

THE DEMOCRAT.

MONTROSE, PA., MARCH 7, 1877.

A CONDENSED NOVEL.

CHAP. I.

A winning wife, A sunny smile, A teacher, A tiny talk, A pleasant walk, Together.

CHAP. II.

A little doubt, A playful pout, Capricious, A merry miss, A stolen kiss, Delicious!

CHAP. III.

You ask mamma, Consult papa, With pleasure, And both repent, This rash event, At leisure.

REWARD OF JEALOUSY.

BY L. A.

SHORTLY after my return from college I met and formed an attachment for Ethel Graves, a charming little brunette with large brown eyes, fringed all round with jet lashes, the daughter of a wealthy merchant.

One evening, having called on my lady-love, there arose a question of something she had been teasing me to tell her, and having it in my power to tantalize her, I made use of the opportunity.

"Woman's curiosity," said I, with a shrug of my shoulders, "and feminine jealousy."

"Nonsense!" retorted Ethel coloring. "I suppose men are never curious, nor jealous either."

"Never," quoth I with a smile of calm superiority.

"Then you must tell me, Herbert?" "I think my dear, that your curiosity and the other emotion need a little discipline."

Now why on earth I wanted to be so provoking, I can't tell; the natural provensity of man, most probably; for there was no other reason. I wanted to tease Ethel, so I withdrew into a veil of impenetrable mystery.

She did not say one word more, but turned quietly and left the room; and as she disappeared through the entrance I saw the downward flutter of a little slip of white paper from her dress.

Now whether it was dropped unintentionally or on purpose we will leave for the reader to guess. Instinctively I stooped to pick it up, and as I stooped, I could not avoid reading the characters inscribed thereon in a clear, masculine chirography—

"11.3—Clark and Newton. No disappointment this time. R. C."

I felt the crimson flush mounting to my temples as I read and re-read the mysterious words of "R. C." Didn't I remember that Robert Clark was Ethel's second cousin, and a provokingly handsome fellow at that? Had I forgotten that people used to think what a "handsome couple" they would make, before I stepped into the ring? And I clenched my fist involuntarily as I crumpled the paper inside its grasp.

"What are you looking for, Ethel?" She stood with one hand resting lightly on the door knob, glancing uneasily round the room, while there was a guilty flush on her cheek.

"That is—have you seen a little slip of paper lying about?" "No."

I entered the falsehood with a deliberate calmness, even while the tell-tale billet lay in my hands. She didn't like the idea that I should have an insight into her little arrangements with R. C., Ah! false and fair—all women are alike.

"It must have been something very important," I remarked, as she hurriedly turned over the books on the table, still searching for the missing treasure.

"I suppose I have left it up-stairs," she said, artfully evading a direct answer. "You are not going Herbert?"

"I am going. Good-night." Not until I was in my own room did I open and re-examine the odious little bit of paper—"11.3—". Of course the whole thing was as plain as daylight. To-day was the tenth of the month; it was simply an appointment for the morrow at three o'clock. I ground my teeth as the truth flashed across my brain.

will first possess myself of a clue to this mystery, and accuse her boldly to her face."

So I went to bed, to dream fitfully all night of monster sheets of phosphorescent paper, with "R. C." dancing in scarlet fire all over their expanse.

"Is Mr. Newton in?" Yes; Mr. Newton was in, and one of the clerks ushered me into the private office, where my friend Willie sat, looking over a huge pile of letters.

"Herbert Anderson! Sit down, old fellow. What good wind blows you here? He drew out a large arm-chair, but I declined it.

"Newton, I want you to do me a favor; will you?" "Certainly, if I can."

I looked up at the clock; it wanted just fifteen minutes to three, and I hurriedly confided the whole story of my wrongs to Willie's honest breast.

"My dear fellow, I really think you are attaching too much importance to a mere trifle."

"A trifle!" I bit my lips until the blood came. "I think differently; and it's very easy to see that you are not standing in my peculiar position, Newton."

"Shall I send for Clark? He is in the warehouse, no doubt."

"You will do nothing of the sort."

"Well, then, what is it you require of me?" "Listen! She will be here, probably at three, to—see Clark."

"Well?" "Where will he be likely to receive her?"

"In this room, I suppose."

"Is there no place where I can be an unseen listener to their conversation?" "Why, there is the wardrobe;—but!"

"The very place!" I exclaimed, exultantly.

"Yes; but, Herbert, wouldn't it be rather a mean thing to listen to what is not intended for your ears?" faltered Willie, with some embarrassment.

"I don't care a fig whether it's mean or not," I retorted. "I'm in no state of mind, just now, to split hairs. If you are going to oblige me, say so; if not, I may as well go."

