GROVER & BAKER'S CELEBRATED



FAMILY SEWING MACHINES. New Styles-Prices from 850 to \$125 EXTRA CHARGE OF \$5 FOR HENNERS.

495 Broadway - - New York F. B. CHANDLER, AGENT, MONTROSE.

These machines sew from two spools, as purchased from the store, requiring no rewinding of thread; they Hem, Fell, Gather, and Stitch in a superior style, finishing each seam by their own operation, without recourse to the handneedle, as is required by other machines. They will do better and cheaper sewing than a seamatress can, even if she works for one cent an hoar, and are, unquestionably, the best Machines, in the market a superior style, finishing each seam by their own for family sewing, on account of their simplicity, durability, ease of management, and adaptation to all varieties of family sewing—executing either heavy or fine work with equal facility, and without special adjustment.

"I confess myself delighted with your Sewing Machine, which has been in my family for many months. It has always been ready for duty, requiring no adjustment, and is easily adapted to every variety of family sewing, by simply changing the spools of thread."—Mrs. Elizabeth Strickland, wife of Rev. Dr. Strickland, Editor of N. Y. Christian Advocate.

After trying several good machines, I prefer yours, on account of its simplicity, and the per-fect case with which it is managed, as well as the strength and durability of the seam. After long experience, I feel competent to speak in this manner, and to confidently recommend it for every variety of family sewing."—Mrs. E. B. Spooner, wife of the Editor of Brooklyn Star.

"I have used Grover & Baker's Sewing Ma-chine for two years, and have found it adupted to all kinds of family sewing, from Cambric to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out withto all kinds of family sewing, from Cambrie to Broadcloth. Garments have been worn out with out the giving way of a stitch. The Machine is casily kept in order, and easily used.—Mrs. A. B. Whipple, wife of Rev. Geo. Whipple, New York.

"Your Sewing Machine has been in use in my family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor saving qualities in

family the past two years, and the ladies request me to give you their testimonials to its perfect adaptedness, as well as labor saving qualities in

"For several months we have used Grover & Baker's Sewing machine, and have come to the onclusion that every lady who desires her sewing beautifully and quickly done, would be must fortunate in possessing one of these reliable and indefatigable ' iron needle-women.' whose combined qualities of beauty, strength and simplici-ty, are invaluable."—J. W. Morris, daughter of Gen. Geo. P. Morris, Editor of the Home Jour.

Extract of a letter from Thor. R. Leavitt, Esq., an American gentleman, now resident in Sydney, New South Wales, dated January 12th, "I had a tent made in McIbourn, in 1853, in

which there were over three thousand yards of sewing done with one of Grover & Buker's Machines, and a single seam of that has outstood all the double seams sewed by sailors with a needle and twine."

"If Homer could be called up from his murky hades, he would sing the advent of Grover & Baker as a more benignant mirsele of art than was ever Vulcan's smithy. He would denounce midnight akirt-making as 'the direful spring of woes unnumbered."—Prof. North.

"I take pleasure in saying, that the Grover & Baker Sewing Machines have more than sus-tained my expectation. After trying and returning others, I have three of them in operation in my different places, and, after four years' trial, have no fault to find."—J. H. Hammond, Senator

"My wife has had one of Grover & Baker's Familv Sewing Machines for some time and I am satisd it is one of the best labor-saving machines that has been invented. I take much pleasure in recommending it to the public."-J. G. Harris. Governor of Tennesse.

It is a beautiful thing, and puts everybody into an excitement of good humor. Were I a Catholic, I should insist upon Saints Grover and Baker having an eternal holiday in commemora-tion of their good deeds for humanity."—Cassius M. Clay.

"I think it by far the best patent in use. This Machine can be adapted from the finest cambric to the heaviest cassimere. It sews stronger faster, and more beautifully than any one can imagine. If mine could not be replaced, money

eculd not buy it."-Mrs. J. H. Brown, Nashville Tenn. "It is speedy, very next, and durable in its work; is easily understood and kept in repair. I carneatly recommend this Machine to all my

acquaintances and others."—Mrs. M. A. Forrest, Memphis, Tenn. "We find this Machine to work to our satis-

faction, and with pleasure recommend it to the public, as we believe the Grover & Baker to be the best Sewing Machine in use."-Deary Broth-

"If used exclusively for family purposes, with ordinary care, I will wager they will last one three score years and ten.' and never get out of fix."-John Erskine, Nashville, Tenn.

