TERMS OF PUBLICATION. The BRADFORD REPORTER is published every Thursday morning by GOODRICH & HITCHCOCK, at One Dollar per annum, in advance.

EF Advertising in all cases exclusive of subscription to the paper.

SUECIAL NOTICES inserted at TEN CENTS per SUECIAL NOTICES inserted at TEN CENTS per inserted. each su isequent insertion, but no notice inserts for less than fifty cents. YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS will be insert.

TEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at reasonable rates.

An instrator's and Executor's Notices, \$2;

An inor's Notices, \$2.50; Business Cards, five lines, (per year) \$5, additional lines \$1 each,
Vearly advertisers are entitled to quarterly Vearly advertisers are entitled to quarterly changes. Transfert advertisements must be paid for in advence.

Altresolutions of associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of marriages or deaths, exceeding five lines are charged five CENTS per line, but simple notices of marriages and deaths; will be published without sharped to the properties having a larger circulation than any other paper in the county, makes it the best advertising medium in Northern Penssylvania.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in plain and fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. It will like Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, Blitheads, Statements, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The Reponter office is well supplied with power presses, a good assorted one with each exercise in the printing. at the shortest notice. The REPONTER office t wall supplied with power presses, a good assort ment of new type, and everything in the printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Business Cards.

TAVIES, & HALL, ATTORNETS-AT-LAW, SOUTH SIPE OF WARD HOUSE.

TOWANDA, PA. Dec 23-75. CAM W. BUCK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PENNA Office-At Treasurer's Office, in Court House. H. & E. A. THOMPSON,

Cate in Mercur Block, over C. T. Kirby's Drug
State. All bosiness intrified to their care will be
attended to promptly. Especial attention given
to talms against the United States for PENSIONS,
BOUNTIES, PATENTS, etc. to collections and
to the settlement of decedent's estates.

W. H. THOMPSON, BEVERLY SMITH & CO., BOOKBINDERS. And dealers in Fret Saws and Amateurs' Supplies Send for price-lists. REPORTER Building. March 1, 1881. Box 1512, Towanda, Pa. T. L. HOLLISTER, D. D. S.,

DENTIST. (Successor to Dr. E. H. Angle), OFFICE-Second floor of Dr. Pratt's office. Towanda, Pa., January 6, 1881. MADILL & KINNEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office-Rooms formerly occupied by Y. M. C. A Reading Room. 3,16,80 . Q.D. KINNEY.

H. I. MADILL. TOHN W. CODDING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWARDA, PA. O hee over Kirby's Drug Store. CHOMAS E. MYER ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

TOWANDA, PA. thee with Patrick and Foyle. DECK & OVERTON ATTORNEYS-AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

BENJ. M. PECK. D'A, OVERTON. TOODNEY A. MERCUR, ATTORNEY AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA., ment of estates.
Other in Mentanyes Block. (VERTON & SANDERSON. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. II. OVERTON, Ju.

W. H. JESSUP, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW. dudge Jessup having resumed the practice of the law in Northern Pennsylvania, will attend to any legal business fatrusted to him in Bradford county. Persons wishing to consult him, can call on the Strotter, Esq., Towanda, Pa., when an appointment can be made.

HENRY STREETER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. L. HILLIS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA. HIRAM E. BULL,

SUBVEYOR INGENERING, SURVEYING AND DRAFTING. Office with G. F. Mason, over Patch & Tracy, Slain street, Towarda, Pa. 4.15.86. RUSBREE & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

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

ANDREW WILT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Odice—Means' filock, Mainst., over J. L. Kent's store, Towarda. May be consulted in German. [April 12, '76.]

W. J. YOUNG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA. Other-Meteur Block, Park street, up stairs. R. S. M. WOODBURN, Physi-

nnium hase. Teeth extracted without bain.

MRS. E. J. PERRIGO, TEACHER OF PLANO AND ORGAN. Lessons given in Thorough Bass and Harmony Guivvallon of the voice a specialty. Located at J. P. Vonfsiedus, State Street, Reference: House & Passage. Towarda, Pa., March 4, 1880.

W. RYAN, COUNTY SUPERINTENER thice day last Saturday of each mouth, over Turner

Towanda, June 20, 1825. C S. RUSSELL'S

DOWARD WILLIAMS.

Aradiori

COODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

SI.00 per Annum in Advance.

volume XIII.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 30, 1881.

