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EMS, #1.50 LYELR intions remained for a aborter s silloited read all parts Senotice will be takin of Builestions.

VOL. XIII NO. 46.

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Prot Sullimation

Kinney Pads Have already been sold in this country and in Finnes; every a i wan perfect at infaction and has performed curve every time when used ac-cording to direc-

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TRUTINONIALS FROM THE PROPER. re Bushtman, Lawyer, Toledo, O., saya: ol Prof. Guilmatta's French Kidsey sured me of Lumbage in three weaks' My case had been given up by the best a as incurable. During all this time 1 ed untold agany and paid out large sums

Vetter, J. P., Toledo, O., says: "I r three years with Sciatics and Kil-s, and often had to go about on I was antirely and permanently r wearing Prof. Golimette's French

eks." ott, Bylvania, O., writes: ont sufferer for 16 years use of the Kidneys. For unable to get out of 'sd; lichoe, but they gave me of. I wore two of Prot. "Only siz weeks, and I

10; O., eayas "For Guilmotte's Kidney te Grocer, Findlay, 6 years with lame was permanently Prof. Gulimettes

DORTY. or our lile, and plansurs, rest and strife, marry of mysteries, at 'twixt two eternities!

Lo, the moments come and Lo, 27m as sparks, and vanish so, . Finsh from darkness into light, Onick as thought are quenched in night.

With an import grand and strange Are they tranght in ceaseless change. As they post away, each one Stands eterually alone.

The scene, more lair than words can say, I gaze upon and go my way; I turn, another glance to claim, Something is changed, 'tis not the same.

The purple flush on youder tell, The tinkle of that cattle-hell, Came, and have nover come before, Go, and are gone for evermore.

Our life is held as with a vise, We cannot do the same thing twice: Oneo we may, but not again; Only memories remain.

What il memomes vanish too, And the past be lost to view; Is it all for naught that I Heard and saw and hurried by ? -

Where are childhood's merry hours, Bright with sunshine, crossed with showers ? Are they dead, and can they never Come again to life forever?

"No-"tis false, I surely trow; Though awhile they wanish now, Every passion, deed, and thought, Was not born to come to naught!

Will the past then corps again, Rest and pleasure, strife and pain, All the heaven and all the hell ? Ab, we know not; God can tell:

-Good Words.

REDMOND'S MILL.

CHAPTER I.

CHAPTER 1. "It goes against me to say it, miss, but I can't let you pass without a ticket." "But I tell you I have lost my purse, so how can I pay, or give you a ticket?" And the speaker, a tall, slim girl in deep mourning, turned to the only seat on the windy, ill-lighted platform, and sat down despondent, tears falling from her pale check upon her tiny black-gloved hands. The porter was touened, and when he had passed the hat passen-

to bring ma; I cannot tell you how

to bring me: I cannot tell you how grateful I am." "Nonsense," said Master Will; "any one would have given you a lift. Hark! that is the first boom of the coming storm; now we shall have a downpour. Don't be frightened; shut your eyes tight, and your cars too, if you can; and, mind, you must not hold on to my arm, for the mare is frightened at a storm as well as you, and she needs a steady hand. My name is Will Red-mond. What is yours? It seems absurd to keep pausing in one's conversation for titles."

titles." "My name is Dorothy Drayton." The mare flew on with irightened speed which carried them quickly over the ground, and they soon stopped amid the uproar of the storm before a silent, darkened house. Then Will reined in his borse, and knocked at the shutters sharely, saying to Dorothy: "They are not in hed, but they close early, as it is such a lonely road." Then, after much rathing of chains and drawing of bolts, the door swung back and let out a flood of light. Then a handsome, showy girl said:

back and let out a flood of light. Then a handsome, showy girl said. "Well, Master Will, isn't it? Here, you go and hold the horse. Why, who have you got with you, Will?" "A visitor for you whom I found at the station. This is Miss Dorothy Dray-ton, and a very charming little lady she is. Let me assist you, Miss Drayton, to alight; I am sure you will be glad to get out." The young girl at the house door gave the new-comer a very cool greeting, and led her across the sanded floor to a large cheerful room beyond, where a bright

led her across the sanded floor to a large cheerful room beyond, where a bright light was hurning. The room was filled with large polished oak tables and set-ters. Bright green glass stands for pots enlivened the dark tables, and here and there were jugs of summer blossoms. The new-comers came into the light shalong their wet clothes. An old man, enormously stout, sat in a huge arm-ohair by the empty grate; opposite to him was another old man with a jolly red face, head as bald as a new-born babe's, and tiny, twinkling black eyes. The handsome young hostess, Jempy Hill, came in with two cups of hot cof-fee, and placing them before the guests, said : said :

