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, MAY 5 1785.

NUMBER 18.

itlonirose

... Sasquehanna County, Pa.

West Side of Public Avenue ocaland General News, Poetry, Sto-schlaneous Reading. Correspond-cass of advertisements.

Advertising Rates:

; if an inch space, 18 weeks, or less \$ months, \$2.50; 6 months, \$4.50;

A SPECIALTY ! Unick Work - Try Ux

(HIII). - WM. C. CRUSER.

Business Cards.

FINE JOB PRINTING

GREEN & MACKEY

the n and N. C. Mackey, have this day en-therical co-Partnership, for the practice of Surgery, and are prepared to attend to take in the line of their profession at . c iy and mgh. Apri: 14, 1875.—a-21. H D BALDWIN, M. D., rill's ICIAN, has located himself at the will artend promptly to all process cutrusted to his care. The Cffice country second floor, front, Boards at 15

W AND COLLECTION OFFICE. CSON Afterney at Law, Montrose, Penn'a, con et one Promptly Attended to, Attention given to Orphans' Court Practice, a non-w-d-furcial, on Public Avenue, oppo-te the Tarbell House, 1875.

Flo IR A. TURRELL, No. 170 Broadway, New York City.

a" kinds of Attorney Business, and con-

DR N. W. SMITH. one at his dwelling, next door north of Dr one Foundry street, where he would be a latest in want of Bental Work. He is at he can piewe all, both in quality of the Collect hours from 9.4.28 to 4.P. 20. VALLEY HOUSE.

Situated near the Erie Railway De and commoditus house, has undergone
pair. Newly furnished rooms and sleep
repleated tables, and all things comprisnotel HENRY ACKERT, TOE PEOPLE'S MARKET.

Pa., Jan 14, 1873 -1v BILLINGSSTROUD 

CHARLEY MORRIS hAYII BARBER, has moved his shop to the occupied by E. McKenzie & Co., where he is a ikinds of work in his line, such as ma ics, puffs, etc. All work done on shor serve low. Please call and see me. LITALES & BLAKESLEE

AT LAW, have removed to their New case Tarbell House.

R. B. LITTLE,
GEO. P. LITTLE,
E. L. BLAKESLEE. W B. DEANS,

States Statemers, Wall Paper, News 32 (alter), Stereoscopic Views, Yankee Sext door to the Post Office, Montrook, W. B. BEANS. EACHANGE HOTEL.

No.TON where to inform the public that the the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, he cared to accommodate the traveling public 28, 1578. . H BURRITT. geroid Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hard Sives, Drugs, Oils, and Paints, Bhots it: and caps. Furs, Buffaio Robes, Gro

15- 01.2. &C.
16 (a Nov 6, '72-ti, F. D. LAMB. M. D. AND SURGEON tenders his profession the officens of Great Bend and vicinity Valley House, Fa. March 24, 1870.- if

DR. D. A. LATHROP. ine the Thermal Baths, a the Poot officet. Odd and consul in all Chroni

DIG S. W. DATTON. A Si Rubon, tenders his services to be read Bend and vicinity. Office at ting sects Barnum House, G't Bend village

STAING AND HAIR DRESSING \* EALLES N STODDARD.

b Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and Shoes, Main Street, list door below Boyd's Store, see the source and repairing done neatly, see that 1850

DR W L. RICHARDSON CIAN & CRGEON, tenders his professions that he dizens of Montrose and vicinity.— and accorded se, on the cornercast of Sayre & Founds.

SCOVILL & DEWITT.

ABEL TURRELL.

Druge Mccarenes, Chemicals, Paints, Ölls, fe Ton Spices, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Per Ac Brick Brock, Montrese, Pa. Established Jann. 1, 1875. L. F FITCH,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Mont-fuse, Pa. Office west of the Court House. National Jahnary 27, 1875.-471 A O WARREN. LAW Bounty, Back Pay, Pension of Claims attended to. Office fr. Boyd & Store, Montrose, Ps. [Au. 1, '6]

W A CROSSMON, Law Office at the Court House, ir the Court House, ir the W. A. CROSEMON. J C WHEATON,

P O address Pranklin Forks, Susquehanna Co., Pa. W. W. SMITH, Siney and Chair Manufacturers, Foother the Montrose, Pa. lang. 1, 1869.

M C. SUTTON, TIONEER, and INSURANCE AGENT, Priendsville, Pa. D W. SEARLE, TORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M. Schaffer, in the Brick Block, Montrose Pa. 1 au 69

J B & A. H. McCOLLUM, CERTTE AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montrose Montrose, May 10, 1871. AMI ELY, Address, Brooklyn, Pa. County Business Directory.

