The Huntingdon Journal

HUNTINGDON, PA, FRIDAY, AUGUST, 17 1877.

VOL. 41. The Story-Teller. Printing. The Huntingdon Journal. J. R. DURBORROW, - - - J. A. NASH J. R. DURBORROW, - - J. A. NASH, PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS. The Huntingdon Journal, Office in new JOURNAL Building, Fifth Street. The door of Rufus Markham's counting PUBLISHED THE HUNTINGDON JOURNAL is published every Friday by J. R. DURBORROW and J. A. NASH, under the firm name of J. R. DURBORROW & Co., at \$200 per annum IN ADVANCE, or \$2.50 if not paid for in eix months from date of subscription, and \$3 if not paid within the EVERY FRIDAY MORNING, as impressive as a wax mask. "Five thousand dollars!" said the in- promise." from date of subscription, and so it not pad within the year. No paper discontinued, unless at the option of the pub-lishers, until all arranges are paid. No paper, however, will be sent out of the State unless absolutely paid for in advance. Transiont advertisements will be inserted at TWELVE AND A-HALF GENTS for the second and FIVE CENTS per line for all subsequent insertions. Regniar quarterity and yearly business advertisements will be inserted at the following rates: -IN-THE NEW JOURNAL BUILDING, dividual. "It was a large sum to leave No. 212, FIFTH STREET, HUNTINGDON, PENNSYLVANIA. 3m 6m 9m 1 yr 3m 6m 9m 1 yr
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 1 "Sir," said Mr. Markham, indignantly, "my nephew is not a thief. If he needed ten times that sum he knows I would give it freely to him. He will be my heir, and is as dear to me as a son. It is simply TERMS: absurd to connect him in any way with \$2.00 per annum, in advance; \$2.50 this robbery." "Just state the matter again, briefly as within six months, and \$3.00 if you can, and allow me to take notes, will not paid within the year. you, Mr. Markham?" "Certainly. I drew five thousand dollars out of the bank yesterday, to meet a note that was not presented for payment. Retaining it until after the bank was Professional closed, I concluded to lock it in my desk

the lowest rates.	. 0
Professional Cards	
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GEO. B. ORLADY, Attorney-at-Law, 405 Penn Street, Inov17,'75	
G. L. BOBB, Dentist, office in S. T. Brown's new building, No. 520, Penn Street, Huntingdon, Pa. [ap12.71	0 REPUBLICAN PAPER. 0 0 0
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WILLIAM A. FLEMING, Attorney-at-Law, Hunting- don, Pa. Special attention given to collections, and all other logal business attended to with care and promptness. Office, No. 220, Penn Street. [ap19,71	FIRST-CLASS
School and Miscellaneous Books.	
GOOD BOOKS	Advertising Medium.

not write, for I will not open your letter. RUFUS MARKHAM." Maud Clarkson grew white as death as she heard the stern edict. "Oh. Fred !" THE GIRL DETEGTIVE. she cried, "what can you do ?" "Starve, I suppose," was the bitter answer, "as I do not happen to possess the room tidied so quickly; and, seeing my

remember there was a note coming due last

"Yes; well, I thought at the time it was

I knew the money was drawn out of the

bank the day before to meet that very

note. But I never knew till this morning

that the money was stolen from Mr. Mark-

ham's private desk by false keys. Mr.

Fred," said the old man, earnestly, "it was all in five-hundred dollar notes, and

Wednesday ?"

