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Franklin and Marshall College

NUMBER 29

OFFICE-SOUTHWEST CORNER OF CENTER Poetry. IN BY-GONE YEARS

BY DR. C. D. GARDETTE. In by-gone years—alas, how far they seem ! Each steadiest season to its And held earth frost-bound till the winds 'Then teeming Summer spread the land with fruitful June to cool September's and choose the other box? s, ons waxed and wanted in by-gone

"But now, methinks, all nature is awry; December's lee is glided by the sun Of April noons, and dull November's sky Glooms on the golden harvest scarce begun. All things are changed; the world hath gone astray Since we were young-alas, this many aday! s, unto me, a man of full fourscore—
a band down rippling allin silver aprays
a tip and thin—uld y stere'en deplore
th's sai dec-dence since the by-gone days
a before his reversed againgting. Quoth I: "I crave fair pardon of your years And yet, messems, you note the seasons' Unduly. Through the steadiest march of year They have not strayed beyond their wonted

"And, with all deference, I am fain to say That you, on woom grim Time bath set used, As it of whoom -you, with years grown gray, Do of deny the Joys you cannot feel, And ever see the Piesent's say o'ereck. By clouds up-conjured from a fancied Past. Believo me-I am young, and have slight skil

Miscellaneous.

The Lavender Crape Shawl. I was up in my room, tying my bon netstrings rather nervously before the mirror, and thinking how much more becoming lavender would be than the pink and gray I had worn for two sea-

them: ivory fans carved to a miracle abric and more curious pattern. Uncle John had always brought as something to remember him by when he came home from his long sea voyages; and now this time when he had exchanged ships at the Sandwich Islands, thus lengthening his three years' absence to hips at the earlier engilering his three years assert engilering his three years assert engilering his three years assert engilering his three years as a subject to us by his first mate. So when the Mary Aun was spoken outside the bar, and when with the next tide she came sailing into the harbor, we were all on the looks out for dear old sun burnt Uncle John, and instead there came Steve Belden with a letter and some crape shawls.

Theard so much about Steve glanced at her. Perhaps she was envious.

Steve Belden, bringing a yeard at be-

a charm in one for the luckiest."
was easy enough to say, divide ther was easy enough to say, divide them; but when we came to open the boxes foll, Rose and I each wanted the prettiest—the lavender shawl—and each were frank enough to say so. There itest—the lavender shawl—and each were four shawls in all, of the very finest quality of crape, soft and cremmy to the tonch, and each in its own black perfumed case. The cases were as like as peas, but not the shawls. One was black, rich and lustreless; one was pure white, like the white of calla lilies, and enfulved from the shamely state of pink rose buds and green leaves daintify worked; the fourth was the lavender of the first was white too, but a wreath of pink rose buds and green leaves daintify worked; the fourth was the lavender of the first was help for our filted weight of the said, pleasantly.

"I'm glad you got the one you wants the m, that was certain, and throw the shameful burden off, and then most behave, "you all osspined beasently like and bashameful burden off, and then made the magnetic burden off, and then made the pretting in a quiet, humble little way, and be a better girl, "None of my children ever deceived all, and we will have a good time. I'm going to make some French biscuit." So away she flew. The rest of us sat little talking and then mother went to help Rose, "you belden and all, and we will have a good time. I'm going to make some French biscuit." So away she flew. The rest of us sat little talking and then mother went to help Rose, and Will said he had an errand down street.

"Und met diversation and then mother went to help Rose, "you benneth of use of us all to stay to tea, Steve Belden and shameful burden off, and then made handle shameful burden off, and then made handl That was the beauty. It was before our own manufacturers knew what exquite shades could be produced, and was the shades could be produced, and was the shades could be produced. a I felt that if ever anything in the glass I left that If ever anything in the way of clothes could make me perfectly happy it would be this shawl. My eye loyed to dwell upon it, my hand loved to touch it; it made me look almost pretty too, and I had so few here. But there! It was just

decided on a sort of lottery.

Rose was my brother Will's wife—a gay, dressy, good-natured little thing; and Nell was my only cousin. Nell was tall and stately and beautiful, with a proud, clear look in her eyes, and a snowy grace in all her ways; by which I mean she was graceful and fair, like cold of snow is not like the cold of frost, you know, for flowers live under its drifts sometimes.

Each shawl was to be locked up in its dwy the cases promiscuously on his parlor table, and then we were to choose each for ourselves. Mother and I were to be there at three o'clock. I gave a last pull at the old gray and the pink ribbons, then ran down to join her, and we started.

They were waiting for us.

"Ob, take off your bonnets quick!"

"Who's Ben Gardiner?" I asked; for salt was leaded on a sort of lottery.

We walked down the principal village street, and then turned off by the walk down the principal village street, and then turned off by the wharves—the wharves where I had played so often as a little girl, but where now I had to walk with careful dignity for fear of brushing against the damp larget and the spars lying there. The Mary Ann lay at anchor a little wayout to me better than I deserved about that, for when Nell and I changed shawls, I stove told me healways liked the white in the larget and the wayout the hearton, and Steves aid the oldship looked more like home to him than anything else in the world.

"What a red sunset we are going to have," said Nell, looking dreamily searly the sky is ruby and cornelian!" It is "kicking against the great principles of right? It is "kicking against the great principles of right? It is "kicking against the great principles of right? It is "kicking against the great principles of right? It is "kicking against the great principles of right? It is "kicking against the great principles of right? It is "kicking against the great principles of right? It is "kicking against the great principles of right? It is "kicking against the great principles of right? It is "kicking a

and I'm teasing him to make me a sign which is the lavender, but he won't."

"Aunt Mary will choose first, of course?" suggested Nell.

"Not unless her name is drawn first!" said Will, with mock solemnity, writing all our names on slips of paper and holding them behind him.

"We wait your pleasure," said Nell, where the sofa. She staid out."

