THE INDEPENDENT.

WIDOWS, FERNS, AND ROMANCE.

CHAPTER I.

"What possible connection can there ing, but even she found that one lovely be between these ?" says one. Is it sarcasm, meaning to insinuate cluster of ferns was beyond her power. The doctor admiringly watched her perseverance, assisting her until even with his help she had to acknowledge Is it sarcasm, meaning to insinuate that those who indulge in romance are green, like ferns?

No, my dears; for if it referred to color, the folly might as truthfully be termed gray; and we have all learned that rontic ideas are not confined to the clamber toward the coveted cluster; he

green age of youth. It was a lovely day in September that a party was gathered in the porch of Rose Cottage, discussing the feasibility of a trip up the mountain-side for ferns reached it, waved his hand proudly to us, placed one foot upon a fallen trunk that was one fairy mound of lichens; as he turned triumphantly to return, his foot suddenly sank through, and, without a If Hi. Norton could go to-day with moan, he lay as still as death. How to

them, all agreed that it would be charm-ing. Hi. was their favorite guide, and reach him was the next question. Grace for a moment nearly fainted; then, like a an excursion was readily postponed if there was any hope of having Hi. by woman, was calm and ready for any His long experience in the woods was

Our party was composed of James and invaluable then. Hannah, John and Maria, pretty gray-haired Mrs. Bedell (a widow whose sor-row had some time ago reached the penthe two gentlemen at last reached the in-sensible doctor. It was no slight work sive, interesting stage), Dr. Malbone, and poor, insignificant I, that in our rambles was paired off with Hi. how to get him home.

Little did I care, for Hi's "talk" was far more interesting to me than that of forest to us; nothing could be done now my companions ; such original remarks s of things as he treated me to, brimful of natural wit and keenness ! It forward for some conveyance. was he that first opened my eyes to the fact that Dr. Malbone was infatuated with our sweet-faced widow of forty, but neither fat nor fair. Surely it was not physical beauty that rendered her so charming; yet charming she was to all, male or female, young or old. James and Maria had each accomp-anied their respective spouses upon their annual trip to escape the affliction of hay-

fever, that now common pestilence. The afflicted Hannah and John were happy to feel that there was one spot at

least upon this earth where they might find rest and comfort; and their consorts screws and tacks? were content that they were relieved, Yankee thrift must have suggested to them that it was a moneyed pity that the hay-fever patients had not been mated—it would have saved half

the annual expense. Thus the innocent must suffer-even in their pocket. The doctor was taking his annual vacation of two months, which tells its own tale, that he was a popular New York (N. Y.) surgeon, with an extensive and remunerative practice, who could well affor I to leave his few summer patients to the poorer doctors.

We must tell the whole truth, that the vaguely, as if seeking something. relinquishment was not as great as seems at first sight, his practice being among the upperest tendom; during the summer months the best of it might be found at the mountains, among the lakes, in the Canadas, England, Scotland, Ireland, Grace was tenderly caring for the ferns, for which so much had been risked. The slender rootlets drooped mournfully, as if conscious of all the trouble they had indirectly wrought. Wales, as well as generally tributed over continental Europe and the Pacific Isles; in fact, for four months of The doctor proved no light burden, and the slight help of us three weak wothe year he would have needed sevenmen was gratefully accepted in bearing him onward, and none hinted that it was leagued boots or a winged steed to have attended his then widely-spread practice. unwomanly or indicative of strong-CHAPTER II. mindedness. Our assistance was freely

There was something strange about ask and given, regardless of our femithe first meeting between Grace Bedell and Dr. Malbone, though I must confess ninity. that stupid I should never have no- his helpers, or he might have apologized ticed it but for Hi.'s calling my attention for his previous sarcasm at our expense.

We six, the two wedded couples, the widow and myself, had just returned from a sunset picnic upon the side of the smaller mountains, and Hi. had met us at the gate as we returned, to learn of our plans for the morrow; at that very ferings. moment we discovered on the porch with our host and hostess the most noble-

man that I ever saw.

CHAPTER V.

The poor doctor was unconscious

At last the road was reached, and Hi.

CHARTER VI.

an opportunity, we were as fastidions as though to the "manor born." This was TOO HANDSOME TO BE HONEST.