"To Johnston ?"

room was securely closed, and the pro-prietor of the large, flourishing cotton me. But I will not ask you to starve with bolt, and took a survey of the premises.factory talked earnestly with a gentlemanly me, Maud. You were betrothed to the The trunk was locked, the bureau drawers looking man of middle age, whose face was millionaire's nephew and heir; the disin- wide open, the closet door ajar. I felt a herited beggar frees you from your reluctance to overhaul any private de positories; though I should have done it,"

dividual. "It was a large sum to leave exposed. "Exposed," said Mr. Markham. "It "Fred," she cried, bursting into tears, she added, resolutely, "if I had been driven heeding the clerk, who was discreetly look-closet floor I espied a shirt, apparently "Axposed," said Mr. Markham. "It heeding the clerk, who was discretely how to be close to be the clear a sint, aparently appendix was in my private desk, to which no one ing from the window, she came close to scarcely solid (except one sleeve, and that has access but myself, and my nephew, Fred Tryon." "Would it be possible the young gen the view of the reverse upon his face, "if all the world thinks you guilty, I do not. If all the world thinks you guilty, I do not. If all the world casts you of, I will keep my promise." The young contained the close the store had been moved out and the close of the right. The young lover had been bewildered, been moved out, and the elbow of the pipe removed. I repeated the process to find a indignant, desperate, but he folded the gentle comforter fast in his arms, and great roll of five-hundred-dollar notes, and a

small note book, with the name Rufus Markham on the first page. I replaced everything carefully and came home.— Now, Mr. Potter, he must be taken by surprise, or he may say Fred put the notes "Well, Mr. Fred, I never heard of the there." robbery myself until this morning, when "You are a brave girl !" cried the old

Vodges, the detective your uncle employed man, looking with admiration at the beautiful, animated face, "and Fred will owe you more than his life." They did not notice me at first, and when your uncle remembered I was in the room, "He can repay me by coming to tell me I had heard about all Vodges knew. You

the good news when he is clear." Eight was striking by the city clocks when Doctor Graham Arnold, dressed in

your landlady that I was a recent impor-

tation from Germany, unable to speak a word of English. She agreed to take me for one week on trial, and, before I had

been two hours in the house, I was sent

the latest fashion, and with a fragrant Havana between his lips, strolled leisurely curious your uncle gave him a check, when | into his room.

> ing house for an hour, watching Mr. Pot ter with some anxiety, but wholly unaware of the little party of four, who, in Mr. Potter's temporary apartment, waited his

Two policemen stationed themselves on

his right and left, while Mr. Markham, the robbery to Mr. Tryon, if you have not said he had lost the key of his trunk. I Mr. Potter, and Fred Tryon followed.

The Empty Cradle.

Sad is the heart of the mother Who sits by the lonely hearth. Where never again the children Shall waken their songs of mirth. And still through the painful silence, She listens for voice and tread, Outside of the heart-there only She knows they are not dead

Here is the desolate cradle, The pillow so lately pressed But far away has the birdling Flown from its little nest. Crooning the lullabies over That once were babe's delight, All through the misty spaces She follows its upward flight.

Little she thought of a moment So gloomy and sad as this, When close to her heart she gathered Her child for its good-night kiss. She should be tenderly cherished, Never a grief should she know, Wealth, and the pride of a princess These would a mother bestow

And this is the darling's portion And this is the darling's portion In Heaven—where she has fied; By angels securely guarded, By angels securely led. Brooding in sorrowful silence Over the empty nest, Can you not see through the shadows, Why it is all for the best?

Better the heavenly kingdom Than riches of earthly crown : Better the early morning flight, Than one when the sun is down; Better an empty casket, Than jewels besmirched with sin : Safer than those without the fold, Are those that have entered in.

Marriage Superstitions.

The numerous superstitions that still verge of starvation ; the seeds looked temptinger among us, constitute a very interest. ing, to be sure, but not sufficiently so to ing, though painful, field for thought and lower his dignity. Hence a patient waitreflection. A few of the most popular in ing of two hours more. Again the hand connection with love and marriage we was thrust into the cage, a few seeds were

return to his own room. Once inside the room, the nonchalant look like the handsome face of the young men and he mutter the room is the young of the young of the room and the maidens of Northampton. Tim is hungry, but never stoops ! I countduplicate key." "H'm! yes. You have the numbers of "H'm! yes. You have the numbers of "Yes. The roll consisted of ten five-hundred-dollar notes." "The list of numbers being taken, the detective made a searching examination of the apartment, and prepared to take his detective. An of prepared to take his the apartment, and prepared to fact. The diar the apartment, and prepared to fact. The diar the apartment, and prepared to take his the apartment, and prepared to fact. The diar the apartment, and prepared to take his the apartment, and prepared to take his the apartment, and prepared to take his the apartment, and prepared to fact. Mis the apartment, and prepared to t

