



PUBLISHED BY J. H. EMERSON.

A Kamily Newspaper: Devoted to Morality, Truth and Virtue.

DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 6.1880.

\$1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

## VOL. XX.

Che American Anion, PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY J. H. EMERSON, Editor & Proprietor. \$1,50 per annum, invariably in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING. Advertisements occupying the space of six lines brevier type will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. Obituaries one half advertising rates. No gratuitous advertising. Calls for meetings oncerts, excursions, &c., for charitable, religious or other purposes, to be paid for at special rates. Fractions of a square counted according to actual measurement. Special contracts made with yearly, half-yearly and quarterly advertisers .-Bills payable according to contract. Advertisements not ordered a given number of times will oe published till forbid and charged accordingly Job Printing neatly executed at the lowest rates.

# HENRY IRWIN,

AUCTIONEER,

Denton, Md. jan9-ly.

CHAS. W. EMMERICH. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

AND COMMISSIONER IN CHANCERY. DENTON, MD. DOBT. J. JUMP,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. DENTON, MD. Will practic in the Courts of Caroline, Taloot

and Queen Anne's counties. TATM. S. RIDGELY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW DENTON, MD .. Will practice in the Courts of Caroline and the adjoining counties.

MEO. M. RUSSUM, REGISTER IN BANKRUPTCY, OFFICE FOR THE COUNTIES OF CAROLINE, TALBOT AND

QUEEN ANNE'S. DENTON, MD. Continues to practice in the Courts of Caroli

# Legal Notice.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. THAS. E. SHANAHAN.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OFFICE ON DOVER ST ..

AJ. WM. E. STEWART. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

(CORNER OF DOVER AND HARBISON STREETS. ) EASTON, MARYLAND,

and adjoining counties. T. N. GOULD. W. K. H. N. GOULD T. N. GOULD & SON.

No. 94 LIGHT ST WHARF, (SECOND DOOR ABOVE CAMDEN) Baltimore, Md. Consignments of Grain & Produce Solicited. Orders for Guanos, Fertilizers & Groceries, Promptly Attended to.

CASPER MILLER,

DENTON, Md.

Chas. H. Blackiston.

AND JEWELER. Denton, Maryland.

Clocks and Watches repaired at short notice. she has fallen into. Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Plated ware of all

G. W. Shallcross & Co., FRUIT AND PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHT'S. 326 and 328 North Delaware Avenue.

PHILADELPHIA.

# New Fall and Winter

MILLINERY. before making your purchases.

your spare time at this business. Address STIN- of her to want her services.
son & Co., Portland, Maine.

Martie was very painstaking

## Loetry.

WHAT I LIVE FOR. I live for those who love me, For those I know are true, For the heaven that smiles above me And awaits my spirit, too; For all humanities that bind me, For the task my God assigned me, For the bright hopes left behind me, And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story, Who've suffered for my sake, To emulate their glory And follow in their wake; Bards, martyrs, patriots, sages, The noblest of all ages, Whose deeds crown history's pages,

And time's great volume make. I live to hail that season, By gifted minds foretold, When men shall live by reason And not alone for gold; When man to man united, And every wrong thing righted, The whole world shall be lighted As Eden was of old.

I live to hold communion With all that is divine, To feel that there is union 'Twixt nature's heart and mine : To profit by affliction, Reap truth from fields of fiction, Grow wiser from conviction-Fulfilling God's design.

I live for those that love me. For those who know me true, For the heaven that smiles above me And waits my spirit, too; For the wrongs that need resistance. For the cause that needs assistance, For the future in the distance. And the good that I can do.

of a small village. Her father was a farmer, homesick. vices to the citizens of Caroline county, and raised were sure to be those that brought the long table. ease into his farm-yard, and Creamer, Spotty filled their pails the tullest and made the most

golden butter-sickened and died. This was the question which Martie puzzled on either score. big world which she had seen so little of outto London, and, if possible, find there a situation as governess, in which she could at least provide for her own support.

the plan, and smiling patiently through them, "No" at first; but having lain awake all night pleasantest one she had spent there. over his difficulties, he called Martie to him, kissed her solemnly, gave a weary sigh, and with it his consent.

morning, when the woods were at their brightest Autumn flush, and the frost had stiffened home—the dear old home, so full of joys and troubles—and started for London, to put into that great, hurrying, driving, jostling market much waiting on. They didn't need any; a pity twould be if two hearty girls like her's April 6, 1880.—My Dear Dr. Carroll:—I rethat great, hurrying, driving, jostling market couldn't do their own work.

