NUMBER 31.

E. B. HAWLEY & Co., Proprietors.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1873.

Terms if not paid in advance, to cre extra.

THE DEMOCRAT

Is Published Every Wednesday Morning, Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa.

BY E. B. HAWLEY & CO.

\$2 a year in advance, or \$2.50 if not in advance.

۵ ___ RATES OF ADVERTISING.

(Three fourths inch of space, or less, make a square.

One square, 3 vecks or less, \$1.00; I month \$1.25; 3 months \$2.50; 6 months \$4.50; 1 year, \$8.00. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly advertisements inserted at a liberal reduction on the above rates. When sent without any length of time specified for publication they will be continued until ordered out and charged according-

Auditor's Notices, \$2.50; Executor's and Ad ministrators' Notices, \$3.00. All communica-tions of limited or individual interest, 10 cents per line. Oblitary Notices, 19 cents per line.— Marriage and Death Notices free. JOB PRINTING

executed neatly and promptly and at fair prices

BLANKS.

Deeds, Mortgages, Notes, Justices', Consti-bles' School and other blanks for sale, ________

Business Cards.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUV, ATTORRETS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montro Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871. tf

AFTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M. Dessauer, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul 69]

W. W. SMITH

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS, -- Foot of Main street, Montroes, Pa. jaug. 1, 1869. M. C. SUTTON,

AUCTIONEER, and insurance Agent,
and four Friendsville, Pa. C. S. GILBERT, UNITED STATES AUCTIONEER,

Great Bend, Pa. A MI BLY, UNITED STATES AUCTIONEER.

JOHN GROVES, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop ov-Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate styl-utting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

J. F. SHOEMAKER, tterney at Law. Montrose, Pa. Office next door to a R. DeWitt's store, opposite the loak. Montrose, Jan. 17, 1862—1803—15.

A. O. WARREN, A TTORNEY At LAW, Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exemp on Claims attended to. Office fir ... on below Boyd's Store, Buntrose, Pa. [Au. 1, '60

W. A. CROSSMON, Commissioner's Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office.

W. A. Chossnon, Swatzon, Sept. 671. – tl.

McKENZIE, & CO. D-sters in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladics and Misson due Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. [Montresc, July 17, 72.]

DR. W. W. SMITH, extern. Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the Republican printing office. Office hours from 9 A. M to 4 r. m. Montrose, May 3, 1871—if

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

L. F. STROM. [Jan. 14, Til.] W. W. WATSON,

J SAUTTER PASINONABLE TAILOR. Slop over J. R. DeWitt's

Mentrose Feb. 19th 1873. ABEL TURRELL. bealer in Drugs. Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils Dys staffs, Teas, Spices, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Per famery, &c., Brick Block, Montross, Pa. Establisher 1843.

SCOVILL & DEWITT. Atterweys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptcy. Office No. 69 Court Street, over City National Bank, Biog-hanaton, N. W. H. Scovill, James 18th, 1873. JEROSE DEWITT.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON.

PHYSICIAN & NURGEON, tenders his profession services to the clikens of Montrose and vicinity.— Office at his-asidence, on the corner cast of Supre-Bres. Poundry. [Agg. 1, 1869. CHARLES N. STODDARD,

ealer in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather Pindings, Mais Street, 1st door below Boyd's & Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1870. LEWIS KNOLL. SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.

Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anythin in his line. Montrose Pa. Oct. 13, 1819.

DR. S. W. DAYTON. PHYNICIAN & SUHGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and victoity. Office at his residence, opposite Emman House, G't, Bend village. Sept. 18t. 18th — C

DR. D. A. LATHROP, dministers Electuo THERRAL BATHS, at the Foot of Chestnat street. Call and comsait is all Chronic Diseases. Montrose, Jan. 17, "72.—no3—tf.

