THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

AND GENERAL JOB PRINTERS, Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa. OFFICE-West Side of Public Avenue.

MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Devoted to the Interests of our Town and County.

FIFTY CTS. EXTRA IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 31.

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

Contains all the Local and General News, Poetry, Sto-ies, Anecdoter, Miscellancons Reading, Correspond-nce, and a reliable class of auvertisements.

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NUMBER 6.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, FEB. 11, 1874.

Business Cards.

J. R. & A. H. McCOLLTM ATTERMETS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montron Pa. Mentrose, May 10, 1871.

D. W. SRARLE ATTORNEY AT LAW, office ever the Store of M. Sessaver, in the Brick Block, Mentrose, Pa. [and 6]

W. W. RMITH. BABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—For of Main etreet, Montrose, Pa. laug. 1, 1869.

M. C. SUTTON. AUCTIONEER, and INSURANCE ASENT,

AMI BLY. DEITED STATES AUCTIONEER. Address, Brooklyn, Ps.

J. C. WHEATON. Civil Engineen and Land Sunveyon, P. O. address, Franklin Forks, Spaquehanna Co., Pa.

JOHN GROVES, ASEIGNABLE TAIL OR, Montrese, Pa. Shop eve Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

A. O. WARREN, ATTORNEY A. LAW, Beauty, Back Pay, Peneio and Exemy on Claims attended to. Office fir acorbelow Boyd's Store, Mentrosé, Pa. [Au. 1, '6' W. A. CROSSMON,

Atterney at Law, Office at the Court Hense, in the Commissioner's Office. W. A. CKODENEZ. Mantress, Sept. 6th. 1871.—tf. MoKBNZIE, & CO.

calers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misser fine Shoes. Also, agents for the great America: Tea and Coffee Company, [Montrose, July 17, '72,' DR. W. W. SMITH.

DENTIFY Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the Republican printing office. Office hours from Sa. u to 4 r. m. Montrose, May 3, 1871—tf LAW OFFICE.

FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Beatley & Fitch, Montroec, Pa.
L. F. FITCH. [Jan, 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON. ABEL TURRELL.

ealer in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicais, Painta, Olla, Dve stuffs, Teas, Spices, Fancy Guode, Jewelry, Per-famery, &c., Brick Bieck, Montrose, Pa. Established 1848. [Feb. 1, 1873. SCOVILL & DEWITT.

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptcy. Office
No. 49 Court Street, ever City National Bank, Bing-hamion, N. Y.
Jane 18th, 1873.

Janeau Dawitt. DR. W. L. RICHARDSON,

PETSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his professiona services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.— Office at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayre & Bres. Foundry.

[Aug. 1, 1869. CHARLES N. STODDARD,

ealer in Beets and Shoss, Hats and Caps, Leather and Findings, Main Street, lat door below Boyd's Ners Work made to order, and repairing done neatly, Montress Jan. 1 1878. LEWIS KNOLL SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.

Shep in the new Pestoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may sunt anything in usilist. Montrose Ps. Oct. 13, 1889.

DR. S. W. DAYTON,

FEYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to
the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his
residence, opposite Barnum House, G't Bend village,
Nept. 1st, 1869.—17

DR. D A. LATHROP, Administers Electro Thermal Barns, at the Fred of Chestaut street. Call and consult in all Chronic Mentrose, Jan. 17, '72.-no3-tf.

CHARLEY MORRIS, THE MAYTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the building occupied by J. R. DeWirt, where he is papered to deal kinds of work work such as making switches, puffs, etc. Al. Work work done on short paties and prices low. Pleue carl and see ma.

H. BERRITT.

reries. Provisions, &c. New-Millord, ta., Nov. 6, '72-tf. EXCHANGE HOTEL

M J. HARRINGTON wiehes to inform the public that having rested the Exchange little in Montrose, his now prepared to accommodate the traveling public for the having rentes tr now prepared to accous-in first-class style Montrose, Aug. 23, 1873.

BILLINGS STROUD.

FIRE AND LIFE INSULANCE ACENT. All business attended to prompilly, on fair terms. Office first door cast of the bank of Wm. II. Cooper & Ce. Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa. II. Aug. 1.1802, 1319, 17, 1872. B. T. & E. H. CASE, HARNESS MAKERS. Oak Harness, light and beavy, at lowest cash prices. Also, Blankets, Breast Blankets, Whips and everything pertaining to the line, cheaper than the cheapest. Repairing done prompt-

cheaper than the cheapest. It and in good style.
Mont.orc, Pa., Oct. 29, 1878. J. D. VAIL.

