Mr. L'Colence HE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

E. B. HAWLEY & Co., Proprietors.

TRUTH AND RIGHT ; GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

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2133

After a Divorce.

----0---

Mrs. Addie was fat-malipose, With a (Tennyson's) tip-tilted nose; And she came into court With a sort of cavort, And a countenance red as a rose.

Her duck of a bonnet was small,

Tipped forward, till ready to fall; Like the Mother Goose Humpty, Of patronyme Dumpty, Who couldn't stay up on the wall.

She came into court, and she sat In a chair—it was full (she was fat,) With a stare at the miners,

And penny a liners, And lawyers, and judge, and all that.

And ev'ry one suid, By the toss of her head, She'd discount the sweet Mrs. Fair.

In a high colored nose, Said : "if she ain't a rose, Just say I ain't much on opine."

She stared with the smillngest stare At the noodlums surrounding her there;

One miner of old '49, Who'd panned out the bloom of his mine

The sheriff cried, "Silence P' The court Inquired if she'd argue a tort; Her counsel said "Yes," That she wanted redress, And have it she certainly ort.

The man that had married her couldn't, Or didn't or hadu't or wouldn't

Support the petitioner, Clothe, feed, nor physician her; And stay with him longer she shouldn't.

He had been light in all treatin' her,

But possibly never had beaten her; (Here old '49 To his pard did opine, "He might have as easily eaten her.")

These points were all read in rotation-

Then Addie went ont as she entered, 'The object where all eyes were centered, As gusbing a damsel, Restored to be Mam'selle, As ever to wedlock dissenter'd,

No word had the court of henpeck heard, Nor how the poor man had been checkered But the haw took its course In a handly divorce. And you cannot go back on the record.

It's getting as common as lying. This slipping the noose without tying ;

When bad, there is nothing untruer. Than some styles of masculine wooer; But usually there

A Good Templar.

Is reason to swear That the done's rather worse than the doer

-Rece Riter Recille.

And marriage soon May revolve with the moon, And keep all the furniture flying.

A form of su-per-e-ro-gation-And no one replying, Nor any denying, She won her decree hke tarnation.

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The Indian Question White man

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Business Cards.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, ATTORNETS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montros Fa Montrose, May 10, 1571. tf D. W. SEARLE. A ITORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M Dessater, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [au] G W. W. SMITH, CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS ... Poc of Main street, Montrose, Pa. laug. 1, 1869. M. C. SUTTON. AUCTIONEER, and INSURANCE AGENT, auf saff Friendsville, Pa. AMIBLY. A RT B D D T, UNIT D STATES AUCTIONEER, Aug 1, 1549. Addreen, Brooklyn. Pa. JOHN GROVES, ANIHONABLE TALOR, Mostrose, Pa. Shop ove Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style using ione on short notice, and warranted to fit. A. O. WARREN, ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay. Pension and Erem on Claims attended to. Office Ar-verbelow Boyd's Store, Mottroge. Pv. [Au. 1, '63 W. A. CROSSMON Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the commissioner's Office, W.A. CROSSMON, Mentrope, Sent. 5th. 1871.--tf.

MCKBNZIE & CO. D salers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses fins Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tes and Coffee Company. [Montrose, July 17, "2.] DR. W. W. SMITH, DENTIFY Buoms at his dwelling, next door east of the Republican printing office. Office hours from 9 A M. 10 4 P. M. Montrose, May 3, 1871-41 LAWOFFICE FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Beatley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa. L. F. FITCH, Jan 11, 71.1 W. W. WATSON, J. SAUTTER. Moutrose Feb. 19th 1873. ABEL TURRELL Celer in Drezs. Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Drestuffs, Tezz, Aplers, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Per-fumery, Sc., Brick Block, Montruse, Par Established 1815. [Peb. 1, 1873.

