Unsiness Enris.

M. D. SMITH Jickson Center. Manufacturer of and and Hoavy Harnowers, Collars, White, &c., hoping, by strict artestion to busi-Much 6, 15:1 -not0-m3.

BURNS & NICHOLS, PALERS to Drugs Medicines, Chemicala, Dyes al dia, Paints, Olis, Varnish, Liquora, Spices, Fancy art. cies, Fatent Medicines, Perimerty and Tollet Asticles. INT Prescriptions carefully compounded.—Brick Block, Montroes, Pa.
A. G. Bunns, Feb. 21, 1573

DR. D. A. LATHROP, " re Electro Therman Dayre, at the Rock of street. Call and consult in all Chronic troso, Jan. 17, 72. - no3-tf.

J. P. SHOEMAKER: thirmy at Law, Montreso, Ps. Office next door belo the Tarbell unuse, Public Avenue, Montrelle, Jan 17, 1872. 2003-19.

C. E. BALDWIN,
Arronses and Countrion ar Law, Great Bond, Penn
spirania.

B. I. BALDWIN, Arronser at Law, Montrose, Pa Office with James E. Carmait, Ecq. Wontrose, August 20, 1871.

LOOMIS & LUSE. t Law. Office No. 224 Lackswanns Avenue Pa. Practice in the several Courts of Lb. Sn-quehanna Counties. ware. Wm. D. Lysk. m., Sept. 6th, 1871.—15.

39. A. CROSSHON.

Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office.

W. A. Crosskon Montrous, Sept. 6th. 15tl.—14.

MCKENZIE, & FAUROT. ealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misse and Shoes Also, agents for the great America Tes and Coffee Company, [Montrosa, Pa., 20, 1, 70

DB. W. W. SHITH, Republican printing office. Office hours from \$4.28 to 4r. 2. Montroes, May 3, 1871—17 THE BARBER-Ha! Hat Hat: Charley Morris is the barber, who can share your face to corder; Cuts urver, black and grizzier hale, in the omez, just up stairs. There you will find him, over Gero's store, below McKenzier—just one door. Montrose, June 2, 1871 - eff C MORRIS.

J. B. & A., H. McCOLLUM, Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871.

J. D. VAIL, HOWED AT HIS PRINCIPLE AND SUDDEN. Has permanently located himself in Montrove, its, where he will promptly attend to all calls in his profession with which he may be havered Office and revience west of the Court House, near Fitch & Watson's office.

Montrose, February S, 1871.

LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Fitch, Montruse, Pa. L. F. FITCH. [Jan. 11, 71.] W. W. WATSON.

CHARLES N. STODDARD, ealer in Boots and Shous, Huts and Caps, Leather an Pindings, Uain Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store Work made taberder, and repairing done neatly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1873.

LEWIS KNOLL, bhop in the new Postoffice hallding, where he will be found ready to attend all who may with language in his line. Montrose, Pa. Oct. 13, 1609.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, PHYSICIAN & SPIRGEON, tenders his services to the clizens of Groat Rend and vicinity Office at his residence, opposite Earnum House, G't Bend village, Sept. 1st, 1883.- tf

A. O. WARREN,
ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay. Pension
and Stem on Claims attended to. Offer 8
our below Bord's Store, Reinfrose, Pa, [Au. 1, 69 M. C. SUTTON,

Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent Friendeville, Pa. C. S. GILBERT,

U. S. Auotioncor. AMIELY.

U. S. Auotioneer.
Address, Brooklyn, Pa. JOHN GROVES,

FASHIONABLE TAL OR, Montrise, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style cutting done on short notice, and warranted to dr. W. W. SMITH. OABINET AND CHAIR HANDFACTURERS. For of Main street, Montrose, Pa. 1809.

STROUD & BROWN, DARWOUS CE MENOUTE, STREET AND LIFE ENGINEES ALEMANDS. ALE business stiended to prompety, on fair terms. Office first door north of Montroe, Pall (Aug. 1,185), Price vance, Montroe, Pall [Aug. 1,185], Bill. Stroud. Carter's L. Brown.

