# aumicose

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 DECEMBER 1. 1875.

NUMBER 48

# Montrose Democrat

Is PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING; At Montrose, Susquehanna County, Pa. OFFICE-West Side of Public Avenue.

Contains all the Localand General News, Poetry, Stoes, Anecdotes, Miscellancous Rusding Correspondence, and a reliable class of advertisements.

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# FINE JOB PRINTING

SPECIALTY ! Low Prices. - Quick Work. - Try Us R? B. HAWLEY, WM. C. CRUSER.

H. D. BALDWIN, M. D. HOMCEPATRIC PHYSICIAN, has located bimself a Montrose, where he will attend promptly to all professional business enteneted to his care. Establishment of the care of the control of the care of the c

Business Cards.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE.

W. W. WATSON, Attorney-at-Law: Montrose, Penn'a Collections Promptly Attended to. Special Attention given to Orphane Court Practice. Office with Hon. W. J. Turrell, on Public Avenue, oppo-Mar. 21, site the Tarbell House.

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

VALLEY HOUSE. BREAT BEED, PA. Situated near the Eric Rallway Depot. Is a large and commodious house, has undergone a thorough repair. Newly furnished rooms and sleep ing a first class notel. HENKY ACKERT,

THE PEOPLE'S MARKET. PRILLIP HARN, Proprieto: Fresh and Salted Meats, Hams, Pork, Bologun San age, etc., of the best quality, constantly on hand, a

Montrose, Pa., Jan. 14. 1878 -1v BILLINGS STROED: FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE ACENT. Ale businessattendoutopromptly, on hir terms. Offic. first door east of the bank of Wm. ii. Cooper & Co. Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869]

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, pansacta. All work done on short notice and prices low. Please carl and see me.

EDGAR A. TUERELL, No. 170 Brondway, New York City May 12, "[5.—(Feb. 11, 1574.-17)

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, have removed to their New Office, opposite the Tarbell House. R. B. LITTLE, Montrore, Oct. 15, 1872.

W. B. DEANS. W. B. DEAAS.

DRALER in Books, Stationery. Wall Paper, News paper, Pocket Cutlery, Storcoscopic Views, Yanko Motions, etc. Next door to the Post Office, Montrose W. B. BEANS. Sept. 80, 1874.

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

in first-class style. Montrose Avg. 28, 1873. H. BURRITT.

Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery, Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Oils, and Paints. Boots and Shoes, Hair and Caps, Furs, Budate Robes, Gro-JOHN GROVES.

FASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrore, Fa. Shop over thandler's Store. An orders filled in Stat-class style Cutting done to order on short notice, and warra DR. D. A. LATHROP.

dministers Electro Thermal Barns, a like Foot of Chestnut street. Call and consult in all Chronic Diseases. Montrose, Jan. 17. 772.—non—1f.

LEWIS KNOLL. ISHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING. nop in the new Postonice building, where he writer of found ready to attend all who may want anything in his line. Montrose Pa. Oct. 13 1859.

CHARLES N. STODDARD, Bealertu Boots and Shoes, fluts and Caps, Leather and Findings, Main Street, let door below boyd's Store. Work made to order, and repairing done nearly. Montrore Jan. 1 1870.

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, PHYSICIAN & MURGEON stenders his professions services to the dillegal of Montroec and vicinity.
Office at his resider months cornerens to Sayre & Bros. Foundry (Aug. 1, 1869).

SCOVILL & DEWITT! Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Bankraptey. Office No. 49 Court Street, over City National Bank, Bingnamton, N. Y.

June 18th, 1873.

Jenous Dewitt. namion, N. Y. June 18th, 1873.

EAGLE DEUG STORE. A. B. BURNS, the place to get Drugs and Medeine tilgars, Tobacco, Pipes, Pocket-Books, Speciale Yankov Nutions, &c. Brick Block Montrose, Pa., May 5th, 1878.— L. F. FITCH.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, Mont rose; Fa. Office as heretofore, below and west Court House. Montrese, January 27, 1875.—17.

M. A. LYON. tuccessor to Abel Turrell, dealer in Druge Medicinus themicals, Paints, Oils, Dye-studis, Teas, Spices Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Pertumery, &c. Montrose, May 19, 1875.

A. O. WARREN. orTORNEY A. LAW Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exemption Claims attended to Office fire morbelow Boyd's Store, Muntrose Ps. [Av. 1, 6 W. A. CROSSMON.

Attorney at Law, Office at the Court House, in the Commissioner's Office. W. A. Chossnos.

Montroer, Scot. 1871—tt. WILSON J. TURREL.

SURVEYOR Having had 20 years experience in the business, will continue to attend to all calls in my profession. Montrose, Pa. [Sept. 15, 75-17] J. C. VIIKATON.

Orni Egginera and Land Surveyor, P. O. address, Franklin Forks, Surquebanas Co., Ps. W. W. SMITH,

ABINET AND CHAIR MANUFAUTURERS, Foo
Mainstreet Montrose, Pa. laug. L. 1869.