MONTROSE M. HAUGHWOUT, Slater, Wholesale and hetal-dealer in all kinds of slate roofing, whate paint, etc. Roofs repaired with slate paint to order. Also, slate paint for sale by the gallon or barrel. Montrost, Pa. BILLINGS STROUD. Genera Pire and Life that ance Agents; also, sell Ralirosa and Accident Ticket to New York and Philadelphia Office one dooreast of the Bank.

A. N. BULLARD Dealer in Groceries, Provision-Books, Statione and Yanker Notions, at head of Public Avenue,\* WM. II. COOPER & CO.. Bankers, sell Foreign Pas-sage Tickets and Drafts on England, Ireland and Schi-land. WM. L. COX, Harness maker and dealer in all article usually kept by the trade, opposite the Bank. nanally kept by the trade, opposite the Bank.

JAMES E. CARMALT, Attorney at Law. Office one door below Tarbell House, Public Avenue.

ness, mll-tf & S.B. CHANE & CO.

H. GARRET & SON. Dealers in Flour. Feed. Mea.
Salt, Lime. Cement. Groegries and Provisions of
Main Street, opposite the Depot.

A. F. KIMBER. Cerrange Waker and Undertaker on
Main Street, two doors nelow Hawley's Store

BANKING HOUSE

POINTS AND PROMPTLY ACCOUN-

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN EXCHANGE FOR SALE.

UNITED STATES & OTHER BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

COUPONS AND CITY AND COUNTY BANK CHECKS CASHED AS USUAL.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON SPECIAL TIME DEPOSITS. AS PER AGREEMENT, WHEN THE

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.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, MONTROSE, PA.

Directors.

DRAFTS SOLD ON EUROPE.

SPECIAL DEPOSITS SOLICITED.

ERS AND MECHANICS.

DIRECTORS; JAMES BLAIR, SANFORD GRANT, GEORGE FISH-ER, JAS. S. SLOCUM, J. H. SUTPHIN, . P. MATTHEWS, DANIEL HOW ELL, A. E. HUNT, T. F. HUNT JAMES BLAIR, PRESIDENT; O. C. HOORE, CASHIER.

NTIL FOUR P. M., AND ON WED. NESDAY AND SATURDAY EVENINGS UNTIL EIGHT O'CLOCK.

The Newest Sensation! **GROVES & YOUNGS'** 

MONTROSE, PA. A RUSH OF CUSTOMERS. All Work WARRANT.
ED TO GIVE SATISFACTION IN EVERY RESPEUT. Examine our prices and give us a trial.

JOHN GROVES, HENBY YOUNG.

BOYD & CORWIN, Dealers in Stoves, Hardware and Manufacturers of Tin and Sheetiron ware, corner of Main and Turnpikestreet.

NEW MILFORD.

SAVINGS BANK, NEW MILFORD.—Fix per cent. the terest on all Deposits press. all-tf.

S. B. CHASE & CO.

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

Banking, &c.

MONTROSE, PA. GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS DONE. COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL

TED FOR AS HERETOFORE.

OCEAN STEAMER PASSAGE TICK.

ETS TO AND FROM EUROPE.

DEPOSIT IS MADE.

Authorized Capital, - \$500,000 00.

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

J. GERRITSON, M. S. DESSAUER, E. A. PRATT, New Milford, Pa. M. B. WRIGHT, Susquehama Depot, Pa. L. S. LENHEIM, Great Bend, Pa.

COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL POINTS

Montrose, March 3, 1875.-tf

# SCRANTON SAVINGS BANK.

120 Wyoming Avenue, RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT

FROM COMPANIES AND INDIVIDUALS, AND RETURNS THE SAME ON DEMAND WITHOUT PREVI-OUS NOTICE ALLOWING INTEREST AT SIX PER CENT, PER ANNUM, PAYABLE HALF YEARLY, ON THE FIRST DAYS OF JANU-ARY AND JULY. A SAFE AND RE-LIABLE PLACE OF DEPOSIT FOR LABORING MEN, MINERS, ME-CHANICS, 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-STITUTION, AND ONE WHICH IS NOW RECEIVING THE SAVED EARNINGS OF THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF SCRANTON MIN-

OPEN DAILY FROM NINE A. M

TAILORING ESTABLISHMEN

Montrose, February 3, 1875.-tf Binghamton Marble Works All kinds of Monuments, Headstonss, and Marble Manthes, made to order. Also, Scotch Grantes on hand.

J. PICKERING, LEG. Court Street.

G. W. MERSERBAU, Briss.

B. F. AROWS.

GC. LS, 1676. Select Boetry. THE CONTRAST.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR. The fisherman wades in the surge, The sailor sails over the seas.

The soldier steps bravely to battle, The woodman lays ax to the trees. They are each of the breed of heroes, The manhood attempted in strife : Strong hands that go lightly to labor True hearts that take comfort in life.

