ommic v

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, OCTOBER 6, 1875.

Montrose

In Published Every Wednesday Mouning, ll Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa OFFICE-West Side of Public Avenue. Contains all the Localand General News, Poetry, Stos, Anocdotes, Miscellaneous Reading.Corr ce, and a reliable class of advertisements.

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FINE JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY !

- Quick Work - Try Us E. B. HAWLEY, - WM. C. CRUSER.

Business Cards.

H. D. BALDWIN, M. D., II. B. BALLDHAN, M. D.,

[OMEPATHIC PHYSICIAN, has located himself at
Montrose, where he will attend promptly to all professional business entrusted to his care. EM Cifice
in Carmall's building, second floor, front: Boards at

"" F Balldwin's r. E. Baldwin's. ontrose, Pa., March 10, 1875.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE. W. WATSON, Attorney-at-Law, Montrose, Penn's Collections Promptly Attended to.

Special Attention given to Orphans Court Practice.

Smc with Holl. W. J. Turrell, on Public Avenue, oppoMar. 31. aite the Tarbell House. 1875.

DR. W. W. SMITH. DENTIST. Rooms at his dwelling, next door north of Dr. liaisey's, on Old Foundry street, where he would be happy to see all those in want of Dental Work. He feels consident that he can please all, both in quality of work and in price. Office hours from D.A.M. to 4.P.M. Montrose, feb. 11, 1874—11

VALLEY HOUSE. SEEAT BEND, PA. Situated near the Brie Railway Deigrat Bend, PA. Situated nearthe Eric (Estiway De-pot, Is a large and commodious house, has undergoine athorough repair. Newly furnished rooms and sleep-ing apartinents; splendidtables, and allthings compris-ing a fast class hotel. HENRY ACKERY, Jopt. 10th, 1873.-1f. Proprietor. ing a fist class hotel.

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET. PHILLIP HAMN, Proprietor. Fresh and Salted Mests, Hams, Pork, Bologna Sausage, etc., of the best quality, constantly on hand, at prices to suit.

Montroes, Pa., Jan. 14, 1878.—19 BILLINGS STROUD.

THE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT. business attended to promptly, on fair terms. Offic. first door cast of the bank o' Wm. H. Cooper & Co-Pab.ic Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869. https://doi.org/10.1001/j.

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

EDGAR A. TURRELL. OURSELLOR AT LAW. No. 170 Broadway, New York City.

May 12, 775,—(Feb. 11, 1874,-1y) AITTLES & BLAKESLEE ATTORNEYS AT LAW, have removed to their New offer, opposite the Tarbell House.
R. B. LITTLE,

pept. 30, 1874.

GEO. P. LITTLE, Montrose, Oct. 15, 1872. B. L. BLAKESLEE, IF. B. DEANS,

EXCHANGE HOTEL. M.J. HARRINGTON wishes to inform the public that naving rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, he is now prepared to accommodate the traveling public

IL BURRITT. Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardwate, Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Oils, and Paints, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Furs, Buffalo Robes, Groceries, Provistoris, &c. New-Millord, I a., Nov. 6, 172-ti.

JOHN GROVES.

FASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-class style. Cutting done to order on short notice, and warran-ted to fit. DR. D. A. LATHROP,

Administers Resource Thermal Barns, a the Foot of Chestnut street. Call and count in all Chronical in all Chronical countries. ntrose, Jan. 17, 172,—no3—if.

LEWIS KNOLL, SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. nop in the new Postoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anything in his line. Montrose ' Pa. Oct. 18 1869. CHARLES N. STODDARD.

Bealerin Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store. Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose Jan. 1 1870. DR. W. L. RICHARDSON,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.
Officeat hisrasidorce, on the corneress to Sayre & Bros. Foundry.
[Aug. 1, 1869. SCOVILL & DEWITT.

Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankruptcy. Office Wo. 49 Court Street, over City National Bank, Blug-namion, N. Y. WR. H. Scovill, June 18th, 1873. JEHOME DEWITT. EAGLE DRUG STORE.

A. B. BURNS, the place to get Drugs and Medcines. Cligars, Tobacco, Pipes, Pocket Books, Speciales, Yankee Notions, &c. Brick Block. Montroet, Pa., May 5th, 1875. ruccessor to Abel Turroll, dealer in Drugs Medicines Chemicals, Paints, Olis, Dyo-stuffst Tess, Spices

DR. C. N. VANNESS, 1HYSICIAN & SURGEON, has located at Anburn Centre., Sur quenning Co. Pa. June Suth, 1875,—11

L. F. FITCH, ATTORNEY AITO COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW. Mont rose, Pa. Office west of the Court House. Montrose, January 27, 1875.—491

ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pensio and Exemption Claims attended to. Office firm and blow Boyd's Store, Montroev Pa. [Au, 1, 6]

W. A. CROSSMON. Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office. W. A. CROSSION.;
Montrose, Sept. 1871.—tf. WILSON J. TURREL.

