OFFICE-West Side of Public Avenue

On stormy eves from cliff and head

Its face of fire the lighthouse turned.

The rail car brought its daily crowds:

Half curious, half indifferent, ike passing sails or floating clouds,

And watched the mirage lifted wall

Of fairy flock and childish throng,

Up from the water's edge there came

Careless we heard the singer's choice

Of old and common airs; at last

In one low chanson held us fast,

song that mingled joy and pain,

While timing to its minor strain,

The waves in lapsing cadance beat

The rocks are fringed with foam ;

walk once more a haunted shore.

A stranger vet at home-

A land of dreams I roam !

is this the wind, the soft sea wind That stirred thy locks of brown?

The trail of thy light gown

Where boy and girl sat down

see the gray fort's broken wall,

And, out at sea, the passing sails

Rose-red in morning's glow

The freshness of the early time

On every breeze is blown;

The change is ours alone;

Is he who bears my name;

Immortal youth became,

Art evermore the same.

Thy place I cannot see ; only know that where thou art

The blessed angels be.

And heaven is glad for thee.

Forgive me, if the evil years

Have left on me their sign ;

Wash out, O soul so beautiful

The many stains of mine

Oh turn to me that dearest face

In waves of golden brown!

And let thy sweet shade fall In tenderest grace of soul and form On memory's frescoed wall.

Draw near more near forever dear Where'er I rest or roam, Or in the crowded city streets Or by the blown sea-foam,

At breakfast hour the singer read

Beneath his fingers fall and rise.

His look, his air, his curt speech told

The man of action, not of books,

His songs had hinted unawares;

Of flowers in traffic's ledgers pressed

Of knman hearts in bulls and bears.

But eyes in vain were turned to watch

And ears in vain grew sharp to catch

The meaning of that morning song.

Her baited album only caught,

No word betraved the mystery fine

He came and went, and left no sign

That trembled on the singers tongue

Behind him save the song he sung.

THE STORY TELLER.

NANCY JONES' BABY.

A CALIFORNIA GULCH STORY.

The following sketch of California life, as it used to

-Atlantic Monthly.

In vain some sweet-voiced querist sought

To sound him, leaving as she came;

And stocks were more than sea-side nooks.

That face so hard and shrewd and strong;

To whom the corners made in gold

Of life beneath the life confessed

The city news, with comment wise,

A shadow, and yet all!

Of all thy sea-born town. Thy loose hair rippling down

The saddest is my own!

As glad the sca, as blue the sky-

stranger now, a world-worn man,

But thou, methinks whose mortal life

Thou art not here, thou art no: here,

We saw so long ago,

The tender pathos of his voice

Faint snatches of familiar song.

But, one calm morning, as we lay

Of coast, across the dreamy bay.

And heard afar the curfew call.

and nearer voices, wild or tame,

We saw them as they came and went.

While, over all, in gold and red.

MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT

Advertising Rates:

One square, (% of an inch space,) weeks, or less \$1 1 mouth, \$1.25; 3 mouths, \$2.20; 6 mouths, \$4.20; 1 mout NUMBER 35.

## VOLUME 31.

**Business Cards** J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, METS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Mostroe Montrose, May 10, 1871.

D. W. SEARLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M Dessauer, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul 6] W. W. SMITH,

ABINET AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS, -For Main etreet, Hontrose, Pa. laug. 1, 1869. M. C. SUTTON. AUCTIONEER, and Insulance Agent

Friendsville, Pa. AMIELY.

Address, Brooklyn, Pa.

J. C. WHEATON. Civil Engineen and Land Sunveyor, P. O. address, Franklin Forks, Susquehauna Co., Ps.

JOHN GROVES.

FinitionABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style acting done on short notice, and warranted to ft. A. O. WARREN,

(ITORNE) A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exem. on Claims attended to. Office firmor below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [Au. 1, 6] W. A. CROSSMON Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, is the Commissioner's Office. W. A. Chossmon, Montrose, Sent. Set. 1871.—tf.

