HAWLEY & CRUSER, Editors and Proprietors.

"Stand by the Right though the Heavens fall!"

TERMS:-Two Dollars Per Year in Advance.

VOLUME 32.

MONTROSE, SUSQ'A COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 31, 1875.

NUMBER 13.

THE Montrose

Is PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING At Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa. OFFICE - West Side of Public Avenue. Contains all the Localand General News, Poetry Sto-is, Anecdotes, Miscellaneous Reading Correspond-ce, and a reliable class of advertisements.

Advertising Bates: One square it of an inch space, 3 weeks, or less \$ 1 month, \$1.25, 3 months, \$2.50; 6 months, \$4.50; ver \$5.30 A hiperal discount on advertisements of retter length. Business Locals, 10 cts, a line for fire length, and \$cts, a line each subsequent insertion—duringers and deaths, free; obituaries, 10 cts, a line. FINE JOB PRINTING

A SPECIALTY ! Lost Perces - Quick Work. - Try Us E. B. HAWLRY, - WM. C. CRUSER. Business Cards.

F. D. LAMB, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON tenders als pro-Office at the Valley House, total Bend, Pa., March 24, 1875,—tf H. D. BALDWIN, M. D., H. D. BALDWIA, M. D.,
BUNGLYATHIC PHYSICIAN, has located himself
Monutors, where he will attend promptly to all print
in the business entrusted to his care, gay off
in the business entrusted to his care, gay off
in the business of the bus

D M ROSENCRANTS, EclECTIC PHYSICIAN, Fairdale, Susq'a co., Poudler at Decker's Hotel, where prompt attention WELCH & McINERNY

FRIENDSVILLE, I'A. Blacksmiths and Jobbers, Horse Shoems a specialty in the business. Wagons and seeds trough and work warranted. 22 Debts contracted most be cancelled by the firm, and neither member personally, Fromdsville, Jan 13, 1875.—8m

BURNS & NICHOLS, EV. RS in Druge, Medicines, Chemicals, Dye-stals, Paints, Otls, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Pancy irt. cjes, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and Tolletar-ties, (27 Prescriptions carofully compounded.— Brick Block, Montrore, Pa. A.B. Bons, Science, Pa.

E P. HINES, M. D. Graduate of the University of Mehigan, Ann Arbor 188, and also of Jefferson Medical College of Phila delpha 1874, has returned to Friendsvillee, where he will attend to all calls in his profession as usual-Residence in Jessic Hordre's house. Office the same as heretolore. Friendsville, Pa., April 29th., 1874.—6m.

EDGAR A. TURRELL,

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

DR. b. W. SMITH. ser Rooms at his dwelling, next door north of Dr.
sey's, on Old Foundry street, where he would be
yo to see all those in want of Dental Work. He
confident that he can please all, both in quality of
k and in price Office hours from 9.4. M. to 4.7. M.
cover, Feb. 11, 1874—15 VALLEY HOUSE. warat BEND. PA. Strated near the Krie Railway Depoit is large and commodions house, has undergone storongth repair. Newly furnished rooms and sleeping apratuments, splendid tables, and althings comprising a first class hotel.

HENRY ACKERT, pep. 10th. 1573.-tf. Proprietor.

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET.

BILLINGS STROUD. IRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. Ale business attended to promptly, on fair terms. Offic. first door cast of the bank of Wm. II. Coopera Co. Pab. icAvenne, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869. ity 17, 1878.] BILLINGS STROUP.

CHARLEY MORRIS THE HAYTI BARBER, has moved his shop to the balking occupied by E. McKenzie & Co., where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, such has making switches, puffs, etc. All work done on short notice and proces low. Please call and see me. LITTLES & BLAKESLEE

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

G. B. Little,

G. P. Little,

Montrose, Oct. 15, 1873.

E. I. BIAKESLER.

W B. DEANS. DEALER in Books, Stationery, Wall Paper, News papers, Pocket Cutiery, Stereoscopic Views, Yankee Notions, etc. Next door to the Post Office, Montrose, Pa. W. B. DEANS.

EXCHANGE HOTEL M.J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform thepublished in Montre Montrose, Aug. 28, 1873. H. BURRITT.

Desicr in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardware, Iron. Stoves, Bruges Olls, and Paints, Bots and Shoer, Hats and Caps. Fure, Buffalo Robes, Grocerice, Provisions, &c.
New-Mittod, 1 a., Nov. 6, '72—tf. DR. D. A. LATHROP, Administers Electro Thermal Barns, a the Foot of Chestnut street, Call and comeni in all Chronic

Diseases. Montrose, Jan. 17, 72.—no3—tf. DR. S. W. DAYTON,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the cutzens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at al-sestdence, opposite Barnum House, G't Bend village Sept 1st, 1s69.—17

LEWIS KNOLL. SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anythin in his line. Montrose Pa. Oct. 13 1869. CHARLES N. STODDARD,

Peaterin Boots and Shoas, Hats and Caps, Leather and Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose Jan. 1 1870. DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, FHYSICIAN & NUHGEON, tenders his professions services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.— Offices this residence, on the corneress of Sayre & Bros Foundry [Aug. 1, 1859.