ricesting the satcher into the closet, he hearts nurrying after them. Those are to petch, and he began to devour the proher-cried: "Come in !" But his face turned livid as his call was obeyed, and a party of five entered his room. Two policemen stationed themselves on they do, crumble into dust as soon as put self, however, he had deserted me, and had perched above the window. You may

ou grant me one lavor ? Do not mention he robbery to Mr. Tryon, if you have not one so already." "No one has heard of it but yourself." "Yery good ! I will call again when I ave any report to make. "Fred ! Fred !" the old gentleman said, a low tone whon he was very flush, for a low tone whon he was very flush, for so the money ?" "Yes : I though the was very flush, for so the money ?" "Yes : I though the was very flush, for so the money ?" "Yes : I though the was very flush, for "Yes : I though the was very flush the the very flush the was very flush the the very flush the the very flush the the ver

"Fred! Fred! " the old gentleman said, in a low tone, when he was alone; "Vodges evidently thinks it is Fred! I team to be! It is impossible that my nephew would rob me! I cannot believe it. And yet rob me! I cannot believe it. And yet he knew the money was there. He was here when I handed Arnold the check, and here when he returned with the money. He knew that Johnston's note was not

The Budget of fun.

NO. 32.

When I first put him into his new cage he was as wild a bird as I ever saw. Of She Had a Sanguine Temperamen be autiful plumage, graceful form and sly, yet winsome ways, his natural song, blend-ed with the notes of a nightingale, his first

Taming a Canary Bird.

put in, but no food was allowed. You

The other evening a policeman was in-formed that a resident of Lafayette street was killing his wife. This is not an uninstructor, charmed all who chanced to hear it. I must confess, however, to some was kning ins wife. Inis is not an un-usual thing for a husband to do during these days of pullbacks, tiebacks, getbacks, backups, and long trails, but still the po-licemen made a rush for the house. As he reached the steps the wife had just finish-ed washing her bloody nose, and she greet-ad him with the cheerful quart misgivings in my first endeavors to gain the affections of this bird. For several days he confronted my approaches by the most willful conduct, and every repeated attempt to gain his good-will was rebutted. I have seen birds that one could tame by

ed him with the cheerful query : simply talking to them in a natural, sub-"Hello! Did you hear of the racket ?" dued voice. But Tim was not one of this "I heard that you were being murdered," he replied.

sort, and something more potent than "silvery tongue" was needed to impress him with a sense of the situation. Matters had thus continued for a week or ten days. when I found myself obliged to resort to "O! pshaw! It was merely a lively set to between the old man and myself. We have lots of 'em; I don't always come out second .best, as I did this time, but it's all more severe measures. In the early mornright. ing his cage was cleaned, and fresh water

"If a body meet a body

Comin' thro' the rye!" "I should think it would be awful to live would have smiled to see him peeping coy-ly down into his seed cup, and yet disdain-fully, on discovering nothing there. His apparent comprehension of "hard times" gave him the half hungry, half saddened look that most more more under like air in this way," remarked the officer, as he glanced around at the many proofs of poverty.

"Ob, go long !" she smiled. "We can't be all dukes and duchesses, and there's no look that most men wear under like circumstances. A two hour's survey gave use trying. I've got six children around him a pretty clear notion of the situation ; the house, and it's my duty to carry a live he seemed now to take it all in at a glance, ly heart. Fact is, I'm of a sanguine tem-perament, and I always look on the bright and whether convinced or not that this was his first lesson, he appeared to be at least a fit subject for further experiment. side any how."