In each is the seed to replenish The world with the vigor it needs-The centre of honest affections The impulse to generous deeds But the shark drinks the blood of the fisher The sailor is dropped in the sea,

The soldier lays cold by his cannon The woodman is crushed by his tree Each prodigal life that is wasted ln many achievements unseen, But lengthens the days of the coward, And strengthens the crafty and mean.

The blood of the noble is lavished That the selfish a profit may find God sees the lives that are squandered And we to His wisdom are blind.

MY MOTHER'S CHAIR. MINNIE J. OWREY. 'Tis not treasured for its beauty For its cushions worn and old

Seem to hide, in love, its rudeness From the eyes of stranger's cold. But it stands within the corner In the ruddy fire-light's glare, And to me it brings a vision. For 'twas mother's old arm chair

Round its side we oft have gathered When as children in the yore, Telling her our trials and sorrows And of simple dangers o'er. Here we learned the sweetest lessons Ever taught in words of prayer, And our spirit-shrine grew dearer When beside this old arm chair.

But the years brought with them changes And the circle by the hearth Had been broken at God's summons One had found a brighter earth Still we sought our mother's blessing. Lingered near her prescrethere, When the sunbeams fell in parting On her faded old arm chair. And with just the old time fervor Did her words of warning tall

On our ears, whilst shadows haunted With wierd forms, the cottage wall .-Sometimes I have half imagined That an angel waited where He could see the happy picture Round about the old arm chair .-But at length the tired hands folded

In a strange and peaceful rest; And we laid some violets gently On her ever silent breast. But we knew that she had lelt us In our weeping, sad despair, One all hallowed thing to cherish This her treasured old arm chair So for years it has been standing In that corner where the light Shows our eyes it, ever bringing

Thoughts of mother, pure and bright

Do not wonder, then, we keep it,

Though its arms are rude and bare

For sweet memories round it haver 'Twas our mother's old arm chair. Selected Story.

MR. DAYTON'S HOUSEKEEPER.

two of tea done up, and a roll of baker's a figure as one would often see.

over to herself, as she received the change | ed. rom the grocer.

She prepared the tea after she retuned spirit rebounded. She felt gay, light- at cer. to the little bare attic, and ate her scan- hearted, and like committing any foolishty meal mechanically. She forgot how ness. uneatisfied her appetite still was, in her

busy thoughts.

ing on the last.

would need references. Only one person she knew ic the whole great city, of sufficient influence Mrs. Davenport, the rich haughty step-sister who had ill-treated her gentle mother while she lived, and had hated Kate hercelf.

By and going to the plano she opened it and inever seen or heard of you like to know played a few pieces with exquisite taster advertisement. Would you like to know some single some step of neard of you like to know played a few pieces with exquisite taster of the played a few pieces with exquisite t

mit her to refer to her, because glad to pracious. have her descend to mental employment. Mrs. F Kate was competent for the situation.
for during her mother's long illness, and her father's absence, she had entire charge of their large family, and splendid house.
But an "elderly woman." Now Kate was not an elderly woman, being only dusted them vigorensly with her pocket wenty; but she remembered with a sort

natured countenance. with his feet on another chair. manage these housekeeper matters. Well, disarranged. there's time enough."

Two applicants were seen and dismissed in his gentlemanly way.

A third was usherd in. Mr. Dayton agree." A third was usherd in. Mr. Dayton metinctively laid aside his cigar, and placed a chair for his visitor.

The lady-likeness and propriety of her The lady-likeness and proprie manner pleased him at once. "Fullen for imitated. tunes," he commenced to himself.

in lew words. his inword remark. what may I understand your name?"

"Franklin. "Mrs. Franklin, you will be required to go out of town, about seven miles, to my country house, Oak Grove—in the town of Embury, on the Grand Central Rail- am Franklin enters." road. The salary I propose to pay is six bundred dollars per annum. Do my terms suit von ?"

She answered, quietly, that they did. suppose you have references, though that s a mere matter of form. The name of Davenport was given.
"Davenport? Robert Davenport, I know weather had grown suddenly cold.

them. All right. If convenient, you will please go to morrow, Mrs. Franklin, or the next day. I shall not come till the cheerful fire burned in the grate. He middle of next week, and probably bring read the letters and papers which he had it is my duty and pleasure to give you a a friend or two with me. Have the chamb- brought with him from town, while she bers in the center and wings prepared, if knitted. you please. The housekeeper there now dill not leave until Saturday. She will deed, the housekeeper seldom spoke exshow you round." cept when asked a question. At length "ls Mrs.—, is your wife there, or to Mr, Dayton looked up at her, and said

He langhed.

A vivid color came into the brown to firighten or embarass, but the red grew neek of the hous-keeper, and her man-er showed evident embarassment.

"I thought—I believe—I cannot," and last, falteringly. If you will please excheek of the hous-keeper, and her manner showed evident embarassment.

