"Stand by the Right though the Heavens fall!"

TERMS:-Two Dollars Per Year in Advance.

Here we

VOLUME 32.

MONTROSE, SUSQ'A COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1875.

NUMBER 38.

Montrose

THE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING. At Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa. OFFICE-West Side of Public Avenue. Contains all the Localand General News, Poetry, Sto-les, Auecdofes, Miscellaneous leading Correspond-ace, and a reliable class of advertisements.

Advertising Rates: Onesquare, (% of an inch space,)3 weeks, or less, \$1 1 month, \$1.25; 3 months, \$2.50; 6 months, \$4.50; 1 year, \$6.50. A liberal discount on advertisements of a greater length. Business Locals, 10 cis, a line for first insertion, and 5 cts, a line cach subsequent insertion.— Murriages and deaths, free; oblituaries, 10 cis, a line.

FINE JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY ! - Quick Work. - Try Us. E. B. HAWLEY, - WM. C. CRUSER.

Business Cards.

GREEN & MACKEY. Drs. W. N. Green and N. C. Mackey, bave this day entered into a Medical co-Partnership, for the practice of Medicine and Surgery, and are prepared to attend prompily to all calls in the line of their profession at all hours of the day and night.

Hopbottom, Pa., April 14, 1875.—a-21.

H. D. BALDWIN, M. D. HOMCEPATHIO PHYSICIAN, has located himself at Montrose, where he will attend promptly to all professional business entrusted to his care. Description Carmalt's building, second floor, front. Boards at Mr. E. Baldwin's.

Montrose, Pa., March 10, 1875.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE. W. W. WATSON, Attorney at Law, Montrose, Penn's Collections Promptly Attended to. Special Attention given to Orphans' Court Fractice. Office with Hon. W. J. Turrell, on Public Avenue, oppo-Mar. 81, site the Tarbell House. 1875.

DR. W. W. SMITH, Destrict. Rooms at his dwelling, next door north of Dr. Halsey's, on Old Foundry street, where he would be happy to see all those in want of Dental Work. He feels confident that he can please all, both in quality of work and in price. Office hours from 9 a.m. to 4 r.m. Montrose, Feb. 11, 1874—tf

VALLEY HOUSE. SERAT BEND, PA. Situated near the Eric Railway De pot. Is a large and commodious house, has undergone a thorough repair. Newly farmined rooms and sleep ingapartments, splendid tables, and allthings compris HENRY ACKERT, Proprietor. ing a first class hotel. sept. 10th, 1878.-if.

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET PRILLIP HANN, Proprietor.

Fresh and Saited Meats, Hams, Pork, Bologna Sausge, etc., of the best quality, constantly on hand, at prices to suit.

Montribe, Pa., Jan. 14, 1873.-17

BILLINGS STROUD. VIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. AM business attended to prompily on fair terms. Offic. first door east of the bank of Wm. H. Guoper & Ce-Pub.icAvenuc, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869. aly 17, 1872.]

BILLINGS STROUD.

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

EDGAR A. TURRELL. COUNSELLOR AT LAW, No. 170 Broadway, New York City May 12, '75.—(Feb. 11, 1874.-1y)

LITTLES & BLAKESLEE ATTORNEYS AT LAW, have removed to their New office, opposite the Tarbell House.

R.B. LITTLE, GEO. P. LITTLE, E. L. BLAKESLEE, Montrose, Oct. 15, 1872.

W. B. DEANS, DEALER in Books, Stationery, Wall Paper, News purers, Pocket Cutiery, Stereoscopic Views, Yankee Notions, etc. Next door to the Post Office, Montrose, 72. W. B. DEANS.

EXCHANGE HOTEL. A.J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform, the public that saving rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, he show prepared to accommodate the traveling public in first-class style.

Montrose Aug. 28, 1878.

H. BURRITT. Dealer-in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Brugs, Olls, and Palata, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furs, Buffalo Robes, Groceries. Provisions, &c. New-Miltord, 1 s., Nov. 6, '79-ti.

JOHN GROVES, FASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose: Pa. Shop over the class style. Outsing done to order on about notice; and warranted to fit.

DR. D. A. LATHROP. Alministers Electro Thermal Batus, a the Poot of Chestnut street. Call and coasul in all-Chronic Diseases. Montrose, Jan. 17, 772, -nos-7.

LEWIS KNOLL. SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. hop in the new Postoffice building, where he will nelound ready to attend all who may want saything inhistine. Montrose Pa. Oct. 13 1869.

CHARLES N. STODDARD. Bealerin Boots and Shoes, Hats and Capa, Leather and Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store. Work made to order, and repairing done neatly.

DR. W.L. RICHARDSON,

SCOVILL & DEWITT.

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptcy. Office No. 49 Court Street, over City National Hank, Bingstemton, N. Y. WE. H. Scottle, June 18th, 1878. JEBORE DEWITT. EAGLE DRUG STORE.

