n Dedale

THE MONTROSE DEMO

## TOTINS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE, 50 CTL BITHA

## TRUTH AND RIGHT ; GOD AND OUR COUNTRY. E. B. HAWLEY & Co., Proprietors. VOLUME 30. MONTROSE, SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCT. 8, 1873. STEE ANDMBER 40 THE DEMOCRAT Mrs. Somers did not see the note.— Something in the boy's look had started her; she gave a quick glauce up at her master; then she began to tremble all httle party set forth. While the carriage over The Mystery of Hollow Ash. Same Wariettes. Poetry. You want to know about the smash That happened down to Holler Ash? Wall' If anybody knows, He wears about my stile of clothes. her; she gave a quick glance up at her master; then she began to tremble all Présents endear absents. ONLY. Is Published Every Wednesday Morning at Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa., The highest art is artlessness / : 23 3 Only a kiss a partiting, Only a kiss a partiting, Only a fond embrace, But the tide of years, with its hopes and fears Can never the dream efface. is roling over the snow, its destination on the blue shores of the Biviera, to which being one of the most distant and obscure every year or two, she makes a pilgrim-Wer. Mr. Ascot, who had been standing by New name for tight boots-corn-crib. Twas Descon Humper's funeral, And all was goin' well, When them there Templars up in town, 'On an excursion' train cum down. By E. B. Hawley & Co. The crow that has no voice-The scareher, full of interested auxiety, did not observe Lis look, for his attention had streets in the metropolis, let us say a few age. words about the daughter. crow, -TERMS : Only a careless meeting, Only a chilling gaze, But the heart will carry the cruel wound Through all life's devious ways. The Captain Jack collar is the . new dat Maraget Ascot had been one of those been attracted by the note, which he now stooped to pick up. Then he proceeded to take out his glasses, in order to read the superscription. "Perhaps this may throw some light on the matter," he suid. "The poor tud has been sent ou an errand, and has faint-ted from cold, and perhaps hunger. What! shaking like a leaf in antum wind. In the duen atillness the many ratiled with rokes. He was only a poor music teach. been attracted by the note, which he now I driv the mourners, and "Job Fresh" He went shead of the process, And as he neared the railroad track, We seed that train a comin' back. \$3 s year in advance, or \$3.50 if not in advance. thing in the New York furnishing stores. Only a bitter beadsche, Only some womanly tears, But the love that changes not with change Lives on thro' eternity's years. RATES OF ADVERTISING. on the matter, ..... has been sent on an errand, and mas ..... ed from cold, and perhaps hunger. What! What! Good God?" his hands were shaking like a leaf in antumn wind. In the deep sillness the paper rattled with a startling noise. "It can't be-it can't be! Mrs. Somers, your eyes are yonnger than mine-read, read-is that address -is it-mine-Thorton Ascot?" As he spoke, in choked, convnisue gasue, Mrs. Somers leaned forward to ment, or even death. Andrea Fillippo had, when hardly more than a boy, joined in the insurrection of '48, and had been compelled, after the failure, to fly the He had come to America, and Jo turned around and winke! at me, And from his vest he drew a V. "Fil bet you that, that this ere horse : Crosses ahead of that excurse." (Three fourths inch of space, or less, make a square.) One square, 3 veeks or less \$1.00, 1 month \$1.25; 3 months \$2.50; 6 months \$4.50; 1 year, \$3.00. Quarterly, half-yearly and yearly adver-tisements inserted at a liberal reduction on the above rates. When sent without any length of time specified for publication they will be con-tinued until ordered out and charged according-Only the thrilling memory Oi a happy moment field, And all of the days that follow Are cold and empty and dead. The mourners they sot up a yell, Aud they was missin' for a spell, It was aniazin' how that crowd Cavorted upward in a cloud. An eccentric character in San, Fran-cisco invariably walks the street with a A TRUE INCIDENT. stick of caudy in his mouth. We piled them victims on the sward. BT LUCY H. HOOPER. Barnum will spend \$750,000 for adverly. Anditor's Notices, \$2.50; Executor's and Ad-ministrators' Notices, \$3.00. All communica-tions of limited or individual interest, 10 cents per line. Obituary Notices, 10 cents per line.— Marriage and Death Notices free. About three quarters of a cord, On top we put the Deacon's meat, But where Jo went we all was bent. All night long the baby voice Waited pltitut and low; All night long the mother paced Wearily to and fro, Striving to woo those dim eyes, Health giving slumbers deep; Striving to stay the flutt'ring life With heavenly balm of sleep. We searched the rulns of that train, compelled, after the failure, to fly the country. He had come to America, and being penniless, had been, compelled to take up the first pursuit that offered it-But all our sarchin' was in vain, And to this day it does beat me, Where the piece went that held that V. JOB PRINTING Executed Neatly and Promptly, Humors of Telegraph. "Merciful heavens!" the latter said, self. In his own land, nearly everybody had some knowledge of music; but Anwe don't think so. Don't everybody know that the young to shoot her victim. Three nights have passed-the fourth AND VERY CURAP, staggering like one strock with a sadden palsy, "it is her eyes—her eyes—" With these words he fell back senseless, the half-open letter fluttering from his Not long since a countryman came in-to a telegraph office in Bangor, Maine, with a message, and asked that it be sent im-mediately. The operator took the mesome, O, weary, weary feet 1 That still must wander to and fro-Relief and rest were sweet. But still the pain-wrung, ceaseless mean Breaks from the baby breast, And still the mother strives to soothe The suffering child to rest. men of the present day want the young women to be useless? Don't they want drea was an amateur of more than ordi-BLANKS. nary merit; and he naturally became a teacher of singing. Maragret Ascot was bis favorite pupil. He saw in her every-thing that youthful manbood, in its high Deeds, Mortgages, Notes, Justices', Constr bles' School and other blanks for sale. them to dress up and sit in the parlor!-Don't they praise their unsunned fore-Lafayette. fingers to the floor. Fortunately the po-liceman was in time to catch him, and sage as usual, put his instrument in com-munication with its destination, ticked heads and their lily hands, and admire the est type, admires : she saw in him a hero sweep of their silken trails,and the glitter lay him on the sofa. For a moment the boy was forgotten, lay him on the sofa. For a moment the boy was forgotten, every one pressing around the master of the house. "Is it a stroke?" asked the policeman, anxiously. "What does it mean?" At any other time, Mrs. Somers would have heen reticent about family affairs; but she was too flurved to think clearly. off the signals upon the key, and then, according to the rules of the office, hung Business Cards. Lo, at the door a giant form Stands sullen, grand and vast ! Over that broad brow every storm Lite's clouds can send has passed. of their jewelry ? The pretty talk that we hear sometimes . 