THE DEMOCRAT
MONTROSE, PA., FEB. $21 ; 187 \%$.

## Both Sides.

A man in his carriage wai ridiong along, A A gily drested wife by his side ; ;
In satin and laces she looked like the queen,
Añ tie like a king in lis prite. A wood aurver stood on the street as they The carriage and couple he eyed And said, as be worbed with his saw on a $\log$,
a wish I was rich and could ride The man in the carriage remarked to his wife, T'One thing I Would give if I could -
Id give ny weilt for the strength and the Of the man who sawed the wood." A pretty young maid, with a bundle of worl
Wlose face, as the morning, was fair, Wemt tripping along with a smite on del
Whio Lumming a love-breathing air. She looked on the carriage; the lady she saw
Arrayed in apparel so fine, Those sating and laces were mine. The lady looked out on the maid with he So fair in her calico dress, Her beauty and youth to possess." Thus it is in the worid, whatever our lot
Our ininds and our time we employ In lounging and sighing for what we hav
Ungrateful tor what we enjoy.

## MAKING UP.

"1 bate 'em!"
"Singular!" Fred Tracy lit his cigalar over again, and His friend, Harry Blake, kept ox whittling, now aud then casting wondering
glances at this haudsome woman hater. Alances a moment's silence, Harry remark-
ed: "How any man can dislike women, is
more than I can tell", more than I can tell." Fred; "you fo get that I had a stepmother, and""No bir ""- this with
woman ever jilted me!"
woman ever jilted me!" with Sue Osmond fas fault was it-yours or hers?" "It you want to know, I'Pl tell you,
and leave you to judge whose fault it was. That girl ram away with every bit of
sense I had, for a brief period-ouly a sense had, Ior a
brief period. I woe up one night to
the realization of what a fool Ihad been? the realization of what a fool Ihad been?
Of course, every feilow who is engaged to a girl supposes he has wor perfection.
Idid.? "A rery foolish thing to suppose, to
begin with." "Pshaw! You don't know what you are talking about. For about six weeks
after our engagement everything was ater our engageme ena pretty, fascinating,
lovely. She was.
deacedly intelligent and accomplished; deucedly intelligent and accomplished;
and $I$ spared no pains to take her every.* where she wanted to go. My team was
kept pretty busy in those days, I can tell you. Sue couldn't ride in a hrred coach; you. Sue couldn't ride in a bired coach;
and as for the cars or stage, why, bless
your heart! I should never have dream. your heart! I should never have draam.
ed, in, any emergency, of suggesting
either., either,"
"Do you mean to tell me that Sue Os-
mand is guch a fool as that ? mond is suci a fool as that?"
"She never said anything way she should go; bnt, don't you see,
made such an idol of her that I could, bear to feel for a moment that she had stepped outside of her own especial sphere? ?"
"Fidllesticks!"
then see! Well, this was my manner of treating ber. One eveuiug last winter I was returning from the office. It was abont seven oclock, and it neyer rained
harder since the deluge. It Was a cold
slippery horrible night, and Jim Haw slippery, horrible night, and Jim Haw crowded boat, and stood outside unde the pwning. There weren't out two or
three there besides us. I noticed a womau leaning against the opposite side of th Window. I saw that she had on an old
waterproof cloak, and the hood wa waterproof cloak, and the hood was iderable squinting at the figare and sid
ace of the woman, Jim said, with a ndge
" Don't you know who that is, Fred!
" 'How the mischief - should 1 know? I asked. "You ought to, it anybody. Take a good loook, now'
"Joast then the boat touched the dock. 1 looked, and as Bure as I live, there stoo
Sue Osmond, my ladylose. She drew the bood closer over her face, and while was deciding what to do, the chain was
lowered, and Sue was lost among the
crowd". "The man who hestates, you know. after, I called on Miss Osmond. Abe wa dresed, ready to receive me. I never sam her eyes so bright; there was an indefi
nable:glitter all over her, and her manne Wes fiscinating to the last degree. After

ago that I saw you on hare sworn an hour "Could you?' she a laughed, without changing color. Never swear to per-
sonal identity. I knew a man who got into a horid Ecrape on e by doing so',
"Wh, it wasnc you, was it, Sue? asked. then with a most unusaal touch of de. fianpe it her maneer: Suppose it was What then P"

