M. P. Deste

E, B. Hawley, - - Wm. C Cruser. E. B. HAWLEY & CO., PUBLISHERS OF THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

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AUCTIONEER. June 1, 1874,

Montrose, July 1st, '74.

MONTROSE DEMOCRAJ

TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Devoted to the Interests of our Town and County.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1874.

FIFTY CTS. EXTRA IF NOT IN ADVANCE.

Is PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAT MORSING. Contains all the Local and General News, Poetry, Sto les, Anecdotes, Miscellaneous Reading, Cor nce, and a reliable class of advertisements.

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

Advertising Rotes:

NUMBER 28.

much better off your husband and children would be without the appetizing dainties !

tendant horrors, and depend upon healthful roasts and broils ? Not if you make puddings, easily mixed and deliciously flavored, of rice, or tapioca, sago, or Indian meal? Try for a little while, and see whether the change will not be a greatful one.-Hearth and Home

CHOOSING A CAREER

One sharp lesson of the autumn's panic, and ndeed of our shifting American fortunes without any panic at all, is the wasteful folly and cruelty of the old education of women. It is folly, in an economic sense, that ignores the sharp possibilities of the future of our girls, while we send our boys out into life fully arm-ed and equipped for the fray.

The young man, returned from college or the scientific school, in the bright glow of dawning powers, untrammled as yet by care, and under the shelter of his father's roof decides upon his career. Admiring aunts and eisters waft theis-prayers and hopes upon the winds that wing bis sail : the father's experience and counsel piot the boat through the shallow waters near the shore. Everything aids his start-youth.

freshness and special training. He has no re-sponsibility upon him save for his own health and good behavior. When does a woman choose her career ? In middle age; broken down by sorrow; when she has seen her life's hopes go down one by one in the horizon. As a girl, she has waited

in her father's house for the lover who never came. All of youth has gone by in vague dreams. In the frivolous business of fashion able society her strength has spent itself. Her hands are skilless save in delicate em-

proidery ; her brain is sluggish, though it aches with new anxiety and despair. Heavily weight ed with responsibility, it may be, with the broken down father or the always invalid other now suddenly dependent upon her, she sets out upon this now path with weak, uncertain steps. Beginning a career at forty, all untrained

The daughter of her washerwoman can distauce her; the girl who used to bring home her shoes has already shot far ahead. She scarce used to notice these girls, save when they were thinly clad or looked hungrier than usual. It was easy to loosen her purse strings or send them into the servant's room to he warmed or fed. Where are they now, while she is halting, timorous, on the sharp stones of the highway ? The washer-woman's girl is a salaried teacher in the model school house yonder the other is book-keeper in her father's shop and it pays her well.

Ah ! that artisan father, that mother toiling early and late, had a deeper wisdom in their need than the merchant, the clergyman, the railway king, in his hour of power. What cruelty like to their indulgence now ? The unreasoning foudness which reared their girls in lururious sances, which assumed the future as certain in its golden round, has its parallel in other lands. There are Asiatic fathers who put out the eyes of a girl that she may be a more pathetic beggar. To the study of this Chinese prototype we commend the American father. who, choosing a carcer for his boys in the fina freshness of early manhood, leaves

