Dirt Att y Brad, Co. [feb.1'78. TOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY AT-LAW AND U. S. COMMISSIONER TOWANDA, PA. Office-North Side Public Square. Jan. 1, 1875. SAM W. BUCK, ATTORNET-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PENNA

Office-South side Poplar street, opposite Ward fense, [Nov. 13, 1879. DAVIES & CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOUTH SIPE OF WAFD HOUSE. ANDREW WILT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office-Means' Block, Valuest, over J. L. Kent's stere, Towanda. May be consulted in German. [April 12, 76.] W. J. YOUNG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. WM. MAXWELL,

TOWANDA, PA. Office over Dayton's Store. R. S. M. WOODBURN, Physinian and Surgeon. Office at residence, the Street, East of Main.
Towar in May 1, 1872 ly

B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office
Testh inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Alunnium bass. Teeth extracted without pain. D. PAYNE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Ecc over Montanyes' Store. Office hours from:

to 12 A. M., and from 2 fo 4 P. M. Special attention given to (DISEASES DISEASES) and THE EAR THE EYE

G. W. B. A. COUNTY SUPERINTENDS thee day last Saturday of each month, over Turner & Gordon's Drug Sidre, Towarda, Pa. Towanda, June 20, 1878. C S. RUSSELL'S

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY TOWANDA, PA. DIRST NATIONAL BANK,

TOWANDA, PA.

This Rank offers annount facilities for the trans ction of a general banking business. N. N. BETTS, Cashier JOS: POWELL, President. Arii 1, 187.9 MRS. H. PEET,

TEACHER OF PIANO MUSIC, TERMS.—\$10 per term. (Residence Third street, 1st ward.) Towards, Jan. 13, 79-1y. GET YOUR

JOB PRINTING Done at the REPORTER OFFICE, opposite the Court House, Townds. Colored work a specialty Scranton, Pa., July 15, 1880

Aranford

Reputter.

GOODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

Willy-vum."

Bowker.

William, "and good-by."

"Good-by, Mr. Bowker,"

"Good-by, Miss Jukes," said Mr.

just then possessed Selina's fingers,

CHAPTER II.

Before civilization stepped in and

strong and unbreakable they were

spoiled things, there were few scenes

\$1.00 per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XLI.

BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 22, 1880.

own preconceived ideas. Has not

this been the experience of those

who have been inveigled into joining a feminine shopping expedition. On the understanding that his or

her individual opinion in reference to the projected purchase was indispensable. The poor dupe

who perhaps is not given to regard his opinion as of much importance is at first sustained by vanity during the long drawn-out torture of halfhour detentions in over-heated or

over-crowded stores, listening patiently to torrents of eloquence on the

subject of modes or colors, but when in his position of adviser he ventures some suggestions, he is immediately snubbed, or silenced with, "Do you really think so? what an odd taste;"

or, "O no, that would never suit; then he learns the discretion of si-

It is a fact, however, that, mixed

lavishly scattered, good ground grain

things advice might be considered

obsolete and left to gather the dust

of the past .- A. S. K. in Home Jour-

LOVE IN CHINA.—The contrast be-

lirium, a rapture, based on no regard

simply on a desire to possess them.

They do not understand the idea of

friendship in love, and the notion of

an acquaintanceship ripening into af-

fection is altogether foreign to them.

meets on the road that he goes home

to health only by an introduction to

the fair one, whom at his first inter-

s quite untranslatable into English.

THE THIN PARTITION BETWEEN

LIFE AND DEATH.—When we walk

near powerful machinery we know

that one single misstep and those

mighty engines would tear us to rib-

bons with their flying wheels, or

grind us to powder in their ponder-

Business Cards. H. DORMAUL, 325 East Water St., Eimira, N.Y 1st Floor......DRY GOODS
2d Floor......MILLINERY

3d Floor......CARPETS
4th Floor......CLOAKS & SHAWLS Upper floors accessible by elevator.

A visit of inspection is respectfully t DDWARD WILLIAMS, PRACTICAL PLUMBER & GAS FITTER

kinds, and all kinds of Gearing promptly attended to. All wanting work in his line should give him a call. Dec. 4, 1879. NATHAN TIDD

PITTSTON, WILKES-BARRE AND LOYAL SOCK COAL

INSURANCE C. S. RUSSELL, Agent,

TOWANDA, PA. FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCÈDENT

POLICIES

None but reliable companies represente Losses adjusted and paid here. Towanda, Nov. 13, 1879.

HENRY MERCUR, DEALER IN

ANTHRACITE AND SULLIVAN ANTHRACITE

COAL CORNER PAUK AND RIVER STREETS, TOWARD

Towanda, Dec. 1, 1879.