"I had never been in New Bedford, "replied Steve; "he and I were morning a stranger to carriage, to was particulated by the best. "I can there is it."

"I can there is it."

much; but we were none of us rich, and noble he was.' a handsome crape shawl would be a very Nell looked a

said, regretfully. But the deed was done.

Mother drew another slip, and read my paech, but Steve was already an Mother drew another slip, and read my name—Georgie Waite.

Just at that moment a cold tremor was seizing me; it was not that my name was being called; it went deeper than that; it was that I recognized which box held the lavender! The slightest mark, the merest pin scratch, down in one corner of the lid; but letters of fire could not have seemed plainer to me at that instant. I had noticed it in the morning without speaking of it, without out really thinking of it, when we were a side me that I had better be more careful of my speech, but Steve was already and swering me.

Mother drew another slip, and read my speech, but Steve was already and swering me.

"Why I don't know exactly how to begin about him," he said; "he is so buselfish he is always ready to help any one out of trouble, from a mate down to a monkey. I have seen him jump overboard time and again to save poor or catures from drowning, and I have seen him stop to take a wretched buzzling fly out of a spider's web. And you couldn't get him to tell a liq. out of a spider's web. And you to did the mines of Peru. Shall I tell you about the time he was so honest and out the time he was so honest and out the devil's up, you fool?"

"He'll swing for it, "He'll swing f

so busy planning the distribution; it had passed out of my mind at once, and I had not remembered it since. But there it was; it had suddenly caught my intent eye, and now I could look at nothing else. It seemed no plain as if every one must see it, as if every one must some beautiful lavender shad!" I have some beautiful in my name, and the rest waiting for me to make my choice. Oh, didn't they see, didn't they know? Suppose I took it, would it be a shame fastened upon me forever? Should I bemagnanimous, and choose the other box? Then I must go moping about in the black shawl; and I imagined cousin Nell, always fairer and stately wrapped in that exquisitely tinted drapery, a vision of loveliness all summer long, whenever she went abroad in the streets of our little town. Only the night before I thought from something Steve in the sail beway, yet not so far but that for a thought from something Steve in learn of the should have a furlough on shore, and we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land we were all pining to set foot on land w of our little town. Only the night be-fore I thought from something Steve Belden said that he thought I was pretlore I thought from something Steve I neard Nell asking Steve to tell her Belden said that he thought I was pretty; but now no one would notice many more—no one would have eyes for anybody but Nell. But—I had not been yet!

I neard Nell asking Steve to tell her about the drawing cuts and what Ben Gardiner did, and then Steve's answer. I don't know exactly what it was, something about nine being the lucky number and a six turned uppide down so

"Come, hurry, Georgie!" exclaimed chosen yet:

"Come, hurry, Georgie!" exclaimed Rose; and mother looked at me wonderingly. Oh, what should I do? Would it be so very dreadful? Perhaps the tiny dint was providential, on purpose toguide my hand to what I wanted so much. And Nell always looked handsome in black; she would not mind very much. There she sat, tast:

I stepped forward, and laid my hand on the black Chinese case.

Chapter it was enough to know that Ben to know that Ben dabout to the dam of John Cluny's flouring mill. Two brothers, James and Charles Crocker, were the principal witnesses. They swore that late one night about street!" said Rose, meeting us at the street!" said Rose, meeting us at the door with a laugh; "quite my Lady Beautiful, dear Georgle! But now hurry in as fast as ever you can, for tea's just on the table."

Nell and I carefully folded up our orape shawls as we took them off, and lid them back in their perfumed case.

I stepped forward, and laid my hand on the black Chinese case. I stepped forward, and laid my hand on the black Chinese case.

"Open it?" cried Rose, impatient.
But I absolutely could not, and Will

with a price.

"Oh, Georgie, Georgie, you got it after all!" said Rose. "Lend it to me once in a while, won't you? And Nell must take the black. Poor Nell! I hope it take the black. Poor mell! I hope it to be added to the comb, and her warvelous little cream cakes. It was n't a bad omen."
"I don't care for omens," said Nell,
uietly, drawing the remaining box dear mother; "let us exchange, Eleanor. The black will be much more suitable Mother was quite ready and in for me; and what could I ever do with the parlor waiting for me; for it was almost three, and at three o'clock we were all to meet at Will's to choose our shawl boxes.

this shawl covered with rose-buds?"

"I don't know what to do with the rose-budseither," replied foll, rufequily. She never made choice herself of such It was in the days when sea captains used to bring home wonderful things from foreign ports, with the scent and the flavor of the tropics still clinging to Let mother take Nell's, and me take mother's, and Nell take mine. Then

of delicacy by the cuming fingered of delicacy by the cuming fingered Chinese; clumsy tea poys covered with queer arabecques of the most fanciful flowers and vines that the artists of Japan could devise; fragrant trifles of sandal-wood; and dress goods of curious surfered program triples of the covered layender, now my own. Of course it was my own; no one doubted that I sat apart brooding over the coveted lavender, now my own. Of course it was my own; no one doubted that. Mine, with its soft, curdling, silken texture; mine, with its fascinating color; and Rose said how queer I was not to triumby more in my success. But here is not so the same of home from his long sea voyages; and now this time when he had exchanged ships at the Sandwich Islands, thus lengthening his three years' absence to six years, he sent his gifts to us by his first mate. So when the Mary Ann was snoken outside the bar, and when

are not very ceremonious in their friendships; so he had already spentan evening at our house and at Will's, and cousin Nell had met him too. Moreover, he was invited to be present at the lottery of shewls. I say lottery, because Uncle John had written that we were to divide them among us, adding in his funny way that he "had hidden a charm in one for the lucklest." It

coveted lavender.
"I'm glad you got the one you want-

pany if you will go."

