THE BEAVER ARGUS.

Vol. 52---No. 9. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, March 2, 1870. Established 1818.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements are inserted at the rate of $1.00 per square for first insertion, and for each subsequent insertion 50 cents. A liberal discount made on yearly advertisements.

A space equal to ten lines of this type measures a square.

Business Notices set under a head by themselves immediately after the local news, will be charged ten cents a line for each insertion.

Advertisements should be handed in before Monday noon to insure insertion in that week's paper.

Business Cards.

FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.—Mrs. M. A. Binder has just arrived from Paris and London with the latest designs, personally selected from the greatest novelties; also, the most elegant Trimmings to be secured in Paris, Laces, Ribbons, Velvets, Bridal Veils, Flowers, Fine Jewelry, and Trimmed Paper Patterns, Dress and Cloak making. Exclusive agent for Mrs. M. Work's celebrated system for cutting ladies dresses, sacques, basques, &c. N. W. corner of 11th and Chestnut Sts., Philadelphia. [sep22;6m.

BEAVER LADIES' SEMINARY.—The next term of this Institution will commence on **Tuesday, September 14, 1869.** Every attention will be furnished with experienced and competent Teachers. Miss MARY A. BUNN, who takes the place of Miss Dever, graduated in Pittsburgh High School while the subscriber was its Principal, and her scholarship and experience as a teacher were the inducements that led him to engage her as a teacher in this Seminary. Those who desire to see our Catalogue, will please call on or address the Principal. D. H. A. M'LEAN.

PREMIUM TRUNK FACTORY.—**Joseph Liebler,** Manufacturer and Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Trunks, Valises, Travelling Bags, &c. &c. No. 101 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. All orders promptly filled, and work Warranted. Factory corner of Fifteenth and Penn streets. [jun16;1y

J. J. ANDERSON, having taken hold of his old Foundry again, in Rochester, Pa., would be pleased to meet his old customers and friends who may want either the BEST COOKING STOVE, Heating Stove, or any other kind of castings of best material and workmanship. The business will be conducted by J. J. ANDERSON & SONS.

THE SHARON MILLS.—The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that they have purchased and taken charge of the Sharon Mills, formerly owned by the Messrs. Darragh, Sharon, Beaver county, Pa. They have repaired them and are now prepared to do all kinds of work to the satisfaction of their patrons.—Grain and flour will compare favorably with any in the market. Give us a call before going elsewhere. SAMUEL DAVIDSON & BRO.

NOTICE:—New Bakery, at Wilson's old stand, Third Street, Beaver, Pa. JOSEPH M. [illegible] takes pleasure to inform his old friends that he has established in business at the above stand, where he will be glad to meet and accommodate them with fresh bread, cakes, crackers, nuts, &c. &c. and groceries of all kinds. No. 1 Flour, made from Fall Wheat, by the barrel, sack, or retail.

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to [illegible]'s Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner of the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call.

Blank Deeds for sale at the ARGUS office.

AMARANTH Lodge No. 294, I.O.G.T. meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock, in Rochester, in Collin's Hall. [feb10,tf

J. N. K. PIERSOL, Attorney at Law and Surveyor of lands. Office opposite Professor Taylor's in Beaver. [apr21;1y.

J. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square.

Blanks of nearly all the different kinds for sale at the ARGUS office.

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law, Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to.

Blank Constable's Sales for sale at the ARGUS office.

D. JEUNET, Watchmaker and Jeweler, 3d Street, Beaver, Pa. (In room adjoining J. Wilson's office.) Gold watches and chronometers repaired and warranted. Engraving done to order. The patronage of the public is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a call.

THOS. McCREERY, Banker, corner of Third street and diamond, Beaver, Pa. Money loaned on Government Bonds. Interest allowed on time deposits. We will also receive applications for policies in the NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF THE U. S. Also Merchants', Manufacturers' and Artizans' Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. Office below the Court House. apr14,1869;tf

HENRY MERZ, Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Gaiters. Boots and shoes made to order. A long experience in the business enables him to do work in a superior manner. Terms moderate. Shop on Third street (near Rev. Miller's Bookstore), Beaver, Pa. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. apr7,1869;1y

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the subscriber on the estate of Miss Jane McKeen, deceased, late of Borough township, Beaver county, Pennsylvania; therefore, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will please present them duly authenticated for settlement. J. C. WILSON, Adm'r. Brighton tp.

CHAS. B. HURST, Notary Public, Conveyancer and Insurance Agent. Deeds and Agreements written and acknowledgements taken, &c. Having been duly commissioned as Agent for several first class Insurance Companies, representing the Fire, Life, Accident and Live Stock departments, is prepared to take risks and write policies on the most liberal terms. Also, agent for the "Anchor Line" of first class Ocean Steamers. Tickets sold to and from all ports in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany and France. Office, Lacock's brick row, Diamond, Rochester.

Administrators' Notice.—Letters of Administration having been granted to the subscribers on the estate of Mrs. Mary Howe, late of the borough of Bridgewater, Beaver county, Pa. therefore all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement. T. H. DOUGLASS, H. D. HOWE, Admr's. Bridgewater, Feb. 23.—6w

PATENTS Obtained for Inventors, by Dr. D. BREED, Chemist, and late Examiner in the Patent Office, who has devoted eighteen years to the patent business, and will promptly prepare papers, drawings, &c. Terms, $20 to $30. Send for circulars. Direct to 818 F street, opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Refer to Senators Pomeroy and Sumner.

S. B. WILSON. JOHN J. WICKHAM.

WILSON & WICKHAM, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEAVER, PA.

Blank Notes for sale at the ARGUS office.

Insure Your Life *AT ONCE!*

John Hancock

We want the Merchant, The Farmer and the Mechanic to *think* of and *know* the benefit to be derived from insuring their lives in the John Hancock Mutual Life Insurance Company of Boston, Mass. This company presents the advantages offered by other companies, and *in addition* this Company makes *all* its Policies *non-forfeitable*, after one payment. It also pays *dividends in cash* after two payments, and for reliability is second to none. We should prefer that parties, desiring insurance, should apply through the *agent for the county*. COLE & STROUD, *Gen'l Agts.* Office 130 & 132 South 4th Street, Philadelphia. The John Hancock Life Insurance Company of Boston, Mass. We wish energetic and responsible agents for this and the adjoining counties. Applications from men of known respectability and integrity will only be entertained. COLE & STROUD, General Agents, Philadelphia.

