THE BEAVER ARGUS

Vol. 52—No. 51. Beaver, Pa., Wednesday, December 21, 1870. Established 1813.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisments 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.

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

Business Directory.

BEAVER.

JOHN MOORE, *Druggist* and dealer in paints, oils, pure medical Wines and Liquors, Glassware, Lamps and Fancy Goods; Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded. sep28:ly

J. D. FAST, Dealer in Groceries, Flour, Feed, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars. (sep28:ly

HENRY MERZ, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots, Shoes and Gaiters; Main st. [sep28:ly

BEAVER DRUG STORE. Hugo Andriessen, Druggist & Apothecary. Main st. Prescriptions carefully compounded. (sep28:ly

J. ANDERSON, Dealer in the Improved Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine, Main st. See card in another column. sep28:ly

MRS. E. KING.—Dry Goods, Queensware and Millinery, corner of Main and Baker streets, Beaver Falls. [sep1:ly

KENDALL & TANNEY, Artists & Frescо Painters, Saloon, House and Sign Painters, Main St., Beaver Falls. sep14:ly

BRIDGEWATER.

JAMES PORTER, Tinner, Dealer in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron ware, and Iron Cistern Pumps. Bridge st. Bridgewater. [sep14:ly

C. BLATTNER, Manufacturer and Dealer in Boots and Shoes. Bridge St., Bridgewater, Pa. sep14:ly

C. HURST, Dry Goods, Hats, Caps, Furs, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Trimmings. Bridge St., Bridgewater, Pa. sep14:ly

H. DOHERTY, Dealer in Boots and Shoes. Bridge Street, Bridgewater. sep14:ly

HANAUER, Millinery, Trimmings & Notions Bridge st., Bridgewater. sep14:ly

F. WEINMAN, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes. Bridge st., Bridgewater. sep14:ly

MRS. BRIDES, Gentlemen's Clothing cleansed and pressed. Water St. above Bridge. (sep14:ly

JOHN WOODRUFF, Marble Cutter; Monuments & Tombstones of all descriptions made to order. Mt. Market and Water streets. (sep14:ly

STILES & CO. Groceries, Queensware, Window Glass, Flour, Feed & Country Produce. Bridge corner, Bridge St. Bridgewater. [sep28:ly

LUTHER MAGINNIS,—*Solicitor*—Proprietor of Persian Ointment, & Dealer in Agents' Goods. Acents wanted. Water st. bet mills, Bridgewater. P. O. address, Beaver, Pa. sep28:ly

HIRAM MEANOR, Dealer in Monongahela Coal. Orders left at J. H. Clark's, in Beaver, and at Smith's Drug Store in Bridgewater, will be promptly attended to. Cash on delivery—Lowest Rates. Yard—McDonald's Point. sep28:ly

ROCHESTER.

WILL SMITH & CO., Fancy Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery. Madison st., near Diamond, Rochester, Pa. [sep14:ly

HENRY LAPP, Manufacturer and Dealer in Furniture of all kinds. Brighton st., above Low Factory. See advt. (sep14:ly

JOHN KARCHER, Baker and Confectioner.—Water st., Rochester, Pa. (sep14:ly

INGRAHAM BOYD, Wagon & Carriage Maker, Railroad st., Rochester, Pa. (sep14:ly

SAMUEL C. HANNEN, Druggist. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Water st., Rochester. (sep14:ly

DR. J. S. WINANS, Electrical Physician; Chronic diseases made a specialty. Office, corner of Diamond and Bridge sts., Rochester. [sep14:ly

SPEYERER & SONS, Wholesale & Retail Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour, Feed, Grain, Boat stores, Iron & Nails. Cor. Water & James sts.

C. FREDERICK, Baker and Confectioner.—Wedding Cakes and Ice Cream furnished promptly. On Diamond, Rochester. (sep14:ly

FOR SALE by A. SILVERMAN, Headquarters for Foreign & Domestic Dry Goods, Notions, Trimmings and Fancy Goods generally, Water street, Rochester, Pa. (sep14:ly

M. MILLER & CO., Contractors and Builders, Manufacturers of Sash, Doors, Shutters &c. Dealers in Lumber Lath &c. Rochester. [sep21:ly

SCOTT, BOYLE & WILLIAMS, Successors to C. Lakins & Co., Dealers in Sawed and Planed Lumber, Lath & Shingles, Rochester. sep28:ly