SCOVILL & DEWITT. torneys at him and Solicitors in Bankruptey. Office No. 49 Court Street, over City National Bank, Bing-santon, N. 7.
June 19th, 1873

Jenome Demitt.

ABEL TURRELL. caler in Drugs Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Tens, Spices, Pancy Goods, Jewelry, Per-tumery, &c., Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. Established 193n. 1, 1873.

L. F. FITCH. ATTORNET AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Mon-toes, Pa. Office west of the Court House. Montrose, January 27, 1875.—191 A. O. WARREN,

ATTORNEY A. LAW Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exem on Claims attended to. Office fire door below Boyd's Store, Montrose.Pn. [Au. 1, '59 W. A. CROSSMON.

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

Montrose, Sept. 1871.—tf. J. C. WHEATON,

Civil Esginzes and Land Sunveyor, P. O. address, Franklip Forks, Susquehauna Co., Ps. W. W. SMITH.

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Foo of Main street, Montrose, Pa. lang. 1, 1869. M. C. SUTTON. AUCTIONEER, and INSURANCE AGENT, zul 69tf Priendsville, Pa.

D. W. SEARLE. ATTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M Dessaner, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [au] 6 J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM. ATTORNEYS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montrose Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871. AMI ELY.

JOB WORK Address, Brooklyn, Ps. AT THIS OFFICE CHEAP !

Binghamton, N. Y

County Business Directory. Select Loetry.

Democrat Two lines in this Directory, one year, \$1.50; cach additional line, 50 cents.

MONTROSE MONTROSE

WM. HAUGHWOUT, Slater, Wholesale and Retaidealer in all kinds of slate roofing, slate paint, etc. Roofs repaired with elate paint to order. Also, slate paint for sale by the gallon or barrel. Montrose, PallLINGS STROUD. Genera-Fire and Life fusuance Agants; also, soil Railroa and Accident Ticket to New Yorkand Philadelphia. Office one dooreast of the Bank.

BURNS & NICHOLS, the place to get Drugsand Medicines. (Egiras, Tobacco, Pipes, Pocket-Books, Spects cles Yankee Notions, &c. Brick Block.

BOYD & CORWIN, Dealers in Stoves, Hardware and Manufacturers of Tin and Shectiron-ware, corner of Main and Tampikestreet.

A. N. BULLAHU, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions.

N. BULLARD, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions Books, Statione and Yankee Notions, at head o Public Avenue.* WM. H. COOPER & CO., Bankers, sell Foreign Pas-sage Tickets and Drafts on England, Ireland and Scot-land." WM. L. COX, Harness maker and dealer in all article usually kept by the trade, opposite the Bank. AMES E. CARMALT, Attorney at Law. Office or door below Tarbell House, Public Avenue.

NEW HILFORD. L. LEROY, Dealer in all kines of farming implements, mowing machines, well carbs, dog powers, etc., etc., Main St., opposite Savings Bank. [6m*
AVINGS BANE, NEW MILFORD.—Eix per cent. in terest on all Deposits. Does general Banking Buress. all-tf

S. E. CHASE & CO. ness. n11-tf S. B. CHASE & CO.

B. GARRET & SON. Dealers in Flour. Feed, Mea
Salt, Lime, Cement, Groceries and Froviscas or
Main Street, opposite the Depot.

LINEY & HAYDEN, Dealers in Drugs and Medicines
and Manufacturers of Cigars, on Main Street, near
the Depot.

. P. KIMBER, Carriage Maker and Undertaker Main Street, two doors below Hawley's Store. CAYUGA PLASTER—NICHOLAS SHOEMAKER, des er in genuino Cayuga Plaster, Fresh ground. icCOLLUM BROTHERS. Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, on Main Street.* . DICKERMAN, Jn., Dealer in general merchandis and Clothing, Brick Store, on Main Street. GREAT BEND.

GAEAT BEND.

H. P. DORAN, Merchant Tallor and dealer in Ready
Made Clothing, Dry Goods, Grocerles and Provisions
Main Street.*

Banking, &c. BANKING HOUSE WM. H. COOPER & CO.,

MONTROSE, PA. PENERAL BANKING BUSINESS DONE. COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL POINTS AND PROMPTLY ACCOUN-TED FOR AS HERETOFORE.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN EXCHANGE FOR UNITED STATES & OTHER BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD. COUPONS AND CITY AND COUNTY BANK CHECKS CASHED AS USUAL.

OCEAN STEAMER PASSAGE TICK-

ETS TO AND FROM EUROPE. INTEREST ALLOWED ON SPECIAL TIME DEPOSITS,

AS PER AGREEMENT, WHEN THE DEPOSIT IS MADE. In the future, as in the past, we shall endeav-or to transact all money business to the satis-faction of our patrons and correspondents.

WM. H. COOPER & CO., Montrose, March 10, '75.--tf. Bankers. Authorized Capital, - \$500,000 00. Present Capital, - - 100,000 00.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, MONTROSE, PA.

WILLIAM J. TURRELL. President. D. D. SEARLE, Vice President.
N. L. LENHEIM, - Cashier.

