Business Cards.

SHIPMAN & CASE. saddle, Harness and Trank makers. Shop in C. Rogers store Ballding, Brooklyn, Pa. Oak Harnesses, heavy and light, made to order. Brooklyn, April 3, 1872.—m6

M. D. SMITH aving located at Jackson Center, Manufacturer of an Dealer in Light and Heavy Harnesses. Colum, Whipe Trunks Saidles, to hoping hysricitation to bus ness and fair dealing, to have a liberal share of

March 6, 1873.—noid—m3. BURNS & NICHOLS. AAARS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye is, Faints, Oils, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fancy r. (1ee Patent Medicines, Perforer and Tollet ar leies, 5° Prescriptions carefully compounded,—Brick Block, Montese, Pa. Agos Nicuous, C. Gunss.

DR. D. A. LATHROP, ters Rizorno Turnual Barns, at the Foot of out street. Call and consult in all Chronic

J. F. SHOEMAKER.

Attorney at Law. Montrose, Pa.: Office next door beto the Tarbell tonse, Public Avenue. Montrose, Jan 17, 1872.—no3—ly C. E. BALDWIN,

ATTORNET and COUNSELOR AT LAW, Great Bond. Penn B. L. BALDWIN.

TORREY AT LAW HORITOSE, Pa Office with James. Carmalt Eq. dontrose, August 30, 1871.

Attorneys, at Law, Office No. 224 Lackawanna Arenno. Scranion, Pa. Practice in the several Courts of Lucres and Sasquetanna Counties.

E. Looxis.
Scianing Courts. nion, Sept. 8th, 1871.—tf.

W. A. CROSSMON. Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office. W. A. CROSSWOM. Montrose, Sept. 5th, 1871.—tf.

MCKENZIE, & FAUROT. calers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses fac Shora. Also, agenta for the great American Tes and Coffee Company, [Montrose, Pa., ap. 1, 70,

DR. W. W. SMITH. Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the can printing office. Office honey from 9 A. M. Montrose, May 3, 3571—11 THE BARBER-Ha! Ha! Ha!! Charley Morris is the barber, who can shave your face to order; Cuts brown, black and grissley half, in his office, just up stairs. There you will find him, over Gere's store, below McKenzice—just one door. Montrose, June 7, 1871.—If C. MORRIS.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, ATTORNETS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montros-Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871.

J. D. VAIL,

HOMEOFATHIC PRIVATE AND STREEM, Has permanenth located himself in Montrose, Pa., where be will prompt by attend to all calls in his profession with which he has be larored. Office and residence west of the Cour House, near Fitch & Watson's office. February S, 1871. LAW OFFICE.

FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa.
L. P. PITCE. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W WATSON. CHARLES N. STODDARD,

Dealer in Boots and Shots, Hats and Caps. Leather and Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store. Work made to-order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1970. CALEWIS KNOLL

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Montrose, Ps. Oct. 12, 1869. DR. S. W. DAYTON,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the chizzens of Great Bend and vi. inity. Office at his residence, apposite Barnum House, G't Bend village, Sept. 1st., 1862. - If

A. O. WARREN, ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exem on Claims attended to. Office f. oor below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [Au. 1, '69]

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TTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of A. Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul'63 DR. W. L. BICHARDSON. HYSICIAN & SULIGEON, tenders his protession services to the citizens of Montroes and vicinity-office at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayre Bros. Foundry.

[Aug. 1, 1829.

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THE BURIED SEED.

following poem appeared some years. The writers name is forgotten; Two thousand years ago a flower Ricomed lightly in a far-off land, Two thousand years ago the seed Was placed within a dead man's hand.

Before the Saylor came to earth
That man had lived, loved and died,
And even in that far-off land
The flower had spread its perfume wide.
Suns rose had set; years came and went;
The dead hand kept its treasure well,
Nations were born and turned to dust
While life lay hidden in that shell.

The shrivelled hand was robbed at last, The seed was buried in the earth, When, lo! the life, long hidden there, Into a glorious flower burst forth.

Just such a plant as that which grew From such a seed when buried low Just such a flower in Egypt bloomed And died two thousand years ago.

