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Poetry.

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY.

In speaking of a person's faults, Pray don't forget your own; Remember those with homes of glass, Should seldom throw a stone. If we have nothing else to do But talk of those who sin, 'Tis better we commence at home, And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man, Until he's fairly tried; Should we not like his company We know this world is wide. Some may have faults, and who has not? The old as well as young; Perhaps we may, for aught we know,

Have fifty to their one. I'll tell you of a better plan, And find it works full well; To try my own defects to cure Before of others' tell; And though I sometimes hope to be No worse than some I know, My own shortcomings bid me let

The faults of others go. Then let us all, when we commence. To slander friend or foe, Think of the harm one word may do To those we little know. Remember curses, sometimes, like Our chickens, "roost at home;" Don't speak of others' faults until We have none of our own.

Selected Story.

MARGARET'S MISSION.

"Agnes Gray says that every woman has a mission. What do von suppose my mission is, mam-

"Mission, indeed," laughed Mrs. Alleyne, looking proudly at her pretty daughter; "I suspect, my dear Meggy, your mission is to

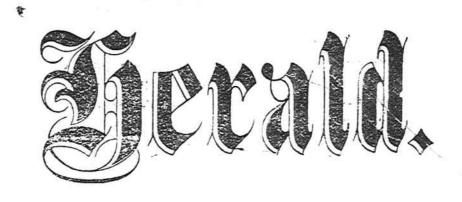
flirt and dance." Mrs. Allevne was wealthy, and Margaret was her only child. Her whole life was spent in rendering her daughter happy, so Margaret was petted to her heart's content. To look as pretty and bewitching as possible, to be arrayed like Solomon in all his glory from morning till night, to pass her time in endless succession of gayety, was her child's mission, according to Mrs. Alleyne's idea; so Margaret received all the gifts fortune showered upon her as a matter of course, and enjoyed life as her mother expected she would do.

At last Margaret met her fate. to the great wonderment of her friends, in the person of John Graham, a wealthy young merchant; for Margaret Alleyne, with her baby face and coquettish manner, was the last person in the world you would imagine the grave business man would love, and he the most unlikely of all her suiters to carry off the belle. But Margaret did love her lover; he was so grave and clever. So amidst the congratulations of her friends and the tears of her parents, John Graham bore his

bride off to his home. He was very much in love with pretty Margaret. The soft, roseflushed face, the tender blue eyes, the crinkled golden hair, never lost their charm for him. But he never dreamed that this little fragile creature could share the burden of life with him. No, that dimple face was only made for smiles, so he indulged and caressed her, but his cares he bore

The large fortune left by John's father had been doubled by his energy; but now, by the simultaneous failure of two or three to send me away! I'll never firms he had trusted and the leave you again, darling." villainy of a confidential clerk, the wealthy merchant saw him- ness, John Graham explained to self upon the brink of ruin. Love his wife that the next day the rendered Margaret keen sighted; house was to be sold-he could she quick perceived that all was not take her into lodgings-pernot right with her husband; his haps she had better return to her wan haggard face frightened her. mother. But Margaret firmly re-But dearly as she loved him she fused. was too proud to seek his confidence; so both were wretched, for you is good enough for me. though each endeavored to con- My place is with you. I can asceal it from the other.

When John saw that ruin was she said. inevitable he wrote to Mrs. Allevne, frankly disclosing the state of affairs. The mother insisted that her daughter should return to her; her husband could claim her when fortune again smiled upon him; but in the meantime Margaret was better with her; to spare ner anxiety, it was better to shake them from the she should not know of her hus- dured; ease to be sacrificed; but acceptance. I venture the pre- Beadle, in Harper's Magazine for leaf. If I touched one, it would restore some articles that they band's difficulties.



