will you open the door ?

> > 'On one condition only.'

'And what is that?' 'Ah, ah!' thought the little lieutenant general, 'he's beginning to entertain terms of capitulation, is he? On condition,' she added aloud, 'that you will break yourself of the habit of speaking crossly to me, and on all oc-

casions keep your temper.' 'My temper, indeed!' sputtered

'Just your temper,' returned his wife, serenely. 'Will you promise?' 'Never, ma'am !'

Mrs. Darcy quietly took up a pair of hose that required mending, and prepaired to leave the apartment. As the door creaked on its hinges, however, a voice came shrilly through the

opposite keyhole. 'Mrs. Darcy Evelyn! wife!'

'Yes.' 'You are not going down stairs to 'I am.'

'Well, look here-I promise all and everything that you require--confound it all!' Wisely deaf to the muttered sequel, Mrs. Darcy opened the door and Luke

stalked out, looking right over the top of her shining brown hair. Suddenly a little detaining hand

'Luke, dear !'

Well? 'Won't you give me a kiss? And Mrs. Darcy burst out crying on er husband's shoulder. "Well!" ejaculated the puzzled Luke,

little turnkey. Do not cry, pet, I'm yourself." not angry with you, although I suppose I ought to be.' 'And may I let Freddy out?' 'Yes, on the same terms that his denly he stopped short, and stared at

should have ventured on such a vio- You look-" lent remedy.'

And the gush of warm, sparkling Luke Darcy buttoned up his overcoat, put on his hat, shouldered his

self for his consideration. 'By Jove,' he ejaculated, 'that little wife of mine is a bold woman and a

And thus he burst out laughing on It is more than probable that he left his stock of bad temper in the law buildings that day, for Evelyn and Clara never saw any more of it; and Freddy is daily getting the best of the peppery element in his infantile dis-

position. Men, after all, are but children of a larger growth; and so Mrs. Evelyn

Darcy had reasoned.

A GOOD STORY. "Gus," writing to the Cincinnati Gazette, say :

Here is a little story for you. It happened at the Utica restaurant. A man entered the other day and called for a dinner. His orders were of the most elaborate character, and fairly staggered the resources of even a Utica restaurant keeper. He lingered long at the table, and finally wound up with a bottle of wine. Then lighting a cigar he had ordered, leisurely sauntered up to the counter and said to the

proprietor: 'Very fine dinner, landlord; just charge it to me, I haven't got a cent.' "But I don't know you," said the proprietor indignantly.

'Of course you don't. If you had, you would't let me have the dinner." "Pay me for the dinner, I say!" "And I say I can't. Havne't got

"I'll see about that," said the proprietor, somewhat furious at the 'bilk." Then he snatched a revolver out of a drawer and leaped over the a foot-fall, and a sigh, as one in pain counter, collared the man, exclaiming, as he pointed it at his head, "Now see if you will get away with that dinner without paying for it, you scoundrel." afraid themselves. The last boy we

dinners, drawing back. "That, sir, is a revolver, sir." "Oh, that's a revolver, is it? I don't care a d-n for a revolver, I thought it

was a stomach pump ?" Washington, the privilege of provid- Jack heard him through with a look ing for the family of the late Major C. of wonder. E. Galpin, their interpreter, whom

When Jack Bolby first came to Newton school he found all the boys in such a state of excitement that his arrival as a new scholar was hardly noticed .--Jack had never been to boarding-school before, and, of course, did not see anything strange in the fact that the other boys left him to himself; nor would he have ever found out it was unusual if Tom Finch had not told him so, the Jack's cousin, and as soon as he could yourself. Come.' get away from his classes he came to give Jack welcome, and help him ar- face.

range his room.

"What! this?" This was the exclamation uttered by Tom as he crossed the threshold of Jack's chamber and looked around with consternation on his face.

"What's the matter, Tom?" asked Jack, in surprise.
"Matter?" cried Tom, "Do you mean to say that this is the room they've given you?"

"Yes." "Whe-e-e e-e-e-ew!"

