THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT,

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Job Work of all kinds executed neatly and promptly. Blanks always on hand.

Drs. Blakeslee & Brush, AVE associated themselves for the prose-cution of the duties of their profession, and respectfully offer their professional services to the Invalid Bublic. Office at the residence of Dr. Blakeslee, midway between the villages of

Dimock and Springville. A. C. BLAKESLEE..... ... P. E. BRUSH. ISAAC L. HUNT, mestic Hardware, Cutterye Carriage Trimmings, &c., also manufacturer of American Hardware, and proprietor U.S. Malleable Iron Works at Newark, New Jersey. No. 215 Pearl street, near Maiden Lane, New York. [sep8m6*.

M. C. TYLER, special agent. HAYDEN BROTHERS. WHOLESALE Dealers in Buttons, Comb V Suspenders, Threads, Fancy Good-Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Cut-lery, Fishing Tackle, Cigars, &c. &c., New Milford, Pa. Merchants and Pedlars, supplied on liberature.

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ST Will attend promptly to all professional business intrusted to him, in this and adjoining [je358tf] DR. F. W. WELLS

HAVING permanently located in Dundaff
offers his professional services to all who
may require them. Also, keeps constantly on
hand a full stock of Dungs and Medicines,
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medical [ap7---6m. DR. H. SMITH,

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ABEL TURRELL, DEALER in Drugs, Medicines. Chemicals DyeStuffs, Glass-ware, Paints, Oils, Vurnish, Window Glass. Geoceries, Fancy Goods, Jew elry, Perfumery, &c. - And Agent for all the most popular Patent Medicines, Montrose, Pa.

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pathic Colleges of Medicine, Gt. Bend, Pa.

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M. C. TYLER, SPECIAL Partner, with Lawrence, Griggs & Kingsbury, manufacturers and jobbers in Straw Goods, Plats, Caps & Fors, Umbrellas, Parasols, Ribbons, and all Millinery articles,— No. 46, Courtlandt street, New York. [sep8]

Wm. H. Cooper & Co., BANKERS Successors to POST, COOPER "You never Montrose."

east from Post's Store, Turnpike Street.

"Because

C. O. FORDHAM. MANUFACTURER OF BOOTS & SHOES, Montrese, Pa. Shop over Tyler's Store, All kinds of work made to order and repairing

WM. W. SMITH, & CO., ABINET and Chair Manufacturers, foot o Main street, Montrose, Pa. auglif

DR. G. Z. DIMOCK. HYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office over Williams' store; Lodgings at Searle's Hotel. DR. JOHN W. COBB.

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office on Public Avenue, opposite Searle's Hotel, Montrose DR. R. THAYER,

PHYSICIAN and Surge n. Montrose Pa.—Office in the Farmer's Store. JOHN GROVES,

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NEWS OFFICE. JITHE New York City Illustrated Newspaper L Magazines, etc. etc., for sale at the Montros

A. N. BULLARD. CHARLES MORRIS. BARBER, and Hair Dresser. Shop No. 3 is basement of Searle's Hotel, Montrose. *

H. GARRATT, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DÉACER IN FLOUR, GRAIN, SALT. &C.,

NEW MILFORD. PA.---Sale Room. PRATT'S Office

WILL keep constantly on hand the best brands of FLOUR_br the Eack or Hundred Barrels-at the lowest market prices. Also, SALT-by the Single Barrel or Load. All orders from Merchants and Dealers will

be promptly attended to.

*** Cash paid for Grain, Wool. Pelts, Hides, and all Farmers' Produce in their season.

TAILORING.

P. REYNOLDS, H AVII.G returned to Montrose for the pur-pose of resuming the Tailoring Business. respectfully announces to the public that he is Prepared to attend to their wants with prompt-

Latest Fashions always at hand. Uniting done on short potice and warranted to fit. Shop in basement of Searle's Horel-corner room in front. aug 25tf.

NOTICE. Z. COBB would respectfully announce to the public that he may still be found at the

Groceries. and Salt (by the sack or barrel.) Fish, and all articles found in First Class Groceries.

He would purticularly call the attention of Parmers and others to the fact that he is completed by the constantly receiving freels supplies of the first supplies of the fact that he is completed by the constantly receiving freels supplies of the fact that he is completed by the constantly receiving freels supplies of the fact that he is completed to be desired.

The fact that he is fired a particularly call the attention of particularly call the attention of the fact that he is completed to be reconciled to be reconciled to be reconciled to be reconciled to be friends particularly call the attention of the fact that he is completed in the fact that he is completed to the foreign freels and accompanied of the fact that he is friends particularly call the attention of the fact that he is completed to the fact that he is completed to be reconciled to be reconciled to be friends particularly call the attention of the fact that he is completed to the fact that he is compl constantly receiving fresh supplies of

FIRST RATE FLOUR. also good and medium qualities, which will be

sold RIGHT, for ready, pay, in quantities to suit

Written for the Montrose Democrat. A MESS OF POTTAGE.

