Ausiness Cards.

H BURBITT. Dealer in Staple and Fancy firs Goods, Crockery wave, Iron, Stoves, Brigs, Olis, and Palaute, and Shoes, Hate and Cape, Furs, Buffalo Rober crites, Privisions, Sc. New-Millord, e.g., Nov. 6, "72-tf.

EXCHANGE HOTEL b. A. McCRACKEN, wishes to inform the public that having rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, he is now prepared to accommodate the traveling public in Gratclass style Montrose, Aug. 23, 1872.

SHIPMAN & CASE, Saddle, Harness and Trank makers. Shop in C. R. Northelm, Brooklyn, Pa. Oak Harnesnes, and lich, made to onler. Prooklyn, April 3, 1872 - m6

M. D. SMITH flexing located at Susquehanna Deput, Manufarturers and dealer in light and heavy Harnesses, Colores, White Tranks, Saddles, & hoping, by strict asternion to have need and fair dealing, to have a liberal share of

pairings. Murch 6, 1872.—noi0—m3. BURNS & NICHOLS, RS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye a raints, Oits, Varulah, Liquors, Spicer Fance feet retent Medicines, Performers and Tollet Ar a reception of the compounded of the com ricies, retent Wedicines, Perforers and Tollet A lesse. Westerneription-carefully compounded. Brick Breek, Montrose, Pr. : Anos Nichols.

DR. D. A. LATHROP, ininisters Elitorno Principal Barris, at the Poot of Chestnut street. Call and consult in all Chroni-

plereers. Montrose, Jan. 17, '71.-po3-tf. J. F. SHOEMAKER.

Attorney at Law, Montrise, Pa Office next of the Tarbell tense, Public Avenue, Montrose, Jan. 17, 1872, -poli-ly. C. E. BILDWIN.

ATTORNEY and Counselon at LAW, Great Bend, Penn

E-q. Angust 30, 1871. LOOMIS & LOSK. at Law, Office No. 221 Lackawanna Avenue Pa. Practice in the several Courts of Lu-Susquehanna Counties. Ww. D. Luan

F. E. Loomis. Secunton, Sept. 7th, 1871.—tf. W. A. CROSHON.

Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, Commissioner's Office. W. A. Chos Montrore, Scot. 6th. 1871.—tf. McKENZIE, & CO.

calors in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses fac thors. Also, agents for the great American Tes and Coffee Company, [Montrose, July 17, 72] DR. W. W. SMITH.

Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of t can printing office. Office hours from 9 A. Montrose, May 3, 1871—1f THE BARBER-Ha! Ha! Ha!! bariey Morris is the barber, who can share your face order; 'nus brunen, black and grizzlee hair, in h office, just up stairs. There you will find him, over Gere's store, below McKenzies—just one door, Montrose, June 1, 1871, and G. MORRIS.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, PR. Montroes May 10, 1871. J. D. VAIL,

lower artice Physician and Stington. Has permanently located himself in Mentrose, Pa., where he will prompt it attend to all cake he he profession with which he may be farved. Office and residence west of the Couri ilonse, near Fitch & Watson's office.

Montrose, February 8, 1871.

LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATSON, Autorneys at Law, at the old office of lieutey & Fitch, Montrose, Pa.

L. F. FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON.

CHARLES N. STODDARD, realer in Boots and Shous, Hats and Caps, Leather at Findings, Main Street, lat door below Boyd's Stor Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1570.

LEWIS KYOLL SHAVING AND HAIR DEESSING.
Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will
be found result outsided all who may want anything
in his line. Rontrose Pa. Oct. 13, 1829.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, HYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Harnum House, G's, Bend village. Sept. 1st, 1863.—U

A. O. WARREN. ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Eack Pay, Pension and Exem on Claims attended to. Office ac-cor below Boyd's Store, Montrose. Ps. [Au. 1.769]

M. C. SUTTON, Agent Auctioneer, and Insurance Priendsville, Pa. C. S. GILBERT.

Auctioncor. Great Bend, Pa. AMI ELY,

U. S. Auctioneer.
Ann. 1. 1869. Address, Brooklyn, Pa JOHN GROVES

FASHIONABLE TAILOB, Rontrose, Fa. Shop of Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate sty arting done on short notice, and warranted to hi, W. W. SHITH, CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Ve

BILLINGS STROUD.

