THE COLUMBIAN.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH AND COLUMBIAN CONSOLIDATED.)

Issued weekly, every Friday morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

At TWO DOLLARS per year, 50 cents discount allowed when paid in advance. To subscribers out of the county the terms are $2 per year, strictly in advance.

No paper discontinued, except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but long continued credits after the expiration of the first year will not be given.

All papers sent out of the State or to distant post offices must be paid for in advance, unless a responsible person in Columbia county assumes to pay the subscription due on demand.

POSTAGE is no longer exacted from subscribers in the county.

JOB PRINTING.

The Jobbing department of the COLUMBIAN is very complete, and our Job Printing will compare favorably with that of the large cities. All work done on demand, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

G. E. ELWELL, J. K. BITTENBENDER, } Proprietors.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 19, 1880.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XIV, NO. 12
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL. XLV, NO. 3

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE.	1W.	2W.	3M.	6M.	1Y
one inch	$2.00	$3.50	$3.00	$5.00	$8.00
Two inches	3.00	4.50	5.00	8.00	13.00
Three inches	4.00	6.00	7.00	12.00	18.00
Four inches	5.00	7.00	9.00	12.00	20.00
Quarter column	6.00	8.00	10.00	15.00	25.00
Half column	10.00	15.00	18.00	25.00	35.00
One column	15.00	25.00	30.00	50.00	100.00

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Transient advertisements must be paid for before insertion except where parties have accounts.

Legal advertisements two dollars per inch for three insertions, and at that rate for additional insertions without reference to length.

Executor's, Administrator's and Auditor's notices three dollars. Must be paid for when inserted.

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

Cards in the "Business Directory" column, one dollar per year for each line.

Columbia County Official Directory.

President Judge—William Elwell.
Associate Judges—I. K. Krickbaum, F. L. Shuman.
Prothonotary, &c.—William Krickbaum.
Court Stenographer—S. N. Walker.
Register & Recorder—Williamson H. Jacoby.
District Attorney—Robert E. Little.
Sheriff—I. H. Ent.
Surveyor—Samuel Neyhard.
Treasurer—H. A. Sweppenheiser.
Commissioners—Stephen Pohe, Charles Richart.
A. B. Horrop.
Commissioners' Clerk—J. B. Casey.
Auditors—S. H. Smith, W. Manning, C. B. Seesholtz.
Jury Commissioners—Eli Robbins, Theodore W. Smith.
County Superintendent—William H. Snyder.
Bloom Poor District—Directors—H. S. Ent, Scott, Wm. Kramer, Bloomsburg and Thomas Reese, Scott.

Bloomsburg Official Directory.

President of Town Council—I. S. KUHN.
Clerk—Paul E. Wirt.
Chief of Police—D. Layock.
President of Gas Company—S. Knorr.
Secretary—C. W. Miller.
Bloomsburg Banking Company—John A. Funston, President, H. H. Grotz, Cashier, John Peacock, Teller.
First National Bank—Charles R. Paxton, President J. P. Austin, Cashier.
Columbia County Mutual Saving Fund and Loan Association—E. H. Little, President, C. W. Miller, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Building and Saving Fund Association—Wm. Peacock, President, I. H. Robbins, Secretary.
Bloomsburg Mutual Saving Fund Association—J. I. Brower, President, P. E. Wirt, Secretary.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
Rev. J. P. Austin, (Supply.)
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6¾ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6¾ o'clock.
Seats free. The public are invited to attend.

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.
Minister—Rev. O. D. S. Mardley.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 7½ o'clock.
Seats free. No pews rented. All are welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
Minister—Rev. Stuart Mitchell.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 6¾ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Every Wednesday evening at 6¾ o'clock.
Seats free. No pews rented. Strangers welcome.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Presiding Elder—Rev. W. Evans.
Minister—Rev. E. H. Yocum.
Sunday Services—10½ and 6¾ p. m.
Sunday School—2 p. m.
Bible class—Every Monday evening at 6¾ o'clock.
Young Men's Prayer Meeting—Every Tuesday evening at 6¾ o'clock.
General Prayer Meeting—Every Thursday evening 7 o'clock.

