BRADFORD REPUBLICAN.

HOLCOMB & TRACY, Publishers. "GOVERNMENT OF THE PEOPLE BY THE PEOPLE AND FOR THE PEOPLE." $1.50 a Year, in Advance.

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—THE—

Bradford Republican

Is Published Every Thursday,

AT TOWANDA, PA., BY

HOLCOMB & TRACY.

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THE REPUBLICAN is published in the Tracy, Moore and Nobles Block, at the corner of Main and Pine streets, over J. P. 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,'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 *Jean 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. 1jel2,'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. J. Young.*) Office south side of Mercur's Block. 1 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. P. Attorney-at-Law. Office in Montanye's Block, Main Street, Sept. 25, '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 or Pensions, Bounties, Patents, etc., and to collections and settlement of decedent's estates. April 21. 1y

HENRY B. M'KEAN,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA.

Solicitor of Patents. Government claims attended to. [16feb82

PHYSICANS AND SURGEONS.

JOHNSON, T. B., M.D. Office over Dr. H. C. Porter's Drug Store. feb12,'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 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. WM. HENRY. mar 8 '77

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.

SUSQUEHANNA COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE. The SPRING TERM will begin Monday, April 3, 1882. For catalogue or other information, address or call on the Principal. EDWIN E. QUINLAN, A. M. Towanda, Pa. July 19,'78

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, O. S. General Insurance Agency, Towanda, Pa. Office in Whitcomb's Book Store. july 12,'76

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER

AND

BOOK BINDER,

PAPER RULER, &c.

Alfred J. Purvis,

No. 131 Genessee street,

UTICA, N. Y

All work in his line done well and promptly at lowest price.

Parties having volumes incomplete will be furnished with any missing numbers at cost price.

All orders given to J. J. Scanlan, Agent for Bradford County, will be promptly executed according to directions. sep9-tf

NATHAN TIDD,

(Successor to Mr. McKean,)

DEALER IN

PITTSTON, WILKESBARRE

AND LOYAL SOCK

COAL,

FOOT OF PINE STREET, NEAR COURT HOUSE,

TOWANDA, PA.

LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

The patronage of my old friends and the public generally is solicited. 9aop,'8 0

Railroad Time-Tables.

BARCLAY R. R. TIME-TABLE.

TAKES EFFECT JAN. 1, 1882.

TRAINS NORTH. 10 Way Mail.	4 Acc'tion		STATIONS.		TRAINS SOUTH. 3 Acc'tion.	9 Way Mail
P.M.	A.M.				A.M.	P.M
6.20	9.20	Ar.	...Towanda...	Dep.	6.17	3.15
6.03	9.05	Dep.	....Monroe....	Ar.	6.35	3.30
6.02	9.04	Ar.	....Monroe....	Dep.	6.41	3.31
5.58	8.59	"	..Masontown..	"	6.47	3.35
5.53	8.54	"	..Greenwood..	"	6.52	3.40
5.46	8.46	"	....Westons...	"	7.00	3.47
*5.39	*8.38	"	.....Summit...	"	*7.11	*3.54
*5.35	*8.35	"	.....Lamoka...	"	*7.15	*3.58
5.31	8.31	"	LongValleyJunc	"	7.19	4.02
5.20	8.15	Dep.	..Foot of Plane.	Ar.	7.37	4.15

* Indicates that trains do not stop.

F. F. LYON,

2mr82 Sup't and Eng't, Barclay, Pa.

