## Zusiness Cards.

DAVIES, & HALL, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOUTH SIDE OF WARD HOUSE. TOWANDA, PA. Dec 23-75.

CAM W. BUCK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PENN'A Nov.18'79. Office-At Treasurer's Office, in Court House BEVERLY SMITH & CO.

BOOKBINDERS, and dealers in Fret Saws and Amateurs' Supplier Send for price-lists. REPORTER Building. Box 1512, Towanda, Pa.

MADILL & KINNEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Office-Rooms formerly occupied by Y. M. C. A 3,18,80 O. D. KINNEY. H. J. MADILL.

TOHN W. CODDING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Omce over Kirby's Drug Store. THOMAS E. MYER ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

WYALUSING, PENN'A. Particular attention paid to business in the Or-phaus' Court and to the settlement of estates. September 25, 1879. DECK & OVERTON ATTOMNEYS-AT LAW.

D'A. OVERTON, BENJ, M. PECK DODNEY A. MERCUR, ATTORNEY AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA.,

Solicitor of Patents. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans Court and to the settlement of estates.
Office in Montanyes Block OVERTON & SANDERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW TOWANDA, PA. JOHN F. SANDERSON

E. OVERTON, JR. W. H. JESSUP, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, MONTROSE, PA.

Judge Jessup having resumed the practice of the awin Northern Pennsylvania, will attend to any legal business intrusted to him in Bradford county. Persons wishing to consult him, can call on H. Streeter, Esq., Towanda, Pa., when an appointment HENRY STREETER,

. TOWANDA, PA. Feb 27, '79 T. L. HILLIS ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA. (nov11-75 HIRAM E. BULL,

SURVEYOR. ENSINEERING, SURVEYING AND DRAFTING. Office with G. F. Mason, over Patch & Tracy, Main street, Towanda, Pa. 4.15.80. TALSBREE & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

TOWANDA, PA. N. C. ELSBREE. TOHN W. MIX,

Office-North Side Public Square. -Jan.1,1875.

ANDREW WILT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office-Means' Block, Main-st., over J. L. Kent's store, Towan . May be consulted in German.
[April 12, '76.] W. J. FOUNG,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office-Mercur Block Park street, ap stairs. DR. S. M. WOODBURN, Physi-I clim and Surgeon. Office at residence, or Mala street, first door north of M. E. Church. B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office over M. E. Rosenfield J. Towanda, Pa. Teth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Almium base, Teeth extracted without pain, Oct. 34-72.

D. PAYNE, M. D., Special attention given to:
(DISEASES and

THE EYE A L. LAMB, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 105 North Franklin-st., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

Special attention given to collections in Luzerne and 4.74 kawanna counties. References: Hon. P. D. Morrow; First National Bank, Towarda. MRS. E. J. PERRIGO, TEACHER OF PIANO AND ORGAN.

Lessons given in Thorough Bass and Harmony Cultivation of the voice a specialty. Located at J. P. VanFlect's, State Street. Reference: Holmes & Passage. Towarda, Pa., March 4, 1880. C S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL

INSUR-ANCE AGENCY M 4. 24-7011. TOWANDA, PA. TOWARD WILLIAMS,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER & GAS FITTER Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Repairing Pumps of all kinds, and all kinds of dearing promptly attended to. All wanting work in his line should give him a call.

Dec. 4, 1879.

TIRST NATIONAL BANK, TOWANDA; PA. 

This Bank offers unusual facilities for the trans A Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned upon the estate of Elisha Forrest, late of Cincinnati, who, deceased, notice is hereby given that all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate psyment, and all persons having claims against said estate must present the same duly authenticated to the undersigned for settlement.

E. L. HILLIS, Administrator.

Towanda, Pa., Jan. 5, 1882. action of a general banking business. N. N. BETTS, Cashier 108. POWELL, President. HENRY HOUSE,

ORNER MAIN & WASHINGTON STREETS Notice.—Whereas, my wife Alice having left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, rotice is hereby given forbidding all persons trusting or harboring her on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting unless compelled to do so by law.

GEO: F. EDWARDS.

Windham Pa. Jan. 5. 1862-m1\* FIRST WARD, TOWANDA, PA. Meshat all hours. Terms to suit the times. Large stable attached. WM. HENRY, PROPRIETOR.

MEAT MARKETS

C. M. MYER, Located in

BEIDLEMAN'S BLOCK, BRIDGE STREET, Keep on hand,

FRESH AND SALT MEATS DRIED BEEF, FISH, POULTRY GARDEN VEGETABLES AND BERRIES IN THEIR SEASON, &c.

#2" A igoods delivered free of charge Towards, Pa., May 14, 1881.

## Aradford Tord

## Reputet.

GOODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

'No. no; she must not know to

'What could you ask I would not

'Take me to the carriage. Tell

The shadows had deepened about

Ten minutes later she was being

dows of the carriage thrown open

er's face again. Never let Helen sus

Was this, too, acting? Not even

A fortnight later the papers an-

Six months after Horace Winters

The world calls him a model hus-

band; his wife feels no void in her

happy, uneventful life; but within

sacrificial fire which burneth day and

PETTICOAT LANE.-A Londoner

exchanged it on payment of addi

which he wore there the first time.

dim sense of his misery.

and the cold night air blowing freely

once again. You promise me?"

promise?

Tell her I am tired.'

with reverent tenderness.

\$1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XLII.

Legal.

DEGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice

f the estate of William H. Locke, late of the Borof the estate of witham in Locke, late of the por-ough of Canton, deceased.

The second and final account of Holister Catlin, one of the executors of the last will and testament of Nelson Reynolds, late of the township of Can-

of Nelson Reynolds, late of the township of Canton, deceased.

The second and final accornt of, C. G. Gridley, administrator of the estate of Jacob Oyer, late of the township of Orwell, deceased.

Final account of Shubel Bowman, administrator of the estate of Alenzo D. Proof, late of the township of Terry, deceased.

Second and partial account of Edward welles, one of the executors of the last will and testament of Ellen J. Welles, late of the township of Wyainsing, deceased.

ARPHANS' COURT NOTICE.

Wysox, deceased, state of the township

JAMES M. WEBB, Clerk.

A PPLICATION IN DIVORCE

attend if you think proper.
12Jan82. WILLIAM T. HORTON, Sheriff.

T., 1891. You are hereby notified that F. A., Bow-man, your husband, has applied to the Court of Compon Pleas of Bradford County for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and the said Court has appointed Monday, February 6th, 1892, in the Cour' House at Towanda for hearing the said F. A. Bowman in the premises, at which time and place you may attend if you think proper.

12Jana2. WILLIAM T. HORTON, Sheriff.

TXECUTORS' NOTICE. — Let-

P. L. SQUIRES, Executor. Exilibay, Pa., December 15, 1881-5w.

DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

DMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Windham, Pa., Jan. 5, 1882-w1.

T IST OF LEGAL BLANKS

Complaint.

Petition for License.
Bond for License.
Note Judgement.
Note Judgement Seal.

Journal Journal Commitments,
Warrant,
Constable's Return.
Articles of Agreement, 2f rms
Bond on Attachment,
Constable's Sales,
Collector's Sales,
Execution.
Subpons,

PPLICATION IN DIVORCE. A To Hattle Howman. In the Court of Common Pleas of Bradford County, No. 44, Sept. T., 1881. You are hereby notified that F. A. Boy-

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1882,

THE DREAMER. All day the white-haired woman sits Beside the open door and knits; to take effect. DROCLAMATION. - WHEREAS, No living thing her dim eye sees,

Hen. PAUL D. Monkow, President Judge of 13th Judicial District, consisting of the county Bradford, has issued his precept bearing date 15th day of December 18th or medicated for As busy with old memories of Bradford, has Issued his precept hearing dates
the 16th day of December 18st, to me directed, for
holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer, General
Jail Delivery, Quarter Session of the Peace, Common Pleas and Orighans' Court at Towanda, for
the county of Bradford, commencing on Monday,
FEBRUARY 6th, 1882, to continue three weeks.
Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroners
and Justices of the Peace of the county of Bradford, that they be then and there in their proper
persons, at 10 o'clock in the forencen of said day,
with records, inquisitions and other remembrances
to do those things which to their office appertains She dreams her dreams of what has been. And knits her old-time fancles in. She thinks of those who long ago Had thought familiar footsteps near, And when she started up to find A dead leaf rustling in the wind. with records, inquisitions and other remembrances to do those things which to their office appertains to be done; and those who are bound by recognizances or otherwise, to prosecute against the prisoners who are or may be in the jall of said county, are to be then and there to prosecute against them awshall be just. Jurors are requested to be punctual in their attendance, agree ably to their notice. But never as of those who lie Beneath the wide and tender sky. With folded hands on quiet breast Dated at Towarda, the 2d day of Janaury. In the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-two, and of the Independence of the United States one hondred and sixth.

WILLIAM T. HORTON, Sheriff.

All wrapped about with peace and rest. She thinks of them. For her they tread Though years have fallen like the leaves About the graves where summer weaves Her grass fringed coveriet, to keep Safe hid from us the ones asleep, She sees them all. Not grass nor mold Is hereby given, that there has been filed in confice of the Register for the Probate of Wills il granting Letters of Administration in and for country of Bradford, State of Pennsylvania.

Country of Bradford, State of Pennsylvania.

Country of administration upon the following Can hide the ones the loved of old. She talks with them. When brown-winged he

accounts or administration upon the following estates, viz:

The first and final account of William J. Davis, executor of the last will and testament of John Davis, late of the township of Pike, deceased.

Final account of John Brasted, executor of the last will and testament of James R. Frasted, late of the township of Wells, decased.

The first and final account of M. W. Angle, administrator cum testamento annero of Cynthia Johnson, late of the township of Standing Stone, deceased. She thinks he comes and sits with her, Whose voice was love's interpreter O dreamer! young again to-day, What matter if your hair is gray? iometimes she thinks that round her knee Her children play in happy gice. And when they tire I and sleepy grow, Johnson, late of the township of Standing Stone, deceased.

The first and final account of Stephen G. Chaffee, executor of the last will and testament I William Chaffee, late of the township of Warren, deceased.

The first and final account of Charles C. Lanenster, administrator cum testamento annexo of the estate (being within the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania) of Angelo M. Paresce, late of Loyola College, in the County of Baltimore and State of Maryland, deceased.

The first and final account of James W. Nichols, administrator of the estate of Charlotte Noyes, late of the township of Burlington, deceased.

Final account of R. M. Knapp, guardian of Samuel C. Wilcox, minor child (now of age) of Wyman Wilcox, late of the township of Burlington dec.d.

Final account of John A Keen, executor of the last will and testament of Mary C. Emery, late of the township of Standing Stone, deceased.

