TOWANDA, PA. Dec 23-75. SAM W. BUCK,

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Office-Rooms formerly occupied by Y. M. C. A 3,18,50 -H. J. MADILL. TOHN W. CODDING,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

Office over Kirby's Drug Store. THOMAS E. MYER . Attorney-At-Law,

WYALUSING, PENN'A. September 25, 1879.

DECK & OVERTON ATTOBNETS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, UA.

TOODNEY A. MERCUR, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA.,

Solicitor of Patents. Particular attention paid business in the Orphans Court and to the settle-Office in Montanyes Block May 1, '79. OVERTON & SANDERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

F. Overton, Jr. John P. Sanderson W. II. JESSUP,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, MONTROSE, PA. Jindge Jessup having resumed the practice of the law in Northern Pennsylvania, will attend to any legal business intrusted to him in Bradford county, Persons wishing to consult him, can call on its treeter, Esq., Towanda, Pa., when an appointment can be made.

LIENRY STREETER. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Feb 27, 179

T. L. HILLIS. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, HIRAM E. BULL,

SURVEYOR. ENGINEERING, SURVEYING AND DRAFTING. other with G. F. Mason, over Patch & Tracy,

L'LSBREE & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. N. C. ELSBREE.

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TOWANDA, PA.

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[April 12, '76.]

W. 1 Logze, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

Other-Mercur Block, Park street, up stairs. R. S. M. WOODBURN, Physi-I ctan and Surgeon. Office at residence, lair street, first door north of M. E. Church. Towarda, April 1, 1881.

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(S. RUSSELL'S ·

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A FEW COPIES OF THE ROAD LAWS can be had at this Office.

to exile or execution.

scund (in company with Carmody's

head with the red glass eyes that

used to adorn Miss Lavinia McCran's

ing £100 reward, either of which

We speculated, argued, betted

dull stagnation of our lives in Bally-

loggin, and got no nearer the truth.

Once the solution of the enigma

He was a local 'squireen' proprie-

tor of the before-mentioned bog,

whom, in default of other society, we

used to invite continually to mess.

He was heavy enough when sober;

seemed imminent.

What did it mean?

Mr. Terence O'Flaherty.

Aradioca in the second of the

Reputer.

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VOLUME XLII.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 8, 1881.

NUMBER 15

THE OLD-FASHIONED BIBLE. How dear to my heart are the scenes of my child

That now but in mem'ry I sadly review; The old meeting-house at the edge of the wild -The rail fence and horses all tethered thereto: The low, sloping roof and the bell in the steeple. The doves that came fluttering out overhead As it solemnly gathered the God-fearing people To hear the old Bible my grandfather read; The old-lashioned Bible-

· The dust-covered Bible-The leather-bound Bible my grandfather read. The blessed old volume! The face bent above it-As now I recall it-is gravely severe, Phough the reverent eye that droops downward to

and, as down his stern features it trickles and glis-

The cough of the deacon is stilled, and his head Like a haloed patriarch's, leans as he listens To hear the old Bible my grandfather read : The old-fashioned Bible-

The dust-covered Bible-The leather-bound Bible my grandfather read. Ah! who shall look backward with scorn and do-And scoff the old book, though it uselessly lies n the dust of the past, while this newer revision

Lisps on with a hope and a home in the skles? shall the voice of the Master be stifled and riven? Shall we hear but a tithe of the words He has said. When so long he To hear the old Bible my grandfather read? The old-fashioned Bible-

The leather-bound Bible my grandfather read.

THE MAJOR'S MONKEY

The dust-covered Bible-

first joined my regiment (the Royal country for miles round.' Manx Fusileers) the denot had been ! for some six months stationed at the some whisky and water one evening delightful town of Ballynoggin, Coun- | before departing, romancing the while |

ty Longford, Ireland. I suppose my brother officers had rival I found them reduced to three ty's hair with one hand and plunged about-but Miss Corbett called him McCrans; dazzling beauties, daugh- | vanished with a lock of his hair. Castellamare' painted on the lounging in conversation with the pease him. lovely Ger'ldine or Norah. Third,

The snipe became a hore now and then, one's interest in Ger'dine's bewitching Irishisms or Norah's conquests might even flag occasionally, but the mention of Congo's name or Mariller unhesitatingly.