BY NELLIE CLIPTON.

WE daily see mon, like Essu, selling their birthrights to nobilty, to integrity and true manihuess for worse than a "mess of pottage." When the politician sacrifices honor and rinciple for party emoluments; stooping to fraud, and venality to carry out ambitious schemes for personal aggrandizement at the expense of the "dear people," then he sells

hu birthright. The shepherd who cares more for the fleeed than the flock, and from the pulpit caters to the taste of his wealthy parishoners; drawing his sacerdotal robes around him as if the touch of honest, toil-stained hands was pollution, is worse than the impatient bunter who was

tempted by the savory dish.

The merchant who gives short yards and long pounds,—who adds a generous supply of dried clover leaves to his ten and split beans to his coffee-who tells unfathomable unguessable stories to poor women from the country-is but an E-au in broadcloth, and in his greed for gain sells his birthright for

a mess of pottage."

The lawyer who stretches, shrinks and sears his conscience until it is as elastic and insentible as caoutchouc,-who lends his time and talent to defraud the poor, the widow and the orphan, for the sake of a naltry fee,—who buys judgment with gold and immolates Right on the alter of Mammon s more unwise than the brother of Jacob.

The doctor who deals out bread pills and rain water in illimitable doses,-who repeats his calls tri-hourly,—who cups, leeches, drugs, blisters, poultices, diets and doses his poor patient till his nearest friends don't recognize him; yet, Lantalus-like, mocks him with the hope of returning health, and all to swell his bill—sells his birthright for an unsavory mess of nottage."

The author who seeks only to gain popularity,-who invades the sacred, domestic sanctuary and parades its boarded secrets to the eyes of the world-who clothes vice in robes of light; and, by the coloring of a prurient imagination, places false beacons all along the shores of Life's sea, leading youth ful mariners onto the rocks of sin and into the maelstrom of dissipation, -who ministers to a vicinted public taste for the fickle breath of popular favor-is indeed more than an Esau, for he injures muititudes besides him-

When I see a fair, young maiden dedica ing the "golden opportunities" of Time and talent to the frivolous requirements of Fashion; forgetting her God-appointed mission among the poor, the fallen, the needy everywhere, - when I see her consenting that her beauty be but one useless ornament amid luxurious surroundings, when heart and intellect grow drawfed for want of proper exercise and ood, I cannot refrain from thinking that she has sold her birthright for a little mess of

MRS. SEYMOUR'S CURLS: And the Trouble They Caused. (CONCLUDED.)

pottage.'

"I must remark that you don't seem at all interested in my doings." Fred, said, at length. "You never inquired what brought me to little quickly-

"Because you said you came on business. Perhaps you wish me to inquire its nature archly into the handsome face, whose color sit alone. "We've been questioning her about deepened visibly; then laughing gaily, add- her ride; you should have seen her blush, her face; it was dark, too." ed-"Oh, Fred.! by that blush I suspect and she was as short as you please. This ele-

there's a lady in the case !" "I thought I would follow your good exam- at Montrose." ple as speedily as possible!" was the reply.
"Are you really going to be married, Fred.!" "Yea, really and truly. Now laugh and say all the feasing things you can think of, to Montrose this cold day, and I'm sure there's

to take a moment's comfoit!" should escape her notice. : Then they began to talk seriously of the

matter. Fred. told ber all his mishaps-bow he had fallen in love with Ida Cro-by, and would have been married a year before, but Ida's guardian, with whom she resided, had refused consent, as he was desirous of marrying her to one of his sons. Now she was of age, and free to dispose of her hand. Some and yet Hattie blushed and looked embarittle property affairs were to be settled, a farm or two sold, then the marriage; after which Fred. was to bear his wife away to the pleasant little village where he was fast gain's ng notoriety as Dr. Frederick Ellis, dispenser of advice and medecine to the community at

her so much concerning you that she insisted on my coming over here this afternoon to She needs some one to take a little interest in her, for her guardish's family, not entirely Thornbury to do some shopping, and I prommatters; a man can get all ready to be married before a woman has decided on the color of her bridal bonnet."

