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CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foo of Main street, Montrose, Pa.]aug. 1, 1869.

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W. A. CROSSMON. Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office, W. A. Chussmon, Municuse, Sept. 5th. 1871,--tf.

McKENZIE & CO -slore in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladics and Misse-dae Shoes. Mso, agents for the great America. Tes and Coffee Company. [Montrose, July 17, '72.]

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LAW OFFICE.

FITCH & WAT4ON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Pitch, Montrose, Pa.
L. F. FITCH. [Jan. 11, 711.] W. W. WATSON. J. SALTTER

ASHIONABLE TAILOR. Shop over J. R. DeWitt's Montrose Feb. 19th 1871.

SCOVILL & DEWITT.

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptey. Office 48. 49 Court Street, over City National Bank, Bug-hamites, N. Y. Wh. II Scoutta, Jene 18th, 1878. Janeau Dewitt. DR. W. L. RICHARDSON,

PHYSICIAN & HURGEON, tenders his professions services to the citizens of Nontrose and vicinty. Office this facilities, and the corner cast of Sayr & Bros. Foundry.

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ealer in Boofs and Shors, Hais and Caps. Leather and Findings, Main Streat, let door below Boyd's Store. Work made to order, and repairing done nestly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1879. LEWIS KNOLL. SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING:

Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want dayshing in his line.

Montrose Pa. Oct. 13, 1869. DR. S. W. DAYTON.

PHYSICIAN & SERGEON, tenders his services to the citizons of Great Hend and vicinity. Office at his residence, apposite Barnum House, G't Bend village. Sept. 181, 1809—15 DR. D. A. LATHROP.

sters Eusorus Theumal Barns, at the Foot out of the treet. Call and consult in all Chron Montrose, Jan. 17, "72,-no3-1f. CHARLEY MORRIS.

THE HATTI BARBEIL, has moved his shop to the bailding ocrapied by J. R. DeWirt, where he is prepared to do sai kinds of work in his line, such as making switches, puffs, etc. All work done on short notice and prices low. Please call and eer me.

IL BURRITT. Dealer in Staple and Fangr Dry Goods, Crockery, Hard-wase, Iron, Stowes, Brugs, Oils, and Points, Bouts and Singes, Hart and Caps, Furs, Buffalo Rober, Gro-ceries, Provisions, &c.

New-Millord, 1 a., Nov. 6, 172-11. EXCHANGE HOTEL. EXCIPANGE HOTEL.

J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the gabile that having rested the Exchance Hotel in Montrose, he is now proported to accommodate the traveling public in first class style
Montrose, Aug. 28, 1873.

BILLINGS STROUD.

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE ACENT. All basiness attended to promptly, on list torms. Office first door east of the bank of Wm. II. Conper & Co. Pablic Avenue, Montrosc, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1862, 26] 71, 1872, BILLIEGO PROCES. J. D. VAIL. THIC PRESIDENT AND SUBDECT, Has permanently himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will prompt do all calls in his profession with which he may bred. Office and residence west of the Court

c, near Plich & Watson's office.

Montrose, February 8, 1871. VALLEY HOUSE.

GREAT BRED, PA. Sittated pear the Brie Rallway Depoil it a large and commodions house, has nudergone at thorough sopilr. Newly form under rooms and alouping specifications applicable and all things comparisons appendid tables, and all things comparisons agreed the second of the sec

Justics of the Peace; office over L. Lembeim's store, Great Band borough, Suegnohanna County, Pronts, Has the set Jennet of the deckets of the interest of the interest of the interest of the date Jean-Reckhow, deceased. Office hours from 9 to 12 o'clock a. m. and from 1 to 4 o'clock p. m. Great Bend, Oct. 3d, 1872.

BURNS & NICHOLS, DEALERS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye-ctals, Paints, Olls, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fancy art.Cles, Patent Medicines, Permary and Tollet Ar-ticles. 27 Prescriptions carofully compounded.— Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. A. B. Burns, 7cb. 21, 1872.

Poetry. WHEN I AM OLD.

When I am old—and oh, how soon
Will life's sweet morning yield to noon,
And noon's broad, fervid, earnest light,
Be shrowded in the gloom of night!
Till like a story well nigh told,
Will seem my life—when I am old.

