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VOLUME 32.

MONTROSE, SUSQ'A COUNTY, PA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1875.

THE Montrose

Is PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,

t Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa. OFFICE-West Side of Public Avenue. Contains all the Localand General News, Poetry, Stone, Anecdotes, Miscellenson, Poetry, Stone s, Anecdotes, Miscullaneous Reading Correspond re, and a ruliable class of advertisements.

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mey at Law, Office at the Court House, in the mulasioner's Office. W. A. Chosswok. mirose, Sept. 1871.—1f. WILSON A. TERRET.

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Present Capital, - - 100,000 00.

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ERS AND MECHANICS. SANFORD GRANT, GEORGE FISH, "There's no one to write to me."

C. P. MATTHEWS, DANIEL HOW gleams of hight streaming out through thought of that!" he said. ELL, A. E. HUNT, T. F. HUNT the open door and the one loop hole of JAMES BLAIR. PRESIDENT; O. C. a window, and then I knew that Lumley

Feb. 12. 1874.

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A SWEETLY BEAUTIFUL POEM. Who wrote the following exquisite lines we

tirely beautiful: " I am weary of the garden, Said the Rose; For the winter winds are sighing. All my playmates round me dying, And leaves will soon be lying

'Neath the snows. But I hear my Mistress coming, Said the Rose; She will take me to her chamber. Where the honey suckles clamber. And I'll bloom there all December

Spite the snows. Sweeter fell her lily finger Than the Bee ! Ah, how feebly I resisted, Smoothed my thorns and e'en assisted As all blushing I was twisted

Off my tree. And she fixed me in her bosom Like a star And I flashed there all the morning, Jasmine, honeysuckle scorning, Parasites forever fawning

That they are. "And when evening came she set me In a vase All of rare and radiant metal. And I felt her red lips settle. On my leaves till each proud petal

Touched her face. "And I shone above her slumbers" Like a light; And I said, instead of weeping, In the garden vigil keeping, Here I'll watch my mistress sleeping Every night.

" But when morning with its supbeams Softly shone. In the mirror where she braided Her brown hair, I saw how jaded. Old and colorless and faded, I had grown.

Not a drop of dew was on me, Never one From my leaves no odors started, All my perfume had departed. I lay pale and broken-hearted In the sun.

Than the rain; Though my fragrance may forsake me, To her bosom she will take me, And with crimson kisses make me Young again.

"Still I said, her smile is better

"So she took me-gazed a second-Half a sigh-Then, alas, can hearts so harden? Without ever asking pardon, Threw me back into the garden.

There to die: 'How the jealous garden gloried In my fall ! How the honeysuckles chide me. How the sneering jasmines bid me Light the long gray grass that hid me

Like a pall There I lay beneath her window In a swoon, Till the earth worm o'er me trailing Woke me just at twilight falling,

As the whip poor-will was wailing To the moon. But I hear the storm-winds stirring In their lair, And I know they soon will lift me In their giant arms and sift me Into the ashes as they drift me

Through the air. 'So, I pray them in their mercy From my heart of hearts, or near it, The last living leaf and bear it, To her feet, and bid her wear it,

Selected Story.

For my sake?"

LUMLEY'S PARTNER.

A CALIFORNIA SHETCH. I do not know as it was exactly fair, I

ed in this wise One night I went over to Lumley's shanty-it was amazingly strange how LIABLE PLACE OF DEPOSIT FOR LABORING MEN, MINERS, ME. CHANICS, AND MACHINISTS, AND days. As I opened the door, I saw there FOR WOMEN AND CHILDREN AS was no one in and, being tired with my WELL. MONEY DEPOSITED ON day's work, I dropped down on a log just WELL. MONEY DEPOSITED ON OR BEFORE THE TENTH WILL Outside, lit my pipe, and sat leaning back against the pine boards waiting for Lumley to come back. I guess I must have got drowsey and fallen asleep, for the first thing I heard was voices, and Lumley to the pine boards waiting for the first thing I heard was voices, and Lumley to be loved as because they love. Then, instead of The night the Ocean Belle was signally to not a control of the wait. She can never be quite sure unless wait. She can never be quite sure unless wait. She can never be quite sure unless again," and Lumley has spoken out. Then perhaps anothing to touch cards or dice again," and Lumler, who has learned to love her, does speak. She feels the need of love in her life; women as often marry to be loved as because they love. Then, instead of The night the Ocean Belle was signally the night the nig

