BRADFORD REPUBLICAN.

HOLCOMB & TRACY, Publishers. "GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE BY THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE." $1,00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VII. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 2, 1881. NO. 1.

—THE—

Bradford Republican,

is published every Thursday at Towanda, Pa., by HOLCOMB & TRACY, Proprietors.

Terms:—If paid in advance, $1.00 per annum; not paid in advance $1.25. To subscribers out of the county, $1.25, invariably in advance, the addition being made to cover prepayment of postage.

Advertising Rates:—Six cents a line for first insertion, and five cents per line for all subsequent insertions. Reading notice advertising ten cents per line. Eight lines constitute a square, and twelve lines an inch. Auditor's notices $2.50. Administrator's and Executor's notices $2.00. Yearly advertising $10.00 per column.

THE REPUBLICAN is published in the Tracy, Moore and Nobles Block, at the corner of Main and line streets, over J. F. Corser's Boot and Shoe store. Its circulation is over 2000. As an advertising medium it is unexcelled in its immediate field.

Our Clubbing Terms.

We will furnish all paying subscribers for THE REPUBLICAN within the county with any of the following publications, until further notice, at the rates given below.

The REPUBLICAN $1.00 in addition.

Subscribers residing out of the county will be charged 25 cents additional.

New York Weekly Times,	$ 85
Semi-Weekly Times,	2 20
New York Daily Tribune,	9 25
Weekly "	1 00
Semi-Weekly "	2 60
New York Daily Evening Post,	8 00
" " Weekly "	1 15
" Semi-Weekly " "	2 25
New York Weekly World,	1 00
Semi-Weekly "	1 50
Philadelphia Daily Times,	5 65
Philadelphia Weekly Times,	1 30
Philadelphia Daily Press,	8 00
Philadelphia Weekly Press,	1 10
Harper's Magazine,	3 10
Harper's Weekly,	3 25
Harper's Bazar,	3 25
Scribner's Monthly,	3 25
St. Nicholas,	2 50
Appleton's Journal,	2 35
" with steel engraving of Dickens,	3 10
Popular Science Monthly,	4 00
" " Supplement,	2 50
Magazine of American History	4 00
North American Review,	4 00
New York Medical Journal,	3 25
American Agriculturist,	1 10
Country Gentleman,	2 10
Rural New Yorker,	1 85
Toledo Blade,	1 60
Littell's Living Age,	7 00
Atlantic Monthly,	3 25
Wide Awake,	1 65
Babyland,	60
Lippincott,	3 25
Demorest,	2 50
Godey,	1 65
Scientific American,	2 75
Peterson's Magazine,	1 60
The Nursery,	1 20
Farmer's Review,	40
Burlington Hawkeye,	1 50
New England Journal of Education,	2 00
Kendall's Treatise on the Horse,	25

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mails arrive and depart at the Towanda Post-office as follows:

Phila., N. Y., and Eastern States	4:00 A. M.
Dushore, Laporte, &c.	9:30
L. V. way mail from the North	10:00
Skeshequin &c.	11:00
New Era, &c., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday	11:00
Asylum, &c., Monday, Wednesday and Friday	1:00 P. M.
Troy, Burlington, &c.	1:00
Lehaysville, Rome, &c.	2:30
Closed pouch from Erie and N C R R	4:35
L. V. way mail from the South	5:00
Colton, &c.	6:30
Barclay, &c.	10:40
Closed pouch from Elmira and E R R	

DEPART.

Canton, Monroeton, &c.	9:00 A. M.
Lehigh Valley way mail South	9:15
Closed pouch Elmira, Erie and Northern Central Railroads	10:00
Troy, Burlington, &c.	10:00
Skeshequin, &c.	12:00 M.
Barclay	1:00 P. M.
New Era, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday	1:00
Asylum, Monday, Wednesday and Friday	1:00
Lehaysville, Rome, &c.	1:00
Dushore, &c.	2:45
Lehigh Valley way mail North	3:45
New York Phila. and Eastern States.	7:45

Office open from 7:00 A. M. to 7:45 P. M. Money order office open from 8:00 A. M. to 7:00 P. M. Office open on Sunday from 9:00 to 10:00 A. M.

