POETRY.

MADGE MILLER.

A BEAUTIVUL POEM, WITH A MORAL.

Her dress was tidy, her apron white; Her face was sweet as the morning light.

She said, "I'll work at my pretty trade, And live a happy free old maid."

"Lovers may come and lovers may go. I'll have none of them, no, no, no!"

But a suitor came with a tall silk hat; He told her a story worth two of that.

The same old story by lovers told Since first the earth out of chaos rolled.

(Let us kindly hope, who are old and wise He did not know he was telling lies.)

"Marry me my darling, and you shall be The happlest woman on land or sea!

"No longer then will you have to go To your daily labor through heat and snow.

"It shall be my pleasure, my law, my life, To make you a blest and happy wife.

She heard the story of promised bliss—She waited, wavered, and answered, "Yes."

For house-work led her its weary round— Her feet were tethered, her hands were

And children came with their small de mands
Fettering closer her burdened hands.

In her husband's house she came to be A servant in all but salary.

And half her nights—as up and down She walked the floor in a dressing gown,

Hushing an ailing intant's screams, Lest it should break its father's dreams;

And wash the dishes and rub the knives. The lotty mission of duteous wives;—

Or coaxed and doctored a sobbing child By the pangs of sar-ache driven wild—

Were seasons of wakeful, nervous dread. So if at last o'er her aching head,

The angel of slumber chanced to stoop, He brought her visions of mamps or croup-

And she rose unrested, and went once more Through the dull routine of the day before.

Week by week did she drudge and toil And stew and pickle, and roast and boil,

And scrub and iron, and sweep and cook, Her only reading, a recipe book;

And bathe the children and brush thei

locks.

Button their aprons and pin their freeks.

O weary worry that has no end!

She lost her airy and sportive ways, The poster shows of his girlish days

. prime--Faded and careworn before its time.

For how can a playful fancy rove When once tied up to a cooking stove?

Her face was old ere she had reached be

Sometimes would her well-kept husband

Up from the page of his paper or book,

And note how the bloom had left her face, And a pallid thinness won its place—

How gray had mixed with her locks of

Season by season, year by year, Did she follow the round of "womanly sphere"—

Not vexing her husband's days or nights By any mention of woman's rights.

Till she died at last—too severely tried— Her life's one selfish deed—she died,

Proud and happy and quite content With the slavish way her days were spent

Feeling, of course, that her life was lost Nobly in saving a servant's cost!

MISCELLANEOUS READING.

THE GOLD CROSS.

"You can hardly call it a gift, Maggie,

as they met for a second his ardent gaze,

and then hid under their blue veiled'sil-

"I like it better than a ring. George."

"Despite the j-alonsy of a certain lady who considers me a bold rival?" "Despite even Cora Adrin's foolish

jenlousy; while I feel several inches taller than poor Ned Morrison, whom I did out

A little shadow passed over Maggie's

face, and instinctively she clung to her

Oh George I I am actually afraid of

Ned, lately. Only last night he said I'd

be sorry yet that I refused him. He is so

She blushed a little, and George mag-

"Since I asked and was not refused by

out unmercifully,didn't I ?" .

morose and sullen since-since-

nanimonsly helped her through.

lover's arm.

ken fringed lide.

rirenmetances?"

epeated merrily.

Ah! of all sad thoughts of women or men

-"Bazaar of Fashson."

And forehead gained a growing frown, And say, "She is ugly, I declare; "I wonder that I ever thought her fair!"

"Marry me and you shall never know A sorrow or hardship, a care or woe!"

Bright and big was the honeymoon, .And clouded by worldly care too soon;

Madge Miller on a Summer dey, Walked as usual her pleasant way.

She was a country village maid, Learning a country milliner's trade.

NUMBER 15.

Contains all the Local and General News, Postry, Sta-tes, Anécdotes, Mis-dellancous Reading, Correspond-nce, and a reliable cluss of advertisements.

