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TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 8, 1880.

NUMBER 32

Hoeirn.

NATAL STONES BY MES. J. H. HADERMAN. JANUARY. By her who in this month was born No gem save Garnet's should be worn: They will insure her constancy,

COODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers

True friendship and fidelity. PEBRUARY. The February born will find Sincerity and peace of mind, Freedom from passion and from care, If they the Amethyst will wear,

MARCH. Who on this world of ours their eyes. In March first open, shall be wise, In days of peril firm and brave, And wear a Bloodstone to their grave.

APRIL. She who from April dates her years, onds should wear, lest bitter tears, For vain repentance flow; this stone Emblem of innocence is known.

Who first beholds the light of day In spring's sweet flow'ry month of May, And wears an Emerald all her life, Shall be a loved and happy wife.

Who comes with summer to this earth, And owes to June her day of birth, With ring of Agate on her hand, Can health, wealth, and long life c

The glowing Ruby should adorn Those who in warm July are born Then will they be exempt and free, From love's doubts and anxiety. Wear a Sardonyx, or for thee

No conjugal felicity; 'Tis said must live unloved and lon-SEPTEMBER. A maiden born when Autumn leave Are rustling in September's breeze,

'Twill cure diseases of the mind. OCTOBER. October's child is born for woe. And life's vicissitude's must know; But lay an Opal on her breast, And hope will full those wees to rest. NOVEMBER.

Who first comes to this world below With drear November's fog and snow, Should prize the Topaz, amber hue Emblem of friends and lovers true. DECEMBER. If cold December gave you birth.

The month of snow and ice and mirth Place on your hand a Turquoise blue ; Success will bless what'er you do.

Selected Tale. MARGERY. A Story of To-Day.

By what strange freak of heredity. the humble home of sturdy Deacon Gray and his meek wife, among the Berkshire hills, should have held such a nestling as Margery, it might have puzzled our modern philosopers to discover, unless, perhaps, the spirit of some beautiful ancentress, burned for witcheraft in old colonial days, disdaining successive plodding generations, had reappeared in her to vex the somewhat less rigid proprie ties of the nineteenth century.

"She don't seem to favor the Grays, nor yet the Percivals," one gossip had said to another over her cradle, my eyes on for these thirty years." Margery's growing maidenhood had fulfilled the fair promise of face call her the prettiest girl of all the the delicate curves of her mobile, was grieved by her distaste for the he would say to Margery: monotony of housewifely duties; nor

done ever since she was old enough aflame on all the hills. Margery's day, would be serving out the penalty | The front doors were shut, and the to take her place there, saw, as in a face was bright through her tears of his crime in the penitentiary!" dream, the beautiful world of passion | with perfect hope and trust, as she Years ago, in his college vacation er be parted more. had made rare friendship with the bright little hoyden; it was the first weeks went by, their loving Butler to me!" he who had fashioned the kites and words singing themselves over in her! balls and other like boyish toys, for heart like the carol of spring birds. THE EAR hillside, or initiated her into the her sorely, though it could not shake stealthy arts of trout fishing in the her loyalty.

mountain brook. self with a dull pain at his heart—he note within: had grown away from her! He was thirty years old, and his daily em- fortunate and am in serious business ployment of instructing the halfdozen boys, whom he was accustomed to receive for college preparation, made him feel still older. A very quiet and humble life-work, but he had chosen it both from a certain felt aptitude for teaching and because he could not leave his widowed moth- sitive as Margery's could comprehend er quite alone in the old home to the agony of suspense in which, each which she clung so fondly. Once night, she looked vainly for a meschosen, however, he was sure to put sage from her lover. She shared her into it his best of heart as well as burden with no one-others might brain. One may measure the pressure distrust him, but not she! of steam, for the weight of falling

water, but not the power of con- walk among the bleak hills, whither science in one noble human soul. she had gone to ease the intolerable Seeing in turn the wheel of small and aching of her heart, she heard the

seemingly monotonous daily duties, noise of wheels as her father returned still: we scarcely guess at the immense re- from his nightly journey to the vil-66,000 serve force, which, if need were, lage post-office, and sank down un- will, Margery?"

was just then laying the route for

grace; black, flashing eyes, which his own life!" seemed to speak in turn all languages A scream rang through the room. but that of fear or reverence; full Mrs. Gray fell back weakly in her

the silken mustache he wore. eyes, encountering those of the new- Colorless as the dead, with the long resent the tribute of admiration ous gesture, she grasped the newspato so fair a face? Yet a vague pre- he had gathered strength to detain an unreasonable sense of personal and they heard the key turn in the loss, made him unquiet as he walked lock of her own door.

