BRADFORD REPUBLICAN.

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

VOL. VIII. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 8, 1882. NO. 2

—THE—

Bradford Republican

IS Published Every Thursday,

AT TOWANDA, PA., BY

HOLCOMB & TRACY.

$1.50 Per Annum, in Advance.

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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. F. Corser's Boot and Shoe store. Its circulation is over 3000. As an advertising medium it is unexcelled in its immediate field.

Towanda Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

CLEVELAND & McGOVERN, (*E. J. Cleveland, Wm. McGovern*), Canton, Bradford County, Pa. All business entrusted to their care in Western Bradford will receive prompt attention. 29apr82-1y

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

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

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

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

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

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. 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 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. 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. 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.
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 dealing promptly attended to. All wanting work in his line should give him a call. july 27,77

INSURANCE.

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

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. A. Scanlan, Agent for Bradford County, will be promptly executed according to directions. sep9-tf

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

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

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

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

Railroad Time-Tables.

BARCLAY R. R. TIME-TABLE.

TAKES EFFECT JAN. 1, 1882.

TRAINS NORTH. 10 Way Mail.	4 Accom'tion	STATIONS.		TRAINS SOUTH. 3 Accom'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	"	LongValleyJuno	"	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'r, 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	3.05	7.20	.....	7 15
Buffalo	2.50	8.25	.....	9.20
Rochester	5.15	10.05	.....	.....
Lyons	6.40	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	10.15	2.34	10.05	4.34
Milan	.....	.....	10.15	.....
Ulster	.....	.....	10.25	.....
Towanda	10 46	3.00	10.43	5 05
Wysauking	.....	.....	10.54	5.13
Standing Stone	.....	.....	11.03	.....
Rummerfield	.....	.....	11.10	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	3.40	7.35	4.30	11.00
Allentown	4.44	8.29	5.33	12.00
Bethlehem	5.00	8.45	5.05	12.15
Easton	5.20	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	6.24
Mauch Chunk	11.05	....	11.55	7.25
Wilkes-Barre	1.00	7.30	2.03	9.45
L & B Junction	1.35	8.01	2.25	10.10
Falls	....	8.27	....	10.32
LaGrange	....	8.43	....	10.46
Tunkhannock	2.15	8.55	3.01	10.52
Mehoppany	....	9.20	....	11.22
Meshoppen	....	9.27	3.27	11.29
Skinner's Eddy	....	9.40	....	11.43
Laceyville	3.07	9.50	3.46	11.50
Wyalusing	....	10.14	4.05	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	11.31	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	6.00
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 7:25, Sayre 7:40, Waverly 7:55, arriving at Elmira 8:50, A. M.

No. 31 leaves Elmira 5:15 P. M., Waverly 5:00, Sayre 5:15, Athens 5:20, Milan 5:30, Ulster 5:40, Towanda 5:55, Wysauking 6:05, 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 change. Parlor cars on Trains 2 and 9 between Niagara Falls and Philadelphia without change, and through coach to and from Rochester via Lyons.

WM. STEVENSON, Supt.
SAYRE, Pa., Jan. 2, 1882. Pa. & N. Y. R. R.

Lafayette House,

Corner Second and B streets Northwest, near Pennsylvania Avenue.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Within a square of the Capitol. Street cars pass near the door to all parts of the city. Convenient to the depots. This is just the hotel for Pennsylvanians visiting the National Capital. Rooms well furnished, and the cleanest and best beds in the city. Table first class.

Rooms and board from $2 to $3 per day. Reduced rates by the week or month.

WILLIAM SANDERSON,
Proprietor.
Late of the Congressional Hotel, Capitol Hill.
Jan 11-tf

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. ☞ Particular Attention paid to repairing. Shop in Decker Vought's Grocery Store, Main Street, Towanda, Penna. sep9-tf

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

79 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.
I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. MACK.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

STOP AT

T. MUIR & CO.'S

FOR

GROCERIES

AND

PROVISIONS.

