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 8, 1881. NO. 28

—THE—

Bradford Republican,

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

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ADVERTISING RATES:—Six cents a line for first insertion, and five cents per line for all subsequent insertions. Heading 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 30
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 85
" 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
Little'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	3 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
Shesequin &c.	11.00
New Era, &c., Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday	11.00 P. M.
Asylum, &c., Monday, Wednesday and Friday	1.00 P. M.
Troy, Burlington, &c.	1.00
LeRaysville, Rome, &c.	2.30
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
Shesequin, &c.	12.00 M.
Barclay	1.00 P. M.
New Era, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday	1.00
Asylum, Monday, Wednesday and Friday	1.00
LeRaysville, Rome, &c.	1.00
Dushore, &c.	3.45
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 9.00 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	10.20	....	....
Lyons	6.00	11.30	....	....
Geneva	6.54	11.58	....	....
Ithaca	8.35	1.18	8.30	....
Auburn	5.10	8.03	....	....
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	10.18	2.34	10.08	4.34
Milan	....	....	10.13	....
Blister	....	....	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
LaGrange	....	....	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	12.16
Easton	5.30	9.00	6.40	12.35
Philadelphia	6.55	10.35	8.25	2.20
New York	8.03	....	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	11.03	....	11.53	7.22
Wilkes-Barre	1.08	6.00	2.03	9.45
L & B Junction	1.35	6.35	2.25	10.10
Falls	....	7.02	....	10.30
LaGrange	....	7.20	....	10.42
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
Wysauking	....	8.43	4.03	11.53
Frenchtown	....	8.55	....	12.06
Rummerfield	....	9.0	....	12.17
Standing Stone	....	9.10	....	12.24
Wysauking	4.00	9.20	4.45	12.43
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	5.35	....	6.25	....
Auburn	8.50	....	9.35	....
Ithaca	8.10	2.10	6.40	....
Geneva	7.41	8.00	8.14	....
Lyons	8.40	....	8.50	....
Rochester	9.50	7.40	9.40	....
Buffalo	11.40	....	12.05	9.00
Niagara Falls	1.05	....	1.05	9.40
	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.

No. 32 leaves Wysauking at 8:00, A. M., Frenchtown 6.14, Rummerfield 6.26, 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 6:59, Ulster 7:06, Towanda 7:22, Wysauking 7:35, Standing Stone 7:41, Rummerfield 7:52, Frenchtown 8:02, arriving at Wysauking at 8:15.

Trains 4 and 15 run daily. Sleeping cars on Trains 3 and 15 between Niagara Falls and Philadelphia and between Lyons and New York without change. Parlor cars on Trains 3 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. may16,78

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

MAXWELL, WM. Office over Dayton's Store april 14,78

WILT, J. ANDREW. Office in Mean's Block. apr 18,78

DAVIES, CARNOCHAN & HALL. (*W. Y Davies. W H Carnochan, D M Hall.*) Office in rear of Ward House. Entrance on Poplar St. (jel2,75

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, (*I. McPherson and W. I. Young.*) Office south side of Mercur's Block. feb1,78

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, (*O. 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. mar10-81.

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. Porter's Drug Store. feb 12,78

NEWTON, Drs. D. N. & P. 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 11 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., first 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. KITTREDGE, *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. D. KITTRIDGE, *Reporter.*
JESSE WARNELL, Jr., *Dictator.*

BRADFORD LODGE, NO. 267, I. O. O. F. Meet in Odd Fellow's Hall, every Monday evening at 7 o'clock. WARREN HILL, *Noble Grand.*
June 13,75

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

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

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 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 as should give him a call. july 27,77

INSURANCE.

RUSSELL, C. S, General Insurance Agency, Towanda, Pa. Office in Whitcomb's Book Store. July 12,78

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. july 5,77

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.

decl5-

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. 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 Healthy Purpindices.

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 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.
B. 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. 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. BAUGHER.

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 KREININGER.

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. 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 VANAMEKEN.

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 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 VANAMEKEN.

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.

THE EBB AND FLOW.

The tide slips up the silver shore,
Dark night and rosy day;
It brings sea-treasures to the land,
Then bears them all away.
On mighty shores from east to west
It wails, and gropes, and cannot rest.

