letter you have, which he read to me;

A Miniature Pittsburg.

Birmingham, Ala., the Pittsburg of

11,358, against 4,036 in 1880. The

300,000. Three years ago there was

but one furnace in the county, and the

not-blast coke furnaces in the county.

the story of its growth. Building is

hancing, a much needed sewerage sys-

tem is in course of construction, and

with the present railroad advantages

near future Birmingham is likely to

become the great railroad, as it is now

he manfacturing, centre of the state

The Voice of a Prophet.

Judge black in his great speech be

fore the electoral commission closed

with the following anathema: At present you have us down and under your feet. Never had you a better

right to rejoice. Well may you say

and with hell are we at agreement

when the overflowing scourge shall

pass through, it shall not come unto us : for we have made lies our refuge,

and under falsehood have we hid our-selves." But nevertheless wait a little

gradually, and slowly but surely, and then look out for the overflowing

and puisant nation will rise herself up

ike a strong man after a sleep and

sbake her invincible locks in a fashion

you little think of now. Wait ; retri-

oution will come in due time. Justice

of water comes rushing on. Wait and

How TO REMOGE A TIGHT RING.

A ring which has become constricted

around a swollen finger, or in any sim-

the successive turns, so as to exert its

clastic force gradually and gently upon

then taken off and immediately reappli-

you will see fine grinding then.

brisk, real estate values steadily en

of murder."

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

E. WALLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, omee in let National Bank building, second floor, first door to the right. Corner of Main and Market streets, Moomsburg, Pa.

N. U. FUNK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

ornee in Sat's Building. C.R. BUCKALEW. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

omer over the National Bank TOHN M. CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

Office over Moyer Bros. Drug Store. C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW omee in Brower's building, second floor, room No. 1

Bloomsburg, Pa. B. FRANK ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

toe corner of Centre and Main Streets, Clas-Can be consulted in German. GEO, E. ELWELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. New Cocumian Building, Bloomaburg, Ba-stember of the United States Law Association. altections made in any part of America or Eu-

DAUL E. WIRT, Attorney-at-Law. tee in Continuan Building, Room No. 2, secon BLOOMSBURG, PA.

L. S. WINTERSTREN. KNORR & WINTERSTEEN, Attorneys at Law.

Pensions and Bounties Collected. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

C. B. BROCKWAY, Attorney-at-Law,

NOTARY PUBLIC. Office in his building opposite Court House 2nd floor, Bloomsburg, Pa. apr 13 '8 JOHN C. YOCUM,

Attorney-at-Law. CATAWISSA, PA. Omoe in News Item building, Main street. tion. Collections made in any part of America. Jan. 5, 1881.

A.K. OSWALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Jackson Building, Rooms 4 and 5. RHAWN & ROBINS.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Office, corner of Taird and Main Streets. WM. H. SNYDER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Orangeville, Pa. Office in Low's Buttaing, second floor, second Can be consulted in German. | aug 15 82

W E. SMITH. Attorney-atLaw, Berwick. Pa. Can be Consulted in German. FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

#### COMice first door below the post office. MISCELLANEOUS.

C office in Brower's building, and story, Roo BUCKINGHAM, Attorney-at-Law Bloomsburg, Penn'a, Bloomsburg, Penn'a, '80-t t

J. B. McKELVY, M. D., Surgeon and Phy sician, north side Main street, below Market

A. L. FRITZ, Attorney-at-Law. Office M. DRINKER, GUN & LOCKSMITH Sewing Machines and Machinery of all kinds repaired. Organ House Building, Bloomsburg, Pa.

DR. J. C. BUTTER, PRYSTOIAN ESURGEON, Office, North Market street,

DR. WM. M. REBER, Surgeon and Physician: Office corner of Rock and Market

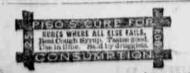
J. R. EVANS, M. D., Surgeon and Physic and Coffice and Rouldonne on Third TAMES REILLY.

Tonsorial Artist, again at his old stand under EXCHANGE HOTEL and has as usual a PIRST-CLASS BARBER SHOP. He respectfully solicits the patronage of his old customers and of the public generally. [181916, 280-tf

EXCHANGE HOTEL. W. R. TUBBS, PROPRIETOR

BLOOMSBURG, PA. OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE, 3 112 10

Large and convenient sample rooms. Bathroom hot and cold water, and all modern convenience Divorces.—No publicity; residents of an applications for stamp. W. H. LEE, Att'y, r Sept. 14th-4w



John Wanamaker's Store, Philadelphia.