Martie was eager and full of hope; but, alas! scramble for the good things going. Martie is the great city, looking for work to do, seemed like a quiet little wren trying to pick up a

worm or a crumb where hawks and vultures were snatching and clawing for plunder. Second Street, Denton, adjoining J. T. Com- Martie was met the moment she stepped unpretending little advertisement was sent one of the daily newspapers. What a stupen-Watch Maker dous affair it seemed to Martie, and how her of it! Nothing could come of it that day, however; and while she goes out with Mrs. Allen

Miss Allie D. Newnam be afraid of him. When he smiled, she liked she does it. ch she offers to the ladies of Denton and vi- she was provided with all she wanted.

worker of either sex, right in their own localities.

Particulars and samples worth \$5 free. Improve ber, any one of them would think well enough to ask you to do it.'

## golden brown hair; and when she had put on forted a little even by the tender sympathy give poor expression, to the feelings that her pretty gray dress—the gray dress was for which had done its best to console her. | fill the great heart of Ireland at this hour to- | William Walter Phelps recently made an ad- | George Abrahams was extravagantly fond of '

nes that beautiful hair!

experienced, and Martie was too young, and, lay hundreds of miles away.

self, trying to coax a laugh. No one else came that day, but the next friends?' the gray dress; perhaps she looked older in it. thing to discourage me.' no other applicants appeared, Martie grew I will tell you about it.' resulting only in disappointment. Mrs. Allen make an exile of herself.

stripped his apple tree, and a late frost blight- I'm too young, and I don't know German.'ed the corn and oats. He had the misfortune And a big round tear rolled over into her tea-"There's no cause for discouragement in

Will practice in the Courts of Talbot, Caroline and adjoining counties. Especial attention to the collection of Claims, Sales of RealEstate, &c.

Then he went on talking to her in such a pleasant way that she soon became interested, tie. I want you for my companion, my wife."

Then he went on talking to her in such a pleasant way that she soon became interested, would not have, as the secret which they would die revivals of business. Both in the industrial of the courts of Talbot, Caroline over from day to day, coming at last to the pleasant way that she soon became interested, tie. I want you for my companion, my wife."

Then he went on talking to her in such a pleasant way that she soon became interested, it is I, Market than have their names paraded on the pleasant way that she soon became interested, it is I, Market than have their names paraded on the pleasant way that she soon became interested, it is I, want you for my companion, my wife." side of her own small village. She would go to London, and, if possible find there a situal to London, and, if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and if possible find there a situal to London and in the London and in the

and kept the ball of conversation rolling in upon an unmistakable pair of lovers. Her mother let fall a few quiet tears over such pleasant channels that the evening was "My dear Mrs. Allen," said Mr. Raymond cover of inviolated secresy. Even from me curred, alluding to the practice as dangerous rush of immigration from Europe, which is in Will practice in the Courts of Talbot, Caroline said, "Ask your father.' Mr. Woodbridge said her disappointment it had somehow been the and leading her to the astonished old lady, of darkest secresy. My heart bieeds for these

So it came to pass on a cool, crisp October gaged to go on the following day to see the me.

There was no poetry about Mrs. Myrick .-

B. G. STEVENS. | She spent twice the usual time over her wavy, where nobody could see her, but feeling com- love. Believe me, these poor, hurried words out.-Troy Whig.