0 / cated. the message paper on the hook with oth-ers that had been previously sent, that at about girls helping their mothers in the kitchen is beautiful on paper, but who ex-J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, ers that had been previously sent, that he night they might all be filed for preserva-tion. The man lounged around for some time, evidently unsatisfied. "At last," says the narrator of the incident, "his ATTORNETS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montros Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871. Those features of heroic mould higher is beauting of the kind from a young lady? Buking bread, and coddling preserves, and sweeping, and making beds are not conducive to white hands and delicate Can awaken awe or fear; Those eyes have known Othello's scowl. ana. D. W. SEARLE, The manuac glare of Lear. The deep, full voice, whose tones can sweep In thunder to the ear, Has icarned such softness that the babe Can only smill to hear, The strong arms told the little form Upon the massive breast. "Go, mother, I will watch your child," "He whispers; "Go and rest!" ATTORNEY AT LAW, affice over the Store of N. Dessauer, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [an] 69 W. W. SMITH, but she was too flurred to think clearly. putience was exhausted, and he belched that at nineteen, girls can feel as their mothers do at forty; that the day husks of a matter of fact life are sufficient for Surprised out of herself, she took her out; 'An't you going to send that dis-patch?' The operator politely informed him that he had sent it. 'No, yer an't' complections; and when it comes to audience, unconsciously, into her conficord in most cities. washing clothes and scrubbing floors-CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS .- For of Main street, Montrose, Pa. Jaug. 1, 1859. dence. them. It is not so, and Mr. Ascot, though why, good gracious ! that is all ! replied the indignaat man; there it is now on the book." "No, it's not a stroke," she answered Young men never go into the kitchens to watch their darlings make pies and black stores—anywhere out of novels; they don't want to, and the girls don't them to! They all know that Maggie hele black stores. a sensible man in other respects could not understand why his daughter was cold to her wealthy lovers, and had given her M. C. SUTTON, with the experience of long years of nurs-ing. "His tace isn't awry, you see; and he's only limp, not paralyzed. There f've So far as the exact use of language was-AUCTIONEER, and INSURANCE AGENT, aul 65ti Friendweille, Pa. Indicrous mistakes sometimes occur, Thus the German papers reported that at Carl-sruhe, toward the close of the late war, an aged mother came to the telegraph office carrying a dish of sauerkraut, which she desired to have telegraphed to Rustadt.— Her son must receive the kraut by Sun-day. The operator could not convice. Kisses at them. The Johet (III.) Methodist Episcopal Conference has voted itself willing to li-cense Mrs. Jennie E. Willing to preach the gospel. A Texas mother-in-law, finding her daughter's husband impervious to the or-dinary methode of beilt All night long the giant form Treads gently to and fro; All night long the deep voice speaks, In nurmured southings low. Until the rose light of the morn Flushes the lar off skies, In slumber sweet on Forrest's breast At last the baby lies heart to the exile. When Margaret, hopeless of altering he s only himp, not paralyzed. Linete two opened his cravat, and now Jane, bring some water. It's but a fainting fit; be often has em when he's worried; often. I mean, since his daughter went away to answer her letters announcing the AMI BLY, UNITED STATES AUCTIONEER. looks like any scullion without her pow-der; and smut on her face is not becom-Address, Brooklyn, Pa. I mean, since his daughier went away She ran off, you know, 'most ten years ago. He's never forgotter her. Or rath-asked to be forgiven. The last time was when she came herself, just after she was married." all this while Mrs. Somers ing; and sweat and steam will take her hair out of curl; and strawberries and JOHN GROVES At last the baby lies O Savior, Thou didst bid one day The children come to Thee! He who has served Thy little ones Hath he not, too, served Thee? Low lies the actor now at rest Beneath the soumer light; Sweet be his sleep, as that he gave The suffring child that night! Appleton Journal. A 41110NABLE TALL JR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style string done on short solice, and warranted to fit. peaches, however delicious they may be to the palate, put one finger ends in hopeday. The operator could not convince her that the telegraph was not capable of . After vainly trying to get some offer employment, for Mr. Ascot's influence de-prived Audres of all his pupils; the young less mourning. No; the young man of the present day when he calls on the young lady, ex-pects to sit in the softest corner of the soauthority by shooting him A. O. WARREN, ATTORNET A. LAW, Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exem on Claims altended to. Office fr obr below Boyd's Store, Montrose, P. [Au. 1. '69 such a performance. "How could so many soldiers have been sent to France by telewas busy in trying to revive her master, chafing his hands, holding smelling salts couple went abroad. For awhile they liv-ed in London, but after Magenta, Andrea returned to Italy, and there struggled on until he died. He left his widow pennigraph ?" she asked, and "finally departed grumbling. The suffring child that tight 1 Appleton Journal. Appleton Journal. The Story Teller. The Story Teller. FOUND IN THE SNOW. "Hield 1 This would to low on one of the set using the submatch of the set using the set used to the set used fa, and Maggie is expected to be dressed like one of the last fashion plates, with at least twenty rufiles on her dress, and a W. A. CROSSMON. lion. to him, even ordering the wadow open-ed, "on a night as bad as this. He turn-Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office. W A. CROSSNON. Montruse, Sept. Sth. 1571.----tf. equally amusing instances. One recently of Erie," is making a tour of Wisconsin: related the following incident: A gentle-man came to my office to send a message, pet tack. Gal . MeRENZIE & CO. Deslers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misser fine Shoes Also, agents for the great American Tes and Coffee Company. [Montrose, July 17, '72,]