CHARLEY MORRIS,

THE HAYTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the building occupied by J. R. De Witt, where he is pre-pared to do all kinds of work in his line, such as king switches, puffs. etc. All work done on abort notice and prices low. Please call and see me. H. BURRITT.

Declar in Staple and Faury Drr Goods, Crockery, Hard wase, Aron, Stoves, Drurs, Oile, and Paints, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Cape, Fars, Bullalo Robes, Gro-cerles, Provisions, &c. New-Millord, i.a., Nov. 6, '22-tf. EXCHANGE HOTEL

having rested the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, he to now prepared to accommodate the traveling public in fart-class style.

Montrose, Aug. 28, 1872.

BILLINGS STROUD. FIRE AND LIFE LITE JARNOE AGENT. All business attended to prumptly, on fair terms. Office first door cast of the bank of Wm. II. Cooper & Co. Pawlic Avenne, Montrose, Pa. [Ang. 1, 1829], 17, 1874.]

BILLEYS STREET.

J. D. VAIL.

HOWEDFATHIC PRESISTAN AND SUBDEON. Has permanently located himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will prumply arrand so all calls in his profession with which he may be favored. Office and residance west of the Cour. House, near Flich & Watson's office.

Montrose, Pebruary 8, 1871.

F. CHURCHILL, F. UHURUHHH.

Institute of the Pence: office over L. S. Lenhelm's store;
Great Bend borough, Sunquohanna County, Fenna,
Has the set lement of the dockets of the late lensa.
Reckhow, decreased. Office boars from 9 to 19 o'clock
S. m., and from 10 to 6 o'clock p. m.
Fryst Bend, Oct. 26, 1873.

DUMNS & NICHOLS,

Pillars in Drugs, Modicines, Chemicals, Oyer
stris, Paints, Olis, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Francy
strick, Cless, Fastent Medicines, Perfumery and Toilet Armices. Exprescriptions carofully compounded.—
Brick Block, Magnirose, Fra.
A. B. Burns,
Feb. 21, 1873 BURNS & NICHOLS,

ASSOCIATION.

Poetry.

BY ENILY E. PORD.

Sing me that song no more! My lost life I deplore, I float along the shore: Of the far lands of memory, The wild and sad refrain Pulses with bygone pain : My tears fall down like rain, My struggies are all in vain, I beat along the shores of mem

Thy wind-harp's wailing spell, With tides that rose and fe Has borne me of its swell To the far lands of memory My eyes with tears are wet, My heart doth idly fret, I vex with vain regret;
Ah, might I once forget
The purple light on the sho

For I can never land Upon their golden strand, Nor step upon the sand Of the far lands of memory, For inists and logs are met And ragged rocks beset Each harbor of regret, And sails are never set Which find the silvery shore

NO MORE. BY EMMA ALICE BROWNE.

Soft breathes the south along the budding wold. The crocus lifts her slender lance of gold, And faint o'er you gray summits, weired and

old, The reseate dews unfold.

And o'the clear-cycd Goddess Spring again, With song and bloom and sunlight in her train. With balm gale, and silver twinkling rain On a roof and lattice pane.

Far as the sun his golden legions hurled, When winter fled with sullen banners furled The matchless blue of sea is curled Around a gladnew world.

Shut in my narrow prison room I hear, A tield, the plough-boy whistling shrill and clear,
And know the happy Morning draweth nearThe sunrise of the year.

Oh, weary days, that once were such delight! Oh, sad, sad days, that fade in sadder night! No more your shining paths my steps invite By flowery fell and height. Cry, Vernal Winds! through all your pear

ring
Uutimely Autumn's hollow muttering.
Cry Winds! no more your balmy pinions bring
The healing of the Spring!

—N. Y. Ledger.

was moving about the room putting it in order, as she did fifty times a day, at her mistresse's command, watching her furtively to see that she did not fall into the fire.
"Jane," said Miss Barbara, suddenly

waking and sitting bolt upright with unblinking eyes, "if he comes—and I am sure he will—don't let him in." "No. ma'am." answered Jane. submis

sively.
"Tell him he has seen me for the last time, the hypocrite! to pretend always to be so fond of me, and then go and narry an empty headed dollbaby! sure and send him away, Jane."