HOUSE & LOT In Beaver, at Public Sale.

The undersigned Executor of the last will and testament of Elizabeth Workman, deceased, will expose to public sale on the premises, on **Tuesday, March 8, 1870,** at 1 o'clock, p. m., the South half of Lot No. 29, in the borough of Beaver, Pa., fronting 150 feet on Third Street and 120 feet on Buck's Alley; on which is erected a comfortable two story frame dwelling house, nearly new and in good repair. The property is situate near the bank of the Ohio river, only a short distance from the C. & P. R. R. Station, and is a pleasant locality for a private residence. TERMS:—One half of the purchase money to be paid on the 1st day of April, 1870, at which time possession of the property will be given; and the balance on the first day of January, 1871, with interest. S. B. WILSON, Ex'r.

LOOK HERE.

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.—The undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally that he has just received a new stock of goods of the latest styles for Spring and Summer wear, which he offers at very low rates.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING GOODS, CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Clothing made to order on the shortest notice. Thankful to the public for past favors, I hope by close attention to business to merit a continuance of the same. DANIEL MILLER, *BRIDGE ST., BRIDGEWATER, PA.*

Book Agents Wanted for Struggles and Triumphs of P. T. Barnum.

Written by Himself, In One Large Octavo Volume—Nearly 800 Pages Printed in English and German—33 Elegant Full Page Engravings.

It Embraces FORTY YEARS RECOLLECTIONS of his busy life, as a Merchant, Manager, Banker, Lecturer and Showman, and gives accounts of his imprisonment, his Failures, his Successful European Tours, and important Historical and Personal Reminiscences; replete with Humor, Anecdotes and entertaining Narrative. No book published so acceptable to all classes. Every one wants it. Agents are selling from 50 to 100 a week. We offer extra terms. Our Illustrated Catalogue and Terms to Agents sent free. J. B. BURR & CO. Publishers, Hartford, Conn. jan2;3m]

Miscellaneous.

That Celebrated **WHITE WHEAT FLOUR,** MADE AT Massillon, Ohio, Can always be had at the Store of **S. J. Cross & Co.,** ROCHESTER, PA. feb16;tf

T. O. MORGAN. SUCCESSOR TO SHALLENBERGER BROS. DEALER IN **Fine Family Groceries.** Queensware, Hardware, NAILS, WINDOW GLASS, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, BACON, *FISH, FLOUR, SALT, LIME,* **Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods.** Goods delivered free of charge in all the Villages. aug19;68.

THE SUEZ CANAL!

WHILE the World is more or less exercised over the opening of the Suez Canal, the Public, in Beaver and vicinity, should not lose sight of the fact that **S. SNITGER & Co.** At their old stand in Beaver, Pa., are still furnishing to their customers everything called for in their line. They always keep a full assortment of **GROCERIES.** *Flour, Feed, Coffees, Teas, Sugars, Spices,* **Tobacco and Cigars;** And all other articles usually found in a First Class **GROCERY STORE.** From their long and intimate acquaintance with the Grocery, Flour and Feed business, and their disposition to render satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage, they hope in the future, as in the past, to obtain a liberal share of the public patronage. **Give us a Call** and see if we do not make it to your interest to call again. jan5. S. SNITGER & CO.

To The Public.

THE Undersigned takes pleasure in informing the public that, notwithstanding the "dullness of the times," he has, as usual, a full supply of all articles connected with the **Grocery Business.** Among which may be found a full assortment of **Hardware,** Embracing everything usually called for in a country store; **A Large Stock of the Best Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Syrups, &c., &c.;** All of which are fresh, and the best in the market. The best brands of **FLOUR** Can always be obtained at my Store, and at as low a price as can be afforded. **Cornmeal Feed, &c.,** Kept on hand, and sold in any quantity. His assortment of **Queensware, Glass &c,** Is complete, and will compare favorably with any stock in the county. In short, he aims to keep a **FIRST CLASS GROCERY STORE,** And no pains nor efforts on his part will *fail to make it such.* Having been in the Grocery Business for a number of years, and becoming familiar with it in all of its branches, he feels confident that he will be able **To Please his Patrons.** Remember the Stand. **Stewarts' Block, Bridge Street, Bridgewater Pa.** A. S. HARVEY. jan5,1869;1y

HINKLEY KNITTING MACHINES, $30.00.

The most perfect machine yet invented. Will widen and narrow, turn a heel or point the toe. It will knit plain or ribbed. It will knit stockings, drawers, shirts, &c., &c. It is cheap, simple and durable. It sets up its own work, uses but one needle, and requires no adjusting whatever. It will do the same work that the Lamb machine will do at a cost less than half as much, and has not the tenth part of the machinery to get out of order. Circulars and samples mailed free on application. Agents wanted. All machines guaranteed.

STRAW & MORTON, GENERAL AGENTS, No. 20 Sixth Street, Pittsburgh Pa. nov24 1y.

Iron City College.

The Most Complete Business College in the United States,

Affording facilities for acquiring a thorough practical business education, possessed by no other School in the country.

Since its incorporation in 1855, nearly Sixteen Thousand Students, representatives from every State in the Union, have attended here.

No vacations. Students enter at any time, and receive private instruction throughout the entire course.

N. B.—Circulars with full particulars and all necessary information, on addressing SMITH & COWLEY, Principals, PITTSBURGH, PA. jan19;1y.

NEW GOODS! Fall and Winter Wear.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW STOCK OF GOODS OF THE LATEST STYLES, *FOR FALL AND WINTER WEAR*

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER In latest and most fashionable styles, and at short notice. WILLIAM REICH, Jr., BRIDGEWATER, Pa. mar24tf

Miscellaneous.

B. S. RANGER, *Bridge Street,* BRIDGEWATER, PA.

IS WEEKLY RECEIVING A FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS IN EACH OF THE FOLLOWING DEPARTMENTS:

DRY GOODS.

