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OYSTER DEALER. own brewing,—fire-crackers, peanuts, and a full line of dried apple tarts—of a COUDERSPORT, PA. dering what this world would be with-

to him that the occupations of earth are continued above. He dwelt with miserly unction upon the life to come. The steward now appeared with our A. H. PEIRCE.

> company after exchanging sea-courte-"Captain," said I, suddenly, as if

on my tongue for an hour-"Hal," interrupted my companion, 'don't Captain me off-deck, here under the cabin-light, if you love me."

"Well then, my modest old desk-mate, chewing-gum?"

My captain-the splendid fellow-to replied with counterfeited sadness: nobody was ever too poor for that. 'Hal, I shall never have faith again in fretful and absent-minded. The grothe power of pickles with school-girls, cer and the butcher called again and and I am a doubter forever of the virtue of spruce gum. So, so, my sly boy, you were on that tack, too, were you? But you may as well emulate the ex-symple of your forefailers and throw

Warnin', pay up, ol' hoss,' and chuck-OSWAYO HOUSE, ample of your forefathers and throw led to himself around the corner, as he that chest of breakfast-tea overboard,

Who wants to hunt eggs?" shouted Charley the beauty? I am wedded to her."

resist you, my handsome captain?

So they rushed to the barn helter-skelter, and rough way of it," he continued. were driving about with a zest, "What do you mean?" "Why, haven't you heard of it?"

Loctry.

Hunting Eggs.

BY S. M. WALSH.

"Who wants to go climb on the hay?"

As happy and glad as could be.

With a cackle away the hen flew;

And here I have only got two!"

popped up, Just under the nose of Black Bess.

O! O! sit still, May, or the horsie may bite!' But she counted "One, two, fee, four, five!'

"She's got the most—sure as you live!"

Five soft little kitties lay rolled into balls,

And down in her snug little lap

Contentedly taking a nap.

to confess it.

But there she was sitting in sweetest content,

Mistritang.

Over a Cabin Table.

In the summer of 185-, Frank Manly

and I were homeward-bound, from

China to Boston, in the splendid clipper

We were children together, and had

This was Frank's first voyage as mas-

-free, and every

O, I!" "Yes, and I!" clamored Fannie

"And me, too!" pleaded three-year-old May.

At the corners and rafters, the mangers and hay, To see who could find the first nest. cashier of the bank, Wasn't there "And who gets the most eggs shall beg grandma trouble? Was it all true? Proud old A cake we can share all around;" nie suggested; the boys cried "Hurrah! We'll have every egg can be found!" know," I demanded,

And soon counted "One, two, three, four! And then with the pearly-white eggs in his hat. Slid carefully down to the floor. "There's a nest!" Famile cried, from far up on any hand at a yarn, but if you will have bank, he staggered and fell upon the ures, we found the balance on hand was "Amy had dreamed, singularly, that the mow, "Right here in the hay! One, two, three!"

And in her white apron she gathered them up, 'Old Speckle's on mine!" shouted Will, but just

Sunset-a clumsy old nooker." Dear me!" said poor Will, "I was sure I would Where's May?" they all questioned, "O, where of the color of her hair and eyes, nor sevens. One day he said something that pers in the safe. Not succeeding there, I thought I landed on a wharf in Bram-"Here, here I is! I's foun' a nes'!" what a woman she has grown.

And her curly brown head from the manger see, you left home in forty—"

"Eight." 'And you remember General Woodson, the notes with a celerity little less than magic, to our unaccustomed eyes. He was a favorite everywhere, you know. would come down once in a while to the funds in his keeping. give him a lift on the books. Amy was mother died, just muer you are I guess. You see the young girl had had a spare hour and some knicknack of in a mighty good manner that won us. followed many a butterfly in company. "But I never could see that she

those marvelous butterflies in pink sun-I had bidden her good-by, I remember, bonnets-those Will-o'-the-Wisps in CONTRACTS taken for all kinds of BUILDING— dimity—in other fields; rather as rivals, and afterward seeing Ben Boltrope call the more gage on the woodson nomerate and materials furnished. though, than side-by-side companions, timed him-you laugh-watch in hand, Troubles came in troops. and I had the better of him some odd "Looking over her father's papers to see that noble girl sit down disconso- falls not upon the paper and never will. ter. He was now, at two-and-twenty. I always think of it when I meet Ben's dressed to her. It was in the neat hand fallen hands. By Jove, I wouldn't have every inch a sailor and a man. I was us but the cabin table. The light burned all her tears—as good a fellow as ever the secret of it; that May the tenth of in the garret, if she is in the bay?

