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THE DEMOCRAT

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W. W. SMITH, CABINKT AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS - Yes of Wain street, Montrose, Pa. 1949, 1, 1869.

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Attorner at Law, Office at the Court House, in th Commissioner's Office, W.A. Chussmon, Montrose, Sept. 6th, 1871.—tf. WEEVZIE & CO

calers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladice and Misse dne Shoes Aiso, agents for the great America Tea and Coffee Company [Montrose, July 17, 72, DR. W. W. SMITH,

DESCRIPTION REGISTRATES AND ADDRESS OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PRO LAW OFFICE

PITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bantley & Pitch, Montrose, Pa. b. F. Fitch [Jan H. 71.] w. w. watson. J. SAUTTER, ASHIONABLE TAILOR. Shop-over J. R. DeWitt's

Montrese Feb. 19th 1873. ABEL TURRELL, lealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils Dye stuffs, Teas, Spices, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Per famers, &c., Brick-Block, Montrose, Pa., Establisher [Feb. 1, 1873.

SCOVILL & DEWITT. Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankrupter. Office No. 49 Court Street, over City National Bark. Big-bamion, N. W. H. Scottle, June 18th, 1873. JERORE DEWITT.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders bis profession services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.— O'dice at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayre & Bros. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869.

CHARLES N. STODDARD,

ester in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. Leather an Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Buyd's Store 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 anything in his line. Montrose Pa. Oct. 18, 1869. DR. S. W. DAYTON,

Fursician & Burgeon, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G't, Bend village. Sept. 1st. 1869.—If

DR. D. A. LATHROP. Administers Electro Thermal Barns, at the Poot of Chestagt street. Call and consult in all Chronic Discourse. Montrore, Jan. 17, "72,-no3-tf.

CHARLEY MORRIS. THE HAYTI BARBER. his moved his shop to the building occupied by J. R. DeWitt, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, such as making switcher, puffs, etc. All work done on about notice and prices low. Please call and see me.

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ceries. Provisions, &c., New-Miltord, 1 a., Nov. 0, '79-4f. EXCHANGE HOTEL

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be favored. Office and residence west of the Cour
House, near Fitch & Watson's office.

Montrose, February 8, 1671.

F. CHURCHILL In tice of the Peace: office over L. S. Lenbelm's store Great Bend borough, Snaquehaona County, Penna, Has the sol: lement of the docket of the late Israe Heckhow, deceased. Office bours from 9 to 12 o'clock a. m., and from 120 o'clock p. m. Great Bend, Oct. 2d, 1572.

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THE HEAVENLY SECRET.

The following stately and exquisite poem or the grave theme of Immortality was written by

Does the dark and soundless river
Stretch so wide—
The homeward rolling tide
Over which have crossed
Our loved and early lost,
That their unsealed eyes may never see
The further side,
Where still amid this toil and misery
We hide?

We hide? Is the realm of their transition
Close at hand
To this out living land?
Nearer than we dream?
Can they catch the glean
Of our smiles and hear the words we speak?
And looking denote than our case may seek?

And, looking deeper than our eyes may seek!

Our needs?

Do they mingle in our gladness?

Do they grieve

When ways of good we leave?

Do they know thought and hope,
White we in shadow grope?

Can they hear the Future's high behest,
Yet lack the power

To lead us to our ills or to arrest

The hour?

When they find us bowed with sorrow Do they sigh? Or when earth passed by
For them do they forget
The cares that here beset
Their well beloved? Or do they wait
(O, be it thus!)
And watch beside the golden gate For us?

We are yearning for their secret;
Though we call.
No answer ever falls
Upon our dullard ears,
To quell our nameless fears,
Yet God is over all, whate'er may be,

And trusting so,
Patience, my heart! a little while and we We wait then, in patience, or
"We pant, we is rain, like birds against the
wires.
With beating or bruised wings against the

With beating of the first rim rim and the dim,"

That bounds our atmost flying,
When we seek the distant and the dim,"
But—we wait.

1 1 1-4 IMPROVISATIONS.

BAYARD TAYLOR.

Though the constant love I share, Yet its gifts is rarer; In my youth I thought thee fair; Thou art older and fairer!

Full of more than young delight!
Now a day and night are;
For the presence, then so bright,
Is closer, brighter. In the haste of routh we miss

Its best of blisses; Sweeter than the stolen kiss Are the granted kisses.