M. A. LYON. checesor to Abel Turrell, dealer in Drugs Medicines Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dyo-stuffs, Teas, Spices Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perlumery, Sc. Montrose, May 19, 1875.

DR. C. N. VANNESS. INTEICIAN & SURGEON, has located at Aut

L. F. FITCH, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW. Mont rose, Pa. Office west of the Court House, Hontrose, January 27, 1875.-491 A. O. WARREN.

ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Buck Pay, Penaton and Exemption Claims attended to. Office firs morbelos Boyd's Store, Montrose Pa. [Au. 1, 69 W. A. UROSSMON:

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

Montrose, Sent. 1871.—41.

J. G. WHEATON; Civil Enginera and Land Sunvexor, P. O. address, Franklin Korks, Susquehanna Co., Pa.

A BINET AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS, Foo

M. C. BUTTON. AUdTIONEER, and Insulance Agent.

Enlagt: Priendsville. Pa.

D. W. SEARLE. TURNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of M. bessager, in the Brick Block, Montrose Pa. janie. E. O'NEILL.

Afformer at Law. Office over S. R. DeWitt's Houltone, Pa. [June 9, 75,-41] J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM AFTORRETS AT LAW Office over W. H. Cooper & Co's Bank, Montroes Pa. May 10, 1871; -- 1 AMI ELY. Address, Brooklyn, Pe. R. P. BROWN. Oct. 18, 1874.

WM. HAUGHWOUT, Slater, Wholesale and Retaidealer in all kinds of slate rooting; club paint, etc. Roots repaired with rlate paint to order. Also, slate paint for saie by the gallon or barrel. Montrose, Pa. BILLINGS STROUD. Genera Fire and Life (neurone Agunts; also, sell Railrona and Accident Ticket to New York and Philadelphia. Office one door east of the Bank. of the Bank.

BOYD & CORWIN, Desters in Stoves, Hardware and Manniacturers of Tin and Sheetiron ware, corner of Main and Turnpike atreet.

A. N. BULLARD, Dester in Groceries, Provisions Books, Statione and Yankee Notions, at head of Public Avenue. WM. H. COOPER & CO., Bankers, sell Foreign Par-sage Tickets and Drafts on England, Irelandand Scot, land."

NEW MILFORD. terest on all Deposits. Does a general Banking Bu ness. -hII-tf S. B. CHASE & CO. H. GARRET & SON. Dealers in Flour, Feed. Mea Salt, Lime, Cement, Groceries and Provisions of Main Street, opposite the Depot. I. F. KIMBER, Carriage Maker and Undertaker of Main Street, two doors below Hawley's Store.

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

Banking, &c.

BANKING HOUSE

TED FOR AS HERETOFORE.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN EXCHANGE FOR SALE.

COUPONS AND CITY AND COUNTY BANK CHECKS CASHED AS USUAL.

OCEAN STEAMER PASSAGE TICK-ETS TO AND FROM EUROPE. NTEREST ALLOWED ON SPECIAL

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.

NATIONAL BANK,

WILLIAM J. TURRELL. President. D. D. SEARLE. Vice President. - Cashier.

N. L. LENHEIM, Directors.

E. A. CLARK,

Montrose, March 3, 1875,-tf

JAMES BLAIR, PRESIDENT; O. C. MOORE, CASHIER.

FOR ECKHOW & BROTHER.

GREAT BEND.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

Wes, sir," said the waiter as his eyes opening a mysterious silver case which the horizontal sparkled.

All kinds of Monuments, Headstonss, and Marble you think of that for an engagement week! Didn't you know it."

I stared straight before me. Well, I the back of an old letter "and back."

All kinds of Monuments, Headstonss, and Marble you think of that for an engagement week! Didn't you know it."

I stared straight before me. Well, I the back of an old letter "and back."

All kinds of Monuments, Headstonss, and Marble you think of that for an engagement week! Didn't you know it."

I stared straight before me. Well, I the back of an old letter "and back."

A fine diamond," said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond," said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond," said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond," said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond," said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond," said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond," said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond, said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond, said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond, said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond, said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond, said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond, said I, putting my had got marble to be maried next.

A fine diamond, said I and I and

County Business Directry.

wollnes in this Directory, one year, \$1.50; each additional line, 50 cents.

IANG.*

WM. L. COX, Harness maker and dealer in all article usually kept by the trade, opposite the Bank.

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

GREAT BEND.

MONTROSE, PA

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS DONE COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL POINTS AND PROMPTLY ACCOUN-

UNITED STATES & OTHER BONDS BOUGHT AND SOLD

TIME DEPOSITS. AS PER AGREEMENT WHEN THE DEPOSIT IS MADE.

WM. H. COOPER & CO.,

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

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

MONTROSE, PA.

WM. J. TURRELL, D. D. SEARLE G. B. ELDRED, M. S. DESSAUER ABEL TURRELL, G. V. BENTLEY A. J. GERRITSON, Montrose, Pa. Binghamton, N. Y. New Milford, Pa. M. B. WRIGHT, Susquehanna Depot, Pa. L. S. LENHEIM; Great Bend, Pa.