AND GENERAL JOB PRINTERS. Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa. VOLUME 31. OFFICE-West Side of Public Avenue. **Business** Cards. POETRY. J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, THE SOCIETY UPON THE STAN-Pa Montrose, May 10, 1871. reside at Table Mountain. D. W. SEARLE. Truthful James, I am not up to small deceit, or any sintul games; And I'll tell, in simple language, what I know about the row That broke up our Society upon the Stanislow. AFTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of L Dessance, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [au] W. W. SMITH, JABINST AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS,--Foc of Main street, Montrose, Pa.]aug. 1, 1859. But first I would remark, that it is not a pro-per plan For any scientific gent to whale his follow man And, if a member don't agree with his peculiar M. C. SUTTON, AUCTIONEER, and INSURANCE AGENT. Friendsville, Pa. To lay for that sam member "to put a head on AMI ELY. Address, Brooklyn, Pa Now, nothing could be finer or more beautiful to see, Than the first six months' proceedings of that J. C. WHRATON. and ble interial months proceedings of that same Society, Thil Brown, of Calaveras, brought a lot of los-ail bones, That he found within a tunnel, near the tene-ment of Jones. CIVIL ENGINEER AND LAND SURVEYOR, P. O. address, Franklin Forks, Susquehanna Co., Pa. JOHN GROVES, Then Brown, he read a paper, and he recor ASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Ps. Shop or Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate sty ('niting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. structed From those same bones. an animal, that was ex tremely rare : And Jones then asked the chair for a suspension A. O. WARBEN, ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exemp. on Claims attended to. Office frei .corbelow Boyd's Store, Montrose.Ps. [An. 1, '69 of the rules "Till he could prove that those same bone one of his lost mules. Then Brown he smiled a bitter smile, and said he was at fault. It seemed he had been trespassing on Jones's inmily vault: He was a most sarcastic man, this quiet Mr. Brown; And on several occasions, he had almost and W. A. CROSSMON. torney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the (ommissioner's Office, W. A. CROSSMON, Montrose, Sept.Str. 1871.--tf. E. L. WEEKS, & CO. Ane Shoes. E. McKENZIR, Manager. And, on several occasions, he had cleaned out the town. low I hold it is not decent, for a scientific gent LAW OFFICE. to say another is an ass-at least, to all intent; Nor should the individual, who happens to be FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa. L. F. FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON. meant, Reply by heaving rocks at him, to any great extent. ABEL TURRELL, ealer in Drugs Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dyr stuffs, Teas, Spices, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Per-fumery, &c., Brick Block, Montross, Pa. Established [Feb. 1, 1873. Then Abner Dean, of Angel's, raised a point of order-when A chunk of old red sandstone took him in the abdomen ; And besmiled, a kind of sickly smile, and curl-SCOVILL & DEWITT. ed up on the Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptcy. Office No. 49 Cour. Street, over City National Bank, Bing hamton, N. Y. June 18th, 1373. JERONE DEWITT. And the subsequent proceedings interested him For, in less time than I write it, every member did engage In a warfare, the remnants of a palezotic age; And the way hey heaved these fossils, in their anger wash sin, 'Till the skull of an old mammoth caved the head of Thompson in. And this is all I have to say of these improper rames: DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, PHYSICIAN & NURGEON, tenders his professions services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.-Uffices this weiderce, on the corner cast of Sayre & Bros. Foundry. [Aug.1, 1869. CHARLES N. STODDARD. ealer in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. Leather an Pindings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Stor Work made to order, and repairing done nestly. Moutross Jan. 1 1870. games; For Llive at Table Mountain, and my name is Truthful James. And I've told, in simple language, what I know about the row That broke up our society, upon the Stanislow LEWIS KNOLL. SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. hop in the new Postoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anythin i ahis line. Montrose Pa. Oct. 15 1569. MISCELLANEOUS READING. FARMER BROWN'S STORY. DR. S. W. DAYTON I have no words for her sweetness; can't describe her; perhaps. Were I to do so or even could I place her picture DR. D. A. LATHROP, before you, you might not see her as I did and do. Every eye makes its own Administers ELECTHO THERMAL BATHS, & the Foot o Chestnut street. Call and consul in a.l Chronic Chestnut Billon. Diseases. Montrose, Jan. 17, '73.-no3-Lf. ceauty, and to methe was more beautiful than any other living creature. Nellie Brodie, I mean lovely Nelie Brodie, whose father was the sexton of our church, a good old man, but prosy, and prone to tell one or two long stories about ghost, ofter oil whenever one met him. Many H. BURRITT. Dealer in Staple and Pancy Dr. Goods, Crockery, Hard-ware, Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Olis, and Paints, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Fors, Bothalo Robes, Gro-ceries, Provisions, &c. New-Miltord, its., Nov. 6, '72-tf. after all, whenever one met him. Many and many a time I've listened to them,, out in his little porch, of a summer's night EXCHANGE HOTEL. . J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public that having rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, he is now prepared to accommodate the traveling public in first class style.