"I have had your Machine for several weeks,

and am perfectly satisfied that the work it does is the best and most beautiful that ever was inade."-Maggie Aimison, Nashville, Tenn. "I use my Machine upon coats, dressmaking, and fine linen stitching, and the work is admi-rable—lar better than the best band-sewing, or

any other machine I have ever seen."-Lucy B. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn. "I find the work the strongest and most beautiful I have ever seen, made either by hand or machine, and regard the Grover & Baker Machine as one of the greatest blessings to our sex."—Mrs. Taylor, Nashville, Tenn.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR.

A Local Agent Wanted. dingly .- Yours Truly, f.517 \$25°10..13

Sheriff's Sales. Py virtue of sundry writs issued by the Court of Common Pleas of Susquehanna county and to me directed, I will expose to hale by pub-lic vendue, at the Court House in Montrose, on Saturday, February the 26th, 1859, at one o'clock, p. m., the following described pieces or parcels

p. m., the following described pieces or parcels of land to wit:

ALL that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of New Milford in the consty of Susquehanna and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: because of the control of the co bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at stones the southwest corner of lot. No. 173, thence by the westline thereof 1-20 cast 143 and 3-10 perches, to the centre of the road; thence south 620 cast 25 and 9-10 perches to G. Peck's corner opposite to post; thence along said Peck line south 131 and 7-10 perches to the south beauth line of No. 272 thence to said Peck line south 131 and 7-10 perches to stones on the south line of No. 173; thence along the same north 88c west 62 perches to the beginning, containing fifty four acres, and four perches. ALSO all that other piece, situ-ate as above, bounded and described as follows, to wit : beginning in a public road at the north-east corner of Jacob Wayman's land, thence along the said Wayman's land south 2 3-4° west 38 rods to a post and north 87 1-2° west 8 and 6-10 rods to a post, and south 8 3-4" west 88 rods to a post and south 32" west 10 and 6-10 rods to a

in execution at the suit of C. S. Bennett vs.John As evidence of the unquestioned superiority of their Machines, the Grover & Baker Sewisc Machines company beginning. ALSO all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Harford, County and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows. On the gorth by lands of — Green, formerly N. Guard, on the east by lands of the beins of Luther Price, dee'd, on the south by lands of David Taft, and on the west by lands of Shepherd Carpenter, containing about 65 acres, more of less, ingether with the appurtenances, 3 dwelling houses, I barn, I orchard and about 50 acres improved. [Taken at the suit of Zerah Very'rs. Charles Withey.

Purchasers will in all cases be required to pay on the day of sale an amount sufficient to cover

on the day of sale an amount sufficient to cover costs of sale, otherwiss, the property will be resold forthwith.

10HN YOUNG, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Montrose, Feb. 1st, 1859.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS. COURTS OF APPEAL

THE COMMISSIONERS OF SUS-quebrauma County have fixed upon the following named days and places, for holding Appeals from the Triennial Assessment of 1859, to wit: Forest Lake, Monday, February 21st, 1859

at the house of Mrs. Clark, in Forest Lake. Silver Lake and Choconut, Tuesday, Februa-ry 22nd, at Kimball's Hotel in Choconut. Middletown, Apolacon and Friendsville Boro', Wednesday, February 23d, at Jackson's Hotel, in the Boro' of Friendsville.

day, March 2nd, at the Dundaff hotel in Dundaff. Gibson, Thursday. March 3d, at the house of

4th, at the house of J. J. Turner, in Jackson.

Franklin and Liberty, Monday, March 7th, at and W. Slye, Esq., the executor.

Wednesday, March 9th, at the house of Thomas

Anr., in Susquehanna Boro.'

Montrose and Bridgewater, Priday, March 11, at the Commissioners Office in Montrose.

Jasup, Saturday, March 12th, at the house of Daniel Hoff in Jeanna.

Bylonder of the Commissioners.

By order of the Commissioners. Wm A. CROSSMON, Clerk. Commissioners Office, jan13 tm10
Montrose, Jan. 7thc 1859.

SUSQU'A CO. NORMAL SCHOOL At Montrose: I F. STODDARD. A. M., PRINCIPAL.

