Miscellany.

Autumn Mays.

A wealth of hearity meets my eye—
Yellow and green, and brown and white,
In one vast blase of glory nil
My happy sight,

The rich-robed trees, the ripening corn, Bright colored with September &re—Fulfilment of the farmer's hope, And year's desire.

Sweet in the air are joyous sounds Of bird and bee and running brook; And plenteous fruits hang ripening ro Where'er I look.

The mellow spiender softly falls
On morning misis and evening dows,
And colors trees and clouds and flowers
With thousand large.

O dreaming clouds, with aliver fringe! I watch ye gathering side by side, Like armire, in the sciema shies, In stately pride,

I love the woods, the changing woods, Fast despening down to russet glow When Automn, like a brunetic quees, Bules all teslow.

The soul of Resuly basets the heavens, Nor leaves for long the warm-faced Earth, And like a mother, the kind air To Hie gives birth.

Forewell O Autum days—forewell!
Ye go; but we shall neet again,
As old friends, who are parted long
By the wild main,
—#m. Cosum in Chambers's Journal.

A LOVER OF FLOWERS.

But Death rides past upon the gale, And howes the rueffing golden beaves; They whirl and fall, and ret and die, And my heart grieves.

The Vermont Phonix (And VERRONT RECORD AND FARMER, united May 1, 1880.) FURLIBRED EVERY PRIDAY BY FRENCH & STEDMAN.

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New Jet Drop Trimmings, new

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A few new patterns in striped Velvet, new piece Black Brocade Velvet, new line Tricots and 50-in. Suiting Flannels just opened for

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Have you seen the Ladies' White Skirts now being sold at \$1.00

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About the middle of next week there will be on exhibition and sale a special line of fine Wool, Beaver, Camels' Hair and Hime layan Shawls at

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PARSONS PURCATIVE PILLS

CURRENT AFFAIRS,

Our Savings Banks and Trust Companies.

The annual report of Carroll S. Page, State Impector of Finances, on the condition of our Vermont trust companies and savings banks, and trust companies and savings banks and trust company at Barre, and a savings bank at Lyndonville have organized and begun business during the past biennial term. The St. Albans trust company is still in the hands of the receiver. The West Fairlee savings bank has been practically wound up, and the Farmere' and Mechanics' savings bank and trust company of Burlington and the State trust company of Rutland are proceeding with a view to winding up their business. The whole number of depositors in the State trust company of Rutland are proceeding with a view to winding up their business. with a view to winding up their business. The whole number of depositors in the State June 30th last was 49,453, an increase in the two years of 3,616. The total amount of deposits was \$14,253,963.47, an increase of \$529,671,94 in two years; \$11,899,956.69 belonged to depositors living in the state, an increase of \$599,594.16 in the past year, and of \$572,855,91 as compared with 1884; \$2,374,006.78 belonged to non-resident de-positors, a decrease of \$44,862.32 in the past year, and of \$10,211,97 as compared with 1884. The average amount to the credit of such depositor was \$288,23, a d-crease of \$4.63 as compared with 1885, and of \$11.

12 as compared with 1884. Three savings banks have paid 5 per cent dividends, one

The tables which the report contains show that our Vermont savings bank of Brattlethat our Vermont savings bank of Brattleboro still continues to lead the savings banks of the state in the amount of deposits, its total deposits on June 30 being \$2,051,504.34, against \$1,689,285.27 for the Rutiand savings bank and \$1,489,053.85 for the Burlington savings bank which come next in amount of deposits. The Brattleboro savings bank has the bandsome sum of \$929,539.66 in deposits. The amounts in the other Windham county savings banks are—Jamaica, \$172,-171.41; Wilmington, \$208,498.85; Windham County, at Newfans, \$447,992.62. The two Brattleboro banks have paid 4} per cent. dividends, the Jamaica bank \$\frac{1}{4}\$ and the banks at Newfans and Wilmington 5 per cent. each. As only one other strictly savings institution in the state than those here named pays so high a rate of dividend as 5 per cent. 14 would seem that the Iospector's remarks about dangerously high rates of interest are simed especially at our Windham county banks, but we should be surprised if a thorough investigation did not develop the fact of the fact of the state in the part of the fact of the state in the part of the fact o boro still continues to lead the savings banks

ough investigation did not develop the fact that the investments of our local banks have been made so carefully and that their western loans have been placed through such responsible agents, that their securities, whatever rate of interest they pay, are as absolutely se-