DRAFTS SOLD ON EUROPE. COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL POINTS SPECIAL DEPOSITS SOLICITED.

120 Wyoming Avenue,

RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT FROM COMPANIES AND INDIVID-WELL. MONEY DEPOSITED ON as Charley was on the threshold of a dec. a letter from Charley, and as—as you've on the threshold of a dec. a letter from Charley, and as—as you've known him a long time, I thought per-STITUTION, AND ONE WHICH IS NOW RECEIVING THE SAVED

EARNINGS OF THOUSANDS UPON THOUSANDS OF SCRANTON MIN- was something flower like in her pretti- should have finished its perusal. DIRECTORS; JAMES BLAIR, ing in her way of lifting her eyes up in monetuous nature, full of bitter reproach-SANFORD GRANT, GEORGE FISH. ER, JAS. S. SLOCUM, J. H. SUTPHIN, C. P. MATTHEWS, DANIEL HOW. ELL, A. E. HUNT, T. F. HUNT

OPEN DAILY FROM NINE A.M. INTIL FOUR P.M. AND ON WED NESDAY AND SATURDAY EVE. NINGS UNTIL EIGHT O'CLOCK. Feb. 12, 1874.

General Undertakers

Binghamton, N. Y I Neur

Select Loetry.

OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

Over and over again, . No matter in which way I turn, I always find in the Book of Life Some lesson I have to learn. I must take my turn at the mill; I must grind out the golden grein: I must work at my task with a resolute wi

Over and over again. We cannot measure the need Of even the tiniest flower, Nor check the glow of the golden sands That run through a single hour. But the morning dews must fall, And the sun and the summer rain

Over and over again. Over and over again The brook through the meadow flows, And over and over again The ponderous mill-wheel goes. Once doing will not suffice,

Must do their part, and perform it all

And a blessing, failing us once or twice, May come, if we try again. The path that has once been trod Is never so rough to the feet; And the lesson we once have learned Is never so hard to repeat.

And the heart to its depths be driven

Though doing be not in yain;

With storm and tempest, we need them all To render us meet for Heaven. THY WILL BE DONE. We see not, know not. All the way Is night. With Thee alone is day. From out the torrent's troubled drift,

Though sorrowful tears may fall,

Above the storm—one prayer we lift-Thy will be done! The flesh may fail, the heart may faint, But who are we to make complaint, Or dare to plead in times like these, The weakness of our love of case?

We take with solemn thankfulness Our burden up, nor ask it less ; And count it joy that even we May suffer, serve, or wait for Thee, Thy will be done ! Though dim, as yet, in tint and line,

Thy will be done!

We trace thy picture's wise design, And thank Thee that our age supplies Its dark relief of sacrifice-Thy will be done ! And if in our unworthiness. Thy sacrificial wine we press; It, from thy ordenl's heated bars,

Our feet are seamed with heated scars. Thy will be done ! If for the age to come, this hour Of trial hath vicarious power: And blest by Thee, our present pain Be Liberty's eternal gain,

Thy will be done! Strike, Thou, the Master, we thy keys : The anthem of the destinies ! The minor of the lottier strain, Our hearts shall breathe the old refrain-

Thy will be done!

Selected Storu.

THE MISTAKE I MADE.

Let me see where was it that I first superb arches of High Bridge, boating by answered, promptly. moonlight. A globe of reddish pearl slowly ascending out, of the cast—the shadows off the great bridge resting soft- lope, directing it to poor Charley Dresly on the mirror like surface of the Har. keel of my boat coming sharply in con- philosophy as aptly as possible. tuct with somebody else's oars.

why don't you look which way yor are undeceive you as promptly as possible.-"Charley Dresden!" I cried out, fittle fallible mortal, after all. Be a man, heeding the torrents of obloquy he was Dresden, and remember that she is not

beginning to heap upon me. y. "Why, who on earth would dream of young man's slave.

UALS, AND RETURNS THE SAME would let me, for I knew that she was from old Aunt Miriam Platt and my PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his professions ON DEMAND WITHOUT PREVIofficeat his residence, on the corner cast of Bayre & OUS NOTICE, ALLOWING INTERBros. Foundry.

UALS, AND REPURNS THE SAME would let me, for I knew that she was from old Aunt Miriam Platt and my
the special admiration of my friend Charlaundress, my lady visitors were few.

Bros. Foundry.