"If I were Ida, you should do penance for that ungallant speech." "I have done penance already, waiting so long. I came the very day Ida was of age, expecting to find her all prepared; instead, I must remain here three or four weeks. Don't

I need an extra supply of patience !" "I shall have to give my new cousin that is to be some hints on the management of husbands," Hattie said, laughingly

replied. Hattie arranged the matter very nicely. old stand, fully prepared to attend to the wants Fred, was to bring Ida over to Thorbury, of the community. He will keep on hand a good and the , two ladies would be as expeditious as possible. They ended their walk by arriing at the store, and Seymour pressed Fred. Suchus, Teas, Coffre, Spices, Fauit, Flour, to accompany him to supper; but the young take no denial. She had never gone to Montman declined, for he had promised to return rose without first speaking of it to her bus-

> On the way home, Hattie, like a dutiful wife, entertained her husband with an account of Fred's affairs,

you; and then, too, I am very busy just now. Next week I shall have to remain at the store during the evenings, and I was wondering what I should find to keep you as bright as you look now; seeing Fred. has improved

This was the matter that so interested Miss vou. Ashlev and Mrs. Waite. The next day they talked it all over, and pitied Mr. Seymour for was evident the young wife was trying to blind her husband by a show of affection. "To think how she has secluded herself ev

ev since she has been in the house, as if she band-and then last night how she acted ! Bella said. "Country simplicity," remarked Mrs. Waite.

"Well, I'm thankful I don't have to put my hair in papers to make it curl!" continued Bella, a little spiteful. ginning it pretty soon to increase my attrac-

They all laughed. Two days later, had they all been at home, turn. If she was to send him word, he could the subject of Mrs. Seymour's handsome at thish his writing, and there would be no tendant might have been explained. Fred. more evenings at the store. Ellis brought Ida to the house, and after a short call, the ladies went to do their shopping, and Fred. to transact some business

and rejoin them at the store. Ida and Hattie had a pleasant time, and became very good friends for so short an acquaintance.

"We must make the most of our friendship," Ida said, "for Fred insists he can only remain three weeks longer, so you must visit pleasure.

Hattie promised to come very soon It was growing quite dusky when a car-riage drove up to Mrs. Bentley's. Mrs. Waite then, after a few minutes earnest conversation. resumed his seat and drove off. She did not ments of his absence. notice another lady accompanied him, but flew to tell her dear Bella what she had seen. It was wonderful what a bond of sympathy sprang up between the two women.

The next day was still worse. Immediate after dinner the same gentleman came for her aunt, and Mrs. Carlton still remained.

"My cousin is staying at Montrose on busi-

ness; it is not his home. "You've missed the fun !" Bella exclaimed. and offer my sage counse!," and she looked as she reached the parlor, where Mrs. Waite gant young man is her cousin, and is staying

"A reasonable story! they look greatly a like," sneered Mrs. Waite.

you little witch! You never would allow me nothing to see in a little straggling village .these little silly actions."

"You may rest assured Mr. Seymous knew nothing of this ride," remarked Mrs. Waite. deal. Occasionally Fred came for her, and once Mrs Carlton met her in a jewelry store,

ing very imprudently, to say the least, Meanwhile Mr. Seymour was closely give his wife the pleasant surprise of a visit "I want you to see Ida," he continued, "for to her early home. Making up bills, taking you can't help loving her, and I have told account of stock, and other matters usually attended to in January, he tried to have finished by the first of the month, so he could preparations were going steadily forward. approving of her marriage, offer her very lit- Hattie was too happy to notice the little sneers innocence of heart kept her from appropriamate acquaintance. Even her hours of social greatly, an account of his remaining at the than to marry such a wife. store so late, yet she did not grow lonesome,

or count any beavy hours.

It would have amused Mr. Seymour, bad he known how deeply the fair portion of the How easily one could open it, she thought, for she was not positive that he would rebouse sympathised with him; but he had been as she doubled it backward and forward. A main all night. It had not rained until dark in her own house, Mrs. Seymour forebore re- no one would be the wiser for her rending it,

position the ladies assigned her handsome attendant, she would have lost no time in explaining the case to them; as it was, she thought the matter simply concerned herself. Fred. came for her one day just after din ner; ida wanted to see her, and he would

her dress and accompanied her cousin. Ida had some questions to ask her new marriage was to take place three days later

coming night seemed to promise a storm. In to remain. 'I might, very well I suppose," Hattie re-

plied, "for Wilson wished to stay at the store replied, gaily. "I feel like the Hattie of Beech Grove, with no dignity whatever to sustain." he thought if he remained, he could finish his Wilson Seymour wondered if ever before any man had such as sweet, charming little wife.

come home through the cold at midnight, & and momentamy asnamed or nersen for the bad played, Bella hastily relieve been wise. Oh, if he could only fold stored the note to its cover, and held the sent her to his heart again, his own true loving to the lamp flame, to make the broken pieces wife, how jealously he would guard her, how wife.