with the moon bright above ns, and mys-terious chirps and cries in the bushes my tears were all dried up, and my heart terious chirps and cries in the bushes and the smell of the evening primrose growing sweeter and sweeter, and Nellie, still and quiet as a mouse, sitting with folded hands between us. LITTLES & BLAKESLEE ATTORNETS AT LAW, have removed to their New Office, epposite the Tarbell House. R. B. LITTLE, Qro. P. LITTLE, folded hands between us. We were busy folks enough by day but I never asked whose postrait it was-B. L. BLAKESLEE.

of each other.

liked me, Jennie would give me a hint, sister-like, and save me from mortifica-

ion. Either she knows nothing, or she

listen to old Brodie's stories for

knows that Nellie likes me.'

on it.

stead of his perch ; and the lamp-light my bosom like a child ; and then she came abroad. At Lausanne I met your word. Don't look up , Dorcas. Sit down gested, might be utilized by both parties in stead of his perch ; and the lamp-light fell on Nellie's yellow hair, as she sat fell on Nellie's yellow hair, as she sat foll on Y might boutlized by both parties in side on knowing the truth. He then said you ought to be told. But I replied in love he losses courage. But one thing I yowed—Nellie should take a sleigh ride with me. Tom Armstroug had said—I had heard him—that he meant to drive the pretti-thought of Nellio Broid's." He should take of Nellio Broid's."

bim—that he meant to drive the pretti-est cutter, the prettiest pair of horses, and the prettiest girl in New Bridge. He meant Nellie by the prettiest girl. flis turn out might be what he chose, but Nelle should never go with him.

The snow fell fast ; and by morning you could see nothing for miles around but great white drifts, though the sky had grown clear as though it had been summer. I called for Nellie in the afternoon, and she was ready, and away we went. She looked charming, with her rosy cheeks and bright eyes and sunny hair ; and I was happier than ever I had

been in my life. Going out of the village, we met Tom Armstrong, with his splended cutter. He looked daggers at us both—or at least I thought so; and he went, as I heard af-terwards, to invite Sue Nichols to ride with him As he down out of sight I

wan purposes and Heaven disposes. Things happened that evening that I had no thoughts of. We were going back, in the moonlight, when I purposes that a wretched fool I've heap " in the moonlight, when I put my hand on Nellie's, and made her turn her eyes

lowards me. "I have been trying to say something to you for a long while," I said. "Per-haps you guess what it is." But before I could utter another

word, my horses took fright at something, and away they went like mad things. Nellie clung to me and screamed. I did all I could to stop them. They left the road entirely and took their way scross a fold and striking explicit a stream the field, and striking against a stump the snow had hidden, the vehicle was overturned, and we were thrown out togeth

I was not hurt ; but Nellie lay insensible. I lifted her in my arms and clasped her to my bosom, and begged her to open

her eyes and speak one word to me. But she was like one dead ; and in my terror dared not take her to her home. I car-I uared not take ner to her home. I car-ried her instead, to my sister, who, fright-ened half out of her senses, came forth to meet me. She took Nellie to an inner room and bade me bring a doctor; and Nellie Brodie was part of my life, and

he was there soon. I spent an hour of agony, such as I where, when death severs as here, we had acver felt before; but at last Jennie shall be reunited. came to me, all smiles.

The Elopement.

"There is no danger," she said. "She bas come to herself; she only fainted from fright. You haven't killed her, or Five years had elapsed since Lydia's disappearance. But she looked older even even hurt her much, you foolish boy. than that. The agony of that day, the And I burst into tears. Jennie bent horrible night alterwards, the constant fear of discovery, and lastly, the struggle for bread combined with the never end-",But to think that she should be so sly," she said. "A gentleman's portrait in her bosom all this while, and not a ing heart-ache, had begun to cut wrink les in her still fair face. word to me of it ! I'll punish her for it