I AW OFFICE

FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old offic of Bentley & Fitch, Montrose, Pa.
L P FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] w. w. watson. AREL TERRELL

caler in Drugs Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils trye stuffs, Teas, Spices, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Per quarry, &c., Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. Establishes 1848. [Feb. 1, 1873. SCOVILL & DEWITT. Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptcy. Office No. 49 Court Street, over City National Bank, Bing-hamton, N. Y. Jane 18th, 1873. Ww. H. Scovill, Jane 18th, 1873.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his professions services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.— Office at hisrasider se, on the corner cast of Sayre & Bros. Foundry [Aug. 1, 1869.]

CHARLES N. STODDARD. valerin Boots and Shoss, Hats and Caps, Leather an Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose Jan. 1 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL, SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. nop in the new Postoffice building, where he wi be found ready to attend all who may want anythin in his line. Montrose Pa. Oct. 13 1889.

DR. S. W. DATTON, BYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services the cultizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at niceidence, opposite Barnum House, G't Bend village Sept. 181, 1869.—17

DR. D. A. LATHROP, ministers Electro Thermal Barns, a . he Foot sestion street. Call and consul in all Chron Diseases. Montrose, Jan. 17, '79.—no3—if.

H. BURRITT. Praier in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Ulis, and Faints, Bouts and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furs, Buffalo Robes, Groceries, Provisions, &c.
New-Millord, 1 a., Nov. 6, "72—1f.

EXCHANGE HOTEL. (. J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public tha having rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, he is now prepared to accommodate the traveling publi-in first-class style Montrose, Aug. 23, 1873.

Montrose, Aug. 45, 40...

LITTLES & BLAKESLEE

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, have removed to their New Office, opposite the Tarbell House.

R. B. LITTLE,

GEO. P. LITTLE,

Montrose, Oct. 15, 1873.

E. L. BLAKESLEE.

RILLINGS STROUD. IRE AND LIFE INSTANCE AGENT. Al' business attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office aret door east of the bank o' Wm. H. Cooper & Ca. "ablic Avenne, Montrose, Ps. [Ang.1, 1863, ai) 17, 1872.]

BILLINGS STROUD.

B. T. & E. H. CASE, HARNESS-MAKERS. Oak Harness, light and heavy at lowest cash prices. Also, Blankets, Breast Blankets, Whips, and everything pertaining to the line cheaper than the cheapest. Repairing done prompt 33 and in good etyle. Mont. over, Pa., Oct. 29, 1878.

CHARLEY MORRIS THE HATTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the building occupied by E. McKenzie & Co., where he is prepared to do nil kinds of work in his line, such as making switches, puffs, etc. All work does no short notice and prices law. Please call adose me.

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET. prices to suit

Montrose, Pa., Jan. 14, 1873-19

VALLEY HOUSE.

DENTIST Booms at his dwelling, next door north of Dr liance; n, on Old Foundry street, where he would be happy to see all those in want of Dentai Work, He condent that he can please all, both in quality of work and in price. Office hours from 9.4. M. to 4.F. M. Montroe, Feb. 11, 1874—M

Counsellor at Law, No. 170 Broadway, New York City. Attends to all kinds of Attorney Business, and con the causes in all the Courts of both the State and th

E. P. HINES. M. D. Graduate of the Culversity of Michigan, Ann Aron 1955, and also of Jefferson Medical College of Phota despita, 1874, has returned to Friendsvillees, where he will attend to all calls in his profession as naugl.— Residence in Jessie Bloofed's house. Office the same

BURNS & NICHOLS. BELLING E MICHOLOGY,

DRA LERS in Drugs, Nedicines, Chemicals Dye

1.18, Paints, Ulia, Varnish, Liquora, Spices, Fancy
114. Cice, Patent Medicines, Perfumers and Tolletar

Cics, Prescriptions carofully compounded—
Brick Hock, Montrose, Pa.

ANOS NICHOLA

FINE

## JOB PRINTING

Executed

AT THIS OFFICE, CHEAP.

Try Us.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2. 1874.

brace all that crossed the path of their fury.

Sudden and awful had been the coming baby must both die."

should fail, there is no hope."