Dearer than the words that hide The love abiding Are the words that fondly chide When love needs chiding.

Higher than the perfect song For which love longeth Is the tender fear of wrong

That never wrongeth. She whom youth alone make dear May a while seem nearer; Thou art mine so many a year, The older, the dearer!

The Story Teller.

MINNY'S FALL.

BY LETTICE THORPS.

"No. Helen, I never would offer my self to a woman until quite sure that she would accept me." "And how is your honor to know with-

ont asking?" Oh, an affectionate woman cannot

help betraying it in some way, if she is really in love."

"Pshaw! Charley, you young men have such wonderful knowledge of our sex, and ench sublimé confidence in your own judgments respecting us. Let me tell you, sir, that pride keeps many a woman

from betraying her preference."
"I am not talking of proud women, I want nothing to do with that style—cold and passionless. Give me the sweet, frank impulsive creature that is not ashamed

to let a man see she cares for him." "Sweet, frank, impulsive creature Oh, Charley! In other words, a little, soft, mineing, sentimental idiot, that hasn't

nough sense to keep ber fancies to herself, Minny!" and the speaker turned to charming story; but I shall go home just a mischievous looking brunette scated very demurely at her embroidery. "Minny, havn't you anything to say upon this never will speak again as long as I live, man. self, Minuy!" and the speaker turned to

Did not my country cousin call you a smile. Poor Helen, in the meantime was stuck-up minx? Of course you are, and dying with impatience to hear the story, what is worse still, you are proud of and as soon as the two girls were along

"Why, Helen. you are making me out a terrible case; Mr. Forsyth will be dis-

gusted."

bis cousin after he had gone.

"Oh, some polite nonsanse, that my own speech called forth, that was all.—

One polite constant was all w But how foolishly sensitive men are about being refused! I do not see why they take it so much to heart. I think it is absurd for a man to feel the refusal of one woman so deeply, when he knows there are plenty of others ready to say yes in s moment."

took possession of me, and I laughed in his face like an idiot."

"On, Minny, what made you?"

"I don't know, I tell you; it was just like me. I always knew I hadn't any possible if you made it stronger in every part. This, in order to get a dollar or two sense."

"Why, he dropped me, the mean fel-more than honest work will give you let

Poetry:

that he would never tell his love until quite sure of a return. It is the only

unmanly thing I ever heard him say."
"You are very severe, Helen."
"Because he is such a dear, good fellow that I do not like to have him betray so areadtal would happen to you, dear."

"Well, really, I am very much obliged to you. Shall I break my neck for your especial gratification? Would you like to have me jump out of the window, or into the lake?"

"No, but I want you to frighten him in some way. I would be such fun to make him speak."

"Oh, Helen, I should be ashamed."

"Pshaw! I'll tell you how to manage it. Make your learned and the manage it. Make your learned and the manage it. Make your learned and you have manage it. Make your learned and you have manage it. Make your learned and you have manage it. I hate him and myself, and—"

"Not me, Minny, I hope. I thought I should be so glad; but good-by for the present;" and kissing the tired girl the went to meet her cousin.

"Why, Charles," she began, in reproachful to the would you treat Minny as far you did? She hurt her foot very badly and will be confined to her room, probably, for several dave."

"Pshaw! I'll tell you how to manage "Hn it. Make your horse run away, and then hurt?" pretend that you are terribly hurt."
"I won't do anything of the kind, I

hate such things."

"Who's to know? I never shall tell, you."

"Who's to know? I never shall tell, you."

"Why, Helen, she laughed in my face. "Whos to know? I never shall ten, you."

"Why, Helen, she laughed in my face, will go on in this way for years and years, and I thought it was all a trick to make and then you will marry some man you do not care a pin for, just out of pique, and lose the kindest, most generous heart of fellow in the world, whose vanity the absurd, Helen; but I did not a contract the beauty of the second of t only needs a little lesson. You can jump of from that she was hurt. Go and apolooff you horse and then send him home, gize to her for me, that's a good girl, and and I shall see Charles' face when the give her this rose with my sincere reriderless steed makes his appearance. All I am afraid of is that I shall not be able to keep my countenance. Come, Minny, but flew up to Minny's room, to find her, say you'll do it, and I'll promise to ac still awake and crying bitterly. company you when you go back to New

Will you realiy, Helen ?" "Yes, I will, if you'll agree to what

propose,"
"Well, I would do almost anything for "Well, I would go almoss anything has the sake of having you go home with me, even a fream contemptable thing like that though I hate the very thought of it." "You are too high toned, Minny, alto-gether. But I would not ask you to do it for any other mau."

