The Columbian.

COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, STAR OF THE NORTH, and COLUMBIAN, Consolidated.]

Issued Weekly, every Friday Morning, at BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., Pa.

AT TWO DOLLARS per year. To subscribers out of the county the terms are strictly in advance.

☞ No paper discontinued except at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid, but song continued credits 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 n 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 short notice, neatly and at moderate prices.

The Columbian.

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

BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1884.

THE COLUMBIAN, VOL. XVIII, NO 19
COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT, VOL XLVIII, NO 11

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

	1W	2W	3M	6M	1Y
One inch	$2 00	$2 50	$3 00	$5 00	$8 00
Two inches	3 00	4 00	5 00	8 00	12 00
Three inches	4 00	5 00	7 00	11 00	15 00
Four inches	5 00	7 00	9 00	13 00	20 00
Quarter column	6 00	8 00	10 00	15 00	25 00
Half column	10 00	14 00	17 00	25 00	50 00
One column	20 00	25 00	30 00	50 00	100 00

Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Transient advertisements must be paid for before inserted 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, ten cents a line, regular advertisements half rates

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

L. E. WALLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
Office over 1st. National Bank.

N. U. FUNK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in Sut's Building.

C. R. BUCKALEW,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office over 1st National Bank.

JOHN M. CLARK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
AND
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office over Moyer Bros. Drug Store.

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 corner of Centre and Main Streets. Clark's Building.
Can be consulted in German.

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

PAUL E. WIRT,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office in COLUMBIAN BUILDING, Room No. 2, second floor.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

S. KNORR. L. S. WINTERSTEEN.
KNORR & WINTERSTEEN,
Attorneys-at-Law.
Office in 1st National Bank building, second floor, first door to the left. Corner of Main and Market streets Bloomsburg, Pa.
☞ *Pensions and Bounties Collected*

J. H. MAIZE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office in Maize's building, over Hillsgrove's grocery.
May 29, '83.

C. B. BROCKWAY,
Attorney-at-Law,
ALSO
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Office in his building opposite Court House, 2nd floor, Bloomsburg, Pa. apr 13 '83

JOHN C. YOCUM,
Attorney-at-Law.
CATAWISSA, PA.
Office in News Item building, Main street.
Member of the American Attorneys' Association.
Collections made in any part of America
Jan. 5, 1882.

A. K. OSWALD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Jackson Building, Rooms 4 and 5.
May 6, '81 BERWICK, PA

RHAWN & ROBINS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Catawissa, Pa.
Office, corner of Third and Main Streets.

W. E. SMITH,
Attorney-atLaw, Berwick. Pa.
Can be Consulted in German.
ALSO FIRST-CLASS
FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE
COMPANIES REPRESENTED.
☞ Office first door below the post office.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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

R. BUCKINGH M, Attorney-at-Law Office, Brockway's Building, 1st floor, Bloomsburg, Penn'a. may 7, '80-t f

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

A. L. FRITZ, Attorney-at-Law. Office in COLUMBIAN Building.

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

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

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician. Office corner of Rock and Market street.

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

W. H. HOUSE,
—DENTIST,—
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.
All styles of work done in a superior manner, work warranted as represented. TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted.
Office over Bloomsburg Banking Company.
To be open at all hours during the day
Nov. 23-1y

FIRE INSURANCE.
CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA.
HOME, OF N. Y.
MERCHANTS', OF NEWARK, N. J.
CLINTON, N. Y.
PEOPLES' N. Y.
READING, PA.
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 invested in SOLID SECURITIES and are liable to 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.

E. BROWER,
PLUMBING,
GAS FITTING & STEAM HEATING.
DEALER
STOVES & TINWARE.
All kinds of work in Sheet Iron, Roofing and Spouting promptly attended to.
☞ Strict attention given to heating by steam.
Corner of Main & East Sts,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
BERTSCH'S, 421 AT 423 BERTSCH'S,
THE ARTIST
CUTTER
AND
MERCHANT TAILOR,
Who always gives you the latest styles, and cuts your clothing to fit you. Having had the experience for a number of years in the Tailoring Business, has learned what material will give his customers the best satisfaction for wear and style and will try to please all who give him a call. Also on hand
Gents' Furnishing Goods
OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.
HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS
Always of the latest styles. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Store next door to First National Bank
Corner Main & Market Sts.
Bloomsburg, Pa.
April 25-1y

How Watch Cases are Made.

