BY THOS. F. GRENEKER,

Editor and Proprietor.

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Poetry.

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE.

For aught that ever I could read. Could ever hear by tale or history. Or worm out of the oldest inhabitant, The course of true love never did run smooth. Rither it was different in blood, His name being O'Rourke, hers Swartsfager

or Epenstein: Or else misgraffed in respect of years, The love-sick boy being seventy-five of

And the girl sixteen or thereabouts. Very like it stood upon the choice of friends His father wanting him to take to wife

The pork merchant's daughter, while the vouth Had a hankering after the girl that Kept the toll-gate.

Or if there was a sympathy in choice, The Governor and the boy Being of the same opinion, war, death, Or sickness did lay siege to it, or the Girl said: 'No; your bride I can not be,' Or words to that effect, thus making it Momentary as a sound, swift as a shadow, Short as a dream or the butcher's weight. Brief as the lightning in the darkest night That, in a flash, unfolds both heaven and

earth. And ere a man hath power to say "Jack Bobinson," the jaws of darkness Do devour it up. So quick bright things Come to confusion, and a young man is left Worse than the newspaper that didn't Hear of the elopement of its own editor

Selected Storp.

LESLEY'S CONSPIRACY.

Mr. John Clifford looked over the walnut and plate-glass railing liest, most unconventional fashsround his 'office' in the corner of ion. the counting-room of the daily and weekly Herald, just as a sweet, ringing laugh from the composingroom opposite came to his ears.

'It's Lesley Lord-that is,' Peter Furman, the foreman, said, he saw the look of inquiry on Mr. Clifford's face. 'As pretty a girl as ever stepped in shoes, but spoiled and humored until she thinks she can do as she likes."

Mr. Clifford looked through the open door-he was the new bookkeeper, just entering upon his duties that morning.

So that is Miss Lord-the young lady with the round white arms and shining teeth, and the hair piled in a gold-colored mass on top of her head? 'Well, Furman. she is rather good-looking-certainly not as handsome as one would be led to think from your description.'

Several hours later, when Mr. Clifford was thinking it was nearly time for supper, a merry little clatter of boot-heels sounded on Clifford.' the floor, coming toward his office, and he looked up to see Miss Les. ley Lord standing at the domeshaped opening in front of him.

'Mr. Clifferd,' she said, with a graceful little arch of her eyebrows-'at least, I suppose it is Mr. Clifford, the new bookkeeper ?'

am at your service,' he responded, looking straightforward at the flushed dimpled cheeks and little white teeth.

'I would like to have an ad-

you please.' The 'if you please' was very

much at variance with the im. bers. perionsness of her demand. You would like an advance ?" he

prised.

fingers on the plate-glass shelf. That is what I said. I believe.

'Am I to understand it is the enstom of this office to advance money to the employes upon all just the handsomest fellow, with occasions?'

always receive an advance when I auntie, you wouldn't believe it, ask it.'

quietly.

I think the rules of the office forbid such a precedent, Miss Lord. Frank,' to the office boy busily directing the mail, just

light up; will you?" Lesley stood perfectly astonished at the polite vet cavalier treatment she had received. The idea! This new man putting on such airs to her-the acknow-

composing-room. Frank lighted the gas, and Mr. lultaneously.

aged it

will 17,

The Sewberry



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

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No. 7.

INTENSELY UTTER.

daughter and her trunk to the house.

When the train had stopped, a be

The old man was somewhat un-

had paid for with the bay mare, and

ing over the hubbles toward home.

could express ?'

further remarks.

'Well, there, pa, now you're shou-

replied the daughter. 'It is too un-

grand-so exquisite-so intense And

then the parties, the balls, the rides-

oh, the past weeks have been one sub-

'I s'pose so.- I s'pose so.' nervously

for his third cup, 'half full,'-'but how

about your books-readin', writin'.

'Pa, don't,' exclaimed the daughter,

reproachfully; 'the rule of three!

that has made my school like the boss

-I mean that have rendered it one

comparably and exquisitely all but.'

'They are too utter for anything,'

'and this plum preserve is simply a

The old man abruptly rose from the

was dissolved. That night he and his

wife sat alone by the stove until a late

hour, and at the breakfast table the

next morning he rapped smartly on

'Maria, me an' your mother have

noem in itself."

and remarked :

lime harmony."