"Yes, ma'am."
A sudden commotion in the lower hall nterrupted them; a few bars of a popufar air, whistled in a masterly manner, rapid clatter of boot heels on the stairs and then a young gentleman, who might have sat as a modern Hercules, rushed in, and falling over an ottoman, upsetting a chair, and making confusion wors confounded in the quiet room dashed at

Miss Barbara and took her by storm. "Congratulate me!" he cried, after mpranting a half dozen kisses on her withered cheek. "Aunt Barbara, she is

"You may go Jane," Miss Barbara had recovered from the shock a little, and as Jane had retired, she folded her mittened hands tightly together, and turned upon him.
"Nephew John."

There was a comical expression of de spair on the young fellow's face at this unpropitions beginning, but he said noth-

Nephew John, I'm disappointed in

you! I am not angry, but I'm deeply griev-

her listener opened wide, but she silenced him with a stately gesture.

"Please be quiet—I wish to speak. I nave done my duty to you. John (there was a little tremble in her voice as she said this, but she went on grimly,) and said this, but she went on grimly, and now you are just coming to manhood (John was twenty-six.) and I had just begun to trust in you a little, and now you desert me for a doll baby."

"She is not a doll-baby!" said the young brokend indignantly. "If you only

hasband, indignantly. "If you only knew her you would love her dear-

"Nonsense!" the black eyes snapped "All girls are foolish nowdecidedly. 1-days; but no matter, you have chosen not chauge it, but you will never be again

to me what you were before,"

There was real distress in John Barton's

And so one night she called Alice to you, he pleaded; "I am sorry you are so displeased. Aunt Barbary; don't let this part us."

"You have chosen." The Sphynx ould not have chosen." The Sphynx ould not have looked more unmoved.—
"I ordered them not to admit wan—von" may die soon, and I want to see my how."

"You only let me bring her here to her, and she sat at her feet in the twilight, her, and she sat at her feet in the twilight, her, and she sat at her feet in the twilight, as John had done so often, she told her all do," said I.

"And look like one," said Joe, as she locked herself and baby in the spare beding a grant to see my how."

"Ordered them not to admit wan—von"

"I ordered them not to admit you-you ed not come again."
"If you will only hear me..." "But I won't good afternoon." And so John Barton left her, with her face turned away from him and her hands still clasped before her.

never ocen unworthy of the love and confidence which she gave him. "Aunt all the time. She douned her ruchest the world, and although people marvelled at the affection of the bright faced young man for his grim old aunt, it was genuine and true. He had gone through college in a thoroughly satisfactory manner, and afterwards had settled down into as steady and trustworthy young business man as there was in the city and for three years had behaved entirely according to his aunt's wish in every respect.

One day, however, the peace and quility of Miss Barbara's household were broken by a rumor which came to her cars. John, her John, was paying attention to somebody! She was at first incredictions, but as the days went she was forced to beheve it; for one night John, sitting at her feet, his yellow har shining in the firelight, told her with much confu-

When at last he was really married her

When at last he was really married ner anger knew no bounds, and his first visit after that event ended as we have seen. The days passed slowly after John, with his oright face, and ringing voice, was banished, and Miss Barbaca, half regretional should be a supported by the same possessed by John's banished, and Miss Barbaca, half regretional should be a support of the sweet faced, gentle girl whom that his oright face, and ringing voice, was banished, and Miss Barbaca, half regretions and the same possessed by John's banished, and Miss Barbaca, half regretions are also as a support of the sweet faced, gentle girl whom that his principle is the safest engine on the line, and Guelden the most careful engineer; I would not be afraid to trust every mortal to their keeping. Nothing could happen wrong with the two together."