DIRECTORS ; JAMES BLAIR, any letters come to my name," he said. astray?" OPEN DAILY FROM NINE A. M. and never seen me in the twilight. Rais. UNTIL FOUR P. M., AND ON WED. ing myself up, I saw Lumley through NESDAY AND SATURDAY EVE. the window, sitting nown to the pine ta- I crept to my shanty, bunked in, and let then, stouching his hat over his eyes, he a ballot ? ble beside a tallow dp, with two or three the broken pick lie over until morning. letters lying before him, and one open I always felt sorry for Lumley's Part- Pausing in the street, Lumley's Part- this ticket." in his hand. Then it flashed across my ner after that.

without wife or sweetheart waiting with to ce.

was that intent at first that he appeared When Lumley got back to the claim, only bronzed cheeks and a strong brown not to have heard the other's words, but and Lumley's Partner was just able to beard. The tremor in his voice might team cocktalls," "Remington cobblers." tell me it isn't your own fault. Don't turn of a die, rich men. Mining, after ner."

dare to envy me my wife and child."

a weak man, but he loved the woman sum saying, in his quiet way, that he and so burdened politely led the way to a have never read anything so deliciously, so enand the child. From the last letter there guessed he'd stay and see the thing carriage waiting close beside the wharfadropped out a carte de vist'e. Lumley through. "Old pard, you shall see my two treas-

ures. Here they are-Lulie and the boy" He tossed the picture across the table.

"I, too, once thought to have a wife he might be back." and child," he muttered, presently, less to
Lumley than to himself. The words,
following that look, were a whole book
Then I knew what those marks of weakwas the thought that look bad turned—
was the thought that look bad turned—
was the thought that look bad turned—

ley's Partner, in a low, smothered tone ing his watch, his ring, even his clothing pocket. his eyes still fastened intently on the pic- when other resources failed. "How long will you keep your wife ture. "I never asked her; but she knew So Eumley's Partner found him—heavy and child waiting alone, at night, in a my mind, and I thought I knew hers. I eyed, with a seedy flushiness in his dress, strange city, before the door of a gamwas sure she would wait for me until I marks of dissipation on his fair womancame back. It was for her I went away." ish face -- a pretty-nearly played-out indi-

"But you wrote to her?" questioned | vidual, Lumley, need no written assurance of my attentions. Every day would be lived for her. There could be no doubt of that in her

sent. "And there, old man, was precise- you say will clean you up, and have tri- was his wont, but the clear gray eyes overrun with lads that need flagelation.

Our women (unless deceived) wear Equ for granted. They like to be well fortified; and then you are the surest to win a better friend than I deserve. Don't

"She don't look as though she ever walked over a true heart with her dainty help out." feet, and that glad little smile just curling her lips!" broke in Lumley's Partner, his white face still bent on the picture. His deep voice trembled a little down, I'd ha' gone under if it hadn't over the last words.

"Lulie is truth inself," answered Lumley, quickly. "She never loved anybody did at your hands. Do you dare deny but me. To be sure, she had admirers me this small return, now? What's a Lumley's Partner turned deathly pale. Lumley put down his head upon that

Ho caught the table by one hand as if to and cried like a baby; the which, if it to surmise that there must be some sesteady himself and fairly hurled the pic- be not manly, I like him the better for.— cret on her mind that she withheld from ture across to Lumley. It missed its There are tears, I am thinking that are him, that was the cause of her anguish, mark and fell to the floor. As he saw it far from disgracing even the eyes of a so he remarked to Mrs. B, that, as they fall all the fierceness died out of his eyes, man. and a frightened look crept into them. "Pick her up," he said with timid ap- through, for what's gone by," were Lumbeing to whom, in a moment of passion, now. Matters can't be any worse, and

he had committed some act of violence. there's a chance of bettering. Perhaps "I didn't mean to do that—poor little to night I shall win it all back." mother "-that last word seemed to give was thinking how my wife married another man, and never let me know."