"And why can you not do so now ? Fred. has to see a person at-Thorbury yet to-night. making such an unfortunate magriage. It You can write a note to Mr. Seymour, and he instant. Hastily consigning it to the grate, will take it," said Ida. "So I might," was the raply.

Oh, do !" exclaimed Ida carnestly, twining her arms around the young wife. was afraid some one would look at her hus- a reward we will spend to-morrow with you when Mr. Seymour heard of it, the servants of the world."

Hattie considered a moment. It had al ways been a pleasure to/consult her husband, not worth troubling one's mind with. even about trifles, though he invariably sanc-"Why don't you curl Lizzie's hair I'said tioned her desires. It seemed strange not to in quite a composed state of mind. Mr Sey-Mrs. Waite to Mrs Carlion, "I think of beast him about this, yet she knaw he would mour did not come in during the evening, and probing it pretty soon to increase my attraction not make the slightest objection, for he had Bella began to go back to her old thoughts. been so desirous of remaining at the store, in and put the note down as a specimen of the truth he had not positively promised to re-turn. If she was to send him word, he could

"Well, you will stay ?" Ida said, enquir ingly. "I don't know," Hattie replied, besitat

ingly. "I shall insist upon your staying; it is very cold and uncomfortable, and will storm before you can reach home; so write your note. If Wilson is tempted to scold any one, he may scold me."
"He has not began the role of tyrant yet,

me often; I shall be too busy to go out for Hattie responded with a laugh; "and would wish me to consult my own pleasure." "See! it rains a little," said Ada, "that decides.'

- Hattie wrote her note, and in a few motheir only light, and talked away the mo-

Both were full of youthful hopes, few cies for the future; so much more do we Mrs. Seymour, took her away in a carriage, scribe Ida's new home to her, for it was only more attenive, and did not return until dark. Mr. Seymour a short distance from Beeth Grove; and Meanwhile th was not coming home to supper, so she went that she would find kind friends to welcome dustriously attending to his business. About tranquitized by seeing Ida Crosby wear the to the table alone. Some of the boarders had her, and contribute all in their power to her dusk he had been unexpectedly called away, set of opals Mis. Seymour had chosen. finished their meal, but the amiable Bella, happiness, Hattie hardly needed to assure and returned cold, wet and tired. It was a

"I suppose you and your husband had a nice ride f" Bella remarked very innocently. "Where have you left him?"

"It was quite late when Fred, returned. Hattie and he had their supper together.

"Did you see Wilson?" Hattie peked.

noon if be concluded to remain al! night he would have different arrangements, and not Hattie felt quite contented, yet she could not proof that she acceded to it, courteously ex should be borne to tea." "Don't feel troubled about the fate of your

note; it is safe," Fred said, gaily.

"No, I am not at all anxious. Do you know who took it?" "A lady stood in the door, but she was so

enveloped in a shawl that I could not see "Mrs. Bentley, perhaps," Hattie said.

The remainder of the evening passed away very pleasantly. Hattie had no fears con-

erning her note, but it met with a very different fate from what she expected.

It was Miss Bella Ashley who stood at the ball door; she had just parted with a friend, and was speculating on the probability of a I know this fellow was none of Mr. Seymour's storm, for a fine, driving rain had commenced, and was soon sleeping soundly. When he She did laugh. It was not remarkable friends, or be would have brought him to the when a man sprang out of a carriage and awoke it was daylight; he had to wait somethat Miss Bella Ashley, who passed just then, house in an honorable manner. I despise asked if Mr. Seymour was in, receiving an time for the boy who opened the store, then answer in the negative. The light of the

othing of this ride," remarked Mrs. Waite. prise she recognized the handsome attendant separated a month.

After that Mrs. Seymour went out a great of Mrs. Seymour.

He ran up to he "Will you hand this to him soon as he comes in I and placing the note in her hand he was off in an instant. What could all this mean! He had taken some of the ladies, so be went down stairs.

Mrs. Sermour away just after dinner, and inrassed. Mrs. Carlton could not refrain from stead of bringing her back, merely left a note mentioning the incident at home, and the for her husband! It was in a lady's hand, good ladies concluded Mrs. Seymour was act- too-what could it mean? She might very easily have thought the storm had detained Mrs. Seymbur; instead, as she shut the door pied with his business, for he was planning to carefully, and walked into the parlor, she if to learn Low her tidings would be rechose to speculate on the connection, and ceived.
wonder if Mr. Seymour was aware how his "Did wife was flirting, to use the mildest term she could find. Perhaps, too, there was a deeper design in it-what if the young wite had fled find you, and reisuade you to be friends with leave his store with a clear conscience. Hat from her husband's care and protection, her immediately, and discard all formality. Itie had spent much of her time with Ida, who wrecked his domestic happiness, or if not was rejoiced to have her come, and the bridal now dashed to fragments, it would surely be some day with such a woman. The contents of the note troubled her, too; what could e assistance. She wants to came over to occasionally flung out; in truth, her entire the deceitful firt have to say that would blind her husband to the true state of the ised to arrange it for you to accompany her-it iting any of them. She was friendly with the case? If she could only know how far the takes a woman so long to do up these little boarders, but had no time for any more inti- affair had gone, and be prepared to sympathise with the poor husband in his hour of converse with her husband were restricted trouble; but he might have had more sense