These are the First Days of the

# Fall Business,

already the hum of activity begins. We launch the busy season with

# Some Special Things

that prove to be strangely low. A few of these have been in store some days, but, to give everybody a fair chance, we held the announcements until the return of people from their holidays.

A good lot of first-rate Jerseys at \$2.25. These are all black. The colors are \$2.50.

A Black Dress Silk at 75 cents, that until recently was always \$1.00.

A fine Black Rhadama, 22 inches wide, at \$1.50.

A fine Black Dress Goods at 12 cents, which is just half-price.

All-wool stylish Plaid Suiting, 42 inches, at 50 cents. We sold the same at \$1.00.

A quality of Lupin's

A Bleached Muslin, full yard wide, for 10c. The best we ever had at that ity from ever again selling at this price.

A Black Albatross at 25 cents, exactly half-price.

A Bleached Muslin, full yard wide, for 10c. The best twe ever had at that ity from ever again selling at this price.

A Black Albatross at 25 cents, exactly half-price.

A fine Black Camel's The best Canton Flannel for 12½c. We never could get so good a quality at the price before.

An excellent Black Camel's Cashmere at 40 cents.

An excellent Black Camel's Cashmere at 40 cents.

A recy few much admired Embroidered cents. Not dear at \$1.00.

A quality of Lupin's Cashmere for 50 cents

A Bleached Muslin, full yard wide, for 10c. The best twe ever had at that ity from ever again selling at this price.

A Black Albatross at 25 cents, exactly half-price.

A fine Black Camel's The best Canton Flannel for 12½c. We never could get so good a quality at the price before.

An excellent Black Camel's Cashmere at 40 cents.

A recy few much admired in this price.

A recy few much admired in this price.

A good 36-inch all-wool, a part of the price in the price in the price.

An excellent Black of the price.

A good 36-inch all-wool, a part of the price in the price.

An excellent Black of the price.

An excellent Black of the price.

A recy few much admired in this price.

A recy few much admired in the price in the price in the price.

A very few much admired in the price.

A price in this price.

A second of the same at 40 cents.

A recy few much admired in the price in the price in the price.

A recy few much admired in the price in the price.

A recy few much admired in the price.

These lots of Shoes that are amazingly desirable for the prices:

250 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, \$4.35.

172 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, \$5.00.

152 pairs Women's Straight Goat Button, \$5.00.

245 pairs Women's Kid Slippers, \$1.25.

245 pairs Women's Kid Slippers, \$1.25.

245 pairs Women's Kid Slippers, \$1.25.

245 pairs Women's Kid Ties, \$2.00.

110 pairs Women's French Kid Button French Kid Oxford Ties, \$0.25.

\$3.25.

China and Glassware we hardly dare to risk saying anything about, as the lots announced are nearly always sold out in a few hours of the day they are presented. Watch the city daily papers for the announcements, and if these lots are sold when you come do not be disappointed, as we have new lots in every day or two.

In Furniture. Young couples should see The new Ash Suite of Bed Room Furniture for \$25. The same goods in Cherry for \$28.

Our Works at present turn us out only four suites per day of these goods, so that first come, first served. Nothing like this has ever been done in Philadelphia before.

A fine frame Body Brussels Carpet at \$1.25 that we are willing to endorse as a good

We are not permitted to give the makers' names. The goods are new this season, and fifty patterns at least to choose

The first Fall Offering of Ladies' Robes are all-wool, of ample material, in nine varieties, dark, rich hues,

and the new patterns are on the palm-leaf order. The effect is much the same, if not a full equivalent, as though an expensive Cashmere Shawl were dissected and made into a robe, as is often done. The expense being infinitely less-\$25.

Also a few Wrapper Patterns, Persian, and with a decided Oriental effect. The olive, old gold and rich, dark hues are subdued in a broad border of consistent but curious formation, 10 to 11 yards each. \$2.00 per yard.

There are other lots equally interesting, and new things daily arriving.

Samples of Dress Goods sent by mail; a "Postal" will receive immediate attention.