"Come, come, old man, don't take it solve. so to heart," said Lumley, soothingly. There'll be a pleasant home, a dear little arm. woman, and bright-eyed children in the future for you yet."

"NEVER!" Lumley's Partner brought down his fist there stood Lumley's Partner looking ike a sledge-hammer; then he leaned on, with never a word of that little white forward in his seat, with a feverish eager- letter, his answering message, or the two ness in his manner which he tried hard passengers on board an ocean steamer to keep out of his voice.

"Tell me, how would you have given would be, did she go over to the enemy's hope and uncerthinty, the frequent po an old rival?"

"N-n-o !" answered Lumley's Partner, slowly. "It was some one I had never each morning Lumley's Partner led him seen. I've nothin a'gin the man."
"Why, then," went on Lumley. "Truth." sometimes cuts hard, old fellow, I think peal: it was your fault, and not the girl's. It's a man's privelege to speak his minu; a you let up?"

ER, JAS. S. SLOCUM, J. H. SUTPHIN I rubbed open my eyes, and saw two upon his breast. "Poor girl! I never passed between them. I do not know just how it was that I ner left his post, which was something remembered all the words so plain. unusual passing Monte Bill on his way and his mate must have passed me by There was no more said, and, feeling to the door. It was not generally noticed guilty-like for stealing a man's secret but as he passed he dropped a small com-

mind that one of the boys from a camp Well, for a time, things went on in the General Undertakers

| General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | General Undertakers | knew how lonesome it was never to hear a hand at watching, the sick man's eyes clops; the Ocean Belle was in. Ten from home, and wondered to myself how would follow him about the room, in a minutes later, pushing his way through

all, is a game of chance—you, buy your. There was no reply; but, looking over ticket, but it does not always win; there I saw such a bitter, sorrowful, look on his are plenty of blanks to every prize. face that, scarcely knowing what I was It does not matter the exact amount him."

doing, I stood and watched and pitied this prize netted, if I had remembered He took timidly the hand she extend-Who wrote the following exquisite lines we do not know, but who ever did need never of love and trust, watching and waiting anxious to sell out, and leave the mines; and then let it go. he or she is a poet of this sweetest and tender. I saw his face as he read. He might be ner bought him out for a good round like took the sleep and so burdened by

> ing but well-wishers among us. Well, six months went by, and then The other picked it up. I saw a man die once stabled through the heart.— dainty woman's hand, to Lumley's Part— beside the fliver.
>
> Just such a look came into the face of her. The man trembled all over like a Oddly enough, Lumley had finished a

of revelation to me. Happily, Lumley did not notice. His face showed some surprise, mingled with that placid satisfaction the successful man always wears.

"Ah!" he returned, shaking his head knowingly, "is that the way the land lies? I knew you were always close—monthed but a dissanpointment—I nex
monthed but a dissanpointment—I nex
total blank stared him in the face

The marks of weak—was the thought that luck bad turned—ites about his mouth stood for. Lumley that no had only to follow it up to win back all the past. Lumley's Partner stooded to his ear.

"You'd better throw up the game.—
The little mother' and the boy are waiting here, obtside."

Lumley started—half-rose to his feet, looked up into his partners face, then at mouthed, but a dissappointment—I never total blank stared him in the face.

er suspected that She, whoever it was,

Lumley could never give up at that.—

The blood rushed all over his face, for up, crushed on his hat, and flew to the "Not a line not a word. I am a poor the manliness yet left in him could not but feel the shame of that meeting. But

Enmley never raised his eyes. "Old Pard," he said, choking up, you're if you take them by storm. Why, my ask me to take anything from you. er, whom he once knew and appropriated went in with my eyes open, and thanking you all the same, I'll have nobody's Par ther.

Lumley's Partner laid a hand on each of the pitifully drooping shoulders. "Old man, when the fever had me home?