In all this time she had never heard of her husband, nor of her early home. She And away she ran back to Nellie, but was too proud to return to her father. "I will starve first," she often said, clenching her hands. Whether Leonard was alive or dead,

whether he had remained in Italy or had gone home,she did not know. Sometimes

"Can't either. of you speak?" he con-tinged rather impatient?. "This is no weather for two women to be sitting out of doors

thought of Nellie Brodie's." "Nellie Brodie's feelings, you might have thought of Nellie Brodie's." "Nellie Brodie's feelings !" I cried. "Nellie Brodie's feelings !" I cried. "Nellie Brodie's feelings !" I cried. "I cried. "Nellie Brodie's feelings !" I cried. "I cried." "I "Oh. Ned," she resumed, softly, "don't us left of it hastily into a book that lay "When consciousness came back, she try to hide it from me, when I saw your soon as he could, he hurried to consult thought at first she must be dead. Then me, when a to go as a sould, he hurried to consult thought at first she must be dead. Then when we have a sould be thought at the she knew she was in a bright and thought it was all settled and you write the solution of the source of the solution of the sol portrait in her bosom. I told you so, I me. You were, he said, getting jealous; She saw Dorcas, a young, pretty lady, know, and thought it was all settled, and you evidently misunderstood us; and he near the bed, then Leonard, and shrieked was so glad." "I started up and caught Jeunie's wrist. "My portrait !" I cried. "Why, Ned, Ned, don't look at me so," ioined me in order to have an opportuni-"Why ioned me in order to have an opportuni-"Lie still, darling; it's all clear 1 M

terwards, to invite Sue Nichols to ride with him. As he drove out of sight, I made up my mind to ask the question that would settle everything on our way home. The still darling; it's all clear! My screamed Jenn's; what does it all mean? ty to say all this. Of course in this cri-sis my scruples gave way. My reward is that you believe me a vile woman. There haps in a hard way; I'm sorry for yon all the still darling; it's all clear! My screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken—I found the rest after haps in a hard way; I'm sorry for yon all the still darling; it's all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is the still sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! Screamed Jenn's is all clear! My sou had taken. Screamed Jenn's is all clear! Screamed Jennes Screamed Jenn's is all clear! Screamed Jenn's is all clear! Screamed Jennes Screamed

picture still," And those words brought my youth back to me; and the years seemed blotted out, and I was the Ned Brown who fell in love with Nelhe Brodie, once more. Years in looking ior his wife, and had subsequently emigrated to America be-tileving her dead. The last time Mrs.Dor-chester heard from him he was settled at Morristown, near New York.

and subsequently emigrated to America be-i lives is ubsequently emigrated to America be-i lives ubsequently emigrated to see set loads mad, in a she would have been happy in his
but the subsequently emigrated to America be-i lives ubsequently emigrated to see set loads mad, ind in a set they watched it from the deck is the watched it from the deck is they watched it from the deck is they watched it from the deck is a set they watched it from the deck is they watched it from the deck is they watched it from the deck is a lives a set they watched it from the deck is a lives a set they watched it from the deck is they watched it from the deck is a lives a set is set in the was a set is a lives a set is set in a live is set is a sin is the set is a sin is a s Well, Jennie told the truth. I went to see Nellie Brodie, and found her sweet and beautiful as ever; and we were mar-of a Havre steamer bound for New York

everything would have been set straight, and she would have been happy in his Don't doubt, though, that she thinks they'r pardon. But now five years gone forever

and she would have been happy in his pardoc. But now five years gone forever and perhaps worse; perhaps (for he thought her dead — which would be worse than all—dead, and too late even to hear one last word of forgiveness ! They were in sight of land at last, had left the vessel, were driving away through the busy streets of the great city of the New World. Lydia would oot hear that it would be cruel to urge ber. It had been snowing when they landed the the railway train which they had tak-en, it had stetted into a heavy storm.— Lydia waterproof closk ebout her, drew the hood over her head, and did the best

"Lie still, darling; it's all clear! My haps in a hard way; I'm sorry for you all "I thought you told me she wore anoth-rer man's picture." I said. "That drove me away; that an nothing else. Oh, what a wretched fool I've been I" But Jennie, dear Jennie, with her kind motherly face and woman's eyes, came close to me, and put her arms about my neck, and whispered, "Don't despair, Ned. I know for certain, that she wears your picture still." And those words brought my youth her great sin, and mercifully allowed her another trial of the happiness she had SUNDAY MORNING. THOUGHTS DUBING SERVICE Too early, of course ! How provoking t I told Ms just how it would be. I might as well have on a wrapper, For there's not a soul here yet to see, There ! Sue Delaplane's pew is empty,— I pieclare if it isn't too bad!