Our new shawls! Nell smiled assent, and slowly refolding her white crape placed it around her shapely shoulders with the air of princess. I thought to myself it was fortunate I wore my black silk, for the lavender would go so nicely with it; and Rose, putting her head in at the door to see what we were doing, exclaimed that I must not wear my old bonnet, but take her stylish little hat with the ostrich plume. So I equipped bonnet, but take her stylish little hat myself, and took a sly peep in the mirror to be sure that the lavender shawl have felt like doing the same thing her self, if she had had a chance, and Nell had whispered that she too saw the deut, and was glad her turn came last that she might not be tempted, (though dear Nell never would have been tempted). exclaimed that I must not wear my old bonnet, but take her stylish little hat with the ostrich plume. So I equipped myself, and took a sly peep in the mirror to be sure that the lavender shawl was really as becoming as I hoped, and then, with a flutter in my heart, started

we started.

They were waiting for us.

"Ob, take off your bonnets quick!"

cried Rose; "I'm wild to have it all

cried Rose; "I'm wild to have it all

settled. Will has 'shuffled' the boxes,
and I'm teasing him to make me a sign

and I'm teasing him to make me a sign

one of that name had ever sailed from

one of that name had ever sailed from

"We wait your pleasure," said Nell, retreating to a corner of the sofa. See spoke indifferenty; but I knew in her heart she was secretly anxious to gain the lavender.

"Belden hasn't come yet," said Will.

"Oh, never mind Belden, "exclaimed Rose; what does he care? he would only laugh, and it is really very important. It's after three. Come, Will!" Lever see, "He's the best fellow I ever saw," Steve went on, enthusiastically; "as bracead. I presume you won't call believe he ever had a cowardly or dis-

tant. It's after three. Come, Will!"

Steve went on, enthusiastically; "as proceed. I presume you won't call mother unfair, so she shall draw the names, and the one that comes first chooses first."

Had the moment really arrived? My heart palpitated; it was almost like election day when they begin to count votes. Mother, in her placid, gentle way, drew one of the slips, and we all shouted, for it held her own name.

"Oh, mother, who would have thought you were sly!" laughed Will. "Well, come to the table and choose your box."

I thought to mysef, if mother got the lavender she would give it to me. But the suspense was not long; she took the box nearest her and open it. Ithe, dthe white crape embroidered with pink rose buds!

Rose laughed uneasily. One of us would have to draw the black one now. It was growling sandows

T twas growling sandows

What the best fellow I ever saw," and steve saw," and true as steel. I don't be ever had a cowardly or dishonest thought in his life!"

And Steve's eyes kindled as he praised his friend, while I thought to myself I did not believe his friend could have thought to myself I did not believe his friend could have thought to myself I did not believe his friend could have thought to myself I did not believe his friend could have thought to myself I did not believe his friend could have any nolber than he. For within these last few days Steve Beldan had suddenly become my one ideal. I'm they seemed to wrap me away from him after all, to wrap me away

white crape embroidered with puds!

Rose laughed uneasily. One of us would have to draw the black one now.

It was growing serious.

Mother drew another slip. It bore ly, coming a little nearer; "and your cheeks are as pink as the rose-shells we cheeks are as pink as the rose-shells we came in her cheeks as she looked at the three boxes and hesitated. You may think it was curious we should care so I said, desperately, "more about how noble he was." ... Nell looked around rather surprised, a nandsome crape snawl would be a very great addition to either of our ward-robes. Rose at last, all in a flutter, took the box farthest from her. It contained the white shawl, the pure creamy white, and Rose pouted.

"What made me take that one!" she said, regretfully. But the deed was done.

"What made me take that one!" she said, regretfully. But the deed was speech, but Stave was already an-

ahead all the way, yet not so far but that I heard Nell asking Steve to tell her ber, and a six turned upside down so that it looked like nine. I tried not to

n stepped forward, and faid my hand on the black Chinese case.

"Open it!" cried Rose, impatient. But I absolutely could not, and Will opened it for me. There it lay, the beautiful wonder that I had bought with a price.

"There is lay, the beautiful wonder that I had bought with a price."

"The price of the price of

dreadful to be looked at and commiser ated, and I feeling all the while like the wickedest little hypocrite that ever lived. I began to ask myself what would Ben Gardiner do if he were in my place, and had got the handsomest shawl o all unfairly? It did not take very long to answer that. We went back into the parlor, and, of all topics in the world, Steve and Will began talking about a neighbor of ours, a ship-owner, who had been wronging his employees and dealing deceitfully

'He was always tricky," said Will. "Why, when the innocent farm-boys from up in the country would come down to ship from this port, he would put on the smoothest face, and make them think life before the mast was Paradise, 'Hobart,' he would say to his clerk, in their hearing, 'have you seen to putting the barrel of raisins on board for the sailors' plum puddings?'' But once hired and off at sea it was a

different story.
"It runs in the blood," said mother, omplacently; "there is a streak of knavery in the family, and his father was just such a man before him.

I knew she was thinking to herself that no such spot had ever stained the honor of the Winthrops, and I felt baser than ever. Then I stopped list paints of their talk and thought of what ening to their talk, and thought of what lay before me.

For did I tell you I had resolved to confess it all? I had made up my mind to it after I had folded the shawl away, and after I thought what Steve's friend would have done. It meant good-bye

me so completely! But I must tell them, that was certain, and throw the

ror to be sure that the lavender shawl was really as becoming as I hoped, and then, with a flutter in my heart, started out with Nell and Steve, and I was the one nearest to Steve.

We walked down the principal village street, and then turned of the walked with mother, but Steve Belden walked with me. And during that we have the street and then turned of the walked with me.

A New Idea for Jerry.

Jerry S— kept a livery stable not very far from our city. One bright morning a well-dressed gentleman, a stranger to Jerry, called for a horse and carriage, to be used for the day; and he was particular to be accommodated with the best.

"I can let you have as good a horse as there is in the city, sir," said Jerry; "but you are a strauger to me, and I must have some—some—"

"Security, you want, eh?"

"Exactly."

"Very well," said the well-dressed gentleman, "what do you call your horse worth?"

