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ATTOBNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Olice over Kirby's Drug Store. THOMAS E. MYER

Who often is misunderstood; Here's a laugh for the wit that is mellow. ATTOENEY-AT-LAW, A blow for the cause that is good. WYALUSING, PENN'A. Let cowards, with fear and misgiving. Go hide in Adullam's dark cave; Particular attention paid to business in the Or-phans' Court and to the settlement of estates. September 25, 1879. But we'll enjoy life while we're living-We'll be many a day in the grave!

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FEW COPIES OF THE ROAD

before I started.

COODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers,

VOLUME XLII.

MANY A DAY IN THE GRAVE.

BY P. S. CASSIDY.

The summer has come with its sweetness

Its fruits and its flowers so fair;

The fields are all decked to compl

No branch in the forest is bare.

There's happiness breathing all over,

As full as the senses can crave;

Come, let us rest here in the clover-

The birds are all carolling o'er us,

Supplying a soul-soothing chorus

We surely can spare a few hours-

And lift off his load for a rest.

Let's never refuse our assistance-

We'll be many a day in the grave!

The bees are all humming around,

To Nature's grand anthem profound

We'll be many a day in the grave:

And when, as o'er life's way we wander, We mee a poor brother distress d,

The man may be worthy and brave-

Who see but their own narrow way;

And boast that they're never astray.

When down in the Lethe they lave

And their memories be lost and forsaker

Ere they're many days in the grave

And pause at the Green for a dance;

Now and then, down the lanes of romance

Ever young keep the heart and the feeling,

Let us all look around as we travel,

Turn off for toll's hard-beaten gravel,

Take part in all helping and healing-

We'll be many a day in the grave !

That swells around old mother Earth;

Proclaiming its brotherhood's birth!

The hand ever ready to save;

Oh, list to the song of the seon,

Tis ransomed humanity's pæan,

Let brother stand fast unto brother

The pathway of progress to pave ;

We'll be many a day in the grave!

The man of large, warm human nature

Finds time to give aid and delight;

Can't lift up his brow to the light.

I don't want that man for a neighbor-He must have the soul of a slave,

Who can't spare a day from his labor

He'il be many a day in the grave!

A Policeman's Mistake.

A TRUE STORY.

It was a dull, rainy day toward

the end of August—one of those days

when earth and sky alike are gray

and dreary and the rain-drops pat-

tering against the window sound like

against the wall pointed to the hour

window and thinking I had read eve-

papers. I had made out all the nec-

ecessary papers and documents, and

would be before I should be able to

Dear little Kitty! She was as

sweet and as patient as it was in the

door opened and Mr. Clenner came

Mr. Clenner was our chief-a

stern mouth and clouded gray eyes,

which appeared almost expression-

your and yet which seemed to see

everything at a glance. He sat down

'Meredith,' he said in a quiet, sub-

'Something that will bring you

dued tone that was natural to him,

tired of doing nothing?'

'What is it, sir?'

cult to accomplish.

had been laid before me.

'Yes; why not?'

Clenner asked after the whole thing

'Yes, sir. When shall I start?'

son except one, which I did not care to her.

'Now; within half an hour.'

'Yes, sir.'

marry her.

ry square inch of type in the news-

But the sordid and cold grubbing creature

While here let us help one another-

The world is a pretty good fellow,

And what do we see in the distance?

Why, many a day in the grave!

Heed not the contracted of vision,

Who walk with the primmest prec

Perhaps they'll be vastly mistaken

Let's pause in our journey-what grander

That flows round us, wave upon wave;

Let's drink in the perfume of flowers

## Trailing.

## Reputier.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

longing wish to see Kitty once more | we dared to hope, Mr. Meredith, she

to communicate to my superior—the

stiff, weary and jaded-from the train

at the little way-station of Drown-

'Can you direct me to Mrs. Mat-

'Matterson-Mrs. Matterson? I

can tell you where she lives. Just

you follow the main street of the vil-

lage out about half a mile, and ye'll

a little way further on, and ye'll see

a little yaller house, just the last

I thanked my informant and set

secluded road, or rather lane. The

clock somewhere inside struck

as I imagined, rather a confused look.

'When do you expect him home?'

Apparently she expected me to go

'Mother,' asked a soft voice at the

And then for the first time I be-

'Some one to see your brother.'

She came half-way down the stairs,

'Terry is not at home,' she said

do not know when he will return.'

pushing back her curls with one hand

away, but instead I stepped in.