The place to save money by buying cheap is at

Corner Main and Franklin Streets.

TOWANDA, PA.

They respectfully announce to the public that they have a large stock of

FLOUR, FEED, MEAL, GRAIN, SALT, FISH PORK, and PROVISIONS generally.

We have also added to our stock a variety of WOODEN WARE, such as BUTTER TUBS, WIRINS, CHURNS, ETC.

Just received a large stock of Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Spices, MOULSON'S PURE SOAP, the best in the market, and other makes of soap Syrup and Molasses, which they offer at low prices for Cash. oct 26 77

And had One of His

25 CENT DINNERS

feb26-6m

GEO. L. ROSS

Now occupies the Corner Store opposite Dr. H. C. Porter's Drug Store, Main Street, with a large stock of

GROCERIES,

OF THE BEST QUALITY.

Mr. Ross has ANOTHER STORE on BRIDGE STREET. J. L. Schoonover is clerk. The two stores are connected by Telephone. Mr. Ross can now feel satisfied that he can give the

BEST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY

His experience enables him to select the best goods, which he is bound to sell at a LOW PRICE. You can always get a bargain if you

BUY YOUR GROCERIES AT ROSS'S.

All goods delivered in the Borough FREE. FARMERS will do well to call with their Produce and get the CASH. 20apr82-1y.

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. 23, 1881-tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

A farm of fifty acres, located in the Wysox valley, five minutes drive from Rome borough For full particulars, address

JAMES C. FORBES,
23dec6w* Towanda Pa.

WITH A PRESSED FLOWER.

This little blossom from afar
Hath come from other lands to thine;
For, once, its white and dropping star
Could its shadow in the Rhine,

Parchance some fair-haired German maid
Hath plucked one from the self-same stalk
And numbered over, half afraid,
Its petals in her evening walk.

"He loves me, loves me not!" she cries;
"He loves me more than earth or heaven!"
And then glad tears have filled her eyes
To find the number was uneven.

And thou must count its petals well,
Because it is a gift from me,
And the last one of all shall tell
Something I've often told to thee.

But here at home, where we were born,
Thou wilt find flowers just as true,
Down-bending every summer morn
With freshness of New England dew.

For Nature, ever kind to love,
Hath granted them the same sweet tongue,
Whether with German skies above
Or here our granite rocks among.

—*Lowell.*

ALWAYS A RIVER TO CROSS.

BY JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

There's always a river to cross;
Always an effort to make
If there's anything good to win,
Any rich prize to take.
Yonder's the fruit we crave,
Yonder the charming scene;
But deep and wide, with a troubled tide,
Is the river that lies between.

For the treasures of precious worth
We must patiently dig and dive;
For the places we long to fill
We must push and struggle and drive;
And always and everywhere
We'll find in our onward course
Thorns for the feet and trials to meet,
And a difficult river to cross.

The rougher the way that we take,
The stouter the heart and the nerve,
The stones in our path we break,
Nor e'er from our impulse swerve.
For the glory we hope to win
Our labors we count no loss;
'Tis folly to pause and murmur because
Of the river we have to cross.

So, ready to do and to dare,
Should we in our places stand,
Fulfilling the Master's will,
Fulfilling the soul's demand;
For though as the mountains high
The billows may rear and toss,
They'll not overwhelm if the Lord's at the helm
When the difficult river we cross.

A PRACTICAL LESSON.

"Georgia! I fear you must put off going to Brighton for the present, unless you will go with the children without me. After all, why should you not do that, and take the governess with you?" Mrs. Sanderson raised her large handsome eyes to her husband's face, and stopped in the act of filling her breakfast cups. "What can you mean, Walter?" she said slowly. "I do not quite understand. Why must I go to Brighton without you?"

"Because, my dear, I must run down to Scotland instead. My mother wants me."

"O, your mother!" and a slight cloud came over her unusually calm face. She had not met with any disappointments in her married life as yet, and she had been looking forward for some time to this visit to Brighton.