POWERS LIVERY STABLE & COAL YARD, between R. R. station and Ohio river. oct5:ly

SCHROPP CHAS., Manufacturer of and dealer in Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware. Roofing, Spouting, &c., attended to. N. York st. oct13:ly

STEFFLER & CLARK, proprietors of Johnston House. Good accommodations and good stables. Near R. R. Depot. oct19:ly

J. M. MILLER, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, &c. Repairing done neatly and promptly. Store on the Diamond, Rochester, Pa. octl9:ly

J. WALTER & BROTHER, Manufacturers of Wagons, Coaches, Buggies, Spring-wagons, Sulkeys, &c. Blacksmithing and horseshoeing done in the best manner. Rochester, Pa. no16:ly

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN THORNTLEY, Manufacturer of the Great Republic Cooking Stove, and Patentee of Portable extension top and centre. Fallston, Pa.

ALBERT RUSSELL, Stoneware Manufacturer. Orders promptly attended to. Vanport, Pa. Post office address—Beaver, Pa. [sep14:ly

HAVING Permanently located in the village of Zelienople, Pa., for the purpose of practicing Medicine, I respectfully tender my professional services to the citizens of said village and vicinity. Office, in residence, opposite Eagle Hotel, where I shall always be found, unless professionally engaged. All calls will receive immediate and prompt attention. A. V. CUNNINGHAM, M. D. sep21:1y

J. LINNENBRINK, Dealer in Watches, Clocks, *Jewelry, Periodicals and Stationery.* Watches and Jewelry repaired. Agent for the WEED Sewing Machine, Rochester Pa. y13,6m

J. H. McCREERY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. *Third Street, Beaver, Pa.* Office below the Court House, Beaver, Pa. jy27

BANKING-HOUSE. THOMAS M'CREERY & CO.

THOS. M'CREERY, *Cashier.*
J. P. DRAVO, J. B. ANGIEL, J. H. M'CREERY.

Interest paid on time deposits; Prompt attention given to collections. Also, Insurance Agents for good and reliable Companies. [may18tf

DR. JOHN C. LEVIS, Surgeon & Physician—Office, during the day, at Dunlap's Corner; at night at my residence on Water street, Bridgewater, Pa. Will practice Surgery and Medicine. [mar9:1y:ch'd apr27

J. S. McNUTT, M. D., Having permanently located in Beaver, would respectfully tender his professional services to the citizens of Beaver and surrounding country. Special attention paid to the treatment of female diseases. Surgery done with a skillful hand. Office on Third street, a few doors west of the Court House. apr27:y26m

WILLIAM BARNES, dealer in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c., next door to Porter's Tin shop, Bridge street, Bridgewater, Pa., where he is prepared to manufacture and sell everything in his line at reasonable rates. Having removed his place of business from the corner near the Bridge to his present location, he invites his old friends and patrons to give him a call. my26'70:1y.

FOR SALE!—A rosewood, piano-cased Melodeon, entirely new, with four stops and five octaves. Inquire at this office. nov2:4w

JAS. CAMERON, Attorney at Law Beaver, Pa. Office in the room formerly occupied by the late Judge Adams. Collections, &c., promptly attended to. sep19'68:1y.

Gold & Silver Watches.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY ONE!

American Watch Co., Waltham, Mass.

Look at Price Lists.

Holiday Greeting!

Grand Display OF Christmas - Presents!!!!

Gents' Gold Watches.
Ladies' Gold Watches.
New Chains and Bracelets.
Necklaces and Lockets.
Fine Gold Jewelry.
Gold and Silver-Headed Canes.
Gold Spectacles & Eye-Glasses.

Sterling Silver - Ware; [A Splendid Stock.] *Parlor and Bronze - Ware.*

FANCY GOODS.

Prices Lower than Ever.

E. P. ROBERTS, *No. 16 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.*

All are invited to call, when in the city, and examine our Holiday Goods without feeling under any obligation to buy. Don't fail to come and see the Grand Display. oct5:3m:ch dec21

Miscellaneous.

E. P. KUHN, Attorney at Law. Office in McKinley's building, east of Public Square. mar31:1y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the Estate of John Feazle, dec'd, late of Pulaski township, Beaver county, Penna., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims on said estate will present them to the subscriber, duly authenticated for settlement.

oct26:6w HENRY PHILLIS, *Ex'r.*

Dry Goods.