of his latest iniquity banght excitement into our flattest moments di-'You're a gentleman, bedad!' exed. 'And if you think that dirty Congo was a beautiful little crea- little baste worth fightin' about, Terture, with long, soft fur, dark face ence O'Flaherty's not the man to beand paws, and gentle, mournful eyes, grudge you the pleasure. Still, I'd replied, emphatically. 'He's not that says he'll stay a week, and evidently went Major Marillier, shouting, the temper of a wild cat, and the be ready to overlook it, and let by sort of man. morals of an imp of darkness. He gones be bygones if you'd give me was supposed to reside in a house, one single datent reason for keeping nantly. Till speak to Miss Corbett Blew went on to tell me that there made of a wine-case, in Carmody, the the baste. Major's servant's room; but except

A pause, during which we all grew for the purpose of secreting his plun- breathless with excitement. der in the straw, never was found Marillier looked as imperturbable drive over together.' there by any chance. as ever. 'If one reason will afford Every device that the mind of man you satisfaction, Mr. O'Flaherty, I Once only in our lives were Miss session in due course. Mr. Blew excould conceive, and Carmody lift up don't see how I can in fairness refuse Corbett and I destined to meet, torted some concessions from him der scene under the stars than that Miss Corbett that I had not purloin. on a fresh one once a week at least, you. I keep the beast because-I From the moment of Mr. Jonathan by representing that his conduct monkey hunt. Brockwood looked as end it. Why I should do so I can't failed to secure him. He bit through expect him some day to be worth leather and rope, untied knots, picked 14,000 a year to me. locks, dislocated chains and always

ended by flying like a demon-spider, of him. up and down every passage and stair-

gentleman.

sked the Major gravely.

'Are these your only alternatives?'

'They are,' blustered Terence.

case in the place—Carmody swearing in his wake-till he gained some home joyfully. coign of vantage whence it was impossible to dislodge him. To appreciate the situation one should have known the Major.

He was a sedate and dightified personage, about forty, very quiet and the major of Freda's narrow escape of heiress about excitedly in the windows that then you may guess that I thought sonage, about forty, very quiet and the major.

When I found she had died intestate about excitedly in the windows that then you may guess that I thought sonage, about forty, very quiet and the major.

When I found she had died intestate about excitedly in the windows that I then you may guess that I then you may guess that I thought sonage, about forty, very quiet and the major of the common that the majo rather precise and 'old-maidish' in playing the church, the cow, the pet plunging into some clothes; and in a Mr. Blew, the Marillier cousins, our- descent, and we four lunatics in ev- bave kept Carmody on the alert ever his ways. I always suspected that old women, the schools, the new quarter of an hour we were on the selves, and Lord Allonby, a big, jo- ening dress, ran, halloaed, slipped, since my arrival here. he considered himself created by na pony-trap, and the points of view. road, greatly wondering what had vial squire of the old school. The scrambled and perilled our necks ture to be the regular pattern of the They treated me with a respect and caused the summons.

| dinner was magnificent, worthy of more times than we cared to count my story ends. People who like to British officer and gentleman, and consideration that was entirely novel.

| Lights were in the Brockwood the display of family plate which at without the smallest chance of everything may that the Weign (now that the Major (now the Major (now that the Major (now the Major (now

intended his dress, demeanor and consideration that was entirely novel, intended his dress, demeanor and conversation to be instructive studies for us youngsters—each was so perfect in its way. I can't imagine why with was nevertheless gratifying. Which was nevertheless gratifying. We didn't detest him. I think we we didn't detest him. I think we we didn't detest him. I think we will be proposed to bring with me, but which was nevertheless gratifying. Which was all very pleasant and homeway that led to the were rather proud of him and consideration that was entirely novel, the display of lamily plate which at the display of lamily p ered him a credit to the regiment. much in love with Norah McCran I ivy, looking gloomy and ghost-ridden mal-ceremony. The cousins were illier had taken heart of grace, and tion inconsistent with old bachelor-He was a thoroughly good, kind-had begun to be one short week ago enough by daylight, but positively barely on speaking terms. Blew but contented himslf with surveying freezed fellow au fond, and it was in Ballynoggin.

| Bear | But | generally understood that he could My mother in the pride of her left by Parker, who shook his head the Major grave and curiously abif he chose do everything better than heart took me to pay visits with her dolefully when F inquired after his sent.

everybody else. He didn't often all over the country, so that when mistress, with one candle, in a spa- Jonathan was captious and argu- ing hole amongst the chimneys. OF Choose and generally held aloof from the first Sunday came round, I felt clous vault of a dining room surmentative when he wasn't boastful, When he did so I noticed that Cardine and pastimes, not only requite intimate with at least half the rounded by grim portraits of dead talking of the changes that would be mody marked the place before disfusing to enter his horse for our congregation steeplechases, but actually declining to lend him to Miss Norah McCran for the same occasion.

