VOL. 49. The Huntingdon Journal. J. R. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS. Office in new Journal Building, Fifth Street THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Wednesday, by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at \$2.00 per annum, 1s ADVANCE, or \$2.50 if not paid for in six months from date of subscription, and for in six months from date of subscription, and \$3 if not paid within the year. No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid. No paper, however, will be sent out of the State unless absolutely paid for in advance. Transient advertisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A-HALF CENTS per line for the first insertion, SEVEN AND A-HALF CENTS for the second, and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions. Regular quarterly and yearly business advertise-ments will be inserted at the following rates: 3 m 6 m 9 m 1 y 3 m 5 m 9 m 1 y | 3 50 | 4 50 | 5 50 | 8 00 | 1 col | 9 00 | 18 00 | \$27 | \$30 | \$50 | 5 00 | 12 00 | 12 00 | 12 00 | 12 00 | 12 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | Local notices will be inserted at FIFTEEN CENTS-per line for each and every insertion All Resolutions of Associations, Communications of limited or individual interest, all party an-nouncements, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, will be charged TEN CENTS er nne. Legal and other notices will be charged to the Office in new Journal building Fifth St Legal and other notices will be charged to the party having them inserted. Advertising Agents must find their commission outside of these figures. All advertising accounts are due and collectable when the advertisement is once inserted. JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy Colors, done with neatness and dispatch.—Hand-bills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice, and every thing in the Printing line will be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. Professional Cards. P. W. JOHNSTON, Surveyor and

P. W. JOHNSTON, Surveyor and Civil Engineer, Hentingdon, Pa. OFFICE: No. 113 Third Street. aug21,1872.

BROWN & BAILEY, Attorneys-at-Law, Office 2d door east of First National Bank. Prompt personal attention will be given to all legal business entrusted to their care, and ction and remittance of claims.

DENTIST, No. 228 Hill Street, HUNTINGDON, PA. July 3, '72.

CALDWELL, Attorney -at -Law, CALDWELL, Attorney -at -Law, by Messrs. Woods & Williamson. [ap12,71. DR. A. B. BRUMBAUGH, offers his professional services to the community.
Office, No. 523 Washington street, one door east of the Catholic Parsonage. [jan.4,771.

E. J. GREENE, Dentist. Office re-moved to Leister's new building, Hillstreet Huntingdon. [jan.4,71. LAW NOTICE.—S. E. Fleming, Esq., has this day vol-antarily withdrawn from our law firm. SPEER & M'MURTRIE.

Huntingdon, July 15, 1874. S. E. FLEMING, Attorney at Law, Huntingdon, Pa., office 319 Penn street, nearly opposite First National Bank. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

Aug. 5.74-6mos.

Aug.5,'74-6mos. GEORGE D. BALLANTYNE, M. D.

of Pittsburg, graduate of Bellevue Hospital Medical College, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office 927 Washington street, West Huntingdon. July 22,1874-3mos.

L. ROBB, Dentist, office in S. T.

Brown's new building, No. 520, Hill St.,
[ap12,771. C. MADDEN, Attorney-at-Law H. Office, No. -, Hill screet, Huntingdon,

FRANKLIN SCHOCK, Attorney o at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Prompt attention given to all legal business. Office 229 Hill street, corner of Court House Square. [dec.4, 72 J. SYLVANUS BLAIR, Attorney-at-

• Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office, Hill street, hree doors west of Smith. [jan.4'71. R. DURBORROW, Attorney-at-

R. DURBORKOW, Attorney as Law, Huntingdon, Pa., will practice in the several Courts of Huntingdon county. Particular attention given to the settlement of estates of dece-Office in he Journal Building. [fcb.1,'71.

W. MATTERN, Attorney-at-Law and General Claim Agent, Huntingdon, Pa., Soldiers' claims against the Government for back pay, bounty, widows' and invalid pensions attended to with great care and promptness.

[jan.4,71.]

S. GEISSINGER, Attorney -at-S. GEISSINGER, Attorney at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office one door East of R. M. Speer's office. [Feb.5-1y J. HALL MUSSER

LOVELL & MUSSER, Attorneys-at-Law,
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R. ORBISON, Attorney-at-Law, Office, 321 Hill street, Huntingdon, Pa. [may31,771.

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at-Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other legal business attended to with care and promptness. Office, No. 229, Hill street.

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Miscellaneous.

