BRADFORD REPUBLICAN.

HOLCOMB & TRACY, Publishers.

"GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE BY THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE."

$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VII. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1882. NO. 36

THE

Bradford Republican

Is Published Every Thursday,

AT TOWANDA, PA., BY

HOLCOMB & TRACY.

$1.50 Per Annum, in Advance.

Advertising Rates—Six cents a line for first insertion, an l 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.

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,'8

ELSBREE & SON (*N O 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

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. (je12,'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. feb1'78

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

JAMES H. AND JOHN W. CODDING, Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law. Office in the Mercur Block, over C. T. Kirby's Drug Store. july3, '80 tf.

KEENEY, J. F. 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

PHYSICIANS 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

WOODRUFF, 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

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

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. 88, 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,'78

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING.

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

EDUCATIONAL.

SUSQUEHANNA COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE. The Second Winter Term will begin Monday, January, 23, 1882. 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,'78

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you. $ 12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work No other business will pay you nearly as well — No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly Outfit and terms free.— Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. Dec 15—1yr

THE GREAT STATE TRIAL!

A complete and authentic record of the evidence speeches, addresses, and studied lasaneasyings of

GUITEAU THE ASSASSIN

The Crime—Its Causes and Consequences—Stalwartism as explained on the Witness Stand by Hon. James G. Blaine—Graphic Exciting Scenes in Court—Attempts upon the Assassins Life—Sketches of the Principal Characters engaged in this world-famous Criminal Trial—50,000,000 people await in anxiety the Evidence in this the most Remarkable Trial in American History.

AGENTS WANTED in every town. THERE ARE MILLIONS IN IT. Send 50 cents for outfit, and secure territory at once. Address, UNION PUBLISHING CO., Phila. Dec. 22—4w

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, sallons, 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.

LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, NOTE HEADS, &c. printed in the best style of the art at the REPUBLICAN office.

Railroad Time-Tables.

LEHIGH VALLEY & PENNA. AND NEW YORK RAILROADS.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS. TO TAKE EFFECT JAN. 1st, 1882.

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	10.05	....	....
Lyons	6.40	11.03	....	....
Geneva	6.55	11.30	....	....
Ithaca	8.33	1.00	....	....
Auburn	5.15	11.05	....	....
Owego	8.50	1.35	....	....
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	10.03	4.34
Milan	....	....	10.15	....
Ulster	....	....	10.25	....
Towanda	10.46	3.06	10.43	5.05
Wysauking	....	....	10.54	5.18
Standing Stone	....	....	11.03	....
Rummerfield	....	....	11.19	5.38
Frenchtown	....	....	11.19	....
Wysauking	....	3.36	11.30	5.43
Laceyville	11.42	3.57	11.50	6.03
Skinner's Eddy	....	....	11.53	6.07
Meshoppen	....	4.12	12.10	6.23
Mehoopany	....	....	12.16	6.28
Tunkhannock	12.23	4.35	1.00	7.10
LaGrange	....	....	1.10	7.20
Falls	....	....	1.24	7.35
L & B Junction	1.05	5.10	1.45	8.05
Wilkes-Barre	1.35	5.30	2.20	8.35
Mauch Chunk	3.45	7.35	4.50	11.00
Allentown	4.44	8.29	5.53	12.00
Bethlehem	5.00	8.45	6.05	12.15
Easton	5.30	9.00	6.40	12.55
Philadelphia	6.55	10.40	8.40	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	6.34
Mauch Chunk	11.05	....	11.55	7.35
Wilkes-Barre	1.08	7.30	2.03	9.45
L & B Junction	1.35	8.01	2.25	10.10
Falls	....	8.27	....	10.32
LaGrange	....	8.45	....	10.46
Tunkhannock	2.15	8.55	3.01	10.52
Mehoopany	....	9.20	....	11.22
Meshoppen	....	9.27	3.27	11.29
Skinner's Eddy	....	9.43	....	11.45
Laceyville	3.02	9.50	3.46	11.50
Wysauking	....	10.14	4.03	12.07
Frenchtown	....	10.27	....	12.17
Rummerfield	....	10.37	....	12.24
Standing Stone	....	10.44	....	12.30
Wysauking	....	10.54	....	12.37
Towanda	3.50	11.05	4.43	12.46
Ulster	....	11.17	4.55	12.57
Milan	....	11.26	....	1.06
Athens	4.30	11.3	5.10	1.15
Sayre	4.40	11.41	5.20	1.23
Waverly	4.45	11.50	5.30	1.30
Elmira	5.25	12.40	6.15	2.15
Owego	5.39	....	6.25	....
Auburn	8.30	....	9.35	....
Ithaca	6.10	....	6.40	....
Geneva	7.41	....	8.14	....
Lyons	8.40	....	8.50	....
Rochester	9.50	6.10	9.40	....
Buffalo	11.40	8.10	12.05	8.00
Niagara Falls	1.03	9.25	1.08	9.40
	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.