The official returns from our state election as shown by the figures in the secretary of 57,099, and a plurality for Mr. Ormsbee of 20,522. The figures in detail are as follows :

E. J. Ormobee had S. C. Shurth ff H. H. Seely (prohibiton) T. B. Smith (greenback) J. K. Batchelder Majority for E. J. Ormebee FOR LIEUT, GOVERNOR. Levi K. Fuller had

P. M Meldon W. L. Pearl George F. Brown Majority for Levi K. Fuller The majority for Wm. H. DuBois for state ressurer was 18,550; for Chas. W. Porter for secretary of state, 18,429; for E. H. Powell for state auditor, 18,137. John W. Stewart's majority for Member of Congress in the First district is 9,713; W. W. Gront's in the Second district is 10,448.

THE LEGISLATURE. The senate is composed of 29 Republicans and one Democrat. Mr. Chapin of Washington county was a member in 1884, and is the only one who has been a member of the senate before. Twenty have been members of the house and nine are new members. The occupations are given as follows: Farmers, 12; lawyers, 5; merchants, 5; manu-

230 members, of which 208 are Republicans, 23) Democrate, it Independent and it independent Democrate. Two towns, Granvillo and She ffield, are not represented. One hundred and fourteen of the members are put down as "farmer and mechanic," "farmer and mechanic," "farmer and mechanic," "farmer and mechanic," "farmer and teacher," etc.
The merchants number 27, the lawyers 11, the doctors 9; lumber manufacturers 8, and notel-keepers 4. The rest are distributed among other occupations one and two cach.

The best vacht race of the season took

The best vacht race of the season took

Was detailed to excert the mail and it came at was detailed to excert the mail and it came at

place last Saturday, two days after the sea-son had closed and the proposed race in a "outter breeze" between the Galatsa and the Mayflower off Marblehead bad been abandoned. Off Newport that day, in a good doned. Off Newport that day, in a good wind, the famous English schooner-yacht than for the same period has year.

Miranda was beaten by ten minutes in a 35
Defaulter William E. Gould of Portland, mile sail by the new centre board schooner Sachom, designed by Edward Burgess, who also drew the lines for the Mayflower and the Puritar. The Miranda has won many prizes in English waters and is the best boat of her also ever turned out of an English yard, but under conditions especially favoring her she was badly beaten by a boat the style of which it is the fashion in England to doride.

A reckines ten year old in Belle Plain, Ia., playing around the great artesian well there, which is still flowing furiously, fell into it, but the great force of the water threw him out again in short order.

Pure Elections and Clean Covernment The revelations which the investigation in Cincinnati are bringing to light, says the Boston Journal, are the natural and necessa-ry results of what has been going on in that city for several years. A few years ago a gang got control of the city which resorted to frauds upon the ballot box to obtain their hold. So powerful were the leaders of this conspiracy that they were able to control the yes, the second part of the 1855, and of \$1.1.
If as compared with 1855, and of \$1.1.
If as compared with 1855, and of \$1.1.
If as compared with 1855, and of \$1.1.
If a compared with 1

The Bob and Alf Campaign.

Bob arose the old fellow discovered his mis-take, cheered loud for tariff reform and man-

The people of the little town of Harmony,

bar was \$10,627,013,

The receipts of the United States treasury for the first quarter of the fiscal year, ending

Mr., began to serve his 10 years contence in the prison at Thomaston last Saturday. The remains of the late Chief Justice Chase

A reckless ten year old in Belle Plain, Is.

that he had now.

He was at work near where the garden left off and the orchard begun. The flowering apple trees were full of boes, and there was a cherry tree near him which swarmed with them. One could hear their murmuring, and through that, between the ranks of roey trees, the spring rush of the river. The air was very sweet. Silas was setting out some potted plants which he had brought from the house. His windows were rigged with shelves for them from still to ceiling. His house in winter was like a hot house.

All the time Silas kent taking to himself.

Althea Rose," said he "you thar? How still you came! I didn't hear you," "Mother wants to know," the girl said, would be a Democrat. Bob loid a great many amosing stories and kept the crowd laughing. The entertainment continued till a late hour, whon the two brothers, who every day op-pose each other most vigorously on the stump, retired for the night to the same bashfully, "if you've got any parenips you could let her have."