M.C. SUTTON. AUCTIONEER, and insurance Agent, aul coti

D. W. SEARLE. TORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of exager, in the Brick Block, Montrose Pa. Laul E. ONEILL.

Acronwer at Law. Office over J. R. DeWitt's Montrose, Par. Ldune 9, 75,-41 J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM. Aroskers at Law Office over W. H. Cooper & Co Bank, Mentropy Pa. May 10, 1871.—11 MAI BLY, AUCTIONERR June 14, 1874, Address, Brookiyn, Pa.

County Business Directory.

Two lines in this Directory, one year, \$1.50; each ad ditional line, 50 cents. MONTROSE WM. HAUGHWOUT, Slater, Wholesale and Retai-dealer in all kinds of slate roofing, slate paint, etc. Boots repaired with slate paint to order. Also, slate, paint for sale by the gailon or barrel. Montrose, Pa. MILLINGS STROUD, General Fire and Life Insu-ance Agents; also, sell Railroac and Accident Tick's to New York and Philadelphia. Office on dooreast of the Bank. otthe Bank:

BOYD & CORWIN. Dealers in Stoves, Hardware and Mannfacturers of Tin and Sheetiron ware, corner of Main and Turnpike street.

A. N. BULLARD, Dealer in Groceries, Provisions Rocks, Statione, and Yankee Notions, at head of Public Avenue. WM. H. COOPER & CO., Bankers, sell Foreign Pas-sage Tickets and Drafts on England, Irele and Scot, land.

WM. I., COX, Hurness maker and dealer all article usually kept by the trade, opposite the ak.

JAMES E. CARMALT, Attorney at Ls. Office one door below Tarbell House, Public Aven NEW MILFORD. SAVINGS BANK, NEW MILIFORD—I per cent in terest on all Deposits. Does a gener Rauking Bus ness nil-tf S, B. Chase & Co.

H. GARRET & SON. Deters in Flour. Feed. Moa Salt, Lime, Cement, Groceries and Provisions of Main Street, opposite the Depot. F. KIMBER, Carriage Maker and Undertaker Main Street, two doors below Hawley's Store.

GREAT BEND. I. P. DORAN, Murchant Tailor and dealer in Read, Made Clothing, Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions Main Street.

Banking, &c.

# BANKING HOUSE

MONTROSE, PA.

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

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

BOUGHT AND SOLD. COUPONS AND CITY AND COUNTY BANK CHECKS CASHED AS USUAL

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

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

Montrose, March 10 '75.-tf. Bankers

AS PER AGREEMENT WHEN THE

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

# NATIONAL BANK

MONTROSE, PA. WILLIAM J TURRELL President.
D. D. SEAR' E. Vice President.

N. L. LENH IIM, - - Cashier: Directors. WM. J. TUI ELL, D. D. SEARLE G. B. ELD. ED. M. S. DESSAUER ABEL TURRELL, G. V. BENTLEY

New Milford, Pa. A. PRATT. DRAFTS SOLD ON EUROPE.

COLLECTIONS MADE ON ALL POINTS SPECIAL DEPOSITS SOLICITED. Montrose, March 3, 1875.-tf

# SCRANTON SAVINGS

120 Wyoming Avenue,

RECEIVES MONEY ON DEPOSIT FROM COMPANIES AND INDIVID-JALS, AND RETURNS THE SAME OUS NOTICE, ALLOWING INTER. who didn't see "what Maude Thornton EST AT SIX PER CENT. PER AN. | uked in her yellow haired consin." NUM, PAYABLE HALF YEARLY, ON THE FIRST DAYS OF JANU LIABLE PLACE OF DEPOSIT FOR decided; and it was this perhaps that exclaimed. EARNINGS OF THOUSANDS UPON avenue to save time. HOUSANDS OF SCRANTON MIN-RS AND MECHANICS.

DIRECTORS; JAMES BLAIR ANFORD GRANT, GEORGE FISH R, JAS. S. SLOCUM, J. H. SUTPHIN P. MATTHEWS, DANIEL HOW LI. A. E. HUNT, T. F. HUNT AMES BLAIR, PRESIDENT; O. C. IOORE, CASHIETA OPEN DAILY FROM NINE A. M.

NTIL FOUR P. M., A'ND ON WED. ESDAY AND SATURDAY EVE INGS UNTIL EIGHT O'CLOCK. Feb. 12, 1874.

### TT . ECKNOW & BROTHER. General Undertakers

FINS, CASKETS, ETC., GREAT BEND.

ALL ONDERSPROMPTLY ATTENDED TO v. Recenor & Bre

Binghamton Marble Works nia. Headetones; and Marbl All kinds of Mon Also, Scotch Granitos Ch ERING & CO... 120 Court Street. W, MEHRERIEA Binghamton, N. Y II. P. BROWN. Oct. 28, 1874.