She was alone in the room, and holding the the favorite for such a length of time that no piece of the wax fell off, and picking it up, one dared treat his wife disrespectfully in his | was about to restore it, when the temptation presence, and with the prospect of soon being came up again. She could open the lettermarking little occurrences that were unpleas- for she would not lisp a word of its sentence "Only belp us through this difficulty," be ant. Had she imagined for a moment the to any living creature; then, too, she would be certain of what now she had to imagine. A moment more and she drew the note out. expecting to discover some startling revelation in its contents. They were simply these:

"MONTROSE, 5 O'CLOCK, P. M. "Dearest :- Fred came for me just after you left this noon, and brought me over here: now Ida incists upon my remaining, and as it | didn't she?" some portion of to-morrow with us, as Ida tive way. The stage was just starting. marriage was to take place tures days later, some portion of to-morrow with us, as loss starting.

"I'm real glad something has occurred to Business was nearly finished, boxes packed, will accompany me home, and we shall interest you, for I feared you would grow and now she had time to breathe freely.

Cash pa id for Pelts, Descon, and Veal akins.

"I'm real glad something has occurred to br marry any or my pleas.

"I'm real glad something has occurred to br marry any or my pleas.

"I'm real glad something has occurred to br marry any or my pleas.

"I'm real glad something has occurred to br marry any or my pleas.

The day had been cold and gloudy—the fondest love, Your true wife, HATTIR."

The day had been cold and gloudy—the fondest love, Your true wife, HATTIR."

This, then, was the alarming matter Bella for Hattie, and answered by a flushed faceview of this, Ida tried to persuade her friend expected to terminate so tragically. Neither there was still an old tenderness between was be in any way enlightened as to "Fred's" them. How could be expose Hattie to such relations with Mrs. Seymour, and she could a temptation, give her to-Fred.'s charge and not help thinking Mr. Seymour might per-become so absorbed in business as to let all night. He has always been in the habit baps know as much of his wife's affairs as another occupy her time and attention? It you."

| all night. He has always been in the habit | baps know as much of his wife's affairs as another occupy her time and attention for it.

"And the curls—don't forget them," she of doing this in busy times, for he dislikes to any one else could be expected to. Provoked was very madness! She was young and replied, gaily. "I feel like the Hattie of Beech | come home through the cold at midnight, & and momentarily ashamed of herself for the unsuspecting; he was to blame, for he might Grove, with no dignity whatever to sustain." he thought if he remained, he could finish his mean part she had played, Bella bastily re- like been wiser. Oh, if he could only fold

> ber fingers, and then, most unfortunate of all. vears. a gust of wind impelled the flame in a forward direction, and the envelop blazed in an she sat down in despair, and wondered what step to take next.

After all it was no great matter. None but herself knew the note had been left, and —we have only two days more, you know; would be questioned, for they always attended out here so early this morning—couldn't on the third I say a long adieu to this part of the world."

Why, Wilson Seymour! what sent you out here so early this morning—couldn't the door. Nobody would think of suspecting you wait an hour or two longer without here. Mr. and Mrs. Seymour —intended out here so early this morning—couldn't out here so early this morning—couldn't here. Mr. and Mrs. Seymour —intended out here so early this morning—couldn't out here so early this morning—couldn't out here so early this morning—couldn't here. Mr. and Mrs. Seymour —intended out here so early this morning—couldn't out here so early this morning—couldn't out here so early this morning—couldn't here. Mr. and Mrs. Seymour —intended out here so early this morning—couldn't out here so early this morning—couldn't out here so early this morning—couldn't out here. her. Mr. and Mrs. Seymour might sotile their affairs as they best could; they were matter? you look as blue as if you had met So the ringing of the tea-bell found her

young wife's deceit; though she felt rather anxious to know how the affair would ter minate. Her suspicions increased when Mrs sent a note up to his wife.