D. 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 Barrel Flannels, Merrinos, Delaines, Plaids, Ginghams, Cobergs, Lawns, Water Proofs, Chinchilla. Cloths, Woollen Shawls, Brown and Black Muslins, Drillings, Tickings, Prints, Canton Flannels, Joconets, Irish Linens, Crash, Counterpanes, Hosiery, Gloves & Mits.

Groceries,

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, White Silver Drips, 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, Tables 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.

dec22:6m.—1:7chgd.

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 Incorporation in 1855, nearly Sixteen Thousand Students, representatives from every State in the Union, have attended Here.

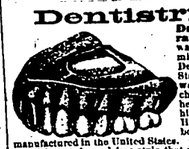
No vacations. Students enter at any time, and receive private instruction throughout the entire course

N. B.—Circulars with full particulars and all necessary information, on addressing

SMITH & COWLEY, Principals, Pittsburgh, Pa. jan19:1y.

Professors BUCHANAN & DOVE of the American University, are making wonderful cures of Cancers, Tumors and Ulcers by their new discovery. A painless treatment, no knife, no plasters, no caustic burning. The most remarkable effect of this treatment is, it separates the chemical elements of cancerous growths, so that they shrivel, die and disappear and will not return. All those afflicted can call on the Professors Buchanan & Dove, University; or address, No. 514 Pine Street, Philada. TO POOR / TO RICH / CANCERS. aug17:1y

Dentistry.



Dr. J. Murray, of Bridgewater, is determined that no Dentist in the State shall do work better or cheaper than he offers it to his patrons. He uses the best materials manufactured in the United States. Gold and silver filling performed in a style that defies competition. Satisfaction guaranteed in all operations, or the money returned. Give him a trial. feb2:1y

Brighton Paper Mills, BEAVER FALLS, PENN'A.

PRINTING, *MANNILLA,* ROOFING, BAILING, Hardware, Glass, Straw. RAG AND CARPET PAPERS, MANUFACTURED AND SOLD AT Wholesale & Retail by Frazier, Metzger & Co., 82 Third Avenue, PITTSBURGH. Rags taken in exchange. [sep19:69:1y

Railroads.

RAILROADS.

PITTS., FT. WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY. On and after Dec'r. 4th, 1870, Trains will leave Stations (daily, Sundays excepted) as follows.—[Train leaving Chicago at 8.35, P. M., leaves; daily.] [Train leaving Pittsburgh at 2.55 P. M., leaves daily.]

TRAINS GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Sax's.	Mail.	Exp's
Pittsburgh	135AM	1055AM	710AM	320PM
Rochester	243	1305PM	820	423
Salem				
Alliance	505	300	1145	700
Canton				
Massillon				
Orrville	654	445	152PM	838
Wooster				
Mansfield	901	652	423	1033
Crestline { A	935	725	500	1100
Crestline { D	1005	745	555AM	1110
Bucyrus				
Upper Sandusky				
Forest	1127	929	733	1232AM
Lima	1226PM	1040	900	135
Van Wert				
Fort Wayne	330	135AM	145	350
Columbia				
Warsaw				
Plymouth	420	337	225PM	601
Valparaiso				
Chicago	730	700	555	900

TRAINS GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Exp's.	Sax's.	Mail.	Exp's
Chicago	900AM	515PM	350AM	900PM
Valparaiso				
Plymouth	1203PM	905	950	1236AM
Warsaw				
Columbia				
Fort Wayne	225	1*25	1150PM	230
Van Wert				
Lima	406	135AM	315	540
Forest	508	243	413	707
Upper Sandusky				
Bucyrus				
Crestline { A	620	420	620	955
Crestline { D	650	430	630AM	955
Mansfield	717	500	640	1005
Wooster				
Orrville	935	654	915	1155
Massillon				
Canton				
Alliance	1045	850	1130	130PM
Salem				
Rochester	1155AM	1105	225PM	337
Pittsburgh	155	1210PM	345	440

Youngstown, New Castle and Erie Express leaves Youngstown at 2.30 p. m; New Castle, 3:00 p.m; arrives at Pittsburgh, 6.30 p. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh 7:00 a. m; arr. at New Castle, 10:44a. m. Youngstown, 10:20, a. m.

Youngstown, New Castle and Pittsburgh Accommodation leaves Youngstown, 6:30 a. m; New Castle, 1:20 a. m; arrives at Allegheny, 10:10 a. m. Returning, leaves Pittsburgh, 2:00 p. m; arrives New Castle, 6:45 p. m.