Steubenville Jeans, Cassimeres and Sattinets, White Woollen blankets, White and Colored and Barred Flannels, Merinos, Delaines, Plaids, Ginghams, Cobergs, Lawns, Water Proofs, Chinchilla. Cloths, Woollen Shawls. Brown and Black Muslins, Drillings, Tickings, Prints, Canton Flannels, Joconets, Table Linen, Irish Linen, Crash, Counterpanes, Hosiery, Gloves & Mits.

Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White SilverDrips, Golden and Common Syrups, Mackerel in barrels and kits, Star and Tallow Candles, Soap, Spices and Mince Meat. Also, SALT.

Hardware, Nails, Glass,

Door Locks, Door Latches, Hinges, Screws, Table Cutlery, Table and Tea Spoons, Sleigh Bells, Coal Boxes, Fire Shovels and Pokers, Nails and Glass, Spades, Shovels, 2, 3 and 4 Tine Forks, Rakes, Scythes and Snaths, Corn and Garden Hoes.

WOODENWARE. Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Prints and Ladles.

CARBON OIL, **Linseed Oil & White Lead.**

Boots and Shoes LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDRENS' SHOES, in great variety.

Rifle Powder and Shot, Blasting Powder and Fuse. Flour Feed & Queensware.

All heavy goods delivered free of charge. By close attention to business, and by keeping constantly on hand a well assorted stock of goods of all the different kinds usually kept in a country store, the undersigned hopes in the future as in the past to merit and receive a liberal share of the public patronage. B. S. RANGER. dec23'68;1y.—jy7chgd.

HENRY LAPP. Dealer in all kinds of **FURNITURE,** Brighton street above the Plow Factory, Rochester, Pa.

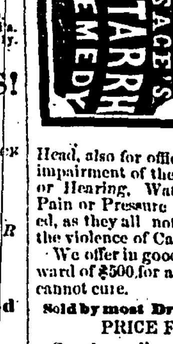
The largest stock in Beaver county constantly on hand, and selling at the very lowest prices. [aug18:6m

WALL PAPER. WALL PAPER. WINDOW SHADES BOOKS, STATIONERY, &c.,

THE LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST assortment of these Goods that has ever been brought to the city. Call and examine before purchasing, and be convinced, at F. E. WELLS & CO'S., NO. 106 FEDERAL STREET. *ALLEGHENY CITY, PENN'A.* sept15;1y.Feb.9ch'd

SPRING STOCK. C A R P E T S Oil Cloths, Etc., Etc. M'CALLUM BROTH'S.

51 Fifth Avenue, above Wood street, PITTSBURGH, PA. Have on hand THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE MARKET. From the Finest Qualities to the Very Lowest Grades. **WINDOW SHADES,** Fine and Common Table Covers, &c., &c. Prices uniform to all, and the lowest. M'CALLUM BROS. mar24:1y.



This is no Patent Medicine Humbug, gotten up to dupe the credulous, nor is it represented as being "composed of rare and precious substances brought from the four corners of the earth, carried seven times across the Great Desert of Sahara on the backs of fourteen camels, and brought across the Atlantic Ocean on two ships." It is a simple, mild, soothing Remedy, a perfect Specific for Catarrh and Cold in the Head, also for offensive Breath, Loss or impairment of the sense of Smell, Taste or Hearing, Watering or Weak Eyes, Pain or Pressure in the head, when caused, as they all not unfrequently are, by the violence of Catarrh.

We offer in good faith a standing Reward of $500 for a case of Catarrh that we cannot cure.

Sold by most Druggists Everywhere. PRICE FIFTY CENTS.

Sent by mail post paid on receipt of 60 cents. Four packages for two dollars or one dozen for five dollars.

Send a 2 cent stamp for Dr. Sage's pamphlet on Catarrh. Address the proprietor, R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y. mar3:3m;je:3m:sep3m.dec.3m.;

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY.

On and after Nov. 15th, 1869, Trains will leave Stations daily, (Sundays excepted) as follows.—[Train leaving Chicago at 5.35, P. M., leaves daily.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 2.15 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	EXP'S
Pittsburgh	155AM	645AM	945AM	215PM
Rochester	310	820	1055	320
Salem	506	1021	1245PM	508
Alliance	615	1115	135	600
Canton	700	1215PM	223	646
Massillon	717	1240	242	705
Orrville	800	125	319	738
Wooster	833	201	350	803
Mansfield	1025	334	527	940
Crestline A	1100	440	600	1010
Crestline D	1115	600AM	630	1020
Bucyrus	1140	628	654	1049
Upper Sandusky	1215PM	710	728	1115
Forest	1244	743	801	1143
Lima	150	905	915	1255AM
Van Wert	256	1018	1021	200
Fort Wayne	430	1159	205AM	330
Columbia	511	1253PM	1256	359
Warsaw	608	144	156	446
Plymouth	656	250	303	600
Valparaiso	828	430	447	720
Chicago	1030	633	650	930

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	EXP'S.	EXP'S
Chicago	450AM	830AM	505PM	920PM
Valparaiso	720	1000	655	1151
Plymouth	901	1125	850	200AM
Warsaw	1005	1215PM	943	327
Columbia	1055	1253	1027	438
Fort Wayne	1150	155	1120	600
Van Wert	115PM	256	1227AM	713
Lima	225	353	133	820
Forest	253	419	240	940
Upper Sandusky	425	510	305	1005
Bucyrus	515	546	347	1040
Crestline A	550	610	415	1115
Crestline D	550AM	620	425	1205PM
Mansfield	631	700	453	1234
Wooster	825	827	615	201
Orrville	905	852	643	227
Massillon	943	921	717	258
Canton	1003	938	735	313
Alliance	1115	1025	840	355
Salem	1152	1056	908	425
Rochester	205PM	1235AM	1053	603
Pittsburgh	315	140	1155	705

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2:35 p. m; New Castle, 3:15 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 5:50 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7:15 a. m; arr. at New Castle, 9:50a. m. Youngstwn, 10:40, a. m.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6:10 a. m; New Castle, 7:20 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10:10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 3:50 p. m; arrives New Castle 6:20 p.m; Youngstown, 7:05 p. m.

F. R. MYERS, *General Passenger and Ticket Agent.*

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD.