O Tide, that still doth ebb and flow
Through night to golden day:
Wit, learning, beauty, come and go,—
Thou giv'st, thou tak'st away.
But sometime, on some gracious shore,
Thou shalt lie still and ebb no more.
—*Ellen M. Hutchinson.*

HIS PORTRAIT OF HER.

Here is the face of my lady,
Her face with its smile divine,
Her eyes, with their grave intentness,
And their shy, proud look at mine.

O mouth, you are firm yet tender,
Your tones may be cold or mild,
You may keep back a daring lover,
Yet comfort a grieving child.

You are pure and fair as the lilies,
You are bright as the July sun;
You are grave and gay by flashes,
You are woman and saint in one.
—*Kate L. Brown, in Boston Transcript.*

JOHN'S LITTLE JOKE.

'Well, I snum!' exclaimed Uncle Phil Wheeler, in his his characteristic way, finishing the speech with a prolonged whistle.

'What is the matter, Uncle Phil?'

'Hey?'

'What's the matter?'

'Why, your Aunt Susan just bought another bureau!'

The speakers were Mr. Philip Wheeler, commonly called Uncle Phil, and his handsome, devil-may-care nephew, John Langdon. Uncle Phil was standing under the big brown horse-chestnut tree, whittling a new handle for his hammer, when a hay wagon containing a bureau, stopped before the gate.

'Whose bureau's that?' demanded Uncle Phil.

'It's for Miss Wheeler.' was the answer. 'She bought it down at Squire Thomas's auction.'

'Well, I snum!'

John Langdon, just coming from the woodhouse armed *cap-a pie*, with rod and line, heard the exclamation and inquired the cause.

'So Aunt Susan has bought another bureau, has she?' he remarked, after a moment's scrutiny of that awful piece of household furniture. 'I say, Uncle Phil, where is she going to put it?'

'Hey?' ejaculated Uncle Phil, staring hard at his nephew over his silver-bowed specs.

'Where is she going to put it?'

Uncle Phil shook his head and renewed his whittling.

'I'm blamed if I know,' he said at last. 'I reckon 'twill have to set atop of sumthing, for I don't believe there's floor room for it in the house.'

'I got enough of my aunts, and I shall protecs against a fourth,' laughed John. 'Aunt Susan,' addressing that lady, who appeared on the piazza to superintend the removal of her newly acquired treasure from the cart to the house, where are you going to put that thing?'

'Well, John, if you want it, why of course you can have it; but I did think I'd put it in the battery, it would be so handy—'

'By all means,' interrupted John; 'the buttery is just the place for it; there are as many as I can occupy, inasmuch as I only brought a hand-bag along on my little visit. If you were to give me a fourth, I should be reduced to the necessity of remaining in bed in order to use it.'

'Oh, go away, you rogue;' cried his aunt, looking lovingly at him; 'and stop laughing at your old auntie. Here you,' in alarm to the driver. 'Take care there, you'll have that leg off! Hold on to the glass! My! my! How careless you be!'

After much anxiety on Aunt Susan's part, hair breadth escapes on the bureau's, and a good deal of harmless swearing, such as, 'I snum!' 'by golly!' etc., on Uncle Phil's, the old bureau was at last deposited in the buttery, where it took up just three inches more room than it could with any degree of propriety be accommodated with. Consequently, being of a firm and unyielding nature, a sharp and uncompromising corner was thrust obtrusively and offendingly out; against which unwary toes and unfortunate shins would in all probability be frequently punished.

But Aunt Susan was not the woman to go forth to meet trouble, and no shadow rested upon her placid brow, nor misgivings annoyed or made afraid. The bureau was a bargain, and that sublime fact shed such a halo of glory over its somewhat battered surface as to completely put to rout the inconvenience of its position.

Next morning Aunt Susan rose betimes, sent for the woman who lived on the back road, and enjoyed a day of 'putting to rights.' Those days, in which she caused to be brought forth from garret, cellar and hidden store rooms, treasures collected from auctions innumerable, were dear to her heart, though abominations in the eyes of Uncle Phil, who wandered around amidst the household gods in bitterness of spirit.