morning, and the black silk for afternoon— Once in our own room the flood-gates were wards great and generous America. Pray re- dress on the American habit of hard work be- cold cabbage, and one day, seeing that quite a and fastened the dainty spotless collar and opened, and Martie cried over what she called mark that humble and honest acknowledge- fore a meeting of physicians and surgeons. dishfull was left after dinner, asked his wife to cuffs, she dallied fully five minutes over her her disgraceful fai'ure, until she had succeeded ment is directed not so much to the Irish or Among other things, he said: We are a Na- save it for his salad at night. little stock of ribbons, trying this one and that, in getting up a raging headache. Then she Irish-American section of your great nation; tion without contentment, without rest, with- About midnight George came home laboring and went down at last to breakfast, looking, went to bed with the determination of writing but in a most special manner towards the gen- out happiness. In a feverish race, we pass under a stress of heavy weather. Feeling hunto Mr. Raymond's artist eyes, which took her in the morning to Mrs. Myrick, informing that and kindly Americans of native birth and from the cradle to the grave-successful men, gry and thinking of his tavorite cabbage, he in at a glance, like a wild rose just out of a lady that she was ready to accept her offer and race, whose souls are big with humanity to to whom life is a failure. Our boys leave the asked where it was. thicket, with the dewy morning brightness enter upon the 'eddication' of her daughters. succor sorrow without respect of class, creed, university; when English boys leave their His wife replied, "In the pantry on the secbrimming in her brown eyes, the pink of rose But before she had time to carry her resolution color or clime. May God bless you, then, our school. Our merchants leave their trade, re- ond shelf.' petals in her cheeks, and soft, warm shimmer- into effect Mrs. Myrick herself appeared, hav- benefactors and saviors, is my humble and tiring to some more dignified or honorable. Down he went, found the cabbage, got out ing sunbeams woven into the ripple of her ing made up her mind that Martie would not heartfelt prayer, with this, accept all the grati- work, as they believe it, at an age when the the oil, mustard and vinegar; cut up the cabbrown hair. How his artist fingers longed for | do for them. She hadn't been brought up in | tude, love and loyalty towards all Americans | German merchant first feels the master of his | bage, dressed it to the Queen's taste, and ate canvas and colors to give his beloved St. Ag- their ways, and was likely to be too particular. which my poor heart doth contain.

ing-not in years this time, but in German; and nearer home which you can have if you will will be a weary and wistful time of hoping the age, and having leisure, will build the

as one weary hour after another went by, and accept it. Come into the reception room, and and pinching, and much trial of body and spir- foundation broad enough to withstand bankheavy hearted. Her advertisement was to ap- Martie was all eagerness now. How delight- and dire distress, will be the thought that we their callings. Then men will alternate labor pear for three days. Two had already passed, ful if, after all, she should not be obliged to are taxing the world's patience by our plaints, with rest, and obey the demand of nature.-

but no one called her so-lived on the outskirts and the 6 o'clock dinner, Martie felt sad and wanted,' Mr. Raymond continued. "Would Will the world ever know, or sympathize with you be willing to take a situation as companion? this pain? I fear not, though God knows it is Rev. Dr. Magoon, pastor of the Broad and surroundings attracts the passer-by-tobut not a prosperous one. Nature, with her "I hope no one has made arrangements to Martie's face fell a little, but she answered: acute. frosts and droughts, was always getting the upon a thousand in this latter connection that a few Sundays ago, in alluding to the present in the carry you off just yet, Mr. Raymond, said, as in the state left a little, but she answered: acute.

I may here add in this latter connection that a few Sundays ago, in alluding to the present in the carry you off just yet, Mr. Raymond, said, as in the state left a little, but she answered: acute.

I may here add in this latter connection that a few Sundays ago, in alluding to the present in the carry you off just yet, Mr. Raymond, said, as in the state left a little, but she are cattle upon a thousand in this latter connection that in the carry you off just yet, Mr. Raymond, said, as in the state left a little, but she are cattle upon a thousand in this latter connection that in the carry you off just yet, Mr. Raymond, said, as in the carry you off just yet, Mr. Raymond, said, as in the carry you off just yet, and the carry you off ju THE undersigned proffers his professional serupper hand of him, and the crops which he vices to the citizens of Caroline country and the took a seat beside her at their end of the took at the took

"Who is it?"

and Whiteface—the three cows that always that, I assure you, 'said Mr. Raymond. "I "Yourself! How—what—' The exact future harvest. Their appeals reach me as position at once sets in and oxygen gas asserts that, I assure you, 'said Mr. Raymond. "I "Yourself! How—what—' The exact future harvest. Their appeals reach me as position at once sets in and oxygen gas asserts know people who would not find fault with you question which Martie intended asking just Hon. Secretary to your Philadelphia fund.— its influence, permeating every portion of the immigration which is now pouring into this on either score.'

Then he went on talking to her in such a did not seem to be quite clear about it herself.