JAMES McCABE Has removed to CORNER MAIN & BRIDGE-STS

Headquarters

FOR CHOICE GROCERIES

CASH PAID FOR BUTTER, EGGS, &c. GOODS SOLD AT THE LOWEST LIVING RATES

THE OLD MARBLE YARD

JAMES McCABE.

STILL IN OPERATION.

The undersigned having purchased the MAR-BLE YALD of the late GEORGE McCABE, de-sires to inform the public that having employed experienced men, he is prepared to do all kinds of work in the line of

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES, MANTLES and

in the very best manner and at lowest rates Persons desiring anything in the Marble line are JAMES McCABE. Towards, Pa., Nov 18, 1878. 241f MEAT MARKET.

E. D. RUNDELL, Would respectfully announce that he is continuing the Market business at the old stand of Mullock & Rundell, and will at all times keep a full supply of

FRESH



Constantly on hand. Country dealers supplied a FRESH & SALT MEATS,

GARDEN VEGETABLES, FRUITS, &c.

All Goods delivered Free of Charge E. D. RUNDELL. Towanda, Pa. Nov. 27, 1879. MEAT MARKET!

MYER & DEVOE

BEIDLEMAN'S BLOCK, BRIDGE STBEET, Keep on hand,

FRESH AND SALT MEATS, DRIED BEEF, FISH, POULTRY, GARDEN VEGETABLES AND BERRIES IN THEIR SEASON, &c. All goods delivered free of charge. MYER & DEVOE

L. B. POWELL, PIANOS, ORGANS & MUSICAI

Towanda, Pa., May 28, 1879.

MERCHANDISE.

CHANGE OF NAME. Not having completed the arrangement to sell my Music Business to Mr. Walter Chur, it will hereafter be conducted in my own name. E. J. Smith, C. F. Whittenmore, C. J. Powell and F. L. Gamio will remain with me as heretofore.

L. B. POWELL.

e are so tired, my heart and I, Sweet is the swell of the poet's sigh; sweet is the ring of the minor chords: Sweet is the chime of the measured words; But. oh! when life is so hard and dull, We miss the joy of the beautiful, and echo it back like a bitter cry— We are so tired, my heart and I."

ired of sowing the barren grains Fired of taking the useless pains of the futile faith, the unbeeded word, and the weary sickness of hope deferred. While the counted sands drop fast away, Phrough the feverish night and restless day, And the reeds we lean on break, one by one Through the creeping mist sobs the cease the chill and heaviness all around,

limbing, struggling, slip, and fall, Over the dull gray sea, stoops the dull gray sky; Ve are so tired, my heart and I: Break through the clouds, oh, Easter light! Wake up, brave sense of truth and right, Lay on the shripe of our risen Lord he useless talent, the broken sword : Lay there doubts, griefs, and wants, and carea, And the erring darlings of many prayers. From the cross on earth, to the crown on high, -All the Year Round.

Like a chain the aching tempting bound

Dream, fancy, sacrifice-what is its all?

Mr. Bowker's Courtship.

CHAPTER I. It was Saturday afternoon, and it was summertime. There could be no the more prominent parts whereof were patched with snow-white patches; in an unstarched shirt of something like canvas; a billycock hat, utterly unconservative as to form, and a pair of huge boots, the tongues of which lolled with a thirsty and a expectant gravity. gaping look over the dusty dryness his back on a green bank and listened

to the twittering of the birds and smoked his pipe, and was at peace with all mankind. His coat was rolled up and placed beneath his head for a pillow; the cool wind played about his face, and bore to retail dealer. flowering things; the brook mured Mr. Bowker, and lit a fresh pipe basin now and again to show how of him.

myred converge and beyond the mith feelings of strong self-approved extended and unbreakfulle they make mured lopposite, and hevond the brook the hay meadow dozed in the sunshine. Beyond the hay meadow. right away on the verge of the landscape, certain pit-frames were visible,

other holiday matters. Mr. Bowker

his word was of authority on the ing the chains that held him. breeding of game ones, yet he willngly held aloof from his companions, in the Black Country. Mr. Bowker bages, cheapening here and there it." and aired himself in solitude. The plain truth about the matter was that William was in love. there were few lovelier spots in Eng. yard, in view of his inamorata, who Brummagem is spoiling the only whereof fortune has preserved a fragland than that in which Mr. Bowker bade him a gracious good-evening Saxon left us in the whole country, ment which I here embalm: lay that summer Saturday. Its beaut from her bed-room window, and was Through and among all these dety was of a very gentle type, and had there plainly visible in her bodice, lights and wonders roamed Selina no dazzling surprises in it. To walk in the act of removing her curl and her cavalier. How she despised straight out of the circle of ashes papers. His bath completed, William that sheepish and shame-faced youth and smoke and fire, which men call laid by the scrubbing brush and the as she walked about with him! How the Black Country, into the green yellow soap, and hung the jack towel she almost grew to hate him for the lanes and tranquil fields which lay upon the rack behind the kitchen minute and quite grew to hate herabout it, was like walking out of the door-for he was a lonely man at self when she contrasted him with Paul's; was like going home to see putting on a false front, with a pair the performance of his duty. When through its pain, that nature should In ten minutes more he was outside culties the latter has to encounter, to

one's silver-haired, tranquil minded mother after a year's grind in the city; was like a quiet dream in the mids of fevered fancies. It was like are quiet dream in the note of these things to Mr. Bowker.

