VOLUME 32.

MONTROSE, SUSQ'A COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24, 1875.

NUMBER 12.

# THE

### Montrose 1. PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING.

1. d. . .... San athanna County, Pa er, 1 W - Side of Public Avenue 1-4 the Local and Gefferal News, Poetry, Sto months. Mescellage one Reading Correspond a trends on associated advertisements.

#### Advertising Rates: worth inch space 15 weeks, or less months | \$2.50; 6 months, \$4.50

FINE JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY ! Quick Work - Try U

. F. HAWLLY, WM. C. CRUSER.

#### Business Cards.

A. ROSEN CRANTS. HIYSICIAN, Fairdaic, Susq'a co., Pa.-

WELLER & McINERNY desvillate.PA Oscissmens and Jobbers.Horse is a specially in the business. Wagons and action work warranted 28 Debts continues to care and by the firm, and neither

. Jan 15 1875 - 3m BURNS & NICHOLS. n Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals Dyents it is Varnish Liquors, Spices Pancy Medicines Perfumery and Follet Ar-"Croscriptions carofully ompounded.
(k.Montrose, Pa.
188

. ANOS NICHOLS

E. P. HINES, M. D. the Chiversity of Michigan, Ann Arbor, osser dofferson Medical Codele of Phine-ity, his returned to Friends Alliect Merc he down vois In his profession as usual— ....doss. Hosford's house. Office the same Pa . Apr.: 29th., 1874.-6m

Finalk A. TURRFLL.

7 Lew No. 170 Broadway, New York City to S. kinds of Attorney Business, and con-sorrable the courts of both the State and the

DR W. W SMITH, construction of the state of th

BEND Pa Situated near the Erie Railway De arry and commodions house, has undergone in repair. Newly turnished rooms and sleep in an explainment tables, and all things compris-ies note: HENRY ACKERT.

B I & E. L. CASE, NESS MAKERS—Oak Harness, light and heavy co-cash prices—Also, Blankets, Breast Blan Walps and everything pertaining to the line that the cheapest. Repairing done prompt modest in 200d style rc Pa , Oct. 29, 1873

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET. Pa., Jan. 14, 1873 -1v

BILLINGSSTROUD

CHARLEY MORRIS JEHAYTI BAIABER, has moved his shop to the accepted by E. McKenzie & Co., where he is 175 accepted by E. McKenzie & Co., where he is 175 accepted to now. Etnos of work in his line, such as masket switches, puths, etc. All work done on short conspires tow. Please call and see me. LITTLES & BLAKESLEE

TRINE'S AT LAW, have removed to their New of the opposite the Tarbell House R. B. Little, Geo. P. Little, Geo. P. Little, C. Licheston, 15, 1873.

W B DEANS.

DR D A. LATHROP,

ther to Thenmal Baths, a the Foot of treet tall and consul an all Chroni - Jan 17, 72 - no3- d DR. S. W. DAYTON,

LEWIS KNOLL.

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. new Postoffice building, where he will advise attendall who may want anything Montrose Pa. Oct. 13 1869.

CHARLES N. STODDARD. B o's and Snoes, Hats and Caps Leather and 2- Main Street, list door below Boyd's Store and repairing done neatly. DR W L. RICHARDSON.

Stellan & «CRISEON, tenders his professions to the tilzens of Montrose and vicinity.— For the steeder is, on the cornerces to Sayre & [Aug. 1, 1869.] SOVILL & DEWITT.

ABEL TURRELL.

Progs. Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Jeas Spices, Fancy Goods, Sewelry, Per-Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. Established [Jan. 1, 1875]. L. F. FITCH. FIGURE 1. AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Mont-fice by Other west of the Court House, Markey January 27, 1875.-491

A O WARREY 

W A CROSSMON Commissioner's Office at the Court House, ir the Commissioner's Office. W. A. CROSSMON.

Montrols Sect. 1871.—tf.

J C. WHEATON. P. O address, Franklin Forks, Susquebanna Co., Pa.

W W. SMITH, . ABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.-FOO M. C. SUTTON, and Issue COTIONEER, and INSURANCE AGENT, Friendsville, Pa

D. W. SEARLE, APTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store Doreager in the Brick Block, Montrose Pa. J B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, Pa Montrose, May 10, 1871.

AMIELY, Address, Brooklyn, Ps.

## County Business Directory.

#### mocrat Two lines in this Directory, one year, \$1.50; each ac ditional line, 80 cents. MONTROSE

VM. HAUGHWOUT, Slater, Whol-sale and Retai dealer in all kinds of slate roofing, slate paint, etc Roofs repaired with slate paint to order. Also, slate paint for sale by the gallon or barrol. Montrosc. Pa SILLINGS STROUD. Genera Fire and Life than ance Agents; also, sell Railroad and Accident Ticks to New York and Philadelphia. Office one dooreas of the Bank. of the Bank.
BURNS & NICHOLS, the place to get Drugs and Medicines, Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, Pocket-Books, Speciacles Yankee Notions, &c. Brick Block
BOYD & CORWIN, Dealors in Stoves, Hardwar, and Manufacturers of Tin and Sheetiron ware, corbe of Main and Tarupikes treet.