"What in the world's the matter? What are you whistling about?" "O-nothing !-it's nothing-only-I was thinking-that they would give you another one, somewhere else."

saying this, but Jack did not remark "Well, it's not a bad room," said he;

"I'm glad I have so good a one." Tom had to leave pretty early, and promised, as he left the room, to be back on the following evening. On the next evening, as they sat at

conversation with-"O, Jack, I forgot to ask you how you slept last night." "Sound as a top," said Jack.

"Hem! Didn't you hear any-any

disturbance ?" "No." "No noises?"

the land of Nod, that no sounds, from this world could reach me." "And you like the room still?" "The room? Like it? Of course I plain what all this means. You have a peculiar look whenever you speak a-

with it? Has any one died there with the small pox ?" "No." "Well, what's the matter with it?"

"O, never mind," "But I want to know." "I'll tell you some time." "Why not now?"

'em if you want, you kindhearted tell you. You'll find out soon enough their hearts stopped beating, while all Several hours passed, and Tom was But suddenly there came another in Jack's room, telling a ridiculous sound. story about one of the boys, when sud-

papa was released. Evelyn, was I Jack, with his face ghastly white. 'If you hadn't been, Luke, I never the world is the matter with you? footfalls went side by side; as though

> in a scarcely audible voice. "Hear it ?" O. I can't stand it!" ing up, and going over to his cousin. gathering into a pale crowd, and lis-

You're as pale as death. What's the "It is there!" He shuddered. "Now I'll be blowed if I can make To-o-o-o-o-o-om! Hallo-o-o-o-o-o!" you out at all. What do you mean ?"

cried Jack. low sound, like a footfall overhead. Bolby himself. rather indistinct, but regular, like some one walking with a muffled ter which they made a wild rush fortread. Over Jack's room was a large, ward, and up the stairs into the third unfinished garret, extending the whole story, and up another stairway into length of the building, and Jack at the garret. Tom was the first up, but once thought that some of the boys

a low sigh came to Jack's ears. "What! that?" cried Jack. you mean to say that you're afraid of fraid of that?'

know," said Tom. 'Well, I will know precious soon.' said Jack; and seizing a lamp, he strode toward the door.

'Will you come and see for yourself?'

'Come along, Tom.'

But Tom didn't move.

world; nor would any of the boys .-Jack there's a horror up there. None wouldn't. You stay here because you wind in this long garret. don't know; but you'll leave it soon enough. There is something up there; and Jack gained no end of renown .we often hear it; and it is in this room that it sounds the worst. It's a mysterious walk of something. You hear On stormy nights, it is horrible. Dr. Pendergrast cannot make it out at all. None of the teachers can. They've tried to reason us out of fear, but they are

a new boy. Dr. Pendergrast wouldn't sleep here himself, I know.' All this Tom poured forth in a slightly incoherent manner, and concluded The Indians of the Grand River a- by entreating Jack to leave the room gency ask of the "Great Faler" at once, and pass the night with him.

You were put in here because you were

you hadn't told me with your own lips. You talk like a school-girl of six; and you seem to take me for a baby. A ghost! ah, ah, ah! What rot and rubbish! And then to find a whole school going mad after it! O, Tom! Tom! I wouldn't have thought this of you. Come, shake yourself, and be a man. Come up with me, now."

Tom shook his head. 'Well,' said Jack, 'I'll have to go aevening after his arrival. Tom was lone, and you must feel ashamed of

'No!' said Tom, with a downcast

'O, Tom! Have you no pride? Will you let me stand here, and dare you to follow me ?"

'Jack, it's madness.' 'Pooh!' said Jack; and, without an-

other word, he left the room, and walked along the hall to where the staircase ran up to the garret. Tom looked after him, and seemed, at one time, gathering up his courage to follow. He even took one step forward; but at that moment there came from above a heavier sound, like a heavier, firmer foot-fall, and a long shrill sigh resounded through the whole hall. It froze the very blood in his veins. He shrank back; and instead of following Jack, he ran down stairs in terror.

But no sooner had he reached the Tom stammered and hesitated while lower floor than he felt a pang of intolerable shame. He had deserted his friend and left him to encounter that mysterious fate. Yet, what could he do? He dared not go back. But something must be done. So he went to some friends and told them what Jack was doing.

