VOLUME 32.

MONTROSE, SUSQ'A COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 21, 1785.

NUMBER 16.

THE

Memocrat Montrose

Is PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING, At Montross, Susquehanna County, Pa.

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su.: -.. Իս. թնար 14, 1873 -1v BRILINGS SIROLD

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1TCRNEYS AT LAW, have removed to their New offer, apposite the lattle, House

R B LITTLE,

Boattone, Out 15, 1872

W B DEANS,

EALER IT Books Stationery W sees Porket union.

Bastone, on the W. B. DEANS,

FEALER in Books Stationery, Wall Paper, News gases: Forket Culory, Stereose pir Views, Yunkee Andrew on the Next door to the Post Office, Montrose, by B. BEANS. m Marin 30, 1574

A HARRINGTON we here to inform the public that aiming rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, here we prepared to accommodate the traveling publication of the property of the commodate the control of th Montrose Aug 28, 1873. H BURRITT. 1 Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hard fron, Stoves, Drags, Oils, and Painte, Boots stove, Hate and Caps, Furs, Buffalo Robes, Gro-

New Millord, 1 a. Nov. 6, 172-tt. D M ROSENURANTS. ELECTIC PHYSICIAN, Fairdale, Susq., co., Pa.Once at Decker's Hotel, where prompt attention will pripate to all calls. FairGair, March 10, 1875.

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EHTSICIAN AND SURGEON tenders his profession approvement of the citizens of Great Bend and vicin

the rivers to the citizens of Great Be Offices; the Valley House, what bend Pa., March 24, 1875,—tf DR D A LATHROP. r- Electro Thennal Baths, a the Poot tetreet Call and consul in all Chro

fonttore Jun 17, '72,-no3-sf. DR. S. W. DAYTON, HTS0 IAN & SIERGEON, tenders his services to decidize to offernat Bend and vicinity. Office at his estimate apposite Barnum House, G't Bend village, Sep. let 1988.— If

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CHARLES N. STODDARD,

Alier a Boots and Shoss, Hats and Caps, Leatheran Fradings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store Work mine to order, and repairing done neatly. Maintros. Jan. 4, 1870.

DR W L. RICHARDSON. Fig. 14 A A GURGEON, tenders his profess

SCOVILL & DEWITT. Converse at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptcy. Offic No. 40 Court Street, over City National Bank, Bing Warmon N T Www. H. SCOVILL, June 18th 1873 JEROME DEWITT. ABEL TURRELL.

desier in Drugs Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dre staffs Teas Spices, Pancy Goods, Jewelry, Per-lumery &c. Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. Established (St. Jan. 1, 1872. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Mor

A. O. WARREN, (NF) LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pensio Exect on Claims attended to. Office freedow Boyd's Store, Montrose Pa. [Au. 1, 19 W. A. CROSSMON, torne) at Law. Office at the Court House, ir the Commissioner's Office. W. A. CROSSMON. Montrose, Sept. 1871.—tf.

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P. O. address, Franklin Forks,
Susquebanna Co., Pa.

W. W. SMITH ABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS.—Food Manustreet. Montrose, Pa. laug. 1, 1869. M. C. SUTTON.

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Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871. AMI ELY. Address, Brooklyn, Ps.

County Business Directory.

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GREAT BEND. H. P. DORAN, Merchant Tailor and dealer in Read, Made Clothing, Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions Main Street.*

The Supreme Court of this State has deciupoint on an appeal from the Common Pleas Carbon county, which is important as it deles what constitutes the delivery of a writ to

heriff. A writ of fieri facias against Peter Laux was put in the hands of the sheriff. On be return day the execution was staid, and a w writ issued. This writ was put in a pighole in the Prothonotary's office, into which put. The same day a writ which repre-ted another judgement was delivered to the iff. Counsel held that the putting of the in the pigeon-hole was a legal delivery and case was so decided by Judge Dreher. Mr. ase was so decided by Judge Dreher. Mr. her, the opposing counsel, carried the case ie Supreme Court where the decree of the below was reversed. Or in other words outting of a writ in the "Pigeon-Hole" i

legal delivery to the sheriff. rashing. the time for whitewashing and cleaning caches the following recipe for preyent-whitewash from adhering to everything with interest : Soak four ounces of glue anart of warm water for twenty-four hours. tettle of warm water over the fire, and agitate the glue until it is thoroughly dissolved and the solution quite clear. Now put five or and pounds of powdered Paris white (costs three center pound) into a bucket, and add hot wator media the mixture is of the consistency cream. Then mix the glue with it stir it well, and rot on with an ordinary whitewash brush.