O. Main and I drippine street.

N. BULLARD Dealer in Groceries, Provision Books, Statione and Yankee Notions, at head of Public Avenue.\* WM. H. COOPER & CU., Bankers, sell Foreign Passage Tickets and Drafts on England, Ireland and Scotland." MM. L. COX, Harness maker and dealer in all articles until kept by the trade, opposite the Bank \* IAMES E. CARMALT. Attorney at Law. Office or door below Tarbell House. Public Avenue.

L. LEROY, Dealer in all kinds of farming implements, mowing machines, welli curbs, dog powers etc., etc. Main St., opposite Savings Bank. [6m\* SAVINGS BANK, NEW MILFORD.—Fix per cent, in terest on all Deposits. Does a general Banking Bares\*, nil-tf S. B. CHASE & CO. ness, nii-ti S. B. CHARE & CO . (AARRET & SON, Dealers in Flour, Feed, Me Salt, Lime, Cement, Groceries and Provist no Main Street, opposite the Depot. INEY & HAYDEN, Dealers in Drugs and Medicine and Manufacturers of Cigars, on Main Street, ne and Manufacturers of Cigars; on Main Street, in the Depot

F. KIMBER, Carriage Maker and Undertaker, Main Street, two doors below Hawley's Store.

DICKERMAN, JR., Dealer in general merchand and Clothing, Brick Store, on Main Street.

GREAT BEND.

## BANKING HOUSE

### WM. H. COOPER & CO., MONTROSE, PA.

COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL POINTS AND PROMPTLY ACCOUNTED FOR AS HERETOFORE.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN EXCHANGE FOR SALE.

OCEAN STEAMER PASSAGE TICK ETS TO AND FROM EUROPE.

TIME DEPOSITS, a Safted Meats, Hame, Pork Bologna Sau-d the best quality, constantly on hand, at AS PER AGREEMENT, WHEN THE DEPOSIT IS MADE.

AND LIFE INSCANCE AGENT. Are translated determined to promptly on fair terms of the cast of the hank of Wm. II. Cooper & Centre of the cast of the hank of Wm. II. Cooper & Centre of the cast of the WM. H. СООРЕК & CO.,

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK, MONTROSE, PA.

N. L. LENHEIM, - Cashier.

DRAFTS SOLD ON EUROPE. SPECIAL DEPOSITS SOLICITED

# Montrose, March 3, 1875.-tf

### 120 Wyoming Avenue,

RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT

IS IN ALL RESPECTS A HOME INSTITUTION, AND ONE WHICH IS
NOW RECEIVING. THE SAVED
EARNINGS OF THOUSANDS UPON
THOUSANDS OF SCRANTON MINTHOUSANDS OF SCRANTON MINTHE MINING IN THE SERIES OF SCRANTON MINTHOUSANDS OF THOUSANDS UPON
THE MINING WHO SHE WAS, eighted she dreamily, going over to the reserved desk and standing beneath the picture
with her hands locked closely together.—
She took down the key of the desk, and had settled down into the dull routine of lighting a wax taper sat down to runthe properties of the village school, and acquitted herShe dreamily, going over to the reserved desk and standing beneath the picture
with I knew who she was, eighted she dreamily, going over to the reserved desk and standing beneath the picture
with the remaining power to the reserved desk and standing beneath the picture
with the remaining power to the reserved desk and standing beneath the picture
with I knew who she was, eighted
she dreamily, going over to the reserved desk and standing beneath the picture
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she dreamily, going over to the reserved desk and standing beneath the picture
with I knew who she was, eighted
she dreamily, going over to the reserved desk and standing beneath the picture
with I knew who she was, eighted
who she dreamily, going over to the r

SANFORD GRANT, GEORGE FISHER, JAS. S. SLOCUM, J. H. SUTPHIN,
C. P. MATTHEWS, DANIEL HOWELL, A. E. HUNT, T. F. HUNT
JAMES BLAIR, PRESIDENT; O. C.

MOORE CASHIER.

She was quiet and unassuming; spring yielded the baugh "I think I'll burn all this rubbish, and use the desk for keeping my worsted work is signed 'W. W. Tracy,' "please send that to the village for help."

In think I'll burn all this rubbish, and use the desk for keeping my worsted work is signed 'W. W. Tracy,' "please send that to the village for help."

No, no," replied Marian, looking eagerin by word or look, although his blood to the village for help."

She gathered up the waste papers and to the village for help."

She gathered up the waste papers and the seemed familiar to her, though when or home to Elmhill."

NINGS UNTIL EIGHT O'CLOCK

Binghamton Marble Works! All kinds of Monuments, Headstones, and Marble Mantles, made to order. Also, Scotch Granites on hand.

J. PICKERING & CO...
J. FICKERING.

NEW MILFORD.

MAIN STREET, IND GOOFS BELOW HAWLEY'S STORE, CAN'UGA PLASTER, NICHOLAS SHOEMAKER, dea-er in genuine Cayuga Plaster. Fresh ground MCCULLUM BRUTHERS, Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, on Main Street.\*

# Banking, &c.

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS DONE

INITED STATES & OTHER BONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD.