The well-dressed gentleman took from his pocket book a five hundred and a rone hundred dollar greenback, which he passed over to the stable keeper, after which he jumped in and drove off.

At night the well-dressed gentleman returned, having had a fine drive of about forty miles,

"Ah—got back, eh?" said Jerry, as the gentleman entered the office. the gentleman entered the office.\
"Yes, sir,—and I would like for you to come out and see if the horse is as it was when I took it. We want these things all done straight, you know,—no after-claps,"

Jerry was pleased with the well-dressed another ways and well well-dressed another ways and well was the well-dressed another ways and well and was a second with the well-dressed another ways and was a second ways and was a second ways and was a second was a second ways and was a second way as a second way and was a second way and way and way a second way a second way and way a second way and way a second way a second way a second way a second way and way a second way a ed gentleman's manners. He went out; and, after due examination, pro-

out; and, after due examination, pronounced the horse as good as ever.
"Worth as much as it was when I
took it, isn't it?"
"Certainly."
All right. You may give me that six
hundred, if you please."
They stepped back into the office,

"Sheriff, remove this prisoner!" commanded the Judge.

"Five years, five long years in the penitentiary! Great God! I am not guilty! I am not!" cried Reginald Forrester, as he was led away.

He had been sentenced to five years' hard labor for the crime of breaking the dreaf Lehn Cluny's flouring mill.

bers. Horror-struck, they stopfed. It was too late. The dam gave away.—
Rushing down the road towards the mill they shouted:
"The flood, the flood!"
The miller heard the shouts, and had just time to save himself and his family; shortly afterward the flood reached the miller had a war. ly; shortly afterward the mood reached the mill and swept it away. A merchant of the village close by swore that Forrester bought an axe, a shovel and a pick on the evening previous to the breaking of the dam. The axe was found hidden among some bushes close to the path, and was identified by the merchant to be the same which Reginal bought of him. The miller swore naid bought of him. The miller swore that Forrester had several times been seen lurking around the mill. The miller further stated that at the time he discharged him, he (Forrester) swore he would be even with him. "And he destroyed my property because I discharged him for daring, against my wishes, to make love to my

against my wishes, to make love to my daughter, Amy," concluded he. Only one person believed Forrester to be innocent—Amy Cluny, the miller's daughter. It was twelve at noon, just four years after the conviction of Forrester, when the door of the State's prison opened to him. A pale, bowed-down man, whose eyes were constantly seeking the ground, walked down the road towards the ferry boat. The crowd that stood on the wharf quickly moved aside as the man tottered towards a bench.
"A pardoned convict!" ran from mouth to mouth.

mouth to mouth.
Yes, Forrester, for it was he, had been pardoned by the Governor. Four long years he had toiled in the brick-yard of the prison. Thoughts of self-destruction often-flitted across his weary mind. often, as he stood near the furnace of ne brick kiln, he thought that only one bold leap into the roaring flames, and his misery would be at an end. He had received only two letters dur-

his imprisonment. One was from my. The other letter came from New York. "Fortune avails me nothing, world thinks me guilty," cried he. the "Forrester has come back. I wonder why in the world he wants to come to thisplace again; he's rich and has threat-ened to shoot Jim Crocker if he calls him a convict again." Such were the reports that spread over the village like vildfire.

At last the news came to the ears of

the miller. With a muttered curse upon his enemy, as he called Forrester, he ascended the stairs leading to the second story of the new mill that he had erected in place of the one swept away. His steps were noiselessly as he approached Amy's bedroom. He looked turough the key hole. A minute afterwards he wrenched open the door and rushed into the room—he had seen Amy signaling to somebody. As he rushed to the window he caught a glimpse of the figure of man as he disappeared behind a pro-

jecting cliff—it was the form of Forrester. He caught hold of Amy's arm. "Who was that man? Quick, tell me," came from between his clenched teeth.

Amp uttered a shriek of pain.
He dropped her arm and rushed from
the room, but soon returned with a
loaded gun in his hands, and dragged
her to the open window. The head of
a man could plainly be seen rising slowly from behind the cliff. Amy sank upon her knees. The miller released her
arm and slowly raised his gun. He had
recognized the features of Forrester.

arm and slowly raised his guit. He had recognized the features of Forrester.
"Signal!" shouted her father, "so that I can be sure of him. I want to shoot him through his black heart!"
"Mercy!" shrieked Amy, raising her hands.
Forrester, who only saw Amy, now creat slowly towards a projecting shelf crept slowly towards a projecting shelf of the cliff. He did not know what of the cliff. He did not know what have many meant by raising her hands. Soon he stood at the extreme edge of the cliff, not more than fifteen or sixteen feet in a horizontal line from her window.—Thirty feet below him the water of the canon roared over huge boulders, and behind was a solid wall of granite, tracks for thigh. The shelf was only

it, either. But what am I going to do with the body? I can't throw it over the cliffs. Well, I guess it's best to stick to my first plan? with the body? I can to my first plan."

The miller took a rope from his pocket, passing it beneath the arm-pits of Forrester, and dragged the body to a cave known only to himself. This cave was situated close to where one end of the mill dam was fastened by means of heavy timbers to the cliffs; the opening was concealed by a clump of bushes.

The was concealed by a clump of bushes. The concealed by a clump of bushes. The would alm at his heart.

When Vilkins asks him, "if Diana is not lovely?" he says, "Good Heavens, no!" Only one is beautiful to him.

He would like very much to work hard and make a fortune, but he can hard and make a fortune but he can hard and he hard and make a fortune but he can hard and he hard a

when he entered the bedroom of his daughter he found her lying upon the floor insensible.