RVEYOR Having had 20 years experience in the senses, will continue to attend to all calls in my prosion.

Montrose, Pa. [Fept. 16, *15.-1y*] J. C. WHEATON,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND LAND SURVEYOR,
P. O. address, Franklin Forks,
Susquehauna Co., Pa. W. W. SMITH.

ABINIST A ND CHAIR MANUFAUTURERS, WGO et, Montress, Pa. Jang. 1. 1869. M. O. BUTTON. AUCTH INEER, a nd Insurance Acent. Friendsville, Pa.

auli inti D. W. BEARLE, Fronn E Tat LAW, omce over the Store of M. Blesaut, Anthe Brick Die ck, Montrose Pa. Leni & E. ONEL.L.

ATTORK T LAW. Office Wer J. R. DeWitt's Mont rose, Pa. [June 9, 75.-47] I. B. & A. H. MOUOLLE M. B sik, Mont rose Pa. Play 10, 1871.—11 AMI ELY

County Business Directry.

rwolines in this Directory, one year, \$1.50; each ad ditional line, 50 cents. MONTROSE WM. HAUGHWOUT, Slater, Wholesale and Retaidealer in all kinds of slate rooming, slate paint, etc. Roofs repaired with slate paint to order, Also, slate paint for sale by the gallon or burnel. Montroes, Pa. BILLINGS STROUD. Genera Fire and Life (nsurance Agente; also, sell Railroad and Accident Ticket to New York and Philadelphia. Office one dooreast of the Bank. ofthe Bank.

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

A. N. BULLARD, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions Books, Statione and Yankee Notions, at head of Public Avenue.

WM. H. COOPER & CO.. Bankers, sell Foreign Passage Tickets and Drafts on England, Ireland and Scot. land. land.;*

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

JAMES E. CARMAIT, Attorney at Law: Office one
door below Tarbell House. Public Avenue. NEW MILFORD.

SAVINGS BANK, NEW MILFORD.—Eix per cent, in tercet on all Deposits. Does a general Banking Burness, "nil-tf S.B. CHASE & CO. B. GARRET & SON. Dealers in Flour. Feed, Mea Salt, Lime, Cement, Groceries and Provisions of Main Street, opposite the Depot. Main Street, opposite the Depot.

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

I. P. DORAN, Merchant Tailor and dealer in Read; Made Clothing Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions Main Street.

Banking, &c. BANKING HOUSE

MONTROSE, PA

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS DONE. COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL POINTS AND PROMPTLY ACCOUN TED FOR AS HERETOFORE

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN EXCHANGE FOR SALE. UNITED STATES & OTHER BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD. COUPONS AND CITY AND COUNTY

OCEAN STEAMER PASSAGE TICK. ETS TO AND FROM EUROPE. INTEREST ALLOWED ON SPECIAL TIME DEPOSITS.

AS PER AGREEMENT WHEN THE

DEPOSIT IS MADE. In the future, as in the past, we shall endeavor to transact all money business to the sati faction of our patrons and correspondents, WM. H. COOPER & CO.,

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

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

MONTROSE, PA.

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

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

DRAFTS S ON EUROPE. COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL POINTS.

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

her bed room about all the people she knew and the dreadful things poor won to spend the day with an old friend, saying to me just before I tied there's one comfort; CHANICS, AND MACHINISTS, AND MACHINISTS, AND MACHINISTS, AND CHILDREN AS WELL. MONEY DEPOSITED ON OR BEFORE THE TENTH WILL DRAW INTEREST FROM THE NOW RECEIVING THE SAVED EARNINGS OF THOUSANDS UPON note in her hand ERS AND MECHANICS.

THOUSANDS OF SCRANTON MIN-DIRECTORS; JAMES BLAIR ANFORD 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.

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

GREAT BEND.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

April 23,1875 of V. RECKHOW & BRO Binghamton Marble Works All kinds of Monuments. Headstonss, and Marble Mantles, made to order. Also, Scotch Granites on hand.

J. PICKERING & CO., PICKERING. hand. J. Pickening. G. W. Werberkau,

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

Select Boetry.

MY PICTURE.

