Business Cards.

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

M. D. SMITH Having located at Suspendanna Depot, Manufacturer o and dealer in light and heavy Harnesses, Colors, Whipe Trunka, Saddies, &c., hoping, by strict attention to bash heas and fair drailing, to have a liberal share of natronaes.

March 6, 1872.—no10—m3. BURNS & NICHOLS,

ENGRAND OF NAUTHOLS,
PEAL AND IN Drugs. Medicines, Chemicals. Drestans, Paints, Olls, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Pancy, etc., Cestans, Medicines, Perimery and Toilet. Articles, 127 Prescriptions carefully compounded.—Brick Bock, Montrose, Pa.
Asso Nicnots.
Asso Nicnots. Feb. 21, 1872. DR. D. A. LATHROP.

duinisters Electro Thrankal Baths, at the Foot of Chestnet street. Call and tonsult in all Chronic Diseases. Montrose, Jan, 17, 772.—no3—tf.

J. F. SHOEMAKER. Attorney at Law, Montrose, Pa. Office next door below the Tarbell House, Public Avenue, Montrose, Jan. 17, 1872,—no3—ly.

C. E. BALDWIN, ATTORNET and COUNSELOR AT LAW, Great Bend, Penn B. L. BALDWIN,

r at Law, Montrose, Pa Office with James all, Esq. 10, August 30, 1871. tf. LOOMIS & LUSK.

Attorneys at Law, Office No. 221 Lackawanna Avenue, Scranton, Pa. Fractice in the several Courts of Luzerne and Snaquehanna Counties.
F. L. Loosus,
Scianton, Sept. 6th, 1871.—1f.

Wm. D. Lusk.

W. A. CROSSMON. Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner Office.

Montrose, Sept. 6th, 1571.—tf.

McKENZIE, & FAUROT. calers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misse, due Shoes. Also, agents for the great America. Tea and Coffee Company, [Montrose, Pa. ap. 1, 70]

DR. W. W. SMITH, DENTIST. Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the Republican printing office. Office hours from 9 a. Montrose, May 3, 1871-4f THE BARBER-Ha! Ha! Ha!! Charley Morris is the bather, who can shave your face to order; Cuts brown, black and grizzley hair, in black office, just up stairs. There you will find him, over Gere's store, below McKenzies—just one down Montrose, June 7, 1871.—17

J. B. & A. H. McCollum, ATTORNETS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montre Pa. Montrose, May 19, 1871.

J, D, VAIL, lewestates of Pavetclas and Susside. Has permanent located binned in Montrose, Pa., where he will prompt ly attend to all calls in his profession with which he made he havored. Office and residence west of the Cour Bloose, gear Fitch & Watson's office.

Montrose, February S, 1871.

LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Flich, Monirose, Pa.

6. F FITCH. [Jan. 11, 'Th.] W. W. WATSON.

CHARLES N. STODDARD, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Gaps, Leather an Findings, Main Street, let door below Boyd's Stere Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Moutrose, Jan. 1, 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL SHAYING AND HAME DEESSING.
Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will
be found rendy to attend all who may want anything
in his line. Montrose, Pa. Oct. 12, 1859.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G't, Bend village residence, opposite Sept. 1st, 1863.- tf

A. O. WARREN,
ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, lack Pay, Pension
and Exem on Claims attended to. Office fir
usor below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Ps. [Au. 1, '6]

M. C. SUTTON, Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent, Friendsville, Pa.

C. S. GILBERT, T. S. Auctioneer Great, Bend, Pa. AMI ELY,

U. S. Auctioneer.
Asg. 1, 1869. Address, Brocklyn, Ps. JOHN GROVES,

ASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style. Catting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. W. W. SHITH, CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS,—For

FIRE AND LIFE HISUAANCE AGENTS. AF besiness attended to prumptly, on fair terms. Office first door north of "Montrose Hotel," west side of Pablic Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1863. BILLERS STROUP. CHARLES L. BROWN.