EST AT SIX PER CENT PER AN. EST AT SIX PER CENT PER AN and peach-blossom cheeks raved about insue vail, I recognized the soft blue eyes on THE FIRST DAYS OF JANU failed. I had listened to rhapsodies about ance. ARY AND JULY. ASAFE AND RELIABLE PLACE OF DEPOSIT FOR
LABORING MEN, MINERS, MECHANICS, AND MACHINISTS, AND
ROR WOMEN AND CHILDREN AS
ROY FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN AS
ROY F

cheek, and golden brown hair worn in didn't deserve it." long loose curls, with none of those lashionable abominations of crimps, frizzes then sat down to cry quietly in the corand artificial braids about her. There ner of the sofa, until such time as I

to your face. Hurdened old bachelor though I was, I her on the spot, if L hadn't known so poor Sophy's distress. well that Charlie had the first innings. We rowed home together-or, at least, as far on our way home as the Harlem of selling myself to the highest bidder? river would take us. Sophy sang little Oh, it's so dreadful." ballads. Charley roared out tenor harcaroles. Leven essayed a German student song which I had learned in Heidelborg, nobody knows how long ago, and
are trying to play a double part here. The
bers either side?" A week afterwards, Dresden and I m

face to face in Wall street. honest visage lighting up. "What do replied.

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF COF. you think of her?"

"I think she is a pearl—a jewel—a looking wistfully at me. perfect sincerity:

ley, beaming all over, "for I am engaged "Oh, dear, no, that is my mother," said to her. Only last night! Look here!" Sophy.

"We are to be married in Octuber," said Charley lowering his voice to the most confidential toney. "It might have the money I shall make will be accept- Charley. able towards fitting up and furnishing our new home. Because, you know Mat-

timore, I'm not rich." So we parted with a reciprocating squeeze of the hand, and Charley's bright

my head.

at the genteel boarding house where she she added kindly. and her mother-a nice, bright eyed little woman, the full blown rose to correspond with Sophy's budding lovlinessdwelt in the cosiest of apartments, furnished in dark blue reps, with a turn up bedstead ingeniously designed as a high backed sofa, and canaries and geraniums in the windows. It was a pleasant evening, and it would have been still pleasanter er if Charley and Miss Adriance had not both agreed by mutual consent to put me and the expectant mother in law on cut the big wedding cake at his marriage the same platform of old fogvism, and expected us to talk politics, religion, and the last new opera by the shaded gas-light, when they did the Romeo and Juliet business on the halcony. I dare say they enjoyed it; but you see it was rath-

er embarassing, you see, to mamma Adiance and me. "It's so kind of you to come," said Sophy, with a gentle pressure of the hand when I went away. "I am so glad to welcome Charley's friends !" And I felt that I could cheerfully sit through another evening of common

place chit chat and photograph albums for such a reward as that. Well, Charley Dresden went away, and as he didn't particularly leave Sophy in my charge, I didn't feel called upon to present myself at the fashionable boarding house where the blue reps and turn up bedstead made such a feeble attempt house in Boston several years ago, and might have vanished, in some mysterious at deception, and the canaries saug in one of the actors therein a well known manner, up the chimney, when his eye

had gone because he didn't know what convenience sake, we will call Short, inelse to do with himself in the dull season. He asks me to be his groomsmon. Bullion was going to be married ! "Of course you'll think it a foolish thing for me to do," wrote Bullion; "but lived the age of sentiment; and when

once you see Sophy Adriance, you will was stopping at the house. forgive any seeming inconsistency on my "He is," said the clerk re "Sophy Adriance!" was this the way Charley's blue eyed fiances was serving him, while he was across the Atlantic, trying to earn a little money for her sake? My heart rebelled against the fickleness

of women. I went straight to the genteel boarding house. It was possible that I might be misled by similarity of name, although even that was unlikely. "Is Miss Adriance at home?" I asked

of the slatternly servant girl who answered the bell. "Lo, no, sir. Miss Sophy's spending a met her? Oh, yes, it was under the few weeks with a friend at Saratoga," she That was enough. I went home, and

lem river; the sound of a flute played adding a few lines of my own, wherein I softly afar off, and all of a sudden the endeavored to mingle consolation and "It's an ungracious thing for me to do, "Hallo, you !" cried out a clear, noisive sending this letter," wrote I, "but I beyoung voice. "Where are you going to? here it to be the part of a true friend to Bullion is a millionaire. Sophy is but a

inclosed Bullions letter in another enve-

the only woman in the world who would case of-late-at-night arrest to force a "Old Mattimore," he responded joyous, rather be au old man's darling than a claim, rose and remarked that "he was finding you dreaming on Harlem river? And then I wrote curtly declining to Here! Come into my boat. Hitch your "stand up" with old Bullion. old craft on behind 1. And let me intro- It was but a few weeks susequently duce you to Miss Sophy Adriance."

I looked as sharply at Miss Sophy as sed young lady into my rooms at the the moonlight and my own modesty hotel. I rose in some surprise. Aside

FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH. THIS with china-blue eyes, a dimple in either have been so wretched! And indeed, I haps you could explain it to me. Oh, I a wink. She gave me a tear blotted letter and

ness -something unconsciously implor | It was a fit mirror of Charley Dresden's es, dark inunndoes, hurling back her felt as if I could have fallen in love with When I read it, I scarely wondered at troth and hinting gloomily at suicide!