A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

Observe that the soft-money Re-

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No. 39.

publicans have never failed to

With a heavy heart John agreed | had changed the gay, careless girl to all Mrs. Alleyne's demands, into the tender, self-sacrificing Margaret's love was the only woman. She became her husbrightness left in his life; but of band's closest friend, his best adcourse if she could be happier viser, the sympathizing confidant with her mother he could sacrifice of all his plans, ever ready to it. His stern, pale face and con- cheer in moments of depressionstrained manner affected Margaret painfully when he told her he desired her to accept her mother's invitation.

wishes me to leave him," the poor child cried afterwards, in a passion of tears. But before him she presented a calm exterior, and John Graham thought that his young wife, like the rest of the world was ready to desert the ship.

So Margaret returned to the woman. house of her girlhood, calling all her pride to her assistance to enable her to appear indifferent; but her heart was rent by bitter pangs, for she persuaded herself that her husband no longer loved her. Whole nights spent in tears leave traces; pretty Margaret grew pale and thin, and Mrs. Alleyne begun to fear that, after all, her tenderness could not constitute her darling's happiness. Still, the girl never complained, but bore her burden in proud silence.

One night Margaret was at a ball given by an intimate friend. She had danced a great deal, and being very tired sat down near an open window; a heavy curtain entirely concealed her. Two gentlemen were standing near, and she could hear their conversation

"So John Graham is bankrupt. I am sorry to hear it, he is a most

honorable fellow," said one. "Yes," answered the other; "I saw him last week; he looks wretchedly. You know he married Miss Alleyne, a pretty little doll without an idea, and what is worse, without a heart; now she has deserted him in his adversity. It is rather hard when a man's own wife will not aid him to bear

Margaret's heart gave a great bound. How she had misjudged him! How true and tender he was! He was alone and in trouble; surely her place was at his side. Then, heedless of comments, she left her hiding place.

The next day John Graham's stately mansion was to be sold. He had taken great pride in his home: a thousand tender associations were connected with every room. Now, with a heavy heart, he wandered through the deserted apartments. Here was Margaret's piano; the harp he had given her; the pictures and statues they had chosen together; every article appeared like an old friend. Then a feeling of intense desolation crept over him-he was so utterly lonely. The strong spirit was almost crushed. He threw himself upon the bed and wept like a child. A quiet step upon the stairs, a rustle of silken robes, a glad cry, then clinging arms were twined about his neck, a soft cheek was pressed to his, tangled golden carls mingled with his dark locks. Was it a dream? He pressed her close to make sure of the reality, and kissed her with such passionate fervor that Margaret wept for

"Margaret, my wife-Margaret!"

When they both regained calm-

"Any place that is good enough sist you more than you think,"

Then Margaret commenced the battle of life in earnest. It is not easy to turn from a life of pleasure, luxury to one of comparative though it is the home State of them was useless. But at length quickly it affected them. They poverty. Margaret at first did not find her path strewn with encountered; slights to be en form and Gov. Tilden's letter of had just ceased to breathe. J. H. efforts to shake them from the them for several days in order to she had a brave heart and love diction.

the first to rejoice in his success.

John Graham is a wealthy man again now; success has crowned his efforts, but he ever blesses the "He no longer loves me-he adversity which taught him to know the real value of his wife.

So Margaret found her mission as a devoted wife and mother, much to her mothers amazement and John found that he had not married a pretty butterfly fashion, but an earnest, loving

Miscellaneous.

The following is an extract from a letter of Manton Marble to a Libe ral Republican. After viewing the whole political situation he comes to the conclusion that there is NO HOPE FROM THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Is it from such a party that you hope for better things?

Is it from the party which in National Convention on a second ballot nominated Samuel J. Tilden, that you dread a darker day?

Do you hope for reform from the party that, as represented in National Convention at Cincinnati, voted down the resolution in which it was proposed by Gov. Davis of Texas that the convention should declare it "the duty of Congress to provide measures for carrying out the provisions of what is termed the Resumption Act of Congress, to the end that resumption of specie payments at the time fixed by said act cannot be further postponed?"

ments from the party which, after two and a third years hence?