"Blue is the flowerst called the forget-me-not Wear it upon your heart and think of me-Flowerst and hope may die, Yet love with us will stay, That compare the set not perfect enough; that was rather coarse, and yet all of those daintier than any we had ever saw before; wealth and "hat cannot pass away, good fortune makes critics of us all. Grace outdid us all in fastidious seek-

Major Renshawe was gallant and handome, and looked every inch a soldier, notwithstanding the fact that he sang softly this little German love song to a

she could go no further. "I thought a woman could do anything a man could do; how is that? You have failed; I will succeed," and he began to

Following his advice and with his help effect of the moonlight, and so Lottie

tried to steel herself against him when he to bear his still form down to us, and lifted her slim fingers to his lips "Well, little one," he said, "this will even then there was the greater question. Well, little one," he said, not do for me. I might stand here for-No carriage could come through the

ever, but I must not. Good-by, good-by! If the gray coats spare me, I shall but to bear him forward until we reached see you again some day." With that he smiled half sadly at her the mountain road, when we could send

downcast face, and went striding away in A litter must be improvised from the the moonlight. boughs of the forest. First, Hi. out sev-

Once he paused to look back, kissing eral limbs from the supple birch; then his hand to the girl who stood watching him. He caught the flutter of a white handkerchief, and then went on, while took two of the longest, and laying them side by side a short distance apart he proceeded with the ever-present Yankee a month or year.

Lottie sped up the path to her home. jack-knife to cut off four short pieces be-Weary, weary months waited Lottie; a sides. He then emptied the contents of vear-two years.

his pockets, and so did John and James; and never again will I laugh at a man's One July day, when all the air was fragrant with new mown hay, Lottie was tion. propensity for putting all sorts of things sitting out in the porch picking over raspberries for tea.

What should we have done in this Up the walk came Aunt Hannah emergency without those strings, nails presently. She had been making calls in the village. She sat down in the doorway to rest, and fanned herself vig-Then there was wrapping-twine, large cord, small cord, and even bits of rope! orously with her shade hat.

Sixpennys, tenpennys, and various odd aizes; a patent knife of John's proved equal to a small tool-chest; a nice piece "Well, Charlotte," she said, "it does beat all how fhings come to pass." "Why, auntie, what has come to pass of granite served grandly for a hammer,

now?" queried Lottie rather absently, as and soon a good slat-bed was ready for a she distodged a worm from a particumattress of 'tammarack," spruce and fir boughs; the large bags full of moss larly fine berry.

"Why, you know," proceeded Aunt made an excellent pillow, and the doctor Hannah, with a slightly malicious em phasis, "I allus told you that that air Major—what's his name—Hensaw—." "Renshawe," corrected Lottie, rather faintly, as she bent lower over her dish was carefully laid upon it, and our sad journey toward home was begun; once the doctor murmured something about run of humanity. This is one of the great reasons why farmers can afford to "Grace's ferns," and moved his hands

be more independent than any other class. Let what may happen in respect of rasphetries. "Well, Renshawe. I allus said he was Then we noticed for the first time that to other things, they are always sure of too han'some to be honest, and I hain't a living. Sometimes they may think it no faith in his mooning around arter you. a pretty hard one; but, hard or easy, it

"Twasn't likely that a gay, dashing chap of such style would remember a country girl two hours arter she was out of sight.

Who Struck Billy Patterson? And here he is back in town stopping at the tavern with his wife, for I was in Ruth Henderson's sitting-room and seen Many persons who have heard the "Who struck Billy Patterson?" nestio them with my own eyes out on the

them with my own eyes out on the piazzy, walking arm in arm, her dress trailing a yard behind her, and she smiling at him the sweetest. Ruth says they came last night. You see, now,how well I know him." well I know him." In the evening, Lottie, walking idly up the road, heard the click of a horse's hoofs behind her. She stepped aside, as she recognized the rider—Major Frank Renshawe! Poor Lottie clasped her hands and early days of Franklin county, he bought a great many tracts of land in the coun-ty, and spent a good portion of his time in looking after his interests there. He was said to be as strong as a bear and as brave as a lion, but, like all brave men, he was a lover of peace, and, indeed, a with a close carriage about 1 o'clock. Miss and John left us; one to go to the hotel

and John left us; one to go to the hotel to seek a surgeon, the other to get the nearest possible conveyance. Dreary was the waiting, but more so after the doctor regained consciousness of his suf-ferings. Bravely he exerted himself to learn what was the matter, and he assured us that he had seen and recognized her. Bravely he exerted himself to learn what was the matter, and he assured us

Mozart's Spirit Home.