'Pa, dear,' said the young miss,

Clifford began counting the money in the cash box, while Lesley, in

a passion, stood staring at him. ·You don't intend to let me have it? she said, presently, in a low band, her cheeks flushing pain- are in a state of constant change. indignant voice that was irresis-

tibly charming for all that. 'Certainly not-you nor any

And Lesley sent him one look, perfectly savage with anger.

An hour later, in the midst of a pretty, lonely suburb of the city, to it will be the most agreeable to visible through the atmospheric which be was an entire stranger- | me.' and after looking about him for several minutes, sans umbrella or overshoes, he began dimly to reof the half-dozen houses within sight was the one where his new landlady, Mrs. Rawson, lived. ...

oneself in,' he thought, as the can.' rain soaked through his clothes, and he discovered that the mud the remainder of the evening and was disagreeably uncertain to try,' he returned, gravely. wade through, especially in the darkness.

tage, not so appallingly far off, der. where he arrived in due time, and shivering with the cold dampness of his clothes, he was cheered by he is just splendid.' the prompt opening of the door by a placid faced, elderly lady. who answered him in the cheer-

'Mrs. Rawson's? Why, you 'I said I'd reject you haughtily. won't think of going away up and instead I'll accept you-' there in such a storm as this. Come in, and see if I can't make at his handsome face. you comfortable for a while. I've somewhere in the West-and if ing her face to his breast.

he should be out in the storm-' Her mother-love was sweet and reply, low and sweet. strong on her gentle, womanly face, and he stepped in, gladly, yet | end of Lesley's little conspiracy. reluctantly.

'I am so muddy and dripping-I am John Clifford, bookkeeper at the Herald, ma'am, and a stranger in the city."

His hostess insisted on his going in and in less than no time he was feeling decidedly comfortable beside the open fire, in borrowed

The new bookkeeper of the Herald office, I think you said? My niece works there-and she's been talking about the 'new man' for a week or so-I believe all the girls were anxious to see you, Mr. have also been seen.

The kindly lady bustled about to get the supper ready in the stage of the proceedings she took the lamp out with her, while she broiled the ham.

'You won't mind sitting in the fire-light a minute or two, I know. We're poor folks, and have to economize in oil.'

And a second after the lamp had gone, and the savory odor of the broiling ham floated into his hangry sense, a side door opened, vance on Saturday night's pay, if and somebody came in, bringing a cool rainy feeling with her-for it was a girl, in waterproof and rub

'I came so near staying at Jenny Ball's for supper, auntie-l reiterated gravely, somewhat sur- would have stayed only I was afraid you'd be worried about me Lesley gave a provoked little We did have so much to talk toss of her head, and tapped her about,' and a saucy little laugh rippled through the dusk as she plumped herself down on the floor to take off her rubbers. 'The new bookkeeper came, auntie--oh-heavenly eyes and a lovely 'I don't know anything about mustache, but he is too mean and what the employes do; I know I hateful for anything-to me would you? Well we girls 'll Mr. Chifford closed his day-book | punish him! We've made a con spiracy between us, und I'm to make him fall in love with me-I can, I know-and then I am to reject him haughtily, and let-Auntie, have you been in the cel lar all this time I've been talking?"

And as Mrs. Cummings appeared at the head of the cellar stairs Lesley Lord picked up the lamp and carried it back into the little dining-roam, while Mrledged belle and beauty of the Clifford arose from his easy-chair girls who set type in the Herald as the lamplight and Lesley's 000 miles long and 8,300 broad. amazed looks fell upon him sim- The mysterious appearance was

'I - didn't - know you were offered. here.' Lesley stammered bysterically, and then she did the alize that he did not know which best possible thing under the circumstances-laughed heartily.

'l dare sav I shall never hear the last of it,' she said. 'Well, 'A charming position to find Mr. Clifford, I can stand it if you

'If you will let me I will stay

Well, he stayed, and Lesley was most bewitching, and after he had 'l'il make a bee line for the gone home she went to bed and nearest light,' he decided, and cried herself to sleep for very forth with set out for a little cot- shame at her stupid idiotic blun-

'He will despise mo, I know he will, 'she sobbed to herself, 'and

But instead of despising her Mr. Cifford asked her to marry him six months afterward. 'I will say 'Yes,' just because I

She hesitated with a little glance

like to be contrary,' she laughed.