ABEL TURRELL, DEALER in Drug- Fatent Accicines, Chemicals Liquers, Paints, Olis, 1975 Suffs, Varnishes, Win Wilses, Groceries, Giass Ware, Wall and Wildow Pa, per, Stong-ware, Lamps, Kerosene, Machinery Olis, Trassas, Guos, Ammanition, Enfres, operacles Brustes, Fazer, Goods, dewelry, Perin ry, &c.—being fone of the most numerous, xtensive, and valuable collections of Good in Susquetains Co.—Established in 1848. [Montrose, Pg.

D. W. SEABLE, TTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of A. Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [and 20]

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, HTSICIAN & BUILDEON, tenders his profession services to the citizens of Montrois and vicinity. Office at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayre & Bros. Poundry.

[Aug. 1, 1859.

DR. E. L. GARDNER, PHTRICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose. Ps. Give-special attention to discuse of the Heart suc-tungs and all Surgicial discusse. Quice over W. B. Dean.s. Boards at Scarle's Hotel. [Aug. 1, 1889.

HUNT BROTHERS, BCRASTON, PA Wholesale & Rotall Dealers

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL,

NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS.

DJILDER'S HARDWARE,

MINE BAIL, COUNTERSUNK & TRAIL SPIRE & EXIGROAD & MINING SUPPLIES.
CARRIAGE SPRINGS. AXLES. SKRINS ANY BOXES. BULTS. NUTS and WASHERS. PLATED BAYDS. MALLEABLE HOUSE, HUBB. SPRES.
ELLOES. SEAT SPINDLES. DUNS. & ANYLES. VICES. STOCKS and DIES. BELLOWS-BAMMERS. SLEDGES. PILES. ELLOW-BAMMERS. SLEDGES. PLASTER FABLE CHECHAR AND MILLSAWS. BPLTING. PACKING TACKLE BLOCKS. PLASTER FABLE.
PRENCH WINDOW GLASS. LENTHELE FINDINGS. PARBANK SPROALES.
CRASTON, MARCH \$1.1655.

MPROVED HUBBARD

PATRONIZE HOME MARUFACTURE! CHANGEABLE Speed and Bonble Drive Wheel. I holds the Great New York Nation at Premium Also the Great Ohio National Premiums, held at Mans And the Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia State The grating is simple, compact, removed entirely from the dire wheels, and enclised in a nest case, in the centre of the machine, effectually securing it from grit and dust.

and dust.

The operation can be changed instantly from a high speed to one a third slower, without stop, thus addition in the stop of the

reliable in every particular. See, May 8, 1871,—tf Superior Syrep at the store of Boutrees, Nov. 1, 1571. H. J. WEBB.

Loct's Corner.

TO CAROLINE.

ON HER RECOVERY FROM SICKNESS. An Unpublished Poem by Mrs. Remans.

When, watching by the sleepless bed, Where sickness hid her fainting head, Affection breathed the silent prayer. That heaven—relenting heaven—would spare That prayer devotion born on high, Unlocked the portule of the sky, And, knealing at the Eternal shrine, Implored relief for Caroline,

Angel of Mercy i hear the sigh,
Look down upon the suppliant eye! *
O'come with healing on thy wing,
The haim of rengvation bring;
To her, our joy, our hope, descend—
The wife, the daughter, and the friend!
And Mercy heard!—the prayer prevailed,
Sickness, thy dart no more assailed,
Yes, Mercy heard with smile benign,
And joy revived for Caroling. 111

Ye who in anguish; day by day,
Have seen the torch of ille decay,
(Like some exotic fair and frail.)
That dies before the stormy gale,
Have marked the sad, expressive smile
That fain our sufferings would beguile,
The languer of the drooping framo
That steals upon the vital flame—
Ye who have proved for one so dear
Each thrilling pulse of hope and fear,
Ye best can judge what those must teel
Who love with all affection's zeal,
When health her quivering lamp relumes,
And seems to promise brighter blooms,
Tints the pale check with living lue,
Fires the dim eye with radiance new!
Soon may we see her light divine,
Beam from thine eyes, our Caroline,

