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THE DEMOCRAT

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J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, ATTORESTS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Mostro Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871.

D. W. SEARLE. AFTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M Dessauer, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. (2016

W. W. SMITH. GABINET AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS.—Pe-of Mala street, Montross, Pa. | laug. 1, 1869.

AUCTIONEER, and INSURANCE AGENT, and 69tf Priondeville, Pa.

AMIRLY. UNITED STATES AUCTIONEER, Address, Brooklyn, Pa. JOHN GROVES.

ASRIGNABLE TAILUR, Montross, Pa. Shop ever Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style witing done on short notice, and warranted to fit. A. O. WARREN,

A TTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Stem on Claims attended to. Office fr. ...or below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [Au. 1, '59

W. A. CROSSMON.

McKENZIE & CO. Dusiers in Dry Guods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses fine Shoes Visc, agents for the great American Tes and Coffee Company. [Montrose, July 17, "2.]

DR. W. W. SMITH,
DENVIST. Rooms at his dwelling, next doos east of the
Republican printing office. Office hurrs from 9 a. H.
Montroes, May 3, 1871.—If

LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the eld office of Seutley & Pitch, Montrose, Ps. L. F. Pircs. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON.

J. SAUTTER, ASHIONABLE TAILOR, Shop over J. R. DaWitt

Meatrose Peb. 19th 1873, ABEL TURRELL,

caler in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicala, Paints, Oils, Bye stuffs, Teas, Spices, Fancy G-ods, Jewelry, Per-famory, &c., Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. Established 1848. [Feb. 1, 1873. SCOVILL & DEWITT.

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptoy. Office Va. 49 Court Street, over Gity National Hank, Bing bornion, N. Y. Wa. H. Scovill, June 18th, 1872. DR. W. L. RICHARDSON. PHYSICIAN & AURIGION, tenders his professiona services to the citizens of Montross and vicinity.— Offices this residence, on the corner cast of styre & Bros. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869.

CHARLES N. STODDARD,

caler in Boots and Shoss, Hate and Caps, Leather and Fudings, Mais Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store. Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1570. LEWIS KNOLL

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. Shop in the new Postoffice kallding, where he will be found readyno attend all who may want anything in this line. Montrose Pa. Oct. 13, 1809.

DR. S. W. DAYTON. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to tenctitizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G't Bend village. Sept. 1st, 1869.—tf

DR. D A. LATHROP, Administers Electro Themmal Barns, at the Poot of Chestnut street. Call and consult in all Chronic Montrose, Jan. 17, '72,-203-1f.

CHARLEY MORRIS,

THE HAYTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the building occupied by J. B. De Witt, where he is prepared to the silk kinds off work in his line, such as making switches, pure, etc. All work done of short notice and prices low. Pieuse carl and see me. II. BURRITT.

Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hard-ware, Iron, Stoves, Bruge, Ulle, and Feints, Boots and Shier, Rate and Capp, Pars, Buffalo Hobes, Gro-cries, Pruvidion, &c. New Bulledion, S., Kor, S. "72-tf. EXCHANGE HOTEL

J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public that having reated the Exchange Hotel in Hontrose, he is now propared to accommodate the traveling public in first-clare style Montrose, Aug. 23, 1872.

BILLINGS STROUD. Pine and life its Jance agent. Af basiness attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office first door east of the bank of Wm. If Conper & Co. "abile Avenue, Montrose, Pa. (Aug. 1, 1832) of yr 17, 1521.

HO SERVATERO PERFECTION AND SURDEON. Has permanently incated himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will prompt by attend to allication his profession with which he may be favored. Office and residence west of the Court liouse, near Fitch & Watson's office.

Montrose, Pehruary S, 1871.

VALLEY HOUSE,

Gusar Brvp, Pa. Sitsated sear the Eric Railway Depot is starce and commodices bodies, has undergone
a thorough repuir. Newly furnished rooms and elecping apartments, splendid tables, and slittlings comprising a first class hotel. HENRY ACRET,
Sext. 10th, 1873.-U.
Proprietor.

