

like the fabled path of love, strewn A certain remonstrance in thickly with the golden kisses of the tone; not to say misbelief. E. H. ANGLE, D. D. S. stars. As he gained the last hill, whose

summit gazed on the little watering me to think of it. It-it was some- that man?" he questioned of his OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST. place which was for a few weeks to body of your height and figure. It friend Norton. thee on State Street, second floor of Dr. Pratts be his destination, he involuntary must have been yourself, Robert." drew rein and sat silent a moment. ELSBREE & SON, enjoying the moonlight scene~ On his left an old-fashioned brick house ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. reared its twisted chimneys aloft. So need not be put out, Robert." close was he to it that its sharp L. ELSBEER. gables seemed to cut the air over his D. KINNEY. head, and only a strip of green lawn bordered by horsechestnut trees, sep-ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office-Rooms formerly occupied by Y. M. C. A. arated him from the windows, gleaming in the moonlight. MePHERSON, "Sceptre and crown I'd fling them down, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Robert Edbury hushed his song TOWANDA, PA. when he perceived, for the first time, chain attached to her fan. his very close proximity to the house TOHN W. MIX, 🛰 and windows. "The substantial home of some ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND U. S. COMMISSIONER.

substantial farmer," he said to him- recognizingly on his. TOWANDA, PA. Office-North Side Public Square. self. "I had better move on, or his Jan. 1, 1875 daughters may think I am serenad-TAVIES & CARNOCHAN, ing them." Too late! Just then a window ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOUTH SIDE OF WALD HOUSE. lady's face appearred at it. In the TOWANDA, PA. rush of bright moonlight Robert ANDREW WILT, Towarda, Pa. May be pointed in German. Towarda, Pa. May be pointed in German. (April 12, 76.) caught sight of the long ripple of ATTOUNEY-AT-LAW. mute with surprise, and made no Yes, she is very pretty. I'll intro-TOWANDA, PA answer end door south of the First National "Is it you, Robert. Why don't

and halting before the house? Have

" Perhans it is the night air," an-

on horseback at this night hour!

Why do you do it? Where are you

sponse. "Not-not Nelly Cameron?"

tone now. "Are the Camerons re-

-with a shade of jealousy in the

"Not that I know of," returned

Cameron- I have not spoken with a

"Poor Robert !" and a little laugh

to you I was not going to see Nelly you give it to me?"

go. You know what your health is, back to me if you please."

sounds different from what it usually

WILLIAMS & ANGLE, vou speak ?' He spake, then, low, and with he si ATTOENEYS-AT-LAW. tation. (PP1) E .- Formersy occupied by Wm. Watkins "How did you know it was I?" WILLIAMS. (OCL 17, 277) "Of course I knew it was you." WM. MAXWELL, There was a dash of petulence in the ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA.

does."

vourself.

Good night."

for + over Dayton's Store. 1.911 12, 1876. MADILL & CALIFF, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, " TOWANDA, PA.

N. C. ELSBRER.

Reading Room.

Dist Att y Brad. Co.

W. J. YOUNG,

Bank Main St., up stalrs

Office in W od's Block, first door south of the Firs NA C sa cank, ap-st drs. H. J. ( MDILL, (jate-731y) J. N. CALIFF. DR. S. M. WOODBURN, Physi-ctan and Surgeon. Office over O. A. Black's But still he spoke in the most sub-Town a. May 1, 18721y". WTM. S. VINCENT, the pleasure of speaking with you."

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.

TOWANDA, PA. July 31, 1879.

going? Into Spaticld?" 7 B. KELLY, DENTIST .- Office " To be sure." • over M. E.Mosenfield's, Towanda, Pa. rinserted on Goal, Silver, Rubber, and Al-" But what for?" mation lase. Teeth extracted without pain. "To see a friend." "Who is it ?" came the quick re-

**F.** D. PAYNE, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON. Office over Montange's store. Office hours from 1 to 12 A. M., and from 2 to 4 P. M. ctal attention given if DISEASES ceiving this evening ?" DISFASES ach

тновечел G. W. RYAN, COUNTY SUPERINTENDS

Towanda, June 20, 1878. MRS. H. PEET, TEACHER OF PIANO MUSIC, TERMS.—\$10 per term. (Residence Third street, 1st ward.) Towanda, Jan. 13, 79-19.

C S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL May28-70tf.

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The back of ref unused facilities for the mask of ref unused facilities for the mask of ref unused facilities for the mask of 

bowed and disappeared amid the throng of dancers, seeking her no " But who could it have been, Robmore that night. "Is Miss Chassdane engaged to ert, if it was not you? It frightens

" I believe there is no positive en gagement," was the reply. "Mrs Chassdane, it is said, objects to it.' "But I tell you it was not, Jessie. I should like to know who it was." "He was a gentleman, I am sure "On what score does she object -with a stress upon the word. "You Money ?"