# Select Boetry.

MOMENTS.

LORD HOUGHTON. I lie in a heavy trance, With a world of dream without me Bhapes of shadow dance In wavering bands about me; But at times some mystic things Appear in this phantom lair, That almost seem to me visitings Of truth known elsewhere. The world is wide—these things are small,

They may be nothing, but they are All. A prayer in an hour of pain, Begun in an undertone, Then lowered, as it would fain Be heard by the heart alone; A throb when the soul is entered By a light that is lit above,

Where the God of Nature has centred The Beauty of Love. The world is wide—these things are small, They may be nothing, but they are Alt. \* A look that is telling a tale

Which looks alone dare tell-When a cheek is no longer pale, That has caught the glance, as it fell; A touch, which seems to unlock Treasures unknown as yet, And the bitter-sweet first shock,

One can never forget ; The world is wide-these things are small They may be nothing, but they are All. A sense of an earnest will To help the lowly-living-

And a terrible heart thrill If you have no power of giving; An arm of aid to the weak, A triendly hand to the friendless, Kind words, so short to speak, But whose echo is endless.

The world is wide-these things are small They may be nothing, but they are all. The moment we think we have learnt The love of the all-wise Onc, By which we could stand unburnt On the ridge of the seething sun. The moment we grasp at the clue,

Long-lost and strangely riven, And the Poet to Heaven. The world is wide—these things are small, If they be nothing, what is there at all?

# Selected Storn.

PASSING SHADOW.

Maude Thornton, with ten thousand year, and a splendid estate in Warwickshire, was fur more miserable that dull friends there, and shall see a little of the "Gary. October day, because it was raining, than Carrol, the meek companion, who was trying to please her petulent mistress by an account of the vivid interest of some

new book. "It's of no use, Car. To rain like this -to-day, too, when Lawrence promised to come over from Kingston!" "You will forget the rain, if you will it's splendid. Miss Maude," persisted Car-

rol, opening the brown volume. Miss Thornton stopped her with a ges-"Ring for my cloak and shoes, Car; I am going down to the lodge to see nur-

Miss Maude had turned to the window and was impetuously tapping the pane. A. J. GERBITSON, Montrose Pa. She was still young, with a proud fire in A. CLARK, Binghamton X. Y. Her face and shining through her dark eyes which were more bewitching than M. B. WRIGHT, Susquehanna Depot, Pa. her bequity. Tall and slight, Maude A. S. LENHEIM, Great Bend, Pa. had inherited a rare grace of movement from her mother. That mother twentyfour years ago had married the old Squire for his money. They were both dead now, lying together under the gray stones of the chancel pavement, and Mande was

their heiress. She lived in the "big ling wi joke", house" with an old half witted aunt and "Too her companion. It was only a temporary arrangement, Maude was engaged to be married to her cousin, a dashing young officer, whose regiment was then stationed at Kingston. She was very proud of him, and loved him all the better for his poverty; for hers was a nature that felt almost too

keenly the joy of giving. to have the love of the herress and to ON DEMAND WITHOUT PREVI. expite the envy of all the other fellows. Maude had rebelled fiercely at his manner lately. It was too courteous, too re-RY AND JULY. ASAFE AND RE. served for a devoted lover, she inwardly

LABORING MEN, MINERS ME upon that wet day made her so discon-CHANICS, AND MACHINISTS AND tented amid all the splendor of the augry pain. He caught the girl's hands a smile that proved Captain Gray had an his with no gentle class, and looked kept his counsel.

Thornton drawing-room.

Sternly in her face. WELL MONEY DEPOSITED ON After's few sharp words Mande ob-OR BEFORE THE TENTH WILL tained her closk and shoes, and went out

struck Maude's wayward mind as she pain and anger. reached the fence; she would go and see Polly, the Rector's little daughter, whom dropped upon her knees, and covered her hetrothed husband, goes to India next Maude patronized very gracefully. As she stood for a moment by the fence

pain, reached her from the other side. Poor little Polly It is cruel that fate should part two such loving hearts so is the matter? Where is Captain Gray?"

Mande heard no more; she hastened DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF COF- bridge, her breath coming in short gasps, the fererish flush of pain on her cheeks. Carroll met her in the ball, mildly reproactiful. "You'll fall into a consumption and die. Miss Mande, and then what will Cap-

nain Gary do? I'd sooner have a tame

elephant to keep in health?" Miss Thornton threw off her cloak ith a little bitter laugh. fool to go out, I know. I'll go and dress loy keeping back something that inight is only "A Passing Shadow." for dinner, and you can read that book, made dear. I am nearly forty and my Spirit of the press—Cider. if you like, dear."

rang for her maid.
"I will wear my new dress to-night, Mary; and do my hair in corls, please." into the drawing room; she was dressed daughter, you know, and we lived in the

in black velvet, with square cut bodice, fectory, for the living was in the hands and rich lines drooping over her pretty of some canon, and my father was curate white arms. "You look like a picture, Miss Maude" exclaimed Carrol, admiringly. Maude smiled, and seated herself by the hearth, the firelight played on her prond, queenly face, and on her luxuri-

sound of wheels on the drive.