ried when the spring came and the birds began to build their nests in the green orchard. Afterwards, when she had been my wife some time, Nellie teld me,under those very same trees, how she had found my picture one day when no one saw her, and worn it afterwards for love of me-

Montrose, Oct. 15, 1873.

n first-class style. Iontrese, Aug. 28, 1873.

BILLINGS STROUD. *IRE AND LIPE INSURANCE AGENT. AL business attended to promptly on fair terms. Office first door east of the bank of Wm. H. Coopor & Ce. Public Avenes, Montrose, Pa. (Agg.1, 1869, July 17, 1572.)

B. T. & E. H. CASE, IARNESS-MAERS, Oak Harress, light and heavy, at lowest cash prices. Also, Blankers, Breast Blan-ket, Whys, and everything pertaining to the line, cheaper than the cheapest. Repairing done prompt ly and h good style. Montrose, Par., Oct. 20, 1873.

CHARLEY MORRIS

THE HAYTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the building occupied by B. McKenzie & O.c., where bell prepared to dealk thickers of work in bis line, such as ma-king switches, puffs, etc. all work done on shor builce and prices low. Please call and see me.

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET. PHILLIF HAHN, Proprietor. Fresh and Salted Meata, Hams, Pork, Bologna San-ge, etc., of the best quality, constantly on hand, at

prices to suit Montrose, Pa., Jan. 14, 1873.-1y

VALLEY HOUSE

A BEND A Bittated near the Srie Railway De ls a large and commodious bouwe, has undergoor orough repart newly furnished rooms and sleep apartments, spiendid tables, and all things compris a dist class hotel. HENRY ACKERT; 10th, 1573.-tf. Proprietor.

DR. W. W. SMITH.

Drwnsr, Booms at his dwelling, next door north of Dr. Haiseys, on Old Foundry street, where he would be happy to see all those in want of Dental Work. He feels confident that he can piesse all, both in quality of work and in price. Office hours from 9 a. M. to 4 P. M. Montrose, Feb. 11, 1874-tf

EDGAB A. TURBELL,

COUNSELLOB AT LAW, No. 170 Broadway, New York City many a jealons pang I had in those days, for Nellie had the same pretty, kindly itiends to all kinds of Attorney Business, and con-cis causes in all the Courts of both the State and the Feb 11, 1874,-1y. says to all, and the same smile for every

E. P. HINES. M. D.,

raduate of the University of Michigan, Ann Arbor Not, and also of Jefferson Medical College of Phila diphin, 1874, has returned to Friendwillee, where h will strend to all calls in his profession as usual-Revidence in Jessie Hockford's house. Office the same

is beretolore. Friendsville, Pa., April 29th., 1874.-6m.

BURNS & NICHOLS, OKA. HES in Druge, Medicines, Chemicals Ors - Jac, Paints, Olis, Varnish, Liquors, Bpices, Fainy : Cies, Patient Medicines, Perfumery and TollstAr-Cies, Inc. Montrose, Pa. Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. Anos Nichols. 4. 8. BURNS. "eb. 21. 1972

PINE

Executed

AT THIS OFFICE, CHEAP.

Try Us.