Helen Rodney was an orphan, living with her nucle, the father of Charles Forso warmly returned by him, although they never indulged in any cousinly flutation whatever, indeed, it had long been a favorite scheme of hers, that Minny Hamilton, is r school girl friend, should become her cousin's wife. She felt quite evinced that they were mutually ottached but feared pride would keep them apart The next morning Charles was reading in his room, when he heard Helen's voice in the garden calling to him, and begging that he would come down and see some stronge plant that had just bloomed."But where is Miss Hamilton?" he in quired, after the flower had been duly ex-"She went off riding on the white

"What, alone " "No; she intended getting Annie Ripler to join her, their horses trut so nicely together; but—oh, Charley, there comes the horse without any rider. Minny must have been thrown. Run—run and see.

He did not want to be told, however, but good, houest, manly offer, and she will rewent off like the wind in the direction spect you a great deal more."

"But she may refuse me, Helen—and I ran into the house to indulge in a wicked could not endure—" laugh at her cousin's expense. Then she sat down to wait the denouncement of you. the adventure ; growing very impatient, however, as the moments passed without pearance. Finally, however, to her utter

sinking lower and lower as she caught up at him through her tears, whispered-"Now indeed, I am proud." Then with many little blushes, she told him all about the expression of the young girl's face. "Mad? Yes," exclaimed Minny, pethis cousin's little plot, fearing greatly that
he would be disgusted, but he only laugh-I ed, and said it had ended very happily. tishly; "that is just the way I feel. I have made a fool of myself, and hurt my

ankle into the bargain, and there's the end of your interesting scheme, Miss Rodney. I am so mad, so—" Rodney. I am so mad, so—"
"Oh, Minny, don't be angry with me, l

am so sorry. But let me help you, and tell me how it all happened. Didn't you tell me how it all happened. see Charles? He flew off as if he had been shot. "He's a brute, Helen, I hate him. I

never want to see him again! Concerted puppy!"
"Why, you poor child, do tell me all

about it."
"Just wait until I reach my room, and can lie down, then I will tell you the whole

very demurely at her embroidery. "Minny, havn't you anything to say upon this very important question? Charles is sneering at proud women. Aren't you going to defend yourself?"

"Am I proud?" she inquired in return with a lock of questioning is not but her aunt soon appearing to good her but her aunt soon appearing to good h "Am I proud?" she inquired in return, with a look of questioning ionocence, that changed suddenly to one of blushing confusion, as she encountered the gentleman's admiring gaze.

was inneed much proused and swonen; Suppose Mr. Gray, down at the store, but her aunt soon appearing to offer her kindly aid, the frettal expression passed from the young girl's face, and she refrom the young girl's face, and she rewarded their efforts to make her comfort swindler?" the gentleman's admiring gaze.

"Are you proud, Miss Innocence?"

"Are you proud, Miss Innocence?"

"Are you proud, Miss Innocence?"

she exclaimed:
"Now, darling, tell me all about it." "Why, Helen, I played my part like a bungler, as I knew I should. The horse "That was impossible," he said in a sprang forward just as I prepared to low voice as he passed by her side out of jump, and I fell with my ankle under me

"Of course I did, and you left her s strangely to crawl up here all by herself. She is very much offended, I assure

pleased."
"Don't be absurd, Helen; but I did not

give her this rose with my sincere regreta Helen did not wait for anything more,

still awake and crying bitterly.
"Why, you poor little darling," she exclaimed, "do not cry so, or I never shall forgive myself. But here is a rose from torgive myself. But here is a rose from Charley, who feels as badly as you do. He asks your forgiveness in the humblest manner. Indeed, he almost pushed me down in his eagerness, as if I were of no consequence at all. He did not dream that you were hurt, for Minny," and here

she could not repress a girlish giggle, "he thought you were making fun of him." Minny took the rose with a very forgiving smile, notwithstanding her recent with her nucle, the father of Charles For-syth, for whom she felt all the love and tenderness of a sister, which affection was asleep would soon come now to refresh and strengthen her. She was confined to her room, however, for several days, during which Charles chafed and fretted, and scarcely tried to hide his impatience for

reappearance.
"Charley, what is the matter?" Helen asked one day. "I believe you are in love at last—but who can it be?" I should suspect our parient up stairs, only you will have nothing to do with proud women. It must be a sweet, frank, im—"
"Stop, Helen, stop—don't repeat my