Common charity from local almoners they bedy and forcing its subtle poison upward to the surface of the ground, where it spreads or 400,000 before the year is out, follows with

> o'clock, read aloud an old-time fireside story, exclaiming, "Bless my soul,!" as she stumbled among this numerous class. I know a great gone before Martie knew it, and in spite of all taking his blushing "companion" by the hand they would not have help except under promise and promotive of disease. "I know that you will be glad to hear that for the common eye knows not nor dares not wrong and expensive one, tending to circulate gration came at the same time with the discov-The next morning a lady came to see Martie | Martie will not be able to make an engagement | intrude upon their sorrow. Our ordinary re-

Appeal from Ireland. She was pure, unadulterated; wanted her girls The following letter from Rev. Father geston in this connection, but will not do so, rageous. In thousands of cases it so happens new labor. the grass into little silvery blades and spears, to have a good, strong eddication—no jim- Sheehy, a member of the Irish Committee havand made the few pale flowers that lingered by cracks, no furrin language to jabber in. She ing charge of the funds forwarded for the rethe roadside hang their heads, Martie put on her bravest smile made honeful comforting was willing to pay good wages—would give a lief of the famine-stricken by the Citizens' correspondence is surely saddening; but may discharge. Borrowed dresses for funerals are whether it dwells in the human face, in the was willing to pay good wages—would give a lief of the famine-stricken by the Citizens' correspondence is surely saddening; but may her bravest smile, made hopeful, comforting little speeches, kissed them all good-bye at little speeches, kisse

gret to say I have not been able to attend at Young men, if you contemplate a business drawing down the curtains when a person flower fall without some sentiment of regret. Poor Martie! She would not say no at once, the last two weekly meetings of our Committee career, you cannot look after your habits too dies.—People seem to forget that when death This tender interest in the beauty and frailty because this was, thus far, her only chance; so in Dublin, having been affected with an attack carefully. Your aim in life is to be successful occurs a future life begins, that what is grief of things around us, is only a slight tribute of how much eagerness and hopefulness go down to death every day in the frantic rush and she promised to give an answer soon, and went of bronchitis, which having become chronic, in all undertakings, and you can never be sucback to her room praying Heaven to send her necessitates very great care on my part. I am, cessful with bad habits. Matters which seem We want no drawn blinds, no dead flowers, adversities never deserts us. She even comes however, in constant communication with Mr. of small amount to you now may become in no display of woe or garb of mourning, but a more nearly to us in our sorrows, and, leading She thought her prayer was answered when Thompson, whose truly disinterested and kind- future the turning point in your career, either cheerful spirit of resignation, knowing and be- us away from the paths of disappointment a gentleman called that evening, talked with her about his three little girls and seemed well her about his three little girls and seemed well tial distribution of your noble charity deserves fore you. In illustration of this, we print the with Christ is far better." satisfied with the modest account she gave of from me special mention to our Philadelphia following anecdote, as related in one of the herself. He was very particular about music, benefactors. May God bless and reward a peo- most prominent New York dailies: egy's Blacksmith Shop, where I am prepared to do surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- ple so surpassingly good and practically Chrishowever, and would be glad to her Miss Wood- pl bridge play. Their interview had taken place tian as the American people have proven wealthy dry goods merchant of New York, a Mr. Rowland, eighty or ninety years ago. At that home where decay and death can never The next day, early in the morning, a modest, in the kindly shelter or the quiet little recep- in their matchless generosity towards our poor was alone in his office one afternoon, when a first the people would neither plant nor touch come. tion room; but the piano was in the hig parlor, stricken people. God knows it is a deep huyoung man, pale and careworn, timidly knock- them, saying they were the devil's fruit, given and in there the Professor and the Rev. Paul miliation to me to tell that, as a nation, we ed and entered. "Mr. Claffin," said he, "I to him on his complaining to God that he had Appolos were discussing earth and heaven.— have to cry and clamor on our knees for help have been unable to meet certain payments no fruit, when he was told to search in the lily affairs at a watering place, last summer. unsophisticated little heart beat at the thought his material femore and charitable of more because parties failed to do by me as they earth for some, and found potatoes. A curi- one was a—ist, and the other's sect the bishop because parties failed to do by me as they earth for some, and found potatoes. his material figure, and the young bride, by the fortunate countries. You have knowledge of agreed to do, and I would like to have \$10 000 ous Berwickshire legend, which, however, is with pronounced courtesy, declined to "give a greed to do, and I would like to have \$10 000 ous Berwickshire legend, which, however, is side of her new lord, was holding court in the my national pride of spirit, you know that I come to you because you have been a friend palpably anachronical, attributes the introducto do a little shopping and stare at a few of the city lions, let us take a look at the quarters show following the city lions, let us take a look at the quarters show following the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions, let us take a look at the quarters show following the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions, let us take a look at the quarters show following the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and stare at a few of the city lions and lively circle of callers.