DEALER in Drope Pages Working ABEL TURRELL,

Dealer in Droge, Patent Medicines, Chemicals Liquors, Paints, Oils, Dyo Staffs, Varnishee, Win ow Ginss, Grocerics, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Fa, par., Stone-ware, Lampe, Ktrosene, Machinery Oils, Trasses, Gans, Ammunition, Knives, Spectacles Brashee, Fancy Goods, Jowelry, Perfu orry, &c.—being fonc of the most numerous, extensive, and valuable collections of Goods in Susquehanna Co.—Established in 1845.

D. W. SEARLE, TTORNEY AT LAW, once over the Store of A. Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul 69

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, HYSICIAN & BURGEON, tenders his professions services to the clitzens of Montrose and vicinity.

Office at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayre & Bros. Foundry.

[Aug. 1, 1869.

DR. E. L. GARDNER, CHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Gives especial attention to diseases of the Heart and Lungs and all Burgleat diseases. Office over W. B. Deads. Boards at Seatle's Hotel. [Aug. 1, 1859.

HUNT BROTHERS, SCRANTON, PA Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS,

BUILDER'S HARDWARE,

MINE BAIL, COUNTEESUNK & T RAILSPIKES

"REALIROAD & MINING SUPPLIES.
CALERAGE SPEINGS. ALLES, SKEINS AND
BOXES, BOLTS, NUTS and WASHERS,
PLATED BANDS. MALLEABLE
IRONS, MUBS. SPURES, W. E.
ANVILS, VICES, STOCKS and DIES, BELLOWS
HAMMERS, SLEDGES, FILES, &c. &c.
CHECILAE AND MILSAWS, BRITING, PACKING
TACKLE BLOCKS, PLASTER PARIS
CREMENT, HART & GRINDSTONES,
FRENCH WINDOW GLASS, LEATHER & FINDINGS
FATHRANE'S SCALES. MANDOW GLASS LEATHER & FINDINGS FAIREANN'S SCALES.
Cranton, March 34, 1833.

IMPROVED HUBBARD.

PATRONIZE HOME MANUFACTURE! CHANGEABLE Speed and Double Drive Wheel. It holds the Great New York State National Premium Alacthe Great Ohio National Premiums, held at Mans-field, in 1670.

And the Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia State The graring is simple, compact, removed entirely from the drive wheels, and enclosed in a nest case. In the centre of the machine, effectually scenning 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 adapting itself to bad places and light and beary great.

One cutting apparatus is perfect. No braic and one stant knife-bead. It is beyond doubt the strongest machine in the world, and you can depend upon it, being precity reliable in every particular.

Montrost, May 3, 1811.

BAYRE PROS.

Poet's Corner.

A NOVEL TO BE READ IN FIVE MINUTES.

VOL. L. Monlight evening; shady grove, Two young people much in love, Heroine with great wealth endowed Hero landsome, poor and proud; Truth eternal; hearts united; Yows of changeless passion plighted; Kisses; quarrels; sighs; caresses, Maiden yields one of her tresses, Obstacles to be aurented. Obstacles to be surmounte Ugly rival, old and stale, Overhears the tender tale.

Morning in the east looks ruddy; Scene—young lady's father's study, Hero, with hist hat in hand, Comes her ditto to demand, Angry parent storms, abuses, And at once her hand refuses. Maiden faints beneath the blow; Mother intercedes; no go; Shrieks; hysteries; protestations, Mixed with old man's executations,

Exit lover midst the din; Ugly rival enters in. VOL. III. Time—a moonlight night once more Scene—outside the lady's door; Lover with half broken heart, Lover with half broken heart,
Swears he'd rather die than part.
Garden—flower, umbrageous shade;
Many accents, serenade;
Chamber window opens wide;
Debut of expectant bride;
Little dog most kindly mute;
Tears; rope-ladder; flight; pursuit;
Gallent steeds; too late; night's screen;
Triumph; marriage; Gretna green.
Old man's rago; disowns forever;
Ugly rival; scarlet fever.