IV The cloud that shaded with alloy
The heaven of calm, domestic joy,
That cloud is gone; that heaven is bright
Again with pure and tempered light!
Long may it smile with ray serene
O'er sweet Eriviott's woodlands green;
O'er the dear parent's locks of snow,
Long may its balmy sanshine glow,
Mild as the southern breezes play
And genial as hie sikes of May,
And she, its gentle day-star shine,
She whom we love—our Caroline!

FELICIA BROWNE, (Mrs. Hemans.) 20th Sept. 1810. RUSE DE GUERRE.

BY HELEN BARRON BOSTWICK

There's a beggar stands at the door, Therese, A child with a hungry eye; His feet are bare on the ley street, Yet they must not come more nigh. Cold drives the sleet, Yet the beggar must not come nigh.

Go tell him of palaces near, Therese,
Where his weary limbs may repose;
Where the banquet halls are richer than t
With couches of purple and rose,
So fine, so fine,
Purple, and amber, and rose.

Will he none of your counsel take, Therese?
Then hearken to what I say:
For now by stratagem foul of fair,
The beggar must go his way;
No sleep—no prayer,
Till the beggar is on his way.

Go empty the plates from the board, Therese, And scatter the viands about;
And the last red drup from the cordial cup
Drain out, good child, dram out;
For how can he sup.
When viands and cordial are out?

Quench all the heautiful lambs, Therese, Break every heart string sweet; Heap lee on the fire till it floods the floor, And drips at the beggar's feet; Under the door, Drips at his waiting feet.

Is everything done as I said, Therese?
Then open the house door wide;
Oh, colder and darker than any street, He never will come inside; Poor feel! poor feet!

They never will come inside.

-The Addine for March. REMEMBER THY MOTHER.

Lead thy mother tenderly Down life's deen decline : Once her arm was thy support - Now she leans on thine.

See upon her loving face
Those deep lines of care;
Think—it was her toil for thee Left that record there. Ne'er forget her tireless watch

Kept by day and night,
Kept by day and night,
Taking from her step the grace,
From her cyc the light.
Cherish well her faithful heart.
Which, through weary years,
Echoed with its sympathy
All thy smiles and lears.

Thank God for thy mother's love,

Guard the priceless hoon;
For the bitter parting hour
Cometh all two soon.
When thy grateful tenderness
Loses power to save,
Earth will hold no dearer spot Than thy mother's grave!.

Brevities and Witicisms.

-If a man wishes to know the strength of evil, let him try to abandon it. -Men may judge us by the success of our efforts : God looks at the efforts them-

-A certain brand of Cincinnati whisky is warranted to contain 437 fights to the

selvez.

-Politeness is like an air-cushion-

there may be nothing in it, but it eases our jolts wonderfully. -Repentance without amendment is

like continual primping in a ship without stopping the leaks

We mount to heaven mostly on the failures were anccesses.

It is not until we have passed through the furance that we are made to know how much dross was in our composition.

Mr. George Jacques, of Worcester, Mass

Miscelluncous.

The Romance of the Barley Straw.

AN ALLEGORY FROM THE DANISH.

A young married couple were walking down a country lane. It was a peaceful sunny morning in autumn, and the last of their honeymoon. "Why are you so silent and thoughtful?"

asked the young, beautiful wife. "Do you really long for the city and its turmoil? Are you weary of my love? You regret, I fear, that you have renounced your busy life yonder, and consented to live only for me and my happiness."

He kissed her forchead, which she tenderly raised up to him. She received no

r answer "What can you miss here?" she con tinued. "Can all the others together love you more than my single self?" Do I not

suffice? We are rich enough, so that you need not work; but if you absolutely must do something—well, then write romances and read them to me alone." and read them to me alone."

