## Mrs. Haven's Plot.

B way and the little sitting-room was of the April sunshine. There were pots of seat, and a blue-ribboned guitar lying on close by the fire Mrs. Haven hads, atated
herself at her desk to write some letters. She was a trim, compact little woman, with bright brown hair, and eyos to match out the expression of a noese that ou
French neighbors phirnse "retrousse."
Mary Haven had character, that you might ce at a distance.
unserewing this silver top of her inkstand, the door opened very korly, atd a
fullmoon face appeared.
"Mre. Haven, mem, if you plense. "Yes," said Mary Haven, desorying nt
once by the infallible barometer of a wo domestic atmosphere below.


 bomod ant't tuand, ono more they cun't mem,


 Tho mater an' if Mr. Maven wants to bb in tha sume kithenn! pron, having had her ray. Mrs. Haven Alutated sarate. Sto arose
 "You wee. Bridget", ho called out "thisis

 | thought |
| :---: |
| Hony? | "But you tee, Marany everyything domm ber


 tear, havo you looked over the groeer's b "or the pat month
". No 1 huruent + "
Well tita guto alamming, Theromum thio molamese keg iis dripping at the rat

" " wail you tomit the noe toit, my dear ! Cegks my dear, that mote completely was teat, when oggs are five eunts njiceo!"

 gel nuy more than other woman are, and alie was. very much out of temper, as she
walled ip and downt the room with her
 tering wilh an ominnouss pparkice. "Maty, have you sen my memornandur ${ }^{\text {glowen }}$ "No, , have not. Probably you wirl no It on the patry hlorir or wader Bridget "Now, puses, son are out or tomper, how yery unreaionabibe that ino $f$ you." "Menry," mad Mrm Haven, haying one Ing upin his fice, "you don'tikou boo It montitien and amoys. me to

## "Aron't we a firm, Heary Haveir

 interosts identical?"meat and hia wife ought to have but donar "That's all nousense my love," "Heary, you will oblige me thene domentic concerns to my own man"I would do much to oblige you, my
doar Mary, but I shall not concede that doar Mary, but I shall not concede that
point," he naid, as he took his doparture, leaving Mru, Haven very indignant and and meditative.

## upon her reverie.

"Please, ma'am, 1 found
"Thank you, Bridget; it is 8 ir. Haven' Bhe glaneed meohanically at its pages a trithet disappeared. The column devoted
orands.
"See Kartwyn \& Dalcey about the house in 19th street, do not let them have it for
green cilioloth instead of the buff one for directly with the sult in Robel re Rumel Remind tho elerk not to settle tallor's bill

## -athertion to be mado fint oo pilve

 Thus indenthitely Matry Haven much interest, but presently ber eyeabrightened, -and a roguish suspicion of a milic be


 | tims, |
| :---: |
| shlo |
| bell. |

 immadiataly?
Hor bornet
Hor bonatanand dhawl mero on long bee

When at leng the earrim
Whien at length the catriage arrived, alhc
queen.
"Drive to Kartwyn aud Dalcey's No. 193
Mr. Strret," Kartwn eame to his oflloo door, a
dried up litle lawyer, much astonished at dried up little lawyer, much astonished at
the unexpected apparition of a pretty wo the unexpected a.
man in a carriage.
"Good morning, Mr. Kartwyn. eald
Mary, calmly. "I am Mrs. Haven. I
called to let you know that you should have the houso in 12th atreet for a thousand dollars a year. I suppose you
that the property belongs to me

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "Mr. Kartwin bowed low, delighted } \\
& \text { with the bargain he was about to secure. } \\
& \text { "And now drive to Mcallister's carpet } \\
& \text { store," aadid Mrs. Hiven. }
\end{aligned}
$$

She walked in with cool self-possession.
"Mr. Haven has concluded to take the buff oil cloth," she said.
Mr. MeAlister started, but entered the