'Because I will not take 'No' for in answer?' he suggested, draw. Because I do love von,' was her

And that was the delightful

Miscellaneons.

FOR THE HERALD. SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

Frequent impurities are found by microscopic investigations to slippers and rapidly drying clothes. exist in the diamond. Organic matter, carbon and bubbles of gas are common impurities. Quartz, chlorite, pyrite and hematite have recently been discovered in diamonds, and small crystals of topaz

Paul Marcoy has described a leaf of the giant water lily (Victoria regia) found in Lake Nuna, little kitchen, and at the latest Peru, as measuring 24 feet 91 inches in circumference and weighing between 13 and 14 pounds. One of the flowers was 4 feet 2 inches in circumference, and weighed 31 pounds. The outer petals were 9 inches long.

Some valuable relies discovered at Ninevah, in the form of fine ivory carvings, showed signs of crumbling on arrival in England. Concluding that loss of albumen was the cause of the decay, Prof. Owen boiled the articles. The experiment proved entirely successful, and the ivory was restored to its original firmness and solidity.

experienced in India. On October 5th, 1864, two passenger trains, one of eight vehicles and the other of twelve, were upset on the Eastern Bengal railway, all the cars being overturned. Several cars were started from sidings by the force of the wind. On September 21, 1878, a long train was traveling on the same railway at a speed of about eight miles an hour, and was brought to a standstill by a heavy storm and forced back about a mile with full steam and brakes against it. It was found difficult to proceed after detaching half of the train. Instances of this kind are said to be frequent on Indiau railways.

The great red spot on the planet Jupiter still attracts a large share of attention from astronomical vet?' observers. This spot is of an elliptical form with tapering ends. and covers a vast area, being 29,- thee, nor thyself to thy friend. first observed more than three good than in any other way.

hand, while Leslie, bewildered form seems not to have materially beyond measure, stood stock-still altered, although the ordinary in the middle of the room, lamp in dark bands crossing Jupiter's disc Speculations as to the nature of Pray forgive me. I certainly the red spot have been numerous did not mean to be so hateful, I but not very satisfactory. The assure you, Miss Lord. Won't dark lines across the planet are you allow me to relieve you of believed to be due to atmospheric the lamp? and then-please begin movements, and the suggestion at once the part of the programme that the red spot is a portion of driving rain-storm, Mr. Clifford you are to fill in the conspiracy the body of the planet which has stepped out of the tram-car in a against me. I can promise you in some unknown way become envelope seems as plausible as any

> M. Gavon has been studying the phylloxers of the French vineyards with the object of discovering, if possible, some parasitic organism which might be propagated and made to destroys the phylloxera. He has found such organisms, and has striven to cultivate them, but with doubtful results. He is pursuing the investigation further. The ravages of the phylloxera have become a source of great loss to the vinegrowers of France, and any researches promising ultimate relief from the pest are eagerly encouraged.

It is shown by M. Paul Bort's investigations that green light which soon wither and die as if in darkness. M. Regnard finds that

every large town or city will soon be supplied with large quantities | wealth.' of electricity for lighting purposes power for light household work-Several small motors have been devised to meet the expected demand. The first of these little machines was constructed about sewing machine very rapidly with a small expenditure of electric energy. The lack of labor -saving conveniences in the household has often been deplored, but the introduction of electricity seems to offer a source of power which may serve in many ways to lighten the toil of the weary housewife.

the Paris exhibition came a prop-Remakable wind pressures are Palace, London; and a like pro- comes from their business. ject is now on foot at St. Petersburg. Americans are singularly

THE FRONT GATE.-It was night. The sable goddess stretched her leaden sceptre over the silent, slumbering world, and they were still swinging on the front gate. He had placed his arm tenderly around her graceful waist and drew her close to his throbbing breast to protect her from the falling dews of heaven. Her shoulder, and the love-light was shining in her lustrous eyes as bright large accummulations becauseyour folks had a mess o' spring peas | Many of the failures (so-called)

Make not thy friend too cheap to

We can do more good by being

He laughed as he extended his years ago, since which time its PRODUCERS VERSUS NON- tion, sympathy, co-operation, on PRODUCERS.