On and after Nov. 15th 1869, trains will leave Stations daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Cleveland	815AM	1235PM	335PM
Euclid Street	826	1246	346
Hudson	930	140	445
Ravenna	1004	210	513
Alliance	1100	249	600
Bayard	1132	315	
Wellsville	105PM	435	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM
Wellsville	855AM	335PM	
Bayard	10.5	510	
Alliance	1120	535	725AM
Ravenna	1218PM	611	815
Hudson	1243	636	855
Euclid Street	146	719	956
Cleveland	200	730	1010

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	EXP'S	*	MAIL.	ACCOM
Bellair	545AM	725AM	150PM	430PM
Bridgeport	555	813	200	440
Steubenville	700	1053	306	600
Wellsville	815	125PM	455	
Smith's Ferry	810	146	516	
Beaver				
Rochester	925	230	520	
Pittsburgh	1035	325	655	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	MAIL.	EXP'S.	ACCOM	ACCOM
Pittsburgh	625AM	155PM	350PM	
Rochester	735	255	500	
Beaver				
Smith's Ferry	817	323	548	
Wellsville	850	415	620	
Steubenville	950	520		705AM
Bridgeport	1059	628		815
Bellair	1010	640		830

* This is a mixed train to Wellsville and an express train from Wellsville to Pittsburgh.

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leaves N. Philadelphia, 640 a. m. | Arrives Bayard, [illegible] a. m.
Leaves Bayard, 11:30a.m. | Arrives N. Philadelphia, [illegible]

F. R. MEYERS, General Ticket Agent.

Dry Goods.

CASH BUYERS AT WHOLESALE WILL FIND A VERY LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE STOCK OF **FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY - GOODS,** At Very **LOW PRICES,** Either by the yard, piece or package AT *A. W. ERWIN & CO'S.* 178 Federal Street, Allegheny. jun2:1y.

ORIGINAL PO[illegible]Y.

DANGER IS THE[illegible]

BY ESTELLE WAYNE.

Oh, tempt me not to touch the [illegible]
Keep me from its cursed con[illegible]
It ruins body—ruins soul:
Then—oh, I must beware[illegible]
Oh, ask me not with you to dri[illegible]
It lead me once to ruin's brink[illegible]
Why go this road? Stop, stop[illegible]
Danger is there, danger is[illegible]

Let those laugh and drink w[illegible]
Let them their sparkling gl[illegible]
But, soul and body it will kill,
I solemnly declare!
Though once I felt the passi[illegible]
Conscience oft spoke and sai[illegible]
"Why go this road! Wretch, [illegible] turn!
Danger is there, danger is[illegible]

And I must heed the warnin[illegible]
Comrades, temperance is m[illegible]
Cold water makes the heart [illegible]
And leaves no blighting [illegible]
But wine to misery will bring [illegible]
At last, "like a serpent bite, [illegible]ing;"
Then leave, oh, leave the cu[illegible]
Danger is there, danger[illegible]

SELECT MISC[illegible]NY.

SUE AND [illegible]

Sue married one of t[illegible] and her heart was set fir[illegible] my marrying the other. S[illegible] sister-in-law with [illegible] live in unity—a rare [illegible] thing in that kind of [illegible]ship. She did not seem to tak[illegible] account at all my tastes and [illegible], but she was a good sister in [illegible], and I was secretly not unw[illegible] to meet the man whom she had [illegible] for my husband.

We had been teacher[illegible] same school before she fell in [illegible] Fred and married him out [illegible]. He was a tall, reserved, [illegible] who got vastly more credit [illegible] wisdom than I thought due [illegible] and so bashful withal that I [illegible] always suspected that Sue [illegible] to him; but if she did, the tortu[illegible] Holy Inquisition would not [illegible] it from him, so she is safe.

I never subscribed [illegible] absurd proverb about 'speech [illegible] silvern and silence golden.' [illegible] conceive the respect paid [illegible] people, the mere nodders of [illegible]. I believe that they wh[illegible] nothing, know nothing. Fred [illegible] these, and I have no faith [illegible]. Sue has, which is all the [illegible] him.

Sue and I are great [illegible] our enemies, and I conte[illegible] know as much as the quiet [illegible] get the benefit of it. [illegible] brother resembled him, he [illegible] be a good listener.

I kept on at my [illegible] house when Sue left me for [illegible] her own, though she urg[illegible] all her might, to live wi[illegible] had no desire to play the [illegible] lady on her little stage [illegible] married people prolong their [illegible] unmercifully when the[illegible] somebody to look at them.

I am older tha[illegible] long year or two, and [illegible] myself from a sense [illegible] there are so few left in the [illegible] for me.

Sue got an a[illegible] her head, as soon as [illegible] married, that all single w[illegible] herself were 'old m[illegible] convinced that the[illegible] happiness for a wom[illegible], and she yearne[illegible] condition w[illegible] would have b[illegible] honesty [illegible] that [illegible] while she is healthy and self supporting.

When my summer vacation came, Sue went to an old haunt of ours among the New Hampshire hills, and persuaded me to go with her, as Fred must remain at home. 'Boro is a very pearl of a place for summer visitors; it leans over a lovely lake and suns itself among whispering valleys. We lived at the hotel, which is true independence; the more people, the more solitary one may be. In a private house in the country nothing is sacred from the right of search; from the number of your laces to the respectability of your grandfather.

At this time Sue was like the girl in the old play, always

'Sitting in her window,
Printing her thoughts in lawn;'

while I prowled about alone, looked at myself in the lake, and ate huckleberries off the bushes to my heart's content. Sometimes I invoked Sancho Panza's blessing on the man that invented sleep, and drowsed away the golden afternoons, wantonly luxurious, rioting in the blissful consciousness that whatever fetters might be waiting for me on the first of September, school was now, for me, as if it had never been. Living at this hotel made a hole in my scanty earnings, but I hope every boarder got her money's worth as fully as I did. I would have looked the very multiplication table in the face, and cut it dead; if my life had depended on it, I would not have remembered the boundries of the Great Desert or the date of the Reformation. I shed my school skin completely, and drew in, with every breath,

'The blessing in the air.'