## "I will send it round immedately"

 "Snip \& Scissors have an elegant estab way. Mary walked up to the counter calmly. "Mr. Haven's bill receipted, if you please,The tailor presents the document, which was promptly paid. "Where now ma'am," nide the driver.
"Mr. Jordan's Real Estate Agency, op posite- "Ah, Mrec. Haven is it you?" sald the
"Aht cherfally. "What can I do for
agent gant cheerfally.
you this morning?"
"Nothing, thanks," sald Mary gracioun
ly. "I came round to tell you that my
husband has thought better of the Central
$\qquad$ Parker are only waiting for the chance
I'H let 'em know immediately." enough," said Mra. Haven to herself. "I'1 go down to the oflico now, turn the stove
around and have Jack re-arrange the lav
books." So the carriago left. Mrs. Haven at her
husband's office in a narrow, down-town stree.
About an hour sulsequently Mr. Haven
sauntered into the eatablishment of Kart
wyn \& Daleey.
"About that 12 th street leaso, Mr "Yes, sir,", said the lawyer, rubbing hi
hand, "a thousand dollars sis a very fair
price. I don't at all object to giving it" "Who the deuce is talking about a thon ven. "I don't mean to let you have it The lawyer looked amazazed.
Thof ficen hudred.
"Mrs. Haven was horo this morning, and old me it was her property,
have it for a hounand doliars"'"
" 2 , husband. "But, really, you know this $\downarrow$ quite unbusiness like.
 that Mre. Haven spoke before witnesses,
and that thio property is undeniably hers ! quished but chafing.
net him.
"It's all right, sir; the oil cloth is hal
down by this time" " down by this time!

Which oil cloth 9
Haven was here and and ordered it some time since."
"The mischief she did?"

I hopo there's no mintake, sir $9^{\prime \prime}$ aeke the dealer anxiousty.
" $\mathrm{N}-\mathrm{no}$ " " $\mathrm{N}-\mathrm{no}$," roturned honeat Heary, dis-
consolately; adding to himnelf as he turnel away, "What has got into Mary? is ahe crazed ${ }^{\prime \prime}$
All thinga considered, it was not atrango
that Mr. Haven was in no very amiable humor by the time he reached "Saip an

## Scissors. " 1 d

"I'd like to know what you mean by
manding home such garments ded, imperioualy. "I woat wear' em unleas they are made over completely, nor
will I pay the bill !"

## "Siry" demanded the surprinod tailor

 "you are a ware that our rule is, no altertoon after the bill is nottled "" ton after wo
"Very well, your bill imn't



## Political Rogues. There is no dount but what the didion- onty in politics at proment is owing to the <br>  thot that raseaily in that dirsection is mude natudy of by professional poittcianos. This  <br> $$
-
$$ <br> $$
140
$$ <br> maz <br> 

滴.




enlly thehat he was not wasting this time in fintirnons ideness but was carnestly striving to
qualify limmelf for political service inqualify himself for political sorvice in Phil
adelphin
"My son," sald his father one day,
"what are you doing with that slate allthis time? ". "I am adding up these figurewrong," said little Tommy, so that I may
be a return Judge when I get to be a manbe a return Judge when I get to be a man
"What is the real total?" asked his father
"It a sal""It is 831, " replied Tommy, "but
make it out 972, " "I am ashamed of you,make it out $972, "$ "I am nshamed of you,
Tommy," said his father sternly, "have
you notyou not sense enough to put a 1 before the
$8 ?$ What kind of counting would that bein real election? The boys would haugh at
you. Besides, if you would make tho total
1831, 1881, you might easily explain it after-
wards as a clerical error." "Yes, father," wards as a olerical error." "Yes, father,
said Tommy, "but 1 would put the clerica error at the end of all, and then it would
be 8,311," "Come to your old daddy's
take-take-" "A ten-cent note,father,
said Tommy. "No take my blessing,
said the old man-"asiid the old man-" a father's blensing t
a nice little boy is worth a great deal mo"but it's not worth ro much to the fath
er," and he turned away with an expresion of pain, "blessings are cheap, but
takes money to buy gingerbread."Tommy's father was very prond of hson's progross and intelligence, and whe
hent out to the tavern that night wherhe gonerally got drunk, he told tho states-
men he mot of his cleverness, They allagreed that if he kept on in such a way, he
might in time be elected to the Legisiatureor the Now, "Did you ever hear, gontle-
men," said the father, "of a smarter boy
the

