A Chat With Comrade Joe.

Ab, Jos, I'm glai to meet you here, You're one of the "tried and true," Sit down awhile! 'fis many a yoar Since we dou'd the army blue, And marched to fight, for home and right, In sixty-one aud sixty-two.

Where are the boys who with us fought Thefr t battle of Bull Run!-Or at. I all's Bluff? Do you know aught Of brave old gunn ir John? All, we're but 'ex-the vet'ran crew-Of sixty-oue and sixty-two.

AB, Tom! Old John, our gunner brave, Who fought with you and me, Was killed n battle-fills a grave In a sunny Southern lea. None braver drew, a saber true, In sixty-one and sixty-two.

Some lie in graves, in lonely dell, And some on mountain high. Some yet unburied. Where they fell Their bones -till bleaching lie Reposed to view to sun and dew, Since sixty-one and sixty-two.

From mem'ry's tablets call the roll Of the comrades that we knew. We'll find that most have reached the goal, Of yonder heavenly blue, But o'er their graves the flag still waves, They carried in sixty-two.

And Comrade Tom, when I shall hear Beath beat my last tatoo, This boon I crave place at my grave flere lies one who wore the blue, A d marched to fight for home and right,

In sixty-one and sixty-two.

THE OLD MAN'S DARLING

Mable Marsdeu's fortune was made so she congratulated herself as she gazed exultantly upon the diamond ring which Col. Holbeck had placed give them up without a struggle, you the library where he was sitting. on her finger. His words of love still may rest assurd; but the victory is not vibrated in her ear, but stranger say, always to the strong. Good night !" there was no responsive melody in she added, turning from him, and leavher young heart, although her lips ing the room with the air of an emhad promised that she would become his wife.

She was a young girl not yet out of her teens-poor, beautiful, and ambitious.

Col. Holbeck was fifty-hale, gentlemaaly, and rich.

* * *

The wedding was a quiet one. St. Alban's had never seen a lovlier bride nor a happier groom; and when, after a months travel, the couple took pos. session of their luxuriant home, Mable again congratulated herself on the brilliancy of her fortune. Her brightest dreams were meeting with fulfillment. She entered into her new life with all the zest of her fresh young spirit, glorying in the beauty that had her lovliness.

as the representative of the wealth even myself. And with the abundant by her future conduct that, after all, which purchases your pleasures, is too plain a case to admit of argument. I might have done! Have I indeed she had pretended, or even imagined. But there is one thing of which you been happier than I was when I sat in my little chamber, the only ornaments may rest assured; whilst you bear my I possessed was a white rose for my name it must remain as unsullied as hair and my mother's old fashioned when you received it!" I do not wedding ring for my fluger ?" wish you to regard me as a brute, nor

yet as a tyrant, but this continual And with her mother's memory dissipation must cease ! I am too old the heart of Mable Holbeck which had to be dragged from one scene of gayety to another, tied, as it were, to the not visited it for years.

wheels of your carriage; and since I cannot attend you, you must confine and I will," she added, resolutely. "I Man's Darling." yourself more at home! You may cannot recall the past, but I can at retire now if you please, but remem. least prove to my husband that I am ber that I expect your compliance not dead to all sense of honor or shame."

had lost.

"Thank you for the privilege!" she returned, sarcastically. "I shall not retire, however, until this question is definitely settled.

with my wishes !"

Her eyes glowed like midnight stars, and upon her white forhead the beads of perspiration sparkled like diamonds in the full blaze of the chandelier beneath which she stood. "That I do not love you, Col. Holbeck, you seem to be well aware. I

those visions of splendor which you placed before my eyes, and I sighed for them as those who travel in sandy deserts thirst for water. Fashion and society was my idols. I shall not and a few moments later she entered press.

Col. Holbeck, stunned by her confession, buried his face in his hands. suddenly stoically resolved. "If she married me, as she says, for my

told." Four years passed away and then room, whence a hundred guests had misfortune over." just departed, when Col. Holbeck entered hastily, and drew a chair to her apologetically, "I vowed years ago, room.

means I have wasted how much good she was not so heartless and selfish as

"It is not to late to retrieve myself, clared she was indeed "The Old

Mabel descended to the breakfast room a different person. The elements of true womanhood had so long slumbered in her breast that only the rudest shock could have aroused them.