In the midst of midster and the paint that nature should the metric and the paint that nature should the midst of whisky, which fastened the west of sympathy with it—that the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which eams from nobody knew which eater and donning a suit of black into the street and some scicatific theory to his fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which eams from nobody knew which eams from nobody knew which eams from nobody knew which eater and donning a suit of black into the street and some scicatific theory to his fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with the crowd, and a bottle of whisky, which fair inamount with th never knew his mother, and had never seem Integrate, and at the door and was admitted. In a lady to enter a public house. Mary the felt the benediction and the lady to enter a public house. Mary the felt the benediction and the lady to enter a public house and his hopes were chilled.

Yet he felt the benediction and the lady to enter a public house were chilled. In a lady to enter a public house were chilled. In a lady to enter a public house in the lady to rest of it quite as completely, perhaps, as he would have done if he

He was a well-made young fellow

o himself. "It's a sort o' complaint shinier and had more overlapping ing for a cry all along, and she was could take them. Everybody ran in went down. There were five and hold, or her hosts of poor relations, "we let out the tucks." like, summat arter the measles an' folds in them. Surrounding his neck right glad to get away from her es- one direction, and in the crowd he thirty men and boys below, and they recommended to think well before the hewpin' cuff, a sort o' thing as a was a woollen comforter of many colnon's got to have some day or another. I'n got it bad an' no mistake.

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I suppose I'n got it about as bad as a b a mon ever had it. But Lord bless and encountering Mr. Bowker's for a cess has too deeply wounded the aginable fear in her eyes. Both han is the did a wise action in their lives contract the spin and effect him down they ties concerned. People who never for a whole wake!"

The Grand old book of God still wo't kill nobody. But it wo't do for selves upon the ceiling. Mr. Abra- something of the same remorse. I A Black Country collier's instinct in the story. Man after man defied stitute themselves the censors and stands; and this old carth, the more its me to be a lyin' here all arternoon ham Gough worked in the same mine dare say the pains of despised love a case like this is pretty likely to be that fiery hell, and faced its lurid, advisers of others much better com- leaves are turned over and pondered, the a doin' nothin'. I mote go whum empty-honded. I'll tak' some flowers wi' me."

I mote go whum empty-honded. I'll tak' some flowers wi' me."

I mote go whum with Mr. Bowker. William had allower much the same thing to the true. William threw his window smoky darkness, undismayed, until, petent to judge of the expediency of their own actions, and shake the head young man, and had sometimes used were to Mr. Bowker. The Dane had crowd:

The love-lorn William had but lit
The love-lorn William had

Therewith Mr. Bowker arose, and him as a chopping-block to try wit's a faculty of eloquence and a gift of "Wheer is it?" Therewith Mr. Bowker arose, and him as a chopping-block to try wit's a faculty of eloquence and a gift of the form in its neart for supermoons obstinacy or ignorance which disretying the sleeves of his cont loosely cdge upon—and now it was evident scholarship which Mr. Bowker had about his neck; strayed along the that the despised one was here as a not; but that young gentleman, glarfamiliar voice called out as the the wire-rope, and set his foot in the perience proves, too, that those who name of the railroad company on the side, about his neck, strayed along the lanes and got together, in the course of the next hour, a presentable nosegay of late May early dog-roses and dozen or so prodigious ferns, he hourd about with rushes from the Love's proposed offering was some three feet in length, and wide and dense enough to screen the bearer from recognition from the side on the strayed along the course of the ext hour, a presentable one of the next hour, a presentable one was here as a not; but that young gentleman, glaring disconsolate into his own fireless trangiliar voice called out as the straggling crowd swept by.

In the course of their neighbors, rarely of croses and with such aspect of easy unconcern of their neighbors, rarely of the next hour, a presentable nose grate, by the light of one candle, with his ears still obscured by the bight of one candle, with his ears still obscured by the bight of one candle, with his ears still obscured by the bight of one candle, with his ears still obscured by the bight of one candle, with his ears still obscured by the bowk again. Yet just a hope was there—that Selins should not grieve or never test the accuracy of their death.

"What is it?" he cried again.

