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## BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1877.

The Columbian,

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XI, NO. 49 COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLII, NO. 81

On the way he kept talking to Lurcher,

the farm and was received first with stares

saying good-night, I suppose. He was al-

In the morning they found Lurcher dead

and stiff on the sheep skin. It was a

long good night he had bid so quietly to the

Garrett shed tears over him, and said : 'If

I had only known what he meant, I'd have

set up with him. But I never could see far

He was a deal wiser for a dog than I shall

Meantime the family party assembled in

of feigued regret had left their faces, and

all their eyes sparkled with joy and curiosity.

They went to open the chest. It was leck-

The first thing they found was a

left their faces. What deviltry was this?

It was headed in large letters finely en-

But the body of the instrument was in

'I bequeath all the stones in this box to

This is a prosaic story compared with the

Lear of Shakespeare, but it is well told by

setting the jewels. Were I to tell you that

is an art, I suppose you would not be-

A Lucky Conneilman.

George F. Chambers, a member of select

council of Pittsburg, has been notified by

agents in Philadelphia that he is one of fix

John Chambers, who acquired it in consid

end of which time it was to revert to his

heirs. The lease expired about twenty

years ago but no steps were taken by the

fiscated for taxes. Councilman Chambers

has employed lawyers Hall and Low, of

possession of papers and evidence enough,

it is stated, to warrant the commencement

of a suit in ejectment. Councilman Cham-

being charged with heading the body o

Monongahela, and broke open the gun stores

A German and the Boctor.

Whose stomach must I valk on ?"

It is very seldom that you hear of a Ger-

on the 21st of July last.

outhside puddlers that marched over the

## Columbia County Official Directory.

re aldent Judge - William Elwett, Associate Judges - I. K., Krickbenon, P. L. Shuman.

for -Isom Downts, greet -Or H. W. McReynolds, abshages -John Herner, S. W. McHonry, seph Sands.
Commissioners Cherk - William Krickbaum.
Auditori - M. V. B. Kline, F. B. Caser, E. B. Brown.
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Is free, Norway repost. All has welcomes PRINCES PRINCES OF THE REAL slaver - Her, Strart Withell, nday Services—100, it m, and 0, p.m. nday Senset—0 and n or Meeting—Every Wednesday evening a 4%

tractor Mee ing —Every Wednesday ryening a % tool, strangers velocome, on a true. No pewa rented. Strangers velocome, METHODEST SPINIUPAL CHUICH.

residing Edler Her, N. S. Dieskin Hain.
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Herita School - p. B.
Herita Algorithm,
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rent turned to bay. With Studing and Clinker-Crinding Grates for Barning Anthracite or Bitomicous Conf WROUGHT-IRON HEATERS. Cooking Ranges, Low-down Grates.

ther rebel against Brian Born,' These shafts of eloquence stroke home

'Oh, murthur! murthur! was it for this l narried you, Guillaum Taafe ?" 'Och, Shamus, will ye sit and see me compared to the likes? Would I rebel against Brian Boru, Shamus, a'ra gal?'

'Don't heed him, avourneen,' said Sha us ; he is an ould man,' But she would not be paciged. 'Oh, vo

it sprung from." All this heated Shamus, so that he told the woman sternly to sit kown, for the offender should go; and upon that, to show they were of one mind, Guillaum deliberately opened the door. Lurcher ran out

BLANK MORTGAGES for sale cheap at the bled himself,— Then the old man took fright, and hun

AN IRISH LEAR.

GERALD GRIFFIN'S STORY BOILD DOWN BY CHAS, READE.

[From Harper's Weekly.]

There is a legend almost as old as Lear, suffered and survived, and his heart turned wall, and there he stopped and asked him. brooded, but never shed another tear, birter instead of breaking. Of this prose self whether he could live through the night. benefit of it.

The old man had a great affection for them

they did with it, Well, Guillaum and Shamus put their hundred pounds out to interest, every penny ; but when the old man questioned Garret where his hundred pounds was, the young man said : "I spent it, father."