Most persons have an ambition to carry a gold watch case, and yet few people know how a watch case is made, or the vast difference in the quality of them. In a SOLID GOLD WATCH CASE, aside from the necessary thickness for engraving and polishing, a large proportion of the metal is needed only to stiffen and hold the engraved portions in place, and supply strength. The surplus is not only needless, but undesirable, because gold is a soft metal and cannot furnish the stiffness, strength and elasticity necessary to make the case permanently strong and close-fitting. The *perfect* watch case must combine gold with some metal that will supply that in which the gold is deficient. This has been accomplished by the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case*, which saves the WASTE of *needless* gold, and INCREASES the SOLIDITY and STRENGTH of the case, and at the same time *reduces* the cost ONE HALF.

TRADE MARK

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be continued.) 1

THE COMPLETE HOME Agents Wanted for this beautiful book. New edition.—New bindings.—New illustrations from new designs. Superbly gotten up. Same low price. Adapted to all classes. Sells at sight. Agents doing big work. EXCELLENT TERMS. The handsomest prospectus ever issued. Apply now.
BRADLEY, GARRETSON & CO., 66 North 4th St, Philadelphia, Pa. Also other grand new books and Bibles.
mar 28-1y ald

Good Pay for Agents. $100 to $200 per mo. made selling our Grand New History, Famous and Decisive Battles of the World. Write to J. C. McCurdy & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.
mar 28-1y ald

TO FARMERS.
The undersigned offers advantageous inducements in the purchase of the following specialties;
The DEERING BINDERS,
MOWERS AND
CORN CULTIVATORS.
The Perry Spring Tooth Harrow, the best in the Market.
All kinds and grades of Phosphate by the MARYLAND FERTILIZING and Manf'g., Co.
FREDRICK HAGENBUCH, Agent,
ESPY Columbia Co., Pa.
May 2-2 mos.

M. C. SLOAN & BRO.,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Manufacturers of
CARRIAGES BUGGIES, PHAETONS.
SLEIGHS, PLATFORM WAGONS, &C
First-class work always on hand.
REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.
Prices reduced to suit the times.

B. F. HARTMAN
REPRESENTS THE FOLLOWING
AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANIES
North American of Philadelphia.
Franklin, " "
Pennsylvania, " "
York, of Pennsylvania.
Hanover, of N. Y.
Queens, of London.
North British, of London.
Office on Market Street, No. 8, Bloomsburg.
Oct. 24, '79-1y

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE AGENCY. Mover's new building, Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

	Assets.
Ætna Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.	$7,678,220
Royal of Liverpool	13,500,000
Lancashire	10,000,000
Fire Association, Philadelphia	4,163,716
Phœnix, of London	5,366,516
London & Lancashire, of England	1,709,970
Hartford of Hartford	3,213,650
Springfield Fire and Marine	2,082,650

As the agencies are direct, policies are written or the insured without any delay in the office at Bloomsburg. Oct. 28, '81-tf

ORNAMENTAL IRON FENCES.
OF CAST OR WROUGHT IRON.
Suitable for
Yards,
Cemetery Lots
and
Public Grounds.
—:o:—
The following shows the Picket Gothic, one of the several beautiful styles of Fence manufactured by the undersigned.