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	6.30	11.05	.....	....
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	10.05	4.34
Milan	....	....	10.15	....
Ulster	....	....	10.25	....
Towanda	10.46	3.00	10.45	5.05
Wysauking	....	....	10.54	5.13
Standing Stone	....	....	11.03	....
Summerfield	....	....	11.10	5.26
Frenchtown	....	....	11.19	....
Wyalusing	....	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	5.33	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	9.25	....	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	1.05	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	....	9.37	3.27	11.29
Skinner's Eddy	....	9.43	....	11.45
Laceyville	3.02	9.50	3.46	11.50
Wyalusing	....	10.14	4.03	12.07
Frenchtown	....	10.27	....	12.17
Summerfield	....	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	11.33	5.10	1.15
Sayre	4.40	11.41	5.20	1.23
Waverly	4.55	11.50	5.35	1.35
Elmira	5.25	12.40	6.15	2.15
Owego	5.30	....	6.25	....
Auburn	6.30	....	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 6.22, Standing Stone 6.31 Wysauking 6.40, Towanda 6.53, Ulster 7.05, Milan 7.16, Athens 7.25, 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. gen. S. N. Y. R. R.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

QUEEN & CO.

THE GREAT OPTICIANS,

924 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE,
SUPERIOR SKILL,
SUPERIOR LENSES and
SUPERIOR FACILITIES

For manufacturing, all combine to give our SPECTACLES and EYE-GLASSES a national reputation.

LOST SIGHT NEVER RETURNS.

Do not trifle with your eyes by taking UNSUITABLE GLASSES.

Catalogues as follows sent on application:—Part 1—Mathematical Instruments, 86 pages. Part 2—Optical Instruments, 186 pages. Part 3—Magic Lanterns, 113 pages. Part 4—Philosophical Instruments, 160 pages.

THE

Towanda 5 ct. Store

MAIN STREET,

(NEXT DOOR TO FELCH & CO.

Is prepared to offer a complete assortment of

DRY AND FANCY GOODS,

Crockery, Glassware,

WHITE and DECORATED CHINA.

Latest designs and patterns of

MAJOLICA WARE,

BIRD CAGES,

SATCHELS, &C.

For the coming Spring Trade, we adhere as heretofore to our established principle—that a quick sale with a small profit is better than a slow one with a large profit—and therefore our prices in any line of goods will compare favorable with the prices of any other house.

We endeavor to sell the best article for the least possible money.

LOEWUS & FREIMUTH.

my6-tf

A. N. NELSON

DEALER IN

WATCHES,

CLOCKS,

FINE GOLD AND PLATED JEWELER

of every variety, and Spectacles. Particul Attention paid to repairing. Shop in Decker Vought's Grocery Store, Main Street, Towanda, Penna. sep9-80

New Advertisments.

AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY

OF BEST AND LEADING KINDS.

R. M. WELLES,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer,

TOWANDA, PA.

SPRING TOOTH HARROWS,

Unexcelled and unequaled for thorough preparation of all plowed ground for crops. They will cover broadcast grain nearly as well as a drill will put it in, and should precede the grain drill in preparation of the soil. It should be used, by all means, upon fall plowed ground. They are remarkably adapted to rough and stony, as well as for smooth soils. Send for Circulars. Township agents wanted.

WIARD CHILLED PLOWS.

These are the very best chilled plows in the market for general purposes, and upon all kinds of ground.

I ask for fair and thorough test-trials for these plows in competition with the other leading chilled plows. The Wiard Plows are warranted to be decidedly the best, and greatly superior to all other plows for hard and stony ground. I believe nearly every farmer will buy these plows when he becomes acquainted with their real merits.

GRAIN DRILLS.

Farmers' Favorite, Champion, and other Grain Drills. If you want the best and cheapest Drill, give me a chance.

AUBURN FARM AND LUMBER WAGONS,

With either thimble skeins and wood axles, or best whole-piece "Anchor Brand" iron axles, well proportioned, well finished and painted, easy running, best in quality, cheapest good wagons in the market, best brake, and warranted in every respect. Call and see them.

Enterprise Adjustable Track and Other Best Churn Powers.

If you wants first-class Churn Power adapted to your wants I can supply it. Powers delivered at any railroad station.

INPROVED TOMPKINS COUNTY CULTIVATORS.

These cultivators are unrivaled for convenience and utility. Are of my manufacture. For sale wholesale and retail. "Buy the Best." "The Best is the Cheapest."

Thomas Smoothing Harrows. Achme Harrows.

These are valuable implements and cheap.

XX Star Hydraulic Cement,

By the barrel or car-load. Good and cheap.