small-talk of the dear old town, of which ship. grand-looking place had been in the give him? He told of young Skinnem, who in boy-

out interest. He had bought a book. to invest, expecting it to return them a hundred-fold before it would be needed. evening coffee. Then came the usual Burial day always seems so distant to cigar, and we swung apart in meditation as lightly as two vessels parting make any money to-morrow.

"Amy's father was bitten by the going madness. He gathered the little he could together. He drew his salary regsomething had just come to mind, ularly, and let his household bills run. though the question had been balancing He sold wrongfully a few bank shares that he held in trust for Amy, which an uncle had willed to her, and invested the money in the golden land, secretly, in the name of a brother in Ohio.

"The voyage turned out mighty poor. how is that little Amy Woodson whom The land was well timbered, but a hunyou used to endow so bountifully in dred miles away from river or tide-waschool-days with pickled limes and ter. The bubble burst. So the rich became poor, and the poor became hapshow his unconcern, breathed a couple py, thinking how their betters had come down. They were sure of a burial, for

"The old gentleman aged. He grew again for their dues-at the front door,

fractions and the rule of three-who "Amy knew but little of the truth. of an error that might yet be revealed. and Amy looking on as I turned now never had spunk enough to kiss a girl He said he had only the amount of two Roy and I followed her with a low as- one leaf, then three or four together; under four eyes-to marry Amy! But or three quarters' salary in the lament- sent. We began. We turned to that when 'My heavens!' I exclaimed. They the ways of women are wonderous, Hal. ed land-slide. She saw the falling step, May the 10th, which he mentioned in started. Amy leaned over the table. The Sunset is my choice. Isn't she a and that he did not like to have her the note and named in the night of his Her breath went and came quickly. By Then he laughed, drew himself up, help at the bank, which was needed now of the deposits; we analyzed it. If bills, Nevera wind can blow that way. There, and I thought, how could a woman oftener than ever. The toil began to it was not so noted; if checks, we fol- staring us all in the face, were two one "Poor puss, she had a confounded beauty, though. I don't believe she will so through each and all. Amy surpris- saw joy go into her eyes. "Very. Go on."

"Vague rumors only. Her father, then, or you'll swear I'm crying." "Well, well; forward!"

man. His heart broke, I fancy. For the old man keeping the ship on the old of that day's transactions at the time. them on the open book and absently Heaven's sake, Frank, tell me what you tack, close-hauled, flag at the peak, and Who knows but the error, if one, would closed it. It was then returned to its "Well, well, old quill-driver, don't when the world could do little for Abram quicker-eyed daughter into his confidistracted by his pecuniary troubles, the rough up so. I do know about it, and, Woodson, and he could do less for the dence? though I say it, more than any but a world. One morning, when Amy was "We finally arrived at the end of that mark upon his memory. This was our very few in the old town. I never was helping him on with his coat to go to day's labor, and summing up the figit, maybe 'twill harrow you some, see- sofa. The doctor came and said 'Par- two thousand dollars less than the she was greatly comforted by a book, ing you were a little sweet on Amy." alysis.' He revived somewhat, but the amount required. Here now was a and this was the reason of her coming "Come, come, captain—there, chum- old General was a wreck of the saddest chance for speculation. What became and calling for the one we had first exmy, then-begin. But, by George, if kind. He couldn't speak an intelligent of the sum? Amy was not long in de-amined." you exaggerate one iota, I'll call the word. Amy became his hands, eyes and ciding that its equivalent had been mis-"Well, I needn't ask if you remember ing cashier, for the directors would not was merely guess-work. Amy," began my vis-a-vis, tormentingly, supersede him at once. He lingered for "Her proposition, at the next meet- must look after my girl, the Sunset." 'nor tell you of her step in the dance, months with his faculties at sixes and ing, was to search thoroughly the pa- I obeyed; and in a moment more I what a woman she has grown. Let me sounded like 'May tenth,' and soon af-books and papers in the safe. Not suc-blehead, and the first sign that met my