"But, Doc," said Abel, "how long will it take Jake to go and return?" POETRY. fury.
Sudden and awful had been the coming A SEA DREAM. of the storm, as if delay had strengthened

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER. We saw the slow tides go and come, warmth to cold—from rain to snow—and soon the rugged hills were clothed in white, and in the gulches were piled huge drifts. The whirling masses were borne and scattered. The trees were heavy The curving surf-lines lightly drawn, The gray rocks touched with tender bloom Beneath the fresh-blown rose of dawn. We saw in richer sunsets lost The sombre point of showery noons; with there burden, and when some blast And signalled spectral sails that crossed more rude than others stirred their I don't think there is a man in the room The wierd low light of sea-born moons

We saw the white spray tossed and spurned The town of Rabbit Creek stands un-sheltered on the hillside, and in its un-protected state had been exposed to the to save the mother and her child. fury of the storm. The small rude house

were rocked by every blast till they trembled on their slight foundations. In the princpal bar-room of the town were gathered the greater part of the male population. It was a large room, with tables scattered around its sides; in the centre stood a billiard table the hoast and pride of the proprietor, and he had

often been beard to say . See that bill ard table? It cost fort un to set that piece of furniture u in my saioon." And then, as suprised and wonder was depicted on the face of his listener, the owner of that " 'ere tuble" would give the astonishing informa monntainaon a mule.

In the corner stood the mammoth stoy and along side of it a pile of logs, for am ple were the heating accommodations of "old M'Kenzie's" saloon, and the larger part of the crowd were gathered around its warm sides taking in its cheering heat. The smiling host's rudicunp coun tenance shone like a new brass tea-kettle. dressed one of the crowd near the stove

"I say, Jake, it's started in good.— You were in luck; if you had been a day later you would have had to come

The answer came in a voice singularly low and sweet, for the person spoken to as Jake was a man of great size, and as he stood wit hhis lack to the stove, his heavy coat almost reaching the floor, he looked like a giant. There was an indescribable air of refinement and grace about the man, and the face that looked out from under the broad brimmed hat was one handsome and yet sad. "Yes, Mac, I was luckey, as you say

and if it keeps on this way long we shal be blockaded for a couple of weeks." One or two more of the croud her gave their opinion as to the chances for a hard vinter; but their conversation came to an abrupt termination as the door of the saloon opened with a rush and in came a figure which at first look ed like a mass of snow, stamping of feet it finally assumed the shape of a man, who, as he pul'ed off his heavy coat, dis tures of the only doctor on Rabit Creek.

A run of salutations greeted him from all side, for Dr. Holmes was a man re-spected by old and young. He had a pale refined face, with the sharpest of grey eyes looking out from under jet black eye brows, and people said when the doctor got riled those grey eyes snapped and glared, giving the person who met his displacences are insight into the charge displeasures some insight into the charac Look forth once more through space and tin

The doctor made his way to the stove, and as he did so, said :
"Well, I will tell you something that will surprise you and every one in Rabbit

The crowds which had been scattered in different parts of the large room, engaged in playing cards or talking over the last news from 'Frisco, gathered around the doctor, or neglected their occupation to hear what he had to say, for a surprise at Rabbit Creek was a novelty. M'Ken-zie handed the doctor his drink, and as ne stood with the steaming glass in hand

ne suid, in a low voice : "Nancy Jones has got a baby!"

For a moment everything was as quie as the grave—the only sound was the click of the spoon as the doctor slowly stirred up the contents of the glass. It was only for a moment, and then up inmped Pat Moran, a little red wniskered Irishman, who had a face in which hum or and good nature were the chief characteristics, and noted as being the noisest and smallest man in cump. Getting on one of the many tables, he, in a loud

voice, called for 'Three cheers for Nancy Jones' baby." Then as if every man's life depended on it, they one and all gave three such cheers as would have frightened a civi-lized being out of his wits. Then followed a scene of confusion. All manner of questions were poured in on the poor doctor. "What is it—a boy or a girl?" and Pat Moran says, "If it is a boy, doctor, darlint, call him after me." The doctor be, we clip from an exchange. It is perhaps, part fic-tion, but mostly facts. At least it will do no one harm stated that it was a girl, and a very fine The wind came howling down the mountain eide, and with a hollow mean rushed through the canyons. The tall one. At this information, Pat Moran ex-pressed his disgust to the effect that "he pines tossed and bent their heads to each had the devil's own luck," and that he rude blast of the storm. Masses of black should niver rest quiet in his grave till

clouds hung like a funeral pall over the he stud' godfather to a baby, for sureit's mountains, and the rain poured down in next to being the father of one." Rabbit Creek bounded down its narthe health of mother and child, which row bed, carrying all before it, whirling were checked by the doctor, who, after and writhing like a huge serpent, taking continued efforts made himself heard.—