Imported Imperial Portland Cement.

This is stronger than the best American cements by three to eight times. For sale in any desired quantity.

Side-hill and Improved Reversible Plows, Clipper Chilled, West Oneconta, and other first-class Reversible Plows.

CHAMPION BARBED FENCE WIRE.

The attention of farmers is called to this superior Barbed Wire. It is efficient, yet not dangerous. It recommends itself at sight. Send for specimens and prices.

CHAMPION WRENCH, OPEN and TOP BUGGIES, of best styles and make. All warranted.

CARRIAGE, PLATFORM WAGON and BUGGY TOPS. Good and very cheap.

CHAIN PUMPS.

Good and cheap. Easily set. Send for prices.

MIXED PAINTS. First quality, cheap, warranted.

LUBRICATING OILS, NEAT'S FOOT OILS, in any quantity wholesale and retail, good and cheap.

Pulliam's Wagon Bolster Springs — very desirable.

THRESHING MACHINERY

Of best and leading kinds. Monitor Traction Road Steamers, Miller's New Model Vibrating Threshers and Cleaners, Harder's, Wheeler's and Gray's Horse Powers, Threshers and Cleaners. I would call the attention of threshermen to Gray's machines.

SULKY SPRING TOOTH HARROWS, LEATHER and RUBBER BELTING and HOSE, CORN SHELLERS, FEED CUTTERS, LAWN MOWERS.

TOMPKINS COUNTY LEADER WHEEL RAKE,

For either one or two horses and interchangeable. These rakes have no superior, and are adapted to a greater variety of work than any other. They are well made, durable, easily handled, and good in every particular. Warranted to give satisfaction.

N. B.—Will deliver free of freight the most of my goods at any railroad station.

Call and see my machinery, or send for circulars and prices.

R. M. WELLES.

Towanda, March 22, 1882.

And had One of His

25 CENT DINNERS

feb25-6m

Wagons & Carriages

Cheaper than ever at the

OLD ESTABLISHMENT.

JAMES BRYANT,

would call the attention of FARMERS and others to his large and complete assortment of

Open & Top Buggies

AND

PLATFORM WAGONS

all of his own MANUFACTURE and warranted in every particular

Bryant's Flexible Springs used in all Platform Wagons. The easiest and best in use.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY!

Look at these figures

Two Seated Carriages from	$150 to $175
Phætons, one seated	125 to 150
Top Buggies	125 to 150
Open Buggies	80 to 100
Democrat Wagons	90 to 110

Remember that the above are all fully warranted, first-class or no pay.

Repairing promptly attended to at 25 per cent below last years prices.

Office and Factory cor. Main and Elizabeth Sts.

24feb82* JAS. BRYANT.

THE BIRD CHARMER.

All night the snow had fallen,
But morning broke serene;
And in the sun the crystals
Were sparkling white and clean.

Our Army called the snowbirds!
'So-sweet! so sweet! so-sweet!
What do you in the snow there,
With nothing on your feet?"

She hastened out to meet them—
You should have seen the child,
So lithe and light and airy,
So angel-like and mild.

She called them—oh, the wonder!
They knew the words she said,
And came until they covered
Her shoulders and her head.

Upon her mouth they kissed her,
As if it were a rose,
And in her golden ringlets
Tangled their little toes.

Her fingers clasped and held them,
But never gave them pain,
And when she loosed them, gladly
They flew to her again.

We called her in, the darling,
And closed the cottage door;
The snowbirds, pleased with petting,
Came after her for more.

So tenderly they loved her,
Those brisk and blithesome things,
That they can make us jealous
With chirps and whirling wings.

And carefully we watch her,
With wonder, fear and doubt,
Lest from her snowy shoulders
Wings white and fair should sprout!

—*Edward Willet.*

NEVER CAME BACK.

Last year I watched while the waves of gold
Rose gently and fell with twilight's tide,
A barque sailed off from life's gateways cold,
Bearing the one I have loved from my side.
And I watched for the snowy sails once more
To come back again o'er those azure seas,
The precious freight they had ta'en to restore
And quiet my longings, my sad heart ease.
But they never came back again,
No, never came back again.