whatever faint hope he had unconsome day winning her to himself, was fast fading into thin air.

a welcome visitor at the farmhouse. Evening by evening he sat with Mar-

their soil, sounded to her like the ing sympathy. wildest dreams of romance. She

her native hills. John Butler watched the young bility of nature, which would have made him rejoice in Margery's happain, could be have felt that he resigned her to a worthy rival. He had learned that Allan was well coning definite of his personal character, day, to speak with her alone. all obst beyond a certain reputation for care "Child," he said, "I have some would. country side. The quick smiles that | beyond a certain reputation for caredimpled in her dainty cheeks or broke less living. Yet all the more, as

dark eyes, full of slumbering fire, upon the treacherous sand of an unlute, had received a hundred shocks was good and bad by turns. When, for his wife. from her self-asserting individuality; with a just perceptible mist of tears nor the mother, whose gentle soul dimming the brightness of his eyes,

"Darling, you little know what closed so often the open Tennyson of you, but you shall make me what cheeks. or Victor Hugo above the unlearned von will!" He was, perhaps, for algebra upon her desk; nor yet the that time, as thoroughly himself as

bacchanalian song.

Gay, tender letters came to her as

At last, one night, she opened the She had grown away from him now envelope, with its familiar superscrip-

> DEAREST MARGERY: I have been un trouble. I fear I may not be able to com to you as soon as we arranged. Don't forget, darling. Your own ALLAN. That was all. No word of comfort or explanation; and following an absolute silence for three long weeks.

None but a nature proud and sen-

Coming in one evening from a long

"Wife!" he said, with a solemn the new railway through the neighintensity of tone that made her heart his own and kissed them reverently, one thing I must ask you, dearest. Forboring hill passes. As it chanced, leap, "an awful thing has happened! in seal of the strange betrothal.

be had been shown a seet in John Ales! for the day when in saits of the bad bad other dreams this Butler's own pew, and a striking con-trast was presented by the men wolf in sheep's clothing under my little bride that slowly, but surely great love made me blind. You have standing side by side, and sharing roof! All the village is talking of won, might creep sometime with the book of hymns, while Margery's the news which the newspapers

clear soprano rang through the little have brought to-night. It is of Allan The one, whose grave, Wilde, Mary. To meet debts he has thoughtful brow and slightly-stoop made—gambling debts!—he forged ing shoulders kept the old habit of a note. Detected and pursued, with his student life; the other, with fig- arms in hands he resisted the officers ure bold, erect, and full of careless of the law, and—paid the forfeit with

lips, whose easy curl was veiled by chair, and even her husband's strong limbs tottered under him. Margery Twice or thrice Margery's own came forward from the shadow. comer, dropped suddenly and a white cloak she had not yet removed heightened color crept to her cheeks. falling in heavy folds about her, she John Butler saw, and hated himself might have seemed standing in her for the sudden aversion he felt for winding sheet, but for the intense the man at his side. What property burning of her eyes, as the fire-light had he in Margery that he should fell upon her face. With an imperiwhich none could choose but render per in her father's hand, and, before sentiment of evil, from which, strive her by word or sign, she had gone as he might, he could not eliminate through the long hall, up the stairs,

It was the beginning of a sad sum- in endless procession before her, nn | small carresses which she received so mer for John Butler. There are no til her very brain reeled dizzily. One passively, fearing to give her pain. hand had refused his crown! truths so powerful in their final self- purpose only was clear in the chaos His love never wavered, but slowly. assertion as those which we have of her mind—to let no one speak to slowly, hope was dying from his persistently striven to hide even from her of her dead lover. There should heart. ourselves. It was not long before he be silence, since there were no kind | She came to him one day, and knew, past denial, that with all the words to say. With a fierce tender-stood silently beside the desk where strength of his mature manhood, he ness she wrapped his memory in the he was correcting a pile of Latin exoved Margery Gray; and that, alas! garment of her love which he had so ercises. Suddenly, with her old imdishonored. She made for him a pulsive motion, she swept her hand sciously cherished, despite the dis-hundred excuses to her own heart; across the paper. parity of age and temperament, of yet, none the less, with the pitiless truthfulness which was a part of her she cried. "This ceaseless monotony Allan Wilde had so far disarmed of his death was to her less than and blotted exercises and endless con-

ideal. As the long winter wore away, and breeze wasted the sound of gay talk and happy laughter through the open Gray grew impatient that window of John Butler's study.

In the color did not return to Margery's waste of means.

In the quarantine station was reached and avoid excessive use of means.

In the quarantine station was reached and avoid excessive use of means.