Final account of C. G. Gridley, guardian of Phuba Anna Wise (now Phogha Anna Sills).

Final account of Hollster Catlin, administrator of the estate of William H. Locke, late of the Bornwell of Caston deceased. he sings some ong of long ago, And on her loving mother's breast She rocks her little ones to rest. O dreamer ! knitting all the day Your dreams in with your stitches gray,

Yours is a happy, happy heart-A haunted world from ours spart; The years that turned your tresses gra-Have given you back your youth to-day,

MISS RIVINGTON.

Conversation That Was Overheard — "Married, But Not Mated."

'For such women I would possess neither chivalry nor mercy. A wointonation, every smile, every glance to her. -who trades upon her beauty and

judgment of women. Did I know lover was unlike all other men and condemnation of me to Helen. I —Notice is hereby given, that there has been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Orphans? Court in and for the County of Bradford, State of Pennsylvania appraisaments of property set off by executors and administrators to the widows and children of the following decedents, viz:

Estate of Melvis B. Owen, late of the township of Wysox deceased. you better, I should say you almost stood a prince among them. His longed to show you that, however it 'No, darling. I despise Maude

Vyaluslug, deceased Estate of John Alderson, Sc., late of the township of Pike, deceased. Estate of Addison M. Brigham, late of the townliness. I wish--' Estate of John Willis, late of the township of never uttered. At that instant the But Horace Winters' wish was to claim his promise. Estate of Daniel D. Baird, late of the Borough Fstate of Horace Griswold, late of the township hip of Orwell, deceased.

Estate of Peter McCracken, late of the township Exact of Feter Architecture, face of the township of Asymm, deceased.

And the same will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Bradford County, at an Orphans' Court to be held at Towanda, for said County, on Thursday, the 9th day of February, A. D. 1882, at 2 o clock.

P. M., for final confirmation.

Instantly Miss Mathers, ber hostess, mad that this woman could move divined-nothing. It would have him thus? PPLIUATION IN DIVORUE.

—To Anna Sill. In the Court of Common cas of Bradford County, No. 76. February Term.

4. You are herely notified that William, your sland, has applied to the Court of Common cas of Bradford County for a divorce from the nds of matrimony, and the said Court has applied Monday, February 6th, 1892, in the Court onse at Towanda, for hearing the said. William the prenises, at which time and place you may tend if you think proper. been impossible otherwise, she reathat radiant smile, and, outstretching she spoke. lier hands to the blaze from the logs in the fireplace, utter some common- you take me into the hall? place about the dreary November

promise of an early winter. But the man thought—nay, knew I have said, a commonplace; that is, so the words written would seem. In you will not be my friend?' reality, nothing that fell from the peared so. Something of her own she had heard all that he had said of while the low, sweet musical voice | hard. broke the silence, the violet eyes upraised themselves an instant into her | swered. 'Do you sigh still for another | cousin's face, not with a challenge, on your list?"

APLICATION IN DIVOKUE.

—To Melvin Wells. In the Court of Common Pleas of Bradford County, No. 192. September T., 1881. You are hereby notified that Margarett, your wife, has applied to the Court of Common Pleas of Bradford County for a divorce from the bonds of matrimony, and the said Court has appointed Monday, February 6th.; 1882, in the Court House at Towanda, for hearing the said Margarett in the Oremises, at which time and place you may attend if you thing proper.

12Jansz. WILLIAM T. HORTON, Sheriff. but pathetic with mute appeal-such a look, perhaps, as overspread Cæsar's face when he looked up and fully. knew that his friend had slain him. coward; yet in this moment he felt glimmer of unshed tears. The sight ters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, upon the estate of Noble Leavenworth, late of iderrick Twp., dec'd, notice is bereby given that all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate must present the same duly authenticated to the undersigned for settlement. himself such. Had he really been stirred his inmost pulses. He caught bought in Petticoat Lane, which is of Confederates. ungenerous, and toward a woman? her bare white arm in his grasp. Could be have been mistaken in the estimate he had formed, when he had in low, intense tones. If I loved own, paying in addition several shillbeautiful, soulless statue, using her but rest on others as I have seen it suiting him, he carried it back and chances. arts but to the destruction of men? rest.'

An instant he let the doubt enter A moment before he would have tional shillings for an apparently the undersigned, under the last will and testament of John C.Parks, late of Sheshequin twp., deceased all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and all having claims against said estate must present the same duly authenticated to the undersigned for settlement.

JAMES G. PARKS, Administrator. Sheshequin, Pa., December 15, 1881-w6. rest? 'You are cold, dear? You have

poised head: 'Yes, I have been walking. I went nothingness.

to my room to write some letters: ing I could put upon it would make He had seen her wonderful power on his wife's coming in and her husit less so. I believe, too—' this with and its ruthless exercise.

lovely face, then she stretched out her hand, and let it barely touch Helen Mathers' fair young cheek ere why, then are all men your lawful "Pana." said an inquisitive

her hand, and let it barely tough her hand, and it it it said an inquisitive boy, "this morning the dominic prayed for more rain, and this afternoon Deacon Bixby the could be him by a well-defined sob.

When Rosa was 5 and Eugene was 5, at bed-time Rosa would her Eugene say the Lord's prayer. After saying amen he would commence at "Thine is the king." We looked hastily up. The man better which the paper before his down, "and repeat. Rosa told him a great may times not to say that over again, "Mamma, I never did see such a boy as truth from himself or her—he loved to see the head. When our attention was called to him by a well-defined sob.