THE next term of the NORMAL SCHOOL will commence on Monday, February 14, 1859, to continue eleven or twelve weeks. For the odation of teachers who desire to attend ccommodation of teachers who desire to attend quarter of eleven weeks and are not able to be resent until the 28th of Feb, the opening ad-

reas will be delivered on that day ip the Acadhat time. During the term Prof. Stoddard will deliver

a course of lectures on the Science and Art of Teaching, Moral Culture, Elements of Character, and Natural Philosophy.

Lectures will also be delivered by Dr. F. B. Davison, Rev. B. B. Emory and others during

present the first day of the turm and will alw no trivial cause to keep them one moment

rom their school duties.
All who desire can take lessons in Instrumental and Vocal Music of thorough instructors connected with the school.

EXPENSES: Tuition, in Nor. Depart, per qr. of 11 weeks \$6.00 " Primary " " " Latin & Greek "

Board per week - 2,00 It is desirable that tuition bills be raid in advance, and no deduction will be made when students are absent, except in cases of protracted sickness.

Students can board themselves as heretofore.

For further particulars enquire of the Principal, Prof. J. F. Stoddard.

WM. JESSUP, President.

C. P. READ, Secretary. Montrose, Pa., Jan. 25th, 1859.

NOTICE.

B. E. PATRICE, JR., would like days and nights past of nothin but nuggets and noggets, and placers, and lumps of gold, to the moral sensibilities of a very generous public, who have always manifested their sense of appreciation of his usefulness by exacting his services when needed or thought to be needed, but who have given no other evidence of grati-tude or good will—particularly in the way of "substantial aid" as Kossuth would say—that he now desires a full and entire settlement of all his accounts, also the accounts of the late firm of Patrick & Dimock and he wishes forther to of Patrick & Dimock; and he wishes further to state that he desires nothing to be considered wrong, if, after a few weeks, the said accounts; remaining unsettled, sho'd be placed in the hands of a good sharp collector, and made to account to him something that will buy Outs and Buckwheat. Please notice this and take action accor-E. PATRICK, JR.

Admission of Oregon---An Ode.

BY MRS. A. L. RUTER DUFOUR. Ring out, ring out, triumphant shout, Ye patriots true and bold; Let victory's cannon loudly boom.

Haste, Freedom's flag unfold; Thus, herald on each breeze afar That sweeps o'er land and sea, That on its field another star Now beams in majesty.

Here, from our mighty nation's beart, An anthem grandly rolls, On-on o'er western mount and plain,
No power its speed controls; Till proudly, vast Pacific's surge

Repeats the grand refrain, That tells to list ning Onegon Her pleadings were not vain. With soul of pure and long trust,

An eager hope and pride,
Despite opposing factions' power,
Rode safe their stormy tide. And the bright sisterhood of States . Then joined her to their band; And in more solid phalanx they As one great Union stand.

How warmly thrills her heart-pulse now. To Georgia's gifted son, Who boldly watched beside the beim, Till victory was won-STEPHENS, sa champion, firmly stood.

E'er foremost in the fight; His true, unfaltering, fearless soul, Till death, will stand for right. A kingly dower, of broad, bright lands

With clime of constant Spring, That teems with nature's choicest gifts, Does this young sister bring. Its blooming vales are sentinel'd By Titan mountains old, And far beyond, Pacific's waves

Untiring vigils hold. And now with grateful beart and proud Begins her State-ly reign, By crowning, with her loftiest trus t, Her patriot-statesman-Lane. For him, within our Senate, room

Thus Oregon demands;
For, with a man more brave and true, You'll never clasp your hands. WASHINGTON CITY, D. C., Feb. 12, 1856.

The Golden Kand -0R-THE TWO LOVERS.

BY OLIVER SINGLAIR. CHAPTER I.

The whole ?" 'All, sir ! Not a dollar will remain after his debts are paid. It will take the whole of your father's estate, even his personal prop-

'His library also !' 'Everything, my dear Mr. Seymour.'

'Then I am penniless !' The lawyer simply compressed his thin lips, and looked indifferently out of the parstately hall so named the shows Thompson, Ararat and Jackson, Friday, M'ch took place between Stanhope Seymour, the son of its late master, now four weeks dead,

he house of Bela Jones, in Liberty.

'I have nothing to do then, sir,' continued the young man, but to leave you in possession, 8th, at the Summersville hotel in New Milfort.