P. POWELL, P. M.

LEHIGH VALLEY & PENNA. AND NEW YORK RAILROADS.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS. TO TAKE EFFECT MAY 15, 1880.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	15	9	7	3
	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Niagara Falls	2.05	7.20		7.15
Buffalo	2.50	8.25		9.20
Rochester	5.15	10.30		
Lyons	6.30	11.30		
Geneva	6.54	11.55		
Ithaca	8.35	1.18	8.30	
Auburn	5.10	8.05		
Owego	9.00	10.50		
Elmira	9.10	1.45	9.00	3.45
Waverly	9.45	2.10	9.40	4.15
Sayre	10.10	2.30	10.00	4.30
Athens	10.16	2.34	10.05	4.34
Milan			10.15	
Ulster			10.25	
Towanda	10.46	3.00	10.43	5.05
Wysauking			10.54	5.13
Standing Stone			11.03	
Rummerfield			11.19	5.26
Frenchtown			11.38	
Wyalusing		3.36	11.30	5.45
Laceyville		11.44	3.54	11.49	6.03
Skinner's Eddy			11.53	6.07
Meshoppen		4.10	12.10	6.23
Meshopany			12.16	6.28
Tunkhannock	12.25	4.35	1.00	7.10
Lacrange			1.10	7.20
Falls			1.25	7.35
Lake B Junction	1.05	5.10	1.45	8.05
Wilkesbarre	1.35	5.25	2.20	8.35
Mauch Chunk	3.45	7.30	4.50	11.00
Allentown	4.41	8.24	5.33	12.00
Bethlehem	5.00	8.35	6.05	12.15
Easton	5.20	9.00	6.40	12.55
Philadelphia	6.55	10.35	8.25	2.20
New York	8.05		9.15	3.35
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	8	30	2	12
	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
New York	6.30	....	7.40	3.40
Philadelphia	8.00	....	9.00	4.15
Easton	9.20	....	10.15	5.50
Bethlehem	9.50	....	10.45	6.15
Allentown	10.05	....	10.54	6.24
Mauch Chunk	10.55	....	11.53	7.25
Wilkes-Barre	1.05	6.00	2.03	9.45
Lake B Junction	1.35	6.35	2.25	10.10
Falls		7.02	....	10.30
Lacrange		7.20	....	10.42
Tunkhannock	2.18	7.33	3.03	10.52
Meshopany		7.57	....	11.13
Meshoppen		8.04	3.28	11.19
Skinner's Eddy		8.17	....	11.33
Laceyville	3.03	8.23	3.46	11.36
Wysauking		8.43	4.03	11.55
Frenchtown		8.55	....	12.08
Rummerfield		9.04	....	12.17
Standing Stone		9.10	....	12.24
Wysauking		9.19	....	12.34
Towanda	4.00	9.30	4.43	12.45
Ulster		9.43	4.55	12.57
Milan		9.52	....	1.06
Athens	4.30	10.00	5.10	1.15
Sayre	4.40	10.10	5.20	1.23
Waverly	4.45	10.20	5.30	1.30
Elmira	5.25	11.10	6.15	2.15
Owego	5.39	....	6.35	....
Auburn	8.30	....	9.35	....
Ithaca	6.10	2.10	6.40	....
Geneva	7.41	5.00	8.14	....
Lyons	8.40	....	8.50	....
Rochester	9.50	7.40	9.40	....
Buffalo	11.40	....	12.05	8.00
Niagara Falls	1.03	....	1.08	9.40
	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.

No. 22 leaves Wyalusing at 6:00, A. M., Frenchtown 6:14, Rummerfield 6.23, Standing Stone 6.31 Wysauking 6.40, Towanda 6.53, Ulster 7.06, Milan 7:16, Athens 7:25, Sayre 7:40, Waverly 7:55, arriving at Elmira 8:50.

No. 31 leaves Elmira 5:45 P. M., Waverly 6:35, Sayre 6:45, Athens 6:50, Milan 6:56, Ulster 7:08, Towanda 7:23, Wysauking 7:35, Standing Stone 7:44, Rummerfield 7:52, Frenchtown 8:02, arriving at Wyalusing at 8:15.