With their awakening came the conremember. viction of her unworthiness, and a determination to regain the esteem she

Col. Holbeck was not present at the table, and to the servant who waited | Willie's hair is light and his eyes." married you because I was dazzled by upon him he said, "Excuse me to looking wistfully into the baby's face your mistress, and bring me a cup of

coffee. I wish nothing else." "I will carry it to him myself," said they have such a far away light, they Mable, when she received the message "Can I not assist you ?" she said softly, as she deposited the unique silver basket service at his side.

He had not noticed her presence before. He glanced hastily into her face, and the tears stood in his eyes. "I do not know whether you can "She shall have her own way !" he or not," he replied, almost wildly, "My brain is in a whirl. These papers -pointing to the heaps upon either wealth, she shall not be cheated in hand-represent all I possessed. I the bargain. She shall enjoy her have been here all night, Mable, and freedom unmolested while I live, and my conviction, after a thorough invesmy wishes shall hereafter remain un- tigation, is that we are almost beggars !"

"You must rest now, at any rate," the end of it all came. Mabel was she said, gently; and when you have sitting alone in her elegant drawing- drank your coffee, we will talk our

Whilst he partook of his breakfast she busied herself in arranging the side. She gathered her trailing robes disorded apartment. She turned off of amber satin more closely about her the gas, which still burned brilliantpurchased her pleasures, and leaving as if fearing contamination. He no- Iy, and throwing aside the heavy curnothing undone that could enhance ticed the movement, and exclaimed tains, admitted the sunlight into the

A lucky speculation on the Stock Exchange one day made the Colonel richer than ever; but Mable insisted on their still residing in the country, and devoting her leisure hours to doing good to the poorer community came back a tenderness, a softness to around her. To the indigent she was known as 'The Angel of Charity.' and her husband often and often de-

THE PRETTY BABY.

"Isn't he a pretty baby, John ? Sce just look at him," and the mother held the tiny creature to its papa, who kisses and foudles him lovingly. "Yes, Kate he is a pretty baby, but Tom was a pretty baby, too, you

"Yes Tom was a pretty babyeverybody says so," and she glances across the room at a puny-faced, four year old, but Willie is not like Tom. 'are dark,' and so deep, that when I look into them I am almost afraid, seem to see something we cannot." "Oh' nonsense! don't think that.

He'll grow up to be a fine fellow. But, Kate, I wouldn't think so much about him, he's a dear, good, little fellow, but I wouldn't worship him, it isn't right."

"As if I could help it," the mother says, reproachfully, pressing the light form closer and looking into the dark eyes yearningly.

A month passes away, and one day they stand beside a small white casket within which the pretty baby is sleep. ing. Ab, the mother's eyes were sharp, and when friends said, "what beautiful bright eyes has he," she saw the far away look and knew it is the light that never was on land or

"Oh, John !" she mosned, "I knew he wasn't long for this world.] could see it in his eyes. Oh, my pret ty baby !"

"Yes, dear, you are right," says papa, and there is a quiver in the firm voice; "It had pleased God to have left him with us we would have cared for him the best we could, but we

THROWING OUT HINTS.

Read the Sworn Testimony and Satis-When a Gorgia father found out that his son John was sparking a certain farmers daughter for a year or more without settling any question, he called him out behind the stack and said to him :

"John do you love Susan Tinker ?" "I guess I do, dad."

"And does she love you ?" "That's what I dunno, and I'm afraid to ask her."

"Well you'd better throw out a few hints to-night and find out. It's ro use wearing out boot leather unless you are going to marry her."

That night at ten o'clook John came home a wreck. His face was all scratched up, his ear was bleeding his hat gone, and his back was covered with mud.

"John ! John! What on earth is the matter? exclaimed the old man,

laying down his paper. "Bin over to Tinkers was the reply.

"And-and_"

"And I threw out a few hints to Susan."

"What kind o' hints ?"