"Oh no, Stonor has a small, com-Robert Edbury turned and saw pact estate close by, and is well off. close beside him, leaning on that On the score of his uncertain health. other Robert's arm, a young girl sur-Also, they are cousins." passingly beautiful. Roses mingled "What is it that is the matter with the bright gold of her hair, with him ?' "Some complication, connected shone in the bosom of her dress, and

a bunch of them was somhow interwhich I conclude, renders treatment shrubbery, intending to enter by the twined with the slender gold wristdiffleult. Mr. Edbury caught his breath, as, "Do you think Miss Chassdane urning her face, the girl's soft violet- cares for him?"

blue eyes rested for a moment un-"I don't think she loves him. Edbury-if that's what you mean. It The medical men said he could not, "Who is she?" he whispered eager- seems to me she likes him more as a in any case, have lived many months, ly to his friend. "How lovely she is! brother. When eligible attentions if weeks, but that the agitation had What is her name? By heaven! I are paid to girls, they feel flattered, killed him. never believed in divine loveliness you know, and respond accordingly. was opened softly overhead, and a before; but here it is, pure and un- Nine out of ten of them understand defiled. What is her name?" "It is Miss Chassdane," was the answer. "She and her mother live Stonor and Miss Chassdane have Edbury came to say farewell to Miss gold-gleaming hair, and was sure that at the Grove, half a mile out of grown up together-have been like Chassdane.

brother and sister." " A farm-house," remarked Robert. Frequently they met after that. It brief, for, with the shadow of that was an unusually gay season at Spa- | dead man lying between them, speech "No it is not. It looks not unlike For a minute Robert Edbury was one. They are people of property. field, and entertainments abounded was difficult to both. accordingly. In the morning drinking the water; or making believe to out to him an attenuated hand. "I duce you if you like." drink it; in the afternoon sauntering hope you may find happiness and Half an hour later Robert Edbury

was bending over the young lady's in the gardens, or on the parade; in peace ! hand in the pretty secluded gloom of the evening at the rooms, or at privine-wreathed window. They were vate parties; two or three times did Robert, cagerly. "Surely-surelyas much alone as it is possible for Mr. Edbury and Miss Chassdane some time in the future I may come one to be in the heart of a busy, un- meet, and linger together, and con- to you." heeding crowd. The first notes of a verse with each other. Robert Ed-

sweet voice now." "Who else but Strauss waltz were beckoning the bury's time was his own, and he staid ing piteously down her checks you would be riding and singing in dancers, and gay couples went laugh- on; He could have staid forever. "You must not speak of that. Rot-The two or three weeks' sojourn he ert's shadow would always come be- not to be distressed about the future. that absurd way at this hour of night, | ing, hurry ing by. "You are not engaged for this had intended had more than doubled tween us, as he fell there on the Let us, then, hope in God, and rest itself. For he had learned to love her floor. We killed him! We killed you a cold Robert? Your voice valse?" said Robert cagerly. Some remembered cadence of his prissionately; and all the world might him !" and she wrung her pale hands

see it for aught he cared. She, too, together in strong excitement. voice struck the young girl's mem-"Stop!" said Robert Edbury, might see it, if she chose; but whethory, and, forgetting to answer him, er she did or not, he could not tell, quite sternly. "You are taking an swered Robert, wickedly, and getting she looked at him doubtfully, while his wits partially together. "Or I a rosy blush swept over her forehead. judging from the grave and sweet altogether mistaken view of the may have cracked it with singing." She half knew him and half did not. dignity with which she met and bore truth. Ask your mother; ask any "Will you let me look at your one. But you are weak and ill yet, back his eager attententions. At length there came an evening Jessie, and the time has not come dued of tones. "I did not expect card?" he pursued, as, with perfect when he was determined to put his for me to insist on this. Let us think courtesy in his voice and manner, he fate to the test; to go on in this un- of him, poor fellow, as one who must. "The very idea of your coming up took the bit of, gift and enameled

certainty was worse than torment. had he lived, have suffered much. pasteboard which 'she had tucked You know you ought not to be out, away amid the roses at her wrists. They had not been much disturbed by and who has mercifully found peace Robert Stonor; a paroxysm of his in the rest of death." "I-I half promised this dance to Robert," she stammered, flinging a complaint had confined that gentle-He stood for a moment looking with a fond longing into the small,

quick glance over her shoulder into men to his own home. And so Robert Edbury went up to sweet face from which the summer the swaying crowd. " Then I shall claim it," answered

the old gabled house, before which his horse had halted that first night, Then taking from his pocket a fragthe other Robert with an audacious smile. He stooped and picked up a and sought an interview with Miss rosebud that had fallen, and then Chassdane. She was quite alone. held it triumphantly before the flush-The long French window by which ed and staftled face by his side. she sat was flung wide open, and the ing. "See! he said gaily; "I saved it