I said, "we'll get through it is omehow," ring nor narsiness, we often tempted to send for him again; but her obstancy, or "pride," as she railed it, preserved her, and so she fretted and worned, until Jane was almost driven distracted by irritability and unreasonableness. She was so cross, so hard to please, and so "awfully savage," as John would have said, that Jane became at last worn out, and one day, when her duties were unusually hard, she surroused her mistioss by marking up has and at Z. I had the savagest little with and at Z. I had the savagest little with and at Z. I had the savagest little with and at Z. I had the savagest little with and at Z. I had the savagest little with and at Z. I had the savagest little with and at Z. I had the savagest little with a lit

wrds the lawver reinrned, accompanied by a tall, slender young

and the like, Miss Alice Worthington (as the lawyer called her) was duly installed he said to me: in the office of "companion," and a most delightful companion she proved to be. Miss Barbara was at first disposed to be

a bit critical and captions; but the young girl was so auxions to please, so sweet tempered and amiable, so quiet and self-forgetful, that Miss Barbara's severity practical, thinking men of l'il propose you if you like. and contented in her new home.

girl sat opposite her before the fire, "how ! "Not quite nineteen," was the shy an-

"Not quite nineteen," and yet so quiet and dignified and womanly. It was almost incredible. Miss Barbara looked at had no clob at all," said Graphy. her again, and, with a new approbation in her face, saw how pure and sweet the fair face looked, with the sky-blue eyes halfhidden by the white lids; she saw how smoothly and plainly the brown hair was fastened back, how neat and trim the lark deep how the same than dark dress, how snowy was the cuffs and the narrow collar, and her heart was filled me. Thursday fortnight I with wonder. A girl in the nineteenth him te the rooms. The real business of "Why Aunt Barby!" The blue eyes of century without a ruffle, a puff, a crimp, the evening was the supper. an overskirt, a sash, or a suspicion of a panier about her! Truly, wonders would

never cease. As she gazed on this rara aris her heart was filled with pity for poor John. who had thrown himself away.

"She's just the wife for him," she thought; "if he had only waited a little thought; "if he had only wanted a he would have liked her, I am sure." And then she dismissed the thought with a were so ready. My ideas came out and then she dismissed the consolation. Were listened to. I made sharp hits and even had been so ready.

As the days went by, Miss Barbara's heart began to yearn for her nephew. She loved Alice dearly, but even she did not take the place of the absent one. His handsome face haunted her day and night, and often, as she heard a sudden noise in the hall or at the door, she would look up than the wine made wit I was. between us. My will is made, and I will eagerly, half expecting to see him, as she

"I am getting old," she said to hereelf. "Perhaps I was a little hard with himmy hoy. I'll ask Alice."

him again.

"I'm getting old, Alice," she said. I may die soon, and I want to see my boy, "One night I was dressed in my SunPerhaps I was wrong about his wife. It les sleed before me."

Miss Barbara Snyder was proud. Miss there was a scarlet flush on her face that in this way. Don't ask what I mean—Barbara Snyner was fond of her own was unusual.

There are children's voices in the great post I could hear the people talking—bid-house confidence was a very unpleasant scene. She who had never spoken harsh by to him before, overwhelmed him with and Mrs Barbara pets them almost to and Mrs Barbara pets them almost to death, while John, the rogue, teases his and then, when he was fone, wept herself to sleep over his "in gratitude," as she called it.

There are children's voices in the great post I could hear the people talking—bid-house now, and Jane, who was in the plot and is now back in her old place, to write and come again. Among them was an old gentleman I knew by sight—cleath, while John, the rogue, teases his aunt ianglingly about the "doll-haby" two timid girls adien.

The confidence was a very unpleasant seems as a very unpleasant seems and Jane, who was in the ding each other good bye, and promising plot and is now back in her old place, was an old gentleman I knew by sight—cleath, while John, the rogue, teases his aunt ianglingly about the "doll-haby" two timid girls adien.