"Shaft on fire," cried another views by the touchstone of practice, and should meet his death.

"What is it?" he cried again.

"Shaft on fire," cried another views by the touchstone of practice, and should meet his death.

"What is it?" he cried again.

"Shaft on fire," cried another views by the touchstone of practice, and should meet his death.

"What is it?" he cried again.

"Shaft on fire," cried another views by the touchstone of practice, and the price.

"What is it?" he cried again.

"Shaft on fire," cried another views by the touchstone of practice, and the price.

"What is it?" he cried again.

"Shaft on fire," the hourd stead them. Should meet his death.

"Why, yis, I be, Will.yum," Selins filed, and he should meet his death.

"Why, yis, I be, Will, yin, I be will price of a price of of their rival.

"Why, yis, I be, Will, yin, I 115 WYOMING-AVE., SCRANTON lanes and got together, in the course rival.

have passed behind his bouquet as plaster. The gaze continuing, Mr. one of the supernumeraries in the Gough's glance wandered to the brass army which marched against Mac ornaments on the chimney-piece, beth from Birnam Wood. Straying and, finding no resting place there, up Dead Man's lane, he climbed Ja- descended to the fire-irons, and, with cob's Ladder, and passed merrily a growing air of discomfiture, wan-

bearer was "goin'a courtin'," and William endured a good deal of more | tek care o' your new catch, Seliner?" or less pointed chaff as he took his homeward way. This was inevitable, a and he was, of course, prepared for I might." t, and generally gave a good deal bitterness. "If thee beest after better than he got. example, "a cove ud think as yo' say."

took the second o' June for May "Why, so I did," responded William, cheerfully, "an' I'n been getherin' some green stuff for yo' to play the fule in. n This was quite a home thrust of

wit after the manner of the district. They who looked on at the brief tournament guslawed right joyfully. "Yo' had him theer, Will-yum," quoth one youth, approvingly.

"Not me," returned Will-yum, complacently. "I wouldn't have him nowheer, not at a gift." Leaving the discomfitted foe bemore excellent reason given than hind, Mr. Bowker pursued his way,

these why Mr. Bowker should have and was encountered in the region of engaged himself in the blissful works | Scott's Hole by a certain retail bone of idleness. Gay in a bachelor hand- dealer and merchant in scrap iron. kerchief, which displayed itself in a The retail dealer had a humorous countenance of the power of comic perception. retail dealer.

ed Mr. Bowker, with a droll-eyed and unroofed, square space, surrounded 'tis unendurab'e! So, also, I have ratus attached to it. These were rope was gliding up and down at a ing broadly, love among suitors is of the laces, Mr. Bowker lay upon in the back garden, Will-yum?" ask- days, might have found a student of in that insignificant Miss Brown. ance, as the name affixed to each set ried up in batches. Selina and her that it should be otherwise." ed the retail dealer, with a show of Midland life a thousand themes for William despised his rival, and in forth-"L'Extincteur." Each of the lover stood side by side and watched friendly interest. "No," said Mr. Bowker, placidly;

'gathered 'em to see how many fules would ax me what I got 'em for." him the scent of many green and Arternoon, Samyouwell," return- and skillfully dropping a plate or a other side of the wall, within a foot swung above the burning shaft. The itent stole a hand in his.

with feelings of street, and had manifold opportunities for conference with the object of five a penny, with as much vinegar They smoked so lazily that afternoon, and iron. The genial way of wits stuff, side by side, with alps of new-know he wull." cluster of giants lying in a rough to cement it. Paradise street, in lamps until they tasted and smelled the back yard, and had a wash in the ed to the rope which supported the the Year Round.

Semi-circle, smoking enormously long William's day, was something of a like veritable fruit of Tophet. I half-light of four o'clock, and Selina bowk. Another thrust an end of and thin cigars. For the day was so slum, and the fields which lay in front tasted those apples once. How well got out of bed and took sly peeps at rope into his hand and stood by to peaceful and so full of rest there, of his house, where the railway sta- I remember their dead sea-flavor | him through her tears. William, his reeve out the rest as he descended. where Mr. Bowker lay in shadow, tion now stands, were very frowzy Here was a gentleman in a cart, with ablutions over, went out for a dreary Then came the words: "Short, stea-