Trains 8 and 15 run daily. Sleeping cars on trains 8 and 15 between Niagara Falls and Philadelphia and between Lyons and New York without change. Parlor cars on Trains 2 and 9 between Niagara Falls and Philadelphia without change, and through coach to and from Rochester via Lyons.

WM. STEVENSON, Supt.

SAYRE, PA., May 15, 1881. Pa. & N. Y. R. R.

AMERICAN CYCLOPEDIA.

TOWANDA AGENCY, representing the counties of Tioga, Bradford, Wyoming, Sullivan, Susquehanna, and Wayne.

Correspondence promptly attended to.

C. J. ELLIS, Manager for D. Appleton & Co.,

may 6-tf TOWANDA, Pa.

Towanda Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

KIMBERLEY, Geo. W. Office 2nd door south First National Bank, up stairs. 5aug80

HILLIS, E. L. Office over Kirby's Drug Store, Mercur Block. nov 13,78

SMITH, ELHANAN. Office over Kirby's Drug Store, Mercur Block. may20'78.

CALIFF, J. N., Office in Wood's Block, south First National Bank, up stairs. June 12,78

ELSBREE & SON (*N C Elsbree and L Elsbree.*) Office in Mercur Block, Park St. may14,78

PECK & OVERTON (*Benj M Peck and D A Overton*). Office over Hill's Market 49-'79

OVERTON & SANDERSON (*E Overton and John F Sanderson.*) Office in Adams Block. july5'78

PATRICK & FOYLE. Office south side Mercur's Block. jo13,78

MAXWELL, WM. Office over Dayton's Store april14,76

WILT, J. ANDREW. Office in Mean's Block. apr 14,76

DAVIES, CARNOCHAN & HALL. (*W T Davies, W H Carnochan, L M Hall.*) Office in rear of Ward House, Entrance on Poplar St. (jo12,75

MERCUR, RODNEY A. Solicitor of Patents. Particular attention paid to business in Orphans' Court and to the settlement of estates. Office in Montanye's Block 49-79

MCPHERSON & YOUNG, (*J. McPherson and W. I. Young.*) Office south side of Mercur's Block. feb 1,78

MADILL & KINNEY, Office corner Main and Pine st. Nobles block, second floor front. Collections promptly attended to. feb 1 78

WILLIAMS, ANGLE & BUFFINGTON. (*H N Williams, E J Angle and E E Buffington*). Office west side of Main street, two doors north of Argus office. All business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. oct 26,77

MASON, G. F. Attorney-at-Law. Special attention to conveyancing, examination of title and all matter relating to real estate. Collections promptly remitted. Office over Patch & Tracy's store. mar10-81.

JAMES H. AND JOHN H. CODDING, Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law. Office in the Mercur Block, over C. T. Kirby's Drug Store. july 3, '80 tf.

THOMPSON, W. H. and E. A., Attorneys-at-Law, Towanda, Pa. Office in Mercur Block, over C. T. Kirby's Drug Store, entrance on Main street, first stairway north of Post-office. All business promptly attended to. Special attention given to claims against the United States for Pensions, Bounties, Patents, etc., and to collections and settlement of decedent's estates. April 21. 1y

PHYSICANS AND SURGEONS.

JOHNSON, T. B., M.D. Office over Dr. H. C. Porter's Drug Store. feb 12,78

NEWTON, Drs. D. N. & F. G. Office at Dwelling on River Street, corner Weston St. feb 12,77

LADD, C. K., M.D. Office 1st door above old bank building, on Main street. Special attention given to diseases of the throat and lungs. july19,78

WOODBURN, S. M., M.D. Office and residence, Main street, north of M.E. Church. Medical Examiner for Pension Department. feb 22,78

PAYNE, E. D., M.D. Office over Montanye's Store. Office hours from 10 to 12 A.M. and from 2 to 4 P. M. Special attention given to Diseases of the Eye, and Diseases of the Ear. oct 20,77

HOTELS.

HENRY HOUSE. Main st., next corner south of Bridge street. New house and new furniture throughout. The proprietor has spared neither pains or expense in making his hotel first-class and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. Meals at all hours. Terms reasonable. Large Stable attached.

mar 8 '77 WM. HENRY.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

WATKINS POST, NO. 68, G. A. R. Meets every Saturday evening, at Military Hall.