"Well, this is a pretty night to come. We did not expect a young lady, brought up so strictly as you have been, would have thought it right to travel alone so late; but I see you soon found an escort.

Here the old man broke in with:

Itere the old man broke in with: "What was she to do, Jennie, if she missed the train? Well, Dolly, lass. we're glad to see you; I hope you'll be confortable with Jenny. She has a aburp tongue but a good heart. You must try to be happy here. Show her to her room, Jenny, and as soon as she "My darling." said Will, " you have has had a bit of supper, let her go to bed. "The station-master will be here presently, miss, to see the place closed for the night. I dare say he'll take your address and allow you to go. I'm sorry to seem uncivil, but it's my duty I'm doing—nothing more—though I'm real sorry to keep you, as it is so fate, and you say you have to walk to Broom-field, twenty-two miles by the road." He turned and left her, leisurely awinging his lamp and whistling softly as he went down the little platform. A jolly voice hailed him from the distance, saying: The two girls left the room, and Toby

watched Will pay devoted court to true-I am Will Redmond's promised watched Will pay devoted court to Dorothy. Jenny, who a few months before had felt quite sure of winning the wealthy young miller, had, in hopes of securing an undisputed possession of Will, very unwisely (truth is always safest) told a bevy of envious friends that she and the miller were privately interview. betrothed.

TIONESTA, PA., FEB. 9, 1881.

CHAPTER II. The sun cast a cheerful light on the hop-garden as each merry maiden stood at her bin working away, assisted by her knight, for it was understood that such as, at six o'clock, showed an un-filled bin, should be rolled in the bin to fill to fill it.

Jenny was assisted by her new flame, the gentleman 'farmer, and very merry they were at their work. Dolly, on the contrary, assisted by Will, was far from merry. They bent over their poles thoughtfully; at last Will breaks the silonce savine.

thoughtfully; at last Will breaks the silence, saying: "Miss Drayton, is it true that you are engaged to a gentleman in London?" The hop-poles disregarded, they stood face, to face, Dolly looking vexed and full of trouble as she replied: "No, certainly not," and her pretty face flushed as she added: "I never had a sweetheart in my life." "Thank God for that," said Will. "I don't think it is anything to be thankful for," smiled Dolly; "it her been rather a matter of discontent. I assure you, for I am nearly nineteen. Now we are upon personal juestions, Now we are upon personal questions, may I ask if it is true that you are en-gaged to Jenny?" "I engaged to Jenny! No, certainly not. It is not the first time I have been that the little had that when

charged with the like bad taste. Who was your informant?" "Never mind," replied Dorothy, "I have promised not to tell, so don't vex me by trying to make me break my word

"Indeed, desr, I would not do so mean a thing. One's given word I count as golden bondage. 'I should not love thee, dear, so well, Loved I not honor more.'

"And I do love you, darling, with the best love of my life. Tell me, sweet one, that you return even a little of the true affection I bear to you. Will you come to me, Dorothy, as my wife, leav-ing behind you the wretched depend-ence that breaks my heart to see you suffer?"

He held out his hands entreatingly as

There lay a painful stillness between the two women for a few seconds, during which Jenny wrung her firm nervous hands together bitterly, then

\$1.50 Per Annum.