The entertainment continued till a late hour, when the two brothers, who every day oppose each other most vigorously on the stump, retired for the night to the same room.

They arose at the dawn of day. Alf was in better humor than he had been during the canvase. He said to Bob, "We are going into a Republican county, sir."

Bob laughed and said. —"I am glad you are going to have a chance; it has been a good while since you addressed a Republican and very courteously waved an adieu to the babies, took the hand of every one and spoke a pleasant word to each. It is such little courtesies that has endeared Bob Taylor to the hearts of the Tennesseans. One mile conticus that has endeared Bob Taylor to the hearts of the Tennesseans. One mile from Waynesboro, the candidates, who were riding together, were met by a large procession. Large flags bearing the names of the candidates were borne aloft. There was a great deal of cheering for both candidates, but All's adherents were the loudest and most numerous.

Alf was much encouraged by the crowd to day and spoke with more than his wonted vigor. He defended his party from the attacks of his brother in a manner which elicited much applause. An old Democrat, who was very much excited and who had naver seen the brothers, mistook Alf for Bob, and when Alf said "I am for a protective tariff the old man said, "So am I." When he had filled her basket full; and tell your mother she can have some more any time she wants 'em." There," said he, "I've filled the basket full; and tell your mother she can have some more any time she wants 'em." There, "said he, "I've filled the basket full; and tell your mother she can have some more any time she wants 'em." There, "said he, "I've filled the basket full; and tell your mother she can have some more any time she wants 'em." The old man said, "So am I." When he had a little stip of the beaket full; and tell your mother she can have some the old fellow discovered his mistake, obserted loud for tariff reform and man. Althour can be a suppl

There, said he, "I've filled the basket full; and tell your mother she can have some more any time she wants 'em."

"Thank you," said Althes. She did not offer to pay him. Silas never would take any pay; he took pride in supplying the neighbors gratuitously with vegetables, and seemed hert if any remuneration was offered.

Althes resolved out her hand for the basket, but Silas kept it. "I'm going up to the house," said he, "and I'll carry it as far's the gate; it's kinder heavy."

Fassing along by the clumps and little beds of early flowers, a thought struck him. "See there. Althea," said he, "don't you want a banch of flowers?"

She gave him such a bashful smile that it ran into a silly giggle. "I don't know."

"I'll pick you a bunch in a minute. I won't keep you waiting for I suppose your mother wants to cook them parsurps for dinner. I'm going to have some for mine; got 'em all ung in the house."

Then he cut lavishly sprays of diolatra, or lady's car-drop, enowballs, daffodia, flower-ing almondand the substrating flowers. He Me., which has scarcely a thousand inhabi-tants, all told, have been in anything but a harmonious state for a fortnight or more past. The trouble is a rounarkable series of

past. The trouble is a remarkable series of incendiary fires, which has brought the inhabitants to a great pitch of excitement and alarm. A meeting was called on Saturday to devise means for seif protection, but the alarm of fire seat the people hurrying to a burning barn, and while they were working there two other barns in other directions were burned. On Sanday another barn was fired. Those fires were all started in broad daviight. The greatest excitement reveals

was detailed to escort the mail and it came at sual time.

The decrease in the public debt in Septem-

with them flowers I was countin' over when

his house and land clear, and had, besides, a little sum in the bank.

In his lifetime Silas and his mother, who was a meck, sickly woman, had been pitifully pinched. After his death, when the restrictive cause had ceased, they found it difficult to rid themselves of the habit of being so. Many a time Mrs. Vinton would look scared when some extra expenditure came in question, and say. "Oh, Silas, what would your father say?" The old man's iron, grinding will still tived on in his bouse after he was dead.

Still they made some innovations. Silas took the larger part of the garden for flow.

Still they made some innovations. Silas took the larger part of the garden for flowers, and cramped the vegetables into a smaller space. Silas and his mother had not been allowed room for one little flower bed before. After his mother's death Silas went further. He would not sell his vegetables, but gave them away to any one of the neighbors who wanted them. He took the greatest delight in it. The sale of vegetables had always been quite an item to them, but he never thought of missing the money. He was naturally generous, and giving was what singing would have been to hum had he been musical. In apple and cherry time, too, the children swarmed about his place. They were very fond of Silas, and visited him a great deal at all seasons. If seldom had any other visitors.