Poetry. TO A DEAD WIFE. <u>-0</u>-Pale star, with the soft, and light, Came out upon my bridal eve, I have a song to sing to night, Before thou tak'at thy mournful leave. Since then so softly time has a tirred, That months have almost seemed like hot And I am like a little bird That short too long anong the flowers. mouth. And I am like a little bird That elept too long among the flowers, And, walking, sits with waveless wing, Boft singing mid the shades of even: Bnt, oh I with sadder heart I sing-I sing of one who dwells in heaven I The winds are soft, the clouds are few, The winds are soft, the clouds are few, And tenderest thoughts my heart begulles, As, floating up through mists and dew, The pale young moon comes out and smiles; And to the green, resounding shore, In silvery troops, the ripples crowd, Till all the occan, dimplel o'er, Lifts up its yoice and ianghs aloud; And istar on star, all soft, and calm, Floats up yon arch, seronely blue; And, lost to earth and steeped in balm, My spirit floats in either too My spirit floats in either, too. Loved one, though lost to human sight, I feel thy spirit lingering near, And solity as I feel the light. That trembles through the atmosphere, As in some temple's holy shades, Though mute the hymn and hushed the abougn mute: the hymn and mushed the prayer,
 A solemn awe the soul pervades,
 Which tells that worship has been there;
 A breath of incense left alone
 Which trills the wanderers, like to one
 Who treads on consecrated ground. I know thy soul, thy workls of bliss, Yet stoops number to dwell with me-Hath caught the prayer I breathed in this, That I at last dwell with thee. I had a numur from the sens, I heard a mumur from the sens, That thrills me like the spirit's sighs; That thritis me like the spirit's signs; 1 hear a voice on every breeze. That makes to mine its low replies— A voice all low and sweet like thine. It gives an answer to my prayer, And my soul, from heaven a sign. That I will know and meet me there. I'll know thee there by that sweet face, I'll know ther there by that sweet face, 'Round which a tender halo plays,
Still touched with that expressive grace That made thee lonely all thy days;
By that sweet smile that o'er it shed A heauty like the light of even, Whose soft expression never fled, E'en when its soul had flown to heaven.
I'll know thee by the starry ernwn, That gitters in the raven hair;
Oh! by these blessed signs alone, I'll know thee there—I'll know thee there For ah ! thine eyes, within whose sphere, The sweets of youth and beauty met, That swam in love and softness here. Must swam in love and softness uere. Must swam in love and softness vet; For al.! its dark and liquid beams, Though saddemed by a thousand sight, Were holler than the light that streams Down from the gates of Paradise. Where bright and radiant like the more, Yet soft and dewy as the eve-Too sad for eyes where sniles are born; Too sad for eyes that learn to grieve. Too sad for eyes that learn to grieve. I wonder if this cool, sweet breeze Hath touched thy lips and found thy brow For all my spirit hears and sees. Recealls they to my memory now; For every hear we breathe apart Will bot increase, if that can be, The love that fills this lonely heart, Already filled so full of thee. Yet many a tear these eyes must weep. And many a size must be forgiven, Ere, these pale lick shall sink to sleep, And you and I shall meet in heaven. words. The Story Teller. A MONTH'S MEMORY. "I sometimes think it has place for nothing else, Miss Winchester. What a with the hus hun "" She faced herself in the glass, and

looks at the woman who makes his in time." "You and possess the kingdom." No mistaking him this time. He held her hands close in his and his eves searchlove me-tell me-"" "Yon know it, but ---" ed het face for his answer. It was down-cast and troubled, the smile gone and instead a little tremble about the delicate She sat upright a moment, and put her

hand over her eyes. "But suppose I should tell yon....." "You cannot tell me anything that I Two young men abruptly opened the duor of the smoking room, which led out on that corner of the phazza, and Mr. Ed-gerly and his companion resumed their walk gravely and more slowly that beways, Margaret," and the face was down upon his breast again.

walk gravely and more slowly that be-fore. "Margaret," he said, softly—"for it is always Margaret in my heart—you have given me the right to expect an answer to the question which you knew would in the strange vibration in it, and they start-d suddenly. "I had no idea I should be so mal apropos. I was told that I should find Miss Winchester here, f fansooner or låter-" "Oh, dear !" she interrupted, impaticied I had some claim on the lady which werranted my intrusion; but, as she is ently, "I've torn my dress," and she drop-ped his arm to examine the rent. "I must have caught it on a nail. Too bad, isn't it? Now, Mr. Edgerly, you will exvoors-for always-" with a fearful emphasis on the slowly uttered words-"I

must have been mistaken." Margaret did not look up; she could cuse me, while I go in scarch of my sis-ter, to repair damages. I generally find her, with needle and thread in haud, expecting me, for I'm in a chronic state of

needing to be seted up !" There was no smile on his face. Instead a white, fixed look, which startled her even in the dim August twilight.