that it seemed impossible to fancy and neglected, and produced no oth- awful diagrams of the human body stroll, past the Hilly Piece, and over dy." The engine panted, the rope himself incompetent to impart good that anything was working. Mr. er crop than one of brickbats and suspended from a great framework in Stevenson's Hills, and down Jacob's tightened, the clumsy figure, with advice? It is one of those things Bowker was by nature of a literary hulking ends of timber. Here and the rear—a gentleman who would Ladder, and Dead Man's Lane, and the machine bound about it, swing which each thinks he can do better turn. He was by Torce of circumthere a broken and deserted shed, soll you pills for a penny, and tell on to the brook-side again. There, into the smoke and in a death-like than his neighbor, and of which evestances a coal miner. He was a built for some forgotten purpose, you for nothing, in five minutes a on June Bridge, he stood and watched stillness, with here and there a ry one is prodigal. Money, sympathy, thorough, good, whole-hearted fellow, went its way to ruin slowly, and addvariety of things about anatomy and the eddies circle around the great mothered gas, the man went down. Friendship may be denied, but added the the man went down. It is not be the smoke and in a death-like than his neighbor, and of which every one is prodigal. Money, sympathy, the eddies circle around the great mothered gas, the man went down. too, as most of his tribe are, despite ed to the general desolation. Beyond medicine, which the whole staff of stores, and found that negative and His comrade at the edge dribbled never. It is a never failing fountain the roughness of their exterior. Mr. those frowzy fields rose the gaunt Bartholomew's or St. Thomas' would bewildered comfort which trouble the rope through his coal-blackened whose waters are always ready to Bowker had no love for solitude as a frames and tall chimneys of many never dream of telling you at all, if always finds in running water. Mean-fingers as delicately as though it had gush forth and supply those willing, rule, but that day he shunned his coal mines, and down the hill, on the you spent a lifetime with them. And time Selina had gone back to bed and been a silken thread. Then came a yes, and unwilling, to be supplied; fellows. He had a fine palate for beer, yet that afternoon the Rosy Lass had opened her arms to him in vain. The Rosy Lass was a public vain. The Rosy Lass was a public hour, as Mr. Bowker knew, many of bis chums sat in solemn circle round. The coal mines, and down the hill, on the you spent a lifetime with them. And there renewed her tears, and was sudden tug at it, and the word was it does not to those who perhaps finding some comfort in running and those strapping finding some comfort in running fashed to the engine room, and the creaked and the roar and the dead thud of the steam solid, stolid, heavy—the men in Bridge, Mr. Abraham Gough, in a some confort in running fashed to the engine room, and the word was still. Then, for a space of night was sometimes the clank of iron bars and his chums sat in solemn circle round.

"Good night, Will-yum, an' thank discretion, but a decent young fellow home again, still very miserable, but they caught him fairly for a moment ed to do what our position or circum- er." you," said Selina, as she took the abroad with his sweetheart would a trifle soothed by verse-making pro- in their arms, and when he was stances renders impossible. If poor, had been able to find a thousand flowers. "I think thee know'st always bring a share of his beer to cess. He was due at the mine at six brought to the surface, he hung limp and struggling for the bare means of Aberahum." at this time, with a look of sturdy manliness and rough good-nature. Not love itself could quench the moor of his soul, and he grinned behind his pipe in serio-comic derision of his own forlornness.

Here sue pointed to a young gent the good clumsy Phyllis and Damon time he was up stairs exchanging his smouldering fire upon his garments, preach economy. If in trouble or the monk day and his hands and face cracked and sorrrow, some advise calm submission to our crosses, and enlarge on crackly chints. The young-man sat, ties, He and Selina went into all ing through the side good-bye to the behald behind his pipe in serio-comic derision of his own forlornness.

Here sue pointed to a young gent the good clumsy Phyllis and Damon time he was up stairs exchanging his smouldering fire upon his garments, preach economy. If in trouble or themse, when he was up stairs exchanging his hands and face cracked and bundles of themse, when he became control blackened. But the next was ready, soin to our crosses, and enlarge on the blackened. But the next was ready, soin to our crosses, and enlarge on the besings that remain. If matri-solute time he was up stairs exchanging his hands and face cracked and blackened. But the next was ready, soin to our crosses, and enlarge on the besings that remain. If matri-solute ties, the side of the work-day in other matrix unequal to his du-coally flannels, when he became control blackened. But the next was ready, soin to our crosses, and enlarge on the blackened. But the next was ready, soin to our crosses, and enlarge on the blackened. But the next was ready, soin to our crosses, and enlarge on the blackened. But the next was ready, soin to our crosses, and enlarge on the blackened. But the next was ready, soin to our crosses, and enlarge on the blackened. But the next was ready, soin to our crosses, and enlarge on the blackened. But the matrix the shows to our crosses, and enlarge on the blackened. But the next was ready, soin to our crosses, and enlarge on the blackened. But the matrix th "It's a rum thing-luv," said he ker's, and his black clothes were have had them. But she was sicken- scurrying along as fast as their feet could stay the rest. Man after man ference in the post-matrimonal house-