"I'm ashamed of myself, through and

prehension, as though it were a human ley's next words, "but I can't give it up There were the old wilfulness and him a stronger footing with himself. "I pride, and the new fascination of the

> Lumley's Partner took him by the "Either way, I'm bound to see you through," he said. So night after night, as Lumley played,

bound for California. Despite Lumley's hopefulness, luck never turned. It was the same feverish Lumley laughed with easy, careless mirest and tedious waiting, the sense of good-nature. "You put me in a tight degredation by day, and at night the bril. place," he said. "But, supposing the liantly-lighted gambling hell, the excite-case, the first question I should ask ment, the fuscination, trembling betwixt never meant to eavesdrop, but it happen- camp-in other words, forsake me for tations to steady his shaking nerves, and, as the night wore on, uncertainty deepened into failure and dissappointment; and slowly, and silently, away, until time,

wearing on him brought at last this ap-"For God's sake, old man, when will

NOW RECEIVING THE SAVED ley's Partner speaking out bitter and as because they love. Then, instead of the night the Ocean Belle was signall-short, in a way that we seldom heard him wasting her life for that which may never ed into port, Lumley's Partner beckoned er come to her, she takes up the fate ly- Monte Bill" aside (I reckon you have "I reckon it's of no use to ask if there's ing at her feet. Does she go so very much leard of Monte Bill, the best brace-dealer and short-card player west of the Miss-Lumley's Partner dropped his head issippi,) and some secret understanding

In the midst of a game, Lumley's part-

immediately left the hall. ner looked anxionaly down. It would "What kind of a ticket is that?" said draw back alightly to apprecia a fine-looking fellow like him should be helpless beseeching way that was pitiful the bustling crowd that thronged the men as well as the men vote." a woman's pride in him somewhere.

Lumley was busy reading his letters. I Partner that got up from it, but the two thought I had better stay outside. He were always nigh together after that.

It was cally the ghost of Lumley's made his way straight to the cabin.

The broad sombrero, slouched over his enough to vote."

forehead, shaded his features. She saw

after a moment, he lifted his face with crawl about, they came into a wonderful have meant different.
one of his proud, bright looks that was streak of luck. Lumley struck into a "Pardon me madam, you are—I be- kill at eight hundred yards, the second at ning hundred, and the hast, at a thous-Lumley's own. "Ay, comrade, and don't big pocket, and there they were, in the lieve-that is to say, I am Lumley's pard- nine hundred, and the hast at a thous-

She held out a white hand cordially. "And my husband?"

ed, awkwardly the little woman thought, "Give me the child."

It was very quiet in camp the morning tly almost reverently upon her lap.

Lumley went away. The boys were all "We're to drive round and take up Lumley went away. The boys were all "We're to drive round and take very sorry to lose him, for we had noth. Lumley. Its only a few minutes ride." One lust searching glunce from under

Lumley's partner, as he glanced at that leaf when it was put into his nand, took picture in his hand. Lumley bending it into his cabin, and shut the door.— Lumley's Partner came hurriedly in. As had finished reading, he held out his again in a desperate hurry, saddled his ley sate eying the "pile"—twenty-five hundred dellars. He put out his hand the ha Lumley's partner, as he glanced at that leaf when it was put into his hand, took winning game with Monte Bill when eyes, but kept them fixed on what he "Unexpected business!" was his hasty to rake it up, paused, drew it back, pick explanation. Could not say how soon ed up the cards, and began to shuffle for

looked up into his partners face, then at had precious bad taste when she looked He must win it all back! Luck was back upon the cards and the gold. As the cards, then at the door, then westfully the other way !" and he ran his eyes ad- surely in store for him yet ! He haunt- with a heavy sigh he sunk into his seat mirably over the other's splendid proded the gambling-hells, playing recklessly, again, Lucinley's Partner, dashed the desperately, so long as he would win cards from his hands, raked up the stakes lave Partner in a low smothard tone line her would be rolling; pawn—and forced the money into Lamley's