THE PAUSE. So deep her dreams of coming good, So fast her gaze down passion's flood

B+ sunny reach and shadowy wood, So hold and shy is maident On fancy's treacherous steep she stood, Her will perforce must sleep: The life behind was flat and gray : Before, a swelling prospect tay; And one was whispering her to stay, And one was beckoning her away-It was not hers to say him nay;

And yet-she falls to weep. In piteous tremor by her side The voice to each warm wish replied With words of duty, home and pride-Here, certain peace—there, hopes untried And now she mused and now she sighed; But scarce she strives to speak. For on her wrist she felt a hand, So softly strong its master-band;

A flattering breath her forehead fanned With yows 'twere treasun to withstand Or be they writ on rock or sand. Yet-dare she then be weak? Poor child ! from such a dream to wake ! One word the maiden spell shall break-

One step her moment's empire shake, This reart shall glow, but that shall ache; By either would be won. So at the blushing of the skies The sun in jeweled cradle lies; Day cannot be unless he 11so; He lifts-the painted magic flics-He clouds at noon—at eve he dies—

And yet-it is the sun.

THE MAGIC EMERALD

-E. Purcell.

Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard. Than could the substance of ten thousand soldiers

"Shadows to-night

"The magic emerald, did you say, Mr. Langton? Dear me, how very interesting!

"Did you never hear of it before, Lady Matilda? I thought that nearly everybody knew that old story." "O, one doesn't always hear things, you know. But tell me, what does the magic emerald do?" Lady Matilda's companion, with a little sigh of resignation, settled his

back more comfortably against the that lay about him. He would have quirements and tropic éase, tended to increase the natural strangeness rose too, and stood beside his com-

of his aspect. Stephen Langton, like all men of his face paling beneath its ruddy any strength of character at all, had bronze. Lady Matilda's face was ungraciously people's estimates of their acquaint- agitated by an angry tremor.

was worth a pretty girl's smile, and again. might have had his choice in most ballrooms. Independently of the advantages of a handsome face and | heart, and gasped: figure, his expectations were thrice great as those of any other man B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office and some of them rich, retired in pendicular, and the pair disappeared from the view of the enraged Lady nable fortress. Stephen Langton was Matilda and her companion. norant of the verb "to flirt." He How dare he?"

campaigning days. But he had done duct on the part of my daughter." Sahib, the "Feringhee boy-devil," fectly natural, I should say." is whispered to this day by whitehaired men, who remember with what doubtful of his sanity. a rod of iron he ruled the district in the days of the rebellion. But som. bre as were the prevailing tints of shadows. Many a man who was should not surprise you." louder-tongued in sympathy lacked the depths of real tenderness that lay INSURANCE AGENCY under the hard exterior. It is a great tribute to the sterling worth praises. There were those who could He did not complete this sentence, tell of deeds of quiet heroic self-sac | but eked out his meaning with a

of a man who makes but few friends when the few who know him most thoroughly are loudest in their ma's permission before-

THE THE WORLD ALD BANK,
TOWANDA, TOWAND

had behaved in a fashion totally dif- Langton?" ferent from what had been expected guests. His liberality in this respect of his own peculiarities, but was soled disdain, and surprise were all exthe over-arching blue. The birds, Stephen Langton was not of the stuff by due to the influence of his sister, pressed, and left him where he stood. recovering from the languor of the whereof suicides are made. Miss Bertha Langton, to whom, report said, he was passionately attached. Report was right for once,

and Bertha's word was law to her tude of his own room, and shut him- confidences,—when not filtered thro' brother, who concentrated upon her self in, to fight out the great struggle a third party. So thought Stephen all the affection that other men dissipate on the thousand and one objects unseen.

Langton; but being fairly caught, he braced himself up for silent ento which he was utterly indifferent. tions, it is a very valuable stone from imagined than described, at least by look so glum." its size and quality. It is said under such a pen as mine. There is no certain circumstances to have the scrap of the proverbial wisdom which I'm a gone coon." perfectly colorless."

"What are those circumstances?" asked Lady Matilda. trays a friend, or commits any really closest inmates would have deemed ile or wicked action, the emerald loses its color, and when that happens it is a warning of certain punhment. The criminal may strive hard to avert the penalty; but it will come in spite of all he may do." "And has that ever happened?"

ful, would the emerald never recover its color?"