When I am old—this breezy earth Will lose for me its volce of Will lose for me its voice of mirth;

The streams will have an undertone

Of sadness—not by right their own;

And spring's sweet flowers in vain unfold
In rosy charms—when I am old.

When I am old I shall not care To deck with flowers my faded hair;
'Twill be no vain desire of mine,
'I rich and costly robes to shine,
Brightsjewels and the brightest gold
Will charm me naught—when I am old.

When I um old—my friends will be Old and infirm and bowed like me; Or else their bodies' neath the sod, Their spirits dwelling safe with God, The old church bell will long have toiled Above their rest—when I am old.

When I am old—I'd rather bend
Thus sadly o'er each buried friend,
Then see them lose the carnest truth
That marks the triendship of our youth;
'Twill be so sad to have them cold,
Or change to me—when I am old.

When I am old—oh how it seems Like the wild lunacy of dreams To picture in prophetic rhyme, That din, far distant, shadowy time; So distant that it seems o'er bold Even to say—when I am old.

When I am old—perhaps ere then, I shall be missed from the haunts of men; Perhaps my dwelling will be famid Beneath the green and quiet mound; My name by strangers' hands enrolled Among the dead—ere I am old.

Ere I am old—the time is now,
For youth sits lightly on my brow;
My limbs are firm, and strong, and free,
Life has a thousand charms for me;
Charms that will long their millence hold
Within my heart—ere I am old.

Ere I am old—oh let me give
My life to learning how to live,
Then shall I meet, with willing heart,
An early summons to depart,
Or find my lengthened days consoled
By God's sweet peace—when I am old.

The Story Teller.

THE OLD MAN'S DARLING.

Margery Hilton's fortune was made. So she congratulated herself as she gazed upon the diamond solitaire which, but an hour before, Col. Leslie had placed upon her finger. His words of love still vi-brated in her cars, but strange to say, there brated in Fer care, but strange to say, mere was no responsive melody in her heart, at hough her lops had promised that she would be his wife. She was a young girl not yet out of her teens, poor, beautiful and ambitious. Colonel Leslie was fifty, hale, genthemanly and rich. He had gone that title manufacturing village of

"I shall have diamonds and laces, and ociety to my heart's content," she mused, gazing from the window into the meon looked softly into her glittering "I shall purchase them dearly, perhaps, but I shall be an 'old man's darling.' Colonel Leslie said so to-night as he placed the seal of our betrothal my finger. It is true that there is a great disparity of years between us, but I am satisfied with the contract I have made. I shall be clothed in purple and fine linen every day, and if I am not happy, there is no one to blame but myself. I shall no longer be debendent upon those who grudge even the little morsel I eat."

The wedding was a quiet one. The village had never seen a lovelier bride nor a happier groom, and when after a month's travel, the couple took possession of their luxurant home, Margery con-gratulated herself upon the brilliancy of her fortune. Her brightest dreams me with fullfillment. She entered into her new life with all the zest of her tresh, young spirit, glorying in the beauty that had purchased her pleasures, and leaving nothing undone that could enchance her

loveliuess. Colonel Latie accompanied her every-

where she wished to go.

"She is too young, too inexperienced for me to allow her freedom," he said caressingly. "She will doubtless tire of this frivolity after a while, and will settle down in the honey bearing the second tle down in the happy home I have so often pictured to myself."

But time wore on and not even a shad-ow of such a weariness appeared to cloud the young wife's spirits. No gavety was proposed which did not tempt her parti-exclaimed apologetically: cipation and no temptation met with resistance.

and offering to accompany her wherever Are you listening? I am a bankrupt, Marshe wished to go. He transferred her, as gery a bankrupt!"
it were to their protection, and day after "A bankrupt!" she exclaimed, boarsely. day and night after night he was left alone as merciless as though he had heen but a hired attendant of the house-

Devoted as he had once been to his wife, the strength of his arder began to You worship wealth and position you abate, and beginning to believe that she told me once, and I nave never forgotten had married him for his wealth, he de-termined to restrict her gayeties in a "What are we to do?" she asked brok termined to restrict her gayeties in a "What are we to do?" she asked brok. ulways been prominent traits in Colonel measure. He would make overtures to enly, for try as she might, the tears would Leslie's character, he entered into his her reason and judgment, and if they not be repressed. failed he would assert the authority which "I do not know," he answered vaguely, centred in himself, and which she had so "The tidings reached me but a few hours seemingly ignored.