I had a favorite seat, overhanging the edge of the lake; it was no cold stone or mossy hillock (there is no picturesqueness to me in taking cold), but a sensible old wooden bench on a little platform behind the blank wall of the bowling alley. Under my feet lay the water, ten feet deep and clear as a Japan crystal. Here I read the lightest of light literature, and let vagabond hopes and fancies have it all their own way with me. Sometimes I fished with a pin hook, but I never caught anything.

One night I came in late, and met Sue and Fred and Fred's double coming from the tea table. The gentlemen had come in the little steamer, which twice a week vexed the placid soul of the lake, while I was away, and Sue was happy.

'Frank, this is Milly,' said Sue, radiant.

'I am very glad to see this Milly,' he said, looking at me hard in the twilight with undisguised curiosity.

'How do you do, Mr. Dallas?'

He was just Fred over again till he spoke; then there came a gleam in his eyes, a roguish wrinkle about the lips, of which Fred's face was wholly innocent.

'Never mind your tea, Milly; come with us to the lake,' entreated Sue.

'But I do mind my tea, and I know the lake by heart. Perhaps I'll come by and by.'

I ate my bread in fastidious little crumbs; I looked up between my sips of tea as the hens do; I played with my knife and fork as if my lease of comfort were to expire when I left the dining room; but the impatient head waiter fixed me at last with his glittering eye, and I retreated, before it. I spent a long time turning over the contents of my trunk for a shawl that lay on the bed, and pulled my boots off and on several times to find an imaginary pebble that hurt my foot. At last, when the stars had been long admiring themselves in the lake, I went in search of my party. I was determined that this man should not find me too eager to know him. I ran down the long path to the lake shore, but it was wholly silent and deserted. Then I came back and wandered about the piazzas. The parlors were brightly lighted, the barber was fiddling away with all his might, while a dozen couples whirled about the room; among them I recognized Frank, dancing with the plainest girl in the room.

The walls were lined, for the most part, with care worn women—poorly paid schoolmistresses, like myself; hard working maiden aunts, not paid at all; oppressed mothers of large families, who find (according to Dr. Todd) ample reward in their work. All these had come to 'Boro to draw a few easy breaths before putting their shoulders to the wheel for the winter.

I watched him lead his partner to a seat and ask an introduction to another wall flower, whom, after a little conversation, he led out to dance.

Two figures sat in the dark near me. I heard one say to the other, 'It is just like her, to keep away from us because Frank has come. She will never look at him if I let her see that I want them to take to each other, but I'll be very circumspect.' 'Oh, there you are!' I thought. My sister Sue was always a very ostrich for hiding her head and thinking no one could see the rest of her.

I went into the parlor and fitted myself into the line of wall flowers. Frank had seen me but an instance in the dusk, and I do not look in the least like Sue. She is pretty all over the face, from the faintest approach to a double chin to the 'widow's peak' in her hair; my face is full of negatives—not a pretty feature in it—but the people do call me plain, because I never look twice alike. Sue frizzes her hair; I wear mine plain, in the face of the fashion, because hair pins give me bad dreams, and I eschew heated slate pencils, living in hope of the Madonna fashion by and by, when I shall have my innings in smooth, uninjured hair.

I have not magnatism enough about me to move Panchette, but I can always draw wandering eyes to mine in a crowd. I looked hard at Frank, and had barely time to be very intent on the barber before he saw me. He betrayed not a grain of surprise, but came round slowly to my neighborhood, and said quietly,

'You had no need to look for staid married people and a wise old bachelor on the lake shore when the dew was falling. Only your lovers can afford that risk.' So he had watched me!

'You like dancing, Mr. Dallas?' I said.

'Why do you think so?' he returned, quickly.

'You have danced every set for some time.'

'I have not danced since you came in;' and a mischievous smile dawned on his mouth.

I had betrayed my watching him, and we were quits.

'I have been wandering up and down the piazza, seeking whom I might devour, and I saw the 'revelry by night' through the windows. But, as I said before, you like dancing?'

'Not particularly.'

'Why do it so persistently, then?'

'Because there are so few gentlemen here, and all the ladies like it.'

'Don't be too sweeping in your judgment. I don't like it.'

'Pardon me if I doubt you; your feet must needs tap the floor now that the barber does but give the preliminary scrape.'

'Your choice of partners is peculiar; they are the plainest girls in the room.'

'I am an admirer of plain girls; they dance well, and seldom, as a rule, and in gratitude they make themselves very agreeable partners. The 'girl of the period'—see that one with a head like a hearth brush!—is insufferable to me.'

'I have no patience with that nonsense about the girl of the period. That sort of a creature has existed, and will exist as long as girls are created, as surely as froth on water, but she will never be a type of the girls in general. The hue and cry raised about it now is only the opposition war whoop against woman's rights.'

He faced around upon me suddenly.

'Are you committed to the woman's rights' side of the question? Would you vote if you could? Tell me quickly, that I may pack my valise to night.'

'I have half a mind to tell you a fib that you may take that trouble. No; I would not vote if I could, but I do contend that one of woman's rights is to be let alone to think her own thoughts and wear what clothes she pleases, without being stretched on a gridiron worse than St. Lawrence's by all the critics of the day.'

'You are speaking too loud—Mrs. Grundy is looking at you.' This was true, but not the more agreeable that he should perceive it first. 'Will you dance this set with me?' he asked, carelessly.

'I think not; there are one or two more of your favorite plain girls waiting your benevolence.'

'Are you so certain, then, that you do not belong to that order?' That mischievous smile came again, and he left me to find another partner.

I took John Brown's arm when he offered it, and we took our places opposite Frank. John Brown was a middle aged widower, and he had a sort of a crook in his shoulders, which was a great misfortune, but he was a most devoted son to a deaf and cross old mother, and a man of large and varied culture. We had become very good friends. After the dance we went out on the dusky piazza and repeated a little poetry on the moon and other familiar objects (it was not the first time), till Sue sniffed something wrong in the air, and drove off the unoffending Mr. Brown in the most summary manner. She insisted, in a very matronly fashion, on my going in, but I always resented this sort of patronage on her part, and, recalling the ever willing Mr. Brown, we sauntered down to the lake. I do not know whether I was most vexed or amused when we found Frank and his last partner there before us, talking about the stars. I could not resist saying in a very audible tone, as we passed them, that I had ceased to look for wise old bachelors where the dew was falling.