He did not notice it. His mind had already turned to other things. He rose. of their parents. "It's all settled, I believe. By the way, you may like an advance, as an evidence | died before my earliest recollections. I of our bargain. It is quite customary, I believe that, man as I am, if I had a

on the rusty black dress. fifty dollars that he gave her; and the as mother in the quiet evenings, when I words she would have said were left un- have longed to confide in some one. My uttered. She moved to the door. He mother would have been about your age, opened it for her courteously. "Good morning, madam."

"Good morning," she replied. keep up my disguise," she murmured. Mr. Dayton, accompanied by a friend, and about the house was in perfect order. If the new housekeeper had made a few mistakes at first, they were soon rectified. Every room that she touched showed a rious glance, instantly withdrawing, and magical change.

entering a room for fear of fading carknowing the reason for it. He looked you select for a daughter-in-law, round him with a satisfied air. It was not possible to find fault with

nousekeeper. character, from observation; whom would The weeks passed, and a holiday came, you select from those you have seen?" he Mr. Dayton had gone to town the day persisted.

previous to remain the rest of the week. She reddened and paled. The housekeeper had given permission to the servants to go also. She felt it a welcome relief to have the house and day to herself. She locked the doors carefully after the last servant. She would make the most of her day. She would slightly. have no dinner, only a lunch. She had al-

most forgotten her real character in that emphaticly. she had assumed; but to-day she could "WANTED.—A housekeeper. No one but an elderly person, competent, and of the highest respectability, need apply Call between the washed the stain from her skin, and arborrers was changed towards her. hours of three and four, Thursday, April 6th. ranged her luxuriant hair in becoming at No.—Michigan Avenue."

The had been unusually grave the washed the stain from her skin, and arborrers was changed towards her. ranged her luxuriant hair in becoming at No.—Michigan Avenue."

The had been unusually grave the washed to stain from her skin, and arborrers was changed towards her. ranged her luxuriant hair in becoming at No.—Michigan Avenue." Kate Franklin read this in the paper which fitted well the graceful, slight fig.

that lay on the counter in the little gro-cery, while waiting to have an ounce or and stood before the mirror, as attractive "Truly I have forgotten my own looks,

"Miss Franklin," she said, in the minobusy thoughts.

A stranger in a strange place, successively she had tried to find a situation as teacher, copyist, in a store, sewing. She had failed in the first three, and was stary
you of it, then," she answered, in her nature of the first three, and was staryyou of it, then," she answered, in her nature.

"Your heart!" she repeated scornfully. you of it, then," she answered in her natural voice, "and myself, also," she added, "I had no such laudible ambition; I had as he rose. She would apply for that place, but she and going to the piano she opened it and never seen or heard of you till I saw your

and assumed the character of an old wo that I am not an elderly house keeper, but morning, whatever you like."

man with success. She knew how to a young girl, who, by virtue of her age. "I have no fault to find, except for man with success. She knew how to a young girl, who, by virtue of her age, stain the skin to give an old and wrinkled, should be gay, by right of birth, wealthy, appearance, and she had, in the bottom and of consideration, visited and visiting of a box, some false gray hair and a mus- as Mr. Dayton's lady visits and is visited. lin cap worn on one of these occasions. He is noble, good and handsome," she She did not need to look very old—only said with a sigh. "She will be happy.—

to present a mature and matronly appears How gracefully she danced here at the know, least of all you, besides I—I thought—I meant, that no one should around the boat; my powder flask fell ovhousekeeper was permitted to look on.— red. Oh, what shall I do?" And she could see the flask lay at the bottom. party the other evening, when the second of not yet thirty, with a gay, frank, good- wonder if I have torgotten how to dance?"

Franklin with whom dancing doesn't and laying his cheek against hers. "My

She answered his questions readily, but compliments poor old housekeeper Frank! Franklin, will you give me the inexpreslin receives, I hope won't quite spoil her, sible pleasure of a song from that long "A silent woman - a good thing," was and turn her silly old head. silent voice? Oh, Kate, you bewitched

pieces. She rose; closed the piano.
"The carnival is ended. Kate Franklin disappears from the scene, and Mad-Neither Mr. Dayton nor the servants would have suspected, from the placid

and dignified deportment of the house-She answered, quietly, that they did.
"Then it is all settled. By the way I what strange freaks she had been guilty. The housekeeper, as usual, when Mr. all thos Dayton was alone, sat at the table. It knew?" had commenced to rain violently, and the

An hour or more passed in silence; in-

abruptly: "Yours must be a lonely life, madam. "Mrs. Edward Dayton? No, she is not If it is not a painful subject, may I ask there, and I do not know or her going at present." Adding more seriously, "I have not the pleasure, Mrs. Franklin, of having a wife," with a slight stress on pleas- alarmed expression. In his serious, sympathetic countenance, there was nothing

> cuse me."
> One morning ne was speaking of the great loss of children in being deprived

"I never knew a mother," he said. "She believe, to do so," he said, as his eyes fell mother, I should go to her with all my griefs, as a little child would. I have The housekeeper's hand closed on the sometimes thought of asking you to act I think.