COUPONS AND CITY AND COUNTY BANK CHECKS CASHED AS USUAL.

Montrose, March 10, '75,--tf. Bankers.

## Authorized Capital, - \$500,000 00. Present Capital, - - 100,000 00.

The Books, Stationery, Wall Paper, News 28 Pages (voltage of the Post of the P

ABEL TURRELL, G. V. BENTLEY.

COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL POINTS

# SCRANTON SAVINGS BANK.

ERS AND MECHANICS.

Binghamton, N. Y. Oct. 28, 1874.

TOB WORK AT THIS OFFICE CHEAP!

# Select Loetru.

A CHARMING WOMAN. BY JOHN G. SAXE. A charming woman, I've heard it said By other women as light as she; But all in vain I puzzle my bead To find wherein the charm may be Her face, indeed, is pretty enough, And her form is quite as good as the best, Where nature has given the bony stuff,

Intelligent! Yes, in a certain way : With the teminine gift of ready speech And knows very well what rot to say Whenever the theme transcends her rea But turn the topic on things to wear, From an opera cloak to a robe de nuit-

And a clever milliner all the rest.

To see how fluent the lady can be. Her laugh is hardly a thing to please; For an honest laugh must always start From a gleesome mood, like a sudden breeze And her's is purely a matter of art-A muscular motion made to show What nature designed to lie beneath The finer mouth; but what can she do. If that is ruined to show the teeth?

To her seat in church-a good half mile-When the day is fine she is sure to go, Arrayed, of course, in the latest style La mode de Paris has got to show ; And she puts her hands on the velvet pew (Can hands so white have a taint of sin? And thinks how her prayer book's tint of blue

Must harmonize with her milky skin? Ah! what shall we say of one who walks In fields of flowers to choose the weeds? Reads authors whom she never talks, And talks of authors she never reads She's a charming woman, I've heard it said By other women as light as she But all in vain I puzzle my head To find wherein the charm may be.

## Selected Storn.

#### MARIAN WORTH'S BATTLE, BY OLIVE BELL.

forerunners of the glocm that was to tol- heavy shutters.

rian Worth, a tall, slender woman, with a dark, pleasant face, large luminous black as she stood at the west window of the twenty years ago." replied he. Elmhill library, watching the purple! "Who is she?" INTEREST ALLOWED ON SPECIAL shadows creeping up the narrow vafley. that in summer always reminded Marian

said at last, turning from the window will unravel the mystery."
with a contented light in her great black eyes. She was all alone in this grand old William took down a bunch of keys

a moment's delight. FROM COMPANIES AND INDIVID- fied; for the money had been carelessly

been born, and where she, his orphan child, had not even the right of entrance the brothers had silk rnbbed loose, and Marian's eyes dilated, for it looked as if it had been cut who looked unkindly on all the world, and Marian felt little respect for the man who had suffered his only brother to be borne away out of human sight and sound without once looking at his dead face, and feigned no hypocritical sorrow out with trembling fingers, for she in-

when his sudden death broke the quiet of Worthington.

No one was more astonished than Marian herself, to find that he had left no

sion of his property as heir at-law. Her unfolded the next paper and read the brown cottage where Marian had spent so old friends and neighbors were delighted last will and testament of John Worth, many peaceful but lonesome years of her for the morose owner of Elmhill had bequesting all his worldly goods, land and life, stirred up the latent affection in her never been beloved by his fellow men, money to his son, Tracy Winston Worth heart, and brought tears of sorrow in her and managed the business so expeditionally that almost before Marian could be to him by Lucia, his beloved wife, eyes. "My dear old home!" she said as lously that almost before Marian could be to him by Lucia, his beloved wife, eyes. "My dear old home!" she said as lously that almost before Marian could be to him by Lucia, his beloved wife, eyes. "My dear old home!" she said as lously that almost before Marian could be to him by Lucia, his beloved wife, eyes. realize the fact, she was enstalled mistress years are. Marian dropped the papers 'All the wealth on earth could not give of the home of her forefathers, and toil, from her nerveless fingers, and laid her me back the innocent hours I spent there care, and weary joyless life, were done for ever. Bank stocks, whose value astonishing sick and faint.

Marian had been transferred to her, "Ah!" she moaned, "I might have had been dispatched for a physician, who while her rent roll was a fortune in itself, known my happiness was too bright to came and set the fractured arm and band for John Worth had been a sharp finan- last."

thoroughly trained, and had been well used and well paid, although they confes-ion of her, like some evil spirit, and she to walk about his room; Marian had sed too little love for their late master. Marian, half buried in her easy chair, contentedly sat and dreamed the evening | mystery to the bottom. hours away, never stirring hand or lootfor the blassful feeling of rest seemed too that the lawyer who had written it, and delicious to be broken by sound or mo- the witnesses had been residents of Worth- love than gain. As the summer day, tion-until her eyes happened to fall on a picture with its face turned toward the a curious thrill through Marian's heart. wall, in a shadowy corner of the room,