When we took our bedroom candles off the table in the hall, Frank said: 'You made a poor exchange. I dance better than Mr. Brown.'

'But you don't talk so well,' I retorted.

The first thing in the morning I opened my door carefully and reached out for the great bunch of pond lillies for which the experience of every morning for a week had led me to look. I worshipped them all the time when I was dressing, and before I went to my breakfast I fastened one at my throat, and, tying together the two that had longest stems, I made a cord and tassels to confine my white wrapper around the waist. The first morning that these lillies had glorified my room I had no idea of the giver, but the pleased and conscious look that Mr. Brown gave to the first I wore about me betrayed the secret. Once I found a beautiful wild flower laid in a book which I had left open on the piazza, and twice he had brought me little pyramids of twigs purple with huckleberries. This was prosaic, but none the less agreeable. There is but one author with whom I can join hands in my admiration of this homely berry. Hear Thoreau on this subject and be converted: 'It is a vulgar error to suppose that you have tasted huckleberries who never plucked them. A huckleberry never reaches Boston; they have never been known there since they grew on her three hills. The ambrosial and essential part of the fruit is lost with the bloom which is rubbed off in the market cart, and they become mere provender. As long as Eternal justice reigns, not one innocent huckleberry can be transported thither from the country's hills.'

Mr. Brown and I shared a double almond one day at dinner; he let me win the 'philopoena,' and for a present he gave me a pair of rubber boots in which to take long walks with him about the lake shore.

Mr. Brown's attentions reminded me the least in the world of the manner of Mr. Barkis' wooing, when he brought Peggoty those little presents, varying from a pair of jet ear rings, to a leg of pickled pork. Sue thought I wasted my substance in buying my lillies of small boys that hung about the house with bunches to sell, and I never undeceived her.

Mr. Brown's mother was a shrewd old lady, and missed nothing that was going on, in spite of her deafness. She looked askance at me sometimes—at least I fancied so. She told me that her son had married, very young, a most lovely woman, who indeed lived but a few months, but he had loved her so well that he could never think of *marrying again.* It was only the night before that Mr. Brown had told me in the moonlight that I resembled very much one who had been very dear to him; and that is the way widowers always begin a second wooing. (I know for I have had experience.) They tell you how *much you remind them of that dear* first wife, and you learn perhaps, on inquiry, that the lady was as dark as a Moor, and squinted, while you rejoice in golden locks and cloudless blue eyes. I have noticed that men seem to bury part of their wits with their wives, but somehow they come back again (the wits, not the wives) on second marriage; and they make the best husbands in the world. I know a man living with his fourth wife, and *he* is perfect.

Frank saw my lillies as soon as I entered the breakfast room, and seemed more intensely amused than those innocent flowers warranted.

'Did you ever know any one so extravagant?' said Sue. 'She pays two cents apiece for those lillies, and has her room full of them.'

'Does she, indeed?' I did not know so many honest pennies could be turned by only getting up early and going after lilies in this out of the way place. I knew no better than to actually *give away* the glorious bunch that I got this morning in Mr. Brown's company. He was more fortunate than I in getting those with the delicate pink fringe, which adds the last touch to their beauty. I see all of yours have it,' he said, carelessly turning up one of my lily tassels to the light. 'I will cut out that boy whom you trade with, and sell you mine for a cent apiece.'

Mr. Brown sat opposite to us at the table and heard this long speech. I saw a telltale flush mount in his elderly face, and was vexed to feel my own color answer it.

'I am not very poetical,' said Frank, 'but I have read or dreamed that Eve blushed when she first looked into a lily, and all the descendants of that one have the lovely pink tint that Mr. Brown prefers. I suppose the lotus flower, that made a man forget his country and his mother, must have been some sort of a lily—don't you, Mr. Brown?'

'I have never speculated about the matter at all, Mr. Dallas,' he returned drily.

'Indeed! Now everything connected with lillies has always been interesting to me. I like the names that have grown out of them—Lilian and Lilias and sweet Lily Dale; and that is a very fine line of Shakespeare's in the 'Sonnets';

'Lillies that fester smell far worse than weeds.''

Mr. Brown hastily finished his breakfast and left the room; Fred was mystified, Sue not at all easy in her mind, and I was heartily vexed with Frank, who now made a hearty breakfast in silence.

I had it in my heart to be very amiable to Mr. Brown; so I sought him out on the piazza, where he was reading his favorite Horace, and sat down with my tatting within speaking distance. He did not read long, but spent most of the day talking with me, unworthy! Fred and Frank went fishing on the lake, and came home late, too tired and too cross to be endured. A woman will go thro' everything in pursuit of pleasure and remain amiable, but a man's good nature is not proof against a holiday.

Next morning my door was bare of lillies, and I had been so sure of a fresh supply that I had carried all of the day before to an invalid in the house. I went down late to breakfast, but Sue and Frank were still dallying with their coffee. Frank gave me a careless look, and then a sharp one, as if he detected my morning vexation.

'How do you kill time here, Miss Milly?'

'I don't have to kill it; it dies a natural death.'

'Well, then, show me how to perform the last offices. I never had a holiday before, and a fort-night with literally nothing to do looks formidable.'

'I have been here three weeks, and the burden grows lighter every day. I grow more and more expert in practicing how not to do it. I have a fellow feeling with the man whom Winstadt travelled with in the Soyemite Valley, and pronounced 'constitutionally tired.''

Sue began to look anxious. 'Why will you talk such nonsense, Milly?' she said. 'Don't believe her Frank. No one works harder than she.'

'Remember the proverb, Sue: 'Who excuses, accuses.' I work hard and fast, so as to be indolent sooner. Your lovers of work spin it out, and are sorry when it is done. When I finish a piece of work, whether teaching or sewing, I look upon it as one more enemy laid low.'

'I know what *you* do here, Miss Milly; you talk, and I will be your listener in chief; that is, if the place be still open;' and he glanced at Mr. Brown's empty chair. 'I must go and smoke now. I will come back by and by and sit at your feet.'

'How do you like him?' asked Sue, puckering her forehead into a network of wrinkles in her desire to appear unconcerned.

'He is only another specimen of a very disagreeable variety.'

'What is that?'

'The bashaw with three tails.'