Again there was a vivid color in the cheek of the housekeeper, such as is rare-"I cannot starve. I must go. I can ly seen in the aged, but it was unaccompanied by a quiver of the mouth, and ended in a cough, but, both mouth and arrived at his country house the middle cheek were quickly covered with a hand of the next week. Everything within kerchief and quite a violent fit of cough-Mr. Dayton, however, did not seem to the sad man, wiping his nose again.

he continued: Her predecessor had been one of the "For instance, respecting matrimony, and I be called upon to whose advice is of so much value as a entering a room for fewr of fading carmother's? Who is so quick to see through mother's? Who is so quick to see through tharacter, and make a good selection?—

"Of course, wa've all got to die." Mr. Dayton felt this change without Had von a son, whom about here would

Franklin ?"

"I am not acquainted with any of the the variety and quality of the food placed young ladies. Mr. Dayton," she answered, before them, nor the manner of its being faintly, after a pause, during which he served; and the table appointment is were perfect, and Dayton congratulated himself upon having found such a jewel of a are, I should judge, a good descerner of

> "I have heard the Misses Grandison. spoken o'. Their appearance would eem to prove the truth. I doubt not you gree with me," she returned, quietly.
>
> It was his turn to color, which he did, agree with me," she returned, quietly. "I do agree with yon," he answered,

day. It seemed to the nousekeeper that "I have a few questions to ask, if you will permit me, Mrs. Franklin." She felt instinctive alarm at his tone. "Certainly," with an effort. There was an ominous pause.

"I have been told, that Miss Kate Franklin, a young girl, by disguising herthings," answered the merchant fondling king's ring was as important a part of the in-She repeated the number of the house I am Kate Franklin, after all!" she laugh- self, palmed herself off on me for several months as an elderly lady. Is there any

She started to her feet, then tremblingly sank into a chair. "Yes, it is true," she murmured, falter-

Perhaps, Kate thought, she would permit her to refer to her, because glad to have her descend to mental employment.

Ceeded. There were tears in her eyes when to you, and was suncting then. My money was all gone except a practions.

Ceeded. There were tears in her eyes when to you, and was suncting then. My money was all gone except a practions.

Ceeded. There were tears in her eyes when to you, and was suncting then. My money was all gone except a praction.

Ceeded. There were tears in her eyes when to you, and was suncting then. My money was all gone except a praction.

Ceeded. There were tears in her eyes when to you, and was suncting then. My money was all gone except a praction.

Ceeded. There were tears in her eyes when to you, and was suncting then. My money was all gone except a praction.

Ceeded. There were tears in her eyes when to you, and was suncting then. My money was all gone except a praction. ceeded. There were tears in her eyes when to you, and was suffering with hunger

> position were this to become known." housekeepers temples.
> "I thought-I meant, that no one should

> "Kate! Kate! I did not mean to dis-

own Kate, is it not ?"

She sat down again at the piano, and me that day! I am afraid you will be-"I think you will suit me. Mrs.——— sang "Home Sweet Home," then played witch me always. But, Kete. let's off that may I understand your name?" removing the gray hair, and with this action down fell the wealth of brown

"Oh, Mr. Dayton, you were not-surely you were not home that day?" looking np, covered with confusion.
"Yes. Mr. Dayton was—in the library, with an accent on his name which Kate

understood "Oh, Edward! and you teased me with all those foolish questions when you

"Yes, my Kate, why not?" "But you looked so innocent." He laughed. "I shall soon, I hope, have somebody, il not a mother, to confide in, and Kate husband, so that in the future you can answer without so much pain when he is

inquired after." "You are too generous." "I can afford to be generous," he said earnestly, "when I have the precious gift of your love. Kate, blest forever be the

day that I first engaged my housekeeper.

The Man who felt Sad. He entered a hardware store on Wood ward avenue about 10 o'clock Saturday morning, and taking a seat by the stove he beckoned to the proprietor and said:
"Sit down here—I want to speak with

orown of his hat to the toes of his boots. There were deep care lines on his face his eyes were red and anxious looking. and his tattered overcoat was drawn in at the waist by a wide leather belt. "Can we do anything for you to day?" asked the merchant as he sat down.