Harmony, Oakland and Susquehanna Boro,

and cast myself on the world to battle for my
subsistance.

subsistance.' 'I see no other alternative, my dear sir,' an

swered the lawyer, coolly. 'I am very sorry for you, Mr. Seymour, but your father, you know, lived fast, and was a dashing specula-'Not a word of reflection, sir, upon my

father. His memory is sacred to me. I wish you a good morning, sir.' 'Good morning, Mr. Seymour,' replied the lawyer, with a low bow, and a quiet smile. Stanbope Seymour left the door of the home of his birth with tears trembling in his

eyes. Here he had been born, here he had passed his happy childhood. Every tree, every nook, every knoll was associated in his memory with some pleasant reminiscence. 'All--all gone,' he murmured, as he walked down the avenue of trees which led to the North River. I am permitted to carry noth-

ing forth but what I wear. What am I to do ! Educated in luxury,my father believing emy Hall, by Wm. II. Jessup, Esq., and the that he was to leave me a large fortune, I am erm (if advisable) will continue 11 weeks from without a profession or means of support. Yes-I can teach. This dernier resort of poor young men-who know Greek and Latin and Mathematics, remains for me. I may as well be cheerful, and brave this reverse of fortune. But Kate-ah! will Kate prove true! Ah me! This thought is the heavte term.

Students, who consult their own interest will Kate Trevener as well as my inheritance, I am poor indeed! But I will not despond until I know the worst."

He now came to a little inn by the river side, for there was a landing place just below the hall avenue, where gentlemen who resided in the neighborhood took steamers. The inn was kept by a fisherman and his wife. Stanhope heard his name called as he was passing the door, intending to go and seat hunself in the cool breeze at the end of the pier, where be could think over his condition and resolve upon his future.

He looked up, and saw the fat little

hostess in the door. Her eges were filled 'Won't you come in a minute, Mr. Seymour t'abe said.

. What is the matter, Amy ? There is my husband, John Howell, has got it into his head to go away off to this California to get rich. The papers has turned his head. He talks and dreams, for two days and nights past of nothin' but nuggets big as his head-save us! as if over there was such a thing! Do speak to him, Mr. Seymour. He always liked you, and perhaps

he'll hear to you, for if he goes, it will break my heart.' Seymor went into the little sanded parlor, where John; a strong; big fellow, with an honest visage, met him with a respectful bow, and a smile at his wife's words.

You see, Mr. Stanhope, how it is. But how will a man do, with so much gold waiting for him to pick it up from the ground ! You shall not go with my consent. Now speak to him Mr. Seymour, said Amy. I don't know, good Amy, but that I may 'I will love Seymour to the last. What I four friends sympathics with you, are in able up my mind to go with him, and so I is gold to me, with a heart so tich as his? subwered Mr. Preston. 'Of course fou could be make up my mind to go with him, and so I is gold to me, with a heart so tich as his? subwered Mr. Preston. 'Of course fou could be make up my mind to go with him, and so I is

'Oh, Mr. Seymour.' 'I was debating what I should do to live, treaties.'
Amy, as you spoke to me. I embraced the At this California idea at once. I can't oppose John's

placers mysel? I am sorry, sir, to hear how your father died so much involved, said John with a frank sympathy. 'But I hope it shan't come to this—that you'll have to go to the dig-

'Oh, no -I hope not !' said the good wife, with an inquisitive gaze of sorrew.

I have nothing left, my good friends. Mr. Siye has possession and I am a wanderer .--He says all gone to pay my father' del ts.'

Well, I'm serry to hear it. Slye it a rogue, but he day tell the truth. There is no doubt of it. If you are going to California, John, I will go with you. You know that (here he spoke to Amy aside) I love fair Kate Trevener, and she is rich, and I am poor. Itgy to California I may yet be rich enough to marry her, for I cannot have her, poor as I am.
'How long will you be gone?'
'Not more than eight months.'

'Do you believe John will get gold?' 'I have no doubt of it at all. It is not a year since people have been going there, and how many have returned rich?

Well, John, if you will be careful of yourself, and write one every vessel, and take good thus made him morbid and proud. I cannot honest hearted and full voiced John Jowell, care of Mr. Spathope, and help him to get thus lose him! It makes no difference with to his companion. So it is strange they've care of Mr. S'mihope, and help him to get gold so he cammarry Kate, I'll give you my

John at this fairly leaped up till his head touched the low ceiling of the tap-room, and then bugged and kissed his wife till she had

Stanbope thanked her with all his heart, and then the two men sat down to count the cost. To sid them in this, Stanhope examined the newspapers which John had been reading for some days past, and found that it would cost at least three hundred dollars each to resels San Francisco: Amy saw and read the blank looks of our hero. She at once arose, and going to a private chamber, she unlocked there a drawer, and took out. of it a roll of bills .- She counted out three hundred and fifty dollars, and laid the money n Stanhope's band.