We were busy folks enough by day but we idled away the long summer evenings together, and thought no harm of it. It is good to be idle sometimes, in that hap pv sort of way; and to tell the truth, I like it. No man could say I neglected my date A better farm no man ever had, been the means of alarming you so, Miss hart a thight, "He is with aris. Longitudent, and the thought went through her heart with actual physical pain, like the stab of a knife. She aud her, faithful Dorcas were set-tled in Pars wow, in an obscure corner, as the least likely place to be discovered.

now.

scarved cattle grazed in my meadows—as for my dairy—but that was sister Jane's Brodie." And she looked up in my face with her great blue, innocent eyes, and said. doing. A good house. A pretty,bright-eyed girl, with a cheery heart, and a was not your fault; you could not help it. It was so foolish to faint away. laugh that seemed to be catching. Alone

together we two were, and we were fond And I thought to myself. "What de-I never told her I liked Nellie Brodie, ceitful creatures women are !" for the ook she gave me was as sweet as i but I did not hide it from her. Nellie and she were great friends. Over and over had not worn another man's portrait in her bosom. again I tried to find out from Jennie

A week from that day I was in New what she said about me-Nellie, I mean York and songht out an.old ship owner, -but the girl would never let a word blip out. A true woman hides another who had been my father's friend. "I'm tired of farming," I said, "and womaa's secrets. I knew that, and built want to try the sea as a common sailor. "For." said I to myself, "If Nellie dis-

The old man would have laughed me out of the notion ; but when he found me firm, he gave me what help he could I went on board a vessel bound for China, and wrote a line to sister Jennic,

After that, I may say I courted Nellie telling her to send for Uncle William and his wife to manage the farm, which I knew they would be glad to do; but I pever told where I was or what I had done. She knew I loved her I'm sure of that even if I had not said so out and out, she

could not help knowing it. But there were other young men in the But there were other young men in the I meant, you see, to throw myself away place, of course, and many willing enough and be heard of no more by any one. Of course, I was mad, for the time; that is sternly exclaimed her visitor, sitting the only excuse for me. sake of looking at his daughter ; and the only excuse for me.

So I led the sort of life a sailor-in the merchant service leads-no very pleasant one, I can tell you-for a year or two,and I grew no better for it, and no happier.

I used to think that a "no" from Nel-The other men had mostly some one at lie's lips would go straight through my home-to get a letter or a message from heart like a bullet, and I found it had to at times; I for my own act, had no one. risk the hearing of it. She must say it And all the wille, at work or at mess, or to all but one of us, and I was not so in the house when watch was kept on handsome as one, and not so witty as deck, I thought of Nellie; saw her as nanosome as one, and not so witty as deck, I thought of Nellie; saw her as another, and not so rich as a third, I think I never knew how I was though, until I had my photograph taken one day, by a mar who had a gallery in the beside the winter hearth; saw her smilvillage. I though though at first he had ing up at me, as whirled through the made too much of my mouth and too snow drifts that last bright day, aud saw little of my eyes; but he showed me plain- her as she lay like a dead thing in my ly that the machine must take a good arms. And fancy painted other pictures, likeness, because it was a machine that I saw her as Tom Armstrong's wife, I saw

couldn't make a mistuke. I took the her-oh, good heavens !--with his chil-things home and put them in a drawer, dren on her knee. I am not sure should have turned idiot and showed them to nobody; but they

JOB PRINTING and snowed them to nobody; but they had not something happened to alter the "What do looks matter for a man ?" nothing else than the total wreck of our I'd meant, you see, to give Nellie one vessel, and my natrow escape from drownfor her album ; but I thought if I look | iug, but with an arm broken by falling like that it was best not. I've heard other off a spar. For a month I lay on a sick people speak of the same feelings since bed; and then with a softened heart, and sure now that they are always perfect.

waiting and watching, hoping and in-fearing, I let the time slip by; and win-ter came, with its frost and snow, and old Mr. Brodie told his stories by the fire, in-give me, but ran to my arms and wept on

heart. Fool that I was not to guess it, I never asked whose postrait it was— Tom Armstrong's or Jack Mayder's 1 did not care. When Nellie was well enough to go, in the course of an hour or two, I drove her home and bade her

such and such directions.