her, ""When may I see you again?" "I-if-this evening-yes," she stam-mered confusedly, and left him standing

in the hall, while she went hurriedly up stairs to her own room. "Such an escape."" Margaret Winchester dropped breathessly into the nearest chair, and fanned

"What now, Maggie ?" Her sister Mary, sitting quictly by the window, with a book in her lap, did not

seem particularly curious or sympathetic. Margaret's scrapes and escapes were too mmon to excite much comment. "Oh, Mr. Edgerly captured mo half an hour ago on the piazza. I've been afraid of him for a week for I knew what was or num for a week for 1 knew what was coming. I did everything I could to pre-vert this saying it — even started a theolo-gical discussion—think of that !—but it was of no use. I pretended I had torn tay dress -expected he would express sympathy and distress over such a lam n-table accident; not a bit of it. I could

only get away at all by promising an anwer to-night Oh dear." "Margaret," and there was a touch of

"Don't montion him:" with a little

got to marry Colonel Reade. Her sister gazed at her blankly. "What do you mean?

with a little harsh laugh, "and Fifth ave-nue is preferable to Fourth street of thought crowding through John Edger-

must leave it now, unless I can enter in sunny bair, looking at her as a man only ing for me, though. I shall get to them "You once considered them great ca-"Tell me again, Margaret, that you do lamities. Are you reconciled to the prospect ?" "Certainly, I hope I am a wiser woman

than I was then." Perhaps she was. At least she was a graver and sudder one. Less beautiful than in the old time, not less loveable, as

dread to hear now. You are mine for al-ways, Margaret," and the face was down upon his breast again. Her sister and the child had strolled away a little distance. They were quite

alone. "Your life has been a happy oue,I trust Miss Winchester?" She flashed at him a quick look; then

her eves feel, and the tears filled them. "As happy as I deserved. And yours? "My charge for happiness died long I have had but one thing to live upon

during these seven years.

"And that ?" "A month's memory." A little panse. She could not lift her eyes, lest he should see the tears they

not. A little gasping ory, that was all, and she sat quite still. "Some claim, sir?" repeated John Ed-gerly, standing erect. "Please explain, if I understand you." "Intersteed calmness and courte-"I von could not trust me. Well, I was

day. "You could not trust me. Well, I was not worthy of it. Perhaps if you knew alt. you would say my punishment had been sufficient. But tell me, if you can,

that you have forgiven me. I will ask nothing more." I don't think she doubted it in the next moment when she looked up into his face. If she had sinned she had also suf-fered; and so was she forgiven, "for she loved much."

Colored Philosopher. --0---

An elderly darkey, with a very philoso phical and retrosperpective cast of coun-tenance, was squatting upon his bundle on the hurricane deck of one of the western river steamers, toasting his shint against the chimney, and appartently plunged in a state of profound medita-tion. His dress and appearance indicated before him. His wrath melted suddenly, familiarity with camp life, and it being The agony of a great grief asserted itself. ine agony of a great grief asserted itself. "You might, at least have been honest with me. If you could not have given me your love, you could have let me be-heve in your truth and honor. That's gone, too, now. Why did I ever know you?" She looked up at last, timidly, and put his own words as near as my memory will serve me.

"Were you in the fight?" "I had a little taste of it, sa." "Stood your ground, did you ?" "No, sa. I rune."

"Run at the first fire, did you ?"

reputation ?" "Reputation's nuffin to me by the side

"I don't know what I mean." "I don't know what I mean." "She rose and paced the floor excited-"We need his money badly enough," "We need his money badly enough," him, caught the name, and stopped short him, caught the name, and stopped short him his face part. "Not stopped short" "We need his money badly enough," him his face part. "Not stopped short" his face part. "Not stopped short" his face part. "Not stopped short" his face

wanted the pass word, told him I didn't want to pass any words with him, said I Two Irishmen. on a sultry wight, took:

got any rum?". "Good blood will show litself," as the old lady with the red nose said. "New way to pay old debta"-Settle promptly and in full. WHY is your shadow like a false friend? Because it follows you only in sunshine. WE hear a great deal about labor re-

form, but there seems to be a greater need of reforming some of those fellows who don't labor.