MINNIE J. OWREY. I painted a picture olden, Each thought was a memory dear, The scene with a sunset golden. And a sparkling streamlet clear, To the west was a cottage lowly, My old home, small and quaint,-And I made a sunset holy Its humble flooring paint. When Ethel and Tom and I,

Near by was a willow weeping Played when the clouds were keeping A watch from the distant sky. And I tried to give our faces. Their innocent look of gice, With touch of those lovely graces Which ever are lost to me, The school house standing lonely I made as in other days, And thought that of all, I, only-

Was left to travel its ways. And I painted the May-time roses With the violets on the hill, See; over the scene reposes The shades of the twilight still. I pictured the mill and the river, And the churchyard near the town,

Where the moonbeams softly quiver On the old church falling down. And I pictured an Angel vision Around the old church door, Farms that I loved from elysian And then my task was o'er. Now oft in the twilight dreary When the tearful, falling rain Comes with its sound a weary Unon my window pane; I think of the circle broken. Of my childhood's home, and all; I am but of Time a token As a picture on a wall.

A POEM BY MOTHERWELL

hitherto unpublished poem, by William Moth-Unmeet for me this gilded book, Uumeet for me this tinsel'd foy, Where all on which the eye may look

Breathes hope and joy. I will not then blot its fair page With any saddening strain of mine; 'Twill come too soon with coming age-When good hearts pine.

I will not speak of that dark cloud Which groweth with man's growing years Weaving for hope a winding shroud Of sighs and tears.

Nor will I say how hearts are torn, Inch after inchiday after day, As all the dreamings of life's morn Vanish away. Nor how the high and generous mind.

With every God-like impulse fraught Pursued by rancorous fate will find Its great aims naught. I will not speak of hearts that break

In secret without sign or sigh, That scorn to morn as they forsake I once have felt as these do feel. Whose sunny thoughts herein are written.

I am heart-smitten. And therefore 'tis unmeet for me-This gilded book, this tinsel'd toy. Where all breather of young life and gice, Bright hope, young joy.

But o'er me now Death's shadows steal ;

Selected Storu.

You see, I'm naturally of a jealous

know why; it was a sort of presenti- a little while efter I heard him say: ment, I suppose, of what I was to go my mouth, and I did not make as much found you." noise as I might; when I went into the After that there was some talk about a when he must leave the girl whose face a sly wink; then he said:

parlor. Yes, I contess I trod lightly, and journey she had lately taken. I began to had grown so dear to him.

I am of slight build, and have a soft step see now that this M. A. lived out of town. Then he had a battle to fight, a battle.

"Well. I guess I'd better be off."

I watched all that, as I may say as Gasar might have wacthed Brutus. Then I saw him begin to take off his dressing gown, I said : "Let me assist you?" And I took it the house. He kissed me when he took I said. his hut, and I didn't know enough to refuse him the privilege; but I thoughtyes, I thought even then what might be. I watched him from the window until I saw him catch a stage and then I locked the parlor door and flew to the dressing gown just inside the Butler's pantry. I plunged my hand into the pocket, and drew forth a note-a little pink note-not in an envelope, but folded in a

before the fire and read it through. It read thus: me. You always used to be very atten. was watching her, for an old liha bush well enough what had made it so. He tive, my dear. It is 78,560 Live Oak screened him; therefore she was her own Avenue, Jersey City.

M A. natural self, and had not that air of res-

little twist; not at all a neat note; and

scribbled in lead pencil; and I sat down

Avenue, Jersey City.

"P. S. Don't be later than nine." one can say I was needlessly, jealous.— checks were bright as any of the roses sorrow to speak just then. This woman—it was evidently a woman she was gathering, and Earle could not By and by she broke off a spray of called him "my dear," and said that if he help thinking that her face was like a carnation, from their stalk, and gave it forgot something not mentioned, and flower in its brightness and color; a shy to him, with a smile, that proved a private understanding be wild flower, that was all the sweeter be-"Mennda," I his lawfully wedded wife, had "weaned" him from her. Never was evidence greater than this.

note was from some masculine friend and long to state the note was from some masculine friend and long to state the note was from some masculine friend and long to state the note was cursing himsen for nis picture.

Was cursing himsen for nis picture ness ness ness ness notes.

Was cursing himsen for nis picture ness ness ness ness notes.

You are not going away? she said lit was so different from the faces he was wonderingly, her face more like the lilpect something. So I went to bed and shy ways were novel enough to any one from marble, and his heart was full of

forty years old—no young fellow to be as he soared away up in the blue. Susie for two years he fought against his heart, led away easily, one would think. Yes, stopped to listen, and when the bird's and then he gave up. Love conquered be took down the beautiful gown with song was completed, and the bird itself bride at last.

