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VOL. 62.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION

The Herald is published weekly on a large sheet, containing four columns and containing...

ADVERTISEMENTS

A list of advertisements with their respective terms and rates.

JOB PRINTING

Notice regarding job printing services and contact information.

General and Local Information

U. S. GOVERNMENT

Official notices and information from the U.S. Government.

STATE GOVERNMENT

Official notices and information from the State Government.

COUNTY OFFICERS

List of county officers and their names.

BOROUGH OFFICERS

List of borough officers and their names.

CHURCHES

Information regarding church services and events.

DICKINSON COLLEGE

Information regarding Dickinson College.

BOARD OF SCHOOL DIRECTORS

Information regarding the Board of School Directors.

CORPORATIONS

Information regarding various corporations.

SOCIETIES

Information regarding various societies.

FIRE COMPANIES

Information regarding fire companies.

RATES OF POSTAGE

Information regarding postage rates.

WANTED

Wanted notices for various services and positions.

Selected Poetry

"THE SITUATION"

There's a splendid country going to seed, And another waiting for a sower...

ANNABEL OVEREND

By Edwin E. Roberts

Pride and Principle: Or, the Vengeance of a Sinner

THE FIRST scene of our present story opens at an old farm house, prettily situated in an English mill-dale county...

sixteen years of age, was at school in a town some twenty miles away, completing his education. He had here six months more tuition before him, his father having so far paid for his schooling in advance...

His father had, at one time, some intention of bringing his favorite boy up to a commercial career, as thinking he might combine some of the gentility of life with the "business" of a merchant...

It is an elegantly furnished drawing-room, the contained windows of which command a view of a rural park; for the mansion lies in a choice quarter of the metropolis, and there is an air of opulence, if not of taste and culture, about the furniture of the room which betoken the power and the money of the owner.

The young lady to whom—without much politeness of course—we introduce our readers is Miss Annabel Overend, an orphan, a rich heiress, and at present the ward of Mr. Gabriel Blair.

Mrs. Thornton was a mild-eyed, intelligent woman, who had been brought up to some "expectations," as people term them, and whose refinement—to speak eulogistically—may be said to have been superior to the vulgar routine of her husband's profession and way of life.

Mr. Gabriel Blair, the "City man" spoken of, and the wealthy owner of Broadlands—which of course had long been another tenant—had dark and dusty offices in the city of London, and carried on there, the exact nature of which is of little consequence.

I know of nothing more sad, disheartening and bitter, in the whole course of the hard "battle of life" every man must pass through, than a "distress" in the house, and the "brother" with a crafty cold-bloodedness which is this parasite creature's character, making out his inventory, and looking with calculating contempt on some cherished piece of furniture.

she was put into a flutter by this arrival, though he might be the wrong man. "Captain Topham, as I live!" she murmured, "and perhaps this may precipitate matters."

"Oh, my dear, now, you know," began Captain Topham, looking half scared; "I-I-I hoped to find a slightly warmer welcome, as I have ventured to bring you a small offering."

"A gift!—a present!" she cried, gaily. "I have presents of all things." "I hope it will please you," he said. "It is not much—for you; you know I should like to hang the family diamonds upon you."

"Let me but have the pleasure of clasping it on your fair wrist, and—"

"Good morning, Captain Topham," said Sir Philip, with grave politeness. "Miss Overend, your servant. I fear I am late."

"Oh, dear me, Sir Philip, no!" began Miss Overend, with a powerful effort. "I must compliment him, however, on his taste in jewelry," continued Sir Philip, with his high bred air of irony, and casting as he spoke, a look upon the bracelet, now fastened on her arm.

"He is lost," she said to herself, "and with him a piece in the world, a probable heir in the day of their adversity should know of her or of them," she had vowed, and the haughty, accomplished and beautiful heiress, who now and then saw the blushing, handsome youth, who occasionally came on business to Mr. Blair's residence, and who gazed upon her with so much open and unreserved admiration—

"Where can he be?—why tarries he? Of all my admirers, I think that Sir Philip Singleton is likeliest; for he is young, rich and handsome, and a little too earnest—I fear, too exacting; and might wish to control, as a wife, the woman he now would willingly adore as a suitor."

At once a violent ringing and a sonorous rattling at the outer door reached her ears. She flew to the window, and beheld a groom holding a richly caparisoned horse, whose proud bearing and military trappings indicated the rank and the profession of the rider. Evidently

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fashionable life, but her condition as an unmarried woman hindered this on the one hand, and her want of a *chaperone* forbade it on the other. Mrs. Blair was herself so confirmed an invalid, that her aid could not be counted upon. There was, indeed, no lack of suitors for Anna-bell's hand, and her fortune brought thousands about her whose pretensions were on a par with her own, and even more so.

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antecedents were known save that he was the last scion of a decayed but good "old family"—found the cool, courteous, intellectual husband of the most beautiful woman in the charmed circles of the metropolis, an agreeable and every way. The most superficial were polite to him—the most capricious could find no fault in him. To his wife he was the most humble and devoted slave possible, and he shared her most imperious commands, and submitted to her insolence with a humility that at times might have commanded her contempt, only that she felt there was something in his finer nature which demanded respect.

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