His dress was a study of cut and color, from the parting of his hair to the toes of his boots; but I think his my mother. 'You know we called dishevelled black ringlets in a shawl sir; but I'll inquire.' there on Thursday, but she was out.' pattern dressing gown, carrying a rooms impressed me most-such a 'And the little nigger with her?' bedroom candlestick.
'Oh! that's a real African prince, 'Mr. Marillier, I presume,' I recombination of military precision with feminine prettinesses; trophies of warlike weapons; lace flounces to her latest pet, son of Ohe Jumbo, tained sufficient composure to remark. of the footmen replied: his shelves and chimney-board; tiger- King of Bonny. She wanted a hea- Yes, I'm Mr. Marillier, Miss Corskins, crewel-work, antimacassars, then to convert, herself, and the mis- bett's only nephew. I've not the military models and plans, and old

over-the fire-place hung a large wa- exclaimed. cestershire—a magnificent old baro tinued, and she changes them once a intrusion

great work on tactics of which we were never found. Now menting properties a series of peaceful properties a series the park for months after, as seen of peaceful properties a series of implication and the peace of peaceful properties a series of implication and the peace of peaceful properties a series of peaceful properties a series of peaceful properties a series of implication in his train; playing all mainer of implication in his train; playing all main

Some of Congo's performances urned him livid with rage, but never lrove him to condemning the brute Every man has his pet extravaserenely. 'I suppose Congo is mine.' I never but once saw Major Maril-

when a rumor that Congo was lost I told her.' Next day it was, 'Well, I think the before she signs the new one.'

hat) just in time to prevent his mas-'What's the new one like?' asked Gertie. 'Has he come?' ter from bursting into tears, or offer-'Oh, such a horror!' broke in Freda, looks like a little Jew trades on a table near the bed. man-and his manners are insufferaagain during Mr. Jonathan Marillier's nearly fought over it, so disproporionate grew the excitement in the stav.

'Marillier!' I exclaimed, 'I thought I had met with Brockwood before, but couldn't imagine where.' seemed within our grasp-thanks to 'What on earth are you talking she gasped a little-quick! See about?' said the girls together. I explained. When I had done

'The monkey!' I shouted. 'Why yes, she had one for a pet my feet, a useless heap of wastegloriously, when suddenly a black just then, a nasty, thieving, mischiev- paper, and in that moment Brockfigure descended with a swing and a ous creature. Every one hated it, wood and all belonging to it passed Marillier sprang after him. He sped by that time contrived to exhaust all bound from somewhere, alighting on and it ended by costing Major Maril- from the poor old lady's hands into like lightning through the whole in the handsomest man-

> story, and had the satisfaction of sick, he does. I must stay down 'Then I accept the latter,' said myself.

'I wish your friend could be induced to make some advances to claimed O'Flaherty, suddenly sober- Miss Corbett,' said my father. 'I'm the succession.

'Its a shame!' said Freda, indig- he chooses.'

That interview never came off.

I got leave in January, and started Miss Patty's eyes and nose bore My father had been promoted to a of no new pets being adopted.

ongregation and gone Corbetts, staring out white made when the place had a master.' lodging him.
'Who was the funny old lady in from their dingy backgrounds. The 'Wher'es that pine apple?' he sud- At last, aft the yellow bonnet and fars, sitting gloom and the stillness grew so apunder the pulpit?' I asked after din- palling that I fairly jumped when the

changed. 'She'll end by dying intes- extraordinary freak of the dear old tate or leaving everything to the lady's! She has made a new will country charities,' my father used to leaving £20,000 to me! At least I'm Ballynoggin? say on coming home from one of the to have the life-interest and then it's numerous interviews he had with her to go to Freda! She has taken a mody round and round the fountain, Brockwood; a faded and battered days as he gold embroidery — these principally gance,' he was wont to say, smiling on the subject. 'She ought in com- fancy to her. I can't witness the and then—attracted, I presume, by work basket once brilliant with satin dropped into the counting-room with for services, sheets table cloths, and mon decency to provide for her faithful old servants, and that unlucky rest of the money goes to the county dows—made for the terrace, came bottle; a set of kitchen skewers; a little Assistantian little assistant and bournouse for the bath. Among the twelve dozen chemises there are ier nearer to being excited than little African in her lifetime, and so charities, as I expected. Nothing to up and over the side in three swarm. prayer-book and an evil-smelling that man downstairs.' We entered Miss Corbett's room.