A party retained in power retains its character and its control to its pledges in his interpretation

holder, high and low?

witnessed during the last decade you may look to see continued direction of a success that has been so signal. The leaders in this fight.

tainly be lost to the Republicans, packed ice and snow. Search for It was astonishing to see how as "widow." their candidate. The Democrats the breath of June dissolved their became stupid, and did not notice cannot but be victorious upon the snowy prison, and the bodies were my hand in close proximity, and roses; there were difficulties to be sound issues of the St. Louis plat- revealed, fresh and fair as if they they paid no attention to gentle tains, a number of Indians followed

October.

ER-PLANT.

rule their party, and impress their Early in March the new leaves wishes upon every item of its of the pitcher-plant (Sarracenia affirmative legislation. Sherman's variolaris) begin to make their apsham is the monument of the cowpearance, and soon after, the large ardice of the hard-money Repubvellow flower, with its drooping licans, who did not dare "fight for petals, is very conspicuous everya funeral" with the soft-money where on the damp pine-barrens Republicans. But our soft-money of Florida. It is one of the most Democrats have been squarely remarkable of all our insectivorous defeated in National Convention, plants and destroys by far a larger and have promptly and manfully number of insects than any carwheeled into line. Perhaps they nivorous plant with which I am are themselves suspicious of the acquainted. The leaves are from cause of the repeated defeats which six to twelve inches in length, have followed their most galiant hollow, and trumpet-shaped; they struggles. Perhaps they are constand very erect, and the opening vinced of their own misapprehenis covered by a rounded arching sions regarding the hard-money hood. Just below the hood the men of the East. Anyway, as leaf is spotted with pure white, faithful Democrats, they have and these spots are surrounded by wheeled into line, and they will bright scarlet veins. The inner be as loyal as New York itself to surface of the hood is lined with the declared will of the party, and brilliant colors: finely reticulated to the work of resumption with veins of scarlet run over a yellowwhich Gov. Tilden will make his ish ground. A broad wing exadministration illustrious. Shall tends along one side of the leaf we begrudge them their side-arms from the base to the opening at and the honors of war? They the summit; the wing is bound or have already melted into the edged by a purplish cord, which swelling ranks of the Democracy, also extends around the opening. This cord or edge of the wing is one of the most wonderful features of the plant.

After victory will come the harvesting of its fruits, will come the construction of a new and better From observations taken on the public policy. This will be a ground where the plants grew, I work as great, as far-reaching as found innumerable insects were that of Jefferson at the dawn of attracted to them. The flaunting the century, but more difficult and yellow flower may lure many affecting ten times as many humoths and butterflies to the plant, man beings for weal or woe. but the flower is not the attraction after they reach it. This cord that runs along the edge of

From that, too, will you withhold your hand?

Yours, respectfully,

and follow the flag.

MANTON MARBLE.