DEWTIST. Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of th Republican printing office. Office hours from 9A. a to 4 P. M. Montrose, May S, 1671-tf of Bendley & Fitch, Montrose, Fa. L. F. FITCH, [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON. ASUIONABLE TAILOR. Shop over J. R. DeWitt's

But as the lad, even yer, did not rise. Many and many a the traffer i we cannot the polic-man stooped down, and shook her in my arms, when she was a baby, and him. As he did this the boy fell over her mother was alive. How are you feel-senseless, in the show enseless, in the snow "Great God!" cried the policeman.-This last sentence was addressed to her "He's dead. Frozen to death, too; per-haps starved. Poor little fellow! An master, who, with a deep drawn sigh opened his eves. rphan, no doubt. Well, I must take "What, what is the matter?" he said him to the station house I supp se." "Yes! I remember," putting his band to his brow. "Margaret....." His eye wandered about. fell upon the But as he lifted the body, as he did tenderly, for he had children of his own at home, the seemingly inanimate form boy, who during this episode, had entirely recovered consciousness, and was now

A Cincinuati man has poured more than \$203,000 down his throat during the past ten years, "Driver, are you running on time to-day ?" "No, Bir," was the kten reply :---"we are running for cash."

tising this year and makes \$800,000 by it. Printer's ink pays.