I did uot believe her, and asked qui-

'Not at present.'

jet-black ringlets.

human sobs. The clock that hung head of the stairs, 'who is it?'

of three in the afternoon, and I was came aware that some one had been

office, looking out at the expanse of of the stairs—a young girl, dressed,

was now with literally 'nothing to and looking at me with wonderful

ton, and wondering how long it me as I stood gazing at her.

sweetest roses on her cheeks that were till I searched the house.

less when they were turned full upon waiting might bring forth.

boldness and audacity that fairly pleasant life, and I was considerably seemed to set the authorities at defi-

ance. For some time he had been in by the arrival of the Drownville con-

doubt as to the exact perpetrator of stables, who were to watch through

the crime; but after much quiet in the night. At the sound of their

the enterprise seem particularly diffi- At length the answer came to my

'Do you think you can do it?' Mr. and to the purpose:
Clenner asked after the whole thing and been laid before me.

'Come back. You are only losing time. If the bird has flown we must

I could think of no sufficient rea- color as I announced my departure

report to Mr. Clenner. It was short

I read the missive with a pang

Clara Matterson's cheek deepened in

look elsewhere for him.'

bring me to Kitty Elton; nor did poor Kitty Elton.

hurt your feelings.

was of them I was thinking when the nocen; as I am!

Mrs. Matterson lives.'

terson's place?' I asked of the sleepy

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 20, 1881.

'You have been far kinder than

Just as you decide, Mr. Clenner, The reader will easily perceive how of course," I said, rising. 'If I take our intimacy had progressed. She the four o'clock express I shall be smiled, hung her head, and taking a there by daylight to-morrow morning.' pair of scissors from the table, sev-'Yes, and that is altogether the ered one bright black curl from the best plan. He will not remain long abundant tresses that hung over her in any one place just at present, de- forchead. pend apon it, and what you have to Keep this, Mr. Meredith, in memdo must be done at once.'

All through that long night journey I mused upon the task that lay ringlet to my lips ere I laid it closely

before me. The house to which I against my heart? Clara evidently was directed was in the midet of thought I was, for she laughed, but did not seem displeased. woods, about half a mile beyond the village of Drownville—the residence Mr. Clenner seemed annoyed when

said as I held her hand in mine.

of Mrs. Matterson, the mother of the I got back to the Bureau; rather an audacious forger. If help, was need- unreasonable proceeding on his part, ed, I was fully authorized to call for for I certainly did all that man could it upon the constabulary authorities do under the circumstances. of Drownsville, but I expected to 'We have been mistaken all the way through, it seems,' he said, biting

The rosy dawn was just flushing his lip. Strange, very strange; I the eastern sky when I alighted— was never mistaken before in my calculation. Well, we must try again. I went to Kitty Elton's that night. She received me with a sweet, shy sadness of welcome that should have made me the happiest man in the station-master, who was yawning be- world, but it did not. Clara Matterhind the little aperture of the ticket | son's dark beauty seemed to stand between me and her like a visible barrier. When I took my leave there don't know her, but I guess likely I were tears in her eyes.

'Kitty, you are crying!' Because you are changed. Edward, you do not love me as well as come to a patch of woods, with bars | you did! at the fence. Go through them bars

'Kitty, what nonsense!' I was vexed with her, simply beplace in the world where you'd ex- But I kissed her once more and took pect to see a house. That's where my leave, moody and dissatisfied. When I reached the office next morning Mr. Clenner was not there. 'He has gone to Drownville," said my fellow-detective; 'he went last

out on a brisk walk, carrying traveling bag. It was quite a distance ere I emerged from the suburbs night.'

To Drownville!' I was seriously annoyed. Did Mr. 'natch of woods,' with the bars and Clenner distrust the accuracy of my the 'little yaller house'-a cream- reports? or did he imagine that I colored cottage literally overgrown was unable to institute a thorough

search, and as I knocked at the door | premises? 'It's very strange,' I mused aloud. Jone's laughed. A decent-looking elderly woman 'Well,' he said, 'you know Clenner 'Lud ame in widow's weeds came to the door. has a way of doing strange things. it is done?' 'Is Mr. Matterson in-Mr. Perley?" Depend upon it, he has good reasons 'You bet 'ti 'No,' she answered quickly with, for his conduct.'

> noiselessly open and Clenner himself 'You are back again, sir. And what luck? 'The best.'

