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#### POTTER JOURNAL. PUBLISHED BY

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#### HOW THE MONEY COMES.

Queer John has sung how money goes, But how it comes, who knows? who know Why every Yankee mother's son Can tell you how "the thing" is done. It comes by honest toil and trade. By wielding sledge and driving spade. And building ships, balloons and drums; And that's the way the money comes.

How does it come? Why, as it goes, By spinning, weaving, knitting hose, By sutching shirts and coats for Jews, Erecting charches, renting pews, And manufacturing boots and shoes; For thimps, and twists, and cuts, and hues, heads and hearts, tongues lungs an And thumbs;

And that's the way the money comes.

How does it come? The way is plain-By ruising cotton, corn and cane; By wind and steam, lightning and rain, By guiding ships across the main; building bridges, roads and dams, And sweeping streets, and digging clams, With whistles, hi's, ho's, and hums; And that's the way the money comes.

oney comes-how did I say? The Not always in an honest way; It comes by tricks as well as toil. putting peas in coffee bags, swapping watches, knives and nags, d peddling wooden cocks and plums; And that's the way the money comes.

How does it come ? Wait, let me see-It very seldom comes to me; It comes by rule, I guess, and scale, Sometimes by riding on a rail: But oftener that's the way it goes, From silly belles and fast young beaux : It comes in big, nay, little sums ;. And that's the way the money comes.

### SAVED.

CHAPTER I.

slowly into the ocean.

The gay little pony-carriage rolled briskly along over the hard, white sand; the silver bitted, high stepping, thorough-breds, dexterdusly managed by the fairest Amazon that ever drew the reins, Idyl Lee, the reigning belle of the season.

Fair, indeed, most gloriously fair was this blonde beauty; fair, trebly so, with regard to her companion.

this other one-low-browed, heavy-eyed, white-ipped, a look as expressionless as the deal, leaning listlessly back in the corner ard seeking crowd passing, repassing, shift-up against the shore. ing before her like the glittering colors in Hilleidoscope.

A milk white steed and a coal black one, How they probed their shining, full-veined The Goods Clothing, Ludies Dresstands Graceries and the clear of the control of the control of the control of the control of the clear of the control of the control of the control of the clear of the control of the control of the clear of the control of the control of the control of the clear of the control of the contr gust equipage of "la belle Lee" dashed died out of them, for a time, at least. ast them.

Guy Rivers' cheek flushed hotly; he deced as though he were breathing in an into her dream.

spiration Thorudike Marston smiled at his rapt

'Come, now, confess that in all your travels you never met with anything half with me?" MERCHANT—Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, so fair. There with anything half Provisions, Hardware, Queensware, Cutlery, the world over again. Behold the rarest of fall cartile small found in a country store. "61 of all earth's jewels here at home's portals. Ish't she magnificent though !"

"But that's not the word." "What then?"

Exquisitely frail, divinely sensitive, touchingly mournful," he answered, breath-

"Well, you always see things differently HAVING lately added a fine new assortment of bring all those apostrophies to bear upon this great, white, creamy creature, with all early life. Listen! I will tell you now."

The state of the fowler's snare? Why is it?"

The state of the fowler's snare? Why is it?"

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The state of the snare of the fowler's snare? Why is it?

The state of the snare that blonde hair tumbling into blinding. Mabel stood as rigid and motioniess as wind blown masses about her face, is be-the rock she leaned against. Her white

"But scan't you understand? I don't French.

Guy Rivers flung back his tawny locks. my pretty beggar." They hung low on his neck like a lion's

Quick as lightning it flashed through him, ence. It was all the same to me. It was with all his accustomed snavity that lle spoke.

"They say that I am the favored suitor of the peerless Idyl. As I have the entree there at all hours, I may be of assistance to you."