Shy, bashful Martie! how could she play think of my bitterness and pain of mind and wizard of the north, Sir Michæl Scott. The come in and wizard of the north, Sir Michæl Scott. The come in and wizard of the north, sir Michæl Scott. The come in and the city of the come in and the city of the she has fallen into.

Mrs. Allen kept a small private lodging before all these people? Poor, timid little heart when I look at the abject and lowly attitude we have all to take in this awful crisis of house very select and private lodging are respective mother. The have a glass of wine. "Yes, sister Jones, a lease of the farm on the Martoun estate, call
or's wing and flown out of how post I Could the north. "Yes, sister Jones, a lease of the farm on the Martoun estate, call
or's wing and flown out of how post I Could the north." "Have a cigar, then?" a lease of the farm on the Martoun estate, call
or's wing and flown out of how post I Could the north. "Yes, sister Jones, and the devil, being in partnership, took at the abject and lowly attihave a glass of wine." "Have a cigar, then?" a lease of the farm on the Martoun estate, call
or's wing and flown out of how post I Could the north." "Have a cigar, then?" a lease of the farm on the Martoun estate, call
or's wing and flown out of how post I Could the north." "Have a cigar, then?" a lease of the farm on the Martoun estate, call
or's wing and flown out of how post I Could the north." "Have a cigar, then?" a lease of the farm on the Martoun estate, call
or a wing and flown out of how post I Could the north." "Have a cigar, then?" a lease of the farm on the Martoun estate, call
or a wing and flown out of how post I Could the north." "Yes, sister Jones, the north of the north, said Claims, "Yes, said the wing in partnership, took wing house, very select and very genteel. Its in- er's wing and flown out of her nest! Could she national distress; begging and calling piteously "No-I never smoke." "Well," said the ed Whitehouse. The wizard was to manage she really does seem to be a nice girl, and I Gentlemen's Collars, Cuffs, Scarfs, Neck Ties mates were the learned Professor Bigwig and from the destitution that heralds death.

Oh, it mar28-tf.

Gentlemen's Collars, Cuffs, Scarfs, Neck Ties mates were the learned Professor Bigwig and from the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family, from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, it family from whose presence a certain literary of the destitution that heralds death. Oh, aroma was supposed to pervade the atmosphere; the brilliant Col. Boreas, hero—accord.

There were none of the airs and graces of phere; the brilliant Col. Boreas, hero—accord.

There were none of the airs and graces of phere; the brilliant Col. Boreas, hero—accord.

There were none of the airs and graces of phere; the brilliant Col. Boreas, hero—accord.

There were none of the airs and graces of is terrible to suffer even from these feelings.—
young man, as he was about to leave the first year Sir Michæl was to have all that grew bediener and muffled to becoming solemnity, room. "I thought perhaps you might—good above ground and his partner all that grew bediener and muffled to becoming solemnity, room." I thought perhaps you might—good above ground and his partner all that grew bediener and muffled to becoming solemnity. ing to his own account—of numberless battles; tie, as she dropped down upon the piano stool phia, that helping our sore needs they need not low; the second year the shares were to be the 'Is—she—pious?' John's mother obviously low; the second year the shares were to be the 'Is—she—pious?' John's mother obviously a rising young lawyer, with his pretty, blush and took a moment's grace before entering up- fear that their gifts demoralize or degrade. — don't drink?" "No." Nor smoke, nor gam- opposite way. His satanic majesty, as usual winced and writhed under this home thrust, ing girl wife, all fresh and lovely in her new on the dreadful ordeal. 'Twas no use waiting, Alms given to individuals with souls and spirits ble, nor anything of the kind?" bridal toilet; a rich widow and her still richer but oh, if the gentleman would but sit down! of mere abject beggars only help to ruin indaughter, who, it was said, was soon to be- Why will he stand beside her and watch her stead of remedy or relieve them, but in our Well, said Mr Classin, with tears in his eyes, the land the first year with wheat, and planted Some one put a wooden Indian under the