A girl in Kausas and her bean for breach of promise, and settled, it, for a pair of steers and eighty bushels of corn.

Laura Fair has at last settled up her accounts and she finds it costs her \$11,000

Among the names recorded on the sol-id rock on the summit of Monadnock Mountain, N. H., is that of 'Marquis De

An Omaha girl introduced a romantic mode of snicide. She stuffed her lover's letters down her throat until she suffo-

The first woman in this country appoin-ted to fill the office of Deputy Collector is a Mrs. Dr. Moody, of Grensburg, Indi-

Women who violate the city ordinances are condemned to sweep the streets in Mobile. They do it of their own ac-

A St. Paul woman, who used to keep three girls, now does her own work cheer-fully. She sound her hasband throwing, kisses at them.

A man named Nixon, formerly a street; beggar in Mobile, has just died in Oregon-leaving a fortune estimated at half a mil-

James Fisk, father of the late "Prince

"What is given to the poor is laid up in heaven." This is undonbtedly the rea-son so few give to the poor-they never" expect to see it again. A California paper discharged its local

editor because he was so much occupied bar-keeper's tray full. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. The Maysville, Ky., Bulletin announces a Sunday-school pic-nie, and "truly hopes -that for once our citizens will leave their revolvers and bowie knives at home."

An old lady from the country, with six unmarried daughters, went into Augusta-Ga, the other day, hun ing for the Patrons of Husbandry. She meant business

A Texan town was recently visited by

"If you don't want the soot, don't go.

up the chimney, was the reply of an edi-tor to "respectable" who requested him

arraigned in the police court.

not to mention the fact that they had been:

A negro preacher in Georgia, in trans-

"Yes, take her and welcome," respond-

A Georgia man being asked if he thought a certain politician in the State way would steal, replied : Steal 1. Why, Fyron

Jove, if he was paralyzed and hamstrung. 'I I wouldn't trust him in the Desert of

dating the sentence, "The harvest is past, a the season is ended, and my soul is not a saved," put it, "De corn has been cribbed,

der aln't any more work, and de debbil is still foolin wid dis community."

ed an Illinois farmer, when a young man asked for his blushing dauglifer."""She's

2 . . . 6.4

Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints Olis. Dye stuffs, Teas, Spices, ISacy is sole, Jeweiri, P. famery, &c., Brick Biock, Montrose, Pa. Establishe 1818. [Feb. 1, 1873. SCOVILL & DEWITT.

e Feb. 1918 1873.

Attaneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankrapicy. Office No. 49 Court Street, over City National Kallk, Bing-hansus, N. Y. Wr. II. Scottal. Jacob 1610, 1673.

DR. W. W. SMITH,

LAW OFFICE

J. SAUTTER.

ABEL TURRELL,

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON. PilTSICIAN & NÜRGEON, tenders his professions services to the clitzens of Montrose and vicinity.-Office at hiersidence, on the corner cast of Stayre & Bros. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869.

CHARLES N. STODDARD,

Jealerin Boois and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and Findings, Main Skreet, ist door below Boyd's Rore. Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1570.

LEWIS RNOLL,

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. Shop in the new Postofice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anything in his inc. Hontrose Ts. Oct. 13, 1850.

DR S W. DATTON.

PHTSICIAN & SURGEON, Traders his services to the cliterns of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barman House, G't Bend village. Sept. 1st, 1853-11

DR. D. A. LATHROP, A fuinisters Elzöftlo Targanan Barns, at the Prot of Chestoph street. Call and consult in all Chronic Diossed. Montrose, Jan. 17, 72-no3-tl.

CHARLEY MORRIS, THE HAYTI BAUBER, has moved his shop to the building occupied by J. R. De Wilt, where he is pre-pared to do all kinds of work in his line, such as ma-king switches, pafs, etc. All work done on short notice and prices low. Pleus call and ser me.