As the doctor said this, a low hum pas its power and given new energy to its sed around the room, and one could see fivreeness. Then came the change from the gruff and rugged faces of those men

branches, the grateful limbs lifted their but would risk his life to do the poor woheads and and tossed about with joy at man and her child a service." And from many a bearded month came

The doctor looked around for a moment and then said: "Boys,you know as well as I, that Nancy Jones is what is called a fallen woman -that she is beyond the pale of respecta-bility; but you will not contradict me

when I say that if one of you were sick and needed some one to watch by your sick bed, she would be the first to offer her services. You all remember when Bill Childs lay dying at Sawpit Flat, how she nursed him for weeks, and when at last death came, she closed his eyes, and wrote to his friends, telling them of poor Bill's fate." "You bet she did!" came from many a

mouth. Morse stood by the bar. Not a feature moved. His hands trembled where it rested, but his voice came low and calm, as he said:
"Doc, can we do anything to assist

"I will tell you, boys," said the doctor, "the poor woman is worn out with suffer-ing, and her child lies dying by her side,

and the mother is unable to nourish it. tenance shone like a new brass tea kettle, as he rushed around attending to the lf there is one of you who dares for their wants of his patrons. He dually ad sakes go to Port Wine and get some milk we may save the life of Nancy Jones' ba-Morse said at once:

"I will go, Doe; and if I fail, and Nan-cy lives, tell her that Jake Morse risked his life to save her child." Turning to one of the men he said : "Charlie, will you lend me your snow

In a moment all was confusion; the nen rushed about as if mad. M'Kenzie busied himself putting up a fla k of his favorite brandy for use should Morse re-

quire it. The arrangments were completed, and out into the street went the crowd. The nouses were white with snow; the wind came tearing down the hill, dashing the falling flakes into their faces, cutting and

to return to its shelter and warmth.

Their glasses were filled, and silent prayers were offered for Jack's return.

The doctor said: "If Jack does not return in four hours, go out and meet him." and then filling his flask started on his way to visit the sick woman and her child. With his hat pulled over his eyes,and his face closely muffled, he went displeasures some insight into the character of the man the had to deal with.

After the doctor had said, "How are you boys," he turned to M'Kenzie and called for a drink, when his eye caught sight of the tall figure by the stove, and then came:

"Why, Jake Morse, how are you?"

The same low, sweet voice, answerd, First rate, Doc; how are you? Come, get near the stove and put some warmth into your bones. Who is sick in town? It is a bad night for even a doctor to be out."

depes, and his face closely muffled, he went out into the darkness and storm. After the doctor had said, "How are you into the darkness and storm. After the doctor had said, "How are you save them hast, and christmas night, '58 sees them in San Francisco without food bas when has even caught be said to himself: "I shall have to stop at Abel Stearns' and get warm band suffer any longer, has made up her mind to beg. Out into the street she for all these who have taught but little goes, trying to gain courage for her task. First rate, Doc; how are you? Come, get near the stove and put some warmth into your bones. Who is sick in town? It is a bad night for even a doctor to be out."

depes, and his face closely muffled, he went out into the darkness and storm. After hout into the darkness and storm. After plouding some time in the drilting snow, he reached at length a house, rude and suffer any longer, has made up her mind to beg. Out into the street she for mind to see them in San Francisco without food between experienced and successful teach mind to beg. Out into the street she and suffer any longer, has made up her mind to beg. Out into the street she saw them last, and christmas night, '58 was to avoid these evils is not so appar.

Too little distinction is made in wages between experienced and successful teach mind to beg. Out into the street she and with poor success, so that but little goes, trying to gain courage for her task. and christmas night, '58 and suffer any longer, has made up her mind to beg. Out into the street she and with por

Stearnes, greeting him, said : from the other room came a young woman with fair, calm face, holding in her arms a bundle of clothes, telling that there was some one havid beaches. there was some one beside husband and wife. Abe said: "Give me the youngster and get the doctor something warm: he is cold."