When Forrester awoke from his death-When Forrester awoke from his death-like swoon, darkness was around him. Painfully he lifted himself upon his el-bow. Bending aside the boughs he saw the glimmer of a lantern which stood upon the dam close to the sluice gates. When Forrester's eyes became more ac customed to the darkness, he perceived the forms of two men who were bending over the breastwork of the gates. Soon the sound of voices came to his ears—he heard his name mentioned. He was about to creep through the open-ing of the bushes when the men began to walk towards him. About four feet from where he was lying they stopped "What time is it, Jim?" said one o them.
"Time enough for our little job," re-

plied the other with a course laugh.
"This time he'll be cooped up for life
—you bet,'seald Jim.
"Or else he'll swing for it," remark ed the other.
"He'll swing for it," echoed Jim.
"Look there Jim," interurpted the

Not a Ghost Story. BY JUDGE CLARK.

luck, at last, must change.

hand, the latter deposited on the tabl a sum larger than any he had yet risked. It was promptly covered by his adver-

officers, the prisoner's self possessi

Then we are sure of the gal. Now the dam." said Charles moving away. for the dam," said Charles moving awa Like a flash of lightning the plot the villains was revealed to Forrester. George Marley having none but fash-ionable vices, was not what the world calls vicious. He drank without being a sot, gambled without being a black-They first intended to cut the dam then they would rescue the family of the miller by means of the plank. Of course this latter would insure the grat-itude of the miller. The breaking of leg, and if not a saint, was no profligate.

He had recently come into a hand some fortune, and was spending his first winter, and a good deal of money, in New Orleans. Among others whose acquaintance he formed, was a young the dam would again be charged upon Forrester, who, as one of the brothers remarked, "would be sentenced to the itude of the miller. The the dam would again be Frenchman, a few years his senior, named Antoine Giraud, between whom emitentiary for life, or else would swing for it."

A look toward the dam showed that and himself a similarity of tastes soon caused an especial intimacy to spring up. Young Giraud was perfectly acthe water was nearly level with the path. He heard the creaking of the timbers quainted with the city and its ways, and was nothing loth to place his knowledge at his friend's disposal.—
When the theatre and opera grew tiresome, as they did at last, and masked balls and without the contract of the co

and planks as the two men were prying and planks as the two men were prying with an iron bar at one of the beams. A rumblind sound to his ears—it was the pent up water as it began to overflow the dam. He rose to his feet, and drawing aside the bushes he stepped upon a shelf-like path which ran along-side of the cliff.

"Villains!" he shouted. The two brothers looked up, but saw no one, lor the light of the lantern was illuminating the sluice gates. They resumed

LANCASTER PA. WEDNESDAY MORNING JULY 21 1869

"Yes," growled the brother; "but it as develish hard work."

ting the sluice gates. They resumed their work. Again Forrester shouted; and again they lifted their heads, when there came a terrible crash mingled with the roar of the water. Forrester heard a cry of despair, and saw James Crocker on the control of the water. For the despite of the was signally disappointed, for he was signally disappointed, for he was fall headlong over the dam into the was signally disappointed, for he was fail headlong over the dam into the seething water below.

With a prayer upon his lips for the safety of her he loved, he ran along the narrow path until he came opposite the mill.

Was signally usappointed, in he was signally usappointed, by the seemed to be a characteristic that he seemed to bear them with equanimity, returning each sight to the encounter, led by the blind hope that has counter, led by the blind hope that has mill. "The flood! the flood! For God's lured so many to destruction, that sake, save your lives! The water is coming! They have cut the dam!" he cried.

The window of Amy's bedroom was

thrown open and the miller with lighted candle in hand was standing before it. Too late. The rushing water had a sum largerthan any he had yet risked. It was promptly covered by his adversariance the ple shouted John Cluny, raising the light above his head. A cry of terror escaped his lips as the light shone upon the pale face of the man whom he thought he had killed. The candle dropped from his hand as he sank upon tue floor. Meanwhile Forsester was searching for the plank. At last he found it, He tried to shove it across the gulf, but his strength failed him. already encircled the mill, which was

"Oh God! is there no help here to

rushing towards Forrester.

"The convict," cried the foremost, as he held the lantern to the face of the prostrate man.

"He has cut the dam again?" cried a miner; "I'm sure of it."

"Impossible; see, he has been wounded!" cried the first speaker.
Forrester pointed to the plank and then toward the mile. "Impossible; see, he has been many developed to be at hand.

A man was stopping over the prostrate form of another. At the sound of toward the mill.

The men understood his gestures.

Soon one end of the plank found a rest.

The men understood his gestures.

The men understood his gestures. The men understood his gestures. Soon one end of the plank found a resting place upon the window sill, and a man with lantern in hand walked across prides and disappeared spot, and the fugitive was intercepted? In his hand he held a bloody dagger the swaying bridge and disappeared through the window. Another and another followed. A few minutes after,

On finding himself in the hands of the another followed. A few minutes after, two men crawled back across the plank, bearing between them the insensible form of the miller, another followed two men crawled back across the plank, bearing between them the insensible form of the miller, another followed carrying the brother of Amy. But where was the miller's daughter? The last man came across empty-handed.

"Amy, dearest Amy!" shouted Forgeter. His shrill yoles sounded above the sounded above. The body was conveyed to the Morgue, where on the following day. It was

She could not be found.

"Amy, dearest Amy!" shouted Forrester. His abrill voice sounded above the awful roar of waters.

A white form was seen at the window. It lifted its hands as if to warn some one away. The light of half a dozen lanterns illuminated her ghastly face, which was partially concealed by her long black tresses.

Forrester saw her. With superhuman strength he rose to his feet and staggered towards the plank.

Amy stepped upon the window sill. She had heard the voice of him whom she loved. Slowly she walked across the plank until she was within a few more word in the final payment on the home which I had bought. It would henceforward the murdered man's watch and pocket-book were found on his person unmolested, were found on his person unmolested, were found on his person unmolested, see feet of the men. She stopped. Again The other letter came from New 107E.

t was from a lawyer, and read: "This to inform you that Allen Forrester, sq., your uncle, has departed this life, ladded intestate, and you are the sole Forrester saw her. With superhu-

the plank until she was within a few feet of the men. She stopped. Again her lover pronounced her name. She recognized his voice. A cry of joy came from her lips as she gave a bound which brought her within the reach of the outstretched hands of the men. Another cry answered from the gulf below; it was a cry for help. Immediately after the mill sank with a fearful crash in the canon. But soon the rising water overcame that slight obstruction and carried it down the channel.

water overcame that slight obstruction and carried it down the channel.