by being kept at school too closely.—
y young boys and girls go from the counearly in the morning and often do not ome nowin until night passing the whole without anything to eat except cold lunch, posed as a rule, of sweet cake and pie, that by to good digestion. Is it any wonder so many of them lose their health and lav dation of some disease that will carry, off before they arrive at maturity !ng children that are growing need more in proportion than grown people. Be wear and tear of their bodies they have bone and muscle to make continually.—the main street: , if we put upon them besides, a great lar meals, some parts of their organization

SCRANTON SAVINGS BANK.

120 Wyoming Avenue,

ON DEMAND WITHOUT PREVI-OUS NOTICE, ALLOWING INTER-EST AT SIX PER CENT. BER AN NUM, PAYABLE HALF YEARLY, ON THE FIRST DAYS OF JANU-ARY AND JULY. A SAFE AND RE-LIABLE PLACE OF DEPOSIT FOR FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN AS subject to take a gloomy view of life since her bit of money, put in the WELL. MONEY DEPOSITED ON OR BEFORE THE TENTH WILL DRAW INTEREST FROM THE STREET DAY OF THE NOVELLEAR OF THE STREET DAY OF THE NOVELL. FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH. THIS

ERS AND MECHANICS. DIRECTORS; JAMES BLAIR SANFOLD GRANT, GEORGE FISH ER, JAS. S. SLOCUM, J. H. SUTPHIN C. P. MATTHEWS, DANIEL HOW ELL, A. E. HUNT, T. F. HUNT JAMES BLAIR, PRESIDENT; O. C. MOORE, CASHIER.

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Binghamton Marble Works All kinds of Monuments, Headstonss, and Marbl Mantles, made to order. Also, Scotch Granites o hand. J. PICKERING & CO. J. PICKERING. 125 Court Street. ING. PICKEEING. Binghamton, N. Y

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Select Boetry.

THE TEAR.

BYRON. When Friendship or Love our sympathic

When Truth in a glance should sppear. The lips may beguile with a dimple or smile But the test of affection's a Tear. Too oft is a smile but the hypocrite's wile, To mask detestation or fear :

Give me the soft sigh, whilst the soul telling

Is dimm'd for a time with a Tear Mild Charity's glow, to us mortal's below, Shows the soul from barbarity clear;

Compassion will melt where this virtue And its dew is diffused in a Tear. The man doom'd to sail with the blast of th

Through billows Atlantic to steer. As he bends o'er the wave which may be his grave, The green sparkles bright with a Tear.

The soldier braves death for a fanciful wreat In Glory's romantic career; But he raises the foe when in battle laid lo And bathes every wound with a Tear. If with high-bounding pride he returns

Renouncing the gore crimson'd spear, All his toils are repaid, when, embracing the From her eyelid he kisses the Tear. Sweet scene of my youth 1 seat of Friend-

ship and Truth! Where love chased each fast-fleeting year, Loth to leave thee, I mourned, for a last look I turned. But thy spire was scarce seen through

Tear. Though my vows I can pour to my Mary n My Mary to love once so dear :

In the shade of her bower I remember the She rewarded those yows with a Tear. By another possest, may she live ever blest ! Her name still my heart must revere; With a sigh I resign what I once thought was mine.

friends of my heart, ere from you I do part, This hope to my breast is most near : If again we shall meet in this rural retreat, May we meet, as we part, with a Tear. When my soul wings her flight to the regio

And forgive her deceit with a Tear.

of night, And my corse shall recline on its bier, As ye pass by the tomb where my ashes co Oh! moisten their dust with a Tear. May no marble bestow the splendor of woe,

Which the children of vanity rear :

No fiction of fame shall blazon my name;

AN OLD GIRL'S ROMANCE.

Selected Storu.

to the city school; they are compelled to, saucily, laughing and displaying her white teeth. Fred. "My wife shall be a brunette, not id colors, she could find only pale neutral. Abby's heart was blithe. She sang as one of these washy white girls, I can tell that on the palette of her imagination. she worked, for the future glowed with

"Ob, indeed !" The subject of discussion was this: Captain Abraham Crocker was to marthese sharp young critics expressed their

, if we put upon them besides, a great all train, associated with poor food and irrelation associated with poor food and irrelation and the capture of their organization are meals, some parts of their organization.