which he carried it. It is the Black looked harder at the ceiling than and blood all the world over, and Country fashion to do everything on ever, taking the minutest interest in share toothache and heartache and Willy-yum," she gasped in answer. s large scale, and Mr. Bowker might certain cracks which marked the other ills in a fairly equal manner. There had been a little misunderstanding between the sweethearts the night before, but William knew that he had meant no quarrel, and suptransient as his own. Selina had put Stevenson's Hills, encountered here dered about the walls. Mr. Bowker's on a few small airs and graces, with dreds upon hundreds of people a'reaand there a friend and a friendly sa- expression grew more and more a half unconscious intent to display dy crowded on the pit mound and low. The engine stopped at last, those who have been at the pains to lute. The nosegay made it evident scornful as he gazed, and at last he and test her power. The moment about the shaft, and from every quar-"Will you have a mon wi' you to most charming creatures are not always wise. Therefore these two "Oh!" said William with some

other—out of sight and hearing. "They'm a queer sort, be womenyour own road, wench; tak your own "Good night, Seliner," responded road!"

Therewith he took his way to bed, and laid down beside his love. The heads of the two bedsetouched the same wall, and the heads of the occu-Mr. Gough smiled at Mr. Bowker's of each other. So near, and yet so dismissal. But I think it probable far away. You will observe that said a brawny, coal-smeared man bethat, if Mr. Gough had known the William had the bitterest of all jeal side him. tingling longing for his ears which ousy's draughts at his lips, which is brewed by a lover's contempt for his given like a bull-dog's growl. he would have smiled less broadly. rival. Says the laureate:

"Having known me, to decline On a range of lower feelings and a narrower heart There's the rub! She has left me in the world richer in picturesque me, me, for that fellow! Had be flower-like knot of red and yellow at eye and a moist, full mouth, and bore and humorous elements than that been handsomer, or richer, or clever- was born for. "Bill-Joe-Abelhis throat; in trousers of moleskin, other evidence in his quaintly-carved presented by an out-of-doors Satur- er, have we not all fancied that we Darkey-come wi' me." day night in the Black Country. could have borne it better? But a The crowd divided, and the five "Goin' to plant them pretty things which were only opened on Satur. what her Wilkins could see to admire hand of science -- a French contriv. prisoners of the fire were being car. tion of society makes it impossible observation and discourse. Cheap spite of that his rival triumphed, men seized one of these, and bore it to the last skipful to the surface. hoarse, voluble, assured. There was

> "Her cent got as much 'eart Mr. Bowker lived in Paradise There were fired fish stalls, and the mak a pin's yed," mourned William were flung to him at once. He wraphis desires, who lived next door, and and pepper as you choose to take, lamented, "I've throwed him away. his face. Then, with the machine the manly moisture of his eyes.

"The sun that shines so bright above, Knows naught about my wrongful love; The birds that sing in Wigmore Lane, Bring nothing to my heart but pain. It is a very dismal thing, That in my ears the birds do sing, While my Selina has gone off .

William's muse was in the right.

"For God's sake lend me thy hand, he passed the handkerchief about his "My Joe's in." He caught the shrivelled little figure in his great arms as though the shaft paid out the slender line again, had nothing to do. old women had been a baby, and and old hands watched it closely. dashed on again. Ay, the tale was Yard after yard ran out. The great with the chaff of wordy counsel so posed Sclina's ill-humor to be as true! There belched and voleyed

to the meanest observer that the turned upon his sweetheart and asked: chosen had be in inopportune—the ter the men and women came stream-"If I could mak' sure of his bein' young people were now engaged in down and pushed through to the down below that minute. Even then a gentleman," Selina replied, "p'raps breaking their own hearts, sitting edge of the shaft. There was water his soul, newly released, might be within half a dozen yards of each in the up-cast, and the engines were above them. at work full power. Up came the enormous bucket, and splashed its "Hello, Will-yum," said one, par gentlefolks I'n got nothing more to folks," mused the young man, saily, two or three hundred gallons down room. The wheel went round, and "But if S'liner wants to marry a the burning shaft, and dropped like the wire rope glided and quivered up tween love among the Chinese and "I don't see," responded Selina, creetur as is moor like a cross be. a stone down the up-cast, and after a again over it. There was not a man among Western nations is described

> stone for more.!; ring an' spit at it," said Bowker, with his face all pale and his eye on fire. - "Get the stinktors up and let pants of the beds were within a foot a man or tew go down." "Will yo' mak one, Bill Bowker?"

"Yis, I wull," was the answer, "I'll mak another," said the man. "An' me," "An' me," "An' me,' cried a dozen more.