He arose and offered to remove her wrup-

standing, "but I shall retire immediately and there is no need of uzwrapping

"Just as you please," he arswered hautily, resuming his seat and gazing for a moment into the beautiful face for him; "but I have something to say to you which must be heard here and now."

Margery gathered he cloak more closely about her shoulders, and resting both hands upon the back of the chair by which she was standing, said, almost deinitely:

"If you have anything to say, p'case say it as quickly as possible. L am tired and have need of rest; my demands for

"And mine, Margery, you will find, are still more so. I have been trifled with, and my expressed desire neglected long

that in your love my heart would regain my husband that I am not dead to all its youthfulcess and that you would find sense of honor and shame." comfort and happiness in being an 'old | utterly.

Margery looked for a moment into his

face and said:
"Suppose I do not desire to renonnee easure, which you condemn so those 1

Then I shall resort to that authority "Can I assist you?" she said softly, as which, as your husband, is vested in me." she d posted the unique silver breakfast "And if I do not choose to submit to service at his side. that authority?"

hale, gentlemanly and rich. He had gone to the little manufacturing village of to the little manufacturing village of the me as a brute, nor yet as a tyrant, but your c-ffee, we will tain to only me as a brute, nor yet as a tyrant, but this continued dissipation must cease. I tames. The me is a brute, nor yet as a tyrant, but this continued dissipation must cease. I tames. Whilst he partook of his breaktast, she of gayery to another, tied as it were, to busied heiself in stranging the disorded the wheels of your triumphant chariot, apartment. She unel off the gas, which and since I cannot artend you, ye u must still turned brilliantly, and throwing and since I cannot artend you, ye u must still turned brilliantly, and throwing fly, rest assured, whilst you bear my name it beggars."

The same of received it. I do not wish you to regard me as a brute, nore yet as a tyrant, but your e-five, we will talk of our misforthe wis rapidly being borne to his city the wheels of your trumphant charlot, apartment. She used off the gas, which by dense of the wheels of your trumphant charlot, apartment. She used off the gas, which by dense of the bride he had won, and his abundant means confine yourself more at home. You can aside the heavy curtains, admitted the an uncontrollable tendency to wander in the degree of the property set in her.

Her eyes glowed like midnight settled." stars, and upon her white forhead beads of perspiration sparkled like diamonds in the full blaze of the chandelier, beneath which she stood. "That I do not love you, Colonel Leslie, you seem to be well aware I married von because I was dazzled by those visions of splendor which you plueed before my eyes, and I sighed for them as those who travel in the sandy deserts thirst for water. Fashion and society are my idols, and disconnected from them I would not turn over my hand to live than asked, another hour. I shall not give them up "You refe without a struggle you may rest assure but the victory is not always with the strong. Good night!" she added, turning from him and leaving the room with

an air of an empress. by her confession buried his face in his This was the bitter ending of his ly. "Forget it! she exchange property of that I was ever so unwopleasant dream; this cold, calculating voman; the wife who presided over his

ome. "She shall have her own way." be sud denly, stoically resolved. "If she married me, as she says for my wealth, she shall not be cheated in the bargain. She shall enjoy her freedom unmolested while I live, and my wishes hereafter remain un-

Two-four years passed away, and then the end of it all came. Margery was sitting alone in her elegant drawing room whence an hundred guests had just departed, when Col. Leslie entered hastily nd drew a chair to her side. She gather-

"I vowed years ago, Margery, that I never would again by word or look de-After a year of patient waiting the friv-olities in which she indulged became so distasteful to him that he could not re-strain his impatience. But friends inter-posed, declaring that the lovely Mrs. Les-land must account for this intrusion. I have a communication to make which ie should not make a recluse of herself, will startle you, but you must bear it .-

"Are you in earnest?"

"Yes, in terribly earnest as to morrow's proceedings will show. I have not a dollar in the world, which I can honestly call my own. For your sake I regret.

"I do not know," he answered vagnely.