When he made up his mind to face the fifty miles of Blue Ridge, on the other a land-

night to finish, and drew from its pocket ding. Her song was something like the opinions of society, he wondered how he that pink note, and read it under the bird's, full of runs and thrills and plaine ever could have been weak enough to put gaslight, put it into his vest pocket, put five little notes that set all the air to his love beneath his pride. What was on his overcoat, hat and gloves. He was inging with their melody. She made a the opinion of all the world compared going to her. Yes, going to M. A., who beautiful preture as she stood there, with to the love he bore for the girl with the going to her. Yes, going to M. A., who wrote that note; but I, his infulted wife, her hands full of flowers, her hat fallen flower face?

was going too. Little did he know that df, and her brown hair blowing all about ler face. The gray stone wall with the her as his own. And so he started on Before he was at the corner, I had my june roses clambering over it, and the his journey. water proof cloak and my big, gray cloud vide, green meadow beyond made a fiton. Of course my object was to muffle background for it all. Earle Trevup as much as possible, and go after him. Its keeps that pictuse in his heart to this in the world to him. He was full of fehad my brown veil too, and I sat in the lay. It is one of the things he will never verish impatience to see her, to hear her.

Of course at the end of the ride, he took the ferry boat; and I stook outside, in the bitter blast, all through the trip.—
And I was so chilled, I could scarcely follow him, as he strode up the wide street, anxious, I could see, to get to M. A., as anxious as ever he was to get to me when I was an innecent girl who never thought all, his love making would come to this.—

"I am glad to say I was," he answered, his task and saw him.

"I am glad to say I was," he answered, his task and saw him.

"Whose grave is that?" Trevors asked water that possibly invariant he targed down Line Out Analysis of found out that you do. I shall ask target that grave could have for him. lisposition. Not that you'd blame any However he turned down Live Oak Ave- have found out that you do, I shall ask terest that grave could have for him. one for being jealous for good causes, I'm nue at last, and came to 78,560, and went fou to sing often. Your voice would be sure. No indeed. Why, a woman would up the steps and rang the bell; but she four fortune if you choose to make it be a stick, a stock, or a stone not to be did not come to the door. A little black 10."

lealous with good cause, wouldn't she? I never am jealous without reason, but I never am jealous without reason, but I never am jealous without reason, but you under stand I'm sure Mr. Kimberly, is the very best of men, but you cannot trust the stand I'm sure Mr. Kimberly, is the very best of men, but you cannot trust the post of men, but you cannot trust the post of men, but you cannot trust the post of men, but you cannot trust the best of men, but you cannot trust the but indeed, I've known ever since then luce his knowledge to rules and theories, gave myself credit for. I kept my senses, in you related the questions he into the past of the world clogged and stond the world then in gress of the the world time the past of the world time t

WELL. MONEY DEPOSITED ON OR BEFORE THE TENTH WILL In that way!"

In that way!"

I had gone down stairs in my slippers when I saw that I wear in the nursery—when I saw very careful of her. And I followed be some that I wear in the nursery—when I saw very careful of her. And I followed be with a stopped to think about it, that I wear in the purious with a nice of chalk, sort of a way, it seemed to me, with a lady on would have ceased to haunt him. But "All right," says I.

WMLL. MONEY DEPOSITED ON HIT SAYS II would have ceased to haunt him. But "All right," says I.

Would have ceased to haunt him. But "All right," says I.

I had gone down stairs in my slippers up, and her veil was down, and I could which we see clearly must be done some that I were in the nursery—when I saw very careful of her. And I followed be if he had stopped to think about it, that put one field on a penny laid on the floor, with the circle who interested him and in the way I.

STITUTION, AND ONE WHICH IS sort of a way, it seemed to me, with a nice of chalk, with the circle who interested him to discover have any under the week cased to haunt him. But "All right," says I.

Would have ceased to haunt him. But "All right," says I.

Which has a would have ceased to haunt him. But "All right," says I.

I had gone down stairs in my slippers up, and her veil was down, and I could which we see clearly must be done and "I will "says he.

I had gone down stairs in my slippers up, and her veil was down, and I could which we see clearly must be done and "I will "says he.

I had gone down stairs in my slippers up, and her veil was down, and I could which a lady on the line of the way to play it was to the lady on the line of the way to play it was to play the lady on the line of the way to play the lady on the line of the way to play the lady on the line of the way to play the lady on the lady on the line of the way to play the lady on the lady on

sort of a way, it seemed to me, with a heard his voice, but not hers. "Melinda had one of her headaches She came out again at once, but I had when I came away," he said; and I knew heard her speak to Cicero, and somehow he was boasting how he had deceived me

naturally; and so I came to him before and to guess where he went when he between love and his pride. He knew he saw me, and detected him in the very talked of business and put a couple of when the time came to go away, that he

him leave his chair, go to the mantel need not, of course, have spoken of Me-educated and refined in the society meanpice, toss the remnant of his cigar into linda veaning him from her. But mothing of the term, then I But she was not, the grate, look at the time piece, yawn, and say as he stretched his arms:

| degree, the best of them, you know. | Sip of those whose friendship he cared A great weight rolled off my heart like nothing for, and that he was not man a stone, I ran up the steps, and enough to ide. What slaves of opinion

Been out at this hour," cried my hus the matter in the least.