And will not He who watched the seed And kept the life within its shell, When these he loves are laid to rest, Watch o'er their buried dust as well? And will not He from 'neath the sod

Cause something glorious to arise?

Aye! though it sleep two thousand years,
Yet all that buried dust shall risc. Just such a face as greets you now, Just such a form as here we wear, Only more glorious far will risa . To meet the Savior in the air.

Then will I lay me down in peace When called to leave this vale of tears; For in my flesh shall I see God, E'ven though I sleep two thousand years.

BABY'S PORTAIT.

BY CELESTINE A. WINSLOW.

After long years—
Years and years,
Where will the baby's picture be?
Who will those dainty dimples see?
Painting so fair,
Cheris-el with care,
Up in some garnet tossed aside.
No one to gaze with love and pride,
Name news Name never told;
Cobwebbed and rusty and musty and old,
There shall it mould?

After these tears—
Tears and tears.
Tears and tears.
ome little child shall find that face,
ull of all tender beauty and grace,
And engerly say—
That far oil day—
are to some matter to upon and fair. ay to some mother young and fair, seeking her darling on the stair;

"Oh, mamma, see! Who can this dear little baby be, So pretty, like me?" Nothing but dust-Dust to dust.

Dust to dust.

"Look, what a pretty red dress so fife.
Such funny feet and wee shoes like faine !"
The nother will sigh,
And soft reply:

"Ah, my precious, we do not know;
Some little one out of the long ago;
For years have fied
Since mother-love wrought on the dress of
And all are dead," [red,

Still we trust—
Trust and trust;
And dream and flutter for a day,
As if we had so long to stay;
And laugh and weep,
And treacres keep;
And hang our pictures on the wall,
Though time shall little value all.

Brevitics and Witicisms.

—Bus conductors—Lips. —Black friars—Colored cooks

his feelings he puts them in writing.

"One of those things no fellow can ly as she did so on a chair rocker. There find out." A good husband after 11 p. m. was a man under the bed!

—Shakespeare would never have asked with a nine?" if he had been hit on the head with a brick.—Shakespeare would never have asked and well clothed, although exceedingly disheveled and uncomfortable in appearance to the same asked with a brick.

on the head with a brick. -A Yale joker remarked that if all

flesh is grass, then one of the students is neither more nor less than a hay-stack. -A Danbury agricultuist has put a

bundle of straw upon his barn because the straws show which way the wind -Dandy, (to shoemaker.) "I say, car

Ill agree to heel them.

-A gentleman recently created a on Broadway by simply asking a

lady the news. She thought he intended his remarks to be personal. -To a correspondent-A real tortoise wouldn't let him go to a circus, that he shell Thomas cat is a very rare ornament, had run away.
It would probably cost you twelve dollars It was early i

and a half to have one made. and he had got a ride with a teamster,

Paper bed quilts, for lightness and and had rode with him cill alternoon, so and a half to have one made.

Miscellancous.

MISS HIGGINS MAN.

BY CAROLINE.

For thirty years Miss Higgins had looked under her bed every night, and had never found a man there yet, still she looked Whether it was fear that impelfed that deathless research, or a fatality that was beckening her to her fate, I know not. It would seem, however, to be the former, for she had often been heard to observe : "That of all the abominations on earth, a man is the most abominable."
Indeed, at the informal tea drinking of

the allied forces of Chesterville, the three Misses Wheeler and the two Misses Jones, she had often excelled them all in the withering tone with which she would repeat: "Man! man!" and no one could breathe greater defiance at this foeman than she. It was at one of these tea par-ties that they had entered into a sol-mu compact that, in the event of Woman's Rights giving either of these allies sovereign power over the nation, and Eastern law was to be by them imported and imhaw was to be by them imported and im-proved, and husbands buried with the his plate and mouth, and answered obedead bodies of their wives.

