VOLUME XXX, NUMBER 3.

Businoss Cards. C. E. BALDWIN. Arrhaner and Counselon ar Ling Great Bend, Penn Sylvidia J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, ATTORNETS AT LAW Office over the Bunk, Montros Ps. Montrose, May 10, 1871. D. W. SEARALE, TTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of A. Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aut 69] W. W. SMITH. CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS. Foo of Main street, Montrose, Pa. | laug. 1, 1869. V. C. SUTTON. Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent, Priendsville, Pa. C. S. GILBERT. U. S. Auctioneer, sign 686 Great Bond, Pa. -AMFEL Y U. S. Auctioneer. Aug. 1, 1869. Address, Brooklyn, Pa. JOHN GROVE, ASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Ps. Shop ov Chandler's Store, Allorders filled in dist-ratesty, Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to dt. J F SHOEMAKER, tterneva: Law Montrose, Pa. Office next door the Tarber: (louse, Public Avenue, Montrose, Jan. 17, 1872, --no3-17. R. L. BALDWIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose, Pa Office with James E Camust neq. Mostrore, August 30, 1871. I. O. WARREN. ATTORNEY A. LAW, Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exem on Claims attended to. Office fig. 1. or below Boyd's Store, Montroec. Pr. [Au. 1, '69] W. A. CROSSHON. Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office. W. A. Chossmon. Mentross, Scot. 6th, 1871.—M. McKENZIE, & CO. Declers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses for Mores Viso, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company [Montrose, July 17, 72.] DR W. W. SMITH. DENTIET Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the Republic a prin ang office, Office hours from \$\frac{1}{2}\times \text{Montroec, May 3, 1971 -if} LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATS.)N, Attorneys of Liw, at the old office of Bentley & Fitch, Storrowt, Ps. L. F. Fitch, [Jan, 11, 71]. W. W. W. W. T. ON.

ITS OF A SUPERIOR Conders his profession a services to the current of Montrose and soming — Office of his reddence, on the corner rest of Joure & Pros. Poundry. CHARLES N. STODPAKD. Jealer in Boote and Shoes, Hat- and thus Leather and Fluidings. Main street, let there below Bryde Store Work mady to order, and repairing tone neatify. Heatross, Jan. 1, 1870.

DR W. L. BICHARDSON,

TEWIS KNOW. SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anything in his sine. Montrose Pa. Oct. 13, 1869.

 $DR_i = V_i^* DAYTON_i$ PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to tescitizens of Great Band and vivinity. Office as his residence, opposite Burbum House, 6°s, Bend villege, sept. 1st, 1538.—10

SHIPMAN & CASE, Saddle, Harness and Trank makers. Shop in C. Rogers' bites the line, Brown in fa. Oak Harnesaus, heavy and held, made to order. Brookley, April v. 2012.—m6

D3 D A. LATHROP, Administers Enverse Transmat Barns, at the Foot of Chesing street Call and consult is all Chronic Chestnot street van Dispases
Montrose, Jan. 17, '72.- no3-tf.

LOOMIS & LUSK, Attorneys at Law, Office No. 224 Lackawanna Avenue. Sarauton, Pa. Practice in the several Courts of La-ternagan Sasquehanna Counties. F. E. Lozus. Sea atton, Sept. 8th, 1871.—It.

THE BARBER-Ha! Ha! Ha!! her'cy Morris is the barbier, who can't have your face to order. Onto brown, black and grizzley hair, in his effice, just up stairs. There you will find him, over Gegs astors, below McKennics—just one door.
Rentrose, june 7, 1871, will.

H. BURRITT. Dealer in Staple and Fancy Der Goods, Crockery, Hardwark, Broz. Stores, Brigs, Olfs, And Patuta, Boots and Shoer, Hars and Capa, Fara, Buffalo Robes, Groceries Previsions, &c. .

Kew-Millord, ta., Nov. 6, 72-1f.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

D. A. McCRACKEN, wishes to inform the positional haring rented the Exchance Hotel by Montrose, he is one prepared to accommodate the traveling public is first-lass style.

Montrose, Aug. 28, 1872.