I found it under your window THE EAR Not that I know of," returned See : no said gang , Robert Edbury, promptly. "I swear from being crushed under foot. Will low red sunlight, streaming in over her, lighted up her fair, gold hair and that night with the violets," he said. "It fell from your arm. Will you the roses in her dress. take it back now ?" But she reached out her hand im-"How beautiful she is!" he single young lady to-day, except pulsively. "I-I never give roses to A faint lovely tinge of red flicker-

thought as he took her hand in his. strangers," she replied, with a cold, ed into her cheeks once more. "What if I should not win her after "No!" she answered, looking into frightened, angry air. "They are all? But I will make a hard fight rippled lightly on the air. "But do Mr. Robert Stonor's roses. Give it for it." wistfulness-"I-I don't wan't to Jessie looked up inquiringly into and that you have no business to be "My name is Robert. too," he said, recall that night, or anything conhis face. "You are very silent," she riding at this time of night. You in the same gayly tender voice, nected with it. You may keep it if said; and then, catching the earnest

will be laid up to-morrow; your voice though his dark face changed a little you like." look in his eyes, she blushed violentalready sounds strange and altered. at her frank confession. "My name So he kissed her hand and said ly and drew away her hand. is Robert, too, Miss Chassdane. farewell. But he left a whisper be-"One moment," cried Robert Ed. Therefore, may I not claim the rose?" "I love you," he passionately hind him. broke forth in a low, tremulous tone,

breaking his emotional silence. "I

"You told me that you did not care fy it.' for Robert Edbury ! You told me\_" "The habit of taking desponding

A pause, a stagger; and with a views of the future is utterly useless frightful shiver, he fell on the carpet. -and worse, foolish and hurtful. It Robert Edbury broke the fall partialdoes no good, has no tendency to ly, but was not quick enough to save avert evils, but may hasten them by him from it. Jessie flew from the paralyzing the energies, and so pre room for assistance. venting the effort necessary to ward

"Robert Stonor here?" cried the off disaster. Under Providence, there bewildered Mrs. Chassdane. "I are many evils which it is within our thought he was confined to his chamown power to either avent entirely ber at home."

or modify by a cheerful, hopeful He had been confined to his chamspirit, which is apt to see a way out ber; but, alas, he had crept out of it of present or impending difficulties. that evening, and come up to the But the foreboding, desponding spirit house to see Jessie. With the fond sits down in discouragement, and hope of surprising her in the usual does nothing to remedy present or with both the lungs and the heart, evening-room, he had gone round the prevent future calamities. Despond ency often fulfills its own dismal window, and had heard all.

prophecies, while the courageous On the floor, there as he lay, his hopeful soul is able to wring profit head raised on a cushion by the out of disaster and victory out of hands of Robert Edbury, he died. defeat.

"The best cure for despondency is that of the Psalmist : . 'Hope thou in God.' Our own efforts may do much to correct our weakness and It was many long: days after that. lessen the evils we cannot avert. but when she had risen from the sick we need also the grace of God and nothing of their own feelings, and bed to which this shock of sudden the inspiration of hope in Him to mistake friendship for love. Robert death had brought her, that Robert support us. An unknown future lies before us. There hangs over it a veil which no man can lift. We know The interview was brief, studiedly not what trials lie before us, and i

is is a blessing that we do not. God, in His wisdom and goodness, conceals them from us, and we ought to "Good-bye," she cried, reaching acquiesce, thankfully in His arrange ment, knowing that the future is in His hand who doeth all things well and that 'He careth for us.' That " But we shall meet again," cried

single truth—God careth for youheartily believed will quiet fear, re move despondency, and make the "Hush !" she cried, the tears roll- spirit pe ceful and hopeful. If the great and good God is watching over us day and night, surely we ought from undue anxiety, in the assurance that He who never slumbers nor sleeps, who fainteth not, neither is weary, will care for us, and make all things work together for good to

them that love Him. "The prospect of a better and en during inheritance in heaven should exclude despondency. However reasons for joy, and, if we do not rejoice, may well exclaim in self-rebuke: Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God ; for I shall yet praise Him who is the health of slow hand. roses had fled with grudging haste. my countenance and my God.' "How brief the longest space which earthly ile of gold and crystal circlet, he held trials cover! How short the period it out to her. It was the bracelet during which changes can come! she lost that first night of their meet-How, in comparison with eternity and its ever-growing joy, does all that flesh and heart can bear, on this side of the grave, shrink into utter compared with the glory that shall his dark face with tender, gentle be revealed in us.' And this inheritance above is revealed, that faith may use it here-'that hope may bridge over the few doubtful years that remain with an arch that shall