### John Wanamaker

Chestnut Street. Thirteenth Street.

FREAS BROWN'S INSURANCE Leet, Bloomaburg, Pa. street, Bioomaburg, Pa.

Assets.
Asset

As the agencies are direct, policies are written for the insured without any delay in the emoc at Bioomsburg. Oct. 28, '81-tf.

PIRE INSURANCE. CHRISTIAN F. KNAPP, BLOOMSBURG, PA HOME, OF N. T. MERCHANTS, OF NEWARK, N. J. CLINTON, N. Y. PEOPLISE N. Y. READERG, PA.

The people of Columbia county should patronize the agency where losses if any are settled and said by one of their own ottizens.

PROMPTNESS, EQUITY, FAIR DEALING.

Market Street and New City Hall. N. S. TINGLEY, MERCHANT and CUSTOM TAILOR Is now fully prepared to furnish

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

BEST MATERIAL IN THE MARKET AT REASONABLE RATES -ALSO TO FURNISH-

Ready--Made SUITS MADE TO MEASURE, AND As Good & Cheap

AS CAN BE HAD AT ANY Ready-Made Establishment. Orders taken for shirts, made from measurement.



Our preparations for the approaching seasons of Fall and Winter are now completed, We carry a large stock of fine Ready-made Clothing, samples of which, with self-measurement blanks, will be furnished on application.

A. C. YATES & CO. Ledger Building, Chestant & 6th Sts

Sept ? PHILADELPHIA.



The only known specific for Eplientic Fits. "an ar Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness." and Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured. Regualled by none in delirium of fever. "an armonistims germs of disease and sickness. Cures ugly blotches and stubbern blood sores. Cleaness blood, quickness singple directions. Cleaness blood, quickness singple directions. Cleaness blood, Carbuncles and Scalds. "6a ar Fermanently and promptly curss paralysin. Yes, It is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twinsbrothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing cause. If Though blillowness and clears complexion. Charming resolvent and matchies laxative. "as It drives Sick Headache like the wind. "6a and "75" Contains no drastic catastic or opiates. It drives Sick Headache like the wind.-6.2

22" Contains no drastic cathartic or oplates.
Promptly curse Kheumatism by routing it.-6.2
Restores life-giving properties to the blood.-2.2

Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders.-6.2

22" Reliable when all oplates fall.-2.2

Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body.
Curse dyspepsis or money refunded.-2.3

12" Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe.-2.3

Lieding clergymen in U. S. and Europe.-2.3

Diseases of the blood own it a conquent.-6.2

For sale by all leading druggists. 8.1.0.-2.3

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Medical Co., Props.,

Richmond Medical Co., Props., St. Joseph, Mo. (2) Chas. N. Crittenton, Agent, New York City.

That is what a great many people are doing. They don't know just what is the matter, but they have a combination of pains and aches, and each month they

The only sure remedy yet found is Brown's Iron BITTERS, and this by rapid and thorough assimilation with the blood purifies and enriches it, and rich, strong blood flowing to every part of the system repairs the wasted tissues, drives out disease and gives health and strength.

This is why Brown's IRON BITTERS will cure kidney and liver diseases. consumption, rheumatism. neuralgia, dyspepsia, malaria, intermittent fevers, &c.

aoj S. Paca St., Baltimore, Nov. 48, 1881. I was a great sufferer from Dyspepsia, and for several weeks could eat nothing and was growing weaker every day. I tried Brown's Iron Bitters, and am happy to say I now have a good appetite, and am getting stronger.

Jos. McCawley.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS is not a drink and does not contain whiskey. It is the only preparation of Iron that causes no injurious effects. Get the genuine. Don't be imposed on with

## CRYING FOR AID.

Loss of Appetite, Headache, Depression, Indigestion and Constipation, Billousness, a Sallow Face, Dult Eyes, and a Blotched Skin, are among the symptoms which indicate that the Liver is crying for

Ayer's Pills

will stimulate the Liver to proper action, and correct all these troubles. One or more of these Pills should be taken daily, until health is fully established. Thousands teatify to their great merit.
No family can afford to be without AVER's PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists

WAINWRIGHT & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS,

PHILADELPHIA RAS, SYRUPS, COPPRE, SUGAR, MOLASSIS.

