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, DECEMBER 1, 1881. NO. 27

—THE—

Bradford Republican,

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

Terms. : 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 $150.00 per column.

THE REPUBLICAN is published in the Tracy, Moore and Nobles Block, at the corner of Main and Pine 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,	$ 95
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 90
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
Farlington 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:

Phil., N. Y., and Eastern States	4:00 A. M.
Dushore, Laporte, &c.	9:30
L. V. way mail from the North	10:00
Sheshequin, &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
Lafayette, Rome, &c.	1:00
Closed pouch from Erie and N C R R	2:30
L. V. way mail from the South	4:35
Canton, &c.	5:00
Barclay	6:30
Closed pouch from Elmira and E R R	10:40

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
Sheshequin, &c.	12:00 M.
Barclay	1:00 P. M.
New Era, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday	1:00
Asylum, Monday, Wednesday and Friday	1:00
Lafayette, 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	10.15	2.34	10.05	4.34
Tioga	.....	.....	10.25	.....
Towanda	10.46	3.00	10.43	5.05
Wysauking	.....	.....	10.54	5.13
Standing Stone	.....	.....	11.03	.....
Rummerfield	.....	.....	11.10	5.26
Frenchtown	.....	.....	11.18	.....
Wyalusing	.....	3.36	11.30	5.45
Laceyville	11.44	3.54	11.40	6.03
Skinner's Eddy	.....	.....	11.53	6.07
Meshoppen	.....	4.10	12.10	6.23
Mehoopany	.....	.....	12.16	6.28
Tunkhannock	12.25	4.35	1.00	7.10
Lafrance	.....	.....	1.10	7.20
Falls	.....	.....	1.25	7.35
L & B Junction	1.05	5.10	1.45	8.05
Wilkes-Barre	1.35	5.25	2.20	8.35
Mauch Chunk	3.45	7.30	4.50	11.00
Allentown	4.44	8.24	5.33	12.00
Bethlehem	5.00	8.35	6.05	12.15
Easton	5.30	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	9.26	.....	10.15	5.50
Bethlehem	9.50	.....	10.45	6.15
Allentown	10.05	.....	10.54	6.24
Mauch Chunk	11.05	.....	11.55	7.25
Wilkes-Barre	1.00	6.00	2.03	9.45
L & B Junction	1.35	6.35	2.25	10.10
Falls	.....	7.02	.....	10.30
Lafrance	.....	7.20	.....	10.40
Tunkhannock	2.18	7.33	3.03	10.52
Mehoopany	.....	7.57	.....	11.13
Meshoppen	.....	8.04	3.28	11.19
Skinner's Eddy	.....	8.19	.....	11.33
Laceyville	3.03	8.23	3.46	11.36
Wyalusing	.....	8.43	4.03	11.55
Frenchtown	.....	8.55	.....	12.08
Rummerfield	.....	9.0	.....	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	5.20	.....	6.25	.....
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. 32 leaves Wysauking 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 7:23, Sayre 7:40, Waverly 7:55, arriving at Elmira 8:50.

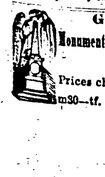
No. 31 leaves Elmira 5:45 P. M., Waverly 6:35, Sayre 6:45, Athens 6:50, Milan 6:59, Ulster 7:06, Towanda 7:23, Wysauking 7:35, Standing Stone 7.44, Rummerfield 7:52, Frenchtown 8:02, arriving at Wyalusing at 8:15.

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.



GEORGE OTT,

Monumental Marble & Granite Work

Prices cheaper than the cheapest.

m30—tf. WYSOX, PA

Towanda Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

SMITH & HILLIS, Attorneys-at-Law; Office over Powell & Co.

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. July 5'78

MAXWELL, WM. Office over Dayton's Store april 14,76

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. (feb12,78

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

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

WILLIAMS, ANGLE & BUFFINGTON. (*H N Williams, E J Angle* and *E D 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 & THOMPSON, (*G. F. Mason, E. A. Thompson.*) Attorneys-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. march 9-81.

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

KEENEY, J. P. Attorney-at-Law. Office in Montanye's Block, Main Street. Sept. 15, '81-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. Porters'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 22.78

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 12,75

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

POST, F. E. No. 32 Second street. All orders will receive prompt attention. june 12,75

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 Fall Term of twenty-eight year commences on Monday, October 31st, 1881. For catalogue or other information, address or call on the Principal. EDWIN E. QUINLAN, A. M. july 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 Whitcomb's Book Store. july 12,76

MISCELLANEOUS.

DELEVAN HOUSE, ELMIRA, N. Y. C. T. Smith, formerly of the Ward House, Towanda, Proprietor. This Hotel is located immediately opposite the railroad depot. Every pains taken for the comfort of guests. july5,77

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

NEW FIRM! NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!