For Beauty and Durability they are unsurpassed. Set up by experienced hands and warranted to give satisfaction.
Prices and specimens of other designs sent to any address.
Address
S. M. HESS,
BLOOMSBURG PA.
May 4-tf

266th edition price only $1
BY MAIL POST-PAID

KNOW THYSELF.
A Great Medical Work on Manhood.
Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Premature Decline in Man. Errors of Youth, and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretion of excesses. A book for every man, young, middle-aged and old. It contains 125 prescriptions for all acute and chronic diseases, each one of which is invaluable. So found by the Author, whose experience for 23 years is such as probably never before fell to the lot of any physician. 300 pages, bound in beautiful French muslin, embossed covers, full gilt, guaranteed to be a finer work in every sense—mechanical, literary and professional—than any other work sold in this country for $2.50, or the money will be refunded in every instance. Price only $1.00 by mail post-paid. Illustrative sample 6 cents. Send now. Gold medal awarded the author by the National Medical Association, to the officers of which he refers.
The Science of Life should be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—*London Lancet.*
There is no member of society to whom The Science of Life will not be useful, whether youth, parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.—*Argonaut.*
Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, o. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass., who may be consulted on all diseases requiring skill and experience. Chronic and obstinate diseases and that have baffled the skill of all other physicians a specialty. Such treated successfully without an instance of failure. Mention this paper.
May 2-4wd

WANTED.—One Lady or Gentleman in every town. $25 a week and expenses. Address AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO. Hartford, Conn. s1-4-4m

ACENTS WANTED!
"The Old Chief's new, complete & final Book, ready to day "30 YEARS A DETECTIVE," by Allan Pinkerton.
All criminal practices known fully exposed. Replete with thrilling sketches of notorious Forgers, Pickpockets, Palace Car Robbers, Counterfeiters, Burglars, etc. Illustrations of their ingenious tools. LIFE INCIDENTS OF THE NOTED AUTHOR. Profusely illustrated, thrillingly interesting. Sells rapidly. Circulars and special terms of F. M. HEWITT, 404 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa
WE NEVER SLEEP
May 2-4wd

THE "HOUSEHOLD" SEWING MACHINE
UNACKNOWLEDGED EVERYWHERE AS THE SIMPLEST, MOST BEAUTIFUL AND THE BEST. EXAMINE IT. MADE AT PROVIDENCE, R. I.
April 11 4-w r

GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.
TRADE MARK THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave. TRADE MARK
BEFORE TAKING. AFTER TAKING.
BEWARE of advertisements to refund money, when druggists from whom the medicine is bought *do not refund*, but refer you to the manufacturers, and the requirements are such that they are *seldom, if ever*, complied with. See their written guarantee. A trial of one single package of Gray's Specific will convince the most skeptical of its real merits.
On account of counterfeits, we have adopted the Yellow Wrapper; the only genuine.
☞ Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. ☞ The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package or 6 packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO. Buffalo, N. Y.
Sold in Bloomsburg by all druggists.
Nov 9-1y

A PRIZE. Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. Dec 21-1y

Wanted Canvassers in every county in this State to take orders for Nursery stock. *Steady and desirable employment* at GOOD WAGES. Experience in the business not required. Nurseries widely and favorably known. For terms address
The C. L. Van Dusen Nursery Co.,
GENEVA, N. Y.
Van Dusen Nurseries established 1839.
Also stock at wholesale.
April 4-13t e o w r

BLOOMSBURG PLANING MILL
—:o.—
The undersigned having put his Planing Mill on Railroad Street, in first-class condition, is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line.
FRAMES, SASH, DOORS,
BLINDS, MOULDINGS,
FLOORING, Etc.
furnished at reasonable prices. All lumber used is well seasoned and none but skilled workmen are employed.
ESTIMATES FOR BUILDINGS
furnished on application. Plans and specifications prepared by an experienced draughtsman
CHARLES KRUG,
Bloomsburg, Pa

WAINWRIGHT & CO.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS,
PHILADELPHIA
TEAS, SYRUPS, COFFEE, SUGAR, MOLASSES,
RICE, SPICES, SIGARS SODA, &c., &c.
N. E. Corner Second and Arch streets.
☞ Orders will receive prompt attention