"Perhaps he did not expect her to remain out all night," remarked Mrs. Carlton. Do you know where she went?" asked Mrs. Bentley. "Probably the weather has joined, half-reproactfully, detained her." "Why, I did, Wilson

"She went off with that handsome, dashing young fellow who has waited upon her much lately," remarked Mrs. Waite.
"Her cousin," promptly responded the

landladv. "Cousin is a very convenient appellation," chimed in Mrs. Waite.

"For my part," said Mrs. Ashley, pompouly, "I cannot say that I approve of a young looked from the window in time to see a tail, ments Fred. was on his way with it. The two married woman going out with a strange bandsome man assist Mrs. Seymour to alight, women sat in Ida's room, the glowing fire gentleman so much. It does not look well." Bella was silent. Even Mrs. Waite hardly dared say in Mrs. Bentley's presence what he would readily have said had she not been

shadows dimmed their paths, so what marvel-there, for she knew that the good lady disif they grouped together bright, joyous fan-countenanced anything like gossip. Mrs. hope for than fear, in the untried land that did hear, and she resolved if a chance occurs ed Fred. Ellis was Mrs. Seymour's cousin, and ginmers dimly before us. Hattie could de- ted to give Mr. Seymour a hint to be a little

mocently. "Where have you left him?"

"He is at the store, and will not return till quite late;" then, while a using color suffused up to the boarding-house, but learned that he was, not in yet. I left the note, to be Montrose."

"I was a sensible one knew anviting about it. Helia Ashiey it tembled a little, but made up her fault it tembled a little, but made up her fault tembled a little woman, and when he told her the next tembled a little, but made up her fault tembled a little, but made up her fault tembled a little, but made up her fault tembled a little woman, and when he told her the next tembled a little, but made up her fault tembled a little woman, and when he told her the next tembled a little woman, and when he told her the next tembled a little, but made up her fault in explicit tembled a little woman, and when he told her the next tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a little, but made up her fault in explicit tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a little, but made up her fault in explicit tembled a little, but made up her fault tembled a little, but made up her fault in explicit tembled a little, but made up her fault tembled a little woman, and when he told her the next tembled a little, but made up her fault in explicit tembled a little, but made up her fault tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a little, but made up her fault tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a little woman and when he told her the next tembled a l

Hattie and he would take a nice trip to Beech Grove; and there would be sleighriding and merry-making, and faces of old friends to smile upon her; then as he paused to dip his pen in the ink, her sweet face rose up before him-oh, he could never do too

much to make her happy. The hours were away-it was almost morning when he closed his books, then he threw himself on the sofa in the little office. after a quick walk he reached home, quite lamp fell directly on his face, and to her sur as anxious to see his wife as if they had been

He ran up to her room first, and opened the door, gently-she was not there. The room was in perfect order, the bed untouched-perhaps she had spent the night with Mrs. Bentley was dusting the sitting room; Mes. Waite sat by the window.

"Do you know where Mrs. Seymour is?" be asked. "She went out just after dinner with-be cousin;" and Mrs. Bentley looked at him as

"Did she leave no word?"

"None at all." "And my note-she did not see that either, I suppose ?" "She has no; been home since."

Something in the grave, troubled countenance of his landlistly, startled Mr. Seymour. " Good Heavens! what do you suspect ?" he asked auxiously. "I should be sorry to suspect anything," Mrs. Bentley answered, slowly, "but I think

when a man has a young and pretty wife, one

unused to the ways of the world, he should

be careful how he exposes her to tempta A strange thought whirled through Mr. Seymour's brain. What could have happennote up to the light, looked at the seal fasten sed ! If she had been sick, or met with any ing the envelop together very slightly indeed. accident, would she not have sent him word main all night. It had not raised until dark —then what did Mrs. Bentley's words imply? She was no woman to surmine or suspect without a cause; and he hurried to his room, made some changes in his dress, with the determination of immediately starting for

> ing the door nearly shut, he waited for the said ! person to pass.
>
> "Well, that's singular enough," seemed to rope and a sailor boy; if any objection can be be said in answer to the first speaker. "Staving away all night, too—she curled up her or forever keep the peace."
> bair and went firting off to some purpose, "Captain," said the hoy, " the banus are

Montrose, but just as he was about to pass

store, I will take back all the arguments I seemed incapable of motion. Then be dash-spliced.' advanced a few hours since. I consent the ed down stairs and through the streets in a "Wel friend-some arrangements to make-for the more readily because I want you to spend manner quite unlike his usual undemonstra-

"Hattie-is she well?" was all the reply. "There she is at the door ready to welcome We were just coming to the city." "What is the matter?" Hattie asked, in afrightened tone, as she remarked her husband's pale face. "Nothing, now that I have you in my arms safe, and all mine," be answered, ki-sing the Bentley mentioned that Mr. Seymour had fair face whose sweet, fond expression banished his fears at once. alarmed about me?"

