

[Continued from First Page.]

"That will do," I said, holding the sheet, covered with Jack's neat handwriting at arm's length. "Concise; to the point; not too spongy; slightly formal; but under the circumstances better so."

Jack folded the letter and addressed it; and with serious misgivings at my heart, which I dared not express I walked with him to the postoffice, and saw him drop the missive into the box. We did nothing all day but lounge about the house and garden, waiting anxiously until the postman would bring the letters in the evening. At length the weary day passed and the letter carrier arrived; and sure enough there it was, a little pink note, addressed to John Ferrars, Esq. My heart beat as quickly as if it were my own happiness that was at stake as Jack broke the seal.

I looked over his shoulder and what we both saw was.

Wednesday Afternoon.

Dear Mr. Ferrars—I except the great honor you have done me. Before, however, meeting you, I would like to see papa, and obtain his consent to your engagement.

Yours, sincerely,

ENONICE HALLAM.

There is an old adage that says "truth is stranger than fiction," and if even I felt the force of it, it was as I read that note. Contrary to all my expectations, Jack had actually been accepted!

He bore his good fortune with much more equanimity than I did, his only remark being: "Enonice—what a pretty name!" White I, with strangely mixed feelings, actually got up a hurrah.

The next difficulty was how or where to meet Colonel Hallam and obtain his consent. An idea seized me. I had seen the old colonel walk down the road a short time before.

"Stay you here," I said to Jack; and, putting on my hat, off I bolted!

I had not gone far when I espied the colonel leading on a wire fence, watching some workmen digging a drain. Pretending to be interested in the same pursuit, I walked up and made some remarks regarding the work. Thereafter we got on the most friendly terms which ended, as I intended it should by his walking home with me, and, coming into the house to join in a rubber of whist.

I conducted him into the dining room, and then went for Jack. He began to get slightly nervous when he heard what I had done but I told him not to say anything to the colonel about his daughter to-night only to make himself as agreeable as he could. I then instructed Mrs. Mason to set down the very best she had in the house for supper and went to entertain our interesting guest.

We found the colonel a charming old gentleman. At what he and dummy beat Jack and me; and possessing an inexhaustible fund of humorous stories the time passed so pleasantly that it was twelve o'clock before he rose to go.

A cordial invitation to visit him was extended to us, as we bade him good night in the hall, which was exactly what I wanted, and meant we should have. Pulling a grave face, I said: "Nothing would give us greater pleasure if we could stay longer, but we have to leave for London the day after to-morrow."

"Then you must spend to-morrow evening with me," was his hearty rejoinder. "I will take no refusal."

And to the arrangement we agreed. "A thousand thanks to you, Bob; you're a capital fellow," said Jack, gratefully grasping my hand as we parted for the night.

"Ferrars!"

"Hollo!"

"Are you ready?" I was donning my dress suit preparatory to presenting myself in Col. Hallam's drawing room.

"Yes."

"Come here, then." He came in, dressed for conquest evidently, and looking faultlessly handsome. I surveyed him critically. There was not an item amiss, from the delicate arrangement of his autumn curls to the polish of his patent leathers.

"How do I look?" he asked, with a gay laugh and a satisfactory glance at his magnificent proportions in the mirror.

"Like a Polish prince," I answered. "Miss Hallam might have many lovers, but I'll bet a new hat she never had a better looking fellow than you. Now, look here; you'll do exactly as I tell you, and not diverge one iota from the rule I lay down. Ask for Colonel Hallam, and say you wish to see him alone. When the first greetings are over, you'll explain to him that Mr. Harding is detained for a short time with a little packing he had to finish, and that you did not wait for him, as you had something to communicate to him—the colonel. Then pitch into the subject nearest your heart; tell him of your business and social connections, and don't neglect to impress him with the fact that you are your mother's only son, and heir to her fortune and estates. These sort of things go a long way."

Having thus delivered my advice to Jack, I sent him off to push his sentimental fortunes with Colonel Hallam, and sat down pensively to smoke a cigar, before following him. About half an hour afterward I sallied forth and a minute or two found me ringing at the colonel's front door. My heart beat audibly, as following the servant up the stairs, I heard the sound of a piano, and Miss Hallam's voice merrily humming a bar or two of some lively air, and felt much relieved when the door of the library was thrown open, and I found myself ushered into the presence of only Colonel Hallam and Jack.