Cy, Miss osmond!
ruly " said she, in the carmest pos"' Yes, truly,', answered, calese yon
in account satisfactornly for conduct so an account satisfactorly for conduct so questionable F",
white as death. she asked, growing as "So quastionable' I repeated.
"She rose in a "She rose in a white heat. This
nat she said: what she said :
" 'About seven o'clock this evening crossed the ferry from New York to Brookly.; and I refuse to give any ac
count of the circumstances which made such questiouable conduct necessary. So "What then ?" inquired Harry. Why, she swept out of the room like a tragedy queen, and I haven't spoken to
hier sicce." her shrece. weeks after. Same room, same "Poor Will Osmond has gone", said Harry Blake. "Yes. "I was over there this afternoon, and lad a'talk with his widow: Will's healti failed immediately after his marriage, aud his father was so angry witb
hiim for marrying his daughter's gover ness, that he would not do the least thing for him. Mrs. Osmond said if it had not been for Sue they would have certainly
siarved. She painned and slarved. She parined and sold most ol
her jewelry, and managed so skillfully her jewelry, and managed so skillfulyy
that Will was surrounded with every con.
fort. I found out something, Fred ?" "What was it?"
-Do you remember the date of the
inht you saw Miss Osmond on the ferry night you saw Miss Osmond on the ferry
boat Was it the third of December?" "Yes, sir!" "Well, that day Sue spent with her bother. He was a great deal worse, and be was determined, come what would,
he wonld not leare him until he: wa easier. He grew more comfortable, and when she got ready to start for home it rained bard. So she borrowed her sister' witerprool and hurried off. Now, wha
do you think?" "That I was a
ap this very day,"
Evening. Scene-parlor in the hous Evening. Scene-parlor in the house
Osmond. Sue Osmond in the library osmond. Sue Osmond in the library
alone. Fred Tracy is announced. stended a very, steady little band to he visitor.
is I have just heard to-day of your
brother's death, Miss-Osmond-and-and"- Tred Tracy was never known to stam mer, but now the English language fail "Will had been ill several months." "And to think" said Fred, almos sobbing, "that I should bave been such I wonder if you can all about it today I wonder if you can eyer forgive me?" you a long time ago."
"Angel","
"Angel"" whispered Fred. How can ever be thanfkul enough !"
The hands be tried to seize were with drawn as she replied : "By remembering, Mr. Tracy, tha
io woman worth having, will endure th no woman worth having, will endure the high and lofty treatment you attempted lith me! and that where the there is true confidence "
"Sue, dear Sue, what do you mean
"Mr art yon so cold"?
"Mr. Blake!"announced a servant.
"Good evering, Fred"" cried Harry "And how's my little Sue?"
"Very well, thank you, cried Sue, loving
"This, Mr. Tracp," she continued, with deep biush, "is my intended hushand.
"How long has this been?" injuire poor Fred,
"About three months," replied Blake, "And you all
here and make a fool of myself in this manner?"
"What
"What manner? I was delighted that an and my Sae were goin,
be good friends again."
Before Harry had concluded his senThe Fred was gone.
The hall door shat with a bang, and
Putnam County Justice.
WHATIT COSTS TO THROW, AN LGG INTO AN AUCTIONEER'S EAR
At Brewster's, Putnam Co. N. Y. the other day, an auction was interrupted by
the noisy vociferation of a rabicundthe noisy rociferation of a rabicund-
aced individual in the crowd. "Get out of here," said the anectioneer, F. Hassard;
"I won't allow any loafer to come in here I won't allow any loafer,
and meke a disturbance. t seemed hard that Willian more vote ho a few years ago carried more vote han any other man in the county, bhould
bare fallen so low as, to be called a loafer by a mere anctioneer. He conld not be "What's that? What do you say?" he Cried, more in serrow than anger.
"Yon're a bunmer.: Get out store," eaid Mr. Hassard, clutching his Mr. Tillotson went out. He didn't surprised at bis mokness but the wen surprised at murm gently, "I go, but to re
he Surn" Can' the champion dry goods salesman
of the town, "Mac," be said, "I
some egge," The farmers had


April.-They've christened us. I'm Augustus and hes Alexander. Don't he
look a ass of a Alexander? Pll kick him Then he eleeps.
May.-Got the nettle-rash. Hooray! June. Thev don' think they'll be il. to raise him. He's to have cod-liver July.-He's been squalling amful. Our nurse eays it's his nasty temper. I know Augnst. We pin, wou't tell.
August.-We've got a new nurse, who talks to tall soldier, and leares peram-
bulator baking in the sann. Alexander' got a blister on his nose, They don't know what it is and they're going to give him a soothing powder.
September:- l've given him the scarleti-
a. He seems resigned. I're nalled his feeding bottle,
October.- I've got a new game nowpoking Noan's ark mito his ear when arse ain't looking.
Novionber.-We're
He's weaker on his pins than I am, and I can spove him over easy.
D ${ }^{\text {tember.-I'm begin }}$ rst tooth. As soon as it's through, $\mathrm{I}^{\prime} \mathrm{v}$ made up uny mind to bite Alexander:
A SIGNEE'S SALE of real ESTATE.

Franklin Township, Susquehanna County:Pa
Tuesday, Marcl 20th, 1877,






TRIENNIAL COURT OF APPEAL








## 

## U能TR


FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

$\mathrm{M}^{\text {oney taiks! }}$
THAT HURT

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED


## LUMBER YARD: <br> 

heart of town

WHITE AND YBLLOW PINE; HEMLO
OAK, ASH, MAPLE AND BLACK

 Plantag. Matc
Cone to order.

WAGON, CARRIAGES \& SLEIGH
MANUFACTORY
 latimpop:惁larble Celorts


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A UDITOR'S NOTICE.-The under
NYTHING IN THE MARBLE LINB

SUSQUEHANNA DEPOT, PA.,


A UDITORS NOTICE.-The Under



fact. 7.1 isr.
A SSIGNEES NOTICE.


NEW-FIRM.





Tuesday, the 20in day of March, 1877,








ewrotid call the attention of the Pablic wantion

## All Work Warranted as Representa

or No sale

YOU GAN SATE MONEY

WILLIS DeLONG.
M. A. CoLvin, 2 gen

A SSIGNEES NOTICE

TITA A COLDIFLLING ALFAYS DANGEROUS.
WELLS CARBOLIC TABLETS