> Let us, for a moment, consider the various classes in a community, and study the results of the labors of each in adding to the prosperity and wealth of the country; and at the same time contemplate the comforts, luxuries and ease enjoyed by each classthe proportion of this world's happiness which falls to the lot of each. And first, the farmer; what part does he perform in the great human hive? He has adopted as his profession a heaven ordained pursuit-the natural business of the human race. He takes the soil which God has made, and by laborious effort-in the sweat of his face'-prepares it for the seed which He made, 'each after its kind.' He toils day after day, through heat and cold, aiding Nature in converting the elements of the soil and atmosphere into food and clothing for the millions of the earth. In a word, he is creating wealth, making valuable and conducive to comfort and happiness that which was before inert and incapable of ministering to our personal wants. So with the mechanic who pushes the plane or wields the hammer; and the operative who guides and binders the growth of plants, tends the whirling machinery of the mill and work shop. He creates wealth by changing the form and the plants specially require red adapting to our use the raw matelight, and soon cease to thrive if rial produced on the farm, or found the red rays are removed from in the forests or mines. 'From the soil and the waters comes every The probability that nearly solitary penny, which, in one shape or another, constitutes a nation's

> The lawyer, physician, merterest in the plan of making use are all very convenient, at times, of the same supply for producing but neither is absolutely necessary to the existence of the human race: there were none in the early years of the world. Professional men (so-called) as a rule, create no wealth. But when we three years ago by M. Marcel inquire who enjoys the wealth pro-Deprez, and was found to work | duced by the toiling farmer, artioffectively. A second apparatus san, miner and fisherman, the anof this kind has for some time swer is plain. The producing been used by M. Trouve, an elec- classes, as a rule, have only the tro-magnet being used in place simplest comforts of life, and are of the permanent steel magnet of rarely able to exchange their sur-Deprez. This motor drives a plus products for more money sewing machine very readily, al- than will be required for taxes. though it is of very small size. doctors' bills, necessary tools and Trouve's little electric cance at plain clothing. On the other the Paris electrical exhibition was hand, the luxuries of life, the supropelled by some of these en- perabundant comforts, the facilgines, and N. Tissandier has sug- ities for high intellectual culture, gested their use for balloon steer- and the refinements of social life ing. The last and best motor is which are so dependent on wealth that of Mr. Griscom, the American and leisure, are almost exclusiveelectrician. One of these power- ly enjoyed by the non-producing ful little machines four and a half portion of the community. Who inches long, and weighing little are they that roll in luxurious carmore than two pounds, will run a riages, and 'fare sumptuously ev. ery day, clothed in purple and fine linen :' who take their ease in palatial mansions, supplied with all that ministers to comfort and ease of body, and filled with costly paintings, statuary, libraries and other accessories to a refined and intellectual enjoyment? All know the answer :- the banker, the merchant, the lawyer, the Electrical exhibitions are likely physician, the manufacturer, the to become epidemic. Close upon | bond-holder-men who are either wealthy in accummulated capital osition to hold one at the Crystal or in the possession of large in-

. It is customary to warn young men of the deceptive allurements backward in organizing such an of city life by pointing out the large number of merchants that fail compared with the number who grow rich. But the inference intended to be drawn is bardly just, unless we consider the fact that most professional men, and, perhaps, a large majority of the merchants. have comfortable if not large incomes, although they may not have accumulated great wealth or 'made fortunes.' They enjoy many 5.000 head of sheep, that can speak head was resting on his strong, manly of the advantages which wealth confers, and only fall short of as the head-light of a locomotive. He perhaps wisely-they 'eat, drink looked her earnestly in the eyes and and make merry' as they go. bow room.—New York Commercial ed manner, and the mass convention passionately murmured: 'Jemima, is That is, live up to their incomes. Advertiser. are the result of fast living, and are not chargeable to the nature exercise of forbearance.

and uncertainties of business. It is well to remark that nearly all of the non-producers live in towns and cities. This circumstance is suggestive of combina, fool.

the part of non-producers, and furnishes a key which will belp in the investigation of the question a Rockland man, who has grown com- sixty odd consummate years for the presented.