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

CLEVELAND & PITTSBURGH RAILROAD. On and after May 29th 1870, trains will leave Stat ons daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.

GOING SOUTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Cleveland	840AM	1215PM	330PM
Euclid Street			
Hudson	955	125	510
Ravenna	1020	155	540
Alliance	1130	235	630
Bayard	1230PM	303	
Wellsville	155	420	

GOING NORTH.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom
Wellsville	900AM	505PM	
Bayard	1015	628	
Alliance	1125	715	725AM
Ravenna	1220PM	801	815
Hudson	1253	834	855
Euclid Street			
Cleveland	210	945	1010

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	Accom	Mail.	Exp's	Accom
Bellair	545AM	....	200PM	410PM
Bridgeport	555	310	210	420
Steubenville	700	....	315	535
Wellsville	815	155PM	440	
Smith's Ferry				
Beaver				
Rochester	925	225	540	
Pittsburgh	1035	400	645	

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Exp's.	Accom	Accom
Pittsburgh	625AM	310PM	425PM	
Rochester	735	410	537	
Beaver				
Smith's Ferry				
Wellsville	855	500	700	
Steubenville	955	620		705AM
Bridgeport	1105	725		815
Bellair	1115	735		830

TUSCARAWAS BRANCH.

Leave	Arrives
N. Philadelphia, 510 a. m.	Bayard, 945, a.m.
Bayard, 110 a.m.	N. Philadelphia 330pm

Miscellaneous.

J. MOORE, DRUGGIST,

Prescriptions Carefully and Accurately Compounded.

THE BEST BRANDS OF ASSORTED

Medicinal WINES AND LIQUORS;

Paints, Oils, AND DYE STUFFS:

ANILINE DYES OF ALL COLORS;

GLASS & PUTTY;

Special attention given to secure the best quality of Lamps and Lamp Trimmings, Lanterns &c.

A Large Assortment of

TOILET ARTICLES, SOAPS, BRUSHES & PATENT MEDICINES,

Main Street, Beaver Pa. [Dec7, '70tf.

THE CELEBRATED IMPROVED GERARD OROIDE GOLD WATCHES, $12, $15, $20, $25.

DURING the past four or five years our Watches have been so thoroughly tested, that for appearance, style of finish, and accuracy of time-keeping, the "Gerard Watches" are universally acceded to be the best. They retain their brilliancy and color until worn out.

☞ If after purchasing and fairly trying, any one is not fully satisfied, we will cheerfully refund the money.

☞ They are all in Hunting Cases, Gentlemen's and Ladies' sizes. Every Watch guaranteed for time and wear, by special certificate.

☞ A large assortment "Improved Oroide" Chains, $2 to $3. Also, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Jewelry in great variety.

☞ Beware of imitations. Order direct from us or our authorized agents. Agents and others applying for circulars will please enclose three cent stamp for postage.

☞ Goods sent to be **paid for on delivery. Customers permitted to examine what they order (before paying bills,)** on payment of Express charges both ways.

☞ When Six Watches are ordered at once, we will send an extra Watch (of same kind) free.

☞ Purchasers residing at some distance from Express offices, and desiring to save time and expenses, can have the goods sent by mail, by remitting (with the order) the amount required by P. O. Money order, registered letter, Draft, or check, payable to our order, at our risk. Address plainly.

JAMES GERARD & CO., P. O. Box 3,391, New York, nov23:3m.) 85 Nassau Street

A CARD.

A Clergyman, while residing in South America as a missionary discovered a safe and simple remedy for the Cure of Nervous Weakness, Early Decay, Diseases of the Urinary and Seminal Organs, and the whole train of disorders brought on by baleful and vicious habits. Great numbers have been cured by this noble remedy. Prompted by a desire to benefit the afflicted and unfortunate, I will send the recipe for preparing and using this medicine, in a sealed envelope, to any one who needs it, *free of charge.* Address JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New Yorkcity. dec7,4w

Miscellaneous.

OVER 400 PAGES OF READING MATTER FOR ONE DOLLAR!