One glance at Jack's flushed and radiant face as he stood leaning against the marble mantel piece, sufficed to assure me that all had gone "merry as a marriage bell" with him, and with a feeling of thankfulness I returned the colonel's cordial greeting.

"Come away, now, and see the ladies; I know this boy is getting impatient," he said with a twinkle in his eye, as he laid his hand familiarly on Ferrars's shoulder.

"It's all right, old boy, and I'm the happiest fellow alive," whispered Jack as we followed the colonel down stairs; but I had only time to grasp his hand and give it a squeeze of congratulation, when the drawing room door was opened and we entered.

The elder lady was seated on a couch beside the fire-place, where a fire had been lighted for the evenings were getting chill; the younger was leaning on the grand piano, engaged in looking over some music. Both stood erect when we entered. The colonel, going over to the elder lady, took her hand, and led her forward, saying as he did so:

"Enonice, I have much pleasure in introducing Mr. Ferrars to you. My daughter, Mr. Ferrars."

Ferrars turned deadly pale. "And—and—the other—lady?" he gasped, looking around at the beautiful young girl at the piano.

"My wife!"

I don't suppose our consternation could have been greater had a bomb-shell entered the apartment. Jack would have fallen had I not supported him. Everyone seemed to take in the situation at a glance. Miss Hallam did not faint nor scream, or do anything which a younger or more sentimental lady in similar circumstances might have done, but she blushed as deeply as her faded complexion would allow of, and, covering her face with her hands said:

"Oh, how dreadful! he has thought Nelly was my father's daughter!"

Mrs. Hallam glided to her side and led her to the room, while the colonel and I applied restoratives to poor Jack's colorless lips.

"Poor fellow," muttered the colonel; "I see his unlucky mistake. I wish, for the sake of everyone concerned, this had not happened."

"This explains the ready acceptance of Ferrars's proposal, and the colonel's willing agreement to let his daughter marry a comparative stranger," I inwardly growled, in disdain of the whole business, as I loosened the tie which Jack had so carefully arranged an hour before.

When he had somewhat recovered, we took him home and had him on the sofa in the dining room. I sat by him all the evening, and although he did not seem in the least excited or feverish, he kept asking me such strange questions, and seemed so unconscious of all that had transpired, that I was afraid his brain was affected. I, however, was determined that we should not on any consideration remain a day longer in Dail d'Arroch; and summoning Mrs. Mason, I instructed her to get our traps ready, as we required to be off by the first steamer in the morning.

"Mr. Ferrars does not feel very well," I added, in reply to a glance of inquiry she cast at Jack as he lay motionless on the sofa. "He has had unpleasant news from home."

My conscience smote me for the deliberate falsehood I uttered, but I felt that some excuse was necessary for the prostrate condition of Ferrars.

But Mrs. Mason was so profuse in her expressions of sympathy that somehow or other I could not help conjecturing that she guessed somewhat of the truth.

At seven o'clock the next morning a close carriage was drawn up to the door, and Jack and I were driven for the last time down the trim avenue, and arrived at the pier in good time to catch the steamer.

Ferrars's manner was unnatural and excited, and I felt as if I dared not leave him for an instant. What need to relate our miserable journey south; enough to say that when we reached London, Ferrars was in the delirium of fever.

The attack proved a violent one, and for six weeks he lay partly unconscious; even after the delirium had left him. When at last he began to recover, I took a run down to the Isle of Wight with him, leaving him in charge of his mother, who was staying there.

In the course of six weeks he came back looking almost as well as ever. He showed me a letter which he had received from Colonel Hallam, in which that worthy gentleman expressed his deepest sympathy. The letter went on to state that the writer had adjusted matters at home as delicately as he could; and that, had he for a moment supposed that Mr. Ferrars had mistaken his wife for his daughter, his friend should have been spared the unfortunate denouement in the drawing room.

The occurrence which so nearly cost him his life was never again reverted to by us. And up to this date, at least, he seems quite contented with his bachelor chambers and the society of his old friend Bob Harding.—Chamber's Journal.

"George, my darling George, promise me one thing," said the young bride of a month, as she threw her arms around her husband's neck and gazed anxiously into his face. "What is it precious?" he asked, as he drew her to his bosom. "Promise me, George, dear, that you will not become a Presidential candidate."

"Why, my darling, that is asking a good deal," he replied, and his countenance darkened. "There are Jones, Smith, and Browne, and, in fact, all the best people—they are candidates. You want me to be somebody, don't you?"