The young man again replied with a kiss. He then stepped across a ditch into a stubblefield, and picked up a straw left by the gleaners. It was an unusually fine and large straw, yet attached to its root and entwined by the withering stalks of a

parasitical plant, upon which a single litthe flower might be discerned.
"Was that a very rare flower you found?" asked the little halv.
"No; it was a common bind-weed."

"A bindsweed?" "Yes, that is its vulgar name. The botanists call it Convolvalus arvensis. The peasantry name it fox-vine; in some lo-calities it is call tanglewood."

He pansed and gazed thoughtfully on

Pray what interesting thing is it, then,

that you have discovered?"
"It is a romance." or a parable, if you like." "Is it in the flower." "Yes; the flower and the -straw." "Please tell me the story about it." "But it is a sad one."
"No matter for that; I should like to

ear it very much." She scated herself on the edge of the grassy bank; her husband did the same, close at her side, and told the story of the

At the outer edge of the barley field, near the ditch of the highway, grew a young, vigorous barley shoot. It was tall-er, stronger and darker than the others; it could look over the whole field. The first thing noticed was a little vio-

let. It stood beyond, over the other edge of the ditch, and peered through the grass with its innocent azure eyes. The sun shooe, and the talmy wind breathed over toward the fight from the field where the violet grew. The young straw rocked its self in spring air and spring dreams. To reach one another was ont of the question; they did not even think about it. The they did not even think about it. The violet was a pretty little flower, but it clung to the earth, and soon disappeared

lean on me and cling to me, and I will raise you above all the proud poppies and conceited corn-flowers."

"I have never had any ambition to rise in the world, but you have been my constant dream ever since I was budding, and for your sike I will leave the green award and all the little flowers in whose company I grew. We will twine ourselves to gether and flower alone for each other."

Thus said the bind-weed, and stretched its tendrils into the field. It clung tenopmost blade.

It was a beautiful sight. The two seemed to sait each other to perfection.

straw.

"Stay with me—cling to me. Why do you rise higher?" "Because I must. It is my nature." "But it is not mine?

"Follow me, if you love me." "You won't stay? I know now that

flowers grew more and more pale. I have courtship but lived and flowered for you. For your Still all

days of yore, when my love was all and all to you, begged the weeping flower.
"I cannot; I dare not," growned the straw.

Thus ended the romance of the barley

strengthen, not the scalding ones which crush the soil to the earth. She wound her arms around her husband's neck, and whispered a single word in his ear. It was, "Thanks."

Then she plucked the last, half-withered blossom from the bind-weed.

"It is a flower of memory that T......."

"It is a flower of memory that T......"

The went known New known New

ball going on. Our "aristocratic circles" are not represented, and la cremo de la crome is absent; but the monied interest that filled her father's heart, he could ashas sent its representatives: diamonds sign nothing but some terrible tragedy or flash, silks rightle, sating shine, and thereflash, silks rightle, sating shine, and therefore, we are, perhaps, justified in saying
that the ball was, according to the modern
code, respectable. There is a blood there
—in fact, there are several; some natural,
some artificial—the latter the prettiest,
true state of affairs.

There is a blood there
the country that he is
true state of affairs. some artificial—the latter the pretuest generally, and a great deal more lively to talk to. There is one blond there with very blue eyes and light hair. She is surrounded by a crowd of youths of the period, with boots that are too small and gloves of, with boots that are too small and gloves with more six the fingers; with more than the fingers with more than the fingers. that are too large—in the fingers; with mind;" had re-married the gambler, and hair that is too shiny and eyes that are had reason to think they could get along not shiny enough; with conversation that very well on \$20,000. Paterfamilias saw more of the enimals more night to the enimals.

riolet was a pretty little flower, but it clang to the earth, and soon disappeared among the growing grass. The barley and the contrary, shot up higher and higher each day, but the dark green shoot still above the rest. It rejoiced already in a long, fall car before any of the others had commenced to show their heards.

