TOWANDA, PA. (nov11-75, Agency for the sale and purchase of all kinds of securities and for making loans on Real Estate. All business will receive careful and prompt attention. [June 4, 1879. W. H. THOMPSON; ATTORNEY

N. C. ELSBREE.

TOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND U. S. COMMISSIONER TOWANDA, PA. Office-North Side Public Square.

SAM W. BUCK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PENNA Office-South side Poplar street, opposite Ward louse. [Nov. 12, 1879.

ANDREW WILT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office-Means' Block, Main at., over J. L. Kent's store, Towards. May be consulted in German.

W. J. YOUNG, ATTORNEY-AT-I.AW, TOWANDA, PA. Office-second door south of the First Nation; Bank Main St., up stairs.

R. S. M. WOODBURN, Physician and Surgeon. Office at residence; on

over M. E. Rosenfield's, Towanda, Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Al-

E D. PAYNE, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON.
ice over Montanges' Store, soffice hours from
to 12 A. M., and from 2 to 4 P. M.
Special attention given to DISPASES THE EAR

THE EYE W. RYAN. COUNTY SUPERINTENDE

Towanda, June 20, 1878. Y S. RUSSELL'S

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY TOWANDA. PA. May 28-70tf.

TIRST NATIONAL BANK, TOWANDA, PA.

This Bank offers unusual facilities for the transaction of a general banking business. N. N. BETTS, Cashler.

Aril 1, 187.9

MRS. H. PEET,

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

Promote Continued in the second secon

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA, THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 17, 1881.

NUMBER 38

PEALM CVII. What matter how the winds may blow, Or blow they cast, or blow they west; What reck I how the tides may flow, Since ebb or flood alike is best? No summer calm, no winter gale, Impedes or drives me from my way: I steadfast toward the Haven sail

That lies, perhaps, far away. I mind the weary days of old, When motionless I seemed to lie; The nights when fierce the billows rolled I feared the calm, I feared the gale, Foreboding danger and delay, Forgetting I was thus to sail

To reach what seemed so far away. I measure not the loss and fret Which through these years of doubt I bore; I keep the memory fresh, and yet Would hold God's patient mercy more. What wrecks have passed me in the gale What ships gone down on summer day,

Stood for the Haven far away! What matter for the winds may blow, Since fair or foul alike are best? God holds them in His hand, I know, And I may leave to Him the rest, Assured that neither calm nor gale Can bring me danger or delay, As I still toward the Haven sail

UNDER AN UMBRELLA

tour of her shoulders, over which fell | you imagine I love?" a cluster of golden ringlets. Her law sure I don't know," said | "We are not flirting," returned | Nellie, slowly raising the veil and | Mr. Gray, coolly. "Miss Caddwell rough road, until suddenly pausing, pushing back the hood. "I don't does not flirt, I have observed; and she lifted a fresh, sweet face, with know, but I'm sure it can't be me!" for myself, you know I detest it." laughing brown eyes and a dimpled "Raining again!" she said aloud; and stepping under the shelter of a mirth through their long, black lashes. very prudish and old-fashioned to linden, she pulled the head of her

over it a thick, brown double veil. dignant light. an April dag.' Very provoking course it was a mistake on my part." weather, when one is compelled to go out; but then, everything looks demurely.

so fresh and beautiful that really it "I—I mistook you for another," so fresh and beautiful, that really it would be a sin to complain."

proaching from behind caused her to glance back. It was really growing me to rest under the delusion." dusk, rendered deeper by the lowering clouds, yet she could discern a very nice looking gentleman approaching, sheltered beneath a huge

Cousin Nellie, is it really you? ing you in the rain," he said. "Good The girl started, and peered curiously through her thick veil. "Lant Nellie." she said, with some embarrassment, "but I-I don't rec-

am I so much changed? And besides, that you might expect me this week?" "I don't think I did," replied Nel- her own room, threw aside her waie, demurely; and at the same in terproof, changed her dress, and, stant she thought to herself: "I seating herself before the fire, gazed wonder who it is that he takes me

unexpectedly." confess."

said, in a changed tone: "You don't seem a bit glad to see me, Nellie. And yet, if you knew Gray: how I looked forward to this meet-

"That was very kind of you, and ought to feel myself very much

Another ominous silence.

will do him no harm.'

in the library?" "I can't say I do, exactly."

welcome me back in those words." "What words?" "You said: 'Dear Charlie, I

had she thus to suffer him to betray He conversed with her a little, you a woman and never give a

quite sure that I never said those show off her handsome cousin and words to any man"

He bent a little forward and looked him very sweetly in the intervals of young women." earnestly under the hood and at the brown veil.