As Eunice Higgins well remarked:
"That would put an end to widowers pretty lively." And with this remark the
Hyson flowed, and the wassall went anwith such spirit, that Aurelia Wilder, the most radical, added another clause: "That the children of widowers should be thrown in too, and not he a botherin' other women." This was also well re-

Naw if any one thinks Miss Eunice Higgins was a woman devoid of virtues and womingly graces, I pity them—they are so utterly mistaken. She had assisted a drunken father through the world, 'till he made his exit—sustained and support-ed a feeble mother—and three or four ed a feeble mother—and three or four children older but more helpless than she, till the mother went home to her re-ward, and the children had found flourishing homes for the mselves, with the exception of the eldest son, who had followed his father's footsteps, literally. Indeed, when one contemplates the speci-mens of manhood she had been most familiar with, her aversion to the sex does not seem so wonderful. She was now shrewd eyed, but good and kindly look-

ing. No home was brighter than hers. No farm better managed.

The night on which commences my humble history, Miss Higgins went to her room in unusual good humor. She had a tea party. The allies had long been present, and admitted unanimously that such forgraph tea each roows history. such fragrant tea, such snowy biscuits and honey, such golden butter, such cakes and sweetments had not been par-taken of that season. The scenes of her benign victory rose before as she took 'off the little-switch of hair at the back side of her head, and pensively rolled it up ere she put it in the top bureau drawer.

She saw again the sinking sun shining in, through her house plants in the winow, upon the crimson drugget of the din-ing-room; the snowy tea-table with its silver and pink sprigged china; the admiring faces of her friends as they partook of her delicious food. But one memory disquieted her; "She almost mistrusted her lemon extract was loosing its strength-the frosting on the fruit cake duln't seem to be flowered quite enough. But this haunting manner was soft-ned

by the thought that "she could get a new By this time she was arrayed in her When Horace Greeley wants to hide is feelings he puts them in writing.

—Siam is becoming civilized. Its locked in her breast-ping and of them, im-King has learned to wear shirts and swear. pelled by fate, she calmly advanced to the side of her bed, and raised the snowy va--A doctor calls his dog Cinchona, on lances—gave one, shrick, and fell back

Miss Higgins had often fancied how sho —A Wisconsin editor speaks of a wind which "just sit on its hind legs and howl-with her febries and searching glances; with her febries and searching glances; -The man who astood upon his own her life. Let us not be too hard with her responsibility" is to be indicted for in-she is not the only one of us who has fanticide.

dues of heaven.

A big fellow was boasting of his size, when a gentleman quietly remarked:
"And yet you look small."

We don't think the John Chinaman it was when she lifted her head for man it was when she acceeds in "pointing a moral," though confronted her. He was a very small man, indeed, not more than seven man

"How came you here, under my bed?"

This was the first question, but it was er him with her glances. But how could repeated, before he answered, with droops she when he looked so much like Johnny,

ng head and giances.
"I've runned away." "Run away from where?"
"From our folk's house." " Who is your folks?"

"Father." you cure a defect in my boot, here?"

Shoemaker. "I won't promise a cure, but

Ennice Higgins becoming suddenly con Here the dialogue terminated suddenly scious that a night-gown and a night-eap "I say, John, where did you get that rogue's hat?" "Please, yer honor," said John. "It's an old one of yours that misses gave me yesterday." rose geraniums, and the keener light of Enince Higgins' eyes, the faquisition was From which these facts were continued. gleamed; that the boy, Johnny Dale, had been so tried with his father, because be

It was early in the morning, he said emfort, is the latest suggestion. We've known editors who have been lying on paper for years, and yet they are not houself the would ask for some supper, hat the Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virguin State

A junior of Yale returned a book to

Cattle eat flem, raw, but for the

A junior of Yale returned a book to

Cattle eat flem, raw, but for the

A junior of Yale returned a book to

Cattle eat flem, raw, but for the

A junior of Yale returned a book to

Cattle eat flem, raw, but for the

Cattle eat flem, raw

powered him, and he had fallen askep, before like an olive branch. and was awaken only by her screams as

she discovered him.

Miss Higgins had found the man she had been looking for for thirty years, but had been looking for for thirty years, but how after hour did he sit upon her parnow the question arose, what was she to do with him? As he bad nodesigns upon auds or benzine. her property or her life, she could not lecture him therefor. I And as his coprage arose, he displayed a pretty—a very pretty—face, surmounted by a mass of of the parties being at the time, of sound bright burls, in which shone two hen's mind—Johnny's father kissed Miss Hig-

ròom as he ate bis excellent breakfast. "Whereabouts do your folks live-in

vint place!" He looked up mildly at her, with a diently:

" Our folk's house,"

" Our folk's house,"

" Who is your folks?"