H. BURRITT. Desicr an Staple and Pancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hard ware, Iron, Stores, Drogs, Olls, and Palats, Boots and Share, Hats and Capir, Fars, Daffalo Robes, Gio-cerics, Provisions, Sc., New-Miture, 1, a., Norr, 6, 73-51.

EXCHANGE HOTEL. X. J. BABRINGTON wishes to inform the public that having rested the Exchange Hotel in Montroer, he is now preptred to accommudate the traveling public do fret.class style Montrost, Aug. 23, 1673.

RILLINGS STROUD. BILLINGS STIDUD. FIRE AND LIFE INJUANCE ACENT. All business stiended to primpily, on fair terms. Office first door east of the bank of Wm. HL Cooper & Ca. "ublick rengs, Montrose, Fa. [Avg., 1, 1809. Lety R. 1814.]

J D. VAIL.

J. D. VALL, Start, Parsicha A sub Scholzos, Has permanently located binself in Montrose, Pa., where he will prompt b attend he all calls in his prefersion with which he may be favored. Office and residence west of the Court House, near Fitch & Waison's office. Montrose, February 8, 1871.

VALLEY HOUSE, ralus invoge, Grast Bray, FA: Signid des for Eric 248 way De-pot. Is a large and commodious bouse, has andergoue a throach repair. Healy furnitaried room said sleep-ing a first class hold. Est. 10th, 1673-41. HENBY ACKERT.

F. CHURCHILL actice of the Peace: office over L. 6. Leubein's store, Grat Bead borough, Buquebanna County, Penua, Ils the part instant, of the dockness of the iste Lance acknow, doceased, JOnice hours from 9 to 12 of clock

s. m. and from 1 to 4 o'clock p. D. Great Bend, Oct. 2d, 1872.

BURNS & NICHOLS, DZAL 289 In Drigs, Meitcines, Chemicals, Dye-tada, Peints, Olls, Varnish, Liquors, Spicer, Pancy Tr., Cics, Pationt Modelnesi, Seriamery and Tollst Ar-titics, 297 Preseriptions carefully compounded.-Rich Rich Mosting Pa Brick Block, Montress, PR. 4. B. Brave, feb. 21, 1972.

stirred. "Fainted," said the officer, "but not dead yet. If the station house wasn't so Ah! maybe they'll take him in

here. As he spoke, a close carriage had dashed up to the next house, a footman sprang from the box, the coach door was flung open, and an old man. wrapped in a fur cloak, st-pped out, and took the servant's

boy in his arms, he stopped abrapt-"What! What!" he cried "A

young tramp. A beggar. Not dead

"No, not dead yet, Mr. Ascot," said the policeman, respectfully, as he recognized the speaker, well known as the wealthiest and most influential householder on his heat, "but I'm afraid will be, before I reach the station house. And he dosen't seem to be a common sort of beggar

"Not the common sort, ch? Neither is he," said Mr. Ascot, as he looked at the boy's clothes. "Have him in here. John ring the bell-why the duce do you stand there gaping-don't you see the boy's dy-ing from cold and hunger? I can walk np the steps well enough alone."

A moment more, and Mr. Ascot himself led the way into a warm spacious drawing-room.

"There's a roaring fire ready," he said. "I always have one waiting for me, when I come home from dining ont. Where's the house-keeper? Didn't I tell John to bring her at once? Ah! here Mrs. Son-ers comes. Something to revise him quick. Gracious heavens! if he should

e after ull." "Poor little dear !" said Mrs. Somers,as "Die, die !" cried the old man, rising die after ull.'

"Poor little dear!" said Mrs. Somers, as the poured a restorative down his throat "There, Jane, give me the blankets, while I wrap him up. Ahl he's coming to." The boy opened his eyes, looked in a glanced dreamingly, about the room...-Evidently his senses had not yet quite come back. "Die, die!" cried the old man, rising up; and his voice and air were that of youth. "She shall not die. Where is the carriage? I will go at once. She shall come home to night. The carriage I say," he cried, a most angr ly, and ho turned toward the door, where the foot man now appeared.

come back "Mother, mother," he murmured. "I can't find grandfather and it's so cold sagt obsequionsly.