FREARINGS STATUDING AND LIFE 113 JAANCE ACENT. All controls attended to prompily, on fair terms. Office met door north of "sourcese flotel," west-size with caveage, Sourcese, Factors, Jay 11, 1871, 1872.

July 11, 1872.

ABEL TURBELL ALER in Drays, Patent Medicines, Chemici Liquors, Paints, Uils, Dyo Stoffe, Varnashes, Win Mans, Grocernes, Clias Ware, Wall and Window Fast Stone Sare, Lamps, Retrospec, Machinery Of Trustes, Ugas; Administration, Knives, Speciari Braskes, Pany Goods, Swelly, Perform, &c. being one of the most numerous, extensive, a valanthe collections of Goodsin Sasquelanias Co. Established in 1848. [Montrose, Pa.

D. W. SEARLE, TTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of lathron, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa., [au] DR. W. L. RICHARDSON,

HYSICIAN & BURGEON, tenders his professions services to the chircus of Montrose and vicinity—Office at his residence, on the corner cast of dayre & Bros. Foundry.

[Aug. 1, 1993. HUNT BROTHERS, SCHANTON, PA

Wholesale & Retail Dealers in HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS,

FILDER'S HARDWARE.

"HLDER'S HARDWARE,
MINE SAIL, COUNTERSUNK & T. BAILSPIKES.
MALISOAD & MUNICOUPPLIES.
CAERIAGE SPSINGS. ALLES, SKEINS AND
BUIES, BOLTS. NOTS CAN WASHELS,
PLATED BRADS. MALLEABLE
IRONS, MUSS. SPUEZ,
ANVIES. VICES, STOCKS and DIES, BELLOWS
HAWNESS, SLEDGES, FILES, &c. &c.
OIRCULAR AND MILSAWS, BPLING, PACKING
TACKLE BLOCKS, PLANTER PARIS
CREMENT, HARLE GHINDSTONES,
PRENCI WINDOW GLASS, GRATHERLE FINDINGS
FATERANE'S SCALES.

6crands, March 44, 1881. 19

GROCERIES. Teas in great variety and chesp for the qualifies. Dried Praches, the best-far market. A slop quality of Molasses, Sagas, ConSec. and S fall assectment of Spices, Sec.
Montrose, Des. D. "I. ADSINGUESEL.

Loet's Corner

Killing the Devil's Twin Brother A LEGEND OF IRELAND.

BY CONNY O'BYAN.

in the land of Saint Patrick-" the gem of the sea,"
When racing, and hunting, and gazing held In the Parish there lived an ould hag named Ere its fame and its kings had sunk to repose, Time almost forgot—so an old tegend goes; Och? be this and be that—don't think me un

civil.
One Thomas Maloy, wid a knife, killed the divil.
I have it from Fagan, of Carrick-on-suir,
Who swore to myself at his own cabin door,
That from father to son it had been handed

But that he only knew it, of all in the town.
"Twas this way," said Fagan, and he drew long sigh.

An' wiped wid his sleeve a big tear from his

eye:
"Tom Maloy was a lad to sportin' much given;
The joilliest boy in the Parish then livin';
The best and the worst—at a folic or fair
Where the fight was the thickest, shure Tom
would be there.
At the race or the hunt, his warmth knew no
bounds.

He'd ride the best horse, and be next to the hounds. Not a horse in all Ireland—nor the worrell be side, That the dare-divil Tom was ateared for to ride; An' he'd straddle his back with such illegant

grace,
And sit him so lightly he'd sure win the race.
He was light in the dance, an' his voice was a swate As the nightingale's warble of love to his mate; An' his jokes, and his wit were laughed at by

An' his jokes, and his was wear magnitudes all:
all:
From the Praist of the town to the Lord of the Hall.
But bettine the palaveren heg at from the sports.
That cam down from Dublin and other sea T Law, Montriec, Pa Office with James

ports, An' the great condescinsion of gentry and pensant, All very consoling, and sure very pleasant,) the got too conceily—too careless at least, Ignoring the Church, and respect to the Praist; An' as usually follows such wild occupation, Cam drinkin an' gamin' an' like dissipation, Until he was looked at askance by each mother Who had a Colleen that may be he might

bother, The girls liked him well; he'd a kind word for all.

