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JOB PRINTING of every Kind, in plain and fancy colors, deag with meatness and dispatch, Handbills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphiets, Billheads, statements, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPOINTER office is well supplied with nower presest a road assorted. at the Shortest notice. The REPORTER office i well supplied with power presses, a good assort head of new type, and everything in the printin line can be executed in the most artistic manne and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY

Zinsiness Cards. –

DECK & OVERTON

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. D A. OVERTON, BENJ. M. BECI DODNEY A. MERCUR,

TOWANDA, PA., Office in Mentanyes Block OVERTON & SANDERSON, ATTOUNLY-AT-LAW,

ATTORNIA AT-LAW.

«TOWANDA, PA. W. H. JESSUP,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-ATTLAW MONTROSE, PA. Judge dessup lewing resumed the practice of the law in Northern Pennsylvania, will attend to any legal business intrusted to him in Bradford county. Persons wishing to consult blin, can call on H. Sarester, Esq., Towarda, Pal, when an appelutinen can be unate

HENRY STREETER. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOBATILAN, TOWANDA, PA.

TAMES WOOD,

Attorner-st.law. TOWANDA, PA. II. L. TOWNER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Ety, Residence and Other just North of Dr. Corbin's, on Main St. of Athens, Pa. 1 in 25-bin. L. HILLIS.

Attornia attatelaw.

TOWANDA, PA. (novil-75,

H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY of level business of the Western and to have one in leading to

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

SBREE & SON.

D. KINNEY, Arrest of the A completion as formerly peraphed by Y. M. C. A.

M PHERSON. Arrowsy Yardaw.

TOWANDA, CA. POHNAM. MIX.

DAVIES & CARNOCHAN, ATTOUNT YS-AT-LAW. T ANDREW WILT,

Additional Controllaws J. YOUNG.

WILLIAMS & ANGLE,

Armesia serie and

ATT SAY ATT A A) rb 12, 1-76.

MADDIE & CALIFF, Town ANDA, PA.

DR. S. M. WOODBURN, Physical Surgers, of a over 0, A. Brack's

Toxariga, May 1.1 721.5. W. S. VINCENT,

INSURANCE AGENT, any filter : for and a ga.

G. W. RYAN. CHINES PUBLISHED SHENT.

Mas, n. peet.

* (Reserve for our for Taxanda, Jan. 1 Texas.) C. S. RUSSELLUS

THRST NATIONAL BANK.

Aradford

I never said anything of the sort."

"Come, micle," said Bessie, "you

VOLUME XL.

Legal.

DROCLAMATION. WHEREAS,

year of our find one thousand eight, hundre and seventy-nine, and of the Independence (

the United States one hundred and third, PETER J. DEAN, Sherif.

IN RE WITH ESTATE OF AU

rilla Morley a linatic. In the Court of Com-non Pleas of Bradford county, No. 697, February

IN RE THE APPLICATION OF

RODNEY A. MERCUR.
Towar, la, July 19, 157 caw.
Solientor

A UPPROR'S NOTICE. In the order of the estate of George Fox, late of Wysox

GUST, A. D. 1875 of two clock A. B.

OUST, A. D. 1875 of two clock A. B.

Auditor

Auditor

int of H. B. Morgan, committee

state of Aurilla Morley, a limatic if this different will be presented from a Pleas for confirmation of the third and of SEPTEMBER, 187 gains be made for the discharge to G. W. BLACKMAN.

COODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers.

SI.00 per Annum in Advance.

NUMBER 12

LOCKS AND KEYS. Locks are as plenty as grains of sand

We hunt and hunt the whole house o'er For the missing key that was in the door; And no peace of comfort, I'll be bound, Vill come till the truant key is found. This piece of steel, with its curious make We prize for the hidden treasure's sake, And guard it well, with ring or clasp,

viction) by his having found and re-

THE SPIRIT OF SPECULATION.

THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK.

WELL KNOWN BANKER'S VIEW ON

leveloped to an unusual degree in

and the fact that the operations,

formerly, were reduced to the year's

minimum during the heated term. In

former years the prominent dealers

were wont to retire from active

trading and seek the repose off the

various popular Summer resorts:

but the evidence of the present daily

list of transactions is that the rule is

proving the exception, for although

ed through the medium of the great-

dull season should be so metamor-

phosed into one of exceptional activ-

ity is explained by Mr. H. L. Horton,

of H. L. Horton & Co., of 56 Broad-

way, (whose firm do a very large

business), who says that the stocks

representing the great grain growing

becoming the indices of the specula-

tive market. The almost unlimited

are, at the present time, only a small

part of the system which during the

next few years must be developed in

order to facilitate the moving of

agricultural products the market for

which will be the whole civilized

these Western roads depend mainly

vaiting feature. Mr. Horton says,

tain foreign grain duty free. The

declaration of the Turco-Russian war.