You know it would have been foolish ed quite honorable with her; knowing to tell the truth, and besides I was just that she could be no more to him that the least bit ashumed of myself. So we all went in together, in peace before she got to caring for him. T and amity, and I felt thankful that my have done that would have safed her al jealousy was without foundation, though, that his going away would have cost her after all, men-But no matter.

> A MAN'S PRIDE. BY BEN E. REXFORD.

Earle Trevers stood upon the version day.

in the freshness of the Summer morning day.

"It has been the happiest summer I will have been the happiest summer I "Mind you don't forget, or I shall and watched the girl gathering flowers in That was all-was it not enough? No manifesced when he was with her. Her py, restful quiet, and he was too full tween them and she should think cause it had not been subjected to the her presence. hot-house treatment of city life and fash-

ionable ways. If she was educated and could have memory of the giver, and the summer Yet I knew if I accused him of infidelity the advantages of refined society she that has gone the summer that has been to me point blank, he would declare that would make any man a wife to be proud such a happy one is I wish we could both note was from some masculine friend and of, young Trevers thought, as he watch. forget it is he cried, spassionately.

told Bridget to tell Mr. Kimberly that I who was used to the hollow artificialities of pity for the girl who had learned what it had one of my sick headaches, and beg. fashionable life, and they charmed him. is to love and lose so soon."

Of course at the end of the ride, he will hardly dare to sing again if he is churchyard. The sexton was covering it

have saved himself.

thing—no not a word. It may have been my fancy that he looked guilty, but I be did. However I kept very thought he did. However I kept very the did it then as Cicero put his key that was her worth of heart and soul when weighed against her lack of cul
All right," says I.

All right," says I.

The did not say any—always felt suspicious of her. At last in of society by marrying this girl then ching the calm; for as time were on, and I knew he was going out without telling me about this note, I had made up my mind what to do. Probably in any case he would forget to take the note out of his coat to go to business; but I meant that he should not have a chance to do it if he did not think of it.

Internal family pride? Absolutely nothing into the night latch, I heard the lady's when weighed agaidst her lack of culture and family pride? Absolutely nothing in the estimation of those who moved in the set me belonged to the felt how or even?

When weighed agaidst her lack of culture and family pride? Absolutely nothing in the estimation of those who moved in the estimation of those who moved in the set me belonged to the felt how or even?

Wall right," says I.

Then he made a 0 on a piece, of paper, and held it so I could see it; then, "Odd in the set me belonged to the felt how or even?"

When weighed agaidst her lack of culture and family pride? Absolutely nothing in the estimation of those who moved in the estimation of those who moved in the set me belonged to the felt how or even?"

We was my mother in-law's voice, and turned the bottles back thread family pride? Absolutely nothing in the estimation of those who moved in the set me belonged to the felt how or even?"

What to do. Probably in any case he is under the hilling in the estimation of those who moved in the set me belonged to the felt how or even?"

We was my mother in-law's voice, and of what would be said if he were to married the bottles back thread family pride? Absolutely nothing in the estimation of those who moved in the rines and held it so I could see it; then, "Odd in the set he belonged to the felt how or even?"

Was my my mother in-law's voice, and of what would be said if he were to married the bottles back threads at one place. The problem is the rines of the set of the place in the rines of the place in the rines of the place in the rines of the place in the could not have a character of the place in the set of the place in the rines of t

"Why, Melinda," oried my mother-in most of us are, We ought to be assumed of it, and more! but that does not mend

She was in the garden when he bade off—yes; and I hung it up; and more, I 'Yes. I thought a walk would care her good-bye. He had told her nothing hel retires with a throbbing heart."— askes stood between it and Cicero until he left my head, and it has acted like magic," about his going away. He dreaded to Tracels in North America. she was now, he should have gone away

> "This has been a pleasant summer," he said, as they stood there among the late lillies and carnations. "A very pleasant summer," and a sigh broke across his time as he looked away to the distant hills Earle Trevors stood upon the veranda bathed in the sunshine of the September

think Melinda has quite weaned you from the garden. She did not know that he ever knew," she said, soitly, as he knew love dream had come to her in it.