When Rosa was 5 and Eugene was 5, at bed-time Rosa would her Eugene say the bode has till the me, dy

tonic administered since I left my for the first and only time in his life. toom, and one which can hardly fail No false area of honor awayed him. With his heart another's it would be Before Helen could ask her the dishonorable, indeed, to marry any nature of the stimulant, the butler woman, least of all one who trusted announced dinner, and the conversa him as fully as the girl who even at this moment dreamed her sweet

\* \* \* \* them was dishonor—yes, but to go 'Ask Maude to dance, Horace on deceiving her, now that he knew She is my guest, dear. It is the the truth, greater dishonor still. merest courtesy. Do it for my sake.' You love me? Answer me?' he These were the hurried words Miss said. Mathers found a moment to whisper | He saw the graceful figure tremble in her lover's ear, a half-hour after as with a sudden chill. The bright they had entered Mrs. Howard's bril- spot on her cheek had faded; even liantly illuminated drawing-rooms. her lips had paled.

The man glanced across them now Slowly, slowly the veiled lips to a distant corner, where stood the closed, and the exquisite violet eyes women surrounded by a little crowd were revealed to him. In them he of men. Conscious always of Maule read her answer. Rivington's beauty, to-night it daz- | For one rapturous moment he white, unrelieved by any spot or col- to him his very soul opened to receive one cleek and the rich ruby of her herself away. lips. The violet eyes had darkened 'You have forgotten-Helen!' she almost to blackness; but though she said, and for the first time her voice had laughed at her weariness as a had lost its sweetness in its strained jest, something still suggested it in and harsh intensity. the shadows about the sweeping 'I have forgotten nothing,' he re-

lashes, and the drooping corners of plied. 'Helen shall know all ere she the exquisite mouth. With a shrug of his handsome not to forgive.' shoulders, Horace crossed to her side. The little group made way for night!' she pleaded. 'Wait until the him to make one of themselves. 'May I claim one waltz, Miss Riv

ngton; or is your card full?" She glanced up, hesitated an instant, then handed him her card. Every space was filled save one-a Helen I was suddenly taken ill, and waltz half way down the programme. How happened that ore coveted would insist on accompanying me. dance to be undisposed of? 'I am fortunate,' he said, a ring of

quiet and unconscious sarcasm in his the beautiful eyes; the sweet mouth voice; and hastily scribbling his quivered. He stooped and kissed it name, he handed back the now completed card, bowed and retired. 'Thank you, dear!' whispered Hel- driven rapidly homeward, both winman who counts the effect of every en, when he had found his way back

But somehow the words jarred on in upon her bare neck and arms, her man's weakness as the passing amusesing, deceased.

Final account of Lydia M. Burritt, guardian of
lewis H. Fitch, minor child of Lewis H. Fitch,
late of the township of Canton. Accessed.

Final account of Semantha S. Ridgway, executrix of the last will and testament of James C.

Ridgway, late of the township of Franklin. of ed.

Final account of N. S. Hosley, guardian of Helen
Fraley, George Fraley and Aburew Fraley, child
dren and heirs of Andrew Fraley, late of the township of Ridgbury, deceased.

man's weakness as the passing amusement of an hour—whose self power
is her sole deity.'

It was a harsh criticism and Horacc Winters' voice unconsciously
hardened as he uttered it. It was to
his financee that he spoke it. Perhaps

He had known her for many years.
He knew her to be pure, and sweet,
and womanly. The betrayal of her

He open his ear. Now and then he knew that head thrown back among the cush-Helen Mathers did not fill his heart ions, and the hot tears raining unas another might have filled it. It heeded down the lovely cheeks.

He had known her for many years. him a letter, which was marked, 'Imdren and helfs of Andrew Fraley, late of the township of Ridgbury, decreased.

First and fluid account of Edith J. Landon, warren Landon and Eddah Landon, executors of the estate of Charles W. Landon, late of Canton, dec'd.

And the same will be presented to the Crphans's Court of Bradford County, at an orphans' Court of Bradford County, at an orphans' Court of Bradford County, on Thursday, the 9th day of February, A. D. 1882 at 2 o'clock P. M., for confirmation and allowance, at 2 Slight girlish figure who laid one little hand pleadingly on his.

Register's Office, Towanda, Jan. 7, 1882

The knew her to be pure, and sweet, and womanly. The betrayal of her beart's secret, unconciously to her, self, caused his generosity to respond and ask her to become his wife.

The question had well-nigh stanned her. She had sometimes felt she was living some dream whose awakening living some dream whose awakening to her beart's secret, unconciously to her, self, caused his generosity to respond and ask her to become his wife.

The question had well-nigh stanned her. She had sometimes felt she was living some dream whose awakening living some living some living some living some living some li she said. 'It is not like your usual must soon follow. In her sight her wrong of loving you. I heard your

feared the power you so ruthlessly strength, his manhood, were in her might be with others, it was not so eyes infinite—only equalled by his at least with you. I—I meant to tell intense and unselfish tenderness. Rivington as a woman unworthy her The evening was half at an end, to the ball room, that I was engaged womanhood-a woman who seems to when from its hidden recess, the to a man much older than myself, me, in the strange, incongruous band clashed forth its harmonious but who was very good and very North Towanda, deceased.

Estate of James Lackey, late of the township of friendship between you, like some summons to the waltz against which kind. Alas! you know how differ West Franklin, deceased.