BILLINGS STROUD. BILLIA ON STRUED.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT, All sessions attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office feet door north of "Montrose Hotel," west side of Pablic Avenue, Montrose, Pa. (Aug. 1.1866.)

Jaly 17, 1872] BILLIA STRUED.

M. D. SMITH, Favor located at Susquehann Depot, Manufacturer of and dealer in tight and beity Harmered, Colour, White Trunk, Saddles, & cheping, by strict attention to businesses and fair dealing, to have a Harnt share of patrongs.

J. D. VAIL. Newco-a-ruto Persicals, app Samagos, Has permanently located himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will prompt a strendt a dissellable his profession with which he may so favored. Office and residence west of the Court Messe, near Fitch & Watson's Office.

Montrose, February 8, 1871.

BURNS & NICHOLS. Plaines in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye et da, Paints, Gis, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fanc art. tos, Patent Medicines, Perfamery and Tollet Articles, Far Prescription, carefully compounded.

Fig. Elect. Montrose, Pa. Assa Ninnots. ABEL TURRELIA

DEALER in Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals Liquors, Paints, Oils, Dye Studie, Vamishee, Win we sees, Groceries, Glass Ward, Wall and Window Pa, per, Stone-ware, Lamps, Kéroebee, Machinery Oils, Trasses, Guns, Ammanition, Epivos, Spectacles Brashes, Fancy Goods, Jeweiry, Perfa very, &c... Seing fone of the most unmercus, extensive, and whashe collections of Goods in Susquehanna Co... Established in 1818. [Montrose, Pa.

GET ALL KINDS OF

CHE FOR YOUR IS BE-

JOB PRINTING, ETC..

EXECUTED AT THE SOURCE

MONTROSE DEMOCRAT OFFICE,

matter in the West Side of Public Avenue.

Boet's Corner.

To The Ocean. Prodictions dampness! Thy poor shore Gets many a welt:
Thy blinding surf, with angry roar,
Wetteth my pelt.

Thou deep significance of size!
Thou boss of tanks!
But gaze 1, and my hair doth rise
In compact hanks.

I marrel not that thou shouldst call Thyself complete,
And cringe me that all else is small—
E'en my conceit! Come I prepared with words combined,

To stun the gods—
To launch strange trope upon the wind
In pon'drous wads: But now, alas! thy endless biaze

My genius scoops; My fancy clubs—I ne'er may swear Rhyme's liripoops.

The sun, like a ruby set in gold Over the breast of the twilight burning, Fasteus its mantle fold on fold Assects as manneaut on total The sea like a maidon's face is glowing.

The sweet south wind is merrity blowing-Still I am sad, for summer is going—Summer is going—Summer is gone!

Never a leaf on the tree is faded,
Never a blade of the grass is sere,
Gaver and brighter the flowers are shaded,
Fairer and fairer grows the year:
Only—who knows what my fancy is showing,
Only the roses no longer are growing—
Only I feel that the summer is going—
Summer is going—

ner is going—summer is gone! Brighter and brighter the skies are shining. Deeper and deeper the fresh air Creibs, Larger and fuller the vines are twining. Clearer than ever the distant hills; The full tides sweep in their obbing and flowing Nothing is lost that is worth the knowing. Only I feel that the summer is going—

Support is going-sammer is gone! What do I mourn?—Who knows? for surely Never was world more fair them now, From the harvest moon as it rides, so purely To the red ripe apple upon the bough, What do I mourn? Alsa, no knowing; Nothing is lost text is worth the showing, Only I feel that summer is going—Summer is going—Summer is going—

Summer is going-summer is gone!

The Golden Side. There is many a rest on the road of life.
If we only world stoop to take it.
And many a tone from the better land.
It the uncrulous heart would wake it.
To the sunny soul that is fall of large.
And whose heartful it rette eeg faileth.
The grass is a road of the look as an bright.
Though the winter storia prevaileth.