I watched through the winter icy and chill,
And my heart seemed as cold as the clouds in the gloom;
Through the light of the spring I waited still,
With the buds all glowing with beauty's bloom;
And still I watched through the fevered heats
Till all of the roses of summer were past;
"On the shore of the future," my heart repeats,
"I shall find the immortals when life is past."
But they'll never come back again,
No, never come back again.

—*Sarah R. Sill.*

FALSE AND TRUE.

BY J. P. R.

Why am I engaged to Walter Clyde? Do I love him? It is all the same, [illegible] very handsome, very fascinating; and perhaps I adore beauty all the more because I am a little pale faced, insignificant creature myself. To be sure, I have enormous brown eyes, but they are my only redeeming feature, and the fact that my nose is 'tip-tilted' can not be denied. We have a certain amount of money, mother and I—there are only we two—so we enjoy ourselves after our own fancy. Just now it has led us, for the summer, to a breezy little village among the mountains in Cumberland. Mr. Clyde has followed us, of course. We have been engaged six months, and are to be married in autumn.

Mother never liked him. He is twelve years older than I, who am eighteen. She says he is attracted by my money; is a man of the world, probably with debts of honor that his wife's money will pay.

My poor mamma is not wrong, and her only daughter is very willful.

I shall marry Walter, for I love him; so the matter rests.

I am lying in a hammock in a shady part of the lawn; presently my cousin Celestine comes out and takes a vacant chair near me, Mamma has invited her to stay several weeks with us, and she has been here a day or two.

Celestine is a thoroughly accomplished beautiful woman of twenty-four.

Walter was very much impressed when mamma introduced them; I could see that, though when we were alone, he only said: 'How marvelously beautiful your cousin is?'

She is dangerously beautiful just now, as she leans back in her chair.

Her gold-colored hair is coiled in a thick knot at the back, and ripples all over her head. Her blue lawn dress is not so high at the throat as to conceal her faultless neck, and the sleeves are not so long that the rounded white arms are hidden. One jewel—an almost priceless amethyst—glitters on her perfect hand. Verily, my cousin understands the art of dress.

Presently Walter comes up the steps and approaches us. It does not occur to me that Celestine has from her window seen him approaching, and come down the stairs to meet him. I am not easily made jealous; besides, I am not well versed in the art of a flirt; I learn some of them later. I rise from the hammock, and seat myself near my cousin. It is not a wise thing to do, for my plain face makes a splendid foil to Celestine's superb beauty. I do not think of this now, however.

'Oh, Mr. Clyde,' she exclaimed, 'how can you venture out in this heat? I should fear speedy dissolution if I attempted it.'

'It would not be wise for you to venture,' he answers. 'I should have hardly gone myself had I realized how warm it is. I have been arranging for a sail to-night, if you two ladies will honor me with your company'—for the first time looking at me.

'How good of you!' cries Celestine, 'I have been anxious to have a sail ever since I saw that lovely lake. We shall be delighted.'

'I say nothing,' Walter remarks, carelessly.

'Be sure and be ready at seven.'

'Thank you,' I raplied, guiltily; 'I don't care about going.'

'How provoking you are, Majorie!' my cousin says, pettishly. 'You said this morning that you wanted to have a sail.'

'My dear,' I coolly, replied, 'I have changed my mind; but that does not hinder you from going.'

'Certainly not,' says Walter, eagerly. 'Marjorie takes whims sometimes. I have engaged the boat; surely both ladies will not disappoint me?'

Celestine hesitates, apparently, and finally laughingly replies:

'Well, if Marjorie won't be jealous I will go.'

'Even I can see how my lover's face lights up, and I answer, calmly;

'Why should I be jealous, Celestine?'

She flushed slightly; and just then mother calls me and I leave them.

After tea, Walter and I were in the drawing room, Celestine was up stairs getting her hat, when presently Walter remarked:

'You had better change your mind, Marjorie, and come with us.'