in 1877, caused a prospective demand

prices of nearly all respectable se-

curities must advance in consequence.

ly preached on "A right way to a

resources of the wheat growers have

Do you never think, oh, neighbor mine, terrier, answering to the name of That our hearts have locks both strong and fine, Po guard the wealth that therein may be, And that some dear hand must hold the key Will bring forth tears like the summer-rain Tears long pent up, like jewels bright, Long hid from the glorious morning light. And after the tears will come the calm, he blessed resigible healing baim; The spirit of speculation is being And less and less will seem the woo

Wall street, considering the season A loving kiss will prove a key To the children's hearts, so sweet and free And kind words scattered here and there Are keys to the holy gate of prayer.

NEGRO FOLK LORE.

Mr. Harris, the "Uncle Remnus' of the Atlanta Constitution, has sought to reproduce in dialect examples of the negro folk lore of the South. The following is his version of the story of the Fox and the Rab-

bit, which Uncle Remus is supposed to be telling: "Bimeby, one day, arter Mr. Fox bin doin' all dat he could for ter ketch Mr. Rabbit, an' Mr. Rabbit bin doin' all he could for ter keep 'im from it, Mr. Fox says to hisse'f dat he'd put up a game on Mr. Rabbit, an' he hadn't mo'n got de wuds ont'n his monf 'twell Mr. Rabbit come a lopin' up de big road, lookin' ez plump, an' ez fat, an ez sassy as a Morgan hoss in a barley patch.

". Hol' on dar, Brer Rabbit,' sez Mr. Fox, sezee. "'I ain't got time, Brer Fox,' sez

his licks. ... But I wanter have some confab wid you, Brer Rabbit,' sezee. "All right, Brer Fox, but you better holler fun what you stan!

I'm monst'us full of fleas dis mawworld. Inasmuch as the incomes of nin', sezee. "I seed Bren B'ar yistiddy,' sez Mr. Fox, sezee, 'an' he sorter raked upon the volume of the grain they into over de coals kaze you an' me tion in the shares should be regulated didn't make fens an'. live naberly, by the prospects of the harvest; hence the activity developed at this served in this little was not been an in the harvest; where the activity developed at this served in this little was not been an in the harvest.

season in this class of securities year wid his off hine-foot sorter jub-"All a settin', Brer Fox. S'pose'n you drap roun' termorrer an' take dinner wid me. We ain't got no he inquired in surprise. especially peculiar. He believes the wheat crop will be as large as any de old oman an' de children kin a whisper; "I live here." ever raised in the United States, provided the country is favored with good weather during the next two

or three weeks, and that the quality Mr. Fox, sezee. " 'I'm 'gree'ble, Brer Rabbit;' sez "Den I'll 'pen' on you,' sez Mr.

out dar, an' got some cabbage, an' Rabbits, playin out de back-yard, to the farmers? The European crops come runnin' in hollerin.' 'Oh, ma! oh, ma! I seed Mr. Fox a comin!" chilluns by dere years an' made um bit sorter dallied roun' within' for an' look out for fire."

istry has voted the sum of six hundred millions of francs to be expended for imported grain during the current fiscal year, and most of this amount will come to the United States. The Chamber of Deputies has sanctioned the prolongation of all commercial treaties until six months after the passing of the general tariff, evidently for the purpose of enabling the French people to ob-

Rabbit goes to de do', easy like, an' peep out, an' dar, stickin' out fum behine de cornder, wuz de tip-eend uv Mr. Fox's tail. Den Mr. Rabbit shot de do' an soi down, an' put his paws behind his years an begin for on fruit trees are most destructive ter sing:

for our grain, and a consequent advance in prices, while, at this time, Mr. Mink, an' skuze hisse't kaze he we have a positive demand which wuz too sick for ter come, an' he ax must continue through the year, employing the roads after the close of inland navigation. Under existing circumstances, the activity of the

De dish-pan was settin' on de table many of the moths may be got rid THE ONLY WAY .- Dr. Cuyler late- an' close by wuz a kyarvin' knife. of by building fires in the orchard at Mr. Rabbit, sezec.

at this stage would be tantamount to the family did not perceive any dear. You know he's quite deaf and Mr. Morpeth; and leaving the room, honesty and immorality must be armus root. An' wid dat Mr. Rabbit open shed of boards, or by throwing he geturned with a check, still wet, avoided. This he rightly emphasized, lipt onter de do' an' dodged 'mung de bushes, an' set dar watchin' for forms of wickedness on the part of nudder, kaze Mr. Fox flung off de made, as it is not only humane but those who profess better things. The flannels an' crope out or de house an' profitable. Better still is a little Atlantic coast, and said that in the lered out: "Ohr Brer, Fox! I'll put flock. A single tree is not enough; midst of a thick fog the captain yer calamus root on here on dis such comfort is often monopolized they would see a light-house. For hits fresh, an' wid dat, Mr. Raboit, hundreds of miles he had sailed by galloped off home. An' Mr. Fox chart and compass since leaving ain't never cotch 'im yit and wat's more, honey, he ain't gwineter."