P. CHURCHILL,

Justice of the Peace: office over L. B. Lenkelin's store. Grast Bind borough, Sasquehanna County, Penu's, His the set Jement of the dockets of the late Issas. Reckhow, deceased. Office hours from 9 to 12 o'clock are and from 1 to 40 clock p. m. Grest Bend, Oct. 26, 1672.

BURNS & NICHOLS D Al ARS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyeatida, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Liquers, Spices, Fascy
of Live, Prints, Oils, Varnish, Liquers, Spices, Fascy
of Live, Prints, Oils, Varnish, Liquers, Spices, Fascy
of Live, Prints, Oils, Varnish, Liquers, Spices, Fascy
of Spices, Montague, Pa.

Amer Missues.

Their six little ones, Issueb, and—"
Their six little ones, Issueb, and—" TRUTH AND RIGHT; GOD AND OUR COUNTRY.

Poetry. ENDUBANCE,

BY MARY LOWE DICKINSON.

For depths of human suffering or joy no meas-Into our hearts are given ;

ure, His auguish or his beaven. Oft times the arrowy sharpness of a sorrow,
Piercing life's common calm,
Smites hidden rocks of comfort, which to-mo

O'erflow with healing baim.

Oft-times we calmest find grief's turbid river
Who trembled on its brink;
Full oft the cup at which our blanched lips

ver Holds wine of hope to drink. Wealth burdens that we staggered in the tak

We walk erect at length;
The bitter blows that bow us e'en to breaking
Reveal our secret strength. The turbulent tide of tangible despairing Bents never unconsoled;
Not so the long, low swell of anguish bearing
Dumb sorrow manifold.

The common griess of common souls, whose Is mortal's low estate,
Whose voices—deadened by some loud

revel— In sobbing silence wait. Wait for one answering cry of recognition,
One star athwart their sky,
One promise of a far off fruition
For hopes that waiting die.

And, dying, walk again in glossily starkness, Peopling the gloomy gray That makes their heaven murkier than dark-

And farther from the day. For these where is the light? Shall that bright For these where is the specific postal which, soon or late, swings wide For every soul, reveal a joy immortal, Secured the other side.

Shall we our crosses lift, till light upon them Transfigures all below? And wear our crown so long ere we have wo

That all their glory knew? And those who, bending, drag a cross in sad-

ness,
Their faces to the dust,
Not carry palms at last? or know the gladness
Of souls that rest and trust?

It is alow slipping brads, or patient folding
Of stained hands in prayer,
That makes them purer?. Or the faithful hold ing
Of what God gives to bear?

Nor all the gathered wisdom of the sages Can guess God's hidden ways, And yet the slow unfolding of the ages Must still show his preise.

And all this mystery of pain, our spirits
Can neither bear aor break,
May not the mystery to souls who bear it
For love and for love's sake,

The Story Teller.

"MISTAKEN IN THE PERSON."

BY MARY BANDOLPH.

"My dear, you'll be very particular

in a sort of bewildered perplexity. She was a plump, over-dressed little matron with round, blue eyes and a pug nose, not "Carriage, sir? carriage, sir? take vou all way up to unlike a Dutch doll. Isaian Southmay ed had married her for the five thousand dollars that seemed boundless wealth to seemed boun

the ordinary rule. "Yes. dear," said Mrs. Southmayed, the pulms and feathery acacius of the fa nervously chattering among the china caps and saucers. "The sonp a la Julien-"N

Southmayed, petul-ntly. "You never will pockets."
have a snark of system, if you live to be Raymond Remington smiled grimly to a hundred years old. It's strange I can't accustom you to a more methodical way truth of the man's inference. Yet, the rich old East Indian could accust the property of thinking."

Raymond Remington smiled grimly to man, with his hands behind his back, and two little black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich old East Indian could accust the black eyes sparkling genially rich experiments accust the could be accust to the could be accust the could be accust the could be accust the could be accust to the could be accust the could be accus

head got so confused that""Charley's wife!" roared Isaiah, whirlyou go again, Mrs. Southmayed. Didn't lexpressly charge you not to mention Charley or his wife? 'Sdeath, madam! you'll have 'em out before your Cousin Remington, as sure as you are alive."

'I don't think, Isaish.—I'm very sor-

"I'don't think, Isaiah.—I'm very sorry."