I've got as much more for John, as he knowe.

the next day for the gold region. CHAPTER II. One the evining of the same day, Katha- to hard labor.

gant mansion, which stood in the lawn over- and her love for Stanhope so poss laved the graveled walks that led to the por- bave flown to him. She was admiring the cloudy scenery is the west. A gaily-painted row-boat, pulled by two young men in club uniform, attracted

as the window, be bowed with an air of from John. It because another letter to Amy,

'Yes, Amy,' answered Stanfashion to her, and even flung her a kiss.

'Colling Wippel is very presuming,' said the wasting fever of the climate.

'I had him decently buried in a grave by

'Yes, Amy,' answered Stanfashion to her, and even flung her a kiss.

'I had him decently buried in a grave by

'I had him decently buried in a grave by partly contempt." He fancies his riches, and he added. He had but little gold together. his handsome person, and his having been to I fear it will break the heart of Mis Kate,

bout and white petticoat-trowsers, with that this to Kate, Amy, it will make the blow-little tea-plate of a straw hat, with broad black less heavy to her, and help her dry her eyes ribbon, worn with such an affected and sooner.

ular news. I will not be cruel, however, Miss tion for me! Loved snother—a fair. Spanish | aged by your death and telling you loved a Kate, but gratify your secret curio-i'y. The maid—to whom he let his wealth! I will try Spanish girl, who nursed you and to whom Court pronounced Colonel Seymour's estate and forget him also! Yet I must weep, I insolvent to-day. Not enough to pay his have been deceived. have been deceived. Tam sorry for Stanbope, poor fellow, added the young man with a crocodile hypoterist, while he was, from the corner of his consented, as if led to a sacrifice, to give him he borrowed the letter you wrote, John as pass over her fair countenance.

He can teach, or-
"Excuse me, Mr. Wippel--my father calls little time to mourning her lover's death and Miss Trevener."

"Well the co Thus saying, she dirappeared from the

window. chance again. As for Stanhope, be will be for silver lamp in the sky.

the future out of account.

With these bearded men, in fough caps

What, dear father !!

This marriage with Stanbope, must be senger to another, as they proceeded to walk and steadily against him, until Wippel desertriage and horses, and watch, Siye tells me, to families. pay the last dollar. Always knew he lixed They must be rich as Croesus, teplied Mr.

Kata made no reply. Her dark brown place, continued Mr. Trevener, before I have eyes filled with tears. She hastened to her to sell it at auction. It is bad enough, Presroom, and casting herself in a chair, sob- ton, for a gentleman to fail, without being for himself and daughter, and to try and bed sloud:

publicly sold out, look, stock and barrel!

Your friends sympathize with you; eir

going, when I may to-morrow start for the ing of her lover. She tore it open and read gone; and now that sceundrel, Wippel, had placers myself. disappeared:

"Dean Miss Trevener :- I wijte a few lines with deep emotion. They will inform you (that which you perhaps have not see you—lest I should repent my re-solution—for I know you are too noble and good to value money merely in and for it-self! I restors you your promised hand, though I shall forever keep your heart! To-morrow or next day I leave for California. I hope to redeem my fortune there! If I should return rich and you should yet (forgive me-let it not offend you) of another, I will not be angry-but I shall for-

ever remain single for your sake. Your friend who prays for your happiness. STANHOPE SEYMOUR!

'I will see him before he leaves. His loss me-yes it does; it makes me love him more. heard you were dead; and Miss Kate was How distant and cold he addresses me as Miss ready to marry another; and her father is Trevener! Our intimacy shall continue, Stanhope! You have more that ever need that should love you!"

Kate was not able to obtain the interview she sought. To avoid seeing her, Stanhope had left for the city as soon as he despatched to her his note. Two days afterwards he was joined by John Howell, and they embarked together in the "Golden Horn," for the regions of Eldorado.

CHAPTER III.