The sad man slowly wiped his nose

He was a man who looked sad from the

slowly turned around and slowly replied: "Sir. it makes me feel sad when I reflect that we have all got to die!" "Yes-um," replied the merchant.
"Christopher Columbus is dead!" continued the sad man, "and who feels bad about it—who sheds a tear at his loss? He is gone, and we shall never see him You and I must sooner or later follow him, and the world will go on just

"Then you don't want anything today ?" queried the merchant after a pain-"And King James is dead!" exclaimed

anybody weeping over his loss? Don't folks laf and laf, and don't the world go "Of course, we've all got to die," replied the merchant as nail over among the eight-pennies. "Andrew Jackson is dead," continued the sad man, a tear falling on his hand.

good man has gone from among us-Were you acquainted with him? "I believe not," was the answer. "Well, he was a fine man, and many night have I laid awake and cried to think that he would not be seen among us no more forever. Yet, do you hear any waiting and subbing? Does anybody care whether Andrew Jackson was dead or living? You or 1 may be the "The world can't of course, stop for the

death of one man, no matter how great," said the merchant. It was late in September. Mr. Dayton why I weep these tears!" answered the she had assumed; but to-day she could not be herself without fear of intrusion or and the housekeeper were both in the hand been unusually grave all vigorous grief. "William Penn is dead-Once in a great while I hear some one express sorrow, but as a general thing the world has forgotten him with the rest.— Don't it make you feel sad when you reflect that you will never see him again? Don't it make you feel sad when you think he has gone from among us?"

"I never have time to think of these

the coal stave-shaker. "And Snakeepeare's gone too!" ex-Removed from the long restraint, her truth in the story?" looking searchingly claimed the man, his chin quivering with ity, and its materials of pricelessness. Lovers coupled with another, not usually laid down in the price rebounded. She felt gay, light—at cer.

"And Drakeepeare's gone 600: expending the man, his chin quivering with ity, and its materials of pricelessness. Lovers coupled with another, not usually laid down in grant the man, his chin quivering with are united by a ring, and departed triends are connection with it, which is this: "Don't spill are united by a ring, and departed triends are connection with it, which is this: "Don't spill are united by a ring, and departed triends are wour milk." If the milk be spilled through sigh, and wish, and wish, and wish, but poor Shaky will never be seen moving of affection. All these qualities sufficiently examong us again! They have laid him away to sleep his long sleep, and a bright lamp has been extinguished forever."

"Well, did you want anything in the line of hardware?" asked the merchant, Can you speak of hardware to me at such a time as this ?" exclaimed the man. "Knowing my sad feelings, seeing these tears and listening to my broken voice, can you have the heart to try and force hardware upon me?"

went out.

"You may say what you darn please," said Bill Muggins, speaking of a deceased to by means of acrostics, or names are represented in the way a good boy—he was sented. The Prince of Wales, on his marriage a fortune here, resolved to abandon city life, a great hunter; but he was the meanest to the Princess Alexandra, gave her, as a keep-with its glittering shams, and he went South, man that ever breathed in the State, and er, one with stones set so as to represent his fathe played one of the sharpest tricks you millar name of Bertie, as follows: Beryl, E-ever heard of, and I'll tell you how it was, merald, R uby, T urquoise, I acinth, E merald. wenty; but she remembered with a sort in the sort of pleasure, that in private theatricals in happier days, she had imitated the voice, and assumed the character of an old wo- that I am not an elderly housekeeper, but morning, whatever you like."

"An inver in the mean good care over heard of, and I'll tell you how it was, merald, it ups, are quie popular in France, the of your house? Have I not made you of your house? Have I not made you of these were puffs of the ducks were plenty; and initiated the voice, so long as we despised so long as we to blaze away unless he could put down peare's idea, put in the mouth of Jaques, of placing yourself and me in an awkward two of three at a shot. Jake was often finding "sermons in stones," for here, indeed, a smile of approval lit up the editorial counter waves of color mounted to the poor on blowin' me for wastin' powder and shot the truth is apparent, that stones do symbolize nance, and continued to light it until the last the language of the heart of the items was reached. Here the editorial Well, some how or other, while fussin' around the bost, my powder flask fell ov-

> Our old friend Nobbs, who emigrated She murmured something between her to Texas last winter bought a farm, says the sons soher, honest and industrious.

Kome Bending.

THE BOBOLINK. Once, upon a golden afternoon With radiant faces and hearts in tune, Two fond lovers, in dreaming mood, Threaded a rural solitude

Wholly happy, they only knew That the earth was bright and the sky That light and beauty, and joy and song Charmed the way as they passed along

The air was fragrant with the woodland scents, The squirrel frisked on the roadside fence-

Queried the curious bobolink. Pausing and peering with sidelong head, As saucily, questioning all they said; While the ox-eye danced on the slende

And all glad nature reloiced with them Over the odorous fields were strown Wilting winrows of grass new mown, And rosy billows of clover bloom Surged in the aunshine and breathed pe

Swinging low on a slender limb, The sparrow warbled his wedding hymn. And balancing on a blackberry briar, The bobolink sung with his heart on fire "Chink ! if you want to kiss her, do ! Do it ! do it ! You coward, you ! Kiss her! kiss her! Who will see! Only we three! we three! we three!"