The tidings created an immense sensupper. Tom suddenly changed the sation. It spread from one to the other, till, finally the whole school had learned that the new boy had gone alone to the garret to face the ghost. At first they gathered in the lower

There was no sound. Then some of the bolder ones ventured into the second story. The pres "My dear Tom, I was so far away in ence of the whole school stimulated

hall listening.

dihood. Still there was no sound. They waited some time, and at last It's a first-rate 100m. But ex- Tom found courage enough to venture up to the top of the stairs leading to the third story, in company with bout that room. What's the matter three or four others, while all the rest

them to this unparalleled feat of har-

crowded into the staircase, listening and watching. At first they heard nothing; but at last, amid deathly stillness, they heard a sliding noise, of a mysterious character, then a long, low sigh, which grew louder and louder till it seemed to come close to them, and die away in a "There's no necessity. I'd rather sharp wail. Then, immediately there 'if you aren't the greatest enigma go- not. I'll tell you in a week or so, if came that muffled tread-tramp-tramp ing. A kiss? Yes, a half dozen of you wish; but you won't need me to tramp; measured solemn, awful! and

shrank back.

It was another footfall! Tramp-tramp-tramp-it sounded, and the step was firm, and solid, and "Why, Tom," cried Jack, "what in loud; and it seemed as though the two were walking there, where only "Didn't you hear it?" gasped Tom, one had walked before. What was it? Who was it? What had become of Jack? As the second sound arose, a "Yes-the-the-there it is again. rush of superstitious terror came over them and they shrank back down the "You are crazy?" cried Jack, start- stairway, back into the lower hall,

tening to the awful sounds.

It was not the voice of a ghost. It was not the cry of fear. It was the "As he spoke, there came a dull, strong, healthy, cheery voice of Jack Instantly the crowd gave a start, af-

But there suddenly came a loud cry.

'Tom! Hallo-o-o-o: Tom Finch!

a great crowd was following closely at "Tom's condition now was really a- They saw Jack in the middle of the larming. "There, there-that is it- garret with a lamp in his hand, starthat is it!" he cried, and as he spoke, ing at them. As he looked a smile came over his face, which ended in a

"Do merry peal of laughter. Now at that very moment, there that? You are crazy. It is only some sounded the ghost's footfall, and a long one walking in the garret in his slip- sigh, but somehow or other the sound pers, or in his stocking feet. I hear of Jack's laugh and the sight of his the wind, too, blowing about the place. face took away all fear; and that which Are you such a fool, Tom, as to be a- a moment before might have made them almost die with horror, now be-"O, you don't know-you don't gan to assume the character of a thing that might be ludicrous. 'What! you're all here,' said Jack.

'That's right. I've found the ghost.

Come here,' said he, and he led the way to the window at the end of the garret, which he had opened. 'Now listen. There do you hear it? The footfall is the rap, rap, rap, of the lines a-'I wouldn't go up there for the gainst the flagstaff, fastened at the end of the house, ust overhead; and I confess it sounds exactly like some one of the boys dare stay in the room. I walking. As to the sigh, it is only the All was plain. The ghost was laid

Youth's Companion.

Mr. Beecher's annual auction of choice reserved seats in Plymouth Church came off the other night in the Church. Mr. Beecher encouraged the sale by his presence. The bidding was quite spirited. Mr. Gage carried off the best seat which is near to the stage hand?" said the getter away with free put in this room rushed out at mid- and orchestra, paying \$615 therefor, innight, almost frightened to death, cluding the annual rent. Mr. Bowen of the Independent, and Mr. Claffin, the dry goods prince paid respectfully \$490 and \$185 for the next best selections. The net sum realized was larger than in any previous year, and shows that Mr. Beecher's attractiveness as a "star" preacher has not declined.

> The Governor of Colorado, in his message to the Legislature, recom-

'Well, I declare!' he exclaimed .-Mrs. Darcy hesitated an instant; they had learned to love and consider 'What a set! 'Pon my word, I never mends the establishment of female would have believed all this of you if | suffrage.