THE American Stock Journal,

A large Handsomely Illustrated Monthly, containing 32 to 40 large Double Column Pages, filled with *original*, matter from the *ablest* writers in the country, on the various subjects connected with

FARMING, STOCK BREEDING, WOOL GROWING, DAIRYING, POULTRY KEEPING, &c,

Bound in handsomely tinted cover. It has A Veterinary Department under the charge of one of the ablest Professors in the United States, who answers through the JOURNAL, *free of charge*, all questions relating to Sick, Injured or Diseased Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine or Poultry. This makes it a very valuable work for reference, and an almost indispensible companion to all interested in STOCK-BREEDING. The low price at which it is published ($1.00 a year) brings it within the reach of all, while the

Splendid Inducements offered to Agents and Premiums to Subscribers make it to the interest of every Farmer and Stock Breeder to extend its circulation.

Send Stamp for Specimen Copy, large Illustrated Show Bill & Premium List. Get up a Club and obtain one of the many valuable Premiums offered, consisting of Chester White, Berkshire, Suffolk, Magie and Essex Pigs, Short-Horn, Alderney, Ayrshire and Devon Calves, Southdown, Cotswold and Merino Sheep, Cashmere Goats, Pure Bred Poultry, Norway Oats, Seeds, Agricultural Implements, Pianos, Watches, Silver Ware, Books, &c., &c. Specimen Copies sent free. Address,

N. P. BOYER & CO., Publishers, nov23:4t] Packsburg, Chester Co., Pa.

Christmas Gifts! Christmas Gifts! Holiday Goods! Holiday Goods! Toys, Toys, TOYS!!

B. Fulheim

Has just received the largest and best selected stock of goods, suitable for Christmas Gifts for everybody, old and young, ever brought to Beaver county. It comprises almost everything in the

TOY LINE.

In connection with the above, he keeps the Best, Largest and Cheapest stock of

CARPETS,

CARPET OIL CLOTHS, &c., &c., &c.

Bridge St. Bridgewater Pa nov23:tf

J. J. Hortter, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Hardware, Queensware, Fruits, Meats, &c.

Corner Falls and Broadway, New Brighton, Beaver county, Pa. Terms cash. sep.14'70:1y.

SELECT POETRY.

THE SERGEANT OF THE VIRGINETTES.

Out of the blackened clouds of powder
Gazed the moon upon the field
Where had rolled the battle storm
Ere the coming of the night.
An old sergeant of the Virginettes
To his general made report:
"Present four; and I, alone
Praised be God, we have won."
Weak and trembling was his voice
For his blood was almost spent
But the general asked him gently
What this foolish trifling meant
Where his company was standing
Turning to his comrades dead
He made answer: "Part of them
Shot and shell have left in shreds
"These the matrimonial beds
Fire poor wounded, the rest
Sharp and fierce the shock of steel
But the enemy are gone
"Then return to your ranks"
Comrade brave, the sergeant
"Pardon, General; here we
On the crimson sod are
All the rest." The general
Gnawing at his mouse
"Sorely my poor boys have
Curred be their dark
Still we took those
To our regiment report
With low voice replied
"Pardon, General, that
Seizing with his hand the
Tears dissolved the general
"God avert more such
In a quivering voice he
"Friends, the Eagle which
And the flag, are they
"Never!" and the blood
From his breast the sergeant

ORIGINAL POETRY.

HULDAH THE GIRL.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

I remember a story that Judge Balcom told a few years ago on the afternoon of Thanksgiving Day. I do not feel sure that it will interest every body as it did me. Indeed, I am afraid that it will not, and yet I cannot help thinking that it is just the sort of a trifle that will go well with turkey, celery and mince pie.

It was in the Judge's own mansion on Thirty-fourth street that I heard it. It does not matter to the reader now I, a stranger, came to be one of that family party. Since I could not enjoy the society of my own family, it was an act of Christian charity that permitted me to share the joy of others. We had eaten dinner and had adjourned to the warm, bright parlor. I have noticed on such occasions that conversation is apt to flag after dinner. Whether it is that digestion absorbs all of one's vitality, or for some other reason at least so it generally falls out that people may talk ever so brilliantly at the table, but they will hardly keep it up for the first half-hour after. And so it happened that some of the party fell to looking at the books and some to turning the leaves of the photograph album, while others were using the stereoscope. For my own part, I was staring at a drawing in a dark corner of the room where I could not have made much of its purpose if I had desired to, but in reality I was thinking of my own company of my own kind, a thousand hundreds of miles away, and wishing that I could not be.