"Yes; she writes that she would like me to go down as soon as I can."

"Is she ill, or what?" Does she give no reason?"

"Well, no; I can't say she does; but I imagine somehow it is something about Clare."

"Clare! I dare say it is. What is she doing now? Of course, you know, Walter, that I never interfere in your private family concerns; but in my opinion, you should strongly advise your mother just to give her own way. A very short time of nursing in an infirmary would completely cure her of that whim. She is not at all the kind of girl for that sort of thing, brought up as she has been, every one yielding to her, and running wild all over your father's estate followed by half a dozen dogs, and getting her own way in everything. I believe it would do her a great deal of good to go as a nurse to an infirmary."

"I have no doubt you are right; but I am certain my mother would never agree to it. Let me see. This is Thursday. I could go down on Saturday, and be back again by Wednesday morning early. That would give me three clear days there, and bring me home in time to take you to Brighton on the Thursday. That was the day you intended going, at anyrate."

And so it was arranged. Mr. Sanderson traveled down to Scotland the following Saturday, in obedience to his mother's summons. He had already decided that some new freak of his sister was at the bottom of the whole thing, and therefore, though annoying to his mother, not likely to at all difficult to manage.

"It all comes from girls being brought up at home. If they could go to public schools like boys, and get all the nonsense taken out of them, it would be a thousand times better. A girl like Clara, living constantly at home with her mother and governess, is sure to take the bit into her own keeping, and rule over everybody. I have half a mind to bring her back with me, and keep her until she falls in love with some one. That would be the best tonic for her restlessness."

When this long railway journey was ended, he found himself standing on the platform of the dreary little side station, being hugged and embraced in the most affectionate and open manner by his sister, a tall handsome girl, who utterly disregarded the presence of a country woman, who, setting down the largest of her many parcels and bundles, stood looking on with undisguised curiosity at this manifestation of affection amongst the "quality."

"You darling old boy! I'm so awfully glad to see you," said Clare. "It is too nice of you to run down and see us in this way. Come along. Mamma will be in a fever until we get back again; for I am driving Frisky and Bolter today. We'll be at home in no time. Mamma wished to send the carriage; but I would not hear of it. Is your luggage all right? O, have you a sixpence for the boy who has been holding their heads? Frightened little animal he looks, doesn't he? O, Yes; we are all well. How are you all, Georgie and the children? You should have brought them with you. Why didn't you? However, it is too delicious to have you all to ourselves."

An unceasing flow of light-hearted, affectionate talk convinced Mr. Sanderson that he had been doing his sister a great wrong in looking upon her as the cause of his hurried journey, and as he regarded her sitting beside him so bright and happy, driving her mad little ponies with reckless speed up hill and down dale, over stones and round corners, making the bleak moor ring with her pealing laughter whenever they encountered a severer "bump" than usual, he almost felt as if he must apologize to her for having allowed such a thought to enter his mind.

"Walter! I do believe you are not listening to me. You are thinking of Georgie and the children. I don't believe you heard what I said. I was saying we must have long rides every day while you are here. Shan't we?"

"I fear, Clare, there cannot be many days of it. I must be in London again early on Wednesday morning."

"On Wednesday! I never heard of such an idea! What in the world brought you down, if you cannot stay longer than that?"

What in the world brought him down?—that was just the question he was asking himself. There was nothing wrong with Clare—that was perfectly evident; not a hidden corner or thought, even in her chameleon nature all was open as day. If it was only about expired leases and back rents, etc., it would have been as well as if his mother had writ en frankly, and allowed him to judge whether such a journey and loss of time were necessary. But he was careful to keep these thoughts to himself, judicial training having successfully overcome the natural frankness of his character. He was saved the necessity of making any reply to her last speech by the sudden pulling up of the ponies at the hall door.