"What does he mean Mr. Mattimore, when he accuses me of deceiving him. I folded the letter and looked severely

hardly to hope to retain the allegiance of "Hallo, Mottimore?" said Charley, his poor Charles Dresden into the bargain" I "I don't understand you," said Sophy, that there was no communication, and a mite, thin, for I never smoked "aloud"

ring?"

I stared straight before me. Well, I the back of an old letter, "and bring me had got myself into a pretty pickle by an answer and you shall have it."

"Well, then, it's a girl."

"Well, then, it's a boy."

"Look here, Miss Adriance," said I; "I ing less than a deputy officer, to whom will tell you all about it." So I did. I described old Bullion's been sooner if I hadn't undertaken that letter, my own false deduction therefrom, getting out; we can't break in the door. business in Europe for our firm. But I and the rash deed I had committed in you must watch here till morning and shall be sure to be back by October, and sending the banker's correspondence to "And now, do you wonder that he is

indignant ?" I ssked. Sophy's face grew radiant. "But there's no harm done, no real harm, I mean. Because I've written him face haunted me all day with a sort of a long letter all about mamma and air. France all the red about the eyelids, and reminiscence of what might have hap Bullion, which he must have received looking a little red about the eyelids, and all the red about the heart mail after be sent off his there stood the boots, as when he left the a long letter all about mamma and Mr. and five, with a bald spot on the back of cruel, cruel sheet of reproaches. And pray Mr. Mattimore, don't look so woe-I spent an evening with her afterwards begone vour mistake was natural enough"

Sophy was a true prophet. There was no 'real harm' done. The next mail brought a letter full of entreaties to be and I'll mount guard while you are abpardoned, and a brief brusque note to me, not exactly in so many words, but in spirit, that I had a great deal better have hour returned invigorated and refresh. minded my own business.

Which I really think I had. the full blown rose, Sophy's mamma, af- scene, ter all; and when Charley came home, I feast Pappa Bullion gave the bride away, and people say that Sophie was the prettiest bride of the season. But it came very near being a broken off affair at one time, and all through me. I've since learned to hold my tongue -a lesson none the less valuable for being learned late in life.

A STORY OF THE SHERIFF.

A well trained hotel clerk, who knows his duty tightly, considers that the accepted guest in the hotel is as much in his own castle as his own house, and will inot knowingly be disturbed by unauthor-

zed or unpleasant intruders. This, sometimes, is of service, and preventa disagrecable consequences as will be seen in the history about to be given; The scene of which was at the Tremont the south windows. I supposed naturally merchant of Boston, who, over the non enough, that all was going right, until de plume of "Acord," used to furnish outside the door. one day I received a note from my old some of the livliest sketches of humor, friend, Bullion, the banker, a man of six- and sharpest of dramatic criticisms, to ty, who were a wig and spectacles, and the old New York Spirit of the Times, counts his income upon the double fig-the other a well-known business man of Bullion wrote from Saratoga, where he our sister city of Portland, whom, for asmuch as he was short when one of the actors in the scene we are about to re-

count. It chanced, one fine evening, that a stranger entered the Tremont, and adeven at sixty a man has not entirely out- dressing himself, to the gentlemanly clerk, inquired if Mr. Short of Portland

> "He is," said the clerk referring to the register. "Well, I want to see him show me un to his room, if you please." "If you will send your card I will see if he is at home," replied the clerk pleasuntly.

The visitor produced a card which was handed to a bell-boy, whom he was about to follow up stairs; when he was retained by the clerk. "Be kind enough to wait till I see if Mr Short is in and will see you," said the clerk. The bell-boy returned with word that

Mr. Short "would see the gentelman tomorrow morning." "Where's his room, I'll go right up my. self, said the visitor." "Excuse me, sir ! Mr. Short has sent word already that he does not wish to see den's address, Poste, Restante, Vienna, you till to-morrow, and I cannot permit him te be disturbed."

"Well, sir, I think I shall go up if you will give me the number of the room, for I'm the sheriff. and I intend to arrest him. At these words Jim Pines, who was sitting in a little room behind the key board where he had heard the conversation, and who is always feady to aid a man in difficulties-Jim knowing this to be a going to see if his supper was ready," and slipping through the dining hall up to his room he took from thence an old pair

he was admitted. "Take your value and duds old boy, and come along with nie."
"What's up, Jim?" asked Short. "Not much, but the sheriff will soon be, so come along."..... The pair-left the room, locked it be- room. I hope some one has kept an eye hind them, and Pines dropped the old on em, for I would rather give a dollar. pair of boots outside the door, after which they passed over to snother wing of the

of boots and went to Short's room, where

louid the hotel clerk still in conversation | turned around. with the sheriff. "I've seen about my supper, and its all obliged to you—here let me pay this lodg. Two of the best dressed men in the Congress right," said he, as he passed the clerk with ing bill, for I prize the boots," said Jim are Clarkson Potter of New York in the Pines as he took the slip of paper from House, and in the Senate Gen. Burnside. name on the register is 26; is that where him.
you put him?" asked the sheriff of the "M