Lounging on the piazza that night, friend, plotting evil against him. Why in the end?" should lie? Mabel Rogere, Idyl Lee's paid The world thought him a follower in Idyl's fanning your cheek too roughly?" train; he encouraged the rumor. It kept him pear the true and unconscious object be a misalliance. Such a thought he knew else it happened to." would never enter Guy's head. Guy was "Mabel, have pity on me, on yourself." the soul of honor; one word would have Guy flung himself down despairingly. "Be-The sun, a great red disc, was sinking every fair blossom that Guy's love could fice that I will count too costly to lie at awakened; so I say, 'If it could only last,'"

foster. This was what he chose.

#### CHAPTER II.

It was a perfect crush at the Lee's that night. The spacious, airy rooms opening to me. one into another, throughout the entire length of the house, were thrown open to the guests. The long, dazzling vista was What could she have been thinking of ablaze with light, radiant with gorgeous toilettes, alive with beauty's smile.

The rapturous waltz music rose and fell in unison with flying feet and the hum of of the carriage, utterly indifferent to all the many voices, and in between came the exditement and bustle of the brilliant, pleas- sough of the restless sea, rolling the surf

Mabel liked to hear it, the ocean's grand half-sobbing monotone. She stood leaning half way out of the low French window listening intently, her hands clasped and drooping, as usual, but her eyes were dreamy

"Mabel!" She did not start nor turn only half smiled, as though the voice fitted

'Mabel!" Guy Rivers stepped out upon the turf and daises in front of her.

"Yes, Guy." answered she, still dreamily.
"Queen Mab, will you come to the shore

Beware!" The whisper sounded in Mabel's ear like a serpent's hiss. She shuddered and stood still; then hurried through the thick pine shadows, impatient to feach the moonlight.

It was a perfect face she looked up into; every feature of it stood out, in the silvery light, in bold relief; a face to believe in. Do you you know always put me in

mind of some timid bird, forever dreading Mabel stood as rigid and motionless as come to me-

Lewisville, Potter ounty, P nsylvania.

Lewisville, Potter ounty, P nsylvania.

Durton Lewis. Proprietor. Having taken this excellent flotch, the proprietor wishes on taken this excellent flotch, the proprietor wishes on the confidence of the traveling public and the silvery spray, as it dashed up among the rocks at her feet, seemed to ware on the confidence of the traveling public and the silvery spray, as it dashed up among the rocks at her feet, seemed to ware on the confidence of the traveling public and wares. On my faith, nothing but magnificent can suit.

"Not the blonde? Why, she's the carriages and servants, and a grand hotel gazed scarchingly into its depths. The reigning belle, my dear boy. It isn't post the lived in the fashionable world. But fancy clung to her all the way back to the sible you've had the bad taste to pass her my father died suddenly. He left nothing house, by to have eyes only for—that's too rich. we found, but debts. We sold the furni-The light, sarcastic laugh grated upon ture, the plate, our own, jewels. You see Guy's nerves. He spoke impatiently:

"Your mirth is ill-timed. I am in against the dead. And we were destitute, poor mother and I. It was sad, was it not, the plate our own, jewels. You see we could not bear to have anything east against the dead. And we were destitute, poor mother and I. It was sad, was it not, the plate our own, jewels. You see "What! Can I believe my senses? The inpusieur?. But then such things are nat-

something New and Novel for Agents. The water that his no taste is purely and profitable business. Free by main another, and profitable business. Free by main another, and profitable business. Free by main another, and dropped his bantering and honorable and profitable business. Free by main the strength of \$3.2 periday profit.

Abbout that wind and you snan answer made me restless. I went out. Do you coils that crowned her transcendant beauty. It came hoarsely through Gny's shut to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power. But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that to him, although he was not alone. Joy her intoxicating power, But could that the new hoards with a very little bonnet.

Samething new hoards with a very little bonnet.

It came hoards with a very little bonnet.

It came hoards with a

Iney nung low on his neck like a hour state and select from the next like a hour sieur, then my heart broke. No, it turned pure whiteness strongly contrasted with was Thorn Marston.