Better to hope, though the clouds hang low, And to keep the cy satisface! For the sweet blue sky will soon peep

through, Whan the ontinous clouds are rifted, There was never a night with mt a day,
Nor an evening without a morning.
And the darkest hour, the proverle goes,
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life.
Which we pass in our che pleasure.
That is richer far then the jewellel erown
Or the miser's houseled treasure.
It may be the love of a little chit.
Or a mother's prayer to the even.
Or only a beggar's gradeful thanks
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life A bright and golder filling, And to do God's will with a ready heart, And hands that are swift and willing. Than to supp the delicate silver threads

Of our curious lives assunder. And then Heav'n blame for the tangled And sit to grieve an I won ler. ariasiise 🕶 🦈

Miscellancons.

CIGARS FOR TWO

CHAPTER I.

"Smokes, does he? The abominable wretch!" exclaimed Mrs. Volant to her friend, Mrs. Washbarn, a young wife who had just gone to housekeeping.

"He smokes, but he is not an aboninao'e wretch_I am sure he is not," replied Mrs. Washburn, a little startled by the hard name applied to her husband, whom she both loved and esteemed.

"Not a wretch?" "No-I am sure he is not." "Yes, he is; any husband, especially

everything a husband ought to be-so kind, so devoted, so indulgent. But then I do wish he would not smoke." "You must break him of it-the cruel

"Nay, do not call him such hard names.

husband?" "Well, suppose I do; there is no need of telling him of it. I make him think

I don't care anything about him. Why, kitten.

to be love and confidence between man and wife."
"Pools?" "You cannot be happy with him."
"I should not be, if I became his slave."

"Not his slave!"
"Don't you believe it! When you have been married as long as I have, you will transferred to the light-stand, and Mr. A Burmese potter, it is said, became get rid of some of these sentimental no- Washburn had stretched himself into a envious of the prosperity of a washertione, which answer very well for the first comfortable position in the large, easy the order him to make the himself into a man, and to ruin him, induced the king the large large position in the large large to probe him to wash one of his black year or so, but become very inconvenient rocking-ofinir, with his legs lazily repesto order him to wash one of his black

and put them on the manuer-piece. Take up one, he coolly lighted it, and proceed her, but, contrary to her expectation, he of to read the evening paper.

looked at me with estonishment. You Mr. Washburn. the snuff? said he. I do; at least I "You are lighting the wrong end, my mean to learn, I replied. It is a filthy dear," said he, with the utmost nonchahabit.' says he. No worse than smoking. habit.' says he. No worse than smoking. hare.

says f. We debated the matter a long time, and at last he gave up the point, and promised to throw away his cigar, if I will be a natural way his cigar, if I and then put it in your mouth "continwould throw away my snuff."

"And he never smoked any more?"

asked Mrs. Washburn, laughing.
"Yes, he began once after; but I took to the suff again, and he gave it up."

"Are you sure he don't smoke now?"

"If he does, he never lets me see him.

"It was a glorious trick." "That it was, and I would advise you to try it upon Mr. Washburn."

of smoking, which all her eloquence had reputation of being a smoker, without been powerless to overcome. She didn't having produced any of the anticipated part foot down," as her friend, Mrs. good results.

Volant, had done; for—poor, gentle- Mrs. Washburn threw the lighted Bag-Volant, had done; for-poor, gentles Mrs. Washburn threw the lighted Bag-hearted creature—she could not think of dad into the stove. She had almost cried about concluded to make the bist of it, "Not smoke, I and let him smoke in peace."

and let him smoke in peace.

There was something so irresistibly funny about Mrs. Volant's plan, that she determined to try it, and, accordingly, on the afternoon of the next day, she sent the Itish girl to the apothecary's shop for a bunch of "Bagdad" cigars. Disposing a few of them in her work basket, ready for the momentous occasion, her mind piectured the scene that would ensue when she should light one of them. It was so funny that she laughed out loud at the idea. Wouldn't he be surprised to see her, who had teased him so much to leave off smoking. Commence smoking herself.—

There was something so irresistibly fundable that she dead to the decision of the man band, "I think you can be sociable to-night if I don't smoke."

Think you can be sociable to-night if I don't smoke."

"I think you can be sociable to-night if I don't smoke."