They were less than half an hour on She carned a scanty living, and it was of the way, They reached the manion, a the scantiest, by coloring photographs.— bandsome dwelling, half town-house, half she never ventured, except when she had mounted the steps, and Dorcas rang the to go to the shops to sell her sketches, or bell.

to go to the shops to sell her sketches, of to get orders. On one of those occasions at the head of the Rhe do la Paix, she suddenly came face to face with Mrs.Dor. It was lined and seamed with pain; the order with the seamed and field immediatesuspense The door opened. A man servant aply, regardless of her errand, fled down streets and close alleys; fled across

the Seine, and only stopped to brenthe peared when she had reached her humble lodg- "Is "Is Mr. Leonard Drake in ?" Dorcas when she had reached her humble long-ing, in one of the most secluded parts of asked. "No, he is in New York, Mrs. Drake

the Luxembourg quarter. But hardly had she closed the door, hardly had she begun to tell Dorcas that they must fly from Paris, when Mis. Dorchester, unannounced, forced herself into the room. "I have followed you," said the latter, unceremoniously, as Lydia rose, angrily

"I will speak, Mra. Drake." "Have the goodness to leave my room," answered Lydia, tottering to her feet.— "I do not know you nor the name by which you have addressed me." "You have been mad long enough,"

I shall not go until I have explained. A few words will do it. Your husband and I, instead of being what you thought, were trying to keep a great misfortune from you, or if that could not be done, to

break it to you carefully." There was an air of truth about the speaker, that staggered Lydia. She sank nerveless into the chair. "I must tell the whole story in order ed the corner, where the garden led down

a sidestreet. to exculpate ourselves," said Mrs. Dor-chester, "Your father got into difficulties forged my husband's name to s large amount, and was on the point of expos-

ure when Mr. Dorchester died. The Th fairs then came into my hands to settle.' Lydia sat leaning both elbows on the table before her,her face supported on her half sustaining her mistress, who crouch-ed forward, hiding her face with one hands, listening, and looking as if at her hand. Dorcas bent over to see the faceit was distorted by an anguish. doomster

"I could have prosecuted your father, but it would have sent him to die in gaol continued Mrs. Dorchester, "and would

have publicly disgraced all his family.-You, I know by name, as the wife of my cousin, with whom I had been brought up in the country as a child, and whom I loved as a brother—as a brother, noth-ing more, she added, emphatibally. "Be-sides, I was a woman, and I hope not a cruel one. So I refused to prosecute,

suffered the loss of the money, and hush-

bed waterproof cloak about her, drew ped a waterproof cloak about her, drew the hood over her head, and did the best to shelter her. "Ask how we go?" was all her mistress said. "Be quick—I want to start; but I mast walk—I should go mad." "Dorcas stepped into a hotel near the t station, and made her inquiries. The f road was straight enough. Mr. Leonard Drake, she was told, lived out beyond the town a little - she well knew the place by be a material about provide a start of the start of the start on the start of the star

summer

· ABOUT PIES If we have a national dish, we suppose its name is "Pie." At the unfrequent station along the railways, where an official bobs his head in at the door of the car to shout. "Ten minutes for refreshments," the staple refresh

instance, the bread that is sour, or the buffer

that is too salt-ond with what astonishi

ment is always pie. The line between winter and spring is accurately defined in the minds of half the house-wives in the country as the "tim when there is nothing to make pics of." Dried

apples are used up, prunes are too expensive and thubarb has not yet made its appearance ac that the inventive and economical faculties of womenkind are sorely tried to fill up the va

is at home," answered the man. Instinctively Dorcas reached out her Every other women among us, it may be sald, without exaggeration, has lost her bloor

arm to support Lydia, as she asked, "who is that-his mother ?" and her strength in making pie-crust, and as a not unnatural result, every other man has'a "No His. wife. Do you want to see touch of dyspensis in con ouch of dyspepsis in consequence of eating it. The mother spends Saturday morning in laher?" asked the man rather curtly, begin ing to think them people in search of churity, and not liking to encounter the borious effort between the table and the oven and sits down in her rocking chair for a breath of ease and rest, proudly surveying the result

cold air. "No" Dorcas said. "How long has he of her skill. Alas I nothing is so ephemeral .been married Father and the boys soon make an end of them

"About six mouths."