SNOW-SLIDES IN UTAH. In summer, Cottonwood District is the most delightful of cool retreats; in winter, a lofty snow-Do you hope for specie pay- bank, with here and there a gray projection. In the winter sunhaving repudiated the pledge of shine it would, but for the occa-1869, and after having by the act sional patches of timber, present of 1875 repudiated until 1869 the a painfully dazzling expanse of notes of the United States which | white: and as it is, serious snoware payable on demand, finishes | blindness is not uncommon. When by repudiating all that kept the a warm south wind blows for a promise to the hope, in the act day or two, there is greater danthat made a promise to the ear, ger of snow-slides. In January, of resumption of specie payments 1875, the snow fell there without intermission for eight days, filling Do you dread and distrust the the deepest gulches, into which party that may have erred as to one the few stray animals plunged item in the long catalogue of hin- and floundered helplessly. In the drances to resumption which, as circular mountain hollows, with a such, it denounces-and that item, good growth of timber, the snow one which never by its authors drifted from ten to forty feet deep, was intended to be, and never has | leaving the largest trees looking | been, made a help to resumption? | like mere shrubs. Distant settlements were quite isolated, and the the aphides, we can also see that lane. The ale jug is a great waste. Hamlet's "robustious peri-wig pa- young man. "Grease? grease?" of its highest officials; whereas a snow. However, in the best-de- hungry ones moving up the stem party newly charged with power veloped mines work went on un. to take their food, and the satis- further than your blanket will in order to make "the unskillful working for a lubricating estab-" which it has obtained by the der-ground, all the side chambers fied ones returning down the stem; pledges of its platform, and the and vacant places being stacked and very friendly and fraternal In clothes choose suitable and character of its nominee, must ac- full of ore as fast as it was mined. they seem, never getting in each lasting stuff, and not tawdry of the multitude, rather than cept his leadership and be faithful In a few more days the sun came other's way, but often greeting fineries. To be warm is the main of the same. In the former case the thermometer rarely rises above their antennæ together as if com- fool may make money; but it who carries off the noisy plaudits you have a popular condonation the freezing-point during the first municating something, and then if not a popular endorsement of two months of the year in the they pass on, each his own way. the past; you have no inducement higher camps, yet the warmth Mark the difference when the to reform since its necessity has seems to have been sufficient to ants are found feeding on the If you give all to back and board, and responsibility of their position, not been affirmed, and since all loosen the snow not yet tightly sweet secretion of Sarracenia va- there is nothing left for the sav- as journalists, would scorn to de- backs," explained the drummer; official rewards have been conferred packed, and in every place where riolaris: now they crowd and ings bank. Fare hard and work scend to such low, degrading "cash, money, you know?" A without that price. Where, then, the slope was great and the tim- jostle one another, and seem wild hard when you are young, and tricks .- True Southron. goes the influence of every office- ber not sufficient to bind it, in their movements, and all are you will have a chance to rest avalanches of from one to a hun- advancing in one line toward the when you are old. In the other case the selfish in- dred acres came thundering into summit of the leaf, on reaching terest of every aspirant and every the canons, sweeping all before which they disappear down the "Oh, John, how cruel you were est aspirations and the best pur- off that part of Alta City, Little racenia. No return line here.

THE CARNIVOROUS PITCH-

it returned to the leaf, and very soon was buzzing inside of the tube, trying to walk up the dry, smooth surface, and ever falling back, until it was exhausted and still. It was no use to liberate them. I repeatedly took a leaf and turned the opening downward and gently knocked it until I lib erated half a dozen or more; but they were soon on the leaves again, evidently trying to straight en themselves. They would pass their legs over their wings, but they were unsteady on their feet, and seemed to be intoxicated. Every fly that I liberated eventually returned to the open mouth some spell. In about two hours the room was cleared of flies-all lured into the fatal traps. I re-opened the

among the flies came two or three These yellow-jackets are very fond of any thing sweet, and very soon one found the tempting bait. It alighted upon a leaf, and commenced feeding about two-thirds of the way from the base. It and ate eagerly and quietly for a few moments; but soon its wings began to flutter, and it proceeded hurriedly and wildly along the thunder" style, the "catch-penny" line of sweet until it reached the opening. Here it paused a moment to feed along the cord that surrounds the mouth of the tube, but its wings were still raised and dressing, there would soon be a fluttering. In a little more than a minute from the time it alighted, it was a safe prisoner within, buzzing and fluttering and stirring up the by the more intelligent "newsthe wing secretes a sweet fluid, imprisoned flies. On holding the paper style." There might soon and as the wing reaches to the base of the leaf, insects that crawl leaf up to the light, I could see its on the ground as well as those frantic efforts to escape-trying that fly are attracted to this sweet to climb the smooth surface, but, secretion. I noticed on some of like the flies, ever falling back, the plants a line of small ants exuntil it was powerless to move. tending from the base of the leaf -MARY TREAT, in Harper's Maqto the summit, feeding on the seazine for October.

windows to admit more, and

cretion: so numerous were they that they crowded each other, but BE ECONOMICAL .- "Take care of ciety. all steadily advancing to the openthe pennies." Look well to your ing, down which they disappeared. All persons who have observed ants feeding have probably noticed the regular order in which they move to and from their food. Little expenses, like mice in a notoriety utterly valueless and ab- about starting on a "drumming" The aphides (plant-lice) produce a barn, when they are many, make solutely distasteful to all sensible trip from his place in Chicago the sweet secretion of which the ants great waste. Hair by hair, heads persons. The habit some news- other day, he suddenly turned to are very fond. Linnæus, with his get bald; straw by straw the paper men have of over-doing his employer, a grave old merfertile imagination, called the ap- thatch goes off the cottage, and everything, invariably saying more chant, and inquired, "I say boss, hides the ants' cows. The ants drop by drop the rain comes into than they mean, and meaning what shall I do if I get out of are very friendly toward the ap- the chamber. A barrel is soon pretty much nothing by what they 'soap?'" "Soap!" said the old hides, for they supply them with empty, if the tap leaks but a drop say, has rendered it necessary to gentleman; "why, save your samabundant food, on which they a minute. When you mean to receive all that they say with ples, and then you won't get out." thrive. Now if we observe the save, begin with your mouth; many grains of allowance. How "But I mean what if I should get ants feeding on this secretion from narrow passes thereto stopped by they form two regular lines, the In all other things keep within ted fellow," who would "tear a pondered the old man, "why, you reach, or you will soon be cold. out bright and clear, and though one another as they meet, putting thing, never mind the looks. A ent and wit, and envies the buffoon, chimneys than to keep one going.

appointee concurs with the high- them. One of the largest swept wide throat of the insatiable Sar- to be a corruption of "grace hook and ladder company, and forth, "Young man, I rather guess poses of the leader by and under | Cottonwood, lying on the slope. | This I observed on the pine-bar- | being merely a barbarism. "Grace whom they have achieved victory. Six persons were killed outright, rens where the plants grew. I widow." is the term applied to one The steady progress of the either crushed by the timber of now took a large supply of leaves who becomes a widow by grace of Democratic party which you have their own cabins or smothered in to my study, and placed them in favor, not of necessity, as by death, her brother in California, telling the snow, and many more were an upright position in vases of and originated in the early ages him that the family had smallpox, buried five or six hours, until re- water to keep them fresh, and of European civilization, when and in a few days he had it, hereafter, and continued in the lief parties dug them out. One opened the windows to admit the divorces were granted but seldom too. woman was found sitting upright various insects that are swarming and wholly by authority of the in her cabin with a babe in her in the air at this season. Soon Catholic Church. When such dethat progress are the captains in arms, both dead. The cabin had the room was well supplied cree was granted to a woman the has suddenly discovered that train withstood the avalanche, but the with the common house fly. I Papal receipt stated "Viduca de THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY TO SUCCEED. snow poured in at the doors and now returned the screens to the gracia," which interpreted is 000 during the last twelve months. We shall succeed. Ohio and In- windows, and they were frozen or windows, and sat down to watch "widow of grace." In the law of diana, hitherto repeatedly lost smothered. Thirty-five lives were results. A number of flies were the French it would read, "Veuve upon false issues, will probably lost in Utah that winter by snow- soon attracted to the plants, and de grace," which in English gives own 700,000 acres of land and both be carried in October by slides. Six men were buried in almost as soon as they tasted the "widow of grace," or "grace employ 1,000 men. Both these the Democracy. Ohio will cer- one gulch a thousand feet under secretion they acted strangely. widow," "veuve" being translated capitalists are Germans.

> In 1807, while Lewis and Clark | Lake Village, N. H., the other were crossing the Rocky moun-

NEWSPAPER WRITING.

In a country like ours, where everybody who can read at all reads newspapers, and a large proportion of the people have no other literature than such as is furnished them by their local journal, the importance of good newspaper writing can scarcely be over-estimated. Journalists become in a measure educators of the people. The moral tone of the articles which the papers contain leaves its impress upon the readers, and their literary tastes are apt to develop into something akin to the tastes of those who and walked in, as if fascinated by | control the columns of the periodicals. One who has taken this work upon himself can not be too careful, therefore, in putting before his readers such mental food as will give a healthy tone to their minds. It is the duty of every | yellow-jackets-wasp-like insects. | editor, so far as is in his power, to see that his paper is free from all that might tend to vitiate the taste or contaminate the morals of those who constitute the reading masses; and it is much to be regretted that so little care is seemed to relish the food highly, taken to make our journals what

they should be in this respect. If our newspaper men would strive to lay aside the "blood and rhetoric, and tell their thoughts in a manly, simple, straightforward manner, without much circumlocution, exaggeration and gaudy which some of our people now have for what is in derision called be less traffic in dime novels, such as the "Lone Lovers of the Wilderness," "The Father Murderer," "The Demented Lover," and the like. More substantial mental after, and a finer moral tone infused into certain orders of so-