"Never, so long as it remained in | ugly shadow on two lives?" roots of the enormous oak under my possession. But directly it belean, wrinkled man, with a skin would be as at present, and would barangue. burned by long exposure to tropic remain so until he did something "Who's there?" he asked. Lady Matilda made no remark in been a noticeable figure anywhere, answer to her companion's last but he was particularly so amid his speech, and, indeed, seems not to his voice to say more. present surroundings. He was the have heard it. She was looking inkind of man one would have rather tently between the bushes behind ill," returned the voice. expected to meet in an Arabian des- Langton, and, as he ceased to speak, ert or on the wilds of the Pampas she rose, in order to obtain a better "I shall be down to dinner presentthan amid this quiet English land- view of the object on which her eyes ly scape: and his dress, which was a were fixed. Langton turned, and same direction. But suddenly he voice, with feminine persistency.

his friends and his enemies, and their white with ill-dissembled anger, and estimates of him differed as much as the hand which parted the leaves was reiterated this feminine Irish echo. and watch, that's my advice, since ances do differ. But on one point A young man of twenty-two or Bertha Langton was tall and fair. they were unanimous: Langton was three, light haired, fresh colored, and Stephen was forty and looked more; 'queer.' That verdict had been pro- looking exasperatingly cool and calm Bertha was almost twenty-one, and themselves over the carpeted desert come upon him. He fell back with nounced on him very early in life, in the blazing sunlight which lit the looked less. They differed in a dozen of the great drawing-room, while the outstretched hands, as if to ward off and had stuck to him ever since. In open space about him, came lounging other things, and yet were alike in the cradle, in the nursery, at school, he had differed from all other babies, copse which hid the listeners from likeness lay the most astute observer begged to be excused; and Roderic, The dreamer sprang to his feet, from all other children, from all other view. Beside him walked a girl, could never have determined; but it after several vain endeavors to get his eyes dazzled by the flood of light schoolboys. His regimental compan- some few years his junior, attired in existed, nevertheless. ions in the 200th had accepted and a dress of some diaphanous fabric, "There's nothing the matter with confirmed the designation of his nurse lit by ribbons of pale blue. Her sum me," answered Langton. "Can't you erly frustrated by Lady Matilda- before him-park and garden and and his schoolmates. He took no mer hat decorated like her dress, she take an answer?" interest in any of the things in which carried in her hand, and a thickly "Don't talk to me in that way, the British subaltern most delighted twisted coronet of leaves and flowers Stephen," answered the lady, in calm He did not bet, he never touched a was in its place upon her lustrous reproof. "You'll only be sorry for card, he did not brag about his prow- hair. Ignorant of the scrutiny to it afterward."

ess to the fair sex. I suspect that it which they were subjected, they came was the last mentioned trait that on until they were within twenty Bertha smiled. most exercised the minds of his yards of their concealed watchers. "It's only business affairs, my messmates. What could you make Then, siezed by a sudden faintness, dear. I've been bothered lately. of a fellow who seemed as anxious to the young man fell, limp and inver- Run away, like a good girl. I'll be avoid the blandishments of the pret- tehrate, against a tree, attering a at dinner directly. tiest girls of a garrison town as the' hollow groan. The lady regarded they had been as faded and as dull him with a countenance whose gray. walked towards his toilet-table. But affectation of indifference had by no bored him to death on this glorious of her eyes. He raised his eyes ap arms were around his neck, and his of the case, and she hoped still. afternoon? And Stephen Langton pealingingly to her face, and grouned sister's cheek against his own.

"Well?" she asked. "The customary restorative." in the 200th. But Nelly Despard, of then, believing herself unperceived, Portsmouth, and Nelly Despard, of stooped over her exhausted compan- has my secret. Keep it, Bertha."

Chatham, and other Nellys and Fan- ion and kissed him. He, with a sigh nys innumerable, all of them pretty of relief, briskly recovered the per- him. not a marrying man, and Sir Charles "Shamefuld" gasped the angry

"Given," continued her companion, "a country house, a handsome young man, a pretty girl, time, place, his character, it had lights as well as and opportunity, surely the result "But without consulting me-"

Langton broke in, with a calm impudence which completely bewildered "Did you always ask your mam-

II. Stephen Langton gained the soli- an evening as is made for lovers'

The pride that had kept back any durance. "The magic emerald," said Ste- avowal of what he now knew to be . "I must school myself," thought in our family for the last four hun-pretence to be kept up to himself. a lesson. What's the matter, Vane?" power of losing its tint, and becoming is truer than that one which teaches us that the stillest waters are oft times the deepest, and those passions that Stephen Langton so persever-"If its possessor is guilty of any ingly cloaked in cynicism were wider great meanness or rascality, if he be- and more real than even any of his

> A knock came to his door, and, in answer to his query, the voice of his know all about it!" valet announced the advent of his dinner-hour. He bade the fellow begone savagely, and a minute after cursed himself for his weakness.