Estate of John Irvine, late of the township of gorgeous, poison plant beside a pure his name was inscribed, upon Miss ently the interview ended for us both white rose, in its half blossomed love | Rivington's card. Before its intro- | There is but one way left us, dearduction was finished he was prompt | to part, and never look upon the oth-

Standing Stone, deceased.

Estate of Agron Vandyke, late of the township portierre dividing the library from permitted him to encircle the slender heart. I think at this moment I can She spoke no word as she rose and pect the truth; it would break her the music room was brushed aside. waist with his arm. Together they guess something of what the pain of we poured into the big room: A derstand what Judge Cox means by In the former apartment, where the floated down the room. She danced a breaking heart might be. Yet I, two had stood together, the gather- most exquisitely. He scarcely felt too, go to redeem my plighted word. Two nad stood together, the gather-Estate of John Hayes, late of the township of lone, deceased.

Estate of William Matthews, late of the township of the room in a shadow, but the semidarkness failed to hide the marvel- beauty of her face, and recognized the man I am to marry, asking that lous and transcendant heauty of the the wonderful, potent charm. A the ceremony be immediate. I must neighbors. There was an open Bible it will go hard with him. I tell you the rounds of the lawyers' offices, an Egyptain sunset from the Citiathird comer upon the scene. How subtle perfume of violets was wasted long had she stood there? How to his senses; his heart beat madly. Strength. I had begun this letter and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its better and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the binned the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beyond was the baby's skirts around its beat and in the room beat around its beat aro Merciful heaven! had he, too, gone two hours since; I had tossed it

soned, for her to come forward with lence, but, with the waltz half ended, is that she talked of you. She show-

the house well, and led the way into | you!" an ante-room, for the moment desertlifferently. The woman had spoken, ed. There she turned and faced him. the question obtruded into the man's 'I want to ask you,' she said, 'why languished heart as he realized the He knew then that his suspicion of rich, crimson, smiling lips ever ap the afternoon had been correct—that

rare, piquant charm invested all she her. Once again the sense of almost nounced Miss Rivington's marriage said or did; but in this moment, even | cowardice smote him. Then he grew to the man who had held her troth.

'You have many victims,' he an received his bride. You forget that Helen is my friend. and I am hers,' she said, reproach- two hearts there is an altar and a

The long lashes swept her cheeks, | nigh .- Saturday Night. In all his life no man had ever ac- but he fancied that for an instant ere cused Hor ce Winters of being a they had fallen he had detected the 'Do not tempt me!' he-murmured,

dealy awakened into life. The possibility of joy akin to been out?' questioned her friend, ecstasy revealed itself as twin to the and which had been cleaned, pressed

GHASTLY HORRORS.

It was the night before Christmas camp along the Rapidan for a fort- mouth, and curied up a roll on the night, and everybody thought the top of its head, 'why don't you go campaign had closed. Winter quar- and be an expert?" ters had been erected, cold weather dreams of the future. To destroy had come, and those who had fought | Spoopendyke, dropping his paper. and marched the long summer through, congratulated themselves on a season of quiet and rest.

> yond were also settling down in win- almanac just when a man is crazy man was a Christian. I'm suff'rin' it is. We'll help Father Time by son's old brigade in front of us, back. Anything particular the matter and if that man John Wilkins war ed by that of Walker and flanked by with your head this trip?' roared alive and in town I'd go to him now, other Confederate troops. For a Mr. Spoopendyke. Been reading week there had been no fireing by some old cook book lately? What murders had been replaced by a now.'

Such was the situation, when just as the gloom of the night before about the case! That's why I ask. Christmas settled down over friend ed. If a man knows any thing they and foe, my company was ordered always prove that he don't, but if he out under arms. It afterward ap- is an expert, he just swears that a peared that information had been re- man is crazy and that ends it. sleeps to-night. She is too generous morrow-wait until I have seen you would not call her, knowing she upper one we hoped would be open. Spoopendyke winked at himself triupper one we hoped would be open. Spoopendyke winked at himself trider books from Boston, at an exin' man who kin behave like a gem'pense of \$50, in order to acquaint
an at all times an' in all places, an' already covered with floating ice, last shot.
was guarded enough, the Confeder- 'Well" rejoined Mrs. Spoopendyke them shivered like a man with the to be shut up. They've no

Afar off we saw the light of a farm along.' iouse-not one light, but every win- 'No, they don't either!' retorted The next morning, ere Horace Winters had risen, a servant brought ghastly horrors some one was remem. not... led straight past the door, and a sud-den dash must surprise all who had all of a sudden Mr. Porkhill and men were thinking of as they form. Mr. Guiteau in the dock!' you when I asked you to take me in-

As the word was given to sweep where orth at a canter, and in three minudismount and dash in to secure the Think you understand it now? table at which all were about to sit legs and smoothed out its dress. Instantly he complied She knew my love! Good-bye! God bless in on a scene of peace. We were your back and still standing there, speechless with The stark corpses of men-the famous for its tags, rags and bobtails

on sale, a coat in exchange for his but the paper looked so cold and un- three weeks, during which time she on a Geeman inn-keeper by a peddler out these little innocent as they slept the morning. responsive that I felt quite sure noth- had been the guest of his betrothed. who sold him an almanac, and then, and dreamed of Heaven, and men who had gazed upon a thousand hand's going out, sold her another dead unmoved shed tears as the a little rippling laugh—that I grew Could it be possible that all this copy. When the husband discover, little bodies were laid on the floor weary of myself and my own thoughts, time be, too, had been under its sway, ed he sent the porter to the railroad just under the stockings Santa Claus seen for a long time came into our sailor made no answer. As five and and so thought to get away from both. or was it the momentary spell of the station to tell the peddler he wanted was to fill and bring joy to their s neturn the other day, and sat down six and seven minutes went by the I fear, however, my success could screen which allured and held him? to see him on business. "Oh, yes," hearts. It was midnight now. heart the sacred desk.

scarcely be construed into a triumph.' If we had known each other earlist to bad you are tired. To cr,' she murmured, 'things might one of my almanaes, but I really heart stilled by murder—men group.