"But tell me now, cousin, is it Min my ?"
"Yes, it is," he replied, earnestly, "bu I have not the slightest idea whether she cares for me or not. I have a great mind

o resort to stratagem "Don't, don't, Charley," interrupted Heler, quickly.
"Why not, Helen?" he asked, looking

"There she comes; now do as I tell the acceptance of the moments passed without entered the other. It was hard to tell abruptly to the voluble attorney, whom either Charles or Minny making their apwhich was the most embarrassed of the two-but as Minny's steps seemed very unamazement and chagrin, she saw the latter dragging herself slowly up the hill Charles put his arm around her, and for upon which the house was situated. She ran out at once to meet her, her spirits what he said or did, until Minny, smiling

DO YOU WORK WELL.

one workman to another, a shade of surprire in his voice.

"Why not?" was the answer. "It will never be seen. "Would you buy the article, if you knew how it was made?"

"Why not?"

"Because it might give out in a year, instead of lasting five sears."

"And are you going to let the job pass, when you know that whoever buys it will be cheated?" said the fellow work-

"Oh, you're more nice than wise," So Helen assisted her to her chamber turned the other, with a toss of his head. "You draw things too fine." "Suppose Mr. Gray, down at the store, were to sell you stuff for pants that he

> "Perhaps I would." "Is there really any difference in the cases? Whoever buys this article that you are making will be cheated out of his money. You'll not deny that. As much cheated as you would be if Gray sold rot-

ten cloth." The journeyman shrugged his should ers and archer his eyebrows.
"We must draw things fine," resumed jump, and I tell with my anxie under the thorough to upon a stone. I was thankful enough to upon a stone upon a stone. I was thankful enough to upon a stone. I was thankful enough to upon a stone upon

there are plenty of others ready to say yes in a moment."

yes in a moment."

"True; but he does not want the others and it must be a great disappointment."

"Disappointment! Of course; but we "Disappointment!" Of course; but we "Disappointment!" Of course; but we would be done by in our work, as in miliation your cousin means to avoid.—

I am atraid that ha will live and die a bachelor."

"An any, u ave, a lerry great way." Ah! capable of manual labor for eleven years, tation. He said, "those pins belong to the more than honest work will give, you let more than honest work will give, you let an article leave your hands that will one any more ill set the dogs on your learned to any man who buys it.—
Then I left, and the mean old cuss kept to the more any more ill set the dogs on your one a lost sentiment. This is what happend of that. It is the mean old cuss kept to the more any more ill set the dogs on your in the mark of the mean old cuss kept to the more any more ill set the dogs on your one a lost sentiment. This is what happend of the more alost sentiment. This is what happend of the more than honest work will give, you let and it is the dogs on your in an article leave your hands that will bank, and if I catch you hanging around the more than honest work will give, you let and the mean old cuss sentiment. This is what happend of the more alost sentiment. This is what happend of the more alost sentiment. The side of the more than honest work will give, you let more than honest well.

"Why, he dropped me, the mean fellow in the mean your man who buys it.—
I then I left, and the mean old cuss sentiment. Th

"I am afraid so too, if he waits for you to betray your preference."

"Nonsense, Helen; he has never given and any reason."
"Of course not. Has he not just eaid that he would never tell his love until "Very black. Minny, I must confess, out a defective piece of wood, and then but he will apologize, I know when he remove another which had not been prop hears that you are nurt. I will leave you now, and let you try to sleep."

"I shall not sleep, and I shall not accept his apologies. I hate him and myster and the sleep is apologies. I hate him and myster and the sleep is apologies. I have him and myster and the sleep is apologies. I have him and myster and the sleep is apologies. I have him and myster and the sleep is a sleep in a had simply been driven into place, and which gave no real strength, and after

selecting another, three or four inches longer, set it by mortice and tenon firmly into the article which he was making. All this was done at an expenditure time not exceeding an hour and a half.
"There," said he in a tone of satisfac tion, speaking to his fellow workman.—
"If that dosen't last forever, it will be no

fault of mine.' "A good and honest job," remarked the

other. "As ever was made." "And you feel better about it than you would have done had it left your hands to cheat the purchaser out of his money?" "Yes, I do." The answer came frank-

"How much more time has it cost you

to do this work well? "Oh, not over an hour or two." "And the thing is worth ten dollars more to the buyer. In other words, is a well-made article, as it should be, and conscience clear; have acted as a Christain man should."