"I guess you've missed it for once," said Uncle Ass.

"Yes, and folks can't say that the capt suffer. How often do we see the mental tain's lost by the bargain, either," added ities cultivated at a sacrifice to the physical? mother, querulous. "Deboran's a sight

is nothing that should interest a parent younger than you be, Abby. You're thir ty next July, if you are a day." Abby Fowler, school mistress, stood before the glass in the sitting room tying her yellow bonnet strings, but she possessed sufficient dignity to make no reply. RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT | painfully, yet she said nothing. Mrs. Fowl-UALS, AND RETURNS THE SAME a pair of new gloves, looked askance at storms. her daughter to see how she took it. She married respectably in her youth; why

Do not talk to a New England matron about girlish fancies, if you please. Grandmother came in from the kitchen LABORING MEN, MINERS, ME-a little old woman, with a nut-brown for WOMEN AND CHILDREN AS antiquity, disposed to take a gloomy view

others unless she worked her way. IS IN ALL RESPECTS A HOME INSTITUTION, AND ONE WHICH IS ain, the bride, said grandmother in her highest aim.

At the age of

a broken reed on the day of the captain's the school house—to receive her initia-wedding. redding.

"You be the first old maid in our family," putling down her spectacles from the fulse front to the bridge of her sharp old nose. "If I only had my money back I could leave it to ye, I dare say you'll need it yet. Dear me, them thieves!" Passing along the village street, the school mistress ran the gauntlet of pub-

"Abby looks mighty solemn over the weddin'. Guess she's sorry," commented Rockybeach, with one voice. Yes Captain Crocker was going to be married, and the event naturally created sensation. He was burly in form, forty five years of age, and not altogether a

ith many shakes of the head: but then he crptain was rich, and returning from s last voyage, he built a large house on the hill, with cupola and green-house.-Gossip dwelt rapturiously on the velvet carpets, curtains and china therein contract and china therein contract a flashing eyes as they certered rays of indignation on the back of the master's cost a favorable eye on Abby Fowler, and in his choice evinced excellent judgment, toiled, stimulated by this aim. The pag-

as Rockybeach boasted not of her super- | cs swam before her eyes, her dreams be- anonyomous from sheer terror. It read

down. Might she not hold her head as high as Mrs. Crocker, instead of measure ton, founded on a broad mathematical prime, who had worked his way up with ing off ribbons for other people to wear

behind her mothers counter?

gown; then the bridegroom in a white patent mowing machine, her faith of waistcoat. Talk about the worldiness of city life! Condemn the European war. city life! Condemn the European marriage de con venance! Verily, a trifle of

the leaven must have crept into our country homes when young Deborah stood Abby. there in her blue gown, willing to wed "The bottle nosed Captain Crocker for the Desire. house on the hill. The minister made them man and wife, and Deacon Bangs overturned one of the flower pots by the haps the rose of Deborah's girlhood were crushed forever. She enjoyed her hour of triumph. Rockybeach was very respectfull to Mrs. Abraham Crocker.

Uncle Asa cracked his jokes with the happy couple. Cake was served, and lumpy ice cream, congealed by Mrs. Scrid in a reluctant freezer. Rockybeach did not taste ice cream every day. Returning home, the walk of the would-be spin-ster, Abby was enlivened by dolefull dead! Albert a Senator! Cruel, deceitful sighs on the part of her mother and oc base, he had been, yet she liked to hear

Grandmother piped over the dough she was kneading. "So Deborah's gone, eh? and we've got our Abby again?" I believe that Hopeful loved Albert herself, and made mischief," pursued De sire, musingly. "She married, to be "You don't seem very grateful for the sure, and is a widow."

of her dear lover. "And I would not marry her," replied but strive as she would to paint it in viv where she married.

ry Deborah Serid on that very day. While her last chance of having a home and ful, it not loved herself would

to do in the world, she was willing to do rection it lay. Her spirits rebelled again, her with infidelity to her absent lover believing that the path of duty led only and stating that if she did not immedito the brick school house. She longed utely reply, clearing herself, all was over The face reflected in the glass flushed for a wider sphere; there was all the dor- between them. The letter was already

> proudiv. tried, with enthusiaem enough to learn? nature better, let him take his course .beach as well as herself, especially in the so hast as to suggest revenge. This was matter of geography. This was the key all and the years rolled on.

principal of the academy had once been At the age of tour, her small feet had NOW RECEIVING THE SAVED thin, piping voice.