John watched the 'cleaning' operation with an amused smile curling the corners of his handsome mouth, till at length a bright idea struck him.

'By jove!' he muttered. 'I believe we might do it!'

Five minutes later, he might have been seen in earnest confab with Uncle Phil, who grinned and nodded his head in evident satisfaction, and full approval of the plan, whatever it was.

The day ended with great success in the cleaning line. Before sundown an array of spotless mahogany, brass, china, britannia, etc., etc., might have been seen ornamenting Uncle Phil's front yard—articles which the waning rays of the sun touched and caused to reflect like polished mirrors. Soon everything was replaced, the old woman departed, and quiet brooded over the old farmhouse once more.

Next day John was to return home to C—, and Aunt Susan was to accompany him, for the double purpose of paying her sister—John's mother—a visit, and witnessing the ceremony which should give to John a wife.

This wedding was very near to her heart; first, because she loved John very dearly, and second, because he had bought a lovely little nest of a home close by her house and was—after a reasonable trip—to bring his young wife here, under Aunt Susan's motherly wing, while he began his career as a lawyer in the brisk little village near by.

Nothing short of the immense importance of this event could have induced the good woman to commit the daring act of risking her neck upon a railroad; for the twenty mile journey was as formidable to her, with her old-time notions, as would a visit to India be to a town bred man.

The morning arrived, and Aunt Susan, with many injunctions and cautions, at last took her place in the wagon which was to convey her to the depot.

John delayed a few moments to take special parting with Uncle Phil. What was said no one heard save the parties interested; but John's low words called forth a series of energetic words from his uncle, and a dry, hard chuckle, betraying an unusual amount of interest.

The journey ended safely, and Aunt Susan was beginning to feel at home on springs, and to sleep in spite of the noise on the street, when a letter from home completely upset the good woman, and threatened to start her on the homeward track without delay.

'The house has been robbed,' wrote Uncle Phil. 'I was down to see Marthy'—his sister—'and it sot in to storm so hard I stayed all night. Well, when I got home I thought things looked sorter queer, and sure enough, I found lots of things gone! The bureau in the buttery, and all the things onten the summer kitchen, a whole lot of brass things from the stairway closet, and no end of fixin's all over. I can't see,' wrote the old gentleman, 'as any close or silver has been took, and I guess the thieves must hev knowed of your bargins and come fur them special. I've heard they set stores buy them in big places. I reckon at a ruff gese we've lost about five burows, three sophies and six or seven parlor stoves, to say nothing of chiny and brass things.'

To say that Aunt Susan was stunned would be but faintly to express her state of mind; but she determined John's happiness should not be dimmed by her anxiety, and so by a great effort she succeeded in overcoming her despondency assuming a cheerful face.

The wedding-day came and passed. John and Mary were bound in the holy bonds of wedlock, and had departed on their bridal trip.

No sooner had John departed than complete settle purrered a few days to the even tenor of her quiet home, and waited with what patience she could for John's return.

Uncle Phil was waiting too—silently, but no less anxiously. In fact, a little air of mystery hung over the old house and hid shyly away amidst the wrinkles of the kindly old faces of its excellent owner. Uncle Phil had some secret he did not tell Aunt Susan, and Aunt Susan and some secret she did not confide to Uncle Phil, and stranger still, each was so engaged with his own as to be perfectly oblivious of the other's possession.

Only one person saw, understood, enjoyed and remained silent—Uncle Phil's sister, Martha.

The summer's heat slowly died out, and autumn was begining to paint the tree-tops in the glories of red and gold, when John wrote that he was coming with his wife to take up his home in the little house. They were to remain at Uncle Phil's till their house was ready.

Of course everything was on tip-toe. Aunt Susan caused a supply of pies and cakes to be baked that would have victualed a man-of-war; while Uncle Phil spent the entire day shaking out buffalo robes, and polishing up the old carriage and wagon.

Train time came; so did John and Mary, and the old people drove them home from the depot with great pride, under the scrutinizing gaze of the entire village eye, so to speak.

