ertisements, not exceeding 15 lines. nee weeks, or less, \$1 50
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chants and others, advertising their business charged \$20. They will be entitled to 4 n, confined exclusively to their business, with

JOB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fan- jor's daughter." ors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handtrates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

## Selected Boetry.

### GOING HOME

He stands in the door of his cottage Him with the silver hair-Thinking of youth's lost summer, When life seemed bright and fair The trees are folding their branches Around that gray old roof, and the sunbeam merrily mingles

Its gold with their sombre woof. He thinks as he stands in the doorway. Of a sweet and pure young life That he had fondly cherished-His darling, trusting wife;

As he won her in her girlhood, And praised her beauty rare ; and her silver laughter cheered him

He thinks of the angels at midnight.

Stealing o'er the threshhold stone, Taking his treasure from him, And leaving him all alone; He thinks of the graceful willow That waves above her form : And wonders why he lingers, Since the loved one is now gone

Twilight is fast approaching, And closed is the cottage door He with the locks of silver Will s and in its shade no more Like golden drops of music, Like the echo of silver bells, Through the trees the wind's low murmur

Again in the watches of midnight, over that threshhold stone, Has the Angel been with a messag To bear the old man home-Home, where his bride is waiting; Home, to that beautiful clime, Where love shall outlive e'en time

A tale of sadness tells.

# Selected Tale.

### THE CHEST WITH THE SILVER MOUNTINGS.

hip South Star, a fine, trim British vessel, and more for cargo than for passengers,

oose for anybody to go into it"

It was the elder-looking of the two young you the boy, and her fine dark eyes flashed

's as good as master of the ship, for

and the commotion they were causing row," shuddered a passing sailor, in whose He was our only cabin passenger,"con-ed the speaker, "until you come on "Have you been long in the Braz

Why is he called the Don?"

cause he's so rich, I suppose. He have done, I believe?" st his wife and child out there, they say,

And pray who are you?" demanded the ing lady, resenting the familiar manner. not be more than forty." Oh, I'm a middy. That's what they all us, at least; and a precious sham it is, aly we don't know it before we sail. The

To the temporary surprise of his listener, e young gentleman suddenly vanished. oking round, she saw the "skipper" adneing, along with the gentleman passenrobably thinking it was his duty to intro- er again. ice them to each other.

"Mr. Valencia; Miss Gore." Mr. Valencia raised his straw hat and has she been dead long?"

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bowed. She bent also, but haughtily, as

"I beg your pardon, sir; it is as well to be correct. Mrs. Clytton, not Miss Gore." "I beg your's, ma'am," replied the cap-tain. "I had understood you were the Ma-

Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every va-and style, printed at the shortest notice. The

maid. "What do you want Simms?" "If you plea e, ma'am, Miss Auta is waiting to know which of the two berths

you would be pleased to choose?" Mrs. Clytton descended to the cabin, on with two berths in it. A young lady, quite as elegant in form as herself, but with a you know, in your cabin." face of little beauty, save what lay in its "Geraldine, will you be so kind as to choose your berth?"

"Which is the most comfortable?"

"I think that one; it seems more airy

'I'll take it, then," said Mrs. Clytton .--And the younger lady meekly began to put

her own things upon the other. way, the new passengers found; and perhaps if there was one thing held in more reverence on board than Mr. Valencia himself it was Mr. Valencia's ebony chest that here, never looking after her!" he kept secluded in his cabin, and before which a handsome curtain was generally that chest with its elaborate carvings and as she took it.

to his family. He died, and it went from them; and the Major was returning to Entern them; and the Major was return the Major was retur gland a bitterly disappointed man; returning to his gland a bitterly disappointed man; returning to do so," said Auta simply, remembering to poverty and debt, and all sorts of ing the recently passed scene. "We can of winding passages, in which Mrs. Clytton "Ma'am! whatever is humiliations, for he had fully counted on this coming money for years, and had lived accordingly. Mrs. Claytton, his only "True. But my case is an opposite one." It is a perfect home!" cried the Major, roof, a widow, these three years. She was said hateful." five and-twenty now, and had no fortune whatever, but plenty of pride. Auta Gore,

ovisions. Some of the crew quitted to be unusually prolonged. It seemed to ner possible, by way of answer, and glanced every day. sons. Some of the crew quitted and whispers went about that afraid of her. Two passengers shrewd observer, that some sort of dissattence in her from Rio de Janeiro, isfaction raigned unided the gallers which th had come in her from Rio de Janeiro, isfaction reigned amidst the sailors which to Mrs. Gore's cabin. staction reigned amidst the sailors which to deep and the sailors which to deep an entermined and his servant. At Madeira to deep an entermined and his servant. At Madeira to deep an entermined and his servant. At Madeira to deep an entermined and his servant. At Madeira to deep an entermined and his servant. At Madeira to deep an entermined and his servant. At Madeira to deep an entermined and his servant. At Madeira was not allowed to transpire beyond them to deep an entermined and his servant. At Madeira was not allowed to transpire beyond them to deep an entermined and his servant. At Madeira was not allowed to transpire beyond them selves. Meanwhile an intimacy sprang up them, reflecting her own scared face, into the was indulging blissfull visions, their whole basis, gold; and Auta was in the deal any and coeff saction reigned amidst the sailors which the mirrors, as she passed and a silence followed, unbroken save by selves. Meanwhile an intimacy sprang up them, reflecting her own scared face, into the word of the mirrors, as she passed and a silence followed, unbroken save by their whole basis, gold; and Auta was in dud at any and coeff saction reigned amidst the sailors during the mirrors, as she passed and a silence followed, unbroken save by their whole basis, gold; and Auta was in dud at any and coeff saction.

And the contrary winds continued, intermined to the mirrors, as she passed and a silence followed, unbroken save by their whole basis, gold; and Auta was in dud at any and coeff saction reigned amidst the sailors during the mirrors, as she passed and a silence followed, unbroken save by their whole basis, gold; and Auta was indulging blissfull visions, their whole basis, gold; and Auta was in dud at any and coeff saction reigned amidst the sailors during the mirrors, as she passed and a silence followed, unbroken save by their whole basis, gold; and Auta was indulging blissfull visions, their whole are the mirrors, as she passed and a silence followed, unbroken save by their whole basis, gold centleman and his servant. At Madeira was not allowed to transpire beyond themservant, all in mourning. The Major's rather remarkable from his previous cold-means were straitened, and the moderate means were straitened, and the moderate means were straitened, and the moderate ness. They were together always; he —and that was the close and ripening ingone out to him in those days when they charges of the sailing vessel, as compared paced the deck with one or other of the timacy betwen the passengers; and Mrs. were on the broad sea, when he had talked in his; his face was all close to her bent the passage-money of the regular young ladies -- generally Mrs. Clytton-at Clytton might always be seen by the side packets, had been the inducement to choose his side, or sitting under the awning in the of Mr. Valencia. For hours together they the South Star. They had come on board autumn sun, while he told them tales of would pace the deck, her arm in his.-at the last moment and the usual confusion Brazillian life. And Geraldine Clytton had Whispers went abroad in the ship that he Not down there, please; that's the state notice. The hidden treasures of that chest, It might be so. Mr. Valencia was not the cabin, and it belongs to the Don," cried a filled to its lid with diamonds and jewels, first man who has succumbed, spite of will, floated before her in a dazzling vision by night and by day. Simms had craftily the ship at once. "The Don doesn't thrown out delicate questions on the subhies whose descent he thus interrupted. priceless jewels, he affirmed; necklaces, a fearful storm, and she suspected they more than was good for her equanimity, he mines of Brazil knocked into one, tress of such gems she would have well which had been the subject of so much it It was one of the mildest days ever swil's law. If he had nothing else but curious shape, beautiful as it was, very but the wife of Mr. Valencia; the wife who air balmy as in spring, the violets and primchest in his cabin he'd be richer than he long and narrow; and Mrs. Clytton sometimes full count, for it's full of gold and diatimes saw the sailors look askance at it, dered The remains had been smuggled of the unusual beauty saw Geraldine Clyt and she wondered greatly. Did they fear temptation? Not so she. "I would give dark eyes. She remembered to all I am worth to lift the lid!" she passion-

w that's always larking. The Don can sea-sickness, sitting on deck, Mr. Valencia You must get a sight of ner, while he watched the waves.

"Ten years." "Ten years of exile! A short while,

" A larger fortune than I shall know how to spend," said Mr. Valencia. "We were anish or Portugese, and there was some- originally Spaniards ourselves, and have

> ried was also very rich. "She must have died young. You can-

"I am thirty-six: I dare say I look forty." Geraldine Clytton's lips parted as she waited for more. She had become anxious Gore continued:

What did your wife die of, Mr. Valen-

Mr. Valencia extended his arm. "See The captain stopped as the came up, Is that a petrel? We shall have bad weath-

> Major Gore took his glass. "I think it's only a sea-gull. Your wife, Mr. Valencia-

Mr. Valencia turned round and faced the ing for your life, what is it that your mas- ruption, involving the awful agony of deto that functionary's ear, as she corrected would prefer to speak on some other sub- was the ready and evidently truthful ans- key into the lock. Even as she did so a ing women, but the waxwork model of a ject. That is a petrel."

when a smile illuminated it—the face of tween jest and earnest; as she moved to chest; they spoke of a dead body.

Mr. Valencia She was accosted by the his place at the ship's side, and looked afcourse I knew it was nonsense." ter the bird, the harbinger of storm.

"Who told you I travelled with a chest or speak at all.

fair blue eyes and its sweet expression, stood there, patiently waiting.

Mrs. Clytton's fancy, as she closely watched thought it well to put them on another scent, and confided to them, as a weighty lightly covering what might be underneath. sarcasm was pervading its every line. "Joking apart, though, Mr. Valencia," she persisted, "does the chest contain jew-

"It does. Valuable jewels."

" And what shall you do with so many?" "Bestow them on my wife when I marry

her meekness, was hastening away, when spite of the prognostics of the sailors; and the candle out !- and I not to have the drawn It was of curious value in itself, Mr. Valencia offered his arm. She blushed

"Your cousin is curious as to my jew-The Gores had left their only son in a els, Miss Gore. It does seem strange, I the Major and his family to meet him in his look at them; but her fingers came in congrave in Madeira, whither they had gone a year before, hoping to prolong his life. So many. They were my wife's. Had my nuch depended on it. Had he lived but they arrived early in December, nothing they are nothing two months longer he would have come in- she likewise died. My wife had a passion loth, finding a home replete with every con- ing in the silence of the dead room; and to a large fortune, and could have willed it for costly gems. Many of them were heir-venience, every luxury, and a worm welcome Geraldine Clytton flew away, she knew not

daughter, had been a wife for six months I did not love my wife, Miss Gore. Her in a rapture of admiration. "You have she would never let her go again. She only, and had been back under her father's memory is painful to me; I had almost given it everything, Mr. Valencia, that can crouched down in the warmth and light of

"Oh !" exclaimed Auta.

"She gave me cause to hate her," he con- Valencia. an orphan and the Major's niece, lived with tinued, is a low tone. "It was not a hap-jor, which I suppose I shall have to give it them; she possessed about a hundred a py marriage from the first; she was older year, ninety of which the Major and Mrs. than I by some years, and we did not assim-Gore took, leaving her the rest for clothes lilate. I married her for money, not for jor, his eye resting, perhaps unconsciously, and pocket-money. Tolerated as a dependant more than a relative, poor Auta had to do my duty by her. There's a confidence on his daughter.

"I hope so. The happiness denied me was sailing out of Madeira, the good been taught the lesson of humility, and had constructed been taught to be a support to be a suppo learned it effectively.

Certainly the ship did not appear to be that you seemed to belong to me since I

begun to think the wealthy Don worth her surely meant to make her his second wife.

just to the servant, Vinceut, and he respon her berth, the drops of horror gathered on excitement. Why could be not show them ded without reserve. They were almost her brow. The ship was tossing about in to her? The question began to torment her rings, armlets, all fit for a queen; one tia- were in danger. Not at that was her ter- and it gave rise to thoughtsnot justifiable ra of diamonds was said to be worth eight | ror awakened, for she was constitutionally

cial life, she laughed at the utter absurdity glorious gems. of the strange tale; nevertheless. down know whisper about it, but they won't out under good auspices. The lady I mar- and heard them say, as they glanced around Her heart was beating, her veins were

see land again. mad -- "

if in resentment of what the captain had done, and her voice carried a sound of scorn drawn in. "Pardon me, Major Gore, but I "My muster has jewels in it, ma'am," tection and shame, was not impossible, once to their view—calm, peaceful, infinite ter really has in that ebony chest?" though unlikely; and she hastily put the ly pretty. Not the dead face of a once live though unlikely; and she hastily put the ly pretty. The waywork model of a

Major Gore stared and bowed. He was his wife. They were to have been her in that moment, she knew not how or why, rose-leaf color on its smooth cheeks. not gifted with superfluous delicacy, and child's but the little lady died too. When the whispers of the two sailors, that memhe presently entered on his questions again.

"Why do the sailors call you the Don?"

"Why do the sailors call you the Don?" Mr. Valencia burst into a laugh. "They them behind, so little does he care for them. chest should contain, not jewels, but--? Vouchsafing no explanation, Mrs. Clyt- know, I suppose; I don't. Perhaps they Only there were no relatives to leave them

s, and every thing in the Printing line can be redefined in the most artistic manner and at the state of interpose, but of a wonderful attractive one when a smile illuminated it—the face of stern face of the moved to chest; they spoke of a dead body. Of the storm, Vincent. They said the ship ton, and she took a good look in at the when a smile illuminated it—the face of the moved to chest; they spoke of a dead body. Of the storm o

ship. That large, beautiful ebony chest, somehow came out to the sailors that the doubt the jewels; but Mrs. Clytton's atten-Had his face turned pale? or was it only light-fingered lot Jack is on occasions, I midst. Nearly all down the middle of the secret, that the chest really contained the Parures of diamonds no doubt; and she brought home for interment. And they jerk that the current of air whiffed against have believed it all this while. What soft the candle, and put it out But not before fellows sailors are."

ced, Mrs. Clytton forgave the man's familagain," he replied, looking full into her jarity and laughed with him, forgetting her could see nothing, the moonlight being so For a few days there was no great approach to intimacy, Mr. Valencia holding handsome face.

Had he divined her secret thoughts? For her mind from that moment. Vincent enhancements the candle, and a superstitious terror assemblement as a superstitious terror assemblement. When the candle is a superstitious terror assemblement as a superstitious terror assemblement. The candle is a superstitious terror assemblement as a superstitious terror assemblement. The candle is a superstitious terror assemblement as a superstition as a sup dignity. She dismissed the subject from faint as contrasted with the recent light of her mind from that moment. Vincent en- the candle, and a superstitious terror asnoyed; she turned to her cousin, speaking ures of the chest, and she listened until her ness. pretty mouth watered Two whole hours

> of Mr. Valencia. the passengers parted at Southampton, only sense to bring matches with me !" to meet again early in December, for Mr.

"It is a perfect home!" cried the Major, assure happiness and comfort."

"Not quite perfect yet," dissented Mr. "It wants one thing more, Ma-

- a mistress. "Shall you add that?" inquired the Ma-

er been so luxuriously off in their lives; the conservatory, and Geraldine Clytton a mischievous smile flitted over her face, stant to wash it out at any and every sacto her in low tones, unexpected by any- and blushing one. For one blissful moment | Carpenter girls going by?" body, and gazed into the depths of her blue Geraldine Clytton truly thought she saw

encia's private rooms in the west wing of she had awakened to the truth, and stood time last Sunday, looking like peace the house, its contents (as was understood) there spell bound. She had never dreamed [1] watched them down the aisle clear to their as yet undisturbed. Geraldine Clytton's of this. desire to see those priceless jewels, so surely thought-But whispered words were and their bonnets looked like flower garshortly, as she hoped, to be hers, was grow-Was it a dream? Mrs. Clytton sat up in ing irresistible, fevering her spirit with its

But, let us hope that accident alone led the haughty questions, just as plainly thousand pounds. Geraldine Clytton turned brave, but at the whispered words of two to the step sl.e finally took. On Christmas half faint with delirious hope as she gath of the crew who had come down to secure Eve they were sitting out of door, when The Don! Who is the Don? What do ered this, and made up her mind, in the something or other that had broken from Mr. Valencia in taking something from his darling! My darling!" consciousness of her irresistible charms, to its fastenings close by her head. Snatches pocket, let fall a key, with a small silver That's him," said the boy, pointing to a be George Valencia's second wife. Nor for himself did she care; but to be the mis
distinct and terrible. The ebony chest the loss, and Mrs. Clytton steathily secured nigh bartered her soul. The chest was of covetousness to her, did not contain jewels known at that season, the sun shining, the he was strongly suspected of having mur- roses raising their modest heads. Nothing more in dread than admiration. That some on board in that chest, out of the way of ton; that key, lying unsuspected in her spite of her hauteur, which was nat- mystery, and not a pleasant one, was con- the South American authorities, and he hand, was obscuring her vision physically her, she gazed in curiosity. Lean-nected with it in their minds was evident, himself set affoat the false report that it and mentally. Instinct had told her it was ing with her cap hanging to one ear by a

seen him there when they came on ately murmured, gazing in at it one day Madeira; and these two sailors lamented She had to wait for the opportunity, and d, and she had noticed that he never from the cabin door, as it stood revealed in rather strong language that they had some delay there must necessarily be; yet furned his eyes towards them, but re- behind the undrawn curtain. "And I'd not deserted too; and they spoke mutin- her mind was in that feverishly excited atted atterly indifferent to the new com- not go anigh it to be made skipper to-mor- ously of the captain for not hauling the state that brooks it not. At the dinner ta- has prochest overboard, instead of keeping it there ble that evening an excuse was made for it is Mrs. Clytton would accuse me of I real-cousin, but I don't believe it." to curse the ship and put their lives in dan- Mrs. Clytton; she was "lying on her bed ly don't know." the speaker, "until you come on "Have you been long in the Brazils?" ger. Geraldine Clytton's hair stood on end with a violent headache, and must on no with a violent headache, and with a violent headach glish born. So's his servant Vincent; a all, except Mrs. Gore, who suffered from low that's always larking. The Don can sea-sickness, sitting on deck, Mr. Valencia The storm subsided. Not so the tu-fairly settled into the dinner, and then she you did your first?" impatient waiting yet, that they might be you take a second wife, to murder her as k him, though, with half a turn of his leaning over the side in his customary man- mult in the brain of Mrs. Clytton. Over stole away on her expedition. She hated and over again she asked herself, did she to lose her dinner: but what was dinner, really hear such words, or were they the even though taken by the side of George fancies of a troubled dream? In the broad Valencia, compared to the gratification of though, to make a fortune in; which you light of day, in the reassuring bustle of so- that irrepressible longing-the sight of those I had done anything of the sort."

with ominous faces, that they should never throbbing: not at the dishonor of the act to know somewhat of his first wife. Major that the fright of the storm had turned me heading his own table, and Vincent was keep concealed there." safe behind his master's chair. Opening 'Vincent, tell me !" she cried out, lay- was ! the long, beautiful ebony chest; it please, Major, all of us. Mrs. Clytton, ing her hand upon the man's arm in her fe- stood against the wall, opposite the large must particularly request your company.

wer. "Beautiful gems that belonged to tremor shot through her whole frame; for, lovely child, its dark eyes wide open, and a As she turned the key the lid shot back el taken of her," said Mr. Valencia, in a low with a spring, startling her well nigh to tone. "I brought it home in my treasure d style, printed at the shortest notice. The black-and-white muslin gown around her slight and stately form, and carrying with a discoloration, and end in death with-discoloration, and end in death with-discoloration with a discoloration with a disco evidently had been unpacked, perhaps set dam, what can have given rise in your mind Mr. Vincent swayed himself to and fro in | in order, since its arrival at its present rest- to so extraordinary a delusion?" The words seemed to surprise Mr. Valen- a perfect delirium of laughter. It was some ing place Numbers of small parcels, covmoments before he could beg pardon for it, ered respectively with paper, with cotton was Vincent. The explanation he had givwool, cardboard boxes, as the case might en to Mrs. Clytton,on board the South Star, of jewels, Mrs. Clytton?"
"That was my doing, Mrs. Clytton.
"Who told me? Oh, it's the talk of the When we were getting on board at Rio it the width of some inches; they were, no chest had jewels in it. Knowing what a tion was caught by what was lying in their ashes of Mrs. Valencia, which were being picked off this cloth with so impatient a she had caught a glimpse of what looked Entirely reassured, thoroughly convin- like a human face lying there, with wideopen, flashing, black eyes. At first, she

> "What a fool I am !" she ejaculated, in a that evening was she chatting by the side of Mr. Valencia. tew minutes, "I am thinking of what the sailors said. Those two things that looked Auta Gore, meek as ever, and lovely in The ship did arrive in port, and safely, in like eyes must be gleaming jewels. And

She put out her hand; she meant to pull Valencia had given a cordial invitation to them forth, those gleaming jewels, and from Mr. Valencia, who in his turn had how or where. Instinct took her towards

'Ma'am! whatever is the matter? Seizing the astonished servant by the arm, she pulled her into the chamber, and closed the door. She clung to her as though fire, her teeth chattering, and her breath coming in gasps.

"But what is it ?" reiterated Simms, more and more amazed: "has anything frighten-

ed you, ma'am?"
"I-thought-I-saw something in the corridor." came the evasive answer, "Perhaps an owl had got in, Simms."

She caused nerself to be dressed; she was alive to the importance of diverting all suspicion from herself, when Mr. Valen-Auta Gore colored so vividly at the uncica should come to discover the raid on the Contraving the latter when she could get a lucky one. Contrary weather pursued it all unknown from Brazil she checountered a succession of bad weather pursued and had put into Madeira for repairs, and had put into Madeira for repairs.

Contrary the snip did not appear to be a lucky one. Contrary weather pursued it all unknown from Brazil she chest: and she descended to the drawing styles. That you seemed to belong to me since it was my expected question, that she was glad to child's; let the confidence rest between us."

Auta Gore colored so vividity at the unchnown from Brazil she chest: and she descended to the drawing styles. Whether this harangue was addressed to the drawing styles. Whether this harangue was addressed to the drawing styles a sheep by the fire; the Major was for the world in general, or sheep the fall of the single of the single of the single of the said she descended to the drawing styles. Whether this harangue was addressed to the world in general, or sheep the single of th

> some deceptive vision that had no place in And the ebony chest? It was in Mr. Val- reality-that could have none. The next, stealing distinctly on her ear : words that dens. I noticed their furs in partic well-nigh drove her mad, and turned the they were new and fashionable. current of every pulse she possessed into cause they have to be proud! I should

one living anger. Auta; and I think you could not have mis- ker! On dear! She is a regular gossip, vnderstood me. Geraldine? Nonsense! and we shall have to listen to her long She sought me; I did not seek her. I nev- yarne all the afternoon. What a bore she is!" er had a thought of love but for you. My

Auta Gore started from his arm with a Aunt Jecusha rose with a beaming face to ery. That angry woman, with inflamed face | greet her. and haughty mien, was bearing down upon them like one possessed of an evil spirit .--Anta never distinctly remembered what followed. There were raised voices, recriminating words and some strange charge or Gore stood holding his daughter back; and Mrs. Gore, only half awake, was starsingle string. Mr. Valencia alone remained calm and cool. The first consecutive words. came from him.

"I do not understand it any more than you do, Major. I do know that this is the happiest hour of my life, for your niece has promised to become my wife; but what "To be sure; some folks say he's her

Mr. Valencia's sleepy eyes for once were

opened as wide as his antagonist's. oined. "Thank you. I was not aware that I you have heard of Mr. Este's failure?"

'You know you did," came the panting The moonlight was streaming in at the answer. "You know that you have got wasto there was in that house; I don't deep in her heart lay a doubt--true or un- corridor windows as she made her way to her concealed in that ebony chest; that true? And she saw the sailors exchange the opposite wing of the house, shielding you had her in it on board while falsely pretending it was filled with jewels. The sailors knew what was in the chest, and | Smith would feel dreadful bad to have Su nearly broke out in a mutiny; they said it she was about to commit; not at the dread brought a curse on the ship. I accuse you, I wouldn't have him courting Minerva Jane "I cannot stand this suspense," she murured on the evening of the second day.

"I cannot stand this suspense," she murured on the evening of the second day.

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"I cannot stand this mured on the evening of the second day.

"Yet how end it? It is not a thing I dently coveted. Of detection there was chest and its horrible burden; I have neighbors, but I must say I should not can speak about. The ship would conclude little fear at that hour. Mr. Valencia was touched it-the cold dead face of her you

The bewilderment in Mr Valencia's coun-'A regular gale, ma'am, that last, was the green baize door that shut in the wing, tenance gave place to a sudden smile of it not? But we shall go along well, I hope now. The weather seems to have cleared." and closing it softly after her, she turned light, as if the puzzle had cleared itself.—
There is "We will go and see this dead face, if you verish impulse -- for the interruption had window, in the moonbeams, which glittered it will not alarm you, believe me, Mrs. Gore

It lay in the ebony chest, exposed at once to their view-calm, peaceful, infinite-

"When my child died, my little Auta,fond and foolish enough to have a wax mod-

Ah, they were soon to know. The culprit was the simple truth, though not quite all the truth. In his propensity for jokingchest from sacritege-he had whispered the foolish invention (of the body, not the ashes, and hinting at foul play) to the sailors, as the ship sailed out of port at Rio Janeiro; died of its over-use at 28. I have been dehence the disaffection and fear that arose lighted by the hour in listening to the reciamong them-Mr. Vincent himself being perfectly aware of the state of things, but of Mrs. L —, of Kentucky. Neither beaurather wished the boarded floor would give way and let her in.

And those were jewels, the parcels lining the chest! And as Mr. Valencia took them out, parure after parure, and tried their killed her husband, one of nature's noble glittering beauty upon the shrinking, timid, men. The one spot! I knew a wife, liv. happy girl, so soon to be his wife, she-that other one—had to stand and bear it. "But what shall you do with them all,

saw so many precious stones in my life !" "They are Auta's from this hour," he re-plied. "I did not intend to give them to her until our wedding day. Mrs. Clytton has obligingly caused me to forestall the gift. Some of them must be reset."

"I don't believe they are so very valuable, after all," burst forth Mrs. Clytton,her agitated voice vascillating between a tear and a sob : and -- no, mamma, there's no necessity for you to say it! it's not a case of dissatisfaction. In twenty-six successof sour grapes."

"Of course not," said Mr. Valencia, the faintest shade of a smile at the corners of his sleepy eyelids. "But the next time you accuse a man of murder, Mrs. Clytton, you accuse a man of murder, Mrs. Clytton, something else. The whole house was I'd make sure beforehand, if I were you, kept in a turmoil; no single day ever passthat it did not end in wax work."

# "SOME FOLK'S FAILINGS."

she settled herself in her small rocking chair, and wiped her steel bowed specs on are many young men with whom you canher apron before placing them astride her not help being pleased, frank, courteous, neighbors I've enough to do to take care you with a smile and a welcome, and you of my own affairs. Now there is Dorothy knew it is cordial and sincere. On inqui-Ann, always knows just what every one has on at church! The idea of looking at people's dress in church? But that is some amiable, and courteous: in all she says or folk's failings. We all have our failings, I does there is nothing to hang an adverse

to the world in general, or was for the es- taste, go to her room, and every article it a table near by, inserting a sharp pair of spot of an incorrigible sloven.

"Look, Minerva Jane -- ain't them the

Yes." was the laconic answer. "Do see how they are dressed! They came sailing into church during prayer Auta his love! when she had seats. They were green silks, velvet cloaks, think a glance at home would lower their 'My heart went out to you from the first, feathers some. But there comes Mrs. Ba-

A vigerous knock at the door was followed by the entrance of the lady in question.

"My dear Mrs. Baker, how do you do? I was just thinking about you. Lay aside your things and spend the afternoon. Minyour things and spend the afternoon. Min-erva Jane, bring out the rocking-chair for the spend the afternoon. Min-erva Jane, bring out the rocking-chair for customer on which he was operating, that after all cholera was in the hair. "Then, you ought to be

The two ladies were soon seated with their sewing, and Aunt Jerusha asked: "Have you seen Mrs. Nase recently? I I declare, that woman has a time of it. I s'pose you know he stole the pork from Mr

Brien's cellar a few weeks ago?"

"Well, now, I do say," replied Aunt Jerusha, "I don't slander my neighbors; but hear what a wild girl she was before she was married? My sister's husband's coustin used to know her before, and she said she was perfectly independent; didn't care what folks said about her Ret Lorentz A good deacon making an official visit to a dying neighbor, who was a very unpopular man, put the usual question: "Are you willing to go my friend?" "O.yes," said the deacon, "for all the neighbors are willing." "Murder my first wife !" he quietly re- what folks said about her. But I suppose

my part I don't wonder at it, his wife was so extravagant; you've no idea how much wasto there was in that house; I don't slander my neighbors, but I do say I'm not tain, and ceases only at the ocean of eternity. surprised that her husband has failed. They say he drinks ; I should think Mrs. san marry him ; they're engaged, I'm told.

Why, Mrs. Baker, you aint putting up our work: do stay till common time? the voyage of life a wailing voyage? want a daughter of mine doing as she does. your work ; do stay till after tea. Well, if Ir you were obliged to swallow a man you can't, good-bye; come again soon," continued Aunt Jerusha.

"There! if I aint relieved. Did you THE Russian telegraph through Siberia ever hear a woman go on so about her neighbors? The idea of slaudering everybody as she does; to be sure, I have to ADAM's wife was called Eve because

### THE ONE SPOT.

One single spot on the fair face of a sheet of the best letter-paper will cause its rejec-

tion when the manufacturer assorts it for sale. In obtaining recruits for the army, a single blemish in the eye, a little defect in hearing, the loss of a finger or toe, the slightest limp or halt in the gait, is the one tatal spot which causes rejection, however perfect the health in other respects. A faultless specimen of m. n y vigor offers himself for examination, for the purpose of the very first trial of the pulse under the surgeon's finger, the certificate is peremptornly denied, because there is a fatal heart disease lurking under that fair exterior.— Here is a man who for a life-time has had uniform good health; never dreamed but that he was perfectly well, but noticed for the first time, an hour before, a little white pumple about the mouth, surrounded with several red ones giving a dull hurting, cuasing, however, not the slightest apprehension; but meeting the family physician accidentally on the street, he inquires very carelessly: "What is it?" On a close in-spection, the experienced practicioneer detects the existence of a "malignant turbercle," which he knows will rapidly spread with a discoloration, and end in death withfield, six months ago; and of Mr. Casey, awhile before that, all of Brooklyn. These are spots physical and fatal, all !

There are moral spots just as fatal to char-

acter, health, and life itself. I know a

young wife, first at Rockaway, who could

boast of family, fortune, education, health,

and great personal beauty; fascinating in

her intercourse with society, and of a be-

nevolence so hearty and so free, that it was

impossible for her neighbors not to love her with their whole hearts. But there was one spot, only one; that not known, even to her husband; she would take opium, and enjoying the joke too greatly to contradict tiful nor ugly, but the spoiled and educa-Geraldine Clytton listened to the man's ted child of a rich father. She had a geshamefaced explanation to his master, and nius and a power which won all hearts, purely. One morning I learned she was dying, although in perfect health the day before. At intervals of a year, the demon of a drunken debauch came over her. It men. The one spot! I knew a wife, living yet I think, a model of personal purity, of domestic industry, system, order and thoroughness. A slave to the care of her Mr. Valencia?" asked Mrs. Gore. "I never family of healthful beautiful children, there was no sacrifice, no self-denial which she was not ever ready to make or practice for their comfort. Her husband, as the world goes, was all that could be desired as to industry, system, temperance, regularity, and order. It ought to have been a supremely happy family. It was wretched. The one spot was her insufferable ill na-ture. It would be untrue to say she seldom came to the table without some expression ive weeks, during which I daily sat at the same table, she never failed once to emit some venom either against the children, the servants, the food, or the weather, or ed without it! Her only son was driven to an engine-house, did not sleep at home once in two years;" thence to the gutter; "Mercy knows," said Aunt Jerusha, as her daughters married for a home, and she "mercy knows I never slander my magnanimous, and kind; they always meet criticism upon. The moment she passes Whether this harangue was addressed from her father's door, dressed in faultless

Let the reader this moment inquire What spot have I? and begin on the in

# FUN. FACTS AND FACETIÆ.

A RICHMOND paper says matrimony is as prevalent as measles and whooping cough, and seems to be twice as contagious.

A Michigan soldier, arrested for stealing goose, said he found the bird hissing at the Am can flag and arrested him for trease A BURGLAR was once frightened out of his

scheme of robbery by the sweet simplicity of a solitary spinster, who, putting her night-capped head out of the window, exclaimed: "Go away! ain't you ashamed?" MRS. GRUNDY is opposed to gambling. She

calls for a Red Sea, like that of old, to destroy Faro and all his hosts. THE sugar wedding, thirty days after arriage, is the newest thing out.

ONE OF THE MAXIMS OF BAKIN'.-When does a baker's wife become one of the fixtures o his shop?—When she is a little-lovin' (a little ov A BARBER in England during the preval-

cholera was in the hair. "Then, you ought to be very careful what brushes you use." "Oh, sir," replied the barber laughing, "I didn't mean the 'air of the 'ead, but the hair of the hatmosphere." " WHY, Bill, what is the matter with you ? wonder if her husband is as bad as ever?

I declare, that woman has a time of it. I guess it you had been through what I have you'd look down in the mouth." "Well, Pete, I guess it you had been through what I have you'd look so too." What's the matter?" "You know Sarah Snivels, don't you. Pete?" "Yes," "Well, I discarded her last night." "You dad! What?" "Well, I tell you. She said she wouldn't marry me, and I'd discard any gal that would treat me in that sort of way."

that sort of way." A Boy's idea of having a tooth drawn may be summed up as follows: The doctor hitched fast on to me, pulled his best, and just before it

killed me the tooth came out.

A WRITER DEBULLINITY FEMBRES that a man's mother is the representative of his Maker. Misfortune and mere crime set no barriers between her and her son. While his mother lives, a man has one friend on earth who will not desert him when

THOUGHT IT WAS A CONUNDRUM - The last effusion of the renowned Artemus, we have not yet seen in print. It is said that A. W., being at one of the New York churches, recently edified the audience by his very unexpected reply to the preachers text, which was, "How are the mighty fallen?"

What is the use of sighing and weeping we float down the stream of time? Why make

whom would you prefer to swallow? A little Lon don porter.

come from him, as he was passing her. on its mountings of silver. There was no Auta, my dearest, do not tremble so; I will talk with her when she's here; but mercy knows I don't slander my neighbors!"

Adam's wife was carred by dearest, do not tremble so; I will talk with her when she appeared, man's day of happiness was knows I don't slander my neighbors!"