Republican.

nervous hands together bitterly, then said, in a voice hoarse and aw e-inspiring by its intensity of passion: "And you dared to accept him after I had told you he had betcothed himself to me a month since." "Yee," replied Dolly, bravely, "I did, for the simple reason that I knew it was a falsehood." "Ungrateful girl, false-hearted friend, you shall not live to triumph over ms," and, with a sudden awful meaning, she drew near the frightened girl who faced her dumb and dazed with dread. "Then there was a heavy spisah in the

drew near the trightened girl who faced her dumb and dazed with dread. Then there was a heavy splash in the deep black water, and Jenny stood on the plank bridge alone, a sudden horror breaking up her anger, and showing her her sin, as a pltiful white face lifted itself appealingly from the death below, and a clear sweet voice cried shrilly: "Save me, Jenny, save me." With one shuddering gisnee at the deep water Jenny sprang up the dark stene, crying wholy: "Will, Will quick, for the love of God; Dorothy's fallen into the dan." The group of men, among whom Will stood the promoter of mirth, broke apart to give way to the man who by these terrible words seemed sudd-aly to step out of youth to age, so haggard and hor-ror-stricken was he, as after one long, searching look into Jenny's livid face at d shifting eyes, he strede past, fol-lowed by the men, to the place below where, without a moment's consider-ation of the fearful risk he ran, he low-ered himself into the deep water, saying in a tone of passionnte appeal: "Hold up for one moment love: I in a tone of passionate appeal:

"Hold up for one moment love; I come to save or die with you."

Then followed a few moments of dreadful suspense, and Jenny lay upon the floor above like a dead thing.

Now a joyous shout arose, and two wet, dripping figures were carried past and laid upon some sucks-Dolly, deathlike, with a fearful gash on her livid face; Will, with one arm broken and hanging by his side, and great drops of agony upon his pain-distorted coun-tenance tenance.

tenance. Jenny looked upon her work with misery unutterable, from which she was roused by her cousin's voice, saying : "Come here, Jenny, and let me thank you for helping me so. Had it not been for your prompt attention I must have died. I ought not to have ventured where you said it was not safe." Will looked up quickly at these words, all his black suspicions scattered to the winds, and Jenny felt as though an angel's voice had litted her from death to life.

to life.

A [Sleigh-Ride. One sleigh, One horse. One moon, OI courses One maid, who annuaties to you, a One arm Well placed Around One waist, One robe ithat's closely itneke both! A race, A dash, A clash, A cresh, nd you and she are spira A drink, A bits, A fond. A groun when you look at day -ATTAL

Rates of Advert

shree mouth

One Square (Linch.) ono insar One Square Scher no One Square Scher no One Square One year Two Squares, one year Quarter Col.

Legal notices at established Marriage and death notices. All bills for yearly advertished heted quarterly. Tentor to ments must be paid for master Job work, Cash on 1st work

Half One

HUMOROD

The letter A makes in You can't reap with A salo business, surel Limburger cheese neve

"I've got that down inson, as he finished 1 hash.

If you would be wer mule. You will soon b better off-Buritsoton

It has been discove not resemble a pair of because there is one a

A young mon in coming independentl off marriage engagen to his father at \$100 a

"Isn't your husbe asked one lady of an cently. "There isn' head." was the some

"Lemmy, you're to his son, who "Now, do you kn Lemmy?" "You a little boy."

"Will you hav loped?" asked a G green customer fro the oysters scalp scalp the butter is it the worst kind.

A Quaker went Of a Quakeres That overlappe The mark m

n order for Kid-ue of the first te benefit from fact the Pada an any Kid-

ser through the barrier, came to her side, saying: "The station-master will be here

Hannibal,

saying: "Ho, Jem, see this box into the mail train. Come, man; I'm in a hurry. "Tis a long drive to Redmond's Mill."

would be further afoot, Master nd there sits a lady as will have after the gaffer has left; that's she's waiting for. 'Tis a rough the wind is blowing up as for

orter soon put the young fellow session of all the details, and the r turned and looked compassionat the little lonely figure. With trides of his long legs he was be-er, and asking kindly if he could

ce, very sweet, though choked obs, answered his inquiry by say-

, thank you, I must walk. I had o have found some one to meet am a stranger here, and unused z alone

ho are your friends at and fancy I know every one in

uncle, Mr. Hill, knews the Wliestn; perhaps you know him P" course I do, who does not in rus? You must allow me to seth the porter and take you ; why I pass the door, and your Jenny will doubliess be waiting ye men nightoap."