old lady has made up her mind at The old lady sat upright in bed sup- safe, seized a trailing bough of ivy decorated and frilled with lace pamany hiding-places as a mag-pic. last. She has sent for her nephew ported by weeping Miss-Patty. In and swung himself aloft up to the per. We got quite excited at first, My bed was one, and there he was from London—her natural heir—and the gloom I could just discover a ornamental stone-work above one of but it began to feel chilly and we made a will in his favor. It is all pair of very bright eyes looking out the windows. blacking brush, one of the Major's very right and nice. I saw it signed of a hatchet face surrounded by immaculate gaiters, and the big owl's and witnessed, and the old one de- voluminous frillings. Parker and the stroyed; that is her regular custom old housekeeper were present, and yer honor! She's just dancin' mad 'only a moment longer!' His voice git through that ceremony." the doctor. On the hearth several after him, he panted.

> 'Do just what she tells you,' whisble. I shan't go near Brockwood pered the doctor; 'any discussion or Congo wrenched off and cracked the excitement may prove fatal. She is others spitefully till he took to Peltquite rational; I can testify to that.' Jug Blew with them. 'Is that your son, Mr. Rivers?' asked a high shaky voice from the to Carmody. bed. 'Then give me the pen. Quick!'

Freda began: 'That's the very Mojor made a shaky but perfectly legible ple, let alone the roof.'
Marillier that poor Miss Patty Payne 'Annabella.' A tap came at the door; 'And lanterns?' Mari -Miss Corbett's companion-is al- she threw the pen down. 'It's Jonaways telling me about. Yes, he's a than! Keep him out! He'll murder later on, great on Home Rule and cousin, a distant one, and four years me l'and then fell back speechless. the departed glory of Ireland and his ago was here on a-visit. Miss Patty It was Mr. Jonathan Marillier family: 'The fightin' Flahertys,' due goes into wild raptures about him on We hustled him out with scant cereellists of note in the brave days of small provocation. He was very kind mony and returned to the bed. Dr. old when Castle Flaherty was kept to her, poor forlorn little woman. Burnaby shook his head—'It's a When I, a very young subaltern, in the cellars would have flooded the at first, and then quarrelled furiously spoke Miss Corbett's head fell back with him. I believe he used disre- on the pillow. Miss Patty broke in-O'Flaherty was mixing himself spectful language about her monkey. to a loud fit of sobbing; the unsigned pected to replace your brute's—' will slipped from the bed and fell at

the resources of the neighborhood in O'Flaherty's shoulders. Congo, of the ways of amusement, for on my arcourse. He clawed fast to O'Flaherty what the quarrel was topics of conversation. First, snipe- the other into the scalding brew, pre- a swindler and a time-serving hypo- allusion to his loss ever passed his him ravaging the table, his cheek he'd like it. Next day Miss said Mr. Harry Blew, discussing his Out on the terrace, up the ivy, forms of two or more of the Royal of the 'fightin' Flahertys' was up, moan after him-saying he had de- meanest little serew I ever met with. over the battlemented parapet, the Manx were generally to be seen and mere words had no power to ap- serted her, and that the monkey I hope he'll withdraw his business next high out on the ridge-tiles of should be hanged-so Parker, the from us, that's all. Think of his dis- the roof against the sky. Major Marillier's monkey, and why tion of Congo, or the satisfaction of to Major Marillier without telling month's wages, and recommending half frantic. 'He's got the nut-crack- He raged, stormed, talked of conspi- and then Mary chipped in and said the said then Mary chipped in and said then Mary chipped in an anti- said then Mary chipped in an anti When Freda stopped, I began my prince to the Union. He makes me gets a gun and brings him down.'

> though. Lucky for me the Major's Major. come. 'Major Marillier, from Ireland?' sure he would have a good chance of here, man-monkey and all. His af- He placed it against the wall, and 'That Marillier will never do,' I have him, but he seems & cool hand, a lantern swinging in his teeth. op story.

> > being well known.

Mr. Jonathan Marillier took pos- go) over the roof of Brockwood.

denly asked. Parker looked slightly confused

on knowing!

'The monkey, sir-' 'I'll not stand it!' broke out Jonasionaries had no end of trouble to pleasure of your acquaintance, sir, than. It's always "that monkey," china. He had some valuable en- steal this one for her, as she insisted and at any other time should be hap- whatever happens! Yesterday gravings and photographs about, and on his being of good family,' Gertie py to make it; but for a stranger to was the sugar-tongs; old family be here just now is-you must ex- plate, heirlooms! to day the desert!