"Of course, the room is at your service Herbert. I am going out, but that makes no difference. I hope you will discover that you are in error."

"I smiled bitterly. I entertained no such hope."

The clock struck three as Mr. Newton took his leave, and I hurriedly esconced myself in the wardrobe, with my head against Willie's business coat, and my lower extremities in a perfect grave of linen dusters and obsolete clothing.

Altogether, it was not an agreeable position; a wardrobe where one can just stand erect, with closed doors, on a hot evening in August, is not an enviable place. But I would have endured anything then.

"How warm it is! In fact it is getting decidedly tropical!" I reflected, as I wiped the dew from my glowing forehead. "Why don't Ethel come, if she is coming?"

And then I began to reflect on St. Bartholomew and his bed of hot coals as I pushed the door a quarter of an inch open.

Hush! a footstep. I jerked the door to again with an emphasis that made my prison-home away in a sadly nervous condition; but it was only a clerk sent for something, and I breathed freely once more—that is, as freely as was possible to do under the circumstances. Good gracious! how hot it was! A thermometer would certainly have stood at a hundred in this close atmosphere. I was streaming with perspiration; my hair was as wet as if I had stood in a summer shower; but I would cheerfully have remained there all day to detect the monstrous conspiracy between my Ethel and "R. C."

Four o'clock. Ethel must have been detained. I could hear "R. C.'s" voice occasionally in the warehouse; proof positive he was at hand.

Five o'clock. Decidedly, this was getting rather monotonous. I was inclined to be very sleepy; but it wouldn't do to yield to the blandishments of Morpheus. But my patience was not destined to go entirely unrewarded. Just as I was about to give up in utter despair, there was a flutter of garments on my ear; and the sound of Ethel's sweet, familiar voice.

"Why," soliloquized that young gentleman, "what on earth ails the door-handle? It won't turn."

And he gave it an energetic wrench, that defied all my attempts to impede its revolution.

The door flew open, and there I stood revealed, among the coats and dusters. "Hallo!" ejaculated Clark, staring at me in blank astonishment. "I should like to know how you came here!"

My feelings at that moment can be better imagined than described. I knew there was no alternative but to step bravely forward and face the music, which I did accordingly. But I wasn't going to favor Clarke with an explanation, so I turned somewhat sheepishly to Ethel, and drawing the slip of paper from my pocket, placed it in her hand.

"I found that on the parlor floor last night, Ethel; it excited my curiosity, and I fancied all sorts of ridiculous things, and came down here to—"

"To hide in the wardrobe!" mischievously added Ethel. "Man's curiosity, and man's jealousy. I didn't know that two such emotions existed in the masculine mind."

"Now, Ethel!" I appealed, most pitifully, at which that wretch Clark broke into a laugh which grated harshly upon my every nerve.

Ethel, seeing my dismay, promised not to mention the incident again; and, though she has long been my own Ethel, I have never heard her allude in any way to my jealousy.

Companions in arms—Twins.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

The People's Drug Store.

I. N. BULLARD, PROPRIETOR.

R. KENYON, Druggist & Apothecary.

PATENT MEDICINE EMPORIUM!

The undersigned, would respectfully announce to all the people everywhere, that he has already extensively and variously of Merchandise in the Grocery, Provision and Hardware line.

LEIBIG'S EXTRACT OF BEEF, FRESH SALMON PICKLED & CANNED CLAMS, LOBSTERS, PEAS, CORN, BEANS, OYSTERS, &c., &c.

in fact, anything and everything that is ordinarily needed, Respectfully, soliciting a call, I remain,

I. N. BULLARD.

Powder! Powder! Powder!

Blasting, Rifle and Shot Powder, Shot, Lead, Gun Tubes, Caps, Pouches, Flasks, Fuse, &c.;

&c., &c., for sale by I. N. BULLARD,

Montrose, Sept. 9, 1874—1f.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance and by virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Susquehanna County to me directed, I will expose for sale at public vendue at the mill on the premises in

Franklin Township, Susquehanna County, Pa.,

on

Tuesday, March 20th, 1877,

At 10 o'clock a. m., the real estate of N. W. Eastman, assigned to me in trust for benefit of creditors of said Eastman, viz: An equal undivided one-half interest in the following described piece or parcel of land, beginning at the highway, the northwest corner of lands into the estate of said Eastman, recently sold to John Eastman, thence south and east along the line of said lands to the west line of lands of Benjamin Merritt, thence south on said Merritt's line to the south bank of the mill race running to the saw mill formerly owned by David Fisk, thence westerly along said south bank to a line running north parallel to the first mentioned lines to the highway shall include three acres of land, thence along said highway to the place of beginning, containing three acres of land, more or less, which is one steam saw, with and attached thereto, one dwelling house, barn and out houses, and nearly all improved.