VOL. IV. Old man sickly : sends for child : Old man sickly; sends for child; All forgiveness, reconciled; Young man making money fast; Old man's blessing; dies at last; Youthful couple prove probate; Mother's wishes crowned with joy; Doctors; norses; little boy. Time proceeds; his ties endear; Olive branches every year. Blessings on the good attend; General Gladness; moral end.

Cling to thy Mother.

Cling to thy mother, for she was the first
To know thy being and to feel thy life;
The hope of thee through many a pang she
. nursed,
And when, 'mid anguish like the parting strife,

And when, 'mid anguish like the parting strife,

"Perhaps there may be more truth the properties of the turning of that wheel, even as the ferns and vines cluster around it now! Methinks even yet I feel the influence upon me.

"Perhaps there may be more truth the properties of the turning of that wheel, even as the ferns and vines cluster around it now! Methinks even yet I feel the influence upon me. strife,
The babe was in her arms, the agony
Was all forgot for bliss of loving thee.

Be gentle to thy mother! long she bore Thine infant fretfuiness and silly youth; Nor rudely scorn the faithful voice that o'er Thy cradle played, and taught thy lisping truth.
Yes, she is old, but on thy manly brow
She looks, and claims thee as her child e'ven

BOW.

Uphold thy mother! close to her warm heart She carried, fed thee, lull'd thee to thy rest. Then taught thy tottering limbs their untried then taugur any wasterness at the first term in the fledgling from her nest, And now her steps are feeble—be her stay Whose strength was thine in thy most feeble

Cherish thy mother! brief perchance the time May be that she will claim the care she gave; Passed are her hopes of youth, her harvest prime Of joy on earth, her friends are in the grave. But for her children she could lay her head, Gladly to rest among the precious dead.

On I mother mine! God grant I ne'er forge Whatever be my grief, or what the joy. The untreasured, the unextinguished debt I owe thy love; but my sweet employ Ever, through my remaining days, to be To thee as faithful as thou were to mo.

June Courtship. BY PHILIP O'NEILL.

How sweet the moments tell, Rocked in the break of flowers, Only true love could tell, Of those beautiful, dear hours.

Near by the Oriel window, Watching the waning light, With her tender heart aglow, For her lover comes to-night,

And the moon looks kindly down, And the breezes give a sigh, For Nature may not frown, On true heart, or love lit eye.

Hist lover the gray parterre, Bounds a young gallent true; And the maiden asks in fear, Sweet darling lis it you?

One moment, just a moment, Pressed in her lover's arms, Lost in love's sweet ravishment And forgotten loves alarms.

And on this night of June,
With the bright stars overhead,
And around; the flowers perfume;
A tale of love is said.

'Tis the old, old story, over, Of kisses, and choking sighs, Of the maiden, and her lover; 'Tis a tale of Paradise.

Brevities and Witicisms.

-A new pair of kids-Twins. -Spring goods-Baby jumpers. -A full purse never lacks friends. -Good character is above all things

ølse. -Ole Ball, when young, attempted suicide.

-How to preyent fits-Buy ready--Don't marry until your wife is able

ferent oparas.

girl who gives fencing lessons.

Miscellancons.

A MILL-DEVIL. BY JULIAN, HAWTHORNEL

I threw myself down in the cool, deep tinted grass of a sequestered gorge. Overhead the branches of a gigantic oak tree, veiled by dancing leaves, rustled and murmured soothingly; and down the precipitous slope in front leaped and foamed a tumultuous brook, whose voice mingled harmoniously with the whisperings of the oak. I could almost believe,