Ed. Mouillesseaux,

(Formerly with Hendelman,) HAS OPENED A

Jewelry Store

OF HIS OWN

IN PATTON'S BLOCK,

With Swarts & Gorden's Store, Main Street, Towanda, Pa.,

Where he keeps a FULL ASSORTMENT OF

Gold & Silver Watches

SWISS AND AMERICAN;

CLOCKS, — JEWELRY,

SPECTACLES, ETC.

His Stock is all NEW and of the FINEST QUALITY. Call and see for yourself.

REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

ENGRAVING A SPECIALTY.

dec16-

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, Dr. B. J. Kendall & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Sold by all Druggists.

DR. CLARK JOHNSON'S INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

CURES DYSPEPSIA, LIVER COMPLAINTS, & HEART 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 Souring of the food in the stomach. It 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, *are only being required in attention to directions.*

DRUGGISTS SELL IT.

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

Never fails to Cure.

Ashland, Schuylkill 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, Schuylkill 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. F. P. 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 KRESSINGER.

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 to 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 RILEY.

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. 1935 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. MALAKI CUSTARD.

Remedy for Worms.

Dear Sir:—I have used your great INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP in my family for Worms 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.

AGENTS WANTED for the sale of the INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP in every town or village, in which I have no agent. Particulars given on application.

FOR THE REPUBLICAN.

AUTUMN.

BY MRS. T. B. DAVIES.

When autumn first appears to us,
She wears her best array
But changes soon her rich attire
For Robes of sober gray,

Yet here, and there among the trees
Upon the hills is seen,
Some shrubs, and trees which yearly wear
A dress of evergreen.

FOR THE REPUBLICAN.

GRIEF'S MISSION.

BY MRS. T. B. DAVIES.

Grief has its mission here below
For human kind;
And they who learn the *lesson* right
True *peace* will find.

Peace in the *chambers* of the soul
For God is there,
The still "*small voice*" is heard within,
Answer to prayer.

Then there is formed a union sweet,
With that grand Power
Who guides humanity in Love
Each passing hour.

Thus grief brings forth the gospel birth
For you, and me
And inspiration flows within
The soul—can see:

Can *see* and *feel* our duties clear
And *act* our *part*
In earth's *drama*, on *life's* stage
With joy of heart.

PRESCIENCE.

The new moon hung in the sky, the sun was
low in the west,
And my betrothed and I in the churchyard
paused to rest—
Happy maiden and lover, dreaming the old
dream over;
The light winds, wandered by, and robins
chirped from the nest.

And lo! in the meadow-sweet was the grave
of a little child,
With a crumbling stone at the feet, and the
ivy running wild—
Tangled ivy and clover folding it over and
over;
Close to my sweetheart's feet was the little
mound up-piled.

Stricken with nameless fears, she shrank and
clung to me.
And her eyes were filled with tears for a sorrow I did not see;
Lightly the winds were blowing, softly her
tears were flowing—
Tears for the unknown years and a sorrow
that was to be!

—*T. B. Aldrich, in the December Harper.*

LIFE'S ESSENCE.

RICHARD REALF.

Fair are the flowers and the children, but
their subtle suggestion is fairer;
Rare is the rosebuist of dawn, but the secret
that clasps it is rarer.
Sweet the exultance of song, but the strain
that precedes it is sweeter;
And never was poem yet writ, but the meaning outmastors the meter.

Never a daisy that grows, but a mystery
guideth the growing;
Never a river that flows, but a majesty scepters the flowing;
Never a Shakespere that soared, but a stronger
than he did enfold him,
Nor even a prophet foretells, but a mightier
seer hath foretold him.

Back of the canvas that throbs the painter is
hinted and hidden;
Into statue that breathes the soul of the sculptor is bidden.
Under the joy that is felt lie the infinite issues
of feeling;
Crowning the glory revealed is the glory
that crowns the revealing.

Great are the symbols of being, but that
which is symboled is greater;
Vast the create and beheld, but vaster the inward creator;
Back of the sound broods the silence, back of
the giving,
Back of the hand that receives thrill the sensitive nerves of receiving.

Space is as nothing to spirit; the deed is outdone by the doing;
The heart of the wooer is warm, but warmer
the heart of the wooing;
And up from the pits where these shiver, and
up from the heights where those shine,
Twin voices and shadows swim starward, and
the essence of life is divine.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

Red o'er the forest fades the setting sun,
The line of yellow light dies fast away
That crowned the Eastern copse and chill
and dim
Falls on the moon, the brief November day.

Now the tired hunter winds a parting note
And echo bids good night from every glade,
Yet wait a while and see the calm leaves
float
Each to his rest beneath their parent
shade.

