GOODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers.

VOLUME XI.

Hoelen.

GRANDPA AND BABY.

Out on the lawn, one summer's day,

I left my baby boy at play, And smiled to hear his gleeful shoul

And happy voice sing in and out Among the arches of the trees,

Then die away upon the breeze;

While all the playing echoes stirre

With merry laugh and lisping word.

Nor longer heard the prattling voice,

And, looking hence, this vision spied

O, Memory, though thy name be pain,

Save where, perchance in playful frown

Some cool, green shadows nestled down,

Paint, paint that picture o'er again!

The western son his glory threw.

Along the sward of emerald hue

And idly shifting with the sun

Crept slowly eastward, one by one.

Beneath the elm tree's waving creat, Where the wind tossed the hirdling's' ner

And where alternate sun and shade

The old arm chair, secure and good

On rounded cheek and golden head

The sinking sun his radiance shed,

While on the grandsire's silver crow

On both, and wrapped them in its spell,

The breeze, in frolig, growing bold,

Tossed up the rings of shining gold

On baby's brow, then with the gray

On grandpa's head, began to play,

In the worn palm, securely pressed,

One little dimpled hand found rest

The other clasped a withered flower

Fixed was the look of sad content

My baby's clustered curls within;

On the worn face, a trifle bent;

While on the collar of his coat

The gray and gold together float.

As alent on baby's lip and cheek,

But thin and pale the other one,

And sad and careworn, in the sun And so the evening shadows fell,

And deeper grew, but all was well.

Are tossed about the wintry air.

But nevermore at eye or dawn,

On garden walk or grassy lawn

May I, in vision fair, behold

Nor evermore, on aummer day

Aneath the dreary, drifted sne

Yet evermore, in joy or pain,

Kathlane?"

Thornbury.

crush!"

Upon the lawn, all white with snow;

That little head, with crown of gold,

That other one, with crown of gray.

The silver head, and gold, lie low :

O, Memory! paint that scene again.

Selected Wale.

After Years of Waiting.

"I shall see you to-night, Mrs.

"At the Grangers Yes, I shall

be there. I hope it won't be a

"Why? I rather like a crush."

"Oh! a crush makes me feel

Rupert Thornbury smiled as he

looked down at the speaker. Some-

thing had evidently put her out.

"I wish you would not call me

do it on purpose, and I don't like

very beautiful face it was, and a

Kathlane, and no one in the wide

was fastened behind with a high

golden comb. Her face was almost

dark eyes, with their long lashes,

were enough of themselves to turn

"I don't like it," she said again,

glancing at her companion, who was

abstractedly tangling the bright

wools, apparently lost in thought,

"and I shall be seriously angry with

you if you persist in being so formal.

For it is formal, after you have

known me since I was a little child,

to speak as though we were

"I'll not call you so again Mili-

"Only what?" returned the im-

"Things have changed a great

courted, flattered; and I-but it is

"Certainly. I hope you appreci-

"I do appreciate it; and now

must go down to that stupid old

for lost time. Good morning, Mili-

cent; don't forget your promise.'

and then he was gone. Gone, and

unconscious, as he walked swiftly

down the street, that Milicent Kath-

perious little lady, giving him an-

other searching glance.

rarely, you know."

Only"-Mr. Thornbury

You are a woman now, wealthy, It would be desecration."

ate my kindness. I waltz very bandsome cousin used to be a fre-

an ordinary man's head.

strangers."

cent.

paused.

brilliant coloring; and her great charming."

Are you viciously disposed,

Kathlane? It is new to me."

-Royal Templar

The elm tree boughs now gaunt and bare,

Such tinting one might valuly seek.

Culled, all at will, in Nature's bower.

And forward drooped, to rest the chin

A single ray dropped softly down,

Grandpa and baby aat asleep,

Like changing fancies skipped and played

With wide spread arms, inviting stood

I rose, and to the window hied,

 ${
m R}^{
m odney}$ a. mercur, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA.,
Office in Montanyes Block May 1, 79.

OVERTON & SANDERSON. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. E. Overton, Jr. JOHN F. SANDERSO:

H. JESSUP, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, MONTROSE, PA Judge Jessup having resumed the practice of the law in Northern Pennsylvania, will attend to an legal business intrusted to him in Bradford count.

Persons wishing to consult him, can cal Streeter, Esq., Towanda, Pa., when an appo can be made. HENRY STREETER. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLORAT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA. TAMES WOOD,

- . Attorney-at-Law, mch9-76 TOWANDA, PA. H. L. TOWNER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON

L. HILLIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. [nov11-78. H. THOMPSUN, ATTURNED AT LAW, WYALUSING, PA. Will attend to all business entrusted to his eare in Bradford.

Author and Wyoming Counties. Office with Esq. fnovils-74. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY

E. H. ANGLE, D. D. S. OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST

Elsbree & son,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

L. ELSBREE O. D. KINNEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office—Rooms formerly occupied by Y. M.C. Reading Room. [jan.2178. McPHERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW TOWANDA, PA.

Dist Att'y Brad, Co. ffeb.178 TOHN W. MIX. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND U. S. COMMIS TOWANDA, PA. Office-North Side Public Square,

DAVIES & CARNOCHAN. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOUTH SIPE OF WARD HOUSE. Dec 23-75.