A WESTERN woman applied for a di-vorce on the ground that her husband re-fused to walk with her, because she was too short and could not keep step and

A GENTLEMAN being asked if his neighbor's dog was a hunter, said it was half hunter and half setter, that he hunted until he found a bone, and then set down to eat it.

ONE watch set right will do to try many by; but,on the other hand, one that goes wrong may be the means of misleading a whole neighborhood. And the same may be said of an example.

WE notice that the agricultural, editor of one of our exchanges advises his read-ers to "plant peas in the new of the moon." We advise our readers to plant their peas in the ground.

As editor in Frederickaburg, Va., was asked by a ffranger 'fif it was possible that little town kept up four newspapers." and the reply was. "No, it takes four newspapers to keep up the town."

THE ladies of the harem of the King of Siam have put off the Siamese harem costume and douned the European haremscarem costume, consisting of chignons, high-heeled gaiters and back files of newspapere.

A POSSIL specimen of the extinct dodo; a bird of immense size and peculiar forma-tion, has been found in the gypsum mines at Fort Dodge, Iowa It has been pur-chased by au Englishman as a gift to the British Museum.

'I'HE selection of Constance-the city where Huss was burned, and the laity were deprived of half of the holy comnunion- for the great September conven-tion of old Catholics, is mentioned by Moravian journals as the Nemesis of history.'

Nor long ago in the Court of Appeals, a certain lawyer, of Celtic extraction, while arguing with earnestness, his case, statid a point and then proceeded-"And if it plaze the coort, if I am wrong in, this. I have another point that is equaly

"Hun at the first fire, did you?" "Yes, sa, an' would hab run sonna had I know'd it was comin'." "Why, that was ut very creditable to your courage." "Dat isn't in my line, sa-cookin' my profession." "Well, but have you no regard for your "Reputation?" "Do you consider your life worth more than other people's?" "It's worth more to me, sa." "It's worth more to me, sa." "It's worth more to me, sa." "It's worth more than onli this woid de bref out of him? Self-preserbar shum is the first law wid me, sa." "It's word haw wid me, sa." shum is the first law wid me, sa." "It's word haw is the first law wid me, sa." "It's word haw is the first law wid me, sa." "It's word haw is the first law wid me, sa." "It's word haw is the first law wid me, sa." "It's word haw is the first la

There was perfect calmness and courte-sy in the tone. No suspicion as yet of the ruth. ces, I resign my right to her hencetorth. Allow me to tender you my hearty congratulations upon, your acquisition of such a woman! Good evening," and the courtly Colonel Reade was gone again. A horrible silence. They did not even look at one another. At last: "Margaret, is it true-what this man 88 Y 8 ?" No answer. The guilty face hidden, the heads bowed upon the hands. "You don't speak," in a rough voice, terribly shaken : "well, I don't wonder .---What could you say ? How easily women send men to the devil-such women as von, von beautiful-liar l" Not a sound from the cowering woman

A little gasping cry, that was all,

yourself." "Don't mention him;" with a litter shrug of the shoulders; "he would kill The Cosmopolitan, bound for Liver-me if he knew. Do you know, I am cometimes so afraid of him that———" iwo ladies, both in deep mourning, and Another "oh dear" crept in between the leading a beautiful tour year old boy bemetimes so afraid of him that nother "oh dear" crept in between the ords. "Mary, I'd give the world if I had not them, and hagered to talk a few moments. them, and hagered to talk a few moments.

"A chilly day, Mrs. Reade, Look out my little man, or the wind will have you

pity in the tone. "I'm afeared there will out both her hands. by a great many 'oh dears' in your life. "If we you no mere

SCOVILL & DEWITT. Attorneys at Law and Sublistors in Bankrupter. Office No 49 Court Street, or a City National Runk, Bing-hardt-n. N. T. Was II. Scottil, Jaco 18th, 1873. JEBORE DEWITT.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON.

CHARLES N. STODDARD, Desterin Bosis and Nosa, Hat and Capa, Leather a Findings, Main Strent, 1st door below Boyd's Sto Work made to order, and repairing done nearly. Moutrose, Jan, 1, 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL. SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. bhoy in the new Postoffice hallding, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anything in his line. Montrose Pa. Oct. 13, 4863.

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DR D A LATHBOP. r. ELECTRO TUREMAL BATHS, St the Foot of I struct. Call and consult in all Chronic Biscason, Nontrose Jan 37, "71,-po5-1f.