as I closed my eyes, that some one was talking in low, melodious tones. The brook, after hurrying through a deep, narrow cleft in the ridge of the op-posing slope, came with full force down upon a huge water wheel. The wheel was evidently an antique; many years had passed since it had worked the busy mill, of which a disjointed heap of foundation stones alone remained. It was tangled over the creeping vines and bram-bles, and adorned white moist ferns and green moss; the rank grass bent over the tail-race as if peering after same concealed mystery. Nature seemed to have made this instrument of man's necessities into a unique plaything for herself. Or per-haps, I mused, this is the wheel of Fortune, who, weary of it, has left it here in the care of Nature, amidst the sedge and spray of the water fall, and has gone on her way without it. So we are here to have no ups and downs in life hereafter— all one smooth, level plain, unchecked by darkness and uncheered by light. Ah, no! come back, fair goddess; for thy fickleness is the life-blood of our truth; Come back once more to this shady, sunny gorge, and wrest thy wheel from the clinging grasp of vines and brambles, the arms with which reductant Nature strives to hold it back! bring it out once again upon the dusty road, and turn it as you go, lest the sluggish hearts of men should cease to beat, and they forget to duraw the very breath of life, and their souls, torpid and uninspired, grovel upon the earth, nor even thrive to climb above the earth, nor even thrive to climb above with changed accent grant grant grant for a season all picked it up and unfolded it. It was a new twell."

In speaking of this young girl the tones of my companion's voice had flowed along in harmonious cadences, as though the tuneful freshness of her personality had so inspired his antique imagination as to throw a faded ray of sunlight into his shadowy heart. But now he spoke ny gorge, and wrest thy wheel from the clinging grasp of vines and brambles, the souls, torpid and uninspired, grovel upon the earth, nor even thrive to climb above themselves! How much of joy and grief,

the earth, nor even thrive to climb above themselves! How much of joy and griet, of life and death, have clustered round the turning of that wheel, even as the ferns and vines cluster around it now Methinks even yet I feel the influence upon on me.

"Perhaps there may be more truth than poetry in your remarks," observed my companion, though I was not conscious of having spoken aloud. "The tragedies of our daily lives," he continued, in a tone which, while singularly soft and musical, told of one who had seen, sinned, and suffered until hope was burday to the mill with a load of grain, said, Methinks even yet I feel the influence up, of me.

"Perhaps there may be more truth than poetry in your remarks," observed my companion, though I was not constructed on the influence of the influence ied to ashes, "often appear in some way to instil their spirit, as it were, into things we call inanimate. You have shuddered at the thumb screws and iron rather than any recollection of scenes in which they have borne a part, that really effected you? You have felt the working of a weird and glastly power, referable to the seemingly inanimate object, but springing from the essence of hatred, revenge, and despair, that ever filled the air see and stop it before it was too late substance, gradually became concentrated into a devilish intelligence, endowed with

vherefore, it exists ?" I asked.

vonder old mill-wheel should throw light upon that question," responded the voice of my companion. "Look at it a while again, and mark if it does not answer

Thus urged, I fixed my eyes stadily upon the wheel and let them rest there.
Gradually, as I gazed, an indefinable sensation of dread seemed to be stealing over grisly terror, all the more impressive from the contrast afforded by the cheerful flecks of sunlight and the green and glancing leaves. Now the plash of the clear water sounded like the stealth. clear water sounded like the stealthy drip of blood, and strange shadows seemed to

So I lay at length upon the greensward, and my eyes were closed, yet could I plainly see, sitting at my side, a gloomy,

moreover, among his neighbors, as one possessing an exceptional amount. In demeanor least to support you.

When the rain falls does it ever rise again? Yes, in dew time.

A farmer has no right to pull the ears of his corn. It is unkind.

A farmer has no right to pull the ears of his corn. It is unkind.

A Western burglar wants a patent on an improved jimmy.

More American women are now traveling in Europe than men.

At the ladies Inncheon parties "teapunch" is the favorite beverage.

At the ladies Inncheon parties "teapunch" is the favorite beverage.

Parepa has sung in fifty-three different oparas

New Orleans has a pretty French girl who gives fencing lessons.

In demeanor wheel, and the wheel, and to wonter a mount in wheel, that the compans that the sun, close to the first seemed so met deep nearly that the sun, close to the favorite beverage.

New Orleans has a pretty French girl who gives fencing lessons.