ANDREW WILT. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office over Turner & Gordon's Drug Store Towanda, Pa. May be consulted in German. [April 12, 76.]

W. J. YOUNG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA

Office—second door south of the First Nat' Bank Main St., up stairs. WILLIAMS & ANGLE.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. OFFICE .- Formerly occupied by Wm. Watkin

H. N. WILLIAMS. (oct. 17, 77) R. J. ANGLE. WM. MAXWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA.

Office over Dayton's Store. E. F. GOFF, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Proplar street, (one door west of Davies & Carno-chan). Agency for the sale and purchase of all kinds of Securities and for making loans on Real Estate. All business will receive careful and prompt attention. [June 4, 1879.

MADELL & CALIFF, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

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.J. MADILL. (jan8-73ty) J. N. CALIFF. DR. S. M. WOODBURN, Physician and Surgeon. Office over O. A. Black's Crockery store.
Towanda. May 1, 18721y*.

W. B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office VV over M. E. Rosenfield's, Towards, Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Alminium base. Teeth extracted without pain. Oct. 34-72.

D. PAYNE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Drice over Montanyes' Store. Office hours fre
to 12 A. w., and from 2 to 4 P. M.

Special attention given to

THE EAB THE EYE } W. RYAN,

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT. Office day last Saturday of each month, over Turner & Gordon's Drug Store, Towanda, Pa. Towands, June 20, 1878. MRS. H. PEET. TEACHER OF PIANO MUSIC,

TERMS.—410 per term. (Residence Third street, 1st ward.) Lowanda, Jan. 13, 79-ly. C. S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL.

INSURANCE AGENCY deal since you were a child, Milicent. Worthington's not worthy of her. May28-70tf. TOWANDA, PA. TIRST NATIONAL BANK, TOWANDA, PA.

This Bank offers unusual facilities for the transaction of a general banking business. JOS, POWELL, President. Aril 1, 187.9

QEELEY'S OYSTER BAY AND EUROPEAN HOUSE,—A few doors southof the Means House. Board by the day or week on reasonable terms. Warm meals served at all hours. Oysters at wholesale and retail.

L'AGLE HOTEL, (SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SOUARE.)

This well-known house has been thoroughly rennovated and repaired throughout, and the proprietor is now prepared to offer first-class accommodations to the public, on the most reasonable terms,
E. A. JENNINGS,
Towanda, Pa., May 2, 1878.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL, ULSTER, PA.

The undersigned having taken pusse
of the above hotel, respectfully solicits the pa of the above hotel, respectfully solicits the patronage of his old friends and the public generally.

A. A. FORREST.

N. A. FORREST.

And when at the age of eighteen, he had been sent away from home to qualify himself to play a part in the undersigned has been appointed Receiver of the late firm of Pierce & Scott.

Book accounts, etc., are in my hands for settlement.

WM. S. VINCENT.

June 22, 1878.

And when at the age of eighteen, he subjects, and then excusing himself, and then excusing himself, bravely to hit up his cross and ocar it uncomplaintingly.

Mrs. Kathlane sat, surrounded by an admiring group, of whom Richard We will now wind ourselves up for one week.—Detroit Free Press.

We will now wind ourselves up for one week.—Detroit Free Press.

It requires a veteran sailor to sccessfully navigate a hardship.

Bradford

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1879.

old, she had taken the warmest place him with one of her brightest smiles. in his warm heart for her own. "Or are you too tired?" here." Years passed by, and Rupert "Tired?" She laughed a little Thornbury worked hard and well, silvery laugh as she arose, "I am and said a few words to Miss but the fortune he so ardently wished never tired of dancing. Richard, I Granger, and strolled about he knew for never came. He was an honor- will leave my flowers and fan with not whither, talking to one, talking able man; and, crushing his own you as a hostage." It was nothing, this leaving with self up stairs near the library. heart back, he took his father's

ers, and bore them bravely. Only a thousand little coquettish ways he entered, a little figure all in manner occasioning no end of fun to once he faltered, and that was when, which she had—but Rupert thinking, silvery blue and white lace, with the party and his friends. A certain once he faltered, and that was when, which she had-but Rupert thinking, silvery blue and white lace, with after scarcely six years had passed oh, how bitterly! of what bad just scarlet buds glowing and burning since he first went out into the world, been told him, fancied that he saw here and there, turned and advanced news came to him that Milicent, his something deeper than her usual a step towards him. There were set up in such a manner that by "little Milly," was married. It was light coquetry in the glances she tears in the great black eyes, and the opening the door of the receptacle her father's wish, the gossips said. gave the handsome young fellow, red lips trembled like a grieved object will walk forward several object will walk forward several mensely wealthy, and having been full confirmation of what he had fascinated by Milicent's beauty, her heard. parents had used all their influence

"One, two, three. One, two with her, and the end was she mar-three. You are shockingly out o ried. Milicent. now Mrs. Kathlane, step, Rupert!" said she, after the went away to her husband's home first turn. "What is the matter? and Rupert Thornbury went on with You look as if you had seen his dull, distasteful labor, with not ghost."

even the old boyish dream to lighten "I have," he said, almost grimly, "the ghost of a dear hope," and she, half frightened at his tone, looked at him questioningly. But in another moment he smiled back at her, and making many changes in the affairs of both. Mr. Kathlane died suddeny after two or three years of married she was reassured. ife, and Milicent went abroad with "Don't talk nonsense. Runer

Six years more passed slowly by.