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Links oppression with its titles, But as pebbles in the sea. The Story-Teller.

The Muses' Bower.

A Sterling Old Story.

Who shall know him by his dress? Paupers may be fit for princes,

May be clothe the golden ore; Of the deepest thoughts and feelings— Satin vest can do no more.

There are streams of crystal nectar Ever flowing out of stone;
There are purple beds and golden,
Hidden, crushed and overthrown,
God, who counts by souls, not by dresses

Loves and prospers you and me, While he values thrones the highest But as pebbles in the sea.

Oft forgets his fellows then; Masters—rulers—lords, remember That your meanest hinds are men;

That your meanest hinds are men; Men of labor, men of feeling, Men of thoughts, and men of fame, Claiming equal rights to sunshine In a Man's ennobling name.

There are foam-embroidered oceans,

There are cedars on the hills. God, who counts by souls, not stations,

There are feeble inch-high saplings,

Loves and prospers you and me; For to Him all vain distinctions Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders Of a nation's wealth and fame; Titled laziness is pensioned,

Fed and fattened on the same :

By the sweat of other's foreheads,

Truth and justice are eternal, Born with loveliness and light; Secret wrongs shall never prosper

Living only to rejoice, While the poor man's outraged freedom Vainly lifts its feeble voice.

While there is a sunny right. God, whose world wide voice is singing

Boundless love to you and me,

Man upraised above his fellows,

Princes fit for something less. Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket

my wife, as we sat at the tea-table on the evening before the day on which Mrs.
Rawlings expected them. "You said their name was Clare?" turning to our "You said discovery on the physician's mind. He impression made by this discovery on the physician's mind. He landlady.

need, for comfort to themselves, affinity of taste and temperament." "We shall have to make the best of what ner he closed the last sentence. comes," I answered. "No doubt they will

prove agreeable enough." the depot drove up.

faces, which once seen you would never mal state." forget. It was frank, but strong in feature-with a sweet mouth-firmly set for gentle, and just a little sad, I thought, as I looked into them for the first time.

As he lifted his wife from the omnibus | cular diathesis?" -she was small and light-with almost out towards the man, and drew a deep

LATEST AND MOST IMPROVED "Yes."

"Well, what did the look tell you?" "She's lovely." "And Mr Clare-what do you think of

"He's a splendid looking man," answered my wife, with an emphasis on one word in the sentence that left an impression of a doubt in her mind.

"Did you notice his mouth?"

"It was strong, yet sweet, like a wo-A slight veil of thought drooped down over my wife's face. She did not answer replied. for some moments; then said, in a kind of absent way, as if she were turning over brands," I remarked. some doubt in her mind-"yes; the mouth

was gentle and firm-but has lines of suf-"You think so." "They were very plain to my eyes."

And now, looking through my wife's eyes, they were plain to me." We met Mr. and Mrs. Clare at the din-

a short oval face, and brown eyes that full, "just to let a few drops fall on your Clare say, and following the sentence came were lustrous, yet tender! I noticed, as tongue, and give me your opinion of its the clear click of the pistol lock. she sat beside her husband at the table, quality." that she leaned a little toward him. Afterwards, I observed the same attitude, always

my bottle to our new guests. But they declined, with what seemed to me almost cold politeness. "It is cooling to the blood," I remarked,

as I lifted a glass of the richly-colored wine to my lips.
"It may cool the blood in some veins, but it burns like fire in others," replied Mr. Clare, after a moment or two of si- good an article."

a man of large culture, simple habits, and little forward, as if inviting me to fill it. fine conversational powers. We were much together, and mutually enjoyed each other's Who shall judge man from his manner?

CHAPTER II. A week went pleasantly enough. Bathing, walking and driving on the beach, sitting in the fresh sea breeze and watching the surf as it came seething in upon the shore, or gazing out upon the great immeasurable ocean—so the time passed lmost like a dream.

Every day I took my claret, but Mr. Clare drank only water.
"I wish you would try a glass of this wine," said I, as we sat at the dinner-table

one day, about a week after the arrival of our new friends, and I pushed the bottle

"Thank you," Mr. Clare answered gravely and decidedly. "But I am better without wine." "Are you quite sure of that?" I queried. "Pure wine gives life to the blood.