"Father,"

"The allies were called in; the stiffly-starched inquest sat on Miss Huggins' man. The additional of their over questioning being that there was every evi-dence that the father of Miss Higgins' man belonged to that corrupt and shame-

ess sect—widowers!
Miss Higgins trembled. Had she not better dispose of her man at once? Was it not in a way encourag-

She asked these questions with some relenting of heart, for already had the childish charms of her mon won upon her, and it was with great relief that she heard the decision of Aurelia the most radical of the allies.

"You keep him her. Such a state of the poor folk, oity bound, who see such pictures as this only in shop windows, who know of this fragrance only what Phalance the breath of those sweet flowers by his manufactured odors.

"I am sorry from my heart, Jennie," said I, "for the poor folk, oity bound, who see such pictures as this only in shop windows, who know of this fragrance only what Phalance the breath of those sweet flowers by his manufactured odors.

was seldom vouchanfed to the allies to are acquainted with May only as the teach one of these men—widowers—a lesmonth that has moving day in it, who are, son they would not soon forget.

Punish that wretch, that unnatural widower, by saying nothing about the child. Let him think he is lost; let him hunt him up the best way he can."

The youngest Miss Jones—she was onhensive—suggested that "it would be just like one of these men to come right here to Miss Higgins' after him. There wasn't anything that they hadn't the face to do. It would be just like one of 'em to walk into her sittin'-room."

Here Miss Higgins remarked: "She would like to see him walk into her house. He wouldn't stir a step beyond the hall, and as for that stair carpet she

This remark, which was warmly applauded, terminated the conference. Johnny did not seem averse to the armagement. He was at the ago when bodily comfort overshadows the mental. He appeared to have a great deal of af-Bridget, at the very mention of whose name he almost gnashed his tecth. "She was awful—she had shaken him, pinched him, pulled his hair."

Eunice Higgins' warm heart almost melted within him, warm heart almost melted within him.

melted within her at the recital of his

sufferings. A week passed away, and daily had r affecringing laugh, was all the more agreeable to her than she would be willing to ac-

knowledge.
She grew lenient to the boyish nerve of her man for the best of hoys have unreg- ask for a story, and no baby to nestle her ulated moments; looked benignantly up- herd upon my shoulder and drop to sleep on him as he capered in the garden paths in sturtling proximity to her marrowfats and cluster encumbers. She arms with the sturtling proximity to her marrowfats come home from the grand and cluster encumbers. —Pay you little ontstanding eartify great achievements than to accomplish bills and don't romance about the falling dues of heaven.

I ound that it is more easy to dream of and cluster encumbers. She ravelled out them. She is not the only one who, at the first shock; has shricked and tumbled down before attacked and tumbled and a long stocking, and out of one of her the first shock; has shricked and tumbled and a long stocking, and out of one of her the first shock; has shricked and tumbled and a long stocking, and out of one of her the first shock; has shricked and tumbled and a long stocking, and out of one of her the first shock; has shricked and tumbled and a long stocking, and out of one of her the knoll at Wheatedge, where the car-

one morning Eunice Higgins was called fine to carry me on occasion through pelt-from her snowy dairy room by a ring at ing min, and where there is no conservaher front door.

looking man of about her own age. Wo-man's unerring intuition said to her "this is he." Here was the opportunity to withjust such a pleasant manly look in his face. Eunice did not wither him.

"I have been informed, Madam, that there has been a boy, a runnway boy here

Instead of the prussic acid and vinegar that she had designed to have in her tone, the likeness to her man so softened her voice that it was only pleasantly acidulous, like a ripe lemon, as the replied:

"Is he here now?"
"Yes, sir, he is." His anxions eyes so brightened at this, that she entirely forgot her carpet and her enmity, and actually invited him in. No sooner was he seated than Johny ran in with enger eyes.
"Father! Father!"