"Weren't you set out of a house on So, without saying a word, I opened the cage door, and, with a few seeds in my hand, I thrust the latter gently into the Crogham street for non payment of rent?" asked the officer, looking at her more close-

cage. But not yet had he reached the "Same woman-same family," she laugh ed. "I had more fun over that than you could carry on a freight train. Three of the children were sick, the old man out of work, the dog lost, the cat under the weather with cramps, and none of us knew what to do. However,

"The sun may be shining to morrow, Although it be cloudy to-day,"

And I sat down on the old cook stove, and laughed till I cried."

"I think I saw you at the Poor-master's office," he observed. "And that was another good joke on

Snyder," she grinned. "Yes, I went around there and asked for Mocha coffee, granulated sugar, seedless Worcester sauce, pastry flour, and A 1 coal, and you ought to have seen the old man go down in his boots! I got some taters, and meat,

and wood, and some of the folks were put out to hear me singing-

The wolf of starvation she winked at me.

By-by, tra-la! But I married a duke with fortunes three, Fe, fo, fum !

"Do you fight with your husband very often ?" he asked !

"Well, that depends. He's of a bilious temperament, and you can bet on him. Some days he'll come in as meek as a lamb,

"You have been arrested for disturbing

"The same, I have, and were you down

there? I walked out before the desk in

Lady Audley's style, you know, wiped a

tear from the pearly eye, and the way I flung law, domestic happiness, muscular development, mother's love, conjugal af-fection, and Western enterprise at his

Honor made his hair stand up. He told me to go, and I laughed all the way home. My husband sat here, wiping away croco-dile tears, and telling the children I'd been sent to Satatoga for my health, when I bounced in and had him hollering for

"So we won't go home till morning-Till daylight does appear." "Well, I guess you'll get along," said

"Don't you bet I won't !" she replied

standing in the door. "We havn't a sticl

of wood, and nothing to eat but a loaf of

bread, while the rent is two months over-

due, but I am of a sanguine temperament,

you know. If we don't strike a streak of

luck to night we'll have a dry old meal and

another fight in the morning, but luck has

got to come some day. Destiny is destiny,

and this old calico dress has got to do me

"There's many a hard-up fam-i-lee— There's many who want for bread; But I'm a sandy, sanguine, cheerful wife, Who'll never give up till dead.

"If you hear a tussle in here this even-

ing don't interfere. I've got a handful of

snuff-all ready for the old man's eyes, and

around for a club with one hand and dig-

The Naked Truth.

ging his eyes with the other. Well, tra-la

it'll nearly kill me to see him fo

till snow flies ; but-

-Detroit Free Press.

the officer as he went down the steps.

mercy in less than two minutes."

the peace, haven't you ?"

He had been in the parlor of his board.

GOOD BOOKS	A
FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD. The following is a list of Valuable Books, which will be supplied from the Office of the Huntingdon Journal. Any one or moteof these books will be sent post-paid to any of our readers on receipt of the regular price, which is named against each book.	
supplied from the Office of the Huntingdon JourNAL. Any one or instee of these books. Any one or instee of these books. is named against each book. Allen's (R. F. & L. F.) New American Farm Book. Allen's (R. F.) American Cattle.*	The Jup printed p and is rea county. homes w 5000 pe advertisin vania. The are sure their inve local and at reason
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Darwing variations of Animals & Plants. 2 vols* 5 00 Dead Shot; or, Sportsman's Complete Guide*	JOB
dening*e. 1 50 Elliott's Lawn and Shade Trees* 1 50 Elliott's Lawn and Shade Trees* 1 50 Evoleth's School House Architecture* 6 00 Every Horse Owner's Crolopadia* 3 7b Field's Pear Chiture. [Seven Prize Essays by practical grow- 25 etc	none but the best daub to be done i every instance. S
Frank Forester's American Game in its Sesson ^{**}	in our Job Roc Send along your
relief's functionated pirawinerry Cilturist 20 Fuller's Peach Oultures 15 Jardner's Carriage Painters' Manual 100 Jardner's Low to Paint* 100 Jevelin's Pouch Oultry-Breeding 125 Gould's American Stair-Builder's Assistant 300 Sould's Corpenter's and Builder's Assistant 300 Bregory on Cabbages paper. Jullisume's Interior Architecture* 303 Jengory on Guashesing* paper. Jullisume's Interior Architecture* 303 Jenger of Contracts* 100 Harney's Bares, Out-Buildings, and Fonces* 100 Harney's Insects Injurious to Vegetation	the best of workmen, and will not permit an apple butter be done in our Job Booms. Satisfaction guaranteed in tance. Send along your work, and see what we can do.
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Is the place to buy all kinds of	- COLOI