In the quarantine station was reached at last, through which Margery was to enter the doomed city of her near the hour of going to bed. Eat freely of ripe fruit, and cry to her, "You—you—it is dealth as the color did not return to Margery's wast o enter the doomed city of her near the hour of going to bed. Eat freely of ripe fruit, and avoid excessive use of means.

In the quarantine station was reached at last, through which Margery was to enter the doomed city of her near the hour of going to bed. Eat Septuage days like that lovely cactus-flower His stern nature might bear with the down. which opens in a single night. Her first shock of griet and dismay, but untrained imagination invested her he felt it now high time that she -he always called her "my child" lover with all heroic attributes. The should forget all vain regrets for an now—"I have been selfish in keeping tiful to rush upon certain death." stories he told her of adventures met unworthy object. Unconsciously his you to my dull ways. We must have in the practice of his profession in manner betrayed his disapproval, some change for you. Stay! I have the remote, half settled districts, of en and, in proportion, her own grew very plan. You remember my aunt counters with hostile land owners, cold and reserved. From her moth- Olivia Rande, whom you met here

Only John Butler, with the keen could scarcely believe that so brilliant insight of love, read the poor child's great world outside should bring the than an occasional smile of pleasant treasure of his love to the little coun- greeting in all these months, yet his gery? try girl whose life was bounded by whole soul yearned toward her in an agony of pitying tenderness. Slowly and tremblingly the hope dawned man narrowly. He had the rare no- in his heart that she might be won to begin with him a new life, in

which his great love should atone to but a handsomer baby I haven't set piness, even at the price of his own her for the cruel suffering she had old Elsie will take famous care of Allan Wilde had lain for eighteen months in his dishonored grave, when she had said but one little word how and form. It was but faint praise to nected in his distant home, but noth- Deacon Gray called Margery, one joyfully would be have pushed aside

thing to tell you which deeply con- I am writing a story of to-day. It weeks went by, he felt assured that cerns your welfare. John Butler has was in last July that Margery went scarlet lips—the swift glances of her Margery was building her life hopes spoken to me of you to-day. He away. Life in Mrs. Rande's house would scarcely expect me to repeat was a novel experience. There was made of her fresh, young face a per- true and vacillating nature. Possibly to you what he has said, but I have a throng of gay guests, and Marpetual "song without words." Who he was neither wholly right nor thought best to do so, so that you gery's unconscious beauty made her should translate the melody? Not wrong in his judgment. Wilde had may know beforehand my own opin the petted and anmired of all. Amid the father, whose stern notions of the dual temperament. Magnetically ion in reference to the subject. He the airy flatteries which chivalrous filial submission, voiceless and abso- responsive to external influences, he has asked my permission to seek you men of the world poured into her un-

that I can-" She stopped suddenly, the teacher, whose patient hand had my life has been! I am not worthy and a wave of color swept across her To-morrow? She thought one night

Her father had risen.

and romance asleep in her heart, bade him good-bye. Was he not to whiteness of her face. She put up in time to the heavy knocker under Waiting for the kiss of the Prince!" come again at Christmas time, and her face, and her lips moved for a her hand. Sne heard the old house-

he thought, with an unconscious sigh. then, if all was well, they would nev- moment without a sound. At last keeper's step in the passage, and the her young arm's; a wisdom almost she said . "Father, it is enough! Send John no message for you.

"Then I will go to him," she answered, turning with swift, resistless look at me so? Where is your motion to open the door. "Margery, come back!" he called;

but she was gone. room. There was a quick tap on the my husband?" before him, "my father has told me

what you said to him." "He told you!" wish, but there is one thing you should have known. I have but—" The strain had been too great. She her arms, and laying her on a couch sank into a chair and burst into a within, dispatched a passing neighbor storm of passionate weeping. He bent over her in an agony of

little child. "My child, I know, I know," he "Did you come to me of your own

He took the little cold hands in smiles and blushes to his sheltering breast, but he put them by, and closeed the book of memory upon the un-

marked page. His home had been very lonely since his mother's death, and Margery herself seemed to wish for no lelay; so in the early autumn, they were married. With fond secrecy he had fitted all ring in her voice, "I start for the

the belongings of her room, to her South to-morrow." special tastes and fancies. The colors she chose—the books and flowers she loved best-were there. He had pictured to himself over and over face at the sight. "You are very kind," she said simply, only that. "I am too impatient!" he thought