Directors. WM. J. TURRELL, D. D. SEARLE A. J. GERRITSON, M. S. DESSAUER, ABEL TURRELL, G. V. BENTLEY,

SPECIAL DEPOSITS SOLICITED. Montrose, March 3, 1875.-tf

120 Wyoming Avenue,

RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT FROM COMPANIES AND INDIVID-UALS, AND RETURNS THE SAME ON DEMAND WITHOUT PREVI- Hark!" ARY AND JULY. ASAFE AND RE-an honr."
LIABLE PLACE OF DEPOSIT FOR "And w LIABLE PLACE OF DEPOSIT FOR
LABORING MEN, MINERS, MECHANICS, AND MACHINISTS, AND
FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN AS
WELL. MONEY DEPOSITED ON
OR BEFORE THE TENTH WILL
DRAW INTEREST FROM THE

THOUSANDS OF SCRANTON MIN-ERS AND MECHANICS. DIRECTORS; JAMES BLAIR, wards she went to ber fast SANFOKD GRANT, GEORGE FISHER, JAS. S. SLOCUM, J. H. SUTPHIN, As she entered the sitting C. P. MATTHEWS, DANIEL HOW. ELL, A. E. HUNT, T. F. HUNT JAMES BLAIR, PRESIDENT; O. C.

MOORE, CASHIER. OPEN DAILY FROM NINE A. M. of warning, and all the servants, I'll war. rather die !"

UNTIL FOUR P. M., AND ON WED. rant, are in an awful hurry and fluster; when a hand was placed on his shoulder. NINGS UNTIL EIGHT O'CLOCK.

NINGS UNTIL EIGHT O'CLOCK. INGS UNTIL EIGHT O'CLOCK.

Binghamton Marble Works All kinds of Monuments, Headstonss, and Marble Mantles, made to order. Also, Scotch Granites on hand.
J. PICKERING & CO.
J. PICKERING. 126 Court Street.

FOUR PHASES. BY DAVID G. ADEE.

Golden ringlets, hazel eyes, Deep and dreamy, fixed afar : Thoughts that to the zenith rise; Life the heavens and he a star; This the vouthful poet's rapture Ere the hours his nature capture. Chestnut curls about the brow; Love and beauty rapt and real; Love, a faith the heart to bow-

Beauty, a divine ideal; These the poet's manhood gladden Ere the years his spirit sadden. Silvery gray the clustering curls ; dlets in the autumn sky ; Diamond dream but ghostly pearls; Beauty dead and love a lie; This the poet's fatal after-Bitter tears or lighter laughter.

Snowy hair and frosty beard; Kindly glance and cheery saying; This the phantom once he feared While the soul was still a-maying. Poet, chant celestial measures Real the realm that holds thy treasu

SEERING LOST SHEEP. How many sheep are straying,

Lost from the Saviour's fold Upon the lonely mountains They shiver with the cold; Within the tangled thicket, Where poison vines do creep And over rocky ledges,

Wander the poor, lost sheep. O, who will go to find them? Who, for the Saviour's sake, Will search with tireless patience, Through brier and through brake? Unheeding thirst and hunger, Who still, from day to day, Will seek, as for a treasure

The sheep that go astray Say, will you seek to find them, From pleasant bowers of ease? Will you go forth, determined To find the least of these? For still the Saviour calls them And looks across the world,

And still he holds wide open The door into his fold. How sweet 'twould be at evening, If you and I could say, "Good Shepherd, we've been seeking The sheep that went astray;

Heart-sore, and faint with hunger, We heard them making moan, And lo! we come at nightfall, Bearing them safely home.

Selected Story.

AS TRUE AS STEEL, A LOVER IN TWO CHARACTERS.

imbs where they had so often met. His eyes were fixed upon her drooping face, subject if the farmer spoke of it.

on the golden lashes of which trembled The farmer, however, experien the right stood Holme Manor-an an- with pain, sorrow and mortification. cient building belted by a thickly-wooded park, and at present in charge of the

"It grieves me to the soul, darling," up at the heasid the young man, "yet, also, I cannot the lease. "I ought not to give way, I know, Claud it is foolish," responded his companion, brushing her hand across her eyes, and parison to how it beamed when, an hour looking up with a smile. "Did I doubt, you or myself, it might be excusable."

""Advantage of the way, I know, on any of the rode off; but it was nothing in comparison to how it beamed when, an hour later, he galloped home.

Finging himself from his horse, he

Am I not only a farmer's daughter?" rough setting, but whose beauty would better become one far more exhaulted," he said, proudly. "Ah! were I the fortunate possessor of such an estate as that the said, but already guessed, as her pale that possessor of such an estate as that the father's neck, proved.

to make you its mistress?"

"And destroy me by grandeur, I the
"And destroy me by grandeur, I the
Squire's wife! Absurd, Claud! recollect
the right that graws in the relief is the recollect."

What did I answer? Why, lass, what

"It is the church clock striking six. I have yours." EST AT SIX PER CENT. PER ANmust go, Lucy," said Claud Percival,
"Father, it is impossible
NUM, PAYABLE HALF YEARLY,
rising. "The walk to the station is full marry him," she murmured.
two miles, and the train starts in half "Not marry him, refuse t

farmer, who was there, exclaimed : takes possession at last. He is coming without wealth. I cannot-I There's no fear about the place, father,"

der my direction.

looking man, with dark hair and eyes, any one."
red lips and a pale complexion. Under the farmer's guidance he inspected the her tears. farm, but rather with the air of a man "This is your irrevocable reply? he performing a duty than a pleasure. His asked. nanner changed wholly, however, when the dairy with its bright, glittering uten-sils, and clean, red-tiled floor came under

It makes one almost forswear everything except butter, cheese, milk and eggs." "Ay," replied the farmer proudly, "you might eat your dinner off the floor here, as the saying is, better than of some and wrathful, his tones harsh, folks' tablecloth on a Saturday. It's all a letter on the table he said:

"Read that."