All the surrounding flowers looked up to the gallant ear of barley. The scarlet poppy blushed yet a deeper red whenever its wang over it. The corn-flower made its argint to expect, seeing that the strategy selected and prepared witticisms and the flanning vellow field-cal-bage expanded its bold flower. By-and-by the barley straw blossomed in its manner. It swayed about, now here, now there, in the long of in order to make up for it. Whither swayed about, now here, now there, in the balmy atmosphere; sometimes bending over the corn flower, at times over the poppy, and then over the tare and wild poppy, and then over the tare and wild field cabbage; but when it had peered those blue eyes so incessantly this evening, so that even the fact that Miss Tilly Pigeontoes has a new style of field cabbage; but when it had peered

are. He inquires of his friends around

factory; an introduction soon follows, and palpitation, mutual admiration and arringements for future intercourse fill up the remainder of Miss Carrie's evening.

When Miss Carrie found out the social When Miss Carrie found out the social Spring always comes after winter. Father its tendrils into the field. It clung ten-derly to the straw, and covered it with its when she found it out; we cannot say preits tendrils into the field. It clung ten-derly to fle straw, and covered it with its when she found it out; we cannot say pre-green leaves and modest flowers up to the cisely, but it is reasonable to suppose that going to pour red stuff on the ice, to warm she was not very much shocked at the discovery, since a beautiful sport and a pretty blond might have been seen almost straw felt now really proud, and shot up every afternoon afterward in a photographist's gallery, seated in close proximity, Do you wish to leave me?" sighed the and a most confidential and affectionate manner upon a lounge for hours together. "Are you dizzy already?" smiled the At least they might have been seen had not the friendly and handsome photographer taken cure that nobody should see

It progressed in this way some time, the young lady's father-a rich old "merchant prince"—of course, remaining in blissful ignorance of how his fair young daughter you do not love me any more, employed her time and her thoughts.

And the weed loosened its tender arms Finally, the climar of all real love scrapes and sank to the earth; but the straw con-tinued to shoot ever upward. was reached, and a secret marriage be-tinued to shoot ever upward. tween the sport and the blond was the aptimed to shoot ever upward. tween the sport and the blond was the ap-The bind-weed began to wither. Its propriate conclusion of a claudestine

Mr. George Jucques, of Worcester, Mass has given the city one hundred and flowered for you, thousand feet of land, valued at \$50,000, sake have I sacrificed my spring and my thousand feet of land, valued at \$50,000, sake have I sacrificed my spring and my sacrificated the addyon are a missionary of rightcousness, one acts sacrificated the addyon are a missionary of rightcousness, one resort, who closed her establishment the compressed air is liberated the afterior and you are a missionary of rightcousness, one provide a friend of the sorrowful, a helper of the fact and you are a missionary of rightcousness, one provide a friend the machine a friend of the sorrowful, a helper of the fact and you are a missionary of righteousness, one provide a friend the machine a friend of the sorrowful, a helper of the fact is in the resonance. Before long, the machine is a friend of the sorrowful, a helper of the fact is a friend of the sorrowful and you are an analy Still all things went smoothly, at least

sinking under its burden, but it felt the certainly be no difficulty about the matter. importance of keeping itself upright; it What then must have been the astonish-traightened up,gallantly facing the storm. It grew stiffer in the body—harder in the of the business-like lover, when the young of the business-like lover, when the young lady met the matrimonial project with a It-was one of the dark days. The heav- blank refusal, and expressed her decided ens were gray and earth dark; it had desire that the subject should not be bro't been raining for a long time. The weed upon the tapis again. Expostnlations large halls. All the profits thus derived had grown downward into the earth, as if were of no avail, and so storming, stamp- are to be strictly applied to the construction short story, but worth your hearing. been raining for a long time. The weed upon the tapis again. Expostnations large name that grown downward into the earth, as if were of no avail, and so storming, stampute are to be strictly applied to the constructing and threatening were tried—and with the property of a large real flying machine, large that the property of the construction of a large real flying machine, large enough to carry a man, and Mr. Judson days of yore, when my love was all and all confessing all, and papa stood aghast.