Herrorating Persicias and Suddons, Has permanently located himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will promptly attent to all calls in his profession with which he may be favored. Office and residence west of the Court Heuse, near Fitch & Watson's office.

Punitif Hann, Proprietor.

Fresh and Salted Ments, Hams, Pork, Bologua Santecett, of the best quality, constantly on hand, at ruit re, Pa., Jan. 14, 1678.-1v VALLEY HOUSE,

GREAT BEND, PA. Sittanted mear the Rrie Railway Depoi to a large and commoditors buses, has undergons a thorough repair, Newly forms shed rooms and elegants spartments, splendld tables, and all things comprising a first clase hotel.

HENRY ACKETT.

Fapt. 10th, 1673.-41.

Proprietor.

F. CHURCHILL.

Justice of the Peace: office over L. S. Lenheim's stere Great Bend berough, Sunquehanna County, Pron's. Has the set lement of the dockets of the late lease Reckhow, deceased. Office bours from 9 to 12 o'clock a m. and from 1 to 4 o'clock p. m. Great Bend, Oct. 26, 1872. BURNS & NICHOLS, BURNAS & PLOUDES,

BEAL ARS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals. Dyestatis, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fancy, Satt. cles, Parent Medicines, Perfumery and Toilet Arctes, ST. Prescriptions carofally compounded.—Buck Slock, Moutrons, Pa.

A Burnas, A

PINE

JOB PRINTING

OF EVERY KIND

AT THIS OFFICE.

Try Ve.

POET RY.

A QUESTION. What if your life had been a barren thing— Barren ot all that made it good and wise, But rich in all that fetters the free soul, And calm before the world's close scrutinic

Think if one day upon that desert waste
A great light fell, and, dazzled and struck
blind,
You wrapped it like a mantle round your heart
Nor asked of fate what followed close behind,

suppose sometimes it glowed clear, warm and

bright,
And lifted you above all common need;
Sometimes it faded pale, and wan and weak,
And of your toilsome track took little heed? Whereat you gathered, trembling and airaid The treasures of your hife—all that was good The sacred trusts kept clean from allen hands By years of melancholy solitude.

And cast them down—a costly gift—to stay But for a little time the lessening light, Dreading so much the purposeless, dark way, The solemn, dread eternity of night.

Think if the bribe were powerless, and you lay Voiceless dethroned—no refuge—none to save Would you not doubt the love of help and and Heaven; And ask of Earth one boon—naught else—a

MISCELLANEOUS READING.

THE TWO BRIDEGROOMS.

A wild scream of agony, a few smothered groans, and the young man after two or three more stabs sunk to the ground n death, as the murderers who stood over him supposed.
"There, that has finished him I guess,"

said the more ruffianly looking of the "Yes," said the other, "but had we not

better make use of it?" pointing to the ocean close by:
"Perhaps so," and the ruffin shouldered the dead man, carried him to the cliff of rocks which overhung the water's edge, gave one toss, and the dark, wild waves

assed over the body of George flugsion is he sank in the deep waters. "Well, there is one good job done," ex-claimed the one who had stood still dur-

ing this part of the scene.

You as well say so, for it leaves you sole heir to the millions of money and other possessions of old Merrill," said

"You shall not go upaid; here are five hundred dollars, and call on me to-mor-row for two thousand more. The fair oride and guests will wait long to-morrow eve for my cousin the bridegroom, ere the sea will give him up. He should have known better than to step between me and a fortune, and above all, to win the only girl I love. I always bated him

nyhow."
Thus saying, he and his companion mounted their norses, and, mid the dark-ness and gloom of the night, and the torrent of rain which was pouring down, rode away from the place which had witnessed the deed of blood.

As they rode along by the edge of the forest the cousin of the mordered man thought he heard a sacrastic laugh borne ong by the wind, and stopped to listen.
"What is it?" asked his companion.

"I thought I heard some one laugh."
"Oh, it is only the wind among the rees," said the other, and they rode on. Ah! James Leonard, that wild, fearful night was a fitting time for your hellish leed, but you know not that one besides God witnessed ut, and you would have

shuddered had you do associ of the retribu-tion which was to follow.