"Never mind," the doctor replied; "I will be all right in a moment. I could not resist the temptation of your big fire place. But how is the baby? Let me see him, Mrs. Stearns."

The young mother, with proud look and tender hands, uncovered ner sleeping babe. The doctor, looking at him a m ment, said: "Here is a fine boy, Mrs. Is an acquainta Stearns, and worthy of his father and charge of her. mother; how comfortable he looks in his warm nest, and how different from the poor child I am on my way to see."
"Why, doctor, is there any one sick?

The doctor answered in a low voice :
"A poor, unfortunate woman, Mrs, Stearns, who is cut off from every one and who, in spite of every misfortune, is a woman, who lies at death's door with a baby by her side; and, to add still more to her misery, nature has failed to give the nourishment necessary for her child. For a moment the husband and wife stood speechless, and then, in one breath, they asked, "Who is it, doctor?"

t take Jake to go and return?"
"About four hours, if he does his best and meets with no accident." Jessie asked in a low voice, as she clasped he baby closer to her breast, "How long is it, doctor, since the mother failed to nurse the child?"

"She became unconscious about five o'clock, and since then it has been without food; and by the time Morse returns

save one of them; can we do anything? t will be seven hours.' Jessie did not speak. She looked down upon her child, wrapped the shawl closer around its little body, and out from an-der the bed drew the rude cradle—an old oot box with rockers attached, no doubt made by Abel's hardy hands-and, with tenderness, placed her baby in its resting place. A soft flush covered her face, and her calm, sweet eyes lit up as she looked at her husband—the lover of her youth, he one for whom she had left her -the father of her child-and drawing her slight form to its full height, she

> "Doctor, the child shall nat die, for I myself. will go and nurse Nancy Jones'

for an instant; the teurs came to his eyes and his voice trembled with emotion .-You are an angel, Mrs. Stearnes," and ne lifted her hand reverently to his lips and kissed it.

Then the wife, with an indescribable glance turned to her husband and said, "Abel, have I your consent to go?" And the great, strong, bearded creature picked big, manly voice shook and trembled in

reply.
"Yes, Jessie, my wife, God forbid that I should stand in the way of your angel mission. Go,my love, and God bless you." And the doctor, after sundry coughs, ostensibly for the purpose of clearing his throat, managed at length to say; "If you two people don't have luck, I shall turn infidel, d—d if I don't. Excuse me

Mrs. Stearns, but I could'nt help it." The preparations were soon completed, Jessie bent over the cradle for a moment, cissed her husband, charging him to be careful of the "boy," and then went out into the night.

The wind had ceased and the moo shown out bright and clear; the cold, sharp air cut I ke a knife, but still they abored on, sometimes breaking through the frozen crust, never stopping until they reached the "Log House." Jessie

here spoke for the first time.
"Is there any one with her, doctor?"
"Yes, the old negress, Judith," and as

blinding them. Morse strapped on the huge shoes, then stood erect, saying:

"Boys, if I don't get back, send my things to my mother; M'Keozie knows the faint cry of a child was heard, and the stood of the faint cry of a child was heard, and the stood of the faint cry of a child was heard, and the stood of the faint cry of a child was heard, and her address; and now, here goes," and at all the women came to her relief and she this word, off he went into the night steped quickly into the room. The cry this word, off he went into the night steped quickly into the room. The cry like a flash ;only for an instant was he of the child came again. Going to the Brave heart! God in his goodness will no fail to watch your lonely path. His eye is on you; so breast and fear not. The men went back to the saloon, glad | quiet. and Nancy Jones' baby wes saved.

Five years have come and gone since that night, and time has made many changes, Abel Stearns and Jessie are no longer in Rabbit Creek. One misfortune after and her has happened to them until starvation stared them in the face. They have one more motuh to feed since we

asks:
"What is the matter?" What is the matter?"

Why Doc, are you out on a night like this? It's a wonder you're not dead. I say, Jessie, here's Doc Holmes," and has fainted," and then a woman's voice and the say is horse?"