"The tidings reached me but a few hours never fultered, and being constantly in ago and since then I have thought of the society of her husband, she learned to He was in the library awaiting Mar- nothing but what I shall tell you without love him, devotedly. Although to day gery's coming, as usual, upon the evening breaking your heart. I am not too old to his hair is white with age, his firm is still of the most brilliant entertainment of work for you Margery; but how will you stately, and his step still firm, while by his

the season. An hour after midnight she will endure our misforture? You doubt- side, whether in his library poring over the season. An nour after intungit and on the season, and nour after intungit and diamonds. less reproach me for not having provided his ponderous books, or in his parlor entered, radiant in velvet and diamonds. less reproach me for not having provided his ponderous books, or in his parlor entered and offered to remove her wrappings.

Less reproach me for not having provided his ponderous books, or in his parlor entered and offered to remove her wrappings.

Married, but I did not know then that married, but I did not anow then that man's derling."

"Thank yon," she returned icily, still you sold yourself to me. I thought that man's derling."

standing "but I shall retire immediately you loved me a little notwithstanding the disparity of years between us."

He censed speaking, and abruptly left the room.

For a moment Margery's heart softened towards him, but the next she rose up, and sweeping her eyes over the magnifi-

cent apartment, said bitterly: "No, no, I cannot live without them." She ascended to her chamber, where her maid was awaiting her coming. She

past few years. "What a vain, profitless life I have liv-

man's dar ing. That I have been disappointed I freely acknowledge; that you have I can but infer. I realize now the vanity of the hope which led me to unite

"Excuse me to your mistress, and bring me a cup of coffee. I wish nothing else." "I will carry it to him myself," said Margery, when she received the message, and in a few moments more she entered the library where he was sitting.
"Can I assist you?" she said softly, as

That is not a question to be discussed. He had not not ed her presence before. He glanced hastily into her face, and the

the needs upon no enter nature, representative or the needs upon no enter nature, representative wealth which purchases your pleasure, is sent all I possessed. I have been here all too plain a case to admit of argument.—

But there is one thing of which you may a thorough investigation, is that we are

he," she said with emotion.

"I comprehend our situation much more clearly than you do," he answered gloomily. "Of the business details, I am of course

ignorant," she answered; "but they do not alter or affect the fact which so inti mately concerns us." "You realize it all, then, and yet your

"You refer to the conversation that passed between us years ago?" she inquired, the red flush mantling her cheek, and

the tears gathering in her eyes.
Yes. You told me that you would not care to live bereft of society and wealth. Colonel Leslie, stunned and mortified That remembrance has been the bitter est drop in the bitter, bitter cup."

manly, so ungrateful. Our married life another knee on Loomis' breast and insisso far has proven a failure, but there is ted that Loomis was asleep; and then he time enough to redeem it.

ting with me, Margery?"
"Indeed, indeed I am not," she exclaim-

ed earnestly. "Although I have proved recreent to the trust you once reposed in ne, I am wortliier to day to be your wife than I was upon our bridal morning. If you will only esteem me again as you once did, you shall never have cause to

regret it."

Colonel Leslie gathered her to his heart, and pressed his lips to her foreherd.

"There is light ahead for us, Margery," he said, as soon as he could trust him-self to speak. "It is not at all so dark as it was awhile ago. I have education, talent, too, my friends used to suy, and study will fit me for the profession again.

when Margery left the spacious residence which had been the scene of so many so-cial triumphs, she felt but one sincere regret, and that was that so many opporunities for doing good had been wasted. Though the home she entered was humble in comparison, she realized that domestic contentment which otherwise she never would have known. With the vigor and energy which had

A LAWYER hung out his shingle in profession and became distinguished as a Gowanne, L. I., for two years, and then awyer. Once in the right path Margery left, as he had only one case in all that

Ills Sunday Pants.