He threw his arms around his father

neck, and kissed his bearded lips, and then, in his delight, he turned and threw

his arms around Ennice Higgins neck and kissed her with the same pair of lips, and still Miss Higgins could say, in the dying words of the great statesman: "I still live"

Day after day Mr. Dale tread over the

bright burls, in which shone two hen's feathers. Miss Higgins was very neat, but where is the feather bed that will not occasionally shed a few feathers, dry tars haply falling over memories of former fights. Miss Higgins' good sense, backed by gins Higgins' good sense, backed by gins, was ignominiously expelled from the her good heart, taught her what her man needed was a good supper and a bed. But in the moning the question again, vered still more burning indignations. But in the moning; the question again vexed there: What was she to do with ber man should she advertise him? Again she questioned him in the sunlighted dining-tut, and her own, she cared not for the "allied" proceedings. And thus endeth the story of Mis Higgins' man.

May Blossoms.

BY RUSTICUS.

"That's a pretty picture," said Jennie. I reined up my horse and we stopped to look at it. We were on our way to Heinrich's to get some early spring plants. In the field adjoining Heinrich's green house was his little girl, fat and rosy, foraging among the wild flowers which deaked the meadow's carpet of green with many colors woven in nature's own inimitable pattern, and filled the air with the less sect—widowers!

Miss Higgins trembled.
Had she not better dispose of her man at once? Was it not in a way encouraging widowers in their nefarious doings, to harbor these small men?

She asked these questions with some those sweet flowers by his manufactured and the section of the series of the section of the series of the section of the section

adical of the allies.

"No! keep him here. Such a chance only what Phalon can teach them, who

in a word, without May blossoms,"

"May Heinrich is the prettiest blossom of them all," said Jennie. "I am sorry for the poor folk that have none such as she."
"They cost more care," said I," and the day of their

how much pain, from the day of their first coming to that in which they bid father and mother good bye to go out in-to the world to be rooted in soils."
"Care and pain!" said Jennie. "What

costs nothing is worth nothing. I thank him away, amid great laughter. Butler, God daily, John, that our house is full of turning suddenly, saw the mischief maksuch May blossoms. I pity the home that er has not a nosegny. A single flower is a blessing; but what is a single flower to a field full?"

"I am glad you think so, Jennie," said "I wish all American wives thought with you." "I wish they did," said Jennie thoughtfully. "But I know they don't." And with that we drove on, and left forager to

the attention of Congress and the public. She makes the gravest charges against blossoms since that ride.

I visit occasionally a rich cousin in the city. She is married to a prosperous merchant, and lives on Murray Hill, and has a fine house, and the carpets are like moss, and the curtains are rich and heavy, and the silver is solid, and the carriage is tions. She was the youngest child of her parents, and had never known the delights of childish society. She had dwelt so long alone, that to have that bright, manly little face opposite hers at the breakfast table, looking out of the winders that constructions. She has a magnificant half in a word, she has, as the novels say, everything that heart can wish. But the property for life; after this, gives the facts that remote and now inclement country broaders that at one time property for life; after this, gives the facts that remote and now inclement country broaders that the property for life; after this, gives the facts that remote and now inclement country broaders that the property for life; after this, gives the facts that remote and now inclement country broaders. The the United States the winter which spend a day or two there and I growlone ly and desolate. There is no cry of Here's uncle. There is no big boy to form plans for next summer's fishing, and no little girl to clamber up in my lap and pels are ingrain, and the curtains are only plain white linen shades, and the silver-ware is plated, and not much of that waves, side by side with him, in pursuit and the carriage is a common country of it.

So that beautiful week passed away and too high-bred for Harry to drive, or too general attention. Children.

tory, but where there are four May, Blos-Opening it, she confronted a pleasant soms, that every time I come home, after a day's absence, rush out on to the green sward to give me a tumultuous greeting—

to in order to forbid the little children to come unto them. They tell me anot foul and unnatural murder is a common crime in reputable circles. They tell me that the bud is blighted before it has blossomer the bud it is not the same than the bud it is not the bud it is ed into apparent life; and this is not once or twice, but in scores and hundred of cases. They tell me that in American nomes to have a house full of May Blos oms is accounted a misfortune.