> clouldless, and eternal." ----

bury, earnestly, as he leaped from his | The soft blue eyes, filled with tears, "When the roses bloom again, resame time told him to be sure and get INSURAINCE AGENCY LAVENDER went down to the beach the the charcoal, amid which a spot as horse, fastened the bridle to the gate, flew up and met his. She knew him member me.' mates, as there were two pairs in the cl May2e-sett.TOWANDA, PA.In the set of the base of the set TOWANDA, PA. IT rather disturbs the unities for a lov-

me, searching, searching for a corner ing silk. He sloved the harvests as of peace and work in which I could his daughters, delighted by the glowrecover my manhood. Thus it was ing sun, lifting his fist against the that one evening, upon the highway, bursting hail clouds. Frequently he parture, adding that it depended after having passed beyond the vil- showed me in the distance some lage, I perceived the forge, isolated, scrag of ground which seemed smallflaming, planted side-wise at the er than the back of his vest, and told cross of Quatre-Chemius. The light me in what year he had shaped a was such that the door for the pas- plough for that square of oats or of ryc. At the hour of labor he somesage of carts, wide open, reddened he cross-roads, and that the poplars. | times quitted his hammers ; he went ranged in front of it, along the ditch. to the edge of the road; with his moked like torches. In the distance, hand above his eyes, he gazed. He amid the softness of twilight, the saw the numerous family of his cadence of the hammers sounded for ploughs bite the soil, trace their furhalf a league, like the gallop, ap- rows, in the middle, to left, to right. proaching nearer and nearer, of some The whole valley was full of them. egiment of iron. Then, there, be- One might have said, to see the horses neath the gaping door, in the bright- file slowly away, that regiments of ness, in the uproar, in the shock of them were on the march. The plough sharers shone in the sun with silvery that thunder, I paused, happy, consoled already, to witness that toil, to reflections. And he, lifting his arms. see those manly hands twist and flat- called me cried out to me, to come ten the red bars. and see what "sacred work" they

I saw, that autumn evening, the were doing. blacksmith for the first time. He All the resounding metal, which was shaping a ploughshare. With clanged below me, put iron in my shirt open, showing his rugged breast, blood. That was worth more to me where the ribs at each breath marked than apothecary's drugs. I grew acthe carcass of proved metal, he bent customed to the noise; I had need backward, made a spring, brought of the music of the hammers upon down the hammer, and that, without the anvil to understand that I lived. a pause, with an easy and continuous In my chamber, animated throughout balancing of the body, with an im- by the roaring of the bellows, I replacable exercise of the muscles, covered my poor head. Toe, toc-The hammer turned in a regular cir- toc, toc. It was like a joyous balcle, bearing away sparks, leaving ance wheel, which regulated my hours on the inner side in French, and runof toil. In the heat of his work, behind it a flash. It was "La Demoiselle," to whom the blacksmith when the blacksmith struck with a thus gave motion with both hands, will, and I heard the red iron crack while his son, a jolly young fellow of beneath the blows of the mad hamtwenty, held the flaming iron at the mers, I had the fever of a giant in end of the pincers and rapped in his my wrists; I wished to flatten out turn, rapped hollow blows which the the world with a stroke of my pen. glorious dance of the old man's terri. Then, when the forge grew still, all ble lass stilled. Toc, toc-toc, toc. was silence in my brain; I went down stairs and was ashamed of my One might have called it the grave voice of a mother encouraging the vocation when I saw the host of first lispings of an invant. " La De- metal conquered and smoking yet. moiselle " waltzed constantly, shak-Ah! how superb have I seen the ing the spangles of her robe, leaving blacksmith, sometimes, during the the marks of her heels in the ploughhot afternoons! Nude to the waist, share she was fashioning, each time his muscles jutting out and stretched, she rebounded upon the anvil. A like one of Michael Angelo's tall fig blood-red flame flowed to the ground, ures looming up in a supreme effort. lighting up the salient angles of the I found, as I gazed at him, the modtwo workmen, whose gigantic shad- ern sculptural line, which our artist's toilsomely search for among the dead ows stretched away into the sombre and indistinct corners of the forge. of Greece. He seemed to me like the heavy our outward burdens and sor-Little by little the fire paled, the matured hero of labor, the unwearied hope of glory, we have the best of stord them black mith abated his efforts. He child of this country, beating incesstood there, black, leaning upon the santly upon the anvil the instrument handle of the hammer, with sweat on of our analysis, fashioning in fire and iron the society of to-morrow. He his brow that he did not wipe off. I