He came in unannounced—a man of est and best. I accused him bitterly.—twenty-five, yellow haired, handsome—a He was proud at first, and angry; but man any woman with an unclaimed heart then he begged me to tell him all. I might have loved.

"I didn't expect you to night, Law- He was stricken down by a fever and He took it gravely but did not attempt

to kiss her. There was squiething in her proud face which checked him. "What a dreary day-isn't it?" said she, in ther softest tones, clasping his ed rousing herself. "I am so sorry." hands together lest he should see them. The companion wiped her faded eyes tremble, and looked at him, her white lids drooping a little. How beautiful she was! The soldier's

ed at this queenly girl-his promised wish-I wish you had told captain "It is rather damp, my darling!" ne ephed gaily. She played with the rings on her finers, loosening one, a bright cluster of send me a cup of tea-nothing else?" liamouds, and half drawing it off.

"Maude l" her lover cried, in grave re- took a well-worn cloak from her wardrobe proach. him proudly. "Don't you think it must be dull, with Rectory. hose two old women for my compan- Miss Carrol walked quickly up the gariona ?"

spend the winter here. Let it form our want ashered her at once into the parler houeymoon, passed in snuny Italy, my The lamp was burning low, and Polly's darling."

Polly, herself, with a Her proud lips quivered with pain; a little conscious colors, came forward t but she laughed lightly. "I shall not spend the winter here.

world, I do not know my own heart, took hold of it and carried it out of the Lawrence." Lawrence bit his lip with annoyance. strange mood too."

bright betrothal ring. only let me read you the first chapter; fore I have known anything of the world's you; She thinks you love Polly. She ise so soon, Lawrence-I am fretted be Miss Mande is breaking her heart about real life. They may be golden chains to heard you say something this afternoon?" you; but to me they are simply galling A great light came into Lawrence's The insulting words stung him to the

quick. "Fetters do you call your words of promise? I have no wish to chain you, be down in a moment. | Captain Gary's Mande-Miss Thornton, if you will," he horse became lame while driving from the returned, hotly. She rose up, playing carelessly with her night."

"They are fetters—easily broken, tho' when no love binds the links together .--There—take back your ring.

She slipped it off and held it out, laughing the while. He clasped her the lamp, and sat down to her needle wrist and the ring dropped off between "What do vou mean? Are you play-

them. ing with me? It has gone too far for a

"Loose my arms, Captain Gray-you know Charlie?" hurt me. I tell you my promise has become a galling chain. I like you, you know, but not well enough to give up natural to tell Miss Carroll—she was better chances in life. I am handsome—ery one's confidant. I have ten thousand a year. A captain in a marching army is not a good partify they are ordered abroad to India. Ca "For Heaven's sake, stop!" he exclaim tain Gray was very kind. He came ed hoarsely. "I won't reproach you, tell me to-day as Charley could no Mande—I am glad you have dropped leave." your mask. You are not worthy of an But who is Charley? I have nev as I crush this bauble !" He stamped upon the glimmering dismond with his engaged to him," said Polty, with a little heel as he spoke.

"For shame! You have spoiled a ring worth the rector's yearly income ?" she

sternly in her face. Maude had drank her tea, and was "Heaven help and pity you, Maude moodily watching the glowing embers; DIAW INTEREST FROM THE into the rain. It was coming down more The triumps pour covet, the rank you may her tears falling unchecked, when the FIRST DAY OF THE MONTH. THIS fiercely than ever on the dark leaves and gair, will sare to ashes at your touch. I door was pushed open by an eager hand, IS IN ALL RESPECTS A HOME IN the soil gravel; but she hastened onward know you love me. Nay, let your eyes and Lawrence Gray entered again. The STITUTION, AND ONE WHICH IS bravely enough, down the poth and across droop; I know their secret—you have was very close to her before he spoke, getting his left eye on the item.

NOW RECEIVING THE SAVED the bridge, striking away from the main save time. Here was the foodish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, don't let us be foolish chillet me read it often enough. And now I "Mande, d the bridge, striking away from the main avenue to save time.

Parting Thornton grounds from the you have spoken this night and for the Rectory garden was a high thick fence of He wrung her hands and strode out of tain Gray."

He wrung her hands and strode out of tain Gray."

He wrung her hands and strode out of tain Gray."

He wrung her hands and strode out of tain Gray."