Amazeu, expecting more tro and the butter and cheese nowhere if it waren't for her directing them. I gave her as good an education as a lass can have, but she is too good and clever to et it set her above her work."

o whom my eyes owe so much?" asked Gerald Massin, tooking around. "Eh, surely. She's somewhat near, I'll warrant," replied the farmer, going to the

A moment later Lucy, dressed simply, but prettily, in a light muslin, entered. Massin turned. As his eyes rested on the girl, the farmer saw him start, and his break my heart! Ah! if you only knew dark brows rise in astonishment as he bowed low. In rather a supercilious manner Gerald "He treats her as he would a duchess.

I'll warrant he has seen few prettier lassies than Lucy," he thought.

Gerrald Massin was evidently of the same opinion. His dark eyes rarely wan-dored from her face. The tones in which he addressed her were low and respectfull, and the endless encomiums that he passed on the dairy, which he appeared in no hurry to leave, but sipped the cream

ing time, mounted his horse at the gate

to leave. "I'll come another day if you will per- | could not deny it-would be the cause. mit me. It is a fine farm, and profitable
—a fortune by itself. By the by, the
steward tells me your lease is nearly expired."
"It is, Mr. Massin, but I trust you will

"I see none at present, certainly. We will talk it over when I come again." and always at these times when Lucy was to her own room. They were seated side by side under the sure to be at home, but he never men-

The Squire loved the farmer's daughter. One morning, nearly a month after Mr But he made no sign.

Massin's first visit, a footman brought The wedding day a

said the young man, "yet, also, I caused help expressing a flattering delight to witness your sorrow at our brief seperamind," remarked John Western. "I knew it; it's all right. Thank waiting her.

"From a bank where the amount can not be overdrawn," he proceeded cheerily. The latter of the Squire's, Lucy, and if you were to guess a hundred years and if you were to guess a hundred years and if you were to guess a hundred years that! Oh, Claud! It was to save my the latter of m I not only a farmer's daughter?" and if you were to guess a hundred years "A jewel, Lucy, that by choice has a you'd never guess what he said."

of Holme Manor—a place the master has a right to be proud—how I should rejoice make you his wife."

"Yes, you promised to marry the master of Holme Manor, and 1 am he," he laughed.

hid you tell him, father?"
"Yes, be composed, sweet love, and lis"What did I answer? Why, lass, what ten. A year back, before I knew I should the violet that grows in the valley dies if could I answer, that it was a great honor be its owner, I came here incognito to transplanted to the bleak mountain top. done us—too much for such as we, but visit the place. I saw you, Lucy—I loved that he had my consent, as I knew he'd —the affection of the poor artist was "Father, it is impossible! I cannot

"Not marry him, refuse the Squire?" King of England."
"Why, are you mad?"
"No, but—dear, dear, father," she ex-

She watched until a turn in the Eden- good friends to this moment, but henceshire lane hid him from view; afterwards she went to her father's farm,
one of the best on the estate.

She watched until a turn in the Edengood Irento to the daughter of mine if you
wards she went to her father's farm,
to the deuce before I give you to him." As she entered the sitting room, the armer, who was there, exclaimed:

"Here's news for you lass. The Squire out love? But love can be priceless." down this evening without hardly a word | wed other than Claud Percival. I would

here he comes first; and so it's high . He had entered unheard. His countetime to be busy and have all spice and nance was calm, but also stern, as he adspan, so that he may renew my lease, dressed first the father and then the which is shortly out." "Mr. Western, controll yourself. Miss smiled the daughter. "You see to out. Western, am I to consider that you reloors, and leave the house and dairy un- fuse my proposal to make you my wife?" "Mr. Massin," replied Lucy, trembling

The girl averted her face to hide the ful—I must decline. Not only is such a blush that suffused it, for, as yet, her love position too exhaulted for one in my sta-

She averted her face unable to suppress

"That is enough," he rejoined, quitting the room and taking the farmer with him. "Not a word further," he said get-"I have seen many foreign dairies," he ting on his horse. "You shall hear from remarked, "even those of the proverbiall me this evening."

Dutch, but none could compete with this.

The Squire was true to his promise.—

As Lucy sat in her room, exhausted with suffering, she heard her father's step on the stair. A second after he entered the upartment. His healthy face was pale and wrathful, his tones harsh, as, casting Amazea, expecting more trouble, Lucy complied, and read with horror.

The letter consisted only of a few matter-of fact lines, stating that unless Lucy consented to marry Gerald Massin the farmer must consider his lease canceled. "May I have the pleasure of seeing one as the Squire would desire the land for himself.

"He is a villain !" she cried starting up indignantly.
"Villain or not, I am ruined—I have door, and making the air ring with her worked hard and toiled in vain-ruined, ruined I and you, my own daughter, are the cause; you might have and yet can saye me.