She had been back nearly a year

now, and had settled down to a town

childish friendship for Rupert

Thornbury had been warmly re-

newed, and Rupert had discovered

she was a woman she was infinitely

During this year life had grown a

he was prospering, slowly and stead-

some friends.

more so:

under him.

followed her.

deep royal purple dress, with purple "You gentlemen are wild about her, bands in her dark hair, and looked I believe. Red and blue—what ex-

charming. Her hair drooped over cruciating taste! I wonder her maid

her forehead in lustrious waves, and does not teach her better."

what would the world say?"

"There is Mrs. Kathlane, Mr.

"Every one has not your critical

"Of course." Miss Cornelia was

"I know him," cried Rupert

"She may not think so. It is said

deal of gossip about it at the time,

"Are you quite certain your in-

when she speaks to him."

then looked away.

not an amiable girl, as we have said,

wild over her, Mr. Thornbury?"

is to be married again."

eyes, Miss Granger," said Rupert,

There! you are dancing beautifully now. What were you and that odious Cornelia Granger talking life. During this period the old "Odious, do you call her?"

"Well, I do, Ropert. I think her that, charming as she was in her feeling in her. Don't you go and childhood and girlhood, now that tell her now!" "Do you think she is truthful, Milicent?"

"No, I don't. Take care." deal brighter to Mr Thornbury; They whirled lightly through the mazy figures of the waltz; admiring ily, and had gained many friends. eyes followed their every motion, Anxious mammas looked upon him jealous eyes resting upon them from with favor, and many bright eyes many of the fair mothers of fairer gave him bewitching glances— daughters; while the sterner sex hitherto in vain. His whole looked on with envy at the favor heart - and he knew it - was shown for our hero by the most bestill with Milicent Kathlane; but witching woman in the room. her marriage had raised her, both as On they whirled, the admired and to wealth and position, so far above envied of the gaudily illuminated

himself that he did not, except at halls, faster and faster. some fond delusive moment, dare to "How beautifully they waltz!" aspire to her. He was only a city Even Cornelia Granger involunman, plodding on in his close city airly spoke in admiration, and a office, with his three or four clerks slender youth near her gave it as his opinion that "Thistledown couldn't you vish, choost to got rid of you?" "How beautiful she is!" he be lighter than Mrs. Kathlane in a thought, as he walked away from the waltz." house. "Just the same little Milly "Are you tired?" said Rupert,

at heart, too, as in the dear old days. looking down at the beautiful face; And her glances-oh, if I might and Milicent for answer said she and running off mit my daughter? dare to believe in them !- seem as could keep on forever. And so they "No sir; I am no tooth-puller." But danced on until Rupert saw the bright color fading away, and the folks' heads like so many cabbitch?" That night saw him at Mrs. sensitive mouth beginning to droop Granger's, a fashionable woman with a little at the corners. several daughters, one of whom, "You are tired," he said, and

Milicent; but it was not umil very the balcony. late when she arrived. As she came "Thanks," she said. "I believe I down the long room-moving as was a little faint. Will you get my -a professor of the art that preserves though she had been, from earliest cloak?" and then, until her cloak all arts-a typographer at your serchildhood, accustomed to reign in came, she sat quiet, like a child, vice." society-a murmur of admiration with head resting wearily on the

railing. She was dressed in a trailing robe "The next dance but one is of pale silvery blue, with an over- Richard's," she said, as he wrapped dress of soft white lace; her beautiful the soft, white cloak around her Oh yaw! aw! ay, dat ish it. A man neck and arms were bare, save for tenderly. "I must not slight him. vot printsh nooshpapers! Yaw! yaw! their ornaments of fretted gold; her But I will stay out here until then, that, Rupert. Mrs. Kathlane! You face was untouched by paint or unless you wish to go back—in papers! I wish I may be shot if I did do it on purpose, and I don't like powder, and her vivid coloring made which case I will not keep you with not think you was a poor teyful of a her beauty seem almost unearthly as me. I am engaged for every one of dishtrick schoolmaster, who works faces around her. Her black hair, been engaged three or four times you vas him."

on the face which looked up for a claborately dressed, was fastened over," she added, laughing. "I am moment from the soft, vividly-colored here and there with drooping sprays, sorry, Rupert, but wools which the white and slender looping her overdress, and in her looping strays, sorry, Rupert, but—"

"No matter," he interrupted her looping strays, sorry, Rupert, but—"

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"I must get used to glowed and burned." "Is she not lovely?" That was a fore her, looking down at her, and very beautiful woman was little Mrs. | question which every one could have | she, in her pretty, imperious way, answered in the affirmative. And laid her hand on his arm. world was more thoroughly con- many an envious heart was hidden "You are cross to-night," vinced of that fact, than Rupert under the smiling faces which greeted said. "Sit down beside me, and tell

what it is that troubles you." He hesitated for a moment and -girlish-looking still despite her Thornbury," said Cornelia Granger, then with a reckless determination to four-and-twenty years. No other a tall, pale, ill-natured girl, to whom disclose everything, and afterwards woman would have dared with her Rupert had been saying civil nothleave her forever, he told her the complexion, to wear the colors which ings for the last few minutes, and story of his long love for her; told she did-often in defiance of ordinary who was furiously jestous of Mrs. her in a fierce, hard way, which alrules. She wore, this morning, a Kathlane in her heart of hearts. most frightened her, and yet made "You gentlemen are wild about her, perhaps, than she had done before. marvelous in its perfect form and laughing. "I thought her dress

pinching her rather sourly. "Perhaps you make one of those who are the man you have chosen." "It would be no use to me, I expect, if I were," replied Rupert, in "What do you mean, Rupert?" "Well, I suppose not-as she soon

"Married again!" he uttered. "So reports run," said Miss Granger, toying with her fan. "To whom? I have not heard of "To Mr. Worthington, a cousin of wards them. her late husband, you know."

feeling as he knew not how. " Dick cent." must be going. Will you promise timacy before Mr. Kathlane died. her. me the first waltz to night?"