It is the spurious stuff that sets the veins I noticed that Mrs. Clare leaned just a little closer to her husband and looked sideways into his face, in that peculiar way

have mentioned. A faint but quickly fading smile rested on Mr. Clare's lips as he replied, "There may be idiosyncracies of blood that will uot bear even pure wine. I have heard

of such." "Yes," he answered, after a moment's thought; then added—"About a year ago I saw a curious statement that impressed me strongly. It was made by a physician of some note, and recorded in a med-"We heard no ical journal. It was to the effect, ascertained by dissections, that a too free use of stimulating drink tended to enlarge the blood globules, as well as those of the brain and other organs, so that they stood

open-mouthed, as it were, inflamed, athirst always and eager to drink. The physician to whom I have referred, after clearly ascertaining the existence of this morbid A BITTER TRIAL;

—OR—

A HUSBAND'S TEMPTATION.

CHAPTER I.

We came down earlier than usual to the "shore" that season, and took rooms at a cottage not liking the bustled a large hotel. We were to occupy the cottage fointly with another family, consisting of a gallennan, his wife and little daughter, about six years old. Our landlady was a pleasant Quaker, of middle age and all the appointments of her house were ueat and comfortable. We were the first on the ground, and would have the nice little home all to ourselves for two weeks, where were the control of the state of the control of the state of the state

landlady.

"Yes."

"Who are they?"

"People of standing, I believe," was the quiet answer.

"Is the physical part of the reason why as man who has once been a drunkard can never again, as long as he lives, safely take quiet answer.

"Is you had put a pistol to my head, you could not have done me worse service!" He added in a voice that was passionate with despair.

"If you had put a pistol to my head, you could not have done me worse service!" He added in a voice that was passionate with despair. "People of standing, I believe," was the quiet answer.

"Were they ever here before?"
"Wrs. Rawlings said—"No."

"I feel a little nervous about our fellowboarders," said my wife when we were alone. "If they shall prove agreeable, only annoyance. Two families thrown together as closely as our will be, need, for comfort to themselves, affinity of the content of the content of the standard talk and the fluor and took his face, that was so much shadowed that I could not get its full expression.

I sat down beside him and took his hand, but he fluor mine away, glaring at head, but he fluor mine away, glaring at head of the come across the injunction." Be that I could not get its full expression.

I stood only a moment—just long head to the poor." If said only a moment—just long head that I could not get its full expression.

I stood only a moment—just long head to the poor." If when the same with despair.

On the next morning, Mr. and Mrs. Clare met us at the breakfast table. Here alone, only annoyance. Two families throw together as closely as our will be, need, for comfort to themselves, affinity of the content was passionate with despair.

I sat down beside him and took his hand, but he fluor me with despair.

I sat down beside him and took his hand, but he fluor me with despair.

I sat down beside him and took his hand, but he fluor me with despair.

I stood only a moment—just long that I could not get its full expression.

I stood only a moment—just long that I could not get its full expression.

I stood only a moment—just long that I could not get its full expression.

I stood only a moment—just long that I could not get its full expression.

On the next morning, Mr. and Mrs. Clare met us at the breakfast table. Here alone, which is all to the poor.

All my efforts were in vain—and Heave the poor in long to the complete that I could not get its full expression.

I stood only a moment—just long that I could not get its full expression.

I stood only a moment—just long that I could not get its full expression.

I thought I detected a slight shiver in Clare's voice, as with some warmth of man-

"I never understood the pathology this thing before," said I-"the physical We were on the porch next day, waiting reason why there was no safety for the for the new arrival, when the omnibus from drunkard only in total abstinence We have the secret here. But I cannot un-Mr. Clare was a man of about thirty-five. derstand why pure wine should inflame He had one of those fine, but marked the blood when every globule is in its nor-

"There are such things as hereditary conditions," remarked Mr. Clare. "Is all its sweetness. His eyes were large and not a drunkard as likely to transmit the enlarged and thirsty blood and globules to his children, as a consumptive his tuber-

I was half startled by the conclusive di--she was small and light-with almost lover-like gentleness, I felt my heart going rectness of the query.

out towards the man, and drew a deep "The law of transmission," he went on,

"acts in no partial way. Whatever we "The right kind of people," said I, as do of habit, whether physical or mental, they passed into the cottage, and left me goes down potentially to our children. It alone with my wife on the porch. "Did is an estate of which no one can rob them. you get a good look at Mrs. Clare? I did We bless or curse them in our daily lives."