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He knew that Johnston's note was not Mr. Fred, will you leave it to me for a few presented, and Fred alone has a duplicate days-only a few days ?-- and if I do not catch the thief, you may try !" Oh, if it should be! Anna's boy, "But my uncle?" that I promised to love as my own son .--

Have I not kept my promise? Where have I failed? And why should he steal from me, when all I have is his? I can- me only a week to watch Arnold. And, "Wait till you can prove your innocence by the way, you will give me an additional not. I will not, believe it ?" "May I come in ?" asked a bright, chance if you will leave the city. Throw pleasant face at the door, and permission being given, Fred Tyron entered the room. him off his guard by letting him suppose you are banished for his crime." "Run away," flashed Fred, "like a Looking into his handsome young face, coward ?"

bright and frank, with well opened brown eyes, and curls of nut brown hair, it was "Only for a week. You see, the probability is that Arnold has the money in bard to connect it with any idea of roguery, ingratitude and theft. His manner toward his possession yet. He will wait to see the uncle, who had ever filled a father's the fate of what he has given you before place, was the perfection of respectful af-fection, and before he had been an hour putting any more into circulation ; but he has probably hidden it very securely. You

the counting room, Mr. Markham's neasy fears were entirely gone. They were talking of a certain dark-they were talking of a certain darkin the counting room, Mr. Markham's uneasy fears were entirely gone.

eyed little maiden, who was soon to be on my part." Mrs. Tryon, and when Fred left his uncle It was not easy to persuade Fred to consent to Potter's plan, but Maud's per it was with a promise that he would call in the evening upon Miss Clarkson, to finally arrange for the wedding day. The young man, a favorite of fortune, finally consented to leave the city for a

apparently, spent the afternoon with his his own innocence in case of Potter's betrothed, received his uncle in the even- failure. Before night Fred was on his way to

ing, beside her, and accompanied the old visit another city, and his landlady had agreed to allow Mr. Potter to occupy his gentleman to his boarding house, received an affectionate farewell, when he took up place during his absence. his way to his own rooms in another house.

Fred had been gone two days, when the For a week he heard nothing of the robbery. old clerk called upon Miss Clarkson to re-It was just when summer twilight was fading, that, returning from a drive with Mand Clarkson. Fred met his uncle's con- "I am completely baffled." he said, in

Maud Clarkson, Fred met his uncle's conanswer to her inquiries. "You see, Ar-nold knows me, and evidently suspects me. fidential clerk awaiting him at Maud's He is so affectionately desirous of keeping "I have a note for you, Mr. Fred," he said; "and, as you were not at home, I thought I would wait here for you." me in sight, that I cannot get a peep into his room; and whenever he is out, he locks

Something in the man's face and manner the door and gives the key to the landlady. I cannot force his door yet, and by struck a sudden chill to Maud's heart. the time Fred returas, I am afraid the 'You have bad news ?" she cried. "Perhaps Mr. Fred had better read the

until this morning, and did so. At nine

o'clock this morning the expected note was presented, and I opened the desk.---

The money was gone, and with it a small

memorandum book that was in the same

"No, sir, the desk was apparently as]

"And Mr. Tryon has the only duplicate

The old gentleman frowned. He was

evidently displeased at the turn the de- your uncle had the numbers."

"I think, Mr. Vodges, if you make any discoveries, you had better report to me will not be an easy matter to prove this. Were there any witnesses present when

privately before making any arrests." "Certainly, sir, if you desire it. Will you grant me one favor? Do not mention dressed, when he knocked at my door, and

"Yery good i T will we have any report to make. "Fred! Fred!" the old gentleman said, "Fred! Fred!" the old gentleman said, "Yes; I thought he was very flush, for "Yes; I thought he was very flush, for

rob me! I cannot believe it. And yet visitor in Arnold's pocket."