'Now, Milly, talk sense. I like him so much! What have you against him?'

'Well, if you will have it, he is too masterful, too indifferent, and always setting traps to make one ashamed.'

'I am sure he admires you.'

'Why?'

'Because he said a girl like you ought to be ashamed of flirting with Mr. Brown, who is in earnest about everything.'

'He need not be so certain that it is only flirtation. I think Mr. Brown is one of the salt of the earth.'

'Milly if you marry Mr. Brown, it will break my heart,' said Sue, solemnly. I had broken Sue's heart so many times, according to her own account, that I had become hardened in the process.

Soon after breakfast I got a book and went to my beloved retreat behind the bowling alley. Hav I said that this bench was out of sight till you turned a *corner* and were right on it? *So it was,* and this morning I found Frank Dallas in full possession, as if he had haunted it all his life. He lay on the bench, leaning head on elbow, and smoking a short meerschaum pipe. I have no objection to a good cigar; I am morally certain that I *should smoke,* if I were a man, in spite of Mr. Parton's staggering facts; and I can endure a long graceful pipe, with more or less carving about it; it has an *Oriental air.* But a short plain pipe! it savors too much of Pat's little dudheen. I felt sure my 'coming man' would not smoke a *short* pipe.

'I have been looking for you here,' he said, lying down the obnoxious thing to smoulder out by itself. Was I to blame worthy, or my dressmaker, that the hem of my dress swept it into ten feet of water?

'I have never carved my name on the bench or on the wall, as so many others have. Why did you expect me?'

'One of your friends paddled his boat into this neighborhood, and could not conceal his disgust when he recognised me. I hope I did not interrupt an appointed meeting.' I turned to leave him. 'Don't go because you find me here; I promise to depart the moment I see that boat coming here again.'

'Did Mr. Brown have any lillies?'

'Have you but one friend, that you at once think of Mr. Brown when the world is mentioned? No, there were no lilies; perhaps he has gone for them now. I see you heeded Sue's lecture on extravagance, and bought none this morning.' I could not help answering his amused smile with another, and he went on: 'What a transparent little woman is our sister Sue! She urged me to come up here and see the scenery, it was so lovely about 'Boro, and now that I have seen it I confess to a certain dissatisfaction. It shows a pleasanter side to some men than to me. It is changeable and moody. It leads people astray who would put faith in its pleasant looks.'

I knew he was talking of Sue's sister, and he seemed very much in earnest.

''Boro is a very pretty place in my eyes; I am sorry you don't like it,' I said, with the most innocent face I had about me.

'What are you talking about so soberly?' said Sue, coming round the corner suddenly.

'The unexpected lights and shades in the character of 'Boro scenery,' said Frank.

'Well, Fred has got a carriage at last, and there is room for both of you on the back seat.'

For two or three hours we rode up hill and down dale over the lonely country side. We skated carefully over the surface of things in all our talk, for Sue was counting her beads of hope over us all the time, and constantly interposing to smooth rough edges.

Once Frank said, 'Would anything tempt you to live all the year round in one of these lonely farm houses?'

'Yes, certainly—a pleasant home.'

'But what perfection a man and woman must have reached to be all sufficient to each other here!'

'I never thought the *place* where one lived mattered much to contentment. I think I would rather go on whaling voyages into the Arctic seas with the man that suited me than to live in the garden of Eden with the wrong Adam.'

Frank smiled inscrutably, and relapsed into reverie.

The fortnight which was to end our stay in 'Boro wore away only too fast, but my solitary rambles, in which I had always accidentally met Mr. Brown, became a thing of the past. My rubber boots held a sinecure place behind my trunk. There are plenty of people at 'Boro, especially women, and I found that the safest refuge in the world is in a crowd. I suddenly turned sisterly, and bestowed my affectionate company on Sue all the morning; I played croquet every afternoon with a half dozen young ladies who wore lovely dresses with nobody to admire them, promenaded endlessly arm in arm, and behaved altogether as if they were practicing for the time when the whole population of New England shall be surplus women. Frank Dallas and Mr. Brown did duty manfully as escort, but the odds were overwhelming. I knew that both were weighing me in the balances, and I suspected that Frank found me grievously wanting.

All the time Sue was devoured with anxiety. Two little wrinkles made their appearance between her eyebrows, solely, I believe, on our account. Frank and I were so polite and distant to each other that she began to prefer that we should quarrel. She hedged me about carefully, and cast an evil eye on any woman who happened to engross his attention for an hour. Sue was not a born matchmaker; she put too much heart into the matter. Her perturbation over our contrary behavior was only to be compared to that of the hen that 'hatched ducks.'

The last day of our stay came at last, as everything does if you wait long enough. Sue arranged that we should have one more drive together but when I went down, ready dressed, to take the back seat, as usual, with Frank, the double carriage had been metemorphosed into two buggies. Fred, said, in his matter of fact way, that the other carriage was in use for the day, and I should have believed him but for Sue's mad haste to start before I could say anything to her.

Frank looked wholly unconscious or careless of Sue's arts to bring us together, and the blush I rode away with looked as if I were new to the American fashion of letting young people go about together at their own sweet will; but Frank was not as other men. I had played the role of coolness and indifference myself; it put me out to find one who had played it better. I was never before at a loss for words, or knew what it was to stammer in my talk; but with him I said things, stopped to see how he would take them, and then contradicted myself. I vowed to myself over and over that I did not even like him, but I had a growing respect and dependence on the substratum of common sense and fidelity to truth in his character, which is as a rock to a woman's feet. I flouted his censure on flirtation with Mr. Brown, but I heeded it.

'Milly, we are going to Round Hill,' shouted Sue as she looked back at us under the curtain of the buggy. I suspect that she used that peephole often during our ride.

'What does Milly stand for?—Amelia or Milred?' asked Frank.

'Neither. I have heard that I was christened Melicent, but it matters little, as I am never called by it.'

'Melicent! Melicent! not a common name, but very pretty. You shall always hear it from me. It comes from a word meaning honey, I believe. You should have a sweet disposition, to match your name.'

'Not at all. Names are *deceitful* above all things. Did you ever know a Blanche that was *not swarthy* as Othello, or a *Grace that did not limp* in body or mind, or a *Frank that did* not keep everything to himself, and *set traps for other people's thoughts?*'

'*Is that the grudge you cherish against me?*'

'I do not acknowledge any grudge; I mean I have none.'