"Hend down ones more as you do to the says of yore, when my love was all and all confessing all, and papa stood aghast.
"Now, papa," said the sensible young lady, "there is no use of making any fuss about this—the thing is done. The only "And I who have bent a thousand times ucestion is how it may be undone, so that for your sake—I, who now bend myself to 1 may be able to comply with your the very dust before your feet," wailed the wishes."

is too suggestive of cheap tobacco, and wit it was no use to continue his opposition

A Boy's Camposition on Ice. ice-cream it will make my stomach hurt. I eat all I want, but I am careful not to are. He inquires of his friends around the room:

"Who is the little girl in the corner there, in the blue dress and big panier, fair hair and pink cheeks?"

He is told; the information seems satisfactory; an introduction seem follows, and palpitation, mutual admiration and armighty odd in this country. Sometimes mighty odd in this country. Sometimes work. I his done, the working always comes before summer and sometimes flummer comes before winter.—morning the king was informed that the save I may have a new pair of skutes next stoten. No sponer had his Majesty heard. t, before I put it in my mouth, like father does.

A New Flying Machine.

A flying machine has no yet been perfeeted, thoug's many ingenious plans have great things to do; and where will you been fried. The latest attempt to make discover it? Set to work at a great renda machine which can be sustained in the arriver it? See to work at a great writing, and air for a long period, and moved in any what have you uccomplished? Yet try direction at the will of the operator, has silent and steady working, and then how been made by a Philadelphia mechanic; wast the achievement! When the good who has been experimenting for four years. Samaritan gave his loving help to the man We were present at a private exhibition of who had fallen among thieres, he cylient-the model.

If obeyed only the law of his nature, and

through a hollow rod with a small engine, which drives three paddles on each side. When the compressed air is liberated the paddles are driven at any degree of velocity, and can propel the machine at the speed of eight miles an hour. The paddles can be depressed and raised, and thus needy. Alas! how we all seek for some good work. She has now brought suit against the Woman's Club, to recover that an earnest and holy life acts like quiet the arrearages on her promised, salary of sunshine moved majestically through the

quire expenditure of bullast to rise or the iss of gas to decend. After inflation the float is untouched, and the peddles can

—why, the machine will sustain him also.
—Philadelphia Post.

Dinner in Lieu of the Drama.

Rosambeau, a French actor of no small

the very dust before your feet," wailed the weed groveling on the earth.

Then fell a couple of large rain drops upon the blades; the weight was too much; the brave straw yielded, the weed pulled it down, and -both straw and weed sank down on the wet earth, never more to rise again.

The harvest came. All the golden corn was bound in sheaves, and brought in the barn with song and joy. But that which once so gallantly had reared its had bore all the others remained prostrate on and the straw withered. Of the beautiful vine, whose loving embrace had been so fatal, only the dry, blackened stalks remained.

Thus ended the romance of the barley.

Thus ended the romance of the barley to so and sour to comply with your redeath and the straw with songe and growell attentively. She proceed the cath in your and then I can all the straw withered. Of the beautiful vine, whose loving embrace had been so fatal, only the dry, blackened stalks remained.

Thus ended the romance of the barley that remained prostrate on the straw withered. Of the beautiful vine, whose loving embrace had been so fatal, only the dry, blackened stalks remained.

Thus ended the romance of the barley the proceed and stray and mean the train the barley to the particle from him. Do you buy him off. Make him consent to a divorce, and sone effect that my bushend and instantly set about the execution of the sum of \$20,000, he allowed himself to be made the subject of a divorce, and sone effect the romance of the barley to weed the romance of the barley to the particle from him. Do you buy him off. Make him consent to a single spectator. The director proposed to an announcement, Bosambean ob the sank down on the set as a sone and an announcement, Bosambean ob the sank down on the set as a sone and an announcement, Bosambean ob the cast and the sa lowed himself to be made the subject of a divorce, and soon after the young and accomplished Miss—was announced to be engaged to Mr.—, 2 well known New York merchant.