-----CHARLEY MORRIS, -THE HATTI BARKER, has moved his shop to the besiding occupied by J. R. De Witt, where he is pro-pared to do a Einite or work in his line, such as ma-king switches, pulk, etc. All work done on short notice and price by T. Planes call and ser ma.

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M J. HARHNGTON wishes to inform the public that laving renied the Exchange Hotel in Montroer, he is now propured to account of the traveling public to fort-class style Montroes, Aug. 21, 1873.

BILLINGS STROUD. FIRE AND LIFE INSJANCE ACENT. AL baluess attonied to prompily, on fair terms. Office first door cast of the bank of Wm. II. Cooper 2 Ce. "while Avenue, Monirose, Pa. [Ang. 1, 1693. July 17, 18:4.]

J. D. VAIL.

outorary Crysters and Strates. Has permanently located binnell in Mourose, Pa., where he will promi-is stend to all calls in his profession with which he may be favored. Office and revidence west of the Court House, near Fitch & Watson's office. House, near Fitch & Watson's office.

F. OHÜRCHILL,

survice of the Percey office over L. S. Lenhelm's store, Great Bend borough, Sasquebanua Coninty, Penn'a, Has the sail lenging of the dockets of the interface Ricknow, deceased. Office hours from 9 to 12 of 10 ck area, and from 1 to 4 of clock p. m. Great Bead, Oct. 3d, 1873.

BURNS & NICHOLS,

3% a dk in Druge, Medicines, Chemicals. Dr. ...ds, Paints. Olis, Varaish. Liquors. Spices. Func-vir. res. Prior Medicines, Perinery and Tollet A ticses. INF Prescriptions carefully compounded. Nick Block, Montrose, Pa. A. B. Sunas. ANON NICEOLS. Feb. 21, 1974

She faced herselt in the glass, and "Yes, and now the Summer is past.-- gazed at the reflection with troubled

But the harvest is not ended, so I can't fit the two parts of the text together. Do you remember that frightful sermon we self, though it is a very easy thing to do heard at the camp meeting two weeks as I am beginning to find out. I don't ago? Ugh!" with a little shiver; "it appose you ever considered me a marvel was enough to make one's fiesh creep pre- of devotion to Colonel Reade. I liked PATSICIAN & SUBGEON, tenders his professions maturely—the worm that dieth not; him well enough of course, but-I wish services to the clizens of Nontrose and vicinity.-Office at hisraidence, on the corner cast of Super & what a horrible idea! and to preach such I was out of it." Bros. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869.] things, too! Why, it is all I can do to Her speter's face was a stucy as she

things, too! Why, it is all I can do to Her sister's face was a study as she conceive of such a thing as death, and as gazed out of the window, but she gave for hell—I don't believe there's such a no sign that she heard her. place!"

Small wonder. What had death to do gaged to, it would be an example of the Small wonder. What had dealth to be paged to, it would be an example of the with this glorious young creature, with fitness of things. You are so much more the very wine of life flowing through her suitable every way, and, if the truth was veins? She looked immortal in her beau-told, probably like him quite as well as I ty, the lovely flush on her face, the sun-do. Mary, what shall I do with John light on the burnished hair, the gems up- Edgerly?" on the white neck and exquisite arms "Margaret Winchester"—her sister had

which gleamed through the black lace risen and stood before her, stern and angry-"for once let common sense and "I don't wonder you find it hard to beprinciple influence you. I never knew till nwo that I had a sister mean enough to lieve," her companion replied, as he look-ed at her. "Do you believe in eternal youth, Miss Winchester?" pretend love for a man whose money was the sole object of her affection. I am glad

dear me !"

"Yes, and in everything that makes life attractive, and fills up the days with you are honest at last, though you have duned me as skillfully as you have him. the pleasures they were meant to hold .- If you love John Edgerly, tell him so; if Can you imagine me in gray hair and spectacles. Mr. Edgerly?" not, ask him to forgive you, if he can, for the mischief you have done."

"Hardly," he answered, laughing at her She went out, and the door swung to fancy ; "but somehow-I wanted to speak heavily. Margaret, crouched on the floor with her head on a little footstool, wept of the past and present, and you have gone ong ways off into the future. I am going miserable tears, and weighed, as many "To morrow! I had not supposed you woman has done before and since, love and lucre in the scale of her affect-

dra teries.

thought of leaving so soon. A late decision iona. "I cannot afford it," was the decision reached at last. "John Edgerly's affectis it not?