TERMS OF SALE—\$100 down on day of sale, \$300 on final confirmation and giving deed, and the balance with interest one-half in six months, and the other half on final confirmation and giving deed to be secured by first lien on the premises sold.

A. LATHROP, Assignee of N. W. Eastman.

February 14, 1877.

C. E. UPTEGROVE

Wishes to inform the public that he has made such a

REDUCTION IN PRICES ON WORK,

as to meet the pressure of

HARD TIMES.

MEN'S Fine Boots and Shoes \$1 less per pair, and repairing in the same ratio.

*This only guaranteed for money down.

C. E. UPTEGROVE, Ag't

Montrose, Feb. 14, 1877.

P. J. DONLEY, FURNISHING

UNDER-TAKER,

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.,

The latest Improved Coffins and Caskets on hand—Hears to order. Shrouds, etc.

J. W. CLARK, PRACTICAL MA-

CHINIST AND GUN SMITH,

has located on Public Avenue, (basement of B. C. Sayre's store building) where he is prepared to do all kinds of Gun Smithing, Sewing Machine repairing, Shot Filing, Lock repairing and all light mechanical jobs on short notice, and on as reasonable terms as can be done elsewhere. All work warranted. Orders by mail preferred. A full patronage is solicited, and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. W. CLARK,

Montrose, Aug. 9, 1876.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

Fifty-six acres of land, 30 acres of which are under a good state of cultivation, within one fourth of a mile from Montrose Borough, for sale or exchange. Apply to B. L. Baldwin, at his office, near the Court House.

Montrose, Pa., Feb. 6, 1877.

BILLINGS STROUD, GENERAL

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

INSURANCE AGENT,

Montrose, Pa.

Capital Represented, \$100,000,000!

FIRE

Fire Association of Phil., Capital & Assets, \$5,000,000

Insurance Co. of N. A., Phil., 6,000,000

Pennsylvania Fire, Phil., 1,700,000

Ins. Co. of the State of Pennsylvania, Phila. Pa., 700,000

Lycoming of Manney Pa., 600,000

Laureator of Lancaster, 400,000

Newton of Newton, 150,000

Home Ins. Co., N. Y., 6,000,000

National, 450,000

Fairfield Fire Ins. Co. South Norwalk, Conn., 325,000

Atlas, 500,000

Royal Canadian, of Montreal, Canada, 1,200,000

Liverpool, London & Globe, of Liverpool, Eng., 27,000,000

Providence, Washington, of Providence, R. I., 600,000

Trade Ins. Co. Camden, N. J., 270,000

Patterson Fire Ins. Co. Patterson, N. J., 340,000

LIFE

Conn. Mutual Life Ins. Co., Assets \$40,000,000

American Life, Phila., \$5,000,000

ACCIDENT.

Travelers Ins. Co., Hart., Capital and Surplus \$3,000,000

Railway Passengers \$500,000

The undersigned has been well known in this county for the past 20 years, as an Insurance Agent. Losses and claims by his Companies have always been promptly paid.

Office upstairs, in building east from Banking Office of Wm. H. Cooper & Co., Turnpike street.

BILLINGS STROUD, Agent.

CHARLES H. SMITH, Office Managers.

AMOS NICHOLS, S. LANGDON, Solicitor.

Montrose, Jan. 5, 1876.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given that the subscribers, Assignees of Sidney Finn, for the benefit of his creditors, by order of the Court of Common Pleas of Susquehanna County, will expose at public sale at the residence of Sidney Finn in Lenox, on

Tuesday, the 20th day of March, 1877,

at 1 o'clock p. m., the three following described pieces of land, all in Lenox, said county, to wit:

First, the piece known as the Shick Farm, bounded northerly by land of DeBurr Hinckley, Benjamin Hinckley and H. P. Halstead, east by public highway, south by land now or late of S. L. Little, and west by land of H. P. Halstead and S. L. Tiffany, containing 35 acres, more or less, 50 acres improved, with frame house, barn fruit trees, &c.

Second, bounded northerly by lands of Philip McKune and Frank Shick, easterly by land of D. W. Clark, southerly by public highway, and westerly by Solomon Taylor, containing 25 acres, more or less, 25 acres improved, with frame house, barn and fruit trees thereon.