his cash and accounts, discovered a de- ed, leaf by leaf. Thorough? I think beak-nosed, fiery-eyed little old man then, as a cheerful, elastic old gentleficiency of between one and two thouso. It was a slow, laborious process, leaned over an old-fashioned door that and they rushed to her rescue with laugh and man, who, at the bank-counter, told off the old General as incorruptible said, glance seemed as though 'twould burn half open, His bondsmen were called upon, and not reveal a secret not in their keeping. and Roy Elwell have judged you unjust-With a lad's help he performed all the the few, which finally means the many, "Where was the waste paper put? In ly. That cord of wood they thought you labor in the bank, except when Amy thought they knew the cashier had used a basket. And emptied where? Roy owed for," I continued, as his glassy

and afterward seeing Ben Boltrope call the mortgage on the Woodson home- papers, and without success.

minutes, or it may have been seconds. one day, Amy discovered a note ad- late, with the tears falling upon her -From the Aldine and was never heard wronged her, his sweet, loving daugh

dark side for him, as many of their dol- be. Here was one Job Jones, charged was a lottery to begin with, this would had been among them, too.

not to say my own.

"Hal, are you yawning?"

"Spin away, spin away, my old boy."

note it. He was glad, though, of her speechlessness. We took the first entry Jove, I can feel it now, on my cheek. tell on little Amy. She didn't lose her lowed them to their final entry. And thousand dollar bank bills. I swear I ever lose that. My boy, am I tedious?" ed us by her thoroughness. Items that "It was pretty clear to her. There Roy and I were willing to check as be- was fresh writing on the credit side of "Don't blow your smoke in my eyes, youd question, she looked to again and the account. The old general had had again before dismissing. The General the book from the garret and upon his had been too much harrowed by the table the 10th of May. Exchanging the "Where was I? This went on awhile, trouble to make any systematic analysis bills for some customer, he had laid pumps a-going. But there came a day have been detected had he called his old place in the garret. His mind being

mind. Roy Elwell was appointed act- laid-some check misplaced; but this "Ay, ay; and their boy they've named

ter dropped anchor for the last time. | ceeding there, books and papers in the eye was "Job Jones, Dealer in Coal, "The bank officers, when examining vault were taken, one by one, and turn- Wood and Bark, For Cash Only." A 'There is none true under the sun.' the papers it fell on. But they could "Job Jones," said I, "Frank Manly

couldn't say. The old woman who eyes seemed to demand an explanation. "Amy, living secluded with her old swept the rooms was called. She emptied The little man was silent, but he gave domestic, Betty Floyd, was ignorant of it, when full, into the dark closet. me a look which said plainly enough, the affair at the bank. She knitted Sometimes when out of shavings she "What is human justice to me, or in-I guess. You see the young girl had fish enough to fry. For all, she always had a spare hour and some knicknack of Skinnem offered her what he called his contents of the closet was assigned for of him as any other being, became inher needlework for us sailor-boys when heart. By Jove, twenty young fellows the next day. Was it narrowed to this, stantly a statue of ice; a tear trickled about leaving home. And the old Gen- would have come forward for her hand, the chance of finding a valuable paper from each eye, and another trembled eral would say, "Luck to you, my lad," but there was something in her way in the rubbish? She would have had splendidly from its nose, and in the sunthat wouldn't let a man with a decent more heart, but for the knowledge of shine they becameheart offer it. Skinnem thought his these occasional handfuls taken for kin- I awoke, and instead of Job Jones, my In later years, we had often run after favored one much above another. Once magnanimity twenty per cent. above dling- Piece by piece we went through eyes fell upon Jim the steward, who was par. He had inherited from his father this accumulated heap of dusty, gone-by setting the breakfast in the cabin of the