"What are you thinking about Miss Janet?" I asked, looking at a smart girl, and he opened the letter again to make sure that he had not misunderstood. He read again, "understands Emerson." John was pleased. Why? I think I can divine. John was vain of his own abilities, and he wanted a woman that could appreciate him. He would have told you that he wanted congenial society. But congenial female society to an ambitious man whose heart is yet untouched is only society that, in some sense, understands his own greatness and admires his wisdom.

In the old home they were looking for the son. The family proper consisted of the father, good Deacon Harlow, John's two brothers, ten and twelve years old, and Huldah, the "brig." This last was the daughter of a neighboring farmer, who was poor and hopelessly rheumatic, and most of the daughter's hard earnings went to eke out the scanty subsistence at home. Aunt Judith, the sister of John's mother, "looked after" the household affairs of her brother-in-law, by coming over once a week and helping Huldah darn and mend and make, and by giving Huldah much advice as her experience was supposed to require. But now Deacon Harlow's daughter had left her husband to eat his turkey alone in Boston, and had brought her two children home to receive the paternal blessings. Not that Mrs. Amanda Holmes had the paternal blessing chiefly in view in her trip. She had brought with her a very dear friend, Miss Janet Dunton, the accomplished teacher in the Mt. Parnassus Female Seminary. Why Miss Janet Dunton came to the country with her friend, she could hardly have told. Not a word had Mrs. Holmes spoken to her on the subject of the matrimonial scheme. She would have resented any illusion to such a project. She would have repelled any insinuation that had ever dreamed that marriage was desirable under any conceivable circumstances. It is a way we have of teaching girls to lie. We educate them to catch husbands. Every super-added accomplishment is put on with the distinct understanding that its sole use is to make the goods more marketable. We get up parties, we go to watering-places, we buy dresses, we furnish our houses, to help our girls to a good match. And then we teach them to abhor the awful wickedness of ever confessing the great desire that nature and education have combined to make the chief longing of their hearts. We train them to lie to themselves; to be false with everybody on this subject; "no" when they mean "yes;" to deny an engagement when they are dying to boast of it. It is one of the refinements of Christian civilization which we pray the Women's Missionary Society not to communicate to poor ignorant heathens who know no better than to tell the truth about these things.

But, before I digressed into that line of remark, I was saying that Miss Janet Dunton would have resented the most remote suggestion of marriage. She often declared sentimentally, that she was wedded to her books, and loved her leisure, and was determined to be an old maid. And all the time this Christian girl was dying to center herself upon some worthy man of congenial tastes; which meant, in her case, just what it did in Jonn Harlow's—some one who could admire her attainments. But, sensitive as he was to any imputation of a desire to marry, John Harlow was not the man to be the victim of a designing woman's freemasonry of women, and he had two had made signs. They had talked about it in this wise:—

Mrs. Holmes.—My dear Janet, you'll find my brother a bear in manners, I fear. I wish he would marry. I hope you won't break his heart, for I know you wouldn't have him.

Miss Dunton.—You know my views on that subject, my dear. I love books and shall marry nobody. Besides, your brother's great legal and literary attainments would frighten such a poor little mouse as I am.

And in saying those words they had managed to say that John Harlow was an unsophisticated student, and that they would run him down between them.

Mrs. Holmes and her friend had arrived twenty-four hours ahead of John, and the daughter of the house had already installed herself as temporary mistress by thoughtlessly upsetting, reversing, and turning inside out all the good Huldah's most cherished arrangements. All the plans for the annual festival that wise and practical Huldah had entertained were vetoed, without a thought that this young girl had been for a year and a half in actual authority in the house, and might have a feeling of wrong in having a guest of a week overturn her plans for the next month. But Mrs. Holmes was not one of the kind to think of that. Huldah was hired and paid, and she never dreamed that hired people could have any interests in their work or their home other than their pay or their food. But Huldah was patient, though she confessed that she had a feeling that she had been rudely "trampled all over." I suspect she had a good cry at the end of the first day. I cannot affirm it except from a general knowledge of women.

When John drove up in the buggy that the boys had taken to the depot for him, his first care was to shake hands with the deacon, who was glad to see him, but could not forbear expressing a hope that he would "shave that that hair off his upper lip." Then John greeted his sister cordially, and, and was presented to Miss Dunton. Instead of sitting down, he pushed right on into the kitchen, where Huldah in a calico frock and a clean white apron, was baking biscuit for tea. She had been a schoolmate of his, and he took her hand cordially as she stood there, with the bright western sun half-glorifying her head and face.