-An English writer of a hundred years ago thus speaks of the status of the potato: "This root increases prodigiously and is very proper for feeding and fatten ing cattle. They are boiled in water, and require but little boiling, though they may have been kept two months in the store. Tide - Good on Rutter:

A rather amusing story is in circulation at the expense of the eminent gentle-man from Massachusetts. At the Presi-

"I'm General Butler," replied that gentleman pleasantly, thinking the two country people were filled with admiration

for his greatness. "I don't care whether you are general butter or not, but my wife wants some terrapins and lemonade."
"Sir!" roared General B. in amazement

and disgust. "Oh, don't take on airs, old cock. Come "You must be drunk; sir; you must be drunk!" thundered Mr. B.
"No he ain't," screamed his wife.

"I say, Cox, did yon do that?"
"Well, yes, I'm affaid I did."
"Well, I owe you the terrapins, and I'll pay you, mind that."
And the two walked lovingly away.

Mount Vernon

with that we drove on, and left forager to go on with her work quite unconscious of the admiration of which she had been the object, and the reflections which she had choited.

I have been thinking much about May tion might as well have dropped into the depths of the sea. Miss Cunningham is expenses paid to and from South Carolina, as well as for her fushionable sojourn at Cape May; and the writer asks why the large sum of \$200,000 is being raised for Mount Vernon, when the estate is selfarraignment occupies two columns in the Washington Chronicle, and has attracted

at the table—I like them and I respect them. Nearly all the truth telling there is in the world is done by them. Do you know they play the part in the household which the King's jester, who often had a written in the third week of January, and I am sure I am richer far with my four consingular form May Blossoms than my rich consingular form wealthy desolution.

There is great deal of sympathy bestowed on orphaned children—though not more than they ought to receive. But I sometimes think that childless parents are to be pitied almost as much.

And yet the papers tell me that there is nothing American mothers so much dread as the coming of a May Blossom. They tell me that every artifice is resorted to in order to forbid the little childres to come unto them. They tell me that fonly and the source of the such as a monarch? There is no radical club like a nest of children in no radical club like a nes it is the same thing over again in another shape. If there is a crack or a flaw in vour answer to their confounded shoulder hitting questions, they will poke and poke will be the possible of the policy of the pol

I like children—he said to me one day

"Madam," said a husband to his young wife, in a little alteration, which will spring up in the best regulated families. Perhaps some of our great scientific experts may be able to account for this, seeing then a man and his wife have quarteled and each considers the other at famil; which of the two ought to advance to ward reconciliation?" "The best naw at the tured and wiser of the two, said the wife," putting up her mouth for na kiss, which was given with unction.

There is, perhaps, no one in this world more to be pitied than the poor man—the man who has got into the habit of saving man from Massachusetts. At the President's leavee the other night, which was densely crowded, an old hady from the interior somewhere, in a fainting condition requested her husband to get her an ice.

"Can't be did," responded her husband in some irritation; there ain't no refreshments here."

"The possession of a few dollar often makes all the "Don't believe it. Didn't we get plenty at Belknap's the other evening?" the good woman said angrily, "now go and get me an ice and a lemonade."

ston or a rew dollars often makes all the difference between happiness and unsery, and no man, especially with a family dependent upon him, can be truly independent unless he has a few dollars reserved to the time of the makes all the get me an ice and a lemonade?"

"I tell you now, don't be a fool; there ain't no refreshments, everybody says so," grunted the lord and master.

"You are quite mistaken, sir," said the Hon's S. S. Cox, who harmoned to be need.

"You are quite mistaken, sir," said the Hon. S. S. Cox, who happened to be near, and who never loses an opportunity to put in a joke. "The President always provides substantially. There is the butter, whose business it is to show ladies to the supper room," and the Hon. jester, pointed to Gen. Butler, "You'll find him a little stuck up, but you musn't mind that, tell him to get you some terrapins."

will almost as certainly make a poor man rich, or at least make him to a considerable extent independent of the caprices of employers and of the common vicisations of life. Nothing is more important to the poor man than the habit of saving something; but his little hoard will soon begin to grow at a rate which will surprise and gratify him. Every workingman ought to have an account in some saving hank, and should add to it every that, tell him to get you some terrapins."