"Take care!" laughed Clare, as she saw him almost overbalanced by the extreme sharpness of the jerk. "Ah! there's mother. Have I not brought him home in good time, mother? Just twenty-five minutes from the station, and the ponies going like lambs. No, Walter; I am not coming in at present; I always drive them round to the stables myself." And off she drove, leaving her brother folded in the arms of his mother.

"I am so glad to see you, dear Walter. I was so thankful to get your letter this morning. It will be all right, now you are come." And she led the way across the hall into the small room generally used by her and Clare when they were alone.

"Has Clare said anything to you? Dear boy! I am so anxious that I can think of nothing else. Did Clare tell you anything?"

"Clare!" replied he. "Then it is Clare, after all! Is it some new whim?"

"O, Walter, worse than any of her other whims. She says she is going to marry—to marry a horrid man, a vulgar, low kind of person!"

"Whew! This is a new whim with a vengeance! I thought she had forsworn matrimony."

"O, don't make fun, Walter; it's too serious, and I am so anxious. The more I say to her about it the firmer she seems to be."

"Who is the man? Tell me all about it, and do not look so tragic, you dear old mater. At all events it is a step in the right direction. A married life is no more in her line than a sisterhood would have been. But who is the man?"

"He is a cousin of Mrs. Monkton, and a missionary in some mining village. Clare met him there last year, when those revival meetings were going on. I find out now that it was he who put that nonsense into her head about joining a sisterhood, and devoting her life to nursing, etc. He was down here lately, and I noticed that a great many letters passed between them after he left, but I never for a moment thought of anything further. And then, a few nights ago, she told me she had quite given up all idea of infirmary work for a much more useful and extended life had been offered to her. And then it turned out that when Mr. Moffat was down here he had got her to enter into a half engagement with him."

"O, only a half engagement! We can easily settle a half-engagement. I'm thankful it is no worse."

"But it is worse! That was only at first. She told me he had given her a fortnight to make up her mind. Of course, he is marrying her for her money."

"We will let him know that she is almost entirely dependent on you, and that you won't give her a farthing beyond the sum my father left her, if she marries without your consent. That will bring him to reason, I've little doubt."

"Yes, but the difficulty will be with her; she will not give him up. The worse and more unsuitable such a marriage would be the greater, I verily believe, would be, the attraction for her. When will you speak to her about this?"

"I would rather that Clara should open the subject of her own accord to me. I will get her to come with me when I smoke my cigar after dinner, and see what I can make of her.

On finding himself, after dinner, alone with his sister in the smoking-room, Walter began to realize the difficulty of beginning a subject which she seemed to have no intention of introducing.

"Clare," he suddenly began, "do you know you have improved very much of late? You are rather a good-looking young person now. I am inclined to be proud of you."

"Thank you, Walter. Was I so very plain before?" she retorted saucily, with a light laugh.

"No; I do not mean that. You were always handsome enough; but somehow you strike me as being different this time. It may be your style of dressing, or the way you wear your hair; but there is a difference, I'm certain. You had better come back with me for a little. London is the place for a girl like you, and Georgie would enjoy taking you about. Poor girl! she is lonely enough at times, now that I am no longer a briefless barrister. Will you come?"

"You are a good fellow, Walter, and I love you dearly; but I will not go to London with you. A London life would not suit me. But I believe you when you tell me I have improved, at any rate since you saw me in autumn; for I was unhappy and unsettled then."

"About what, dear?" he asked in his gentlest tone.

"Well, you know I wished to become a nurse; and mamma would not hear of it, and I was tired of the life I lead here."

"Yes; I don't wonder at that—it is altogether too dull."

"O no, not that! But it is so utterly useless, and there is much to be done and so much that ladies can do better than any one else."

"But you are not useless here. You have your Sunday class, and the choir to train, and your poor folks to look after. I think you are wonderfully useful for so young a girl."

"Yes; that is just it; I am too young. I require guidance, Walter; and I cannot get it from mamma."

"Clare!"

"I mean, that although mamma is as kind as possible to the poor, and gives them food and wine and clothes too, yet personally, she takes very little interest in them, and I cannot get her to come with me on my rounds. It would be so much better if she would, because, you see, some of the people do not pay much attention to me when I give them advice, just because I am so young and have no one to support me."