crushing his disappointment. must wait-she must have time!" How patiently he waited only God knew! Her smallest wishes were consulted; she was irked by no unaccustomed care; she dwelt in an atmosphere of watchful care and nomeward, when the service was over. If Margery could have died that gentleness. Yet he looked vainly for His heart was none the lighter to see | night, she would have counted it the anything beyond the quiet, grateful to hear his voice | calling her. God the blood is brought to the surface that young Wilde, presuming on his sweetest boon that fate could hold in response which might have been previous introduction to Margery, store; but life was too strong in her made by any honored guest. At and overtaken her and was walking young veins. Rebel as she might rare intervals an almost petulant at, her side, bending with chivalrous against the cruel fortune which had manner replaced her usual calm, and all her dreams of discontent had allowing impurities of the body to grace as he talked, while smiles and befallen her, she had no choice but he found her, sometimes, after long there been love and courage like this? blushes chased each other over her to rise next morning to the first of walks, by herself, with traces of tears Here was a knight braver than Lan-

"Are you never tired of it all?" nature, she knew that the mere fact | - the boys with their creaking boots Deacon Gray's first distrust as to be nothing beside the wreck of broken jugations? Does this life satisfy you? Do you want nothing?" Long afterward she remembered gery in the grape arbor, and the light spring and summer covered the hills the pain in his face. He felt for a such a cause as this.

> wiped his pen carefully and laid it destination. "You are tired, my child," he said

who disputed even by force of arms er's weaker nature she had never with her daughter three years ago? the right of railway passage across looked for helpful and comprehend. I had a letter from her this morning from her country house on the seashore. She asked us to come to her for a long visit. I cannot well leave, and daring a representive of the heart. He had given her little more you know, but I will send you for fill the place of this marvellously brave both of us. Would you like it, Mar. and efficient worker, who has seemed He had not seen so bright a look upon her face for months. "I am sure I should like it!" she

answered. Then, with sudden comnunction. "You won't be lonesome? "I shall be busy, you know, and He lifted his eyes to her face.

all obstacles to follow her where she

accustomed ears, she first began to Margery started violently. take her husband's measure. A "His wife!" she cried, with bitter strange, homesick longing stirred emphasis. "Does John Butler think within her, growing, as the weeks went by. Why not go back at once? She need not wait to send him word. She would take him by surprise "Margery!" he said, in a voice How glad he would be! A thrill of country lads, who, though boasting when, far away, amid a crowd of tremulous with passion, "listen to unused delight made her cheeks flush. of her beauty, were, after all, more reckless companions, he had drained me! On the hillside yonder are the She ran lightly up from the station at their ease with plain, little Annie the dangerous glass or sung the graves of three of my children. Bet after her long day's ride She had ter for the only one left me that she never dreamed that the mere sight of He left her in the first days of were laid beside them than to waste the staid, brown house could make the singers' scats, on the Sunday of autumn, with the golden rod bright ther life in wicked repining for a her so glad. As she came near she her seventeenth birthday, as he had in the valleys, and the scarlet sumach scoundrel who, if he were alive to fancied it wore an uninhabited aspect.

blinds at her husband's study window He paused, startled at the calm closely drawn. Her heart throbbed door slowly opened.

"Miss Margery!" cried the woman, starting as if she had seen a ghost, "I cannot, Margery. He gave me and falling back in her astonishment to her old-time form of address. "Yes, yes, it is I! Why do you master?

"Then you don't know?" "Know what? Oh, Elsie, tell me John Butler sat alone in his school | quickly! Is anything wrong with -nay, rather, he confessed to him-tion, to find only a hastily-scrawled door, and, scarcely waiting for his elf with a dull pain at his heart—he note within:

"Miss Margery—excuse me, Mrs. answer, Margery entered. Startled Butler, I would say, Master John at her pallor, he would have led her meant it for the best. He would to a seat, but she gently resisted. have told you, though your pa was "John," she said, still standing bound you should not be, for fear 'twould be the sp'illin of your visit, until you was ready to come home, he said; but he's been gone nigh onto "He told me. Yes, it was better two weeks-" she covered her eyes so," she answered. "I have come to with her apron—"to puss them as is tell you that I will marry you if you sick with yellow fever in the South." Margery fell on the threshold with-

out a word. Old Elsie lifted her in for her father and mother. "Did he leave no word, no message self-reproach, soothing her like a for me?" said Margery, when she could speak.

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JONNUARE—a large and general

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hands."

wills, I shall come back; if not there i ularity of habits. They are briefly been good and brave. I bless you now and ever in my heart. "If anything should happen to me, Margery, go to Mr. Latimer. He holds my will and knows my wishes. All I

"Think gently of me, darling, and may God hold you in his keeping now and health, sleep with a person as healthy always."