I fear, however, my success could screen minutes went by the lawyer became almost wild in his assumed anger at the man for keeping heart stained with blood—childish and we didn't know exactly what to heart stilled by murder—men group. IST OF LEGAL BLANKS

It is too bad you are tired. Tonight, you know, is the Howards'
not do for its belle to be weary'

Morrage.

Bond.

Bon the darker clouds to hide the spot sance business.
with shadows.

M. QUAD.

He had read p

The National Question.

'My dear,' said Mrs. Spoopendyke, -1864. Our brigade had been in as she wiped the corner of the baby's 'Expert in what?' demanded Mr.

What kind of an expert?

'Don't you know? An expert who goes to court and tells right out The picket-lines were about half a what he thinks of hypothetical ques what does he do but jest yank out mile apart, and the Confederates be- tions and heads, and knows by the his leather and shove me a five. That

the pickets. War's cold-blooded dress pattern have you got hold of zled him. She was dressed all in clasped her in his embrace—it seemed spirit of peace, and the men who had I was reading about Mr. Guiteau, felt the tiger's thirst for blood now replied Mrs. Spoopendyke, 'and I or, save a bright crimson stain upon her-a moment only, then she drew asked no more than to rest undisturb thought how much better it must be

to be an expert than TO KNOW ANYTHING

seived to the effect that Gen. Lee and 'I s'pose you think I've had so Johnson were at a farm house just much experience in idiocy at home within the Confederate lines, and our that I could make a fortune as an exmission was to capture them. Therefore in the gloom of the winter even. I tell you they are intelligent men. ing, with dark banks of clouds rac. They make up their minds and swear ing across the heavens, and snow to their opinions. According to law. squalls skurrying down upon us at When the revised statutes at large intervals, we mounted and set off provide for me as an expert, as they at a trot for a ford seven or eight provide for idiots, lunatics, habitual miles above camp. The lower one drunkards and married women. I'l we knew to be heavily guarded; the upper one we hoped would be open. Spoopendyke winked at himself tri-

ates thought. The water was breast high to the poor horses, and most of high to the poor horses, and most of

went there to help their friends

low toward us was illuminated, prov. Mr. Spoopendyke. 'They go to ing that even in the shadow of war's swear whether the man is insane or bering that Christmas would come but what do they want to drown with the morrow. That house was him for ? argued Mrs. Spookendyke. our objective point. The highway There they were all talking at once

gathered there. I knew what our Col Corker and Mr. Savage threw ed in column a quarter of a mile Drown your grandmother's hind away for the charge, Every father's leg!' howled Mr. Spoopendyke, thoughts went back home to wife and 'What'd ye think a law dock is? children and Santa Claus and little Got a notion it's a measly pond stockings banging up for presents, with green scum on the top of it? and I believe that every man truly S'pose it's a two inch mud puddle hoped that we may not fire a gun or with a fence around it, and a conshed a drop of blood on this night, gressional appropriation to make it ment of the facts. A great sum was time of trouble. Only those who which belonged to peace instead of navigable? It's a pen, I tell ye; a at stake, and Mr. Webster received know him can understand aright the

railed off pen in the court room a fee of \$1,000 to balance his former calm fortitude with which he has en-THEY PUT PRISONERS! tes we had encircled the house. I was Guiteau bothered the experts so that one of the dozen troopers ordered to they had to put him in the pen. prisoners, and I was the second in- 'I understand that much,' returned side. This was the sight we saw as Mrs. Spoopendyke, but I don't angray-headed grandfather and grand- pitching into the lawyers and overmother, a soldier with his arm in a riding their questions. The first he sling, a wife and mother, a half-knows the experts will swear that he grown daughter and three or four is an asymmetrical, and then he'll be men and women who must have been put in the dock with Guiteau, when of a well known ex-Judge, is going which elapsed since I first beheld and in the room beyond was the pinned the baby's skirts around its but good natured disposition of the to the stately pyramids of the primedown, determined to give up all rath-down as we entered. It seemed a 'Wow!' yelled Mr. Spoopendyke, er than my knew and exquisite joy, whole minute before any one moved. unable for an instant to throw his he is most at home. The deposition from my memory the splender of the As yet neither had broken the si- when Helen came to my room Why We had surprised them, and in turn-feelings into any coherent form of of a sailor who was soon to die had we had surprised them, and in turn-feelings into any coherent form of of a sailor who was soon to die had to be taken at his hadeids in Brook.