GEO. V. MYER, *Commander.*

J. R. KITTRIDGE, *Adjutant.* feb 7, 79

CRYSTAL LODGE, NO. 57. Meets at K. of P. Hall every Monday evening at 7:30. Insurance $2,000. Benefits $3.00 per week. Average annual cost, 5 years experience, $11.

J. R. KITTRIDGE, *Reporter.*

JESSE WARDELL, Jr., *Dictator.* feb 25,78

BRADFORD LODGE, NO. 167, I. O. O. F. Meet in Odd Fellow's Hall, every Monday evening at 7 o'clock.

WARREN HILL, *Noble Grand.*

june 12,78

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

POST, F. E. No. 32 Second street. All orders will receive prompt attention. June 12,78

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

THE LITTLE STORE ROUND THE CORNER W. R. Smalley, Dealer in Tobacco, Cigars Pipes, and Smoking Goods. Choice Confection ary always on hand. No. 2, Park st. may17,78

EDUCATIONAL.

RYAN, G. W., County Superintendent. Office days last Saturday of each month, over Turner & Gordon's Drug Store, Towanda Pa.

july 19,78

SUSQUEHANNA COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE. The Spring Term commences on Monday April 4th, 1881. For catalogue or other information, address or call on the Principal.

EDWIN E. QUINLAN, A. M.

uly 19,78 Towanda, Pa.

PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER.

WILLIAMS, EDWARD. Practical Plumber and Gas Fitter. Place of business in Mercur Block next door to Journal office opposite Public Square. Plumbing, Gas Fitting, Repairing Pumps of all kinds, and all kinds of Gearing promptly attended to. All wanting work in his line should give him a call. july 27,77

INSURANCE.

RUSSELL, C. S. General Insurance Agency, Towanda, Pa. Office in rear of Whitcomb's Book Store. July 12,76

MISCELLANEOUS.

DELEVAN HOUSE, ELMIRA, N. Y. C. T. Smith, proprietor. This Hotel is located immediately opposite the railroad depot. Every pains taken for the comfort of guests. July 5,77

TOWNER, H. L., M.D., HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.—Residence and office just north of Dr. Corbon's Main street, Athens, Pa.

DR. JONES' CREAM CAMPHOR

IS THE NAME OF the popular Liniment that cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swollen or Stiffened Joints, Frost Bites, pain in the Face, Head or Spine, Chapped hands, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Mosquioto Bites, Sting or Bite of an insect, Poison from common Poison Vines, etc., for man or beast. Always reliable, and almost instantaneous in its relief. Having an agreeable odor, it is pleasant to apply. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

N. B.—This Liniment received a Prize Medal at the State Fair, 1879. MAY 20 1y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints curbs, callous, sprains, swellings and any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or for rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for illustrated Circular which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well a man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, Drs. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE POPULAR CORNER!

GEO. L. ROSS,

Has filled up the old MONTANYE STORE with a full and complete stock of FRESH

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Call here for your Groceries. After you get prices at Ross' it will be of no use to try elsewhere for his prices are down to rock bottom.

Farmers can get the tip-top of the mark at a Geo. L. Ross'. All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods or for cash.

DR. JONES' CREAM CAMPHOR, IS THE NAME of the popular Linament that cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swollen or Stiffened Joints, Frost Bites, Pain in the Face, Head or Spine, Chopped Hands, Bruises, Sprains, Burns, Mosquito Bites, Sting or Bite of an insect, Poison Vines, etc., for Man or Beast Always reliable, and almost instantaneous in its relief. Having an agreeable odor it is pleasant to apply. Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cts.

N. B.—This Liniment received a Prize Medal at the State Fair, 1879.

ASA JONES, Prop'r, 319 N. 3d St., Phila., Pa. Jan. 13, 6-m.

D. CLARK JOHNSON'S INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP.

CURES DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINTS, & EARY DISEASE. CURES ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, KIDNEYS, SKIN, & BLOOD.

(TRADE MARK.)

CURES *Dyspepsia, Liver Diseases, Fever & Ague, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Biliousness, Nervous debility, etc.*

The Best REMEDY KNOWN to Man!

11,000,000 Bottles

SOLD SINCE 1870.

This Syrup possesses Varied Properties.