Four months elapsed and not any tidings had come to Miss Trevener's ears from her former lover. Yet absence did not conquer in the depths of his heavy moustach and love in her bosom. The attentions of Colling beard. Wippel became daily more oppressive, and, There—that question is settled. You can as he was favored by her father, more alarm-pay me back when your return, Mr. Seymour. couragement, and feared that she would be and shall have as much more left for myself driven directly to insult him to put an end to while he is away. Now don't say one word. his persistent offers of marriage. She incur-

if I've given my consent, you must do as I say.

'You'd best keep it, sir,' said John, for I have made up my mind to go with you, and you ought to have that for taking care of me—th. And I. The added, laughing.

Stanbope, with the right kind of feeling, gratefully accented the loss. It was then gratefully accepted the loan. It was then come home. As for Stanhope, he wrote very planned that in two days they should leave despondingly of him, saying he was ill with next week. for New York, and embark in a ship fo sail the fever of the country, and he feared it would. The heart go hard with him, especially as he was very low spirited, not being strong enough to work the gold cradles, and get along like men us.d

rine Trevener was standing by the open win- This letter Amy showed to Kate, who was lor windows of "The Woodland," in which dow of the drawing-room of iver father's elelooking the Hudson, the waters of which that if she had had in her power she would

Amy showed the letter to everybody that It fell, thus, under the eyes of Colling

by two young men in club unmorm, attended, by two young men in club unmorm, attended, and one of them the fact that it is my rival, he muttered.

A fine handsome fellow of three or four and were to die there, I abould have a chance.

A month later came another letter to Amy to the lawn. Seeing her A month later came another letter to Amy to the lawn.

lip, which indicated partly displeasure and a large rock, which I shall know again, Amy, Paris, elevate him to a resistless lady-killer. but then he had forgotten her, and loved, with gold to a Spanish girl? How little sense, and how much vanity it all his heart, a pretty Spanish girl who nurstakes to make a young man of fashion. How ed him, and to whom he left all his gold, and absurd he looks in that blue braided rounda- bout a thousand dollars in all. If you tell

The letter was read by Kate, and after a "Good evening, fair Katharine," he said, few showers of hot, angry tears, the young girl

coming under the window. Have you heard dried her eyes murmuring—the news?' I have been, indeed, forgotten! I have 'News is constantly coming to one's ears,' leved one who could not leve as I did! Ab, Stanbope, how could you forget me ! I mourn You've not curious to ask what partie- less your death than the death of your affec-

eyes, watching maliciously the effect of the her hand. The day of marriage was fixed, bout Mr. Seymour being sick, and kept it a intelligence. He was gratified by seeing It happened, without premeditation, to be just whole day.'
Kate turn pale, and a look of sad surprice one year and a day after the departure of 'Yes, to c Stanhope for California and about four months don't you, Mr. Seymour !' 'I am very sorry to hear it,' she answered, after she had heard of his death through the tones of womanly sympathy.

Hetter to Amy. This four months' respite (as pictons are true and give him his reward.

He'll have to work for his living, I fear, it were) she had obtained of her father relacletter to Amy. This four months' respite (as picions are true and give him his reward. tantly. It was meet that she should give a would descend to so base a trick to deceive

unfaithfulners. One month before the day appointed for Mr. Seymonr, said Amy. She has only to the wedding the steamboat landed at the pier | see you alive to be all to you she ever was, Denced cavalierly, that ! he solitoquized, these dame Amy's innamong other passengers and increated.

'not even ask a man in! It cut lier, I see, two strange and harry men. It was after "I do not wish her to know I am alive, Lores him, I perceive that. But his cake is eight o'clock, and would have been dark but Amy. Rep it a secret. I will board with dough there now. She won't marry a begfor a lingering light in the west, and for the you as John Jones. I have a plan to see if
gar. I will wait a few days and then try my radiance of the young moon hanging like a slie is true and to surprise her.

The west following the sale took plane of

Thus soliloquising, the young man slowly returned to his boat.