"She is in the drug store," the same persons reply, "and is insensible."

The soft voice from the carriage speaks to her companion, saying:
"I should like to see her, dear,

The door is opened, rnd passing into the store asking to see the lady who fainted, she is shown into the room. She glided up to the lounge and cast one look at the white face and drops on her knees she puts the poor head on her shoulder. Only for a moment does she remain there; then turning to the clerk, she said :

did not return. Fear at least overcomes him and he resolves to start out and find ford in furnishing free board to so many her, when there is heard a knock at the of the teachers will not be soon forgot door, A man's voice asks if Mr. Steams ton lives there, and if so, he is requested to come with him at once, as his wife has been taken ill, but is with friends. Abel many storms and very bad state of the many storms and very bad state of the some think it will never come to anything and some think it will never come to anything and some think it will and all contents. hardly recovers from his fright when he foads. Our few moments has his wife in his arms, pale, but smiling, in her night-dress.

There is heard a rustling of silk, and Abel turns and sees a beautiful woman the latter of 2300 miles, 350 school visits, 267

MISCELLANEOUS READING.

THE HEN AND THE DIAMOND. TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF PRIED

A hungry hen, in time of dearth, Picked up a diamond of worth, And buried it again in earth. She spake: "What joy it were for me, Could but the lovely stone I see A grain of wheat or barley be !" Well may abundance be deplored When all the treasures that we hoard No real enjoyment do afford.

NNUAL REPORT OF W. C. TILDEN COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.

The school houses of former days have nearly all been replaced by those of mod-ern plan, but too little care has been ex-

Some of our teachers appreciate, in a measure, the effect of adornments in a

the appearance within are repulsive.

The number of Directors who are in terested in the progress of education, and who are desirous of aiding in the great terested in the progress of education, and who are desirous of aiding in the great work, slowly increases, and citizens are receiving more definite and correct thoughts concerning schools and teachers. As fast as improvement can be made in this direction will the standard of education be elevated, and what was good enough for those who lived years ago, will no longer be considered sufficiently and the good solution of time; an angry demand to be served sooner or better than one's neighbors, a greedy taking ago, will no longer be considered sufficient for the children of the present.

School Directors and Teachers hold a responsible position as guardians of public purity, in no manner to supercede the duty and opportunity of parents, but under onligation to so arrange grounds, out-buildings, and association of pupils as in possible way to guard against ev l and to promote a high moral tone in the schools. An advancement has been made in this direction, but much remains that demands improvement. A great change has been made in neatress and general order of rooms and school, not so much in quietness as in classification.regular recitation, definite ideas in instruc tion, &c. Frequent change of teachers continues to hinder thoroughness and ; ermanent success; and the introduction of so many beginners, some quite young

tages to qualify themselves for teaching surely it is to be expected that the worth will find employment in more increative work, marry and settle as housekeepera Too few are preparing as teachers, even by using the advantages offered in our own Graded and successful schools, and as a consequence we have too many not as qualified as the work demands, and a difficulty during the year to secure teachers enough for our schools. A good education is not secured in a Term and good schools do not spring up spontane-onsly. Novices have not the ability that is expected of the ripe teacher, yet at times the tact and faithfulness of the beginner secures greater success,than many then turning to the clerk she said:

"Carry this lady to my carriage; she is an acquaintance of mine; I will take of Woodruff, and Mrs. M. E. Weston The unconscious woman is litted into work for the teachers, which, with the the carriage, and it rolled away.

Abel Stearns waits for his wife, but she

Our work is full of hope and encouraging prospects. Less complaining and more earnest encouragement and faithful

HOTEL LIFE.

ITS SELFISHNESS, ITS HOLLOWNESS, AND

If any one wants to see human nature stripped of certain conventional disguis-es and reduced to some of its primary el-ements, let them try a boarding house or "family hotel" for awhile. If not always a prolitable, it is generally an amasing exhibition of character, and materials are never wanting to a student of human life. The predominating quality of most people will be found to be selfishness.—
There is a kind of fighting for self that goes on, which is very funny, because con-centrated on such mean objects.