A rosewood writing dest stood beneath it, and Marian eagerly mounted the high Winston, in such a tender, pathetic way, cheeks. He was able to be down stairs at stool at its side and turned the picture, that Marian's eyes were full of tears at last, very thankful, very gentle and grauttering an exclamation of surprise at its close. For Lucia had been the child cious, and Marian thought very sad, as the pictured face on the canvas. It was a woman's face, a woman young and handsome, with mournful gray eyes that suit, owing to the difference in creeds; the lawn, gray eyes roaming over the seemed to look beseechingly at Marian, and the young couple, following the dic-beautiful grounds. The dark brown hair fell about the white tates of their own hearts, married in se- "You love Elmhill?" he said to Marthroat in shining curls, and a half said cret; Lucia promising to follow her ian, when she joined him, looking her expression rested on the young face, whose husband to America, after her father's in a grenading, shot with golden stars.chief beauty lay not so much in perfection of color or regularity of features, but in the mournful sweetness of countenance. Her dress was some crimson clandestine interviews with Lucia, but hill material, which seemed to match the pre- was finally called home to the death bed vailing tints of the room, and Marian of his father.

more closely, but no sign of name or date and child, sending the mother to a conwas visible.

"William did von ever see that before." "What a dismal evening," sighed Ma- said his misress, pointing to the portrait. William stared up at the pictured face. "Yes, ma'am, often; though the maseyes, and hair of the same somber color, ter turned the face to the wall more than

"Nobody but the master knew. He brought the picture over from England of a wide emaraid ribbon. One was toy prought the personal ing with the hair chain of her watch, more than thirty years ago."

thinking more of the gloom without than "Did it always hang there?" Marian vously, as she turned the key in the lock, Worth's picture.

"What is this?" exclaimed Mr. Tracy, and then threw it into a bronze vase on a "What is this?" exclaimed Mr. Tracy,

William shook his head dubiously.

room, and moving out before the fire, from a gilt knob on the wall, and Marian stood on the soft velvet rug, a warm, trop-fitted one into the lock of the rosewood ioul theomorroping into her ducky checks, drsk. William closed the shutters, lit and a shining light flashing out of the lamps, stirred the glowing coals into and a shining light flashing out of the lamps, stirred the glowing coals into eyes that swept over the crimson tinted a ruddier blaze, just as Marian was divalle, warm, sunny pictures, soft, rich ing into the musty depths of the desk.—

\*\*Common tinted a ruddier blaze, just as Marian was divaled by the criment. "The heir's existance is a dead here is a mystery to me," said the artist, secret, and until he comes to claim it, it is carpets, and rosewood book cases, with a But it contained nothing but useless pa-

that would vanish some day, like some on-mourning, because she was too conin the county of —. John, the eldest, and evening were whiled away gazing at never married, and occupied the old family mansion, which he enlarged and mod ernized; while Edmond married young the lovely face possessed a strange fasci-

As the winter wore on, Marian grew, UALS, AND RETURNS THE SAME invested and was swept away in a finan-accustomed to her luxurions home and lors till enjoying Tracy Winston Worth's as she busied herself in setting the plain furniture in order. "God knows what is ON DEMAND WITHOUT PREVIOUS NOTICE, ALLOWING INTERbundred, with which he purchased a cot | tulness for heaven's gifts to herself felt | Where was

MOORE, CASHIER.

OPEN DAILY FROM NINE A. M.
UNTIL FOUR P. M., AND ON WED.
NESDAY AND SATURDAY EVE.

ONO, no, repned manan, nowing eager more than a coursn's love.

She gathered up the waste papers and ly at the pale face before her—a face that home to Elmbill.

She gathered up the waste papers and ly at the pale face before her—a face that home to Elmbill.

We will torget the past, Marian, come laid them on the glowing coals in the would uplift haughtily when she chanced grant who never noticed wools.

She gathered up the waste papers and ly at the pale face before her—a face that home or though when or where she had seen it before she could gan rubbing the green silk lining with a not tell. "Lie here, and I will hasten to fused to leave her bumble home until the its vine wreathed porticoes and calm, but of linen to remove the dust and some peaceful grandeur, where her father had spots of mould. Her fingers seemed to been born, and where she, his orphan touch something rough under the linen, I in the vicinity of Elmhill?"

Little here, and I will has been born, and where she, his orphan touch something rough under the linen, I in the vicinity of Elmhill?"

will, and that she had come into posses- of dread creeping into her heart, as she beauty, and one a drawing the little

ast."

aged the sprained ankle, charging Marian
For this face above her was the face of when he left to see that Mr. Tracy did cier, or a man who never lost a dollar by speculation or unwise investment.