> An incident interesting to students of natural history occurred a few heads under each other, endeavoring days ago, says the Rochester (N.Y.) to make their own shade. Half Union, at a house in this city. In day's work will give them shelter front of the house a small tree is which will more than repay for the growing, in which an ortole took up trouble.—American Agriculturist ing a desire to raise a family. The owner of the house has a spaniel. farm, as in any business, is what in-

shown more objection than common | family.

M. Bowerman and wife left for the country yesterday. One could tell that their trunks were not even half

out to lie on the front steps, but was

not allowed to enjoy his rest unbro-

ken, for the oriole swept down on

him, pecked his back, flapped his wings in his eyes, and made it so un-

comfortable for him that the dog ran into the house. But his trouble did not end here, for the bird went into

the house after him, beating him con-

TRUNK SPACE AND THE SEXES.

tinually.

full, as they were pitched into the baggage car with a crash. They began packing a week ago. When the subject was broached he said he preferred packing his own trunk, and he didn't propose to take a whole month to do it, either. All he intended to take along was an extra suit, and he could throw that in most any way. Night before last he began work. It struck him that he had better put in an extra pair of boots as a foundation, and he flung 'em in and braced 'em in the corners with his clean shirts. The shirts didn't seem to ride very well and he braced them with his two pair of trousers. Then he stuffed his Sunday coat pockets.

"The man who takes over ten minutes to pack a trunk in is a dolt!" said Mr. Bowerman, as he slammed down the lid and turned the key. Mrs. Bowerman had been at it just seven days and seven nights, and

open-trunk with tears in her eyes. "You see how it is," she explained, as he looked down upon her in awful contempt, "I've got only one part of my dresses in here, saying nothing of a thousand other things, and even now the lid won't shut down. I've got such a headache I must lay down

in knowing how to utilize it." given rise to the necessity of the ex-

> turned the key. "It's simply the difference between the sexes," was his patronizing reply as he went down stairs to turn on the burglar alarm. When that wife opened that trunk

> WHAT HE WAS WAITING FOR .-A citizen on his way home late the other night, saw a boy sitting in

a minute you'll hear something kinder some roas'n years, an' some sparrer- bang against the side of the room And just at that instant a muffled

set down, an' den him an' Miss Rab- smash, and then I'm goin' to rush in The citizen passed on and left the boy sitting on the gate, with the liveliest interest depicted on his

countenance.—Rock, Island Courier.

"price" of successful contention with

destroyed. Some persons place a "Yes, Brer Rabbit, dever nice, lamp in the center of a tub of water; leaven. It was a journey on foot, an' fresh, an' tender,' sez Mr. Fox, the light attracts the moths, they fly against the lamp, fall into the water

-Shelter from the burning sun may and poles. Some such provision for

the comfort of the stock should be to make a good shade for the whole It is cruel to turn a flock of sheer into a field where the only sign of a shadow is that cast by a fence, and it may be a wire one at that. The poor

Attention to little things about the

From the time the oriole began to creases the profits. Plenty of eggs. build its nest it exhibited a marked a few chickens, a few calves, a colt or antipathy to the dog, flying at him two help out wonderfully. If some boldly whenever he came in front of of the perquisities arising are given the house and pecking him until her to the children for the care bestowed retired from the field. This occurred they will cheerfully help in the gar-

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 21, 1879.

If it only brings back the deed, I know what he is. It's only his fun. senses. Uncle Keckwidge murmured at the ceremony. They had made a shall regard my £500 as extremely He's always taking one off."

well invested, I can assure you."

thrive. n the beautiful summer of life w they spread their green banners to catch t bright showers, Howers. Till the air with their poison is rife , gather them early, dear brother, I pray, The buds and the blossoms of sin, on't think it sufficient to plack up the shoots But deeper and deeper dlg hard at the roots.

Noetrn.

THE WEEDS OF THE HEART.