A bigger show than all the White Elephants is the Mammoth Clothing Stock of A. C. Yates & Co.
No humbug no deception, We refund the money on all goods not entirely satisfactory.
A. C. YATES & CO,
Ledger Building, Chestnut & 6th St
PHILADELPHIA.
Feb 29 '84

NEW BUGGIES!!
AT
TRESCOTT'S
CARRIAGE SHOP,
BERWICK, PENN'A.
FROM $85.00 TO $125.00.
MATERIAL AND WORKMANSHIP STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.
May 2-3m

Bulwer Lytton's Bridge.
WHERE IT TOUCHES THE SHORES AND THE GREAT COLUMNS IN MIDSTREAM.
"What a beautiful bridge between old age and childhood is religion. How intuitively the child begins with prayer and worship on entering life, and now intuitively, on quitting life, the old man turns back to prayer and worship, putting himself again side by side with the infant," remarks Sir E. Bulwer Lytton, in his "Strange Story."
Yes but between its distant abutments the bridge of life has many high and awful arches, through which the wild waters dash and roar in wrath and dissolution. Prayer and worship alone do not sustain these. Nature's solid rocks must lie unshaken beneath, and human art and skill must rear and solidify the structure overhead. God's will is best exemplified in the laws He has made for the creatures whom He has placed under their control. Neither the child's fervent "our Father," nor the old man's "Forget me not in the midst of mine infirmities," will alter this by the weight of a single grain.
Science and art first—then faith and prayer—is the order of Heaven itself. Divinity heals through its agents, and these agents are the discoveries of man; not the vague annunciamenta of prophets or seers. Is life a burden to you? Does the drag! Is you power to cope with life's problem and duties weakened? You are not well. Your blood is sluggish and tainted, perhaps? Or some important organ is torpid or overworked. This fact may have taken the form of dyspepsia, rheumatism, gout, malaria, pains in the stomach, chronic headache, or any of a dozen other ills. PARKER'S TONIC will invigorate you, as fresh air invigorates those who have been shut up in damp, fetid cells. It is powerful, pure, tonic, stimulant, and—the keystone of the central arch of the bridge of life.

We have more over $100,000.00 in defending our right to use Durham Bull as our trademark. Purchasers should look for the Bull on every tag in the package. Note it stands to reason that we would not defend a worthless article. Insist on BLACKWELL'S BULL DURHAM Tobacco, of which he is the representative, wasn't the BEST Smoking Tobacco ever made.

The sales of Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco far exceed those of any other brand in the world, simply because it has been, is, and will be, the best that can be made. All dealers have it. Look for trade-mark of the Bull on every package.
March 21-tf

KIDNEY-WORT
THE SURE CURE
FOR
KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
CONSTIPATION, PILES,
AND BLOOD DISEASES.
PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.
IN THOUSANDS OF CASES
it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.
☞ It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system. 2
PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.
KIDNEY-WORT

SUBSCRIBE NOW FOR
THE COLUMBIAN
$1.50 A YEAR.

DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL
Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Lame Back, Sprains and Bruises, Asthma, Catarrh, Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Burns, Frost Bites, Tooth, Ear, and Headache, and all pains and aches.
The best internal and external remedy in the world. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere. Directions in eight languages.
Price 25 cents & $1.00.
FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop'rs,
BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

SELECT STORY.

NAMESAKES.

"Close the shutters, Kitty. What a wild night it is, to be sure!"

"The rain is coming down in floods," said a young girl, peering out into the pitchy darkness.

A barrack ground (stiff and ugly under the most favorable circumstances), looking like some vast desert waste in the howling wind and driving rain, was just visible.

"Why, Aunt Bell," she continued, pausing with one hand on the shutter, "here is a name scratched on this pane of glass. I never noticed it till this minute."

"What is the name?" asked the old lady, indifferently, half asleep in her cozy arm-chair by the fireside.

"K-i-n-l-o-c-h — 'Kinloch, Scots Greys, 1861,'" read the girl; "and then 'Kitty' written very badly just below."

"Kinloch! Kitty!" said Aunt Bell, starting up with sudden interest. "Why that must be the same man!" Then she sank back again, murmuring: "Ah, Kitty! there was love in those days, and romance, too!"

