

Auburn Bulletin.

The largest circulation of any paper in the city.

THE MYRTLEVILLE SCANDAL.

It commenced by Mrs. Sawyer's arrival at Mrs. Muft's early in the forenoon, evidently in a state of great excitement and full of news.

"What do you think has happened?" Now Mrs. Sawyer was well known in Myrtleville as "neway," as one who lost no opportunities of collecting the most reliable and startling items of information regarding the sayings of the Myrtlewillians.

"What is it?" she asked, settling down in a chair for a "good talk." "You'll not tell I told you?" "Never."

"Because, you see, it wasn't intended for me to hear. I just went over to Mrs. Seymour's this morning, and Mrs. Kately was in there, and the door stood open, and I couldn't help but hear what was said you know and—"

"But what was it?" cried Mrs. Muft, as Mrs. Sawyer paused for breath. "Fred Seymour and Belle Grainger have eloped."

"Eloped?" "Mrs. Seymour was just telling Mrs. Kately as I went in. As soon as they saw me coming they began to talk about the news in this morning's paper; but you can't throw me off the track in that way!"

"Oh, my goodness!" cried Mrs. Muft, suddenly, as if some inspiration had seized her. "You've heard something, too?" "No, but I saw Belle Grainger this morning, quite early, passing by here in the direction of the station, and she had on her traveling dress, and her waterproof, and carried her satchel."

"Going to meet him by the eight o'clock train. Oh, the silly, deceitful thing! Think of her poor father!" "And her sick mother. It's awful! And everybody knows Fred Seymour is as good as engaged to Susy Belknap."

There! I'll go right over to Belknap's," cried Mrs. Sawyer. "Somebody ought to break it gently to Susan. Poor girl! No wonder they went off silyly."

And away hustled Mrs. Sawyer to find Mrs. Belknap and Susy in the sitting room, sewing. It was a keen satisfaction to tell the news there, for Mrs. Belknap, being in delicate health, and possessing ample means, kept a servant, and lived in a style of refinement that Myrtleville generally condemned as "putting on airs."

To take her "down a peg," as Mrs. Sawyer mentally resolved to do, was a vulgar triumph she enjoyed greatly in anticipation. But it was anticipation only.

Mrs. Belknap and her daughter received the news in a quiet way, as if the gossip possessed no special interest for them, asking no questions and manifesting no chagrin.

"The story had grown a little on its way through Mrs. Muft's sitting-room, and Mrs. Muft had now a full description of the runaway bride's costume, and the train too, as specified by which the young couple travelled.

But after Mrs. Sawyer had gone to take her news elsewhere, Susy turned a very pale face to her mother, asking pitifully: "Oh, mamma, can it be true?" "I will go over to Mrs. Seymour's, dear, if you wish it."

"Not for the world. If it is true we must never let any one know how we feel," she said. And her lip quivered. "Fortunately no one knows we are actually engaged. If it is not true—"

Every mother in Myrtleville was piously thankful it was not her daughter who had so disgraced herself, and the daughters, as a general rule, sorely wished they had Miss Grainger's chance, for Fred Seymour was decidedly a beau in Myrtleville, and his mother was known to have property from her late husband that would make the young man independent when, in the course of nature, it reverted to him.

He was engaged on one of the evening papers of the great metropolis, and considered talented and up-fight, a man who in time would make a name and position of honor.

His attentions to Susy Belknap, though the fact of their engagement had not yet been published, had been too marked to escape the notice of eyes so prying as those possessed by the good people of Myrtleville, and his inconstancy was a matter of marvel, as Susy was a maiden whom any man might have been proud to win.

When the four o'clock train came in, Mr. Grainger, a little nervous man, all excitability, was amazed at the sympathizing faces that greeted him on the platform.

A chill like death seized his heart. For years his wife had been an invalid, suffering from spine complaint. Had she died while he was away? White as a sheet, he turned to a friend standing near, saying: "Why do you look so at me? What is the matter at home?"

A Night Ride in a Caboose. The car is a short caboose, fashioned like a small, ill-shaped back kitchen, and has no more wheels than a one-horse wagon, which gives it an uneasy and aggressive way on the track.

The conductor sits with his back to the engine, and the brakeman sits with his back to the window. The conductor sits with his back to the engine, and the brakeman sits with his back to the window.

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"The young couple were discovered to have every fault the imagination of their ancestors could amon up, and Mrs. Belknap and Mrs. Seymour shared the odium and pity with Mrs. Grainger, who certainly should have attended strictly to the education of her and given her more careful training.

school, but not over half the scholars could get out of their seats, and the remainder rapidly fell into unconsciousness.

As quickly as possible they were dragged into the air and laid on the ground. A few of them revived on getting into the air, but twenty-five remained unconscious.

A physician was summoned, who succeeded, after long and persistent efforts, in reviving all of them. One little girl was three hours insensible. If they had remained in the school-room but very little longer half of them at least would have been past all relief.

Several are very sick from the effects of the gas. The foul air was driven into the room by the stove pipe having against the back of the chimney, preventing draught.

THE PAINT-KILLER manufactured by PERRY HAYES & SONS has been for several years a household name in every household in the United States.

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The Aldine.

Prospectus of 1874.—Seventh Year. The Aldine, a weekly journal, is published for the Proprietor by J. J. Peters, at No. 599 Broadway, New York.

Not for Sale in Book or News Stores. THE ALDINE, while it is not a literary journal, is a journal of the times, and is published for the Proprietor by J. J. Peters, at No. 599 Broadway, New York.

Art Department, 1874. The illustrations of THE ALDINE have been a world-wide reputation, and in the art circles of Europe it is admitted that in no other country are there so many and so good artists.

Premium for 1874. Every subscriber of THE ALDINE for the year 1874 will receive a copy of the original painting of the picture which was the subject of the article in THE ALDINE for the month of January, 1874.

Art and Departure of Stages. Art and Departure of Stages. Art and Departure of Stages. Art and Departure of Stages.

Appointments of Courts. Appointments of Courts. Appointments of Courts. Appointments of Courts.

Advertisements. Advertisements. Advertisements. Advertisements.

Music Books. Music Books. Music Books. Music Books.

Holiday Presents. Holiday Presents. Holiday Presents. Holiday Presents.

Instrumental Music. Instrumental Music. Instrumental Music. Instrumental Music.

Notices. Notices. Notices. Notices.

Notice to Creditors. Notice to Creditors. Notice to Creditors. Notice to Creditors.

Vocal Collections. Vocal Collections. Vocal Collections. Vocal Collections.

Good News for the Children. Good News for the Children. Good News for the Children. Good News for the Children.

St. Nicholas has come. St. Nicholas has come. St. Nicholas has come. St. Nicholas has come.

Southern Central Railroad.

Monday, Nov. 24, 1873. The Southern Central Railroad. Monday, Nov. 24, 1873. The Southern Central Railroad.

N. Y. Central Railroad. N. Y. Central Railroad. N. Y. Central Railroad. N. Y. Central Railroad.

Cayuga Lake Railroad. Cayuga Lake Railroad. Cayuga Lake Railroad. Cayuga Lake Railroad.

Auburn Post-Office. Auburn Post-Office. Auburn Post-Office. Auburn Post-Office.

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Harper's Bazar.

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The Evening Post.

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MUSIC BOOKS.

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Harper's Weekly.

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