The stage stopped. After some inquire he reached the place of his search. Fred. Eths

stood in the front yard, giving some direc-

and clear joyous voice that said-

riage. There was nothing indicative of

"If you had only sent me word !" he "Why, I did, Wilson; Fred. ote to Thorbury last night."

Wilson Seymour looked up in amazement.
Had he been dreaming the last two hours? Fred joined the group, and insisted his responsibility concerning the note had been was highly to meet with her own and her refaithfully performed. At first they wondered latton's concurrence, he should lose no time why it was not delivered, then they laughed

in a day or two," Fred. said, as he conducted

them all to the carriage.
Wilson did not reply—he was thinking that he had suffered the last two hours. It was wonderful how the ladies at Mrs. Bentley's recovered from their late suspicions. Bentley's heart was pained by the little she Before moon that day they were all convincthat he entertained no evil designs toward the lady in question, but had visited Montrose Meanwhile that gentleman was very in- on quite another errand. Mrs. Carlton was

The note Hattie had sent did not come to light, however. Mrs. Bentley was questioned, long walk to go to his supper, and it stormed light, however. Mrs. Bentley was questioned, the pi fiercely; then, too, his writing ought to be and in her turn questioned the others—no finished that night. Hattie was a sensible one knew anything about it. Bella Ashley

confine himself so closely to his business, help thinking to herself she had hardly been liended to him her hand. He was happy nterests, and was prospering even beyond confidence in human nature. After seeing Fred, and Ida comfortably situated in their his hopes.

To make up for those solitary evenings | Fred, and Ida comfortably situated in their arrived, and "the match" became the subject new home. Mr. and Mrs. Seymour returned to of conversation among all the lady's acquidit-

their boarding-house.
Mis Seymour sull wears curls, but all the

not to attract attention. The following lines are the production of a young lady of sixteen. Considering the youth of the author, they display remarkable

literary merit. OCTOBER.

Joyous October, has come again, Bearing his treasure of golden grain, Shaking the fruits and the ripe nuts down Into the garners of Autumn brown; Tinging the forests with with gorgeous dyes, Robing the earth in its gayest guise, Bidding her bounteous gifts appear, Crowning with plenty the waning year, Oh, I am happy! the long, long day,

Watching the leafy shadows that play

Over the beautiful land-cape bright, Crowned with its halo of misty light; Wrapt in the visions that Fancy weaves, To the low music of the rustling leaves, As the soft autumn-wind's plaintive song Wanders the half mantled boughs among. Where the toll chestnut trees cast their shade Over the streamlet in yonder glade, Where the lithe sprays of the matling vine With the dark boughs of the hemlock twine, Bending its branches beneath the weight Of their dark clustering, purple freight, While the rich fragrance that fills the vale Perfumes the breath of the passing gale, There would I linger, till the twilight gray Shadows the golden October day, Lost in sweet visions of by gone years, Memories, mingled with smiles and tears,

Hazy October, thou art welcome here! FORBIDDING THE BANNS .- A sailor boy arloined two or three pies at different times He was overheard in his whimsical method of repeating the ceremony, thus:
"I now propose a marriage between Jack Bowning and this pie; if any objection can

Dreams, that the actumn time ever brings,

Till the heart throbs, 'twixt a smile and a tear.

Pall of mysterious whisperings,

be made to this union, let it be now known, or forever keep the peace." On this fresk being whispered to the captain, he prepared a good rope's end, and ho out, he heard a voice in the hall, and push- ding it in one haud and the boy in the other,

> "A union is now proposed between this forbidden; the parties have not the least re-

> "Well," said the captain, laughing, " you may go this time, but look out next time how

make love to or marry any of my pies."

A ROMANTIC STORY

Let me now glance at a case of truly ronantic nature, one which, had the details of it appeared in a work of fiction, would be at once progounced au outrage on all probabili-I forbear to mention names, because the principal party, so far as I am aware, is still alive. Of this I am certain, that many of her nearest relations-for I refer to a young lady -are not only still alive, but accupring a prominent place in the public eyer. The lady, indeed, to whom I refer, belongs to a noble family; she is a niece of a peer of the realm. She not only received a first rate edication, but was brought up in every respect as becomes a member of that aristocracy. She had, however, no fortune, but was entiretreachery or wrong in the frank, manly face, ly dependent upon her relations (her father and mother being dead) for the station she occupied in society. She was distinguished for her personal charms, accomplishments, and fine manners. She was always remarksseeing Hattie? But, man alive, what is the ble, even in her most juvenile days, for a certain waywardness and caprice of disposition. which no admonition or discipline could cor-

Some years ago, just as her twentieth summer had passed over her head, she was intro-duced to a gentlaman possessed of the fortune oi 150 000l. He had just arrived in England from abroad, and only intended to make a tempory stay in England. He was at once struck with what appeared to him dir face whose sweet, fond expression banish-d his fears at once.