Toward morning, when the water had somewhat subsided, a party of men found the mangled body of James Crocker, which had lodged between two boulders. Close by they found his prother with both legs broken. He was yet alive. A cry of interest

nard and make a fortune, but he can-not do it. He horrifies his employer by entering as an item in the Ledger "1000 Angels." He is suddenly seen to clasp his brow at dinner time, to the horror of the waiter, who, believing him to be

of the water, who, teneving into the choking, beats him on the back and offers him water. He goes surreptitiously to so-called clairvoyants, who describe "a light complected young lady, sir, and her face turned your way, and your heart in her hand, if only you can get over the cross betwixt you."

He thinks the cross is young Fiasco.

He thinks the cross is young Fiasco,

bosom, a certain carte de visite, and that the original of the picture has blushingly advised him to "ask Pa."

L. T. Adams, of New York, has been appointed U. S. Consul at Malta. An expedition of over two hundred men.

somewhat subsided, a party of men found the mangled body of James Crocker, which had lodged between two boulders. Close by they found his brother with both legs broken. He was betrothed. On his return two men, boulders. Close by they found his brother with both legs broken. He was yet alive. A cry of intense pain came from his swollen lips as the men lifted him upon a rude stretcher.

"Let med ie here! Let me die here!" cried he. "I feel that I'm hurt inside. Put me down. I have only a short a time to live, and I want to confess. Reginald Forrester is innocent of the crime for which he suffered. It was I and my brother who cut —"

These were Charles Crocker's last words. A stream of blood welled from his is mouth. Once more he tried to raise his meelf, then he breathed his last.

An entire week passed away before the village doctor pronounced Reginald out of danger. The balf fired from the rifle of the miller had glanced from his mortal wound. His over-exertion on that terrible night had greatly increased lill meast for the ment is liness, but he gradually regained in the soft the fired with the defence in a prisoner's statement, though all-powerful against him, goes but a mortal wound. His over-exertion on that terrible night had greatly increased in the was fully commetted for trial.

It was at this stage of the case I was littless of mere lifed to have been hardly used. His panticities related to the dor. A went week the sweet of the ment is a prisoner's gainst Eugene Aubrey was returned by the consult of trial.

It was at this stage of the case I was littless of mere lifes ride and my regimed for the all fired him in the fired with the wound and seeing the prisoner's part of the ment had seen the fired with the will be the fired with the weapon, which had been left in the wound, and was about to run or call for help, when he was apprehended as allowed from the weapon, which had been left in the wound, and was about to run or call for help, when he was apprehended as allowed from the rifle of the miller had

A bacheior in love loses a dimple or two, grows melancholy, reads poetry, excluded. But one result could reasonand looks at the moon; is nervous about ably be anticipated.

saw the old man, saw the bright barred of the gun as it was pointed towards him, heard the report—then all was blank.

When his consciousness returned, he found himself lying on the top of the cliff. It was night. A form was bending over him. By the dim starlight he could distinguish the features, but a cold shudder passed through his body as be felt a hand upon his face, and heard the well-known tones of the miller:

He's dead; and I ain't a bit sorry for it, either. But what am I going to do with the heard?

His countenance is as changeabla as him with the mind of her who loved him he who loved him he was changeabla as him with all the blind devotion of a him with all the blind devotion of a young and trusting soul. "I know he is not guilty," she would again and again the spothecary's whodows and thinks with words so tender and loving, there with words so tender and loving, there down, and limits himself as to cigars. If his laundress sends him home a bosould have been no murder in his heart." So were as yet, unifested by ont guilty," she would again and again the spothecary's whodows and thinks with words so tender and loving, there down, and limits himself as to cigars. If his laundress sends him new tho all the blind devotion of a him with all the blind devotion of a proposed in the mind of her who loved in him with all the blind devotion of a proposed in the mind of her who loved in him with all the blind devotion of a proposed. "I know he is not guilty," she would again and again the spothecary's whodows and thinks with words so tender and loving, there with words so tender and lovin

riveted on a figure advancing towards him with slow and measured tread. If the lasw him in the light.

"What I said, I know not. My confusion was taken as additional evidence of guilt. And when, at length, I did command feeling even of those who had never seen Marley, and who knew not of whose was the ghostly form thus mysterically revised."

"The mob spirit is inherent in manatelest in crowds of men. It may not a feest in crowds of men. It may not and grows dangerous.
Suddenly you see the bachelor in love amazingly altered. He smiles, looks happy, eats comfortably, and nods to his old enemy Flasco. Then you may be sure that he has, somewhere in his whose was the gnostly form thus mys-teriously revealed.

"Merciful God!" shricked rather always manifest itself in physical vic-

with arms and ammunition, is reported to have sailed from Long Island for Cuba yesterday. The Chinese Labor Convention met at Memphis, yesterday, and Ex Governor Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee, was chosen permanent President. Col. Clapp delivered an address, denying that the purpose of the Convention was antagonistic to either white or black labor, and showing that Chinese immigration was needed to develop the resources of the Scotch. After organizing, the The Chinese Labor Convention met at Memphis, yesterday, and Ex Governor Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee, was chosen permanent President. Col. Clapp delivered an address, denying that the purpose of the Convention was antagonistic to either white or black labor, and showing that Ohinese immigration was needed to develop the resources of the South. After organizing, the Convention adjourned until to-day. A Chinese coolle contractor from California will attend the Convention.

practice made him perfect in the part he was to perform, and it was he, and no ghost, that appeared, as prearranged be times so much better, than ony one of was to perform, and it was he, and no ghost, that appeared, as prearranged be-tween us, at the critical moment. I had

They have proclaimed their malefactions; and the result proved that the great dramatist, as usual, was right.—N. Y Ledger. A Juryman's Story.