'You don't mean to say you have got him? 'I do mean to say it. Edward Mer edith. I knew I could not be entirely sitting by myself in our little inner watching our colloquy from the head mistaken. Perley Matterson is in the next room; half an hour from now dull, gray wall that formed my only like the mother, in deep black, with he will be in prison.' prospect from the not over-clean very brilliant eyes and a profusion of 'Where did you apprehend him?

> 'At home, in his mother's house.' 'He was there all the time you remained there. Ned, my boy, you've made a blunder for once; but don't let it happen again '

do.' I was musing about Kitty El- eyes. Even then her beauty struck 'What do you mean, sir?' For reply he opened the door of hurriedly. 'He has gone away. We the private inner apartment, his own special sanctum. A slight boyish Evidently this mother and daughfigure leaned against the window, nature of a woman to be; but I ter were in the secret of Mr. Mattersmoking a cigarette, with black curls knew it was a hard life for her in son's villainy, and doing their best tossed back from a marble-white that over-crowded milliner's work- to screen him from its consequences. brow and brilliant eyes. He mockroom, day after day and month after My heart bled for both of them; but ingly inclined his head, as I stared month, and I longed to set her free it was no time to indulge in sentilat him, with a motion not unfamiliar from the monotonous captivity. She mental pity. Speaking as briefly as to me.

was a pretty blue-eyed girl of twenty, I could, I told them it was my duty 'Clara Matterson!' with a dimple in her chin and the to compel them to remain where they 'Yes,' he said in a soft, sarcastic roice; 'Clara Matterson, or Perley how to spare, may live and flourish unpry it up again?' ever inspired the pen of a poet. I Mrs. Matterson sat down, pale and Matterson, or whatever you choose anywhere.' was no poet, yet I think I under- trembling; her daughter colored high. to call me! Many thanks for your stood and appreciated all her wo- 'Mother,' she said, 'why do you politeness, Detective Meredith; and to find cherries without stones, or gentle voice, handing him another if you would like another lock of roses without thorns? Who would nail. 'Can't unpry it up again! Well. manly grace and delicate beauty as stand by and listen to such slanders? fully as if my heart's thoughts could It is false! Let this man search the hair-

shape themselves into verse. And it house if he will; my brother is as in-I turned away, burning scarlet, while Mr. Clenner closed the door. No opposition was offered to my search. It was entirely fruitless, lesson to you, he said laughing. He at fleas; the hunting dog does not many with a cracked bell in your cuhowever; there was nowhere any makes a very pretty girl, but I am ever know that they are there. Lazi- pola! Am I going to school to you, fully. Her father also saw the specdark, silent little man with a square, trace of the flown bird. Nevertheless not at all susceptible. I concluded to remain there quietly What a double-dyed fool I had for a day or two, to see what a little been! I had lost the reward, failed it and makes all the trade. 'Can't dyke, 'you're surely not driving in the estimation of my fellow-officers,

The same afternoon Clara Matter- and behaved like a brute to-poor son came in as I sat by the piazza Kitty—and all for what?' window keeping a quiet watch on all I went to Kitty and told her the the surroundings. whole story, and to my surprise the 'Mr. Meredith,' she said softly, dear, faithful little creature loved me 'didn't you say that you were getting 'mother thinks I have been rude to just as well as ever. you. She says it was not your fault,

'I won't be jealous of Perley Matpersonally, that you were sent here terson, Edward, she said, smiling, 'Well, I have something for you to on such a mistake; and perhaps she whatever I might be of his sister. is right. I am very sorry if I have And, dearest, don't be discourged. I'll wait as long as you please, and both credit and friends if you man- she spoke quite won my heart, and a She was determined to look on the upon their remains. age it skilfully. I had intended to go few questions on my part seemed to bright side of things, this little Kitty myself, but circumstances happen un- unlock the hidden recesses of her of mine! But I felt the mortification hew-made grave and wildly crying towardly, and I shall send you in confidence. She talked, at first sliyly, none the less keenly, although, as out in our grief that our loss is irre but afterward with more assurance, Mr. Clenner said, it would undoubt parable, yet in a short time the ten-Bending his head toward me and of herself, her absent brother and edly prove a good lesson to me. speaking scarcely above a whisper, her mother, giving me a thousand he told me the special business on artless little family details which I is now eclipsed in the State's prison; miss the one who has gone.

Other supports, and we no longer as being among the finest fruits of was seen by numbers."

Our institutions. There is another which I was to be sent. There had almost dreaded to hear. The twilight nor do I pity him. The stake for

forgeries lately committed with a sodes of my no means universally lost! How SHE HELPED HER MOTHER -FRACTICAL PLUXBER & GAS FITTER.