'I prefer your first phrase as the most true, if not the most polite.'

'My phrases will always bear pruning,' I said, determined to keep my head above water by having the last word.

'Yes, they are often as rash as if all the world were either warm friends or confirmed enemies. You must be often brought to bar for them.'

'On the contrary, you are the first who ever took me to task for careless talk. Did Sue give you sealed instructions to search out my faults and censure them?'

'One does not need to search for them; I believe they all lie on the surface.'

'You have not answered my question.'

'No, Sue thinks you have no faults. To me she always waxes eloquent on your virtues.'

'Sue is unbearable since she is married; she is distressed lest I should die an old maid. I believe she will yet palm me off upon some deluded man as the most amiable of women.'

'I don't think you would make a very happy old maid.'

'We will agree to differ on that point. I think I was originally cut out for that fate. I can teach school and have the joy of independence till my ideas become too old fashioned, and then Sue will take me in and gradually kill me with kindness.'

'If she is your only refuge, she may die before you do.'

'I have thought of that too since Sue has kept the matter 'before the meeting' so long. I pass, every day on my way to school a certain 'Home for Old ladies,' and see them sitting at their windows, white capped and cheerful, with knitting in their hands. I could wear the *robe of that charity* as readily as did Col. Newcome that of the Grey Friars. I have already laid up in the bank money enough to buy me a silver ear trumpet and gold bowed spectacles, which would fill all the old ladies with envy and despair. At first the 'Home' was only for widows, but some wise woman who had gone through the world alone and saw that marriage was going out of fashion, and left the wherewithal to build a wing for spinsters. I shall fight for a window that looks out on the water.'

I had been talking against time, it was true, but it provoked me, when I glanced at Frank, to see him sunk into a brown study, apparently unconscious of my existence.

'Mr. Dallas you have paid no attention to me.'

'Have I not? Then Sue will have a great disappointment. I have done little but pay attention to you since I came to 'Boro. I confess that I don't listen always to your talk.'

I shut up my lips tight, determined to waste no more words on this man, who gave me more vexation of spirit than I had ever before experienced from all mankind.

We saw Fred stop at a farm house on the top of the hill, and a woman brought out some cider. As they drove on, we came up and stopped too. My temperance principles are not proof against cider; but such cider! it was sharper than a two edged sword. The inflexible face of Talleyrand would have yielded to it. Frank handed back the full cup, and the woman looked at it with some contempt.

''Xpect your wife's one of the dainty kind, ain't she?' she said, half aside, to Frank.

'She *is* rather hard to please,' he replied in the same tone.

''Xpect you be on your weddin' tour?'

Frank nodded and drove on.

We rode quietly for many minutes. Suddenly we heard a halloo, and saw a long, lank boy running after us with my tissue veil in his hand.

'Guess your wife's veil blew away. Here 'tis.'

'Thank you. My wife is much obliged.'

Another long pause and Frank spoke again,

'Melicent, anything in the mouth of two witnesses must be true. It is another instance of that wicked French proverb, 'Que femme veut, Dieu veut,' (it don't sound so wicked in French). The instinct of these people for the fitness of things convinced them that you were my wife. It seems to me useless to resist our fate.'

Was he trifling with me? I glanced at him and met that provoking smile.

'Sue is determined to make a match for us,' he went on. 'It would be a great pity to disappoint the dear little woman, don't you think so?'

He laid his hand lightly upon mine. I clasped both my hands tight and fastened my eyes to a distant steeple.

'I think, Mr. Dallas,' I said, in a voice hard with all the feeling that I suppressed, 'that we shall be very late for dinner if you do not drive faster.'

Frank started as if he had been shot, and I looked at that steeple to keep my eyes dry till he lifted me out of the buggy. I would not think of it till I was safe in my own room, and then I lifted up an inward voice and cried bitterly.

'Miserable, hateful man!' I thought, 'I am not crying because I love you. I don't love you—I will never love you. I am not a slave, to pick up gratefully the handkerchief that the lazy sultan drops for me. I will meet no man half-way—least of all this Frank Dallas, who has done nothing but vex me since I knew him.'

After this burst I felt better, and diligently removed all traces of excitement. I dressed quickly and went down to dinner, that Frank might not think I was indulging in a fit of repentance. Afterward, I challenged Mr. Brown and two young ladies to a farewell game of whist, and so whiled away the long afternoon, resolutely thinking of nothing but trumps. Then I joined Sue and Frank on the piazza, for I was determined not to avoid him.

'Milly dear, you have your old school teaching look to night. I have not seen it before since we came here. Does your head ache?'

'Not that I know of, Sue. I believe I have Mrs. Gradgrind's feeling in her last moments—that there is a pain in the room somewhere, but I am not sure whether I have it.

'I am not quite sure who has it.' said Frank. I looked up suddenly but he was leaning over the piazza railing, with his face out of sight.

It seemed to me that this last day would never wear itself out. In the evening I thought all at once of my seat behind the bowling alley, which I had wholly deserted since Frank took possession of it.

I ran quickly down to it, and bathed my troubled spirit in the 'sweet influences of the Pleiades' and in the pleasant company of trees that sighed and bent these boughs for sympathy. The place would have been too *lonely but for* a party who were making 'night hideous' in the bowling alley. I heard no other sound, till some one suddenly came round the corner, and I recognized Mr. Brown. He had seemed to seek me for several days, and I had tacitly avoided him. Now it flashed upon me, with a pang of compunction, for my treatment of him, that he meant to offer me the place of that 'lovely woman' long deceased.

Misfortunes are prone to come in battalions now, as they did in Queen Elizabeth's time. It seemed to be my fate to reap in one day all that I had sown since coming to 'Boro.

'Let me stay here a moment, Miss Deane,' he said hurriedly. 'I have not seen you alone for a fortnight. I saw you come this way and followed you.'

'Mr. Brown, I beg that you will leave me now. If you are about to say anything—of such a nature that—I stopped there, thinking if I were mistaken, after all, in his intention, how ridiculous I should make myself to answer a question before it

(*Concluded on Fourth Page.*)

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