Mr. O'Chirence purchased a new pair of pants, Saturday. When he got home his wife was mixing bread. She wiped her hands on her apron, and made a careher hands on her apron, and made a careful examination of the pants. First she pinched one leg of them, and asked him if he did't think it was too much. After that he stood off aways so she could get a Shure me heart's not me own for this many a hands and having submitted a morning wrapper for the party robes, she dismised her sleepy attendant and small like fit, so to form a right opinion of it. Then she asked him if he couldn't her sleepy attendant and small like fit of the nu higher asked him if he couldn't wrapper for the party robes, she dismised her sleepy attendant and sank into an casy chair which stood before the fire.—
She fulled her white inveled hands in her ting himself in two, which there appeared She folded her white jeweled hands in her lap, and thought over the events of the pinched them again, taking up his let and eyeing it thoughtfully while he clutched the table with his hand, and hopand my expressed desire neglected long enough. You will remember hereafter that I stand first in this household, and that my wishes are entitled to some consideration."

Sideration."

Perhaps you had better explain," she said contemptously; "I do not know that I have done. Have I, indeed, been happier should tell better at the window, and for the household, and with the abundant means I have wasted, how much good I might have done. Have I, indeed, been happier she could tell better at the window, and drow him over, there to the iminent dangler of tippling him over, and breaking rose for my hair and my restation. said contemptuisly; "I do not know that I was when I sat in my little chamber, the ornaments I possessed, a white remarks."

"I shall certainly be more explicit, then," he said mildly, still determined not to appear irritated by her indifference. "We have been married almost three years, as softness to the heart have been married almost three years, as softness to the heart of Margery, and in all that time I have been a slave to your bidding. It is true that I am not dead to all the past, but I can at lea t prove to the time not been than twice your own age, but I can at lea t prove to the rind and pair of pants and picked them out. But tailors know that in your love my heart would regain the past, but I can at lea t prove to my husband, fondly believing that in your love my heart would regain the past, but I can at lea t prove to my husband that I am not dead to all the short on him. Then she abruptly dropped his drow him over, there to the iminent danger of tippling him over, and breaking ger of tippling him over, and breaking drow them over, there to the iminent danger of tippling him over, and breaking drow them over, there to the iminent danger of tippling him over, and breaking drow them over, there to the iminent danger of tippling him over, and breaking drow them again, and all the while her mind gathered doubts and forebodings. If he had only said he was going to buy a pair of pants she would have went with him herself, and picked them out. But tailors know that a man can't tell one kind of eloth from another, and will put off anything great novelty, and reminded us of the on him. Then she abruptly dropped his dog-oburn days of boylood, when faith-

> said an uncle of Mr. Mugent, who lived in Bridgeport, got a pair of all woul pants hast April for five dollars, and you (Mr. and Mrs O'Clarence) would have thought they cost ten dollars if a cent; the cloth was just as fine, and firm as flour every day of the year.
>
> "Gentlemen," said a publican to his guest at midnight; "I don't know wheth, er you have talked enough or not; but ing their cuds as they lazily climbed a sa for myself, I rm going to shut up." When you see a man with a great deal of religion displayed in his shop window. anything could be. Mr. Mugent would These ox-mills are quite numerous in The other pair was a little short in one leg, and pinched his stomach, but there was wool in them, Mrs. Mugent said.

Mr. Loomis and the Brakeman.

Mortimer J. Loomis is one of the most violent of the denunciators of milroad monopolies. Since his last adventi re on the cars he hates a railroad worse than an Arapahoe Indian hates a baldheaded Pres-ASHIONABLE TAILOR. Shop over J. R. Dewnits of making her happy, Margery sat in her dangerous places. More than onouch being the change that had the making her happy, Margery sat in her title clamber dreaming bright dreams to the realized in the future. Her fortune wishes."

AREL TURIELL.

Passer is Drugs. Modelines, Commissis, Fairth Block, Montrose, Passer is Gods, Jeweire, Passer is Drugs, Modelines, Commissis, East, Brick Block, Montrose, Passer is Brick arms upon the table, looking into his face.

"You are easily discouraged, Col. Lesthought struck him that he might get to an electric telegraph. As it would have thought struck him that he night get to prowling about during the night while sleep, and walk off the platform into a ful perversion of gifts, had these latter better world. So he went to the brakeman disregarded the instincts of their genins and gave him a dollar, with strict instructions that if he saw Mortimer J. Loomis walking around that car in his seize him and force him back at all haz- lence to their naturus, and thrown their zards. Then Loomis turned in, and soon his reverberating snore echoed the screech heart is not broken!" he gusped, rather of the locomotive. About two o'clock than asked.