No 32 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 7.22, Sayre 7.40, Waverly 7.55, arriving at Elmira 8.50., A. M.

No. 31 leaves Elmira 5:15 P. M., Waverly 6:00, Sayre 6:15, Athens 6:20, Milan 6:30, Ulster 6:40, Towanda 6:55, Wysauking 7:05, Standing Stone 7.14, Rummerfield 7:22, Frenchtown 7:32, arriving at Wyalusing at 7:45., P. M.

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 changes. 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., Jan. 2, 1882. PA. & N. Y. R. R.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

WANTED.

A good, second-hand, ENGINE and BOILER. Address, stating condition and price, M. B. M., P. O. Box X, Liberty, Tioga Co., Pa. Oct. 27-2m*-tf.

2 FOR 1. The Publishers of the REPUBLICAN have arranged so that they are able to offer the popular family paper—The STAR SPANGLED BANNER—for one year to every new subscriber to the REPUBLICAN who pays $1.31.— The BANNER is a splendid home paper. Specimens may be seen at this office, or will be sent by addressing, BANNER, Hinsdale, N. H.

BRADFORD COUNTY ROAD-LAWS.

Just Published—A Revised Edition of Carnochan's "Road Laws and Laws relating to Township Officers in Bradford County, by SAMUEL W. BUCK.

For Sale at Treasurer's Office, or at either Whitcomb's or Cross's Bookstore, Towanda, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in Terry Township, 1½ miles from river, where are stores, post office, church, gristmill, etc. Three miles from station on L. V. R. R., on a well traveled road; contains 62½ acres—45 well improved; good fences, good orchard, grapes, etc.; and an excellent spring of water, and comfortable buildings.

Also for sale house and lot in New Albany borough. Wishing to go west, will sell the above named property cheap for cash, if sold soon. Apply on the farm to MYRON BABCOCK. Dec 22d—3t Terrytown, Pa.

HOTEL FOR SALE.—I offer the American Hotel property for sale at a great bargain. The Hotel may be seen on the corner of Bridge and Water streets, in Towanda Borough. It is one of the best and most central locations in the place. There is a good barn connected with the property. The free bridge and new depot near to it make this Hotel desirable for any one wishing to engage in the business. A good active man with a small capital can pay for the property in a short time from the profits. It was papered and painted new last spring and is now in excellent condition.

JOSEPH G. PATTON, Towanda, Pa., Sept. 22, 1881-tf.

A Good and Cheap Kansas Paper.

We are in receipt of the WEEKLY CAPITAL, an eight-page, 48-column weekly paper, published at Topeka, Kansas, the Capital of the State, at One Dollar per year, to any address. It is brimfull of State news, correspondence, crop notes, markets, etc., and is, in every respect, a journal worth the money asked for it. Those who want to learn about Kansas should send for the CAPITAL. Address,

Topeka Daily Capital Publishing Company, Topeka Kansas. 4w

GOLD. Great chance to make money.—Those who always take advantage of the good chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Dec 15—1yr

HORSE BOOK. Send 25 cts. in stamps or currency for theaurvised edition of "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases." It gives the best treatment for all diseases, has 50 fine engravings showing positions assumed by sick horses better than can be taught in any other way, a table showing doses of all the principal medicines used for the horse as well as their effects and antidotes when a poison, a large collection of VALUABLE RECEIPTS, rules for telling the age of a horse, with an engraving showing teeth of each year and a large amount of other valuable horse information. Hundreds of horsemen have pronounced it worth more than books costing $5 and $10. The fact that 200,000 sold in about one year before it was revised shows how popular the book is. The revised edition is MUCH MORE INTERESTING. SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. AGENTS WANTED. Dr. J. H. Kendall & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont. Mar 11-1yr.