rough light suit had left her; in second he returned and asked law him. His volce and man-

gild and reassuring that ittle station boasted, a dance. noticed that his com y figure, lovely hair, ether a lady. He is high dog-cart e rue orrer her, rug over both ins with a oherry ing horse, swift

away into the t I mat you."

tain which I I апррове uld have

to stop here for good, you may as well learn to be useful at once. There's the breakfast to prepare and lots else to do. So, tired and scared, Dorothy began her new life under far from pleasant circumstances. She was hunted from place to place, given hard unsuitable tasks for which she received no thanks;

tisks for which she received no thanks; yet her sweet patience never failed; she lived on and hoped for bighter days. Her cousin, jealous of the too evident admiration she received on all sides, was perpetually mortifying her by every slight a little mind could devise, and which poor Dorothy's dependent posi-tion placed it out of her power to re-sent. sent

Poor little Dolly! hers was indeed a lonely life. Without father, mother, or any near or dear ties, she felt the world an empty solece and one of which she was already weary. The only brief flashes of sunshine which came to her were the visits of Master Will Redmond, and these she paid for dearly, as Jenny had already, in her heart, laid claim to his attentions, and it went hard with her proud jealous nature to be put

aside for one whom she imagined to be so much her inferior as her humble cousin; but she consoled herself by thinking that Will's fancy for Dorothy thisking that whi's tancy for Dorotny would soon wear off, never imagining he would wed a penniless, friendless girl whom every one looked down upon, a dependent upon her father's bounty; and she, Jenny, had for years, by public opinion, passed as Will's betrothed. Still, she showed her annoyance by in-

created unkindness to poor Dolly. One bright morning Will Redmond came to the inn in high glee to ask the girls to join a party at hop-picking and a high tea at the mill, to be followed by

Jenny, always eager for enjoyment, readily accepted the invitation, but tried to prevent her cousin from doing the same by reminding her of her recent bereavement. She did this so insolently that Dolly plucked up courage enough to do the contrary of what she was expected, and she accopted the invitation, and, more than that, donned her best

t I met you." ats, and, invite that that, donned her best clothes to do honor to her hosts. Her cousin sneeringly inquired "why she had dressed with so much pains, and who she supposed would notice her ?" Dolly received the contemptuous speech with quiet indifference.

speech with quiet indifference. The two girls, so totally different in suppose to the pienic, and each received a fair athare of attention from those present, ior each was, according to their own atyle, charming-Jenny a handsome, if know ahowy bru itte; Dorothy a any, aweet-baggage, party y by her jollity; Dorothy to send made by her gentle thought for la hor other it she lacked in mirth.

stons

My darling. said Will, . Aon UBAA Now, to crush this scandal which has made pain for us both, I shall publish our engagement this day at ten, and in-vite our guests to the wedding, which must take place next month, darling, or we shall have no holiday."

"You decide everything," said Dolly, " without so much as saying by your leave, madam."

"You'll never have your own way again, pet, after you are really my very own, so make the most of your month of grace. Now to work, sweetest, or according to contract I am bound to duck you in green hops, and I should not like to see my wee wife in so undig-nified a position."

Half an hour's hard work and Will called out:

"Time, gentlemen, time." Then followed a mirthful scene; many an indolent lady exhibited her frilled petticoats in the hops, alter fruit-lessly endeavoring to escape from the

chase of the sterner sex. Then, in freer spirit, they made their way to the mill, an old ramsbackle place, now at its best and bright st to do its visitors honor.

In one of the largest rooms tea was prepared, Will's aunt acting as hostess, for he was without nearer ties It was a jocund meal, and at the close Will rose, and announced his future wife,

Dorothy Drayton. At first a dead silence greeted the toast, during which every one looked inquiringly one to the other and then at Jenny, who sat white as death, and in-

deed as if turned to stone. Then all at once a decided cheer rose, that was doubled when Will invited them all to the bridal, on that day month. Upon this the little party broke into opon this the little party broke into little gossiping groups, and while the men and girls separated to make final preparations for the dance, Jenny drew near to Dorothy, saying: "You said you would like to go below to see where the water works the big

wheel. I'm going there now, will you come? I want to speak to you pri-vately."