The confidence was a very unpleasant seems and Jane, who was in the ding each other good bye, and promising to write and come again. Among them was not ding each other good bye, and promising plot and is now back in her old place, was not ding each other good bye, and promising to write and come again. Among them was not ding each other good bye, and promising plot and is now back in her old place.

I was a second of the share-holders. He was bidding and the result of the promising plot and is now back in her old place.

The confidence was a very unpleasant seems and Jane, who was in the ding each other good bye, and promising plot and is now back in her old place.

The confidence was a very unpleasant seems and the confidence was a very large that the promising pool of the share-holders. He was bidding and the seems are the pool of the share-holders. He was bidding and the confidence was a very large that the promision of the place. But if there is any one person whom Miss heard him say; "don't be nervous. The Barbara loves as dearly as "her boy," 'tis San Francisco is the safest engine on the

GUELDEN'S LAST DRINK. "I have traveled this road every day of The Story Teller.

JOHN'S WIFE.

JOHN'S WIFE.

JOHN'S WIFE.

Miss Barbara Snyder sat in her straight backed chair before the fire, her feet on the fender, her head drooping, her eyes closed—to tell the truth, although and would have indignantly denied it, Miss Barbara Snyder was asleep. Her maid barbara Snyder was asleep. Her maid a Barbara Snyder was asleep. Her maid a featured, middle aged woman, who hard featured the middle aged woman, who hard featured middle aged woman, who hard featured the middle aged woman, who hard featured the middle aged woman, who hard featured middle aged woman, who hard featured the middle aged woman, who hard featured middle aged woman and middle aged woman and middle aged woman and middle aged woman and midd

years," and then authorizing him to examinate or other organizations, and ine each applicant, she sent him away and never should if it hadn't been for Granby. Granby was a nephew of our divis-ion superintendent, and it's a failing of n of the read that we like to woman, who had come to see if she (Miss only permitted to touch the hem of their Barbara) would engage her. Barbara's would engage her.

Miss Barbara's black eyes looked keenly at her for a moment, and after inquiring sharply into her antecedeuts, references the first sharply into her antecedeuts, references at know, we were good friends. Once

"You ought to belong to the Railway Scientific Club, Guelden "Never heard of it,' said I.

"We meet once a fortnight," he replied 'and have a jolly good time. We want practical, thinking men of your sort, and

"I was fond of such things, and I had melted away by degrees, and at last she began to love her attendant and to try in various little ways to make her cheerful something. But the engineer don't have many nights or days to himself; and the "Alice," said she, one day, as the young club would have one evening a fortnight from Joe I said. "I will ask her. If she likes it, yes."

"Ask whom?" he said. "Joe," said I. "If every man had asked his wife, every man's wife would have said:

had no club at all," said Granby. "But I made no answer. At home I told Joe. She said:

"So I said, yes, and Granby propo

"I had always been a temperate man I did not know what effect have on me, but coming to drink more of it than I had ever before at the club table, I found it put steam on. After so many glasses I wanted to talk, and after

so many more I did.
"I seemed like somebody else, the words indulged in repartee, told stories and even came to puns. I heard somebody say "Granby, by George, that's a man worth having. I thought him dull at first."—Yet I knew it was better to be quiet Ned Guelden, with his ten words an hour,

"I was sure of it when three hours after I stumbled up-stairs to find Joe waiting for me, with her baby on her breast."
"You've been deceiving me," said Joe; 'I suspected it, but wasn't sure. A scien-And so one night she called Alice to tific club couldn't smell like as bar-

Miss Barbara Snyder was proud. Miss Barbara Snyner was fond of her own way. But she was still a woman, and in her heart of hearts she loved John Barton, her handsome nephew, dearly. His mother, her only sister, had died when he was a little child, and his father dying soon after. Miss Barbara had, in a fashion, adopted him. She indulged him from the first day of his entrance into her house; she had watched over him and made him her one object in life. He had been the gleam of sunshine in her life and to his honor he it said, he had.