"No. I have said nothing about, for it as not a pleasant though: to me." "And you believe with the philosopher, ion is too costly a laxary for me. I can't pay the price," and the tears started afresh that the art of life is to to avoid everyand she hated herself for allowing him to thing aisagreeable. I quite agree with come so gradually into her heart.

"But unfortunately.disagreeable things cannot always be avoided. Do you know how I dread to say "Good by' to you, Miss Winchester ?"

"Why, it cannot be very difficult to pronounce a word of two sylables, can it? If so, I would advise you to do as I used to do with the 'sevens' in my multiplication table-skip it. I never could remember 'seven times nine,' and am in a fog

now as to whether it makes eighty-one or sixty-four." Off the track again, and apparently without an effort. He looked at her curiorsly, and with a quicker heart-beat than usual, for this woman held his life

in her hands, and he must know what she would do with it.

would do with it. "I cannot 'skip it,' as you recommend, Miss Winchester. These four weeks have taken me very near heaven, but I let her go, kissed the red lips and the 'Not quite. Doubtless they are wait-

"Life has no place for regrets, Mr. Ed- course. I love wealth and I have pointing by saind were extremely bitter ones. He and I took them because they were offer- recognized the sisters at the first glance. and st od watching them, secure himself

from observation. "So he married her, after all. Did he love her as I did. I wouder ? Oh, Margaret Winchester, heaven grant that the gall and wormwood you gave me to drink may

never be held to your lips." A little movement on her part caused him to resume his coll:ary promenade. "Will her husband recognize me,I wonler? I could scarcely see him in that dimly lighted room seven years ago. Seren years! I have changed some in seven years. Perhaps Margaret would not know

A sudden impulse led him to walk near hear. She lifted her eyes, looked at him wonderingly for an instant, and then it. sprang to her fort. There was no further ginst any gubernment dateber existed for fore a young lady on the other side of the test needed. He regretted that he had no gubernment could replace de loss to room; don't know what she said, was made the experiment. "I accidentally heard your name spok-

en a few minutes ago, Mrs. Reade. I had no idea we were fellow passengers." Her face was coloriess. The old beautiful flush had faded years before.

"You mistake, sir. My sister-Mary, you remember, Mr. Edgerly. This is Mrs. Reade, Mr. Edgerly. This is Mrs. Sax months since husband died." Courteous greeting were exchanged. A

good many little things fall into a gulf of field of carnage. seven years, which are easily ignored, and it is not worth while to look down too

deep. "Then you are Miss Winchester still ?" "For always, Mr. Edgerly."

The words were unfortunate. They jarred a chord which led a long way back, and both recalled the time when a similar the owner. Seeing a crop of rye growing sentence had been uttered and repeated. next a field of bariey, the sapient official

There was an awkward pause. One cannot always speak easily across a space of seven vears.

"Do you remain abroad long, Mrs Reade?" he said, turning toward her." "Probably for many years. I may nev-er return, in fact. My husband's relatives

"But Colonel Reade won't be here for a week yet. He need never know. are all in England, and my future home must have some happiness to-night. will let him love me-I will let him is with them."

This woman had loyed her husband, and the burning face was buried in her and sincerely mourned him.

be harder for him than for me, at any been a happy one. rate. It's dreadful-everything is. Oh, "And you, Miss Winchester?" rate. It's dreadful-everything is. Oh, "Mary has made me promise to stay

"My darling, I dared to hope for this. I knew you did not mean to kill at last -yes, kill me, for it would have been the same as that to send me away from you.

l never lived till now." The quick music rang out from the ball room in jubilant strains, which chim-

"But why should you act upon a dif-ferent rule from other men?"

your country." "But if you lost it you would have the take the pledge against the use (as a ber-satisfaction of knowing that you died for erage) of all that would intoxicate, and a

number of other questions, and then for your country." "What satisfaction would dat be to me stamps. Planked down the stamps and they departed. Soon No. 1. returned, told me they when the power ob feelin' was gone ?" "Then patriotism and honor are noth

all ready, and to follow him. He knocking to you ?" "Nuffin whatever, sa-I regard them ed at the door, fellow wasn't going to let us in, but changed his mind and opened the door; boys and girls all jumped up and commenced singing; soon done and eat down, walked me before an officer with a commenced to be before an officer as omong de vanities." "If our soldiers were like you, traitors

might have broken up the government without resistence." Yes, sa; der would have no help for with a young lady on each side of him. next took me round and halted me be I wouldn't put my life in de scales

no gubernment could replace de loss to looking at her all the time. Marched me Spect, do, dat de gubernment's safe me.