Silas had never seemed like other young

Silas had never seemed like other young men, whether it was owing to his having been with bis mother so much or his own natural disposition. He never had any associates of his own age, of either sex; nobody ever dreamed of his getting married. Feeple called him a little simple. They were simple country folk themselves. He was probably no simpler than they, only his simplicity took such a different direction that they recognized it as such.

plicity took such a different direction that they recognized it as such.

Silas had always loved flowers. As he grew older, and especially after his mother's death, when all direct human interest was gone, the love of them turned his whole self. He was natural enough to grasp after some absorbing interest, and his gentle taste seemed to point that way the easiest; and he might have turned a worse way, though it might have turned a worse way, though it might have been a nobler one, than into beds of illies and thickets of roses. He was so fond of his dainty pursoit that it was only very dimly that he felt the need of anything clse. He rummated so long and heartily over his flowers that it might have been with him as with Marvel's farm, "Lilies without, roses within." His very thoughts might have oses within." His very thoughts might have shan't mind; I've got my flowers. Althonroses within. His very thoughts might have been tinctured; he thought principally of his flowers, and his brain was full of true images of roses and lities and apple blossoms. But now he began to think of Althea. Af-

daughter after her own model as exactly as she could, and more exactly than she was herself aware. Mrs. Rose must have looked very like Aithea in her youth. She wore her light, partly gray hair cut squarely around her ears, just like Aithea's; her dress had the same prim, uncompromising cut.

She was arbitrary, and foll of a self confidence that was absolute nower and as was dence that was absolute power, and so was Althea. All was, the girl had not shown her disposition: her mother, by her older, strong-er will, and force of habit, as yet kept her down. She only rebelled furtively. The stern rule she had always been under gave her

a shy, almost cowed, demeanor; once in a while the spirit in her gave a flash, as it were, called on the neighbors, and the neighbors never called on them. "Queer folks," they

Rose house. The Roses were not meeting folks, and he could not walk home with Al thes and so break the ice. However, Sitas was not bashful. It is doubtful if he realized he was going courting at all. He had a great merely going to carry them to Althea; he did not look much beyond that. His burnon, blue and sunny though it was, came close around him always.
So he sat in Mrs. Rose's sitting room that

"He's coming after you, Althea," said her nother, after he had gone.
Althea, slinking behind her mother, burst "What are you crying for?" asked her

mother, sharply.

"I—don't want him to."

"Get your candle and go to bed."

Silas came regularly every Sonday evening after that, but he met with an obstacle in his

Silas came regularly every countries after that, but he met with an obstacle in his wooing which might have nonplussed some lovers—the mother slways staid in the room when he called. There she would sit, straight and fiercely watchful, her bushy short hair curving around her cars. However, Silas was not annoyed. The need of a formal declaration never suggested itself to him; he supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as proposed Althes Energe, and there was no as supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and there was no as the supposed Althes Energe, and the supposed Althes Energe and the supposed Althes Ene laration never suggested itself to him; he supposed Althea Energ, and there was no need of saying much about it sayway. It would have puzzled any one to have told Althea's opinion when Silan's attentions became persistent; she was shy and docile, but never expressive. Still it was all right with Silas as long as she did not repulse bim. He had had so much to do with flowers that he derived his notions of girls from them. He did not look for much return but sweetness and silance.

At last Mrs. Rose grew impatient. Spring had come round again, and Silas had visited Althers a whole year, and still nothing decisive had been said. Site could not see why, it was singular that with her keen character she should have been so stupid, but she was. She did not dream that her own watchfulness and intense interest might delay matters.

One night she spoke out bluntly when he was taking leave. "Look here, Silas Vinton, I think if you an Althes are goin to git married, you might as well be about it!"

with them flowers I was countin' over when she came. She might come in after the daffodils."

When he went into the house and busied himself about cooking his dinner, he did say the string of flowers over several times, and named Aithea after the daffodits. The fancy seemed to please him.

He lived alone now; he had always had his mother with him up to the last two years. Now she was dead. His father had died years before, when Silas was a young boy. He had been a hard-working, penurious man, and had amassed in his lifetime what the towns folk considered quite a property. He owned his house and land clear, and had, besides, a little sum in the bank.