Oh, as to that, I don't profess to be a Christain man," said the other. "I am no

"A, Christain profession is one thing, and a Christain life another," answered the fellow-workman. "All professers are

to you, do ye even so to them, for this is the law and the prophets. He who said this, knew all about it. And I am very sure that if we begin to be just to our neighbor, to try in all things to do as we would be done by, our feet will have entended the things to do as we would be done by, our feet will have entended the way that hands Henrer ward the way that hands Henrer ward. would be done by, our feet will have en-tered the way that leads Heavenward and though we may be a long way from that happy country, if we keep walking on we shall surely get there in the end." -Arthur's Mabazine.

The Celebrated Judge Lynch.

And she ran out of one door as Minny and dreading a lengthy speech, said quite

"Mr. Hagan, sit down sir!" The attorney, with a coolness that was refreshing paid not the slightest attention to the command, and proceeded with his

"Mr. Hagan," said Lynch, rather more ointedly, "take your seat sir!"

The lawyer scarcely noticed the interuption, but plunged ahead as vigorously

s ever.

Lynch was now excited, and turning to the Sheriff exclaimed:
"Mr. Sheriff, sate Mr. Hagan!" The Sheriff hesitated a moment to see f his superior was in earnest, when sud-"Are you going to let that pass?" said dealy the irate magistrate, with an attempt to smother his wrath that was a palpable tailure, exclaimed, "Mr. Hagan, go on thin!" and after whispering some-thing to the clerk, he relapsed into a listening attitude, remaining perfectly quiet for some hour and a half, at which time the lawyer having exhausted the subject, and being quite exhausted himself, sank into a chair and saturated an extensive pocket handkerchief with the perspira-tion that bended his legal brow.

Lynch raised himself slowly in his chair, and inquired very midly, "Are you through Mr. Hagan?"
"Yes, sir."

"Are you sure your'e through?" "Yes, sir, quite sure."
"Well, sir," remarked Lynch, "your argument has had no more effect upon the Court than a spoonful of water on the back of a duck. There's been judgment." entered against ye for an hour and more."

Story of Another Good Little Boy. -0-

My uncle told me this story, and I spen six weeks picking up pins in front of a bank. I expected the bank man would onnk. I expected the bank man would call me in and say, "Little boy, are you good?" and I was going to say "Yes," and when he ask me what "St. John" stood for, I was going to say "Salt John." But I gness the bank man was not anxious to have a partner, and I guess the daughter was a son, for one day says he to me, "Lit-

Things That Never Die.

The pare, the bright, the beautiful,
That stirred our hearts in youth;
The impulse to a worldless prayer,
The dreams of love and ruth,
The longing after something lost,
The applits yearning cry,
The thrying after better hopes—
These things can never die.

The timid hand stretch forth to aid | k A brother in his need, The kindly word in grief's dark hour, That proves a friend indeed:
The plea of mercy, softly breathed,
When justice threatened high,
The sorrow of a contrite heart—
These things shall never die.

The memory of a clasping hand,
The pressure of a kiss,
And all the trifles sweet and frail
That make up life's first bliss;
If with a firm, unchanging fatth,
And holy trust and high,
These hands have clasped and lips have

met— These things shall never die. The cruel and the bitter word
That wounded as it fell;
The chilling want of sympathy
We feel but never tell:
The hard repulse that chilfs the heart,
Whose hopes were bounding high,
In an unfading record kept—
These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand. atust find some work to do;
Lose not a chance to hwaken love,
Be firni, and just, and true.
So shall a light that cunnot fade
Beam on thee from on high,
And angel voices say to theu—
These things shall never die.

Mrs. Tretherick. -0-

daily life, and unless it comes down into a man's work and business, isn't worth a copper. No amount of church-going, or praying, or singing, will save a man, if he isn't honest in his earnings. He must do as he would be done by—must begin as you have begun, by refusing to wrong his neighbor, though tempted to do so that he may get an advantage for himself."