20TH YEAR. The original and only, the favorite national family paper. The STAR SPANGLED BANNER, begins its 20th year, January, 1882. Established 1863. The BANNER is the oldest and most popular paper of its class. Every number contains 8 large pages, 40 long columns, with many Comic, Humorous and Attractive Engravings. It is crowded full of the best Stories, Poetry, Wit, Humor, Fun—making a paper to amuse and instruct old and young. It exposes Frauds, Swindlers and Cheats and every line is amusing, instructive or entertaining. Everybody needs it; 50,000 now read it, and at only 50 cents a year, it is by far the best, cheapest, most popular paper printed. For 75 cents six fine silver teaspoons are sent with the BANNER one year. Fifty other superb premiums. Send ten cents for 3 months trial trip, with full prospectus, or 50 cents for BANNER a whole year.—Specimens FREE. Send now. Address, BANNER PUBLISHING CO., Hinsdale, N. H.

JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS done at short notice and reasonable rates at the REPUBLICAN office.

D. 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
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 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. 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 me, Stomach it has no equal. I have used it and know it to be a valuable medicine. HATTIE KRIETMEYER.

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 ZORB.

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. GOMLEY.

No. 1635 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. MALACE CUNNARD.

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 CORNSIGHT.

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.

GRANDPA'S DARLING.

A golden head and a pair of eyes
Blue and merry as summer's skies;
Dimpled cheeks and a dimpled chin,
Where many kisses have tumbled in!
That's grandpa's darling! And where is he?
Enthroned, as usual, on grandpa's knee,
Searching pockets in coat and vest,
With mischievous fingers never at rest.

'Tis grandpa ever finds time to play
With his "troublesome comfort" every day;
Never too tired, never too sad
To make the little one merry and glad.
There are kisses for every bruise and tumble,
Kisses for even a scowl or a grumble,
And a host of secrets, I will confess,
Which nobody ever is able to guess.

So dear old grandpa, with silver hair,
And "grandpa's darling," without a care
To shadow the joy of his little heart,
Are rarely each from the other apart.
And o'en when the twilight comes at last,
And the drowsy blue eyes are closing fast,
From grandpa's arms and from grandpa's breast
Mamma must bear her boy to rest.

—Harper's Weekly.

IN ABSENCE.

In the starlight, when dark shadows
Lie upon earth's quiet breast
And the birds in leafy branches,
Softly slumbring, seek their rest;
When I hear the wand'ring night wind
Cant its anthem sad and low,
Longing thoughts do gently lead me
To the happy long ago.

When the moonbeams, brightly falling,
Clothe the earth in silver sheen,
And with radiant splendor glowing
Gleam the quivering leaves between,
Then, with true and fond devotion,
Dreaming, ah so tenderly,
D. I think with deep emotion
Of my constant love for thee;
Dream and think and dream again
Of my love, my love for thee. L. C.

SPEND OR SPARE.

The old man said, and he spoke the truth,
"A sorry sight is a spendthrift youth,
Who seeks his ease, and who loves display,
And has no thought of a rainy day!
He who has never been taught to spare
Will have an old age full of want and care;
While he who earns and is slow to spend
May live in comfort till life shall end.

The old man said, and his voice was hushed:
'Ah! many a one into guilt has rushed,
Because with a reckless hand he dared
To spend the gold that he should have spared.

"And many a rich man's son I meet,
In my daily rambles along the street,
Who has his dwelling among the poor,
And a hungry wolfe is beside his door;

"The other day I received a call
From a prodigal son who'd spent his all;
His days of frolic and feasting o'er,
He begged a pittance from our my store.

"Spend or spare! it is yours to choose.
If its time you waste or money you lose;
And your future depends very much, in truth,
On how you have managed in days of youth.

"If you spend as you go, you may depend
You'll soon have nothing at all to spend;
But to prudent ways if you give good heed,
You'll never lack in a time of need.
He who has never been taught to spare,
Will have an old age full of want and care;
While he who earns and is slow to spend,
May live in comfort until life's end."

A MAN THAT SUCCEEDED

'My only daughter, sir,' said Colonel Monteagle. 'And, as I venture to hope accomplished in her way. We are not much in the way of schools or academies here, but I have been her instructer myself, and she is a thorough mathematician, an excellent musician and a linguist of no mean capacity. We are studying Hebrew now every day, she and I, and she devotes her evening to comprehensive reviews of her Latin and Greek. She will be a scholar, sir, if I live to complete her education!'

Mr. Crofton looked curiously at the oddly-assorted pair—the silver-haired, shabbily-attired old gentleman, with his bald forehead, eagle eye and delicately-white hands; and the dark-browed, sullen-looking girl, with gypsy skin, untidy frock and patched boots.