His home was furnished with a taste home, with its wealth and comfort, was artist was forced to accept Marian's hos-Hats, basques, or bonnets—'twill make you and elegance that surprised Marian; his the property of her son—a man she had stare servants, which she still employed, were never seen!

her dark eyes, determined to probe the interest in him steadily increasing. He

The third paper was a curiously writ- when she red to him, with a curious and half concealed by the heavy crimson ten manuscript, in her uncle's cramped drap ry of the window. ly love and secret marriage with Lucia veins, and a deeper flush into her dark

could only gaze spellbound, and wonder who she was. She climbed upon the rosewood desk and examined the portrait furious with wrath, had separated mother carelessly, thinking of the will in the vent and the son to Germany to be reared "The desk may hold the secret," she and educated. After ten years of patient said, after a silence of a lew minutes. "I The night was coming on. The dark, said, as she clambered down again, "or waiting John learned that Lucia's father have trespassed on your kindness to long dreary twilight of a winter night, in the perhaps some of the servants may know." was dead, and that his wife, repented her already." up country of an sastern country, was A moment later William, a servant gathering slowly, and shadows were set—who had been in her uncle's household ting down over the hills and vale, wierd for years, entered the library to close the for life. He turned her pictured face to miss you." the wall then, and was a changed man and it will miss you, Miss Worth," was from thenceforth. Yet he loved her unterplay "For I have felt as if I were

desired that whoever might find these old friend since I came here. You are hidden papers might search for his son, growing chilly," he added, noticing that who had been reared a Protestant at some | Marian shivered as if with cold. German institute, ignorant of his father's us go into the library."

existence, or of the wealth and property Marian went very reluctantly, for of that was his birthright. Marian laid the late she had avoided the room. The last He papers back in the desk, her brain in a rays of the setting sun were flooding the whirl her face blanched to a deadly white ro merino, sloe-black hair and dusky face barmonized well with the rich colors of the library, a gem of a room in the way of pictures, books and works of taste, once the delight of her dead relative's looked at it."

"All ways, ma'am. But for the last the picture on the wall, and then field from the room as if a legion of fiends were efter her. Her past life had been so looked at it."

"All there's a story connected with its and of them threw it into a bronze vase on a bracket at her side. She clanced up at the picture on the wall, and then field from the room as if a legion of fiends were efter her. Her past life had been so looked at it."

"All there's a story connected with its and and then field from the room as if a legion of fiends were efter her. Her past life had been so looked at it."

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"All there's a story connected with its and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall, and then field from the picture on the wall ooked at it.

"Ah! there's a story connected with it. or deeds that the unholy scheme that was suppressed feeling.

"Your mother?" Mariae cried, and "What good taste Uncle John had," she The desk may contain something that dimly growing into appalling proportions in her mind, seeming like some hideous then the truth burst upon her, W. W.

phantom, dogging her footsteps and nigbe worse than deaths bitterest pangs. "I will keep Eimhill" said she pacing "Where is she?" she her room, her red lips compressed, and knowing what to say.

mine."

And Marian's battle with conscience is room with a puzzled expression on EXCHANGE HOTEL.

Sine dropped into a large easy chair, taining business statistics that did not commenced. For her conscience urged with a sigh of intense relief; and the first tanterest her. Every secret drawer was her to search for the rightfull owner of searched in vain for some sign of a wolf and the first tanterest her. Every secret drawer was her to search for the rightfull owner of searched in vain for some sign of a wolf and the first tanterest her. Every secret drawer was her to search for the rightfull owner of searched in vain for some sign of a wolf and the first tanterest her. Every secret drawer was her to search for the rightfull owner of searched in vain for some sign of a wolf and the first tanterest her. Every secret drawer was her to search for the rightfull owner of searched in vain for some sign of a wolf and the first tanterest her. Every secret drawer was her to search for the rightfull owner of searched in vain for some sign of a wolf and the first tanterest her. Every secret drawer was her to search for the rightfull owner of searched in vain for some sign of a wolf and the first tanterest her. Every secret drawer was her to search for the rightfull owner of Elimhill, while her evil angel suggested that the conscience urged her to search for the rightfull owner of searched in vain for some sign of a wolf and the first tanterest her. Every secret drawer was her to search for the rightful owner of the property of the conscience urged her to search for the rightful owner of the property of the conscience urged her to search for the rightful owner of the property of the conscience urged her to search for the rightful owner of the property of the conscience urged her to search for the rightful owner of the property of the conscience urged her to search for the rightful owner of the property of the conscience urged her to search for the rightful owner of the property of the conscience urged her to search for the rightful owner of the property of the conscience urged her to search for the righ many a day, rolled down the flushed man's love or kindness; and after gazing silence. So Marian kept at peace, and thinking that through these benefits hap-

he could not conquer.

—and go back to poverty and toil, thank—
ful that this man, whom she had planued a moment's delight.

our most formed picture that had given her a count of his birth right, had reason a moment's delight.

out most formed picture that had given her a count of his birth right, had reason a moment's delight. Nearly thirty years before, the Worth father's memory, she determined to re-brothers, John and Edmond, had inherit-ed one of the largest and richest estates cle's death; and many a cheerless day blossoms she had gathered in olde i days, for then the modest little flowers seemed to confess her weakness and sin, and leave but types of purity and humility of her Elmhill forever. She did not sleep that own heart, now their dewy eyes were a night until her confession was written constant reproach of her selfishness. She and laid on the rosewood desk, beside the and converted his real estate into money nation for her; and somehow, in gazing and everything that human hands or papers she had intended never should -un act the elder brother condemned as at it, a vague feeling of unrest crept into unwise, and which was the basis of a her heart—a foreboding of ill that was a clear conscience and a contented mind, ed she was in her old cottage home at