"Is there no love now?" said her niece, coming to her aunt's side and kneeling down on the hearth rug.

The ruddy flames and glow from the fire lit up the girl's chestnut hair, fair complexion and bright hazel eyes.

Aunt Bell looked lovingly down at the piquant little face held up to her, and said: "Now and again we meet some of the right kind; but would you like to hear the story of that namesake of yours, Kitty?"

"Very much."

"Well, fifty years ago, as you can easily reckon, I was a girl of 16 and was invited to spend the summer months with my aunt, who then had one of the finest houses in this county of Kildare.

"Several regiments were stationed at the camp and at a neighboring village, so you may imagine the girls of the party and I looked forward to having a gay time. Oh! those few short summer months, Kitty! I grow young again when I think of them! The rides across the Currah in the fresh morning air, when in parties of ten or twelve we would gallop for miles on those breezy stretches of emerald turf; the handsome officers who enjoyed having hide and seek in the dusky evening hours all over the old-fashioned house, starting out of the corners and from behind doors and chasing us breathless down the slippery oaken corriders. Then, tired out, we would stroll into the garden, and under the trees there would be songs, flirtations and whispered confidences and promises made by the score and never fulfilled.

"What a mad, merry time it was! And the maddest, the merriest, the handsomest of all was a young Scotch Lieutenant, Kinloch Kinlock. His mother was Irish and had bequeathed to him her good looks and propensity for joking. And now for Kitty, the heroine. She was the daughter of an old gardener who lived about a mile away from my aunt's house, and of all distractingly pretty women who have made men do foolish things, I am sure Kitty was one of the prettiest."

"What was she like?"

"No description could come up to the original, but I can tell you that she had the Irish blue eyes, a complexion like milk, hair of the brightest and silkiest chestnut, curling in little rings all over her brow and neck, and a slender, upright figure that was the envy of half our girls. One day, as a large party of us were standing chattering under the trees, Kitty passed us with a basket of fruit.

"Kinloch for the first time noticed the girl, and seemed struck dumb with amazement.

"He stood at a little distance and kept his eyes fixed on her.

"It was love from that very moment, and every one noticed it.

"All the other young fellows of course immediately swarmed round the girl's basket and began helping themselves with not so much as a 'by your leave.'

"Kitty began expostulating, but they put her off.

"'Sure, Kitty,' said one, 'and you would like us to have the best, I'll be bound.'

"And another, 'Mahone, one kiss from that cheek with the bloom of the peach upon it will save you from these rascally thieves, for I will fight them all for such a favor!'

"But Kitty would not be bribed, and seemed about to resign herself to the loss of her fruit, when Kinloch shouldered his way into the group, and, giving the last speaker a friendly push, cried, 'Leave the girl alone, Grant!' And then, turning to Kitty, took the basket out of her hands, saying, 'It is too heavy for your little arms, and there will come no one stealing your fruit now, I'm thinking!'

"'Thank you,' said Kitty, gratefully, and walked along by his side.

"'That is the first time I have seen "my lady," allow any one to fetch or carry for her,' said my brother.

"'There is no gainsaying, Kinloch, then, as I can tell you, Harry!' I cried, 'for he always gets his own way in what he wants.'

"'Especially when it has to do with pretty girls!' sneered Grant.

"'Treason!' we all shouted, in a breath. 'Kinloch is the same to us all, to everybody.'

"'Of course,' said Grant, recovering his temper; 'but are you not all pretty girls?'

"We laughed, and did not deny the soft impeachment; so the momentary breach was healed.

"That was the last time we noticed Kitty coming up to our house with her fruit.

"We knew nothing we could have said or done would have prevented her, but we were not quite so sure about Kinloch, who ever since that little episode had wandered about like a distressed lover.

"One day we met Kitty in one of the lanes, and said to her, 'How is it you never come our way now?'

"The girl blushed.

"'Father prefers to take up the things himself,' she murmured, for which painfully apparent fib we instantly forgave her.