How PACE D. Morenow, Président Judge of the 13th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Bradford, has issued his precept hearing date the 24th day of MAY 1870, to me directed, for fielding a Court of Oyer and Terminer, General Jail Deliv by Quarter Session of the Peace, Commen Pleas and Orphan's Court at Towanda, for the county of Pradford, continue three weeks. Notice is therefore bereby given to the Cotoners and Justices of the Peace of the county of Bradford, that they be then agid there in their proper persons, at the check in the forenon of sald day with records, junisitions and other remembrances to do these Taings which to their office appertains to be done; and those who are bound by recognizances or otherwise, to prosecute against the prison why who are or may be fit the juil of said county, are to be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just. Jurors are requested to be punctual in their attendance, agreeably fortheir notice.

Deved at Towanda, the 11th day of Abgrist, in the year of our food one thousand eight, hundred and seventication, and of the Independence of That are fastened so firmly within. he weeds of the heart may look stately and And glow in their emerald sheen, but you'll never mistake them for plants that f you weed youth's fair garden with patience a And keep all its winding paths clean.

N RE THE ASSIGNMENT OF KE THE ASSIGNMENT OF
Ed. E. Loomis for the benefit of his creditors,
in the Court of Common Pleas of Bradford County, No. 1997. February Term, 3878;
Notice is bereby given, that application was
made to said Court on the 7th day of July, A. D.
1970, by F. W. He vey, Assignee of Ed. E. Loomis
to be discharged as Assignee of said estate. The
said Court order of and directed that notice be givent of the same by juddication in the BRADFORD
REPORT and Northern Ter Goraft, for the
pure of four works, that said application will be
mearn on Mondal, September 187 1879, at 2 o'clock
E. B. PARSONS.
Troy, July 10 48 5794w. Solicitor. Dig hard and uproot every vestige of pride, Or sin in no matter what guise, But while you are carpestly pulling up weeds, ake care that you scatter abroad no vile seed Again In your garden to rise. When the weeds of the heart are appropted a

| gone, | Let the beautiful toses of love, et the lvy of trust, and the lilles of truth, linib about on the walls of thy stalwart youth Till they reach heaven's garden above.

Selected Tale.

The Missing Deed.

CHAPTER L

"No, Mr. Morpeth: I am sorry to infirm, not to say childish. He was say, no news whatever." The speaker was Mr. Sharpe, the little or nothing of what was going senior partner of the firm of Sharpe on around him; but every now and & Floyd, whose advertisement, as then caught one-half of a sentence, above, hal appeared at intervals in and invariably that half which the nearly six months prior to the date ferred that he should not hear. He "We ain't had winkles," resumed old papers, which were regarded as of our story. Mr. Sharpe was scated had further a trying habit of plung-the old man, quite ignoring his niece's out of date and useless, had been

of the firm were admitted. On the thought of his own very often of an opposite side of the table sat a mide uncomfortable personal character. in striking contrast to the placid self- his solicitor took place on a Saturpossession of his solicitor. Mr. Mor- day. Tom Halliday copied out the ceived the reply above quoted.

on for hearing! What on earth is to awaiting him. -

may make up your mind that it has martial music within. been destroyed, either purposely or | The main topic of conversation, accidentally; I cannot say which, not unnaturally, was Mr. Morpeth's and I don't like to conjecture; but advertisement; and the young peo- pounds! Only think of that!" in any case you may rest assured ple amused themselves by discussing

that the reason it is not produced is, hypothetically what use they would a terrier dog," replied Unche Keck- dinner." that it is beyond production; in fact, make of the reward, supposing they widge. "It ain't likely. Not if he that it no longer exists." in that philosophical manner; but gested, but it was finally decided that rier dogs, Mr. Keckwidge, "exclaimed ness is urgent." how on earth are we to prove our Bessie should set up a tobacconist's Tom. "I said a deed_Mr. Mor. The man comp ase without it?" that as our leader. Mr. Brass, told was rather inclined to take the tobac- with one eye," said Uncle Keckwidge:

in question will be exclusively that That idea was therefore abandoned, document."

naturally make the most of."

almost inclined to say that I will fire.

This well-known bothor to provide and such as the position of the pather of the paths of the pat