PRACTICAL PLUXBER & GAS FITTER.

Given by and as useron to tologon the design of control of the property strength of their buried cloves.

Such logality, however, is hidden away from public gaze. The world was recognized from the discovered in a bale of cotton at the plant count of the case, was from public gaze.

"The Practical Plux Buried and succinct I station of the man should be on an accurate of the plant count of the plux buried in the case, was from public gaze.

The CAS FITTER.

All was first believed in the station of the man should be on accurate of the plux buried in the case, was from public gaze.

The CAS FITTER.

Was TAIL ON ALL PLANT AND IN AL was high. My heart leaped as I re-flected how much nearer it would winning and graceful she was than 'Jordan is a hard road to travel,' or o' comfort to me-a pile o' comfort."

he second water.

How It Was Done. SCENE AT THE SQUIRE'S IN THE OLD NORTH STATE.

A couple from Virginia landed in Milton the other morning to be married by 'Squire Lewis. They walked band-in-hand up Main street and took a seat upon the front step of the 'Squire's office, and the man asked for a license. As the 'Squire was preparing to make it out the buxom girl began to inch off, and hesitated, and finally said to the young man in

a half whisper:
'John,' said she, 'I don't believe I will—I never did feel so flustrated lawd! I wonder what papa's doing now—I feel right tremblesome—less go back; come on, John.' 'Well, you don't want the license

then?' said the 'Squire. 'Hold on thar, Mister; yes, we do," said the man. Then he moved closer up and his chin to earnest work: 'Now, Sally,' said he, "don't go on thater way; what 'ud the folks

we was comin'--'

'Say, Mister, fix on your papers,' said John Marryin's nuthin, no

cause I knew her accusation was true, more'n standin' up in spellin' class at Oldfield school.' 'Well, stand up,' said the 'Squire. "I'm ready!" But as the ceremony was under

'I'll be Johndinged ef I do.' with honeysuckles - rewarded my and complete investigation of the long in place; it's most over with;

and now we'll go,' said the man; and I was sitting at my desk two days they mounted the horse double and subsequently, when the door glided rode out of town.-Reidsville N. C. Times.

Don't Whine.

Don't be whining about having a fair chance Throw a sensible man handle." out of the window, he'll fall on his with, the less you'll have in the end. Money you can earn yourself is much

future prosperity all the sweeter. Eighteenpence has set up many a spike?' peddler in business, and he has turnriage. As for the place you are cast born in a stable. If a bull tossed a that's the way I managed that.' man of mettle sky high, he would

win must learn to bear. Idleness if that ain't grammar! ness waits till the river is dry, and or am I driving nails?" do it' would not eat the bread set nails. before him, but 'Try' made meat out

of mushrooms. whole story, and to my surprise the | Does the World Miss Any One? Not long. The best and most useful of us will soon be forgotten. Those who to-day are filling a place in the world's regard will pass away few months, or at the farthest in a The pretty, penitent way in which you will be a second Mr. Clenner yet.' few years after the grave has closed

We are shedding tears above drils of love have entwined around

recollections of the sweet face that consider their early advantages. They has given up all its beauty at death's did not have to surmount poverty but "I don't see how I'd git along with icy touch. There are women whose to surmount wealth—not to rise out vestigation and casting hither and this served, pausing to wipe the perspiration from her aged features and put spring—one Perley Matterson—who had skillfully cludded all paramits and frightened.

At the sound of their paramits, nonow, are bluener of adversity but above prosperity. Please read this said the reporter, and drives away as profane those who would entice them from a with those in need without ever have and frightened.

It may be well to consider the American I guess, which is often

to have been due to change in the vantages, is in many respects hardmeaning of the word 'guess.' An er than to rise out of what is called Englishman who would say 'I guess' obscurity. To begin with, it wins now would not mean what Locke did far less sympathy during the process. when he used the expression in for- Everybody is interested in 'The Romer times, or what an American mance of a Poor Young Man.' Those means when he uses it in our own of the class from which he came, day. We say, I guess that riddle, whatever it be, are apt to cheer him the night of the President's death, or guess what you mean, signifying on; and to rejoice, with almost tirethat we think the answer to the ridsome repetition, that he was once a
that we think the answer to the ridthat dle or the meaning of what we have rail-splitter, or a tanner, or a flat-aid of the telesope. It may, however jures the leather, stitching and mountwhen an American says 'I guess so,' tinction is once begun, he has every he does not mean. 'I think it may be so,' but more nearly 'I know it to be circumstances in his career; they are so.' The expression is clearly at the standard of the soundable than the vacarious of the standard of the soundable than the vacarious of the standard of the secondard of the se so.' The expression is closely akin counted to him for merits, and he is to the old English saying, 'I wis.' tempted to exaggerate them, like the Indeed the words 'guess' and 'wis' character in Dicken's Bleak House, are simply different forms of the same ('Hard Times?') whose main stock word. Just as we have 'guard' and in trade lay in his early struggles, cite competitors to renewed effort to its softness and strength for many ward, 'guardian' and 'warden,' and was put to shame at last by the 'Guillaume' and 'William,' 'guichet' discovery that he came of worthy and wicket, &c., so we have the and well-to-do parents. But the man worthy of note that four comets are verbs to 'guess' and to 'wis.'-Gen- who tries to elevate himself into intleman's Magazine, Spoopendyke's Picture-Hanging.