This way of giving every man spending. No matter what comes in the country "a puff," and on in, if more goes out, you will al- the principle that "he who peppers ways be poor. The art is not in the highest is surest to please, making money, but in keeping it. has made newspaper praise and many thieves pass down the red | much their writings reminds us of out of 'grease?" continued the compass. Never stretch your legs passion to tatters, to very rags,"

truth-who covets a clown's tal-

of cannon on the night of July 3d | before him with a look of mingled The term "grass widow" is said deafened the horses of Trojan contempt and pity, he broke widow," the former expression when the alarm sounds the horses you needn't go out, for I don't

An Indiana lady sent a letter to

The Missouri Pacific railroad conductors have robbed it of \$80,-

Two San Francisco butchers

A horse committed suicide in day, by drowning himself. He was sick, and became despondent.

Experience is a torch lighted in the ashes of our illusions.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted at the rate of \$1.00

per square-one inch-for first insertion, and 75c. for each subsequent insertion. Double column advertisements tenper cent on above

Notices of meetings, obituaries and tributes of respect, same rates per square as ordinary

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Special contracts made with large advertisers, with librial addictions on above rates

JOB PRINTING

Done with Neatness and Dispatch

Terms Cash.

TRUE LOVE GONE OUT

The country never possessed so

many beautiful and marriageable young ladies as it does at the present time. And why do we not have more marriages? We answer: Because marriage for love is the exception and not the rule. The young people of this age have gone fashion and money mad. If the dandy bank clerk, who pays one-half of his income for board and the other half for clothes cannot improve his condition he will not marry. The shop girl who earns good wages and cannot be distinguished by her dress from the banker's daughter certainly will not plunge into matrimony unless she can better her condition in life. If a man is fortunate enough to possess money, it matters not how old or ugly he may be, hundreds of intelligent, handsome young women can be found only too willing to become his wife. Love is an after consideration. They marry to be supported and dressed extravagantly. How often do we hear the remark: "Better be a rich man's darling than a poor man's slave." Alas! too many of them are not satisfied to be darlings. They will persist in loving other men after they are married.

It cannot be denied that a great number of the unmarried men are adventurers looking for wives who can keep them without working wonderful revolution in the tastes for a living. The peace and contentment of a happy home are not taken into consideration. They are willing to suffer a hell upon earth if they can be kept in idleness. If our young people do not abandon this extravagance of dress and greed for money our country will be filled with old bachelors and old maids. We must have "pabulum" might then be sought | more genuine courtships and marriages to have prosperity and happiness in this world. Too many marry for money, only to be disappointed and unhappy the rest

eugaged commercial traveler was don't need any grease-you're not "Oh, but you don't understand Let him who seeks the applause me," chimed in the youthful employee, rather embarrassed; "I mean what shall I do if I run out of spondulix-stamps-wealth?" "Spondulix? stamps? wealth?" takes a wise man to spend it. Re- of a "vulgar throng," resort to echoed the mystified merchant, member, it is easier to build two newspaper clap trap. But those looking at the young fellow over who have a sense of the dignity his glasses, to see if he had gone crazy. "Yes, currency - greenlight seemed to dawn on the old merchant's mind at this mo-Troy papers say that the firing | ment, for gazing upon the creature could get along very well with vou-they all speak English. Step up to the desk and that man there will settle with you." And that is the way the "high toned kid" got "bounced"-all through the pernicious habit of "slinging

> A girl of thirteen, in Guildford, England, was recently caught by gypsies, stripped of all her clothing; and sent home unhurt.

In 1759, George Washington, in sending to London for some goods, put upon the memorandum: "Nine pounds of sugar candy."

George Eliot says that "what we see exclusively we are apt to see with some mistake of proportions."