"The days passed on, and Kinloch, who had before been the life of our expeditions, was now generally absent.

"Where he had been was evident, for we often caught a glimpse of chestnut hair shining through the trees, or the old picturesque shawl draped over Kitty's head and shoulders, with her round, dimpled arms appearing just below.

"Kinloch's regiment had been ordered away to another part of Ireland, and one morning, a few days before he was to go, we begged for his company to a pic-nic we had arranged to have with one or two other families.

"'Thanks very much,' he said; 'but I am afraid I shall be too busy.'

"'Oh, but you must come!' we all cried. 'We counted upon you.'

"'But I—I have so many things to do to-day.'

"Here he stopped and blushed.

"We girls were looking very inquisitive, and some of the men had a perceptible sneer on their faces.

"'He has got his lady-love to bid good-bye to, I daresay,' suggested Philip Grant.

"'Kinloch turned on him with blazing eyes. We all kept back. They were like globes of fire.

"'Confound it, sir!' he cried, 'and suppose I have! what is that to you?'

"We all looked at Philip; he was very white, but he shrugged his shoulders indifferently and wisely forebore to answer.

"Kinloch's temper cooled down as rapidly as it had arisen.

"'I am sorry to disappoint you, girls,' he said, gently, 'but you will have to excuse me.' And, bowing, he walked off.

"'We watched his upright, manly figure striding along till he disappeared, and then we all looked at each other and sighed.

"'A clear case,' said one girl.

"'Head over heels.'

"'What will he do?'

"'How can he marry her.'

"'Kitty can look after herself.'

"'But I am sure she is in love; she never has been before.'

"'He will go way and forget her—
"'He gave the bridal rein a shake,
Said, 'Adieu! for evermore,
My love!'

And adieu for ever more.

"'Never!' said I; 'nothing of the kind will happen. I am sure he will marry her.'

"That evening Kinloch made his way to the old gardener's cottage. His face was pale, but he had a determined look in the corners of his mouth, and he carried his head well thrown back and stepped lightly along.

"The girl had set her father's supper before him and had gone out to rest in the garden and silently watch the still beauties of the night.

"The air was fresh, and in the heavens the full moon was hurrying through its star spangled course. The reeds in a neighboring stream rustled and shivered in the breeze, and a large night moth or two came sailing up and bumped against Kitty's white handkerchief on their way to the fatal candle shining by the window.

"The girl looked up to the sky and tears filled her eyes.

"Was it the brightness of the moon?

"Why do you weep, Kitty?" said a voice at her side. No need to turn to look for the speaker! The girl buried her face in her hands and sobbed afresh.

"'You are going away?' she said.

"'Yes, I am going away,' said Kinloch; 'but you will come with me, Kitty, for you love me.'

"'I love you, but I shall not accompany you.'

"'But you must I have spoken to the old priest and he is ready to marry us.'

"'Kinloch,' she said, looking up into her lover's face with a sweet, serious smile, 'you have made me love you, for I could not help it; but you cannot make me marry you.'

"'Oh, but you will, darling, won't you, Kitty?' he went on, eagerly. 'You know I can marry now, because I came of age the other day, and I have much more than my pay now. Is that what you are thinking of?'

"'How could I think about that? Why will you not understand, Kinloch? Your proud old father and your silver-haired stately mother, how could they bear for one of their sons to marry an Irish peasant girl?'

"'You have nothing to learn from the highest lady in the land, my darling,' he said, fondly; 'and younger sons are not expected to marry heiresses.'

But she shook her head resolutely.

"'And is this how you lightly fling away a man's happiness for life?'

"'A few days' pain now, to save you years of regret in the future.

"The young man looked at the girl perplexed. Where could she have learned such sentiments?—where had she gained the strength to express them so freely?

"He then said, slowly and solemnly, as if taking an oath. 'Look yonder, Kitty! That is the evening star. So sure as it will shine in the heavens five, ten or twenty years, as surely will my love remain unchanged for you. Bid me come back when you will, Kitty, and if I have breath in my body and strength to do it, I will come.'