I simultaneously. 'Doesn't it recall recent pilferings; but under a layer Congo it was. He dodged Car- ly dating from his earlier days at

ing leaps, chattered a recognition of mass which on investigation proved his master, and then, to make all to have been once a tongue highly

Up came Carmody. 'It's the housekeeper's best bonnet

sheets of torn blue paper smouldered | Congo proceeded to dissect a man- laid on my arm, trembled violently the previous will I supposed. The gled mass of black stuff, part of new one with writing materials was which seemed composed of giant grapes made evidently of some indelible substance, for, after teasing one,

'There they are, ready enough, I'll be bound, sor, I heard the latter re- ope full of papers was doubled-up ply. 'Two fine active boys, and lad- and crushed into into it. Parker held the light while she ther enough to go up a church stee-

'And lanterns?' Marillier asked. I thought it rather an expenditure of force if they only wished to recover the bonnet, now hopelessly demolished. Congo had put it on, and his shoulder. Allonby, who had just come out, was shouting with laughter.

'Very well, very well, Major Marup in princely style, and 'the clar't Miss Corbett was delighted with him question of moments now,' and as he illier,' said Jonathan's voice at the that,' and he drew it without cerewindow. 'I've found my servants in | mony from Jonathan's hand. 'Supnew mourning once; I can't be ex Here his remarks were cut short by Congo, who made one leap on to to adjust their differences, and dehis head, and a second into the room. scended. My father behaved spleneddly. No when we came up with him, we found shooting a bog with a bird in it sumably in search of sugar; then, crite one day at dinner, and he got lips. He officiated at the funeral, of stuffed with preserved fruit and nuts. appearance, but stared more when

lying within reach. Second, the say- chattering wrathfully, upset the boil- up, said good-bye to her quite polite- course. I went, and found myself in Allonby tried to throw a napkin he behold our plunder. It proved to ings and doings of the three Miss ing mixture on O'Flaherty's legs and ly, and left the place at once. His the same carriage with a brisk young over him, but this only produced a be, as we all guessed, one of Mrs. except askin' them if they'd take of each other, and at last Mrs. Hoey luggage was sent after him-and the solieltor from London, representing fierce chatter, and the creature now Corbett's numerous wills, and wonters of the local solicitor, who kept a O'Flaherty's language was forci- monkey. He left orders with the the firm employed by Miss Corbett. seriously scared, kicked over the ep- der of wonders! in favor of Gusta. "car'ge" and resided in a stucco villa ble; well it might be. Marillier butler that if ever it was to be dis- 'He's an awful cad, that Marillier,' ergne, raced back as he had come. vus Adolphus Marillier of H. M.'s little green gate, on which the manly ner, but the blood of the descendant | Corbett did nothing but cry and client with engaging frankness—the pearing for one moment grinning leers). I gave a cheer-I couldn't help it He demanded the instant execu- butler, took it away, and sent it off puting the servants' claims to a "Shoot him!' shricked Jonathan, remembered Jonathan's presence.

fectionate cousin isn't overjoyed to up he went. Up went Carmody with ed down, and let Marillier tell us his

Up went all, followed by two men the will was made. Never mind how was gettin' nigh on to dark, we all on my watch-chain, and I think that, mantly. It speak to Miss Cornett blow went on to ten me that there are no many waten-coam, and I think that, myself to-morrow: I know she likes had been a careful search, made for a with additional lengths of ladder, the dispute came about. The new less than there meet all day? me. No! you shall go and tell her will, though to a moral certainty stirred by a simultaneous impulse of will and the new favorite a very as we'd been there most all day." what a fine fellow her cousin is. We'll none existed, Miss Corbett's ways frolie, to join the mad game of fol- distant cousin—were both on the low my leader (and that leader Con- premises, and I was ready to go, asked the tired cierk. There can never have been a weir. missed. Nothing would convince Marillier's arrival, all outsiders like would be severely criticised by "the big as a small village by the half conceive. However, I left. I had ourselves were gently and unobtru- county;" and as Jonathan quite in- light. The roof ran up into count- had some experience of Congo's do-And that was all we ever got out sively kept from approaching the tended starting in life as a local less peaks and ridges, now and then ings, and the idea struck me that poor old woman, who looked feebler magnate, as soon as Rhoda could descending sheer into abysses of some day I might have the chance of let it go at that. Then Buck paid towel, apply it to the back of the and shakier every Sunday. Poor travel, he was amenable to reason. blackness, now opening into great hunting him down and convicting Miss Patty's eyes and nose bore He actually asked us to dinner one wide plains of lead roofing with him of the theft. Hy chief object signs of much weeping, and we heard day before Major Marillier departed. treacherous pitfalls of skylights. The was to justify myself with Miss Corday before Major Marillier departed. treacherous pitfalls of skylights. The last to justify myself with Miss Corling with last of the towel over so as to pregood living in the country since I One night came a furious peal at fair share of his time at the rectory, shadows across our way; an owl hope I have clung till her death left home, and the first week of my the bell and a mounted groom deliv- and was deeply touched at hearing flapped out at us; lights began to flit seemed to have rendered it useless.