SOME MARGINAL NOTES surprise, when there came the sudden to be a dod gasted law library! If ter the vessel left the wharf before medieval and the modern, the bounnop! pop! pop! of musketry, follow-ed by shouts, orders, and the clash month and win four cases during The sailor himself was something of steel. I had no sooner mounted one term of office, you'd only need of a character, and not so near death my horse than I saw that we were three doodands and a plug hat to be but what he appreciated the import-burning deserts, the crowded city surrounded by infantry. We charge a district attorney! You've got the ance of "getting back" on a cross- throbbing with life and pointed straight at the mass in the road idea! There's nothing more to be examination lawyer. before us, but were driven back. said on either side! Give you a "Waal," he drawled out, When we charged up the road and black petticoat with aleeves to it and ten minutes, I s'd judge." ran upon a battery of three pieces. a wart on your nose, and you'd only "Ten minutes!" Orient!—Suez Letter. As we were forced back the fight want a basemement and a lounge up exclaimed the lawyer, jumping up. whirled round and round the farm stairs to be a United States court! "Man, how long do you think ten house. There were a dozen to one, What d'ye suppose a judge is for, a minutes to be?" persisted the lawand though we charged again and substitute? Think he sits around to yer. again, ten minutes put an end to the ease the prisoner, turn and turn fight. Of the eighty-five men who about? Got some kind of an idea unruffled reply. had left camp ten had broken that he is a dod gasted work on through, fourteen were prisoners etiquette, with mottled leaves and and the remainder lay dead on the | yellow binding, and Tommy from | trampled snow, along with a score | Fanny, on the fly? I tell you he pre-

AND ANYBODY BUT agonized groans of wounded horses a half witted women who didn't -the snow melting with the warm think with her heels and reason with accused Miss Rivington of being a you I would kill you did your glance lings for the bargain. The coat not streams of blood—that was war's the rat hole next door wouldn't need to be told of it more times than I looked into the house through a she makes a measly idiot of herself!' shattered window. The grandfather I don't care, muttered Mrs. An instant ne let the doubt enter A moment perore ne would have thomas summings for an apparently lay stark and stiff on the floor, his Spoopendyke. I like those experts, blood staining the Rible as it nour and I wish my husband mould an Well, I'll tell you when to begin, he sternly barred it out. Had he of such a speech, but the motive to him exactly. On getting home and blood staining the Bible as it pour and I wish my husband would go and you tell me when ten minutes gave of the sethete, male and feforgotten that she was an actress, induce it; but something within him, putting his hand in the pocket, he ed out. The grandmother was lying into the business. They may not that for the moment he was ready to which through all the thirty years of drew out a pawnbroker's ticket. It at his feet, her snow white hair mat. bang Mr. Guiteau. but they'll find let her acting deceive him like the his existence had lain dormant, sud. was his own, held against his watch. ted with blood, and her eyes closed the jury insane, and Mr. Porter will The nice new coat was the old one in death as I looked upon her. The have to look up some other kind of a soldier and his wife were unhurt, but Job, for the trial can't last forever.' they had better been dead. The With which satisfactory solution glancing at the tiny fur-bordered cap possibility of pain so great that be and sold to him again for about three little stockings hung as before, of the national complication, Mrs. testing on the small, exquisitely side it all other suffering dwindled twice what it was worth. Another but one by one they brought out the Spoopendyke undressed the baby, into insignificance—nay, more, into of these tricks—which every one ex- three curly-heads who had hung them dropping the pins where she knew cept those on whom they are played there, and they were three corpses! Mr. Spoopendyke would find them He had seen this woman daily for enjoys so much—was recently played Bullets meant for enemies had sought the moment he stepped out of bed in

Weeping Over an Awful Kind Man.

sance business.

He had read probably half an hour, when our attention was called to him by a well-defined sob.

We looked hastily up. The man best."

The Judge put up his watch and when I told them what had helped me, they said, "Hurrah for Hop Bitters! long may they prosper, for they have made mother well and us happy."—The man best."

NUMBER 34

anxious to learn the cause of his trouble. "I was jest," said he in a broken, erky voice—I was jest a-readin' about the death of John Wilkins."

"An old friend of yours?" "Yes-no; that is, not exactly. 1 never saw him but once, but he was "Why," he said, "you told me on an awful kind man. You see, I have Monday you were sixty." heart disease, and I am not able to work and this man ketched me in | jest such a fix as I am to-day, and now, pard, more'n tongue can tell, and you bet your socks he'd keep me from sleepin' on the sidewalk with this heart of mine. Oh, I can't help weepin' over a friend like that."

out. Morrilton (Arkansas) News.

Webster and Burr. Mr. Webster used to tell with great zest an incident in his profesdies may prove of great service in an bench for corrupshun. We know.alemergency. While practicing in dermen who kin be bought fur mo-ney. Doctors of divinity hey stolen ployed him to defend a contested will. The case was such a complibed smoke-houses. I has tried to himself with and to settle the legal dat's title 'nuff for me. I am pleased was small, charged \$15 for services, but I must firmly decline to lengthen ague as they reached the opposite shore. It was only mercy to them I didn't know that these experts were legalized. I supposed they passing through New York, he was

consulted by Aaron Burr. "I have a very perplexing case," Edwin Booth at Mrs. Booth's burial said Mr. Burr, "which I cannot dis | a private letter printed in the Boston entangle. I know I am right, but | Saturday Evening Gazette says : Edsee no way of proving it in court." | win Booth stood, with uncovered Mr. Webster listened, and found head, a few paces from the grave,

He stated them in such a l way that Mr. Burr excitedly said: "Have you been consulted before, to get away from the gloomy spot. Mr. Webster?"

case till you mentioned it." "How is it possible that you could the most perfect taste. unravel such a case at sight, when I | If I had not already known the had given many hours of anxious strength and beauty of his character, study to it in vain?"