'It's awful sweet of you, pet,' said thoughtful of you, dear, to offer your of our little society, as she read tha assistance at such a time, for I do announcement, that woman was believe I never would have got a nail lady once!' driven in that stupid wall.'

'Of course you wouldn't, my have only heard of Lothrop Motley dear!' laughed Mr. Spoopendyke. as the handsomest fop and fianeur in way the girl jerked back, exclaiming: drive a nail? You couldn't drive a assemblies, the leader of the dance.

> 'Oh, it's a stove-hook, is it?' said Kappa dinner in words almost as Mr. Spoopendyke, regarding the weat eloquent as his own. Whatever be pon with a sinister expression. Now, their errors or shortcomings, I never

f you'd handed me up a dog iron, or think of men and women such as I a pair of steelyards, I'd have been have named—and the list might right at home; but a stove-hook! easily be made longer, without recalltake to drive a nail with a scythe- Colman, in his once famous Looker- These Indians are white as any other But the wall's so soft and lovely, feet, and ask the nearest way to his dear, it really drives them beautiful-

work. The more you have to begin ly-if they would only stick," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, reassuringly. 'Only stick!' said Mrs. Spoopendead men's bags. A scant breakfast that you never wet the mucilage on a petite for a feast later in the day. why they didn't stick for you-ouch! 'Poor dear!' said Mrs. Spoopen-

'Oh, yes,' said Mr. Spoopendyke, drop down into a good place. A 'that's the way you managed it! and hard-working young man with his you have punched enough holes in wits about him will make money here to play cribbage in. Will you while others will do nothing but lose gimme another nail? Don't you see it. 'Who loves his work and knows I've knocked this one flat, and can't

'Can't unpry it up again!' ejacu-As to a little trouble, who expects lated Mrs. Spoopendyke, in a very lies in bed sick of the mulligrubs, 'Oh, ain't it?' said Mr. Spoopenwhere industry finds health and dyke, with a most horrific smile. 'O 'Never mind, my boy, it will be a wealth. The dog in the kennel barks course it ain't, you old female seminever gets to market. 'Try' swims 'Well, dear, sighed Mrs. Spoopen-

> 'No, you can just bet I'm not drivin' nails, and you can bet I ain't a-going to try to drive no more nails neither! And you can bet,' continued Mr. Spoopendyke with still densify ing intensity, and a war-dance flourish as he leaped to the floor, 'and I'll throw this dodgasted thing so through it that it won't get back in a century!'

Self-Made" Men and Women Self-made men of President Garfield's type are often justly claimed So passes the world. But there are class who also deserve well our praise been, it seems, a series of very heavy talk was one of the pleasantest epi- which he played was high-and he those to whom a loss is beyond re- those who have had to overcome pair. There are men from whose not so much their early disadvan memories no woman's smile can chase tages, as what many people would

American 'I guess,' which is often made the subject of ridicule by Englishman, unaware of the fact that the way to suctive expression is good old English.

A rich young lawyer was once told by an older one that the way to suctive expression is good old English.

A rich young lawyer was once told thou to succeed the subject of ridicule by Englishman, unaware of the fact that cess was this: To spend his fortune; material here, and the men on the other side do what they think best.'

ONCE get a man upon the rails of doubt and you can draw him on as far as you please.

Transcript

The troubled life of the East India prince has its compensations. Just think of it: eight souls with but a single thought, eight hearts that beat as one!—Boston

Transcript 'Whoop 'em up, Eliza Jane,' but she made the subject of ridicule by En- by an older one that the way to sucain't none o' that sort. She's a pile glishman, unaware of the fact that cess was this: To spend his fortune; material here, and the men on the And Mrs. Blucher fanned herself vig- It is found in a few works written after which he could hope to succeed orously with her soiled apron, pre-paratory to running the clothes thro' written during the seventeenth cen-independent moral position—to be 'I won't be interviewed. It's anytury. So careful a writer as Locke indeed a self-made man or a true man thing to hurt England.'