On the afternoon of the day following he above occurrence, if we could have ooked into one of the rooms of that ancient mansion just back of the town of , we would have seen Alice Noble reclining on a sofa, dressed for the wedding. She was very beautiful, just medium height, with a finely rounded form, high tellectual forehead, clear complexion and teeth as white as pearls. beams of the setting sun streamed through the open casement and rested on her golden hair, they almost seemed to form a halo of glory around it. A sweet smile was on her face as she murmured to her-

"To-night I will be the bride of my dear noble George. But why does he not come? It is four o'clock, and he was to be here at half-past three;" and she arose and looked out of the window. "Jennie, calling to one of her bridesmaids, "has not George come? I wonder what can keep him so long, and this our wedding

But he did not come. Two hours passed, and no bridegroom made his ap-pearance, until all in the house were anx-

Just after dark a earriage dashed up t the door, from which James Leonard alighted and with almost uncontrollable grief said that his cousin, was missing that he went out day before on horseback not expecting to return that night, but about midnight the servants had heard a clattering of hoofs, and going out he had found the horse standing riderless by the stable door. Search had been made for the missing master. but all that was to be found was a bloody dagger near one sea

Long before he was through speaking Alice had given a shrick and fainted.—
Alice had given a shrick and fainted.—
All was now confusion The guests went home with and hearts, and Alice awoke from her faintire fit only to go into the form the raintire fit only a crazy man who has escapfrom her fainting fit only to go into the brain fever. For days her life was despaired of She recovered at last, though but no that George was dead, would be or be the same bright Alice she was

In the meantime nothing had been seen or heard of the missing bridegroom, nor could a single clue to the murderers be found by the best detectives. It was long, too, before James Leonard seemed to get over the blow. He sympathized deeply with Alice, and as had always borne a good reputation, she received him as a frequent visitor. Her father welcomed Executer Neatly and Cheaply him now because he had received all of the immense fortune which had fallen to George from their Uncle. Alice, though had never thought of loving him, and was unutterably surprised and pained one day when he asked her to marry

him.

"Oh! Mr. Leonard.no do not ask that," who first came in, as the galloping of s is that your name?" tesid she, "I shall never marry. My heart horse was heard in the road, and all look. "Yes, Monsieur."

is with George, and I can never love an-

would trust to the future for that.

The next day when his anger was rested for murder, and so had warned was cooled, Alice's father told her of the ci cumstances in which he was placed, and could wait no longer and so had come said that only her marriage with Leonard just in time to prevent the marriage. would save him from rain, and urged her until she consented at last. In a few days Lenoard came to receive

her answer from her own lips, and she told him, that as her father wished it, she would marry him, but though he received ber hand, her heart would always be with the one who was dead, and begged him. with tears and sobs not to insist on a thing that would almost kill her. He was inexorable, though, and would not release

As he was riding slowly home that night dreaming of the future, he was roused from his reverie by a hand placed on claimed :

"Ha! thinking of your wedding, were

Leonard, angrily.

"John Harlo! Surprised are you? You thought I was dead? No, no, if that dose was deadly, there was another that

marry you.

"Money!" exclaimed the man, "I was renoigh to the girls, but curious to them, bad enough once, but I would not touch They all laughed and joked and said

and left the man just in time to hear only the words "your wedding night" and galloped dows the road, muttering to himself, "He had not better cross my path again, for I swear if he defeats my purpose this time, I will murder him as I would a dog."

in her wedding garments; for to night she was to be the bride of James Leonard All was festive and mirthful in the housyear ago. She was thinking of George low, but oh! what different thought from those she-had when we first faw her The change that the year had brought almost made her cry out in agony. Must it be that she must marry one whom she had almost learned to hate in the past few weeks, and with him drag out a hy

ing death for years? Her thoughts were stopped, though, by he bridegroom coming in to lead her lown where the guests were assembled to witness the marriage. Again she made ne last despairing appeal to him to re ase her, but in vain, and they descend room, where all were waiting.

If the was tearful, she looked radiant beautiful, and Leonard stood with pride y her as the minister proceeded to perom the ceremony.

He had said only a few words, though,

her a man rushed into the room, exusiming: "Hold! I forbid the bans!" He was a stranger to all but the bridegroom, who, as he recognized John Harlo,

turned pale for a moment, but thinki g ed from the asylum. I knew him once so do not mind him, but go on with the

"I say you must not!" exclaimed the man excitedly. "Will you unite that ure young being with a murderer of the blackest dye? yes, more one whose hands are dyed in the blood of his kindred." "What do you mean?" exclaimed a l.

"I will show you. George Hugston, come and claim your bride," and as he spoke, a man pale and emrciated stepped into the room and was at once recogn as the one whom all thought had been murdered.