How like decaying life they seem to glide!
And yet no second spring have they in
store,
But where they lie forgotten to abide
Is all their portion and they ask no more.

Man's portion is to die, and rise again,
Yet he complains, while these unmurmuring part
With their sweet lives as pure from sin and
stain
As His when Eden held His Virgin heart.

—*Keble's Christian Year.*

HELPING THE PARTY.—In the days gone by, a Detroit Sheriff who had made a close shave of being elected, had the ill-luck to lose a prisoner from the jail. The fellow made good his escape to the country, but the Sheriff overhauled him about eight miles out, and drove him under a barn. The prisoner was captured, and yet he was not. If he could not get out, the Sheriff could not get in, and threats had no effect on him. In this emergency the officer called out:

'Say, Jim.'

'Yes.'

'You know I had a mighty close shave getting this office?'

'You did that.'

'Well, I'm laying my pipes for a second term. If I lose you, I might as well hang up. The opposition will hold it up in letters four feet high, and hundreds of men in my own party, will slip my name. Do you hear me?'

'I do.'

'Well, I ask you to come out, not exactly as a prisioner going back to jail, but more as a patriot bound to stand by his party. Come, Jim.'

'I'll be hanged if I don't!' replied the prisoner.

'The judge was ag'in me, my sentence was unjust, and I hate your jail, but if it's going to help the party, and crush the hydra-headed opposition, out I come!'—*Detroit Free Press.*

A sarcastic Georgia editor, in noticing a fair which recently came off in Macon, says: 'One of our contemporaries took a very valuable premium, but a meddlesome and firm policeman made him put it right back where he took it from.'

MRS. IRWIN'S THANKFULNESS.

BY MARY GRANE HALPINE.

Richard Irwin toiled slowly and wearily up the two flights of stairs which led to the poor abode, whose scanty furniture had grown still more scanty as want and poverty pressed more and more hardly upon him.

But poor as it was, everything was as neat as his pretty wife Mary's busy hands could make it, who turned upon him the same brave cheerful smile with which she always welcomed him, though her heart sank as she saw the gloom which shrouded his face.

'It's of no use, Mary,' he said, sinking down into a chair. 'I've walked the streets all the morning, and there is no work to be had; men are discharging their old hands instead of taking new I've had no work for three months now, with the exception of an odd job or so. Winter is coming on; all my hardly earned savings are gone, and what is to become of us is more than I know!'

'It is always darkest before the dawn, Richard.'

'That's what you have been saying for a long time,' was the gloomy response; 'but the night keeps growing darker and darker. I wouldn't care so much if it wasn't for you and the baby; but to see you growing so pale and hollow-eyed, and to know that Freddie is neither comfortably fed or clothed drives me almost wild.'

The young wife laid her hand softly upon the bowed head of the speaker.

'God is good, my husband. He will not forsake those who put their trust in Him, and do the best they can.'

'I sometimes doubt whether He cares much for what is done here. It don't look as if he did. There is Tom Stevens, who has got rich through fraud and extortion. As I was going through the market on my way home I saw him bringing a turkey for to-morrow—for to-morrow is Thanksgiving day—that is, for some people. I don't know what we have to be thankful for!'

Mrs. Irwin's chief comfort in these dark days had been her firm belief in the wisdom and goodness of God, and it cost her not a little effort to repress the eager protest that arose to her lips. But she was a wise little woman, who knew when to speak and when to be silent.

'I know what I have most reason to be thankful for,' she said, touching her lips lightly to his forehead; 'that I am the happy wife of a man who never gave me occasion to blush for him, or regret the day that made me his.'

Lifting his head Mr. Irwin looked eagerly into those sweetly serious eyes.

'Is this really so Mary? I have feared, of late, that it was a selfish thing in me to take you from a home of ease and comfort to share my hard and toilsome life. You had many suitors. If, knowing all that you do now, you had your choice to make again, would it be the same?'

'It would be the same. You little know the heart of your wife, Richard, if you think that I have the shadow of a regret. I only wish that I could help you in some way.'

'You do help me! If it were not for your love, and all that it gives me, heart and strength would utterly fail.'

'See what a nice dinner I have for you,' said Mrs. Irwin, pointing to some covered dishes upon the hearth. 'I don't believe you can guess where I got it?'

'Begged it, perhaps,' was the bitter response.

'No, indeed! we haven't got to that yet, and, please God, we never will. We had only a crust of bread left from breakfast, and this I moistened with some milk for Freddie. As I was thinking of it, and feeling troubled at the prospect of having no dinner for you on your return, Mrs. Allyn's little girl tapped at the door' saying, 'that her mother hoped I'd excuse her for sending some meat and vegetables, as she had more than she wanted for dinner. Mrs. Allyn is the woman who has the rooms under us, and with whose sick baby I watched one night last week.'