"You have cause to be sorry," enunciaated Isaiah, growing very red in the facz.
"I'll go out and see Isaiah Southmayed
ated Isaiah, growing very red in the facz.
"I'll go out and see Isaiah Southmayed
—Isaiah and I were boys together, and
Charley, poor Charley! Isaiah writes me
know anything about Charley. Let him
suppose that Charley is safe in California, wish he could have been here to shake his
where he ought to be. Confound the
luxy idle fellow, I don't believe he's a bit
sicker than I am. I think that when a
lican't divest myself of the idea that ir's
my money he's courting. Perhans I've

"It was an awkward mistake—very,"

"He's your brother, dear," mildly suggested the Dutch doll of a wife, who evidently had a little heart somewhere in her

little work to keep them from starvation. rows of marble and brown stone.

Their mx little ones feash, and—"

"It don't seem like home."

coming to my office this afternoon and it will be for the last time. The idea of his asking me to employ that tall starving girl of his as governess to my children."

Inmself.

There was but one shaded light burning in the little back office, dedicated to asking me to employ that tall starving list and the clerks in the counting house.

Mrs. Southmayed was silent. In her own secret heart she would much have preferred gentle Clara Southmayed to the French mademoiselle, who domineered over the whole family and wore green spectacles and false curls, but she had long since learned. spectacles and false curls, but she had long since learned that her will must bend

ly. The Iberia comes in ut four-and of total failure. total failure.

"It's very singular—it's positively unimmediately. Now don't forget the port wine sauce for the ducks—nor the fresh current jelly—and see to selecting the raisins and almonds yourself, my dear.—

That's all I remember just now, and it any improvement should suggest itself to me, I can send up a note from the office."

And leafure.

"It's very singular—it's positively unimously." said Isaiah Southmayed to himself, for at least the ninth time within the half hour. "Now then, sir, what's wanting?"

For a pale faced clerk with a quill pen behind his car had insinuated his head meekly through a half open door.

And leafure.

"It's very singular—it's positively unimousle."

And Isaiah Southmayed loftily put on his hat and went out, a portly and well to do specimen of the New York merchant. Nor need he have taken to himself so much inward credit of serene good humor with the world at large. Now men are good humored who come from a bright fire, after a breakfast of real old Java coffee with broited chicken and hot rolls.

a different affair.
"Mamma, can I have a little more moasses with my bread?"
"Hush Tommy," said Clara, with a ju-

dicious warning, "mamma has no more molasses for you."

tastefully.

"Because," promptly responded Tommy, "the milk man said he wouldn't leave any more milk, till the old bill was set-

ed, deftly transferring her own portion of bread to the plate of her hungry eved elf before mentioned. "Surely, Charles, you

won't think of going out this cold morning with that cough?"
"I think the fresh wir will do me good. withink the fresh air will do me good.

my love, answered the pallid, gray haired man, whose sunken eyes and colorless lips plainly betokered the presence of some wearing disease—probably consumption—"and besides, you know I must see I shall hand you over to the police. Mi chief show him out?"

"Isaiah Southinaved plunged his wife, with a tess of her head. "Much good it will do to appeal to Isaiah. A hard-harted, oold blooded, money werehipping."

"My dear—dear wife," interrupted the ly, without a word, a d glided through.

"Carriage, sir? carriage, sir? Have a

him when he was a struggling clerk at three hundred per annum—therefore it is ponderous length in the blue sparkles of Now Iberia had finally moored he rather unreasonable that Isaiah South- the Bay, and the little steamboat had just mayed should be annoyed at the absence of brain under her pink cap ribbona.— Amid the tumult of the piers, the rattle He had not bargained for brains—what right had he to expect them? But men old Raymond Remington stalked through the provided with his but almost a learned with his but a learne have been unreasonable since the world the crowed, with his hat slouched over began, and Isaiah was no exception to his eyes, and his hands clasped behind his back, as placidly as if he were still among

"No use pestrin' the old cove, Jim!" ne, with plenty of pepper-and the fish ejaculated a backman to his persistant ne, with plenty of pepper—and the fish ejaculated a hackman to his persistant stewed in wine—and—and the best silver partner, who had followed the saffron and the cloth with a silver border, and faced stranger, with vehement praises of that cross old grocer with his bill. And ance! Ah, no! He has undone another the blue silk coverlet on the bed-and-" some particular equipage. "I ain't sure "There, there, that will do," said Mr. that sort o' fellow puts money in our