"Why I told her I'd been hoofing it two miles four nights out of a week for the last year to set up with her while she chawed gum and sung through hernose, and now I reckoned it was time for her to brush her teeth on her chin and tell the old folks that

we're engaged." "And her father bounced you ?"

"No, dad, no; that's where I'm consoled. It took the whole gasted family, including Susan, two hired men and three dogs, and then I wasn't more'n half licked. I guess we moved on 'em too soon, dad-I guess it wasn,t quite time to throw Cut hints." -- Savanah Record.

HE WANTED TO BE GLUED FOR LIFE.

A couple from way up in the hills came to town yesterday to get married. The groom, apparently about thirty years of age, wore a clay colored suit of jeans, and carried in one hand a blank snake whip. The bride, who was scarcely more than 20, was indeed a blooming beauty. Making their way to a justice of the peace and pulling the license out of his pocket, the love stricken man added :

Be you the Squire?

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fy Yourself.

This is the only appliance made that can be applied directly to the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Splaen, or during part of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body. It can be worn at night of the body of the b

Milroy, Pa., June 3, 1885. Gentlemen-My wife has suffered for years with Servous Prostration, so much so that life st time semme to her a burden. Her rest a 1 (sleep was so such broken and disturbed that she could not without much broken and disturbed that she could not without much difficulty perform her daily household duties. She was induced to try the Howard Shield, has worn it over two months can now sleep well at night, and it over two months can now new with comfort that was even during the day, can work with comfort that was a burden before. She has improved in scheral health and complexion. I consider your appliances invalue, ble for nervousness, sleeplesenessand general debility. OHN COX

NO MEDICINE NEEDED.

NO MEDICINE NEEDED. Belleville, Pa., May 20, 1885. Gestiemen:—I have been greatly benefitted by the use of the Howard Shield, No 2, for constipation. I have worn it since May and would not like to do with out. I now feel thankful for your appliance and have advised oth: rs to give them a trial feeling sure that they would be benefitted as I have been. C. B. PEACY. WHAT A LEADING DOCTOR 8ATS: Milroy, Pa., June 2, 1885. Gentlemen:—I have suffered many vears with Cramps in my lower extremities, mostly at night, of-ten having to rise and walk the room for relief. I procured a Howard Shield and have been wearing it for Lumbago or Ribeumatism in my back and have had the most wonderful relief since wearing it over the small of my back and bave gained strength of muscle to a most wonderful degree, I can therefore recommend the use of these appliances of all Elsen matic and nervous complaints particularly nervous de-bility. I have recommended them to my patients and in every case with benefit. unded them to my patients and lity. I have recomm

billy. I have recommended them to my patients and in every case with benefit. A. HARSHBEREE, M. D: WHAT THE PRESIDENT OF THE 1sT NATIONAL BANK SATS: Ashland, Pa., March 9, 1885.

Ashland, Pa., March 9, 1885. Gentlemen:--I know what your Appliances are rom personal use and I therefore recommended your nield to Mrs. Hanburger some time ago for Sciatica nd induced her to send for one which she did and has used it for about four weeks and she is now able to be around and feels entirely cured. Yours re, fully, President of the let National Bank. Another Affiday't From a Prominent Citizen of

Another Affidav't From a Prominent Citizen of this NERVOUS DEBILITY IN ITS WOIST

Ohio NERVOUS DEBILITY IN ITS WOEST PORM. Oolumbus (). cor. Friend & Sand'kysts. 5-3,'85. Gentieman:-- I take pleasure in anying that I tried almoot every known remedy. as well as so-called El-etric appliances without any benefit. 'I use weak nervous, despirited, desponpent, almost without hope; almost entirely enervated, lacked power and will force, in a word, was afflicted with the worst sym-toms of Nervous Debility the effects of which are so well known to every sufferer. I can truthfully say that the Howard Spinal Appliance and the Howard Shield entirely cured me. I commenced their use in 1881 and was restored to perfect health. I am now married and have Lever had a recurrence of my for-mer feel grateful to yon. Your treatment is as repre-sented. You have proven youtneives worthy of the confidence of every sufferer me, Aug. F. Ellerman FORM.