-failure. We didn't anticipate having that drowsy gleam of the cabin-light

it. If he lived long enough he should The place was dusty as a grave, and just Taylor, speaking of marriages where There was May who had married on the corner of India street. Yes, but but Amy must wait for hers; perhaps Account books and bundles of papers is an ill band of affections to tie two himself from affluence to the poor-house. Some very think of such things—that the did not would his darling daughter form and the poor-house are think of such things—that the did not would his darling daughter form and the poor-house are think of such things—that the did not would his darling daughter form and the poor-house are the poor-house. hood won marbles, and sold them again to the losers at a hundred per cent.

Woodson family for some generations, and that the General's father left it to bills, and the ill-supplied household, ing in turn their little cares. We look-happy wedlock is a long falling in love." advance upon regular rates—who never him encumbered. The mortgage was bills and the ill-supplied household, ing in turn their little cares. We look-happy wedlock is a long falling in love." played on the "Fourth," but opened a never lifted by the latter. The General And the thought came to the stricken ed about us curiously. Roy remarking Marriage is very gradual, a fraction never lifted by the latter. curb-stone bazar of pop-beer—of his lived pretty well, thinking his position girl, how once she had proposed to sell a book on top of a pile, less dusty than of us at a time. And the real ministers a share of her bank stock and buy a the others, proposed to me to take it that marry people are the slow years, "Then in an evil time all Bramblelow grade. Now he was piously loaning head ran wild with a land fever—a spec- lor loaning she found them under skylight was lowered, and two sunbeams, our children on earth and the angels head ran wild with a land fever—a spec- lor local feat and the land fever and the local feat and two sunbeams, our children on earth and the angels have local feat and two sunbeams. money Saturday afternoons to gain Sunday, at two per cent a month, and wonlesize what this world world be with

head ran wild with a land fever—a speclesize what this world world be with

head ran wild with a land fever—a speclesize what this world world be with

head ran wild with a land fever—a speclesize what this world world be with

head ran wild with a land fever—a speclesize what this world world be with

These are the ministers that really rear stockings in all the dark corners in town of whom she made a confidant. Yes, one another like bars of dusty gold. These are the ministers that really marwere emptied of their shillings to buy Hal, Amy bowed as the lily bows when Down stairs we sat and examined our ry us, and, compared with these, the land in Roostock. Why, people, old blown upon. She was lily without and prize. It was not a bank book, but a ministers who go through a form of people, took money out of their bibles that they had laid away to bury them, to invest, expecting it to return them a by the directors. It was a plain case to and coal business. The writing was marriage service isn't anything printed them. A land enterprise—an opportu- neatness itself. Rarely a blot or eras- or said; it is the true heart service which us, especially if there is a chance to nity for making money—and the cashier ure did we see, as Roy sat rather indif- each yields to the other, year in and year yielded to temptation, borrowed the ferently turning the leaves. Occasion- out, when the bridal wreath has long funds of the bank, thinking to enrich ally there remained an unbalanced ac- since faded, and even the marriage ring himself and return the money. They count. The fuel had become smoke and is getting sadly worn. Let this service were all the more ready to look on the ashes long ago, and the debtor dust, may- be performed, and even if the marriage

lars had gone the way of his. The fever with a cord of wood a generation ago. go far to redeem it and make it a mar-Out of this scanty material we imagined riage of co-equal hearts and minds,-"This point of view was not plain to a history for this later Job. We in- Christian Union. Amy. Through Elwell, who had been vented for him little pleas for his delinmade cashier after the death of the quency; that he had married a wife; General, she obtained permission from that he had left the town; that he nevthe officers to make a personal examina- er had it; that it was only half a cord; of the last earthquake in that region, tion of the books, to be aided by Roy. that he paid for it at the time, etc. for it affected persons in quite different Her knowledge of bank routine was Nevertheless, it is a shame, Job Jones, ways. A young gentleman and lady for you to owe for the fuel that boiled were out walking at the time. About "About this time I returned from an your kettle, and blessed your hearth- half an hour after, they returned from India voyage. I served as boy in the stone, and, perchance, warmed to life their promenade and then learned, for bank awhile, you remember, and Roy, one of the innumerable little Joneses, the first time, that anything unusual with her consent, invited me to lend we concluded. Didn't his ears burn? had occurred. People rushed into the them a hand. I was giad for her sake, "While we were laughing over this, street scantily clad. One loving hus-