Langton opened the door and conpanion, with his teeth set fast, and fronted his visitor.

> "What is the matter with you?" Stephen Langton was tall and dark, you ask it."

Langton made an uneasy growl:

He turned away as he spoke, and

He sat down, almost unmanned by half in and half out of the flood of The girl looked about her, and he said, quite in his ordinary voice: "You are the only creature who She answered by a kiss, and left

Feeling strangely composed and tephen dressed and descended to like islands of shadow in a sea of table. Roderic Vane, he noticed, now, and could look at it quietly, in been more unwilling to talk of his am no party to this disgraceful con- his companion of the afternoon, who isfied with himself upon the whole, had been established far down the as he had a right to be. The prime good service in his time, and in many Disgraceful!" repeated Langton, table, with an insuperable barrier of temptation of his life was overcome, a village on the wild northwest bord- with an astonished lifting of the eye- two county members, their wives, and his passion had made him false er of Hindostan the name of Langton brows. "Why disgraceful? Per- and a clerical dignitary between them. neither to love nor friendship. Lady Matilda glared at him as if dinner, eating nothing, and sending ed to draw him from the house out

Elsie was very pale, and sat out the The calm beauty of the night seemaway her plate untouched after each into the alley in which he had heard course There seemed to be a con- the confidences of the lovelorn Rodstraint on all present; and conversa- eric. He could not pass the spot tion languished, in spite of the gal-without something of a tremor. His lant efforts of Bertha, ably seconded hopes lay buried under that grassy by her brother.

"We were speaking this afternoon, nameless emotion, made up of love Lady Matilda, of the magic emerald, said Langton. Lady Matilda remembered the he saw before him something that

conversation. "That is the stone in the centre- and Elsie, dimly visible in the shade piece of my sister's necklace." It was not a stone of extraordinary ped back into the darkness with a size, and would have shown but poor- curse on his lips, and something very

On his accession to his fortune he | "Do you plead his cause, Mr. | who could be seen wandering round | the foaming caldron into which the the terraces of the garden, the young | water rushed with roar and clang like "I do. If I may be permitted to man took Langton's arm, and drew the shouting of an army. Some of him, and Langton Hall had never say so, I shall regard it as a good him away down a sequestered alley, vague thought that in that furious for a month together been empty of match on both sides."

which led into the park. The wide hell of warring waters he might find guests. His liberality in this respect She turned from him with a gestexpanse of green stretched in one the peace denied to him elsewhere did not arise from any modification ture and exclamation in which anger, unbroken wave-like roll until it met crossed him as he gazed. But

before? He drew nearer to it with

silent steps, something too hideou

to be called a hope growing in his heart as he advanced. The figure

moved, and he saw the moonlight

full upon its face. It was Roderic

Vane. With a shout that rang high

above the tumult of the fall, he rush

ed down the bank. Vane was on

"Langton! Good God, what are

his feet and met the shock.

you doing?"

day, were giving the preliminary trilis of their evensong. It was such "The coward's remedy," he muttered, as he turned away. "Net that! not that!" He continued his stroll along the edge of the basin until his further progress was barred by the trees that ran to the edge, intertwined breasthigh with bramble and brushwood. and which served to mark the bounds phon Langton, "has been an heirloom a hopeless passion was too shallow a he; "and here is an opportunity for of his domain. Here, perforce, he turned and retraced his steps. What dred years. Apart from its associa. The agonies of such a mind are easier he asked aloud; "I never saw you was the black shadow recumbent on the edge of the fall, on the very spot

"I never felt so glum before, Steve. on which he had stood ten minutes "Will you translate?" "I'm in love."

"For the first time?" "Yes, to anything like this extent. Look here, Langton, I must tell somebody or burst. Let me tell you." Langton dropped his hand on the oung man's shoulder. "You young muff! As if I didn't

Vane stared; his companion smiled.