"John." as yourself or no one. She read it slowly through to the last line, then she turned: "Father," she said, with the old

" Margery !" "Do not think to stay me. I am | in warm water two or three times a going to my husband! Shall I sit week. Wear warm stockings, large safely here while he gives away a life | boots and overshoes when in the how the old sunshine would light her worth a thousand such as mine? snow or wet. Wear a light covering Even now he may be fighting death on the head, keeping it always cool. alone."

Argument, entreaty, command, all were alike in vain. With the early morning light the long journey | ing the hands and face, then wet with was begun.

She knew no weariness, she left Cold water will not be disagreeab no fear. The rushing, thundering when applying it with the bare hands, train seemed to her to crawl along | Wipe immediately; follow by brisk the sand. She would have ridden, if rubbing over the body. The whole she could, upon the wings of the operation need not take over five lightning. In the night she seemed minutes. The result of this wash is, could not let him die before he knew of the skin and made to circulate how she loved him. Oh, fool and everly throughout the body. You blind that she had been! Where in have opened the pores of the skin, the new days which seemed to stretch upon her cheeks. He ceased the celot, more true and tender than Arthur of the Round Table, and her

Closer and more stifling grew the heat and dust as they neared the fever-infested districts. Long trains, laden with flying refugees, met them at stations. Groups of Sisters of Charity, in their black gowns and quaint snowy head-gear, occupied and effectually ward off consumption. the car with her. Two physicians from the far Northwest sat just peptic, avoid mince pie, sausage and Solar Cycle, 13. March 21. ments of their conversation, calm and of eating too freely of soups; better some long-planned excursion of busi- notural saliva of the mouth in moisgrown all at once heroic. It was partake freely of rice, cracked wheat,

"My child!" pleaded an old officer, food. Do not wash it down with "I speak to you as a father. Go continual drink while eating. Tell home! You are too young and beau- your funniest stories while at the "My husband is there!" said Mar-The early morning papers were brought in. She took one mechanic,

ally in her hand, and this is what she gentle prespiration, should be had Howards, from ———, Mass., was stricken yesterday. It will be hard, indeed, to en yesterday. It will be hard, indeed, to en yesterday of this marvellously brave joyous. To be so, avoid business enjoyous. able to instil some of his own indomitable courage and hope into every one with

violently sick at ---- hospital. She is in a carriage at last. The coachman lashes his horses, but she cries to him to drive faster. Stores always be at ease. If occasionally and shops are closed. Here and there disappointed, remember that there is people, black and white, rush out no rose without a thorn, and that the from the by-streets and alleys, call- darkest clouds have a silver lining; ing for help, "for the love of God!" that sunshine follows storm, and About the great aid-centres hundreds beautiful spring follows the dreary of negroes, with their baskets, crowdwinter. Do your duty, and leave the ed on the curbing, wait for the call- rest to God who doeth all things well. ing of their names. Everywhere

they meet hearses, open wagons, great express carts, piled with the dead, their horses at a trot, moving southward to the cemeteries. picking his teeth at his gate the oth-They are stopped now; she springs er noon after a hearty dinner, when from the carriage unaided. A little a tramp came around the corner and halted before him.

girl grasps her dress. "Oh, lady, my mother is dving!" she cries out through a rain of tears. no food for tramps." Margery loosens the child's fingers gently, but she cannot linger.' "Take me to John Butler!" she cries to an attendant.

Past long rows of cots where men and women and little children groan You look to me like a gentleman. and writhe in mortal agony, she follows him. They are taking out a dead man; her garments brush the stifiening limbs as she passes. Her guide pauses at last. Oh, God in heaven! Tossing in delirium,

with face discolored and distorted, ued the tramp, as he gently rubbed and bloodshot, staring eyes; can this One moment she sank upon her the citizen stroked his whiskers, "but knees beside the hed, then she rose up to do battle with death.

The nurses could tell you how a giant's strength seemed to dwell in uperhuman in her inexperienced brain. Day and night went by but got two crops of wood at the sideshe did not mark them. The dead gate, and I'll make you this offer. If around her were replaced by the you'll make a speech ten minutes dying, but she took no heed.

The hour came when love had conquered. John Butler woke, too weak for speech or motion, but with the old ray of reason in his eyes and whether in the body or out of the body he knew not; but Margery's face was bent above him, and Mar. | pick, pulled out his watched, cleared gery's kiss was on his almost lifeless

Slowly but surely his strength re- together here today by a common turned. Margery could leave him at impulse. We have met—we have length to care for others whose needs | met-we have-we have-" were greater. He did not keep her back. She seemed to wear a charm- want to be hard on you," observed ed life, and her face, bright as with a the tramp, as the citizen broke down. light reflected from the world beyond "Try the financial question this this, was the last comfort of many a time." dying eye; the first returning gleum | Thus encouraged, the citizen led of earthly hope and love to souls on with: who, through her gentle ministration, came slowly and painfully back from tiently listened to the long-winded the gates of death.