"Oh! father, father, do not say that!" "He treats her as he would a duchess, and—bless her! she behaves like one, too, then—marry him!" ejaculated the farmer wrathfully. "Be happy, and

leave me to ruin-beggary. What do you care? Go, I say! He thrust her angrily from him. With a cry of despair, she fell insensi-

le to the floor. 'I'wo mouths passed, and the supp she looked for in Claud Percival's presence did not come. Not a line had she heard from him; neither did he come.— She was weighed down by misery and he had received from her hands so slowly She was weighed down by misery and that Lucy strongly suspected he did not doubt—doubt whether she was doing like it, but, being well bred, only drank right to sacrifice her father, he to whom when, finally, the farmer carried him off, Gerald Massin displayed more indifference to the live stock and the acres of arable land then before, and soon, pleadalready he had received notice to quit.-It might be his death, and she ves, she

> ry him."
>
> "What, Lucy! you will?" cried John "I will save you from ruin father, say

no more. Let me be alone," she sighed Gerald Massin came again very often, and carried her tears and breaking heart sure to be at home, but he never men-tioned the lease, and always changed the for the master of Holme Manor's wedding. In all that part of Edenshire there was on the golden lashes of which trembled The farmer, however, experienced no rejoicing, save at the farm, in Lucy's dread, for, with much satisfaction, he had breast. Gladly would she have acquainted sunset; around the vale and uplands of begun to read the cause of Gerald Mas- Claud with wast had happened; but she Edenshire, while on the slope of a hill to sin's frequent visits, even as had Lucy, was unaware of his address; and now she dreaded his coming. She felt his

look of horror and distress would kill her. housekeeper, the owner, traveling abroad Massin's first visit, a footman brought The wedding day arrived. Wishing at his accessions, not having yet visited it. word that Farmer Western was wanted for death, she attired berself in her briup at the Manor on business respecting dal clothes, and descended to the parlor, down into the pockets of his trousers where she expected her father would be

It was not he, however, that stood by the window—not he who, turning, caused her, with a wild shriek, to sink halffainting to the floor.

It was Claud Percival. They were his arms that clasped her, it was he who raised her to a chair; it was ABEL TURKELL,

3. B. ELDRED, Montrose, Pa.

E. A. OLARK, Binghamton, N. Y.

E. A. PRATT, New Milford, Pa.

M. B. WRIGHT, Susquehanna Depot, Pa.

L. S. LENHEIM, Great Bend, Pa.

"Though he who has won the sweet prize of your affection is only a poor arbonic of your affection is only

"I know it, darling."
"Know it? and speak thus?"

laughed.
"You!" she shricked.

visit the place. I saw you, Lucy-I loved returned. When, unexpectedly, I found myself its owner and rich, an idea—I see now a foolish one by those pale cheeksseized me to surprise you. I put a friend as Gerald Massin in my place awhile, to "Yea, father, I must, even had he been if wealth and position could win you from me, staking my life it would not.—
"Why, are you mad?"

But by it I have indeed learned your OR BEFORE THE TENTH WILL as my own. No other, whoever he may be, could win you from me. Not even the master of Holme Manor."

ISIN ALL RESPECTS A HOME INSTITUTION, AND ONE WHICH IS NOW RECEIVING THE SAVED EARNINGS OF THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF SCRANTON MIN

Without fear, Lucy, trusting in your truth as my own. No other, whoever he may be, could win you from me. Not even my heart is already given to Claud Percival. In the eyes of heaven we are already engaged?"

"No, but—dear, dear, father," she exprice in force is my bosom would have renounced all worldly riches for my my heart is already given to Claud Percival. In the eyes of heaven we are already engaged?"

"No, but—dear, dear, father," she exprice is my bosom would have renounced all worldly riches for my sake; while, as was right, she would sactive. In the eyes of heaven we are already engaged?"

"Not even he, dear Claud."

"Not even he, dear Claud."

"Not even he, dear Claud."

"You hear, dear, father," she exprice is my bosom would have renounced all worldly riches for my sake; while, as was right, she would sactive. In the eyes of heaven we are already engaged?"

"Claud Percival! a wandering, beggar is marry him before a man like the wife I take to my bosom would have renounced all worldly riches for my sake; while, as was right, she would sactive. In the eyes of heaven we are already engaged?"

"Claud Percival! a wandering, beggar is my own. In the eyes of heaven we are already engaged?"

"Claud Percival! a wandering, beggar is my own. In the eyes of heaven we are already engaged?"

"Claud Percival! a wandering beggar is my own. In the eyes of heaven we are already engaged?"

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"Claud Percival! a wandering beggar is my own. In the eyes of heaven we are already engaged?"

"Claud Percival! a wandering beggar is my own. In the eyes of heaven we are already engaged?"

"Claud Percival! a wandering beggar is my own. In the eyes of heaven we are already engaged?" I forgiven? May this be your wedding day, with Gerald Massin alias Claud Perival for the bridegroom?" She did not reply, but her head sank up.

on his shoulder, and he felt that he was answered. She had consented to become the Squire's wife. Dog music-barky-ro'e.

A scar nobly got is a good livery of honor. 'Social tusion' is what they call marriage out West. Bored, yet happy—a girl with her first earrings.