We had been out twenty-four hours, and stood eleven to one. The case was a very plain one—at least we eleven thought so.

A murder of peculiar atrocity had been committed; and though no eye witnessed the deed, circumstances

BY JUDGE CLARK.

failing certainty. The recusant juror had stood out from and found in those temples where the and found in those temples where the proofs, confessed his inability to "buffets and rewards" without troubstang herself whether or not they are received "with equal thanks."

Leading for acquittal. His conduct was inexplicable. It could not result from a lack of intelligence; for, while he spoke but little,

his words were well chosen, and evince object, he or he was a thorough understanding of the case. Though still in the prime of manhood, his locks were prematurely white, and his face wore a singularly sad and thoughful expression.

He might be one of those who enter-the that a white set to the right of society. tained scruples as to the right of society to inflict the death penalty. But no, it was not that; for, in reply to such a suggestion, he frankly admitted that One night their play ran unusually high. Marley was flushed with wine, while the expression of his companion's face betokened a still deeper excitement. With a parayusing templing brutal men like the victous brutes they resemble, must be controlled through fear, and that dread of death, the su ment. With a nervously trembling

preme terror, is, in many cases, the only adequate restraint.

At the prospect of another night of fruitless imprisonment we began to grow impatient, and expostulated beds with sweet incense my trougers with the control of the cont warmly against what seemed an unreasonable captiousness; and some not which I cou

petween his clemente teeth; and antering glaring a moment fiercely at the winner, he rose hastily from the table.
"Come, George," he said, with a forced laugh, "it is time to go now;" and taking his friend's arm, the two

tinued:
"Twenty years ago I was a young
man just beginning life. Few had
brighter prospects, and none brighter opes.
"An attachment, dating from child-

hood, had ripened with its object.— There had been no verbal declaration and acceptance of love—no formal plighting of troth; but when I took my departure to seek a home in the distant West, it was a thing understood, that when I had found it and put it in order "shouted Forsout was conveyed to the morgary when I had found it and put it in order sounded above identified as that of George Marley.

At the inquest, Glraud testified to having accompanied his friend as far as of society afforded by Nature, depends their way lay in common, and that they had then separated for the purpose of going to their respective lodgings. The facts sworn to by the policeman were into the formal in the present, and Hope is an ever cheerful companion.

I had bought. It would henceforward be my own; and, in a few more months my simple dwelling, which I had spared no pains to render inviting, would be graced by its mistress.

"At the land office, which was some sixty miles off, I met my old friend, George C. He, too, had come to seek his fortune in the West; and we were both delighted at the meeting. He had brought with him, he said, a sum of money which he desired to invest in land on which it was his number to

land, on which it was his purpese to settle.

"I expressed a strong wish to have him for a neighbor, and gave him a cor-dial invitation to accompany me home, giving it as my belief, that he could no-where make a better selection than in that vicinity.
"He readily consented, and we set

mortal wound. His over-exertion on that terrible night had greatly increased his illness, but he gradually regained his former health and strength.

Three months after the breaking of the dam, Amy, her brother, father, and Forrester, left California forever.

The Bachelor in Love.

A bachelor in love loses a dimple or two grows melancholy, reads poetry,

singular, however, that he should have left his watch lying on the table. "At the end of half an hour, my guest twelve feet high. The shelf was only two wide.

"Dle, convict!" shouted John Cluny, Forrester heard the word "convict," saw the old man, saw the bright barrel of the gun as it was pointed towards.

His countenance is as changeable as the mono is nervous about ably be anticipated.

The poor widow never doubted her son's innocence. "He was always so sold and gentle," she said. Still less good and gentle," she said. Still less down the bright barrel of the gun as it was pointed towards.

His countenance is as changeable as unpicion in the mind of her who loved.

His countenance is as changeable as unpicion in the mind of her who loved.

His countenance is as changeable as unpicion in the mind of her who loved in the waste of the gun as it was pointed towards. stable, thinking he might have found his way thirfer to give personal attention to the wants of his horse.

"Before going out, from mere force of habit—for we were as yet unifested by either thieves or policemen—I took the precaution of putting the stranger's watch in a drawer in which I kept my own yaluables.

of men on horseback dashed up, and I was commanded, in no gentle tones, to 'stand?' In another moment I was in object of his adoration. He is nourly and failure to explain the discussions and the clutches of those was commanded, in no gentle tones, to stand! In another moment I was commanded, in no gentle tones, to stand! In another moment I was commanded, in no gentle tones, to stand!" In another moment I was commanded, in no gentle tones, to stand!" In another moment I was commanded, in no gentle tones, to stand!" In another moment I was commanded, i stand. I adolte model me as their 'prisoner.'
"I was too much stupified at first to ask what it all meant. I did so at last,

ble!
"My friend, with whom I had so would look and act in the like case?

The day of trial came. I had no witnesses, save a few to previous good character. I had determined to risk all on a stroke, the wisdom or folly of which could only be determined by the event.

Giraud was the first witness called.

He gave his evidence with great precision and clearness. I cross examined him very briefly, and he had just quitted him very briefly, and he had just quitted larged it. and was identified as the Giraud was the first witness called. He gave his evidence with great precision and clearness. I cross-examined him very briefly, and he had just quitted the stand, when, as if transfixed by some instantaneous shock, he stood the very impersonation of terror. His hair litrary impersonation of terror. His hair litrary stood on end. His eyes were riveted on a figure advancing towards him with slow and measured treat. I recognized him myself the was the exact image of the murdered was the cract image of the murdered was the cract image of the murdered was the control of the same of the premises was immediately instituted. The watch was immediately instituted. The watch was immediately instituted. The watch was found in the drawer in which had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered was found in the drawer

"Merciful God!" shrieked rather than articulated the frightened wretch who had just steped his soul in perjury against another's life, "but unchain my senses from this horrible vision, and let man's weightiest condemnation fall upon me."