Tea was soon ready, but not so soon but Uncle Phil had found time to divulge his secret to John, for from the woodhouse came a low murmur of voices, with now and then a hearty peal of laughter in John's clear voice mingled with Uncle Phil's low guffaw.

Twice did Aunt Susan call out and demand to know the joke, and twice did she get her trouble for her pains, for no hint was given.

After tea the whole party strolled down to the new house. Now it was Aunt Susan's turn. With a proud step she marched ahead and opened the door of the house, a faint flush on her withered cheek. Mary followed closely, but John stood rooted in the hall, staring blankly and stupidly into the little parlor.

Certainly there was nothing there which ought to frighten two full-grown men—only four or five bureaus of somewhat antique design, several tables with massive pedestals and claw feet, two sofas large enough to accommodate the 'pre historic man' we hear about and a goodly assortment of clocks, and irons, shovels, etc.

'You don't seemed to be pleased,' said Aunt Susan in a crestfallen manner, her kind old voice trembling a little. 'Now I thought you would be tickled about to death with them. I found them all in C—— (Uncle Phil and John exchanged guilty looks), and I was so took aback at losing mine, and I noticed you looked kinder red and cut up the morning the news comes, so I thought to myself, Now I'll just buy these for you, John. This here bureau'—placing here hand lavingly on a large and imposing piece of furniture—'did look so exactly like the one I bought of Squire Thomas and had in buttery, that I couldn't help gitting it. You know you kinder wanted it, John, the night it come home, and I alus felt sorter mean that I didn't give it to you then; so as soon as I sot my eyes on this one I up and bought it and sent it down with the rest, unbeknown to anybody, so as to surprise you. You didn't even suspect, did you, Phil?'

But Uncle Phil was still speechless, and even John's ready tongue refused to do its usual work.

While they yet stood, a silent and crestfallen group, a shrill, high treble broke upon the silence, and Aunt 'Marthy' came walking in.

Wall! I do say you look meeching enough! I told you, Phil, that Susan would find you out! I thought I should burst when Susan went to Caleb to go down to the depot, and haul up these things just ten days after he hauled um down, through as fur that, 'twas dark enough when he took um down, being night—'

At this awful stage John recovered himself sufficiently to confront Aunt Martha and by dint of winks and nods make her understand that she was making a mess of it.

Poor 'Marthy' stared, as opened mouthed as the rest; but the warning had come too late; Aunt Susan was by no means slow, and the whole plot was as plain as daylight to her.

'And so, Philip Wheeler,' she burst out with withering scorn, 'you thought 'twould be fine fun to deceive me with your trumpt up story of theives that has made the shivers run down my back every night since I came home! Oh, you needn't say nothin'—as Uncle Phil attempted to speak—'it's mity honest, mebbe, and does great credit to your profession. As fur you, John, I wouldn't have bel'ved you would hev treated your old auntie in such a way. You ken take them old things and send um back to C—; I hate the sight of um!' And Aunt Susan fairly broke down, and bowing her head on Mary's shoulder, burst into a shower of tears which caused Uncle Phil and John to feel not only like sneaks and scoundrels, but like midnight assassins and burglars as well.

There was not much to say, but what could be said John said; he explained that no harm was intended, and that it was but a foolish boyish trick. And Uncle Phil scratched his head and tried to look boyish, and failed utterly because he already looked so sheepish and mean.

But Mary did just what a warm-hearted, clear-headed woman should have done. She kissed Aunt Susan affectionately, and said—

'Uncle Phil and John meant to play off a good joke on you, but you have turned the tables finely, and I am doubly glad—first, because I do love to get the best of a joke, and secondly, because I doat on these dear, quaint old things. Why, aunty, you have given how sweet I'll make this little place look.'

And so she did; so quaintly sweet, and altogether charming did the little house grow under her skillful fingers that it became the rage, and the demand for old things was almost as high in the village as it was in our big city, where something always rages.

John became a convert at a very early day, and even Uncle Phil said—

'I snum! I didn't know the old truck could look so kinder sensic.'

To which Aunt Susan would reply,—

'I allurs knowed 'twas 'ristocratic; Philip.'

They are all very happy, and Aunt Susan has long since forgotten and forgiven John's little joke.

Old Hickory's Wife.

When General Jackson was a