REFORMED CHURCH.
Corner of Third and Iron streets.
Pastor—Rev. W. E. Krebs.
Residence—Corner 4th and Catharine streets.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m. and 7 p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
Prayer Meeting—Saturday, 7 p. m.
All are invited. There is always room.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.
Rector—Rev. L. Zahner.
Sunday Services—10½ a. m., 7½ p. m.
Sunday School—9 a. m.
First Sunday in the month, Holy Communion.
Services preparatory to Communion on Friday evening before the 4th Sunday in each month.
Pews rented; but everybody welcome.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH.
Presiding Elder—Rev. A. L. Roeser
Minister—Rev. George Hunter.
Sunday Services—2 p. m., in the Iron Street Church.
Prayer Meeting—Every Sabbath at 2 p. m.
All are invited. All are welcome.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST.
Meets in "the little Brick Church on the hill,"—known as the Welsh Baptist Church—on Rock street east of Iron.
Regular meeting for worship, every Lord's day afternoon at 3½ o'clock.
Seats free; and the public are cordially invited to attend

SCHOOL ORDERS, blank, just printed and neatly bound in small books, on hand and for sale at the COLUMBIAN Office.

BLANK DEEDS, on Parchment and Linen Paper, common and for Administrators, Executors and trustees, for sale cheap at the COLUMBIAN Office.

VENDUE NOTES just printed and for sale cheap at the COLUMBIAN office.

BLOOMSBURG DIRECTORY.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. G. BARKLEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office in Brower's building, 2nd story, Rooms 4 & 5

J. B. ROBISON, Attorney-at-Law. Office in Hartman's building, Main street.

SAMUEL KNORR, Attorney-at-Law, Office in Hartman's Building, Main street.

D. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office Market street. Above 4th East side.

J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, Office and Residence on Third street.

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician, north side Main street, below Market.

M. McHENRY, M. D., Surgeon and Physician. Office N. W. C. Market and Fifth St. Diseases of the eye a specialty. aug. 29, 6m.

DR. J. C. RUTTER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office, North Market street,
Oct. 1, 79. Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. I. L. RABB,
PRACTICAL DENTIST,
Main Street, opposite Episcopal Church, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Teeth extracted without pain.
Oct. 1 1879.

MISCELLANEOUS

C. M. DRINKER, GUN and LOCKSMITH. Sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds repaired. OPERA HOUSE Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

DAVID LOWENBERG, Merchant Tailor Main St., above Central Hotel.

I. S. KUHN, dealer in Meat, Tallow, etc., Centre street, between Second and Third.

H. ROSENSTOCK, Photographer, over Clark & Wolf's store, Main street.

AUGUSTUS FREUND, Practical homeopathic Horse and Cow Doctor, Bloomsburg, Pa. feb. 14, 79-tf

W. Y. KESTER,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Room No. 15, OPERA HOUSE BUILDING, Bloomsburg.
april 19, 1878.

CATAWISSA.

WM. L. EYERLY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.
Collections promptly made and remitted. Office opposite Catawissa Deposit Bank. 6m-38

W. H. RHAWN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.
Office, corner of Third and Main Streets.

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY, Exchange Hotel Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Capital.
Ætna, Ins Co., of Hartford, Connecticut	6,500,000
Liverpool, London and Globe	20,000,000
Royal of Liverpool	18,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	3,100,000
Farmers Mutual of Danville	1,000,000
Danville Mutual	75,000
Home, New York	5,600,000
	$80,037,000

As the agencies are direct, policies are written for the insured without any delay in the office at Bloomsburg.
March 26, '80—y

B. F. HARTMAN
REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING
AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES:
Lycoming of Muncy Pennsylvania.
North American of Philadelphia, Pa
Franklin, of " "
Pennsylvania of "
Farmers of York, Pa.
Hanover of New York.
Manhattan of "
Office on Market Street No. 6, Bloomsburg, Pa,
oct. 26, 79-1y.

PATENTS
and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—
GILMORE, SMITH & CO.
Solicitors of Patents.
Near Patent Office, Washington, D. C.
Dec 5-tf

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C. B. BROCKWAY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Member of the United States Law Association. Collections made in any part of America or Europe. oct. 1, 1879.

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Attorney-at-Law.
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BLOOMSBURG, PA.
jan. 11, 1878

N. U. FUNK,
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Increase of Pensions Obtained, Collections Made.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in Ent's BUILDING.

C. B. & W. J. BUCKALEW,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office on Main Street, first door below Court House

JOHN M. CLARK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office over Schuyler's Hardware Store.