"Yes, yes, George, I do, I do," said the young wife, bursting into tears; but all the newspapers will tell how big my feet are, and you know folks never think that anybody's feet may be good shaped if they are large."

A Western paper said: Talk about the wind blowing the grasshoppers away! One of them faced a gale for an hour, and then yanked a shingle off a house for a fan, saying it was awful sultry.

A down East editor says: The ladies' spring hats are pretty, and worn on the upper edge of the left ear, which makes one look arch and piquant, like a chicken looking through a crack in the fence.

Why is a tale-bearer like a bricklayer? Because he raises stories.

H. & W. T. DICKERMAN'S NEW FURNITURE ROOMS

New Milford, Pa. Can be found the largest and best assortment of Furniture consisting of: PARLOR, CHAMBER, DINING ROOM, AND HALL FURNITURE. to be found in the County, all new and of the latest patterns. and will be sold very cheap for CASH. All goods warranted as represented.

H. & W. T. DICKERMAN. TUNKHANNOCK MARBLE WORKS.

BURNS & WHITE, Manufacturers of and Dealers in ITALIAN & AMERICAN MARBLE, MARBLE AND SLATE MANTLES, SCOTCH & AMERICAN GRANITE, A Specialty. Cemetery Lots Enclosed. P. C. BURNS, Geo. WHITE, Tunkhannock, Pa. Jan. 10, 1876.—1y

FOR 1876. JOB PRINTING A SPECIALTY.

With our four presses, a large assortment of plain and fancy job type, borders, inks, papers, cards, etc., and experienced workmen, we are prepared to do All Kinds of Job Work at the LOWEST PRICES. Promptly upon receipt of order, (by mail or otherwise,) we can furnish Wedding Invitations, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Note Heads, Box Labels, Snow Cards, Admission Tickets, Ball Tickets, Law Blanks, Auction Bills, Large Posters, Small Posters, Bottle Labels, Calling Cards, Address Cards, Business Cards, Invitation Cards, Pamphlets, Business Circulars, Wrappers, Tags, Dancing Programmes, etc., etc. HAWLEY & CRUSER, Democrat Office. May 10.

Dauchy & Co.

AGENTS 25 elegant 9211 Chromos, \$1; 100 for \$3. National Chrom. Co., Phila., Pa. 24-4W

A CURIOSITY A ten-dollar bill of 1876 sent free for stamp. Address Hurst & Co., 77 Nassau St., N. Y. 26

MOODY'S Sermons and prayer meeting talks from the Tribuna verbatim reports. 500 pages \$2. Just out. 300 sent before publication. AGENTS WANTED. E. B. TREAT, Publisher, 505 Broadway, N. Y. 24

PSYCHOMANCY, or SOUL CHARMING. How either sex may become and gain the love and affections of any person they choose instantly. This simple, mental acquirement all can possess, free, by mail, for \$2c. together with a marriage guide, Egyptian Oracle, Dreams, Hints to Lovers, Wedding Night, &c. &c. A queer book. Address T. WILLIAM & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia. 2

FRANKLIN HOTEL FORTIETH AND POPLAR STS., PHILA.

Close to the Main Exhibition Building. Single Lodgings, 50 Cents. Rooms with Double Bed, \$1 to \$2 per Day. This House is especially adapted to families. A. J. WEIDENER & CO 26

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, AND ALL THROAT DISEASES. WELL'S CARBOLIC TABLETS.

PURGE UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES. TRIED AND SURE REMEDY. Sold by Druggists generally, and Johnson, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia, Pa. 24

1876! WHERE NOW? 1876!

To Michigan, one of the foremost, flourishing and healthy States! WHAT FOR? To buy a Farm out of the One Million Acres of fine farming lands for sale by the Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R.

Strong Soils, Ready Markets, sure Crops. Schools, R. R., runs through centre of grant. Settlements all along. All kinds of Products raised. Plenty of water, timber and building materials. Price from \$4 to \$10 per acre; one fourth down, balance on time. Send for illustrated pamphlet, full of facts and figures and be convinced. Address W. A. HOWARD, Comm'r. P. R. L. PIERCE, Sec'y Land Deputy. 13-1-c-o-w Grand Rapids, Mich.