No; my horse became lame and I which ran for a few hundred yards

> face from the light, (c) Miss Carroll coming in found her sob- ders; and I stoped to tell her this afterundecided, a low voice, tremulous with bing wildiy. The companion knelt down noon. I intended to tell you of our goand put her hands tenderly around her. "Miss Mande, dear Miss Moude, what

"Not love you!" echoed Carroll,in high disdain. "He doesn't-he seeks my money !" And Mande sobbed out the whole wretched story—the whispered words behind the fence and her own hard words to Lawrence. "Didn't you tell him what you had

heard?" "Tell him?" questioned Maude, her laming of my horse, I should have gone face flushing hotly. "No indeed!" to India, thinking you a false woman, "Then you ought to have done so, Miss Mande." Maude. Many a heart has been broken Mande. "Hush " she said, sofily. After all it they are not lovers, stupid.

She hastened up stairs to her room, and hair is grav; but, twenty years ago, there wasn't a brighter face or a lighter heart "I will wear my new dress to-night, than mine in all the village. I was ed-Mary; and do my hair in curls, please." gaged to a young doctor, and we loved Maude looked queenly when she came each other dearly. I was a clergyman's

> n charge." Maude moved her head impatiently. Vhat were the loves and sorrows of these people to her in her supreme grief?
> Miss Carroll went on hastily—

"Well we were engaged; and one day ant hair. She sat there, silent and that we had arranged to go to a picnic, thoughtful, playing with a pictured fire some miles away. John came over, look-screen, each movement of her hand causing troubled. He had to go on business ed the rings on her finger to flash bright to the town, and couldn't join us at the "Captain Gray!" cried Corroll at the think much of it till Lizzie Towell, one of my friends, told me a long story of Maude's color rose a little higher, but some young Jady John went to see-some she did not even look up when Carroll beauty of the neighboring town. Jeal-said something about a book and left the ousy is a strange thing, Miss Mande. It makes one think the worst of our dearwouldn't and we parted in anger-in an-Maude held ont her hand with a ger, Miss Maude-and I never saw him again till I looked on ble dear dead face.

> Miss Carroll's voice dropped. Over the dreary pain of twenty years the flood of pain was surging again.
> "Poor dear old Car!" Maude exclaim

tremblingly. "Heaven's will be done. Miss Mande but m's of no use to mistake our foolish face flushed a little with pride as he look- pride for the Almighty's will, dear. I

Mande rose up, shaking out the folds of her dress with an impatient sigh. "Go and have your dinner, dear, and Miss Carroll kissed the beautiful heir-"This old honse is dreadfully dull. I ess, and went briskly away. After seeing am atterly miserable here—utterly mise that the aunt had all she required, and sending the tea to Maude, the companion and left the house. It was still raining, she looked up at but the wind had gone down, and thick mists shadowed the meadows round the

den path and pulled the bell, half hidden He bent over her eagerly.

"It must be dull, dear, I know. Don't come visitor at the Rectory, and the ser among the ivy leaves. She was a welreceive Miss Carroll. She had been stand-I jug by the fireplace talking to Lawrence

"Give me vour cloak: it is wet. She The little companion hesitated a mo-"I hardly understand you; you are in ment. She was terribly afraid of this grand, tall soldier. But love conquered She went on recklessly, twisting that fear. She went up to him, her face flushing and her voice trembling, but "It was hardly fair to claim my prom- strong in her purpose. "Captain Gary,

> "Thank heaven !" he exclaimed, Polly came back, saying "Sit down, Miss Carroll: mamma wil Hall, and he is going to stay here to

glit."
"Yes-oh-that is," exclaimed th young officer, excitedly, I am going back to the Hall-I have forgotton some work : Polly's eves were red.

"You have been crying," said M Carroll. "Yes I have," the girl admitted, frank ly; "I am very miserable. Charlie-von

Polly blushed. It seemed perfectly ery one's confidant. "He is Captain Gray's regiment, an "He is Lieutenant Tillson, and I al

dignity. "Ah, I understand. Poor little girl India is a long wav off-Captain Grav won't go?" But he heeded not the words in his "No. I suppose not," said Polly, with Maude had drank her tea, and

month-the regiment has occeived or-

ing to India, But-" "Oh, Lawrence, you are not going ?" Captain Gray could have taughed as he Captain Gray could have laughed as no this, you long-geared grave stone you! caught her in his arms and kissed her if there's another item in the papers Then same Polly's soft risponse—
"Never mind. Heaven will help us, Captain Cray."

"May it help you to be patient, dear."

"At mass Lawrence Gray who spoke.—

ate gesture.

"You foolish, foolish girl, do you think about Sarah you'll never know what openings near the ceiling that is, to carry off openings near the ceiling that is, to carry off the warmer and therefore lighter portions, leave shrink, whom we secretly for the warmer and therefore lighter portions, leave shrink, whom we secretly for the warmer and therefore lighter portions, leave shrink, whom we would personally avoid, flourished it under his nose and went out ing the colder strath at the bottom of the room though reason contesses." She clasped her hands around his neck saying: and laid her hands on his shoulder. Porget and forgive, Lawrence; I was mad with pain and jealousy. It was my love that made me so bitter,"

for years, if not forever. But for the

Spirit of the press-Oider.