In demeanor wheel, farther slope of the hill yonder, whence further slope of the hill yonder which should be a single plank bridge, thrown across that deep rocky white foam read whence the sum or the fall-race of with blood. Then, for the first time it seemed to with the sum the fall-race of with the water should the was something every slope of a feeling over and his soon sate h

there so motionless, might have been re-volving as merrily and busily as ever. For

hood was cupfivated by the little water it and whirled it round as if in triumph, witch. And she testified all a daughter's and cast it in the foam at his teet. He

the wheel jarred his nerves and irritated him? At this moment a burst of cheery Virgin of medieval times, or been horror laughter came echoing down from above stricken at the sight of the guilotine and gallows; but was it not the actual, palpa- ble substance of the thing the control of the contr gallows; but was it not the actual, palpable substance of the things themselves, rather than any recollection of scenes in which they have been substance of the things themselves, rather than any recollection of scenes in which they have been substance of the things themselves, in which they have been substance of the things themselves, in which they have been substance of the things themselves, in which they have been substance of the things themselves, in which they have been substance of the things themselves, in the table, and writhed down in a down and waited. Once, through the din

"Your own reflections in regard to "Your own reflections" in regard to "Your own rearth own reflections" in regard to "Your own reflections" in rega somewhat nervously. It was only the sounding the louder because of the still-mill wheel creaking a little on its axle. A ness of the night. little oil would set that all right.

he, and put his arm around her waist. "Why, by this time next year we shall be old married people!" She hid her

No one so well," replied my companion; "and it was in order that you might listen to the tale that you were drawn hither, albeit unconsciously to vourself."

Anothing but a rusty axle," he replied, kissing her assuredly. But as he strode homeward across the field his face was serious, and he did not whistle as never that you were drawn hither, albeit unconsciously to vourself."

according to the use he should make of it. Whether this were truth or fletion, there, at any rate, was the sweet young girl, making the mill a store house of cheer and sunshine, as well as of meal and grain. The miller became quite illuminated and rejuvenated, and his prosperity was great, either by virtue of the charmed necklace, or which amounted to the same thing, because all the neighborhood was confired by the little water thoule was confired by the little water than the same thing, because all the neighborhood was confired by the little water than the same thing, because all the neighborhood was confired by the little water than the same thing, because all the neighborhood was confired by the little water than the same thing, because all the neighborhood was confired by the little water than the same thing the same thing, because all the neighborhood was confired by the little water than the same thing the same thing

himself, empty-handed, to all appearances, but he carried something buttoned up Be tender with thy mother! words unkind,
Or light neglect from thee, would give a pang
To that fond bosom where thou art enshrined
In lore unutterable, more than fang
Of venomed serpent. Wound not her strong
As thou wouldst hope for peace when she is dust.

Oh! mother mine! God grant I ne'er forget,
Whatever be my grief, or what the joy.

Oh is mother mine! God grant I ne'er forget,
Whatever be my grief, or what the joy.

Oh is mother mine! God grant I ne'er forget,
Whatever be my grief, or what the joy.

Oh is mother mine! God grant I ne'er forget,
Whatever be my grief, or what the joy.

Oh is mother two and which, sinking into solid cared not, if I loved her. His boyish, and then, would give a pang that the strength and depth of anthinking ignorant fancy, she values more than the strength and depth of such that the strength and depth of the lowe as mi.e. But love or not, he cried, starting up, he shall not have her!

Curse him! I'd rather see him dead, and her, than man and wife."

When the had said that he stopped and listened. Was not that the sound of open a fearful sound as of screaming on the baink of the deep rocky gully

A long time passed. The girl opened Meanwhile the girl and the young man eat together on the margin of the pool, and discussing whether each other's eyes and discussing whether each other's eyes toward the bridge and listened; but what the deckness of the night and the the water were the clearer.