But one, only one, did his feelings enthral—
Sweet Mary Delany, a fairy-like surite,
The pride of the Parish, and Tom's bacon light
Murtougn Delany kept a balance in bank,
Well fixed, as they say, but widout sword or
probe.

rank,
An Mary, his pet, the pride of his home,
Was as charming a creature as ever was known;
An many's the youth come of high pedigree,
For a smile from sweet Mary, would go on the

kace.

Aye! an' rollickin', frollickin', dare divil Tom
Was in love wid her too, although he was mum.
So once when they met in her faither's big grove,
After much tribulation, he told her his love. Sure, Mary, says he, I have long loved you

well,
But always lacked courage my feelings to tell;
Its thrue I am wild, but wild ye for my wife,
I'm shure I would live a more virtuous life,
Mary trembled and blushed, and grew very But she candidly told him that would not avail; Her father had said his character was hard, An' her uncle, the Praist, bid her to be on her

eye. Her veil hid a tear, and she smothered a sigh— For in tr. th she loved Tom with all her young heart, Yet she hid him not hope—'twould be better they part.

Despair seized poor Tom, then, and aimless he walked.

Until, somehow or other in a shebeen be stalked;

He called for the best and smoothet the walked.

walked.

Intil, somehow or other in a shebeen he stalked;
He called for the best, and emptied the mug.
And then sat it down with a thunderin thug.
An's says ite, 'Biddy Murphy, be the old Castle
Blancy.
If harm comes this night, it's through Mary

Delays.

While for Arthur McGrew her heart was breaking.

Delany.

Of all nights in the year—it was All-hollowg'en.
But with his head full of whisky, Tom left the

In league with the divil on Hollow-eve night.
Off he went in the dark, with wild impreca On Murtough Delany and all his relations, 'Till he reached an old ruin that stood on the

lea, Where all the bad spirits were holding levee; spection, In the depth of his slas, without grace or pro-By the light of the glimmering moon in the sky. Horrid witches and gnomes he could plainly deserv.

They grinned and they glowered, and taunted and geere-1.

Made the awfullest noise Tom ever had heard. One awful black spirit did poor Tom much

If it wasn't the devil, sure, 'twas his twin Tom's hair stood on end, and his knees shuck

Tom's hair stood on end, and his knees shuck with fear.

At a icer from those eyes, all blood shot and bleer.

He tried hard to pray, but to add to his sin, Only curses would come to accord with the din:

This prince of them all sat high on his throne, He'd legs of a giant and the eyes of a gnome. Now the harder Tom swore, the more the flend hearth he quadicd;

And with mocking solemnity, Tom's good hearth he quadicd;

This raised Tom's blood, and he says, 'Ye ould 'Ilvil.

Be the power of the saints, I'll make ye be civil.'

Until Tom thought the turrets were going to fall.

But 'twas o'er in a trice, and all became calm, And the breezes blew zephers of tropical haim. But the spirit was gone, and just where he stood, Was one little spot of his black hearted blood, Tom whispered a prayer, the first since that right, When he banthered the spirits to have a free fight;

He now left the abbey, with new life and hope, Determined no longer to be idle or mope.

Just outside the walls, much to his surprise, Heapfell his sweet Mary, wild joy in her eyes. To give to the public, for prudential cause.

Solite it that all the whole Parish was glad. That Tom had not gone all out to the bad;

civil."

'Com on,' said the spirit, and Tom made a lunge.

Whin right on his back came the flend with a Ould Murtough refused him not sweet Mary's Like a mountain he sat there, and wid many Told Tom, while he lived, he would have him to nurse; Then the wild mass of devils, black, blue, gray,

i au blins and pirits from the land of Sheol, The goblins and pirits from the land to Joine I hands in a circle, all shouting and sing-Until Tom lost his thoughts with the din and

aglare;
And when Tom tried to walk, the load was so northern light." was still there. Wid his mouth spitting lightning, his eyes all great, That he moved like a snall in its funeral gait. When Tom towld the news, it spread far and

near, C-using oft an 'abone,' but oft'per a tear; For Tom was well liked for his goodne heart.
And great was the sorrow of all on his part.
Poor Tom! Twas a pity; the gayest of them

A tense at the wake, and a pet at the ball: A YOUNG man manned trin, of Galace, But alias! now how changed—no lite, and no hope.