Then there was a silence which neither traint and shyness which she usually cared to break. She was too full of hup

> "Good by," he said, holding out his hand. "I shall keep these flowers in

was. I could not attend to anything, I had known hen three weeks now, and the "Yes I am going now." Good-bye, Scribner for October contains the following could only walk the floor and cry; and I charm her face held for him had not worn and then he turned and went away! He standing looked so dreadfully when dinner time off. Sometimes he almost fancied he was looked back once, and saw her standing came that I was afraid Cicero would sus- getting in love with the girl. Her frank there, white, stirless, like a figure out

> ged be'd not disturb me for I felt anxi. When she said a thing she meant it, and the said a thing she meant it, and the said a thing she meant it.
>
> I'wo years went by and they were two ous to get to sleep.
>
> Then I bolted the door. But after a fashionable circles of city-life could be years of constant battle to Earle Trevors while, when I heard dinner was over and say that of? He rather felt inclined to He had thought that he could forget the heard him go into the back parlor, I believe that what they said they did not woman he loved, in a measure, when he heard him go into the back parlor, I denote that what they said they are not woman he toved, in a measure, when he orept down stairs and peeped in at the mean. Sometimes he thought that so was for away from her, but he found out crack of the door, and if my suspicions ciety was all a sham, and he wished he his mistake. He could not keep her face had needed confirmation they had it then. was rid of it. But, after all society's out of his sight. At the strangest times I saw him go to the butler's pantry, take opinion was too strong to be ignored, or and places he heard her voice; and the down his dressing gown that I, his poor, he was too weak to brave it. He hardly sound of it would set his heart to throbown hands for his last birthday, and we'd A bird flew up from the June rose that he must go to her and tell her that lived together ten long years, and he was bush by the gate, and sang his sweetest sue was more than the world to him. So

corner of the same car he occupied—
some poor washerwoman for all he knew
—as he went to meet his wicked M. A.

Wou have outdone the bird, he said,
—as he went to meet his wicked M. A.

When she had finished her song. "He was a new-made grave in a corner of the

across the mossy fence and watch the guide.

"It's Miss Susie's grave," he auswered. "You remember her don't you?" in the wall. There is a light ladder in the hall Remember her? As if he ever could which Jefferson made with his own hands, and jealous with good cause, wouldn't she? boy opened it, answered the questions he is don't know anything about sing forget her! For a moment it seemed as used for the purpose of winding this clock, I never am jealous without reason, but lasked, and ushered him in. stood still, He had come back to find with a dial on the outside of the house as well

with his girl, who interested him as no and mark on the floor, as far as possible otherme had. That which we call in from the toe, and the one whose mark terest. If he only could have forseen proved to be the nearest; to the toe; was then what the result of his summer's stuck for the drinks. It's a lovely game by heart was in my mouth. I do not and escaped without my knowledge, and idling would be, how much pain he could I marked, then another fellow marked then another fellow marked and in reach-"I had quite forgotten the number, if | But le did not foresee it, and so the ing forward lifted his heel from the pen through; but my heart was literally in I hadn't kept your note I shouldn't have summer drifted by, with its rosies and its my, then a cass behind him quick as a robins, and brought, at least, the time flush, picked up the penny, and gave me

-"Itainit," I mys. Lange a halidabil u NESDAY AND SATURDAY EVE act of putting the little note into his cigars in his valise.

NESDAY AND SATURDAY EVE act of putting the little note into his dressing gown pocket. I looked at him his valise.

Peb. 12. 1874.

They crossed the ferry, She lived in not every talked of business and put a couple of lived this girl, with the face of a flower, pes, I did look at him but I asked him no questions. I knew that if my suspicions were all without foundation, he would tell me who the note was from, he would tell me who the note was from, he would tell me who the note was from, and acked him if he could brave the opin. I have crossed the ferry, She lived in and list of saked this girl with the face of a flower, pes, I did look at him or rather love asked this questions. I knew that if my suspicions were all without foundation, he would tell me who the note was from, then? Was it that widow next door? I with the face of a flower, pes, I did look at him or rather love asked this questions. I knew that if my suspicions were all without foundation, he would tell me who the note was from, then? Was it that widow next door? I with the face of a flower, pes, I did look at him or rather love asked this question. The cuss of the little note into his did not save the or period.

And then his pitiful pride took arms at two but another of he will make the could be a period. The cuss of death the sorvivor should be and a sald; I'll give you a look of this flic case of death the sorvivor should be accounted and sald; "Come up the could be accounted the period of the save of the look at him the could on Saturday that President Taylor having died on Saturday and the period of the President Taylor having died on Saturday and vice President Drinks that it is ? says he. tann god and I waited; but he did not say any always felt suspicious of her. At last in of society by marrying this girl then came over and said, T'll give you a less that in case of death the sorvivor should

inker dat bid binge es ding.