EARNINGS OF THOUSANDS UPON Poor Abby! Even grandmother proved held sacred in all New England homes— Abby returned from he In those days a master ruled over the boys and girls-a master of the dry, re I know of no stonger contrast in life than

> Later a girl of twelve, tall, thin and about in that book. She mingled with freekled with a limp sun bonnet under duchesses in velvet robes and ministers of her arm, stood before the table to hear state; she climbed Alpine heights and the master dissect her first Greek trans- dreamed among ruins. She was aroused lation. This girl was Abby Fowler. - by a feeble but dignified cough. Grand-How he pierced it with little sarcasms mother sat on the top stair, in night cap and quotations! How he revealed the and shawl, waiting solemnly for the light faulty construction of sentences! With to be extinguished. It was "nuts" a smile curving his thin lips, the master, the old lady to catch Abby thus As for having demonstrated that a large crop of trying one's evesight by reading in that errors could not have flourished on the hour in grandmother's youth, it would straggling page, gave it back. The girl have ranked with witchcraft and the God fearing man; for in his maturity he carried out a boast of early youth not to go to meeting three times on Sunday, and to sail ship boats in the core instead if the matter. The sea-god long three times on Sunday, and to sail ship boats in the core instead if the matter. The sea-god long three times on Sunday, and the matter reflected. e chose. The village confessed all this There was metal, although he did not candle. dream of the form into which fusion,

"If Mr. Marshall will visit his native the bone, or be a gally slave," she said indignantly. "A woman can go out to service, if everything fails, I suppose."

Then the rich man in his wrath wood and won pretty Deborah, the milliner's daughter. Belie of the dry goods clerks and wonders are twining violate in her dark treases using the sound of finary and imposed.

"If Mr. Marshall will visit his native herself into a fever and out of it again, the space again, after so many years absence, he will never regret it."

The little seed bore fruit in this wise:

A stranger came by the morning boat to Rockybeach, a tall, dignified man, who gazed about him as one in a trance. How was Deborah, fond of finery, and impation twining violets in her dark treases, using old he felt among the scenes of child-tient of the snubs of older girls, who never lost an opportunity of putting her of a woman's knowing so much?"

Winkle, returning after many year's

basis, had also domes and pinnacles of a new state. Mrs. Scrid's parlor over the shop was opened for the grand occasion, and thither flocked the guests. The room smelled of varnish, being used only for funerals and weddings. A portrait of the late of the late and weddings. A portrait of the late o Greek, Latin and Hebrew, although she and weddings. A portrait of the late for Rockybeach beld a unanimous opin-Mr. Scrid seemed to stare down in round ion that a girl who could read the Scrip eyed surprise at the unusual proceedings tures in Hebrew, instead of plain Engfrom the wall, and a little stove erected lish, was capable of reigning over the tor the day blazed spitefully, blushing academy. But her spirit was progressive. red on one side, and emitting a strong She was infected with the indefinable odor of blacking from the other. Flower restlessness which stirred all the nerve currently strong the strong stron pots from the captain's conservatory were disposed about a gilt looking glass. Mrs. inherritance of territory to cultivate, and Sorid and the neighbors who assisted her, a destiny to fulfill. Had she been a man, skurried about with flushed faces, and she would have gone to sea, or founded a whispered nervously together in corners. home in the Rocky Mountains, whither The minister came with his book; she would have taken her household

> A tap at her door disturbed her mediations, and a thin, pale woman entered.
> "I am glad to see you, Desire," said tramp of small boots echoed through the

"Thought I'd just look in," returned Then there was a silence, Abby comprehending that the other's reticence was delicate expression of sympathy. A way of conclusion to the ceremony. Per quiet gentle woman, who did the village fressmaking, gliding from bouse to house -by sleer force of contrast, Abby's meek

"Hopeful has gone to live in Washing-

ton."
"Well, she slighted us long ago." "She is keeping house for her consin. Albert's wife died last year, and he is a senator now, you know.' casional suffs from Uncle Asa, more elo-quent than words.

of his prosperity. Her head grew con-fused and her face flushed.