"A new kind of rehgion that," remarked the journeyman.

"In 1858 Fiddletown considered her a very pretty woman. She had a quantity of light chestnut hair, a good figure, a dazzing complexion and a certain languid grace which passed easily for gautle-womanliness. She always dressed become in the Hord's vineyard." His brothers, who was less noted for his piety, said the held wineyard. The late had mistaken the "barrnyard" for vineyard.

"A new kind of rehgion that," remarked the journeyman. BY BRET HARTE.

he may get an advantage for himself."

"A new kind of religion that," remarked the journeyman.

"As old as Christ'anity," said the other, "and the only kind that will save men. 'As ye would that men should do to von, do ye even so to them, for this is town Avalanche had said privately that it was "an exaggerated dimple." Colonel Starbottle was instantly "reminded of the beautifying patches of the days of Queen

Anne, but more particularly, sir, of the blankest beautiful woman, that, blank you, and you two blank eyes appondance woman, er, in New Orleans.

And this woman had a scar—a line ex-Mr. Bartholomew Lynch, who presides over Kellogg's Fourth District Court, New Orleans, and has won such unenviable notoriety, in the trial of the Picayune held case, is a son of old Erin, and speaks English with a broad brogue.

There is a humorous as well as an irascible phase to Mr. Lynch's character. It is related of him that not long since a lawyer—who is also a son of the Green Isle—was arguing a somewhat tedious and dreading a lengthy speech, said quite abruptly to the voluble attorney, whom we shall name Hann.

And this woman had a scar—a line extending, blank me, from her eyes to her blank chin, And this woman, sir, thrilled you, sir, madeued you, sir, absolutely sent your blank sonl to pertition with her blank fascinations. And one day I said to her, 'Celeste, how in blank did you come by that beautiful scar, blank you?' And she said to me, 'Star, there isn't another white man that I'd confide in but you, but I made that scar myself, pullic. His wife has again had him thrown into a mad house as a lunatic. He escaptory words, sir, and perhaps you think it a blank lie, sir, but I'll put up any blank aum you can name and prove it, blank me. These were her very words, sir, and perhaps you think it a blank lie, sir, but I'll put up any blank aum you can name and prove it, blank me. There were here that this woman, sir, thrilled you, sir, there isn't hat this woman, sir, thrilled you, sir, there isn't hat here wite on raisins in his desorted into extending, blank me, from her eyes to her blank chin, And this woman, sir, thrilled you, sir, the blank chin, And this woman, sir, thrilled you, sir, the blank chin, And this woman, sir, thrilled you, sir, the blank chin, And this woman had a scar—a line extending, blank me, in the line island, because he tried to do it him self, one day, and after cating two pounds, quite lost his appetite for the rest of the week.'

A Panish letter to the World, dated July 16, says: "Dr. Helmbold's family affairs are once môte occupying the public. His wife has again bad him throw

Indeed, most of the male population of Fiddletown were or had been in love fourth man, who couldn't think of anywith her. Of this number about one-halt thing better, got up a dog fight, and it believed that their love was retured, with the exception, possibly, of her own has band. He alone had been known to ex-recent visits to this

press skepticism.

The name of the gentleman who enjoyed this infelicitous distinction was Tretherick. He had been divorced from an excellant wife to marry this Fiddletown enchantress. She also had been divorced, but it was hinted that some previous experiences of hers in that legal formality has made it perhaps less novel and probably less sacrificial. I would not have it inferred from this that she mate friend had written (on the occasion of her second divorce:) "The cold world of her second divorce;) "The cold world does not understand Clara yet," and Colonel Starbottle had remarked, blandly, that with the exception of a single wo-man in Opelonsas parish, Louisana, she had more soul than the whole caboodle this brow," originally published in the funeral baked means, but here good conAvalanche over the signature of "the Lady Clare," without feeling the fear of duct and philosophy failed them, and the Lady Clare," without feeling the fear of ferst broke up abruptly; the riot act hat sensibility tremble on his eyelids, or the glow of virtuous indignation mantle his glow of virtuous indignation mantle his growth brutality and pittable guests had been torn to pieces between jocularity of the Dutch Flat Intelligencer which the next week had suggested, the exotic character of the cypress and its entire absence from Fiddletown as a reasonable answer to the query.