CHAPTER II. Tom Halliday was copying clerk made a kind of joke, he tried hard to and messenger in the office of Messrs. look as if he had said it on purpose. his momentary condition of bewil- Uncle Keckwidge gave the bride Sharpe & Floyd. He was just two and twenty, wrote a capital hand, to be dreadfully shocked. "Thomas, draught of the advertisement, which quite reconciled to Tom, whom he had a capital appetite, earned 18 I am perfectly ashamed of you! It was still in his pocket, and began to regards as a man of unlimited wealth shillings a week, which, till lately, would serve you right not to let you compare the names of the parties to acquired (such is still his firm conhad sufficed for his moderate needs. have any shrimps." We say till lately, for, some months previously, Tom had, in a rash mo- "I'll never do so any more. I won- covered the jam-pot, and which now ment, fallen in love, which he found der whether the old buffer would lay upside down upon the table. to lead him into extravagant outlay like a shrimp. Try a monster of the in pomatum and neckties, and in va- deep, Mr. Keekwidge," he continued, rious ways to constitute a considera- putting a spoonful on the old man's Forrest Dysart, William Henry Ausble tax on his modest resources. His plate. "And I shouldn't break my tin. Yes, the very names! Mrs. ble tax on his modest resources. His plate. "And I shouldn't break my tin. Yes, the very names has weetheart was the daughter of a heart if one of 'em got crossways and Moyse, I've found the missing deed, worthy widow, who was caretaker or | choked you, you old image!" he add- or at least a piece of it; and now, if 'laundress" of a certain house of ed, in a lower tone.

Chancery lane, in which Messrs. Sharpe & Floyd had formerly rented | "a poor, harmless old man like that, offices. Hence Tom's acquaintance and you want to choke him!" with Mrs. Moyse and her daughter Bessie Moyse worked as a milliner no means pacified. at a shop in Regent street, and it was an understood thing that when Tom and she had saved up money enough to furnishitwo rooms they were to be married | but as in the black pin out of his necktie and be stroyed!" course of six months their united gan digging vigorously at a shrimp savings only amounted to five-and- as though apparently without satis- Mrs. Moyse, flinging open the cupthirty shillings and some odd coppers, their engagement appeared likely to be rather a long one. On Saturday afternoons, the young people were in these are shrimps." (We are grieved) the habit of taking a long walk together, followed by tea at Chancery

lane—a festive ceremony which was nounced the word as "s'rimps."): only marred by the presence of Unmuch aggrieved. resided with Mrs. Moyse. It was a family tradition that Uncle Keckwidge had been rather a fascinating dog in his day; but he was now very very deaf, and, as a rule, understood lar. I am very partial to winkles,

but shrimps ain't no account." all the leading newspapers during rest of the company would have pre- kles you said you preferred shrimps." from Chancery lane, a quantity of in his especial sanctum, to which ing irrelevantly into the conversa- remark, "not since that day when we swept into a corner for the dustman. none but the more important clients tion, following up some train of found the car-wig in my Sundy hat. The deed in question had, by some And they was in a pie! "No, no, uncle," said Mrs. Movse. lle-aged gentleman, whose look of The conversation which we have laughing, "that wasn't winkles; that eager any jety and nervous haste was reported between Mr. Morpeth and was cels."

peth's impatience scarcely gave him advertisement, as directed, and duly know you pick em up with a pin, These particulars were communi time to remove his hat or gloves be- left it with the agent. By the time With a pin!" he repeated at inter- cated to Tom while Fessie brushed forc he broke out with the anxious he had done this it was 3 o'clock, vals, like an echo, fainter and fainter his hat and generally got him ready and with a light heart he hung up again relapsed into silence. hat an extra polish, and then started "But, good heavens! my dear sir, off to a certain tree in Regent's Park, in another fortuight the case comes where he found Bessie Moyse already

After some indescribable proceeds "We can apply for an adjourn- ing on the part of Tom, which caused important title-deed was mysteriously woke up. With the deed carefully ment, if you like; but, of course, it Bessie to exclaim, "Well, I never, missing, and Mr. Morpeth had offered wrapped in paper and in the breast is only putting off the evil day. You sir! And with so many people look- a reward of £500 to any one who pocket of his carefully buttoned coat, know my opinion about the matter." ing, too!" they joined arm in arm, would restore it " "That the deed is no longer in ex- and proceeded to hear the band in stence? I can't I won't believe it. the Zoological Garden. This, how- suddenly at the word "reward." At any rate, let us make another ever, they did after a manner of their trial. I would willingly give a thou- own. They had discovered that the head sagely. "I see the bill myself, that the deed was found, and assured

sand if it could only be recovered." music was equally effective (and a at the baker's round the corner. A himself of its indentity, than he stop-"Quite hopeless, my dear sir. You | shilling cheaper) from the outside of tarrier dog with one eye, answers to | ped Tom short in his narrative. have already increased the reward the gardens, and as Tom justly re- the name o' Bob. Ten shillin' refrom £100 to £300. If the deed was marked, they did not want to be ward." still in existence the holder would bothered with animals, so they prom-"that's not the reward we were talkhave been only too glad to restore it enaded up and down outside the pailfor a fifth part of such a reward. You lings to the inspiring strains of the ling about. Tom was telling us about pair were quickly at Mr. Morpeth's a paper that was lost, and the gentle-

were lucky enough to find the miss- was ever such a stunner for rats."