Then she plucked the last, half-withered blossom from the bind-weed.

"It is a flower of memory that I will take with me, when I to-morrow return with you to the city again," she said, softly, as she hid it in her bosom. "Love is good, but labor and love are better. Pleasure is perfect only when it harmonizes with our permanent interests.

The Gamster's Bride.

The scene is in Platt's Hall. There is a feel gaing on Our "wristocratic circles" of the style in which Young New York and spill gaing on Our "wristocratic circles" of the style in which Young New York and spill gaing on Our "wristocratic circles" of the style in which Young New York and spill gaing on Our "wristocratic circles" of the style in which Young New York and was nothing to the style in which Young New York and was nothing to the style in which Young New York and was nothing to the style in which Young New York will find him in his store, his shop, his down the disappearance.

"In its essence, and purity for its own the wind purity for its own and puri to the style in which Young New York flew around when he received the intelligence of his affianced's disappearance.— Quite innocent of the horrible suspicions that filled her father's heart, he could assign nothing but some terrible tragedy or hideous atrocity as the cause of the young ladie's exodus from the bosom of her family and his arms, and it was not until paterfamilias received a certain letter from the country that he became aware of the true state of affairs.

Then the celerity with which he picked up his traps and departed for the Empire city was "a caution."

The letter was from Miss Carric, and simply stated that she had changed her simply stated that she had

ority:
As persons are less carelees of personal

character of the inmates much that is low,

this, when he found to his chargin, that instead, as he believed of assisting a watchmaker, he had been made the dupe of a thief. The king at once issued an order saying, "Let him run: I have been an accomplice to the theft."

GREAT THINGS TO Do .- Seek some the model.

The model embraces a cigar-shaped ballon, twelve feet long by six in diameter, and the car and machinery are suspended. It was a little act, on anobirusive deed done in a quiet way; consequently, the filled with compressed air communication of many more. Just a word leave the cardents in the cardents are the communication. filled with compressed air, communicating of many more. Just a word here and a through a hollow rod with a small engine, which drives three paddles on each side.

ne, interest at the second sec

the district of the contract of

Once to Often.

We may faint once to often," said Miss float is untouched, and the peddles can run it either up or down at an angle of thirty degrees.

It is the intention of Mr. Judson to build this dreary truth I am a sad example.

"You Miss Lillywhite?" said Attge-

short story, but worth your hearing. When I was nineteen, I was about to be

happened?"
"I fainted," said Miss Lillywhite, and

again to morrow."
"Dreadful!" exclaimed Angelina.
"We returned home; my lover unbemided—I retorted; we had a shocking more of the animal; more under the do-minion of passion, less under the influence a farwell letter. In a week he was on his

has heard of a female party now in prison

convict. As law and justice go now-a-

recently in the criminal court at Nowport. Ky., in order to render a boy witness com petent, to prove that he had reached the age of ten years, and his mother, an Irish woman, was called for that purpose. "How old is your son John?" quoth

the lawyer. I dunno, but I think he's not tin yet," was the reply. "Did you make no record of his birth?" "The priest did in the old country, sir, where he was born."

"How long after your marriage was

"About a year; may be liss?"
"When were you married?"
"Dade, sir, I dunno?" "Did you not bring a certificate of your marriage with you from the old country?" "Hey, sir, and what should I want wid

a certificate whin I had the old mon himfelf wid me? No further questions were asked.

-"Pelicy" writes to the Boston Journal from Washington: "Last fall a society of strong-minded females undertook to reform the social evil here, and at reform the social evil here, and among other penitent was the keeper of a notori-ous resort, who closed her establishment