"I am sorry, dear," said the lady meck- bought up half the passengers of the

sciously shivering in the wintery draught. And this is what I've looked forward to ing around so rapidly that his coat tails for thirty years," mused Raymond Remnarrowly escaped a conflagration. "There ington, with a cold thrill of disappoint-you go again, Mrs. Southmayed. Didn't ment at his heart. "There's no use dis-

man gets to that stage of life when he's my money he's courting. Perhaps I've bothering all his relations for money, he grown distrustful and doubting—it's very ought to be shut up in some public inpossible—but Charley used to be my fa-

internal mechanism, "and poor Fanny on the pavement, and his hands clasped in one another behind him felt more and wears such shabby bonnets."

"My brother! is that any reason be should pester my life out of me, with his everlasting begging notes and letters.—
And his old white hat bobbing about among the clerks in my office? I'll put a stop to it, once for all—I will Mrs. Southmayed."

"But Fanny tells me she only wants a little work to keep them from starration. Tows of marble and brown storie."

in one another behind him felt more and more and more lonely and disheartened as the dusk of the general style in which you address your relations, Issiah. Poor Charley always way my favorite; and you know," added Raymond with a gleam of grim hood were dingy and deserted now, and hood were dingy and deserted now, and houd to provide for all my poor relations. The city had changed almost magically—the splendid streets of his boy-hood were dingy and deserted now, and houd to provide for all my poor relations."

"But Fanny tells me she only wants a new thoroughfares had risen in glistening it in the dishert of the general style in which you address your relations, Issiah. Poor Charley always way my favorite; and you know," added Raymond with a gleam of grim hour irradiating his face, "I am not hood were dingy and deserted now, and hour irradiating his face, "I am not hour irradiation in magically—the splendid streets of his boy."

"Fanny tells you the moon is made of the yellow faced East Indian, more disap- ed him the golden gleam of those East groen cheese, and you'll believe it!" inte-ly interrupted her husband. "Charley's himself.

haps not without reason. Six o'clock was approaching and no note had been receivbefore that of her imperative lord and ed from the rich East Indian, summoning his obsequious relative to attend his lei-"What time will you have dinner?" she sure—moreover, he had too good reasons to believe that the ducks were spoiling, asked quietly.

"Well—six will probably be sufficientto believe that the quest were apoints,
and the fish stewed in wine would be a

"If you please, sir,a gentle—I—I mean a man, wants to speak to you."

"A man. Haven't I said I wouldn't see any one to-night, you idiot?"

"Please sir, he says he's a—relation of Isaiah caught up his big office ruler vindictively, but restrained his inclina-

e with broiled chicken and hot rolls.

Breakfast at Charles Southmayed's was luckily remembering in time, that Michsel Arnott was a new clerk, and consequently not an experienced one. "It's that begging rascal, Charley," roared Isaiah, losing all self restraint in his towering passion. "I'll acttle his business for him. Send him in, Arnott."

molasses for you."

"If Tommy don't like his bread without molasses," chimed in a hungry eyed little elf opposite, "I would eat it."

"Why don't you have milk and water this morning?" asked Charley junior, eyeing his cup of cold water rather distance of the content of the color darkened office before the indignant mer-

chant gave vent to his feelings: "Don't come a step n-arer, sir. Arn't you ashamed of yourself, coming here in any more milk, till the old bill was set-tled. Oh, mamma, wouldn't it be nice to have lots of money?"

"Hush, children," said Mrs. Southmay-ed, defity transferring her own portion of rum. Charles Southmayed, and I hope you are satisfied with it. I am not bound to provide for my poor relations, and I tell you so once for all. I haven't opened

chael show him out!"