"'Come back in ten years, Kinloch. I will be true to you, and wait till then. I will try and improve myself—make myself more worthy of your love.'

"'Keep as you are, Kitty—remain unchanged,' said the young man, jealously, 'lest when I come again I shall not see in you the last look I took away with me, my life, my love!' he murmured, passionately; and kissing her sweet brow and mouth, folding her in one last embrace, he sighed and left her.

"She turned to go into the cottage. A large downy moth which had been bumping against the little window sailed in before her, circled thrice round the candle and flew up into the alluring brightness. The candle flickered and went out; the moth dropped down with a thud upon the table, dead.

"'Kitty, with eyes blinded by tears and with shaking hands, relit, though somewhat tardily, the light.

"'Kitty, my girl,' said the old man, pointing significantly to the singed insect, 'don't be as foolish as that silly thing. Its eyes were dazzled, and it had no strength to resist the fatal fascination.

"'Father,' said the girl, stooping down and kissing his gray locks, 'you may trust me.'

Here Aunt Bell stopped.

"'Is it interesting? Shall I go on?'

"'On, do! Did he come back?' said her neice.

"Well, the years passed on and the girl was joked and teased, and had many offers of marriage; but she was firm and would listen to none.

"At last the young fellows grew weary of their fruitless attempts at love-making and the greater part left her alone.

"A few, more unkind, would ask when she expected her young gentleman home, and taunted her in cutting speeches and insinuations.

"Nine years went by, and then there came the battle of Waterloo, when officers and men went down in hundreds together.

"Still, no word from Kinloch, and Kitty's heart, which had never failed in its lightness, nor her step in its speed, now sank and faltered for the first time.

"Early in the next year—in fact, on New Year's night—the officers gave a ball, and every girl and young man for miles around was invited.

"Girls were in great demand, and I went down to my aunt's house especially for that night.

I was anxious to see Kitty myself, and to find out how the years had passed over her head.

"You think, perhaps, 26 was rather old to be called a girl—do you, Kitty?

"Well, I felt almost the same as I did when I was 16, and quite as ready to enjoy a dance or flirtation, I can assure you.

"Kate Daly—that was her name—went to help the ladies unshawl themselves, and be ready with needle and thread when an unhappy damsel with torn skirt or flounce should require her assistance.

"She was then 28, and the young girlish beauty had developed into the most lovely of women. Only when her face was at rest, and you caught the supicion of an anxious heart upon it, would you have guessed her age.

"She wore a pale tea-rose-tinted gown, with ruffles of lace of her own making at the neck and sleeves.

"It was a wild and stormy night without, just such a one as this, but it only served to enhance the brightness and animation of the scene within.

"The dancing of the high heeled shoes and the silvery laughter rose higher than the wail of the wind, and the tinkling wine cups drowned all sound of rain.

"Suddenly their was a lull; we stopped in our dances; a chill blast seemed to have entered the room; we turned and saw a silent, dark figure standing in the doorway.

He was tall and handsome, but his large black cloak, carefully slung over his shoulder, was dripping with the rain and making large pools on the floor. His legs, booted and spurred, were mud up to the hips.

"Just at that moment the clock struck 12, and the year 1816 had broken. Some of the more excitable girls screamed and ran behind their partners.

"Was it an apparition? Was it an ill omen for the coming year?

"I seem to frighten you, good people Does nobody know me?"

"Kitty at that moment was bringing in a jug of iced claret at another door

"She heard the voice and turned round trembling, with a wild cry, 'Kinloch, Kinloch, I knew you would come back!' And amid a crash of breaking glass—for she let the vessel slip from her hands—she bounded to his side and then disappeared in the folds of the great cloak."

"How splendid, Aunt Bell!" said her niece, drawing a deep breath; "but if she married him then, I do not see why she should not have done so before."

"Ah, but she was a wise girl, little one; she knew it would test his constancy and prove if he really loved her. A young man's love at 21 (as she knew very well) would not be his choice at 31."