"The lock was not forced ?"

roll '

left it

done so already."

key.

money will be smuggied away. I am sure it is in his possession now, he is so careful about his room. Nobody gets in there but the landlady. I did think of bribing note," was the evasive reply. But Maud's terror was only increased

when Fred after reading the note, broke into a furious exclamation of rage. "Who dares to say I am a midnight the chambermaid to let me in when she was at work there, but, unfortunately, she left to-day." burglar?" he shouted.

"Oh, Fred, what is it ?" asked Maud, A flash of light seemed to pass across Maud's face, but she only said, demurely: "Your landlady is a German, is she turning very white. "My uncle has been robbed of five

it! I rob my uncle! I!"

thousand dollars, and he pays me the comnot?' pliment of supposing me the thief because I have a duplicate key to his private desk. "Yes; her English is very imperfect .-Have you ever seen her ?" I-great heavens !" he cried, with a sud-

"No; I have heard Fred speak of her My mother, you know, was German." den change in his voice, "he cannot mean "But what has that to do with Fred's

"Mr. Fred," said the clerk, respectfully, case ?" "I will tell you. Vodges has tried to find the thief, and failed. You have tried, "I only wanted to see how you took the note, to speak a few words of advice. Mr. Fred, I was with your father when he was and failed. I mean to try and succeed ! killed on the railway train; I was with your uncle when he brought you from your mother's funeral to his home. I took "You ! what can you do ?" "Come to-morrow and I will tell you." Punctual to the appointed time, Potter

you to boarding school, and brought you made his appearance. With dancing eyes and flushed cheeks home for the holidays, and I've loved you, boy and man, since you were ten years old, and that's twelve long years. I know Maud met him.

"Well?" he asked, certain from her you never took the money, but things look looks that she had good tidings. "I told you I would succeed !" very ugly for you." "And you did? Huzza! I feel as

"But," said Fred, grasping hard the hand the old clerk held out to him, "I cannot understand it. Listen," and he young as Fred himself !" "To whom I have telegraphed to return.

He will be here this evening, and you read aloud the note from his uncle : must bring Mr. Markham, Mr. Vodges "MR. FREDERICK TRYON-I could not believe without proof undeniable, positive and the proper police authorities, to mee proof-that you could rob me of five in his room. Then Mr. Pottor, go to Mr thousand dollars, taken, as you know, from my private desk, on Wednesday last. You are my sister's son, and I will never be will find Mr. Markham's memorandum mult of life.

"Listen ! This morning, in a calico

face again. Your ill-gotten gains I freely give you to start in some business, trust-ing you will live honestly in the future. dress, sun-bonnet, and a pair of coarse shoes, for disguise, I applied for the place of chambermaid at the boarding house Do not try to see me; I will not listen to where Mr. Arnold has a room. I braided The greatest truths and any explanations I know to be false. Do my hair in two long plaits, and convinced so are the greatest men.

limbs, were no proof of innocence. "Search my trunks, everything I have." "No, gentlemen," said Mr. Potter.

look in the elbow of the pipe !" With a cry, Graham Arnold fell sense less to the floor, as Vodges put his hand upon the stove. Mr. Markham turned to Fred. There hand, and each read forgiveness and love

in the other's eyes. Mr. Graham Arnold spent some weeks in jail ere his trial and conviction ; but before his sentence was pronounced Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tryon were crossing

Girl Detective.

Select Miscellany. Praying in the Night-Watches.