RICK, SPICES, BICAUS SODA, &C., &C. N. E. Corner Second and Arch strents. Orders will receive promptationsion

SELECT STORY.

A WIFE'S LETTER. THE LOVER AND THE HUSBAND.

On the evening of the 29th of May, 867, at about 7 o'clock, two men en tered the "Dog and Magpie" Inn, some ten miles from London, on the old turnpike leading into the city rom Middlesex centre.

The inn was a stopping place for the farmers as well as commercial travelers on their way into and going from the city; a snug, old-fashioned house, two-storied, and one of the few still sound and substantial relics of the oaching days of a former period. In front of the door was the custo

nary wayfarers' bench, and a little further off toward the road were the pump and the long watering trough. On what was termed the "London end" of the inn, separated from it by a small courtyard, were the stables with their long shelter shed. From a wooden arm at the summit

of a post planted near the horse-trough, and beside a stepping block, swung the old sign, bearing on each side the weather-worn and then almost colorless painting of what the painter, twenty years before, had designed as an exceedingly fierce bull-dog and a very black and affective magpie; beneath were the name of the landlord, "John Ransome," and the

The custom of the inn, however, at this time had dwindled to scarcely a puarter of its former extent: its baltng travelers were few, and its regular patrons were chiefly the small farmers of the neighborhood and the loungers of the village.

John Ransome, turned 60, his wife, ten years his junior, a kitchen servant, a bar-maid—the latter more sprightly and intelligent than the average of her class—the hostler and stable-boy, completed the household. The kitchen servant was Mary El

lerkin; the bar-maid, Jenny Marten; he hostler, George Tompkins. John Ransome, the landlord, still ale and hearty, on the evening in question, was sitting in the bar, and ear him, on a low stool, sat Jenny,

who served the guests. There were in the room some half lozen farmers, drinking ale, and with he gravity of statesmen and the usual knowledge of yokels, discussing crops, and politics and the work of Parlianent, at the moment when the two One was tall, middle-aged, well-clad

and had the appearance of a well-to-do tradesman; the other was broad shoul-dered, muscular, rather roughly dressed, with a by no means prepossessing cast of countenance. His hair was red, and cut short, and his beard a sort of with him to kill her husband," was the rough, uncleanly-looking stubble. The two men seated themselves at one of the three tables of the room and called for drinks, both of them demanding "goes" of brandy. The bar-maid in serving them noticed that

their faces were already considerably flushed, and that the shorter man of the two had what she termed "an ugly, quarrelsome look"—the look of a man who would knock a man on the head for a "penny orth of gin."

The two men sat at the table nearly an hour conversing in a low tone, and appeared to be on very friendly terms. The two or three farmers and the

oungers had one after another departed, and the new-comers had the room to themselves.

Presently the taller of the two arose and asked Ransome if he could give

them lodgings for the night, as they didn't care to "tramp it into London so late at night. They paid their score and were shown into a bedroom directly over the barroom, a small but snugly-furnished apartment, principally occupied by a buge, high-post bedstead, which looked as if it had been built in the

age of Queen Anne. The bar-maid showed them to th room, and placing the candle upon the little table at the foot of the bed and pausing upon the threshold of the door.

"What time shall you be called ?" "We'll call ourselves when we want o get up," was the gruff answer of the The girl closed the door and

scended to the bar. At 4 o'clock in the morning the hort man, who had given his name as James Barton, entered the bar. Only the hostler and the stable-boy were

up.
"See here," said Barton. landlord when he gets up that he's not to rouse my friend, Tom Ashton." "Yes, sir," was the reply of the

The man went out upon the road, walking rapidly, and was soon out of They are very loving and quiet people, sight, going in the direction of London. The hostler said to himself, as acts a little strange—nervous and hystericky at times—but I don't mind while. The waters of truth will rise be entered the inn quickly:

"That's a queer cove, and wouldn't that as long as they pays regularly, which, so far, they has, and seems to have plenty of money. When he goes out alone, which isn't off'n, she is al-Ketch were ahind 'im," was the renark of the stable-boy.