So many times have we heard farmers complain of not making anything that we sometimes wonder if they ever stop to think that they, of all others, are al-ways sure of a living. We believe there are numbers of farmers who never take into consideration the fact that it costs members that in the stat it costs that it costs that it is in the stat of the state into a state that it costs that the cost that the softly this little German love song to a softer, notwithstanding the fact that he sang softly this little German love song to a very pretty girl. Lottie Fay shook her curly head doubtingly, and turned away that he might not see the tears in her eyes. Everybody had warned her against the dashing young officer, who had been in town for a few weeks drumming up recruits for the army. But for all their warnings, Lottie liked him very muchtown for a few weeks drumming up re-cruits for the army. But for all their warnings, Lottie liked him very much-termined that he should never know it. Now to-night he had come to say good-by, for his work in that country town being completed, he was to return to "the front" to be killed, just as likely as not, thought Lottie, with a great pain somewhere in the region of her heart. Yes, he looked very handsome and a Yes, he looked very handsome and a triffe pale as he hummed the quaint little song, but that might have been the you use it, and hardly feel the cost. Just reverse everything. Buy every-thing you eat-flour, meat, molasses, po-tatoes and all the little necessaries that go to make up a living board for a fam- spirit. To buy the necessary quantity of i y. Every time you want flour you have reach down in your pocket and draw out three dollars for one hundred pounds work of a few minutes, and then-oh, ort three dollars for one hundred pounds of flour, that will hardly make bread for your family a month. Reach down again and draw out money to buy meat, eggs, butter, molasses, etc., and see how many times a week you will have to do it and how much it will amount to at the end of drawing was so extraordinary and so marvelously well done that Sardou was In town you have to pay for every-In town you have to pay to live in, thing—house rent for a house to live in, wood to keep you warm and things to cat wood to keep you warm and things to cat These, with many would undertake it, so complex and subtle were the lines, and in such a grand farmers, are never taken into considera

Making a Living.

chaos of confusion, although forming an artistic unity. The spirit of Beaumar-chais rapped Sardou out of this dilemma by instructing him to begin the sketch tion. Unless they have considerable money over and above expenses, they think they are not making. Just think of the thousands of struggling mechan-ics, laboring men, and lots of times merover again, but this time on lithographic paper. Sardou did the work within the chants, physicians and lawyers, who are glad enough to know that they have kept space of a few minutes, and it is this marvelous lithograph, known as "La Maison de Mazart," which the brother of the author of "Dora"—the well known even and made a living. To them, making a living and paying for it as they go along, is doing a great deal. They ap-preciate it, because they realize that, to bookseller in Brussels-sells to a few live, it takes so much money, and that privileged amateurs! It seems almost they earned, while the farmer gets his pity that the spirit of Beaumarchais was not by Sardon when he wrote Rochatl"-Whitehall Review. and stores it away and rests easy, "Daniel

ing he has a supply on hand to draw from when needed. So farmers, after **Eloping En Deshabille**

The neighborhood of Elizabeth City, N. , is in a state of great excitement over the recent elopement and marriage of a gushing young couple, Jonathan Ivy and Florence Seymark. The young lady's parents did not approve the young Ivy's advances, and forbade him their house.

Richard the Third's Red.

Rather a Good Idea.

multitudinously.

a type of Heaven-

"Day of all the week the best Emplem of eternal rest."

The lovers, however, managed to meet chandestinely, and had made up their minds to an elopement, which was to have occurred one night. Old man Seymark, by some means or other got wind of the

proposed escapade, and went gunning that day for Jonathan. Coming up with cailed it some months afterward. travagance, and yet treat a crowd to a dollar's worth of eigars without a murmer.

recently. A philosopher says: "You require in marriage precisely the same quality that you would in eating sausages-absolute

onfidence.

a co-partnership with Mr. Chadbourne, They dress most expensively who go to and his twenty years' experience gave a pretty definite idea of what was necessary to suit the wants of this community. Their large store is divided up into differ-ent departments, and in the whole will When a shipping firm owes for a ves-sel, they call it a floating debt. Lamartine: There is a woman at the beginning of all great things. cover a space of 50x200 feet, two stories in Anon: Manners are shadows of virtue; abits are the fetters of vice. Anon: The serpent gave the woman ment of a cheaper grade. On the second his tongue after having seduced her. Some of the dearest spots on earth are the aces, held in another man's hand.