"Do smoke, my dear; it gives me so much pleasure to see you enjoy a good city of the afternoon of the next day, she sent the besure to the apothecary's shop for a bunch of "Bagdad" cigars. Disposing a few of them in her work basket, ready for the momentous occasion, her mind piectured the scene that would ensue when the most of the preceding evening.

"I will own up; I did it to break him of the habit; I give it up."

It is quite a common idea that health keeps pace with strength. There are meaning their arms—that health keeps pace with strength. There are meaning the meaning their arms—that he comparative health of a company of men by measuring their arms—that he whose arm measures twelve inches to two, three' or five years at the most.

Curlous Statistics of Marringe.

To people of n statistical rather than a sentimental turn, the mathematics of marringe in the proposed in failure and in failure and in transient secess, when the health keeps pace with strength. There are meaning their arms—that health keeps pace with strength. There are meaning the common idea that health keeps pace with strength. There are meaning the common idea that health keeps pace with strength. There

does smoke."

"Well, I suppose you do; young wives are apt to be foolish."

"Foolish."

"Yes; he sees, I dare say, that you love him, and so he takes the advantage of the day, and glory over his defeat?

"Itow slick you have turned the joke upon me," said Mrs. Washburn, langhing apon me," said Mrs. Washburn, langhing upon me," said Mrs. Washburn, langhing heartily.

"To tell the truth, I overheard some of the mortified, and would she net win laid."

"Other was left and mean to pan that upon me," said Mrs. Washburn, langhing heartily.

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"To tell the truth, I overheard some of the mortified, and would she net win laid."

"Other was left you have turned the joke upon me," said Mrs. Washburn, langhing heartily. "Yea; he sees, I dare say, that you love him, and so he takes the advantage of Wouldn't he be glad to promise her that Wouldn't he be glad to promise her that then,"

"I did; but, Mery, are you so very the day, and so her that then,"

"I did; but, Mery, are you so very the day, and the day, and so her that then,"

"I did; but, Mery, are you so very the day, and the d "Why, Mrs. Volant, don't you love your he wouldn't smoke another cigar as long as he lived? She was so delighted that

she could hardly contain herself. Mr. Washburn came home to tea, and, as usual, when he entered the house, he gave her a kiss and a tender greeting.—

Washburn kissod her tenderly.

"Nay, I will say no more about it.—
Perhaps I was selfish." as usual, when he entered the house, he l don't care anything about him. Why, as asala, which was a latender greeting.—
I can manage him as easily as I could a gave her a kiss and a tender greeting.—
They were seated at the tea-table; Mrs.
"I don't like that; I think there ought Washburn was so full of mirth that she came near scalding herself with the hot tea when she poured it out. Her merry, mischievous laugh rang pleasantly in her husband's ears, who, poor fellow, could have had no idea of the terrible ordeal through which he was doomed to pass.

When ten was over, the astral lamp transferred to the light-stand, and Mr. ing in another chair, the everlasting eigar elephants white, that he might be "lord

after that."

"For my part, I always mean to love my trusband as much as I do now, even if it is sentimental."

"See if you do! Husbands must be carefully managed, or they become tyrants. Now my husband smoked the first year after marriage; but then he was carefully an angular into the house, for I told him, up and down, I wouldn't have it."

"I told him, up and down, I would have re-lies as a judge, one of the "Bagdads."

"I told him, up and down, I wouldn't have it."

"I should sappose he would have re-lies a fanced at her busband."

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"I wouldn't have it."

"I wouldn't have it."

"I would sappose he would have re-lies a fanced at her busband."

"I wouldn't have it."

"I wouldn't have it."

"I would not the work basket, with an air as grave and the potter was ruined by the very and the potter was ruined by the very selement he had intended should crush his in it.

wouldn't have it."

"If should suppose he would have rebelled."

"He did, but not at first. One night, about a year after we were married, he brought home a whole bundle of nigars.

"Ho did, but not at first. One night, about a year after we were married, he brought home a whole bundle of nigars. It was the letter of the potter was rained by the scheme he had intended should crush enemy.