Personally appeared before me, Aug. F. Ellerman to me known, deposes and swears that the above lever certifying as to the curative powers of the Howard Electric Shield and Spinal Appliances is true. Sworn and subscribed before me this 6th day of May, A. D., 1885. THEO. H. BECK, 1885. THEO. B. BECK, Deputy Clerk of Courts of Franklin Co., 0. For futher information, we send our Ilbatrated Pamphlets giving a large number of testimonials for

THE HOWARD GALVANIC SHIELD.

everywhere she wished to go.

myself,"

But time wore on, and not even the shadow of such a weariness anpeared to cloud the young wife's spirits. No gayety was proposed which did not tempt her participation and no temptation met with resistance

After three years of patient waiting the frivolities in which she indulged so freely became so utterly distasteful to her husband that he could no longer restrain his impatience. "We have been married almost three years Mable," he said to her one evening in the course of an interview, "and all that time I have been but a slave at your bidding. It is true I am more than twice your age, but I becsm: your husband, fondly believing that in your love my heart would find comfort and happiness in being an old man's darling. That I have been disarpointed I freely acknowledge; that you have been I can but infer. I r alize now the vanity of the hope which led me to unite old age with you'h, since our tastes are so dissimilar What I have to say to you, however, a this-that I desire you to relinquish u a measure of those frivolities which are separating us so surely and so urterly !"

Mable looked for a moment into his face, and said "Suppose I do not desire to renounce those pleasures which you seem to condemn so heartily ?"

"Then I shall resort to that authori'y which, as your husband, is vested skillful hands, and having in me !"

"And if I do not choose to submit to that authority ?"

"That is not a question to be discresel between us !" he exclaimed, emphatically, now thoroughly aroused and irate. I am master of this house as you will find to your cost ! That you have never cared for me excep

Col. Holbeck accompanied her Mabel, that I never would again by word or look, detract from your hap-

"She is too young, too unexperien. piness, and faithfully, until now, have husband's appearance. He was worn ced for me to allow her freedom," he I kept that vow. This, however, is a said caressingly. "She will doubtless perilous moment for both of us, and tire of this frivolity after while, and must account for this intrusion. I then we will settle down in that hap- have a communication to make which py home I have so often pictured to will startle you; but you must hear it. Are you listening? I am a bankrupt,

> Mabel-a bankrupt !" "A bankrupt!" she exclaimed; hoarsely. "Are you in earnest ?" "Yes; in terrible, terrible earnest, as to morrow's proceedings will show; For your sake I regret it. You worship wealth and position, you told me once. and I have never forgotten it God knows I pity you !"

"What are we to do?" she asked brokenly; for, try as she might, the tears would not be repressed.

"I do not know," he answered vaguely. "The tidings reached me but a few hours ago, and since then I have thought of nothing but how I should tell you of it without breaking your heart. I am not too old to work for you, Mabel ; but how will you endure our misfortune? You will doubtless reproach me for not having provided against this contingency when we were married ; but I did not know then that you sold yourself to me! I thought that you loved me a little, notwithstanding the disparity ried life so far has proved a failure, of years between us."

He ceased speaking and abruptly left the room. For a moment, Mabel's lieve that he had heard aright. heart softened toward him; but the next, she rose up, and, sweeping her eyes over the magnificent apartment, said, bitterly: 'No, no; I cannot live exclaimed, earnestly. "Although I

without them !" She ascended to her chamber, where ouce reposed in me, I am worthier to- say : her maid was awaiting her coming. day to be your wife than I was upon She wearily submitted herself to her substituted a morning wrapper for the party robes, she dismissed her it !" sleepy attendant, and sank into an

easy-chair which stood before the fire. She folded her white jeweled hands in head. her lap, and thought over the events of the past few years.

lived I" she murmured, regretfully. live in ease and retirement, and "Who has been benefited by it? Not Mable was only too pleased to show you do the same and all will be happy.

Not until then did she observe the change that had taken place in her and haggard, and his whole frame trembled as with an ague. Mable sat down near him, and leaning ber arms upon the table, looked into his face.

"Yon are too easily discouraged !" she exclaimed; with emotion.

"I comprehend our situation much more fully than you do," he replied, gloomily.