In his lifetime Silas and his mother, who was a meck, sickly woman, had been putifully pinched. After his death, when the restrictive cause had ceased, they found it difficult to rid themselves of the habit of being so. Many a time Mrs. Vinton would look scared when some extra expenditure came in question, and early like a won't. So!"

And Aithea lit her candle and went. The old whip crack was too much for her. But when she was in her roum alone, she clinched her fists and shook her stubborn head at her self in her little looking glass.

"I won't." So!"

And Aithea lite or cand lead went. The old whip crack was too much for her. But when she was in her roum alone, she clinched her fists and shook her stubborn head at her self in her little looking glass.

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"I won't." So!"

And Aithea lite or candle and went. The little looking glass.

"I won't." So!"

The next morning the trees were sall in blosmor, and slike was out in his garden werking. He was all over his excitement of last night. It is mist and shook her stubborn head at her sits and shook her stubborn head at her sits and shook her stubborn head at her sits and shook her stubborn head at her

"Why, Aithes, you've come ag'in!"
She was flushed and trembling, but her eyes were keen. "I want to tell you something. Silas."
"Why, Althea, what is it?"

"Why, Althea, what is it?"
"You won't tell mother? Promise you won't tell; promise—promise."
"Course I won't, if you don't want me to, Althea. What is it?"
"She'd kill me. You won't tell?"
"No, never, long's I live."
She gave a scared glance around her.
"Mother's making me marry you," said she, bluntly, "an' I don't want to."
"Oh, Althea!"
"It's the truth."
"Siles stood staring at her pitifully. "You

"It's the truth."

"Silas stood staring at her pitifully. "You was so straid of her you didn't dare say anything, weren't you?" said he.

"Yes, I was."
"You poor little thing!" Great tears ran down Silas's checks.

"Then I needn't marry you, need I?"
"Course you needs!"."

"Course you needs't." You know we've Welt, how can we fix it? You know we've got to tell mother something." "I guess I don't know just what you "Mother'll make an awful fuss; she's set

"Motter if make an awful tust; sine a set on my having you—she thinks you've got property—an' if she knew I was the one that broke it off, she'd kill me. You've got to make her think you're the one."

make her think you're the one."

"But I aint."

"That don't make any difference; you've got to make her think so."

"But what shail I say the reason was?"

"Say you've thought it over, and you don't know how to support a wife. Sha'll believe that. They all know your father was awful tight."

The bewilderment in Silas's face almost observed its awful sadness.

obscured its awful sadness.

'You won't let how blame me, anyhow, will you, Silas?"

'No; she shan't blame you. 'Til tell lies before she shall blame you.'

'You are awful good, Silas. Say, you don't mind much, do you?'

'No. Don't think nothin' about me; I

about it, nohow."

Very close to the Rose house stood another, tiny, modest and white-curtained; and it had an eye and an ear ever alert in it. The

er, tiny, modest and white-curtained; and it had an eye and an ear ever alert in it. The woman who lived there was sickly, with too active a mind for her own narrow life, so she fastened it on her neighbors.

This stat evening when Silas went to the Rose, she knew it, as usual. When, by and by, she heard loud talk, she raised her window softly, and listened. The front door of the Rose house was evidently open, and the talkers were standing in the hall.

She could only hear one voice to distinguish the words; that was Mrs. Rose's, who always spoke very loud when she was excited. "You're worse than your father was," the listener heard her say, "and he was tighter than the bark of a tree; but he want quite so mean but what he could get married. Althea's well rid of such a poor stick as you. Don't a'pose she'd hed 'nough to eat if you'd married her, nor a dress to her back."

The loud talk kept on, and the woman listened greedily. When it had ceased, and Silas bad crept down the path, and the door had closed with a great house shaking slam behind him, she felt more healthily alive than she had for many a day.

Soon all the town knew how Silas Vinton had jirited Althea Hose because he was too tight to suppors her. His courtship had made a deal of laughing comment; now he was marrileasily hadgerad!

He shut himself up with his flowers and bore it as well as he could. Once a neighbor he had given vegetables to many a time offered him pay. That almost broke his heart. Then others no longer asked for them, and he understood why.