'My Sunday evening mail' is what she

calls him in Detroit. 'A splendid ear, but a very poor voice, the organ grinder said to the donkey. They couldn't be under better, Lucy. very much as she arose, "though deeply An Indiana father crawled under his I've sat beneath the tree. He'll be a fortunate young farmer who sensible of the great honor you have gets you for a housewife."

And the canvasser left the house in and fourteen daily and weekly newspapers are married an astronomer.

Great Bend, Aug. 19, 1874.—ir.

He Knew What he Wanted.

blush that suffused it, for, as yet, her love for Claud Percival was a secret to be revealed only on his return.

Lucy kept her word. The house and dairy was perfect by the time Mr. Gerald Massin arrived. He was a tall, artisticallooking man, with dark hair and eyes, any one."

position too exhaulted for one in my station, but, as you probably just now heard, my love is already given. I am sorry to cause you pain—very, very sorry, for you have been so kind, and—I would not, if I could help it, be the cause of griet to looking man, with dark hair and eyes, any one."

A Cincinnati paper tell the following:

A cincinnati paper tell the following: hair was unkempt and shaggy. The soft-hearted man of coffins looked upon his visitor with a gaze full of pity and thank-fulness for his patronage. He was so young to be burdened by the loss of a

dear one by death. The manufacturer of burial cases nod ded a silent assent and condoling recognition; the young man from the country

"How d'ye?" Then ensued a painful silence, broke only by the man of business. "Can I do anything for you to-day?"
"Wal, I reckon so, stranger."

Another silence. Once more the un dertaker begins by suggesting: "Your sister?" The young man stares a moment, the as light broke upon his perplexed mind he smiled a smile more suggestive of sor

row than happiness, and said:
"No-my wife."
"Sudden ?" "No; expected suthin' of the kind for everal months.

"When did it happen?"
"This mornin' 'bout 4 o'clock."
"Looks natural?" "Rather." (Spoken carefully, and exressive of some doubt.) "About what do you want the cost to "Don't care a durnation for expens

lined with white satin, I suppose?" "Jest as you say, stranger."
"Silver-headed screws, too I suppose?

"Y-a-a-s, I s'pose so. An', stranger jest put a bully top on't."
"Oh. of course; and yeu'll want Or shall we find on battle field. glass in it, also, I suppose?"
"Y-a-a-s oh certainly—you bet. Gi
her up sniptuous, you know, old fellor

None o' yer dratted one-horse fixin's for ne. No siree.' "Just so. Silver handles, of course?"

"Eh? What you say, stranger—silver handles? Oh, durn it, now, wont that be pilin' it on too hefty, like? I kin stand silver screws, and sich, but there's Shall-hoarded richness greatness grant Where mortal worth is needed, What time the sons of woe and want In vain their sorrows pleaded? no use making the hull tarnation thing of silver. The trap has to be moved, and must have handles, but I ain't quite so

"Very well," acquiesced the man obsequies. I'll put ordinary handles to it, then."

"Eggs-actly—them's 'em, mister, now yer talkin. Or'nary handles 'll do, descon. But I say, stranger, (reflectively,) make the wheels glisten like thunder." "Wh-wh-wh-eels? "What is the matter with you sny-

stuck up as that, now-not quite stran-

offin. "Ne-o, darn yer coffin! I want a cradle—a trap to rock my new baby in."
"And isn't your wife dead?"

"Not by a jugful. Don't you make cradles for sale?"

"No, my friend, I am an undertaker."

"Undertaker of what?" "I make coffing." "Oh, Lord! let me ketch the felle: that sent me here!" And the grief-stricken youth crammed

his hat over his eyes, and his hands deep

and bounded into the street seeking for

His Time For Fiddling. A Bible canvasser called at a house yesterday to see if he couldn't sell a book. A small lame gure opened the door in answer to his knock, and just as he entered a man sitting on the edge of a forlorn looking bed, raised a fiddle and commenc-

ed scraping out a tune. 'Have you a Bible in the house?' he 'Nary Bible,' answered the man : 'and Old Dan Tucker

Drempt a dream !" "Or a hymn book?" he continued. 'No-nary, and-If you love me Molly darling, Let your answer be a kiss.' 'I am agent for the sale of this Bible,"

aid the canvasser, taking the volume out of his satchel. 'Couldu't buy one cover, and-Oh darkeys, how my heart grows weary, Sighing for the old folks at home. 'I can sell you the book for a small amount down and the rest in weekly pay.

ments. A great many——'
Bibuls are all right, but I've got a sore foot, and-"Twas a calm still night" And the moons pale light. 'If you don't care to read the book ourself you should not refuse your child permission,' he remarked. 'And the old woman's up stairs sick;

with fever, and-

All over.

They took her off to Georgia, are permitting yourself and family to live streets. in ignorance of religious—'
Bibuls is all right, and I'd encourage em it times wasn't so blasted— Ha! ha! ha! you and me—

Little brown jug how I love thee I have a smaller edition like this. You can have that by paying fifty cents down 'No use, stranger; there haint nothing to do, money is tight, and— I've wandered this wide world

"I wish you would cease that fiddling "I wish you would cease that hudding and singing for a moment and let me talk to you." said the agent.
"Bibuls is all right, you is all right, and—Oh! this world is said and dreary, Everywhere I rorm!"... "Won't you stop for just one moment?" "I'd like to oblige, but now's my reg's lar time for fiddling and singing, and—

Up in a balloon boys, Up in a balloon." "Then I can't sell you a Bible?" "Don't look as if you could, for-I've wandered through the village, Tom

Great Bend, Aug. 19, 1874.—If. A Bosp. Goods free. Chang thang Mfg Co. Boston. May14, 1878.