"Mow, Mr. Smoker," thought she—it would have spoiled the joke to have said it—"we will see whether you don't aban-brought home. A whole bundle of nigars. It is the letter of the potter was rained by the scheme he had intended should crush enemy.

"Mow, Mr. Smoker," thought she—it was rained by the scheme he had intended should crush enemy.

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"Mow, Mr. Smoker," thought she—it was rained by the scheme he had intended should crush enemy.

What is the letter Y like a young la because it makes pa page.

and put them on the mantel-piece. Tak- Mr. Washburn happened to glance at

manifested no surprise, and a surprise of to read the evening paper.

"That's just the way my husband ing the Transcript,

"So, so, Mr. Smoker," thought she.

and then put it in your mouth," continned the husband, turning to the paper

"If he does, he never lets me see him, smoke was horrible, but she had deter-My sitting room is not all smoked up, as mined to be a martyr for her husband's since to be a martyr for ther husband's sake, and, taking her sewing, she continued to puff away as she plied her needle, till a certain nausen compelled her to ahandon the experiment for that time.—

Casting the Bagitad into the grate, she began to wish she had not listened to Mrs.

Volgant.

"Not smoke, my dear?" said her hus

much against my smokeing? I love the weed, but I love you more;" and Mr.

I will leave it off, my dear, for your sake." "No,no; I don't want you to do so. If you are so very fond of smokeing, I will never say another word about it."

And Mr. Washburn has smoked his ----

Envy Printshed.

A Burmese potter, it is said, became

Marriage in France.

To many of us there is something stocking in the business-like airs—with which French people contract taken up, and the wife is busy with her linen and her saucepans. Mr. Walker describes marriage among English farm laborers; "Women, brought up in ignorance of comfort, of course are careless about the means of covering force in the force." about the means of providing for it. They are hecaless how they marry, and, when married, never think of the duties of their situation. I recollect a young woman, the wife of a laborer in the country, once applying to me respecting some harsh treatment on the part of a shopkeeper to again.

Aided by these directions, the lady took another eigar, which she succeeded in lighting. The first taste of the tobacco but, she had dater and that she held herself entitled to pass the first year after her marriage in com-

try it upon Mr. Washburn."

"I couldn't take a pinch of snuff any more than I could swallow an elephant."

"Smoke, then. There are some little cigars sold at the apothecary's made on purpose for ladies. They are so mild that they wouldn't make you sick; though even if they did, you wouldn't mind, so they care vour husband of smoking."

"It seems too dond to play such a trick upon him - he is always so kind, and permits me to do just as I please," said the total there-hearted Mrs. Washburn.

"What is the matter, my dear? Wasn't it a good cigar? Try mine; they are done they mind, so they care vour husband of smoking."

"No. I think you, my dear; I will not smoke any more to night."

"No. I think you, my dear; I will not smoke any more to night."

"But what's the matter, Mary? You at him."

"But what's the matter, Mary? You at him."

"I foel a little fant: I shall be better in a moment," and Mrs. Washburn was obliged to be ave the room.

"I don't know as it would succeed."

"Nor a bin."

"I don't know as it would succeed."

"I feel a little fant: I shall be letter in a moment," and Mrs. Washburn was obliged to be ave the room.

Poor woman! She was sick all the evening! Ent the next day, Mrs. Volant, who had called to learn the success of the who had called to learn the success of the experiment, advised her to try again, assuring her that it would not make her world, to carry back to the little property, to marriage he looked for a wile who would here will be be try again, assuring her that it would not make her world, to carry back to the little property. It would, to carry back to the little property. It would, to carry back to the little property. It would, to carry back to the little property. It would, to carry back to the little property. It would, to carry back to the little property. It w

their own cow, and be able to give a vintal houneur any day to the friend who may pass their way. And Celestine's is the ev ery day marriage of the Erench working classes. - All the Year Round.