He nover met Althea at sill. For the next two years, except for one or two glimpses of her from his window, he would hardly have

two years, except for one or two glimpees of bar from his window, he would hardly have known she lived in the same town. In the winter of the second year a man who came to his house on an errand asked him if he knew his old girl was going to be married.

Silas turned white. "What do you mean?"

"Althea Rose is goin' to get married of the feller don't back out 'cause he don't want to support her. What do you think of that?" "I'm glad, if she likes him," said Silas.

aint true."
Silas's potted plants were very beautiful
that year; they were covered with blosmoms.
Every one stopped to look at his windows.
Silas sat behind them that day after be
heard the news, and watched the street. He was boping Althea would go by; be wanted to see her. She did come in sight toward night—a slen-

size did come it signt toward night—a sion-der, girlish figure in some prime, eccentrio winter garb, as noticeable as her summer one. Bilas ran to the door. "Atthea:" "What?" said she, standing at the gate. He went down the steps and stood beside

"Ob, mother, I don't want to get married fond of her. She used to lease her mother to let her go over to Silas's.

When she entered Silas's little front room to day, the first thing she did was to stare at the plants in the window. Every blossom

was gone.
"Why, Silas," she piped up, "where's all yourflowers?"
"They've gone to a weddin', deary," said Silas.—Mary E. Wilkins in Harper's Bustr. The Beath of Stonewall Jackson. Captain James Power Smith describes stonewall Jackson's last battle in the October Jontury. From his article we quote: "When ackson had reached the point where his line

Stonewall Jackson's last battle in the October Century. From his article we quote: "When Jackson had reached the point where his line now crossed the turnpike, scarely a mile west of Chancellorsville, and not half a mile from a line of Federal troops, he had found his front line unfit for the farther and vigorous advance he desired, by reason of the irregular character of the fighting, now right, now left, and because of the deuse thickets, through which it was impossible to preserve alignment. Division commanders found it more and more difficult as the twilight deepened to hold their broken brigades in hand. Regretting the necessity of relieving the troops in front, Gen. Jackson had ordered A. P. Hill's division, his third and reserve line, to be placed in front. While this change was being effected, impatient and anxious the general rode forward on the turnpike, followed by two or three of his staff and a number of couriers and signal-sergeants. He passed the swampy depression and began the ascent of the hill toward Chancelloraville, when he came upon a line of the federal infantry lying on their arms. Fired at by one or two muskets (two musket balls from the enemy whistled over my head as I came to the front), he turned and came back toward his line, upon the side of the road to his left. As he rode near to the Confederate troops just placed in position, and ignorant that he was in the front, the left company began firing to the front, and two of his party fell from their saddles dead—Captain Boswell of the engineers, and Sergeant Cunitfe of the signal corps. Spurring his horse across the road to his right, he was met by a second volley from the right company of Pender's North Carolina brigade. Under this volley, when not two rods from the troops, the general received three balls at the same instant. One penetrated the palm of his right hand and was cut out that night from the back of his hand. A second passed through the left arm half-way from shoolder to allow. The large bone of the upper arms was spiniere shan's mind; I've got my flywers. Althon—"What?"
I'don't know as you'll want to; I just flowers, and his brain was fall of true images of roses and hises and apple blossoms.
But now he began to think of Althon, After she came for the parsinips she slid into his mind along with the flowers continually. He hoped every day her mother would send her again on some errand, but she did not. Silas, without knowing that he did so, watched and waited every day her mother would send her again on some errand, but she did not. Silas, without knowing that he did so, watched and waited every day for her. Finally, after a week or so, it occurred to him that Althese mother might like more parsinips.

So he carried her a great basketful. After he had gone he would not come into the house, but lingered a moment in the yard looking wishfully at Althes, who stood in the door behind her mother. Mrs. Rose eyed her daughter knowingly and sharply.

"Shise Vinton didn't come to bring me paranips," said she.

Althes looked up at her, frightened. She still stood a few paces behind her mother; it was her way. If they were out on the street together, Althese followed after her always. When her mother strempted to face her, Althese way. If they were out on the street together, Althese followed after her always. When her mother strempted to face her, Althese always stirred softly round behind her.

"He came to see you," said her mother, and looked more secret than before, and made some unintelligible dissent.