Bad nerve, Kate, said her father, as she entered the hall, whence he had called her from the boat to the wharf, with many an Kate, by possessing her, property, and intro-

fast. Speculated, too. Sorry for you, daughter, but you must give up all thoughts all that is gold dust. Who knows the person addressed, if of Stanbope Seymour. He is a fine fellow, but is quite out of question as my son in who they are to land at our pier has a second to the person of the perso 'I wish one of them, would purchase my

ma more likely to encourage him than to keep I have twenty thousand dollars! That is not be accountable for that extraordinary fall our hero was planning with Amy and John more than enough for us! I will not give in Western Railroad stocks. I hope you will at the inn how he should make himself known

bright welcome clouds lent after the sun had ago, that circumstances rendered it necessary that his engagement with my daughte should come to an end—confound the cool fellow! This is adding insult to injury. torm you (that which you perhaps have already heard) that I have nothing whatever left to me of my father's estate." I cannot, though you should not change, offer you a penniters hand! I will not—dare Here, poor Kate has been twice engaged and the last. Indeed she never would have con-sented to many Colling Wippel if she had father's home was boarding at this inn, wait-not heard of Seymour's death at the mines ing for us to vacate the premises. I presume three months ago, and that he loved a Span-

The two gentlemen were walking together up the pier! Behind them came the two be free—but I ask nothing—bind you to nothing even in hopes. Let me say then, that if I return rich, and find you the wife back to them. Behind the Californians came conversation, as the wind blew the words please.' back to them. Behind the Californians came Stanb adray with their heavy ches's.

Mr. Trevener got in a gig in waiting and drove off. The Californians ordered the dray to stop

in front of the inn. 'How Amy will scream for joy l' said the ! ruined.'

The other, a tall, handsome fellow, bearded joice to learn from her father's lips that she loved me till she heard I was dead? To tell you the truth, John, I am not sorry she heard

it, nor that her father was poor.'
What pen shall describe the meeting o and run away from him, he looked so savage bad news.' and flerce; but when she heard his voice, flew back again with a shrick of joy, and fluding herself upon his breast buried her face

So did I hope Kate would meet me, sighed Seymour, as he stood by,

This is my California friend, John Jones. Amy.' Any smiled and shook him by the band and welcomed him, and then said sadly-'Ah, dear John, I would it had been Stanhope Seymour thus come back with you:--Poor young man. I wept so when your letter told me of his death at the mines, and so did Miss Kate. If he were alive now, she in poor enough for him, even if he had nothing; for her father had lost everything, and his house and furniture, and all is to be sold

The heart of Seymour beat with a secret

Can the reader guess his thoughts !
'My letter !' exclaimed John, 'I never wrote you that Mr. Seymour was dead !" Yes, you did !

'Never. Let me see such a letter.' His wife soon found in her little budget the

'It's a forgery. I never wrote that wife. Look at this. Mr. Seymour. This is a letter some one has written and imposed on my see growning out of suddenly acquired wealth wife. Buried under a great rock. Hs, ha. in the "golden land," were written out into

'Mr. Seymour,', ejsculated, Amy. 'Is this Mr. Seymour, still alive? For you called him 'Yes, Amy,' answered Stathope, smiling,

I know you now by your voice and the smile, with all your great brown beard and long hair. How glad Kate will be, for she loves you vet. She was bere to-day and told me so. Then you didn't die and leave your

'Not a bit of it!' Nor love her ! 'No. It is all a made up tale, Amy, 1 have been true to Kate in heart and thought. I have come home rich-rich enough. So has John. You will live like a queen now. So much for letting him go to the gold region.

that letter f' 'I think I can guess with my woman's wit, sail Amy. It was written by somebody that wished you dead, and tried to make it out you were. Now, who could be advantyou left your gold ! Nobody but the man

'Yes, to copy my hand write. I see it all, 'I think I do. I will find out if our sus

Well, the coast is all clear to you, how.

The week following, the sale took place of the elegant mansion and grounds of Mr. Kate, by possessing her, property, and intro-ducing as his wife a new mistress into it. But

given up. The old man was bankrupt. Not up the pier to the buggies and carryalls, ed the field and the place was knocked down left a majavedi. It will even take his car- which awaited them to carry them to their to Mr. Jones—cash \$32,000. was his proxy, and bid for him. his daughter were to remain in the house

eight days. The money paid by Mr. Jones went to the reditors. Mr. Trevener the next day went to New creditors. Mr. Treveuer the next day went to New enjoy; and a little precaution now may save York to seek private board in plain style all its unpleasantness.

'Your friends sympathize with you, sir, fallen. fallen.

The evening of the day on which he left, as the feast,

more than enough for us! I will not give in Western Kallroad stocks. I nopeyout the him up. My father shall yield to my entreaties.'