I felt that his words were not sincere—that he would much rather I did not go; so I laughed and said:

'No; I am going to finish a book this evening.'

And soon my cousin came down stairs, and they went without me.

After this flirtation progressed with astonishing rapidity. Every one in the house was talking about it, and in pure self-defense I accepted the attentions offered by other men.

There is a certain space in flirting with an engaged girl, and I had plenty of devoted cavaliers.

Mr. Clyde did not interfere with me, nor I with him. Celestine did not mention his name to me, and I never spoke of her to him.

Sometimes I wondered what they intended to do, and if my recreant lover intended to return to his allegiance in course of time. I was soon to find out.

It was an excessively warm day, and I had wondered out into the woods not far from the house; had found a comparatively cool place under the trees, and endeavoring to read, had fallen asleep.

I was awakened by voices on the other side of a group of saplings which hid me from the speakers, and immediately recognized them.

'But, Celestine, my darling, I love you! You won't tell me that my love is hopeless?'

'Really, Mr. Clyde,' my cousin laughed ironically, 'you are too absurd, and considering Majorie's claims, are going too far.'

'Never mind Majorie,' he returned. 'What can she be to me after having known you? I tell you I love you! Do you understand?' His voice was deep with passion. 'Majorie will forget me in a little while.'

I was too angry to be quiet any longer; probably I ought not to have listened—but I am human. Spite my feet, I walked round the intervening bushes and confronted the two.

He took Celestine's hand in his, and waited for her answer breathlessly.

'Mr. Clyde,' I said, and he dropped her hand, and faced me, 'allow me to return your ring. 'I agreed with you 'Majorie will forget, that you ever existed in less time than you can imagine.'

He was too astonished to speak; and the ring dropped at his feet. As I turned to leave them, Celestine laughed softly.

'What a little tragedy queen it is!' said she.

I went up to my mother's room.

'I have broken my engagement,' I said briefly.

While I was telling her about it my cousin entered. Taking my hand, she forcibly detained me, as I tried to leave the room.

'Let me go!' I cried passionately, 'I hate you!'

'But you won't, after a little,' she answered. 'Listen; I am going to be married in a few weeks. I know you were out there in the woods, and knowing Mr. Clyde was going to try his old game, I purposely took him where you would overhear his offer. Brother Tom knows him of old. He has heard that I have a little more money than you, hence the scene under the trees. As for love, he does not care one straw for either of us. The only woman he ever cared for died years ago, a victim to his treachery. I am going away next week and Walter will surely come to you, and ask forgiveness. I came down here at your mother's request, on purpose to open your eyes to the true character of the man you loved. If you choose to take him back, you will have the opportunity. I have flirted all my life, and certainly never with so praiseworthy an object as now. Some time you will forgive me.'

I got away from her and went to my room I was beginning to learn something of the ways of the world. That night a delicately tinted, perfumed note was brought to me. It read thus:

'My Injured Darling;

Only let me see you, kneel at your feet and explain. WALTER.'

Bah! it sickened me. I tore the note into fragments, and wrote:

'How dare you address me?' 'Don't presume ever to write or speak to me again. Henceforth we are strangers. MAJORIE.'

This note, with the presents that he had made me, I put in a package, and sent to him by the chambermaid.

Then I went back to mamma and urged her to leave the place at once. She consented. Our maid packed the trunks and we departed by the late train. I said good-by to Celestine.

'Some time I may thank you for this,' I told her, 'but not now.'

* * * * * *

It is my twenty-first birthday, and three years and more since I last saw Walter Clyde. I have heard he married a widow several years older than himself, and such a life as they lead!

Celestine is married too, and I worship her boy. She is a modest wife and mother. Such girls do sometimes make the best of wives.

She says she feels that the good she did during that flirtation counterbalanced a multitude of sins.

Oh, well, I have forgiven her; but my heart is bitter toward men.

Mother and I are living at home in Bristol.

'It is a bitter cold day,' mother said; 'you had better take a drive, Marjorie.'