Who shall have the most comfortable the coziest place at the window, or the coziest place by the fire—such are the favorite prizes to be gained by superior craft or boldness, and the ladies chiefly interested have recourse to a series eroused, in many instances, in situation, size of lot, and properly arranged seats. Very few olden-time branches are now in use, yet Directors and people are slow to adopt houses and seats of latest style, though much superior for comfort and neatness, seeming to be forgetful of the fact that the situation of children during beatness, seeming to be forgetful of the fact that the situation of children during school-days has much to do in the success which shall attend the instruction given, and helps to fashion the general shape and manter of mind and emotion.

Some of contents and propriation, and sometimes comes to words on the same; the couple that monopolize the bagatelle board, and the couple waiting savagely for their turn, which comes only when the gong and manter of mind and emotion.

The quartette that settle themselves to measure, the effect of adornments in a room, and are seeking improvement in the way of plants and flowers in their season of charts mottees pictures etc. the way of plants and flowers in their season, of charts, mottoes, pictures, etc., at all times, and good to the schools is the result. A little time spent, by citizens, in properly arranging school grounds for the plays of children, setting out trees and otherwise adorning the same would aid very much in securing better attendance of children, and superior advancement in study.

Children enjoy what is pleasant and ance of children, and superior advancement in study.

Children enjoy what is pleasant and attractive, and when surroundings are pleasant will be much more inclited to seek and enjoy the work of the school-room, than when the scenee without and the appearance within are repulsive.

At meal times the same kind of odd fighting for self goes on. The table is than one's neighbors, a greedy taking care of number one at the head of the table that excites as greedy apprehension fire of criticism that does not help the illusion of the private dinner party; and with people who live much about in hotels, a continual comparison with this and that here and there, always to the disadvantage of the one under present consideration.

Among the inmates are sure to be some who are fastidious and peevish about their food; women who come down late and complain that things are not as fresh as when first up; men who always want fried fish when the management has provided boiled, and boiled when menu says fried, dyspeptic bodies who cannot eat bread unless it is two days old and bodies defent of the same o of so many beginners, some quite young as teachers, works to disadvantage, but the way to avoid these evils is not so appear will net eat unless bot from the oven;

sit and adore their husbands like wor-sbippers before a shrine, and who like the world to be conscious of their devotion the men who call their wives pet names for the benefit of the whole tal en indulge in playful little familiarities which make the girls toss their heads and the young men laugh; and the happy pair who quarrel without restraint, and say snappish and disagreeable things to each other in an inaudible voice, to the embarassment of all who know them.

There is the rakish Lothario, who neglects his own better half and devotes himself to some other mun's, with a lofty disregard of appearances; and there is the coquettish little wife who treats her husband very much like a dog, and very little like her lord, and who carries on her flirtations in the most audacious manner under his eyes, and apparently with his sanction. And, having his canc-tion, she defies the world about her to take umbrage at her proceedings. As for flirtations indeed, these are always going on in hotel life. Sometimes it is flirtation between a single man and a single woman, against which no one has a word the score of propriety, though and some think it will, and all scan curi-ously the signs of progress or the process of cooling off.

Sometimes it is a more questionable matter; the indiscreet behavior of a they asked, "Who is it, doctor?"
He answered, "Nancy Jones,"
They repeated the words, "Nancy Jones," and the young mother clasped her clafd still closer to her heart, and looking down on her sleeping babe she inwardly thanked God, even the home was small and rude, that her child was safe from such a misfortuna as the doctor had related; and turning to him, awas afe from such a misfortuna as the doctor had related; and turning to him, was safe from such a misfortuna as the doctor had related; and turning to him, but the door and leads in a golden-haired little girl beautiful as a dream. She lifts the child up to Abel and says:

They repeated the words, "Nancy Jones" band attendance at several District and at way with rapid leaps, bearing on its foaming boson a mass of rubbish. Great
log and stumps of trees, caught from
their resting places on some hillside, were
borne on "till lost to sight. Now and
then a sluice box came floating down untild dashed to pieces against to some poor miner
further up the gylich. On, on, swept the
further up the gylich and sum the trade determine the doctor of the the dound them in the scent that donn the mother's sin, the child at least is innocent it it