Compelled, widout grace, with the devil to cope;

Day in and day out, shure, 'twas always the same, of Galace, and the cope is same, of Galace, and the cope, and the cope is same, of Galace, and the cope is same, of Galace, with the devil to force and the cope is same, of Galace, with the devil to retain the middle of the floor and thence through the floor and the floor and thence through the floor and the cope:

co

Her heart was as tender as her father's was tough; Indeed, trouble for Tom was wearing her life, And where he but exorcised, she'd glad be his

wife,
Days, weeks, nye and months passed wearily on
Tum's bright eyes grew sunken, his countenance wan; And Mary, alas, too, was sunk in despair, Of heart aches and troubles she had her ful

Malone...
Ould Melly had knowledge, they said, not he own ; Now Molly knew Mary loved Tom over well, And would willingly help her to break up the spell. one morning, when Mary sat listless, alone, It's who should come in but ould Mary Malone 'Arrah, Mary,' said she, wid great wisdom

winking,
'Your troublin' again, faix I know what ye're Ye're thinkin' of Tom, when it's almost to ate,
An' that you are the cause of his unholy state.
But never mind, darlint, all yet will be right,
Tom can save himself still, and this very night.
Mary started, on hearing her very thoughts

spoken, And confessed that she loved Tom, in language much broken Then she begged of ould Molly, to hasten tha hour, deprive the bad spirit of its infamous power

Rest alsy, me darlint,' said Molly, 'asthore,'
['Il do my best 'deavor, and who could do more? Get a black handled knife, wid a point like spear, And tell Tom pierce his heart, just once, do you

Only once, bear in mind, for in that lies the charm, And then never mind, it can do no more harm. And another thing, darlin, the place must be holy, Let him aim for his heart, determined, bu slowly, And mind not his banthers, to give one mor

stricke;
Let him strike but the once and the spell will
be broke. With tears in her eyes, Mary thanked the old hing, And gave her some clothes, and put tea in her bag. And then hastened off to prepare for the strife, by finding for Tom a good black handled knife. Where there's will there's a way, and long be-

fore night.
She'd sought and found Tom in a terrible plight
Mouning and grouning, 'venth the shade of a tree.

As dejected and stricken as mortal could be.

At the sound of her voice he riz to his feet,
And wid an impulse of shame began to retreat

But she assured him, and bade him sit down.

'Till she'd telt him the news she'd brought from

the town; She told him of Molly, and what she had said, And advised him to try it and not be afraid, But Tom shuck his head—despair in his face, For the fiend was before him wid horrid grin

Yet Mary saw nothing but the pain Tom was And she thought 'twas a pity, a shame, and a And her innocent presence drove the fiend in

And she says, Now, dear Tom, if not for your For my sake, heed the voice of ould Molly Ma guard.

And yet when she looked in his soul speaking So Tom then took courage from Mary's sweet e e, Her looks, so beseeching, had nerved him to

try. Said he, 'give me hope, and I'll shure do your

shabby—
Where monks, in past ages, assembled to pray,
And thitter did Tom wend his wearisome way
Once inside the bounds of its consecrate wall,

The spirit no longer had power to appall— So Tom draw him up, right under the crass. And made him lye down, wid his back on th grass; He then drew the knife, and with consummat art,
Drove it clear and clear through the fiend's black
heart.
'Strike agin, Tom Maloy,' said the fiend, 'if you

dare,"
'Faith, I won't, ye black divil, I'm up to you Two settled ye now, and be the mother of Moses. Ye can go where yer brother in brimstone re

peses.'
And wid that came a storm that shuck every wall, Until Tom thought the turrets were going to

hand:
Tm wid you know, Tom,' said he wid a howl:
Taith, I feel you,' says Tom, 'bad luck to your
The story of killing the devil's twin brother."

ONE style of bonnet is called the "Man sard," because it takes a great deal of hitters in his college. "man's-hard" earnings to pay for one of 'em -Boston Post.

WE are deeply impressed by the printed statement of a rapture-smitten correswhen he waked the next morning, the fiend pondent that Madame Lucca's voice "has not a flaw of a scratch in it, and is pure

both at the same time.

Schoolmaster of Russian Bar. [From the San Francisco Californian.]

WHEN is he expected?" They said he was coming in aight's stage." He taught in Frisco, didn't he?"