floor in one portion is a magnificent dis-play of parlor sets, among which are some handsome ash sets, upholstered with leather in a unique design, and being their own make are warranted as durable There has been no issue of silver 5-cent and copper 2-cent pieces since 1871. any class of goods purchasers may select. In other departments we find an innumerable variety of valuable furniture,

such as fancy hall racks, handsome side-boards, bed-room sets, ebonized with mahogony panels, with writing desk attachments, etc.; fine office furniture of Woman is called man's better half, every description, and in fact every arti-cle in this line that can be expected to be and Hans says "Effry man had better haf

found in a first-class furniture store. They have a number of hands employed here in various lines of the business, but the That man is independent of the ice

dealer who makes his eyes water with an largest portion of their work is done at their factory on the east side of the river, The most comfortable hat a man can about four miles above East Portland, wear in cold weather is one that is a little

ble of a saving, and this advantage they

MALARIA DESTROYED

turn to good account by making favorable reductions on their goods. With all the advantages which this firm possess, it is not to be wondered at that they enjoy a

tain cure for Dyspepsia.

and our goods

S MATHEN

AGENT

TA FRANCIS

STLEY COOL

For A

HODGE, DAVIS & CO. Portland. Or.

PL RESTORA

Oh, flattery! how soon thy smooth, large trade, which is constantly increasing and adding wealth and prosperity to the community in which they live. insinuating oil supplies the toughest

fool. Kingsford's Oswego Corn Starch, on ac-count of its delicious purity, is the best for children and invalids. Miss Wade, of New York, recently made her debut as a professional vocalist

in Milan. Chinamen cannot understand why Englishmen hate nice little mice and love

SHORT BITS.

Tilden is fond of maccaroni.

e lawyer for their suits.

habits are the fetters of vice.

one."

onion.

pleasure.

Jenny Lind is sixty years old.

Franciscan friars have gone into the

wine business extensively at Los Angeles, California. Authors are spoken of as dwelling in attics, because so few of them are able to

live on their first story. It is very strange that the man who

first invented sleep did not extend the invention to babies. Lengree: Pravers and supplications have sometimes the power to call love, but they can never recall it.

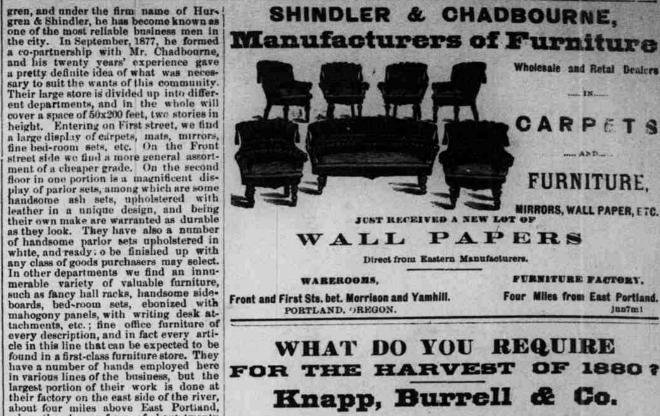
A Boston artist painted an peel on the sidewalk so naturally that six fat men slipped down on it. A man in Utah who has only the legal name of the paper. number of wives is spoken of as, "com paratively speaking, a bachelor."

There are two classes who no not bear prosperity-one of them being those who not get a chance to bear it.

"Quail on toast" was what he ordered. 'Quail on trust" was what the inn-keeper A man will complain of his wife's ex-

A sea captain might make sure of a supply of chickens for the longest voyage, by putting enough eggs under the hatchway. Peter Cooper was eighty-nine years of

age a week ago, nine years older than his only brother, William Cooper, who died



men employed in manufacturing furni-ture for their store. This factory is run by water power, and therefore considera-ble of a social structure of the store of

Sell the Bain Wagon, Hodges' Header with Improvements for 1880, Marsh Harvester with Self-Binders, McCormick Harvesters with Self-Binders, Tiger Sulky Rake, Thomas Sulky Rake, Buffalo Pitts Separators and Powers, Spring Wagons, Oliver Chilled Metal Plows, Moline Plows, Garden City Plows, Friedman Patent Harrows, La Dow Wheel Harrows, Broadcast Seeders and Cultivators, Garden Seed Drills, Horse Hay Forks, Champion Grain Registers, Pacific Fanning Mills, French Burrh Old Quarry Mill Stone, Mill Picks, Proof Staffs, Smutters, Bolting Cloth, Leather and Rubber Belting, Scales, Hoes, Churns, Cider Mills, Feed Cutters, Scythes, Snaths, Cradles, Forks, Road Scrapers, Canal Barrows, Grind Stones and Fixtores, Threshing Engines, Portable and Stationary Engines, Saw Mills, Saws, Fence Wire, Barbed and Plain, etc. Reduced Prices on Bolting Cloth and Grist Mill Machinery, of which we keep only the best quality. No second-hand or condemned goods in stock. If you have their Catalogue for 1879, send for Supplement and Price List for 1850, Ask for the Catalogue if you do not have it.