ooking up, with a strange sort of wonder "Please, sir," said the lad, seeing he

had attracted the old man's eye, "Please, sir, can you tell me where Mr. Ascot lives? I was to go to him-only I lost iny way-mother's very sick-and she's

had nothing to eat to-day-With these words he broke down, with a great sob. the tears streaming down his

thin, wan cheeka. "Where's the note---the note? Order

the carriage," said Mr. Ascor, incoherently, rising to his feet. "Is it from Mar-garet? Did somebody say she was starrgaret? Did somebody say she was stary ing ?" His poor, weak, shaking hands vainly tried again to unfold the paper which the policeman handed to him.paper

"I-I-am not as strong as I used to be. I think I am getting old," and he looked, piteously, at Mrs. Somers, and sank again

on the sofa. "Drink this, sir," said the housekeeper, ton !" handing him a restorative. He drank it, and ralied. "Ah! it is her

-her writing," speaking to himself. "She is a widow. Her only child is namedafter-after me-

He stopped reading, and turned to look at the boy.

"Are you grandfather ?" said the latter timidly. "I think you must be, for mother haf a picture she looks at. and cries over, and it's like yon."

The letter fell again to the floor. But this time was because he opened his arms

said the boy looking piteously into his

"The carriage waits, sir," said the ser-

"Get your clock and bounet, Mrs. Som.

of snow. When eight o'clock struck, and make remarks about one's grand-from a ueighboring steeple, and still her mother, and Nosh's Ark, and wonder

b y did not return, she became almost Barnum-isn't after her. Not one of wild with fright. Ten o'clock came, but them says anything about the fact that still no gon. She listened intently for the she is a sensible woman, and has spent sound of feet. But she heard nothing her life in the kitchen cooking and mend-but the roar of the storm. At last her anxiety a.d fear rose to phrenzy. She was sure now her boy was deal. Eleven men are all the time crying out that they

was sure now her boy was deal. Eleven men are all the time crying out o'clock struck. H r candle had burned want sensible women for wives. down into the socket, and was almost Why don't they get them then ?

The sensible girls of this generation upon the point of expiring. Suddenly the sound of carriage wheels, muffled by the snow was heard. The carriage stoppwill mostly be old maids, because men go in for the girls who giggle the most, wh are dashing, who sport the most false hair, and who paid the most atrociously. Surely that was the opening of the ed.

street door, there were steps ascending the And really it has been so long since a real woman, as God made her, has been stairs; yes! she could not be mist they were the steps of her boy. The door of her room flew open and her son rushed in fashion, that we doubt if the men of to-day would know to what specimen sh in.

belonged if they should suddenly behold "Mother, mother," he cried,flinging his arms eagerly around her, "I came as soon as I could. And, oh! mother, I have her.

bronght grandfather. See !" She looked past her son, scarcely be-

they quote Paul, etc. Suppose you try the sweet simplicity doge, young ladies, and go to a ball or a party in the traditional scant skirted white muslin with blue libbons, and your lieving her eyes. There, just behind her hov, stood her father. She rose up in bed ; she held out her arms.

"Father," she sobbed. "Margaret' My child !" And then they were locked in each other's arms, and hair au naturel.

wall flower to the end of the chapter. both were in tears. If anybody thinks dress is of no .con-"I can die in peace, no," she marmared, after a while, as she clung to her fath Ar's breast, "since you have forgiven me You will promise to take care of Thorn

"Die," oried the father, rising bolt up-

right, and fairly lifting her from bed. all the strength of his youth coming back in that supreme moment. "You shall no lie. You are coming home with us. We the seat next the aisle and never see you.

have brought blankets food, everything, You may stand there with your arms full the risk is not so great as remaining anthe risk is not so great as remaining an-other night here; physicians, the best, shall be called in. No! you shall not die. Yon have not come home to die." I at we were home of the engine until the Nor did she die. Our simple tale has crack of doom, before any of these gen-

tlemen, who are crying out for plainly dressed women, will give you a seat. already been too long in telling, or we

might narrate how the sense of rest and peace that grew up i her now, the skill-ful care of the best physicians, and the vour new spring silk. with its frills and knowledge that her boy's fature was as- flounces, and your stylish Dolman, and sured, all combined to work a cure, which your charming Parish hat, and your deh-

otherwise might have been regarded as cate gloves, and your floating' curls, and go into a railway car, and half a dozer