It Stimulates the Ptyaline in the Saliva, which converts the Starch and Sugar of the food into glucose. A deficiency in Ptyaline causes Wind and Scouring of the food in the stomach. If the medicine is taken immediately after eating the fermentation of food is prevented.

It acts upon the Liver.
It acts upon the Kidneys.
It Regulates the Bowels.
It Purifies the Blood.
It Quiets the Nervous System.
It Promotes Digestion.
It Nourishes, Strengthens and Invigorates.
It carries off the Old Blood and makes new
It opens the pores of the skin and induces Healthy Perspiration.

It neutralizes the hereditary taint, or poison in the blood, which generates Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all manner of skin diseases and internal humors.

There are no spirits employed in its manufacture, and it can be taken by the most delicate babe, or by the aged and feeble, *care only being required to attention to directions.*

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

Laboratory, 77 West 3d St., NEW YORK CITY.

Never fails to Cure.

Ashland, Schuykill co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—This is to certify that your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP has benefited me more, after a short trial, than all the medicine I have used for 15 years.

R. B. BILLMAN.

Disease of the Stomach.

Ashland, Schuykill co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—I have used your excellent INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP for Disease of the Stomach, and it has proved to be a valuable medicine.

MRS. J. AUMAN.

Nervous Debility.

Turtle Point, Mckean co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—I was troubled with Nervous Debility and partial Paralysis, for a number of years, and obtained no relief until I used your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP, a short trial of which restored me to health.

D. C. WINSHIP.

For Scrofula.

Turtle Point, McKean co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—My little girl was cured of inflammation of the Face and Eyes, by the use of your reliable INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP. A physician had previously failed to afford relief and it was thought that the child could not live. Its neck and breast was entirely covered with Scrofulous Sores, which are now entirely gone.

WARREN SMITH.

Sure Cure for Liver Complaint.

Turtle Point, McKean co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—This is to certify that your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP has effectually relieved me of Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, after the doctors failed.

T. F. BISHOP.

Remedy for the Rheumatism.

Turtle Point, McKean co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—I have used your excellent INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP for Rheumatism and Liver Complaint, and have derived great relief therefrom.

DARIUS SIMPSON.

An Agent's Testimony.

Turtle Point, McKean co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—I was a life-long sufferer from Liver Complaint until I used your great INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP, from which I soon obtained permanent relief. I also find the Syrup to be a valuable Bowel Regulator.

HENRY C. SIMPSON.

A Valuable Medicine.

Berlin, Somerset Co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—This is to certify that your reliable INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP is the best medicine ever used in my family. Hoping the public will be benefited by this great remedy, I take great pleasure in giving my testimony of its value.

JOSEPH P. BRUBAKER.

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Berlin, Somerset Co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—I take pleasure in recommending your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP as the best medicine made. People who are Dyspeptic should not fail to give it a trial. For the Stomach it has no equal. I have used it and know it to be a valuable medicine.

HATTIE KRISSINGER.

Liver Complaint.

Berlin, Somerset Co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—I was troubled with Liver Complaint for a long time, and by the persuasion of your Agent, I commenced taking your excellent INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP, which has greatly benefited me. I have never found any medicine so equal it, and can confidently say it is a safe and highly valuable remedy.

EDWARD ZORN.

Pain in the Breast.

Berlin, Somerset Co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with a Pain in my Breast and Side, and when I would lie down, I could scarcely breathe for Pain, I was also very weak in my Breast and Lungs. I used some of your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP and am now nearly well. My Lungs are strong once more and I am very grateful to you for such a valuable remedy.

D. M. BALL.

Dyspepsia and Indigestion.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Sir:—This is to certify that your valuable INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP has cured me of Dyspepsia and Indigestion, which I had been afflicted with for years.

GEORGE M. ELLIOT.

For Kidney Diseases.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Sir:—I was subject to severe Pains in my Kidneys, Weakness and Painful Sick Headache, for years, and failed to obtain relief, until I was induced to try your reliable INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP, a short trial of which restored me to perfect health.

JAMES BILEY.

No. 1525 Bartram St.

For Costiveness.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Sir:—I was troubled with Costiveness and Headache, and the use of your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP proved most beneficial to me. It is the best medicine I ever used.

JAS. A. BROWN.