They went home together when you that a piece of paper is as good over the smitten land had descended as a gold dollar. He has told you the healing benefit of the frost. It that he has had the impudence to "Yes honey, dear; this letter he was their wedding journey. The far assert that—that is, he has told you leap year, and is 366 days. The said. Then, when her sobs were said I was to give it into your own hills were blue with Indian summer; sky and earth seemed bathed in the She sat up, and, breaking the seal glory of a mystic transfiguration, said the tramp, as the break-down 4286 years. They talked little by the way. There seemed complete.

WHAT IS BABY THINKING ABOUT? How to Preserve Health. What is the little one thinking about? The first great secret of good health good habits; and the next is reg-Unwritten history !

Reputter.

summed up in the following trules: And chuckles and crows, and nods and winks, As if his head were as full of kinks 1.-Sleep. Give yourself the nec And curious riddles as any sphinx ! essary amount of sleep. Some men Wraped by colic, and wept by tears, Punctured by pins, and tortured by fears, require five hours of the twenty-four others need eight. Avoid feather Our little nephew will lose two years; And he'll never know beds. Sleep in a garment not worn Where the summers go; during the day. To maintain robust He need not laugh, for he'll find it so ! Who can tell what a baby thinks? as yourself or no one.

the hands every part of the body

pass off, and have given yourself in

the operation a good vigorous morn-

ing exercise. Pursue this habit reg-

ularly, and you will seldom take cold.

4.—Inflation of the Lungs. Five

minutes spent in the open air, after

dressing, inflating the lungs, by in-

haling as full a breath as possible,

and pounding the breast during the

inflation, will greatly enlarge the

chest, strengthen the lung power,

slowly. Thoroughly masticate the

table, and for an hour afterwards.

Do not engage in severe mental labor

violent, but sufficient to produce a

6.—Exercise. Exercise, not too

7.--Condition of the Mind. The

The Tramp Triumphant.

A citizen of Howard street was

"No use!" said the citizen, "I've

"No; but you look as if you want-

"Well, I can't help my looks, but

"You have a smart, intelligent

"I'd pick you out anywhere from

"Well, that's pretty good," and

"I'll tell you. I'm nothing but an

old tramp. I don't know buckwheat

from broom-corn, while you know

everything. Give me a chance and

I'll give you one. I see you have

long I'll saw that wood for nothing.

"By George! but I'll do that,"

"Very well; I'll stand by that bar-

The citizen threw away his dooth-

"Fellow-citizens-We are called

"You can try once more-I don't

"Fellow citizens-You have pa

remarks of Sam Cary. He has told

If you break down you shall give me

a square dinner and I'll move on."

chuckled the citizen.

his throat and began:

-told you-"

gain."

the common herd, I would, be contin-

I'm no beggar. I pay for all I get.

"Lam not begging."

" Y-e-s."

look about you."

"Well, I hope so."

what is all this talk about?"

his back on the fence.

directly after hearty eating.

each day in the open air.

Who can follow the gossamer links 2.—Dress. In cold weather, dress By which the manakin feels his way warmly with underclothing. Remove Out from the shore of the great unknown, muffler, overcoat, overshoes, etc. Blind, and walling, and alone, when remaining any considerable Into the light of day ?length of time in a warm room. Keep Out from the shore of the unknown sea, your feet warm and dry. Wash them Tossing in pitiful agony-Of the unknown sea that reels and rolls speckled with the barks of little souls-Barks that were launched on the other side, And slipped from Heaven on the elbing tide What does he think of his mother's eyes What does he think of his mother's hair? 3.—Cleanliness. Have always What of the cradle-roof that files pint or quart of water in the sleeping Forward and backward through the air? What does he think of his mother's breast room. In the morning, after wash Bare and beautiful, smooth and white,

> Seeking it ever with fresh delight-Cup of his life, and couch of his rest What does he think when her quick embrac Presses his hand and buries his face Deep where the heart-throbs sink and swell With a tenderness she can never tell, Though she murmur the words Of all the birds-Words she has learned to murmur well?

Now she thinks he'll go to sleep! I can see the shadow creep Over his eyes in soft eclipse, Over his brow, and over his lips, Out to his little finger tips! Softly sinking, down he goes: Down he goes! Down he goes! See! He is hushed in sweet repose. The Year 1880.