"Yes, I guess he wa: in that depart-The Doctor's wife was an authority on all matters in Russian Bur, and on this

last sensation—the coming of a schoolmaster-she freely enlightened her neighbor, Mrs. Blunt, a plump widow, whose miner-busband had died a few months before. There was not much to gossip about in that quiet village. The arrival and de-parture of the stage brought the people to their doors three times a week, and if

a stranger was noticed, envoys were im-

mediately despatched to the hotel to learn his name and business and the probable length of his stay.
But now Russian Bar was to have a new schoolmaster, and the folks wonder ed much if he would have any trouble with Sam. Seymour, the butcher's boy, or Ike Walker, an unruly spirit, who had knocked down and pummeled the last preceptor, who undertook to teach him school-discipline. The trustees were now erless in these matters, and declared that if a schoolmaster was not able to "get away" with the boys in a square stand-up

fight, he might as well pick up his traps and leave Russian Bar. On the very evening of the expected arrival, Seymour and Walker, the leading spirits among the mutinous school boys met at a pool from which both were endeavoring to coax a few speckeled trout or supper.

"Have you heard what the new chap s like, Sam?" said Ike, as he impaled a wriggle worm on his hook.

"No, have you?" "Father told Jake, the barkeeper, that

e was very young." And small? 'Guess he won't stay long in town

Ike?" 'I guess not, Sam. School ain't very good for you and me such fine weather as this."

The worthies sat and fished in silence for some time, and then ike produced a bunch of eigarettes, and passed them to his friend. At last, finding that the fish would not bite, they shouldered their poles and struggled up towards the village pausing for a moment to stone a Chinaman's rooster which had strayed too fur from the protecting wash-house.

THE SCHOOLMASTER.

Philip Houghton was a solvoolmaste from necessity, and not taste. Like many who have been educated as gentlemen in one sense of the word, that is, without the acquaintance with any special pursuit that might be turned to good account in the struggle for bread he found himself adrift in California, with nothing to fall back upon. Seeing an advertisement in a city paper for a competent teacher to take charge of the school at Russian Bar, he answered it and was accepted at a venture. Putting his few movembles together-a pair of old foils and a set of wellworn boxing gloves, for Houghton was an accomplished boxer and fencer-he bought his ticket for Russian Bar.

He found the stage driver a communicative pleasant fellow, who, at his request, described the characteristics of his future home. Indeed, his description of the class of boys, whom Houghton was to take charge of, was not very

"You'll find them a hard lot, and they're all on 'em on the muscle, too." he

exercise something more than moral suasion, I want to get posted on the physique

donbtable Ike!"

"Well, I guess he tops you by half a

road brought them in view of that picturesque village.
The stage bowled along the smooth road, and past the great white oak, under whose friendly branches the teamsters were accustomed to make their noon-time

I'll set you down at the hotel," said the stage driver. "There's Perkins, the proprietor, that fat man, smoking on the

Honghton confessed to himself that the prospect before him was anything but a prepossessing one. He was not of a very combative nature, though he liked intile danger for the excitement; but tisticust with a duty, mutinon ho", had neither glory nor honor for a man that had been one of the hardes

mail to the doctor, who, with his medith widow, was setting her cap for him. have taught us a lesson of brotherly kind-drawn of a farmer living cal avocations, also found time to "run" Gypsy Lane, the daughter of a leading ness which will not be easily forgotten.

"So they all tell me, Anyhow I am nying him on his fishing excursions. It not unprepared." said Honghton, cleer- fact, all agreed in declaring that the edufully.

thriving success.

One pleasant evening in June, Gypsy Lane, twirling her straw hat thoughtfully; picked her way, across the broad fields that lay between her honse and the mills on San Francisco saloons, have been discontinued since the rumored attempt of After supper the landlord remarked confidentially to the Doctor that "the young man had grit to him, and he tho't he'd be able to make the 'rifle' with the boys." THE FIRST DAY.