This was said so gravely that the two struggled through the crowd to where Gen. Butler stood talking to some ladies.

"I say, mister, I am told you are the butler," said the man.

"I'm Gravel B. "I was a need of the said struggled through the crowd to where Gen. Butler stood talking to some ladies at a time. If he does this he will soon find the dollars growing into tens, and those true into hundred. saving bank, and should add to it every week during which he has full amployment, even if the addition is but a dollar at a time. If he does this he will soon find the dollars growing into tens, and these tens into hundreds, and in a little time will be in possession of a sum which is constantly yielding an addition to his income, which secures him a reserve fund whenever one is needed, and which will enable him to do many things which, without a little money, he would be powerless to do. erless to do.

Interest

No blister draws sharper than the interest does. Of all industries, none is comparable to that of interest. It works drunk " thundered Mr. B.

"No he ain't." screamed his wife.
"He's a Nnight Templar; he ain't a bit drunk, but I guess you air."

Roars of laughter greeted this in which S. S. Cox was forced to joip. Gen. Butler reddened in the face and began puffing his checks out in a most violent manner.
"I don't understand this extraordinary conduct. What do you want sir—what do you want?"

"Terrappins, I telf you."
"What do you take me for, you cursed fool?" roared Benjamin. fool?" roared Benjamin.

"You call me a cussed fool and I'll belt every flower the father of a million seeds, you over the snout, you squint-eyed Every leaf is a an awl, every branch a you over the snont, you squint-eyed pauper."

At this juncture an officer of the police sezied the belligerent husband and led him away, amid great laughter. Butler, turning suddenly, saw the mischief makda thistles than be at ease upon interest.

Changes of Climate.

Whether there has or has not been a decided change of climate in various parts of the world, even during the time parts of the world, even during the time of the present generation, is a question which has lately engaged the attention and aroused the speculations of many philosophic minds, all over the world. That such changes have taken place in former times is not denied. For example, the other places in the such changes have taken places in the such changes have taken places. though elephants live, in a state of nature, only in the temperate or even worm climates of Asia and Africa, elsewhere being mere strangers introduced as objects for public exhibition, it is one of the best ascertained facts in the geography of natural history, that these animals equal-ly abounded throughout Europe, and oven in England at one period, and that to charges that Miss Cunningman has this day the frozen remains of thousands usurped all power heretofore centered in of these "half reasoning animals are actuated Association, and states that Mount the Association, and states that Mount Vernon has become to all intents and bound shore of Lake Oncoul, in Siberia, which classify indicates that at one time

In the United States, the winter which depths of the sea. Miss Cunningham is represented as living in extravagent style, with a great retinue of servants, etc., her expenses paid to and from South Carolina, ever, that year after year, since 1862, the severity of our winter season has sensibly, if not gradually, increased, and that, be-sides a greater depression of temperature, the arrival of spring has become later and supporting, the steamer Arrow alone paying into the treasury \$500 monthly. The which, if the fist of June continues to rank as midsummer day, should properly begin in the first week of February—and yet, in the present month, we have had a five inch fall of snow, and the out-of-door temperature is only a few degrees above freezing point.

Other countries are similarly affected. A few days ago we were permitted to read a communication from a scientific observer hitting questions, they will poke and poke until they have got it gaping just as the baby's fingers have made a rent out of the atom of a hole in his painsfore that your old eyes never took notice of. Then they make such fools of us by copying, in a small scale, what we do in a grand manner.

The continue the Christmas amusements at Shanghai, in China, where there is now a largumix-most provalent, and garments lined with four worw worn, tor warm, not fashion, by all who could afford them. It is evident that great climatory changes have taken place and are in progress, and that they are not confined to the . Western Continent, have been observed it. As in as well.

A New Jersey watering pince fand twelve favorable votes out of a poll of lord amounts that at his location "there are no mosquitoes."

— Brother in how Cramer received but twelve favorable votes out of a poll of lord amounts that at his location "there are no mosquitoes."

— Brother in how Cramer received but twelve favorable votes out of a poll of lord amounts and close the control of the con