"Well, it saves me the trouble of He held his arms about his victim, telling you, and you the bore of lis and resolutely thrust him back, foot tening. You're a good fellow, Lang by foot, until they stood upon the "Never, since it has been in our family," responded Langton. "My forefathershave either been exception- this your philosophy? Is this the ally virtuous, or the emerald has lost result of the self-drilling of a lifetime, She cut me dead this afternoon, and and teeth in a last hard struggle for its powers or never possessed them." to make yourself the babble of your Elsie came in to dinner looking like dear life; but Langton loosed his "O Mr. Langton, pray don't cast own servants' hall, and the tool of a ghost; so I suppose she has been grip, and drove him with a cruel doubt on such a really charming sto- such a match-making old herridan as having a bad quarter of an hour, too. blow over the brink. One stifing ry! So very romantic, so truly in that? What do you want with the You see, I'm only a younger son. gurgling cry, and his body struck teresting. But, supposing that its girl, you wrinkled, crow's footed, The governor won't stand a penny the water. The murderer knelt upon possessor—you, for instance (though overgrown schoolboy? What's the law sure; of course, that you wouldn't) girl to you, or you to her? What I get another three from the office.

The governor won't stand a penny the water. The murderer knelt upon boldin'up wonderfully well considerin' that I've been blode up on a girl to you, or you to her? What I get another three from the office. I'm sure, of course, that you wouldn't) girl to you, or you to her? What I get another three from the office. foam. Was it fancy, or did he in--were to do something really dread- quality of body or brains or heart I can't marry Elsie on that. Her deed see the white face looking up at on de lake, shot in de army, an' had have you to win such a prize by? mother won't hear of it. I suppose him through the surges? What mat. de small-pox. What right have you to cast your she's right. It's hard to ask a girl ter? The appeal was voiceless, and to give up a life of ease and comfort | could be heard by no man save him-A second knock came to the door to live, and perhaps rear a family, on self.

which he was lying. He was a long, came another man's property it as he finished this uncomplimentary six hundred a year. If Lady Matilda The horror of the place was so some land the state of the place was so some land to the place was so so some land to the place was so some land to the place was so some were another sort of woman, she strong upon him that he ran like a might make things straight for us. But that's past hoping for. I must for the house. He slipped in upper-"No," he answered, afraid to trust this. I've got enough coin to buy dress was torn and disordered, and offis, why, sah, it limbers me up like just paralyzed me." "Is anything the matter, Stephen?" give her up, old man, and get out of ceived, and mounted the stairs. His an axe, and get a passage to Canada; his cheek was bleeding. He must look half so bad, de ole woman seems ll," returned the voice. But it's hard lines," he said, with a his dress, stanched the slight scratch, "I am not ill," returned Stephen. break in his office. "It's hard lines." and then, pale but calm, descended aroun' to see how much it would "Keep up your heart, my boy," to the drawing-room. returned Langton, touched by the

The guests were grouped in the "Stephen, I am sure there is some young man's artless expressions of centre of the room, evidently under compromise between civilized re- gazed with a languid curiosity in the thirg the matter," continued the grief. "It's bad; but might be the influence of some strong emotion worse. If the girl loves you, it won't of surprise or wonder. As he entermatter to her if you have six hundred ed, his sister broke through them, a year or sixty thousand. And if and came towards him, her necklace "What do you want?" he asked she doesn't mind, why should you? in her hand. There are better chances on the cards | "Stephen! look! My emerald!

than Canada, anyway. Hang on What does it mean?" He looked and saw, colorless as his own haggard face, the jewel cen-One by one the guests wandered trepiece. It was no fable, then, this back to the Hall, and distributed old wife's story. The curse was within conversation distance of his that inundated the room in which he inamorata—each attempt being clev- sat, and glared out upon the scene

wandered off to smoke a sadly con-river and sky flooded by the rosy templative cigar, and muse upon her morning light. A clear voice rang manifold perfections and his own un- un from below: worthiness. Lady Matilda, buried in the down depths of an armchair, her eyes apparently exploring vacancy, but in reality keenly watching the movements of Langton, waited with feline patience. She was too wise a woman

On entend le bruit to meddle actively in the matter and He ran to the window, and looked court another rebuff; but Langton's as the lady whose commonplaces ity was contradicted by the laughter before he reached it a pair of soft means blinded her to the true state sister looked up at him, and waved him a good-morning salute with the Elsie sat apart, beside the window, dew-drenched flowers she held in her hand. The illusion of the dream was this touch of womanly pity. The moonlight which partially lit the so strong upon him still, that he half He pressed his hand upon his girl would have spoken; but there drawing-room. But Langton, with believed the vision had been a wakwas such a look in the eyes he turned the exception of a few phrases, of ing reality and his present state a on her that she forbore. Presently course, did not trouble her with his dream. He slipped gently into his conversation, and presently retired sister's room, and searched among quietly, leaving Bertha at the piano. her jewels with trembling fingers He sat at the window of his room, until he came upon the emerald. It and looked out over the moon-flooded was unchanged, as steadfast in its have died of disease of the heart, says park, past the thin ribbon of silver glorious hue as his heart should be a writer in Hall's Journal of Health. which marked the course of the river, henceforth to the accomplishment of we are in the habit of regarding it as alyzed. Te-he-he." quiet after his intense, mental strain, past the rich leaved trees that stood the task he had set himself.