The moral of this incident is that terness of heart, and cruel misreprewhatever is worth doing is worth do. sentation. No man was ever more ing well. Mr. Webster when a young true to duty, and that will sustain thus laid the foundation of his great- world.

ness as a lawver.

The Sailor Who Could Measure Minutes Correctly. old gentleman.

a vivid realization of the gorgeous

"Jest 'bout ten minutes," was the "How do you measure ten min-

utes?" persisted the lawyer.

and sometimes wid a claack. This made the lawyer a little mad. and said, in a querulous, high-pitch-

are up. The sailor slyly winked at the lawyer on the other side, and he took in the situation in an instant and made no objection. The Judge stood with his back to the mantle on which a little clock was indicating the time to the sailor, who lay facing

"Aye, aye," the sailor said and remained silent.

The saddest faced man we have claimed: "See here, are you going they regard the nonethetic world to keep us here all day?" But the with contempt."

Time is Passing.

When Andrew Acker, a tramp, appeared before Justice Seilsing Monlay, he looked careworn and aged. "How old are you, Andrew?" asked the Court, sympathetically.

"Sixty," said the prisoner, as he sighed heavily. "You may go," murmured His Honor with a responsive sigh. "But try to get a home. Don't wander." The wayferer leveled a sigh of thanks at the head of the Court and

disappeared. When the name of Andrew Acker was called this morning that same sighing tramp confronted the Cadi, on the same charge, "disorderly per-

After the preliminary questions had been asked, the Court said:
"How old are you, Andrew?"

Andrew hove a sigh that must have got its inception in his wellworn boots, as he answered: "Seventy-one, your Honor."

The Court looked puzzled, and ex-"Ab," sighed the old man, while a

tear bedimmed his left eye, "time is passing; time is passing." The Court sighed responsively sending you to jail for thirty days.' -Cincinnati Times-Star.

DECLINED WITH THANKS. - The Lime Kiln Club, at a recent meeting, was put into a flutter of excitement "We are very sorry, friend, that by the announcement that its honor-John Wilkins is not alive and here ed president, Brother Gardner, had to look after you, but we're afraid been dubbed a LL.D. by a well-known you'll find it dry picking on this pas. college. When the excitement had ure. So I guess you'd better take a somewhat subsided, the president little recreation, and see if you can't arose and said: "Gem'len, I am weep up a donation somewhere else." | tooken by surprise. Had a pocket-He seemed to appreciate the sug. book wid \$50 in it dropped frew de gestion, and went slowly and sadly roof, de cold chills couldn't creep up my back any faster. But, surprised or prepar'd, dar am but one course to take. I shall decline de title." A groan of anguish resounded. through the hall. "Gem'len, you forgit dat titles am only worn on de sional life, to illustrate how past stusleeve," continued the president. ney. Doctors of divinity hev stolen

BOOTH AT HIS WIFE'S GRAVE. Of the principles identical with his early and when he re-entered the carriage he was so shaken with emotion and like a man in an ague. We were glad His conduct and bearing through all "No, sir; I never heard of the this trying ordeal have been marked by great dignity and propriety, and

out my name."

its simple nobility and thoughtful Mr. Webster enjoyed his peplexity, | tenderness, I should have learned it but finally relieved him by a state from what I have seen of him in his dured trouble, and sorrow, and bitlawyer, acted on this maxim, and him against all detraction in the

THE CHARMS OF CAIRO.—Cairo! The beautiful, the gay, the curious! Few travelers remain indifferent to its charms, and fewer leave it with-A good story, told at the expense out regret. The three brief years val monarchy, the oldest, of the olds lence, but, with the waltz half ended, sie that she talked of you. She show she spoke.

She spoke.

'It is warm here,' she said. 'Will want here,' she said. 'Will want here heart and you filled it. Remember this always when you are to be taken at his bedside in Brook a whole barrel of canned judiciary! I want now is a red label on the hall?'

No a said. 'Will want now was soon to the pair to be taken at his bedside in Brook syrie beside the imposing mosque of made a ride of a dozen miles to burst and you filled it. I experienced the ardor of one who knows the magniout as the first question on cross-ex- ficence of the panorama which awaite amination, "do you think it was af him—the union of the ancient, the teous Nile and its half mystic, half historic monument, the polific valley framed in parched, stony hills and ed with the spires of faith; a "'bout living picture of the Arabian Nights;

> THE Nebraska City (Neb.) Press says : St. Jacobs Oil strikes heavy blows for good all around, and its virtues for rheumatic pains are lauded upon every hand. Try it, all ye who suffer.

AESTHESICISM IN FRANCE.—The The old sailor turned slowly in heads of French women are said to bed and eyed his questioner, then he be turned on the subject of læsturned back again, and said indiffer thetism. The mania has crossed the Channel, and soon the ingenuity of "Waal, sometimes wid a watch Parisian modests will be taxed in order that the colors admired by the fair esthetes may be combined, if He jerked his watch from his nocket possible, so as not to offend the eye. The Temps has tried in vain, appared voice: "Oh, you do, do you? ently, to stem the tide. Here is the

"The male æsthete wears long hair and raises their deep eyes to heaven. The more emaciated his cheeks are the better. No beard and a look of the grave. He is a variety of the Anthony of rominies, an Authony 😞 who sighs, but does not swear. The female wthete weres mediæval gowns of strange, dull far fetched hues, of a sickey sage green by preference. They effect slenderness, lengthen After three minutes had passed their trains and slash their sleeves the Judge became impatient and ex- Whistle is their favorite artist, and