sire, musingly, "She married, to be blessing," said Abby grimly. And indeed it is small wonder if the poor soul retorted Abby. She sought her own chamber, and took a bandbox from the cupboard. A faded deguerrotype and packet of letters were ers found: their way slyly between the School was a straight jacket. The girl enshrined in this homely receptacle. Ah pages of solemn dictionaries; brown eyes submitted; the boy remained savage. In me! little consolation even here. These and blue sought each other with a growcould be faithful to the memory sweetheart. Never was the day to be forgotten when the young man went to seek be no longer young, his fortune in the West. She stood again and still more unpleasant to be sharply at the gate beneath the perfumed shade reminded of the fact. While the cap of the lilac bushes, with the hot, dusty

tain and his bride were jaunting away in road beyond, and Albert looking back the stage coach on their wedding journey wistfully. Then followed a visit, after Abby Fowler was fighting her own bat- the lapse of a year, from a sedate young the in her little room. She sat with her man, conscious of a heard, to a demure elbows on the sill of the window through maiden, mindful that her gown was "done "I would not marry him," said Victorie which her longing eyes had searched up for the occasion. The visit left her auxily, laughing and displaying her hungrily for a wider horizon many years. engaged, for Cousin Hopeful no longer She was trying to face the future bravely; watcher, having gone to live in the West

Abby's heart was blithe. She sang as It looked blank enough certainly. The sunset hues. Then came a stiff, ambigfirst bloom of youth, which glorifies the nons letter, ans vered promptly with pride plainest face, had vanished forever. The then a long, sickening silence. What captain in all his repulsive ugliness, was did it mean? It meant that cousin Hope. family of her own. She was to join the army of old girls. Tears came to her would not marry her, he should not wed opicion, the following conversation ocarmy of old girls. Tears came to her would not marry her, he should not wed cared in a comfortable white house on eyes as she pictured herself the unwilling Abby. Thus she played with subtle touch "God help us all!" she ejaculated.— distrust and anger. A young woman "Why could there not be a war for women, may not journey to the far West to ask to restore the balance? I suppose there is the heart of a robbed mate bleeding some by waited. Her healthy nature could where for every soldier sleeping on our not bear the ordeal. She felt ill, and the battle fields." If there was work for her busy life became a blank. When convalescent, a letter was placed in her feeit; the puzzle was to find in which di- ble hand-a rarsh, unjust letter, taxing and stating that if she did not immedimant energy in her nature which had old, her mother naving laid it away in FROM COMPANIES AND INDIVID- er, inserting work stiffened fingers into carried her brothers to sea to perish in its the old family Bible. Abby resumed he tasks, well aware that the crystal goblet "They died like brave men," said Abby, of happiness had slipped from her grasp, and lay shivered to atoms on the ground. should not Abby, when a good oppertu | Jane White could teach the academy. Clear herself from false charges, forsooth l nity had offered, too? Whims, fancies! But she-what could she not do if she If Albert Marshall did not know her Here she made a mistake. No school Sie never wrote again, and the next marm taught the young idea of Rocky-thu derbolt was his marriage—a measure

"Come right home with me ,dear. Do! 'Squire Scudder's sent me a mince pie," Grandmother looked after them with scorn. "There go them two creetures. comfortin' each other. I don't suppose

Desire ever flew in the face of Providence Abby returned from her visit much strengthened in spirit, and retired to read a book from the Rockybeach Circulating Library by the light of a private candle. ticent, learned type, wearing a wig and our plain heroine, seated in a rocking addicted to enuff.

The library was kept in a closet by the

"I will learn enough to fill your place lessly into the world of romance. Down in the little house the dress-

came nightmares of unconquorable verbs thus:

"I would rather work my fingers to and sphinx like problems. She worried "If Mr. Marshall will visit his native

Winkle, returning after many year

"Can you tell me where Captain Crock match, Abby has learned worldly at last. He smiled rather dryly at this

"Can I see Mrs. Crocker?" he asked of a smart servant. "Well I never! Of course you can't," said the smart servant, closing the doo instantly.

A gardner, wheeling his barrow along the path, added, "The baby ain't a week old, you see, Sir." The discomforted stranger flashed an-

The school mistress rang her bell sharp building. Shrill voices subsided to murmurs, which made the academy seem like a hive of busy insects. A pretty equirrel leaped on the floor

looking drolly around. Fun gleamed in chubby faces; one boy hid his face behind his slate. Never had this lad evinc ed such industry before. The little ani mal whisked its tail, ran nimbly up the school mistress chair (who screamed.) then capered off, and nestled in the jack et of the industrious boy. Laughter bubbled forth; to see their schoolmarm "scream" was altogether too much for the gravity of the little people.