"I can imagine that it is difficult for you, certainly. But is there no one else you could get to join with you?"

"Yes, Walter"—and a faint blush spread over her face—"and that is why I am so much improved, as you say I am. My mind is quite at ease; for now I see my duty quite clearly. I thought mamma would tell you all about it to-morrow; but I should like to speak to you first, for she is very much against it, and I count upon your help to bring her round. I think it providential that you have come down here at this time, of your own accord, too! I am engaged to a gentleman who will be able to help me, and who will take me to a place where there is far more need of me than there is here; for, do you know, Walter, though I have been working hard with all my heart all these months, I do not see one bit of improvement amongst the people."

"Engaged to be married, Clare! Who is the gentleman? You sly puss! And so it is 'first love' which has improved you?"

"O, no, Walter. I am not 'in love,' as you suppose; and neither is he; but we esteem and like each other; and we can do more for those poor people if we were married than if we were single. He says he needs a lady to help him."

"But who is he, dear? You have not told me that."

"He is a cousin of Mrs. Mankton's, and is a very hard working clergyman in a large and neglected mining village. His name is Moffat. He was here a good deal last year at the time of the revival meetings, and I got to know him then, but without any idea of marrying him; that has only been arranged a few days ago."

"You take away my breath, Clara. That is the very last kind of marriage I should have expected a girl like you to make."

"Ah, because you thought me vain and frivolous. But, dear Walter, promise me that you will talk to my mother, and make her see what a noble and useful life is waiting for me."

"A noble and useful enough life, Clare. But before I can make any promises, I must think it over. I am not prepared to give my sister up to the first man who asks her. Tell me about Mr. Moffat. What is he like? Is he young? And has he private means that he thinks of a wife like you?"

"I do not know whether he is very rich or not; I never thought of asking him. But we should not want to be very rich; because, in the life we have planned, we should have no time for visiting or going much into society; and you know, Walter, I have never been so fond of going to balls and parties as some girls are."

"Well, Clare, I'll sleep on it, as the saying goes; and to-morrow I will have a talk with you again. Be sure that I will do my best for your happiness. And now, let us say good night."

Next morning Clare came early into the breakfast room; but her brother evinced no corresponding activity; and when he did make his appearance, the presence of her mother prevented all renewal of affair last night's conversation. Nor was any private interview possible until far on in the afternoon.

"I thought mamma was never going to leave us alone to-day, Walter. And yet, how bad for me to talk in that way; for of course she is as glad to be with you as I am. Poor mother!"

"Yes, Clara—poor mother! You are preparing a bitter pill for her to swallow. How do you think she will like your burying yourself alive in a dirty, smoky, mining village?"

"Oh, then, dearest of old boys, you have come around to my way of thinking! I felt sure you would! You lead such a busy, useful life yourself, that I knew you would understand my feelings."

"Stop a little, Clare. Not quite so fast. I certainly desire to see you happy, and I truly believe a well-assorted marriage is the happiest state on earth; but——"

"Oh, no 'buts,' Walter."

"You must hear me out. Before I can speak to my mother with any effect I must see Mr. Moffatt. How can I urge the advantages of your marriage with a man whom I have never even seen? Everything in a case like this depends upon the individual himself. In a worldly point of view, it is a wretched marriage for you; but there may be qualities and gifts in the man himself which outbalance all that, and make him more than your equal. Do you understand?"

Clare murmured "Yes," and her brother went on:

"Now, I think it would never do to write and ask him to come here for my inspection. I have been studying my Bradshaw this morning, and I discover I can leave this place by the eight o'clock train to-morrow and be at his place, Reekton, about mid-day, spend an hour or two with him, and be back here by the evening train in time for dinner. What do you say to that? Then I can talk with some reason to my mother, or, perhaps, if I am greatly impressed, I may even bring him back with me. Or stay! Suppose you come with me! Why not? I think that a splendid idea! You would introduce me and smooth away any little awkwardness there might be in my going all alone; and having to introduce myself. It would be a delightful surprise to him. What do you say? Will you go?"