-Yes, sir." Then I demand to be shown to that room, immediately." "All right Mr. Sheriff. Bov. show the gentleman No. 26," The unwelcome visitor was conducted up stairs to the desired room. There it was sure enough, number on the door, pair of boots sitting outside. The Sheriff looked at his watch. Half past nine:— Humph, goes to bed early." He knocked; no response. Knocked a little loud-

er ; still no reply. "Boy," said he. to the bell boy, who still stood near him, "is there any door last I consider." bers either side?"
"No,sir,yon can see for yourself there's
nobody in this one."
The sheriff looked into the unbecapied rooms on each side, and satisfied himself here."

the other in a whisper explained the sitnation. "He's in here, and no way of when he comes out to breakfast arrest him Boy there's your dollar."
Thus left, the deputy settled himself comfortably down in a chair, and the

sheriff walked off, satisfied that he had trapped his bird. | Next morning, about eight o'clock, he reappeared. There sat the watchman, night before.

Any movement, Linx?" "Not a bit, as yet; quiet as a church "Ab, ha! Thinks to tire us out. Go down and get some breakfast, Linx, The deputy went away, and in half an

ed, and resumed his post, which he faithfully beld full noon, when his princi-I stood up with old Ben. Bullion, and pal lagain inade his appearance on the "What! Not up yet?" "Not a motion. The two men looked at each other doubtingly. At this moment one of the chamber-maids came along, with broom and bunch of keys in hand.

> said the sheriff. Mes, sir," said the maid. Applying it the door flew open, and the two officers rusled in. It was empty. The bed was undressed, a half smoked cigar and a newspaper of the day before by upon the table, which were all the traces of its having been occupied.
> From force of habit the deputy guarded the door, while his principal looked into the shallow closet, under the bed,

> out of the windows (it was forty feet to

the pavement,) and had even taken off

the blower at the little fire place, with

the vague idea that the man sought

"Fot a key that'll open this room?"

caugh sight of the bell boy, standi "Say, boy, do you know where Mr Short is, who occupied this room?" "Sure, sir, he must be in Portland, left on the seven o'clock train, and it's

twelve now."

malicionaly.

The sheriff glanced at his watch. "Yes but whose boots are those at the door?" "These," said the boy, taking them up, "be Mr. James Pines's boots, here's his name on the lining." And so it was, and the officer had never thought to look in them. "Are ye afraid any one would take 'em that ye sit by 'ein so," asked the waiter

The sheriff made no answer but strode out of the room, sending the boots saide with a vigorous kick as he passed toward the stair case. When he was half way down, he was stopped by the bell-boy, who, leaning over the banister called out: "Sir, jist a moment, plaze." "What is it?" asked the officer turning

up his face, "Would you tell me, plaze, whow much it is Mr. Pines pays an hour for the watchin' av his boots. The sheriff vouchsafed only an indignant "hump," and passed on. He and his deputy had passed out upon the front steps of the house when another waiter running after him, tapped him on the shoulder with the message that the clerk wished to speak with him. Hastening back with the thought that he was to hear something respecting his lost game, he was met with a blank smile by the

clerk who remarked: "I believe you forgut this little bill." "What little bill?" The clerk presented a paper bearing the pictorial representation of the Tremont, and beneath which was the charge : with but one modern concession, and that was Stephen Grabem, Esq.

"Do you mean to say that you intend charging me a dollar for my man's sitting up here in a chair all night?" said the officer of the law, looking red and irritated. "Can't tell how he passed thenight, all but take them as a class, probably they are as I know is we gave him lodging, and one

dollar is our price," replied the clerk,

icily. "Say' Charley, have you seen my old boots?" asked a gentleman at this juncture who appeared to be accidentally standing near, I've missed 'em from my than lose 'em." "All right the boots is safe, sure didn't house, to Pine's room, where Short was the gentleman sit by them all night," unteft; and the former descended, where he swered the grinning waiter, as the sheriff

"I see this room against Mr. Short's the sheriff's hands, who stood staring at "Mr. Pines, I give it up, I'm euchered;

"Ah I Grabem, good morning-much

there's business on afoot," said Jim." The captain of a steamer saw an irishman smoking away abast the wheel house stepped up to him and said: "Don't you see that notice stuck up

without his being in 'em."

there ?"

"Guess I"

"You mean that bit of painted tiu?" low that ?" same & "I haven't seen it move. It's nailed "I mean have you read that notice?" | a bobtail sack coat, and a bobtail sack coat nev to rend."

"I think she is a pearl—a jewel—a looking wistfully at me.

princes among women!" I answered with perfect sincerity:

"Are you not about to become the wife from one of them and sat down beside in my life."

"The banker?" I asked the door of the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other in the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the law," and the law, "do A man in Bergen the other morning hailed a fellow laborer with: "So you've got a baby at yez house, what is it a boy or a girl?"

"Au' it's a boy," 'Fatth, an' somebody's been telling ye'

Rome Bending.