"Why, Huldah, how you've grown!" was his first word of greeting. He meant more than he said, for though she was not handsome, she had grown exceedingly comely as she developed into a woman.

"Undignified as ever!" said Amanda, as she returned to the sitting-room.

"How?" said John. He looked bewildered. What had he done that was undignified? And Amanda Holmes saw well enough that it would not do to tell him that speaking to Huldah Manners was not consistent with dignity. She saw that her remark had been a mistake, and she got out of it as best she could by turning the conversation. Several times during the supper John addressed his conversation to Huldah, who sat at the table with the family, for in the country in those days it would have been considered a great outrage to make a "help" wait for the second table. John would turn from the literary conversation to inquire of Huldah about his old playmates, some of whom had gone to the West, some of whom had died, and some of whom were settling into the same fixed adherence to their native rocks that had characterized their ancestors.

The next day the ladies could get no good out of John Harlow. He got up early and milked the cow. He cut wood and carried it in for Huldah. He rode Bob to the brook for water. He did everything that he had been accustomed to do when a boy, finding as much pleasure in forgetting that he was a man, as he had once found in hoping to be a man. The two boys imitated his activity greatly, and the house was delightful to a blind man, if the blind man had misunderstood the deacon evidently felt an unconquerable hostility to what he called "that scrub-brush on the upper lip." I think if John had known how strong his father's feeling was against this much cherished product he would have moved the crop and grazed the field closely until he got back to the city.

John was insensible to Janet Dunton's charms. She could talk fluently about all the authors most in vogue, and the effect of her fluency was really dazzling to a man not cultivated enough himself to see how superficial her culture was. For all her learning floated on top. None of it had influenced her own culture. She was brimming full of that which she had acquired, but it had not been incorporated into her own nature. John did not see this, and he was infatuated with the idea of marrying a wife of such attainments. How she would dazzle his friends! How the Governor would like to talk to her! How she would shine in his parlors! How she would delight people to hear them talk and talk at the same time. John was in love with them. She would have been in love with John if he was a rare book. She was a plaything to show. Other people than John have married on the strength of such a feeling, and called it love. For John really imagined that he was in love. And during that week he talked and walked and rode in the sleigh with Miss Dunton, and had made up his mind that he would carry this brilliant prize to New York. But, with lawyer-like caution, he thought he would put off the committal as long as possible. If his heart had been in his attentions the caution would not have been worth much. Caution is a good break-water against vanity; but it isn't worth much against the springtide of love, as John Harlow soon found.

For toward the end of the week he began to feel a warmer feeling for Miss Janet. It was not in the nature of things that John should walk and talk with a pleasant girl a week, and not feel something more than his first interested desire to marry a showy wife. His heart began to be touched, and he resolved to bring things to a crisis as soon as possible. He therefore sought an opportunity to propose. But it was hard to find. For though Mrs. Holmes was tolerably ingenious, she could not get the boys or the deacon to pay any regard to her hints. Boys are totally depraved on that question, anyhow, and always manage to stumble in where any privacy is sought. And as for the deacon, it really seemed as though he had some design in intruding at the critical moment.

I do not think that John was seriously in love with Miss Dunton. If he had been, he would have found means of communicating with her. A thousand spies with sleepless eyes all around their heads cannot keep a man from telling his love somehow, if he really has a love to tell.

There is another fact which convinces me that John Harlow was not yet very deeply in love with Janet. He was fond of talking with her of Byron and Milton, of Lord Bacon and Emerson, *i.e.*, as I have already said, he was fond of getting his brain into motion on a dreamy Indian summer day. But he was not any little thing released him for the time from conversation in the sitting-room, he was giving to slipping out into the old kitchen, where, sitting on a chair that had no back, and leaning against the chimney-side, he delighted to talk to Huldah. She could not talk much of books, but she could talk most charmingly of everything that related to the country life, and she could ask John many questions about the great city. In fact, John found that Huldah had come into possession of such facts and truth as could be reached in her narrow life, but that she had assimilated them, and thought about them, and that was more refreshing to hear her original and piquant remarks about the topics she was acquainted with, than to listen to the tireless stream of Dunton's ostentatious erudition. And he found more delight in telling the earnest and hungry-minded country girl about the great world of men and the great world of books, than in talking to Janet, who was, in the matter of knowledge, a little *blasee*, if I may be allowed the expression. And then to Huldah he could talk of his mother, whom he had often watched moving about that same kitchen. When he had spoken to Janet of the associations of the old place with his mother's countenance, she answered with a quotation from some poet, given in a tone of empty sentimentality. He instinctively shrank from mentioning the subject to her again; but to Huldah it was not so to talk of his mother's gentleness and sweetness. Huldah was not unlike her in these respects, and then she gave him the sort of sympathy that finds its utterance in a tender silence—so much more tender than any speech can be.