The savory dishes that Mrs. Irwin placed upon the neatly-spread table gave forth a very grateful odor to the hungry man, who, with all the rest of his discomforts, was faint for want of food.

It may be a humiliating admission for them to make, but it is nevertheless, true, that the world looks very differently to most men after and before dinner; and Mr. Irwin arose from the table with more courage for the sharp conflict, the inevitable hardships, that the majority of people have to endure in one form or another.

'See how nicely I have mended your coat,' said Mrs. Irwin, holding the article alluded to before her husband. 'I want to go to church in the morning. You will go, too, won't you?'

Mr. Irwin had his hat in his hand preparatory to going out again on his almost hopeless errand. He turned back.

'What for?'

The voice was very low and reverent that said:

'To render thanks to the Lord for all His mercies.'

'Poor little woman! For what will you render thanks? For those thin, faded garments, the bare walls, and scarcely food enough to keep soul and body together?'

'No, Richard. For this' that health and strength are continued to us; that while so many households have been made desolate in our land, we are spared to each other!'

Mr. Irwin felt his eyes moisten as he descended the stairs, though he did not feel the full significance of these words until a few hours later.

'Mary is a good woman,' he thought; 'the best wife in the world! I wish I could feel as she does about these things, but I can't.'

As he entered a store whose proprietor had sometimes employed him in doing odd jobs about it, he was accosted by a pleasant-looking elderly man, who addressed him thus:

'Is your name Irwin?'

'Yes, sir.'

'You worked, at one time, for the Waterville Sewing Machine Company?'

'Yes, sir. I worked for the company untill they failed, about a year ago.'

'It did not fail exactly,' said the stranger, with a smile, 'it suspended. It has gone into operation again. My son is one of the firm. He wrote me to try and hunt you up. He is in want of a faithful, competent man to act as foreman. Would you like the place?'

Mr. Irwin felt a choking sensation in his throat, and his voice was a little husky, as he said:

'I should, very much. I have a dependent family: and have been out of steady work for some months.'

Those keen eyes took a rapid survey of the speaker's worn and shabby garments.

'My son writes that there is something due you on the old account. Let me see—' Here the speaker referred to a letter which he took from his pocket. 'Seventy-five dollars. I think I have the amount with me, and if you will give me a receipt, I will make it square with you now.

It was a long time since Mr. Irwin had had a sum like this at his disposal, and he could hardly realize his good fortune, even when the roll of bills was in his hand.

His first collected thought was of his dear, patient wife. 'Poor Mary! how glad she will be to know this!' he said to himself as he went down the steps into the street, putting his hand in his breast-pocket to make sure that it was not a myth, the money he had placed there, as well as the bright prospects that had so suddenly opened before him.

As he hurried along eager to tell her the good news, and impatient at every obstacle in his way, he saw a dense cloud of smoke in the quarter where he lived. As he drew nearer he saw a crowd of people following some ghastly thing that was being borne past him to the station.

'What is it?' he inquired of a bystander.

'A woman and child burned to death in a tenement house on Front street.'

Front street! There was where he lived, and with quickened step and sinking heart he pushed on. His worst fears were realized. The building he had left a few hours before was a mass of smoking ruins, whose numerous tenants were huddled out upon the sidewalk beside the few things they were able to snatch from the flames, but among whom his eyes sought vainly for those that he most wished to see.

Rushing up to one of the women, he seized her almost rudely by the arm.

'Mrs. Allen, where is my wife?'

Putting down the child she was holding, the woman arose and stared wildly around.

'I haven't seen her. The Lord be good to us! it couldn't be her they took away so burned and blackened that her own mother wouldn't know her!'

For a moment Mr. Irwin stood motionless, struggling with the sickening horror that palsied limb and brain. Then, as he remembered the ghastly spectacle he had met, pushing through the crowd, he turned his tottering steps in the direction in which he had seen it borne.

In the shadow of such a terrible bereavement, how light seemed every other trail, how black the ingratitude that had made him so unthankful for the rich treasure of love that had been his! What cared he now for the opportunities thrown open to him! How poor and empty seemed all that he had hoped to do and win now she was gone whose presence had made his lowly abode such a heaven of peace and love!

'Merciful Father! take all else, but spare my wife and child!' was the cry that went up from his tortured soul, as the officer in charge turned the key of the room where the dead lay.

Upon a rude table, their faces charred and blackened beyond all recognition, were the unfortunate mother and child awaiting identification.

'Oh! Mary!—oh! my boy!—can this be you?' groaned the wretched man, as he turned his shuddering gaze upon them.

Here Mr. Irwin felt a light touch on his