L'aurore s'allume.

L'ombre epaisse fruit,

Vont ou va la nuit.

S'ouvrent demi-chose

Paupleres et roses

Du revell des choses

not a marrying man, and Sir Charles "Shameful!" gasped the angry dinner. His appearance was the significant of the was not more ignificant in the specific was not mor especially disliked any allusion to his Langton made no answer, but was ili at ease, and divided his fur-spite of the terrible gusts of passion der me a service, you trusted I would cause; this silences all inquiry and martial achievements; and if he had left his regiment with the "Rogue's March" in his cars, could not have tilda, "I pray you to believe that I posite him, and her daughter Elsie, left his martial achievements; and if he had left his regiment with the "Rogue's Mr. Langton," panted Lady Matilda, who sat, prim and rigid, exactly op and passed, leaving the calm deeper. March" in his cars, could not have tilda, "I pray you to believe that I posite him, and her daughter Elsie, limited any and saves the trouple and passed, leaving the calm deeper. So far he had done well, and was sat-

happily avoided; but mamma is immound, and a great wave of some and sorrow and hopeless hope, rose in his soul. And before it sank again sent the blood from his face-Roderic believe me, yours most faithfully, at the turning of the alley. He slip-"STEPHEN LANGTON."

- Tinsley's Magazine.

HIDING FROM PAPA. Papa's lost his baby Searches everywhen

With the greatest care Pulls saide the curtain, Peeps behind the door Never sees the little heap Carled up on the floor; Never hears the whisper "Mamma, don't you tell! Nor the little laughter. Auffied, like a bell!

Under chairs and table

Of he scampers wildly, Hunting here and there, Overturning everything, With the greatest care Canary has a visit, ` Sitting on his perch Mamma's apron pocke Suffers by the search. "Now I am so tired-

Elephant at play-That I must take a rest A minute by the way I'll lay my weary head; On this little rug." Under mamma's towel Lay her darling, song ! Then the merry scrambling Papa laughed to see !-"And you didn't fink, now,

That it could be me!" -Mrs. R. N. Turner in Youth's Companion Elder Duffy on Flattery.

"I doan' believe," began the old man, as he crumpled up a leaf of tobacco to fill his pipe-"I doan believe dat a sartin amount of flattery eher hurt anybody. I know that Poo' Richard an' a hundred odders have tole us to bewar' of fulks dat flatter, but ole as I ar' an' homely as I be, I sometimes kinder long fur somebody to say dat I'm lookin' he, te-he." young for one o' my age, or dat I'm

"When I crawls out on de doahstep of a mawnin' feelin' ole an' blue an used up, an' long come Persevercost fur a silver doah-plate on de It just paralyzed me."

front doah. "It's de same wid de ole woman. continued the elder as he filled up his pipe. "She's ole an' grav an' about worn out wid hard work, an' yit when I say to her dat she kin roast a 'possum a leetle de nicest of any woman in de country, an' our rag carpet am town's talk, an' dat she am young 'nuff to look fur a second husband, you don't know how

she chirks up. "An' its jest so wid my nayburs. When Deakun Jackson gits sorter 'shamed of his ole cloze, an' he sots on a log by de gate an' wonders what's de use of a poo' man tryin' to git 'long, I slips out an' tells him dat I neber seed such cabbages as he grows; dat his ole hose am pickin' up; dat his chillen am comin' up genteel; dat he orter be proud of his ole woman-why, sah, all de medicine in de world wouldn't help de Deakon like sich talk. De blues fly away, he begins to whistle, an' he

slants his hat over his ear, an' goes on his way wid a new heart in him "Ize bin watchin' aroun', an' it am my opinyun dat ye can hurt a human bein' a great mo' by indifference dan you." ye kin by flattery. De only way to make a man sumbody am to let him know dat he am sumbody. De human heart am like a wallet. It often gits low down. Kind words am its cash capital. De mo' capital: it has de harder it tries to make spring outer winter an' sunshine outer

gloom an' sorrer." Heart Disease. MANTLE OF CHARITY FOR SYMPA

THETIC PHYSICIANS. When an individual is reported to __" And don't you forget it." an inevitable event, as something "DEAR SIR WILLIAM. On a cer. which could not have been forescen should ever be in your power to ren- down dead, to report the heart as the afford you the opportunity. Permit investigation, and saves the trouble grant, inasmuch as it will give you to save many lives. It is through a the chance of killing two birds with reported disease of the heart that one stone, by doing two kindnesses many an opium eater is let off into the grave, which covers at once his