"Jean, come here." The boy advanced slowly, with the squirrel's tray head peeping out of his pocket. There he stood unlike all his companions, even to the instinct of tuming wild animals. A short, squarely built lad, with narrow head, black hair, and bronze skin. One day the selectman had brought two writhing victims to school-Jean and his sister Victorie. dren were shy, the blood of Indian and Albert Marshall was the love of her The tather perished in a snow drift.vain he hid in the woods, in barns and to read and write. Rockybeach was poor

with excitement. the Little Bear's tail,or the Little Dipper's han-"A gentleman is coming here," she dle, whichever you please to call it. If you He already stood in the door, and shaded his eyes with an expression of doubt

and surprise. There was a sound of surging waters in Abby's ears, the window wavered, the great stove reeled. "You here, Abby? I thought you had married Captain Crocker." He stepped

forward eagerly, glad recognition in his amile. But she never answered. The schoolarm had fainted. After that there was a holiday. The academy rejoiced. All the children saw, it was the meeting of two ober persons, long seperated with that beauty of true integrity which outlivesa tall, grave man and comely, robust woman—time. Not knowing what to make of it, young Rockybeach trooped off with jubilant shouts to tell the news. "I believed you faithful long ago, and

now that you had married Captain Crock-"Who told you so ?" "Cousin Hopeful heard the news."
"And with Cousin Hopeful's aid you have thought ill of me all these years," suid Abby "I would rather have you think well of

me than any other woman living," he re-This was the way they made up Victorie came down the hill behind hem, swinging her tin luncheon pail .she met Fred, flushed and elated with a ourney to Longport. "Oh, Fred! they are lovers," whispered

sixteen to eighteen, in an awkward man-"Guess not. They are a great deal too old." said Fred. Then he took from his pocket a ring purchased at Longport—such a splendid ring, with diamonds and rubies of an astounding size, which he slipped on Vic-torie's brown finger. The little maiden

preed to wear it, growing unaccount

bly shy and silent the while. Rockybeach received an electric shock. The tidings flew from house to house.-Abby Fowler was to marry Albert Marshall, who was a senator! The wooing was short. "We have lost much time already.

said the suitor, during one of those long

conversations, which were so precious and

ender, when the old horse hair sofa be-

came a throne. Gossip declared that here never was such a man for a hurry; he really gave the lady no time to decide between flounces and puffed trimming. Who so proud as Uncle Asa to pres ent the Senator to his fellow-towns per ple in the academy? The visitor could

together such an array of wagons covered with buffalo skin, rickety buggies, and was very angry, and determined to avenge the from the fire of his severe rebuff, would cotor's wife, who wrote for the country shape it. Her pride was stung by this paper. The girls of Reckybeach paid public exhibition of Ignorance.

The library was kept in a closet by the entire that then crowded the insulted nymphs. Sheds. The pale dressmaker, Desire, Terrible was the stood at the door, looking wistfully to Casslopela. A green two pence a volume, and launched recks. ward sunset, out over the sea. Perhaps torrents over the fields and homes of Ethiopia, she read in the clouds of gold and orim the kingdom over which her husband Cepheus

Home Beading.

WINTER FRIENDS. Some little sparrows on a tree Were chattering together: Said one of them?"It seems to me We'll soon have falling weather; I wouldn't teel the least surprise If I should hear it thunder." 'Well, you're extremely weather-wise," An old one said, "I wonder Vhere you were hatched, and when, my dea To talk of that, this time of year.

"It's much more likely, let me say, Although it's to my sorrow, That you will see it snow to-day-At all events to-morrow." He hopped off to another twig, When he had thus admonished Bis neighbors not so wise and big. And left them quite astonished.

'What does he mean? and what is snow?' They ask each other: "Do you know ?" And not-a single one could tell; So after lots of chatter, They all concluded, very well, Twas no such mighty matter. But in the night time came the snow, According to his warning; And sh! what flying to and fro

And twittering, next morning! "How cold it is," they chirped -"O dear, How disagreeable and queer." The old one swelled with self conceit "I told you so," he muttered, "Now see what you will find to eat"-And off again he fluttered. The little sparrows, in despair, They looked at one another-

The bugs and worms, my brother? To die of hunger, that's a fate One shudders but to contemplate." Now, in the house behind the tree, There was a little maiden. Who laughed out merrily to see The branches all snow-laden. She broke her bread up, crumb by crumb, Along the sill so narrow, And called, "Dear little birdies, come!