F. P. BILLMEYER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
OFFICE—In Barman's Building, Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

H. LITTLE. ROB'T. E. LITTLE.
E. H. & R. R. LITTLE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1. Bloomsburg, Pa.

B. FRANK ZARR,
Attorney-at-Law.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in USANGER'S BUILDING, on Main street second door above Centre.
Can be consulted in German.
jan. 10, '78-tf

GEO. E. ELWELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Bloomsburg, Pa.
Member of the United States Law Association. Collections made in any part of America or Europe oct. 1, 1879.

W. H. HOUSE,
DENTIST.
BLOOMSBURG, COL. CO. PA.
All styles of work done in a superior manner, work warranted as represented. TEETH EXTRACTED without PAIN. Good sets for $10. Office Corner Main and Iron Streets. *To be open at all hours during the day.* Will be at the office of Dr. L. B. Kline in Catawissa on Wednesday of each week.
Nov. 28-1y

B. F. SHARPLESS, D. LEACOCK.
NEW FIRM.
SHARPLESS & LEACOCK,
Cor. Centre and Rail Road Sts., near L. & B. Depot.
Lowest Prices----will not be undersold.
Manufacturers of MINE CAR WHEELS, Coal Breaker and Bridge Castings, Water Pipes, Stoves, Tinware, Plows, IRON FENCE, and all kinds of Iron and Brass Castings.
The original Montrose, Iron beam, right hand, left hand, and side hill Plows, the best in the market, and all kinds of plow repairs.
Cook Stoves, Room Stoves, and Stoves for heating stores, school houses, churches, &c. Also the largest stock of repairs for city stoves, wholesale and retail, such as Fire Brick, Grates, Cross Pieces, Lids &c. &c., Stove Pipe, Cook Boilers, Skillits, Cake-Plates, large Iron Kettles, (30 gallons to 1½ barrels) Farm Bells, Sled Soles, Wagon Boxes,
"Allentown Bone Manure"
PLASTER, SALT, &c., &c.
Jan 9, '80-1y

THE DAVIS.

THE LATEST IS THE BEST.
The Greatest Sewing Machine of the Age
Don't fail to see this wonderful piece of perfection, the New Davis Vertical Feed Shuttle Sewing Machine. Manufactured at Watertown, New York.
All are cordially invited to call and inspect the New Machine and obtain samples of work, more beautiful and desirable than ever before accomplished and utterly impossible for any other to duplicate. Thousands witnessing the immense range of work, and discarding their old machines for the NEW MACHINE, is sufficient proof of its superiority and bring for the DAVIS a trade that runs the factory to its fullest capacity.
The Vertical Feed,
Which supercedes the under feed, is the hinge upon which swings the UNPARALLELED SUCCESS,
Composed of only 13 Working Parts,
while others have from forty to seventy-five, making the least complicated, the most durable and most reliable machine in use.
It positively leads all others, DOING AWAY with all basting, and is the LIGHTEST RUNNING SHUTTLE MACHINE IN THE WORLD! and gives general satisfaction. Will be sold at the recent popular REDUCED SCALE OF PRICES. Samples of work free.
J. SALTZER, Gen'l Agent,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
oct. 3, 79-1y.

FIRE INSURANCE.
CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.
GERMAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
NATIONAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
UNION INSURANCE COMPANY.
These old CORPORATIONS are well seasoned by age and FIRE TESTED and have never yet had a loss settled by any court of law. Their assets are all invested in SOLID SECURITIES and are liable to the hazard of FIRE ONLY.
Losses PROMPTLY and HONESTLY adjusted and paid as soon as determined by CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, SPECIAL AGENT AND ADJUSTER BLOOMSBURG, PA.
The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses if any are settled and paid by one of their own citizens.
PROMPTNESS, EQUITY FAIR DEALING
Nov. 16, '80.

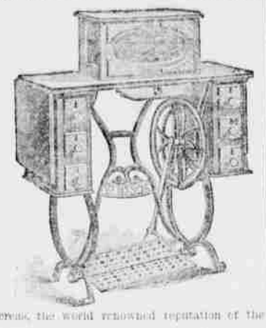
C. E. SAVAGE,
DEALER IN
Silverware, Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, &c.