ILLS.—The undersigned having the patronage of the community. Custom Work done immediately and in good order. All leaks in the Mill have been repaired and hereafter it will be kept in good order. Meal and Bran constantly on hand. Cash paid for grain at Massontown.

HENRY W. WELLS.

ently, when you come to the green indifference gradually gate yonder; then I will remove my each vaguely felt that well have been repaired and hereafter it will be kept in good order. Feed, Flour, Meal and Bran constantly on hand. Cash paid for grain at Massontown.

HENRY W. WELLS.

ently, when you come to the green indifference gradually each vaguely felt that mutual efforts to kee was something which drew them together.

How could I have failed to recognize was something which ognize you, rather. You have grown Nellie attributed to

The state of the s

ing to overtake you, for just one could prefer Captain Lloyd to Mr. Chas. Gray. Neither had ever but once alluded Coming out of church one evening

"Nellie, what have you been doing "Let it rain!" he answered impal with yourself this last terrible rainy tiently-"cannon balls, if it will. I week? Isn't such weather enough to give one the blues?" "Oh, no," she answered, cheerily "I like rainy days at home, and can

self with." Even in the rain itself," said Mr. Gray, on the other side. "What an enviable disposition: is yours, Miss Caldwell, to be able to find fun in

Nellie looked up quickly, and met "Home? Why you are taking a the half laughing glance kent upon the original Nellie," smiling, "I her. Instead of answering gaily back found her to be quite a different "I think not; I believe I know as was her wont, she colored, her eyes filled with tears. "Mr. Gray," she said, as Miss

at the gate. Please open it, if you forget that hateful walk in the rain, and never again allude to it." a promise-at least the first part."

"I really do not feel as if I had anything to forgive, or you to ask pardon for," he said, pleasantly. "It was very silly and wrong, but you see I have grown older and wiser

"If the increase of wisdom is in proportion to that of age-" he commenced, but was interrupted by Miss

"We are not flirting," returned gate. And she looked up in his face with "I know you have some old-fash- I won't say them now; but," and she a demure, pursed-up little mouth, and loned and absurd notions," retorted glanced up roguishly, "I do love brown eyes shining with suppressed his cousin, laughing. "One must be that dear umbrella!"

conscience-stricken, remembering that unfortunate walk, and the immurmured, ". The uncertain glory of with ceremonious politeness. "Of have produced on this very particular young gentleman.

"I supposed it was," said Nellie, Some time after this, there was picnic at a picturesque old mill a few their happiness with them. miles from town. Nellie Caldwell spent rathér a tiresome day, wonderenjoy herself as usual, and envying great. Nellie Archer in her high spirits. Today, at least, she observed, she and one's poverty; but much worse not unusually well together, she appear-"I wonder if they are engaged?

at the probability of such a consum-He regarded her an instant with a mation. He sought her out occasionally, but had little to say, seeming to prefer reclining at her feet on the turf

uninteresting at each other.

was a sudden stir among the compaturned brief replies; and escaping to ny. It was certainly going to rain, some weather-wise prophet had de-

clared, and the elder portion of the company, at least, were anxious to

plantation songs, and your favorite this life, in the thunder of anger, in Virginia reel:"

Mr. Gray stepped forward: riage with the fat and lazy horses. So Nellie stayed, and her spirits

raised unaccountably. The final favorite reel was scarcely

"Don't be alarmed." Mr. Grav I wonder if she ever said to the cap- said, as he assisted Nellie into the tain-or to young Doctor Bliss- buggy. "It will be but a passing what she said to her cousin?" Poor shower, probably, and we will take fellow! And Nellie has been show- the road through the woods, which "Impossible! You cannot have ing his letters to all the girls! She will afford some shelter in addition

A few other vehicles were going Nellie Caldwell was correct in her the same way. Mr. Gray's was the do Gray. The society of the little town "You don't object to the umbrel

fairs and parties, and other social it to its socket in the back of the ed. "Do put that down—there

"Nevertheless, I am responsible when Mr. Gray was first presented for your safety and good condition, "A little rain never hurts me." "But it may hurt your hat. Are

"Well," said Nellie, laughing, her own influence over him, treated "perhaps I am not much like other "Perhaps so. In fact, that idea

She colored and bit her lip, but si itself. made no answer.

quest I made of you that evening?