THE INDIAN LOVER'S CALUMET.

BY EDWARD C. JONES. "The Indian lover lights his calumet, enters the cabin of his mistress, and gently presents it to her. If she extinguishes it, she admits his address; but if she suffers it to burn unnoticed

Come to my side, and let me speak Of that fair autumn night, When gazing in thy love-lit eye, I caught thy bosom's light, And knew thy pulses bounded free For me, oh t cherished one, for me. That day I started in the len-The ruby-burnished anake : That day the speckled deer I chased Along the wooded brake

And with his antiers brought the shed ! My Maiden said she prized so well. Then at the wigwam's open door, While thou the wampum strung, The Congar's shaggy hide I doffed, Around my shoulders flung, -And thou, with eyes which love had wet,

Didst touch my lighted Calumet. Then knew I by that ancient sign, That o'er thy heart I reigned, And felt the Mingo's sweetest dove My warrior soul had gained. And from thy kisses in that hour, Drank dew-draughts as from lotus flower. Then Kitchi Manitou we blest.

The Indian God on high. And watched the autumn moon, that sailed Along scloudless sky, And said that changing heavens should see Our bright, unshaded constancy. Bince then, amid our forest chiefs,

Across our rolling floud; And time has thinned thy locks of jet, Since thou didst touch my Calquiet. And little forms beside the sport, The offshoots of the vine, Who laugh as round thy Matron neck The field flowers wild they twine, And clap their hands in rough delight as

Thy mated one has stood,

When council-tire is gleaming sent

And bid their Sire behold the sight. But autumn moons lieve found us true. And at our open door. The lighted-pipe of ruddy clay: Has cloud wreaths as before. And still at even's soft decline,

The Mingo's sweetest dove is mine.

THE HOME OF THOMAS JEFFESON. Montice llo, the once beautiful home of Jefferson, is situated on the top of a mount ain a few private house—on one side one hundred and scape so broad and far stretching that the eye can scarcely take it in.

The old mansion is large, with wings, plazza, a dome and some singular half-underground passages and offices on each side. It is empty and described now, save by squatters, who show the house for a quarter. I shall never forget the horrible old man who came to meet us in the hall, squalld, ragged, with rolling, halfwightless eyes and reeling steps, he thrust out his dirty hand, muttering, "Two of yer I two of yer !- Yer can't come till yer pay," and curled his crooked yellow fingers in and out like the claws of some wild animal. We paid hasa protector, when we returned, however, we found that the creature had disappeared, leaving only a bright little negro; boy to act as

Nothing is left in the poor lonely mansion save a mirror, the top of the horse chair or gig in which Jefferson drove around the grounds during the last years of his life, the old snillque plaster mouldings over the doors, and the large squarh glock in the hall whose ball awung down and marked the days of the week, set in panels as within. The bed rooms are all made with recesses in the old French style, where the frame of the bed is built into the wall and forms

part of the wood-work of the house.
To Monticello, during the owner's lifetime came distinguished visitors from all lands, among them Lafayette. Jefferson was then old and infirm; this ble to walk, but he was driven to of out-of-door, dress, a doubtful, manner of the edge of the plateau where the road begins speech, and a Bohomian bonhommic of behavto descend, and there he waited for Lafayette's carriage, which was coming up the mountain-A number of people had assembled to witness the meeting. The two old men were assisted from their carriages and went to meet each other, With the single word, "Jefferson !" "Lafayette !" they, clasped, hands, and all saw

the tears in their eyes.

The view from Monticello resembles in many respects that from Lookout Mountain. A short distance below the house is the burial ground. liere the author of the Declaration of Inde pendence lies at rest, surrounded by his family. But the gates have been broken down, the horizontal slabs over the graves of his wile and daughter are gone, and the small obelisk to Jefferson himself is so defaced and broken that it is but a shapeless block, where even the name can no longer be tracell. Originally the inscription was as follows . "Here lies buried Thomas Jefferson, Author of the Declaration of Independence of the Statute of Virginia for Religious Freedoni, and Father of the University of Virginia."

The family burial-ground had its origin in a carry out the wish.

dled but on his return, finding that his friend bled out while Jim rammed the bottles back

A comment of the same

AN INDIAN LEGEND.