The Same Old Story.

The crowd who sat on the mourner's bench in the court room. looked like the Mulligan guards after they had attempted to capture a lot of headstrong billy goats in a two-acre inclosure. They were, as a general thing, "badly wrecked and roughly bruised." Chromos of that group given with fifty cent tickets on the Nashville Railroad would secure more passengers than their engines could pull. The Judge walked into the room leaning on the strong arm of justice, and entering the stand, took his seat, bridged his nose with eye glasses and opened the big book. The Marsdal should, "Ohl yez! Oh! yez!" etc. The shysters were thicker than mosquitoes, and the room was permeated with a perfume akin to a woodpecker's nest in July. The Judge eyed the crowd, the crowd watched the Judge. Just as he was about to sing out the first name on the list, a form in the crowd arose from among the "mourners" and advanecd into the presence of justice.

He was looking at the ceilling with one eye and at the Judge with the other.

His upper hip resembled a piece of raw beef and his lett car was hanging down like a wet sock. The blossom end of his nose looked as if a burst tomato had lodged there, and upon his left chiek were seratches that made it look, like at

miniature map of Herzegovina. He was hatless and his front hair was more frizzled than a Fourth street girl's. His right arm was in a sling, and he looked all over like he had been struck by lightning after he had got done tighting a forty-horse power threshing machine. He looked melancholy and sad and as the stern Judge looked at him a tear would dim his mellow eye, and the right hand corner of his coat tail would sponge in up. The man was the "observed of observers." Presently the justice spoke in a

stern voice and said: "Well,sir!" "No, sir! Do I look like a man that's "How did you get here?"

"Policeman showed me the way," "What for ?" "Because that's his business I guess." Where did he muu you "I wasn't lost." "Well what have you been doing? "Judge, look at me good. I didn't do

all this myself." "I suppose you have been drunk." "I've been somewhere." "What bruised you up so?" "A skillet and some other kitchen fur

"Are you a married man?" "Yes, are you?" "Yes, a little." "Marry an orphan?" "No; sir!"

"Neither did I; and that's what's the matter with me. You know how it is "Who came over?" "My mother-in-law; you see-"That'll do! Mr. Clerk, fine-

on's out at the door waiting for passengers to the work house. I'll get out and take a seat in it. I'm tired." And he went out singing "What is home without a mother-in-law?" and the Judge called up the case of "Larry Gilfillan, charged with painting the words "fresh butter" on Mrs. Flaherty's billy

# goat's wheel house."

Sarah. Outside papers must quit publishing fictitious items about Detroit or some one will get hurt. Yesterday afternoon a woman with a black belt and a pair of epectacles on entered the editorial rooms of this paper, holding a Chicago daily in her hand, and she walked up to a stoop shouldered consumptive toiler, who had dropped in to see a New York exchange,

and grimly asked : "Who's Sarah ?" He replied that he had never heard of her, when she unfolded the paper and pointed to the following: There is an old woman in Detroit

you've got to take it back or \ She finished by sliding her hands along his shoulder until her fingers got hold of his necktie.

"I haven't nothing to do with that? he gurgled, as he tried to pull away; "that's a Chicago paper." "I know it, but it's a lie and I can higher than yourself, the caves of a house, the "I know you can, madam, if it was

go eight weeks without changing your either of these things are done the necessary, stockings." "No nor even six." she exclaimed pressing against his "Adam's apple" with her thumb. "I can prove that I change as "I don't think it means you," he said,

name Sarah, ain't I oldish and aiu't I a woman? Oh! such lies made my blood bain and anger.

With a low heart-broken cry Maude and trouble, Maude. Charley Tillson her paper."

Topped upon her knees, and covered her betrothed backered betrothed betrever betrothed betrothed betrothed betrothed betrothed betrothed betrothed Well, you want to go to some one in all linked together, and I presume you read that yesterday and laughed, and thought Sarah was an old fool

"I never sun it before."

'Yes it does,' she foamed. Ain't my

But Sarah is no fool !" she resumed towering above him. "You just mark "Sixteen weeks? Think of the baseness of it!"-

rather unstable parent, "I wish you'd place. "Let it be a lesson to both of us, dar-ling. It might have wrecked our lives They don't jibe well together."

Joseph wore the first pull-back Pouphar pulled it back,

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Kome Acading.