"Futher says you used to live in this din of the wheel she could hear and see pool," said he smiling at her. "Do you but little. So she sat down upon the intend to go back thither?" bench and waited. It was time for him

Ere the cry was half uttered, however, it steep path, met the miller at the door, stopped suddenly, and never again was kissed him as was her wont, and so to taken up; but something, surely, was and my eyes were closed, yet could I plainly see, sitting at my side, a gloomy, gray faced figure, with deep wrinkles scored upon his hollow cheeks, and round his stern month and sunken eyes and thoughtful forehead. Speaking in a tone that wavered between satire and pathos, he begane.

"Fifty years or more ago this mill, little as there is now left of it, was a very prosperous concern. The miller, a widower, was an upright and industrious man, with a good reputation for fair dealing and fine flour. He was looked up to moreover, among his neighbors, as one possessing an exceptional amount of learning and irefinement. In demeanor le was somewhat grave and tacturn, and and regained his room; but the winkles and regained his room; but the winkles are winkles was somewhat grave and tacturn, and and regained his room; but the winkles of the wheel, and regained his room; but the winkles of the wheel, and regained his room; but the winkles of the wheel, and regained his room; but the winkles of the wheel, and regained his room; but the winkles of the wheel, and regained his room; but the winkles of the wheel, and the wheel had the wheel, and the wheel had to come a surely, was object, rolling over and over, catching to coming down the fall—a queer, shapeless dobject, rolling over and over, catching the tone, but the more object, with loosened limbs opened the door and went out into the pack the down winkle, gleaming face; only that in the temple was a jagged, bleeding hole, where it had struck a rock. Down it the temple was a jagged, bleeding hole, where it had struck a rock. Down it the time the time and there was a large way again, and hurrying on the tone ward and downward in ma

accomplished, youder wheel, that hangs were her husband!" As he spoke the Then, without looking at the old many wheel broke forth once more into a dis-who stood stricken with a double horror, cordant scream, as of devilish merriment, she glided swiftly away, and up the steep

one morning from the deep, clear pool above the fall, and though she seemed no more than an unusually charming young woman, was in reality a water witch, and would one day return to her natural abode, and leave him more desolate than before. In proof of this assertion he was wont to produce a sort of chain or neck-lace, prettily constructed of small shells, which he declared she had made for him previous to her appearance above water, and which was a tallisman destined to bring him to great happiness or misery, and which was a tallisman destined to bring him to great happiness or misery, and which was a tallisman destined there, at any rate, was the sweet young girl, making the mill a store house of cheer and sunshine, as well as of meal and grain. The miller became quite illuminated and rejuvenated, and his prosperity was great, either by virtue of the miller became quite illuminated and rejuvenated, and his prosperity was great, either by virtue of the should make of the miller became quite illuminated and rejuvenated, and his prosperity was great, either by virtue of the should not be as well as of meal and grain. The miller became quite illuminated and rejuvenated, and his prosperity was great, either by virtue of the should not be as ward and grain. The miller became quite illuminated and rejuvenated, and his prosperity was great, either by virtue of the should not be a should n spent a great deal of his time in oiling country to receive presents of money, and cleaning the machinery, somehow he never seemed able to get at that particular that the coins should be retained, through

> give it up. No wonder; for a more un-earthly sound could not well be imagined. The farmers going home at night across the dark fields, if they chanced to hear a mad man were cursing each other.

The man put his hand in his bosom and pulled out a necklace of shells. He drew it gently and caressingly through his hands. Several times he made as if to raise it to his lips, but always paused and little family redundancy; but rising at shuddered.

"She's lost forever," he muttered. "But I loved her."

he door of her room gently, and stepped lightly out of the house. She looked up toward the bridge and listened; but what with the darkness of the night and the din of the wheel she could hear and see but little. So she sat down upon the bench and waited. It was time for him to come.

And he was coming! He had left his cottage and crossed the meadow, and was now hurrying along the narrow path on the ridge. Already he could hear the pool above. In another moment they would be together; his foot was on the plank bridge.