"There is, employed in your department, a young gentleman of the name of Vane, in whom I take a mane of Vane, in whom I take a mane of the name of the great interest. His present salary, I hear, is three hundred a year. He is meditating the committal of that blunder which you and I have so blunder which you and I have so the control of the stands are successful.

The jester was weeping. The man on the wood box was swearing disease of the heart is the mantle of under his breath. The fat passenger was purple in the face, and the sad sympathetic physician throw around the graves of generous people. happily avoided; but mamma is implacable. Can you do anything for him? He is a smart young fellow, well up to the duties of any post that immediate and faithful nest mortan. a man of his age is likely to be ina man of his age is likely to be in-trusted with — Permit me to solicit showed that only two persons had en-daring, maddening, soul-destroy-

> from disease of the heart. Nine out that guard the awful gates of eternal want you to understand if the Lord keeps of sixty died of apoplexy-one out of silence, no; by thunder I never did!" every seven; while forty-six-more "You bet your life you did," said

NUMBER 5

Perfectly Paralyzing.

THE INTELLECTUAL CONVERSATION BE TWEEN TWO GIDDY YOUNG THINGS

ON THE CARS.

On the way to Buffalo two "young people" got on the train somewhere east of Cleveland. They were going back to school. They were not silly, seat opposite the pilgrims, and they talked, and the passengers in the im. until his lease has expired, the land and all that is on it except the puremediate vicinity listened to this high. ly personal property of the tenant ly intellectual interchange of pulsing thought and throbbing sentiment.

"Say!" exclaimed the impetuous vouth. "Oh you!" she replied; "what was Among the curiosities were two aut-"Shan't tell."

"That's real mean! Who "Oh, I know," he asserted: paralyzed me." "Well. what was it about?"

time. Oh, that paralyzed me. "What," she exclaimed, in tones tery how she knew me, as I never of intense surprise, as though it was saw her before."-Binghamton Leadthe first time she had ever heard of er.

"Aw, yes, you know, out there "With whom? Te-he." "Oh, pshaw! Te-he, te-he!" "I don't know what you mean.". "Oh, no, you don't! Well it par-

Well. I got it pretty straight. "Who told you." "You'll never tell I told you?" "No, indeed, I won't." "Well, I got it from Will Blank.

"Oh, I know what you mean now. Well, what of that! Te-he, te-he!" "Aw, well, a good deal of it. Tehe, te-he!" "Why, that was nothing. Te-he, te-he!" "Aw, that just paralyzed me."

"I don't believe you know anything about it, anyhow. Te-he, te- the earth moist enough and save "Yes, I do know all about it. Just paralyzed me, I tell you." "Well, what did he say about the other ?" "Oh, he told me all about that?"

"What did he think?"

"I won't tell von." "Oh, please do." "Ah, you're too anxious." "Indeed, I think I ought to know." "You'll get mad if I tell you." (Then, suddenly remembering that he hadn't made the remark for thirty journey toward it, casts the shadow suconda)..." It's inst paralyzed me." our burden behind us.

"No, I won't get mad." "Yes, you will." "No, I won't." "Yes, you will. It'll paralyze "No, I won't get mad. Not at

"Oh, pshaw! Won't you?" "Indeed I won't. I will be thankful to you. I'll do something for vou some time." "Oh, hush, you paralyze me," he sighed. "Well. tell me: won't you?" she

nleaded. "If you are real sure you get mad." "Indeed and indeed I won't what did he say about it?" "Well, he said he didn't care. It paralyzed me." (Then, with a sudden inspiration of genius, he added)

"Are you sure he didn't?" "He said he did't. Oh, I was par "Well, I'm glad." "Yes, I thought you would be." " Why ?" "Oh, because. Te-he!" "Well, why did you think so?"

"Well, because." "But why? Te-he!" "Oh, because." "Well, you must have some rea

ron ?" "Oh, I know. It just paralyzed me, I tell you. Te-he!" At this interesting point in the

your good offices on his behalf, and any heart affection whatever, one ing imbecility? No, a thousand to be a sudden death only in thirty-three times, no; by all the voiceless gods

Information for Tenants NTERESTING PACTS FOR THOSE WHO PAY RENTS-LATE DECISIONS MORE LIBERAL TOWARD THEM.