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

and Advertising Rates: 1

One square. (3, of an Inch space.) 5 weeks, or less \$1'\tilde{1}\$ 1 month, \$1.35' 3 months, \$2.50'; 6 more is, \$1.50'; 10 year, \$6.50'. Aliberial discission on devertisements of as greater, length. Business Locats, 10 ets. s line for drag therefore, but of the strength of the strength

OFFICE-West Side of Public Avenue Business Cards.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, ATTORNETS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montrose Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1821. tf

D. W. SEARLE, TTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M. Dossauer, In the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [sul 69

W. W. SMITH, 2 ABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—For of Main street, Montrose, Pa. lang. 1, 1869.

M. C. SUTTON, AUCTIONEER, and INSURANCE AGENT, aul 691f Friendeville, Pa.

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A. O. WARREN, ATTORNET A. LAW, Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exem on Claims attended to. Office fire corbelow Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [Au. 1, '65

W. A. CROSSMON. Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office.

Montrose, Sept. 6th. 1871.—tf. McRENZIE & CO

Dealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Missei due Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. [Montrose, July 17, '72,]

LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa.
L. F. FITCH. [Jan. ti, '71.] W. W. WATSON.

ABEL TURRELL, esier in Drugs Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils Dye stuffs, Teas, Spices, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Por query, &c., Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. Establisher 1843. [Feb. 1, 1873.

Atterneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptey. Office
No. 49 Court Street, over City National Bank, Binghymton, N. 49 Scovill,
Jane 18th, 1879.
June 18th, 1879.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON.

CHARLES N. STODDARD. ealerin Boots and Shoas, Hats and Caps. Leatherand Findings. Main Street, let door below Boyd's Store. Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose Jan. 1 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. whop in the new Postoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anything in his line. Montrose Pa. Oct. 18, 1869.

DR S. W. DAYTON, "HYSICIAN & STRGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite diarnom House, G't Bend village, Sept. 1st, 1863.—tf

DR. D A. LATHROP, Administers Electro Thermal Batts, a .ae Foot of Cheatout street. Call and council in all Chronic Chestaut street. Can and Olseases.
Montrose, Jan. 17, '72,-no3-sf.

CHARLEY MORRIS, THE HAYTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the building octupied by J. R. DeWitt, where he is propared to d. and kinds of work in his line, such as making switches, paffs, etc. All work done on short notice and prices low. Pleasa call sudsee me.

H. BURRITT. ealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Olis, and Painte. Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furs, Buffalo Robes, Grucries, Provision, &c. New-Milnord, a., Nov. 6, 73—4f.

EXCHANGE HOTEL. M. J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public that having rested the Exchange liotel in Montrose, he is now prepared to accommodate the traveling public in first-class style

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, have removed to tac...

Office, opposite the Tarbell House.

R. B. LITTLE,

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E. L. BLAKEELER.

RILLINGS STROUD. FIRE AND LIFE INSTANCE ACENT. All business attended to prompily, on fair terms. Office first door cast of the bank o' Wm. ii. Comper & Ce. Public Avenne, Montrose, Fa. [Ang.1.1862, BILLINGS STRUUD.

B. T. & E. H. CASE, IL . G. E. H. CASE,

HARNESS. MAKERS. Oak Harness, light and brary
at lowest cash prices. Also, Blankets, Rreast Blan
kets, Whips and everything pertaining to the Blan
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THE PEOPLE'S MARKET. PHILLIP HARN, Proprietor.

Fresh and Salted Meats, Hams, Pork, Bologus Sanre.eic., of the best quality, constantly on hand, at prices to suit.
Montrose, Pa., Jan. 14, 1973-19

VALLEY HOUSE, GREAT BEND, PA. Situated near the Eric Railway De pot. Is a large and commodition home, has undergone a thorough repair. Newly forms and for room and situated and all things comprising near facults, splendid tables, and all things comprising a fact of the hotel. HENEY ACKETT.

Proprietor.

F. CHURCHILL, Instice of the Pence: office over f. 5. Lenheim's stor Great Bund berough, Susquehaona County, Penu's Has the sol lement of the dockets of the late Institute of the County, Reckhow, deceased. Office hour-from 9 to 13 o'clock a.m., and from 1 to 4 o'clock g. m. Great Bend, Oct. 2d, 1872.