There was a shiver in his voice now .-My ear felt it almost painfully. "Were you always so abstemious?" I asked two or three days afterwards, as my glass of claret brought back the wine ques-

for my blood."

"Then you are familiar with the best but little noise on the way.

I lifted the half emptied glass of claret that stood near my plate, held it to the light, and then sipped a few drops, saying as I did so, "I think this is all right, it ter of an hour, without a voice being heard. ner table, and found them all we could desire—quiet, refined, and just social enough to make intercourse pleasant. The lady under the guarantee of genuineness. I am of Mrs. Clare. A dead silence followed. was charming, although you could call her beautiful. She was petite in figure, with favor," and I poured a claret glass half "I have a mind to do it," we heard Mr.

For an instant there was hesitation. I to stir or call, lest our interference should when they were together, sitting or standing. And she had a way of looking into
his face that was peculiar—a sober, loving
kind of a way—questioning, and I someOKS.

PAMPHLETS

When they were together, sitting or standlooked at him and saw a quick change in
his face. His wife leaned closer and laid
her hand very softly on his arm. Then he
kind of a way—questioning, and I sometook the glass I held toward him, raised it
steady voice of Mrs. Clare. "I am ready." shadowed by some ever-present memory.

Mr. Clare was very gentle towards his wife, and, it was plain to see, very fond of her. Nay, "fond" is too weak a word.—

He loved her with pure and deep affection.

I had claret on the table, and offered my bottle to our new guests. But they de
The expression I saw was more than that. It had in it a quick thrill.

Silence I silence for nearly a quarter of the fruity wine. My eyes were on his face, watching for the connoisseur's look of pleasure. The expression I saw was more than that. It had in it a quick thrill.

Removing the glass from his lips, he held it poised for a moment, then lifting it again, he drained the contents at a single draught.

All was hushed as death again, and we the fruity wine. My eyes were on his face, watching, in an agony of dread. What would I not have given to know just how it was in that chamber, so that I might determine whether it were safe to interfere. But the impenetrable walls hid everything, and left us in doubt again, he drained the contents at a single draught.

Silence I silence for nearly a quarter of the firity wine. My eyes were on his face, watching for the connoisseur's look of dread. What would I not have given to know just how it was in that chamber, so that I might determine whether it were safe to interfere. But the impenetrable walls hid everything, and left us in doubt again, he drained the contents at a single draught.

Silence I silence for nearly a quarter of

Clare's face.

Clare, in a low, changed voice, as he kept do that again!" There was something tasting the flavor on his tongue. "Pure savage in the voice of Clare as he said this, wine, sir! You are fortunate in getting so in a loud unguarded voice.

I said nothing in answer to this, and away from his wife, still holding the glass hall, and tried to enter their room; but the subject was dropped. I found Mr. Clare in his hand, and reaching it, I thought, a the doorwas fastened. I rattled the lock, "Thank you! I am glad to know it," I times. returned, my voice betraying the change

in my feelings.

Mr. Clare set the glass down quickly, and went on with his dinner, bending low to his plate. The meal was finished in si lence and embarrassment. I ventured to look once or twice at Mrs. Clare, who was only pretending to eat. Her face was pale nd anxious. The change in her husband's countenance was as marked as the change in hers. All the old sweetness had faded from his lips, that now touched each other in a harder pressure; and the gentleness

had gone out of his eyes.

He arose without speaking, and left the table, Mrs. Clara following. Our chamber adjoined theirs, and thither, after leaving the dinning-roem. I went with my

"Did you see Mrs. Clare's face when her husband drank that glass of wine?" she asked, looking at me very soberly. "Yes, and I would give this moment half I am worth to recall the thoughtless

act. But it never, for an instant, crossed my mind that he was in danger." At this moment we heard through the partitions that separated our chambers, the

We heard no more. Everything was We heard no more. Everything was silent in the room for some minutes. Then the door opened, and the sound of heavy feet was on the stairs. A low cry. like a www. We wife shuddered.

"The sleep to one of them may have no pher Columbus spoke up and said:
"It was I, father—! notched your rather than Association in Springfield. Mass to prove the members from stealing them." despairing wail, thrilled upon the air. Afterwards all was as silent as death in the adjoining chamber.

"You had better go after him," said my

an awakened appetite.

but he turned into one of the streets that came down to the beach, and I lost track of him.