WHITTIER'S HAVERHUL ODE. The following is Mr. Whittier's ode, supp at the dedication of the public library in Haver-

bill to music composed by J, B. Lang, of Bos-

"Let there be light!" God spake of old, And over chaos dark and cold. And, through the dead and formless frame Of nature, life and order came. Faint was the light at first that shone On giant fern and mastodon, On half formed plant and beast of prey And man as rude and wild as they. Age after age, like waves, o'erran The earth, uplifting brute and man : And mind, at length, in symbols dark Its meaning traced on stone and bark. On leaf of palm, on sedge wrought roll, On plastic clay and leathern scroll, Man wrote his thought; the ages passed, And lo! the Press was found at last 4

Then dead souls woke; the thoughts men Whose bones were dust revived again; The cloister's silence found a tongue, Old prophets spake, old poets sung, And here, to-day, the dead look down ; The kings of mind again we crown ; We hear the sage's word : we trace The footprints of our human race. Here Greek and Roman find themselves Alive along these crowded shelves;

And Chaucer paints anow his age, As if some Pantheon's marbles broke Their stony trance, and lived and spoke, Life thrills around the alcoved hall. The lords of thought await our call I HE MUMBER SEVEN IN THE BIBLE On the seventh day God ended His work.

And Shakespeare treads again his stage,

On the seventh month Noah's ark touched the ground. In seven days the dove was sent. Abraham pleaded seven times for Sodom. Jacob mourned seven days for Joseph. Jacob served seven years for Rachel. And yet another seven years more. Jacob was pursued a seven's days journey by

full and seven ears of blasted corn. On the seventh day of the seventh month the children of Israel fasted seven days and remained seven days in their tents. Every seven days the hand rested. Every seventh year the law was read to the

A plenty of seven years and famine of seven

In the destruction of Jerico seven person bore seven trumpets seven days On the sevyourself. She came over to my house and at the end of the seventh round the walls · Solomon was seven years building the tem-

ple, and fasted seven days at its decication.

In the tabernacle were seven lamps." "Ain't got a cent I suppose the wag-The golden candlestick had seven branches. Naaman washed seven times in the river Job's friends sat with him seven days and seven nights, and offered seven bullocks and seven rams for an atonement. Our Saviour spoke seven times from the

cross on which he hung seven hours, and after his ressurrection appeared seven times. In the Revelation we read of seven churches seven candlesticks; seven plagues, seven thun ders, seven virgins, seven angels, and a seven

### seaded monster.—Ex. WALKING ERECT.

Walking erect not only adds to manliness o ppearance, but develops the chest and pro motes the general health in a high degree, be cause the lungs being relieved of pressure madby having the head downward and bending the chest in, admit the air freely and fully down to

the very bottom of the lungs. If an effort of the mind is made to throw th shoulders back, a feeling of tiredness and awkwardness is soon experienced, or it is forgotten. The use of braces to hold up the body is necesnamed Sarah who has worn one pair of sarily perbicious, for there can be no brace stockings right along for about sixteen which does not press upon some part of the person more than is natural, hence cannot fail "It's a lie !" said the old lady, "and to impede injuriously the circulation of that hr part. But were there none of these objection the brace would soon adapt itself to a bodily position, like a bat, or shoe, or new garmen

and would cease to be a brace. when lost, which is at once natural, easy, and efficient, it is only necessary to walk habitually with the eyes fixed on an object ahead, a little top of a man's hat, or simply keep your chin a very little above a horizontal line, or it will anmeant for you! I don't believe you'd swer to walk with your hands behind you. It easy, and legitimate effect is to relieve the chest from pressure, air gets, in more easily, develops it more fully and permeates the lungs more extensively, causing a more perfect purification of the blood, imparting health, more color to the cheek, and compelling a throwing out of the toes. To derive the highest benefit from walking hold up the head, keep the mouth closed,

> and move briskly. COMMON SENSE VENTILATION.

The best practical statement I have me about ventilation was contained in the remark of a mining engineer in Pensylvania: "Air is like a rope; you can pull it better than you can push it." All mechanical appliance for pushing air into a room or a bouse are disaprointing. What we need to do is to pull out the vitiated air already in the room; the fresh supply will take care of itself if means for its admission are provided,

Father, said a young hopeful to his warmer portions to descend and take its An open fire, with a large chimney throat, half or two thirds of the heat carried up the gard looks and pale complexions are the nat-An exchange mentions a comple who chimney is the price paid for immunity from have been lovers for twenty-five years, disease, and large though this seems from its word was much name to daily draft on the woodnile or coaldin, it is were we to take as much name to daily draft on the woodpile or coalbin, it is Were we to take as much pains to be what

apartments.

bonic acid undisturbed. Much the better plan

would be to draw this lower air out from a

point near the floor, allowing, the upper and

UNITED STATES PRESIDENTS

Some striking facts in connection with the Presidential office become more prominent ince the recent death of the only surviving ex-President. After the death of Washington, then the only ex-President, in 1799, upward of 26 years elapsed before another death, the number of living ex-Presidents then increasing to four. The greatest number living at one time was five, in 1862, when no death had occurred