Where was he? Marian was strolling best for us all." EST AT SIX PER CENT. PER AN
NUM, PAYABLE HALF YEARLY,

NO THE FIRST DAYS OF JANU
many vers, and died without a reconcil
st rmy day in March she had been out

st rmy day in March she had been out

st rmy day in March she had been out

when the little village of Worthington. In many an impoverished home, and by

en summer day, wondering idly if her

st rmy day in March she had been out

when the life was to go on for
the artist, who stood in the low doorway,

st rmy day in March she had been out

when we had been out

when the life was to go on for
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st rmy day in ON THE FIRST DAYS OF JANUARY AND JULY. A SAFE AND RELABORING MEN, MINERS, MECHANICS, AND MACHINISTS, AND
FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN AS
WELL. MONEY DEPOSITED ON
OR BEFORE THE TENTH WILL
DRAW INTEREST FROM THE
FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH. THIS
IS IN ALL RESPECTS A HOME IN
The many years, and died without a reconcil attempt of the wild without a reconcil attempt of the was to go on forfor hours on some charitable errand, and bleak, Maas the night set in, dark and bleak, Madown before the library fire with a dull
pain at her heart and a sorrowful look in
and dauntless courage, and read and studied and turned every meagre favor into a
ben-fit. After many struggles she obtainben-fit. After many struggles she obtainself so well that she was elected teacher
is finny day in March she had been out
attended and bleak, Madown before the library fire with a dull
pain at her heart and a sorrowful look in
the luminous black even. Where was he? she thought. Was
the night set in, dark and bleak, Madown before the library fire with a dull
pain at her heart and a sorrowful look in
the luminous black even. Where was he? she thought. Was
the night set in, dark and bleak, Madown before the library fire with a dull
pain at her heart and a sorrowful look in
the luminous black even. Where was he? she thought. Was
the night set in, dark and bleak, Mamany vears, and died without a reconcil
for hours on some charitable errand, and
he rich or poor, happy or miserable? Ah.
Harish, who stood in the low doorway,
flushed and eager.

Whill would not know, she sighed, as she almost tumbled over the body of a man
lying at the foot of a high cliff. She
the luminous black eyes that sought her
old friend—the picture, which, like its
hill unusually depressed, and uestled
down before the library fire with a dull
pain at her heart and a sorrowful look in
the luminous black eyes.

"My ancle is sprained, and my left arm is broken, I think," replied the stranger, school duties, like a woman who never mage among the old papers and compli struggling to arise. But the effort gave DIRECTORS; JAMES BLAIR, bopes or expects any pleasanter or better cated compartments, every lock and SANFOKD GRANT, GEORGE FISH-fate. She was quiet and unassuming; spring yielded the touch as if by magic. Saving faintly, as he handed Marian a His face was lit up with a loving smile ER JAS. S. SLOCUM, J. H. SUTPHIN, yet as proud and determined as the baugh "I think I'll burn all this rubbish, and card, on which was ritten a line or two, for the weeks he had lain under Marian's

from her nerveless fingers, and laid ner forehead down upon the carved desk, feel Men Marian reached home the arrest had been made comfortable, and a servant had been made to a physician, who ankle grew worse and a nervous fever set Then a feeling of defiance took posses- in it was weeks before the artist was able

was a scholar, a courteons gentleman In looking over the will, Marian found apparently thirty five years of age, who evidently followed sketching more for ington, but now dead, a fact which sont wore on he grew stronger, and Marian often found his sad eves fixed on her face yearning expression in their clear depths that sent a thrill of pleasure through her

> "You love Elmhill?" he said to Mar-Something came up into Marian's throat. "Yes," she replied, huskily "there is no place in the world as dear to me as Elm

"It is a beautiful place," he said reflect ively. I wonder if the late owner-your uncle, I think you said-was happy in it. rosewood desk. "I must leave you in the morning." h

til the breath left his body, and earnestly among familiar scenes, and you were an

Tracy was the heir of Elmhill. She lear ing her on to a life whose torments would ed heavily against the rosewood desk. struggling with her feelings. "Where is she ?" she said at last hardly "Dead! how her picture happens to be

ADEL TURBELLA G. V. DENTEEL. many a day, rolled down the flushed man's love or kindness; and after gazing silence. So Marian kept at peace, and thinking that through these benefits hap-theeks, and splashed down among the abstractedly at the green silk lining for a both store. Drugs, Othe, and Palatis. Book store, Drugs, Othe, and Palatis. Book work of the store, Drugs, Othe, and Palatis. Book

standing feud between the parties. After to come to her through this narmless pica few years, John's predictions were verified; for the money had been carelessly

As the winter wore on, Marian grew, her large eyes as weeks were on and found had been for months.

"Marian-cousin !"

"No. It has been a temptation to me

from the first. It is yours, keep it."