The year 1880 is Leap Year, and until the fourth of July is the 104th

year of the American Independence, CYCLES OF TIME AND CHURCH DAYS Dominical Letter, Mid-Lent, March D. C. + Palm Sunday, Epact, 18.

5.—Diet. If inclined to be dysacross the aisle. She heard frag. other highly seasoned food. Beware Golden Number, Good Friday, 19. March 28. cheerful as if they were bound on to eat food dry enough to employ the Roman Indiction, Easter ' Sunday, March 26. ness or pleasure. Common life had | tening it. If inclined to over eat, | Jewish Lunar Cy-Low Sunday, April 4. worth while to live; nay, to die in and other articles that are easily Dionysian Period, Rogation Sunday, digested. Eat freely of ripe fruit, May 2. Period, Ascension Day,

May 6. Whit Sunday, May Sunday, Jan. 25. -16. Sexagesima Sun-Trinity day, Feb. 1. -May 23. Quinqua ges i ma Corpus Christi, Sunday, Feb. 8. May 27. Ash Wednesday, Advent Sunday, Feb. 11. Nov. 28. Quadragesima Christmas.Dec.25. Sunday, Feb. 15.

ECLIPSES. There will be six eclipses in 1880 -four of the sun and two of the moon-as follows: I. A total eclipse of the sun, Jan-

tanglements that may cause perplexuary 11. Visible in San Francisco. ity and anxiety. Keep out of debt. II. A total cclipse of the moon, Live within your income. Attend June 22. Invisible in the United church, walk, ride, mix in jovial com- States. pany. Do as nearly right as you III. An annular eclipse of the sun, know how. Thus conscience will July 7. Invisible in North America. IV. A partial eclipse of the sun, December I. Invisible in America. ballot-box. Not knowing the ticket he V. A total eclipse of the moon, voted, we are unable point the moral in

December 16. Invisible in the this case. United States. VI. A partlal eclipse of the sun, December 31. Visible in the United States when the sun rises. The moon is called the governing planet this year.

THE FOUR SEASONS. Winter begins December 21, 1879, and lasts $90\frac{1}{2}$ days. Spring begins March 20, 1880, and lasts nearly 92 days. Summer begins June 20, 1880, and asts 94 days.

Autumn begins September 22

1880, and lasts nearly 91 days. Winter begins December 21, 1880. MORNING STARS. EVENING STARS. enus until 13th Venus after 13th July. Mars after 25th Mars until 25th Oct. Oct . Jupiter after 15th Jupiter until 15th March, until March, after

12th of July. 12th of July. Saturn after 8th Saturn until 8th April, antil 9th April, after 9th of July. of July. Mercury. 25th of Mercury. April,23d Aug., March,8th July, 2d Nov. 11th Dec. DIVISIONS OF TIME A solar day is measured by the ro-

elliptipticity of the earth's orbit and other causes; but a mean solar day, recorded by the time piece, is twentyfour hours. An astronomical day commences at noon, and is counted from the first what he has done. to the twenty-fourth hour. A civil lay commences at midnight, and is counted from the first to the twelfth hour, when it is recounted again from

the first to the twelfth hour. A nautical day is counted as a civil day, but commences like an astronomical day, from noon. A calendar month varies in length month is twenty nine days, 12, hours | through. 44 minutes, 2 seconds and 5.24 thirds.

A year is divided into 365 days. A solar year, which is the time occupied by the sun in passing from one vernal equinox to another, consists of 365.24244 solar days, or 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes, and 49.536 seconds.

error of the Gregorian computation "I'll give you one more chance," amounts only to one day in 3571.

commenced on this day. Previous to the use of Gregorian Calendar, the years had different days of begining at various times in the same and different countries, and occasionally at the same time in the same country. In most countries it began on one of the following days: Christmas day, the 25th of December; Circumcision day, the 1st of January; Lady day, the 25th of March; Easter day, the day of the resurrection of our Lord. In England, in the seventh, and so late as the thirteenth century, the year began on Christmas day; but in the twelfth century the Angelican church commenced the year on the 25th of March, as did also the civilians of the fourteenth century. This continued until 1752, the time of the adoption of the new style. By this it eppears that two modes of reckoning the commencement of the year have generally existed in New Britain and its colonies, causing what is known as the Civil, Ecclesiastical. or Yet he laughs and cries, and eats and drinks, Legal Year, and the Historical Year. The last named of these have commenced on the first of January for a long period of time.

THE DAYS OF WEEK. Each dedicated to a heathen deity, as follows: Dies Solis (Day of the Sun).

Die Linie (Day of the Moon).

Die Mirths (Day of Tulsco).

Dies Mercurii Day of Woden).