"How good you are, Walter? Of course I'll go. It will be simply delightful. But how about mamma?"

"O, leave my mother to me; I'll make it all right with her."

Clare gave her brother's arm a grateful and affectionate squeeze. "And Walter, we must send off a telegram from the station to-morrow, and then he will be waiting at the station there for us."

"No; we will not telegraph, dear. In the first place I don't want anyone here to know where we are going; and then Mr. Moffatt would be making all sorts of elaborate preparations for us; and neither you nor I would like to give him any trouble by our visit—would we?"

"No, of course not. But he would like to give us lunch, you know. However, as you say, the people here would talk; and we can make up our minds to take just whatever his housekeeper can give us on short notice."

And so the visit was thus arranged and carried out. The morning train took them off; and in due time, after some changes and delays, landed them at Reekton; a singularly well named place, Walter thought, but refrained from saying; for he did not wish to prejudice his sister in any degree. The fine bright morning had been gradually becoming more and more overcast, and had now fairly settled into one of those still wet days which are to some temperaments peculiarly depressing. Except the station master and a boy, not a soul was to be seen; any loungers that might otherwise have been there being kept away by the double event of a steady rain and of its being the dinner hour.

"Ask if this is Reekton, Walter; perhaps we have made a mistake."

Walter obeyed, and came back saying: "That village there at the end of the lane is Reekton. It is unfortunate that it has turned out such a wet day. Shall I send the boy down to the inn and see if we can get a cab or conveyance of some sort?"

"Yes, do, Walter, while I remain under the shed here."

In a minute or two her brother came back with the intelligence that there was no cab or conveyance to be had. There had been a wedding in the village a few nights before, and the only chaise it possessed had been nearly broken to pieces in the course of the festivities. There was nothing for it but to walk, and the station-master directed them how to find Mr. Moffat's house which was right in the middle of the village, two doors beyond the King's Arms.

"What a wretched day," exclaimed the girl, with a shiver as she spoke.

"Yes; we do not see Reekton for the first time under favorable circumstances. Who could have foreseen a day like this after so bright a morning! Are you cold?"

"Yes; no—a little, I think.'

'Shall I go into the inn as we pass, and tell them to have a chop or something ready for us, in case Mr. Moffat may be from home?'

"That would be the finishing stroke to our bad luck! Very likely we shall find he is away.'

However, it seemed as if fate meant to be kind after all, for on knocking at the door of the house pointed out to them, a stout, severe-looking person informed them that Mr. Moffat was at home. "I'm not sure if he is down yet; but just step in here," said she, opening, as she spoke, a door on the left side of the little square passage; "he's mostly late on the Mondays'—and ushered them into a room where breakfast was laid for one person.

On a side-table was lying a strange mixture of books and pamphlets, pipes in great variety, tins of tobacco, match-boxes and a dirty-looking smoking-cap and on the floor a japanned spittoon. The window had evidently not been opened that day, and an effluvium from last night's tobacco still prevaded every corner. A greasy arm-chair stood on one side of the fireplace, and near it a pair of walking boots ready for their owner; under the chair a pair of very much worn green-and-white Berlin-work slippers. The servant never thought of asking their names, an omission which secretly pleased Walter very much, and she had left the door of the room in which they were, open, so they had the gratification of hearing her go across the passage and up the narrow stairs, and knock at a door apparently right over them.

"You're wanted in the parlor," said the severe-looking person. "Who is it?" came from a man's voice. "I dinna ken them," she replied, more than half-way down stairs, evidently.

Walter carefully avoided looking at his sister as a certain muffled thumping, announced the approach of some one who evidently had no shoes on his feet; but he furtively glanced at his watch and saw that it was almost 1 o'clock. And then the door was pushed open, and he sa