The expression oftener than once at all—implies more than success at 'Perhaps the cartridges were meant.' SURMISE is primarily the squint of suspicion; and suspicion is established bed fore it is confirmed.

SURMISE is primarily the squint of suspicion; and suspicion is established bed fore it is confirmed.

Perhaps the cartridges were meant the bar, for it needs not only intellife to be found?

Perhaps the cartridges were meant to be found?

dependence of character out of "foron thater way; what 'ud the folks say? It 'ud be awful hard on me An' thar's the candy stew at Bob Brown's to night, an aller that; and Sukey Jones would jest die a-grinnin' over you about it. She was mad as pizen yisterday when she heard as pizen yisterday when she pixel yisterday when yisterday yisterday yisterday when yisterday when yisterday y most accomplished women in New England. Ah! now I have named I don't mind her no more'n the Mrs. Spoopendyke, ulternately rub- her, which I did not mean to do!' minutes. 'It's awful sweet and think!' said one of the little queen

dust off my feet, but I feel so skittishlike John; wish ermydie if 1 haint
sorry we dome. I don't want'er get
sorry we dome. I don't want'er get
married John?

Mrs. Spoopendyke, alternately rubner, which I due not mean to do i
as Warrington' once said of the
same person, after applying to he r
somewhat similar epithet. Onlya
think! said one of the little oneen

aided eye. It is now in the constellation Auriga, where four of the five
comets of the year have appeared.
The "great year," 1881, will not until last Tuesday, upon which day I well remember when a boy, to Who ever saw a woman that could Boston—the manager of fashionable lars to reward research, stragglers in was forced to take off her shoes to was forced to take off her shoes to be Johndinged of I do.'

The 'Squire suggested that the license had been given, and they had gone most to far to back out now.'

That's so!' said John. 'Stand fast, Sally! Don't git all in'er quiver long in place; it's most over with;' and she slided back.

As the 'Squire said, 'I now pronounce you man and wife!''

Lud amercy! cried the bride, an' it is done?'

'You bet 'tis—easy as spellin'; 'You bet 'tis—easy as spellin'; 'You bet 'tis—easy as spellin'; 'You' sell was loved to take off her shoes to wade through streams, but she push-oration the cher day, described the process of change which transformed the transformed the process of change which transformed the value of these telescopic comets the value of these telescopic comets are seen or man dade his pen worth a fast, Sally! Don't git all in'er quiver long in place; it's most over with;' and she slided back.

As the 'Squire said, 'I now pronounce you man and wife!''

'Lud amercy!' cried the bride, an' it is done?'

'You bet 'tis—easy as spellin'; 'Oh, it's a stove-hook, is it?' said and mow we'll got easily the man and and was loved.

The 'Squire suid carpet-tack in a 'leven-dwenthed back when the beind carpet the carpet the capt. Wendlel Phillips in his Cambridge or the observed when the other day, described the process of change which transformed the transformed the transformed the transformed the process of change which transformed the process of change which transformed the process of change which transformed the value of these telescopic comet. United States almost without a field about one o'clock. Young curis set his younger brother for a reformer; and made his pen worth at the tiny astern long and the tiny astern long as sembles, the leader of the dance. Wendlel Phillips in his Cambridge or change with the state of the Really, my dear, I'd rather under- ing that fine passage in which George will see the country of the Zunies.

> On. describes Sir Philip Sidneyputting the language, be it observed, the Indian ladies might even be coninto the mouth of a woman. This is sidered blonde beauties. Some of the closing paragraph: 'This bright and accomplished women have regular, pretty features;

Garfield's Heavenly Escort.