But I told her that I was tired of driving, and would start on foot to do some shopping.

The wind blew a gale, the crossings were very slippery, and hurrying across the street to escape being run over by a cab, I slipped, and sprained my ankle badly. Immediately a crowd gathered around me; I could not walk, was nearly fainting with pain, and became half frantic. A gentleman passing in a gig stopped to see what the trouble was, recognized me, and instantly lifted me into his trap and brought me home.

My rescuer was a wealthy batchelor, a friend of my mother, a handsome, stately gentleman, on the 'sunny side of forty.' I never dreamed of him as a lover; he was so much older than I. It was a long, tedious month before I could walk again, and Hugh Cameron was a frequent visitor. He read to me, played chess with me, and in many ways helped to make the time pass pleasantly.

At last I got strong again, and able to go out; but he still visited at our house, and was sometimes my escort.

One day an officious lady friend informed me that it was generally understood that we were engaged.

I was annoyed on hearing this, having never thought of him in that way.

Next day Mr. Cameron asked me to be his wife, and got an angry refusal.

'Why need you have said this?' I asked, impatientiy, 'I like you very much, but not in that way. We were having such pleasant times—you might have known we could not be more than friends.'

'How should I know?' he asked, quietly.

'Because I don't love you—never shall!' I replied.

'Well, you will some time, when you are my wife.'

His audacity nearly took away my breath.

'But I tell you I will not be your wife!' I repeated.

'You may change your mind, little one,' he replied, coolly, and then left me.

How angry I was! As usual, I went to mother and recounted the whole story. Mother said very little, merely remarked, 'Mr. Cameron is a noble man, and would make you an excellent husband. But, of course you know your own mind!'

I left her rather more out of humor than before.

If she could only scold, or do something but take matters so quietly, I should like it better. I don't take matters quietly myself, and it exasperates

For a week I saw nothing of Mr. Cameron, then I learned that he had gone away.

I danced and went out driving; but missed him very much! He was so different from the society of young men with whom I was surrounded. I discovered a thousand excellencies in his mind an character now that he had gone. I did not love him, but was lonely without him.

One night six weeks after his departure, his card was handed to me, and I went down to find him waiting for me in the drawing-room.

'Well, Marjorie,' said he, coming forward and taking my hand in his, 'have you reconsidered that 'no' of, yours?'

What should I say? I was tired of the world and the life I lived in it. I liked Mr. Cameron; respected him; I had missed him sorely, but did not love him.

These thoughts flashed through my mind as I stood there. At length I drew away my hand, and said, Mr. Cameron, I respected and like you, but I do not love you. Years ago I was engaged to a man whom I thought I loved. I learned that he was deficient in all traits of character that go to make up true manhood. Since then I have never been able to clothe any man in the robes of my ideal lover. Knowing this, if you desire, I will be your wife.'

He stooped and kissed my forehead.

'My darling, my dear one'—his voice trembling a little—'I will make you so happy. I will love you so tenderly that surely some time your heart will answer to mine.'

And so we were engaged.

He was a strange man, this Hugh Cameron. Few men would care to win a wife so; and I often thought, as the wedding preparations went on, how great his love must be.

We had been married three months.

Everything that money could buy was mine; but I wasn't happy. My husband remembered that I married without loving him, and this stood between us.

He seemed to think that expression of affection on his part would weary me, while every day he was growing dearer to me.

It was not possible to see day after day what an unselfish, noble character he was, and not love him; but he was strangely proud, and waited for my love, not annoying me meantime with demonstrations of his own.

There came a day at last when I knew I loved him even as he loved me.

I was sitting at the piano playing some dreamy old melody. The door was suddenly thrown open, and my French maid, Marie, stood before me, wringing her hands and sobbing.

'Oh, madame! Monsieur Cameron—he is killed! he is dead!'

The room seemed to whirl around me, but I commanded myself.

'Hush your crying, Marie! What do you mean? Will you tell me what you saw?' I said, sternly, grasping her arm with a force that frightened her.