Third, bounded northerly by land of DeBurr Hinckley, easterly by lands of DeBurr Hinckley and G. W. Walker, westerly by land of Thomas McLean, Wm. McLean and the public highway, excepting and reserving all ways therefrom about 100 acres of the south end of the lands of Sidney Finn, Dec. 2, 1872, by contract in same sold to Oscar O. Finn, as follows: Beginning at the road in line of lands of Thomas McLean, Wm. McLean and the widow Stenton, bounded on the south by their lands, on the east by lands of S. Taylor, on the north by the public road—leaving the part to be sold 167 acres, more or less, on which there is a dwelling house, barns, &c.

TERMS—Upon the first and second pieces \$250 each down on day of sale, \$250 each on final confirmation of sale and giving deed, and the balance on each piece one-half in six months and one-half in twelve months with interest from final confirmation of sale.

Upon the third piece \$500 down, \$500 on final confirmation of sale, and the balance with interest from that date one-half in six months and other half in twelve months. The amount unpaid on each piece at final confirmation of sale and giving deed to be secured by first judgment or mortgage lien upon the premises, with interest.

S. TAYLOR, Assignees.

EDWIN STEVENS, 7w4

Lenox, Feb. 14, 1877.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDER-

signed having been appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Susquehanna County, an Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of S. R. Campbell, administrator of the est. of E. Dopp, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Montrose, on Wednesday, the 14th day of March, at 1 o'clock p. m., at which time and place all persons interested, must present their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

D. W. SEARLE, Auditor.

Montrose, Feb. 7, 1877.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDER-

signed having been appointed an auditor by the Orphans' Court of Susquehanna County, to distribute the funds in the hands of R. O'Neil, Administrator of the estate of James Murrill late of Anburn township, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Hon. L. F. Fitch in Montrose, Thursday, March 1, at 1 o'clock p. m., at which time and place all persons interested will present their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

D. T. BREWSTER, Auditor

Montrose, Feb. 7, 1877.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDER-

signed an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Susquehanna County to distribute the funds remaining in the hands of Vernon Williams, adm'r of the estate of Chester Williams, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Warren & Son in Montrose on Wednesday, March 7th, at 1 p. m., at which time and place all persons interested will present their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

C. A. WARREN, Auditor.

Feb. 7, 1877.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDER-

signed an Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Susquehanna County, to distribute the funds in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the Sheriff's sale of the real estate of Wm. Howarth and Albert Miles, terre tenant, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Montrose, on Friday, March 1st, at 1 o'clock p. m., at which time and place all persons interested are required to appear and present their claims or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

D. W. SEARLE, Auditor.

Feb. 7, 1877.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Wilson J. Turrell having assigned all his estate to the undersigned in trust for creditors, all persons indebted by book account or otherwise are requested to make immediate settlement, all persons having claims against the estate will please present them to

A. H. McCOLLUM, Assignee of Wilson J. Turrell.

Montrose, Feb. 8, 1877.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—IN

the estate of Parker Gage late of Liberty, twp., Susquehanna County, Pennsylvania, dec'd, Letters of Administration in the said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons owning said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them without delay.

JAN. 24, 1877. 4w6. WALTER FULLER, Admlstrator.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—IN

the estate of James Cooney, late of Friendville dec'd, Letters of Administration in the said estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons owning said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them without delay.

MARY COONEY, Administrators.

Feb. 14, '77. 7w6

MONEY TALKS!

These are prices

THAT HURT

(not the customer.)

but other dealers who find fault because it spoils their profits. They assert that I cannot sell goods at prices named, these prices are not for a bait, but are genuine and will be fulfilled in every particular. Call and see for yourselves.

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY EARNED!

WEBSTER The Clothier's PRICE LIST

For FALL & WINTER 1876-7.

Good heavy business suits \$ 7.00

Diagonal silk mixed suits ----- 8.50

Heavy cassimere suits ----- 8.00

Basket worsted suits ----- 10.00

Pancy plaid cassimere suits ----- 11.00

English Diagonal suits ----- 17.00

French basket suits ----- 13.00

All wool Broad cloth coats ----- 17.00

Heavy sheeps gray overcoats ----- 4.00

Chinchilla overcoats ----- 7.00

Beaver overcoats ----- 10.00

Fine diagonal overcoats ----- 12.00

Union Beaver overcoat ----- 7.00

French Beaver overcoats ----- 12.00

Boys' Clothing—3 to 10 years.

Heavy mixed school suits ----- 3.50

Cassimere suits ----- 5.00

Diagonal and basket suits ----- 4.50

Stout overcoats ----- 6.50

Cape and sister overcoats ----- 6.00

Boys' Clothing—9 to 15 years.

Heavy mixed school suits ----- 5.00

Heavy cassimere suits ----- 7.50

Diagonal and basket suits ----- 3.75

Heavy every-day overcoats ----- 3.75