DR. W. W. SMITH,

DENTIFY. ROOMS at his dwelling, next door north of Dr Halser'a, on Old Foundry street, where he would be happy to see all there in want of Dental Work. A feels condident that he can pleuse all, both in quality of work and in price. Office hours from 9 A.M. to 4 P.M. doutross, Feb. 11, 1874—11

EDGAB A. TURBÉLL,

COURSELLOS AT LAW,
No. 170 Broadway, New York City, heir left hand." "As if I wouldn't like every soul in Attends to all kinds of Altorney Business, and conducts causes in all the Consts of both the State and the Luited States. Feb. 1. 1074-1y. Meadowside to know that I had won you. nv shy, brown-eyed darling. I am only too proud and too happy."

Maggie interrupted him playfully-

BURNS & NICHOLS. 8A. ...R8 in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals Dye-...de, Paints, Olls, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fancy ri: Care, Patent Medicines, Perimery and Tollel Ar-cines. Percentage of the Company of Crescriptions Caronally Ands Nichole.

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Executed

AT THIS OFFICE, CHEAP.

Try Um.

MONTROSE DEMOCR

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1874.

Maggie could throw him over, but actually undeniably the fact, that she had done

so: And he away out West, with but one

friend-his companion in labor. Mag-

gie's cousin Jim-and stinting to save

hearing Jim Carrol, who had got a letter

from home, and having read it was waiting to deliver messages to George,
"What can all this man?" thought

Jim, with wonder, and s arted after, and

stepped on some little, hard object as he

put his foot down. He stopped and picked up the little golden cross.
"George has lost it off his watch chain

suppose."

He nut it in his pocket and went on,

hands gave him a pencil note from Way-

"I've a little business to attend to fur-

ther down for a week or so. Keep things going on. Back soon as I can. G. W."

mischief he was browing by the act.

crazy to accept him.

The long winter had passed away-some

knew how. It was enough for her that she had been very wretched and unutter-

And now, when even his dull head had

he had transferred his attentions and af-

Carroll were coming home on the same

Now it was sundown, and in an hour

they would meet, for George was obliged

to see Maggie's father on business at the

earliest moment. And so she dressed in

her father called her down from her

room, she went with slow, listless foot-

steps, and wildly throbing heart that would not be still, to meet the man she

loved so dearly, the man who had ceased

She extended her hand and looked him

less, utterly indifferent, and here he was

actually trembling like a man with the

von do?

my little girl, if ever the time should come feeling took possession of him at the demy little girl, if ever the time should come mind, I have no idea that it will—but if it should come, that you want to be released from me, all you've to do is to send your half of the cross to me. It will be the mute token of my misery."

But Maggie smiled up in his face cheerfully.

"If all the misery you ever anticipate comes by means of this little measura," and she laid her hand lightly on the glictering trinket, "rest assured you'll have were leasened somewhat, and George ac-

cheerfully.

"If all the misery you ever anticipate comes by means of this little measure," and she laid her hand lightly on the glittering trinket, "rest assured you'll have little of it. But, sir Knight, suppose you weary of my colors—what then?"

He folded her tightly in his arms and kissed her. Her bands were soft, her dress was clean, And little she knew what care might mean

kissed her. "As if I ever could change?"

So the two, in that blissful, painful ed envelope? parting, that seemed ages to them, renew-ed their vows. The old, old story, yet

ver new, The cheerful rays of the astral-lamp on the round.crimson covered table, beam-ed over Maggie Carroll's white fingers, and flashed like a spark of liquid silver on her tiny thimble and polished needle, did his name, in Ned Morrison's hand as her fingers flew gracefully over her writing appear.

work.

So, not only possible or probable that

She had cleared away the tea dishes, and her parents had gone to a friends. Little Bessie lay sleeping on the lounge with the light shaded from her eyes, and Maggie, with a garment she was making for one of the bridal outfits, had settled huppily, cosily down to her evenings work, thinking with every stitch she set of George Wayland, by this time way out in Omaha, where he would gain a gooid many hundred dollars in putting the machinery in a new mill—money that would stort them night at housekeeping. start them nicely at housekeeping.

Maggie's pleasant reverie was disturbed by an impatient rap on the sitting room door, followed, before she could unfasten door, followed, before she could unlasten her work from her knee, and go to the door and open it, by Ned Morrison.