Loomis awoke, and as the air of the car seemed stifling, he determined to go out on the platform for a fresh breath or two Just as he got to the door, that vigilant brakeman saw him, grabbed him, floored him and held him down. When Loomis recovered his breath, he indgnantly ex-claimed: "You immortal ass! What d'you mean? Lem'me get up, I tell you; I'm as wide awake as you are." But that myrmidon of a grasping corporation put called another brakeman, and after a ter-Colonel Leslie could scarcely believe rice struggles during which Loomis rethat he heard aright. "You are not jesting with me, Margery?"

Leslie could scarcely believe rice struggles during which Loomis received bumps and blows enough to wake an Egyptian mummy that had been dead for six thousand years, the railroad man

jammed him into a berth, put a trunk and eight carpet-bags on him, and then sat on him to hold him down until morning. The first thing Mr. Loomis asked for when he arrived in Pittsburg was a respectable hospital where they cured the temporarily insane. He thinks his reason was partially dethroned by his efforts to comprehend how the brakeman could have the face to ask him for another dol lar because of the trouble Loomis gave

The following correspondence is said old as I am, they must be brought into requisition. In my sarly manhood, I and one of his debtors: "Sir, your acread and practiced law, and a few months' count has been standing for two years; must have it settled immediately.' There was but a few thousands left of swer: "Sir, things usually settle by stand There was but a few thousands left of all ing; I regret that my account is an exall of Colonel Leslie's wast estate. But ing; I regret that my account is an exact when Margery left the spacious residence ception. If it is standing too long, suppose you let it run a little."

him during the night .- Max Adeler.

An Irish pricat, standing upon a scaf-fold, bestowed the following consolation upon a murderer about to be hanged; "May ye niver forget the melancholy teaching of the lisson before ye, an' may the mimery of this interesting occasion last ye long as ye inhabit this world."

time, and that was inflummatory rheuma tism, and it nearly killed him. BURGLARS steel their hearts.

Irish Coquetry.

Says Patrick to Biddy: "Good mornin' me dear!
It's a bit av a sacret I've got for yerear:
It's yourse!' that is likin' so charmin' the day
That the heart in me breast is fast slippin'
away!"
"Tis you that kin flatther," Miss Biddy replies,

And throws him a glance from her merry blue

"Arrah I thin," cried Patrick, "tis thinkin' av You That's makin' me heart sick, me darlint! that's

"I gave it away to a good-lookin' boy,
Who thinks there is no one like Biddy Molloy;
So don't boface me, Pat; jist be asy!" savs she.
"Indade, if ye'll let me, I will that!" says he.
"It's a bit of a flirt that ye are on the sly;
Fil.not trouble ye more, but I'll bid ye goodbye!"

'Arrah Patrick," cries Biddy, "an' where are ye goin'? Shure it isn't the best av good manners ye're

To lave me so suddint?" "Qch! Biddy" cries ships to bury dead calms at sea.

You have knocked the cock feathers jist out ay me hat!"

An industrious and virtuous calmat av me hat!"
"Come back, Pat!" says she.
"What for, thin?" says he.
"Bekase! meant you all the time, Pat!" says she.
"It has been said that woman never it she.

my husband that I am not dead to all on him. Then she abruptly dropped his leg, and went to the back door and called Margery descended to the breakfast Mrs. Mugent.

Mrs. Mugent in, and being made to dog oburn days of boylood, when faithleg, and went to the back door and called dog, and the writer hereof used to tramp from a different person. The elements of the wheel to the breakfast mrs. Mugent came in, and being made to gether on the tread, to make the wheel acquainted with the particulars, pinched go around, that the churn dasher might Mr. O'Clarence's legs herself, and asked be sent up and down till butter was made. wantty of the hope which led me to unite old age with youth, since our tastes are so dissimilar. What I have to say to you, however, is this; that I desire you to relinquish in a measure, those frivolities which are separating us so surely and so with the servant who summoned him, he said:

"That was years go, but the memory of have his pants made at home. Mr. O'Clarence didn't like the bother, and however, is this; that I desire you to regain the esteem she had lost. Col. Leslie was not present at the table, and to the which are separating us so surely and so attack?"