Select Boetry.

WHEN YOU'RE DOWN. What legions of friends always bless us, When golden success lights our way? How they smile as they softly address us, So cordial, good-natured and gay ! But, oh, when the sun of prosperity: Has set, then how quickly they frown,

And cry out in the tones of severity, Kick the man-don't you see he is down What though, when you knew not a sorror Your heart was as open as day, And your friends, when they wanted to bo

You'd oblige, and ne'er ask them to pay What though not a soul you e'er slighted, As you wandered about through the town Your friends become very near sighted, And don't seem to see you when down. When you're up, you're loudly exalted,

When you're down you have greatly defau And they really "don't fancy your ways." Your style was tip-top when you'd money, Bo sings every sucker and clown; But now—'tis exceedingly tunny.— Things are altered because you are down

And traders all sing out your praise;

Oh, give me the heart that forever Is free from the world's selfish rust, And the soul whose high, nobie endeavor ls to raise fallen men from the dust ; And when in adversity's ocean, A victim is likely to drown, All hail to the friend whose devotion Will lift up the man when he's down.

TRUE GREATNESS. BY CHARLES DICKENS. Nay, where doth greatness dwell? In cour On thrones of glory seated, Mid glittering ranks of bright cohort, By pomp and grandeur greeted? A crown, indeed, may make a king, Our crowns true greatness cannot bring.

By victory attended, The truly great, unless the shield The cause of right defended? For oft hath might the battle gained, While nations wept th' escutcheons stain

Than misers seek or fools adore. But he who feels another's woe, And strives to soothe his sorrow. Whose sympathics spontaneous flow

Shall be esteemed both good and great,

To brighten his to-morrow,

And heaven shall bless his last estate. Good service makes the meanest great. Zeal purest shines, and brightest; Love's labor is the brightest; What lives to purpose lives indeed, And good works best adorn his creed. Then say not wealth, or rank, or power. Or crowns, confer true glory;

Tis goodness that survives the hour,

And reads the best in story; And though obscure the good man's name 'Tis glorious still, though lost to fame.

Mome Reading.

THE GREATNESS OF LONDON. In few cities are there more than half a doz-

begins or where it ends. ways run trains every three or five minutes, and the scowl of the sheriff, perhaps, meets him at convey from twenty to fifty millions of passen. | the corner. A man that has never failed knows gers annually. Clapham is the great south- but little of human nature. western junction, and through it seven hundred trains pass every day. Its platforms are so nu- by favoring smiles and kind words from every-

don traffic, it was supposed that when the Mot. suspicion upon eyery brow. He hardly knows ropolitan Railway was opened, all the city to how to move or to do this thing or the other; Paddington omnibuses would be run off the there are spies about him, a writ is ready for ground; but, although it carried forty-three his back. To know what kind of stuff the millions of passengers last year, it has been world is made of, a person must be unfortunate found necessary to increase the number of om- and stop paying once in his lifetime. It he has nibuses on the southern route, and they yield kind friends then they are made manifest. A one per cent more revenue than before the fallure is a moral serve, it brings out the wheat opening of the railway.

Besides the railways there are some fourteen

Besides the railways there are some fourteen words and pretended good-will are not and do or fifteen thousand tramcars, omnibuses and not constitute real friendship. cabs traversing the streets; there are lines of omnibuses known only to the inhabitants of their own localities, such as those across the Isle of dogs from Poplar to Milwall; from London bridge, along Tooley Street to Dockhead, less true, that sharing another's burden will &c. The London Omnibus company have five lighten our own. If you begin doing little hundred and sixty-three omnibuses, which car-ry about fifty millions of passengers annually. ry about fitty millions of passengers annually. easy for you to perform great deeds in his bo-It is more dangerous to walk the streets of half. No man is sufficient unto himself. Trust It is more dangerous to walk the streets of the London than to travel by rallway or cross the humanity. You may feel very much depressed humanity. You may feel very much depressed Atlantic. Last year one hundred and twentyflyc persons were killed and two thousand five some day, discouraged and well-nigh despatr-