She married him simply for his money—that's well known—and the been quarreling?" said Richard, who, them.

The same cousin used to be a fre- to do him justice, was entirely interest to the same thought of Mrs. Kathlane, or anybody else, as a wife. and but there's Dick Worthington | "He looked black as a thunder cloud, office, as you call it, and make up now. Look how her color rises and you are pale," "I was a little faint after the waltz," she answered. "Don't tease

The pale eyes glanced at him, and from his inquiries.

delicate bit of gossip if she sees me So he went in and showed himself,

to another; and presently found himburdens on his strong young should- him her fan and flowers-it was like The library door stood sjar, and as

> "Was it untrue. Milicent ?" "Every word of it. Dick, indeed Oh, Rupert !" ... He clasped her hands almost

"You are not engaged?" Only a looked answered him, and Milicent whispered that she never should be engaged unless it was to A pity but Miss Cornelia Granger

had just then chanced to look into the library. After waiting so many years.

BOOKS AND NEWSPAPERS.

A Dutchman, sitting at the door of his tavern in the Far West, is approached by a tall thin Yankee, who dropped to the floor, a half bushel of is emigrating westward on foot, with apples rolled broadcast over the so; she has not a spark of good a bundle on a cane over his should-

" Vell. Mishter Valking Stick, vat you vant?" inquired the Dutchman. "Rest and refreshments," replied the printer. Supper and lotchin, I reckon?"

"Yes, sir; supper and lodging i "Pe ye a Yankee peddler, wid chewclay in your pack to sheat ter gal?" "No sir, I am no Yankee peddler." "A singin' master too layzy to lad evinced no disposition to return vork?" "No. sir."

"A shenteel shoemaker, vot loves to measure te gale, feet and liankels quested him to come and get it better tan to make te shoes?" "No, sir; or I should have mended my own shoes," "A book achent, vot bodders to school committees till they do vot "Guess again, sir. I am no book

"Te teyfels! a dentist, breaking the people's jaws at a dollar a shank "Prenologus, den, feeling te young "No, I am no phrenologist?"

agent."

"Vell ten; vat the teyfels can you be?" Choost tell, and I shall have the Cornelia, had made a dead set at then, before she could answer, he best sassage for supper, and shtay all Mr. Thornbury. He stood in the whirled her through the low, open night, free gratis, mitout a cent, and lighted rooms, watching eagerly for window into the cool, fresh air, on a chill of whisky to start mit in the morning."

"I am a humble disciple of Faust

" Votsch dot?" "A printer, sir, a man that prints books and newspapers." "A man vot printish nooshpapers Valk up! a man vat printsch noosh-

compared with some of the insne them, I am afraid. I could have for notin', and boards round I thought CHEMICAL CURIOSITIES. Some curious chemical investiga tions made recently in England, have been reported in the Journal of the Royal Chemical Society. The preparation of artificial champagne is one of them. First of all we are told the amount of alcohol, sugar, acids, etc., to restore some kind of order in his out through the falling snow. contains, and then informed how this can be imitated by chemical science. The stock is to have galatine added to it, to precipitate tannic acid, and, after filtration, it is flavored by the adition of sugar, tartaric acid, glycerine, and cognac her reverence and admire him more, or spirits of wine. An agreeable aroma is given by extract of violet, shot. They knew him well; and hood, was lying in a drunken slum. of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, and that "I have loved you, Milicent." I celery, heliotrope or jasmine. If a there was great rejoicing in the camp ber on the little bed, once more a love you now more than you can im- a red wine is desired, an alcoholic that night over the death of the ter- slave to the fiend of intemperance. love you now more than you can imagine, and have not told you, because extract of bilberries is added. Truly, rible enemy. The boy is still in the science is a wonderful thing, thus to convert, or the instant, a white wine from me in everyway. I feared you into a red one. If the wine is not into a red one. If the wine is not into a red one. If the wine is not into a red one. If the wine is not into a red one. If the wine is not into a red one. If the wine is not into a red one. If the wine is not into a red one is desired, an account that night over the death of the ter-stave to the nend of intermediate.