> Congo took it easy; now and then disappearing entirely into some hid- to discharge all his obligations with

At last, after a steady run of fifteen minutes, he seemed to conclude crably through a few months more dark, clear eyes, and a complexion that it was time to dispense with our loor suddenly opened admitting a but replied with dignity, 'An accidence, and accordingly made carnest petition was dispatched in must be pretty because she sleeps truly awful apparition—affigure with dent has happened to it, I believe, for "home." We could hardly keep care of a party of missionaries from so much," continued the conductor. him in view as he flew up to a high-'What has become of it? I insist er level and round to the front of the frica, and-took Congo with him. - men pretty. I don't know why it is on knowing!' house, then up the steep slant of the Parker had disappeared, but one roof of the big hall, and with a mighty leap gained an arched opening at the top of the clock tower.

Carmody gave a wild 'Huroo' of triumph and was after him like a cat. Congo danced and defied him madly. He was safe until we could get the ladders up. At last they came, also 'She's wild about pets,' Freda con- cuse my saying it-a-a species of How any man can reconcile it with Jonathan. The gardener's boy his sense of what is honest-simply swarmed up first, but retreated in

'Congo l' exclaimed Marillier and ed off. That seemed the total of his of rubbish came a collection evident-

> made a movement toward a friendly attic window opened for our descent. 'Stop, please,' implored the Major; was husky and queer, and his hand, 'Hurry, men! Is that all?' Every bit, sir, except some torn

papers and litter.' 'Send it down.' Down came an aimful of rubbish. Allonby kicked it over as it lay at his feet in the gutter. 'More family Marillier meanwhile was talking plate! ba! ba!' and he picked up a tin flour dredger, battered and rusty. What's this inside?' A big envel-

> 'Family letters! That is my affair,' said Jonathan. 'Hold the lantern, some one.'

> They were damp and discolored but the envelope, linen-lined, still hung together. Blew looked over "Last Will and Testament of

> -"' he read. 'I think, Mr. Marillier, I had better take charge of pose we go down and look this over, gentlemen.'

> We left Congo and his tormentors Such a set of dirty, disreputable figures as the drawing-room mirrors reflected, if anyone had had time to

think of it. My father started from a quiet nap, and stared in amazement at our

-so did Allonby; and we rushed at him to congratulate him, before we us to send that poor little black ers! A sovereign to the man who racy, and vowed he'd fight it out; but Blew assured him he had no I'll give ten to any man who can | chance—the document was all right seeing all the family as puzzled as here till affairs are wound up bring him back alive! shouted the and regular, and I think he was sharp enough to see that the Major 'Here you are, sir!' sang out a was too good a fellow not to make 'Major Marillier, from Ireland?' gardener's boy, hurrying forward him some compensation for his dis-'Yes; didn't you see him? He's with a ladder on his shoulder. appointment, if he gave in decently. At last, about midnight, we quiet-

says he'll stay a week, and evidently went Major Marillier, shouting, doesn't mean to be turned out before Come along—some one—Blew or Corbett, quarrelled with me in due brought on another row and as it Miss,' said I. Whereupon she threw course, he said, the very week after brought on another row, and as it when this precious document was

So the mystery was cleared, and

hood, and Freda's unpaid legacy being still a small grievance with him, I have a strong idea that he intends pointing to a fashionably dressed one graceful act, and prevail on her to accept Brockwood-plus the mas- cause of her habit of falling asleep ter. I hope so, at least. Any more? as soon as she pays her fare. The The little black prince-not much young woman has dark hair that converted, I'm afraid-shivered mis- falls in ringlets over her forehead;

of England, and then at his own that is almost perfect. "I guess she eare of a party of missionaries from so much," continued the conductor, Liverpool back to his own sunny Af-Temple Bar.