"That was years go, but the memory of those days livers tike an eventful dream. O'Clarence explained that he always it was the machinery of grist mill combined which are separating us so surely and so attack?"

"That was years go, but the cloth and have his pants made at home. Mr. O'Clarence explained that he always it was the machinery of grist mill combined with the said an uncle of Mr. Mugent, who lived independ the part of the part of the sent up and down till puter was made. That was years go, but the cloth and have his pants made at home. Mr. O'Clarence explained that he always it was the machinery of grist mill combined that he always in the esteem she had lost. Col. Leslie was not present at the table, and to the said an uncle of Mr. Mugent, who lived in the part of the memory of those days livers tike an eventful dream. In the was his pants when his own way. Mrs. Mugent said an uncle of Mr. Mugent, who lived in the part of the memory of those days livers tike an eventful dream. In the was his pants when his own way. Mrs. Mugent said an uncle of Mr. Mugent, who lived in the part of the memory of those days livers tike an eventful dream. In the was his pants when his own way. The cloth and him why he didn't buy the cloth and the liver him was very so when his own was ward. The was him was very so, and the cloth and him which him who have his own way. I have been always in the cloth and him was very so, and a contract of the was him who wa

sometimes get the impression that he by the way. About half, a dozen oxen always got cheated. She was positive will keep the great wheel in motion, and always got cheated. She was restive will keep the great wheel in motion, and there was not a bif of wool in these pants and if they were Mr. Mugent's she would be produced by water or steam power.—have them taken back. That is exactly Just outside the mill in an enclosure were between us." he exclaimed, emphatically, tears stood in his eves.

In graner mastry into her face and the between us." he exclaimed, emphatically, tears stood in his eves.

In the back and got another pair.—

I do not know whether you can or not," what Mrs. O'clarence thought, and in several office cattle waiting, but in no he replied almost wild v. "My brain is spite of Mr. O'Clarence's protestions he in a whirl. "These papers," pointing to took them back and got another pair.—

That you have never cared in a whirl. "These papers," pointing to took them back and got another pair.—

The other pair was a little short in one learned in several office cattle waiting, but in no hurry for the hour when they were to go took them back and got another pair.—

The other pair was a little short in one learned in several office cattle waiting, but in no hurry for the hour when they were to go took them back and got another pair.—

The other pair was a little short in one lishment as he was wording up with a rest. We saw the engineer of this estab-lishment as he was wooding up with a fork full of new mown hay, and when we asked it his engines ever blew up he gazed upon us with a look of admiration less observant man might have taken for disgust.

Money-Makers. There are men born with a genius for money-making—with the initiact of ac-cumulation. The talent and the inclination to convert dollars into doubloons by bargains or shrewd investments are in been a gross dereliction of duty, a shameand engaged in the scramble for wealth out for an old ripper on Wednesday." Loomis so would a Rothschild, an Astor, and a sleep to Peabody have sinned had they done vioenergies into channels, where they would have proved dwarfs, and not giants.

The Poor Boy. Don't be ashamed my lad, if you have a patch on your elbow. It is no mark of disgrace. It speaks well for your industrious mother. For our part, we would rather see a dozen patches on your jacket than hear one profune or vulgar v cape your lips. No good boy will shou you, because you cannot dress as well as your companion: and if a bad boy some times laughs at your appearance, say nothing, my good lad, but walk on. We know many a rich and good man who once as poor as you. There is your next door neighbor in particular—now one of the wealthiest men—who told us a short time since, that when a child he was glad to receive the cold potatoes from his neighbor's table. Be good, my boy, and if you are poor you will be respected a great deal more than if you were the son of a rich man and were addicted to bad habits.-Olive Branch.

Where Our Gold roes to.

It is estimated that fifteen per cent. of our gold product is melted down for manufacture, thirty-five per cent; goes to Europe directly, twenty-live per cent. goes to Cuba, fifteen per cent. goes to Brazil, The lat five per cent, to China, Japan and India man?" leaving five per cent for domestic use.— but I'll Fifty per cent of that which goes to Cuba and Brazit ultimately goes to Europe, from whence four filtes of their whole supply goes to India, where it is absorb-ed and disappears from sight in a mystethis manner.