"It is now." Their eyes met for an instant. "Are you sure," said Nellie, balf archly, but with a strange tremor in her voice—" are you sure you are not taking me for some one else?" "Quite sure, despite your golden hair, and your voice, and your similarity of name. It is Nellie Caldwell that I now ask to-to say those words in he whispered, as he clasped one of her hands in his. "How long," said Nellie, half mis-

long is it since you said this to Nellie Archer?" "I never said this to Nellie Archcr. When I left you and went to see character from the ideal which my fancy had pictured, during a whole year's absence. Enough; you know Archer fell behind with Captain what I mean. I never spoke to her "Did you not? Ah, here we are Lloyd, "I want you to promise to of love, and to-day we came to a pleasant understanding, when she informed me that she had engaged herwell enough as a cousin, but not as I must love a woman whom I would

make my wife," They were bowling along the woodland track, where the trees made a verdant arch overhead, through which the pageant dire. Time, with all its the rain drops slowly dripped, like a bloody, tearful, Christ-bright scroll shower of diamonds. Nellie had enwrapped around its serpent form, the rain drops slowly dripped, like a shower of diamonds, Kette had like muffling hood, the future visage flever before felt how beautiful the of the noiseless thief; Eternity, with world was.

They arrived at home in a drizzly shower, through which, in the misty east, a glorious rainbow shown. umphant, came in awe to die with "Oh, George, do promise your At the door he detained her for an "God. All things seemed dead, and dying child," sobbed the mother, who cast, a glorious rainbow shown. At the door he detained her for an yet one, a dead and living universe had never favored her husband's months before he had done at the

"Nellie, darling, you have not said those words-'I love you, Charlie." "No," said Nellie, blushing. "No.

And she rushed up stairs as her if they had gotten wet. ---

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Men of noble dispositions think themselves happy when others share

tiously and your stock of wealth and ing why it was that she could not reputation, at least in repute, will be 'Tis an ill thing to be ashamed of

Mr. Gray seemed to be getting along to make use of lawful means to avoid The reason why so few marriages are happy, is because the ladies spend she thought, and did not seem nearly their time in making nets, not in

making cages. Men are sometimes accused. pride, merely because their accusers would be proud themselves were they in their places. It may serve as a comfort to us in all our calamities and afflictions, that

ly on the water, or up into her face he who loses anything and gets wislom by it is a gainer by the loss. The qualities of your friends will be the qualities of your enemies; half friends, half enemies; fervid enemies, warm friends. Gluttony is the source of all our

infirmities and the fountain of all our diseases. As a lamp is choked by a superabundance of oil, a fire extinguished by excess of fuel, so is the natural health of the body destroyed by intemperate diet.

On the surface of lakes that I have seen, just so long as the wind blew there was nothing but a great black roughness; but when the wind went down and the water was tranquil the strife of envy and passion, men's hearts are so disturbed that the divine influences fail to reflect them selves therein.

Fashion Notes.

-For a bridal outfit, gloves have a order decoration of renaissance em broidery, with real pearls introduced. with the effect of seeds bursting from

-Plush is the favorite material for

that style: but bright colors should I'll come.'

be avoided, and the costumes should be trimmed with old gold, seal brown

proidery. The latter were sewed on he velvet in applique style.

-The Jersey, or curiass waist for passes all around the neck. -In heavy fabrics all side draper-

-The latest style in ladies', watch-

chatelaine is very short, and is chosen

A Remarkable Dream.

I dreamed that God was dead. An awful dread o'erwhelmed my soul. A universe bereaved, in blasted ophanage, with tokens dark of woes illimitable, aghast and still, paled in the vaults of space. The Fount of life dried up. The ceaseless miracles divine, creating forms and tinte, and tones, and all the energies of palpitating life, through countless planes, and magnitudes, and spheres, without their God, were not. And all His works by instinct omnipresent, paused "How long," said Nellie, half mis-chievously, half seriously—"how life and death the same. The stars

unpoised and toppled o'er, along their crystal paths were strewn, like stranded ships; and far around creation's outer wall, they glared like funeral torches, pale and sad, and darkness came and stood before the stars, yet hid them not; Light came and fed upon the darkness, yet consumed it not-both light and dark ness one. Hate came with blanching cheek, and died. Love, sighing, looked its last sad wish, and died. Hope came—despairing came—and died.
The angels with their hushed and stringlesss harps, archangels, cherub

ims, and seraphims, and spirits of the beautiful and just-the Princely Son and Mighty Spirit came, to swel

all its seconds came; and Space in all its countless points; e'en Death triembraced around, above, below, an business. emptyness not empty-a phantom world all palpable—a world to sense alive-to dreaming consciousness all dead-a contradiction infinite! I

dreamed that then, by strange consent, as if all the skies, and world. and depths, and sentinent things, were swayed by one omniscient boundless gloom, and awe, and pomp lave closed the saloon. And now by lifeless life, by stagnant motion, come."