Thus passed a year. Meanwhile mandments on the wall, all of which camp; and there is a deep notch in little Golden Hair grew more and have disappeared from nearly every church in London. The Dean sugwould think me mercenary. I feared into a red one. If the wine is not taking off of one of the best Indian added grace, and her sweet, winning gests that the future English antimow I have loved you; how I have loved you, and yet I have longed to tell you, and yet I have loved not the courage. Now it is too late, either for harm or good. I shall pray for your happiness always with and that moment her temper was longed to tell you, and yet I have And glycerine seems to play an impray for your happiness always with of the Royal Society that it is possible to adulterate milk with 35 per cent. of glycerine water without The profound wonder in her voice the possibility of detection by the made him hesitate. "I heard of usual modes of examination. This This expression is in frequent use in your engagement with Mr. Worth- Journal of the Chemical Society also this State, both in conversation and ington." tells its readers what to use instead composition, and yet its origin is pro-"Who has told you that?" she of copper salts to make preserves bably only known to one in a thoustells its readers what to use instead composition, and yet its origin is proasked. But in the same moment and pickles look green. Manufac. and of those who use it. A gentle-Richard Worthington stepped turers, as we are told, have been in man who claims to know, gave a rethrough the window, and came to duced in order to improve the ap- porter for the Saturday News the fol- en Hair lay upon the floor, the blue pearance of the preserved article, to lowing as the manner in which it was eyes closed and the winsome 'voice "I have been searching for you restore the green color by the addi- first used: everywhere," he said, laughing in his tion of a salt of copper. A much In the neighborhood of Washingboyish, good-natured way. "It's my more harmless and equally effective ton, Wayne County, lived a welldance, most respected Cousin Mili- coloring agent has been obtained by known character named Bill Dean. lance, most respected Cousin Mili-coloring agent has been obtained by these chemists by dissolving the He was what is generally termed a killed her? Oh! I have killed her,"

And she was forced to go, with-chlorophyne from parsley or other smart Aleck," always endeavoring he sobbed, as his wife laid the precno good of talking of these things. I that there was a great deal of in- out nother word to the man beside similar plant with a solution of to perpetrate a joke at somebody's caustic soda. Evidently, young expense. One day, while riding to

"Have you and Mr. Thornbury chemists have a wide field open to Richmond, every foot of which he Remarks of the President of the Lime Kiln Club on the glorious Fourth: "Gen'len, git up in the "Can mawnin' and be thankful that we mond?" licked de British. A vell or a whoop now and den will be in order. Hev this 'ere tree," was the response of formation is correct, Miss Granger?" me, Dick," and so Richard Jesisted licks on de dinner table. Git de what deaf. Meanwhile Rupert Thornbury, left chill'en some torpedoes an' fire down the street, that Milicent Kathlane's dark eyes were looking after him, and that when she turned oack to her work, a soft sigh fluttered from her beautiful lips, and a shadow clouded her face.

He had known her, as she said, since she was a little child; and he, a strong, rude lad, had loved the flower-faced little Milicent dearly; and when a the age of eighteen, he shows a looked away.

Meanwhile Rupert Thornbury, left alone with only his own thoughts for company, sat as utterly and entirely wretched as a man can feel but once in a lifetime. Inside the room the music kept untiringly on; the gay dancers floated past the windows; every face was bright with smiles. Outside here, in the darking with the young lady for a few moments on different to here.

Meanwhile Rupert Thornbury, left alone with only his own thoughts for company, sat as utterly and entirely wretched as a man can feel but once in a lifetime. Inside the room the music kept untiringly on; the dany cost you anyfing. If you go dows; every face was bright with smiles. Outside here, in the darking with the young lady for a few moments on different to here.

Mr. Thornbury did not change the music kept untiringly on; the doan' cost you anyfing. If you go dows; every face was bright with smiles. Outside here, in the darking. Outside here, in the darking with the young lady for a few moments on different to him, and then excusing himself, bravely to lift up his cross and bear that a kentry like our own am worf and when at the age of eighteen, he subjects, and then excusing himself, bravely to lift up his cross and bear that a kentry like our own am worf

A LAUGHABLE EPISODE. YOU CAN'T FOOL ME IF YOU HAVE GOT YOUR CLOTHES ON.

A laughable episode occurred in this city, in which the practical joker had the tables turned upon him in a disciple of Esculapius, who loves a joke, is the owner of a fine skeleton steps and out of the door. Among many pests and detriments to study and thought which this physician is daily subjected to, is the frequent intrusion of apple, orange and other fruit venders, in the shape of small boys. The other day while in close proximity to the door of the close in which the skeleton is kept, the

good doctor's reverie was broken of by the entrance of one of those youthful venders with a shrill cry Want to buy any apples?" Think ing to have some sport at the apple vender's expense, the worthy physi-cian suddenly threw open the closet door, and touching the spring, forth stalked the skeleton in al! his bony msjesty. A basket was instantly room, while a terribly scared youth was seen disappearing through the office doors with shrill cries. After enjoying a quiet langh, the physician busied himself in picking up and restoring to the basket the scattered

fruit, expecting the lad would return in a moment for his stock in trade After a brief interval, the physician

noticed from the window the lad standing in the street, gazing spellbound at the office door. Seeing the for his basket and fruit, the doctor carried the same to the door, which he opened, and calling to the lad, re-Judge of the doctor's surprise when he was greeted with the following response to his invitation: "No you don't, you can't fool me if you have your clothes on." Now it happened

CUSTER'S DEATH.

advance of his command, and, when

lad fifteen years of age, seized the

"THE WOODS IS FULL OF 'EM-

Approaching him. Dean asked :

what deaf.

"There was two of 'em run up

"I didn't ask you anything about

Out of patience, Dean yelled out:

squirrels. How far is it to Rich-

dead soldier.