Thus vanished all hopes of success from ad- You see I have been running on in the va- forcing the task of a whole life into part. In the morning the wife noticed the plate of But the wild rose might as well have been vertising. Mrs. Allen next advertised that guest (and perhaps vapid) way possible, but I Worse: we are not content with doing a year's cabbage where she had placed it the day beblooming in her native thicket. In vain Mar- Martie should try one of the educational agen- have been rather inclined to rest in the consid- work in a month in our calling, but we must fore, and turning to her "Dear George," innotie peeped from the front windows, and held cies in the city, and an application was accord- eration of American goodness and the gratitude do enough in all other callings to win distinct- cently asked why he did not eat the cabbage. her breath when the door-bell rang. No one ingly made. Then followed more days of anx- which it compels, than to look nearer home at | tion there. In other lands it is enough to be | "I did,' he said. came to see the gray dress that morning. | ious waiting and of hope deferred, resulting at | the hideous spectre that, alas, still haunts us | a lawyer, physician, clergyman, merchant. | "How did you like it?" The black dress fared better. It was called last in a visit and a generous offer from a lady horridly, in poor Ireland. How can I venture Here we are nobodies unless we fill the sphere "Oh! not very well, it was tough and upon; and Martie went down to the parlor who won Martie's heart at the outset with her to pain you by the presentation of the appall- of all human occupations. He must be a stringy.' with her heart in her mouth, to meet the grand pleasant face and winning ways, and her gen- ing picture? There are no deaths, thank God! statesman, and know politics, as if already in "But here is the cabbage now, where did lady whose carriage and dashing horses she tle, motherly talk about the little boy and two It is the best and brightest thing that can be office. He must be an orator, and ready to you find any more?' had watched as they drew up in splendid style little girls at home for whom she wanted a said of our unhappy country. My ear is persuade and instruct—a wit to shine at the "Why on the second shelf, where you told before the house. But, alas! Martie was not teacher and companion. But, alas! that home pained, my heart is sick, with every day's re- dinner table—a literateur, a critic! There is me.' port that reaches from every corner of the is- too much human nature in man for this to A quick look at the shelf by the wife, and though madame did not say so, Martie was too It seemed to Martie like going to the ends of land of the untold misery that everywhere mean anything except a discontented life and then a cry of agony. pretty, and to set youth and beauty before him the earth. She had twenty-four hours in abounds. I will cull a few as samples of let a premature death. And the remedy? in the shape of a young governess would be which to decide; spent half the time in waver- ters daily reaching me, to serve you to form a Correct public opinion. We must honor of lace collars and cuffs that I had put in tempting Providence. Madame was very sor- ing between yes and no-between the courage judgement of the depth and spread of misery. the man who faithfully does his task, what- starch; stringy cabbage, indeed.' ry, hoped this and that, and swept gracefully to go and the home-sickness that crept over her Don't heed the false and foolish fables chroni- ever it is. Not the task, but the faithfulness out to her carriage, while Martie mounted with at the very thought of it. Then scolding her- cled by English make-believes, that the death with which it is done, must be the measure of rather a slow step to her little fourth story self for a genuine coward, she made up her and danger are all past. Death and danger the honor. Then men will be content with gather bright and beautiful flowers—to-morroom, to watch and wait, and wonder if eve- mind that go she must and go she would. must continue until the seeds now being their father's trade, This will give us that row they are faded and dead. rybody would find her too young. She was "What?' exclaimed Mr. Raymond in a tone sown shall have been gathered in the au- family association which is a sure pledge of To day a wreath of leaves shades us—tonot to blame for it, anyhow, she said to her- of surprise, "have you really made up your tumn. This must be palpable and plain to any good conduct and patriotic love. This will morrow, sere and fallen, they crumble beneath mind to go so far from home and all your thinker. The kindly summer sun, the long give us too, that traditional aptitude which alone our tread. day and short, balmly night, will be comforts, gives great mechanical excellence. It will To-day the earth is covered with a carpet of morning there was an early call for "Yes, I must go," said Martie, with a little and in some degree substitutes for fuel and not be a bad time for American manufactures green—to-morrow it is brown with the withwho advertised.' Martie was glad she had on quiver in her voice. "Please don't say any- clothing. Milk, too, will be a help in the when we find stamped on them what Mr. ered grass. question of diet. This is the sole change for Griffs finds on Japanese bronzes--"Done by To day the vigorous stalk only bends before But gray or black was all the same; she was "I wouldn't for the world,' returned Mr. the better that can possibly be hoped for until the ninth bronzer in this family." Then men the gale—to-morrow, leafless and sapless a again weighed in the balance and found want- Raymond, "only that I know of a situation we have reaped the harvest. Until then ours will keep the occupation of their youth for child may break the brittle stem.