Ask for the Catalogue if you do not have it.



nor stout, but thoroughly pleasing to the eye, and figure that inspired confidence at once-one of those few forms and broken. faces that one calls to instinctively for help, with never a thought of the lack of previous acquaintance.

Our hostess advanced toward us, saying that she would introduce us to "her annual boarder, Dr. Malbone."

I bowed first, and then stepped backward so that I stook beside our guide, Hi He spoke in a low voice, "Look at Mrs. Bedell, ma'am." I looked in the wagon, which proved sufficiently large for all the party; and somehow, I amazement; the sweet face was conknow not how it was arranged, yet Grace supported his head during the homeward vulsed with an agonizing expresssion; but with a woman's self-control, her features were calm, though pale, before the doctor had shaken hands all around. drive, and despite his extreme pain he carefully held those ferns that had cost He bowed gracefully to Mrs. Bedell, but when he raised his head it was he that At last we were at home, and Dr. Malwas embarassed. He had not observed her before, and apparently the name was inknown to him; but the lady herself had certainly at some time been far other

The old, old story, loved and parted! The unwritten history of the worldl Could we "a-bear" to read, even with one skilled enough to write it? storms ! Had the doctor and Grace stumbled

face to face over the tripping graves of buried hopes? How the pathway of life in our after excursions? Yes, we coris crossed by these mounds, and each tainly did. sees only its own.

CHAPTER III.

The constraint at first noticeable between the doctor and Grace, in our free and easy life soon disappeared entirely; whether they lound opportunity for some mutual explanation, or concluded to be friends upon trust, none of us were able inight. The Doctor made various "forms" to say; yet they were apparently friends, and that knowledge sufficed us.

Nothing is more disagreeable for a small party than to know that there are he did say that the work would be an two persons present that you must for- aidin keeping off the blues, but there was ever be planning to prevent coming in contact lest it destroy all harmony. With us now all was sunny; the doc-Grace's dearly-purchased cluster was

With us now all was sunny; the doc-gallantly cared for the widow on all most daintily imbedded in the best of our excursions. If we geologized, he faithfully chipped and hammered each by short, crisp moss, and its edges fringed rock that struck her fancy; if we botan- with the loveliest bits and varieties of ized, his middle-agedness appeared no obstacle to his clambering up to all sorts it each day, and soon we could see that it of impossible heights, or down to dusky the to assist in adding to our lists of hard-to-get-at-able plants. If piscatorially inclined; he patiently baby ferns could be seen peeping their

wormed her hooks, though it must be cunning heads saucily out of the moss, acknowledged he that did join with the saying gently, "I'm coming to see what acknowledged he that thill join with the other horrid men in laughing at the idea of strong-minded, politically inclined females, requiring one of the sterner sex to stand at her elbow to arrange her bait so that she could catch her fish. He thought her vaunted independence but an empty boast.

And then, too, he would say that he branches, and the Doctor began the should either have to bring his ether to making of a rustic stand, which was not soothe the poor fish's agony, as we finished until the last evening of our landed them so awkwardly, or else should, in case his conscience troubled stay. It was a beauty, and the Doctor proudly placed the mossy bank of ferns im, complain to some local Bergh. upon it, and told us in a matter-of-fact He would laughingly argue against manner, that "It will adorn our library

our protest that fish were sluggish and this winter-Grace's and mine." non-sensitive, and say that woman never Thus cooly was the engagement auhad any mercy upon her game. nounced to the world, and we never knew a word of how it happened, nor To-day it was ferns and mosses, and the doctor said that he was glad that our spoils to-day were inanimate; for we were so heartless in our pursuit of pleas-were just nre, it pained him to be a witness of our wonder in the least ; some folks are just

so odd. James facetiously said that if we were We knew it was no use to "act m heartless, there must be thieves around; he had suspected Hi for some time, but so we cordially congratulated them, and he had just begun to think that possibly bade them a cheerful good-by, promis-Grace was in some danger. I did not see but their mutual blushes

Grace was in some danger. I did not see but their mutual blushes were just as becoming to them as to younger lovers-for lovers they are most Grace was too old to feel prudish about rtainly now, whatever may have been staying with him after our departure. our relation in the youth that is forever Our kind host and hostess were nice left behind them.