> bling house?" The trust struck home. Like a man awakening from a dream, Lumley spru: g

there was no backing out now. Lumley's was safe. Lumley's partner knew him work for wages, however urgent the need. So Partner then took him to one side, well enough to be sure of that. He nev we are sending to Europe for workmen and That telegram found the man of diamonds: "I've heard of you, old man," he said er followed him, but slipped out at the buying of her artizans millions of dollars worth at Salt Lake city, who then called on Joslin & in his matter-of-fect way, "and I've come side door, and the next day saw him back that we ought to make for ourselves. Lumley made a hasty gesture of dis- see you out of this! How much do in camp, a trifle paler, and sterner than Though our crop of rascals are heavy we are And I reckon, to this day, Lumley never knew how much he owes his old mate, or that his Lulie had one true lov-

to himself in the person of Lumley's

Not Entirely Without Reason. Bundy has been married two weeks and has left his wife. Bundy is a little ing why, in spite of all his efforts, he sinks been for you. So help me God! I'd and forty pounds, and was the relic of and he starts west to begin again.

rather ha died than have taken what I the late Peter Potts.

We must turn over a new leaf. man, and his wife weighs two hundred deeper into debt, till the sheriff cleans him out About ten days after marriage Bundy how could she help that and be what she paltry sum of money between you and ing to find his better half sitting up in out fewer professionals and more artizans as was surprised, on awakening in the morn- by learning to do it efficiently. We must turn learnings to lawyers, and their dispute was novbed crying as if her heart would break - well as food growers. Astonished, he asked the cause of her

> were married, she should tell him the cause of her grief, so, it possible, he could avert it and after considerable coaxing he elipited the following from her:
>
> "Last light I deamed I was single, and
> as I walked through a well lighted street I came to a store where a sign in front advertised husbands for sale. Thinking it gambling table. There was no turning wall on gither side were men with prices curious, I entered, and ranged along the him back, no moving him from that re- affixed to them. Such beautiful men some for \$1,000, some for \$500, and so on to \$150. And as I had not that

amount I could not purchase." Thinking to console her, Bundy placed his arm lovingly around her, and asked: "And did you see any men like me there?" "Oh, yes," she replied, drawing away from him, "lots like you; they were tied

up in bunches/like asparagus, and sold

Bundy got up and went to see his lawyer as to whether he had sufficient ground for divorce. Scene in a New York Court.

for ten cents per bunch."

George Wildey, a boy, had plead guilty n the Special Sessions to the charge of stealing another boy's clothes. He had been sentenced to the House of Refuge, and an officer was leading him out. The robbed boy timidly suggested that he wanted the clothes.

"George," said Justice Otterbourg, severely, "you must return the things you "When ?" he asked. "Have you got them with you?" asked is hònor.

"Yes sir," said George.

this court room."

"Return them immediately." "I can't." "Why not?" "Cause--" "Cause what?" "Cause they're trawsers, and I've got 'em on. "Sergeant," shouted his Honor, rap-

A very dirty and ignorant Democrat came in to vote in a township of Michiwhich it was not meant for me to know, pact nackage into the gambler's hand; gan. Said one of the ladies, offering him

ping violently, estop that language in

"I wish you would oblige us by voting the plot.

"Well," said the lady, "this ballot means that you are willing to let the wo-"Is that it?" he replied. "Then don't want it; the women don't know

A Louisville saloonist has "American

Rome Bending.

THE SONG OF THE PEOPLE. Tell us, gold and silver hoarders, If you dare your thoughts ayow, You, whose bonds demanded greenbacks, Why do you defame them now?

Did you scorn the legal tender When the nation gave you bonds, Promises to pay in greenbacks? Currency that now you scorn?

"cabbage leaves," forwooth, you call them, "Wild cat money," "current lies," But you've made, and largely stolen, What you now so much despise.

Gaining power to rob and plunder, With a shameless hand, and bold, You struck out your honest contract, And demanded pay in gold, What care you for dead industry,

Starving labor, chilling cold?

Are but gold and silver now?

Ay, you coupon-elipping brokers

You convert your paying coupons, With a Shylock greed, to gold. Clouds do gather, hearts must suffer, Want of food will pale the brow ; Care you for these, when your idols

Make the politicians bow But THE PROPLE, in their manhood, Will uphold the greenbacks now. They are needed ! don't contract them ; That you honor them, avow : 1000

They demand the greenbacks now. Rise up PERSHING, their defender, With thy spirit us endow: Sound the trumpet, mass your legions, They will care for greenbacks now .-

'TIS TRUE!