"Rig the bowk, somebody," said the love-lorn verse-maker, taking at once, and as by right, the place he There were always shows and stalls man every way my inferior. Sir; a made for the office, and found there, Bill, Bowker, and kissed him, and (for it is only among such that pre-"Afternoon, Will-yum," said the on the waste ground at the upper person with whom I would scorn to in a row, a number of barrel-shaped eried over him. Men shook hands nuptial acquaintanceships are generend of the High street on Saturday compare myself, physically, mentally, machines of metal, each having a with him and with each other. Strang. ally permitted) entertain a genuine "Afternoon, Samyonwell," return- nights in my time. The market, an or spiritually—to prefer him to me—| small hose and a pumping appa- ers mingled their tears. The steel affection for each other; but, speakby a wall, and entered by great gates known Miss Smith speculate as to a new boon from the gorgeous rare rate now, and the half suffocated unknown in China, and the constitu-

Jack was outside the lower gate, The young fellow tossed his stalwart the edge of the shaft, the crowd once self-appointed leader asked for flan- "Oh, Bill," she whispered;

nel clothing. A dozen garments didn't think I wanted him?"

his chums sat in solemn circle round pigs, as the boats beside the wharf and huge, many-colored comforters to the day-shift in the Strip and at it. on the rope, and every cheek was themselves of. If the commodity, the kitchen, holdling high debates on were loaded, as though some great dangling a yard and a half in front Lest you should find yourself too pallid with suspense, and every heart were maketable what a glut there

garments from him, and they fell, advice being comparatively rare, ochalf tinder, at his feet. Then he casioned as much from the lack of bound his face, and, at the god-like, ment which dictates it. That the

the door of the public house, and there o'clock, and two hours before that and senseless, with great patches of subsistence, our wealthy neighbors Here she pointed to a young gen- the good clumsy Phyllis and Damon time he was up stairs exchanging his smouldering fire upon his garments, preach economy. If in trouble or

NUMBER 8 face again, and with the memory of lence, until released by the purchase her eyes upon him, dropped out of of some article of female equipment sight. The man at the side of the with the selection of which he has coil at his feet snaked itself, ring by the rolling smoke! There were hun- ring, through his coaly fingers. Still does exist, which if sifted and sown no warning message came from be will flourish to the satisfaction of and they knew that the foot of the seek it. But we question "if the shaft was reached. Had the explor-ber fainted by the way? He might ing in, white-faced and breathless. er fainted by the way? He might. William set his withered burden for all they knew above, be roasting be well if with other inconvenient

Through the dead silence of the crowd the word flashed to the engine flushing a little, "as yo need say twigst a she'p an' a bullock nor like long, long pause, came trembling or woman there who did not augur in the London Saturday Review as anythin' at all. I'll say good night, a mon, it cent no affair o' mine. Tak and laboring up again, and vomited the same thing from the tenser quiver follows: "With Chinamen it is a deits freight again and dropped like a of the rope, and when, at last, thro the thinner coils of smoke about the for the moral qualities of the objects "Yo' might just as well stand in a top of the shaft the rescuer's figure of their admiration, but purely and swung with the first of the rescued in his arms, there was heard one sound of infinite pathos—a sigh of relief from twenty thousand breasts —and dead silence fell again.

"Alive?" asked one, laying a hand If a young Chinaman falls in love, on Bowker's arm. Bill nodded and it must needs be after the manner of pushed him by, and made his way Wang, who is so enraptured with the toward that marble face, nursing his | beauty of a young lady he casually burden still. "Seliner," he said, quietly, "here's and takes to his bed, and is restored your sweetheart." "No, no, no, Bill," she answered.

"There's on'y one man i' the world view he addresses in language which for me, Bill, if ever-he forgives me an' my wicked ways." Cheer on cheer of triumph rang in that it never happens that young their ears. The women fought for people in the poorer ranks of life

"That's the lot," yelled one coallimbs hither and thither in the bed more making way. A bucket, tech smeared giant as the skip swung up. the crock merchant, with his stock in | through the long sleepless night, and | nically called "a bowk," some two | Out broke the cheers again, peal on "Arternoon, Willy-yum," said the trade out on straw, shaking and jing his sweetheart cried miserably and feet deep and eighteen inches wide, peal. William stood silent, with the ling his little goods noisily together, quietly all night through, on the was affixed to the wire rope which tears in those brave eyes. The pen-" you

ous jaws. So, when we are thunder-"What else did you think I fetched There were used usin statis, and the make a plant year, modified with the land of iron flange to hold us upon the "Ob, dear me, dear me," Selina bound a cotton handkerchief over smile of comedy gleaming through track. So, when we are at sea in a and certain mounds of mine refuse was, indeed, no other than the daughtrown in for the money. Here were and two or three small chimneys. ter of the netail merchant of bone mountains of rock and other sweet out to-morrer wi' Sally Rogers. I der, he stepped one foot in the buck-breast and put both arms around et and laid a hand upon the rope. A him, and neither she nor he thought and looked so slim and delicate in and words in which these two indulg: baked rolls and seas of treacle. Here So the gray dawn rose on these man ran forward with a slender of the crowd in that blissful moment the distance, that Mr. Bowker, tho' ed made no sort of difference in their you might buy apples whereon had two sleepless and unhappy people. chain, which he passed rapidly when Mr. Bowker's courtship ended, he knew them well, had visions of a friendship, unless, indeed, it tended rained the ghastly dew of naphtha William descended to the pump in around the volunteer's waist, and fix-