And Isaiah Southmaved plunged his

boriously away at the soldier's clothes; fancy I feel his breath. Great God! to and poor Clara, who had been out all day die in such a manner!" answering advertisements for "a governess," was setting the table for a scanty evening meal; while the little ones played quietly in the corner; and Charles Southmayed lay upon the worn sofa, with

he should be removed beyond all care and than fatal precision. Receive me,O Lord, and pardon me! My last hour has come!" "Mother," ejaculated Clara, "some one

"But it isn't the cross old grocer!" said n hearty voice.

"Its Raym d Remington-

"Its Baymoud Remington—your cons-in—Charley Southmayed! My boy, I'm Another pressure, and I am dead! No. he ly, "but you know just as you was telling Iberia.

The sat down by the hastily kindled for some plain sewing and really my poor smoky fire of the hotel parlor, uncountries the sat of the hotel parlor that the sat of the hotel par plain of the welcome accorded to him in to look down; the snake had unwound this humble household; for in less than himself; the last coil had fallen, and the five minutes every child was clinging reptile was making for the milk. about his knee-pretty Clara crying on "I am saved! I am saved!"

wife scarcely more self-constrained. "I've come to the right house at last," new happiness in his heart. And when, the next day, Isnish Southmayed's elegant carriage stopped at the hotel to convey Mr. Remington to his

contrition, by reminding him of the office

assented Remington, curtly. "But you will accompany me "No; I'm going to set up house keep-

ing with my consin Charley."
"But, my dear Remington," sparimodically urged Southmayed, surely—"
"I've made up my mind," shortly answered Mr. Remington; "I don't fancy
the general style in which you address

Indian hoards. He did not reflect that his whole life

A THRILLING INCIDENT.

The following incident is extracted from a very interesting paper in Bently's Miscellany, entitled "Hours in Hindos-The corba de capello is said to be one

of the venomous serpents in the East, his bite being attended with almost instant

We had been playing all the evening at whist. Our stakes had been gold monur points, and twenty on the rubber. Maxey, who was always lucky, had won five consecutive bumpers, which lent a selfsatisfied smile to his countenance, and made us losers anything but pleasant. when he suddenly changed countenance and hesitated to pluy. This the more sur prised us, since he was one who seldom pondered, being so perfectly master of the game that he deemed long consideration superfluous.

"Play away Maxey, what are you doing?" impatiently demanded Churchill, one of the most impetuous youths that ever wore the uniform of the body-guard. "Hush," replied Maxey, in a tone that thrilled through us, at the same time

turning deadly pale.

"Are you unwell?" said snother, about to start up, for he believed our friend had

been taken suddenly ill. "For the love of God sit quiet," replied the other, in a tone denoting extreme fear or pain, and be laid down his cards with countenance of horror.

"If you value my life, move not."
"What can he mean? Has he taken leave of his senses?" demanded Churchill appealing to myself.
"Don't start—don't move; I tell you,"
in a sort of whisper I can never forget,

"If you make any sudden motion I'm a dead man!" he exclaimed.
We exchanged looks.

He continued: "Remain quiet and all may yet be well. I've a cobra de capello around my leg."

Our first impulse was to draw back our fer but one fold, and attach himself to any other of the party, that individual it was baptised in the pearly spirit of the might already be counted a dead man, so river. tatal is the bite of that dreadful monster. Poor Maxey was dressed as many old

residents still dress in India, namely, silk stockings and breeches. Therefore he the words seemed to leave his mouth without the features altering their posi-tion, so rigid was the look, so fearful was the fitful pauses of busy life our feet wanshould alarm the serpent and hasten the

dress at the bottom. Starting, suffering your head. By eyerything sacred I conwife and little ones, in want of the commoniure you not to do so again. It cannot be our sight the glory of her pure, unselfish

The snake is winding round my calf-Mrs. Southmayed was still stitching la- I leave them all I possess. I can almost

The milk was brought and carefully put down; a few drops were eprinkled on back. Again Maxey spoke:

"No, it has no effect! I dare not look

fold, and loosens himself! Cau he be go-

ing to some one else?"
We involuntarily started. "For the love of heaven, stir not! I'm dead man; but bear with me. He still losens -he is about to dart. Move not. but beware! Churchill, he falls off that

relaxes. At that moment poor Maxey ventured

about his knee-pretty Clara crying on "I am saved ! I am saved !" and Maxey his kind shoulder, and Charley and his bounded from his chair and fell senseless thought old Raymond Remington, with a all dispersed—the snake was killed, and