After this decisive step was taken Miss.

The next day Alice, under Miss Barbara had, in a fashion, her hands of him her one object in life. He had been the gleam of sunshine in her hads. After this decisive step was taken Miss. and made non ner one coject in the. The sum. And so the note was written and an the days of the week will be the same, had been the gleam of sunshine in her the messenger dispatched. If have often heard you wonder what the life, and to his honor be it said, he had never been unworthy of the love and confidence which she gave him. "Aunt all the time, She dound her richest must be and you'll know if you don't stop the week will be the same. San Francisco ever comes to grief the verletter was same as murdered a train full of people drunk."

ting at her feet, his yellow hair shining in the firelight, told her with much confusion and embarrassment that "he was going to be married."

Miss Barbara was a good woman, but the firelight, told her with much confusion and embarrassment that "he was going to be married."

I saw a grin on his face. My heart seemed ready to burst; my hand trembled; I looked at "I am engaged now, and you may be exmy watch: I had only just five minutes to reach the depot!

Miss Barbara was a good woman, but she was very whimsteal, a little selfish, and above all, very jealous of her own dignity, and the knowledge that John had asserted his own independence, and actually planned out his tuture will out consulting her beforehand, was a hard hing for her to bear. She was not patient nor forgiving, and the result of John's confidence was a very undeasant of the result of bonse now, and Jane, who was in the ding each other good bys, and promising

"Good bye Kitty; good-bye Lue," I heard him say; "don't be nervous. The

and Joe shall never talk to me again. After all, it was easy enough." I recled as I spoke. I heard the signal. We are off.

Five hours from L. to D; five hours back again. I knew now that on the last run I should be myself again. I saw a a flutter, and never knew what it was un-

was playing with the engine like a child. Suddenly there was a horribly roar-a

crash. I was flung somewhere. It was in the water. By a miracle I was sobered, not hurt. I gained the shore. I stood upon the ground between the track and the water's edge, and there gazed at my The engine was in fragments, the cars in splinters; dead and dying and woundd were strewn around—men and women and children, old age and youth. There

were grouns and shricks of despair. The maimed cried out in pain; the uninjured bewailed their dead, and a voice unheard by any other, was in my ear, whispering The news had gone to A, and people came thronging down to find their lost ones. Searching for an old man's daughter, I came to a place under the trees, and found five bodies lying there, all in their yes. Ioung nye boutes tying there, all in their rigid herror—an old woman, a young one, a baby and two tiny children. Was it fife, ev-fancy—was it pure fancy, born of my anguish—they look like—oh, heaven! they

were my mother my wife, my childrenall cold and dead. How did they come on the train? What chance had brought this about? No one could answer. I grouped, I screamed, I clasped my hands, I tore my hair, I gazed on the good face of her who gave me birth, on the lovely, cold face of my wife, or my innocent children. I called them by name: there was no answer.— There never could be.—there never would

A whistle! Great God! Onward up the track thundered another train! Its eves glared upon me; I threw myself be-fore it; I felt it crush me to atoms!

"His head is extremely hot," said some "How do you feel?" said she; "a little

better?" I was so rejoiced and astonished by the eight of her that I could not speak at first. Se repeated the question. "I must be crushed to pieces," said I.

"There he goes about the train again, said my wife. Why, I tried to move-there was noth- in the village. ing the matter with me. I was in my own room; opposite to me was a crib in which my child was asleep. My wife and child were safe. Was I delirious, or what "Joe," I cried, "tell me what has happened."

Alice."

Alice."

And Alice answered gently that perhaps to find with you before. You've been to find and good and loving slways; but I twould be better for them all to do so; but she avoided her kind friend's eyes, and she, should be sorry we ever met if you go on the state of the should be sorry we ever met if you go on the says: "The says and you weren't to manage steam and risk people's contentment laid down on the map, it is contentment "It's nine o'clock," said Joe. "You

And Joe began to cry. It was only a dream; only an awful dream. But I had lived through it as though it were a reality. "Is there a Bible in the house, Joe?"

said I.