THE CHILDREN OF THE POOR. Pity the children of the poor, Who've never plucked the daises, Who've never watched the skylark soar, Or heard it singing praises ; Who've never trod the fresh green sward,

They need a holiday, ye rich, And Heaven rewards the giver ! Pity the little pattering feet That swarm in fetid alleys, And grimy hands that might be sweet 'Mid cowslips of the valleys I Pale lips that may grow rosy red Where fresh free breezes quiver-

Or rambled by the river-

Provide a holiday, ye rich, And Heaven reward the giver ! Pity the little bright blue eyes That never saw the ocean, Or gazed with innocent surprise At wild waves in commotion. Send-send them forth one happy day

Tis great to them, but small to you, And Heaven roward the giver ! From healthful joy comes wholesome though And sense of nature's beauty, And mid instruction, wisdom fraught Of pity and of duty; All withered in the noisome slums! Deliver them, deliver !

'Twill cost you little, oh, ye rich,

To hill or sea or river:

And God reward the giver. granden rack control THE BRIDGE OF CLOUDS. A. J. BEQUIRR.

sometimes think, in my rarer hours, When the spirit is all aglow, Ot a world within this world of ours That it yearns yet fears to know. Of the magic music and mystic gleams Of the beautiful land of dreams ! see its cities of burnished gold In the blaze of the setting sun, And its lovliness caught on the crystal mould

Of the stars when day is done;

And a flood celestral downward beams From the beautiful land of dreams! I catch a glimpse of inspiring eyes, Through my earthly trials and cares, While a mother's touch dispels my sighs And wipes away my tears,

With leaves of balm from the healing Of the beautiful land of dreams ! And I feel that the struggle with power and Is a wreathed and miraculous rod: That the soul was created to die unto self

In the beautiful land of dreams! That joy and grief are the light and shade Of each interwoven endeavor; And the glory remains when the garment made. And evil expelled foreyer-

The flowing fabric unsoiled by seams

Of the beautiful land of dreams!

A flutter of pinions and flight of gleams

Before it can rise to God-

For dark eclipse of blind despair, That makes us shudder and start, And dimpling transits of Venns there, In the violet depths of the heart, But lead us still to the gate, it seems, Of the beautiful land of dreams! The fear of the Lord is the earliest shoot

But wisdom's completely ripened fruit Is to love him best at last-The perfect and triplicate crown which beams

From seed by the sower cast:

In the beautiful orb of dreams. STATESMEN BADLY DRESSED. Andy Johnson's dress was of the old school style of politician of some twenty years ago, mean?" that the coat was a frock instead of a swallowtail. His style of dress, the conventional one of the "American gentleman" of the years for a four pound weight. gone by, consisted of a shiny black broadcloth cost and trousers, with a vest of deep black velve. There are but few of the Congressmen

of the present day that wear this style of dress Frankfort."

badly dressed a set of men as one can find any this ?" where in the country. Throughout Congress there are many men who make it a point of dressing in the most have the office duly honored." eccentric possible manner. Luke Poland, of Mr. Mason allowed that Jack was doing a Vermont, was one of the most eccentric dress- very lage business on a very small capital. ers in the House. He used to always move about in a blue coat adorned with small dinner plates of brass buttons. His yest was generally white,and opened so as to display a wild expanse of dainty ruffled shirt bosom, under whose shades gleamed here and there tiny diamond buttons. This old man never in his life passed a pier-glass without taking a good square look at himself.

Two of the heat dressed men in the Congress Clarkson Potter has rather overdone the matter in too closely adhering to the English style of dressing. His whiskers are cut after and that's the first pair of boots I ever the English style of pronunciation. Yet there kdew that helped a man to run away are but few men in the House who are his equals in ability and capacity for work. Gen. "Ah, there's nothing, like leather when Burnide, the best dresser in the Senate, affects the undress military style, and in his peculiar cravats, waistcoats, and opiginal colors never fails to attract more than ordinary notice. He was once a tailor in his early days, and never neglects an opportunity offered by an evening session to put on a full dress suit. Attired in this society splendor, Ambrose loves to stand about the doorways of the Senate Chamber "Po be sure I do. Why don't you fol- and allow the public to drink in the full beauties of his noble proportions. Among the worst dressed men in either Sen

"Divila bit, shure I don't know how er falls to damn a little man. His clothes ever impossible it may seem to would not bring over \$7 50 in any auction in the last House who was a worse dresser than success. "Be the powers, it doesn't consern me Sammy Cox, and that was Crutchfield of Tennemeo, Cruichfield is a rough mountaineer, who never wore a collar or shaved himself of- dices; who ever saw old age that did not aptener than once a week. Flannigan, in the Senate, used to dress in a very peculiar manner, when he was on deck as a Texas statesman. A shad-bellied coat of people think if you would, but furnish the blue or brown, ornamented with bone or brass apartments.

buttons, a plaid waistcoat, and nankeen colored trousers, over which hung a three pound gold chain, made up a costume sufficiently