His eyes rested on the deep clear pool above. "Can she—can God—forgive me? said he baby. "Can she—can God—forgive me? said he. "I sunned greviously, but I loved he." Again he strove to raise the charmed and finally replied, "Why, my dear Doctor, you are not scrious?" "Very serious indeed," responded the Doctor. Mrs. W., whose husband's name happened to be not yet accomplished. It slipped through his palsied fingers, and fell with a slight plash into the brook. With a cry he sprang after it; the rustling water soized him with its myriad soft hands, and hurried, "Well' well, you shall have it, Doctor. You see Adam went to come. The indeed, "blinded, chocking him with its myriad soft hands, and hurried him downward, blinded, chocking but still groping and grasping desperately for the necklace. More than once a projecting rock or bough offered him a projecting rock or bough offered him a projecting rock or bough offered him a light was life without his necklace? The lady commenced to smile audibly, and finally replied, "Well, wher."

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The lady commenced to smile audibly, and finally replied, "Well, wher."

Adam, replied, "Well, you shall have it, Doctor. You see Adam went to climb over the fence the other day, to go to be an an arroy path on the conversation and finally replied, "Well, you can you tell me how Adam fell 2"."

The lady commenced to smile audibl

-The statement of a London Globe as the press." correspondent, that he had seen Dutchmen smoking in church having been questioned, he reiterates it with paoofs: I noticed men smoking in church at Rotterdam on Good Friday morning, and at Amsterdam Good Friday evening. On the occasion specified in my letter—Easter Monday morning service at the old church, Amsterdam—I changed my place twice to avoid the smoke of men smokeing close by me. The congregation took no notice of what seemed to me to be a no notice of what seemed to me to be a proceeding as extraordinary as that which "A Hollander" does not deny—ot men keeping their hats on during service; and a Dutch lady, to whom I mentioned it afterwards, told me, "they will smoke anywhere I have heard of their doing so at their mother's funeral."

In one with the fat meat on the end is the long trigger. There's a mouse keeps which "A Hollander" does not deny—ot mentioned in the long into my, room and insulting me, and I want to set the big bible for a dead-fall and try and knock the stuffing out of him.

—The owner of the new "Cardin" have been dead to the long trigger.

—The owner of the new "Cardin" have been dead to the long trigger.

A Royal Slamese Game.

there so motionless, might have been revolving as merily and basily as ever. For the worst devil is opportunity.

"And how does that concern the matter?" I would have asked; but a strange powerlessness had overcome me; as in a dream, I could not speak, nor even lift my head to question my companion with my eyes. The voice continued:

"One day there was an addition to the miller's household—a fair young girl, beautiful and fresh, simple and sweet, like spring weather made tangible. Whence she came no one could say; the general opinion was that she had been the daughter of an old friend now dead; but a the miller, whenever he was questioned, smiled and answered that she had been the daughter of an old friend now dead; but a the miller, whenever he was questioned, smiled and answered that she had been the daughter of an old friend now dead; but the miller, whenever he was questioned, smiled and answered that she had been the daughter of an old friend now dead; but the miller, whenever he was questioned, smiled and answered that she had been the daughter of an old friend now dead; but the miller, whenever he was questioned, smiled and answered that she had been the daughter of an old friend now dead; but the miller, whenever he was questioned, smiled and answered that she had been the daughter of an old friend now dead; but the miller, whenever he was questioned, smiled and answered that she had been the daughter of an old friend now dead; but the will be mean the tallismatic necklace, or the filling them that whoever succeeded in port of the wind the next. And what the steep path, and disappeared them to the ocean, and that was the ond. Only, the next morning, a little boy plays into the foreigners to scramble for the fruit, and them to the ocean, and that was the ond. Only, the next morning, a little boy plays into the foreigners to scramble for the fruit, and them the vorte succeeded in port of the wind the next. And what he had been the head only in the daughter of an old friend now dead; but the wind the mille The business of eating concluded, the

part wherefrom the screaming came. Indeed, to judge from the way he went to work, he was not very sanguine of his success; but he seemed resolved never to give it up. We workless the seemed resolved never to

"Dat Ish Goot,"

As a gentleman from New York was taking a glass of wine at the "St. Louis," corner of Freeman and Hopkins streets. confused sound as of screaming, gronning, and laughter, would hurry onward as fast clincinnati, about three weeks ago, he as they could, and tell a wide-eyed circle at home how the mad wheel and the several others, a German who seemed and man were cursing each other.