IT PAYS

any smart man who wishes to make \$3,000 a year on a small capital, to commence in this line of business. Roofing is a specialty. There is no one in your country who carries on the business. You can learn it in one week by studying our instructions, which we send to all who asks for them. Any man having \$100 capital to start with, can purchase enough material to roof three ordinary houses. The sum realized from sale and profit on this supply, added to the regular pay for labor as roofer, should amount to not less than \$200. An expert man could easily do the work in nine working days. Two persons of small means can join together to advantage; one canvassing, while the other attends to the work. Send for our book of instructions (free if you write at once) and study it. Ask for terms. If you are unable to advance the money, present the matter to the principal storekeeper in your place, and talk it over with him. He will be glad to furnish the stock and divide the profit with you. We will guarantee the territory to the first responsible applicant. Address New York State Roofing Co., Limited, 4 Cedar St., N. Y., and mention. 24

"CENTENNIAL" -AT- GREAT BEND, PA.

LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT IN THE COUNTY!

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES, NOTIONS, WALL PAPER, STATIONERY, &c.

In the "LENHEIM BLOCK," Great Bend, Pa.

All goods bought with care and for cash only. An immense line of Bargains just received. Country Produce of all kinds Marketed in Philadelphia and New York. "Welcome" to both old and new customers.

GEO. L. LENHEIM. (In His New Store.)

PRING OPENING MATHUSHEK AND CHICKERING Pianos.

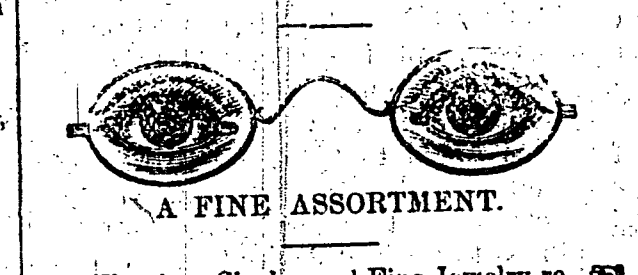
J. F. BRONSON'S MUSIC & JEWELRY STORE.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES AMERICAN & FOREIGN. AN ENDLESS VARIETY OF CLOCKS. FINE JEWELRY Of all Descriptions.



NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY ARRIVING. GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES This Spring.

George Woods & Co's J. ESTEY & CO'S, AND OTHER ORGANS.



A FINE ASSORTMENT. Watches, Clocks, and Fine Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted. Fine Engraving done.

J. F. BRONSON, AG'T, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. MUSICAL MERCHANDISE Of all Descriptions. SHEET MUSIC, INSTRUCTION BOOKS, etc., etc., etc.

Brick Block, - MONTROSE, Pa. March 22d, 1876.

1854. Facts Better Than Fiction! 1876.

THE POPULAR DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING HOUSE OF GUTTENBURG, ROSENBAUM & CO.,

is still in Montrose, being established nearly a quarter of a century, and intend to be another. Are carrying the largest and most complete assortment of Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., &c., of any other firm in the County. Our facilities for buying in large quantities of first hands by the original packages, and by having a resident buyer constantly in the market, is such, that it makes it almost an impossibility for any new or old dealer to compete with us in prices. M. S. Dessauer, having just returned from New York with a large stock of seasonable goods, bought for cash at the most favorable rates, prices being so tempting that he bought heavier than usual, and mostly at large Auction Sales. We will, can and shall sell them at astonishingly low figures.

OUR STOCK COMPRISES AS USUAL, DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

Ready-Made Clothing

Of our own manufacture and well appreciated for its superior workmanship. HATS, CAPS, &c., &c. Fine lot of Cloths, Cassimers and Suitings, for Custom Work. Measures taken and perfect fitting guaranteed. Only reliable goods sold that will bear recommendation. Prices furnished on application at our store. We will say for one and all, that we defy competition. Respectfully yours, GUTTENBURG, ROSENBAUM & Co. M. S. DESSAUER, Managing Partner. Montrose, April 12, 1876.

A. S. MINER, BINGHAMTON, WHOLESALE DEALER IN

BRONZE LAMPS, OPAL LAMPS, ALL GLASS LAMPS, HAND LAMPS, BURNERS, WICKS, SHADES, SHADE HOLDERS, &c., &c.

EVERY STYLE OF FLINT AND COMMON CHIMNEYS

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF TIN AND JAPANED WARE. Prices Guaranteed as Low as any House in Southern New York. Address by Mail Promptly Attended To. March 21, 1875. A. S. MINER.

BEST JOB PRINTING AT THE LOWEST RATES

We are continually adding new material to our office, and with our Large Stock of JOB TYPE and FOUR Printing Presses we defy Competition. Both in Price and Quality, either in Plain Black or Colored Work. HAWLEY & CRUSER.