Wood Meuntain Letter to Chicago Tribune

over the incident.

that a friend of the physician, who is tall and thin, and not blessed with a single ounce of superfluous flesh, was passing the office and heard the re-

keep, and the various friends enjoyed daughter?" many a laugh at the doctor's expense

"Oh. John!" pleaded his wife, "for baby's sake, give up drink; won't you?" she added, piteously.
Mr. Harper said nothing, but that Some little time ago your local turns out to have been erroneous. An and found Mr. Harper a sober man.

Indian represented to him that Custer | No liquor had passed his lips since shot hims if when he saw his troops several warriors who were present at for strength for her husband. But Little-Knife, demonstrate that the great and he fell. It was a dreary officer was not Custer. Obo says he had been falling, and the wind whisthe Indian pursued. One of the shots delayed his coming. Bending wearintended for Obo, instead of passing lily over some work, Mrs. Harper satover the officer's shoulder, pierced waiting, one foot on the rocker of his breast, and he fell dead at the Golden Hair's cradle, listening, while redskin's feet. Three or four warri- Eddie, who beside baby was her only ors corroborate each other in their child, read to her from a book which cheering on his men and firing his At last the old clock struck eleven. pistol in the air-the cavalry signal Eddie closed his book with an ex-

to charge. From the start he was in clamation of surprise. "Oh! ms what does keep father; he fell, was between the Indians and will he never come?" he asked going

dead warrior's gun, and, taking de. very late." Eddie was an obedient es," says that many of the old Epis-

a happy little shout, as she lisped some words her mother had taught her to say: "I love 'oo, papa" and

sobbed like a child.

"One of 'em just went in that hole; didn't you see him?" said the old love 'on pape."

looking around said, slowly, as her day in the week, and to be postmaster didn't you see him?" said the old love 'on pape."

Inght to call me a scoundrel every day in the week, and to be postmaster. "I ter during his natural life!"—From love 'oo, papa." "Oh! baby! Oh! Golden Hair! Anything but that," exclaimed the

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oh, I hate it!" Curtains of the impassion d heart: And the boy burst into a passion is a modest, unaffected man, who has of tears and wept long and bitterly. not changed his habits in the least. Passion-flowers are springing fast, "Eddie, it is a lesson I hope you That discovery, however made him

you quite a temperance lecture.

E'en their walk a story told, etimes joy, and sometimes sorrow, Many living for to-day, And many waiting for to-mor How our lives are wrapped in mystery Every buman beart its history, And God only holds the key

Which will unlock their secrecy. California, June, 1879; LITTLE GOLDEN HAIR.

A REVERIE.

Breathed around me wift and low

Did-time volces come and go,

Whispering in melodious measure Memories of delightful pleasures,

loothing every dreamy sense

Liquid music whose sweet flow

Wafts me back to long ago,

Now I gaze to love-lit eyes,

See the silken lashes part,

Where a dreamy languer lies;

And the founts of feeling flow,

As they gush'd in years ago,

Lute-like whisperings I hear; While a hand so soft and white

Thrills me with its pressure slight :

Tell me thoughts no words may trace

"THOUGHTS."

I watched their faces as they passed.

Careless, happy laughing faces,

Others with their tear-drop trac

Youth or manhood, rest or strife,

Love is still the soul of life.

Sitting at my window,

Falling faintly on my ear,

In delicious indolenc

BY ELIZA M. SHERMAN. "Little Golden Hair" they called temperance pledge. The old house her, the bright beautiful baby who was exchanged for a neat pretty cotabout the little head, or it may have ing away. Even the June sunshine, another name. Poor little Golden home more beautiful than this. Hair! It was a dark, cold world she entered that bright June day; for the little funeral that June day, for the back of the shoulders. Cut baby's father was a drunkard, and all many children were gathered there, notches in both ends of the sticks that day he had lain on the floor of and, at Mr. Harper's own request, a and secure one end of each to the the miserable little cottage, sleeping short temperance pledge had been base of the cow's horns. Then pass off the effects of his last night's ca- drawn up, and by the side of the lit- a rope around the body just back of rousal; and now, just at night, he the white flower strewn coffin, all the her fore legs. Fasten the other ends

"Yes, as pretty as most babies are I suppose," said Mr. Harper, roughly.

correspondent at this point sent you evening he stayed at home, the first tered a real estate office on Griswold an account of Custer's death which time in weeks. Months passed away street and softly asked if he could baby came, and Mrs. Harper's was a a table, looked around and said: abandoning him. Conversations with life of daily thanksgiving and prayer "Ah! thanks; but have you pen and the fight, and with Obo, a brother of the temptation at length proved too He tried the pen on the pad, shook suicide was accidental, and that the December night. All day the snow ued: "Could you spare me a sheet saw the officer and attacked him. tled about the cottage. The old He wrote a brief letter, folded it up, The officer turned his horse and fled, clock on the church steeple struck shooting at Obo over his shoulder as nine, and ten, and still Mr. Harper velope of you." An envelope was house inspectors. description of Custer's fate. He was he had borrowed from a neighbor. been licked on, the stranger rose and no office boy, I suppose I shall have

broken ranks, a stray shot killed a "ses dear," answered the mother, young buck not far from the Gener- cheerfully, although weighed down al's position. The buck's brother, a with inward fear and anxiety. "Go to bed now, my son; it is

ants described Custer accurately, as seene that followed. In one hour, bricks brought from England, are they saw him before and after the Mr. Harper, shorn of his very man- modeled after the old London Church

the bosom heaved with sobs. "Get out of my way I tell you," and the drunken man raised his the Revolution. heavy hand. Mrs. Harper and Eddie rushed forward, but the heavy blow had descended, and little Gold hushed forever, the mother thought, as she raised the senseless form while Eddie rushed for the physician. The father was sober in an instant. ious burden in his outstretched arms. -"God knows I did not mean to knew, he espied an old gentleman darling. Wake up little one and hurt you, Golden Hair; my pet my tell papa you forgive him," he cried, hunt, earnestly looking up a tree. smoothing the long golden curls battle of Stony Point. lying over his arm, and then, unable