"Not without you share it with me. I knew from the first Elmhill was mine. Mother told me all before she died." "How you must despise me," burst out

heir's claims were established, and he convinced her that Elmhill needed a mis-

# Select Boetry.

TWENTY FROGS. Twenty froggies went to school, Down beside a rushy pool; Twenty little coats of green, Twenty vests all white and clean We must be in time," said they ; "First we study, then we play; That is how we keep the rule

When we froggies go to school." Master Bullfrog, grave and stern, Called the classes in their turn ; Faught them how to nobly strive, Likewise how to leap and dive; From his seat upon the log, Taught them how to say, "Ker-choe!"

Also how to dodge a blow From the sticks which bad boys throw Twenty froggies grew up tast ; Bullfrogs they became at last Not one dunce among the lot, Not one lesson they forgot; Polished in a high degree, As each froggie ought to be; Now they sit on other logs, Teaching other little frogs.

### THE FARMER'S HEARTH.

Around the fire, one wintry night, The farmer's rosy children sat; The fagot lent its blazing light, And mirth went round and harmless chat When, hark ! a gentle hand they hear Low tapping at the bolted door, And thus to gain their willing ear,

'Cold blows the blast across the moor The sleet drives hissing in the wind; Yon toilsome mountain lies before, A dreary tireless waste behind. 'My eyes are weak and dim with age ;

No road, no path can I descry ;

A feeble voice was heard implore:

And these poor rags ill stand the rage Of such a keen inclement sky. 'So faint I am, these tottering feet No more my palsied frame can bear My freezing heart, forgets to beat, And drifting enows my tomb prepare Open your hospitable door,

Cold. cold it blows across the moor, The weary moor that I have passed. With hasty steps the farmer ran, And close beside the fire they place The poor, half-frozen beggar man, With shaking limbs and pale-blue face

And chafed his frozen hands in theirs

The little children flocking came,

And shield me from the biting blast

And busily the good old dame Their kindness cheered his drooping soul. And slowly down his wrinkled cheek The big round tear was seen to roll, And told the thanks he could not speak. The children then began to sigh, And all their merry chat was o'er

And yet they felt, they knew not why

#### More glad than they had telt before. Home Reading.

For the "De.socrat."

GHOSTS. BY BETTIE BLUE-STOCKING I have always believed in ghosts! Why? secause (a woman's reason) from infancy to maturer years, I oftened listened for hours, evening after evening to the fireside tale of hobgoblins, ghosts, mysterious visitants and Indians until bed-time; then mounted the narrow winding stair-way with starting eyes and palpitating heart, and in sheer desperation jumped beneath the icy bed-clothes, drawing them tightly over my head to shut out visional white ways carried little children away to the dark

roods a la Francis Slocum.

In my rational moments, when free from the nfatuating influence of a new ghost sensation. my wiser self would condemn a belief in the pernatural exerted in bodily form; and as than 240 miles beyond the land, and for the my ghosts all terminated like Mrs. Partington's white curtains, or night caps on rose bushes; still I believed implicitly and emphatically in Years have not decreased my instinctive fany for etheral visitors; and like Irving's head-

rush over Life's bridges, until Time's pathway appears bedged with spectral realities, some o pain and many more of pleasure. Ghosts of "Might have beens" often haunt the restless hours of leisure woefully-"For of all sad words of tongue or pen, The saddest are these—'It might have been.'"

ess horseman, ghosts with and without heads

ties been properly and earnestly improved, pee sadly into the face and pathetically chide the egligence of "Long ago." Disappointed hopes are also ghosts arrayed

in the most ghostly habiliments of the dear

At morn, at noon and at night, the spectre

joy, success and high attainments which

might have been mine, had certain opportuni

departed. Hopes cherished and nursed with the deepest solicitude and the most brilliant expectaions, strew thickly my pathway, like autumn leaves crushed and dying. Their former beauty is distorted, their pleas-

ant associations are dethroned, yea-"Dying,

Egypt, dying !" Unfinished duties are ghosts of still more startling import in the present and future of life. Unrinished! It requires courage of life. UNFINISHED! It requires courage of small magnitude to undertake a herculean task Providence. Doors do not open to a man until with myriads of air-castles filling the sunshine of expectation, with scintillating rainbows of of expectation, with scintillating rainbows of out a wedding garment may get in surrepti-brightest hues. Intricate patterns wrought in tiously, but he immediately goes out with a patchworks of chintz, worsteds and silks; rare flea in bis car. We think it is the experience paintings of exquisite scenery but of slow execution: drawings unhung, choice quotations uncopied and wise sayings for the scrap-book fastened, all indicate the hours, days, weeks of patient toil yet to be wrought, in the completion so hopefully and engerly commenced Like Herne, the Hunter's Ghost, unfinished tasks have formidab leantlers to push our wakeful hours : and clanking chains ever tugging at

triumph over precrustination. On the grave of TIME-KILLERS-let no man place the ghost of an epitaph ! Ghosts of pleasure mingle their mid-day orgles with those of pain, and render life more endurable and time more desirable. Anticipation looks out from the windows of

our wrists to complete neglected duties and

the saddened heart, scattering sunshine and He that is never idle will not often be health over the troubled waters.