and stationery business, in aid of peth's deed." "It will be up-hill work, I grant; Tom's legal carnings. At first Tom "You distinctly said a tarrier dog, dining-room door. you in consultation last week, the conist's portion of the business him- and as for saying you'll be d-d, have good news! I see it in your ase is by, no means hopeless. The self, as he had an idea that he could that don't alter it. Nor it ain't man- face! The deed is found!" leed being lost, and no copy in exis- serve eigars and vesuvians with con- ners, either." tence, parole gyidence will be admis- siderable artistic finish; but this was

of interested parties; and, considering the very large amount at stake. Wasn't at all likely to find the deed, that is a point the other side will it really wasn't of very much consequence. After a somewhat lengthy | " A tarrier dog, answers to the name | there will be no need for me to ap-"No doubt they will; that is just stroll the young people made their of Rob! Well, you ain't found him, pear in that dreadful court?" what drives me frantic, and you talk | way back to Chancery lane, Tom have you?" of it as calmly as if you were discuss- purchasing a pint of shrimps on his Mrs. Moyse and her daughter were ing the telephone, or the last new way, as a contribution to Mrs. so tickled with the old man's mistake the deed puts an end to the suit. The that I and poor wife, the very soul of home-made jam and a plate of water-laughter would permit them to exceed "But where, when, how was honor, ishould have to stand up on cresses shedding lustre on the festive plain to Uncle Keckwidge that it found?" inquired Mr. Morpeth: the witness box and be insuited with | board; the kettle boiling on the hob; | was a valuable paper, and not a dog,

insinuations that we are swearing and Mrs. Moyse bustling about in that was lost, talsely for the sake of a few thou- the final preparations for teamaking. "Then why sands. Good God! It makes my Uncle Keckwidge sat, with his hat us stories about tarrier dogs? I don't | ized that the deed was actually blood boil to think of it. I feel on, in his accustomed place by the believe there ain't been no dog lost found I brought him here at once, give up the whole thing rather than | On Mrs. Moyse's first taking hos that in his pipe and smoke it." session, some years before, of the Tom was beginning to get really

Sharpe, alarmed at the threatened row, Uncle Keckwidge had complain- squeezing his hand under the table commendation for his intelligence collapse of a promising litigation, ed of a draught, and had put on his and whispering: that would never do. To give in hat as a protection. As the rest of an admission, with most people, at draught, and rashly ventured to foolish. He doesn't know half he any rate, that you had no case all question its existence, Uncle Keck- says." along. No, no; you must try the widge, who could never brood con- - "I don't think much of the other fortune of war. The first struggle tradiction, became firmly convinced half, whichever it may be," said Tom, sum of five hundred pounds. will not be final in any case. If you that there was a very severe draught doubtfully. "He's never particularly are heaten, of course you will carry indeed, and had continued to wear amiable; but this evening he does and I know the other side intends to since. He had never looked with a common."

lieve it will kill my wife. I tell you prejudice. On the present occasion, raspberry-jam, and think no more sit there, Mr. Halliday, and make what, Mr. Sharpe, at any rate, we the first greetings were scarcely over about it. This is the first pot of last yourself at home?" . will make one more effort. Put in when Uncle Keckwidge, who had year's making, brought out expressly Tom blushed and stammered. "I He was sure where he was, and it the advertisement again-every day been eyeing Tom over in a critical in honor, of you." advertisement again, but making the chair, and Bessie to look very hot Good gracious, Tom." said Bessie, Bessie, God bless

incoherently. "Five hundred tarrier great pet of Bessie, and given sub-"He needn't take off my trousers, dogs with one eye, answers to the stantial aid to the young couple in Under the sea and over the land." though," said Tom, and then finding name of Bob," and relapsed into va- commencing housekeeping, quite apart from the £500 earned by Tom that he had (quite unintentionally) cancy. But Tom did not long continue in in connection with the missing deed. "Thomas," said Bessie, pretending derment. He pulled out the rough away, and has gradually become

the deed, as there mentioned, with "Forgive me this once," said Tom; the piece of parchment which had stored to its lawful owner, a one-eyed "Ralph Howard and Frederick Pollock, Thomas Burt and Sydney

we can trace the rest, our fortune's "For shame, sir!" cried Bessie : |made!" "You don't mean that dirty old piece of sheepskin that lay about here ever so long, and that I took to "Why couldn't he leave my trouers alone, then?" said Tom, still by cover my jam-pots? Good gracious! " Mrs. Moyse that dirty old piece Here Uncle Keckwidge, who had of parchment is worth five hundred