Again as a year before all was confusion. Alice with a cry of joy threw her-sels into the arms of him whom she had loved so faithfully, while all gathered around in wonder.

"He stood for a moment thus and then "He has escaped!" exclaimed the man wondered to himself half aloud: "Marie,

ed around to see that Leonard was not He told her that he did not ask her "Let him go," said George, this night love now; if she would only marry him, has been punishment enough for him besides what his conscience will trouble

he would trust to the future for that.

"I cannot," said she, "do not make me crazy."

Then came questions to know how that to her father and broached the subject.—
The old man favored it for particular reasons, and at night asked his daughter why she of jected to Leonard.

"Father you know that I can never love another now that George is gone."

"But," persysted her father, "Leonard is honoral le and respected, and withal worth his millions."

"Oh I father, why will you talk to me thus? I tell you I cannot I will die first!" and she burst into tears.

"Well, die then, for I say you must"

sides what his conscience will trouble hum."

Then came questions to know how that George; whom all had supposed dead, was yet alive and there. He said that on the myst hard again, only just in the corners of his mouth, where the curves were, there must make met again, only just in the corners of his mouth, where the curves were, there was a trembling, a vague dream of some. Was met in the edge of the woods on the sushbing him several times, deprived him of conscious one of them as his cousin, James Leonard.

"Oh I father, why will you talk to me thus? I tell you I cannot I will die first!" and she burst into tears.

"Well, die then, for I say you must"

sides what his conscience will trouble hum."

Then came questions to know how that to the fair soft eyes were raised mow and the fair soft eyes were raised was and the fair soft eyes were raised was a trembling, a vague dream of some. He had recognized on the woods on the such that the time face of Monsieur was hard again, only just in the corners of him?"

The hands were removed from the face of Monsieur was hard again, only just in the corners of him?"

The hands were removed from the face of Monsieur was hard again, only just in the corners of him?"

The tought her fair soft eyes were raised was a trembling, a vague dream of some. The hands were removed from the face of Monsieur was hard again, only just in the curves were, there was a trembling, a vague dream of some. The "Oh! father, why will you talk to me thus? I tell you I cannot I will die first!" and she burst into tears.

"Well, die then, for I say you must marry James Leonard; remember, girl I say you must. It is the only thing that attempted murder, and came to him in his boat. Harlo lived miles away and that some one caught her. She was insensible for a long, long time, but in her sickness she could hear no noise from the

> All were horr fied at the wickedness of Leonard, but knowing well that he would leave the country, agreed not to follow him. Now that friends were there and bed. Who it was she did not know, and have a wedding yet. I ney were, and so a late the common section on the pinow with the men of her choice. When the ceremony was concluded, George clasped her in his arms, exchaining, "Mine, now, darling, if death did almost claim me a common was alone and looked at it curiously and saw undersmith inserthed." When it is a saw undersmith inserthed.

James Leonard was never heard of after that, nor could any trace of his accomescaping the gallows, for I say, James used to tell her grandchildren how hearly but she could not stay. Somehow her Justice is on your track, and the sponer uight before he and she must she could not let her; and so must be uight before he and she must be their grandfather. you? You had better be thinking about place be found; and in after years Alice

A PARISIAN NOVELETTE.

She was only a poor sewing-girl-noththe counteracted it. James Leonard, we were friends once, but you, thicking I knew about too many of your dark deeds, thought to put me out of the way, and gave me poison. I did not die, as you see, for reasons of my own am here to warn you to the first and the first are wise friends once, but you, thicking I knew worked early and late to carn the poor aloud the first are worked early and late to carn the poor of what "the reds" would do were the army away, and once in a while when she her nights were spent up in a garret, where she now lived. She was not even a Christian—few in Paris are, I believe—and and once when his name was read aloud flee for your life if you would save it. then churches are not for poor pople, you The efficers of justice will soon be after know—and when her Sandeys came they you to arrest you for the last murder you were such days of rest after her hard, hard she shuddered, committed. Ha! you shudder, do you? week that she was glad to be away from This time all It was not enough that your hands were the crowd and rattle and noise, and sit by dipped in your cousin's blood, but you there it alone.