CHAPTER IV.

Ferns and mosses well worthy of the Grace will return to Boston when the name did Hi. pilot us to that day. Che-Doctor's health permits, to prepare for nille moss, more elegant than all the that wedding. enille art ever produced.

I have ordered a painting of ferns, Soft, orispy mosses; soft, velvety mosses; lichens of all kinds and descrip-tions, upon trunks of trees that looked

we could leave them without regret.

The ordered a painting of form, many and descriptions, upon laws of all kinds and descriptions, upon laws of all kinds and descriptions, upon laws of all kinds and descriptions.
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slightly; no bones were broken. His incoherently. "I-I-thought you did not see me!" suffering was intense, and it was small comfort to know that the bones were not He laughed.

The doctor from the hotel and the mountain wagon arrived about the same time. He verified Dr. Malbone's own opinion; the knee was badly sprained, but that was probably the only serious and the only serious weetheart?" Do you not remember the old but that was probably the only serious are used on in a very dignified but if the the struck Billy Patterson a severe blow from behind. Billy at once became fighting behind. Billy at once became fight mountain wagon arrived about the same

way for so small a person. "I remember nothing that it is a weak-mad, and cried out at the top of his being borne home by the ladies; but to do this he did not delay placing him in ness to remember," she said, in the coldest of voices.

But his quick glance had caught the quiver of the sweetest mouth in the, give any man \$100 who would tell him world, and so after a moment's silence, he said, with great carelessness: "Oh, then you have decided to live a life of single blessedness, like Aunt Hannah, because of the sinfulness of terward, in his will, he related the above

bone's knee was properly attended to, but he was told that it would need careful nursing for a long time. Poor fellow! How a man at his time drawl was inimitable.

of life, when sick and suffering, must regret that in his youth he did not woo and win some fair woman to be his bride in sunshine and his nurse and waitress in

blue eyes were full of repressed fun. He caught her hand in his, and she could Didn't we miss the Doctor and Grace not free it.

"For shame yourself, Major Ren-shawe!" she flashed out at length, half The Doctor was assisted down to the crying. "What right have you to talk

sitting-room each morning, and somehow so to me?" "The best of all rights, my dear; I

it was very soon quietly understood that Grace would amuse and care for him through the day without any assistance. "The live you." "I hate you!" cried Lottie desper-

It was puzzling that they never seemed | ately. "He was quite grave now, and said rather sternly:

"Is that true, Lottie? Do you hate and growing ferns, rooted in their own little velvety beds of nature's making ; me? Then you shall tell me why." Lottie began to feel very much as

though she were the guilty party. What business had he to look and talk so when his wife was, at that very moment, perhaps, watching for his return? How noble he looked! Not the least bit

like a villain, and yet he had been malchip-dirt, whose surface was concealed ing love to her, and he was a married

"Major Renshawe, I think that you moss imaginable ; carefully she watered had better return to your wife." "My wife!"

really was growing. Grace had imagined it was for some time, but now the delicate Frank Renshawe threw back his head and burst into a clear, ringing, merry laugh, which woke the echoes about

them, and swept the last cobweb of distrust from Lottie's mind. He dropped his horse's bridle, and let the animal wander away to nibble at the grass, while he drew Lottie close to his

leart. "I have no wife, Lottie; but I have

dreamed many times in the past two years of a little girl whom I would like One day they asked us to bring them each day curious roots and odd-shaped for a wife, if she can forget that she 'remembers nothing that is a weakness to member.' And if any one has told her that the lady at the hotel is my wife, that person has made a grand mistake, for the

lady is my sister." "You were a little goose," he said later, when Lottie told him how Aunt Hannah had cautioned and surmised. to pledge yourself to me then, for, as a soldier, my fate was uncertain, and there would be years of dreary waiting-"

"Ah! and do you think the years of vaiting were not more dreary because I did not know if you cared for me?"