Waiting labor, wasted commerce.

An exchange says that we are fast becoming nation of schemers to live without work! Our boys are not learning trades. Our farmers' sons are crowding into cities, looking for clerkships and places in post Once in the little woman's arms, he one American girl in a thousand will do house ed to New York their acceptance of his propo-

> Our women (unless deceived) wear European fabrics; our men dress in foreign clothes; the toys that amuse our youngest children have reached us from over the sea. Hence it is that we plunge ourselves deeper and deeper into debt to the old world. We are like the farmer who hires his neighbor's sons to cut his wood, feed his stock, and run his errands, while his sons lounge at the

Our boys and girls must be taught to labor

We must grow and fabricate two millions

grog shops, playing billiards, and then wonder-

eign debt that we have successfully augmented year by year. We must qualify our boys to erect and run factories, rolling mills, tanneries, machine shops etc.; to open and work mines, improve and fashion implements, and double the present produce of their father's farms.

So shall we stem the tide of debt that sets steadily against our shores and cease to be visited and annoyed by hard times. MEN WE DON'T WANT TO MEET. The man who grunts and gasps as he gobbles up his soup, and at every other mouthful seems threatened with a choking fit. The man who, having by an accident been

thrown once in your company, makes bold to bawl; your name: out, and to shake your hand profusely when you pass him in the street. The man who, pleading old school fellowship which you have quite forgotten, never meets you without trying to extort a five pound note. The man who volunteers his criticism on worst faults in presence of your wife. The man who artfully provokes you to play

feigns to be a novice, produces his own chalk. The man who can't sit at your table on any set occasion without getting on his legs to propose some stupid toast. The man who, thinking you are musical. ores you with his notions on the music of the future, of which you know as little as the mus-

The man who wears a white hat in the winter, and smokes a pipe when walking, and accosts you as "old fellow" just as you are hoping to make a good impression on some well dressed lady friends. The man who, knowing that your doctor

faces him at table, turns the talk so as to set

ic of the spheres.

bim talking doctor's shop.

The man who, with a look of urgent business, when you are in a hurry, takes buy by the button-hole to tell you a bad loke a plantal The man who, sitting just behind you at the opera, destroys half your enjoyment by humming all the airs. The man who makes remarks on your per

sonal adornment, asks you where you buy your

waist-coats, and what you paid for your dress-

The man who lards his talk with little scraps of French and German a ter his return from a just at the proper time-and it does not exceed Continental tour. The man who spoils your pleasure in seeing a new play by applauding in wrong places, and muttering in stage-whispers his comments on

Children should be taught the frequent use mean exactly what they should express in their

proper places. That which is taken in with the milk only

NUMBER 42

A FAMOUS DIAMOND.

One of the finest brilliants in America, and one with a romantic history, is now for sale at a jewelry store in Salt Lake City The stone is 1-82 of a carat lighter than the celebrated Tweed Diamond, but its cutting is much better, and it is considered by experts to be more valuable. It weighs eight and a half carata and is exactly half an inch in diameter. It was for many hundred years in the family of

an East India Prince. This potentate presented it to the ex-Queen Christiana of Spain, who presented it to her daughter, ex-Queen Isabells, on the occasion of her marriage. The latter was forced to sell it, with many other diamonds, and Henle Brothers, of New York, bought it at an auction of her diamonds, which was made in London. From this firm it was purchased by a St. Louis gentleman with about \$50,000 worth of other diamonds. He was soon after offered \$15,000 in gold for it by the American club of New York, but he refused to sell it. Subsequently it was slolen from him while visiting at Saratoga springs by thieves, who employed what is known as the umbrella game. While alighting from the cars a man spread an umbrella in his face, and as he started back the pin was torn from his shirt bosom. The trick was so dexterously turned that the victim did not discover his loss for several hours. When, however, he found himself minus the wonderful brilliant, he promptly telegraphed to the daily papers of New York City, offering \$5,000 reward; and no questions asked. In twentyfour hours his pin was restored, and the thieves were richer the amount of the reward. After this the same gentleman went to Salt