# years have cherished and loved us are ghosts

f a brighter generation. Ridden hopes of a "better time coming" are ghosts which buoy up the sinking ship that aims valiantly for a desired and distant harbor; and like Herne's Oak, withstands the battling storms of opposition for years. Pleasure's ghosts also flitting upon the noiscless wings of

the Press. From hence, gush founts of richest enjoyment : from the least to the greatest of the popular journals of the day, a rich freightage good thoughts comes to re-animate and re-

instate the living instincts of the human fami-But that which lies beyond, the grave furnishes most material for spiritual manifestation. From the savage to the sage all have a reliable ghost of a belief from the famous Hunting Grounds and phantom bride of the Indian brave, to the Eternal City and final restoration of materiality of more modern thinkers. As selfishness preponderates in individuals, so their ghosts flatter them with the rich fruition of conceited self.

All have an army of ghosts at their elbow and it is well to make as good company them as possible. It is an old adage that "Every house has its keleton," and we aver that every heart bas it own ghosts which sometimes good to despera-

The news of the day teem with unaccountable suicides. Only an Omniscient Power can reveal the ghosts real or unreal, who bave riven their wretched victims to destruction Cherish, O, ye readers, goodly, kindly ghosts which cheer, enlighten and invigorate your natures; rather than base, sensual and degrading ghosts who rob the soul of all that is beautiful, and plunge it into the darkest depths of woe and perdition.

#### ORIGIN OF ICEBERGS. In the diary of the Challenger's voyage to the

Antarctic regions very accurate descriptions of

ebergs are given. At the beginning of an iceberg's independent existence it does not possess those fantastic forms which are so often escribed. Near the pole they are all huge, flat-topped cubes of ice, from a quarter to half a mile across and 150 to 250 feet above water. This corresponds to submersion amounting to nine times that height. This is the leeberg as t appears just after breaking away from the glacler, where it was formed, and before the sun begins to affect it. As it floats into warmer regions it slowly melts and assumes the alost unimaginable forms so often seen. But an iceberg is by no means short-lived. In the Southern ocean, south of 64 degrees latitude, he temperature of the water, except for a few feet at the surface, where it is warmed by the sun, is 29 degrees Fahrenheit. This is 3 degrees below the freezing point. Even the surface water close to the ice is of this tempera ture, so that the iceberg moves in a bath of this low temperature. Only in Summer is the water warm enough to melt a notch around it at the sea level. This notch is never more than thirty feet deep, and the waves striking in break down the overhanging cliff and the iceberg rises somewhat, the notch deepening This action is most vigorous on the weather side, which accordingly becomes the lightest, causing the iceberg to turn slowly around. It s to the cavities thus formed, surrounded by ice of various thickness and containing more or less water, that the rich colors of icebergs are due. "Where the crevasses," says the dia ry, "or other weak parts in the upper surface of the parent glacier extend down to the water line of the floating iceberg the sea, having a less solid part to withstand it, soon excavates a most beautifully-defined and picturesque caye, the sides of which, reflecting light, color the interior with an exquisite cobalt blue, the tint of which increases in warmth and richness as the depth extends. When these occur on the sides that are afterwards raised no description can do justice to the picturesque appearance of this line of fairy grottees." The glaciers from

which icebergs are broken off reach tar out to sea. A glacier of 2,000 feet in thickness will pectres, and tomahawking savages, who al- have to push its way out to a depth of 1,800 at and more feet before its front can be broken by the floating force of the water Such a glacier pushing its way over an ocean bed having the same slope as the Atlantic basin off the coast of New Jersey, would touch bottom for more whole of this distance glacier markings would be be found. The observations on the tempera- mi ture above spoken of show that the glacier does not break of by overweight due to under- wa mining, but is broken by the buoyant pressure

> There is a transcendant power in example. We reform others unconsciously when we walk uprightly. It requires less piety to speak and hour on a convention platform than to visit the tenement ouse of the poor man from cellar to garret. It was the cry of a dying man, whose life had been poorly spent: "Oh, that my influ-

> ence could be gathered up and buried with

A beautiful answer was given by a little

THOUGHTS FOR SATURDAY NIGHT. pte

The beginning of things is in our own pow-

er, but the end thereof resteth at God's dispos-

Scotch girl. When her class in school was examined, she replied to the question, "What is natience?" "Wait a wee, and dinna weary." Slander is a poison which extinguishes charity, both in the slanderer and in the person who listens to it; so that a single calumny may prove fatal to an infinite number of souls, since it kills not only those who circulate it, but also all those who do not reject it .- St. Bernard. The first years of every man's business or professional life are years of education. They he is prepared to enter them. The man with-

of most successful men who have watched the course of their lives in retrospect, that whenever they have arrived at a point where they were thoroughly prepared to go un higher, the door to a higher place has awang back of itself. and they have heard the call to enter. The old die, or voluntarily retire for rest. The best men who stand ready to take their places will succeed to their position and and its hon-ors and emoluments.—Dr. Holland.

Celia Burleigh says: "I see no reason why a girl should not be taught the use of the jacktighten a scrow, or put up a shelf in her room, She should, it possible, have a garden, and be taught to take a pride in her acquaintance with nature."

Thoughts of loved ones far away who for A green grocer—one who trusts. BINGUADTON. N.Y