All kinds of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry neatly repaired and warranted.
may 17, '78-tf

PIANOS—ORGANS.
Cheapest House in America. Standing Instruments, all new, for cash or installments; warranted six years. Illustrated catalogue free. Agents wanted. T. LEE—9 A T R S, Agt.,
No. 28 West 14th Street, New York.
feb 29, ew 4tl

$1500 TO $900 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cents to $1 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for men, women, boys and girls to make money as fast, and as easily and honorably. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address, and we will send you full particulars and private terms free; samples worth $5 also free; you can then judge for your self. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. oct 2, 79-1y

THE WHITE SEWING MACHINE.



Whereas, the world renowned reputation of the
White Sewing Machine
induces many unscrupulous competitors to resort to all kinds of mean tricks to injure its reputation, we beg to caution all intending purchasers not to buy a
WHITE MACHINE
except from its regular authorized dealers, who will be sustained by the following warranty.
WE WARRANT THE NATURAL WEAR AND TEAR OF THE
White Shuttle Sewing Machine,
PLATE NUMBER 103339 FOR FAMILY PURPOSES, AND HEREBY AGREE TO KEEP THE SAME IN REPAIR FOR THE TERM OF FIVE YEARS FROM THIS DATE, FREE OF CHARGE.
This warranty excepts the breakage of needles bobbins and shuttles.
This warranty will not be sustained unless the late number above given corresponds with the number on the shuttle race slide. Beware of defaced or altered numbers.
WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
The "WHITE" Shuttle Sewing Machine
HAS GREATER CAPACITY than any other family sewing Machine for doing every variety of work.
J. SALTZER, General Agent,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Oct. 3, '79-1y.

ESPY PLANING MILL.
The undersigned lessee of the Espy Planing Mill, is prepared to do all kinds of mill work.
Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, etc.
made to order on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed.
CHARLES KERN,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

$66 A WEEK in your own town, and no capital risked. You can give the business a trial without expense. The best opportunity ever offered for those willing to work. You should try nothing else until you see for yourself what you can do at the business we offer. No room to explain here. You can devote all your time or only your spare time to the business, and make great pay for every hour that you work. Women make as much as men. Send for special private terms and particulars which we mail free. $5 outfit free. Don't complain of your times while you have such a chance. Address H. HALLETT & CO., Portland Maine.
oct 3, '79-1y

THE ONLY CURE
For Diabetes, Gravel, Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Pain in the Back, Inability to Retain or Expel the Urine, Catarrh of the Bladder, Burning or Painful Urinating, Brick Dust Deposit, Affections of the Spine, Nervous Debility, Female Weakness, and all Diseases of the
Kidney, Bladder and Urinating Organs.
It avoids Internal medicines. Is comfortable to the patient. Certain in its effect, and CURES when nothing else can. Avoid all other Kidney Pads, as many worthless imitations are being forced upon the market. We will send certificates of cures, and our book, "How a life was saved," free upon the receipt of your address.
DAY'S PAD is sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, $2.00.
Distributing Agency at the
PEOPLES' DRUG STORE,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Jan 23, '80—1y

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS
The Bitters invariably remedy relaxation of the complexion and tinges of the eyes, pains in the right side and under the right shoulder blade, furred tongue, high colored urine, nausea, vertigo, dyspepsia, constipation, heartburn of the bowels, mental despondency, and every other manifestation or accompaniment of a disordered condition of the liver. The stomach, bowels and kidneys also experience their regulating and tonic influence.
For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.
Oct 3, '79.

Poetical.

DON'NT STAY LATE TO-NIGHT.

The hearth of home is beaming
With rays of rosy light,
And lovely eyes are gleaming
As falls the shades of night.
And while the steps are leaving
Too swift gone and bright,
A tender voice, half grieving,
Says, 'Don't stay late to-night.'

The world in which then moved,
Is busy, brave and wild;
The world of her then loved
Is in the single isle
She waits for thy warm greeting,
The smile is her delight;
Her gentle voice entreating,
Says, 'Don't stay late to-night.'

The world is cold, inhuman,
Will spare thee in thy fall;
The love of one pure woman
Outlives and shelters them all.
The children will sing round thee,—
Let fate be dark or bright;
At home no shaft shall wound thee,—
Then, 'Don't stay late to-night.'

"STONE THE WOMAN."