"Are we heathens?" asked Joe.
"Give it to me this moment, Joe." She brought it, and I put my hand on it and took the oath (too solemn to be re-

A Panegyric on Woman.

Read directly, then read first and third and second and fourth lines of each verse, and lo! the difference: The bliss of him no tongue can tell, Who in a woman doth confide; Who with a woman scorns to dwell Unnumbered evils will betide.

They make the daily path of life A pleasant journey, strewed with flowers;
A dreary scene of painful strife

They quickly change with matchless powers. Domestic joys will fast decay Where female influence is unknown; Where'er a woman holds the sway, A man in perfection shown.

She's never failing to display Truth in its native loveliness, A heart inclined to treachery. A woman never did possess.

That man true dignity will find Who tries the matrimonial state;

Who pours contempt on womanhood Who mourns his folly when too late. How Much do I Cost.

A little daughter, ten years old, lay on the death-bed. It was hard parting with the pet flower of the household.—
The golden hair, the loving blue eyes, the bird-like voice, the trutheyes, the bird-like voice, the truth-ful, affectionate, large hearted, pions child! How could she be given up? Between this child and her father there had al-ways existed not a relationship merely, but the love of the congenial natures.— He fell on his knees by his darlings bed side, and wept bitter tears. He strove to say, but he could not, 'Thy will be done!' It was a conflict between grace and nature, such as he had never before experienced. His sobs disturbed the child, who had been lying apparently unconscious.-She opened her eyes and looked distress

"Papa, dear papa," she said at length.
"What my darling?" answered the father, striving for composure. . "Papa," she asked, in a faint broken

"Hattle, rattle, rattle." I was trying to slacken the speed of the San Francisco.—I could not remember what I should do—was it this or that—faster or slower? I was trying to the speed of the San Francisco.—I could not remember what I should do—was it this or that—faster or slower? I was it this or that was it this or that—faster or slower? I was it this or that was it this was it this or that was it this or that was it this or that was it thi forgotten, the sorrow of parting, the lonely future. Naught remained but the mission of love, and a thrill of gratitude that in it he and his beloved were co

"I will, my precious child," he replied

kissing her brow with solemn tender "Yes," he added, after a pause, "I will do it every year as long as I live. And thus my Lillian shall yet speak, and draw, if God shall bless the means, many after

her to heaven." The child's very soul beamed forth in a long, loving, smiling gaze, into her father's eyes, loving, and stil gazing, she fell asleep. Waking in a few minutes, she speke in a loud, clear voice, and with a

look of ecstacy:
"Oh papa, what a sweet sight! The golden gates were opened, and crowds of children came pouring out. Oh, such crowds! And they ran to me, and began o kiss me and call me by a new name I can't remember what it was, but it She looked upward, her eyes dreamy, her voice died into a whisper, "Yes, yes, I come! I come!" and the lovely form lay there untenanted of the lovelier spirt. John Lee rose from his knees with a holy triumph on his face. "Thank God," said he, "I am richer by another treasure

"Yes, sir; got the ague."

in heaven."

"Do you ever shake?"
"Yes; shake fearfully." Some very slanderous person asserts that five New York ladies have gone to "Yhen do you shake again?"
"Can't say when; shake every day.—
Why do you ask?"
"Oh, nothing in particular; only I thought if you shook so, I'd like to stand by and see if you couldn't shake the five dollars out of your pocket which you have owed me so long."