1500

When Houghton arose next morning, and opened his window to the fresh breeze, odorous with the perfume of the climbing honeysuckles, he felt that after all, a residence in a remote village, even with a parcel of rough boys to take care of, was preferable to the dusty, unfamiliar attentions. liar streets of San Francisco. He smiled as he unpacked his foils and boxing gloves, a little sadly too, for they were linked with many pleasing associations of

"Well," he soliloquised, as he straight-ened his arm and looked at the onely developed muscles, "I ought to be able to hold my own in a stand up fight with these troublesome pupils of mine. This is my day of trial, however, and before noon we shall probably have had our bat-

tle out." The school-house, a raw, unfinished looking frame building, stood hard by the river, at about half a mile from the town. When Houghton opened the rickety wooden gate that led into the school lot, he found a group of some twenty boys already assembled. Among them were Ike Seymour and Sam Walker. The latter's "I am going to leave Russian Rar." sister, a pretty girl of sixteen, was leaning against the fence with half a dozen of her friends, for the Russian Bar school-

house was arranged for the accommoda-tion of both sexes.

Houghton handed the key to the nearest boy, and asked him to open the door. With a look at the others, and a half grin

on his face, he obeyed. " Now, boys, muster in," said Hough-

ton cheerfully. They all passed in—Seymour and Walker last. The latter took a good look at the schoolma-ter as he went by. When they were sented. Houghton stood at his desk, and laid a heavy ruler on the books

before him.

"Now, boys," he said, "I hope we shall get along pleasantly together. You treat me hairly and you shall have no reason to complain, I promise you. Silence and obedience is what I require, and a strict attention to the matter of our instruction." Giving them a portion of the gramma

to prepare for recitation, he walked quiet-ly up and down the room, occasionally standing at the windows, but appearing to keep no surveillance on the boys. Suddenly the crack of a match was heard, followed by a general titter. Houghton turned quietly from the indow, and discovered the blue smoke

from a cigarette arising from where Sey "What is your name, boy ?" he asked

"My name's Seymour," replied the mu tineer, insolently.

"And are you smoking?"
"I guess so." " Leave the room."

'I guess not.' There was a dead silence in the schoolroom now, and Houghton felt that the bour of trial was at hand.

"Seymour!" he said again, very quiet "What?" " Come here." Seymour, putting his hands in his

pockets, sauntered from his desk. stood within a yard of the schoolmaster, and "Leave the room," said Houghton, in

a lower voice.
" No." The lithe arm straightened like a flash est?" asked Houghton, good humoredly. Length upon the floor, whilst the blood who see, if I am going to be obliged to gushed from his nostrils.

Seymour, confused and amazed, staggered down to the brook to wash his face "O, I expect we will get along well enough together," said Honghton; and I suppose this is the first glimpse of Ruson the late scene, commenced the recitations Walker was mum. Srymour's fate had

appalled him, and in fact, the entire muinous spirit of the scholars of Russian Bar, was in a fair way of being totally.

hitters in his college.

The folks were all in their doors when the stage clattered up the single street, and the slender, good-looking young man by the driver, was measured and cauvassed before that worthy had passed the mail to the doctor, who, with his mediations and the series of the driver, was measured and cauvassed before that worthy had passed the mail to the doctor, who, with his mediations and the series of the driver, was measured and cauvassed before that worthy had passed the mail to the doctor, who, with his mediations are accepted from the Late Confederate Sector and the Confederate Sector and the Confederate Sector and the Confederate Sector acceptance of the Treasury are facts of deep quired in tender years. Nursery furniture or significance. They show that political and food, medecine and clothing for barrers and animosities cannot stand because and food medecine and clothing for barrers and animosities cannot stand because will also have important departments. The Doctor's wife pronounced him the calamity, like the present, brings home to calamity and calamity

Gypsy Lane, the daughter of a lending ness which will not be easily togother, near Eastmanville, Ottawa county, Ill., man in Russian Bar, and made wealthy Botton has a warm heart and know how near Eastmanville, Ottawa county, Ill., who a say mill, all-day-long ground and to appreciate generality.—Rathin Jour. the post office.