I was not surprised at David's praying to God in the night-watches; at his rising

from his bed, and ascending to the roof of his house, and when the mighty heart of should gaze with rapture on the sky, and pour forth such a psalm of praise as When I consider the heavens the work of Thy fingers," etc. The night is more suited to prayer than

the day. I never wake in the middle of the night, without feeling induced to commune with God. One feels brought more in contact with Him. The whole world round us, we think, is asleep. But the great Shepherd of Israel slumbers not,

We feel, in the solemn and silent night alone with God. And then there is of low everything in the circumstance to lead one to pray. The past is often vividly recalled. The voices of the dead are heard, and their forms crowd around you. No sleep can bind them. The night seems the time in munion with man. The future, too, throws its dark shadow over you-the inght of the grave, the certain death-bed, the night in which no man can work. — And then everything make and work and work and work and the south of Sectland of the brid. brain is nervous and susceptible. The low sough of the wind among the trees; the roaring, or eerie which of some neighboring

the general impressive silence, all tend to sober and solemnize the mind, and to force it from the world and its vanities, which then seem asleep to God, who alone can

> ----Truths.

To be silent about an injury makes the oer of it more uneasy than complaints. Every one is in one thing at least original yees ?" in his manner of sneezing.

eason afterwards.

People in love generally resolve first and Men are made to be eternally shaken bout, but women are flowers that lose their beautiful colors in the noise and tusaid they wuz bats."

two buckets in a well; while one ascends

Never reproach a man with the of his relatives. The greatest truths are the simplest-

"It is a lie !" cried the prisoner; but kail. They must go out hand in-hand, forgotten Tim, when, on a sudden, I felt sanguine temperaments never go in except his white face, faltering voice, and shaking with eyes shut, and pull the first they meet a slight rustling on my shoulder, and a to win."

with. It being big or little, straight or moment latter he was on the table in front crooked, is prophetic of the size and shape of me. He was allowed to gather up of the grand object of all their spells-the few more seeds, then I seized him gently, "Draw out the stove, if you please, and husband or wife. If any yird, or earth, opened the vial, rubbed a very small quan-look in the elbow of the pipe !" opened the root, that is tocher, or fortune; and the taste of the *custoc*—that is, the heart of the stem—is indicative of the have been an hour before the intoxication natural temper and disposition. Lastly, or stupor (which, for the benefit of gentle the stems-or to give them their ordinary readers, let me say is perfectly harmless) was no words spoken. Hand clasped appellation—the *runts*, are placed some- passed off; then the bird began to eat where above the head of the door, and the again, and fically, upon a little persuasion, Christian names of the people whom hopped upon my finger, then on another chance brings into the house, are, accordand so on back and forth until I put him ing to the priority of placing the runts, the names in question." back into his cage. Hardly was he re-turned when he poured forth his strains of names in question." The Welch have a play in which the youth of both sexes seek for an evenleaved sweetest melody.

On the next day, after cleaning the cage sprig of the ash; and the first of either I placed it on the table, leaving the door sex that finds and calls out Cyniver, is open and the seed-cup outside. It requir-answered by the first of the other that ed no persuasion whatever to induce the succeeds; and these two, if the omen fails bird to come out, and now every sign of not are to be joined in wedlock. Burning the nuts was once a favorite charm in Scotland. They name the lad and lass to each particular nut, as they lay was conquered at last. He had learned them in the fire, and accordingly as they his first lesson, namely, that to know the burn quietly together, or start from beside master he must become friendly to him. one another, the course and issue of the and, before receiving food, he must respect

courtship will be. the giver. From that day to this the bird In Ireland, when the young women has been one of the family. Whereas for-wished to know if their lovers were faith. merly I had to contend in order to get him ful, they put three nuts upon the bars of out of his cage, now I have to contend to the city was still, and the mountains round about Jerusalem were sleeping in the calm brilliancy of an Eastern night, that he would prove unfaithful. If it began to work, now pulling the beads off my perblaze or burn, he had a regard for the wiper and dropping them into the inkstand If the nuts now removing the pins from the coil, and person making the trial. named after the girl and her lover burned carrying them to the top of the bookcase;

together, they would be married. Eating an apple at a glass was another charm once in vogue. "Take a candle and go alone to a looking glass. Eat an apple before it and (traditional sector) and a bullfinch are contending in front of before it, and (traditions say you should comb your hair all the time) the face of will not say them nay to their little antics. your conjugal companion to be will be seen | - Appleton's Journal for August. n the glass, as if peeping over your shoul-

Blow Your Own Horn.