and exhibiting our sores, like beggars on the American Builder. Martie Woodbridge—her name was Martha, tried to encourage her, but when night came, "It is a companion, not a teacher, that is highways, to arrest and challenge charity.—

Mr. Raymond stayed down stairs until 10 An hour later Mrs. Allen entered the room, and save them. If death occur, it will be the earth is saturated with death." in behalf of her mother in law, and Martie en- with that lady; she has already made one with lief funds cannot resch them, for the wise and

necessary rules which govern their distribution make relief of the class I refer to impossible. I was about to venture to make you a sug-

## With best wishes, always yours, fraternally. EUGENE SHEEHLY, C. C.

A Lesson For Young Men.

dark face, iron gray hair and mustache and deep-set gray eyes, she felt rather inclined to be afraid of him. When he smiled, she liked last with a finale of her own improvising, feel-last with a finale of her own improvision with a finale of her own impro HAS just received and has now open at her residence opposite the M. E. Parsonage, kind; and as she felt very shy and lonesome with our distress at present is only the sequence solling in the solling in among all these strange faces, she was glad to grief and mortification was rushing through past with our Irish wees and wants. Her ing in the old-fashioned fireplace. The hired It is politic, therefore, to overlook a score of when they are no longer on their last legs. NEW FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY, have him talk a little to her, and take care that the hall, exclaiming, with a sob, as she cover- practical pity for us now is very little; her of- girl was watching the cheery blaze with him, offences before you make a single foe. By imed her face with her hands, "what shall I do?" ferings in their miserable meaness only serve and during their conversation she spoke of the parting our griefs we have them; by commucinity at astonishingly low prices. Her stock has been selected with great care and embraces the city Martie's advertisement appeared. Mrs.

On the second morning after her arrival in the stairs by Mr. Raymond.

When a cold night and how pleasant it was to have a micating our joys we double them. When a married couple are one, their success is pretty the latest styles and fashions of almost every the latest styles and fashions of almost every needed article for the ladies. Call and see them Allen sent a paper up to her room before she "My dear child," said he, "don't take it so how good and glorious you appear in the combon too; when they are two, the was out of bed, so that almost as soon as her to heart. I've heard you play that piece be- parison-how galling the gift from England- "That light will always shine, and will grow chances are two to one that their affairs will eyes were open she had begun to hope, and to fore, and thought how well you did it; but, of how gladden those received from you; the one is brighter every day.' Time passed away be at sixes and sevens. The money-scraping in. - be afraid, and to wonder if, out of so many course, you couldn't play with all those people given as grudgingly as the other is generously; smooth with him and the hired girl until the miser, who is always thinking of number one, BEST business you can engage in.— be afraid, and to wonder if, out of so many course, you couldn't play with all those people given as grungingly as the other gives a winter of 1833, when they were married.— and looking out for safe investments, forgets the one gives a penny while pound. We are bound to England by the gold- Upon conducting his bride to her new home that the only money we can never lose is that "Oh, no, it is I who am such a simpleton," en link of the crown which we would swiftly for the first time he kindled a fire on the which we give away; and that the worst Martie was very painstaking with her toilet said Martie; "but you are very good to me; sever. We are evermore bound to America by hearthstone, and through all these 47 years of all wants is the want of what we have.

The Law of Rest.

trade. We are always anticpating the future, it all.

it. The greatest pain, after that of absolute rupcy. Then men will seek excellence in after toil."

About Funerals. Street Baptist church, Phila., in his sermon morrow a heap of ruins marks the site.

whose cries are never heard—whose hands are "Women should never go to funerals; they The fassion of the world passeth away, will from this date regularly attend the sessions of the Caroline Court.

of the Caroline Court.

Ought to remain at home.

They forget that one wants me.—

"I am sure you could."

ought to remain at home.