A Wilmington, Del., despatch says: The people in this vicinity are greatly excited over what they believe to be supernatural manifestations. A little girl some three weeks ago, living in this village, saw after nightfall, before the moon was fairly up above the horizon, platoons of angels slowly marching and countermarching to and fro in the clouds, their white robes and helmets glistenwill become extinct, especially as ing in the light. At intervals the heavenly visitors would dance mourntacle. Monday night two weeks ago William West, a farmer living near Georgetown, the county seat, saw bands of soldiers of great size, equipped in dazzling uniforms, their muskets shimmering in the pale, weird light that seemed to be everywhere, marching with military precision up and down, and presenting arms. The vision lasted long enough to be seen by a number of West's neighbors. you can just bet your high muck a Many people living near Laurel, muck, if you set that measly old many miles away, situated in the from the remembrance of men in a chromo of yours on the side-table, lower end of the Peninsula, saw the same extraordinary phenomena. A few go as far as to say that they distinctly saw in the midst of the soldiers, and conspicous by reason of his size and commanding presence, the hero President himself, with every feature distinctly and vividly por trayed. In Talbot county the illusion

What England Will Do.

England will scratch before long, said O'Donovan Rossa yesterday. 'How soon?' asked the reporter. 'Between now and Christmas.'

But they don't intend to burn

NUMBER 21

Taking Care of Harness.

Those who think harness needs no

care taken of it are very much mis-

taken. Harness taken from a horse and thrown in a corner, or hung up

with no cleaning soon decays and

becomes useless. A harness that has been upon a horse's back for several hours in hot or rainy weather becomes wet; if not properly cleaned, the damage to the leather is irritable. If, after being taken from the horse in this condition, it is hung up in a careless manner, traces and reins

twisted into knots, and the saddle and bridle hung askew, the leather when dried retains the shape given it

while wet, and when forced to its

original form damage is done the stitching and the leather. The first point to be observed is to keep the

leather soft and pliable. This can be

done only by keeping it well charged

with oil and grease; water is a des-

troyer of these, but mud and saline

moisture from the animal are even

absorbs the grease and opens the

been moistened by sweat or soiled by

cleaned twice a year, and when un-

duly exposed treated as we have

IN A HURRY.—A feud has existed

for years between the Curtis and Da-

saw the bride's father coming down

upon the party at a furious speed.

comets of the year, discovered by more destructive. Mud, in drying,

Comet D. THE PROBABLE PUTURE OF THE ER BATIC CELESTIAL VISITOR. The last comer among the new

Professor Barnard, of Nashville, on

\$1.00 per Annum in Advance,

countable than the vagaries of a comet. The probability is, however, mud. If a harness is thoroughly that it has fulfilled its mission in rewarding the discoverer with a prize of two hundred dollars, and may in. rocommended, the leather will retain secure the four cometic prizes still years. attainable during the year. It is now visible with telescopic aid. They tunate' surroundings is apt to find comet C B. Shaberle's vis families, who live in the same himself unfortunate. Those of the class he is leaving do not urge him. Eucke's comet. Comets B and C But as there was a Juliet in the Daclass he is leaving do not urge him have passed their perihelion, are reand a quarter years, never had a tail, search of a new world, the lovers and is seldom picked up by the un. were overtaken by the girl's father, prove specially prolific in comets un. she attained her majority. In the less several new ones are found du middle of the morning she saw a ring the three months that remain, chance to escape and ran bonnetless The year 1880 numbered eight com- to the woods, through which she ets on its list, and thus far the year made her way toward the Curtis farm 1881 includes only four new ones. house, several miles distant. Her celestial territories will find it hard wade through streams, but she push-

A Strange Tribe of Indians.