•A low choked whisper from her mis-tress reached Dorcas. It said, Come away Quick ! Come !"

of ple to satisfy their demands. The more Dorcas turned, without a word, and suported her mistress down the steps. Lydia did not speak. Dorcas could not delicate and dainty the composition of the dish the lighter and flakier the upper crust, and the She put her arm about her mistress, and more pleasantly spiced the materials that compose its lining, the quicker it fades from view.

drew her on as fast as she could, hoping to find a caariage near, The house stood in a plot of ground by itself. They turn-We all know how long it takes to use up that which, for any reason, is tough or unpalatable. or which has lost its delicacy of flavor-as, for

"Wait,"sa id Lydia, snddenly. "I cau't ease ad celerity the good bread and freah bit-go any farther, let me rest a little. Only don't speak to me -don't say a word."

pres. The golden cocoanut, creamy lemon, the sat on the little jutted line of They sat on the inthe inter into the internation of the satisfying apple, each in Arnold. half sustaining her mistress, who crouble its turn, if a success, is sure of being eaten. the lady whose ples are not a success, wh

"Mistress, dear l', she sobbed, "only

speak-only-" "Hush !" muttered Lydia. "Come away

I can walk now. Let me alone ; don't talk yet. Help me up I can walk." Dorcas was assisting her to rise, when a gentleman stepped into the street, a litment of feminine handiwork is discussed, she Yet we almost all are agreed in the opinion tle down, and walked rapidly toward

Muffled though he was in his great and the out of the state of the sta Muffled though he was in his great, coat, Dorcas knew him and uttered a ory and roster checks if they lived on plainer foods and ato less unwholesome pastry and confecof terror.

daughter helpless amidst the buffets of the changing tide. - Barper's Magazine for July. WHAT MEN NEED WIVES FOR.

It is not to sweep the house, and make the bed, and darn the socks, and cook the meals, chiefly, that a man wants a wife. If this is all he needs, hired help can do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a young lady, send him into the pantry, to taste the bread and cakes she has made. Bend him to inspect the needle-work and bed-making or put a broom into her hands and send him to vitness its use. Such things are important and the wise young man will quietly look after

But what a true man most wants of a true vife is her companionship, sympathy, courage, and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it and a man needs a companion to go with him. A man is sometimes overtaken with misfortunes : he meets with failure and defeat trials and temptations beset him, and he needs one to stand by and sympathiza. He has some stern battles to fight with poverty, with ene-mies, and with sin, and he needs a woman that while he puts his arm around her and feels he has something to fight for, will help him fight ; that will put her lips to his cars and whisper words of counsel, and her hands to his heart and impart new inspiration. All through life-through storm and through sunshine, con flict and victory, through adverse and favoring Given three or four growing boys and the ordi. winds-man needs a woman's love. The heart nary gifts on their part of appreciation for yearns for it. A sister's or a mother's love will theome viands, and it takes a vast amount ardly supply the need.

Yet many seek for nothing further than success in housework. Justly enough, half of these get nothing more ; the other half, surprised beyond measure, have gotten more than they sought. Their wives surprise them by bringing a nobler idea of marriage and disclosing a treasnry of courage, sympathy, and love.--Be

• • • One's age should be tranquil, as one's child bood should be playful; hard work, at either extrémity of human existence, seems to me out of place ; the morning and the evening should be alike cool and peaceful ; at midday the sun may burn, and men may labor under it -Dr

When you have found out the prevailing pas

makes tough, leathery, inedible crusts, and who alon of any man, remember never, to trust him knows not the secret of proportioning her su- where that passion is concerned. Work upon gar and her spice to her fruit, feels that in him by it, if you please ; but be upon your whatever other direction she may be a shining guard yourselt against it, whatever profession example, yet when the crowning accomplish he may make you.

Discoveries of borax in Califora and Nevada have been made to such an extent as to warthat of much plo-crust comes much slick head-that of much plo-crust comes much slick head-kats in the cast of the American continent will must the helief that from these sources the manat no distant time, be able to draw their chief righter eyes supplies.

Last scene of all, that ends this strange, event-"It's his step" whispered Lydia. "Sit tionery. We are sure beyond a doubt, that the ful history, is second childishness, and mere obed the matter up." A groan burst from Lydia. Mrs. Dorchester went on: "Then I never to troubl him! I must keep my the ple makers in getting them di everything.—Statepeare.