'I feel it; she is my fate, what I have to stone. It killed me, but I still lived the masses of her blue black hair, that, been looking for these many years. I love I was sixteen then. I stood there where her. I will have her, so help me Heaven." he left me. I was very still. I felt my purplish lustre. The rosy mantle of love so far from the others?"

Thorndike Marston noticed it, bitterly. I never thanked her. Then she brought.

Guy would no longer be silenced.

and me." The old way must be the best way. Thorndike Marston planned it all out. If Nothing can trouble me now. If I wake, he stretched out his hand, he could touch what surety have I that it will not be to a She took them all by storm. She was the Guy, and there he sat so near to him, his short lived happiness, to a blacker misery

"You torture me," was wrung from Guy's companion, held over him a subtle charm. lips. "Can you not feel that, with me, Her cold indifference but fanned the flame, even the winds of heaven shall be kept from

"Words, words! Have I not heard them before? How can I feel what is in of his worship, and prevented the derisive your, heart? Alphonse told me that he laugh that would be sure to attack him. loved me, but Alphonse was false. Strange The "Marston pride" had passed into a that I ever cared. When I think of it proverb. In the world's opinion this would now, it seems as though it was somebody it could only last. I thought you my

been sufficient; but Thorndike Marston was lieve in me, trust in me. No danger but vour feet."

"Monsieur, you compel me to it. Your words are very brave and fair; but after all forctel how you would act if danger, by but also for the woman, be she who she is not worthy so great a risk. Indeed, there sea or land, of body or soul, should come may, who gives her troth to him."

Guy's face lay buried in his hands; he moaned as if in agony.

"Husn!" Mabel soothed him as she you not guess why I do it? would a child. He caught her hand suddenly. It lay between his burning palms time for them hoarsely.

withdraw her hand. It fluttered and grew the looked. "Will you not hear me now?" It might have been suspicion of treachmelt when they are woold by the sun. Mabel's cheek glowed hotly, but she ery that caused her to take the opposite All Guy's deathless love bounded into his shuddered as she wrapped her cloak closer and fatal direction, or, perhaps, it was accieyes, surged over, and at last Mabel felt about her. the resistless power of its rising tide, and

you will trust me." ou will trust me."

"I cannot say," she cried, harshly. She ger he is in pursuit, and when it is won—" could not accept, as yet, this sudden awakening. Then a little calmer, "I must have time to think first."

"Now hear me swear by all---' Mounsieur, you forget yourself. We told tale," will act like children no longer. Think it over well. Remember, this is a bold venture for you as well as me. My nature is

I dare for such a boon." The black rocks rose up frowning behind the bitterness he has meted to me." them. Ledge above ledge, and at the base, huge boulders threw threatening shadows words came short and quick; she spoke in to their very feet. It looked ill-omened, hands It struck Malel so, and her sight seemed to waver and grow unsteady, or else it was MARBLE WORK was a to waver and grow unsteady, or else it was a large was a to waver and grow unsteady, or else it was banker, and very rich, so they said. We had a shadow nighest them that moved as she banker, and very rich, so they said. We had a shadow nighest them that moved as she banker, and very rich, so they said. We had a shadow nighest them that moved as she

> They parted at the open casement, he bowing low over her hand and murmuring preme power. Without these you could To-morrow, remember! Oh, Queen Mab, never fear but I will dare.

## CHAPTER III.

What! Can I believe my senses? The monsieur? But their such the such their su Mabel moved forward, softly threading Butit was too much ; she broke down after it. she is?"

"There, there, here you have it. The when all this trouble came, but I had writen beauty. There is handkerchief carrier, waiter-in-general, an humble sattellite and—"

"Thorndike Marston, have done, at your feril. Another word and you shall answer first it as for a deadly usuft."