ship, and there is nothing but the thickness of a plank between us and eternity. We imagine then that we see how close we are to the edge of the precipice. But we do not see it. Whether on the sea or on the land the partition that divides us from eternity is something thinner than the oak plank or half-an-inch of iron Advice. flange. The machinery of life and death are within us. The tissues that Did any one ever exist who thought hold these beating powers in their place are often not thicker than a piece of paper, and, if that thin partition were pierced or ruptured, it would be just the same with us as if a cannon-ball had struck us. Death s inseparably bound up with life in the very structure of our bodies. Struggle as we will to widen the space, no man can at any time go further from death than the thickness of a sheet of paper. Fun, Fact and Facetiæ. A MARRIED man bought a spring chickspring chicken is because it will take him develish Prometheus were bound of them, and very glistening hats; much disturbed by the phrase let me was with the hero in the fiery depths would be of it, and if it occupied till next spring to carve it, unless he uses there, breathing smoke and fire and the women in green and red and explain that the Strip-and-at-it was a below. Then came another warning space the legitimate denizens of the nitro-glycerine. himself was a keen pigeon flyer, and against imprisoning Jove, and shak. blue and yellow garments, with articoal mine, so named by its inmates, tug at the rope, and again the word earth would soon be crowded out of "Man," says Victor Hugo, "was the ficial roses in their bonnets in size from the cant phrase of some "doggy" flashed to the engine room. The their sphere, the tailsmanic words for conundrum of the eightcenth century; Etiquette reigns everywhere—even and hue resembling pickling cabor ganger. "Now, lads, strip and at wheel spun round, the rope glided, arresting its motion being unknown. woman is the conundrum of the ninequivered, stopped, the figure swung Fortunately, however, advice is un- adds: "We can't guess her, but will nev-

dressed for the presentation of his with the long, deliberate drawl and nosegny. First of all he rolled his stolid faces of the land. These things day, and longed for the hour when seized, lowered, landed. When his nothing as soon as produced. We "Witht's in a name?" Ah, William, shirtsleeves to his shoulders and have faded and vanished. Civiliza- work should begin again. He beguil- comrades laid hands upon him, the say fortunately, because like most you didn't-know everything, that's cer-The place was changed sadly since blacked his boots. Then he took a tion is killing picturesqueness in cut ed the heavy hours of the day by flannel garments fell from him in things in the world, excessive quantain. Salt can be bought for a few cents knew it, but a score of years ago copious bath under the pump in the and color, and the accent of Cockney the composition of woe-be-gone verses, huge blackened flakes, so near to the tity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness and the anather will share the lity is counterbalanced by poorness. flames had he been. He cast these of quality, sound, honest, sensible and the apothecary will charge you half THE sporting season has arrived. when drew off the handkerchief, which sympathy as from the lack of judg- and shoots the tarmer's \$10 cow, under heroic pallor of his countenance, and latter quality is a necessary compowards pays the farmer \$25 to settle matthe set lips and gleaming eyes, wonent in good advice none will quester and keep it quiet.

The enemies of the Czar of Russia will bless him?" and the breath of those important part that sympathy plays bold fellows was drawn hard. Then in the matter. Enabling one to place until some day, when he is fooling with a howling noises of Ludgate Hill on a home as yet, and had in all things to the absent William. Not that Abra- It is a very dismal thing to the he reeled, and a pair of arms like a himself for the time in the position revolver that isn't loaded, he'll get the week day into the sacred quiet of St. shift completely for himself. Then ham was guilty of any remissness in, wounded heart, grown egotistic bear's were round him in a second, of his friend, to appreciate the diffi-A sexion, after vainly trying to explain

none of these things to Mr. Bowker, forth for an evening with his love. the most gentlemanly manner. For true and gentle.

Tan for water. And while all this follow, thus modifying the decision down. What do you want?" "Och, my was doing, another man, as good as to suit different cases. Very often down. What do you want?" "Och, my darling don't let me wake any of your "Wny, you'd better knock the door

LITTLE Rhode Island is sensible enough to pass a law against pigeon shooting.

New Orleans Picayuns. H'm, yes. The shot used to scatter into other States se

A NATIVE of the Green Islse was press-

tle room in his heart for superfluous obstinacy or ignorance which disre-