must almost force his affinanced bride to | One day there came to the factory some gentlemen, all friends of the proprietor the city was crazy, wild, mad and furious one fantastic group, the past and the present—who walked through and looked at the with blied and fire; but she worked on. who has not visited the home of infancy and of flannel at 3 shiflings per yard, costing \$3. entlement, all friends of the prophetor of the city was crazy, wild, mad and furious one fantastic group, the past and the present— who walked through and looked at the with blood and line; but she worked on, who has not visited the home of infance and of flamel at 9 shillings per yards with blood and line; but she worked on. What was it all to her, only a poor sew- felt his heart lead use hard to enue of that sweet, sequestered spot, and heard under white the triangle of the city was crazy, wild, mad and turious one fantastic group, the past and the present— who was not visited the home of infance and of flamel at 9 shillings per yards who has not visited the home of infance and of flamel at 9 shillings per yards.— Felt his heart beat quick as he again trod the average and how under the past and the present— who was not visited the home of infance and of flamel at 9 shillings per yards.— This will make two pairs of drawers and two enue of that sweet, sequestered spot, and heard under white the fingers. the cloth's were cut-all matter of fact the money of a murderer to-night it is something to the girl, and one stepped something she had never seen; and so There is the cheerful affectionate band of glad ity can be purchased. This will make three were starting."

The money of a murderer to-night it is something to the girl, and one stepped something she had never seen; and so the crowd she hastened to companious, who played and sung in harmless chemises, 7½ yards; three pair drawers, 6 yards; "B-ware what you say, if you value ful hair!" touching just so gently some you life!" exclaimed Leonard, now fairly one of the long guiden strands. She raving with anger, as he put spurs to his blushed very red, and they walked on. "Her name?"

"Marie," said the proprietor. pretty hair, but nothing else, she is only a poor sewing girl, not even one of the heads of the department; only a very poor girl, Monsieur."

As the strangers walked out there It was just one year from the time that caught in his coat a long thrend of hair, Alice Noble was to have been married to which he hughed at, smiled, then loosencaught in his coat a long thread of hair. George Hugston, and again she was robed ed slowly, placed it in the rich locket he wore on his chain, and then passed out. He did not return again, but one day and the third, he was a general, they said All was festive and mirthful in the house passing the Boulevards she heard her and had defied the people. There was a name called, "Marie!" A gendarme in press forward to see, and Marie was push-and tearful eyes, would not have been recognized as the happy, siming Ahce of a card: Monsieur Henri de Lannes, looked. He was a man of over sixty, with Plaquemine."

She was surprised. Gentlemen do not bother themselves about poor sewing girls proudly and smiled. often; and then a Marquis. he? What could be mean? Who was

"He is here, Mam'selle, and wishes to She followed, she did not know why. speak to you. She followed, she did not know why, arms of the hostage, ":nree, fire," shout-and when the soldier stopped at a rich ed the Red, but somehow, the muskets saloon, and the door opened, she stepped. didn't roar, and somehow the Sabbottes m and saw the gentleman who spoke at in the crowd raised a faint cheer which he factory some weeks ago. Then she burst into tears-"Monsieur,

please;" and she buried her face in her was dear, very dear to her; that he had The long fair hair fell in its two braids ill. Ave, more, he was her mother's lov-

don't for God's sake, Monsieur. I am

Monsieur arose; he was an old man, past fifty, his hair was gray and his face was hard, clear cut, and cold, and his eves were like steel, just so clear and harp and cold; he walked to the window of the rich salpon, and then, returning half way, leaned with one hand on a chair and the other tenderly, even so tenderly or a hard old man, rested

By many strange ways and much blood had Monsieur come to be standing in that place, and then for one moment there remed to float before him a vision of fair Lorraine, a youth long ago, a face sitting in a cottage, and two long braids of hair kissed her, while the tears stood a promise that when he returned, with eyes. They were very happy. wealth and fame, she would be his. Years of toil and pain, of success and triumph, and a return to find her married to a churl, and common country peasants and

they both gone to Paris.

Since then Monsieur was known to be a hard man-a very herd man; and when with his legions in Africa it was said he was a fierce one; but he was high in court and all praised and honored him.

"Your mother's name?"

"Yes, Monsieur "Was she from Basile in Lorraine?"

"Yes, Monsieur." The hands were removed from the face

will save your father from backruptcy," and he left the room.

The old man was angry now, and besides that, he owed Leonard a large sum of money, which he could not pay, and if Alice married him.

The lost that one of his house where he had sickness she could hear no noise from the sickness she could hear no noise from the court, and when one day she awoke she was lying in a rich room hung with pictures of marvelous beauty. Over the piltate married him. thin and pale, and she was very weak. in the heavy curtains. As he arose, however, she was so wenk that she closed her eyes, and then half sleeping and dream-

year ago," and both looked happy.

That night as Alice ascended the stairs she again looked, but for her pale cheeks, mother's name, and the poor weak hand his arm, and looking up he saw a dark like the bright, happy bride of a year bevisaged man walking by his side, who exfore.

| Sam a water the pale face, and she
| wandered up to the pale face, and she
| wondered what could it mean. Well, the days passed, and she recover It was in mid July, and she must

Justice is on your track, and the sooner you leave the country the better."

"Get out of my way! You must be uight.

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"Get out of my way! You must be uight."

"Get out of my way! Y him now, somehow, with an indefinite fear of she knew not what; and so, with other poor girls, she worked in the cafes, ing more. Her days were spent in a fac-tory, where, with hundreds of others, she war. There was revolutionary talk, too as the leader of a desperate charge, and

> This time also passed, and Paris, it "sabots," and "red exps" was in an up-Napoleon had surrendered. Pari had fallen, and after the enemy had left,

only retreated when borne back by soldiers

and where the ruined, blackened walls ed with songs the hearth—whose voices min-s owed where La Commune's vengance gled in one hymn of praise, and who bent the nad fallen. There was three hostages-only three.

One a young man, a chasseur, in his rich uniform. He was handsome, all said.— His eyes were bound; he stood against the wall. A crash, a rour, and he fell forward on his face, while his gilt uniform was draggled in the dust. The second was a priest in his black sombre dress and beads; he looked up once, and then died, as the other before

white hair and features, clear-cut and hard, and very cold then; he stepped up "The Red in command gave the orders.

foremost rank, and sudden cry, and then a girl's form was seen to be lying in the deepened into a roar, and a suggestion was heard to put the Red in his place. Paris, especially common Paris is quick

only a poor girl, and what can a marquis of feelling, and when the poor girl ex-For God's sake, don't plained in her tears that "the general" saved her life, once when she was very down over her shoulders, and as she sank er long ago in Lorraine; that she had almost on the floor it covered her almost died while married to another man, and -and-that she loved him. Would they

even; but her pale golden hair covered him like a halo and cloud, and Red Paris, eistwhile so furious for his blood, raised im and her on their shoulders, and a wild furious array marched down the street to where La Commune sat with closed portails. La Commune was, however, easily got at, and when the wild ar noment on her fair hair, and it trembled. ray burst in with its hostages borne aloft, it was only too happy to grant what was wanted, and when they returned, like a sea going out, the two were landed close together, and he, the great general, the proud marquis. soldes her in his arms and kissed her, while the tears stood in his

> Do you see that couple younder-that tall gentleman with gray hair, riding behind the Marshal of France? Well, that s Monsieur the Marquis, and the tall ady, with hair like a sunbeam, is his wife. They are married! Yes, and though ashes of La Commune are crushes out dead forever, as they ride on the boulev ard many a cap is touched that way, for they are always very kind to Paris in 'sabotes," she never forgetting, though she is now Madame the Marchioness that she was once a poor sewing-girl.

CRAVING REST.

Oh! for the leisure to lie and dream
By some wood land well, or some rippling
stream,
With a cool green covert of trees overhead,
And fern, or moss for my verduous bed!

To rest and trifle with rushes and reeds, Threading wild berries like chaplets of beads, Letting the breeze fau my feverish brows, Hearing the birds sing their summery wows.

Oh! for the leisure to lie without thought, Epon the mind's anvil the ingot apwrought; The hammers that beat in my temples at rest Calm in life's atmosphere, calm in the breast!

To loll or to saunter, to laugh or to weep, Waken the echoes, or silence to keep,
With no human being at hand to intrude
Or question the wherefore of manner or Oh; for some leisure to rest and to stray In green haunts of nature, if but for a day, Through leaves to look at the sky from the sod, Alone with my heart, my hopes and my God!

---[Communicated.] LETTER FROM THE WEST

MESSES EDITORS .- Sometime has elasped since I sent a letter to your good paper, therefore thought I could not spend the few leisure beauty and intelligence to each individ moments to a better advantage than penning a transfer of the spending beauty and intelligence to each individe et, and so in charity let them remain. few lines to the DEMOCRAT, which comes to me Over by the window was the figure of a promptly, and is indeed a welcome messenger man - an old man, she thought - half hid to me, while a sojourner in a strange land, and often among strangers.