'twas the ghost of said Jones. "Well, we met and made our plans, "She wished again to see the book place, in his hand. His wife has vetoed agreeing to make researches after El- containing those entries of the 10th of all businnes engagements after 80'clock, well had finished his day's work. By May. Roy brought it. Amy sat at one p.m. The next little item we take as ample of your forefathers and throw that chest of breakfast-tea overboard, for father Woodson has gone where tea-drinking is neither a blessing nor a sin. No, no, Hal, Roy Elwell weathered us all. By Jove, to think of it! The tea find that I nursed through vulgar in the control of the date of the control of the daughter. Thrift had abandoned the corner, as ne peeped and saw Betty Floyd, the old girl. Her perceptions were all quickength. She pored over the page, as her girl. Her perceptions were all quickength. She pored over the page, as her girl. Her perceptions were all quickength. She pored over the page, as her girl. Her perceptions were all quickength. She pored over the page, as her girl. Her perceptions were all quickength. She pored over the page, as her girl. Her perceptions were all quickength. She pored over the page, as her girl. Her perceptions were all quickength. The had abandone of the cowhide and made out, and many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many minutes spelling out, and many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old domestic, spend many more in scouring off the old man. The theory of the directors with dreamy, misty eyes. We mentally attired, possible of the cowhide and made of the cowhide and made of the cowhide and many more in scouring off the old man. The theory of the directors with dreamy, misty eyes. We mentally attired to the cowhide and made

transaction of the bills had made no

Frank Manly Elwell. Turn in, Hal, I

Sunset, on the table over which this tale "Roy and I had not foreseen the end was told to me as I tell it to you-only

widow in the street. Ben married the of the General. It told her that he begun the work. It was joy for me to "MARRIAGE is a lottery," the saying his only passenger, running home after milliner's daughter. Melissa Bliss, wrote this for her in case anything labor with her all the way, but when goes, and there are plenty who believe some years' truancy, in a period between whose name we young sea-dogs changed should happen to him—that the world, that labor was brought to the bitter end it, and who act accordingly, and for a closing clerkship and an opening part- to M lissy Blissy. He went off to Sin- after he was gone, might judge him -to see hope go out of her heart by her such it is well if they do no worse than nership at Canton. These were to me gapore a month after, second mate of amiss. That he had, it was true, blessed blue eyes! Roy attended her draw a blank, if they do not draw a lifehour with my old playfellow was communion of a rare order.

We was a soon as her honeymoon ended. Me-We were chatting one evening openly lissa wears mourning for him now and with the broken land-bubble; that his 'Roy,' said I, 'the Borneo, Charlie Lane, after the marriage day. One can shut -for there was now nothing between always will. And Ben was worthy of heart and thought were long sick with is due; can't we see, from the skylight his eyes and draw, or one can open them and choose. One can choose with the just low enough for the quiet dreamy learned a rope. Go and see her, Hal. such a year he had found his cash unhour that Frank reeled off to me the But where am I running? Let's tack accuntably short, and no man yet knew went ahead and opened the skylight. But where am I running? Let's tack his memory held an unreckonable cargo.

"You know the Woodson homestead make it up—yes, make i January, and the squire who had drank you don't know—as we young fellows he could never make that up, and if he lay here and there, with dust upon them hearts together with a little thread of things, that had one day a meaning and so wisely, ever so deeply, and not we "Amy bowed beneath this blow, a value, and neither now, the spiders ourselves, nor the minister, can marry

Earthquake Fun. the door softly opened, and Amy Wood- band, who had "just stepped out to see son appeared. I had almost expected a man on business," rushed home with a billiard-cue that he had forgotten to re-