We Dies Joris (Day of Tro).

Dies Foris (Day of Freys). ...ThursdaFrida

THAT AWFUL "NEVER."-It was the last stanza in the 308th hymn in the Hymnal, that they were singing in one of our city churches the other evening—the last offering of praise in the service it was, fortunately. The stanza reads:

The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose; That soul, though all hel shall endeavor to shake li never-no, never-no, never forsake.

And before the word "forsake" was reached the gravity of a member of the choir forsook her entirely, and she had to sit down for laughter, and then the rest broke down in a titter. The choir faces the congregation in that church, and about everybody present fell into laughter, also, and almost as much merriment prevailed as though the hymn was a humorous song and the place the opera house. Of course, the "no-never-will-hardlyever "business in "Pinafore" is to blame for the whole of it. - Davenport Democrat. 🕝 🖔

Fun, Fact and Facetiæ.

Some men pay attention who never pay nything else. WHEN grapes are squeezed it makes To avoid the first wrong step, let your irst step be a right one. NECESSITY is the mother of Thomas Edison.—Buffalo Express. An he-goatist is one who makes a butt f himself by continually talking of his own exploits. A GLASS blower has recently died at the

was ever a \$4 greenback is answered in the negative. Yet we once heard a man sing "The IV Green." The correspondent who asks if there IN Extremis—Pat: "Do you buy rags and bones here?" Merchant: "We Sunday, do, sir. Pat: "Thin, be Jabbers! put 13. me on the schkales!"

age of 110 years. His great age is anoth-

er proof of the truth of the blewglass the-

MOTHER (noticing her son's greediness): "George, you should always leave the table feeling that you could eat a lit-tle more. George: "I do, mother." CHERUBINI was no admirer of the flute, and one of his favorite conundrums can player? Why, two, of course!" MEDICAL man: "And then; with regard to the swelling at the back of your head, I don't apprehend anything seri-

HE told me that he was now regularly engaged as a writer for one of the leading "writing wrappers at 🕄 a week." "How beautiful is truth," exclaims Texas newspaper. It is, it is. isn't it, oh prophet of the Lone Star? A MINNESOTA man dropped dead immediately after depositing his vote in the

A VERMONT pet lamb swallowed several balls of yarn, and it was not long be-fore his life became such a tangled skein that he could not unravel it, and had to shuffle off the mortal coil. If a man is dissipated, it is true that

he will not live out half his days, but

then young Keepitup says he lives out about two-thirds of his nights and says that makes a good average. Before the show-window of a picture shop—First gamin to second: "Say, Bill, come away; don't be looking at them pictures o' bally dancers, or folks 'll take ver for a Harvard freshman." An urchin who had begged a penny of an old toper in vain, rewarded him with this advice: "Don't you carry that nose o' yourn near to no powder factory, or they neight turn the hose onto yer."

would not be sunk if it put out enough headlights. "That's the difficulty," said a by-stander; "they were all put out long From Texas comes the cattle man: Each year be appears; He sells his herds, and then straight back His course to Texas steers.

A DEMOGRATIC leader remarked the

POLITICAL principles change, kingdoms are overthrown, and religions alter: but nence in their own peculiar line. - Puck. "Py Schimminy, how dot, por studies de languages !!' is what a delighted elderly German said when his four-year-old son alled him a blear-eyed son of a sawhorse. History repeats itself, but sometimes tation of the earth upon its axis, and with variations. Diogenes had a tub; S. is of different lengths, owing to the J. T. had a barrel. One was looking for -Philadelphia Bulletin.

> It is hard to decide which is the more pestilential—the young bore who is forevr bragging what he is going to do do, or the old bore who is eternally bragging "WAAT's fame?" yelled an excited or ator-"What's fame? that ghost of amminded man in the crowd said he suppos

ed she had clothes on her, as any ought to know. Mit. VANDERBILT is building a new louse for himself on Fifth, Avenue, and

was so that he would have the 'money on from 28 to 31 days. A mean lunar hand to pay the plumbers when they got WHEN a toper heard the temperance "whisky fills your jail," he sneaked off up there too see if there wasn't some of

it leaking out of the joints, and cracks, for he hadn't had a smell the whole day long .- Cincinnati Saturday Night. A NEW memoir of Lord Beaconsfield,

highway looking on a comrade who was lying helpless through drink. The day was hot, and, as the Irishman wiped his foreligad, he said, sadly: "Ah, my boy, I wish I had just half of your disease.

49.536 seconds.

A Julian year is 365 days. A Gregorian year is 365.2425 days.

Every fourth year is Bissextile, or A sox of the Green Isle stood on the