The courts were at one time

isposed to construe the law as between tenants and owners in favor of the latter, but recently their decisions have been much more liberal to the tenant. Once it was understood that whatever improvement was added to a property by a tenant could not be removed. There has been modification of decisions on this subject of late: As a general rule, whatever a tenant puts into a dwelling or erects on the premises for his comfort, without the intention to permanently annex it, he may remove of congestion of the lungs; but which, at any time before the expiration of being falsely reported as diseases of his lease. This would include such the heart, and regarded as an inevit-things as cupboards, shelves, coal-able event, throw people off their bins, and even a stair-way has been guard, instead of pointing them to held to be within the rule. All trade their true causes, all of which are fixtures and temporary atructures, avoidable; and very easily so, as a whether frame or brick, and without general rule, when the mind has once regard to their size, may be taken been intelligently drawn on the sub- down and carried off by the tenant who erected them. Even a dwelling house is not a part of the reality the right to remove it is reserved. All the landlord can legitimately demand is to have his property restored to his possession in as good order as it was received by the tenant, ordinary wear and tear excepted. Whatever the tenant puts in of a movable nature he may take away, but his carpenter work must not inignorant country young people. By jure or permanently alter the properno manner of means. They represent ty. All the decisions concur that ed seminary and college culture, for these removals of improvements and the young man was on his way back fixtures must be made within the to Cornell. They dropped into a term of the lease. If the tenant waits

Quite a number of our citizens "I heard something about visited the circus ground yesterday. and among them was Mr. Blank. omatic figures of women. They were wound up by one of the attendants, d when one of them made a bow, which the aforementioned Mr. B. thought was intended for him, and he responded with "How do you do, ma'am?" He turned to a bystander. "Down there at Chatauqua, that and with a shake of the head ad-Te- dressed him thus: "Well, that is a fine-looking woman, but it's a mys-

reverts to the landlord.

THE sentiment of the honeymoon is a frail thing, and after awhile a man flops right through it like a brick through a cobweb. A threemonths-old bride was rattling away in her loquacious style, when her husband, forcing himself not to ap-"Well, I don't care anyhow, it pear too severely tortured, said: "Don't you feel as if you were peril-"Why so, John?" she asked, with some surprise. "Because, precious, this is summer time, and you might get your tongue sunburnt."—Brooklyn Eagle.

A good way to keep earth moist in a hanging basket, without the trouble of taking it down, is to fill a bottle with water and put in it two pieces of yarn, leaving one end outside on the earth. Suspend the bottle just above the basket and allow the water to drop. This will keep much time and labor.

Thoughtful Thoughts. MEN are born with two eves, but with twice as much as they say. No man has ever yet reached to perfec tion, but no man has ever been rendere worse by striving for it. KEEP trouble at arm's length. Never turn a blessing around to see whether has a dark side to it.

Hope is like the sun, which, as NATURE has written a letter of credit n some men's faces, which is wherever it is presented. A FAT kitchen makes a lean will

A SMALL leak will sink a great ship. Ir you would be rich think of saving. Joy are our wings, sorrows are our It is better to be wronged than to

HAPPINESS is just as cheap a commod y as misery. A COURT without ladies would be a What maintains one vice, would bring up two children. WANT of .care does us more damage than want of knowledge. Religion is the best armor in world, but the worst clock. FROWNS blight young children as frosty nights blight young plants. GRIEF ennobles. He who has not su ered can never have thought it. THE morality of domestic life is very corner stone of civilization.

To twit a man of his faults, is to expos

To break a bad habit requires more ef-

greater fault of our own.

ort than to contract a good one. Fun, Fact and Facetize "FRITZ" EMMETT says he has signed the pledge hundreds of times. It's no use, however. "All signs fail in 'dry' weather."

A FRENCHMAN in business here advertises that he has a "chasm" for an apprentice. He had looked up the word opening," in the dictionary. "THE first time a Yankee oyster went down my throat," exclaimed Lord Bea-consfield, "I felt just as if I had swallow-

A BACHELOR, on reading that "two lovers will sit up all night with one chair in the room," said it could not be done nless one of them sat on the floor. Such ignorance is painful. A widow-being about to marry her fifth husband, her pastor rebuked her for contemplating matrimony so soon again. "Well," retorted the widow, "I just

on taking them, I will too." "AMARTHA," be murmured, with a pa-