At last an evening came—it was just a have been a Franco-Prussian disturbance

home!"
The Dutchman looked a great deal astonished and not at all satisfied at this attachment the same at

he said:
"Vell, den, dat ish also goot Fill up

der glasses."
In a few minutes again appeared the adiant messenger, with the astounding proclamation : "Oh father I we've got three little boys

This was to much even for Teutonic impossibilities. There was no further call

for glasses.
"Vell, den," says he, "I goes up dare end stop der whole tan Pizness! - Adams Fall-In a country town resis des a clergyman who is paster of a small flock, who esteemed him very highly, and The old man had now reached the summit of the ridge. He was standing on the baink of the deep rocky gully through which rushed the brook; in his trembling hand he still held the necklace. His eyes rested on the deep clear pool above.

Ilock, who esteemed him very highly, and whom he is fond of catechizing. A few days since, while taking a mubble through the village, he stopped at the house of one of his parishioners, and after the usual salutations had been exchanged, the conversation ran as follows: "Well,"

only nair with a creeping horror. I pressed my hands over my eyes and shuddered.

"An l'exclaimed the voice again, with a laugh half sad, half scornful, "do you then feel it already?" asked the girl with a flightly, and with sense of oppression at my heart. "Clan you tell me of it?"

"No one so well," replied my companion; and it was in order that you might listen to the tale that you were drawn hither, albeit unconsciously to vourself"

"At that moment the girl started up from the rejected to the wheel! He could hear the roar and the rush and the hoarse scream of fiendish laughter; another me of the meth and all would be over; and made one last grasp, and felt the necklace of his hands once more!

"At that moment the girl started up from the respected to the wheel! He could hear the roar and the rush and the hoarse scream of fiendish laughter; another me of the meth and all would be over; and made one last grasp, and felt the necklace of his hands once more!

"What was it?" asked the girl with a light tremor in her voice, "Was that a large or a groan?"

"No one so well," replied my companion; ut he rejected to the what was life without his necklace?

Downward to the wheel! He could hear the roar and the rush and the hoarse scream of fiendish laughter; another me on their cars, causing them to start uncomplication; which is necklace of the heart ceased to be the the million of lead-headism from the pulpit, the bar of lead-headism from the pulpit, the bar on their cars of the was of the heart ceased to be the whole is the necklace?

What was if e without his necklace?

Downward to the wheel! He could hear the roar and the roar and the hoarse scream of fiendish laughter; another me on the rest cased to sever and made one last grasp, and felt the necklace.

"What was if e without his necklace?

To met the roar and those of the heart ceased to be the whole is the meth and the hoarse scream of fiendish laughter; another me on the rest cased to be the without his necklace?

To meth the roar and those of the heart bla wheel stretched out its hands and caught him—sucked him in a wild yell of trings and wink at quacks, bolster up dull authors, and flatter the vain; it is, in short, the foam bubbled with his blood. Then there was a great silence, and the wheel stood still. It had done its work. the whole heavens that is expected to give so much to society without pay or thanks

-"Oh, mother! mother !",

"What, son?" "Mayn't I have the big bible up in my

room to day?',
"Yes, my child, in welcome. You don't
know what pleasure it gives me to see
your thoughts turn that way. But what sticks are those you have in your hand?" "Why, trap triggers. Here's the standard, you see, that's the flipper, and the one with the fat meat on the end is the

Giant" has got into trouble, having been arrested in Dover, N. H., and bound over in \$800 to appear at the next session, for obtaining money under false pretenses, by showing the so-called petrification as a genuine article.

-The habit of taking arsenic to beautify the complexion is on the increase among both sexes in New York.