But something Aus occurred. Were you

though the formalities of a protracted courtship. He accordingly embraced the earliest opportunity which presented itself of intimaresided, and who was, in point of fact, though not in law, her guardian, the favorable impression she had made on him—accompanying the intimation with a hint which could not be intsunderstood, that if the proposition lation's concurrence, he should lose no time in formally proposing to her. His hopes of receiving her hand were encouraged by her gally at the matter.

"I suppose you fancied I had taken ber off relatives, and he was invited to meet ber again on an early day, at the house at which she resided.

In the interim, what had passed between them and the opolent aspirant after her affecto her. The circumstance of being united to gentleman of so large a fortune; and thut having it in her power to make so spleudid an appearance in society, as the mistress of a house, was duly impressed on her. The lady appeared as if she were fully convinced of he advantages of the union, without any one pointing them out to her or expatiating on hem. She, in short, left her relative no reasou to doubt that she was as ready to accept

the proposals of her lover, as he was to make The time for the appointed meeting arrived,

Mr. Seymour; a cousin of mine took me over to Montrose."

Mr. Seymour; a cousin of mine took me over to Montrose."

It hought you had no relations in this part of the world, remarked Mrs. Ashley, dri
Mr. Seymour; a cousin of mine took me over to me was, not in yet. I left the note, to be the note, and sent it by his errand boy, on his where I had left it, do you suppose any per to make assurance doubly sure, pressed for a son would flave taken it? he asked.

"I wonder where he and have doubly sure, pressed for a son would flave taken it? he asked.

"I wonder where he and have doubly sure, pressed for a son would flave taken it? he asked.

"I wonder where he and the lady, as a positive drop. So long as her histand was happy, ed his request—and the lady, as a positive Sitting up all night to write might be very treated rightly. The marriage and the pleast to all appearance, putting out of view the good bachelor fashion, but now he had other ant trip to Beach Grove quite restored her tremor of the moment, was she.

The day for the celebration of the nuptials ance. Many an heires of noble birth envied the good fortune of the portionless Missboarders know it is to please her husband, and They wished themselves in her place. The preparations for the marriage ceremony was nade on a scale of the utmost splendor. A bandsome sum was placed in the lady's hands by her lover, to provide berself with her bir

dal robes. Everything went on smoothly, the more the lover saw the young lady, the more was he delighted with her, and the more hearthy did he congratulate bimself on what he regarded

as his good fortune. The marriage morn arrived; there was not bappier man in Chistendom. The bour appointed for the performance of the ceremony arrived; several coaches and four appeared at the church door. The clergyman was in his place, and the bride and bridegroom stood before the altar. The reverend gentleman commenced the ceremony, and everything proceeded in the usual way, until he came to that part of the service which requires the bride audibly to express her willingness to be the wife of the bridegroom. The question was put in the usual way; the lady returned no answer. Her silence was supposed to be the effect of overpowered feeling, in some measure natural to the situation in which she stood. The question was repeated, still no answer. It was put a third time, when to the utter surprise and confusion of every one present the lady emphatically answered "No!" and then rushed out of the church, entered her carriage and drove home.

The lady's friends, when somewhat recovered from the effects of so unexpected an event, begged her to make the amend, by proeeding again to the hymeneal altar; the bridegroom would have been satisfied with this—but she peremptorily refused. She was then implored to see the bridegroom, in order that if she had any valid reason for the extraordinary step she had taken, she might trate it to him for her own and her relation's sake. She was inexorable. Last of all, she was asked to state to ber relatives the causes which induced her to adopt so unheard of a course, but she declined to utter a word on the subject.

A short time thereafter, the bridegroom quirted the country, mexpressibly mertified well as disappointed at what had occurred. He, if I mistake not, died within three years of the "untoward event," and she, being disnwned by her relatives, in consequence of the improper course she had pursued, was within the same period of time an inmate of a West End work-house. There she continued for upwards of twelve months, when she was, at the expense of the parish, passed, at her own requests to Dublin, of which she was a native. She never bas, so far as I have heard, un to this moment, assigned any reason for her singular refusal at the altar. The thing must have been the effect of a caprice, for which she has suffered, and most probably is still suffering, a most severe punishment. A more rapid descent from the highest to the lowest station in life, or one which has happened un-If you have no business of your own, der more romantic circumstances, has perhaps seldom occurred.