The Doctor's wife was at her window, and after a long survey of the schoolmaster, hastened to communicate her opinidid not express her opinion as to Hough and after a long survey of the schoolmaster, roll in hand after a long survey of the schoolmaster, roll in hand, wandley, given as a reason that she wanted either a husband or some money, the either a husband or some money either a husband or some money, the either a husband or some money either a husband or some either a day, given as a reason that she wanted and took his seat at the supper-table.— dered along the stream, and throw his either a husband or some money, "she didn't care which." She never expected a dozen of the leading citizens during dom far away. Lane, a bluff, hearty old a dozen of the leading citizens during dom far away. Lane, a bloff, hearty old recently fitted up and repaired. "Mrs. with her attendants. She stated to those the few moments that intervened between fellow, frequently asked Houghton to Brown, Dealer in all sorts of Ladies." All around her that she had been to the bet-A young man named Gill, of Gaines, and the arrival of the stage and their evening with him, and told his adventures in early California to a patient ly set on foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; that a diventure in early California to a patient ly set on foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; that a diventure in early California to a patient ly set on foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; that a diventure in early California to a patient ly set on foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the man of the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters, with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters with other friends; the foot as to who this Mrs. Brown parted sisters with other friends.

fact, all agreed in declaring that the educational department of the village was a

she placed her tiny foot on the first step-

ping stone, she saw a straw but on the grass which she knew well. "How is Miss Lane, this evening?"

joying a book and a pipe.
"Well, thunk you, how is Mr. Hough ton,?" said Gypsy, shyly.
"Warm, but not uncomfortable are

you going to the mill?"
"Yes, I have a letter, that has just May I accompany you?" "Certainly, if you choose."
Houghton put on his hat and helped

Gypsy across the creek.

"I had a letter from New York, a few days ago,? said he, after they had left the first bend of the river behind. "A pleasant one?"

"Well, although in one sense it bro't nets.

good news, still, I can hardly call it a Mrs

pleasant letter."

"I am going to leave Bussian Bar,"

said Houghton, abruptly.
"Indeed, how soon?"
"I don't know yet, possibly within a week."

The hat was swayed from side to side "Do you care much, Miss Lane?"

This question was asked with an earnest look into the hazel eyes that were city to live in of which he had any knowlwith increased energy.
"Do you care much, Miss Lane?" kept steadily bent on the brown, parched | edge.

grass beneath their feet. "Yes, of course—we shall be very ively.

"If I come back in a few months,

I see this ring upon her finger?" pered Houghton, capturing the little hand require fires burning oven in August. It that held the hat, and slipping a pear is the most elegant fitted up mansion in ring on the delicate finger.

The carpets and curtains, ring on the delicate finger.

Gypsy said nothing, but her eyes turnfitted to each room, were made in Europe

was resting on his shoulder.
Russian bar, to a man, turned out to

Winter had come; the river was swollen and rapid, and many a lofty free from the pine forest had found its way to the hearths at Russian Bar. One delicious morning, crisp and cold, after a night's rain, the stage passed by the large white oak and, splashed with mud, halted before Perkins Hotel. It had been all night on the way, for the roads were very

heavy.
The worthy proprietor of that excellent house was in the act of tossing his first cocktail, when a heavy hand was laid on his shoulder, and Philip Houghton shout-

cocktail mixed in a moment.

Six weeks afterwards the old mill was The lithe arm straightened has a many of lightning, and the rebel measured his length upon the floor, whilst the blood you see, if I am going to be obliged to tweel a many on, I want to get posted on the physique on, I want to get posted on the physique of well. Sam Seymour is about the "Well. Sam Seymour is about the one than what is about the size of the results of the results of lightning, and the rebel measured his length upon the floor, whilst the blood gushed from his nostrils. In a moment he sprang to his feet, and rushed furiously at the schoolmaster, but went down again like a reed before that rongest."

Well. Sam Seymour is about the size of the results of the results of many and ifting thing him outside the door.

Well a uses he takes afterwards the old mill was being with evergreen wreaths, and a festival was held at Russian Ban. Gypsy Lahe was about those enterprising gently to took charge of the mill and invested all his New York money in the village, when the sewing-machine agents, says and his new york money in the village, and when the sewing-machine agents, says and his New York money in the village, was admitted to practice in the court well-aimed blow. The second time he fell Houghton stooped down, and lifting thing him outside the door.

And what is about the size of the results of th now the holder of that important posi-

tion. A Lesson in Brotherly Kindness.

WE have yet to see in the Southern he does. They take hold, learn quickly, newspapers any expression of feeling called forth by the Boston fire other than the kept the machine till the time agreed upon is one conclude it is not the kind of the Boston was for a long time, to the Southern mind, the representative of the anti slavery movement and offerwards. Bar, was in a fair way of being totally subdued.

When the trustees heard of the affair they unanimously commended the school-master's pluck.