> Eddie soon returned, bringing with him the family physician, an old, gray headed man, with whom little Golden Hair was a favorite. All that

NUMBER ' and the father kept his word, but baby never walked again. All day stake," that is, a barrel of flour and long she sat patiently in her chair or a bag of bacon saying: "You might crib, chattering in her pretty baby as well work if I am to feed you. Go

will always remember. Whenever Lieutenant Governor of the State. you look at little Golden Hair, think this is the work of liquor, the effects of intemperance, and shun it, my boy, as you would poison, for it is poison of the most deadly kind. It destroys "Mr. Butler" said he "o life and happiness in this world and neighbor's cows jumped my garden the world to come. There, my boy," gate last night and completely she added, painfully, though tears destroyed my flower beds. The stood in her eyes; "I have given gate was of the height required by Dear little forgiving Golden Hair! Every morning she met her father with a kiss and the sweet words, " I love you papa." But, as another year went by, the little form grew more and more shadowy, the eyes larger and the little fingers more and " the cow was yours." more delicate and waisted. Each day

Golden Hair is going home. And so the day glided on! Beautiful, vine wreathed summer came again, and it was rose time. Mr. Harper was a changed man. By baby's bed side he had given himself damages caused by cow, \$10; Cr., by to God, and there also he signed the came into the world one sunny June tage and but for one thing it would morning. It may have been for have held a happy family. The pet. the short yellow curls that clustered the darling of the household was fadbeen for the long golden ray of sun- the song of the birds, and most of all, shine that streamed in upon the baby, the dear home love could not keep ance to prevent cows from sucking crowning her with a halo of golden her. At last God sent his messengers, themselves: "Cows may be enred of light. I cannot tell, baby never knew and Golden Hair went away to a the habit of sucking themselves by

There was a strange ceremony at reach from the buts of the horns to staggered in, with short, uneven steps | children present signed it, promising of the sticks to this rope by means of and a pale, haggard face, to look at to taste not, touch not, handle not, knots about midway of each side. I mark of the lad, and having ascertaired the cause which called it forth, the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the structure of the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the structure of the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the structure of the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the structure of the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the structure of the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the structure of the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the structure of the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too ludricrous to smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too smile, while the tears stood in her the situation was too smile the situation wh anything that could intoxicate, and will pay for all the milk the cow

EASILY SATISFIED .- The race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, nor, is it the man with the largest mouth who gets the most favors in this world. The other morning a very quiet stranger enuse a blotting pad a moment. One was handed him, and he sat down to ink?" They were furnished him. the ink around, and modestly continof paper?" A sheet was handed him. passed over, and when he had directed it he looked all over the table, under the table, up at the ceiling, and Keokuk Constitution. inquired: "You couldn't lend me a stamp, could you?" A three-center bottoms of boxes are too near the top. was handed out, and when it had New Orleans Picayune, started out, saying, "As you have and reputable young person of the inter-

to take this letter to the office myself."—Free Press. OLD CHURCHES IN AMERICA. - Dean Stanley, who visited this country: few months ago, in an article in Mac cal Aspect of the American Churchliberate aim, shot Custer dead, and boy and at once started away. | copal Churches along the Atlantic the battle was finished. My inform. There is no need to describe the coast, some of which are built of copal Churches along the Atlantic they retain the high reading desk, architecture. There are in these old her too scientific sire that a bat was a prayer books, which were presented storo and asked for a winged mouse-trap. to the parishes by Queen Anne and George I., with leaves showing the marks, at the place of the prayers for the royal family, where they were pasted together during the time of

OLD HICKORY'S BLUFF WAY,ny Point, when Andrew Jackson was in his town (who "held over") was an enemy to the President-had "What sort of a person is he?"

nquired the President. The visitor admitted that the post-The visitor admitted that the post-ing-knife. That is where our troops en-master was an aged and honorable gaged in campaigns against the Indians man, and incidentally remarked that he was one of the survivors of the "What!" said the President, ris-

to contain himself, the wretched man ing from his chair, "was he really with Anthony Wayne at Stony Point ?" "He certainly was," replied the

visitor. "Well, then," said Old Hickory, could be was done, and the little one by the Eternal! he has a perfect soon opened her eyes, and languidly right to call me a scoundrel every you know !"-Punch. the Hartford Post.

Out of patience, Dean yelled out:

"You must be a d—d tool!"
"Yes," Cheezum responded, still most frantically: "Doctor, save my baby! save my little Golden Hair, and I will never taste another drop of liquor of any kind—so help me, blackboard.

The professional pedestrian is the man of liquor of any kind—so help me, blackboard.