To-day there is no more beautiful wo-man of her years, in that great city, than ever existed, and insist that they greatly father prefer standing to sitting. before Don't we know? Haven't we tried it ?

herself entirely from society. To the really desire women to be sensible, enselect and oultivated circle of which she conrage them to be so. Have conrage to

is the center and chief ornament, she be polite to ladies who are not drivsed in gives freely of her varied accomplish the height of fashion. Don't be f sever ments and of her exquisite charm of man- taking about style. Show the ladies by

a clergyman, for the first time in- its his-tory, and the hospitable inhabit ants pro-"Nate hand you are, thin, me darlint," said one Irish hod carr er to unother.-"You monut the ladder wid yer hod. full posed getting up a horse-race for his entertainment. of bricks, and scatter them on the heads

of us as ye go, sir." "Be Moll Kelly, thin, I'd carry yer own A Peekskill man has ground a coffee-"Be Moll Kelly, thin, I'd carry yer own swate self up from the flags to the roof, an' down widont yer bein' spit." in the flags to the roof, in the flags to the roof, of \$2.50. He would probably have charge ed more had he been working for wages.

"Ye couldn't do it, sir; I lay a trifle ye couldn't." "Torn a noggin I would thin; d'ye take "For a noggin I would thin; d'ye take the other day and asked for a "deck of them new postal keerds-double head-A Vermont paper says a young lady mè bet? era."

"We'll thry, thin ; tumble in !" Fearful as the experiment may seem, it was successful, and Derment, once more landing the adventurons Pat on the pave-ment, said triumph intly, "The price of me stuff, if it's type! Haven't I won it?"

"Ye have," admitted. Pat, -reluctantly

lugging out his halt-pence; "as it hap-pens, I'm bate. I'd rather lose anything than my wager, an' just as we were com-in' by the second story I was in grant Gentlemen say: "Oh, ladies ought to dress with more simplicity !" and then

hopes-! \*\*

A Maine Jose.

An enterprising gentleman from Port You will have the pleasure of playing land, Maine, according to the Press of that city, while travelling recently in the land, Maine, according to the Press of run away with a school-master, cloped that city, while travelling recently in the with a showman, shet a wildcat, and interior of Massouri, being uncertain as to whipped her mother, and the soonas you whether he was on the right road, stops take her the hetter." If anybody thinks dress is of no torn sequence, just let her get into a railway car with a fuded calico gown, and an old shawll, and a last year's bonnet on. All shawll, and a last year's bonnet on. All of the house, a stour, buxom white wothe men will be reading newspapers.— of the house, a stout, buxon white wo-They will be very deeply absorbed. The to her hushnil: who was at work in a field Incy will be very deeply absorbed. The papers that day will be particularly in-teresting. Credit Mobilier or the last murder trial farce will be especially fas-cinating. They will sit near the end of the sub-and wis a colored man. Stop-ping a moment at the house on his return he will be will be the subnear by. On going to that place he found the husband was a colored man. Stopping a moment at the bouse on his return. Sabara, with the biggest inchor of the be said to the wife, "How is it that a good-Great Eastern. Stealf. I should say he

looking woman like yourself should have married a colored man?" "Oh, that's nothing," said she; "iny

sister did a goo id deal worse than that" "How could that be ?" "Why she married a man from Maine ?" • " :: " **:** " : : :

The Girl of the Period does not conescend to notice trifles. One of this variety recently had occasion to write to her its course. I am married." Short, if not sweet."

BEOAUSE her parents withed her to be the ingler than the there is a set of the set of th the period would have shot the man.

The Louisville police are not allowed to vousness. Said she: It is head dropped on her shoulder, and s. Chemicale. Dreis and one of his heads st down in the shade and go to sleep his eyes closed sgain One of his hands which up to this moment, had been have Nraped Area Nraped Area

would." Some boys dropped an anvil weighstory window on the head of a negro who He said he was willing to let the boys have fun, but when they jammed a genspoiled it in that way, the law must take

mother. She adds, in a postscript, please The dome of the capitol at Washington direct your letters to Mrs. John Smith. Is a hillow sphere of iron of 8,000,000 is a hillow sphere of iron of 8,000,000 pounds weight, and is 130 feet higher than the Washington monument at Bal-BEGAUSE her parents wished her to timore, 68 feet higher than the Bunker

ried late at a wine supper, found his wife

waiting his return in a high state of ner-vonsness. Said she: "Here I've been