Iowa: He looks as if he were whittled out of verry knotty wood with a very dull knife, and stalks about, morning, noon, and night, in a black suit, the coat a swallow-tail, with a waistcost worn open and low, displaying a tumbled shirt that is ever struggling arduously to get above his cars. Luttrell donned one day Price Albert coat, buttoned snugly across his bre & breast. His trousers were a neat converifical gray. His paper collar had, too, disappeared, and its place a fashionable linen one appeared above a purple stock. Wonder of wonders I this California Granger had also a dainty buttonhole boquet in his coat. Behold the influence of lovely woman! The fair creature who tamed the Granger Luttrell is now in the mint in San Francisco, possibly continuing

her good work of polishing down the crudities of her Congressional lover. The double breasted frock coat has grown in is vor with the better order of Congressmen during the last few years. The beauty of this coat is that when it is closely buttoned it gives a man a very compact appearance that never fails to impress a loosely-dressed crowd. There is a dignity about a closely buttoned doublebreasted frock cost that can be found in no other article of a man's wardrobe. Fernando Wood would lose nine-tenths of his dignity were he to put on a sack coat and lounge about in a way assumed by some of his Western brethren. He always, wears a long black coat that buttons tightly up to his throat. He looks as if he were melted down every night, and run into his clothes every morning. He is always easy in his manners, however, and has

not the mannerism of Clarkson Potter, the best dressed man in the House. Mr. Speaker Blaine affects the double-breasted frock. He generally wears two buttons buttoned, and allows the rest of the coat to roll so as to show a very neat shirt. Farrel of Chicago wears the double-breasted frock, generally in some brown cloth. He rarely ever

buttons it. There are peculiar garments worn by individual Congressmen that are so original instyle that you cannot help wondering at the genius of the tailor who devised them, or at the taste of the wearer. Kasson of Iows was the most noticeable type of this class last winter. He appeared upon all occasions in a little "bunt" looking blue reefing jacket, until his came appalling. He visited Washington this summer, and, as he did not wear the jacket, out of respect to a thermometer then waltzing up above 100 degrees, his best friends passed him upon the streets without knowing him. Of the hats worn by the statesmen of the

members nearly all wear, this villainous looking slouch. Ben Butler generally wears the worst hat of any of his comrades.

period, the rakish slouch nearly always have

the preference. The Western and Southern

TAKING HIS RANK. Among the Americans who attended at the late ball given at the late Hotel de Ville, Paria. was Jack Spicer, of Kentucky. Jack rushed the dressed somewhat strong, and sported epsulettes on his shoulders large enough to start four Major Generals in business. Jack was the observed of all observers, and got mixed up with a party, that his friends could not account for. Wherever the Marshals of France went. there went Jack-and when the Marshals sat down Jack did the same, always taking the post of honor. The day after the ball, Jack called on our Minister to France, who started

"I hear, Jack, that you were at the ball last evening." "I was, sir, and had a high old time." "For which you were indebted, I suppose, to the high old company you got mixed up with. By the way, how came you associated with the Marshale?"

up a conversation in the following way:

"How? By virtue of my office. They were Marshals of France, while I am nothing else than a Marshal of the Republic. I showed my commission, and took post secording-

"By right of your office? What do you

Here Jack presented Mr. Mason with a whitey-brown paper, with a seal big enough "What in the name of Heaven is this?"

"My commission of 'Marshdl' I received in

1850 when I assisted in taking the census in

"You don't mean to say that you travel on "I don't mean anything else. That makes

me a 'Marshal' of the Republic, and I intend to

WHAT I HAVE SEEN. I have seen a man build a house so large that the sheriff turned him out of doors. I have seen a young man sell a good farm, turn merchant, and die in the maane asylum.

I have seen a farmer travel about so much that there was nothing at home worth looking I have seen a young girl marry a man of dissolute habits, and repent of it as long as she

I have seen the extravagance and folly of

children bringing their parents to poverty and want, and themselves to disgrace. I have seen a prudent, industrious wife retrieve the fortunes of a family, when her husband pulled at the other end of the rope. The habit of being always employed is a great safeguard through life, as well as essendial to the culture of every virtue. The difference between perseverance and obstinacy is that one often comes from a strong will, and the other from a strong won't.

it generally can be bad where one is prompt, reliable and shows a disposition to pay. Labor conquers all things. Every thing that we do has to have a certain amount of labor ate or Congress is Sam Cox. He always wears expended on it, to bring it to a state of perfection. However difficult it may appear, howyou attack it with energy and labor with all "Well, it says: 'No smoking allowed store in the country. There was only one man your might, your efforts will be crowned with

One who has credit is indeed fortunate, and

Every period of life has its peculiar prejupland the past, and condemn the present time? The mind has more room in it than most

The tenderest heart loves best the bold and courageous one.

An experienced old gentleman says that all One of the most ungainly looking men that that is necessary in the enjoyment of love or ever stood on end in Congress is Loughridge of sausages is confidence.