At this moment the servant left a note in her hand. She recognized the familiar writnot have to mind it, but all I had for Kato is heavy beard, stepped forth and said:

She too it open and read gone: and now that scoundrel, Wippel, had

hope voit welcome me back. 'Oh, yes sir ! she said with hesitation; but more—oh, more welcome if he who had gone

with you had also returned with you.' These words were said in a very low voice, so as not to be heard by the bearded stranger;

ing for us to vacate the premises. I presume you are the gentleman, from 'description. I ish girl! Her spunk was up then and she called to ask Mistress Amy to any to you would liave married any body I named, I that I will leave them this evening and give you possession, as it better becomes my fortune to remain at the inn, and not keep the rightful owner out of it. You are, therefore, at liberty to occupy it as soon as you

> Stanbope turned away his face to conceal his emotion. She waited for a reply, which be could not trust himself to make, for he felt that as soon as he did so he should be tray himself-his heart was so full, so full of pity lovely, joy-all commingled. He crossed the room, and whispered brokenly to Amy:

> Tell her who who I am! Break the news gently-gently! He then hastened from the apartment, andburst into a flood of tears as soon as he was

by-hittirelf. Miss Kate, soil John, I have news to tell you. Now prepare arbrave, a strong heart to hear it. The letter about Seymout's death I never wrote—it is forgery.
'Is—is he then not dead?'

'Where?' she gasped.
'Alive and well, and will be here ere long. John with Amy ? At the first she screamed Don't pale and tremble so. This is good, not 'Do not mock me.'

'Be calm. He recovered; he is alive?'

'Not for the world's gold; he came wi'b me from California, and boarded in New York with me."

Then I will believe you. "He lives: This is a joy. Is he—if he come back rich! sho asked between doubt and fear. 'Worth a hundred thousand dollars.'

'Then be is dead to me,' she cried, clasping her bands. 'Not dead, but alive to the fairest among women, best and truest of God's cratures; cried Stanhope, entering, and clasping her to his heart. I have returned well and rich. I offer her my hand, and heart, and wealth. I

lay all three at her feet. The second of the control of the con The next day Mr. Trevener was invited to come up to attend the maniage of his daugh-ter with the rich Californian, Mr. Jones Shall we describe his amazement and joy at finding in him the alive again Stanhope Seymour, his delight at seeing that his daughter was mis-tress of his house; that he was not to take a book-keeper's place; and how Seymour and

be, over a bottle of Tokay drowned all by-We merely hint at these matters, leaving tion; How many thrilling volumes would be composed if the happy incidents and surpri-

tales.

A Ditty. Now, good folks, listen to me, And I will try and tell About my little sewer Who doeth all things well. Tis not a weary woman.

With dim and sunken eye;

Who does my daily sewing

With many a broken sigh. No poor, despairing widow Who labors for her bread; Nor broken-hearted mother Whose bopes are with the dead But a cheerful little tower Who labors all day long.

With eye undimed by sorrow And a marry happy song. It gathers, bastes or stitches Whichever way you please; Nisteen hundred in a minute It can take with perfect case. Now do you wish one like it! And would you know its maker !

For tis made by GROVER & BAKER.

It is the best one in market, .

Hiring Help Have you hired your help for the coming season? If not, no time should be lost in looking out for such as you will like. In a few weeks you mily only be able to get such as are without places for just cause. Cheap help, so called, may prove very dear, before the summer is over. A hired man often wastes more than his wages in poor plowing, careless planting or booing, and unskillful harvesting. Where the cultivator labors in the field with his hired hands, it may do to employ one or two inexperienced men; but where they are to work by themselves, it is very poor seconomy. An under paid man will fie-quently make his wages an excess for neg-

lect, but where full price is paid, you may reasonably demand full work. Regard should be had to the moral character of hired, men. A faithful, trustworthy man, though inferior is physical swength or in skill; will prove more valuable than a rankless character, whatever may be his other qualifications . Especially is this true, when there are children in the family. Their welfare is superior to every consideration of mete-psofit; and association with profess or moral hired men has corrupted manya promising

youth.

In concluding a bargain, nothing Nobedy knew Mr. Jones, as John Howell be left indefinite. The terms should be plaine by the terms of the sale Mr. Trevener and ries acmetimes prove treacherous, and is in ries sometimes prove treacherous, and if lia outions to notice, how mistakes are usually made in favor of those interested, A lawsuit at the end of a summer's work is a costly luxury, which few can afford, and none

for himself and daughter, and to try and line is not the quantity of the mean. but the cheerfulness of the guest that makes