A SINGULAR epidemic broke out in a Kansas town, the other day. Every wife in the town was suddenly attacked by an "for the train went over me, out I feel no irresistable desire to present her husband pain." ing materials complete. An attractive young woman has opened a barbar shop

> Tur latest thing in glove boxes is the exact fac-simile of a glove in Russia leath-ex. It is deep, opens on the side, and the glove fits the box "exactly like a glove." These unique affairs have just for a year, and sailed at eight on Saturda. been introduced here, and are made in morning.

For The Ladies.

A WOMAN in Meridan, Ct., was arres! . ed lately for forcing her five year old son to drink himself drunk.

A MEMPHIS belle created quite a sensation by appearing at church with nei-ther jewelry nor false hair.

GAUZE veils are now fashionable, and peated here,) and what had happened will be until sunburnt and freckled faces never should occur again. And if the are considered an evidence of beauty in

FIVE generation of one family were present at the recent wedding of one of its members at Columbus, Ga.

It is said that while "beaux" are permitted to go on in the way they are bent. "bellies," are expected to go in the wa, they are "told.'

Miss Smiler, prominent in the Society of Friends, is going to make friends of "society" at Smilloga, where she is build ing a cottage. A PRINCETON, Ill., girl actually died of grief because her new spring hat fell into the river and was ruined.

CARTHAGE, N. Y., comes forward with a woman who, at the age of one hundred and one, jumps rope and plays at "lea," THERE is a young lady in Yorkshire who is six feet five inches high and five feet six inches round. Could there be more beautiful proportions?

It is proposed by some gentleman to start a regular city club at Long Branch. The ladies object, saying they have enough of club life at home.

An old maid in Pittsburg has manu-factured 115 worsted cats this spring and a Racine woman has killed several dog-with a revolver. Which is the more use ful member of society? An orphan, under age, married his fe male guardian in Ill., the other day, and was compelled to get her written conser-to his marriage before the wedding could

take place. A LONDON mendicant took occasion to poke the eyes out of a lady who refused him alms. He ought to have a new trial.

or something.

In London, recently, a girl in order to save her lover, who was the real culpris, went into court and swore that she stole a certain diamond ring. A Missouri lover called his girl a

Moduck, in response to which misunder stood compliment the lass lifted a handfull of hair from the top of his head—u nodified scalping operation. THE meanest man on record is a Vermonter who refuses to pay his first wife the money which he borrowed from her to buy an Indiana divorce and cover the expense of his wedding tour with anoth-

Chit-Chat.

THE most beautiful tortoise shell jewelry in the world is made in Naples. New York girls are wearing Norman-

THE new fashions suit dumpy ladies the best. LIVERPOOL newspapers speak of Arte-

day caps the size of ham baga.

Indiana's new divorce law has been named the Hoosier Separator. THE people who spend the most at wa-

Amben jewelry is becoming very fash-ionable again; it looks very well with light spring dresses. Adminat Gale is erecting a \$200,000

cottage at Newport. The Gale must have

been very successful in "raising the wind."

tering places are the old mea with young

VERY brilliant jewelry is made of th. heads of the Brazilian humming-birds set. in gold. A LADIES' hoat club has been organized

success. THE Commencement season has begun, and the voice of the graduate is heard in A LATELY married couple came near

in Philadelphia, and seems to be a great

separating on account of a squabble over their wedding presents. The latest thing in married announcements reads thus: "No cards. No presents. No divorce."

The most stylish young ladies in town have struck against the tyranny of the milliners, and make their own bonnets. It is a startling fact in natural history "Good morning, Mr. Smith. On the that children who are "perfect little lambs" usually grow up to be "mutton heads."

> Paris this spring for the express purpose of having their faces enamelled. AUGUST BELMONT has been elected a member of the London Jockey Club, :distinction hitherto exclusively reserved for natives of the British Islands.

THE sights of four able-minded me: playing croquet is considered by the Louisville Courier-Journal to be the sublimest spectacle that an impoverished country ever beheld. A New York lady wears a set of Etruscan jewelry made over a thousand years ago, which is pronounced superior

n design and finish to anything made a TALK about the length of time it take