of that African will never darken the know what they were, was looking at the

INSPECTORS of agriculture in France e often appointed who quite understand a calad, but do not know a turnip from a beet root. A story is told of one of these gentlemen who was parading a tarm with asked why on earth one was so much tal-ler than the other. "Because," replied exclaimed the inspector, taking out his tablets and making a note.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS was noted for the and for the forme; his habit of punctuality. Every day was performed promptly at it proper time. On one occuring, issue in o girl who said she ling-didn't wait to see, but took my bat and left whistling On one occasion, when the Representatives hands, with the thought unfinished..." The "fitness of things" had been dem-then I must tell him, I suppose. It won't oustrated in this case, and the union had struck twelve, the hour for business. One of the members said to the Speaker, "It is time to call this hovse to order.' "No," said the Speaker. "Mr. Adams is "No," said the Speaker. The next moment

"Canse, sa, nifferent men set different value upon derselves; my life is not in de was any one to be initiated, and went in; "market" which had strayed into the room. Arons-"But if you lost it you would have the the two fellows with red collars on two fellows with red co as well come out. Here's one of the craythers sarching for us wid a lantero !"

> Ex-Governor Leonard Sarget, of Vermont, who was counsel for the accused at the celebrated Boorn trial, more than fifty years ago, and is the only living man, thoroughly acquainted with that remark. ably case, when the convicted prisoner was saved from hanging by the discovery that his supposed victim was alive and, well, is soon to publish a pamphlet containing an anthentic record of the halfforgotten and often misquoted facts,

WE read of a postmaster somewhere in: New Jersey, who has struck for an in-crease of salary. Why? Simply because me. Spect, do, dat de gubernment's safe if da al like me." "Do you think any of your company would have missed you if you had been killed ?" "May be not, sa. A dead man ain't much wid dess sogers, let alone a dead the folks?" He kept on talking and soges which go through his hands now. much wid dese sogers, let alone a dead the folks?" He kept on taking and sages which go through the higher salary, and us higher salary, and us higher and was marched up before the first of and, us he pertinently inquiries, "is not the fock of signs-don't."

THE wholesale destruction of lobsters girls on each side of him, think he keeps the prettiest ones by him. Soon all the on the Eastern const has suggested to a boys and girls jumped up and joined Boston newspaper that the next general hands; one of the girls gave me a glass tion will not enjoy this first rate fab. of water, it wasn't very bad, but pretty thin; the other girl, put her arms around termission from Boston to Halifax, the great demand being for canning. A perceptible deterioration in size is observed. ought she was going to kiss me, but disagreeably disappointed. They put mo One there were lobstors in Facel Hall in the circle, joined hands with the girls Market which required the strength of who said I was splendid, then they had both arms to lift from the bench; now the farmer with a grin, "one is corn grow-ing for two years?" "Hal that's it, is it?" didn't know I bed so more bother; to the vest pocket; lobsters are not much too large to put indidn't know I had so many brothers and and sisters before. In the latter part of

TALKING the other day with an able and popular lecturer, who seldom failed in getting a good and attentive audience, the evening, asked the girl who said she we ventured to ask him what kind of subjects and what kind of style of treat ment the people liked best. "Well," was the reply, "I hardly know; but there's one secret I found out-what the people hate is information." People go to scien titic lectures, no doubt ; that they would go to see a Greek play if it was the fush-

THE Missouri editors in their late conion ; but the exuberant chuckle of laughrention formally resolved that a man has ter with which the weakest attempt at a

Nor shall the ploage be ever forgotien, That so much blies ereates ; We'll touch nor, isste not, handle not, Whatever intoxicates,

Due shook her head. "I never look into the future, Mr. Ed-gerly." "You were not averse to it once. I rem-enber you asking me if I could imagine you in spectacles and gray hair. You have "Whet is the respective wares or services, as into a there for but to find that out?"

sucre for out to find that out." Suspicion is the virtue of a coward. I hought of recompense.