They infest shops, bother employers, down and the place where she gets education! Festive mamma (by no and disgrace workmen. They are out. If a passenger pushes past her the vagrants of the trade. The country needs skilled workmen. It is both to make the place where she gets means prepared to act the part of chape-rone and wall-flower)—Not yet, my love. Society is so hollow! I really must pretry needs skilled workmen. It is only at rare intervals that business her hat, which usually gets loose by her nodding, and then she goes to a little while longer. cestershire—a magnificent old baroning residence—which, without the slightest foundation for the idea, we slightest foundation for the idea, we all agreed to be the Major's birthplace or inheritance, of which he had been somehow wrongfully deprived. There was also a big writing-table, surrounded by lack possing to rome with the spent most of his spare which he spent most of his spare great work on tactices, of which we were were firlight reshness of yours and the sightest foundation for the idea, we all agreed to be the Major's birth siles correctly. If replied, and she changes them once a fortuight at least. The place was summons to making on the them were girlight reshness of yours and the sightest foundation for the idea, we all size of the thing we heard of her was shift under, and she changes them once a fortuight at least. The place was summons to making the she goes to mittusion. The place was summons to making the she goes to mittusion? Intrusion? It intued, and she changes them once a fortuight at least. The place was summons to making the she least is off at that skill is not in demand but there are frequent periods of a sakenes of with a middle while longer. May with another amy summons to making the she goes to mittusion? It is off a so flat that skill is not in demand to making the she goes to mittusion? It is off a so flat that skill is not in demand to making the she goes to making the she had the cast. The place was simply she there are frequent periods of sakkness when only skillful and night to skee the man's property. I can't conceive.'

There was also a big writing-table, at which he spent most of his bear and the most will she then she goes to fint. Whit while we will and the means of making the she goes to fint while he she goes to fint while he she goes to filt. Why, she goes right to skee while the misson of a still she th

A Hitch in the Ceremonies. Brooklyn Eagle: "I hate to see a silks (the dye and shade being guar-hitch in a weddin," remarked a anteed for washing), and some fine

change for the old man.

"What was the hitch?" wanted one service, and the other sat down and went to sleep. Then worn l'Espagnole, falling over the the Piscopalian said as how we'd all hair and dresses, and not over the dropped in to see that woman j'ined, face. out he wouldn't say who to, and

wanted to know if there was any objections. That started up the Methodist, who begun to ask Buck if he knew what a solemn business he was peggin' at, and if he really meant trade. All that time the 'Piscopalian ra bouffe at the Standard. A large was hoverin' around about 'this woman,' and Mary was sayin' she'd do the wide piazza of John Hoey's magthis and that and the other. The nificent residence, when they beliefd Methodist minister was marryin' Miss Jarbeau driving about the away on his side and finally they grounds in an elegant turnout. She brought up agin a stump."

"How's that?" asked the clerk. "Well, the 'Piscopalian wouldn't ecognize Buck or his minister, and he Methodist wouldn't have nothin' there was no way of gettin' 'em together. Everything was all ready each other, and neither one of 'em would do it. Mary and Buck was standin' hand in hand, and the crowd gave her permission." was gettin' hungry." "How did they get through it?"

"They had to compromise. They wrangled for a time, and finally Buck spoke up of his own accord and said tion of astonishment. he'd take Mary for his wedded wife, | she take Buck for her husband. At ing myself in a big straw hat, the that we all cheered and hollered other morning trimming some plants But there they plumped on another snag." "In what respect?" inquired the clerk.

nounce 'em man and wife. Buck tried to reason Mary into lettin' the this place, I answered, humoring the Methodist do that part, and Mary mistake. Would you give me perargued with Buck and tried to per-'My good cousin, the late Miss suade him into listenin! to her "Well, did they get married?"

"Yes, we fixed it up. The ministers was gettin' pretty mad at each other, but they agreed that they'd each attend to their own flock so the Press and Circular contains some Methodist said 'I now pronounce good suggestions about the hyienic you man,' and the 'Piscopalian said | treatment of sleeplessness, which are 'I now pronounce you wife.' and they summarized as follows: Wet half a the Methodist, and the 'Piscopalian neck, pressing it upward toward the wanted to know where he came in. base of the brain, and fasten the dry sible for his wite's foolishness before effect is prompt and charming coolmarriage, her parson could whistle ing the brain and inducing calmer, for his wealth. I guess there'll be a sweeter sleep than any narcotic. if it takes a leg off to the armpit. I who suffer from over excitement of don't like to see them bitches at the brain, whether the result of brain weddin's. It don't look right, and it work or pressing anxiety, this simple

ain't business." With this reflection the old man buttoned up his change and drove home in deep meditation.