The old man was rolling along like a Looking on the map of New Mexisummer evening thunder-storm, and co, on the eastern confines of Arizona, in latitude 34 and longitude 100, you lovers under the umbrella of matri-Justice-Henry hurriedly placed the mony, "uniting them," as the local people, have light flaxen hair, and law allows."—Chicago Times. them have red eves-albinos. The A QUICK AND THOROUGH CURE. A man in Scotland had for years cavalier might, if he pleased, in his are very modest, gentle, moral and been afflicted with some cutaneous brighter than you can get out of dyke, contemptuously; 'now I'll bet day, have set the fashion of a shoe- truthful—as also are the men. They disease that almost rendered life a tie or altered the shape of any man's are intelligent, cultivate their corn burden to him. He had tried doctors in the morning of life whets the ap-single nail before you started. That's peruque in the country; but he and cereals, and always have on hand, and patent nostrums until he was thought it more beseeming his man- stored and stock for several years sick of them, and had allowed the He who has tasted a sour apple will sufferin' Moses! Are you going to hook and his greatness of soul to ahead, a sufficient supply for their inevitable old woman with her roots have the more relish for a sweet one stand serenely by and see me beat hold out a brave example of virtue community. They are not a warlike and "yarbs" to torture him almost Your present want will make your my knuckles in a shapeless pulp and religion. While all were look- race. After the Navahoes, their more into idiocy. One of the latter, howwith this dod-gasted, measly marlin- ing up to him as the sample of court- warlike neighbors, conquered them, ever, stuck to the case until she got esy, of elegance and gallantry, he or perhaps before, they built their the upper hand of it. She told him was bethinking himself of his Phara- village or town in the form of a hol- of a man who told her husband that ed it over until he has kept his car- dyke, consolingly. 'You do act so phrase of the Psalms. He fell fight- low square, as a quasi fortress. Into he knew of a woman who heard her impatient—and at the first trial, too. ing for his country, and died in an this hollow square they lead their mother say that in her younger days in, don't find fault with that; you Maybe it struck something hard in act of Christian charity.'-Col. T. flocks and herd at night, shut the it was generally known that by satuneed not be a horse because you were the plaster. Try another place W. Higginson in The Woman's Jour- gate, climb up by ladders to the roof rating the body with petroleum and of their adobe houses, haul up the standing by a bon-fire until the oil ladders and go to sleep in confident was well dried in, any disease to security. The entrance to their dwell- which the cuticle is heir could be ings is only by the roof-like the In- effectually cured. The poor fellow lians of Taos and other places in tried it and was cured. When the New Mexico-as a means of safety. experiment was completed there was Their worship is a mixture of idolatry nothing left of him but a few steel and catholicism, so far as could be ascertained. They worship a very aroma in the air, but the disease was ancient picture of the transfiguration, the origin of which they know not and have no tradition. Unlike the Navahoes or Nabajoes their neighbors, they are a peaceful, simple race,

but are dwindling away and soon

they intermarry—other marriages be-

ing strictly prohibited .- Port Chester

.A. Conscientious Postmaster .-

the President:

postmaster under Buchanan, find-

"July 9,1857.-Mr. James Buchan-

an, President of the United States-

Dear Sir: Been required by the in-

structions of the Post Office to re-

follows: The harvestin has been go-

in on peerty, and most of the nabors

have got their cuttin dun. Wheat is

hardly an average crop; on rolen

land corn is yallerish, and wont turn

out more than ten or fifteen bushels

to the aker. The health of the com-

munity is only tolerable, and cholery

miles from here. There is a power-

gion in the falls naborhood, and

ful awakening on the subject of reli-

Fun, Fact and Facetiæ. It is a sad thing to see many walk in the dark themselves, who carry a lantern

THERE are those for whom money does A WISE man makes trouble less by for-

fil that pleasin duty by reportin as scheme. - Chicago Tribune. "Why dost thou soar, my love?" sings Celia Thaxter in an exchange. Probably it is because he has been trying to mount the fiery, untamed bicycle, Celia. It will make any man sore.—Rockland Courier. THE Vacation: Summer is that season

pockets full of railroad maps and summer resort prospectuses for a week, and then has broke out about 2 and one half decides to go where he did last year.-

Smith, a nere nabor, had twins day | - Detroit Free Press, before yesterday. One of them is supposed to be a seven monther, a succeeded in inventing a machine that

An extract from the letter of a recent education, once required, never escapes us.

Veny amiable and good-natured are those people who can have their own way in everything.

Our chief want in life is somebody who shall make us do what we can. This is the service of a friend.

An extract from the letter of a recent emigrant: "I'm wurking on ds roads here at Saratoga, but I don't incired to do it long. Shure Mike Mulhooley, who left home three years ago come nixt Aister, has a rich young lady to drive him around the city wid a beautiful apan, and he sitting up behind an' his arms folded loike gintleman entirely."—Besten Courfer.

pantaloon buttons and an unpleasant knocked higher than Mr. Gilderov's balloon.—Detroit Free Press.

LEARN to double your kindness to those who would be missed if their places were everything, except to make honorable ing by his "instructions" that he was

to report quarterly, addressed the titude; but to a fool it becomes heavier following official communication to by stooping to it. WE are going to Arkansas to start a paper, calling it "Quinine and Whiskey." Everybody will take it .- Modern: Argo. "Ir you grasp a rattlesnake firmly about the neck, he cannot hurt you," port quarterly, I know herewith fool-block ahead of the snake is also a good

Lowell Citizen. "What are your politics?" the chap-lain of the Iowa penitentiary asked of an intelligent looking convict. "I have not many soals are bein made to know their sins forgiven. Miss Nancy convict, gazing placidly through the bars.

Professor Bell claims that he has poor scraggy thing, and wont live half its day. This is about awl I have to report the present questor.

Money is round and will roll away, but education, once required, never escapes