What do farmers need? We an. line, was sent away to a 'female col-

and all of its practical detail. that they may get the greatest returns in the delivery wagon to convey his up stairs in less'n two seconds, an' for the least expenditure of labor and effort. They need to underable to furnish, from their own | party's arms. number, representative men, fully prepared to cope with the best in claimed, 'I'm so utterly glad to see tellects of the day, in the halls of you. legislation or in the conventions of the parties, in the discussionof nerved by the greeting, but he recog all questions which have, or may nized the sealskin cloak in his grip have, a practical bearing on ag. as the identical piece of property he riculture.

We do not mean to intimate | he sort of squat it up in his arms, that there is not a considerable and planted a kiss where it would do the most good, with a report that number of educated and well-insounded above the noise of the depot. formed farmers; but it is to be re-In a brief space of time the trunk and gretted that such a large proporits abundant baggage were loaded in tion of educated sons of farmers to the wagon, which was soon bump. are entering the ranks of the professions instead of devoting their minds and hands to the business of their fathers, and to aiding in surveying the team with a critical elevating agriculture to the position which its importance de | cessively beyond?" Mere routine education of the ordinary schools and colleges-

hough valuable, and, as yet, hardy attainable-will not suffice. Farmers should have representa. ive men, trained in political economy as it is applied to or affects agriculture. There should be fajust rights under the government, and the best means of maintaining them. ed of their rights and privileges

2. Co-operation. Being informthere is at once a necessity for co-operation to secure and enjoy them. Appreciating the importance of improvement in system and in the details of practical farming, and their emancipation from bondage to the city merchants and professional men-who enjoy so large a share of their hard earnings—farmers should act collegiatess as they drove up at the me. Don't leave stranger; I'll tell n concert to secure these ends. The state colleges of agriculture, the departments and boards spectacles. of agriculture, and the state

granges, by themselves and the supper table, as he nippod a piece editor, taking a fresh chew of rattlethrough the agency of local clubs, of butter off the lump with his own granges, etc., have a wide field of knife, 'and how d'you like your avocations as quietly as a law-abiding usefulness open before them. The school ?" state grange of Georgia, through its subordinate granges, made a I mean, I consider it far too beyond, good start and was of much benefit in reducing the prices of farm quenchably ineffable. The girls are feeling of mutual sympathy and community of interest, and it is to be regretted that the organization is on the decline.

We have entered upon a broad field in the discussion of this subject, but with no design of attempting to treat it as its importance demands. The questions involved are worthy of the attention of the best minds in the country; and those few crude thoughts are given with a view to impress upon the minds of farmers the importance and dignity which naturally belong to their calling. Southern World. Childhood often holds a truth

with its feeble fingers, which the grasp of manbood cannot retain, table. After a lonesome pause the which it is the pride of utmost old lady said: age to recover. An advertiser in Texas calls for an gushed the accomplished young lady industrious man, as a boss hand over

Spanish-fluently. Stovepipe humor is almost exhaust- table and went out of the room, rubed. It has had its full share of el- bing his head in a dazed and benumb

No one is ever fatigued after the Help yourself and heaven will help his plate with the handle of his knife

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Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions will be kept in till forbid and charged accordingly.

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JOB PRINTING

ONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH TERMS CASH.

boardin'-school business is too utterly all but too much nonsense. Me an' A few months ago the daughter of her consider that we haven't lived fortably well off in the small grocery purpose of raisin' a curiosity, an' there's going to be a stop net to this lege,' and last week arrived home for unquenchable foolishness. Now, after 1. Education. They need to the holiday vacation. The old man you've finished eating that poem of understand the science of farming was in attendance at the depot when fried sausage and that symphony of the train arrived, with the old horse twisted doughnut, you take an' dust peel off that fancy gown an' put on a caliker, an' then come down here an' stand the forms of business, es- witching array of dry goods and a help your mother wash dishes. I want pecially as applicable to the busi- wide-brimmed hat, dashed from the it distinctly understood that there ness of farming. They need to be car, and flung itself into the elderly ain't goin' to be no more rhythmic foolishness in this house so long's your 'Why, you superlative pa!' she exsuperlative pa an' your lovely an' consummate ma's runnin' the ranche.

You hear me, Maria? Maria was listening.