Summer ought of right be the pride of the year—for summer, like pride, guess before fall.

Anything but that," exclaimed the wretched man, and then added, almost frantically: "Doctor, save my baby! save my little Golden Hair, and master from the ill-bred taunts of his LL.D.—Jersey City Journal.

A NUSHAND Saying to his wife: "Dear, do as you please," prevents squalls on matrimonial seas, and preserves the lord and master from the ill-bred taunts of his LL.D.—Jersey City Journal.

A VERMONT youth, at his mother's function wife's aisters, cousins and aunts.

MONEY is sometimes called "tin" because the possessor of a large quantity of it is always a distinguished person.

Gold by me needs no bush; but it cannot get along without a label printed in gorgeous colors and with a comet brand-of the core fall.

Gold spared Golden Hair, that time, do on the bottom-side of the cork.

SUDDEN WEALTH.

Lieutenant Governner Tabor. of Colorado, is one of the newly-risen millionaires. If a reward was offered for a man worth \$3,000,000, nobody would pick him out on Broadway. He was a poor Vermont boy who drifted West, and when the diggings were found about twenty years ago around Oro City he moved there and kept a little store. He had no carly dvantages, and seemed doomed to remain for life on the summits of the Rocky Mountains with about \$1,000 of stock under his roof. Two cobblers came along a year ago, a little, poorer than himself, and wanted food. He gave them what is called a "grub fashion to mamma, papa and brother dig somewhere for ore!" There two men found the Little Pittsburg Mine "Oh. Mother! cried Eddie one within a few weeks, by which one of day, after a vain attempt to make the them received \$262,000 another \$325,little one stand on her feet; "it was 000, and Tabor has already had more whiskey that did this, and I hate it! than \$1,000,000 out of the property, besides being in consolidation. He

> ANCEDOTE OF BEN. BUTLER.-He was called on by a person who want-"Mr. Butler," said he," one of my law. Now I wish to know whether I can obtain damages?"

" Most assuredly," replied the widws' friend. "Well, Mr. Butler, how much?" "Oh, about ten dollars." "But Mr. Butler, triumphantly,

"Ah!" said Mr. Butler thoughtthe old physician came, but he gave fully; and he looked unutterable no hope, and at last, on being closely things out of his bad eye. Then he questioned, said, with brimming eyes, turned to his desk, scratched off a few lines on a piece of paper and handed it to a visitor. It was in the form of an account, and read as fol-

"B. F. Butler to Mr. ____, Dr., to legal advice, \$15; balance due, \$5. "Mr. ____," said Mr. Butler, soft-ly, "you needn't hurry about the pay-

Sucking Cows .- A correspondent of the Indian Farmer from Labette. Kansas, used the following contrivthe use of two sticks long enough to

FUN. FACT AND FACETIZE

Be happy, and you will be virtuous.

PEDESTRIANISM is trampling pug out of notice.

Alsatian bows don't propel an arro worth a cent. THE man who wears tight boots as a rule gets corned. PRAIRIE hens are most toothso they have been roasted on prairie fires. It is a physical impossibility for the

members of a "gring" to do things on the THE reign of the umbrella dynasty is a

THE debt which a vocalist owes a der tist for false teeth is a false-set-owe.-STRAWBERRIES come high when the

MISDEMEANOR ought to be a graceful esting female persuasio Nero fiddled while Rome was burning,

and Mrs. Fasset painted while the Electoral Commission was counting. Love may laugh at locksmiths, but it til after the hymeneal knot is tied. An over-anxious inquirer is hereby con-A nungay man can eat a square meal off of a round table—providing that there are victuals, enough placed within his

THE nose may not be a counterfeit detector, but it can distinguish a bad scent from a good one."-Hackensack Republi-

You may break, you may shatter, the lamp any night, but you may be blown higher than Gilderoy's kite. — Boston Transcript.

LIFE let us cherish, thereby displaying manly courage, beside making it disalong to our political party. A SMALL girl, having been informed by When money flies in at the window of

a bachelor or a widower, Love rings the front-door bell loud and often-said Love wearing high-heeled shoes and an eel-skin a green young man gets blue—not by rub-bing himself with indigo, but by swallo x-ing large doses of draughts that stimulate and inebriate.

Long years after the capture of Sto- Fasmons change, even in firearms ny Point, when Andrew Jackson was President, a visitor at the White This being so, it is not fair to blame the House remarked that the postmaster hats and bonnets.

On! the inconsistency! She murmurs an enemy to the President—had "Love me little, love me long," then goes even been heard to call him "a and sues her obedient love for breach of scoundrel"—and urged the removal promise when, to fulfill her wishes, he puts off the wedding day year after year. in his efforts to love her long and a good

THE hostile Zulu does not wield a scalp more ferocious than his copper-colored American colleague.

EPISODE in High Life :- Lady Kerosine de Colzr-"I caunot tell you how pleased I am to meet you here, Dr. Blenkinsopand to meet you here, Dr. Blenkinsop—and to go down to didner with you." Dr. Blenkinsop (an eminent physician, much pleased)—"You flatter me, I am sure, Lady Kerosine!" Lady Kerosine—"Oh, no! It's so nice to ait by somebody—who can tell you what to eat, drink, and avoid, you here!"—Busch.

ONE thing can be said in favor of Simon Cameron: He never laid it to his nephew .- Chicago Journal.