Under garlands of drooping vines,

Past wide meadow fields, lately mowed, Wandered the indolent country road. The lovers followed it, listening still, And, loitering slowly, as lovers will, Entered a gray roofed bridge that lay Dusk and cool in their pleasant way. Under its arch a smooth, brown stream Silently glided with glint and gleam, Shaded by graceful clms which spread,

Through dim vistas of sweet-breathed place

The stream so narrow, the boughs so wide They met and mingled across the tide, Alders loved it, and seemed to keep Patient watch as It lay asleep. Mirroring clearly the trees and sky, And the flitting form of the dragon fly-

Save where the swift-winged swallow

Their verdurous canopy overhead-

And darting and circling in merry chase, Dipped and dimpled its clear, dark face. Fluttering lightly from brink to brink, Followed the garrulous bobolink, Rallying loudly with mirthful din, The pair who lingered unseen within, And when from the friendly bridge at last Into the road beyond they pa sed, Again beside them the tempter went

In and out in the sun and shade.

played,

I'd not mention it! Don't mind me! I'll be sentinel -I can see All around from this tall beach tree." But ah! they noted-nor deemed it strange In his rollicking chorus a trifling chauge-"Do it ! do it !"-with might and main Warbled the tell-tale-"do it again!"

RINGS

----

Keeping the thread of his argument-

"Kiss her! kiss her! chink-a-chee-chee!

It would be impossible to describe a single ornament connected with which so much interbearer of it. Royal edicts were promulgated His unpopularity at the towns of Mount Morthrough its mediums, and power was transferris and Flint suddenly became such as to interthrough its mediums, and power was transfer-red by its means. When Pharaoh committed the government of Egypt to Joseph, he took his ring from his finger and gave it to the young all the king's provinces, he took the ring off his erable for its age, and full of wisdom, as applihand and gave it to Haman as his warrant, and

signia of royalty as his sceptre or crown. The form of the ring is emblamatic of etern. quoted, however, is incomplete unless it be plain the reason why in old toles and legends cry for spilled milk, you simply supplement the power of the ring is a fruitful source of interest. Among many different nations rings were used as charms and talismans against the evil eye and demons, against debility, the power see whether more caution on your part might.

human nature. In these days, inscriptions upon rings are comparatively rare, but in old times they were common. It is supposed that the fashion of moments of this short life in life regret. On having mottoes, or "reasons," as they were called, was of Roman origin, for the young Romans the follies from which one has already suffered and the man wrung his nose agair and on the man wrung his nose agair and his cut on gems, such as, "Remember," "Good luck bring renewed penalties. to you," "Love me and I will love thee." In some cases, the stones are made to tell the mot-

IMITATION.

Whatever good advice you may give you children, if the parents pursue a bad and reck-Jake being a good swimmer, and also a less course of conduct, depend upon it the children, said he'd fetch her up, and in a dren will follow the example instead of followminit he was in. Well. I wasted quite a ing the advice. They will turn out ill, and monty yet unity, with a gay, frank, good—natured countenance.

Wate! Kate! I did not mean to distance.

Well. I wasted quite a nonchalant way whose exampled from the considerable of time for him to come up; body shall know." And he soothed her tenderly. Kate look up. "I love you manage these housekeeper matters. Well, there's time enough."

Wate! Kate! I did not mean to distribute and humming an air she floated grace-trees you. Nobody knows but me—no-body shall know." And he soothed her tenderly. Kate look up. "I love you with all my heart. I want you to be my little housekeeper—my wite always. Kate no a pile of oyster shells, pourin' the lousekeeper—my wite always. Kate no a pile of oyster shells, pourin' disarranged.

"I believe I feel like stiff old Mrs. Two applicants were seen and dismiss- there's time enough."

"Wasn't that mean?"

"Mate! Kate! I did not mean to discussion. Well. I wasted quite a considerable of time for him to come up; probably were initian. Cheek shall know." And he soothed her tenderly. Kate look up. "I love you with all my heart. I want you to be my little housekeeper—my wite always. Kate what do you say?" taking her in his arms whose examinating. There are few princtive tenderly. Kate look up. "I love you little housekeeper—my wite always. Kate whose of the probably were initian to come up; probably were initian the considerable of time for him to come up; probably were initian. There are few princtive tenderly. Kate look up. "I love you like on a pile of oyster shells, pourin' then the was in. Well. I want to come up; probably were initian. Then are few princtive then I looked over the other side for old lake. Good Jerusalem! then is and then and then always. Kate look up. "I want you to be my little housekeeper—my wite always. Kate was in the southed her trees you. Nobody knows in the considerable of time for him to come of them I looked over the other side for old lake. Good Jerusalem! then I looked over the other side for old lake. Good Jerusalem! then I looked over the other sid in human nature possible that those children should be, the girls clean and well conducted