Strength and Health.

clerks—in had health. They are measured around the arm. Each mark exactly ten inches. They try the scale beam. The bar rises exactly at three hundred pounds with each. Both seek health. John goes to the gymnasium, lifts heavy dumb bells, and heavy kegs of nails, until he can put up one hundred and twenty-five pounds and lift nine hundred, and hisarm reaches fifteen inches. Thomas goes to the mountains, fishes, hants, spend delightful hours with the young ladies and plays cricket. Upon measuring his arm we find it scarcely larger than when he left town, while he can't put up sixty

octogenarians to wed misses in their teens is in their teens is an every day occurrence, but it is amust in the individual control of the spirit, but with pick and spade, according to the ordinary and

place in it, the class of — is the worst three or four times as often as widows, pockets to relieve the pockets of the audit in the the institute, the second division is For example, in England (land of Mrs. ience. and the potter was ruined by the very worse than the rest, and you, Mr. Smith, scheme he had intended should crush his ure the worst one of the eight."

Why Silent?

Why am I silent from year to year?

Needs must I sing on these blue March days
What will you say, when I tell you here,
That already, I hold for a little praise,
I have paid too dear

For it always seems when I tell my thought, As though I had flung it forever away, And the charm wherewith a dream is fraught, When secret dies with the fleeting lay Into which it is wrought.

So, my butterfly thoughts their golden wings Shall rarely unfurl from their chrysalis; Thus I shall retain my loveliest things, And the world, in Its worldliness, will no

What a poct sings. -Southern Magazin "The Brevity of Life."

the aspect of life changes. The man of forty thinks forty not nearly as old as he thought it when he was fourteen; fifty years appears to lim but the prime of life; sixty, far from aged. When, at length, increasing years admonish him that his life-work is ended, and that he can enter no new undertakings, and he looks back to reflect upon what he has accomplished, he wonders to see it so little, and is amazed to find the road so short in travelling which appeared so long in prospect. He then understands, as he never did before, the meaning of Scripture simile. "Yes," he says to himself, "it is indeed true. Life is as a tale that is told, and as a dream when one awaketh." A moment's careful reflection will suffice, however, to convince the

hald, printed a kiss up on his tobacced my taste."

When! That was coel!

The haly "who had been married several a fact a few words concerning the weather, took her beate."

Mrs. Washburn hi a Bagdad.

"Is it possible you smoke, Mrs. Washburn hi a Bagdad."

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"Is it possible you smoke, Mrs. Washburn hi a Bagdad."

"Is the fact for hit he shot you smoke, Mrs. Washburn hi a Bagdad."

"Is the fact for hit he shot you smoke, Mrs. Washburn hi a Bagdad."

"Is the fact for hit his he time for receiving, not intended thin the shot your sound."

"Is the fact for hit his he time for receiving no ing to be put on and worn out, in getting food to be consumed in use, in building

houses to crumble and fall into decay almost as soon as their owners? How much too, of this time is lost in plans that come to naught, in sowing that never ripens, in fighting battles that are defeats? When ve have taken from our life what time is

who had teased him so much to leave off smoking herself.
Wouldn't his eyes stick out when he should see her putting a cigar at her sewing, as he did when he read the evening paper.

She was so pleased with the plan that she could have put it in execution, even if it had been only for the sport it promised her, independently of any good re
Wouldn't had been of meditation. It is who can lift nine hundred pounds, and attractive theme of meditation. It is done to dry by a structure movement. I have a triend who can lift nine hundred pounds, and attractive theme of meditation. It is found that young men from fifteen to twenty jears of age marry young women attractive theme of meditation. It is found that young men from fifteen to dry by a country in the countries may prove an attractive theme of meditation. It is found that young men from fifteen to dry by a country in the country in the country in the contrary. I have many friends who would stagger under three hundred—the movement. I have a triend of the countries may prove an attractive theme of meditation. It is found that young men from fifteen to dry by a country in the countries may prove an attractive theme of meditation. It is found that young men from fifteen to dry by a tractive theme of meditation. It is found that young men from fifteen to dry by a country from fifteen to physicians and other observing people.