I believed in Alphonse. He was away sat supero in her votuptuous searty. District in him the had been my betrothed swayed and swung about her. Her price-from infancy. Every morning I said, "He less parure of shells enhanced the mellow will surely come to day," and every night, splendor of her neck and arms. Delicate, "I know he will be here to-morrow." Fivillating sea-mosses, the tiny shells still nally, I had spent my last cent. Hunger clinging to them, hung from the bronze made me restless. I went out. Do you coils that crowned her transcendant beauty.

really and truly so interested in Miss Mabel "Alphonse, do you not know me?" He wildly bewitching eyes gleamed like twin silver grey, with the scarlet facings—that Rogere? Why, she is considered as more shook off my hand. I was paralyzed. He stars at midnight from under the jetty was the only one he cared to see at all. Blackness of her drooping lashes, and the He looked for it amongst the crowd. He deat than alive."

Guy Rivers flung back his tawny locks. my pretty beggar." "Oh, Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu! Yes, mon a new beauty to the delicate face, whose Eyes for but one, as usual, Guy.".. It

And he bent his head reverently, and no face settling as I had watched my mother's was spread over her; it flushed her cheeks "Now don't be in such a hurry to get And no near new reverently, and no lace setting as I mad watered my mother's was special over the face sometimes over to her. Such an adopt as she is safe world of deep, unswerving resolve le Baronne drove up the Boulevards past wears on its first awakening from dewy enough, surely," was answered with seemshow out of the steady, steel-blue eyes. me. She took me home. I didn't mind. Thordike Marston knew the meaning of something she commissioned me with."

How could he work against the iron will? me to Madame Lee. It made no differ this more than earthly beauty, and cursed his folly. The prize was slipping through paper. "It is five years since then. I have been his fingers, after all. Oh, the pride that like a clod, I have been dead all that time." had held them back! if he had only—but where was the use of thinking of that? "Oh, dearest, wake! wake to happiness he wouldn't give up yet. How he watched "I will go up to the house and wait for her?" Mabel. She fascinated him. The courtly he said. "No, let me be-let me stay as I am. grace and bearing she had learned long ago in the drawing-rooms of the aucient nobleese, served her in good stead now.

idol of the hour. himself at her feet and worshiped her there sands!" before the whole world. But it was too

late for that now. "You are angelically beautiful, to-night Is it because you are happy?" "Ah!"-with a sigh-"if it could only

last," he said. They were seperated from the crowd. He had manœuvred to bring it about. "If friend; why do you seek to sadden me, and bring me back to my old self?"

"Dear Mabel! let me call you so. I can read your face so plainly. 'Tis the Arabian scene was not exactly what Thorn Mareton not man enough to say it. No, he had I will dare for you; no misery, disgrace or Nights over again. The enchanted prince liad arranged that morning with Mabel. rather trail the venom of his born hate over ruin, but I will share with you; no sacrfi- has come, and the sleeping beauty has She had listened quietly to his scheme. "You "Monsieur, I do not comprehend. He

is your friend, is he not?". "Poor child! and so many times, too, I you have said, I have not faith enough to have warned you. Yes, he is my friend, would be almost certain death. The test

"Enough; I will hear no more."

"I am entirely at a loss." "Because I love you! Why do you like a snow-flake; as white, as cold, as start? I know it is hopeless. I shall frozen; and only the ocean-pulse beating never trouble you with my love. I shall bear my cross in silence to the grave. I Their eyes met. She made a motion to am content if I may but be your friend. withdraw her hand. It fluttered and grew How mournfully subdued and heart-broken

"I tell you he plays with women's hearts once more lay engulied in its hving waters as gamblers play their cards. He meast teeth in rage at the thought, and his face "You tremble and turn away. Tell me ures his victim, and the harder and more grew distorted like a madman's. difficult the game becomes the more ea-

"But what if it isn't won?"

as she leaned forward. "It is his boast that no woman ever re-cliff that hemmed in, of one side, the Mabel interrupted him imperiously—"I sisted him. I could tell you, so well do I dreaded quicksands. She clung closer to Mabel interrupted him imperiously—"I sisted him. I could tell you, so well do I dreaded quicksands. She clang closer to know his character, almost word for word him as her strength gave way. Guy felt with the said to-night. He has been within him the power of a giant. He held need the time, too. Who can tell that by another tide your promise will be swept away? Look! We will make marks in the sand, and see which will last the longer."