> Nine States in a Day. -0-

"Is it stame?" said an Irishman contrition, by remniang min of the contribution of the contributio them, be jabers, as a isy as a cat 'nd lick her have undertaken. It is folly to attempt ear. D'ye see; now; I got married in to break off a habit in a day which may New York in the mornin', and wint wid have been gathering strength in you for my wife Biddy to Baltimore the same day; years: hould your wist now and count the stales. There was the state of matrimony which I entered in from a single state, in a sober state, in the state of New York, and I wint through New Jersey, Pinsylvany and Delawur into Maryland, where I arrived principles. in a most beautiful state of jollification,

BY THE RIVER.

I am sitting alone by the river, And the willows are sweeping its brink; The shadows of twilight are falling, And I sit by the river and think.

The shadows of twilight grow deeper, The river is fading from sight; I can see the gray willows no longer, And I am slone with the night.

In darkness and gloom, noble river, Thou art noiselessly floating away; In darkness and gloom I am floating, And whither, oh! say, do I stray?

The learning of Plato and Pascal Is madly at work in my brain; I am satisfied about nothing— I feel and I reason in vain.

Does justice exist? Oh, where is it? Still the heart of the tyrant is stone, Still his victims are toiling, despairing; Still he heeds not, he hears not, theu

Tis vain that you tell me, hereafter These things are not to be so; We are only able to reason From that which we see and we know. For centuries long have the curses Of the heart broken pierced the skies; For centuries long has no answer Returned to their desolute cries.

It I call upon Nature for comfort,
It is silent and grim as the grave;
The winds will not stop at my question—
No reply from the long sounding wave.

And the stars, as they glitter above me, Pure and caim as the flakes of the sno-Look as cold on the sorrows of mortals, As they looked in the years long ago.

Oh, give me! oh, give me my childhood, The unquestioning faith that were there, When I knelt at the feet of my mother, And gently she taught me my prayer.

I am sitting alone by the river, And the willows are sweeping its brink; The twilight has deepened to midnight, And Lait by the river and think.

The Old Fashioned Mother.

Thank God! some of us have an outfashioned mother. Not a woman of the
period, enameled and painted, with her
chignon, her curls and bustle, whose
white jeweled hands have never felt the
white jeweled hands have never felt the
least of baby fingers; but a dear, oldleast of baby fing Thank God! some of us have an oldclasp of baby fingers; but a dear, old-fashioned sweet-voiced mother, with eyes in which the love light shone and brown more!" hair threaded with silver, lying smooth upon her faded cheek. Those dear hands chairs; but an appealing look from the victim induced us to remain, slthough we steps in childhood and smoothed our pilling the steps in childhood and smoothed our pilling th yearning tenderness when the sweet spir-

Blessed is the spirit of an old fashioned mother. It floats to us now like the beau-Poor Maxey was dressed as many old residents still dress in Iudia, namely, silk titol perfome of some woodland blossoms. Therefore he more plainly felt every movement of the indenugreptile.

His countenance assumed a livid hue; the words seemed to leave his mouth without the features altering their position on until the light from Heaven's will shire on until the light from Heaven's portals shall glorify our own. When in tion, so rigid was the look, so tearint was the further in the lighter's muscular movement should alarm the serpent and hasten the lighter in the serpent and hasten the lighter in the low, quiet room, so hallowed by her presence, how the feeling of child. "My dear—dear wite." interrupted the poor invalid, the is my brother."

"I can't help it," sobled Mrs. South-mayed, he has no more heart than a block of stone. Clara, bring me the rolls of work, dear."

"A singular welcome—a strangely worded welcome," muttered Raymond Reminal?" questioned curious little Tommy.

"Are they the soldier's clothes, main ar?" questioned curious little Tommy.

"Are yon going to sew on that pretty vellow braid?"

"Are yon going to sew on that pretty vellow braid?"

"And help it," subbed Mrs. South-mayed, he has no more heart than a block of stone. Clara, bring me the rolls of work, dear."

"A singular welcome—a strangely worded welcome," muttered Raymond Remington to himself, as he mechanically passed beneath the glare of lamps with bad been given into his nervies.