He observed often during the week that Huldah was depressed. He could not exactly account for it, until he noticed something in his sister's behavior toward her that awakened his suspicion. As soon as opportunity offered he inquired of Huldah, affecting at the same time to know nothing about it.

"I don't want to complain of your sister to you, Mr. Harlow——"

"Pshaw! call me John, and as for my sister, I know her faults better than you do. Go on, please."

"Well, it's only that she told me that Miss Dunton wasn't used to eating at the same table with *servants*, and when one of the boys told your father, he was mad and came to me, and said, 'Huldah, you must eat when the rest do. If you stay away from the table on account of these city snobs I'll make a fuss on the spot.' So to avoid a fuss I have kept on going to the table.

John was greatly vexed with this. He was a chivalrous fellow, and he knew how much a remark must wound a person who had never learned that domestic service had anything degrading in it. And the result was just the opposite of what his sister had hoped. John paid more attention than ever to Huldah Manners because she was the victim of oppression.

The evening before Thanksgiving Day the ladies were going to make a visit. It was not at all incumbent on John to go, but he was seeking an opportunity to carry off the brilliant Miss Dunton, who would adorn his parlors when he became rich and distinguished, and who would make so nice a head-piece for his table. And so he determined to go with them, trusting to some fortunate chance for his opportunity.

But, sitting in the old "best room," in the dark, while the ladies were getting ready, and trying to devise a way by which he might get an opportunity to speak with Miss Dunton alone, it occurred to him that she was at that time in the sitting-room waiting for his sister. To step out to where she was, and present the case in a few words, would not be difficult and it might be settled before his sister came down-stairs. The Fates were against him, however. For just as he was about to act on his thought, he heard Amanda Holme's abundant dresses sweeping down the stairway. He could not help hearing the conversation that followed.

"You are, Janet. I got up this turkey to-night to keep John from spending the evening in the kitchen. He hasn't a bit of dignity, and would spend the evening cooing with the children and talking to Huldah if he took it into his head."

"Well," said Janet, "you can overlook everything in consideration of your brother's failure. But what a queer way your country servants have of pushing themselves. Wouldn't you make them know their places?"

And all this was said with the kitchen door open; and with the intention of wounding Huldah.

John's castles tumbled. The cruelty of his alongside the silver tea-urn faded out of sight rapidly. If knowledge could not give a touch of humane regard for the feelings of a poor girl toiling dutifully and self-deprecatingly to support her family, of what account was it?

Two minutes before he was about to give his life to Janet Dunton. Now there was a gulf wider than the world between them. He slipped out of the best room by the outside door and came in through the kitchen. The neighbor's sleigh that was to call for them was already at the door, and John begged them to excuse him. He had set his heart on helping Huldah make mince-pies, as he used to help his mother when a boy. His sister was in despair, but she did not say much. She told John that it was time he was getting over his queer freaks. And the sleigh drove off.

For an hour afterwards John romped with his sister's children and told stories to the boys and talked to his father. When a man has barely escaped going over a precipice he does not like to think too much about it. John did not.

At last the little children urged to bed. The old gentleman grew sleepy and retired. The boys went into the sitting-room and went to sleep, one on the lounge and one on the floor. Huldah was just getting ready to begin her pies. She was deeply hurt, but John succeeded in making her more cheerful. He rolled up his sleeves and went to rolling out the pastry. He thought he had never seen a sweeter picture than the young girl in a clean dress and apron, with her sleeves rolled above her elbows. There was a statuesque perfection in her well-rounded arms. The heat of the fire had flushed her face a little, and she was laughing merrily at John's awkward blunders in pie-making. John was delighted, he hardly knew why. In fixing a pie-crust his fingers touched hers, and he started as if he had touched a galvanic battery. He looked at Huldah, and saw a half-painful expression on her flushed face.

For the first time it occurred to him that Huldah Manners had excited in him a feeling a thousand times deeper than anything he had felt toward Janet, who now seemed to be in another