The grand essentials of human hap piness are said to be something to do, something to love, and something to hope for.

of culture, and hardly anything produces greater misery, where it extensively pre-

third of the population.

Varieties.

-0-What is the most becoming dress for the earth? The skirt of a wood.

Labor is the original purchase mon ey for all things having exchangeable

What is it that has three feet and cannot walk, sixteen nails and cannot scratch? A yardstick.

People seldom improve when they have no other model but themselves to copy

after.-Goldsmith. From grave to gay is not much a great transition after all. In both modes a man may be equally a-musing.

Old shoes are thrown after newly married people to try and convince them that' they have not been sold. A Newton county (Georgia,) widower:

advertises for a wife, and fastidiously adds, "no school girl need apply." A sea captain explained to an inquisi-

of children is a better inheritance for

It has been said that woman never does anything wrong in her life, except when permitted to have her own way. An Oregon editor alludes to the pur-

chuse of a mule by a brother journalist as a remarkable cuse of sell-possession. "Oh, Jenuie! What a beautiful suit of hair, Phoebe Simkins has," said Mrs. In-nocence. "Tis false," replied Jennic. One of the best toast ever given: "Wo-

man—the last words on our lips, because, it comes from the bottom of our hearts. What air does a young mouse sing to the old mouse when biting his way through the scenery at the opera? "Hear

me gnaw ma." "Gentlemen," said a publican to his

When you see a man with a great deal of religion displayed in his shop window, you may be sure he has a very small stock of it inside. A grave digger who had buried a Mr., Button, sent the following curious bill to his widow: "To making a Button hole," two shillings."

A crusty old bachelor says that "love is a wretched ousness, consisting of a little sighing, a little crying, a little dying, and a great deal of lying."

A Chinaman who had his nose bit off in a light in tan Francisco, bad it carefully packed and sent back home to show his friends one of the American customs. "I have a great love for old hyms," said a pretty girl to a masculine companior. "I am much fonder of the young hers,"

They have discovered a method of thinning out the over-abundant population of Japan. Kerosene lamps have been introduced into that country.

was the reply.

without publicity. They take their wives out fishing and lighten the boat.

editor, there won't be any lender Tues-day," says a Wisconsin weekly, "but look Jo h Billings says: "I have often been told that the best way is to take a bull by the horrs; but, I think, in many instan-ces, I should prefer the tail hold,"

"Owing to the sudden death of the

"Look at that monkey," said Smith; "think of its being an undeveloped human." "Human!" said Jones, contemptuously, "it's no more human than I'am." Dandy (to shoemaker :) "I say can you

cure a defect in my boot here?" Shoe-maker: "I won't promise a cure, but I'll agree to heel them." An elitor says that the only reason he knows of why his house was not blown away the other day, during a severe gale,

was because there was a heavy mortgage

Nebraska's new law imposes fine for

upon it.

profine swearing done by "uny person of the age of fourteen and upwards." Children under fourteen may blaspheme gratuitously; as before, grantery with A Western man at a "prayer meeting"

said, somewhat enviously: "Brother Law-son can sing better than 1 can, but by the grace of Heaven 1 can fiddle his old shirt off." A Dutch Justice gives the following oath to witnesses: "You do awfully swore you will told the truth, the whole truth,

and noting but the truth, the best you A lady, wishing the services of a dyer, was referred to an excellent workman.

The hidy asked: "Are you the dying man?" "No, ma'm, I'm a living man. but I'll dye for you."

An Irishman, swearing before a magis. trate, against his three sons, thus concluded his affidavit. "And this deponent further suith, that the only one of his children who showed him any real filial: affection was his youngest son Larry, for rions manner. For many years this ab-affection was his youngest son Larry, for sorption of coin has been going on in he never struck him when he was down?"

An idle young man was complaining to a prosperous friend that although he had tried his luck in all sorts of fairs and lotteries, lie had never been able to draw anything. "Indeed !" said his friend;-Slander is owing to the want of men guess you can draw that."

What alcohol does for men, opium is doing for women. The Bureau of Sta-tistics reports 315,000 pounds of prepar-The working population of the United ed opinion is being imported into this country during the year 1871, to supplie it into the population of the unfortunate victims.