"Are yon going to sew on that pretty vellow braid?"

"Are yon going to sew on that pretty vellow braid?"

"Are been the counting-house, where the clerks were already turning down the gas-lights and obsentationsly preparing for departure, on the counting-house, where the clerks were already turning down the gas-lights and obsentationsly preparing for departure, on the counting-house, where the clerks were already turning down the gas-lights and obsentationsly preparing for departure, of the intenditionsly presence, how the feeling of child hood innocence and independence comes over us, and we kneel down in the molten bod innocence and independence comes over us, and we kneel down in the molten bod innocence and independence comes over us, and we kneel down in the molten bod innocence and independence comes over us, and we kneel down in the molten bod innocence and independence comes over us, and we kneel down in the was justify regarded by the Judgs over us, and we kneel down in the molten with susplicion.

"A singular welcome—a strangely worded welcome." muttered Raymond Reming the counting-house, her presenc "My dear, you'll be very particular about the dinner," said Isaiah Southmayed, toasting his coat tails before the ruddy breakfast fire. "And I beg and entreat you, don't let Peggy spoil the wild duck."

Mr. Southmayed did not answer. She knew she must sew dilgently all the duck."

Mr. Southmayed did not answer. She knew she must sew dilgently all the duck."

Mr. Southmayed rubbed her forshead in a servent of bewildered perplexity. She in mouths around her.

"Are you going to sew on that pretty pansed beneath the glare of lamps with out, and opened the unsealed envelope that had been given into his nervless fingers by the officious Arnott.

"Poor Charley! Poor Charley! Northcote you moved dress at the bottom. Starzing, suffering your head. By eyerything sacred I consult the said beneath the glare of lamps with out, and opened the unsealed envelope that had been given into his nervless fingers by the officious Arnott.

"Poor Charley! Poor Charley! Poor Charley! Northcote you moved dress at the bottom. Starzing, suffering your head. By eyerything sacred I consultation in the deep abyss of sin Years have filled great dritts between her and use, but they have not lidden from and she has never yet given me the monsultation."

"Are you going to sew on that pretty pansed beneath the glare of lamps with tempter lured us on has the memory of the latter was become the character of n servent let some be placed near me; tempter lured us on has the memory of the latter was become the character of n servent entered in the placed on the floor."

Churchill cantionally gave the order, the character of n servent entered in the placed on the floor."

Churchill cantionally gave the order, the placed on the floor."

What had been given into his nervless fingers by the officious Arnott.

"Poor Charley! And here is Charley's added the language of the latter was become and a servant quietly slipped out of the latter."

Yellow

be taken without question, whose promises are made never to go unfulfilled, whose a neighbor what the mutter verbal agreements are as southern. verbal agreements are as good as written gave him a new hat not to tell migbody contracts, whose integrity is of more value put down: a few drops were sprinkled on the floor, and the affirighted servant drew back. Again Maxey spoke:

"No it has no effect! I dere not look to find, in his hour of need, closed eyes, thinking sorrowfully of what future lay before his beloved ones, when back to give the bite of death with more a rock when other men tremble and fall.

Receive me.O Lord, Five years of such consistent rectitude will be worth,in credit,more than a donole capital without the confidence which such character inspires. It is is a good rule in building up such a credit, when a pay-ment is once due, never to suffer one's self to be asked for it twice. Every man who aspires to honorable succes in business should remember that he must hold to his promise as a ship holds to her: auchor, and that moment he breaks it he is in danger of disaster to his fortune and

wreck to his character.

How to Break off Bad Habits. Understand the reason, and that the nabit is injurous. Study the arbject till and the other of receiving stolen goods: reptile was making for the milk.

"I am saved! I am saved!" and Maxey bounded from his chair and fell senseless into the arms of one of the servants. In another instant, need it be added, we were all dispersed—the snake was killed, and our poor friend carried, more dead than alive, to his room.

Into the logic frequent in logic frequent the places, the persons, and the the corridor, and while walking along one, thoughts that lead to the temptation.—

Erequent the places, associate with the Charles Augustus peering through the persons, indulge the thoughts that lead our poor friend carried, more dead than alive, to his room.