"What become of them, aunt?"

"Oh, they married and traveled about a good deal, and finally both died out in India within a few months of each other. There was one son, and I believe he is in the army also. Come, Kitty, I shall go to bed, and not wait up any longer for your father."

"There is a new Lieutenant coming in Mr. Perry's place," said her niece as she bade her good-night.

"The young men are not what they used to be," sighed the old lady. "Some little whipper-snapper, I'll be bound, with feet that would go in your slippers. Good-night, childie.'

Kitty went slowly downstairs and pondered over in her mind the story of the beautiful Kate Daly and the faithful Kinloch. She went to the window and undid the shutter. She pictured to herself the young man coming to the window and scratching his name on the glass, and then taking the girl's hand into his own, slowly guiding it just below.

She leant in the deep shadow of the windowseat and strove to realize each scene in the little drama. There, under that very door, stood the black-robed figure they had all shrunk away from in the midst of their mirth. What? Was she dreaming? What stood there at that very moment?

A figure darker than the gloom of the room. The rain poured in floods outside, and the wind whisteled and moaned round the corners of the house.

The figure came a little further into the room. She saw, by the misty light, he was a tall man with a dark cloak over his shoulders, booted and spurred, with mud up to his hips.

She felt as if the whole scene was to be played again before her very eyes; but she looked in vain for the pretty girls and ladies in their puffed sleeves and short waists, their flowing curls and high-heeled shoes. Kitty—where was she?

And here she blushed to herself in the darkness.

There was a Kitty; but not the one.

The man came up to the window, evidently thinking no one was in the room.

The girl shrank back as the wet cloak brushed against her cheek.

"Kinloch!" she said, half doubting whether the figure would answer, for she could hardly tell yet if she was dreaming or no.

"Who spoke my name?" he called out, startled and looking round.

"I did," said Kitty, feeling very abashed, almost at his elbow.

He glanced down, drawing away his cloak.

"I am sure I beg your pardon. I thought the room was empty. I must have come into the wrong quarters; arriving so late I must have mistaken the block. I hope you will forgive the intrusion."

Kitty's grand castles in the air all fell to the ground with a crash. How commonplace! He was only the new Lieutenant, after all, but he did not look the whipper-snapper her aunt had prophesied.

"Then you are not Kinloch!" she said in a disappointed tone.

"My name is Kinloch," he answered, with a pleasant smile.

"My aunt was telling me about this Kinloch." And Kitty tapped the frame with her finger. "I will tell you the story some day, if you like; but you come into the room just as she said your namesake did, dressed in the same way and everything. But there! I suppose you are not even a relation."

"He was my father," said the young man quietly. "So no wonder we are something alike."

It was now his turn to say, in a disappointed tone, "But your name is not Kitty, I am sure."

"Yes, it is," said Kitty eagerly. Then she stopped, a sudden rosy flush rushed over her face. "At least, no—it is—"

But she could not deny it, for it was Kitty.

"These are our namesakes; shall we write our names below them, Kitty?"

"Some day—perhaps."

Some Things Boys Should Know.

Boys should never go through life satisfied to be always borrowing other peoples brains. There are some things they should find out for themselves. There is always something waiting to be found out. An apple dropped at the feet of Newton, and he took it as an invitation to study the forces of nature, and thereby discovered the law of gravitation. Every boy should think some thought, or do some good deed, that shall live after him. A farmer's boy should discover for himself what timber will bear the most weight, what is most elastic, what will last longest in the water, what out of the water and what is the best time to cut down trees for fire-wood. How many kinds of oaks grow in your region, and what is each especially good for? How does a bird fly without moving wing or feather? How does a snake climb a tree or a brick wall? Is there a difference between a deer's track and a hog's track? What is it? How often does a deer shed his horns and what becomes of them?—In building a chimney which should be the largest, the throat or the funnel? Should it be wider at the top or drawn in? The boys see many horses. Did they ever see a white colt? Do they know how old a twig must be to