The following is told of a beautiful sheet of

water known as the Spirit Lake, in Central Many years ago, ere the foot of the pale face had trod the soil which the red man claimed as his own, many tribes dwelt near this lake : for in this lake were fish, and among the bluffs and the neighboring forest were game; while the warrior, when tired of the chase, could seek pleasure and find it, bathing in the clear, bright waters, which he only, under the Great Spirit claimed, and with his light cance could take his love out boating. Indeed, it seemed

to the happy red man a paradise, as well it As fortune would have it, a Frenchman more daring than his fellows, wandered from the settlements and found the lake; he indulged with the Indians in the alternating pleasures and disappointments of the chase, and lingered long among them. When first he came among the red men he was charmed with the beauty and loveliness of an Indian maiden, and made love

She loved in return, and all went on merrily; and when the autumn leaves; began to fall and feathered songeters to fly away to a Southern home, the French hunter sought an interview with the aged chief, her father, to ask his con-

sent to the long-hoped-for marriage. But at the same time a young warrior, who had long looked with jealous eyes upon the Frenchman, and had often in vain sought to win the affections of the fair maiden of histribe, came to the old chief and asked for his daughter's hand. The chieftan, disdaining partiality to the warrior on account of the fact that he was one of his tribe, stepped to the bank of the lake with the two suitors, and pointing to a high and rugged looking tree upon the opposite shore, said, "He of you who shall first bring me an eaglet from the ness in youder tree shall be the successfull suit-

When the old chieftan ceased speaking the

hunter and warrior sprang into their light ca-

noes, and were across the lake in a trice. The

warrior struck the shore first, but the hunter was the first to climb the crags and tree, and was descending with the eaglet when the faithless warrior pushed him from a limb on which he stood, and the hunter was dashed on the ragged rocks below. The Indian maiden, who had watched with painful interest the different transactions proceding, when she saw her lover fall, leaped far out into the lake with a wild, pitcous cry, and sank into the clear waters never to rise again. The superstitious red men fancy that the spirit

himself on the waters of the lake.

of the departed maiden rules the storms, and

that it would be death for an Indian to risk

MODERN DRESS AND MANNERS It is a bad sign when men cease to respect women of their own or, indeed, of any class, miles from Charlottesville, and commands the but the women themselves are to blame for the intolerably flippant and impertinent tone per-

vading young society. We do not want to go back to the formalities of Sir Charles Grandison, and there is a wistuing charm in naturalness not to be had from the most perfected artificiality. Nevertheless. a little dash of that stately reverence of speech and demeanor which our forefathers exaggerated into pedautry, would be a gain in times when the young men give, as their greatest praise of a girl, "There is no nonsense about her," meaning no bashfulness, no reserve, no girlish shrinking modesty; while the girls justify the compliment by calling the young men "dear boys;" and sometimes when they have less nonsense even than usual, and desire a closer assimilation of style, "old men."

which these writings have tended to corrupt and degrade the sex who chiefly write and read All these things are patent. Patent, too, is the inference that when a woman, from no fault of her own, falls into trouble, she suffers from the mistakes and follies of her class and the time. Personally she may be wholly blameless; but with all these lines of demarcation blurred, these distinctive characteristics confused, it is almost inevitable that there should be

This is the form which is taught and held up

for admiration in the ladies' novels of the day,

and it is impossible to exaggerate the degree in

mistakes. Until we come to a more ethereal condition of existence the burden of self-protection must we fear, lie on the women themselves. That burden is not very heavy, and the penance it includes not very bitter. It is only that modest women must show what they are by a sories of negatives, and take care not to expose themselves to misconstruction by attractiveness for to strangers which shift the labels, mislead their companions, and end in the confusion of a mistaken affinity, by which, they themselves are the greatest sufferers in the end.

WHEN GEN. CASS WAS PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

A Michigan paper tells the following good story : A Front street saloon keeper is a great historical scholar, and will argue for hours on issues, events, and men of past celebrity. Old man Preston was aware of this, and he dropped into the place one warm day last week and said: "By cracky, Jim, but this is warm! I haven't been so warm since General Casa was President of the United States." "What I" said Jim, "General Cass never was President of the United States." "Why, yes, he was," replied Preston, with well feigned astonishment. "Pil bet you the drinks for the house he was not," said the excited proprietor. "Done" answered the old man, and he drow forth his pocket book, unfolded a page of the Congress reading, he looked around and said : "Come up while Jefferson was in France, Dahney Carr excuse ignorance, you know." Then he ramboys. A little Stoughton in mine, Jim. Must

As laughter cnables might and surprise to the plant of the his girl. She always goes out the basement dressing gown myself.

At last the clock struck nine, Cicero always called her, ma. She always leaves home at nine, and I saw ma, Cloero always called her, ma. She always called her always called he