No. 817 Federal St.

For Billiousness.

Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Sir:—I was afflicted with Dyspepsia and Billiousness for years, and failed to procure relief until I began using your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP, which soon effectually relieved me. I take great pleasure in recommending its use to the afflicted.

FRANK T. GORMLEY.

No. 1035 Locust St.

Disease of the Stomach and Liver.

Bushkill, Pike Co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—This is to certify that I have used your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP for Disease of the Stomach and Liver, and have been much benefited thereby.

FRANKLIN VANANKEEN.

Best Family Medicine.

Bushkill, Pike Co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—I consider your reliable INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP the best medicine I ever used in my family. It is just as recommended.

MALACHI CUSTARD.

Remedy for Worms.

Bushkill, Pike Co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—I have used your great INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP in my family for Worm and Summer Complaint, and it has proved effectual in all cases.

THOMAS CORTRIGHT.

Never Fails to Cure.

Bushkill, Pike Co., Pa.

Dear Sir:—My daughter was in Poor Health and a short trial of your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP entirely cured her.

HIRAM VANANKEEN.

For Sale by C. T. Kirby

TOWANDA, PA.

WHEN I AM DEAD.

E. L. B.

"When I am dead!" exclaimed a child,
A merry laughing girl;
On whose fair brow a wreath of flowers
Confined each straggling curl;
"When I am dead! O lay me where
The pretty flowers bloom;
And the robin sweet shall sing its song
Just o'er my lowly tomb."

"When I am dead" a maiden cries,
And a sigh escapes her lips,
For life's pleasure-fount is filled to the brim
At which she freely sips;
"When I am dead! O, lay me where
The sunbeams come and go,
And *he* can come in the twilight gray
Where I am lying low."

"When I am dead!" and a mother sighed,
O, it is hard to go;
And leave my dear ones in a world
Where storms so rudely blow,
"When I am dead; O, husband dear,
Be kind to the little ones,
And meet me at last in a better land
Where partings never come."

"When I am dead," said a poor old man,
And I hope that time is near;
When these weary trembling limbs of mine
Shall have ceased their wanderings here,
"When I am dead, and it matters not
Where I am laid to rest;
If I go prepared for that other world
Where the weary are at rest."

SCHOOL COMPOSITION, Nov. 1873.

TWO JOURNEYS.

"I go on a journey far away,"
He said—and he stooped and kissed me then—
"Over the ocean for many a day—
Good-bye," and he kissed me once again.
But only a few short months had fled,
When again I answered my husband's kiss:
"I could not tarry away," he said;
"There is never a land as fair as this."

Again I stood by my husband's side.
"I go on a journey, sweet, to-day;
Over the river the boatmen glide—
God-by e; I shall linger long away;"
"Ah, he will come back soon, I know,"
I said, as I stooped for the parting kiss;
"He cannot tarry, he told me so.
There is never a land so fair as this."

But many a month and many a year
Have flown since my darling went away.
Will he never come back to meet me here?
Has he found the region of perfect day?
Over the ocean he went and came;
Over the river, and lingers there!
Oh, pallid boatman! call my name—
Show me the region so wondrous fair.

—*The Argosy.*

FUN AMONG THE POETS.

Some years since, David Baker, a distinguished poet in the State of Maine, after the birth of his first child, wrote and published the following pretty poem:

One night as old St. Peter slept,
He left the door of Heaven ajar,
When through a little angel crept,
And came down with a falling star.

One summer, as the blessed beams
Of morn approached, my blushing bride
Awakened from some pleasing dreams
And found that angel by her side.

God grant but this—I ask no more—
That when he leaves this world of pain
He'll wing his way to that bright shore,
And find the road to Heaven again.

John G. Saxe, not to be outdone and deeming that injustice had been done to St. Peter, wrote the following as

ST. PETER'S REPLY.

Full eighteen hundred years or more
I've kept my gate securely fast;
There has no "little angel" strayed,
Nor recreant through the portal passed.

I did not sleep, as you supposed,
Nor left the door of Heaven ajar,
Nor has a "little angel" left,
And gone down with a falling star.

Go ask that blushing bride, and see
If she don't frankly own and say
That when she found that angel babe
She found in the good old way.