"He chart think of its, that's sil. You have the got up he hocked belder. Norrow the would not be so odd, by that much, again. He would not be so odd, by that much, again. He would not be so odd, by that much, again. He would not be so odd, by that much, again. He went of the cover of the trend of the cover of the worn of the creat sleeve from wrist to get married, the way we was, kiss each other. You shoulder, I found the wound in the mother that he wound it to kiss me once? I deal min when you're so the cover of the core and waited ev turning round again. Althes turned too, and looked more seared than before, and made some unintelligible dissent.

"Yes, he did," said her mother; "don't you contradict me, Althes!" "I was easy enough, after seeing Mrs. Rose, to understand how the daughter got her pedicipation. The mother had moulded the daughter after her own model as exactly as daughter after her own model as exactly as a long to the pedicipation. The mother had moulded the daughter after her own model as exactly as a long to make the mother had moulded the daughter after her own model as exactly as a long to the pedicipation.

"Than's been an awful change," said he to him firmly to the ground as he attempted to rise. Over us swept the rapid fire of shot and shell—grape-shot striking five of shot and shell—grape-shot st the general to rise, passed my arm around him, and with the wounded man's weight thrown heavily upon me, we forsook the road. Entering the woods, he sank to the ground from exhaustion: but the litter was soon brought, and again rallying a few men, we essayed to carry him farther, when a second bearer fell at my side. This time, with none to assist, the litter careened, and the general fell to the ground, with a groan of deep pain. Greatly alarmed, I sprang to his head, and, lifting his head as a stray beam of moonlight came through the clouds and leaves, he opened his cyses and wearily said, 'Never mind me, captain, never mind me.' Esising him again to his feet, he was accosted by Brigadier General Pender: 'Oh, General, I hope you are not seriously wounded. I will have to retire my truops to re-form them, from exhaustion: but the litter was apor

have to retire my truops to re-form them, they are so much broken by this fire. But Jackson, rallying his strength, with firm voice said, 'You must hold your ground, sir' and so uttered his last command on the field. For Memory's Sake.

I see the mist on far green hills, The shadows by the river side. The sunshine that in splender hill The valleys with a golden tide. Wearing right royally its golden crown, Old Haystack, with majestic head, Still stands in silence, looking down, Unchanging, thro' the centuries fiel.

Clear and sonorous on the air,
I hear once more the church-bell ring.
And in the husb of song and prayer,
Open the gales celestial swing. In sheltered homes I feel the glow Of household joy, that warms and chrere; And shadowy pictures come and go, The blies of unforgotten years.

Theo, noiselessly grief-bound, I sland Within an open iron gate. No greeting comes from lip or hand, No offerings of love await; And yet, upon one sacred spot In beauty lie fresh-gathered flowers Thrice blessed be the tender thought That joins a heart bereft with ours

O peaceful lumiet, keep in store Thy olden treasures tenderly: Hold them for those that come in Except on wings of memory, Haigler, Neb., September, 1886.

An Interesting War Relic. M. D. Whitman has in his possession several papers found at Fairfax Court House, which he is preserving as relics of the war and from which we select the following:

and from which we select the following:

No. 1.

Fairfax County as.

No. 2.

The petition of William Stark, Aprec of Jacob Utley, humbly shewesth that Chartes Hollings is Indubted to him is two pounds Ten shiftings, Carroy, by a mice of hand here in Court produced, which he refuses to pay to your petitioner. He therefore prays judgment against hum for his sd Debt & Coets &c.

No. 9.

No. 9.

ces, &c. A Copy. Test. WM. MOSS, Cl.

In obedience to the within order, we, the undersigned, have viewed that part of the dead leading from
the ox road to the Turnjke Read by Sam'l Oliver's,
that William Reams Intends to Tuen, and are of opinion that the publick will not be Injured by Turning
said Road as proposed, but will be on most better
ground, and only one hundred and fifty yards farther,
and will have the advantage of Runing on Lines all
the way, and the Inconvenience to the said Evans will
be removed, which is great, as it Canses him to keep
the Str. Hundred pannels of fence more than is neces-

and the house."

There he cut lawfeldy sprays of dioletts, of the house."

At last Mrs. Rose grew imputiont. Such a factors of the house. "At last Mrs. Rose grew imputiont. Such a factors of the house."

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At last Mrs. Rose grew imputiont. Such a factors of the house and the house and the house and the factors of the house