Nearly an hour afterwards, I found him at the bar of the hotel with a glass in his hond drinking. I want to be a drinking of the streets that the bar of the hotel with a glass in his hond drinking. I want to be a drinking of the streets that the streets that of a man self-possessed and in ernest.

Once only since then have I crossed their path, though the thought of them have I crossed their path, though the thought of them have I crossed their path, though the thought of them have I crossed their path, though the thought of them have I crossed the streets that of a man self-possessed and in ernest.

Once only since then have I crossed their path, though the thought of them have I crossed the streets that of a man self-possessed and in ernest.

Once only since then have I crossed their path, though the thought of them hand, drinking. I went up to him, and was about to speak, when he bent towards me with so evil a light in his eyes, that I them in the Park, walking together, she heard a rich man say that everybody should

ing finger, he said, in a low, passionate voice: "Keep on your own side, sir! I owe no good will—and I'm dangerous!" lad once seen, again resting on her countenance, and the manly strength and own no good will—and I'm dangerous!" gentleness of his face as marked as when I tree and went to making hay. He stood, bending forward, gazing steadily at me, without changing a muscle of his face, or varying its expression in the smallest degree.

I turned slowly and went away, my heart like lead in my bosom.

CHAPTER III.

Mr. Clare was absent at tea-time, and his wife did not come down from her room. I sat out upon the porch until nearly ten o'clock waiting for his return.

"Isn't that him ?" asked my wife, who, troubled as I was, sat on the porch with

"In my younger days I drank occasionally. But wine always was too heating for my blood."

Me A man, walking unevenly, came into the light of the nearest lamp, took hold of the post and studied himself for a moment, and then moved on toward the cottage.

It is surshine falling upon the heart He and then moved on toward the cottage. "Perhaps," said I, "the article was not Yes, it was Clare. He came forward, is happy and the cares of life are forgotten. wing and ready to faint at the sound of a remaps, said 1, "the article was not always pure. It has long been difficult to get the genuine stuff."

"It was Care. He came forward, planting his steps carefully, stumbled a little as he ascended the porch, but recovered himself, and, without speaking, came where it is found in the wife and mother.

The larticle was not a several temper has a soothing influence over the minds of the whole family.—

Where it is found in the wife and mother. "It was pure in my father's house," he ered himself, and, without speaking, came in and went up to his chamber, making

"Then you are familiar with the best rands," I remarked.
"Entirely."
"And know the flavor of good wine."
"Few men know it better," he replied quietly.

I lifted the half emptied glass of claret hat stood near my plate, held it to the glat, and then sipped a few drops, saying that stood near my plate, and then sipped a few drops, saying the sight, and then sipped a few drops, saying the sight, and then sipped a few drops, saying the sight of retriangles on the way.

We soon followed, anxious and heavy-hearted, and sat down in our room with no thought of retiring. The sounds that the came from the next room were not intelligible nor satisfactory. Some one was that the same from the next room were not intelligible nor satisfactory. Some one was that the best will all its powers.

This went on steadily for perhaps a quartic part of the natural feeling of a bad heart. Smiles, kind words and looks characterize the children, and peace and look acharacterize the children, and peace and look acharacterize

The next few minutes seemed an

Silence! silence for nearly a quarter of I will never forget the sudden pallor an hour. Then old sounds began again, and look of despair that struck into Mrs. and the uneasy movements and disturbance

A Discouraged Boy. This boy was a good boy. He would have been an angel to-day but for the deceit of this false hearted world. He wasn't and struck the door loudly two or three

one of a set of triplets, and therefore

didn't have honors showered down upon

"What's wanted?" was growled from within. I would never have recognized the voice as that of Mr. Clare.

"Open the door," I said.
A hand was laid upon the lock inside, and the key began turning in the wards.
"Don't, for Heaven's sake!" I heard, n a low cry of terror, from Mrs. Clare. level. Nothing particular happened to New York.

This was answered by a wicked impre- Christopher Columbus until the eighth cation, followed by a struggle, a heavy fall | year of his reign. His childhood days

upon the floor, and a silence deep as death.

I threw myself against the door, but the lock and hinges were strong, and did not yield. I was about repeating the effort, when I found myself standing face to face with Clare, his eyes wild and fierce, like the eyes of a mad man, and his countike the eyes of a mad man eyes of a mad man eyes of a mad man eyes of a mad tenance fearfully distorted. He held a pistol in his hand, pointing it directly at my head. He did not speak, but looked the personification of murder. I was paralyzed by this apparition, and we stood therefore laid a big Bungtown away in a list two-thirds over without a night in Boston hot enough to prevent sleep."

Two miners were killed at the Pennsylative days therefore laid a big Bungtown away in a list two-thirds over without a night in Boston hot enough to prevent sleep."

Two miners were killed at the Pennsylative days in a list two-thirds over without a night in Boston hot enough to prevent sleep."

Two miners were killed at the Pennsylative days therefore laid a big Bungtown away in a list two-thirds over without a night in Boston hot enough to prevent sleep." like two statues, for I cannot say how long crack under the mop board, and every day he looked to see it grow to two cents. He seemed to vanish like a spectre, and the had confidence and patience, but at length

shut door was again between us.

I went back into my room and sat down, weak and trembling, great beads of sweat it, and that was the last of that Bungtown pardoned so many convicts that his see

partitions that separated our chambers, the voice of Mr. Clare pitched to an unusual tone.

"Come, lie down and get your usual nap," we heard Mrs. Clare say coaxingly.
"I am going to walk on the beach, I tell you!" was roughly answered. "I can't sleep."

"Then I'll walk with you," was the firm, but kind reply.

"Not if I wish to go alone, madam! And I do!"

We heard no more. Everything was "The sleep to one of them may have no "The sleep to one of them the beds of that Bungton the last of the same the oldest living them the hadn't cut his eye teeth yet.

"The youthful Christopher didn't believe in maxims quit

"The sleep to one of them may have no who in the blazes had done that, Christo-

"You did, ch?" sneered the old man as cret of that room!" I exclaimed, starting up under the sudden spur of keen self-action. "I am a dastard to sit here and other razor for me."

The officials of the St. Lone and I would be looked up into the peach tree; "weil, an advantain Railroad report that they have negotiated in England \$2,500,000 of the consolidated and second mortgage band. leave a poor weak woman to the mercy of And he cut a budding limb and dress-

pleasant Quaker, of induce age and all the appointments of her house were neat and comfortable. We were the first on the ground, and would have the nice little home all to ourselves for two weeks, when our fellow-boarders would arrive.

"I hope they are pleasant people," said my wife, as we sat at the tea-table on which her soft eyes my wife, as we sat at the tea-table on the face of BITS. Clare and saw that there eyes had the set look of one who is gazing intently on some mental picture on which her soft eyes that I scarcely recognized a feature; stared scowlingly for a while; then, with a fierce impulse in his voice, flung out the imprecation—

"Ah! Good afternoon!" I spoke familiarly. "Enjoying this delicious breeze?" He looked up at me with a countenance having the marble fixedness of death. But I saw that feature; stared scowlingly for a while; then, with a fierce impulse in his voice, flung out the imprecation—

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"And the activity of the sold of mouth! I felt the tears creeping into my And she agitated him in the liveliest

Sitting in a chair beside the bed, was

downy straw bed

A Woman Trus.

could help him in his fierce struggle with at the table, in the old way, and closer one night and then it came out. an awakened appetite.

Pinding that I would not leave him, he arose and strode rapidly up the beach. I do not leave him in sight; one. But I noticed, as he drank his coffee.

The first face was that of a man who had suffered a terrible humiliation. He neither looked at nor spoke to any followed near enough to keep him in sight; one. But I noticed, as he drank his coffee.

The first face was that of a man factor is after to the neither looked at nor spoke to any followed near enough to keep him in sight; one. But I noticed, as he drank his coffee.

leaning on his arm, the sweetness and love "make hay while the sun shone." So when which was twenty are feet long and had

gentleness of his face as marked as when I first saw him at the sea-shore.

They did not observe me, and I passed in passed in the heel, and in passed in the heel, and in the sea-shore in the heel, and in the heel, and in the heel is safe in the heel, and in the heel is safe. on, glad to be unobserved, and with a his mother came out and led him sround lighter heart, as I said fervently:- by the hair and bounced him until he al-"Thank God."

Bending for the Million.

THE FEMALE TEMPER .- No trait of huckleberry about it, and died without is now devoted to the unoful need to the respective of a sweet tempor. Home

THE FEMALE TEMPER.—No trait of character is more valuable in a female than making the usual Fourth of July oration.

Purpose of a sweet tempor. Home

—M. Quad. the possession of a sweet temper. Home can never be made happy without it. It is like the flowers that spring up in our pathway reviving and cheering us. Let a man Where it is found in the wife and mother, you observe kindness and love predominating over the natural feeling of a bad heart.

So the hind made and looks abstractories.

A DUTCH NOTICE.—Stop dief! Look here vonce, don't it? I vant to fint me bealing, her presence a blessing. She disputes inch by inch the stride of stalking newspapers, and cheering their out, of you got blenty dime, und don't got putes inch by inch the stride of stalking newspapers. no bosopility of a dout apout it, vareapouts a man liffs here vot most avay a long spell of veder ago. He lif'd down py an Irishman vot keeps a Dutch grocery store; und runt away mit mine vise und mine umprella, und I don't likes dot, cause dot makes runt away mit mine vile und mine uniprella, und I don't likes dot, cause dot makes me aggravation. Vell, I don't care me so much apout de ole vomans; but I vants de ter them abroad pure gold, valuable but lutchiuson has not been seen since his How would herefuse so slight a request?

The next few minutes seemed an age, me aggravation. Vell, I don't care me so as we waited for the deadly report, afraid much apout de ole vomans; but I vants de umperella pack. He vas a shtoud-gomblected veller, apout tree huntret und forty pounts olt, und vould veigh apout dirty-fife years mit an ivory handle und tree them abroad pure gott, valuable of untried in the furnace. In short, woman is a miracle—a mystery, the centre from which radiates the great charm of existence.

The Philadelphia Chief of Police has send at the police to fore-go any claim to the police to fore-go any claim to the whole or any part of

have a reason.

Tit-Bits Taken on the Fly.

Powdered meerschaum is now used by

The Oakiand Beach (R. L.) results has een postponed until this morning

him in his early days, but old women said there was foundation there for an orator, a great general or a philosopher, and old men examined his head and said it was burgh, is stopping at the St. Nicohs Hotel.

Strawberries from the hills of New

A Louisville gentleman says : "There is something about dogs I never could get used to." He alludes to fleas, probably. Governor Moses, of South Carolina, has

They have to chain the magazines cast

manner. That night as he turned on his Gov. Dix, secording to the Auburn fdboy made up his mind sertier, intends to visit the Asburn Prison next week for the purpose of examining personally into the condition of Frank II. Walworth, the particide, who is said to be

no peddler had traveled, "Yes," replied she, "I know of one, and that's the road to

Mr. John Hosse's, the new writer on Mary Queen of Scotts, says: "John Knex was the Hildebrand of Calvanism, and in his own narrow sphere was every whit as intolerate and overbearing as the most am-

by the hair and bounced him until he almost went into a decline. They couldn't ry farm, in Cherterfield county, Virginia. most went into a decline. They couldn't bamboozle that boy after that. He gree wicked every day of his life, and before his eighteenth birthday arrived he was hung for murder. He said he didn't care a paign that preceded the full of Riemmond.

Martin Millmorn's Soldiers' Mon for Boston is to be dedicated on September 17th, the 245th anniversary of the Place her among flowers, foster her as a settlement of the city. The models are tender plant, and she is a thing of funcy.

now ready for easting. The crowning figway arrdness and folly—annoyed by a dewure is to be a status of America about 15

drop, fretted by the touch of a butterfly's feet high The Boston people are oney more aga-

I will never forget the sudden pallor and look of despair that struck into Mrs. Clare's face.

"Pure wine, without question," said Clare, in a low, changed voice, as he kept tasting the flavor on his tongue. "Pure wine, sir! You are fortunate in getting so good an article."

I noticed that he turned himself a little

I noticed that he turned himself a little

Then old sounds began again, and the uneasy movements and disturbance went on.

"There was something so good an article."

Then we heard a struggle. I could bear it no longer, but ran out into the bear it no longer, but ran out into the structure of our self-confidence.

Then we heard a struggle. I could bear it no longer, but ran out into the structure of our self-confidence.

To the natural man, Time is the substance; Eternity the shadow; to the primary in the shadow.

"THERE," said a little girl, while runging a bureau, "there now. grandpa has gone to heaven and left his spectation.

A MAN who is taking to a lady and large in the voice of the runging in his remarks.

The systerious cause of the deaths of three servants in New York, heretofice attributed to eating chow chow, graves to have

DR. H. W. BUCHANAN,