OWNED TO HIS RECORD.

The editor was sitting in his revolving cane bottomed chair when Tornado Tom, the traveling terror of Texas, came in and demanded retraction of the statement that he had swindled an orphan out of \$4.

'It's a lie clear through,' said the Terror, striking the table with his fist, 'I'm as good a man as smells the atmosphere in this section.'

'Perhaps you are better,' said the editor, meekly. eye, 'do you consider this quite ex-

'My record'll compare favorably with yourn,' said the Terror, with a 'Hey?' returned the old man with a puzzled air; quite excessively besneer; 'perhaps there are a few little yond what? Beyond Warren? I back rackets in your life, sir, that consider it somewhat about ten miles wouldn't bear a microscopic investibeyond Warren, countin' from the gation.'

'Oh, sir,' said the editor, visibly Bath way, if that's what you mean.' 'O no, pa, you don't understand agitated, 'don't recall the past; don't me,' the daughter explained: 'I bring up the memories of the tomb; I mean this horse and wagon. Do you know I've led a hard life-I don't cilities afforded in our agricultural think that they are soulful ?-do you deny-it. I killed Shorty Barnes, the colleges and departments, for think they could be studied apart in Bowery boy of New York-hacked thoroughly enlightening farmers the light of a symphony, or even a bim all to pieces with a knife. I as to their relations to the state, simple poem, and appear as intensely have atoned for it a thousand times. and to other professions, their utter to one on returning home as one I blew a man's head off at a log-roll in Kentucky, and bitterly have I repented of my folly. I slew a lot of The old man twisted uneasily in inoffensive citizens of Omcha over a his seat, and muttered something paltry four-dollar pot, simply because about he believed it used to be used for an express wagon before he I got excited. Oh, could I but cheat bought it to deliver pork in, but the the tomb of the men I have placed in conversation appeared to be traveling its maw I would be happy. But it in such a lonesome direction that he was all owing to my high temper and fetched the horse a resounding crack lack of early training. I know that I on the rotunds, and the severe jolting have been wayward, wicked, and you over the frozen ground prevented have a right to come here and recall those unhappy memories; but it's ·Oh, there is that lovely and conmean for all that. Nobody with a summate ma!' screamed the returned heart would treat a man like you have door, and presently she was lost in the | you all. I sawed a man's head off embrace of a motherly woman in with an old army saber just for-The Texas Terror was down stairs and

> citizen.-Salt Lake Tribune. 'Too Too.'-They stood on the

snake twist, continued his peaceful

'Well, Maria,' said the old man at half way around the corner, while the

porch at midnight. 'Ah, sweet mine,' he sighed, 'lily mplements, etc., and in begetting so sumptuously stunning-I mean of my soul, dewdrop of my happiness, let the intensity of our affection intensify to intenseness, and let us live to love, that loving we may live in the ethereal etherreality of a passionless passion, purified to angelic purifica-

assented the old man as he reached 'Rather ever, hero mine,' she answered, depositing her wealth of golgrammar, rule o' three-how about den hair upon the shoulder of his six dollar ulster, 'and our lives so sweetly perhaps, just now, will be joined in the superlative certainty of conjunctive bliss conjugated in hapgrammar! It is French, and music and painting, and the divine in art | py wedlock.'

'Dear heart of mine,' he rapturously exclaimed, pressing her to his new satin necktie, 'this is too too !'

unbroken flow of rhythmic blies-in-'And this is too, too,!' abruptly broke in the girl's father, coming The grocery man and his wife lookdown in his boots, and giving the ed helplessly at each other across the young man two kicks which landed him out in the street-and separation like a pall thenceafterward fell upon 'How do you like the biscuits. Mathose two young lives.

Steubenville Herald.

SHE HAD HIM .- He slipped quietly in at the door, but catching sight of an inquiring face over the stair rail, said: 'Sorry so late, my dear; could not get a car before.' So the cars were full, too,' said the lady, and further remarks were unnecessary.

'You have heard, my love, that Amanda is about to marry Arthur.' 'I know it; but what I can't understand is that a woman as intelligent as she is can consent to mar-Men learn to shave on the chin of a been talkin' the thing over, an' we've ry a man stupid enough to marry come to the conclusion that this her.'