"Forgive me, dear," he said. "In trying to be unselfish I committed the very fault which I endeavored to avoid. 'And thou art determined But why did Aunt Hannah doubt me?" "She said," faltered Lottie, "that you

were too handsome to be-to be-"Honest," prompted Henshawe with another laugh. "Well, Lottie, in that case I have ample cause to doubt you; fatherly and motherly people, and would and, in the future, if I ever discover you properly care for the young (?) folks, so

might make your acquainance, and, as we shall return to Boston in September, I would like to take my little wife with

row, and a general fight was the consequence. At the beginning of the affray, and before the the fighting began, Billy helped her into the the carriage and cover-"Well, I had an impression that you Patterson ran into the crowd to persuade ed her with the carriage robes she made him sit on the box with the conchmen. something to say to me after these long be friends. But his efforts for peace They drove to the house of a friend, in mourning for the battle I gave that

> voice, "Who struck Billy Patterson?" No one could or would tell him who was

Who struck Billy Patterson." From

For her life Lottie could not have re-pressed that little laugh, for Renshawe's drawl was inimitable "For shame, little one," he said, facing at Cardesville, Franklin courty, Ga., and

beats mine a long way.

her suddenly, and forcing her to look at him. What do you mean by treat-ing your own true love in this fashion!" He was laughing at her. His bonny How to Avoid a Bad Husband

> Never marry for wealth. A woman's life consisteth not in the things she

DOSSESSES. Never marry a fop, who struts about dandy-like in his gloves and ruffies, with a silver-headed cane and rings on his ngers. Beware! there is a trap. Never marry a niggardly, mean, close-fisted, sordid wretch who saves every

penny, or spends it grudgingly. Take care lest he stint you to death. Never marry a stranger, whose character is not known or tested. Some girls jump into the fire with their eyes wide

Never marry a mope or a drone-one who draggles through life, one foot after the other, and lets things take their own Never marry a man who treats his

mother or sister unkindly or indiffer-ently. Such treatment is a sure indication of a mean and wicked man.

Never on any account marry a gambler, a profane person, one who in he least speaks lightly of God or of religion. Such a man will never make a

Never marry a sloven, a man who is negligent of his person or dress, and is filthy in his habits. The external ap-pearance is an index of the heart. Shun the rake as a snake, viper, Avoid him.

for your husband?' 'That I have, sir,' was the prompt reply. 'Then,' exclaimed the governor, 'by the authority and in acdordance with the laws

Esse NON VIDERI,-"Gem'len," said

The poet who sang, "I'm sailing o'er the brine knee deep," was evidently a timid man, and afraid to venture far ground, with no other garment but a night dress. She told the coachman to"look from the shore.

S juire: "Got your eye in mourning again, I see, Pat." Pat: "Oi have! It's To Country Residents ----

I've done it lots of times, but I can't tell Low just now."

MOCK MINCE PIES .- Four Boston crackers rolled, two thirds cup cold water, one cup molasses, half cup sugar, half cup In the corporation records of Leicester cup molasses, half cup sugar, half cup vinegar, one egg, raisins and spices as for there is still preserved a story curiovsly illustrative of the darkness and pre-caution of Richard's character. Among mince pies.

the camp baggage it was the custom to WELL PAID PREACHERS,-This montion carry a cumbersome wooden bed stead, which he averred was the only couch he of church matters reminds me of the handsome addition lately made to Dr. Hall's salary. Next to Mr. Beecher, Dr. Hall is the best paid preacher in America. He came to New York ten years ago under contract to receive \$10,000 a year in troops of Henry pillaged Leicester; but the royal bed was neglected by every \$15,000. But this is not all. Dr. Hall also plunderer as useless timber. The owner of the house afterwards discovering the hoard, became suddenly rich, without any visible cause. He bought land, and at length became Mayor of Leiceslives in his own house which carries a pretty heavy mortgage, and pays all his own expenses. Next to Dr. Hall, the Many years afterward his widow, who paid pattor is Dr. Potter, of Grace Church, who receives a salary of \$12,000 and a house to live in besides. The house ad-joins the church and seems to be a part of had been left in great affluence, was as-sassinated by her servant, who had been privy to the affair; and at the trial of this culprit and her accomplices the whole transaction came to light. Con-cerning this bed, a public print of 1830 states that "about half a century since, the relic was purchased by a furniture the relic was purchased by a furniture this culprit and her accomplices the the relic was purchased by a furniture broker in Leicester, who slept in it for many years, and showed it to the curious,

rent is paid in addition or not, I cannot say. The pastor of St. Thomas' Church receives \$10,000, and there are few other it continues in as good condition ap-parently as when used by King Richard, pastors, I belive, who get from \$8,000 to \$10,000. But the minister who gets above eing formed of oak, and having a high polish. The daughter of the broker \$5,000 is a lucky man. The number of baying married one Babington, of Rothley, near Leicester, the bedstad was removed to Babington'shouse, where it is still preserved." ers whose combined salaries do not reach the total including house rent, now paid to Dr. Hall .- [Hartford Times.