'Oh! where is all the seed, and where

Here's some for ev'ry sparrow, I'll feed you, darlings, every day, Because you never fly away. "The blue bird and the bobolink, They're birds of gayer teather. But not so nice as you, I think, That stay in winter weather. So hop along the window sill, There's food enough for twenty

Come every day and eat your fill, You'll always find a-plenty." But after that, come frost or snow. Be sure the birds knew where to go.

A GIRL OF STARS. The next clear evening, when the moon is on relics belonged to Albert Marshall, lover ing, sweet intelligence. Handsome Cousciliars; the pursuer hunted him out.—
of her youth, who had jilted her. At in Hopeful pouted, but Albert was Abby's

Jean could no more escape from the sestars, ask your paps or mamms, or your teachdisturb one's rest, and produce nightmare.—
However a little food at this tune, if one is the other side of the sky, and our side is full of of course, injurious, because it is very likely to lectman's duty to have each child learned er, to go out of doors with you and show you However, a little food at this time, if one is one of the beautiful star-nictures that the wise and worked hard for a living, but set the people call constellations. Very likely you gnawing of an empty stomach, with its attendschoolhouse on the hilliop, like a light- have often noticed the Great Bear, which looks ant restlessness and unpleasant dreams, to say house lower, and proclaimed to the world so much more like a dipper than a bear, that nothing of probable headache, or of nervous ordinary folks call it the Great Dipper and have The course of justice was interrupted by Vectorie, who tripped on, breathless the small glittering North Står in the end of

> have never found this star, be sure to ask your teacher to show it to you, for you need to know where the North Pole is on a globe. The sky is to us like a vast globe, only we seem to be in the center of it, and to look up into it. Around the North Star as a center each of the twinkling fixed stars seem to move

you watch them a long while, for it is not really their motion, but that of our own little earth and not wake more than once or twice until hat causes this appearance. The fixed stars always keep the same relative recently been recommended by several distinplaces with regard to each other. If one of guished physicians and the prescription has them is eight degrees east of another on one generally been attended with happy results. night, you will always find it in the same direction and distance from its neighbor, in

whatever part of the sky you see them. The heathen people who lived many hun ireds of years ago, and who worshiped the gods and goddess of Greece and Rome, used to see very strange things in the starry sky. To them, gods and goddesses, heroes and heroines and animals, great and small, shone where we

see myriads of mighty worlds. It is of one of the star heroines that I wish to tell you. Ask your teacher to point out to you the constellation called Andromeda. You would never dream, to look at it, that it was meant for a girl, bound by cruel chains to a rock on the sea-coast; but it you will look on an astronomical atlas, you will see it very plain

There is an almost straight line of four brilliant stars, beginning with a very beautiful one called Almaach, about fifty degrees from the Almach is in Andromeda's foot. The next one, Mirach, with two others north-west of it, makes her girdle. The third bright one of the North Star. (Be sure to find out about degrees.) gle, with two dimmer ones south of it, and a ter exposed to certain atmospheric conditions north of it. The last star of the four is a little and other diseases. These germs may be com farther north than it would be if the line were perfectly straight; it is called Alpheratz, and is at the same time the chief star of Andromeda' head, and the corner of a beautiful great squar

Well, here is the story. She had a very vain mother, Cassiopeis, (whose star picture, according to astronomy, is also in the sky, north of her daughter.) Sho was beautiful, and foolish enough to boast of it. make a speech, and believe me, and on That was what made the trouble. She began this occasion he talked in a pleasant, easy to say that she was more beautiful than June

> Terrible was the punishment that overtook Cassiopeia. A great flood began to pour its