The held her tightly, buffeting the waves with one brave and heroic to save you from imaginary dangers. Is it not so? Yes? Pshaw: then he has drawn you along with a thrice. then he has drawn you along with a thrice-told tale."

"My darling," he whispered, as she gazed at him wistfully, "did you think I wouldn't

Marble-like was the form at his side. "What will you do?" he asked.

"I think our friend will lose his game already cold and misshapen; a second trial just once. He shall be checkmated." Her from death; aye, from more than death would goad it to desperation. Then, to words were hard and pittless. Thorn felt With the word on her lips she fainted. morrow, if you still care, and if you dare the joy of a demon. Her jealous mistrust had been easy to work upon. "But I will \*Dare? Oh my beloved, all things will have revenge for this. He shall bite the guished candidate, who is "up to a thing dust. Through my hands he shall taste or two," and has a keen appreciation of live

> She had become desperate. Now was his time. She was but a reed in his

"Shall I help you to sure way?" "Will you? It sure way to get revenge

Revenge!" She gloated over the words. "Yes; but perhaps you will not try it." "I will, be it what it may. Quick, what is it?

never touch Guy Rivers. You have only capital idea?"
to be my wife!"

"Capital," ex He had made his last throw. He waited with suppressed breath for the answer.

He looked true Can I not put him to has not since referred to his pleasing means

He had won, and the world's laugh the peril he had so successfully weathered.

# CHAPTER IV.

Guy Rivers opened the tiny scrap of

"After bathing. MABEL."

That was all. He thought a mizute.

Thorn Marston's scheme was working

well. Guy gave one backward glance as he stepped from the water. Then, all at once rose a murmur; then a shrick, a universal Thorndiko Marston could have thrown cry of terror: "The quicksands! the quick-

> Thorn Marston looked quickly. Mabel was over the fatal spot.

> "Sdeath!" he muttered. "Has the gir outwitted me, or was it accident?" measured the distance with his eye, hesitated, and drew back, "She will be lost at any rate, and-I dare not."

He ground his teeth in rage, and watched Guy Rivers' swift, steady strokes, as he dashed towards her. The waves parted right and left before the nervous energy of his sinewy arm like magic. This little

are to tell him so," he said. "But I am not really to swim over the

quicksands, then?" she asked. "Can you imagine it for a moment? It of the end." The tone might have seemed "Nay, do not look so disdainfully at me. to a close observer somewhat over confident. It wrings my soul to tell you this. Can He was so near and so sure that made Mabel think of the moving shadow, just

> "If he comes to me through the danger-"But there will be no danger." "What he Thinks danger."

"I shall have been mistaken. If it is I that am false, I will yield you up to him. Are you content?"

dent. "Baffled!" Thorn Marston ground his

It had been a real test for both. This nigh gone when Guy Rivers reached her. The pallor of Mabel's face was frightful She would never have had strength to stem the rapid current that set in against the

> dare to come to you?" She smiled up at him. "Saved!" The word told volumes. Saved

ELECTIONEERING TACTICS-A distinbeauty, when about to set off on an electioneering tour recently, said to his wife, who was to accompany him for prudential

reasons: "My dear, inasmuch as this election is complicated, and the canvass will be close I am anxious to leave nothing undone that would promote popularity, and so I have thought it would be a good plan for me to kiss a number of the handsomest girls in "You will acquire at once riches and sur every place where I may be honored with a reception. Don't you think it would be a.

"Capital," exclaimed the devoted wife: "and to make your election a sure thing, while you are kissing the handsomest girls "I will do it" -- low and steady. I will kiss an equal number of the handomest young men."
The distinguished candidate, we believe, somest young men."

of popularity. well of the best

Love is as necessary to a woman's heart as a fashionable bounet to her head. dwindled into a very nothing in view of Indeed we think, rather more so; for nothing less than a large measure of love will content her; whereas the recent fashion has shown that she can be satisfied with a very