"Throwing a stocking" is a singular sort Blow your own horn. Yes, give it of love divination on the first evening of a wedding. After the bride has retired, and blast, and let modesty blush if she will .while she is undressing, she delivers one This false delicacy has been a stambling of her stockings to a female attendant, block of thousands of really good and block of thousands of really good and capable men. Make a noise, it will attract who throws it at random among the comsomebody. Let the world know you are

The following superstitious customs still linger in the south of Scotland : The bride when she enters the house of her husband, looking on the black side, predicting of mud ?" And then everything makes such an im-pression on the mind at night, when the is lifted over the threshold. To step on it, disaster, always complaining of hard times, always waiting for something to turn up. or over it, involuntarily, is reckoned a bad Such men will never find good times nor omen. On the same occasion a sweet cake, baked for the purpose, is broken above the prosperity. Neither will they ever find friends nor admirers among first-class busihead of the bride, which is also a rite of ness men. If you would succeed in anyclassic tradition.

thing don't stand still. Go ahead. Don't "AND now let me show you the ger-minating house," said a florist recently after taking an Irish visitor through the for your benefit except "in a horn." collection of plants and various hot-honses. "The German ating house is it ?" rejoined the son of Erin ; "av ye plaze, couldn't ye give us the sight of an Irish dhrinkinghouse hereabouts, if its all the same to

BRIDGET-"Sure Maria and me was the pitcher over the mantel. Mistress-"Why, Bridget, those are Raphael's angels," Bridget—"Och, thin the both of us wuz wrong; I said they wuz twins and Maria

WHEN a boy falls and peels the skin off his nose, the first thing he does is to get up and yell. When a girl tumbles and the term is the state will be easy to organize all veterans and Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic into regiments. It is traly said that such organizations "would equal the contents of one bottle, and wrote on the hurts herself badly, the first thing she in efficiency, discipline and bravery the bottom of the label, "Put down by Johnny famous Old Guaad of Napoleon."

At noon yesterday a policeman found a boy bathing in a slip, near the foot of Randolph street, and he called to the lad to come out and be arrested like a man for breaking the ordinance. "Is it again the orjunance for a boy to

fall into the river ?" queried the bather. "No sir but you are naked." "Does the law say that a boy has got to

have his clothes on when he falls in ? "The ordinance prohibits bathing here, and now come out.

"Is it bathing when a feller cuts his foot on a piece of tin, knocks his head agin a

"I wan't you !" called the officer "What for?" asked the boy.

"I command you to come out !"

"I can't come," sorrowfully answered the bather. "The real truth is, I jumped in here to rescue a drowning female, but her hair pulled off and she's at the bottom.

be afraid. Do something. If you don't As I have no witness I dasn't go to trial l' blow the horn, som abody else will, but not "I'll bring you out?" growled the offi-"I'll bring you out ?" growled the officer as he made for a boat ; but the boy disappeared and was seen no more. While

the officer was looking under the wharf THE catarrh, writes a correspondent, can be cured by a daily use of raw onions as an the half of a good sized sand pile suddenly article of food ; at the same time use a slid down the back of his neck and into snuff made of white sugar, laundry starch, his boots, and a musical, familiar voice was

and burned alum, pulverized and mixed in heard saying : equal quantities—to be used the same as "My shirt's on hind side afore, breeches turned around, and this vest is wrong end

THE militia system of this state, it is the Postoffice, and Lor! what an appetite alleged has proved unsatisfactory, and a I've got for pop-cern balls."-Detroit Free

A DOTING mother of a waggish boy, hav-

cotemporary says that something better should be substituted for it. It is now pro-posed that if the State will make sufficient A. DOI

equal quantitiesother sunff. discushion over what was thim things in

stream; the bark, or low howl of the dog;

uphold and defend it .- Norman Macleod.

Our prayers and God's mercy are like

the other descends.