She placed her hand through her cousin's arm as she spoke, but Dorothy shrank back, looking into her face inquiringly.

"You need not be a traid of me," snap, ped Jenny, savagely. "Are you com-

"Yes, if you wish it," said Dolly, though her heart quaked with fear while she spoke; but she was ashamed of her cowardice, and allowed her cousin to lead her down over the green stone steps to the plank platform below. It was an eeric place in the gloaming. Down below the deep water ran as tlack as night. A little shudder shook Dolly's siender form, and she said, entreatingly: "Jenny, let's go back, the place feels

"I don't feel it;" then in an altered tone atte said, turning fiercely upon the trembling girl Aceide her, in a harsh tone of deadly anger: "Is the news Will surprised no with after tes true?"

For one weak moment, born of fe Dolly, looking into the dark face bes her, leaned to the side of falsehood, then her true nature prevailed, and, drawing herself up to r juil height, sold proudly:

une your ri

Very humbly she took her cousin's hand and pressed it against her pain-fully-throbbing heart, while those about her, seeing her evident gratitude, raised their estimation of her nature a hun-dredfold, thinking her curt manner had misled them as to her and heart misled them as to her good heart.

It was a sad ending to their merry party. Will was quickly placed in bed, and so was Dolly, by order o' a doctor who had been hastily summonded from the villare. Then followed a month, during which Will said the mill house during which Will said the mill house was turned into a hospital. Jenny was head nurse, trying hard to recompense them for the trouble she had brought upon them. Her harsh, hard nature seemed changed by the magic wand of suffering; her voice attuned itself to gentle sympathy; her stubborn heart took a more gentle, womanly turn, till those about her thought they never knew her till then, and that surely never had a woman, though possessing a hasty temper and sharp tongue, been so bit-terly misjudged. Her love and devotion to Dolty was beyond all praise, and Will thanked her warmly, saying: "All trouble tries true hearts, and yours, Jenny, has proved real gold. Had I know that a year ago, my own dear girl might have been forestalled. When your nature is so truly noble, why elected co.

that stat do," repl retract When your nature is so truly noble, why cover it up in so rough a mask?" Jenny huug her head, and feit she had put in hi

wished to Mr. Mas never known real punishment till now; fore assi denied th but a new nature sprang out of her bitter lesson. After this, with wondertraction ful patience and self-mastery, she com-pelled herself to look the gentle part of life in real, earnest faithful love and stend in are har kindsst sympathy with all.

Her altered temper lent so great a chaim to her hans ome self, that the young gentleman-farmer first flattered Ana SOMUM her into accepting him, and then by the her into accepting him, and then by the strongth of his bonest affection won her heart from its first false and fearful passion; so that when Will led his first sweet girl to the altar, they were accom-panied by rival condidates for matri-monial blessing, and Farmer Stanley thought his bonnie Jenny far surpassed his first more reliving thought more VILLY. W70.5 that t uto s his friend's more retiring though more lovely bride

So a bridal buried forever the secret of Redmond's Mill.

The Largest Fler in the Country.

A New York paper says that the Pennsylvania railroad company's grain business has grown beyond the mamas of handling afforded by the improve-ments made some eighteen months ago at an expense approaching \$3,000,000, at an expense approaching \$3,000,000, making necessary the extension of the new plans from 500 feet, as originally de-igned, to the extraordinary length of , 380 Sect, with a width of seventy-five feet, making the largest pler in the country. The contract requires that it shall be built in 100 working days, end-ing in the middle of March next. Its extent may be further judged of from the fact that no less than 5,300 piles are used in the construction, sathered from the fact that no less than 5,300 plies are used in the construction, gathered from New York State and floated down the Hudson river or brought from the East. The cost of this great wooden pler will be \$150,000. Eventually it will be covered with sheds. This pler will en-large the accommodations for our stemmers, so that a number of them are load or discharge simplementary. the whole operation of discourse and fill.

"A fly upon to Thy Benjan "Thee'lt brus "The neare It was Samue

doctor, who ha with him, and every sentence said the doct matter? I tru

can comprehe As 8 90 eitting bu hurl a missi him, a neigh "I suppor the repl rendy for L Mr. Mag

which opp guire wil sumes the the editor