"Don't get up, Maggie, I can find a chair for myself. I've been here often enough to make myself at home, haven't

1? for all I don't appear to be particularly wanted." Maggie's cheek 'flamed at the insinua-

ted want of hospitality, but she very pleas-antly arose and placed a chair near the "Oh, no. Ned; you only imagine we don't want to see you. Sit down. An't you cold? Mother and Pather are gone—" "I don't care where they are gone. I

came to see you, and none but you."
"Well, Ned, here I am for you to see." He drew his chair away from the fire, and near the table where Maggie sat.

She was determined not to let her annoyances escape her, so she assumed from the first a friendly, cheery tone. And it molified Ned as she intended it would. And patch old garments, and darn and "I was a little rough on the old folks, Maggie; but the truth is, since—sincesuch friends, I see precious little of you

> Maggie could have bitten her tongue to prevent the blush she felt surging over her face.
>
> "I would naturally see more of my be-

trothed husband than merely a friend.-Ned, please hand me the scissors," She did not lift her eyes, but cliped her thread silently, and went on sewing while

Ned toyed with the seissors moodily. Fi Ned toyed with the scissors moddily. Finally, almost abruptly, he spoke:

"I'll get out and leave you in peace, Maggie, if you'll give me one of your curls to remember you by."

Maggie smiled indulgently, secretly thankful at such a cheap release.

"You may have any curl you want, Ned, in welcome. Only you must not take it as a pledge of banishment, Ned." And now Maggie laid down her sewing. and looked into his moody, half scorned face, "I wish for your sake it had been as von so desire. But as it is not, as I am so content, let it all be forgotten. Which fections to Amy Harrow, he was to be and have killed nothing."

Curl will you have?" She leaned her married, and George Wayland and Jim head toward him connettishly; and he Carroll awkwardly, tremblingly, cut one off close night. o her neck; so close, the cold steel made

The moment he had severed it he threw down the scissors, thrust the curl in his pocket in a wad, and arose from his chair.
"I said I'd go. Good by, Maggie."
Almost before Maggie could recover because I shall split it in two, and keep half for myself."

from her surprise at his wild, abrupt way he was off, his footsteps ringing loud on the frozen ground.

His eyes were brighter than usual, and his face fairly worked with exultation as

half for myself."
George Wayland looked straight into Maggie Carroll's brown eyes as he spoke, and saw the sudden glow of love in them, and his ardent caze. he drew the tangled black curl from his pocket, and with it a band of black velvet, to which a tiny, plain gold cross was sttached.

"I shall prize it highly, George, and the more from the fact that you wear one half while I wear the other." Little did my lady know I cut the velvet with the curl, and only begged the "But will you wear it always, under all hair that I might secure the cross. Little did the lovers-curse 'em-know I over-"Always, under all circumstances," she heard their sugar candy romance about the token of the cross. But if George He neatly severed the narrow, thin Wayland don't get this back before I'm a week older, it'll be strange. Trust cross, and fastened one section to his

warch chain and the other to the piece of either of them for an explanation; they're narrow velvet Maggie had brought, and that he tied for her around her white too plaguey proud. And Maggie went on sewing for another hour in blasfull unconscioueness of face pale at the loss of her treasure. Afterward she like stars. she said shyly; because every body knows who is engaged, by just looking at and Bessie had a game of romps before Bessie finally went to bed; and still later

at half-past nine, she and her brother Ben went down to the last mail to see if there was a letter from George.

It was not until she had retired to her own room, and stood before her dressingglass to arrange her hair for the night that she missed it, and then she missed It was down stairs, of course, on the floor, where it had fallen when she and Bessie had their game of tan; or, Olsuppose she had lost it on the street to t

way to the post-office! It was very probable, very, and when she had crept softly down stairs, lamp in hand, and thorough ly searched the sitting-room in vain, she way to the post-office! It was very probable, very, and when she had crept softly where it was really lost in the street.—
What would George say of her careless.
In-ss? How could the velvet have come untied? and with a little fit of crying or her loss, Maggie went to bed and dreamed of wading ankle deep through to George Wayland. And then a giddy, blinding rush of happiness almost chok-

those sweet line. Never mind Ned Maggie. Naturally he feels jeslous I would
myself, under reversed circumstances.
But all this has nothing to do with our
promize to wear the little gold cross while
we are seperated for these three months
that are so close at hand. But, Maggie,

"But this cross, Maggie, that you have "It came in a blank letter one day, two

or three weeks after I lost mine, and I sul posed you wanted to get rid of me, you know what you said."