A Sleeping Beauty.

"She is our sleeping beauty," said conductor of a Jay, Smith, and young woman, who is well known to habitual passengers of the line bebut just as soon as she gets into the THE DEMAND FOR SKILL.—In all car and hands her fare she crosses manufacturing countries may be found scores of workman who have god. In about four minutes she is

A Bridal Trousseau

The London Queen gives the fol-

lowing description of a trousseau prepared in Paris for an Italian lady: The bride is Signorina Ruccellani. of Florence, and the bridegroom Prince Odescalchi, of Rome. The house and body linen are magnificent, and comprise three different types: First, renaissance embroidery enriched with deed guipure, massive designs copied from bas-reliefs, after the Byzantine school, and this ornaments sheets, pillow cases, towels, petticoats and peignours; second, embroideries in modern style, light ouquets of flowers and garlands of foliage surrounded with fine Valencennes laces for chemises, petticoats and summer sheets; third, Russian and Bulgarian embroideries, with large flowers and grecques in colored "Anything wrong about this wed- some of very novel cut. The top ding?" asked the clerk, as he made of the chemise is low and round, and edged with light Venetain guipure, "Nothing positively wrong, but it below which is a garland of Mardidn't launch like I want to see guerites, embroidered in white satin things of that kind. You seen by stitch, the hearts being pale yellow. the notice that Buck Thomas was The front is gathered, and a branch marryin' Mary Bliff, and at one time of Marguerites falls gracefully over we begun to think they never would the fine gaugings. The Greek sleeve. has a similar embroidery, and the edge of the chemise has wide, open-"Why, Buck is a Methodist, and worked hem, bordered with narrow Mary is a 'Piscopalian, and as one guipure; the initials R. O., with a princess coronet, are embroidered on another, they patched up some kind the left shoulder. The wedding of a scheme to have both. Neither dress in view of the extreme heat of would go to the other's church, but Rome, is in crepe lisse over white each had their own minister and the satin. The train is embroidered weddin' come off in the school-house. with orange blossoms and roses The 'Piscopal minister married Ma- in white silk, with silver veinings ry, and the Methodist undertook to and a thick framework of lace. The marry Buck, and there they was skirt opens in front over a satin takin alternate whacks at the thing, tablier, covered with point l'aiguille, and neither payin' any attention to embroidered crepe bodice, wreath of the other. The Methodist brother orange blossoms without leaves fired off a sermon first, and the bride round the chignon, and a long tulle

Why She Was There.

The latest thing at Long Branch, says an exchange, is an adventure of Miss Verona Jarbeau, whom you will remember as the heroine of opewore a lovely lace dress; her pink silk stockings peeped from her skirts; r in short, she was a picture of ease, beauty, and taste. But how did to do with Mary or her preacher, and why was she driving about as if they she get into the grounts, and belonged to her? The guests asked these questions of the hostess and touched the bell and said: "I'll send a servant to ask her who

"Wait a moment," said John Hoey, rising; "I gave her permission.

"You!" was the general exclama-"Yes." replied Mr. Hoey, "and down yonder, when Miss Jarbeau came driving past. I knew her from having seen her on the stage; but she didn't know me! 'Are you the head gardener?' she inquired, very prettily. Well, I have charge of mission to drive in and look about?' is entitled to her drive." "I think so, too," said Mrs. Hoey,

and there was a unanimous chorus of SLEEPLESSNESS. — The Medical

remedy has proved an especial boon.

Fun, Fact and Facetiae. "This woman had out-door perves. didn't want to vote, and would hold a husband with a firm grip! "I beg your pardon, madam," said he, "for the smoke in the room." "Not at all. I rather like it. It smells as if there was a man

THE 14-year-old daughter of Sitting Ninth street line of cars in Brooklyn Bull is called "She-Who-Glances-at-You-pointing to a fushionably dressed as-She-Walks," This is better than having a girl who glances at every ice-cream "I'm sorry to have it to say of a woman at her time of life, Mr. Brudderly, but as we're talking confidentially now. I'll coninnocently returned Mr. B.;

Mrs. Brudderly ever felt that way toward FOUR years ago a young man, without a cent on his back and only one suit of clothes to his name, entered Denver and bogged his supper. Last week he eloped with his employer's wife and \$10,000 of his money. Close application to business, coupled with pluck and industry, wins

every time. found scores of workmen who have but imperfectly learned their trade. until she reaches the ferry going you know, and surely I've fluished my until she reaches the ferry going you know, and surely I've fluished my