been looking about uneasily, as if in pounds! But where's the rest of it? search of something, pulled a large For Ifeaven's sake, don't say its de-"It's all cut up at any rate," said "No, uncle," said Mrs. Moyse, there, and they've each got a piece of the absence of many well known like that. You're thinking of winkles; opened. And I rather think" board. "There's two dozen pots

to confess that the good lady pro- here it is !—I rather think this is all ly improved system of telegraphic rummaging in the cupboard-"Yes, the rest of it." "Then what did he say they was It was an anxious moment. The cle Keckwidge, an aged relative who | winkles for?" said Uncle Keckwidge, | mutilated parchment was spread out, the pots uncovered, and the circular "I didn't," said Tom, indignantly; fragments restored, though with some difficulty, each to it's proper place. "Young man," said Uncle Keck At last the task was finished. A few

wedge, with dignity, "you said dis- of the and whereases and provided districts of the Northwest are fast tinctly winkles; I noticed it partieu- alsos were slightly sticky, but not the smallest part was missing. Mrs. Moyse's possession of the deed was easily accounted for. When know the last time Tom bought win- | Messrs. Sharpe & Floyd had removed accident, got among them; and Mrs. Moyse, observing that it was parchment, and being a careful housekeep-

, I dunno about that," said Uncle the purpose for which she afterwards Keckwidge, thoughtfully; "but I used it. each time. "With a pin to and then I for excitement had made him quit helpless) to go off to Mr. Sharp's By the way of changing the sub- private house at once to claim the ject, Tom began to-tell Mrs. Moyse reward. Everybody appeared to how the great case of Davis vs. Mor- have a vague kind of impression that peth was expected to come off on it was all a dream, and that they had Wednesday week, and how the most better secure the reward before they Tom hurried to Mr. Sharp's, and,

er, picked it up, and laid it aside for

"Uncleakeckwidge brightened up hot and panting, began to tell his story. No sooner, however, had Mr. "I know," he said, nodding his Sharpe comprehended the main fact "That'll do for the present," said he; "you shall tell me the rest as "No. no. uncle," said Bessie; we go to Mr. Morpeth's."

"Is your master in?" inquired Mr. man offered a heap of money to get it back again. Five hundred golden Sharpe. "Yes, sir," said the footman " Five hundred pounds for finding ·but he is just sitting down to "I must see him, notwithstand ing," said Mr. Sharpe. "Kindly

A harsome, was called, and the

"It is all very well for you to talk ing deed. Various plans were sug; "I didn't say anything about ter- take him my card; tell him my busi-The man complied, and a moment later Mr. Morpeth threw open the "Walk in Mr. Sharpe. Ah, you

"I never said anything of the and I congratulate you with all my sible. The difficulty is (and it is no overruled by Bessic, who would not kind!" shouted Tom. "I said it was heart; and you, too, my dear Mrs use mineing the matter) the evidence hear of his giving up his "profession." a deed that was lost-a parchment Morpeth," addressing a fair-faced gentle-looking lady, who was seated is really found at last, is it? "Oh, what a relief! Then

"Not the slightest need; indeed,

I may almost say that the finding of

" res, sir; I am happy to say it is

planet. I know, and you know, that Moyse's refreshment arrangements, and Tom's increasing indignation, plaintiffs haven't a leg to stand upmy cause is just and right. To think They found the table spread, a pot of that it was some time before their on." had better tell his own story," said "Then why did he come a-telling Mr. Sharpe, "for as soon as I real-

> at all-there now. And he may put and I searcely knew the particulars myself." Tom told his story and produced and acuteness. "Excuse me one moment,"

"Lor, you don't mind uncle, Tom,

the case to the Court of Appeals; his hat indoors as well as out ever seem to have his knife into me un- which you have so agreebly interrupted. For my own part, I feel do so, if we should be fortunate very favorable eye on Tom Halliday, "Never mind, dear," replied Bes more inclined to enjoy my dinner enough to get the best of it." and had occasionally caused Bessie sie; "we don't take any notice of than I have for twelve months past, "A second chapter of torture," considerable embarrassment by ut what he says, and you musn't, either, though I am afraid the soup has got grouned Mr. Morpeth. "I really be tering aloud private reflections to his Have a little of mother's home made cold." Sit down, Sharpe. Will you

thank you kindly, sir; but, if you re- proved true very soon. The beacon at distribution of said the advertisement again—every day been eyeing from over in a critical in nonor of you."

thank you kindly, sir; but, if you remarked to himself, but "Thank you, malam; since you're member, I've partaken of tea and all highling as a segment of the said and all highliness as a segment of the said and all highliness as a segment of the said an quite audibly: "The idea of a girl so pressing, I don't mind if I do," shrimps already, sir. And if you'll when the mists of death settle about He touched the bell and took up like our Bess takin up with such a said Tom, and proceeded to help kindly excuse me, I think there's us, if we have been guided by the the Times which lay upon the table. pair of trousers as that. Lor, I be himself. But scarcely had he taken some one might feel hurt; I mean-A smart young fellow entered in an- lieve the women will have anything a mouthful when he grew suddenly the truth is my young lady is waitswer to his summons, and he continu- nowadays; a remark which caused pale, his lower jaw dropped, and he ling for me, and and I feel so proud ed, handing him the paper:

Tom, though not naturally bashful, remained gazing fixedly at the jam and happy with this piece of paper, that I shan't believe it's real until

WINTER NIGHT LULLABY. Steep, my babe, my darling, sleep and rest.

ly into life eternal.