No test of health would prove more faulty than a tape line or a lift at the scale beam. Suppose two brothers—bank clerks—in bad health. They are measured around the arm. Each mark exactly is an every day occurrence, but it is amustic for full way matches of boys that the

left town, while he can't put up sixty left town, while he can't put up sixty pounds nor lift five hundred. But who doubts Thomas will return to the bank counter the better man of the two? John twenty-five and thirty in France, and beshould be the better man of the two? John twenty-five and thirty in France, and beshould be the better man if attraction is should be the better man if strength is tween twenty-five and thirty-five in Italy the principle or most essential condition and Belgium. Finally, in Hungary, the number of individuals who marry is sev-

the worst division in the class, and there Bardell) there are sixty marriages of widers eight young men in that class who are owers against twenty-one of widews; in worse than the rest, and you, Mr. Smith, Belgium there are forty-eight to sixteen; and you were smith, Belgium there are forty-eight to sixteen; scheme he had intended should crush his enemy.

Why is the letter Y like a young lady?

Because it makes po put.

Why is the letter Y like a young lady?

Because it makes po put.

Bowles Brothers in London.

Educational Venecring.

Vencering is a great art. It makes things "go so unch further," and there is nothing an economist likes so much as to make things hold out. Our ancestors were so foolish as to build solid mahogany tables, bureaus, and sideboards. We know better. We have found out that a piece of wood a sixteenth of an ireh thick will transform the commonest wood into mahogany or rosewood.

est wood into mahogany or rosewood.

And so the honest old table and sideboards have given place to the sleek ven-cered ones, which look just as well.

A monument should be built to the man who discovered this wonderful art, for its applications are so numerous,— The crockery men sell imitations of china; they have learned the art of veneering.— The rogue veneers himself with the dress and manners of a gentleman. The cook veneers her dishes. The shaky broker veneers his credit by keeping up appearances. The parson sometimes veneers his sermons with thin layers of learning.

The doctor veneers his conversation with

sounding phrases. The politician veneers his thicking by thin patriotism. The for-To the young it does not seem short; it seems very long. To the boy of fourtenn the man of forty seems a long way off, and he of sixty removed by an age almost illimitable. But as time passes on, the aspect of life changes. The man of the spect of life changes. The man of forty thinks forty not nearly as old as he wish veneering had never been invented. tune-hunter veneers his cupidity with professions of love.

What a wonderful art it is! How bad-ly we should feel if the veneering were

"Not a bit."

"I don't know as it would succeed."

"Now so set." I am sure it would. He extra would be to make, for these has all addition bear in the success."

"Now so can all horse of impropries the experiment, addised ber to try again, and a sill horse of impropries the experiment, addised ber to try again, and e.v. it best of the 2."

"I have hardly the heart of the "You was all the beat and the same that the success and and e.v. it best of the "You was not been narried when you have the heart of the sure that it would not make her to try again, and the devict, and the representation of the success that th

Coal has been discovered at the Cape

still taking ocean baths at Cape-May. Of all things in the world that are "better late than never," going to bed certain-

Foreign fashion writers say that lewels and flowers are used extensively for dressing the hair.

Twelve Indians were hung in a row in

Texas, recently, for driving off surrepti-tions beef. After having their faces wash-od, cleven turned out to be white men. Some San Francisco citizens with no. nusio in their souls have petitioned the Board of Supervisors to declare the orchestra of the Chinese theatre a nui-

The meanest man has been found at

sance.

An English-elergyman has been arrests (4) ed for resurrecting dead bodies, not by the power of the spirit, but with pick

his death was considered only a question of a few hours, his wife gave him the much desired viands, and he recovered:

The ladies of Columbus, Ga., have resolved that foreign plaids are "plaid out," and the importation of checks must be checked, and accordingly pledge themselves hereafter to only wear those patterns of domestic manufacture.

A Refleshing Compliment.—A Proy polytechnic institute professor the other day complimented a student for something he had done, as follows: "The city of Troy is the worst place in the world, and the Rensalaer institute is the worst place in it, the class of the worst place in it is sixty four; in Denumark, in Denumark, in England, it is sixty four; in Denumark, in Denumark, in England; in Denumark, in Den heads of the audience, attracting their

Part of a hymn in use among the colore

ed Carolinans:

"Come along, children, les' go home
Come along, children, les' go home,
Come along, children, les' go home,
Come along, children, les' go home,
No second class aboard dis train,
No difference in de car,"