"Of the business details I am, of course, ignorant," she answered; "but they do not alter nor effect the fact which so intimately concerns us."

"You realize it all, then and yet your heart is not broken ?" he gasped rather than asked.

"You refer to a conversation that passed between us years ago ?" she by." inquired, the red flush mantling her cheek, and the tears gathering in her

"Yes you told me that you would not care to live if bereft of society and wealth ! That remembrance has been the bitterest drop in this bitter, bitter cup !"

"Forget it !" she exclaimed, passionately. "Forget that I was ever so unwomanly, so ungrateful! Our marbut there is time enough to redeem it. Col. Holbeck could scarcely be-"You are not jesting with me

Mable ?" "Indeed, indeed I am not!" she

have proved recreant to the trust you came into the dim old eyes, and they our bridal morning. If you will only

esteem me again as you once did, pretty baby. you shall never have cause to regret

Col. Holbeck gathered her to his heart, and pressed his lips to her fore-

There were but a few thousands left of all the Colonei's vast estate, but done well. Don't kill off a new indus-

"What a vain profitless life I have that was enough to enable them to try by sending your work elsewhere

must give him up, for it is His will, and He knows what is best for us.'

"Yes, I know it and she stoops and cuts a tiny wisp of hair from the babys head. "Oh, John, you and I worshipped him I did, oh, I did, and God forgive me, I can't be sorry for it now he was such a dear, pretty baby.

Years passed on. Other babies born. They are all pretty babies, every one who sees them say that, but none are like the baby with far away look. As they grow up they love to gather around mother's chair, and she tires of telling of the dark-eyed baby who went to live with God. And, when with childish curiosity they open

the Bible to look at the pictures, and find between the leaves a tiny wisp of hair tied with a satin ribbon, they touched it reverently and whisper bcneath their breath, "The pretty ba-

Years still pass on. The children grow up to be sturdy men and women and as the mother watches them she sometimes thinks, "If he had lived he would have made such a beautiful man," and then she smiles and is glad that in Heaven there is no time, and no matter how the others may change

he is still the pretty baby. . One day they gathered around her bed, and looking into each other's

face mournfully whisper: "She is dying."

She stretches her thin hand toward the table on which the old Bible rests and they say :

"The baby's hair."

They place it in her hand. She kisses it tenderly and a bright light

"What does she see."

She smiles and whispers : "The

They place the wisp of hair on her breast and fold the wrinkled hands upon it, and tenderly lay her by the side of the pretty baby.

-Bring in your binding and have it We patronize home institutions. Now

I be, said the squire, what is it you wish?

Have you the power fur to marry people and hitch them solid ? Yes, sir.

So it can't become undone? Yes, sir.

The Squire proceeded to business and when he got as far as the question to the girl. 'Do you take this man for your lawful and wedded husband ?' the groom strengthened the coremony by putting the following additional question to her, for he wanted to be hitched tighter nor wax. And you won't have no more to do

with Billy Skyes? No.

Nur Sam Hill? No.

Nur Peter Jones? No.

See here, Sally, don't look down on the floor that way ; that means you don't know you will or not. Look Equar' in my face, Sally.

Then Salf looked squar in his face, and he continued :

Nor Jack Powers? No.

Here the Squire interruptel and said :

I don't think it's necessary to pin the young lady down so closely. She promises me to be your true and lawful wife, and that's enough.

Squire, you don't know that gal like I do. She's a coquette. She flirts with every fellow who gits struck after her, and there are dozens of 'em.

So be it, said the Squire ; Sarah Peters is wedded to you for life, and no power on earth can take her from

That's the talk! Come on Sally, you're mine. We're glued for life !--

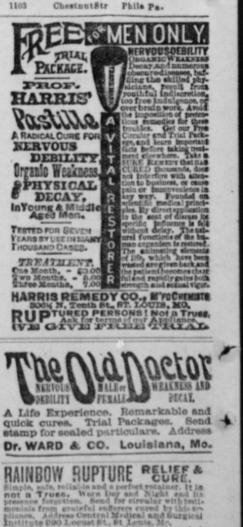
He paid the Squire a doller-all he

happier than he'll ever be again.

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