God grant but this—I ask no more—
That should your number still enlarge
You will not do as done before,
And lay it to old Peter's charge.

Nearly thirty years ago a merchant of Buda-Pesth, Hungary, had an extravagant son, for whom he obtained a lieutenant's commission in the Austrian army. In 1859, being sent against the Piedmontese, the lieutenant deserted to the enemy. As fate would have it, in the next battle he was captured by the Austrians and would have been brought before a court-martial if he had fallen dangerously ill of a fever. On the day of the battle of Magenta he lay in the military hospital there. The hospital was hastily evacuated by the Austrians after the battle, the patients who were sufficiently recovered were hurriedly removed and the rest abandoned to the mercy of the French. There were thus left behind in one room the lieutenant colonel of Spanish origin, Count Rodriguez by name. Between the departure of the Austrians and the arrival of the French the latter died, and the lieutenant felt himself strong enough to make such alterations in the arrangements of the room as should indicate that he himself was the Count Rodriguez. The peace of Villafranca found him restored to health and liberty and in the possession of Count Rodriguez's papers, cash and name. With this stock in trade he set up as a man of fashion in St. Petersburg, where he gained the heart of the daughter of a Russian rear-admiral, whom, with her father's consent, he married. When the young wife was about to become a mother the false count proposed that they should visit his ancestral home. He did not, however, take her any further than Hamburg, whence he wrote to his father-in-law to the effect that the home of his ancestors was, in the French sense of the word, a chateau en Espagne, that his real name was S—— and that he was in urgent want of funds. The admiral at once started for Hamburg, but on his arrival found that his son-in-law had died of the small-pox. From the papers left behind him by the deceased it appeared that he was the son of a merchant at Buda Pesth—a fact which became more interesting to his father-in-law from his accidentally reading an official advertisement calling upon the long-lost S—— to appear and and claim a large inheritance left him by an uncle, as in case of his not appearing it would be distributed among the collateral relations. This romantic story has just been brought out in a lawsuit at Buda-Pesth.

Mysteries of trade: "Wild cat life insurance companies?" queried old Mrs. Hobbs, "what on earth do they want to insure wild cats' lives for?"

A WOMAN'S SACRIFICE.

"Our next-door neighbors have arrived, Clay?" said old Mrs. Crindle to her son, the doctor, as he came in from his round of visits, with a weary look on his pale, handsome face, never too weary, however, to feel interest in anything the dear mother might have to tell him.

"Arrived, have they, mother? It will be better than having an old empty house for neighbors, you think, eh? Well, I hope indeed it may prove so."

The old lady shook her head doubtingly.

"They seemed to be only men and boys except a slipp of a girl who flitted about here, there and everywhere, giving orders as tho' she had my gray head upon her young shoulders."

The doctor laughed, but it was a tired laugh, and the old eyes, listening, were keen to detect the sound of weariness.

"You are tired my boy," she said.

"Oh, no!" he answered, "not more than usual. By the way, mother, I had a letter from Marjorie to-day. They talk of coming home next summer, but she says it is impossible to carry out my proposition of marriage in June—that her father's eyesight is failing more and more rapidly, and that she could not think of leaving him."

"How long has your engagement lasted, Clay?"

"Four years!" he said despondently.

"Four years! And except for Mr. Markham's health you would have been married long since. Why can he not make his home with you?"

"I have proposed that to Majorie, but she will not hear to it. She has an absurd idea that I might some fine day fancy him a burden; and all my eloquence to the contrary has been so long wasted that I have ceased to exercise it."

"But she still holds you to your engagement?"

"Why, mother!" and now there was reproach in the young doctor's face. "I ask no woman lightly to become my wife; and once asking, I need not be held to my part, at least, of the bond."

"Well, well!" I hope you may always feel so; but you have not been tried yet, Clay."

The summons to dinner at that moment interrupted them, and after the daintily served meal, seated before a blazing fire, in dressing gown and slippers, Dr. Clay Crindle mentally congratulated himself that his duties for the twenty-four hours were ended.

But his congratulations were premature. A quick, sharp peal at the bell startled him from his reverie.

A lad—or perhaps four—stood on the threshold as the servant opened it.

"My father has been suddenly taken ill!" he said. "I saw the doctor's sign, this afternoon, and Sister Eva told me to ask him to come in at once, please. We live next door—only moved in to-day."