Once in a while, say once a week, as TRUE HAPPINESS .- The most common that seems to be the order, let us be rror of men and women is that of lookgood. Sunday is a good day for the business. Now don't make fun at the ing for happiness somewhere outside of useful work. It has never yet been suggestion, turn up your nose, giggle, or do anything in that line. The idea is found when thus sought, and never will be while the world stands, and the sooner this truth is learned the better not a bad one. We can all feel good, act good, and look good-say pleasant for every one. If you doubt this words, be thankful, forgiving and so on proposition, glance around among your friends and acquaintances and select you need not try any The week has gone, with its interminathose who appear to have the most en-joyment in life. Are they the idlers and ble wrangles and petty squabbles, its en-vies, jealousies and ambitions. Blows pleasure-seekers, or the carnest workers? We know what your answer will be. Of all miserable human beings it has been have been given and received; let them have been given and received; let them pass—forgotten if possible—anyhow for-given, and to-day, Sunday, let's be good. Why not? Are any afraid? Does any one doubt propriety of the suggestion? Can it do any harm? The bells are chiming.

from useful employment to enjoy them-selves; while the slave at his enforced labor, or the hungry toiler for bread. were supremely happy in comparison.

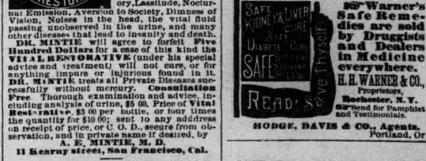
A DUCAL LOVE STORY.—The Princess Duchess de Malakoff, of Paris, is a Span-iard by birth, the daughter of a Marquis with a very long family name. She was, in spite of her very long family name, very much in danger of remaining an old maid, when the ex-Empress Eugenic, who was distantly related to her, re-solved to marry her to Marshal Pelissier. One day in seven may be made on earth So one fine day at St, Cloud, as the Mar shal was strolling in the garden, he met a lady, who, at the instance of Eugenie, handed him a rose saying: "Monsier le THE SMOKING NUISANCE .- The smoker who is wedded to the habit, cannot readwho is wedded to the habit, cannot read-ily understand why everybody else does not like the same odors. But the fact is patent that the scent of tobacco is not only disagreeable to some persons, but also absolutely poisonous. It does not mend the matter to say that it is mere Marechal, I would have liked to offer you laurels, but yon have plucked them all. Will you be content with this rose?" The

Marshal took the rose, kissing the hand that gave it. Afterward he asked for the hand itself, and its owner became the Marchioness, and in time the Duchess. are the best and cheapest DYSPEPSIA and BILINUS cure in the market. For sale by all

A Thriving Firm.

A few days since we visited the large No gentleman will pass through a car carrying a lighted cigar in his hand, and leaving a train of offensive smoke behind arnitare establishment of Shindler Chadbourne, who occupy a large store on

ses in maturer years-such as Loss of Mem-ory, Lassitude, Noctur-Warner's Safe Reme





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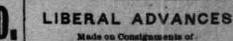
FISHING TACKLE,

Of every description and quality.

Flies

Fioats,

Sinkers.



Some men and women are praying. Listen, how the notes of the deep-toned tions as a preacher for the office of gover-nor. A religious sect arose, professing

smoking his long pipe, and announced that he was married to a woman whom he had brought with him, and that with-

woman to thy wife?

in any bit of treachery, I shall at once give your sweet face the credit of it. I brought my sister here in order that she 'Gurdon, thou art a cunning creature,' prejudice or weakness. You have no right to make others uncomfortable for your own satisfaction. No gentleman will thrust himself in close proximity to ladies with his coat saturated with stale smoke. replied the discomfited Gorton .- Harper's

good husband.

Finally, never marry a man who is in the least addicted to the use of ardent spirits. Depend upon it you are better off alone than you would be tied to a man whose breath is polluted, and who

is being destroyed by alcohol. A Colonial Governor's Strategy.

Gurdon Saltonstall resigned his functions as a preasure to christonly, and acknowledg-allegiance to Christonly, and acknowledg-ing no authority in the civil law. among other peculiarities of their creel was the right to contract marriage without the sanction of the civil authorities. A man named Gorton was their leader. He ap-named Gorton was their leader. He ap-"You were a little goose not to know that I loved you to distraction before I went away; but I did not like asking you peared before Governor Saltonstall one day, as his excellency was peacefully

out the sanction of the law. The gover nor serenely removed his pipe, and asked.

'I am,' replied Gorton. 'And you, madam, have taked this man