Pretty? Yes, she might be pretty under some circumstances. The diamond itself is not an attractive stone before the lapidary's art has polished its rude angles into glittering facets of white fire. But she certainly posessed no sweet feminine graces now.

'How old are you, Miss Monteagle?' he asked, finding it imperatively necessary to say something.

And Mary Monteagle answered in words, 'Seventeen,' while her looks replied, plainly, 'None of your business!'

'Go, my child, and gather some flowers to deck our humble board,' said the old gentleman, magniloquently, while he conducted the son of his oldest friend into the tumble-down old stone house, where the carpets were moth-eaten, the furniture mildewed, and every trace of decayed gentility told the sad story of better days.

Mrs. Monteagle, who had been a beauty once, and had her portrait engraved in a 'Gallery of American Rosebuds,' was sitting up in state in a battered boudoir, in a black silk dress that must have been quite a quarter of a century old, with a flower in her silver-sprinkled hair, and still preserving the girlish attitude in which the engraver's pencil had immortalized her, oddly contrasting with the sharpened outlines and haggard abruptness of her sixty odd years.

And this was the way in which the old couple lived, in the dead past as it were, Colonel Monteagle starving contentedly on the recollection of his past Grandeur, and his wife fondly fancying that time had stood still since the days in which she was counted worthy to be one of the 'American Rosebuds.'

Mrs. Monteagle sweetly welcomed her guest and touched the little handbell at her side.

'We will dine, Serepta,' she said to the maid.

'Please, ma'am,' breathlessly uttered the young person, 'there ain't nothin' for dinner. We eat the last of the cold beef yesterday, and the dog he tipped over the pan of oysters, and—'

'That will do, Serepta,' said Mrs. Monteagle, with a red spot mounting to each of her cheek-bones, 'I said—we will dine!'

And Serepta withdrew with a jerk.

The dinner was served presently—an instance of the magnetic power of will—but there was no cold beef, neither were there oysters. Fruit, a thin, watery soup of herbs and parsley, tastefully garnished salad of lettuce and mayonnaise, and a dish of peaches and cream formed the meal.

'Quite Arcadian!' said Mrs. Monteagle with a giggle.

'And very badly served,' secretly commented Mr. Crofton to himself. 'But the salad was nice.'

'Where is Mary?' the colonel asked.

'Drinking in the beauties of the sunset, I presume,' the lady answered, airly. 'The dear child has an artist's soul, and we do not tie her down to any hours or rules.'

The colonel fell asleep in his chair after dinner, Mrs. Monteagle and her painted fan withdrew themselves into the boudoir—and Mr. Crofton, inwardly bewailing himself that he had promised to stay a week at Monteagle Manor, sauntered out upon the heights which overlooked the valley below.

As he stood there, a rustling sounded in the bushes, and the dark-browed gypsy sprang up the hillside.

'You have a fine place here, Miss Monteagle,' he said, by way of making himself agreeable.

'I hate it!' said Mary, darkly.

'I—beg your pardon!' exclaimed Mr. Crofton, in amazement.

'I do!' flashed out the girl—'I hate it all! The learning, and the purity, and the grand pretenses, and the miserable makeshifts.'

'But—'

'Ah!' said Mary Monteagle, 'you don't know it all. You never heard the tradesman howling at the back doors like a pack of howling wolves; you don't know that the house is advertised for sale for tax arrears. How should you? How should you be aware that the very clothes we wear are not paid for, nor the coal that cook our dinner? Papa smokes his cigars and talks about the Mexican war; and mamma *poses* in the great chair, and dreams of embroidery work and tapestry stitches; and *I*—I am expected to learn Arabic and Sanscrit, and nobody knows what else, and ignore our wretched poverty. But I can't! who could?'

Mr. Crofton looked pityingly at the girl's sparkling eyes, and pale, excited face.

'I am very sorry to hear this,' said he. 'Can nothing be done?'

'Yes,' said Miss Monteagle; brusquely. 'Something can be done—and I am doing it, in so far as I can. But papa and mamma must not be allowed to suspect it. I am—learning a trade!'

'You!' he echoed. 'A trade!'

'There's a factory near by here,' she said, calmly. 'The country girls earn a little pocket money there sewing on shirts. I am to have a machine as soon as I have learned to manage it. I go every evening, while papa fancies I am at the Greek and Latin, to farmer Pelham's, whose wife teaches me the use of the machine. I am learning housework, too. I made the mayonnaise for your salid to-day, and I baked the bread. Our servant can do nothing of the sort. But it would kill mamma to think that I stooped, as she would call it, to menial labor.'

'You are quite right,' said Mr. Crofton.

'That is what I wanted to know,' said Mary, hastily. 'Because, living here all by myself, in such a strange, unnatural atmosphere, I sometimes get confused, and scarcely know right from wrong.'

'But they will have to know it, when—'

'When I really go into the factory,' said Mary. 'Yes, I know that. But until then, I would fain spare them the pang. I am to have a dollar a day, Mrs. Pelham says, if I operate the machine skillfully. And a dollar a day will buy mamma many a little luxury, and go far toward paying the grocer and the baker.'

'You are a noble girl,' said Mr. Crofton, warmly; and in his eye, at that moment, Mary Monteagle was glorified with rare beauty, as she stood there, the fresh wind blowing her jetty curls about, the reflection of orange sunset deepening the color on her cheek, and the grave, far-away sparkle of her eyes half-veiled beneath the long lashes. 'And if I could be of any assistance to you in this task—'

'You can,' said the girl, abruptly. 'You can stay here and amuse papa, so that he shall not suspect what occupies my time. You can divert his attention from Sanscrit and Arabic, and all these mysteries.'

And, for the first time in his experience of her, Mary Monteagle laughed—a mellow, bird-like laugh.

'I will,' said Mr. Crofton, heartily.

And so the compact was sealed between them.

Instead of the week he had promised his father to spend with old Colonel Monteagle, the sojourn was extended to three.

At the end of that period, he gravely addressed himself to the dark-eyed daughter of the house.

'How is the trade?' said he.

'I am to have a machine next week,' said Mary, with the conscious pride of one who has conquered fate; 'and then—only think of it, Mr. Crofton—I shall earn a dollar a day!'

'Mary,' said Mr. Crofton, seriously, 'I have been thinking of another plan for you. You tell me that this farmer's wife, has made a first-class housekeeper of you.'

'I baked mince-pie yesterday!' said Mary, exultantly; 'and I have quilted a quilt and made soft soap, within the week!'

'I do not like the idea of your going into a factory,' said Mr. Crofton. 'Suppose now, by way of variety, you were to—marry me?'

'But you are not in love with me!' said Mary, opening her bright black eyes.

'But I am,' said Mr. Crofton, with great gravity. 'I have deliberately made up my mind that I can not be happy without you. And although I do not profess to be a rich man, I believe I can make you a better allowance than six dollars a week, while at the same time you will not be compelled to work ten hours a day for it. That is the business-like view of the question. Now on to the more personal one. Do not you think, Mary, that you could love me? Because I love you very much, indeed!'

'I—do not know!' whispered Mary. 'I might *try!*'

And then she blushed charmingly.

So Colonel Monteagle's daughter went to the fair Flordian plantation on the shores of the river St. John, and astonished every one there with her thorough knowledge of housekeeping in all its details. And the two old people, with their burden of insolvency and care lifted off their lives, dwell quietly on, in the ancient, tower-like house, and talk to everybody who crosses their path of 'the excellent marriage which my daughter Mary has contracted.'

'A thorough scholar,' says Colonel Monteagle, with dignity. 'A musician, a linguist, a thorough Hebrew student, and a proficient in Latin and Greek. I myself was her instructor. It is not singular that a girl of such intellectual power should marry well.'

But Colonel Monteagle, honest man, never dreamed that it was the sewing-machine and soft soap, the mayonnaise dressing and the vehement struggle to get free from debt, which conquered Mr. Crofton's heart. There are plenty of scholars and poetesses in the world—but a real womanly woman—is not her price far above rubies?

Why the Parson Left Kentucky.

A good many years ago, when a certain place in Texas was a very small town, quite a number of prominent citizens went out on a hunting expedition. One night, when they were all gathered around the camp-fire, one of the party suggested that each man should give the time and reason for his leaving his native State and coming to Texas, whereupon each one in turn told his experience. Judge Blank had killed a man in self-defense in Arkansaw, General Sandso had forged another man's signature to a check, while another came to Texas on account of his having two wives. The only man who did not make any disclosures was a sanctimonious looking old man, although a professional gambler, who was usually called 'Parson.'

'Well, Parson, why did you leave Kentucky?'

'I don't care to say anything about it. Besides it is only a trifle. None of you would believe me anyhow.'

'Out with it!' Did you shoot anybody?'

'No, gentlemen, I did not.