'Spent it?' said the old man, aghast. 'Is it the whole hundred pounds?" Sure, I thought you told us we might lay it out as we plaised." Is that a raison ye'd waste the whole of t in a year, ye proligal?' cried the old man;

and be trembled at the idea of his substance falling into such hands. Some months after this, he applied the slways returned, and often with a rabbit or must be one of the good people-or faries- seemed to doze. second test. He convened his sons, and ad- even a hare in his mouth. Sometimes the or else she must be dreaming; but no ! cock- The best bed in the house was laid for dressed them solemnly: 'Tm an old man friends exchanged them for a gallon of meal, Ing her head on one side, she saw for certain Garret, and when he got up to go to it, my children; my hair is white on my head, sometimes they reasted them in the woods; the profile of Brian Taafe, and he was count. didn't that wise old dog get up, too, with an and it's time I was giving over trade and | Lurcher was a civilized dog, and did not like | ing a mass of gold. She ran in and scream- | effort, and move stifly toward Garret, and making my sowl," The two elder overflowed them raw, with sympathy. He then gave the dairy. Wandering hither and thither, Brian Tafarm and the hill to Shamus, and the mead- afe came within a few miles of his own house; ows to Guillaum. Thereupon these two but he soon had cause to wish himself farvied with each other in expressions of love ther off from it; for here he met his first and gratitude. But Garret said never a word; down-right rebuff, and, cruel to say, he owed and this, coupled with his behavior about it to his hard-hearted sons. One recognized the hundred pounds, so maddened the old him as the father of that rogue Guillaum man that he gave Garret's portion, namely, Taafe, who had cheated him in the sale of a the home and the home farm, to his elder horse, and another as the father of that thier gold glowing in the sun, and old Brian with friend of his youth. brothers to hold in common. Garret he dis- Shamus, who had sold him a diseased cow inherited on the spot, and in due form. That | that had died the week after. So, for the is to say, be did not overlook him nor pass first time since he was driven out of his him by; but even as spiteful testators used home, he passed the night supperless, for to leave the disinherited one a shilling, that houses did not lie close together in that part he might not be able to say he had been Cold, hungry, houseless, and distracted with inadvertently omitted, and it was all a mis- grief at what he had been and now was, natake, old Brian Taafe solemnly presented ture gave way at last, and, unable to outlast

and went forth into the wide world with a sad heart, but a silent tongue. His dog, at Death's door his luck turned. Lurcher, was for following him, but he drove him back with a stone. On the strength of the new arrangement, Guillaum and Shamus married directly, and | little warmth in his heart; and at the very brought their wives home, for it was a large | dawn of day the door of a farm-house openhouse, and room for all. But the old farmer ed, and the master came out upon his busiwas not contented to be quite a cipher, and ness, and saw something unusual lying in he kept finding fault with this and that, the road a good way off. So he went toward The young men became more and more im- it, and found Brian Tanfe in that condition. patient of his 'interference, and their wives. This farmer was very well-to-do, but he had fanned the flames with female pertinacity. known trouble, and it had made him charit-So that the house was divided, and a very able. He soon ballooed to his men, and home of discord. This went on getting had the old man taken in; he called his wife

worse, till at last, one winter afternoon, too, and hade her observe that it was a rev-Shamus defied his father openly before all erend face, though he was all in tatters. the rest, and said: 'I'd like to know what They laid him between hot blankets, and, would plaise ye. May-be ye'd like to turn when he came to a bit, gave him warm

"If I did, I'd take no more than I gave." Guillaum; "we get no comfort of it while before, they asked his name. you are in the house."

father, deeply grieved. 'If it was poor Gar- be a good, one, too, Don't ask me, or may-

could count on male support, suggested to her | yins,' said he. father-in-law to take his stick and pack and follow his beloved Garrett. 'Sure he'd find mind your name, fill your belly.' At the women's tongues the wounded pa-

'I don't wonder at anything I hear ye say. Ye never yet heard of anything good that a woman would have a hand in. Only mischief always. It ye ask who made such a road, or built a bridge, or wrote a great history, or did a great action, you'll never hear it's a him out of beaven for it. I am Brian Taufwoman done it ; but if there is a jewel with swords and guns, or two boys cracking each other's crowns with shillnlahs, or a didly secret let out, or a character ruined, or a man brought to the gallows, or mischiel made between a father and his own flesh and blood, then I'll engage you'll hear a woman had some call to it. We needn't have undher our eyes; for 'twas the likes o' ye two burned Throy, and made the king o' Leins-

he women set up a screaming, and pulled their caps off their heads, which in that part was equiquient to gentlefolks drawing

me, that I'd rebel against Brian Boru !" ouse, 'Guillaum,' said she, "I'll never stay say I'd burn Throy. Does he forget he ever had a mother himself? Ah! 'tis a bad apple, that is what it is, that despises the tre

and the wind and the rain rushed in. It was a stormy night.

Lurcher, Garret's dog."

showed respect to mine, this night."

But they were all young and of one mind,

all, and, finding himself growing unfit for but he niver would have turned me to the pounds, and if you please I'll count it out." work, he resolved to hand his farm over to door, this bitter night nor even thee.' And so them, and sit quiet by the fireside. But as he mouned and lamented. But Lucher pulled ret's money; but if you will do me a favor, thought he would just put them to their trial. | that he should not stay there all night; so then He would take the measure of their intelli- he crept on and knocked at more than one gence, and then of their affection. Proceed- door, but did not obtain admittance, it was ing in his order, he gave them each a hun- so tempestuous. At last he lay down exhausted on some straw in the corner of an very birds carry these things about; and out-house; but Lurcher lay close to him, very birds carry these things about; and dog, 'We know him,' said the wife; 'he has

saved his life, that night, Next day, the wind and rain abated, but ense of his sons' ingratitude and his own farmer got down and left him. Lurcher plained to her afterward. They are friends, folly drove him almost mad. Sometimes he walked at his master's heels. It was noon those three, over the old man's grave. We would curse and thirst for vengeauce, some- and the sun shining bright. As for Lurcher, he did not beg; he used to man scated counting out gold on a broad they gave him, and a new sheepskin to lidisappear, often for an hour at a time, but stone at his feet. At first she thought it on by the great fire. So there he lay and

young Garret Taafe with a hazel staff and the weary, bitter night, he lost his senses a small bag. Poor Garret knew vory well just before dawn, and lay motionless on the

what that meant. He shouldered the bag hard road, Lurcher put his feet over him and his often guarded Garret's coat, and that kept a

drink, and at last a good meal. He recov-The old farmer replied, with sudden digniered his spirits, and thanked them with a certain dignity. 'What good was your giving it?' said | When he was quite comfortable, and not

'Ah! don't ask me that,' said he, pitcon 'Do you talk that way to me?' said the ly, 'It's a bad name I have, and it used to be yo'll put me out, as the others did, for Much thanks the poor boy ever got from the fault of my two sons. It is hard to be you,' said one of the women, with venomous turned from my own door, let alone from tongue; then the other woman, finding she other honest men's doors through the vil-

So the farmer was kindly, and said, 'Never But by and by the man went out into the yard, and then the wife could not restrain her curiosity. 'Why, good man,' said she sure you are too decent a man to be ashain-

ed of your name. 'I'm too decent not to be ashamed of it, said Brian. 'But you are right; an honest man should tell his name though they dru--that was,'
'Not Brian Taufe, the strong farmer at

'Ay, madam; I'm all that's left of him.' 'Have you a son called Garret?' I had, then. The woman spoke no more to-him, bu

n screaming to the door: 'Here, Tom recoorse to histhory to know your doin's, 'tis | Tom ! come here!' cried she; 'Tom! Tom! As Lurcher, a very sympathetic dog, flew t the door and yelled and barked fiercely in support of this invocation, the hullabalo in brought the farmer running in.

'Oh Tom asthore,' cried she, ',it's Mr. Taafe, the father of Garret Taafe himself. 'O Lord!' cried the farmer, in equal agita on, and stared at him. 'My blessing or the day you ever set foot within these doors! Then be run to the door and hal soed 'Hy, Murphy! Ellen! come here, ye divila! Lurcher supported the calls with grea

nergy. In ran a fine little boy and girl. 'Look at this man with all the eyes in you body!' said he. 'This is Misther Taate 9! If ever I thought the likes 'ud be said father of Garret Taufe that saved us all from ruin and destruction entirely.' He the As for the other, she prepared to leave the turned to Mr. Taufe, and told him, a little more calmly, 'that, years ago, every haportl a day undher your roof with them as would they had was gone to be curted for the ren but Garret Tante came by, put his hand i his pocket, took out thirty pounds, and cleared them in a moment. It was a way he had; we were not the only ones he saves that way, so long as he had it to give." The old man did not hear these last words

> 'Och, murther! murther!' he cried, 'My poor boy I what had I to do at all to go and turn you adrift, as I done, for no raison in

'Ah ! Shamus, Guillaum, achree, let ye 'I tuck the wrong for the right that's the The funeral was joined in the churchhave it as ye will : I'm sorry for what I said, way the world is blinded. Och, Garret, yard by a stranger, who muffled his face, and a'ra gal. Don't turn me out on the high- what will I do with the thoughts of it? shed; the only tears that fell upon that grave. road in my ould days, Guillaum, and I'll en- An'those two vilyins that I gave it all to. After the funeral he staid behind all the gage Pil niver open my mouth against one and they turned me out in my ould days, as rest and mourned, but he joined the family o'ye the longest day I live. Ah! Shamus, it I done you. "No matter!" and he fell into at the feast which followed; and, behold!

isn't long I have to stay wid ye, any way. a sobbing and a trembling that nearly killed it was Garrett, come a day too late. He Yer own hair will be as white as mine yet, him for the second time.

But the true friends of his son Garret being down in the will; but they did not nursed him through that, and comforted ask him to sleep there. They wanted to be htm; so he recovered. But, as he did live, alone and read the will. He begged for and they turned him out and barred the be outlived those tender feelings whose morand they turned him out and barred the be outlived those tender feelings whose morsome reminiscence of his father, and they
shall set itself to carta?—poor, rugged rayme
To mate such muste! Shall set itself to carta?—poor, rugged rayme of a father whom his children treated as door. He crept away, shivering in the wind tal wounds had so nearly killed him. When gave him Lurcher. So he put Lurcher into Generial and Regan treated Lear, but he and rain, till he got on the leaside of a stone he recovered this last blow he brooded and his gig, and drave away to that good farm-

er, sure of his welcome, and praying God he One day, seeing him pretty well restored, might find him alive. Perhaps his brothers Lear the story is all over Europe, and, like Presently something cold and smooth poked as he thought, the good farmer came to him would not have let him go so easily had most old stories, told vilely. To that, how- against his hand; it was a large dog that with a fat bag of gold. 'Sir,' said he, 'soon they known he had made a large fortune in ever, there happens to be one exception, and had followed unobserved till he stopped. By after your son helped us, luck set in our America, and was going to buy quite a slice the readers of this collection shall have the a white mark on his breast he saw it was way. Mary she had a legacy; we had a of the county. wonderful crop of flax, and with that plant In a certain part of Ireland, a long time 'Ah,' said the poor old wanderer, 'you are 'tis kill or cure; and then I found lead in and reminding him of certain sports they ago, lived a wealthy old farmer whose name not so wise a dog as I thought, to follow me. the hill, and they pay me a dale o' money had enjoyed together, and feats of poaching was Brian Taafe. His three sons, Guillaum, When he spoke to the dog, the dog fondled for leave to mine there. I'm almost ashamed they had performed. Poor old Lurcher kep Shamus and Garret, worked on the farm. him. Then he burstout sobbing and crying to take it. I tell you all this to show you pricking his ears all the time, and cuttg "Ah, Lucher! Garret was not wise either: I can afford to pay you back that thirty eled his memory as to the tones of the voice that was addressing him, Garret reached 'No!' said Mr. Taafe, 'I'll not take Gar-

then with cries of joy, and was dragged in that was not a thing to be done lightly, he his cont, and by movements conveyed to him lend me the whole bag for a week, for at the the house so to speak. After the first ardor sight of it I see a way to-Whisper,' of welcome, he told them he had arrived Then, with bated breath and in strict con- just in time to ubry his father. 'And this fidence, he kinted to the farmer a scheme of old dog, said he, is all that's left me of vengeance. The farmer was not even to him. He was mine first, and, when I left, dred pounds, and quietly watched to see what hausted on some straw in the corner of an tell his wife: 'for,' said old Brian, 'the he took to father. He was always a wise

> especially the women." been here before.' And she was going to Next day, the farmer lent him a good suit blurt it all out, but her man said, 'Another this aged man had other ills to fight against and drove him to a quiet corner scarce a time,' and gave her a look as black as thun besides winter and rough weather. The bundred yards from his old abode. The old der, which wasn't his way at all, but he ex-

> should think twice before we stir ill blood imes he would shed tears that seemed to The wife of Shamus Tanfo came out to betune 'em.' So when he stopped her, sh scald his withered cheeks. He got into an. hang up her man's shirt to dry, when, lo! turned it off cleverly enough, and said the ther country, and begged from door to door, | coaree thirty gards from her, she saw an old | dear old dog must have his supper. Supper d her news rather than spoke it. lick his hand; then he lay down again all

'Nonsense, woman !' said Shamus, rough- of a piece, as who should say : 'I'm very y; 'it's not in nature,' tired of it all.' 'He knows me now at last. 'Then go and see for yourself, man?' said said Garret, joyfully. 'That is his way of

Shamus was not the only one to take this | ways a wonderful wise dog." dvice. They all stole out on tiptoe, and made a sort of semicircle of cariosity. It was no dream; there were piles and piles of horse-pistol across his knees; and even Lurcher seemed to have his eyes steadily fixed on the glittering booty. When they had thoroughly drunk in the most unexpected scene, they began to talk in agitated ever be for a man." whispers; but even in talking they never n the gold,

Said Guillaum, 'Ye did very wrong, Shaags, to turn out the old father as you done : see now what we all lost by it. That's a ed. The chances were he must die; but just part of the money he laid by, and we'll never see a penny of it."

opened the chest. The wives whispered that was a foolish ng to say: 'Leave it to us,' said they, 'and This being agreed to, the women stole to ward the old man, one on each side. Lurchstone: 'Look below.' Then there was a r rose and snaried, and old Brian hurried

is gold into his ample pockets and stood on reaction, and a foud laugh. 'The old fox he defensive. 'Oh, father and is it you come back? Oh, fly away, so he kept them down.' be Lord be praised ! Oh, the weary day nce you left us, and all our good luck cleared out a barrowful of stones, till they

Brian received this and similar speeches of this carefully out, and discovered a good rith fury and repreaches. Then they ham- new rope with a running noose, and—the ed themselves and wept, cursed their ill- will overned tongues, and bewalled the men's olly in listening to them. They flattered grossed:—
The last will and testament of Brian im and cajoled him, and ordered their husands to come forward and ask the old man's and not let him ever leave them be scrawl of the testator:gain. The supple sons were all penitence ad affection directly. Brian at last consentat to stay, but stipulated for a certain cham-benefactor out on the highway, that stormy or with a key to it. 'For,' said he, 'I have ot my strong box to take care of, as well

himself with who is fool enough to give his They picked up their ears directly at menproperty to his children before he dies. on of the strong-box, and asked where it

OB! It is not far, but I can carry it. Give Gerald Griffin, who was a man of genius e two boys to fetch it." Of course I claim little merit, but that of "Oh! Guillaum and Shamus would carry or snything to oblige a long lost father. So they went with him to the farmer's lieve it. art, and brought in the box, which was pretty large, and above all very full and

He was once more king of his own house nd flattered and petted as he never had een since he gave away his estate. To be heirs to an estate of \$1,000,000 in that city. tire, he fed this by mysterious hints that he The estate is known as the Peg property, and and other lands besides those in that part | belonged to Mr. Chambers' grandfather, of the country, and that, indeed, the full xient of his possessions would never be cration of services during the French and known until his will was read; which will Indian war. The property was leased to was safely locked away in his strong box- Philadelphia as for ninety-nine years, at the

with other things. And so he passed a pleasant time, imbitered only by regrets, and very poignant they were, that he could hear nothing of heirs to recover it until lately, the impreshis son Garret. Lurcher also was taken sion being that the property had been con

great care of, and became old and lazy. But shocks that do not bill undermine Before he reached three-score and ten, Brian Taafe's night work and troubles told and the other heirs. The attorneys have uite conscious of it and announced his own sparture, but not in a regretful way. He and become quite a philosopher; and indeed bers is a carpenter by trade, aged about thir there was a sort of chuckle about the old ty years, and is under indictment for rio fellow in speaking of his own death, which daughters-in-law secretly denounced as unhristian, and what was worse, uncanny.

Whenever he did mention the expected event, he was sure to say. 'And mind boys, ny will is in that chest." "Don't speak of it, father, was the re-

When he was dying he called for both his who had this ailment. He sent for a doctor ons, and said, in a feeble voice; 'I was a the other day and he gave him a prescrip-They promised this very heartily,

'And after the funeral ye'll all come here ogether, and open the will, the children an' ili. All but Carret. I've left him nothing. poor boy, for sure he's not in this world. his eyes were opened, the iron entered his I'll may-be see him where I'm goin'. soul, and he overflowed with grief and pen-So there was a grand wake, and the vir-

portance were howled by an old lady who as vater." "But have you taken the walk excelled in this luguirions art. Then the on an empty stomach as I told you?" They preferred to tramp about the country, funeral was hurried on, because they were "There ish vere der voolings comes in. life !' Then, with a pitcous, apologetic wail: I in a hurry to open the chest.

DECEMBER.

Dear month that gave us Christ! Ring sweet, ring O beils of Christmas! Quickened by your chime,

Tending our patient hopes, like flocks by night Do yo not, sometimes, from you heavenly height, Catch faintest whisper of that advent word Herading Christ once more—"Peace and good will, Peace upon carth?" O, shepherds, keep watch still!

i would not dig my pas Up from its grave of weakness and regret; Up from its hopes-which glimmered but to set, its dreams that could not hast.

And profit by the lesson sadly learned; As children, playing with the fire, are burned, And attempt its glow no more I would not, if I could, Live o'er again this dark, uncertain life This silenter backward in this dally strife

of reaching after good. And yet I can know how wenk Are all below and so sweet charity, Will cling and glow about each form I see, And thus to me will speak :

Yet I can truly say, Let the dead past bury its dead. We go So swiftly onward to life's sunset glow And then, there is no day? Life is too short to waste. In vain repinings or in weak regrets; The strongest heart endures and never frets

And he who can go on Bravely and firmly in the alletted way, Shall surely reach the dawn. And so I would not lift. Up from the grave the shadows of my past; The clouds that all my sky once ove Into the night may drift.

### For there's enough to fill Each hour and moment of the days to come; Then wherefore woo the shadows to our home

The Drinker's Pennies.

then to read the story of one who did see. A young man whom I know, says a cor-

They hunted for the key ; first quietly, The man pushed aside the glass untouchthen fussily. The women found it at last, ed, and laying down ten cents, departed in sewed up in the bed; they cut it out and silence. That very morning his wife had cloak that she might attend church. He angrily told her he hadn't the money. As

wife, but my wife in vain asks for a ten dolwas afraid the money and parchments would lar cloak. I can't stand this, I have spent my last dime for drink." They plunged their hands in, and soon came to a kind of paving stone. They lift-

"There, Emma, is a present for you. I

her tears told her joy as she sobbed : "Charlie, I thank you a thousand times ! the hearts that could turn their father and never expected so pice a cloak. You ouldn't have have selected a prettier 'I bequeath this rope to any father to hang

> The great, strong, noble tellow couldn't of married life. According to the Baptist Handbook of

he present year there is a Baptist Chapel in

Manchester, England, which rejoices in the

services of no fewer than 90 lay preachers.

This is wonderful; but, perhaps, still more wonderful the fact that the church numbers no more than 32 members. Each member, therefore, has as nearly as possible three reachers to look after him. "Take dat chalk out ob yo' eye," said the iver of a milk wagon to a group of colored children, "Don't you do't, children!" came the voice of a fat negro woman who

had overheard the taunt from her position

on the back porch. "De low libed son of a sea cook wants to put in his milk," "Two and two never make more than our," said a public speaker. "Yes they lo," cried a boy in the audience. "Perraps our young friend will kindly tell us when two and two make more than four," blandly said the speaker; whereupon the boy cried, "When they're side by side, you

He was so drunk that he could not walk could scarcely move and only partially rticulate. A friend of his came up and upbraided him. "If I were in your place," said the the friend, "I'd go out in the woods and hang myself." "If (hie) you were (hie) n my place, how (hie) the deuce (hie) could you get to (hie) the woods " was the

Six able-bodied tramps, who slept at the given them, and so on with all of them. begging their food and sleeping in barns, lock-ups, &c., to working for a living.

Transient or Local notices, twenty cents aline, regular advertisements half rates.

Bates of Advertising.

BY CAROLINE A. MARON.

## I WOULD NOT, IF I COULD !

Yet I can look before,

I would not open out The half healed wounds of other years, long fied; I were better they were numbered with the dead Better than fear or doubt.

O'er joys it may not taste, baining new strength with every darkened ray,

## The valley's to our hill?

The history of all iniquity includes a vicim class and a class who profit by making them victims. The sinful poor lose to the sinful rich, and it would be their deliverance if they could always see how much the latter gain by them. It is refreshing now and

respondent of a New York paper, crossed the Chelsea Ferry to Boston one morning, and turned into Commercial street for his glass. As he poured the poison the landoked at each other-their eyes were glued the bed-room of the deceased. Every trace lord's wife came in and confidently asked for five hundred dollars to purchase an elegant shawl she had seen. He drew from his breast pocket a well-filled pocket-book and counted her out the money.

> asked him for ten dollars to buy a cheap stones. They glared at them, and the color he left the saloon he reflected: Presently they found writing on one "Here I am helping to pay for a five hundred dollar cashmere shawl for that man's

> > When the next pay day came his wife was uprised with a beautiful new cloak from her eformed husband. She could hardly believe her own eyes as he laid it on the table

> > have been a tool long enough. Forgive me for the past, and I will not touch liquor azain. She threw her arms about his neck, and

me. This seems like other days. Come, low, I have supper all ready. You are so good and I am so happy." side his tears as he related the facts to me. He said it was the happiest hour in ten years

old stupid—then they make twenty-two don't they ?"

squelching inquiry.

Police station, in Quincy, Mass., a few trong farmer and came of honest folk. Ye'll tion, and told him to take a walk on an bights ago, were offered in the morning by a tive me a good wakin', boys, an' gran' fu- empty stomach. But this part of the busi- granite contractor, a good breakfast and ness he did not quite understand, and conwork in the quarry for a month, with the adsequently got no better from taking medi-ditional promise that the best two should rine. The next time the doctor called he have work all winter. But they all straightfound his patient in a high temper. "I vas way began to make excuse. One said he so sick as never vas all night. Now, doctor, had friends in New Bedford, and he was I don't want no voolishness mit me ; I dell anxious to get there; another was going to you dat right away," "But I am not fooling Boston where he had a job; two had agreed you," replied the doctor. "Have you taken to work for a woman a short distance from tues of the deceased and his professional im- the medicine ?" "Yaw, but it was no better the village, in return for the supper she had

# Poetical.