Owlug to the figancial crisis, times are very dull here, thousands are out of employment, their families suffering for the needful necessaries of life. On all the railroads centering at preparations were made, it was thought was too tired and weak to care hardly at best, if Alice and George were willing, to all; but one evening, as the sunset stream have a wedding yet. They were, and so dinto the room, she found on the pillow the account of 10 per cent, being struck tom world tell her she looks like a fright; for it she their wages. Therefore at this present time, no believed me, I should be destroying a great deal trains are running, only mail trains, which are of innocent enjoyment, and perhaps make her taken out by some of the head men. It is hard to tell at present how this will turn out, as one thing is certain if the road employ other hands, a guy of herself out of a mistaken ideal of beauit will lead to trouble, as the strikers will raise ty? Sue certainly is not singular in that matter a muss, if others attempt to take out any local even in the line of bonnets. After all, it is probtrains So at present things assume a very dull ably not the bideous thing itself that she wastes appearance, together with much excitement and her imagination upon, but an ideal bonnet the result is now the topic of conversation, in which really may possess certain elements of all circles, and by all classes. In perusing the DEMOCRAT, it awakens in my

mind many pleasant remembrances of home and friends, for who has not felt the power of that charm which binds the heart to the hom of its early days—to the spot bleased by a fathwill wander back to those happy days when all the real dwelling has to the visible eye a pile of was bright, and life and love; and fondly linger over them as the green spot in the desert wilderness. Surely the sun then shone mor brightly; the trees waved a richer foliage! and the waters murmured with a softer melody Life was then one dreum of beauty-s bright vision which received its coloring from the treshness of feeling which made life frauch with enchantment, ere the young heart ha learned to harbor one suspicious thought, or on generous and ardent feeling had been chilleand withered by the worldly wisdom and sel fish prudence of a cold, cold, heartless world. In those hours when sleep asserts her domin where La Commune waved its red flag, glee, who with smiles lit up the hall, and cheered with songs the hearth-whose voices minknce around one family alter. Sweet and cher ished recollections! Yes! in dreams we may revisit that home, and all-even the loved, the lost are there. The heart may form new-it may form dearer and stronger ties-chains of affect tion to be severed only by the hand of death but there is one feeling which can never be felt again-that unsuspecting confidence that warm enthusiasm, which lent its kin liv glow to all it met. We may love well-we may rejoice in the

> happiness-but the first charm of life has pass ed away, like a leaf on the stream, that will not er return. In conclusion I would return my since: thanks to a very worthy and intelligent younglady of Hariord, for a weil written and impres sive essay read before the Teachers' Institute of Harford township sometime ago. It is evidence

possession of a more rational, more intellectual

that her whole heart is alive to the advance ment of education. Jeffersonville, Ind., Dec. 29, '73,

JUSTICE AND MERCY.

No obligation of instice does force a man to be cruel or to use the sharpest sentence. A just man does justice to every man in everything: and then, if he be also wise, he knows there is doubt of mercy and compassion due to the infirmities of a man's nature; and that it is to be paid; and he that is cruel and ungentle to a sin-ulug person, and does the worst to him dies in his debt, and is unjust. Pity and forbearance and long suffering and fair interpretation, and excusing our brother, and taking in the bes sense, and passing the gentlest sentence, are as certainly our duty, and owing to every person the patron. I care not how humble and unprethat does offence and can repent, as calling to account can be owing to the law, and are to be paid, and he that does not so is an unjust per son.

Life runs not smoothly at all seasons, eve with the happiest; but after a long course, the rocks subside, the view widen, and it flows on nore equally at the end.

We sleep, but the loom of life never stops: and the pattern which was weaving when the sun went down, is weaving when it comes up

All men who do anything must endure preciation of their efforts. It is the dirt which their chariot wheels throw up.

own use. bly soon be so too.

Never open the door to a little vice, lest a great one should enter also.

OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US. I cannot say that I fully agree with Burns,

then he says : "Oh! wad some power the giftle gie us To see ourselves as ithers see us." True, it might,

"Frae mony a blunder tree us, And toolish notion;"

But would our happiness be increased thereby ? Does not half the pleasure which we find in this life consist in the satisfaction we take in qualities belonging to ourselves or our surroundngs, which have no existence save in our im-

azinations ? Everybody knows the extravagant, unreasoning admiration which every mother possesses for her own individual baby. In nine cases out of ten the little imps are expressionless in feature, and uninteresting in action, even when they are not positively cross and fretful, and ng-ly and mane us it is possible for infantile humanity to be. What good would it do to tell the mothers so? In the first place they would not believe you; and in the second, if they did, you would be taking right out of the world some of its purest and most unselfish happiness. The ideal babies are each paragons of beauty and intelligence to each individual moth-