> Our most indifferent actions have the im mitated.
>
> "Ab," she laughed, half adly, "the Katie. Oh, because I know you are Miss with."
>
> "to see if there is any one hing up on press or individuality; we may convey an impression not to be effaced for years by an unconsidered word or gesture.
>
> "Ab," she laughed, half adly, "the Katie. Oh, because I know you are Miss with." The second secon

SUPPOSE YOU HAD A DAUGHTER. Young men are constantly complaining of the opposition which they encounter to their matrimonial schemes from the parents of the fair object of their affections. They are very much in love-so deeply, they generally assure us, that it is impossible for them ever to get over it; but, cruel as it seems, the hearts of the

obdurate parents will not be moved to any merciful consideration towards them. When such opposition is blind and unreason ing, our sympathies are entirely with the young men; but, on the other hand, there are many cases in which it is not strange that the consent of parents should be withheld. The best way to come to a proper understanding of this point And hovering near them, "Chee, chee, is to suppose that you had a daughter of your chink?"

own; to ask yourself what kind of a man you would be willing she should marry; and then to ask yourself it you are just such a man? What kind of a man would a father be willing that his daughter-the pet of the household—the unwinged angel whom he trembles to see grow, because he feels that every success sive day carries her forward towards a marriageable age, when he may be obliged to loose her-what sort of a man is the father of such a child willing to see her married to? Can any human being he too good? Is it possible for any one fully to deserve her? He would fain have some one-no matter how good he may be-superior to himself, for he feels that the

darling child of his heart deserves a better-He cannot bear to think that even the "winds of heaven should visit her cheek too roughly." Let young men who are impatient at any questioning, and who grow furious at defined opposition, think of these things, and the conluct of fathers and mothers, in very many instances, will seem less unreasonable to them. Every young man should lay down one rule for himself: to examine his conduct, character, and habits of life, and see to it that no good ground for opposition to him exists in any of these. As to pecuniary circumstances, poverty is not a crime-not a fault, even, in the young -and there is always the hope for an energetic and industrious young man to better his cir-

Let every ardent suitor suppose that he has a daughter of his own, and fully consider what kind of a man he would be willing she should

THE WORST YET.

marry.

The baggage-man is the great American bets noir, but in the past his efforts have been chiefly confined to smashing trunks and boxes, and crushing the toes of passengers about railroad stations. Michigan however, has just produced a baggage-man who surpassed hims spoiling a couple of funerals. The two towns which may be denominated the foci about which the effects of this baggage-man's atrocity converged, were the towns of Flint and Mount Morris. At each of these places a person late ly lived, at Monnt Morris a white man, and at Flint one of the nation's late acquisition of new voters, and each of the men lately died away from home. The bodies were telegraphed for and were received in due time by the mourners at Flint and Mount Morris. At Flint the colored people had a grand funeral, at the close of which the coffin was opened for a last look at the dead brother. Then were the colored brethren scared. The negro had changed into a straight-haired and full-blooded white man, and the superstitious darkies were greatly alarmed at the phenomenon. At Mount Morris yery nearly a similar scene was enacted. The est attaches as to the finger ring. It is of great ed and thick-lipped negro in place of their antiquity, and during centuries of years has friend, and were startled enough. Finally the been associated with the most important con- explanation came. The baggage-man on the cerns of life, both in matters of ceremony and railroad had contrived somehow to change the affairs of the heart. It has been used as a means bodies, leaving the darkey where he should have of recognition, as a credential, and as a form of introduction which ensured hospitality to the man is no longer on the same line of road,—

### nose a bar to the prosecution of his line of bus iness in those localities.

ed the rank and authority of a man, and the ble little ills which beset every human path-

AN OLD ADAGE. "Never cry for spilled milk," is an adage vencable to a great many things. It is necessary afterwards directed that all official letters should to your happiness to bear with philosophic unbe sealed with his ring. A ring formerly mark- concern the unavoidable and almost innumera-

coupled with another, not usually laid down in culpable negligence with a foolish indifference. When any evil or unhappiness befalls you, look calmly at the causes and occasion of it and of the flames, and most of the ills inherent to not have avoided them, and if you find they might, then be more careful to shun the pro

The wisdom of the maxim which we hav

ducing causes in the future. It is not worth while to waste the precious

WE ARE PAINED TO LEARN.

where he got a situation on a country paper,turnip paragraphs came under the editorial eye visage underwent an awiul change. The item was about an accident that had happened to a well-known citizen. Reading it over several times, as if to gain time to check the indigna-

We are pained to learn? "-Courier Journal." Why should we be more shy of repeating ourselves than the spring be tired of blossoms or the night of stars? Nature never wearies of saying over her floral pater noster.

tion which seemed to be boiling within him, he

turned upon the reportor. "Young man," he

thundered, "your services are no longer requir-

ed;; I can't have any man about me that does'nt say at the beginning of his paragraphs,

The world never keeps taith with the heart that trusts it. Its promises of happiness are "to see if there is any one hnng up on press of individuality; we may convey an im-