"No,' said Martie. "No one wants me.—

"I am sure you could."

ought to remain at home.

"No,' said Martie. "No one wants me.—

"They forget that ought to remain at home.

"No,' said Martie. "No one wants me.—

"They forget that ought to remain at home.

"No,' said Martie. "No one wants me.—

"No,' said Martie."

"No one wants me.—

"They forget that ought to remain at home.

"No,' said Martie."

"No one wants me.—

"No one wants me. from the common eye, and, to my knowl- the journey to the tomb of a beloved relative pass away like the faded leaf and shapeless edge, are in some distress. I refer to the class or friend may prove the origin of their own stalk, we shall arise to newness of life. who, "too proud to beg, too honest to steal," burial. They forget or overlook the fact that are living, God alone knows how, in hope of when the breath of life leaves the body decom-

many such. I have their piteous tales under it of closing up houses when deaths oc- them, cheap grain and a great grain export, a

ers be done away with, and our sympathy man- ally taken from five to ten years after immi-

ifested in a more becoming way. The expenses of modern funerals are out- viving is this fresh addition of new blood and even in demand, a feature which should be penciled leaves of flowers, the sparkling surdone away with, there being no necessity to- face of a fountain, or that aspect which geni-

in such cases, was fairly overreached in his but at last rallied sufficiently to stammer out, bargain, for the wizard cunningly sowed all "Well-she's Piscopal pious." highest market prices, and are more prompt in keeping you posted and making remittances than nost Phfladelphia bouses.

[jan30-y.]

highest market prices, and are more prompt in the posted and making remittances than this posted and making remittances than this partner but exhausted the soil. In spite than the product of the posted and making remittances than this partner but exhausted the soil. In spite than the product of the posted and saked me the same questions. No thanks—I owe it to you for your father's make."

saw it and yelled; and a policeman came in potato tops. And this scourging rotation Sir thanks—I owe it to you for your father's thanks—I owe it to you for your father's but exhausted the soil. In spite the prices feebled nor degraded by the splendid and the prices feebled down the key board. Martie knows the piece feebled nor degraded by the splendid and time-she is trying to play as well as she knows her own name, but it all flies out of her head and particular matter because the scoffing and been the introducer of potatoes into his country.

Of this legend, however, we must continue to give credit to Sir Walter Raleigh for having by old numbhead, and went out and pumped been the introducer of potatoes into his country.

Of this legend, however, we must continue to give credit to Sir Walter Raleigh for having by old numbhead, and went out and pumped been the introducer of potatoes into his country. bor at the table. With the first glance at his slips away from her fingers, and she ends at heartless literature of England directs public resided in one of the western towns of Otsego The first who tried them, we are told, fell in-

is this difference—he doesn't go around howlthat morning. She wanted to look her best, and she hurried on up stairs, longing to get the still more golden links of gratitude and their married life he has never allowed it to go the cyphering of the part, division is multiplication, and substraction is addition.

NO. 43

Cold Cabbage.

"Why, George, you have eaten \$20 worth

To-DAY AND To-Morrow. -- To-day we

grain-to-morrow "the land is taking its rest

To-day we hear the sweet songsters of meadows and forests, the buzz and hum of myriad insects-to-morrow breathe sofily; all nature is hushed and silent.

To-day a stately edifice, complete in finish hills-to-morrow they fall by slaughter.

"Where everlasting spring abides, And never withering flowers." HISTORY REPEATING ITSELF.—The stream of was succeeded by increased land sales in the The reverend gentleman denounced the hab- West and a migration from the East to fill progress now. It is a curious circumstance "The plan of furnishing flowers is also a that after '37 and '57 the swollen tide of immia subtle poison, which would mark numerous ery of new mines in the West and a speculavictims of its own. Let the practice of flow- tive mining fever in the West. It has gener-

day for such a practical demonstration of woe. us breathes over its statue, that makes us Again, what a barbarous practice we have mourn its ruin. I should not envy that man of closing in our houses, shutting the doors and his feelings who could see a leaf wither or a wounds that have been inflicted, whispers the

gration set in before the bubble broke, so re-

WHEN are stockings like dead men? When

Scenes that are brightest Are soonest to fade, A girl who eats onions Will be an old maid-At least she ought to be. "I tell you,' says a rabid freethinker "the idea that there is a God never comes into my head.' Ah! precisely like my dog. But there