Open your mouth and purse cau- of light; His grave was acres vast, brightness, and she cried out joyfully and of unfathomed depth, dug by no begirt and watched by clouds, in cir- see them? They are all about you! cuits wide, piled upward in Titanic screened, in mystery sublime; His wrought, heard only in the ear of had gone to live with Jesus and the wasting thought, and swung on high angels.

in ever deepening domes; His dirge unrhythm'd, voiceless, spectral-toned and chanted by unmoving lips of choirs innumerable, mingling silent sighs of wingless winds; His pall the lusky skirts of woven shadows dim, I felt that all-all was ready, mutely waiting for the awful burial

of God. The soul appalled could bear no more. The dreamer woke: Joy, joy ye sad mortals ! The horror is past, The sun on the hills, and its sheen in the air,

The worlds round His brow like glittering gems The bannering c'ouds, and wide rolling tides, Proclaim that His power foreverabldes. Without our God, what things could be In earth or air or heaving sea;

What sounds arise, what colors glow

Upon earth's canvass here below? See the kindness, See the gladuess, In our blindnes In our madnes He forever pours upon ue, Sinking downward to our home-dust Oh! the joy, and oh! the blist Our Father God

All good things giveth ! Our Father God Forever liveth! Anonymous.

How Little Gracie Closed a Gracie was a very little girl, only

ix years old, but beautiful and loving. She was a modest, thoughtful child, young ladies' opera cloaks, and some and when her father, who loved her more than she had bid. For a mo- those that are somewhat crazed in very simple shapes, such as the cir- very much, wanted her to come into ment the good old soul seemed to be their wits with the details of travel cular with inside fronts, or else plain the saloon, that he might introduce much annoyed, and was evidently go To him, as I said, thou mayest go circulars, are most convenient for her to the men lounging there, and ing to offer the auctioneer a higher and be helped presently. His house bear them praise her beauty, she ably worn by those who are fond of the naughty men go away, and then

There was a children's temperance society in town, in charge of the Women's Temperance Union, and -A very rich dress worn at a re- little Gracie and her brother, still ter, the article was knocked down to though desirest; for there thou canst

Everything was new and strange to Gracie. She had never seen any

the most solemn reverence. After the meeting she asked the Herald: ies are massed below the hips. Deep teacher what it meant, and if she

very sick. "Will I die, doctor?" "I hope not."

The customers came and went, but the saloon keeper heeded them not; cared he for money now, the light of upon him an imploring look, said Oh papa! is the saloon open! and

are the men there drinking ?" "Yes, darling." "Do close it, papa. I know I'll feel better if you will." "I'll do it, darling—anything to make you feel better." The saloonkeeper's heart was almost breaking The bar-keeper was ordered to clear

"Darling, the saloon is closed, he said bending over her a few min utes later. "Thank you, papa. It makes me happy and better already;" and a glad smile came into her suffering

ask, "Is the saloon closed now?" "Yes, darling." "Are the shutters up?"

"Yes, dear, they are up." The leader of the children's tem-"Oh, papa, I wish you'd never

The strong man shook like a reed He could not speak for a moment;

as she tossed restlessly he said in a strange husky voice: never open the saloon again.'

"Oh, papa, I'm so giad. I'll tell thought and will; the universe in Jesus when I get to heaven, that you of state, unutterable, prepared the papa, you must be good, and He'll funeral of God. Nought moved or let you come to that beautiful place, spoke; and yet, in dreams perplexed too; and mamma and Alice can

beacon heights of godless empires out into lines of pain; but all at grand-1 felt that all-His shroud once, just at the last, her face brightunwoven and outflowing like a woof ened up with a strange, uncarthly "Oh, mamma, look, look! the room mortal hand-Himself His tomb- is full of angels. Papa, don't you There was a hush in the room, for masonry, as topless walls of gloom; the gates of heaven were thrown His hearse and bier in distance open to let the pure, bright spirit pass through Only the body of knell the tolling deep of bells un- little Gracie was left—the real Gracie

> The father never opened the saloon; the bar-room shutters have never been taken down. The saloon keeper has not only signed the pledge, but has beceme a Christian, and expects to follow his Gracie to heaven after awhile.

An incident which occurred during recent Catholic Church fair in New York, well illustrates the respect, almay, perhaps, be called innocent little tricks. The fair was at its height, and at a number of stands amateur auctioneers were busy disposing of the great variety of wares which had been given to the cause of religion. At one of them the priest himself was in attendance. The bidding for a certain article was very spirited, one old Irish woman, who had evidently accumulated some means, be-

THE following story is told by gentleman who is intimate with Presdent Haves and President-elect Garback is lacked, and a vine of flowers he prayed, Gracic bowed, awed into field, and whose personal truthfulness is vouched for by the Cleveland (O.)

"In the little village of Bedford, If this be true which this gentlemer basques and coats with lapping fronts would teach her and her little brother only twelve miles distant from Cleve hath said, my wisest course is to are in use for camel's hair materials, how to pray. The teacher took the land, there lived some thirty years take his advice. And with that he had she thus to suffer him to betray his secrets to her? As she said, danced with her once, and as she observed, yet still with a spice of mischief:

He conversed with her a little, you a woman and the plain styles are all appropriate for borders and general garnitures of fur.

He conversed with her a little, you a woman and the plain styles are all appropriate for borders and general garnitures two children about Jesus, and how girls. To one of these President He loved little children and wanted Hayes bad become an ardent suitor, orously opposed the courtship on the Circus? Her parents, however, objected to statistics of an odd nature, and if his their intimacy, giving as the reason book is ever published readers will

\$1.00 per Annum in Advance.

SONG.

O, the beat of heart against heart, The ruby lips upturned to kiss; O, the thrill, the tremulous start, In tasting thus the cup of bliss ! And the tresses downward flowing

In the moon light o'er us glowing Whispered vows; caresses tender, Gentle press of girlish fingers : Gazing into eyes of splendor, When the beaming twilight lingers. Arms encircled round the treasure, As gold girts the sparkling gem;

Each adorned in proper mea · Forming such a diadem. A diadem that pales a crown : For it denotes that power above : But one short day, the king's renown :

Eternity, the fame of love. THE MODERN PILGRIM.

bristian the Pilgrim and Mr. World ly Wiseman Confer Together. The new passion for pilgrimage east and west, with all the ancient and mediæval incoveniences revived. has led to an amended version of Bunyan's immortal allegory, of which

the following is an example: from the St. James Gazette. Now as Christian was walking ton named Pithylius never dined solitary by himself, he spied one on the other side of the way crossing over the street to meet him; and their hap was to meet just as they vent his tongue from being burned, set foot upon the street refuge. The he had it encased in a leather sheath. gentleman's name that met him was The origin of gloves is uncertain. Mr. Worldly Wiseman; he dwelt in the town of Civilization, a very great town, and also hard by from whence ted with cameos, rubies, pearls and Christian came. This man meeting Christian, and having some inkling of him (for Christian's setting forth on a pilgrimage was much noised abroad), Mr. Worldly Wiseman therefore, having some guess of him walnut wine. Later, Italy and Spain then coming and bending over her by beholding his strange going, by observing his staff and wallet and the like, began thus to enter into

some talk with Christian. World-How now, good fellow; whither away after this ancient man-Christian-An ancient manner in- whose lily-white hand was celebrated. deed, as ever I think good pilgrim and caused Buckingham to fall madhad! And whereas you asked me ly in love with it, had a special mes-

put in a way to find much relief. World-Hast though a wife and leaves patterns were celebrated. They children? Christian-Marry have I, but they may not come with me; the road is

ong, and this wallet is a heavy bur-

there, as I am informed, I shall be

World-Wilt though hearken to me if I give the counsel? Christian-If it be good, I will for I stand in need of good counsel. World-I would advise thee, then, that thou accost the foremost prchin. thy burden for thee.

Christian-But methinks he might carry it too speedily away; and I may tell you, sir, that it containeth once as belonging to that fast looking meat and drink for my sustenance, young Snyder he had warned Maria ikewise a brush for the fair appointment of my teeth, and a snow-white ously:

inen neckcloth to be donned at my iourney's end. World-Wert thou not as other weak men, thou wouldst exchange thy wallet for a Gladstone bag, wherein thou shouldst stow a wholesome change of apparel, but nought but the average Irish woman, even in this | thou mightest feed and tipple sumptucountry, has for her parish priest; ously on thy way at unnumbered resand the faculty which the gentlemen taurants and hostelries; and if thou thou shalt never want for a most excellent, lordly salmon, or eke a lusty

> Christian-More apparel would but increase my burden, and it is rather ease that I would obtain; for, as I have said, the road is long. World-Hadst thou but patience to hear me, I could direct thee to the

obtaining of what thou desirest. Christian-Sir, I pray thee open this secret to me. World-Why down yonder street (the street is named Fleet) there dwells a gentleman whose name is Cook, a very judicious man, and a man of well-known name, that has dens as thine is from their shoulders: yea, to my knowledge he has done a plicity said, "Of course, I wouldn't gentleman himself. There, I say, bid agin him." Amid roars of laughthough mayest obtain the ease that cheap and good; and that which will make thy mind more happy is, to be sure that thou shalt thereby save thyself some sore feet and grievous

weariness, and shall return betimes to thy wife and children dear. Now was Christian somewhat a a stand; but presently he concluded thus further spake :

Christian-Sir, which is my way World-Dost thou know Ludgate Christian—That do I. World—To that Circus thou must

go, and the first house thou comest at is his. Some Very Exact Statistics.

remain in that condition very long after breakfast. Out of 50,000 men only 600 will put up money on a bet. The rest

will crawfish around and finally back water on their secretions.
Only 10 women out of every 500 who start out on a journey by railroad consult a railroad map or have the least idea of the direction they take. Four hundred and ninety-eight worry about their baggage; 497 are certain they took the wrong train;

494 wish they had never started.

The risk of being bitten by a dog is greatly overestimated. Out of every 1,000 big and little dogs only two care to get up a row with the human race, and those two are ready and willing to die.

The number of men who can put in a more pleasant evening down town than at their own fireside is on the decrease, and the number of wives who are taking a little extra pains to make home more pleasant than a concert saloon is on the in-

crease. Out of 1,000 men who get mad and swear they will see a lawyer about it, only fifteen carry out their intentions. Out of every 1,000 women who ride on the street cars, only twelve will move along to offer another woman a chance to sit down. Nine hundred and ninety-eight of them argue that it is a man's duty to stand up, even if there is plenty of room;

different. Only one woman in 5,000 pays the first price asked for a bonnet, and. only one milliner in 1,000,000 expects

The time occupied by the average

man in buying a full suit of clothes

is just one-fourth the time occupied by the average woman in buying a single pair of stockings.—Free Press.

The Glove. Gloves have a strange, eventful seize, before his fellow guests, the However in the eleventh century, the emeralds. The dignitaries of the Venetian Républic wore gloves, pearls. Charlemange was as famous for his splendid gloves as for his introduced the fashion of wearing gloves, with subjects painted thereon like fans. In the sixteenth and following century, sovereigns, accepted presents of gloves, which was more pacific than picking one up when

thrown down. Anne of Austria, "Whither away?" I tell you, sir, I senger to go to Spain and have her am going to the city of Loudes; for gloves manufactured following the ioves manwactured Ioliowin pattern During the reign of Elizabeth, English gloves, woven in rosewere manufactured in Rome by Trangipane, who with another maker. Maddalena exported them perfumed.

Old Bazembee Makes a Reputa-

Old Bazembee had returned from the club the other evening, when, as

A voice, that he recognized at to be careful about, said contemptu

"Peace, woman, and weary me no onger by your reproaches. I tell you the day of wedding with Alice Montressor is fixed, and by heavens nothing shall prevent our union!"-Could these words be addressed to

"This, then, is the reward for my It only required a second for Baembee to rush up stairs and get his hot gun out of the closet. The next moment he burst into the parlor with blazing eyes, and, hurling the blackhearted betrayer to the floor, he

er at his temple, hissing: "Villain, swear to me that you will make an honest woman of this poor duped angel or I will strew the floor with your devilish brains!" "Hooray!" shouted young Snyder, sitting up and clapping his hands. "That's way up. Magnif.

"Beautiful, papa. Encore! Encore! Bravo!" added Maria. delightedly. "I never saw anything better at Baldwin's."

Sperlendid!"

wiped his forehead, and mumbled about his having a good deal of that sort of thing when he was young, and that Maria must be sure to take in the mat when her young friend had zone, and then went up to bed and dreamed he was playing an outraged community to crowded houses all night.—San Francisco Paper.

THE man who rides on a bicycle has roundabout way of reaching an end. A sewing machine agent has no music in himsels when he condemns a Singer.

VOLUME XII.

UNTO THE DESIRED HAVEN.

COODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers.

And changed my course, I knew not why.

That lies, I know, not far away.

-Ankon D. F. Randolph in N. Y. Observer

It was about sunset of a changeful April day, when a young girl lightly descended the steps of a beautiful residence, walked briskly down the street, which presently merged into love you?" a shaded avenue, sprinkled with mod- . "I don't believe it is me you love," est villas and neat cottages. She was she returned, pushing open the gate. Archer. enveloped in a waterproof cloak, "Good Heavens, Nellie, how "Nellie, are you and Charlie firt-which revealed only the graceful con strangely you talk! Who then do ing? or what is the mysterious whis-

The sound of a quick step ap-

The girl walked on; but in a moment the step was by her side; the shadow of the umbrella extended over her, and a gloved hand was cagerly held forth.

"Not recognize me? and after only one year's absence! Why, Nellie, that elegant looking man, how she

"It is strange that you should have missed the letter. But I hope am not less welcome for coming "Well it is unexpectedly, I must | she; "I am always getting into some

ing!" flattered."

"I don't care who he is, or for whom he takes me," thought the fun- over her. loving girl, as she walked along demurely beneath the umbrella. "What

"Nellie," said her companion, slowly, "do you remember the last AYY B. KELLY, DENTIST .- Office | night we were together -- it was alone forgotten it, and what you said to could not have done so had she loved to that of my umbrella." me in adieu. You promised me you'd him."

> love you!' Nellie dear, won't you was very gay; and what with church la?" he said, raising it, and adjusting say them as you promised?" The young girl started. He spoke amusements, it was impossible that buggy.
>
> The young girl started. He spoke amusements, it was impossible that buggy.
>
> "I hate umbrellas!" Nellie return these two should not be thrown tofrightened, and felt herself blushing as though the words were addressed to herself, Nellie Caldwell. Who the by this handsome young man-she to her; but that gentleman was so so we'll keep it up till we get to the had no idea. At any rate, though, cool and composed, that she actually woods." she began to think it was time an end doubted whether he had recognized was put to this venture. What right her.

"I think you are mistaken. I am Lloyd. And Miss Archer, proud to that the first consideration."

want to see your face and to under- lie Caldwell and Mr. Gray impercepstand what you mean by talking in this strange way."

"Oh, you will understand it presently, when you come to the green ently, when you come to the green gradually thawed, and gate younder; then I will remove my veil. But how came you to recognize mutual efforts to keep apart, there move my she asked arrigantly."

"I thought," she answered sharp with remove my with enamels and diamonds. The stand what you mean by talking in tibly assumed a more agreeable char-

word and look." "Oh," said Nellie, as a light dawned upon her; and then, to put a to this first meeting. check upon her companion's sentimentality, she added: "How it Miss Archer said:

rains," and quickened her pace. want to talk to you, Nellie." "Cannon balls may suit your taste, perhaps, but would scarce be agreeable to me; and as to talking out here always find something to amuse myin the rain and darkness, I am not romantic enough for that."

He was forced to keen by her side as she walked briskly on. "Where are you going?" he quired, presently. contrary direction from home."

"I did not know you had removcan, on the inside." He reluctantly obeyed, but raised

the latch so slowly as to detain her! while he whispered: "Nellie, you have not given me given me." the welcome you promised. You have not said those words," "I don't really believe you want me to say them," she answered, very much inclined to laugh, yet almost frightened at her own audacity. . .

Not want it? You see how I

cloak forward over her little hat, petrified with astonishment. Then a heod, Charlie." And then, as the light April rain was deep flush crimsoned his handsome driving directly in her face she tied face, and his eyes flashed with an in-

> "Was that my fault?" she returned "But you—you certainly allowed "That was for fun." " Fun ?" "Perhaps I was wrong. Indeed. now rather think that I was," said vellie, coloring beneath his gaze. But as neither of us shall ever mention this adventure, I suppose no harm is done," she said coolly.

strange, undecided expression.

"I beg your pardon! I am keep-

he said, both embarrassed and angry.

evening !" And lifting his hat with icy politeness he walked away. Nellie, as she entered the house, as she talked. was met by her elder sister with a shower of questions as to who was they both looked very stupid and had met him, what he said. -Unlike herself in general, she re-

absently into the glowing embers. get safely un Presently she laughed, then bit her shower came. lips with a vexed expression, and finally began to cry. " I wonder what makes me do such silly, unlady-like things," thought

be really ashamed to meet him again, as I suppose I must if he is Mr. Then her mood changed. "I don't care. He may be as dignified as he chooses, but he shall never see that I trouble myself even charge? If so, Miss Nellie could to remember this ridiculous walk, stay to enjoy the reel, and yet arrive and the horrid old umbrella!"

Presently another change came "Poor fellow! I can't help pitying him, for fear this has been merely afternoon, when she must have known | conveyance. from the letter of Charlie's coming.

anticipation of again meeting Mr. last in the procession.

Nellie blushed in spite of her ut- hardly any rain." most endeavors to look unconscious,

her flirting with other admirers.

was something which mysteriously ly, "that you were never again to drew them together.

"That request was not for me."

such a situation!"

"I am not sure I could keep such self to Captain Lloyd. I love her 'That means that you haven't for-

since," said Nellie, demurely. pering about?"

He stood gazing upon her as if meet your ideal of perfect woman mother came into the hall, inquiring And again Nellie Caldwell fel

> ing radient, and he serenely happy. so elated as she ought to have been

> beneath the willows, looking dreami-Several young ladies observed that As the evening waxed late, there

get safely under shelter before the Mrs. Caldwell collected her desert poons and her daughters who had come with her in the family carriage. "Why, Nellie," said one of her companion, "you are surely not goridiculous scrape or other. What an ing so soon. It would spoil the part then all the stars of heaven were re He was silent for a moment; then opinion he must have of me! I shall ty; and besides, you will miss the flected in it. So in the tumults in

> Would Miss Nellie accept a seat in his buggy? and would Mrs. Caldwell intrust her daughter to his at home almost as soon as the car-

right had he to address me and call a rehearsal of the real act. Why, commenced, when a few scattered me his cousin, before making sure Nellie Archer was in the parlor with drops of rain startled the gay throngwho I was? Perhaps a little lesson Captain Lloyd nearly two hours this An immediate rush was made to the

cent entertainment in New York was younger, were invited to attend. The the priest. It need only be added purchase first-class return tickets, a black velvet, with a long train gaily father gladly consented, for he liked that "his reverence" during the rest both for railway and steamboat, at decorated with flowers in silk em- much to see Gracie dressed up and of that fair did not again attempt to reasonable rates; and his hotel couhave people notice her. full dress, is made with a round neck one pray before, and when the leader and is sleeveless, a narrow strap talked about the great God, and askmaking a finish for the armhole. The ed them all to bow their heads while

-One of the most elegant dress them to be good, and would help but the parents of the lady had vigtrimmings now in vogue is chenille them, if they asked him. fringe, deep enough for two or three rows to cover the entire front of the skirt from the belt to the hem. Each skirt from the belt to the hem. Each some weeks glided by, in which was broken the colored and bit ter's future. The match was broken the colored and bit her lip, but the colored and between lip, but the colored and between lip, but the colored and between lip, but th

come, 'cause He has the best right to for his dear Gracie was on her little bed panting her life away. What his life was going out? One day, on his coming up out of his saloon, Gracie opened her eyes, and turning

Reputer.

the saloon and close the doors.

face. Every few hours Gracie would

perance meeting had been sent for at Gracie's request, and had been with her almost constantly from the first and now sat chaffing the hands that were growing so cold in death. open the saloon again. Mamma can't you get papa to promise me never to open the saloon again?"

"My darling Gracie, papa will

There was a glad smile on the strange, and rayless fires a'ong the dying child's face that soon faded

She "Wouldn't Bid Agin Him." of the cloth have for trying to benefit the church by the practice of what

ing particularly anxious to secure it. Seeing this anxiety, and wishing to get as much money into the parish reasury as possible, the priest, with a sly wink to one or two of the bystanders, and for the purpose of en- skill to help men off with such burcouraging the woman to give more for the article which she coveted offered "ten dollars and fifty cents" offered "ten dollars and fifty cents" great deal of business this way, aye, for it, that sum being half a dollar and besides he hath skill to cure price. But at this moment she sud- is not a quarter of a mile from this —Plaid costumes are still fashionwould say, "No, papa, no, no; make denly discovered who her competitor place; and if he should not be at the naughty men go away, and then was, and at once dropped him the most respectful of courtesies, and, young men to his assistants that can turning away, with charming sim- do it (to speak on) as well as the old

enliven the bidding.—N. Y. Times. pons will yield thee also provisions

He loved little children and wanted Hayes had become an ardent suitor, to this man's house? father about the Christ-child, and ability to warrant risking their daughone day Gracie was taken very young lady had received some attenill; the doctor was sent for, and tion from young Garfield, and was when he saw her, he said she was well disposed to reciprocate them. two years collecting and arranging brow is the happiest man after all, "I hope not." \ of their opposition the poverty of find nothing dry about it. He goes "You needn't be afraid to tell me, Garfield and the anything but bright right to business on page. I by esti-

On the soft arm, whitely shining.

and the other two are supremely in-

history. In the third century a glutwithout gloves. This enabled him to hot meats with rapidity; and to prenobles wore gloves, heavily ornamenheavily embroidered with gold and

-Chicago Inter Ocean.

he hung up his overcoat on the hall that thou meetest, who, at the hire of hat-rack and prepared to go up stairs, two copper pieces, will speedily carry he heard such strangely-excited voices in the front parlor that be stopped to listen.

most amounting to reverence, which apparel; for with money in thy purse deed Maria's sob-choked tones that his own daughter? Yes, it was insacrifice, my devotion. Ruined and wouldst abstain from flesh meats, forsaken, you taunt me with your latest conquest. Monster-coward!"

placed the muzzle of his breech-load-

"Eh? What? I-er-er?" stam mered the bewildered parent, ground "We were so afraid that you would object to my taking part in the private theatricals. Ma said you'd never listen to it. But you act better than any of us-doesn't he. Bobby?" "You bet," replied Bobby, fervently. "Guess you must have been an amateur Macready once, sir." Then Mr. Bazembee coughed and

When a hard working man looks around among his acquaintances and fare sumptuously every day and vet apparently never do any work, or have any care for the future, the unthoughtful are puzzled and apt to be discouraged, and think there is something wrong in theaward to industry and merit. But few among the indolent are as hoppy and free from care as they appear. There is no real pleasfrom toil. There is more true enjoyment in the anticipation of a holiday than in its realization. The man who is out of debt and free from vices and earns his bread by the sweat of his