Sandy Hook. He knew his position.

Gentle sharber parts thy dewy mouth; Far away in bloomy South Little tobin red Trills and turns lits head :

will be good; that the winter wheat already secured is fully up to the Rabbit, sez :e. highest expectations, and that the corn and barley crops will be large.

harvest light. Having secured the volume, the question is, what can be done with it, in order to afford business to the railroads, and good prices are seriously damaged and, in England. France and Germany, almost a total faiture. In France the Min-

Mr. Fox. An' dey kep' on within', but no Mr. Fox. Arter while, Mr.

there is material prosperity and a tendency to further improvement in all branches of business; that the and that the inquiry for both permanent and speculative investments is

Enoch walked with God. There is sezee. no rapid transit. As the soldiers at "Nay, my dear sir," said Mr. housekeeper's apartment in Bedford angry, but Bessie pacified him by the deed, receiving the heartiest Valley Forge marked the snows they mustash, an' sez: You ain't got no trod with blood, so many a saint calamus root, is you, Brer Fox? I must walk through the Gethsemanes got so now that I can't cat no chickof trial All by-paths, of sin, dis- en 'ceptin she's sasoned up wid calrequesting Messrs. Courts & Co., to for the greatest cause of infidelity pay Thomas Holliday or order the to-day is impurity, or some other Mr. Fox: an' he didn't watch long. Bible is our guide. He told of his got whar he could cloze in on Mr. voyage one time along the rock-bound

> loomed up They were safe, So, chart of divine truth, there will be no danger of shipwreck, but an entrance will be administered abundant-

Sleep, my babe, my darling, sleep and rest.

But thy song's as sweet. Bitle dewy mouth; Warm thy rest as robar's in the South,

But what is a lock without a key?

with collars and cuffs and found a place for it, used his white vests for chinking," and the balance of his clothing just fitted in nicely. when the husband went up stairs at

ten o'clock she sat down before the

for a few minutes. She went away to lop, and Mr. Bowerman sat down and mused: "Space is space. The use of space.

Removing everything he began repacking. He found that a silk dress could be rolled to the size of a quart jug. A preshly starched lawn was made to take the place of a pair of slippers. Her brown bunting fitted into the niche she had reserved for three handkerchiefs, and her best bonnet was turned bottom up in the box and filled full of underclothing. He sat there viewing sufficient

the only good husband in this world, and she kissed him on the nose as he

shireks would avail nothing.

last night-! But screams and

"What are you doing there, bub?" "Sh! keep still!" said the boy in "Well, why don't you go in the

house?" said the citizen. "Waitin' for the fun." replied the boy. "Father just gone in. He told "Nex' day, Mr. Rabbit an' Miss an' say I couldn't find him, and not Rubbit got up soon, fo' day, an' mension his bein' in the billiard hall, raided on a gyarden like Miss Sally's but I know mother, and if you'll wait

sound issued from the room where a light was visible. An' den Mr. Rabbit he tuck de claimed the boy, in great glee.

Mr. Rabbit fer ter come an' eat din- in the calyx of the young fruit, and ner wid-him, an' Mr. Rabbit say he the grub as soon as it is hatched. he hear somebody groanin, an' he apple is being eaten or cut up that Fox settin' up in a rockin' cheer all pearance. The Spitzenberg seems to wrapped up wid flannels, an' he look | be a particular favorite with this demighty weak. Mr. Rabbit look all structive insect, for we find a great 'roun', but he don't see no dinner, deal of this fruit wormy. A great

"Look like you gwineter have night. They will be attracted by chicken fer dinner, Brer Fox,' sez the light, fly into the blaze and be

"Den Mr. Rabbit sorter pull his and are drowned .- Western Rural.

several times, the bird always coming den, and thus another important item off victorious. Of late the oriole has is added to the well-being of the to the dog, perhaps because there are When did Casabianca deliver his cele-

now some young ones in the nest brated speech? Probably on deck-oration One day the unhappy spaniel came day. The second second

JOS, POWELL, President, Arith, 1-79