As we from temptation. Keep busy; allebase. The recognition was mutual, the land the other of receiving stolen goods:

The lady had been given the privilege of the corridor, and while walking along one, thoughts that lead to the temptation.—

Charles Augustus peering through two resolved on immediate matrimony: ness is the strength of bad habits. Do not give up the struggle when you have broken your résolutions once, twice, à thonsands time. That only shows how much

need there is to strive.
When you have broken your resolution,

therefore, cannot be taken in forming our

Our principles are the springs of our

Varieties. --0---

The English papers are busy making fun of the beloon failure. The richest man in Denver is a Mexiean, with an Iudian wife, and she leads the fashions.

A sufferer suggests an improvement in the orthography of the word panic. He thinks it would be better to spell it pay-

"He fell dead and expired in two minutes," says a Georgia paper of the death

of a negro. A man at the circus in Brussels-lifts a barrel of flour with his teeth while hang-ing by his feet from a bar suspended from the ceiling.

They say that kissing a lady with an Elizabethan ruffle on, is about as much fun as embracing a circular saw in full In an advertisement of a baker's buti.

ness for eale, the following appears: "Death the sole reason for leaving." It would be difficult to find a better. "My man, what is your charge for rowing me across the Frith?" Boatman." Weel, sir, I was jist thinkin' I cannot break the Sawbath day for no less than

An Indiana man humbugged the pota-to bugs nicely. He planted a grain of corn in each potato hill, and as the corn came up first the bugs thought it was a corn field, and started for other scene.

A sea captain, myited to meet the committee of a society for the evangelization of Africa, when asked, "Do the aubjects of the King of Dahomy keep Sunday?" replied, "Yes, and everything else they can lay their hands on."

Not long since a young Kentuckian paid his undivided attention to one of the lair sex, and concluded to pop the ques-tion. After much stammering and hesitation the young lady exclaimed, "I am partially engaged, but my mother wants

As a Yankee so cute and Paddy quite sly

A witness in a recent murder case in

Pioho, Cal., had the temerity to declare

ey." A good joke on a young city fellow who bought a farm last winter has just leaked out. He had a fine orchard of about two

A minister traveling through the West in a missionary capacity several vears ago, was holding an animated theological conversation with an old lady upon whom he had called, in the course of which he asked her what iden she had formed of total depravity. "Oh," said she, 'I think it is a good doctrine

if people would only live up to it."

"Little Tommy didn't disobey his.

mamma and go in swimming to day, did he?" "No, mumma, Jimmy Brown and the rest of the boys went in, but I remembered and wouldn't disobey 'you.' And Tommy never tells lies, does he?" "No mamma, or I could ut go to heaven." "Then how does Tommy happen to have on Jimmy Brown's shirt?" A marriage occured in the Clinton county prison the other day, of two per sons who had years before loved each other. One had been convicted of larceny,

A suit for breach of promise has been brought by a man against a woman in England. Miss Jennie Jenkinson proposed to Mr. Smith and engaged two young men to act as groomsmen. That was far as the matter was allowed to go. She lilted Smith. When the writ was served on her she said, "I'll marry him if he makes me, and waen I've married him; harrow." Smith is a lucky fellow to have been jilted.

The Barnesville. O., Enterprise says: "An old gentleman and lady from Penn-sylvania are visiting our fair, whose life actions; our actions the springs of our history is somewhat singular. It appears happiness or misery. Too much care, that a widow lady took an orphan boy to raise, and when he arrived at the age of eighteen she married him, she then being in her fiftieth year. Ten years ago glimmer like yellow stars through the twilight. The city had changed almost twilight. The city had changed almost magically—the splendid streets of his boyhood were dingy and deserted now, and new thorough are the count in the provide for all my poor relations."

And Isaiah Southmayed retreated converse which is a second of the count in the probably only the liquor inn-spectre.

And Isaiah Southmayed retreated converse which is a second of a home on the count in the probably only the liquor inn-spectre.

And Isaiah Southmayed retreated converse which frequents a hotel in suffolk.

The Marsachusetts papers describe a ghost which frequents a hotel in suffolk. We need to be turned out of a home on the count in the probably only the liquor inn-spectre. the state of the war the tree.