Wayland looked thunder struck.

"I have mine this moment. I have been true as steel. See!" He threw back his over coat; there was the tiny cross attached to his watch were lessened somewhat, and George acchain.

"Oh George!"
"Maggie my own darling !"
It was utterly incomprehensible to them tually saw there was one for him, he felt it was very impossible.

But he shook with surprise and sick with fear to see Ned Morrison's hand writing. What was the news in the sealbut they loved each other, and what did

de envelope?

He tore it ruddy open, and, wrapped in a tissue paper, dropped in his trembling hands—Muggie's gold cross!

Not a word; only this mute sign—the very token he had suggested! How contemptuous the blank piece of paper seemed to him, and how unuterably mocking did his paper in Ned Marrison's hand The evening, when all the family, with the two guests, were sitting around the fire, Jim Carrol asked Maggie it she ever

A California Story,

In the early days in California there stood at the foot of the hill, not many miles from Nevada, one of those rough built gambling houses to common throughout the mining sections of the money for Maggie, and working day and night for her sake.

O! was it any wonder he gnashed his teeth in a rage of grief? He crushed his letter into his pocket and drew his cap down over his eyes and strode on, dumb from the blow never seeing, never heaving Jim Carel who had good her termined the mining sections of the territory. A description of this structure and its surroundings will convey to the reader a better idea of the middent I am about to relate. The building contained but one room, the entrance to which was situated at one end, with a large adoba situated at one end, with a large adobe hearth burned a wood fire, giving to the room a cheerfull appearance. On the front, at the right of the entrance, was a well filled bar, around which was congregated representitives of different nations some speculating on the success of vari-ous mining speculations, while others were discussing the general topics of the day. Along the rear side of the room ex tended a row of tables around each o intending to overtake Wayland and give him his lost trinket. But, by dint of fast walking, maybe, George was out of sight. And on the morrow one of the evening meal. A rude seat occupied the space around the fire place, and in the front portion of the room beyond the bar The cabins of the settlers extended some distance to the front of the spot, while the unsettled portion of the country lay in the rear.

Then, when Jim started off on his day's work, it suddenly occurred to him that, as George would be away probably more than a week, he would send his cross home to Maggie for safe keeping. He knocked around so among the machinery that it might get broken or lost, and he know George prized at highly So. The The hill before mentioned rising ab ruptly from this, thickly interspersed with sage bush and thick bushes, affording a temporary hiding place for tugitives. As the evening wore on, the patrons of the saloon became more numerous, while the chilliness of the atmosphere caused those knew George prized it highly. So—the fates willed it that he had no time to evite a nate - he thrust it into an envelope lying on George's desk, already directed to Maggie, and sent it on its illomened message all unconscious of the mischief he we have used by the ext most interested in the games at the table to gather round the fire. The conversa-tion, which see the time was becoming an-imated, was suddenly interupted by the entiance of a tall, raw-boned Yankee bearing in his hand a rifle, around his waist he worse belt, from which was suspended a powder flask and bullet how or other, but Maggie Carroll hardly

Advancing to the fire-place, he deposshe had been very wretched and unutterable since a day months past, when, witnout a word of warning, she had received from George Wayland the cross he had solemnly sworn to always war for her sake.

Ned Morrison, too, had seemed so delighted when he learned—how such pitiful facts do leak out—that it was all over with Maggie and George, and full of sommosity and self importance over his such as the sate of the company was called to the sommosity and self importance over his such as the table were directed to where the formal and alter accolored laborers on the streets enveloged one in depth of cepting the seat courteously offered him by the fire, resting one elbow on his knee, colored laborers on the streets enveloged one in depth of colored laborers on the streets enveloged one in depth of that the patient will take cold.

If there must be light in the room all night, roomy tobacco warehouses, and with rows of these, cospainted dwellings, half way up the hill a brival dwell built business avenue crossed at right and theorem the streets enveloged one in depth of colored laborers on the streets enveloged one in declar that the patient will take cold.

If there must be light in the room all night, roomy tobacco warehouses, and with rows of these, cospainted dwellings, half way up the hill a brival times and set well built business avenue crossed at right and theorem the ware supplementation of the company was called to the stranger, and all occasional glances from those at the table were directed to where the water sloped ofter streets filled with the variety of that the patient will take cold.

If there must be light in the room all night, roomy tobacco warehouses, and with rows of the water sloped ofter streets filled with the variety of the streets enveloged one in declar that the patient will take cold.

If there must be light in the room all night, roomy tobacco warehouses, and with rows of the water sloped ofter streets filled with the variety of th ited his rifle in the corner, and after ac pomposity and self importance over his those at the table were directed to where inheritance, had tormented Maggie half he sat. He at length broke out into such lamentation as these:

been made to know it was impossible, and failed, and I am without friends or money. I have been out all day hunting

head he exclaimed: "A man may as well be dead as out of

luck. I will take my own life." the self-same suit she had worn that night George had tied the velvet around her Then taking from his side the flask, he unscrewed the cap from the top, and neck, a dark, scarlet-silk dress, and in a poured from it into his hand some apparpainful memory of that dear past, fastened the cross in its old place. George Wayland should see she had kept her word if he had not. She would let him know that though carelessness lost her's still she would be true to him no matter how false he was to her. And so, when

me shall die also."

He then flung the flask upon the hurn ing coals. The tumult that followed was indescribable. The rush for the door was almost simultaneous with the rash act of to another broad street, lined with, co the stranger. The Yaukee sat/a calm dwellings, and, looking up, saw, still fur above dividual soils that it saves. Thus where new spectator till the last occupant of the room me, the "Court-house," perched "on the roop praying and preaching places are opened, there to regard her almost as soon as he was had made his last exist, then with the frankly in the face. And why should she not? Maggie had naturally supposed that he would have been perfectly carero rung out on the clear night sir-"Dont be afraid, gentlemen. There is

nothing but black sand in the can. Then springing from his perch he disall cleared of the last vestige of their

you do to make yourself so strong and mother's real worth, and we do not miss her hearty?" inquired the dyspeptic.

"Live on fruit alone," answered the late. friend.

"What kind of fruit ?" troubled with indigestion."

to the grave," wrote John Larch. of Alapatient and the state of the [12] A. J. Sakalis and Aware School Science of Conference of Children Science Science and American Science of Conference of Conference of Science of Conference on Conference of Conference on Conf other woman,

GOD'S WAY IS BEST.

This blessed truth I long have known, So soothing in its hopeful tone, What'er our trials, cares and woes, Our Father's mercy freely flows, That on His bosom we may rest, For God is 200d, "His way is best."

Trouble without and grief within Are the sure heritage of sin:
And de'en affection's voice may die,
In the last quivering, grasping sigh:
But what though death our souls distress
'Twere better thus, "God's way is best."

Misfortune's dark and bitter blight Mistortune's dark and bitter blight.
May fall upon us like the night,
Our souls with anguish may be torn
When we are called o'er friends to mou
But what assurance doubly blest,
To feel that all "God's ways are best."

Yes glorious thought, in youder sky Are joys supreme that never die;
That when our earthly course is run.
We'll live in regions of the sun.
And there upon the Saviour's breast.
We'lt sing tor aye, "God's way is best."

TIRED MOTHERS. 1 7.

And if, some night when you sit down to rest.
You miss this elbow from you tired knee;
This restless, tired head from off your dreast.

onder so that mothers ever fret 44 Avoider so that mothers ever fret
At little children clinging to their gown,
Or that the footprints, when the days are wet,
Are ever black enough to make them frown,
If I could find a little muddy foot,
Or cap, or jacket,—on my chamber floor;
If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot,
And hear its patter in my home once many;

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky.
There is no woman in God's world could say.
She was more blissfully content that III
But ah! the dainty pillow next any own
Is never rumpled by a shming head;
My singing bridding from its next is flown;
The little boy I used to kiss is dead!

SCENES AT LYNCHBURG.

Returning from the bridge toward the town I windows opened, it the weather is fair, or in a room with the windows opened, it the weather, is foul; then hill. On either side were stone payements warmed by the fire and put upon the bed—None but the sick are fully alive to the blessed-bridge on the flags; colored children game belief or the flags; colored mammas smoked. hill. On either side were stone partial tropped in the first stone partial resources. They much of disease is boled on the flags; colored mammas smoked only the choking in one form or another of the pipes in the doorways of shops, where colored fathers sold apples, beer and whisky; colored damsels, with baskets of clean linen in their the comfort of the patient in many cases is damsels, with baskets of clean liner in their the company of the patient in many cases is stout arms, joked with colored boatman from the colored by buthing. A cloth wrung the canal; colored draymen cursed and pounded from topid saleratus or soda water may be passible mules as they hurried down the hills; and cloved laborers on the streets enveloped one in cloud of suffocating dust as he hastened by. Towards the water sloped officer streets filled with the patient will take cold.

If there must be light in the room all night,

containing vegetables, or various goods of trivial description. One venerable matron, weight ver, and was smoking a clay pipe. Many young

woman were cleanly and nicely dressed, and had folded back the huge flaps of their starched early fine Hazard powder, then pouring had folded back the huge flaps of their starched it earefully back he replaced the cap, and sun-bouncies, so that they seemed to initiate the screwed at firmly on, yelled—

"Yes I will die myself, and all around and hosts of colored buyers, market-taskels in hand, hovered from one seller to another; talk: the almost a pleasure to be comfortably sick, ing in high-pitched voices and in a dialect which Northern ears found difficult to understand Leaving the market, and yet ascending, I came

moment Maggie walked quietly in, her hill, jumping upon a fallen tree, turning home, there will fall unconsciously from and confinued even course to be to face pale as death, her blue eyes burning to survey the multitude below. All were his lips the sweetest and dearest word in the regular services. As the next course to be to his lips the sweetest and dearest, word in the regular services. As the next course to be take stars.

"George, I'm glad to see you. How do ou do?"

watting breathlessly, watching the buil- language, the word "Mother;" and when coupled son, we should mention the continued establishing the start of the heated flask would blow it vine, which makes it almost inexpressible.— detailing of special laborers to carry forward to att ms, when the shrill voice of our he. What other name than Mother can bring to these aggressive measures. At these points of ro rung out on the clear night sir—
weary heart or hearts bowed down, a balm \$\epsilon\$ direct contact with the world the church will is always welcome, and to some all that memappered among the chaparral, completely ory can recall is her gentle loving smile. How cluding the persuit of the gamblers who returned to the saloou to find the tables returned to the saloou to find the tables of their control perfect confidence and faith, and who is there who can guide and direct in the right paths bet ter than a mother. How often we hear one A lazy dyspeptic was bewailing his own say "Oh! if I only had a mother and a home; misfortune, and congratulating his friend or if I could call her back again I d love her beton his healthy appearance, "What do ter than before." How little we appreciate a

> Proportion your giving to your income, o "The fruit of industry, and I am never God will proportion your income to your give ing.

> It is an unseemly thing to put on the fall "Farewell, Susan-you have driven me suit of profession, to do the foul work of cor-

THE BICK ROOM. ...

For this apartment, especially in winter, the suntiest room in the horse should be selected. There is a life and healing in the solar ray, even if its light, which is only in just of the ray, is excluded. We all feel histantly, on entering a roun on which the soulight never directly talls, a chill and in absence of something essential to elicer and hrighten us. Observation shows that in hospital's more patients die in shady-than in the sunny wards, and in cities disease is more fatal on the shady side of the street than

on its opposite.

Next in importance to sunshine in the sick com is ventilation. If well people need fresh air, much more do they that are sick. A free circulation of air mass be provided without encool weather an open stove (if possible a soap-stone stove) with a wood fire is perhaps as ef feetive and pleasant as method as any other of securing thisat haif butte for any

The asoler of the room should be inviting: and pleasant. off the walls are naked, bring A little elbow leans upon your knee.
Your tired knee, that has so much to best:
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly the pletites from that subtime where the properties of the properties of the properties of the pletites from the subtime where the patient of tangled hair, Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch of warm, moist fingers folding, foots to light:
You do not prize this blessing overnitelt.
You do not prize this blessing overnitelt.
You almost are too tired to pray to state;
But it is blessedness! A year ago the intervent the subtime to the pray to state of the patient we would have the sick room on the first, it is on the second floor, which is much would have the subtime to would have the school floor, which is usually the first. It it is on the second floor, let every You almost are too tired to pray and too show I did not see it an I do to-day;
We are so dull and thankless; and too show To catch the sonshine till it slips away.
And now it seems surpassing attanged me, That, while I were the bandage of mother than thood, and tenderly, and tenderly, and tenderly, and tenderly, the first, the first, the it is on the second floor, let every convenience be provided that can save steps—a broom, dustian, paker, tongs, by all means an hood, and tenderly, the first of the patient we would have the first of the first earth closet and everything else that is likely for come info frequent requisition—so that everything necessary to be done can be attended to withithe utmost facility. It is the want of lit-

This lisping tongue that chatters constainly it generalizes at, hand that renders nursing:

If from your own the dimpled bands had an operation of the properties of the prope they are in health: Every soiled dish, or cloth, should be at once removed from the room, and no accumulations of mything diagreeable permitted. We heard a young gentleman of ro-finement and culture say once that he should have married such a young lifty it her brother's sick room, in which she was nurse, had not been so untily. Not, however, from interested motives, should the nurse abhor untidiness, but because it is in itself abbornint, "Cleanliness is

next to godliness.

Extra organization of the patient. This can be secured with a little management. The patient may be removed to an easy chair or a lounge, and the hedding be thoroughly shaken out of doors, if

summoning tobacco buyers to an auction; En: | which is inserted a bit of waxed wicking. The tering the warehouse, one saw hogsi eads not whole affair, not larger in airgumterence than a "I am tired of life. My claim has failed, and I am without friends or money. I have been out all day hunting and have killed nothing."

Turning once more towards the secret of the anticoneer. Turning once more towards the secret of the limit of lard oil. It gives a very soft and pleasant light, and is perfectly safe. Kerosene hill, I came into an open-air market, which for lard oil. It gives a very soft and pleasant light, and is perfectly safe. Kerosene hill, I came into an open-air market, which for lard oil. It gives a very soft and pleasant light, and is perfectly safe. Kerosene products of complete the same of the sam no one seemed to sympathize with him On the carbing of the sidewalk, and officer and oil lamps are apt to smoke. The taper is no one seemed to sympathize with him on the curbing of the sidewalk, and event on in his disturbed condition. He sat in silence a few minutes, then raising his of negro women were seated before braket economical, pleasant and safe. We have been containing vertables or various goods of tril this treumstantial in describing this little concentrations. trivalice to that those at a distance from drug ing, perhaps, two hundred pounds, had ber printed the stores can make it for themselves. In the nurfuse chignon overtopped by a displished their stores can make it for themselves. In the nurfuse chignon overtopped by a displished their stores can make it for themselves. In the nurfuse chignon overtopped by a displished their stores can make it for themselves. In the nurfuse chignon overtopped by a displished their stores can make it for themselves. In the nurfuse chignon overtopped by a displished their stores can make it for themselves. will keep a light in the sick room for months. The nurse shall be "vigilant, prompt, firm, obedient, belt-possessed, her presence a balm, her step soft, her eye like May morning, her voice a full caby," "With these qualifications, and a room that we have suggested, it would

OHURCH WORK.

It is where the Gospel is applied to the inmost point.—Schoner's Mouthly. 1 de pare always conversions. When success is felt out of her presence.

She had heard his voice so round, and full, and so sweet to her hungry ears, before the door stood ajar. "Ned Morrison to be married to-night to little Amy Harrows! Why I thought—" and that very moment Maggie walked quietly in, her the control of the charch of lishment of new mission movements, and the detailing of special laborers to carry forward sacred, so like divine. Of all earthly triends grow. Here her modes, of operation are fresh there is none like a Mother. A mother's smile and impressive. The persons addressed have not become so familiar with the solemn truths she urges as to hear them with comparative unconcern, as do the regular attendants upon our long established churches .- Zion's Herald.

> It is a mistake to expect to receive welcome hospitality, words of chear, and help over rug-ged and difficult paths in life, in return for cold selfishness, which cares for nothing in the world

Hopes and disappointments are the lot and . entertainment of human life: the one serves to keep us from presumption, the other from des-

No argument that a thing can be done is one half so conclusive as the deing it.

There is more force in one ounce of affirma-

tion than a pound of denial.

on the river bank. He was arrested the other day in Cincinnati, living with an pleasing, and put little annoyances out of the you put into it.

You will get no more out of your life than other woman.