When the ignorant heathen people of those ld times and lands were in trouble, they used often to send to consult certain oracles. There were oracles at various places, where they hought that gods talked with men, and told them of things that would come to pass. Very unsatisfactory and obscure the answers often were, but then human creatures must pray .--Those people heard the voice that the dear Heavenly Father has put into all His children's bearts, telling them to come to him for what they want; but they did not understand to whom they were to go, and how very near he s,-so, as I told you, they sent to the oracles. It was a fearful answer that was brought back to the waiting queen. Neptune was not to be satisfied unles the Princess Andromeda hould be given up to a horrid sea-monster that had come with the flood. It seemed very hard that an innocent girl must suffer so c'uel a death; but as the choice was between the loss of her one life and that of the lives of many people, she was taken to a rock by the sea, and lett chained there, to be killed by the monster. Just as he was about to seize her, a gallant youth, named Perseus, came along through the sir, and, seeing the beautiful maiden fell in love with her. He had just succeeded in a very dangerous experiment, which was no less than that of killing a dreadful gorgon, who had snakes in her hair, and who had a very disagreeable

when he killed her; he looked at her reflection n the bright shield that he carried. You may imagine that he felt very brave after this feat. He had the gorgon's head still in his hand when he came to the place where the Andromeda was. He had on winged shoes, and this was the reason that he could go through

habit of turning every one that she looked at

into stone. Perseus didn't dare to look at her

the air as well as on the ground. As I said, he fell in love with the beautiful Andromeda; but he was a business like young man, and he was determined to have the bargain clearly made before he released the lady. He said he would save her if her father would promise to give her to him for a wife.-Of course the king said yes, for he felt badly enough to have the princess in so piteous a plight. So Perseus gave the sen-monster a good look at the gorgon's head, which, not having lost its petrifying power, turned him stone-

Andromeda was already engaged to her uncle Phineus, who was in a great passion when he found that he was to lose her. He had a fight with Perseus; but what was the use of fighting with a man who had a gorgon's head tone, too, at the sight of it.

Perseus and Andromeda were married, and

lived happy ever after; and when they died, they were turned into stars and put into the Some people don,t believe this story, but

there are the stars .- Eliza C. Durgin, in St. Nicholas for March.

SLEEPLESSNESS. To take a hearty meal just before retiring is, hungry, is decidedly beneficial, it prevents the and other derangements the next morning .-One should no more lie down at night hungry than he should lie down after a full dinner; the consequence of either being disturbing and harmful. A cracker or two, a bit of bread and hutter, a cake, a little fruit-something to re-

lieve the sense of vacuity, and so restore the tone of the system-is all that is necessary. We have known persons, habitual sufferers from restlessness at night to experience material benefit, even though they were not hungry by a very light luncheon before bed time. In in a circle; but you will not see this unless place of tossing about for two or three hours as usual they would soon grow drowsy, fall asleep sunrise. This mode of treating insomnia has

Scribner for March. TYPHOID DISEASE. In the way of comment upon Professor Tyndall's hypothesis in regard to the contagion of typhoid diseases, Dr. Alfred Carpenter shows

that typhoid disease is contagious only in a limited degree.

The bedside attendant of the typhoid patient by scrupulous care is seldom attacked. The rules to be followed are "not to eat or drink in the patient's room, not to eat with unwashed hands after attending to the sick, and to Jrink only water that cannot have been contaminated by the result of excretal decompositions by which the germs bearing the granules of mischief may have been brought into contact with it by the sewer gases." Where such precautions are observed, Dr. Carpenter states, the contagious power of the typuoid poison is rendered comparatively harmless. He repudiates, contends, may be generated from morbid matgiving rise to typhoid, scarlatina, dysentary, bated and removed through ventilation and

other means.

BUSINESS KNOWNOTHINGS. The man who groans over his poverty withwhich is clearly seen.

The man who groans over his poverty without taking a step toward bettering his conditraced; and, if you look very sharply, you may tion, is justly regarded as a good for nothing see the triangle in her right arm, the star of her dunce. Had he sense, the more desperate his right hand, the one in her left arm, and many forumes, the more energetic would be his atothers,-for there are sixty-six stars, which tempts to improve them. What is true of inbright and patient eyes may see in this constel- dividuals is true of classes. Business may be dell just now, but the laws of supply and do Now, I suppose you would like to know why mand exist as they always have done. They poor Andromeda was left chained to a rock - may be operating somewhat peculiarly at pres ent, but the long-headed merchant or manufacturer will study how they may be turned to his benefit, instead of croaking about actual diffi-

culties and imagining others worse to come. Philosophy is to poetry what old ago is to youth; and the stern truths of philosophy are is fatal to the fictions of the one as the chilling testimonies of experience are to the hopes of

To be in company with those we love, satisfice us; it does not signify whether we speak to them or not, whether we think on them or indifferent things; to be near them is all.

There are moments when the two worlds the earthly and spiritual, sweep by near to each other, and when the early day and heavenly night touch each other in twilight.

A young doctor is a patient waiter.