Mary Anne has made herself a new hat or a bonnet-I really do not know by the look of it which it is. It is in the height of the fashion, but that fact does not prevent its being extrem ly ugly; and when it is perched on the top of Mary Anne's enormous jute braids, she "loo's like a trainer." At any rate, no artist would be tempted to ask her to give him a sitting. But mires herself in it. I would not for all the world tell her she looks like a fright; for if she suspicious of bonnets forever after. And how does it mjure any one if Mary Anne does make beauty, and which she imagines her bonnet to esemble. Let her not see herself as others see

My neighbor over the way has built himself a ome. He planned and made it all himself, from the eccentric cornice to the overgrown bay winer's smile, and a mother's love? Amidst all the dow. I know not what structure of beauty bustle and occupation of advanced life—amidst dwells in my neighbor's mind, and goes by the all its disappointments and trials, the thoughts name of this house of his. But I do know that incongruities and unpleasant irregularities. If he is satisfied, why should I complain? It I do not like the looks of his house, I can plant a screen of evergreens, which will shut off its ugliness from my daily sight .-- Mrs. E. B. Duffey. in To-Day.

FIFTY DOLLARS A YEAR.

A women tells what she can do, as follows: Six pairs of hose, at 30 cents, will cost \$180.— Two pairs of boots, at \$350, and a pair of rubbers, \$1-\$8. This, if preferred, might be changed into one pair of boots one of shoes and ion, and fancy seems to delight in blending in a pair of slippers. The rubbers must be had for get, and at that very poor and dear?

But one day she heard there was to be an execution? What was that? Only Interested in the exercision in the acquirement of knowledge? Seems a yard, and for which a very good qualtwo night gowns, 10 yards; two outside skirts, 10 yards, and two under-skirts, 6 yards. Next, for wet or cold weather, a gray flannel skirt, to be worn next to dress, requiring 3 yards of flannel, at 50 cents, will take \$1 50. A heavy ready made dress can be purchased for \$5. We have seen one recently, made of water-proof, which seemed to be just the thing for constant wear to be worn on Sundays, might also be bought or \$5, or made up of alpaca at home, but would then possibly cost more, though 12 yards of alpaca, at 37 cents, would cost \$450, leaving 50 cents for waist linings, facings and buttons.-Hardly enough, though it might be made to an-The best plan would seem to be to buy SWeT. the dress ready made, of some reliable firm .-Next, a clouk or sac que of cloth, at \$3. These are frequently offered in very good material and cut in a style corresponding with the cusomary mode. Two hats—the winter one cost-ing \$3 and that for summer \$2. If one has a taste in these matters, and can buy the material and do her own millinery, she will be able to make this amount produce very satisfactory resuits. Next a shawl for which from \$1.50 to \$3 may be paid, and which will be pretty in the spring. Two print dresses at \$3, and a Victoria lawn or muslin, 12 yards, at 20 cents-costing \$3.40. We have now left from our \$50 the amount of \$280. A yard of linen, at 50 cents. will make collars and cuffs, which might be

bia can be crocheted. This leaves but \$1 55, which must be used for gloves. NEWSPAPELS.

done at home; and 75 cents more will purchase

worsted and a crochet needle, with which a nu-

Small is the sum that is required to patronize a newspaper, and most amply remnuerated is tending the Gazette which he takes, it is next to impossible to fill a sheet fifty-two tings a year without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price.

Every parent whose son is off away from him at school, should be supplied with a newspaper, I well remember what a difference there was between those of my schoolmates who had, and those who had not access to newspapers. Other things being equal, the first were always decidly superior to the last, in debate and composition. The reason is plain they had command of more facts. Youths will peruse a newspaper with delight when they will read nothing else. -Judge Longstreet

What a wonderful thing love is to a woman ! how it helps her to know that some one is alwave fond of her and reforces when she reforces The wise carry their knowledge as they do and sorrows when she grieves; to be sure that heir watches-not for display, but for their ber faults are loved, and that her face is fairer to one, at least, than faces that are more beautiful -that one great heart holds her sacred to its In-If a man is dissipated, his fortune will proba- nermost recesses shove all other women! she can do anything, suffer anything, thus upheld. ' She' grows prettier under the sweet influence bright. er, kinder, stronger, and life seems but a fortasto ... of heaven, and all her dreams are gold.