in that town for his wife's hat is a novelty doctors have never been able to do much in its way. She was sick, and couldn't go Now we are told that milk is an excellent in its way. She was sick, and conduct go modern to give in such cases. It nourfor the hat, so he drove in himself. He medicine to give in such cases. It nourtold the milliner to put on a dollars' worth of string and soothes the bowels. The patient both of paraley, fifty cents worth of string in typhoid and scarlet fever is to have all. beans, ten cents worth of cherries, a few in typhoid and scarlet fever is to have all green currents, a beet or two, a little cab the milk he wants. What with Alderney bage, and about three slices of turnip, or and other dairies, and the new medical if it was too early for turnips, make it two discoveries, this peaceful fluid is really potatoes instead.

RULED paper- the French press. House thieves infest York county.

Pittsnung is represented at Bedford Springs by a \$7,000 span of horses. THE daily production of petroleum in this state is estimated at 25,000 barrels.

Indiana is to have a \$100,000 state normal school. The itsw allows the state twelve of these educational institutions.

THE sheriff of Elk county offers \$500 reward for the arrest and delivery of Wm Bromley, the murderer of Wm. Phalen. THE "grasshopper twist" is the name

f the latest fushionable contortion among ladies. A CHILD was born in Worcester, Mass. recently, whose mother was aged 19, grand-mother 36, and great-grandmother, 65.

Mr. Clark Sweet, of Albany township

Bradford county, aged seventy-two years was found dead recently on the public highway. A Young man in Titusville hotel put sulphuric acid into his hair oil bottle, and the result has been that one of the cham-

bermaids has to wear a wig. Tup Rhineback (N. Y.) Gazette records the marriage of two persons whose united age amounts to one hundred and sixty-one years.

Ir your errand boy takes in nunsually long time to bring your morning mail from the post-office, don't reprove him for being slow till you find out how many postal cards be had to read. A Roaning Branch, Pa, woman has

THE editor of the Fredericksburg (Va.)

News was asked by a stranger. "If it was possible that that little town kept up four newspapers," and the reply was, "No, it taks four newspapers to keep up the town." A colonep girl in South Carolina, who was sentenced to be hanged on the 18th inst., for infanticide, has had her sentence

commuted to one years imprisonment in the Penitentiary. Verily, governors and juries differ-A Done boy don't believe that Robinson Crusoe lived on raisins in his desc-

every customer ten cents in money. A THE results of Miss Emily Faithfulls recent visits to this country are four lec-tures which she is now delivering in England, on the following subject: "Eight Months in America," "English

and American Orators," "American Po-ets," "The Present Aspect of the Woman's Movement in America." A MAN out West who married a widow has invented a divice to onre her of "eternally" praising her former husband. Whenever she begins to descant on his was deficient in sentiment or devoid of noble qualities, this ingenious No 2 mereits highest moral expression. Her intily says: "Poor dear man! How I wish
mate friend had written (on the occasion | he hadn't died!" and the lady immediately thinks of something else to talk

A Russian countess recently lost a pet boy by death at Milan, and invited all the dogs of that city to the funeral. Three hundred mourners appeared, and each was supplied with a pull covered with silhad more soul than the whose capopule of them put together. Few indeed could read those lines entitled "Infelissimus," was supplied with a pail covered with silcommencing, "Why wares no eypress o'er this brow," originally published in the hundred were invited to partake of the funeral baked means, but here good controlled them and the

the soup and desserts. MILK, it is now found out, a pint being given every few hours, will check violent stomach ache and incinient cholera. Only you musn't boil it, but heat it sufficiently The Danbury News says a man's order cruel as a tiger; is a disease for which the looking up.

was a son, for one day says he to me, "Little boy, what's that your picking up?" says I, awful meekly, "pins." Says he effects see 'em." And he took 'em, and I took off my cap, all ready to go in the bank and become a partner, and marry his daughter. But I didn't get any invitation. He said, "those pins belong to the bank, and if I catch you hanging around here any more I'll set the dogs on you!"

Then I left, and the mean old cuss kept the pins. Such is life as I find it.—Mark!

Mr. Govan tells a good story illustration, "Two and most of them are disagreeable ones. There is the fishy way, and the worst of any the pumping way, and the pumping way and t There are many ways of shaking hands;

Varieties.