All this poured forth in a breathless, boyish tremble, which reached the ear of the doctor, as he sat within.

"All right I will be there in five minutes," he called out.

Again drawing on the boots he had been so glad to draw off, mentally, anathematizing next-door neighbors in general and this case in particular, he started on his unexpected errand.

He had no need to ring the bell. The boy who had come for him had stationed himself at the opened door, and motioned him to the stairs.

At the head stood a young girl. In that moment he thought her but a child, but her air of quiet dignity, as she held out a little, cold hand of welcome, and simply said, "My father you will find very ill, I fear," made him glance again into her face, to see if indeed her mother's words were not true, and on these slight young shoulders was not a gray head.

But no! the face was young and exquisitely lovely. The great blue eyes looked up at him piteously, the red lips quivered; but about her, spite of this, was an air of intense calm, as though she had nerved herself to suppress all signs of agitation, of grief.

Silently she led the way into the room where the sick man lay. He had taken a heavy cold, and had been suddenly seized with acute rheumatism, in close proximity to the vital parts.

Instantly Dr. Crindle's professional eye saw that the case was well nigh hopeless. He forgot his fatigue, his annoyance, as he struggled with all his skill to baffle the grim enemy, but in vain. As the morning sun came creeping into the room, a long low wail welcomed it from that dimly lighted chamber, where the dead man lay.

The doctor lifted in his arms the slight unconscious form, which had stood by his side so bravely through these long hours and bore it from the place.

On her own bed he laid the girl, then almost reluctantly went to work to bring her back to a sense of the reality of her suffering.

Her swoon was long, but when at last the blue eyes unclosed, she made a sudden effort to rise, as though conscious that she was needed elsewhere; then, with a shudder, came the recollection that her father could never need or miss her more, and, with a suppressed cry of pain, she fell back on her pillows.

A week passed. The grave had received its own, the house was silent and gloomy. Eva took little note of anything, save that a kind, motherly face was constantly beside her, and that many times a day some one entered her room who brought with him an atmosphere of strength and rest.

She grew to look for his coming, and to sink back into the old apathy when he had gone; but she could not have told whether he was young or old, or described his face or form. Yet it was this which made her look upon Dr. Crindle and his mother as old tried friends. When the mists scattered at last, and she knew she must take up her young life again, with this newly laid burden resting in all its weariness upon it, it was to these friends she looked for advice—to them she detailed her father's plans.

He intended to send Arthur to school, she said with a dry sob. "I still think it best; but I shall be very lonely with only Harry and Will in this great house. Papa always said our means would be independent, and I suppose they are."

And so they proved, and so they carried out his plans.

Eva remained in the big, lonely house, keeping with her the two boys, eight and ten, and letting Arthur go, as proposed to school.

But she was not lonely, as she had feared. Her next door neighbors had prevented that.

"Come in and read to me an hour or two, now and then, my dear," Mrs. Crindle had said; and when the girl had come, she would not let her go. Or, when the snow was on the ground the doctor would call for her in his sleigh, and in the evenings they would come to her or make her come to them.

"What should I have done, but for you?" she said one day to Mrs. Crindle. "You have been like an own dear mother to me."

And Mrs. Crindle listened, half in pleasure, half in pain.

"Perhaps, she thought, "I might have been her mother, had not Clay already selected for me a daughter."

Strange this was the only subject on which the party had not touched. Clay's engagement has been for so long so intangible a thing, that they had grown to dwell upon it as possible—it was like touching a sore, so that Eva, with her young heart, already throwing off its burden of grief, in a new sweet joy (to which she gave no name, or stopped, indeed to know that it existed,) had dreamed of the misery in store for her.

Nor did Clay think more than she. He called himself a brother to the lonely, orphaned girl. He wrote Marjorie long accounts of her—how he hoped one day they would be friends. Yet when he knew that day was about to dawn, he shrank back, and knew not why.

The knowledge came with the announcement from Majorie that she was coming home sooner than she had hoped and in the early May would pay a visit to his mother.

In May! and April was half gone. The snow had long melted, but he and Eva still had their frequent rides.

He had an engagement with her on the afternoon that he received the letter. As they were driving along beneath the shadow