Yes, stone the woman—let the man go free!
Draw to thy skirts lest they purchaser may touch
Her garment as the passes; but to him,
Pitiful with a willing hand to clasp with his
Vast hold her to do earnestness and deserve,
Shut up from her the sacred ways of toil,
That she no more may win an honest mind,
But hope to find all honorable paths,
Where he may win distinction, give to him
Fair, proved down measure of this sweetest joys,
Pass he, O mother, with a pure, proud face,
If she pass out a poor, polluted palmer
Into the rear road to bleak, broad way,
And swear to sing to him with witchery
And tender reverence. Treat him whoever
A sister woman to a fearful fate.

Yes, stone the woman—let the man go free!
Let one soul suffer for the guilt of two—
Is the doctrine of a hurried world.
Too out of breath for holding balances
Where nice distinctions and injustices
Are calmly weighed. But, ah, how will it be
On that strange day of final rewards and blames,
When men shall stand before the one true Judge?
Shall we make them a diff'rence in sin?
Shall we, the Searcher of the hidden heart,
In blasphemy and divine decree
Condemn the woman and forgive the man?

Select Story.

TOM'S SISTER.

She was 15 when her mother died and Tom was 17, and the baby barely five hours old. She never went to school after that. The housekeeping fell upon her, and she had to be a little mother to the motherless baby. Her father, who was a bookkeeper, had never earned over a thousand a year. Ivah's rearing, therefore, had been on a basis of simplicity and frugality.

People said the new duties would prove too heavy for her, for there was hint of the fragile in her slight little body, though there was nothing sickly-looking about her. There was a fresh, though delicate color in her cheek, life in her blue eyes, and in all her movements a freeness which asserted an elastic nature.

When she was 18 her father was found dead at his desk. At once all the family income was cut off. Tom, at that time, was studying bookkeeping, and in assisting his father, had some practice in the work.

'You must ask for father's place, Tom,' Ivah said.

It was the day after the burial. Tom had his face in his hands the picture of abandon. He raised his head. His eyes were swollen and very red with weeping.

'I don't see how you can bear to think of such things in our great sorrow,' said Tom. 'I want nothing but to lie down and die.'

Ivah's face was white and pinched, but her eyes seemed looking away to the guiding star of duty.

'But dear,' she said, 'we have got to go on living. It would be selfish and cowardly for either of us to die and leave the other. And then, too, there is our baby. There is just one way, Tom; we must find where our duty lies and go to meet it. Our duty is to live for each other and for baby. To do this we must work. We can't afford to lose a day from work. We owe for the coffin in which our father is buried. I have been making plans. I have discharged Mrs. McGill. I can take care of the baby and do housework, and I can keep our table expenses to $3 a week. But we haven't even that to spend unless you can work. You ought to go right away and ask for papa's place. If you prefer, I will go and ask for you.'

'Harris Brothers would not pay me a thousand dollars,' said Tom.

'Of course not,' said Ivah 'You're a new hand. Perhaps they would not pay you anything at the start; but it would be much if you could even secure the place.

'They need an experienced bookkeeper. I could not do their work,' Tom said, dejectedly.

'I could help you, Tom,' said Ivah, cheeringly. 'You could bring the books home and we could work together at night after I get baby asleep.'

'I've no idea that they would give me a trial.'

'May I go ask them too?'

Tom's silence gave consent, and Ivah went.

Her father had been in the employ of Harris Brothers for twenty-three years. They were kindly disposed toward her and Tom; they would like it if he could take the father's place; they hardly thought he could fill it. Yes, they were willing he should try.

Tom was a beginner; his brain was clouded with sorrow; his heart ached. He felt such a dread of the future with its sudden responsibilities, that he must have failed but for Ivah's words of courage and hand of help.

In the most despondent mood, when he was ready to let go, to let fate come in, there was the sister, patient and brave, to bring forward reserve forces and save the day.

Never a word had she about her own heartache; never a word of the hard day passed at washing, ironing or baking, with baby's hindering little hands to be kept from the scalding water or the hot irons or the swelling dough.

Never a word heard Tom of the sweeping day, when she went into every corner of the desolate house; discovering reminders of the dear father, which brought sudden spasms of pain, to be borne alone. Not a word did he hear of the backaches and armaches in soothing fretting baby to her afternoon nap; nothing of the lonely time when she sat in the silent, silent house, wearily patching and darning; nothing of the drudgery over the hot stove, of the dishwashing and of the mopping.

She planned her work and hurried it along to keep the unpleasantness out of Tom's sight and hearing.

Returning at night he would find the baby in bed, having had her bread-and-milk supper.

The little round table would be set, looking cheery and inviting with clean linen, clear glass and polished silver, while perchance flowers on the mantle brightened and sweetened the room.

And when the supper table was cleared Ivah would sit by Tom to do the multiplying and dividing, and adding and verifying—the drudgery of the bookkeeping.

At length the anxiously expected day came when Tom was to hear the judgment as to his trial.

When he returned at night Ivah scrutinized his face, her heart fall at perceiving that it was not very cheerful. She refrained from asking questions, leaving him to choose his time and manner of communicating the result.

'Harris Brothers offer me the place at forty dollars a month,' he said, after supper.

'Oh, Tom, how glad we ought to be! how thankful! I've felt all the time that God meant to take care of us,' Ivah said, and then she broke down and cried.

'But if I can do the work of the place,' said Tom, grumbling, 'I don't see why I shouldn't have the wages which belong to it. I've almost decided to tell Harris Brothers that I will not work for half pay.'

'Oh, don't Tom, don't!' cried Ivah, taking alarm. 'Think how much it is worth to have secured the place. Take what you can get till you have gained skill and have demonstrated your value. When you are sure of your skill, and they are sure, you may ask for a higher salary. We can manage well with forty dollars. I find new ways of economizing every day.'

On and on she went, till Tom was persuaded to close with Harris Brothers' offer.

He would not have been able to deserve this but for his sister's watchful help.

Even after he had gained skill in the work he still brought his books home for her aid. Often she was left bending over the figures while he went out to refresh himself at some place of amusement or by a call.

Before the year was out Tom's salary had been raised to $70 a month; and a few months later he announced that he was to have $1,000.

'Isn't it good, dear Tom?' Ivah said, cuddling close up to him. 'We can begin to lay up something for baby's education.'

'I can't spare much money,' said Tom, with his eyes downcast. There was silence for a moment, and then he went on with some words that made his sister's heart beat in a dreadful way.

'The fact is, I've been waiting for a raise in my salary—to—to make an important change in my life.'

Ivah's heart stood still in terror.

Again Tom paused.

'What is it Tom? What change? You are not going away?'

'No. I suppose I ought to have told you before. I'm—I'm engaged to be married.'

She gasped 'Oh, Tom!' and then broke into tears.

Tom was vexed at her emotion.

'I don't see why you need take on at this rate,' he said, with petulance. 'I should think you'd rejoice at any happiness that comes into my life of drudgery.'

'Yes, sobbed Ivah; 'but it was so unexpected! Dear Tom, I am glad of anything that will make you happier. Of course it has been very dreary for you since father died, and you have had to work hard.'

She did not add, as many another would have done, 'And I have worked hard; and your work, Tom, has taken you out into the light and life and sunshine; mine has tied me to the lonely house. You have had time and heart to make love and to win love.'

She said naught of this, but asked the name of the woman who was to take her place.

When Tom gave it she said: 'That sounds like a French name.'

'She is of French parentage,' Tom submitted.

'When do you expect to be married?'

'Next Wednesday.'

'And this Saturday. 'I fear I can't get things ready for you. Your room ought to be repapered.

'No matter about my room,' said Tom, with a nervous haste, for he saw a chance in a natural connection what he dreaded to say: 'I think we had better go to Mrs. Hill's for a few months at least. I want Marie's honeymoon at least to be pleasant. Baby's getting to be such a botber. It would make you much more work, too,' he hastened to add, glad of so good an excuse.

'What would the house be without Tom?' cried Ivah's poor heart. Then, too, the prudent little soul trembled at the extravagance of Tom's plan.

'I don't see, Tom, how you can afford to take rooms at Mrs. Hill's. If we divide we double the expense; I don't see how we can manage on a thousand dollars.'

Tom rose from his chair and flung himself into another.

'I don't suppose we shall stay there a year,' he then said. 'Of course I can't keep up two establishments; that isn't to be expected of a man. Other young men marry and set up for themselves. You can't expect that I can stay tied up to you always Ivah. I should think you might do something to earn a living. You can't expect to go through life without work. Why can't you teach?'

Ivah replied with low, pathetic voice; 'You ought to know why, Tom. I have been doing housework since I was 15. I have no preparation for teaching.'

'Well, said Tom, in his easy way, 'you have a good head for planning. You'll have to think it over and determine what you'll do.'

He went out and left his sister sitting with white face and wide eyes.

It was not dismay that she must go out single-handed to the combat that kept her sitting there like a statue; it was that Tom was willing that she should fight alone.

With a deserted feeling she went into where baby was sleeping; she dropped beside the bed; she kissed baby's hand, thrown out.

Then she put her eyes against the counterpane and made a vow never to desert—baby! She would as soon thought of promising never to desert her heart. She promised never to desert Tom. She had a vague fear that evil was advancing upon Tom. She knelt there till she persuaded herself that she had no right to censure Tom. All young men fell in love, and all wanted to marry. She could not expect Tom to be a sacrifice to her and baby.

'When she had thus decided, she sat up and began to plan her future.

There seemed only one thing for Ivah to do; to take some boarders.

Before going to bed, she went to the *Tribune* office with an advertisement for the morning paper.

By the time that Tom had vacated his room and gone to Mrs. Hill's, an elderly man and wife were ready to move into it. Table boarders also came. The first day Ivah cooked for seven boarders. She had a young girl to look after baby, wash dishes, run on errands, etc.

Ivah's rule was to have a few dishes, well prepared, and having a home flavor. As she had reckoned, this pleased. The seven boarders brought in others. Before the month was out there were more applicants than her table would accommodate.

At the month's end, with a throbbing heart, Ivah carefully cast up her accounts. When this was done she put up the little book, caught baby to her knee, kissing and hugging the child. The little laddaly had came out ahead. There was a balance of $13 in her favor.

She knew that her boarders were so well pleased that she could venture a small advance on her prices. Very small it was, only seventy-five cents a head on the week, but it told on the returns.

Before five months had passed, Ivah decided to take a larger and better house, more conveniently situated for business people, and to put up her prices. The house was nearer Tom's quarters, and before Ivah was settled, Tom came around with his books.

'It will be so pleasant to have you near,' he said.

Ivah discerned the sadness in his smile. She had remarked before that Tom was looking thinner and more worn.

'Whenever you are belated in your work, you must come and let me help you, Tom,' she said, beginning to cast up a column of figures.

When they had finished the work, she inquired about Marie.

'She's at the theatre,' said Tom, with a dash of bitterness in his voice and in his face.'

'Why didn't you go with her?' Ivah asked.

'I couldn't afford it,' said Tom; 'besides, I have to work. You know I keep Mrs. Weber's books besides Harris Bro's books.'

'I suppose you're laying by something, but you mustn't overwork. Couldn't Marie help you some?'

'Marie!' Tom cried, with a derisive laugh.

Ivah was greatly pained that Tom could use such a tone toward his wife.

'There is nothing Marie can do except to spend money. I am not laying up anything she keeps me in debt every hour of my life. I am owing ninety-six dollars board now.'

'Why,' Tom,' cried Ivah, shocked. 'Why don't you go to a cheaper boarding house?'

'I can't get away from Mrs Hill's till I have settled arrears, unless I leave my trunks. Think of that humiliation!'

'Oh, Tom, I would do anthing, I would live on parched corn, before I would live in debt.'

'But you could not help the debt it you were bound to such a person as my wife.'

That night she lay awake, planning for Tom, remembering her vow to stand by him—to desert him never. He needed her now.

The next day she called at Mrs. Hill's, and by becoming surety for the payment of Tom's arrears, she had his belongings moved to her boarding house. As this was now a stylish establishment, Marie made no objection to the move, especially as some of the ladies at Mrs. Hill's had begun to cut her.

Ivah believed with Tom that the secret of Marie's extravagance and discontent and dissipation was the want of useful employment. Ivah set herself to meet this want.

'The French women have such a knack at making things look their best, and you have such taste Marie, that it would be a real favor to me if you would see to the setting of the table,' Ivah said with her prettiest manner, which was very pretty indeed.

So Marie, her skill and self esteem flattered, went into the dining room and did her best at spreading the table, and Ivah praised the result. By some similar finesse Marie was induced to take charge of the ladies' parlors.

Then Ivah beguiled Marie, who was really good natured, to learn cake-baking. Marie became positively infatuated with the work, and every morning, right after breakfast, she would go to the kitchen and make the cakes for the following day.

Time which belonged to her own affairs and to baby Ivah gave to attending Marie to lectures and concerts and other amusements less dissipating than the theatre.

To tell how Ivah's work for Marie was done would be to tell a long and wonderful story of patient, persistent, watchful adroit devotion, under many trying circumstances.

In the midst of the training Ivah was asked to become the wife of a man whom she much esteemed, and toward whom her heart had been tending.

He was a talented young lawyer, well started upon a promising practice. It was very enticing to the girl—for Ivah was not yet 21—the thought of a quiet home where she could have a rest, cherished and cared for—she who had always been caring for others.

But she dared not let go of Marie and Tom, and there might be such a thing as a baby being unwelcome.

Years passed, and Ivah—well, when she saw clearly that Tom could do without his sister—she went to help a certain young lawyer who declared that he could not do without her. And 'baby' is Ivah's baby yet, for her two strong boys, who came to her in her happiness and prosperity, can never displace her mother's baby, with whom Ivah learned to bear the cross, whose pathetic cry called her into the sacred path of duty, which leadeth toward the sunrising.
—*Youth's Companion.*

"IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?"

Mr. Curtis once asked Mr. Greeley, in response to a similar question put to him by the great editor, 'How do you know, Mr. Greeley, when you have succeeded in a public address?' Mr Greeley, not averse to the perpetration of a joke at his own expense, replied: 'When more stay in than go out.' Mr. Mallock's famous question, answered by himself in a weak way, and repeated by Professor Milvart, and answered in a stronger way, is practically voted on every day by the entire human race, and decided in the affirmative. 'More stay in than go out,' for reasons very much less important than those considered by Mr. Mallock and Professor Mivart. There are great multitudes of men who possess neither the Roman Catholic faith nor righteous of life nor love, who yet live out their lives in the firm conviction that it pays them to live—men who are to no high considerations, such as would have weight with the Mallocks and Mivarts.

There is a great pleasure in conscious being. So universal is this that, when a man occasionally takes his life, it is considered by those whom he leaves behind him as presumptive proof that he is insane. We say of a man who designedly ends his life that he is not in his right mind One of the most pathetic things about death is the bidding good by to a body that has been the nursery and home of the spirit which has charmed through the ministry of so many senses.

"For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing, anxious being e'er resigned,
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind?"

Men find their pay for living in various ways. Hope may lie to them, but they always believe her, nevertheless. The better things to come, of which she tells all men, become, indeed, the substance of the thing desired; that is, expectation is a constant joy and inspiration. The pay of this day's trouble and toil is in the reward which is expected to-morrow. That reward may never come, but the hope remains; and so long as that lives, it pays to live. It pays some men to live, that they make money, and command the power that money brings To what enormous toils and sacrifices the love and pursuit of money urge a great multitude of men! The judgment of these men as to whether life is worth living is not to be taken at life's close, when they sum up their possession and what they have cost but while they are living and acting. A man whose life is exhausted may well conclude that what he has won is vanity; but it was not vanity to him while he was winning it, and, in full possession of his powers, he believed that life was worth living.

* * * * *

Life is quite worth living to all those who find engaging objects of pursuit, and especially to those who win success in their pursuits. We repeat, therefore, that by almost a unanimous vote, the human race practically decides that every day life is worth living. Mr Mallock thinks it is worth living provided a man has faith in a great church; and Professor Mivart—a Catholic himself—thinks life's highest values are in the doing of duty and in love. To do right, to sacrifice one's self for love—these are better things than pleasure. To love and to be loved—these are things that pay. To be conscious of nobility of character and unselfishness of life; to be conscious that our lives are brought into affectionate relations with other and harmonious life—what are these but life's highest values? What are these but the highest satisfactions of conscious being?

If this be true—that character and duty and love are better than pleasure and better than any success without them—then there is no human being who needs to say that life is not worth living. But the people who do not succeed, who are unloved, who live lives of pain and want and weakness—what is there for these? A chance of conscious nobility of character and life; and if this be not enough, as it rarely is, a faith, not in a great church, but in a good God, and an immortality that will right the wrongs and heal the evils of the present life and round into completeness and symmetry its imperfections and deformities Is it not foolish, after all, to raise the question of success or failure in treating a life that is only germinal or fractional?

THE ART OF TALKING.

If we notice closely we shall find the people who are the most popular in social life are those who understand not only how to talk themselves, but how to make others talk. This is a very valuable gift. To be able to direct conversation