heard the heaving of his yet agitated | played with his hammers ' When he in a threatening tone : sides, amid the roar of the bellows wished to laugh he grasped "La De- git !" And Barnegat. which his son was working with a moiselle," and, with all his strength, he struck. Then thunder rolled about That night I slept at the blackhim, in the pink panting of the fur-

nace, and I thought I heard the sigh smith's and did not depart again. He had a chamber free, upstairs, over of the people at their toil. the forge, which he offered me and I It was there, in the forge, amid the too. accepted. From five o'clock, before ploughs, that I cured myself forever day, I entered into the labor of my of idleness and doubt .- Philadelphia host. I awoke amid the laughter of Times. the entire household, which kept it-

neath me the hammers danced. It seemed that "La Demoiselle" hurled me out of bed, rapping upon the ceiling, calling me a sluggard. All the poor chamber, with its tall clothespress, its table of white wood, its repose at once on a past full of mercy to hasten. And I was forced to de- his contract. two chairs, cracked, called upon me and on a heaven where all is sure, scend. Below I found the forge

already glowing. The bellows roarted, a blue and pink flame arose from

side at the royal dinner-table, he spoke to her of his forthcoming deupon her whether or not his stay in Berlin should be prolonged. "What shall I do, then, to influ-

ence your intentions ?" was the reply of the smiling princess. "You must not refuse to receive my addresses," immediately returned

the outspoken Nicholas. "You ask much." "I ask even more. You ought to give me some encouragement in my endeavors to please you." "That is still more difficult. Beides, the moment is not well chosen

for a favor." "I beg your royal highness to give me a sign that I am not totally indifferent to you. You have a little ring on your finger, the possession of which would render me happy. I beseech you to give me the ring."

"What! give the ring at the dinner-table, and in the presence of all these people?"

"Let me see-press it into this piece of bread and give it to me." And press the ring into a piece of bread she did, and gave it to the future emperor. Nicholas took an early opportunity to leave the hall, and on exhuming the treasure from its wheaten tomb discovered an inscription ning to the following effect: "L'Imperatrice de la Russie.

He is said to have worn the keepsake for the rest of his days, attached to a chain round his neck, the ring being too small of course for any of his colossal fingers. The future empress, it seems, had been unconsciously wearing for some time the emblem of her future greatness.

Fun. Fact and Facetiæ.

It is evident that the earth is femining from the persistency with which she refuses to tell her age .-- Titustille Herald

A WISCONSIN city, in order to avoid scandal's in its girl's schools, has decided hat the leading teachers shall be women. They want principles, not men. Mus. HAVES objects to her husband'

investigating Mormonism. She thinks Rutherford is well-meaning, fond of his family, and not inclined to cut up, but there is no telling what notions a man may get.-Baltimore News.

THEY were down on the Jersey beach the other day, and had a falling out about clams or politics, we can't say which. At length Ned was so aggrieved that he said. "Now, Barney,

SMALL boy to his maternal relative "Mamma, I should think that if I was made of dust, I would get muddy inside when I drink." Quite right, S. B., quite right; and if you drink too much, you may fall down and get muddy outside.

A MAN gets mad on being told that he has a cheek of brass ; but a woman smiles sweetly whenever informed that she has a brow of marble, a neck of alabaster, and lips of coral. This difference in the

JUDGE to mendicant whom anothe disposition of the sexes is no doubt owing nendicant has had arrested for assault to woman's superior fortitude.

and battery-What made you beat this Two Meriden men are in trouble over paralyzed man, your companion in mis-ery, eh? Mendicant—I'll tell you, Your Honor. For a whole month I drew him will be that one lawyer will get the sides around in our little cart, we being part and the other lawyer will get the rounds. around in our little cart, we being parttiers, and then, when, according to our leaving the holes to the litigants .- Danarticles of partnership, it was his turn to bury News. draw me around for a month, and mine

MELANCHOLY barber (with soul above to be the paralytic, he refused to fulfil is business)-"I don't get much of a vin' by it, sir !'

A GENTLEMAN Sent his Trish servant Customer (through the lather) -- "Then -- you ought -- for you scrape -- hard enough--for it "--Punch. to his room for a pair of boots, and at the

nothingness!' St. Paul said: 'For I reckon that the sufferings of this of its own enormous gayety. Be-