Lake City, and traded his diamond for mining property, valued at \$23,000. This mine-the Eureka Zintic-developed well, and the lucky speculator realized over \$60,000 from his investment. The miner who received the valuable stone got on a spree in Chicago, and there he played draw-poker with some gamblers, who, after

bet his pin against \$25,000. Of course he A New York diamond shark, looking out for barguins, made them an offer for the stone, but

they had won all of his money, induced him to

Park, of Salt Lake city, and offered the diamond as collateral for a large sum of money, which was advanced, and the brilliant was forwarded by express from Chicago. A few weeks after the gentleman who had obtained the money as a loan on the diamond appeared, and was about to redeem the stone and take it, when Joslin & Park offered him \$1,000 for his bar-

gain, which was accepted.

"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL" Truth sometimes meets fiction face to face. I long and well told story in one of our most popular magazines has for its plot just this liftle incident which is epitomized by the St.

Louis Republican: Two old farmers met in Court year after year, term after term; they paid their surplus er settled. It involved a strip of about ten feet f ground which had been used as a lane besorrow, but receiving no reply he began per annum that we import, and reduce the for a road, and each claimed it. Surreys were contradictory, and the courts could not decide which was the rightful owner. One day lawly one of the larmers missed his daughter Emma, and the same day the other lost his son John. They were gone, and the inference was that they had gone together, and neither in sorrow nor in anger. In a few days the father of the girl went to town to attend to the eternal Court business, and taking up a newspaper in his lawyer's office, he read of his daughter's marriage to his enemy's son. He dropped the paper and thought. Telling the lawyer he would not do anything in regard to the suit !!. that day, he went home, thinking as he went. When he got home he acted. He went to the house of his enemy, who was ill, and had not been out of doors since the disappearance of bls son. At first the farmers stood face to face n profound silence. At length Emina's tather said to the other: "I have come to settle the dispute. Let the children have the field our either side of the lane, and I will build them a house." "And I will furnish it," returned the your new play or picture, and points out its farmers have dismissed their lawyers, the children have returned home, and tile house is a game of billiards with him, and, though he All will faithfully fulfill the contract, and three

told how they got acquainted, and loved, and feared, and ran away to be at peace. BAD COOKING A SOCIAL CURSE.

families will live in harmony where, two did

nothing but quarrel. John and Emula have

The day perhaps will come when even the aughters of the rich will not think it beneath. their dignity to learn how to make bread and pastry, how to roast a joint or cook a potato.-Now, it would seem that this was not a very extended nor difficult amount of culinary knowledge to be required of a young woman who is ready to venture upon the sea of matrienough to begin with, if we compare the housas in which we get a potato or a light plece of bread with the number of households in the community. It may be set down at once that you cannot get a well cooked potato at any hotel. The servants in the houses where people would like to live well, and know good cooking when they see it, are, in nine cases out of ten. under no genuine discipline. The woman of the house does not know, or does not care. A well cooked potato, put on the table and eaten three minutes—is something with which many nen, whose butcher bills amount to hundreds a year, know nothing of.

It is something which it is quite important in 172 to understand, and yet which many people nev-And, to finish with, the man who, when you er learn, that a good meal depends upon cooking and not upon cost. The joint or the steak coolly comes and stands in front of you, and which it is impossible to cook so as to be tender to-day, will in a few days be in perfection; a broiled steak or chicken is as rare as cucini. bers in Pawtucket. Ninety-nine one hundredths of good, strong, expressive words—words that Which is simply to say that they spoil it. One would think it impossible to injure sweet corn, and yet it is quite easy to allow it to remain in the water long enough to lose a great share of goes out with the soul. Faults contracted in infancy disappear with death.

Help somebody worse off than yourself, and you will feel that you are better off than you fancied.

The wife who knows how to cater to one two whims in eating, and how to reast, and boll, and make good bread, may defy all rivals, whether of animated attractiveness. From will gain a good reputation if you avoid tractiveness. It might be worth while perhaps to inquire how it happens that the girls can master music and the languages and all sorts of accomplishments, but are mable to bake or brew, or boil an Irish potato. White the second second