My Adventure at Fayal.
rather laughable adventure hoppen-
ed to me on my first visit to this
tranaget any more business to day. Shall
we walk home together?"
And Mr. Inven must have lef his sinter-
ference' principles at the ofice, for Mary
never saw any more of them. Neither
husband nor wifo ever illuded to the sub-
ject again, but Mr. Haven was ented of one
bad habit. Mary's singlo ntratagem was
worth a thousand remonstranees.
Here is a true dog story : A family down
town having it false grate in one of thetown having a false grate in one of the
rooms of the loouse, placed some red paper
behind it to give the effect of fire. One ofbehind it to give the effect of fire. One of
the coldest days thits winter the dog camein from out doors, and secing the papor in
the grate, deliberately walked up to it, andlaid down before it, carled up in the best
way to meceive the glowing heat as it cameway to receive the glowing heat as it came
from the fire. Ho remained motionless fora fow minutes: foeling no warmith he rais
ed his head and looked over his shoulder atthe grate; still feeling no heat, he aroseand amelled it. It was as oold as ive.-
With a look of the most supreme disgust,his tail curied down botween his legge, everyhair on his body saying "I'm sold," thedog trotted out of the roon

Lج Once I visited a nhow in Georgia
It was a moral animal show. I heard follow ahouting. Says he, horos your celeb
American that feeds on ants.
Says, $I$, eats nothing but ants, does he?
Sayas he, sir, he is the Says he, sir, he is the most interesting
animal in the show. Obnerve lis buelhy tail and his long face, with a tongue in it formed for nothing but catohing ants. Saye I , he is interosting, so be is. But
I ean tell you an animal that would be just rean tell you an animal that would be just
two times as interesting if you could procure one.
Saya he
Eayd he, sir, what animal would bo mom
interesting thai the great tropleal Amer-
lean ant eater:
8ays 1, an mother-in-law eater would knock Igpots out of your old ant cater.

thinrefore ateadfust," tho text of a minit my love-scrape with the beggar woman,
to this day, I hate the sight of one.
IETV A down-countryman sending the
Savananah (Ga) News thirty centu for numple copy of the paper, puts this kenti-
ment in oue corver of the envelop? "To post Masters-Gents thits letter contains money.
tonge."

 blue cloth, nttached to a cloak of the same
and is worn igardleme of heason. Th
hood itt, muels like a circos tent on to of a pole and is mide without any trim
milgs ; and for ugliness, would take the
first premium at any county fatr. If is imfirst premium at any connty fait. It is im-
possible for a woman to make any headway
agaiust the wind wieb this
 Y turned the corner, 1 suddenly came in
sigit of her, watiting a change of wind to
turn the comner. As soon as hle naw ne,
ahe diffed towards me, held nut her hand, which I neized, and shook heartily;
such friendinnuss in a atrange land being very acceptable, She drew her hand away,
sald a few words, which I could not understand, cutsied and kissed her hand to me I bluehled, (being quite young) and sait
madame these attentions are flattering, b
really I eannot return yon
 and murnured a fow soft words, I was
now getting desperate, and slarply maid I
must go, zaadame.
But she atood her ground and kimed her But she atood her ground and kimeed her
hand over and over again, and curtaied repentedly. Hers was evidently a oase of
love at first sight. I then asked mywelf if it was posaible for me to lowed a foreigner,
wasel (particularly one so ugly,) and I begai to
think of retreating, when nowe friends from the shitp, overtook me. Quickly throwing a few pennies to my lady-love, my friend George naid, " what aro gou standing hero jawing about with that old beggar?
The boys on whip often foked me nbon
my love-scrape with the beggar woman, an
leane bandle Is with a Pare of
ter's sermon, "Be ye there for breakfa

ST. ELMO HOTEL, conivere tuis vxow., 17. © Sii ABOH STREET, Philadelpphia.
 New Millinery Goods
 cmoosose



 | sxik Tixise |
| :--- |
| Cliery strect |

PERERY COUNTY Real Estate. Insurance,

## LEWIS POTTER \& CO.,







 carlisle carrlage factory. A. B. SHERK
 NEW WORK ON HAND.





 PLOUGH: cons suritikumperio flace
 $\mathrm{D}^{\mathrm{D}}$

BANKGERES, NEW YORK, NEW YORK,
Ispue eirouian Noteen and cerruar Letters of
gredit avaliable to any part of the worid. creat Curreat Accouuss preceived on such terms
es may be agreed upon.
ast Viek's Floral Guide for 1873 ! The QuIDE is now published Quartery,--
TWENTY-FIVE CENTB payn for the year,
foar number, whleh to vot half the cost.,





## 

Now Bloomfield, Pa.

 tongn.