The landlord, Ransome, was down at

he bar at 7, the bar-maid having preeded him by an hour, and the daily outine of the house began, At 9 o'clock the stranger, Thomas companion, sent his wife up to knock

on the room and arouse him. She did so. There was no response. Then she tried the door and found it un-"He must have been sound asleep when his friend went out," she thought as she pushed the door open and entered the little room. She spoke twice, thrice, as she stood near the threshold. One of the little square

windows of the room was open-wide

There being no answer, she stepped out to the head of the stairs and called to her husband. He came up and went into the room, glanced about, then turned to the bedside. There lay the lodger Thomas Ashton—quiet gone to this village just beyond the binding is completed, the hand should enough. For he and death were one, inn to live; that he (the lover) had be held aloft in vertical position, and Ransome uttered a cry of horror, which was echoed by his wife. There, pon the bed, the lower limbs drawd up and the hands clenched, the face white and bloodless, the eyes glazed and staring, was all that was mortal of Thomas Ashton. His throat had been settlement of the affair.

del in the same manner, when, after another five minutes, the floger, if again rapidly uncovered, will be small enough for the ring to be removed with ease.

An Indian being asked not to paint rapidly uncovered, will be small enough for the ring to be removed with ease.

The hostler and the few people who were early patrons of the bar was summoned to behold the ghastly spectacle; the stable-boy was despatched

with him again.
"At 4 o'clock I arose. He was awful occurrence. Closer examination of the surround ings made by a Scotland Yard detecsoundly sleeping. I dressed and silenttive, revealed the fact that the murderer had very thoroughly searched the room. The dead man's pockets were turned inside out; there was nothing found, not a scrap of paper or Despite this statement James Barton of the personal trinket left to aid in the iden fication of the victim, or in making

known his history or family relations. The remains were tenderly cared for, and, after the usual inquest and "I found n'under 'e winder o' the cot in his sleeping place over the sta-poor man's room, sur," he said, as he ble, and sending the stable-boy for his

handed it to the detective, "'twas on master, Ransome, confessed that he the groun' damp like." was the murderer of Mr. Ashton. He It proved to be a letter addressed to Thomas Ashton. The handwriting on the bench when he heard Mr. Ashton was that of a woman. It was torn to say he had two thousand the same than the sam

partly in two. It read thus:

"I shall never live with you again.
I hate you and do love him. Are you mean enough to force yourself upon a woman who will not love you are." woman who will not love you, who out of sight on the London road, then loathes your presence and prefers hap-crept up stairs, entered the room, which piness in the arms of another to misery he knew was unlocked, and while with you? By law I am your wife, but all the laws on earth nor all your ing man's clothes, the man awoke. Bemoney can't make me live with you. If ore he could rise or scarcely speak the I have endured you long enough. The hostier rushed upon him and cut his blow you struck me on Saturday last throat with his harness knife. Then sealed your fate with me. If I had he secured all the valuables in the sealed your fate with me. If I had he secured all the valuables in the had a knife I would have then cut your throat with as little remorse as I will yet be revenged for it. A wronged woman's vengeance is more terrible and immovable in its purpose than handed it to the detective. The money you dream of. You have laughed at my threats again and again, but you will scoff at them never more. In the was found. arms of my lover—as you term him— I forget the miserable past of my life.

DELIA. Did this letter furnish a clue to the Scotland Yard official?

landlord's theory.

The official took the letter, and with as accurate a description of the supposed assassin, James Barton, as he could get, returned to London. A search for the murderer once instituted. So far as could be ascertained by inquiry, he had not been seen on the road after the hostler lost sight of him. His description was sent to all the leading cities of Eng-

land, and London was searched as thoroughly as possible. It is is the unexpected which always five in Birmingham and the others happens. One day in passing through close by, which will alone this year Little Oxford street, the detective saw make no less than 350,000 tons of iron turning the corner toward him a man dressed in the height of fashion, with a handsome young lady upon his arm.

A few steps nearer and the detective tion it is even more remarkable. In stopped short. There was the man he associated and the seven more remarkable. Its stopped short. There was the man he associated and the seven more remarkable. Its stopped short. There was the man he associated associated as the stopped short. There was the man he associated as the stopped short. There was the man he associated as the stopped short. There was the man he associated as the stopped short. There was the man he associated as the stopped short. There was the man he associated as the stopped short. There was the man he associated as the stopped short. There was the man he associated as the stopped short. There was the man he associated as the stopped short. There was the man he associated as the stopped short. There was the man he associated as the stopped short. There was the man he as the stopped short. There was the man he as the stopped short. The stopped short is stopped short. The stopped short is stopped short as the stopped short is stopped short. The stopped short is stopped short in the stopped short in the stopped short is stopped short in the stopped short i

sinister eye, the red hair, large ears, 1,000,000 tons. This is an increase for but with the face closely shaven. The this county of over 300 per cent, above woman was small, not more than 20, the coal production of the state three and upon her clear-out features there was the expression of a determined, willful nature, and the dark eyes were those which are found in a woman of a hot and vengeful nature. The officer passed them and then at

a proper distance followed them. From one street to another, into Regent street, then at last into a quiet street which terminated in a small park known as Bloomsbury Terrace. and those which are promised in the Into one of a row of dwellings they entered. It bore the number 9. On the door was a silver plate bearing the name "Mrs. Cashton," and directly

beneath the word "Lodgings."
"This is the lover and the wife who wrote that letter. He is the murderer; she his mistress. She, in her fever for revenge, incited the man to commit the crime," was the detective's

He next day made inquiry of Mrs. ashton as to her lodgers. "They have been here nearly They came here from Middlesex-ten miles beyond the city

heir names as Coombs. "This is my man-this is my letterwriter," mentally said the detective. Two hours later the man and woman were under arrest, and their lodgings

ways fidgetty until he comes back.

That's all I knows of 'em. They give

Ashton, not making any movement in searched. Surely enough, there was travels with a leaden heel; but strikes the room overhead, the landlord feel in her trunks the evidence that she with an iron hand. God's mill grinds ing somewhat uneasy in reference to was the veritable Mrs. Ashton, the slow, but dreadfully fine. Wait till the early and hasty departure of the wife of the murdered man, and that the flood-gate is lifted and a full head her lover was James Barton.

They confessed that they were the parties so named, but that they had no hand in the murder of her husband Barton readily admitted that he was the same individual who had come to the inn with Ashton; bad lodged with liar situation consists simply in envel him, and had left at 4 o'clock and oping the afflicted member, after the started off down the highway toward manner of a circular bandage, in a London; that he had never sought to length of flat India rubber braid, such conceal the fact until he read of the murder in the London papers; then he and Mrs. Ashton remained silent and secluded for the sake of keeping them selves and their criminal relations from heir made could be finger, and leaving no intervals between

from being made public. He stated that at that time Mrs. Ashton had left her husband, and had the tissues underneath. When followed her there at her request : that in a few minutes the swelling will be her husband had discovered her hiding perceptibly diminished. The braid is place, had threatened her. and she had

Legal advertisements two dollars per inch for hree insertions, and at that rate for additional ascritons without reference to length. insertions without reference to length.

Executor's, Administrator's, and Auditor's not three dollars. Must be paid for when asserted.

> Cards in the 'Business Directory's What a Lie Did .- How a Fearful Candidate

Transient or Local notices, ten cents a line, regu-

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

seemed to be almost completely severed from the body. The sheets and clothing were soaked in the blood, which had ran from the ghastly wound in torrents.

The blood had not yet coagulated The blood time ago I was traveling on horseback through a very lonely part of the country. I was never a brave man, never return; that he would forward country. I was never a brave man me more still. He showed me the and I was not in the least surprised upon discovering that I was scared Every rustle of the leaves, every sud to the village to secure the presence of a local police official and a Magistrate, and one neighbor mounted his horse and galloped to London to apprise the authorities of Scotland Yard of the will be did so. To quiet him I agreed to see her no more and to write a fare well letter to her advising her to live formed in the woods, murdered in cold found in the woods, murdered in cold blood. Every feature of the ghastly face came up, and I turned sick when the gaping wound in his throat rose before me with startling verisimili-

Despite this statement James Barton of the lonely road, winding around a was put on trial in the old Bailey, thickly wooded hill, brought me almost and the verdict of the jury was "guilty face to face with two men who seemed to be standing for me. Their horses were hitched to a neighboring grape-He was remanded for sentence, sentenced, and the day of execution fixed. vine, and the suggestive manner in The woman was next to be tried as an which they looked at the animal I was for, and, after the usual inquest and verdict were had, were deposited temporarily in the little churchyard vault almost within sight of the inn. But the afternoon of the day upon which the crime was committed the hostler came into the bar where the crowd was assembled holding in his hand a letter crumpled and somewhat soiled.