'The new mansion at the corner! A stone—it fell on Monsieur as he was passing!'

Her voice sounded far away, the room grew very dark, a voice rang in my ears. 'He is killed! he is dead!'—and I became unconscious.

'Why, little wife, open your eyes. I am not hurt!'

The well known voice, and the powerful ammonia, which I hate, brought me to my senses again. I was lying on the sofa, Hugh was holding my head, while Marie applied the amonia. I sat up.

'What does all this mean? I asked.

'Only this,' my husband answered 'I was passing the new building at the corner, when a marble window sill fell. I should have been killed, but by a strange circumstance, at that moment I tripped on a loose brick and fell. The sill missed me by a hand's breadth, Marie supposed, when I fell, that I was killed, and (looking severely at her), without waiting to ascertain, rushed off and frightened you into a fainting fit.'

Marie began to cry.

'Never mind, Marie,' said I. 'There is no damage done; you may go now.'

After she had gone I turned to my husband and said:

'Hugh, it would have killed me! Oh, my husband, I love you!' And I, too, began to cry.

A wonderful light shone forth from his eyes.

'Marjorie, my darling, is it true?' laying my head on his shoulder. 'Look ing into my eyes, little one, and say it again.'

I blushed like a girl, as I looked into his fond eyes gazing into mine, and replied:

'I think I have loved you a good while, only Marie was the means of showing me how much.'

'At last! my darling, my darling!'

We sat there in the twilight, the bliss unutterable of perfect love filling our hearts.

And so it is now. There is silver in my hair, and my husband's is quite gray; but the love that was revealed to me that day has never grown less.

HOW CHINAMEN BARGAIN FOR WIVES.—An Australian Chinaman, when anxious to have a wife of his own nation, sends a letter to an agent in Hong Kong. The following is a condensed translation of one of these epistles: 'I want a wife. She must be a maiden under twenty years of age, and must not have left her father's house. She must have never read a book, and her eyelashes must be half an inch in length. Her teeth must be as sparkling as the pearls of Ceylon. Her breath must be like unto the scents of the magnificent odorous groves of Java, and her attire must be from the silken weavers of the KeLi Ching, which are on the banks of the greatest river in the world—the overflowing Yangtse-Kiang.' The price of a Chinese woman delivered in Sidney is £38; but two Chinese women only cost £52; therefore the heathen Chinese import sees his women before they arrive, and then he generally selects the best looking one. The other is shown around to a number of well-to-do Chinamen, and, after they have inspected her she is submitted to what may be called auction. At a recent sale at Sidney a young girl, aged about nineteen, was offered, and, after some spirited bidding, she was purchased by a wealthy Chinese storekeeper, whose place of business is in one of the leading towns of New South Wales, for £120. The melancholy aspect of the Celestial girl as she went away in company with the man who purchased her, was deplorable to the last degree.—*North China Herald.*

IMPORTANT ACTION OF THE LIME KILN CLUB.—The Committee on Astronomy submitted their regular monthly report as follows:

Number of dark nights since last report, twenty-two.

Number of comets discovered, three but too far off to cause any run on the bank.

Lime-Kiln Club estimate of the distance to the sun, about five miles; to the moon, about the same.

The committee further announced that they had changed the name of Venus to 'Sarah'; of Jupiter to 'Charles Henry'; of Mars to 'Andrew Jackson'; and of Saturn to 'Sam Johnson.' Astronomers throughout the country will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly. Further changes will be made as spring opens and the roads improve.

'I notis,' said Brother Gardner, as he looked carefully around him with one eye half closed, 'I notis dat sartin cull'd men of Detroit demand rep-esentashun on the purleece fo'ce, an' dat a meetin' has been called to take axshun in de case. I doan' want members of dis club to mix up in de matter nohow. If de time has arrove to put black men on de purleece fo'ce it has arrove to put em in dry goods stores, city offices, and all odder places. De attempt to bulldoze de white people will be a failure. As black men we have our own field of operashuns. If de white folks doan' interfere wid us why should we interfere wid 'em? No honest, industrious cull'd man