during the preceding eleven years. The following record shows the remarkable fact that of the seventeen ex-Presidents, five died within one week, and ten within five weeks, of the nation's birthday, three dying on the fourth day of July, and two on the semicentennial anniversary of independence. All the predecessors of John Quincy Adams, except Washington, died within a week of the anniversary. George Washington, Virginia, born February 23, 1732, died December 14, 1799 ; John Adams, Massachusetts, born October 19, 1785, died July 4, 1826; Thomas Jefferson, Virginia, born April 2, 1743, died July 4, 1826; James Madison, Virginia, born March 26, 1751; died June 28, 1836; James Monroe, Virginia, born April 28, 1768, died July 4, 1831; John Quincy Adams, Massachusetts, born July 11, 1767, died February 23,1848; Andrew Jackson, South Carolina, born March 15, 1767, died June 8, 1845; Martin Van Buren, New York, born December 5, 1782, died July 24, 1862; William Henry Harrison, Virginia, born Febcuary 9, 1773, died April 4, 1841; John-Tyler, Virginia, born Macri 29, 1790, died January 17, 1802 : James Knox Polk, North Carolina, born November 2, 1795, died June 15, 1849 ; Zachary Taylor, Virginia, born November 24, 1784, died July 9, 1850; Millard Fillmore, New York, born January 7, 1800, died March 8, 1874; Franklin Pierce, New Hampshire,born November 23, 1801, died October 8, 1809; James Buchanan, Pennsylvania, born April 23, 1791,dled June 1, 1868; Abraham Lincoln, Kentucky, born February 12, 1c09, died April 15, 1865; Andrew Johnson, North Carolina, born December 29, 1808, died July 31, 1875; Ulysses S.

## Grant, Ohio, born April 27, 1822.

COME AND SEE ME. Never take "Come and sec me" as a phrase meant in carnest unless it is accompanied with date. Such an invitation amounts to noth ing at all. If a lady or gentleman desires your company he or she will appoint a time for your visit. "Call on me when you can make it convenient," "drop in as you are passing," "make years were toretold in Pharoah's dream by sev. his a visit whenever you have an hour or two to en fat and seven lean beasts, and seven ears of spare," are social ambiguities by which men and women of the world understand that they are not expected to do the thing requested-When people wish to be cheaply polite there is nothing like this kind of vagueness. The comilimentary small change of society must always be taken at a large discount. It is never worth its face or anything like it. Yet it is a convenient medium of exchange, and heavy debts of gratitude that ought to be requited in better coin are often paid with it. People who have more pollsh than principle use it lavishly -plain, blunt, honest men sparingly or not at all. Whoever makes a friendly visit to a fashonable house on the strength of a mere "Come and see me," will often find that the family circle he has dropped into by request is as ungenial as the Arctic circle, and he will probably eave it with a chilly feeling that will prevent him from venturing into the same high latitude again. But when a whole-souled man, whom you know to be your friend, grasps you vigorously by the hand and says, "Come and dine with me to-day-dinner on the table at three n'clock—be sure to come, we shall expect you," you can take it as certain that your presence is warmly desired. It is pleasant always to make or receive a visit from a friend, but a nod on

he street is all sufficient from a fashionable acquaintance. "IS THERE ANY MOTHER THERE ?

A little girl once followed the workmen from her father's grounds, when they went to their dinner, because she was very fond of a kind old man who, was one of them. When he looked from the door, he saw her sitting on a log, waiting Jim, and invited her to go into the cottage. She looked in, saw the strange faces around the table, and hesitated. When he urged her, she

raised her sweet little face, and inquired : "Is there any mother there?" "Yes my dear, there is a mother there," he inswered.

"Oh! then I'll go in; for I'm not affaid if there's a mother there." Her child's experience had told her she could place confidence in a mother's sympathy. A home may be called small and mean, but it is a shrine of a mother's love and is a happier place than a palace would be without this blessed

THOUGHTS FOR TROUBLED ONES For one life that is dwarfed for want of "a chance" a thousand are rained by the waste of scores of chances. Disappointments feed and nourish us in the

desert places of life, as the ravens did the pro-

phet in the wilderness.

It is little troubles that wear the heart out.-It is easier to throw's bombshell a mile than a feather—even with artillery. "No, my child-I do not think it is best for you !" is as truly an answer to prayer as. "Yes my son, you shall have it immediately pa The smallest sufferings will easily vanquish un uniquiet spirit ; but a quiet spirit will as easily triumph over the greatest antierings. I tremble to use Luther's prayer, "Lord,break

yould I rather be torn to shively than be lets to oftend of malicious wickedness. Feeling makes a lively man ; thought makes strong man; action makes a usciul manand all these together make a perfect man .-Now abide these infec. Feeling, thought, me ion, and the greatest of these is section. Some men think much, feel little, and act less. They

me," etc. I am too feeble to bear breaking, yet

are universaly unsafe men. people; there are others, with faults of temper or the bke, beside whom we live content, as if the air about them did us good.

There is nothing that wears, out a fine face like the vigits of a card table and those cutting pussions which naturally attend them. Hag-

trifling when compared with doctors bills and we ought to be as we do to disguise what we with the loss of strength and efficiency that in really are, we might appear like ourselves, Mra. variably result from living in unventilated without being at the trouble of any disculse at lall: