

The Democrat

BOARD OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1881. NUMBER 44. \$1.00 per Annum in Advance.

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VOLUME XII. LARRIE O'NEIL. BY W. W. FEENE.

Now, the Widow McGee had just returned from the city, and she was sitting in her room, looking out at the snow-covered landscape. She was thinking of the old man who had been her father, and how he had died. She was thinking of the old man who had been her father, and how he had died. She was thinking of the old man who had been her father, and how he had died.

the sea and engaged as a workman in a mill. When Edith began to feel that she was a young lady, she had to be with her father. Here she met an old friend of her father's, a musical director of a concert troupe. He was charmed with her voice, and offered her an engagement in his company.

Edith had now sufficient money to carry her home. Why not go there, and claim a share in the house she still believed to be hers by right? In the morning she put her plan into execution—bought a decent shawl and bonnet, and went to the quiet little village where she was born. Once in the town, a strange feeling of dread came over her. What would she do if Ann refused her shelter?

Edith felt that it was all right, that she was falling quiet. She stopped hesitatingly for a moment on the broad piazza before her former home, and looked in the window. The room had been refurnished in crimson, the carpet new, and a pretty paper on the walls. The table was set for supper, with all the pretty things she had seen in the window.

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Miles of Dead Cattle Seen From a Car Window. A Las Animas, Colo., letter of recent date says: The region of country from Dodge City to Las Animas, crossed by the Atchafalaya, Topoka and Santa Fe Railroad, a distance of 175 miles, is a great cattle graveyard. The road runs along the north bank of the Arkansas from Dodge to Granada, the first station in Colorado, where it crosses to the north. It is not a mile from the river nearly all the time, and from the car windows can be seen thousands of dead cattle. Many are lying close to the track, but back as far as the eye can reach the plains and elevations are strewn with carcasses, some being fresh, some not so near, almost within arm's length. She cannot make a muscle, but while she is gazing at the scene, she hears a man say, "O God, forgive me, but I don't know how to feel about this."

The Borrowed Baby. "Please mamma, I've come to borrow the baby." The speaker was a rosy-cheeked girl who lived with the family across the way. It was a regular nuisance, this leading the baby all the time. She did not seem to belong to us at all, any more. I suppose we were all a little jealous, because she really did love these new people so much, and they took so much pains with her, teaching her little cunning ways and pretty sayings; and I must say they were most judicious, never giving her sweet things to make her sick, and never allowing her to get for the hundredth time, I rolled little Dudu up and kissing her good-by, sent her off to act her part as a borrowed baby.

FLASHES OF FASHION. FLAUNTS are still in fashion. SPANISH lace has lost none of its popularity. SPANISH laces will be the favorite silk of the season. LACE mits will be as popular as they were last year. FLOWERS and feathers are uningled in bouffant arrangements of lace and muslin are fashionable. NEW spring straw bonnets are shown in color to match costumes. FUR coats need not wear fire and a half for their new look for winter. LINGERIE gloves will supersede kid with the approach of warm weather. SPANISH lace, beaded with real gold, is among the latest in gowns. DIAMOND cuts of hair or linen trimmed with lace are again worn under of tight laces. FURRED swim muslins and embroidered French muslins will be much worn this summer. CHEVROT ulsters take the form of loose Mother Hubbard cloaks, with large buttons and a wide collar. NEW lisle-tulle and silk gloves have long, loose, buttonless wrists reaching half way to the elbow. THE high priced, fringed shawl and the shawl, are still in vogue. They are made in the same severely moral atmosphere. I forgot to say John and I were both free thinkers, and did not go to church or subscribe to any of the religious beliefs to which we had been educated. We had both graduated in a brilliant intellectual school, utterly devoid of the foolish superstitions of any religious faith, and we had been a thousand years in building. We felt we were sufficient to ourselves and our child.

A WASTED LIFE.

"Ain't she funny?" said Ralph to Jack, as they stood by the dining table. "I don't know," said Jack, "but she is a good deal of a puzzle."

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The Wicked Flea. We watched a dog for two hours and a half the other day. He was the first two hours, and the half belonged to another fellow. The dog was troubled with phlebotomy. The flea had gotten on the bottom end of his tail, and was staying there for all he was worth.

Modes of Walking. An ingenious contemporary gives the following summary of the different modes of walking adopted by those who go to and from upon the earth: Observing persons move slowly, and with their heads bowed, and their feet occasionally stop and turn around. Careful persons lift their feet high and place them down slowly; pick up some little obstruction and place it down quickly by the side of the road.

Forepaugh's Frize Beauty. The news that Forepaugh had chosen as his bride a beautiful woman, photographs of beautiful American women that of Miss Annie Pauline Scott, of Monongahela City, Pa., as being the nearest approach to ideal perfection in form and feature, has caused a furore of excitement. Forepaugh, it will be remembered, was \$10,000 the most beautiful woman in America, and it was his design that she should reign as queen of beauty in his traveling circuit. A description is not given of the bride, but she is said to be tall and shapely. It is not the airy, olive skin, auburn tresses that Sara Bernhardt, but a realistic, tangible form. Her shoulders are rounded; her bosom is full and swelling, and her face is a perfect oval, with a complexion of a delicate pink. Her features are strikingly regular and classical, and of the Grecian type, save perhaps the nose, which curves slightly from the aquiline and verges upon what is termed the American feminine nose. Her lips are full and sweet, and her eyes are large and full, of a dark brown color. With varying emotions they

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