"I tell you what, boys," said Perkins to a crowd, who were earnestly engaged at a game of old sledge in his bar room, "that Honghton knows a thing or two about managing boys. He'll fix 'em off, or my name ain't Perkins."

Houghton was hospitably treated by the Golks of Russian Bar. They felt him of a cleck from the late Confederate Section of the affair the sundand the ranical mind, the representative of the Southern mind, the representative of the affair the anti slavery movement, and that her animate in the great show of London and Paris, mus and policy were antagonistic to the South in a large measure, these warm and cordul expressions of sympathy from and cordul expressions of sympathy from this elegantly-arranged and gigantic nursery, to which all nations are expected to contribute, boys from every country on the earth are to be collected; illustrated primers and objects for. only sympathetic and full of meaning, and the receipt on the carth are to be gathered. A department of physical developement is forts are being made to send relief to our fire sufferers, and the receipt on Saturday of the mide an especial feature, and the folks of Russian Bar. They felt him the folks of Russian Bar. They felt him of a check from the late Confederate Sector of the many deformaties which are action be a man of refinement brought down retary of the Treasury are facts of deep quired in tender years. Nursery furniture to appreciate generosity. - Boston Jour-

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know whether "civil service rules" mean the

The stream was a winding one, and a continued since the rumored attempt of that lady to poison Judge Dwindelle.

An exchange says: "In the next Iowa Legislature there will be a Lyon, a Bullock, two Foxes and three Ducke." said Honghton, lazily, from beneath a And, pray, how many asses?—Lou Courmanzanita bush, where he had been the Journal

THE King of Bavaria's refusal to take part in the late imperial festivities at Berlin, was due, it is said to his great aver-sion to meeting the Princess Frederic'. Willhem, whom he jilted about eight months ago. "The way of the transgres-sor is liard." A NUMBER of ladies in Nashvill have

signed an agreement to abstain from all outward adornment of Sundays, wearing only the plainest sort of apparel. Ruin is thus threatened to the millinery business, there being no place left in which to display the last sweet thing in bon-MES. TAYLOR, the divorced wife of Mr. John Henry Gurney, the English banker died lately in England, leaving an estat-valued at \$2,500,000. This reverts to the

trustees of the Gurney estate, and will be applied for the benefit of the creditors of the insolvent firm of Overend, Gurney & Very recently a gentleman who had just taken up his residence there, described Philadelphia as a city where "a

A. T. STEWART'S magnificient mansion sory to lose you," returned Gypsy, evasively.

"If I come back in a few months, with something for my future wife, shall the something for my future wife, shall the returns of a crowned head. The house, and the something for my future wife, shall the returns of a crowned head. The house, and the something for my future wife, shall the returns of a crowned head. however, is said to be very damp, and to ed for a moment on the schoolmaster's and the gorgeous furnature was also made

carnest face, and in the next her soft cheek abroad. THE English Court of Queen's Bench Russian bar, to a man, turned out to wish Philip Houghton God speed on the morning he took his place by the driver who one year before had set him down at Perkin's hotel. They knew he was on his way to Naw York, and that he had been left some money, and that he had been left some money, and the gossipp more than suspected that there was something between Gypsy Laue and their favorite. At all events her eyes were red for a week after his departure. dwelt upon the effects of the accident upon the lady's professional career, with out dwelling particularly upon the scar-upon her face. The Court supported a verdict which gave the lady \$8,000 dama-

hite ges. A NEW and very ingenious form of the confidence game was recently practiced on the New York & New Haven Railroad, A traveler was induced by the blandishments of an attractive female, to take a seat beside her. She had a male friend, and he had a bottle of sherry and some lauch. The trio were very sociable, and ed—
"Perkins, old boy, how are you?"

The landlord returned the shake-hand, dived behind the bur, and had a second cockfull mixed in a moment.

In the were tery were tery were the solon to take funch. He did so. He took a drink of sherry. He fell asleef. He slept past his station, and did not wake until he got cocktail mixed in a moment.

"And now," said he, as he pledged the ex schoolmaster, "when will the wedding take place?"

Six weeks afterwards the old mill was elers—Boware of a pretty woman land a bottle of sherry on railroad cars.

'machine tryers', and not buyers: They are not needing a machine; they never do, yet have plenty of sewing in the house to do. The agent insists on leaving a machine, and after struggleing they consont that he shall leave it on trial, which