The woman was next to be tried as an account of the letter she had written.

Two days before the time appointed for the execution George Tompkins, the hostler—pallid, trembling in every limb and suffering from the goadings such move on my part would, I was convinced, prove certain death. For the first time in my life I resolved to the first time in my life I resolved to play the bully, and, assuming what I fancied was an unconcerned expression,

I said, 'Good morning.' " 'How are you?' they replied, 'Going

" I don't know that it is any of your business, I replied. I don't want any trouble with you, for I have decided to lead a better life. Never again do I want it said that I shed the blood of a human being.'
"'A bad man, I reckon,' said one of

the desperadoes. " 'At one time I could not have de nied such an accusation; but, as I tell you, I have resolved never to kill another man. I hope you will not molest me. " 'Hold on, partner !'

"Tve got no time to talk."
"But hold on! What's your name?

" I'm Bill Poston, the outlaw, and

the man of whom you have often heard. and I don't want you to cause a break ing of my resolve. "Do as you like about your resolve, said the teller of the desparadoes. I

Barton was released as was also the dead man's wife. The hostler was tried, convicted and executed August that you are not Bill Poston, the robber? "How do you know !" "Because I am Bill Poston, and

this is my brother. " 'Oh, Lord!' I supplicated; 'have A THRIFTY LYTTLE MANUFACTURING CITY mercy on me !' " 'Climb off that horse, Cap reckon we'd better hang you right

he south, now has a populotion of "I begged, but saw no mercy in their eyes. I prayed, but I heard no assessed valuation of the property in the county has increased within the same period from \$3,000,000 to \$8,answer " 'I'll teach you how to go around the country committing depredations and lying them on to me? Fine man,

total output of pig iron for the state was 79,000 tons. There are now eight ohn, get that rope off my saddle. We'll swing him up right here."
"Oh, my friends! I have committe d no depredations. I am a candidate for Governor of Arkansas, and am on my way te meet an appointment at a Jefferson county thus makes over 200

> "'Who is your opponent ?' " 'What sort of a fellow is he ?' " 'He's a bad man. " 'Are you well acquainted with

olace of discussion.

" I never saw him, but know that " 'He's a much better man than you years ago. The agricultural surroundings of "the magic city" are the poorest in the state. The 8,000 men now are, or at least will soon exhibit more capacity for executive duties than you can possibly show. In short, he'll be the liveliest man pretty soon.' employed in mining and the manufac are of iron and incident industries tell

"They put the rope around my neck. prayed in vain, I asked the Lord to orgive me of my sins, and closed my eyes, every moment expecting to be drawn up.
"If I let you go, will you promise never again to use my name? " 'I swear I won't. Let me live and I'll be a better man. I'll do anything

for you, and when I'm elected Gover nor I'll pardon you." " 'All right ; you may go this time Take off the rope John I mounted my horse and rode away with fearful thankfulness and a determination never to tell another lie Next day, when I reached the place of discussion, a large crowd had gathered When I approached the people were shouting with laughter. Great Alexander! Some one was relating my experience. Shoving my way forward, I recognized in the speaker the tall man who had accused me of taking his name. He was my opponent. I could not face the crowd, and left as rapidly

sas Traveller. "The refuge of lies shall be swept away and the hiding place of false-hood shall be uncovered." This mighty "I would like to get a certificate of sanity," said a man to the Asylum

as possible. The whole thing was

joke. At the election I was defeated

by an overwhelming majority. -Arkan-

"Who do you want it for !"

"Myself. "Are you insane!" "Crazy as a church."

"And you want admittance into the sylum ? "What evidence can you give us of our invanity ?

"Evidence that you canot dispute. read a three column article on the tar-"Go to the asylum and tell the keeper. He'll admit you. In positive

cases certificates are not necessary." Down in Salem the other day a oright little girl was sent to get some eggs, and on her way back stumbled and fell, making sad havoc with the contents of her basket. "Won't you

exclaimed her companion. deed I won't," she answered. "I've got a grandmother. A plumber, who was about to die, said; "My only regret about dying is because where I am going water pipes

eatch it when you get home, though

An Indian being asked not to paint his face said, "Indian heap like white