Supposing every individual man, woman and ed; the veil is lifted, and you are happy once child made one journey on foot in London per imore. Many are able to give substantial help diem, which is considerably above the average, to those who are in need; imoney, to tide, over the deaths would be one in eleven millions, while the railways only kill about one in fifty from starying; gifts, that nourish the heart millions of passengers, and the Cunard Com pany of Atlantic steamers boast of having nev- be a trifle in itself, but helps make up the sum

number of persons connected with the post-of-flies, each of which classes, with their families, faint for this support. Stand ready to holp evwould make a large town. When London erybody. makes a holiday there are several places of resort, such as the Urvatel Palace, the Zoological Gardens, Kow Gardens, &c., which absorb from ings. Gems may flash reflected light, but what thirty to fifty thousand visitors each. The cost is a diamond flash compared with an eye flash of gas for lighting is two millions five hundred and much flash? A face that cannot smile is pounds annually; the water supply is one him. like a bud that cannot blossom, and dries up dred millions of gallons per diem. In the year on the stalk. Laughter is day and sobriety is 1873 there were flye hundred and seventy fires; night, and a smile is the twilight that hovers and fer the purpose of supplying information on the passing events of the day three hundred

idle to predict. It already stands in four counties and is striding onward to a fifth, (Herts.) The probability is that by the end of the century the population will exceed five millions, and will thus have quintupled itself in the ceutury. Should it progress at an equal rate in the next it will in the year 2000 amount to the enormous aggregate of twenty-five millions; and the question that naturally arises is, how could such a multitude be supplied with food? But the fact is that the more its population in-

creases the better they are fed. In the Plantagenet days, when the population was not a third of a million, famines were of frequent occurrence, but now, with the command of the pastures, the harvests and fisheries of the world, starvation becomes an almost impossible eventuality, even with twenty-five millions of mouths to feed .- Frederick Ross, in London City Press.

THE ROUND TOWERS OF IRELAND.

The round towers interested me more than any other object on the island. Round towers are peculiar to Ireland alone. I don't know how many there are of them here, but they are common. They are the best preserved of any stone work left by the ancients. The gate posts in Ulster are sort of copies of the round towers A round tower is from sixty to a hundred feet high, with a sharp conical roof, also of stone. You take a post and point one end of it, and you have the exact pattern of a round tower. It is built of dressed stone, said so neatly together as to be symmetrical, and to need no nortar. This one has an ornamental cornice round its caves. But few do. It has a small pening for a door some eight or nine feet from

the ground, and several openings above, which were probably used for windows.

The tower, from the ground to the roof, is sixty-seven feet high, and the roof is sixteen feet in height. There were probably six floors to this tower, but how each was reached I am not able to explain, as the internal diameter of the tower is only eight feet at the base, and but six and a half feet at the cornice. Its base has a circumference of forty-nine feet, and its top, forty-two feet. The wall, which is four feet one inch at the bottom, tapers down to about eight inches at the top. These figures will give some idea of its size and enormous atrength.— It would be much more interesting if anybody, am not particular who, knew when this and the other towers were built, and what they were built for. There is, of course, a vast amount of apeculation in regard to their origin and use. One opinion is that they were built by worshippers of the sun; another that they were watch towers (but the people of those times never put watch towers at the base of ridges unless they possessed a kind of idiocy superior to anything this age knows of); still another, that they were constructed as bell towers. That they were for protection is evident by the doors being so far from the ground,

and there being no remnant of stoops or A man who had his door from ten to fifteen feet from the ground would hardly be careless is as much divergence of opinion as to their age as to their purpose. A claim has been put in to the effect that they were built before the beginning of the christian era, but I give no encouragement to those people. I think they ought to be arrested. I have tried to crowd in theory that they are ancient wells thrown up to the surface by some volcanic movement, and poied in the sharp conical form by an affrigitd people, with a view to turning them over and driving them into the earth again.—Bail-

ey's Letter from Ireland.

A TRUTHFUL SKETCH. Let a man fail in business what an effect it has on his former creditors. Men who have a railway stations. In London there are at taken him by the arm, laughed and chatted least one hundred and fifty. Some of the rail- with him by the hour, shrug their shoulders ways never pass beyond its limits, and one, the and pass on with a cold "How do you do?"

Tottenbam and Hampstead, Punch says, "No Every trifle of a bill is hunted up and preone ever travels by, as no one knows where it sented that would not have seen the light for months to come, but for the misfortunes of the The Metropolitan and other intramural rail- debtor. If it is paid well and good; if not,

In prosperity he sails along gently, wasted merous and its underground passages are so body. He prides himself on his name and perplexing that to find the right train on spotless character, and makes his boast that he changing is one of those things that no fellow has not an enemy in the world. Alas! the change. He looks at the world in a different can understand.

Change, He looks at the world in a different
As a proof of the expansive nature of Lonlight when reverses come upon him. He reads and shows the chaff. A man thus learns that

HELPING OTHERS.

To toil her life away. five persons were killed and two thousand five some day, discouraged and well-night despats. But it seems hard to think that you hundred and thirteen injured by vehicles in the line, when some kind friend happens in—God hundred and thirteen injured by vehicles in the line, when some kind friend happens in—God contains a line, which is the line when th sent-and you soothed, cheered and encouragsome financial trouble; food, to keep a family with assurance of love; something that may of human happiness. But perhaps you cannot or lost a passenger.

Other instances of the immensity of the popdo this; you have a large family and limited
Other instances of the immensity of the population of London are that three quarters of a lucome, or are otherwise prevented from makmillion of business men enter the city in the ling the hand the almoner of the heart. Well, morning and leave it in the evening for their then, draw on the spiritual treasury. Give subproan residences. There are ten thousand kind words to those who need them; comfort policemen, as many cab-drivers, and the same those who are bowed down; speak lovingly to

> Nothing on earth can smile but human bevently between both and more bewitching than

. A great hardship—an iron steamen

25 Chenango St., Near Depot,