Then fallifing on his knees, in disjointed and broken sentences, he poured forth a confession that fully justified the belief I had for some time entertained, that he, Giraud, and not my client, was the real culprit.

And now reader, don't throw away the paper with a sneer at "ghost as hard as his office; but he represent-

them—singly. "At the end of some months my trial came. It could have but one result. Circumstances too plainly declared my guilt. I alone knew they lied.

guilt. I alone knew they lied.

"The absence of the jury was very brief. To their verdict I paid but little heed. It was a single hideous word; but I had long anticipated it and it made no impression.

"As little impression was made by the words of the judge which followed it and it had his selemt invostion that God it; and his solemn invocation that God might have that mercy upon me which man was too just to vouchsafe sounded like the hollowest of hollow mockerles "It may be hard for the condemned criminal to meet death; it is still harder. him who is innocent. The one, when the first shock is over, acquiesces in his doom, and gives himself to repentance; the heart of the other, filled with rebellion against man's injustice, can scarce bring itself to ask pardon of God. oring itself to ask pardon of (4od.

"I had gradually overcome this feeling, in spite of the good clergyman's irritating efforts, which were mainly directed towards extracting a confession, without which, he assured me, he had no hope to offer.

no hope to offer.

"On the morning of the day fixed for garded as local and be all the more engage. my execution, I felt measurably resigned. I had so long stood face to face with death, had so accustomed myself to look upon it as a merely momentary That plainly is the only right view to be taken of the relation which F. & M. College pang, that I no longer felt solicitous save that my memory should one day be vindicated.

"She for whom I had gone to prepare a home had already found one in heav-en. The tidings of my calamity had broken her heart. She alone of all the world believed me innocent; and she had died with a prayer upon her lips, soothed as with sweet incense my trou-bled spirit. Death, however unwelcome the shape, was now a portal beyond which I could see one angel waiting to

before its consolidation with Marsana College. It had also what was considered for the time a tolerable Ponnsylvania endowment. But it was all along a college in name only, and not in fact; and it is not to much to say, that in its sumply local name only. The began to read it. Mythoughts were busied elsewise. The words 'FLLA LND FRFE PARDON' were the first to kills my preoccupied senses. They strike my preoccupied senses. They affected the bystanders more than my's factly and a strangement for the purpose, came to be invested with the care of it, through the frected the bystanders more than my's the care of it, through the marsana strangement for the purpose, came to be invested with the care of it, through the marsana college. to the impropriety of trifling with an oath like that under which we were acting.

"And yet," the man answered, as though communing with himself rather than repeling the imputation, "It is Conscience that hinders my concurrence in a verdict approved by my judgment."

"Heard the sounding of approaching footsteps, and nerved myself to meet the expected summons. The door of my cell opened, and the sheriff and his attendants entered. Ho held in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my death warrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewise. The words 'FULL and the word in the sounding of approaching footsteps, and nerved myself to meet the expected summons. The door of my cell opened, and the sheriff and his attendants entered. Ho held in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my death warrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewise. The words 'FULL and the sheriff and his attendants entered. Ho held in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my death warrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewise. The words 'FULL and held in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my death warrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewise. The words 'FULL and held in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my death warrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewise. The words 'FULL and held in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my death warrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewise. The words 'FULL and held in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my death warrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewise. The words 'FULL and held in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my death warrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewise. The words 'FULL and held in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my death warrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewise. The words 'FULL and held in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my death warrant. He began to read it. My thoughts were busied elsewise. The words 'FULL and held in his hand a paper. It was

some life.
"This is my experience. My judgment, as yours, in the case before us, leads to but one conclusion, that of the risoner's guilt; but not less confident onsoner's gunt, our not reaction and apparently unerring was the judg nent that falsely pronounced my own."

We no longer importuned our fellowuror, but patiently awaited our dis-charge on the ground of inability to

The prisoner was tried and at the last moment confessed his crime on the scaf-The Prospect for Sugar. Sugar, if not one of the absolute ne-cessities of life, is still of such very gen-

much on one's self. As for me, I lived more in the future than in the present, and Hope is an ever cheerful companion.

"At length the time came for making criterion of the prosperity or misery of a nation.

"erai use in all civilized communities that it ranks among the first of the staple articles of commerce; and the staple articles of comm eral use in all civilized communities

Corn.......... 32.99 Wheat...... 14 34

A building on Main street, Hartford, fell yesterday, owing to excavatious made for a new building alongside of it. The loss is \$15,000.

T. J. Kinsella, who investigated the New Orleans Revenue frauds, has been appointed special agent of the Treasury Department.

ARTICLE III. The denominational distinction of F. & M. College, I repeat makes it far more important for the city and county of Lancaster, than it would be if it were established inder any simply local character and form under any simply receit markets and total. The fact that it stands among us as the undertaking and work of a whole Church gives it a significance for the community at large, altogether beyond what it could ever have as the creature say of private that the community looks. liberality or of a joint stock company, ing only to local interest and ends. there is wealth enough with us to found a second Ynie or Harvard, without going beyond our own county; and its halls might in truth be respectably filled with students from this county along. yond our own county; and its manager in truth be respectably filled with students from this county alone. But every body knows how vain it would be for us, to think of building up any such institutions for the city or county in this separate way. Simply local enterprize here is not enough as it might be for a railroad or a cotton mill.—We need the wider basis of a general church life on which to encourage oursalves in such an educational movement with the prospect of success. Not that this should then cool our sense of the object, or paralize our zeal in favor of it, as though it had become for us a foreign, alien care in any way. But just the reverse; that we should see in it rather a vast enlargement of opportunity and promise for the object rehat plainly is the owner in the plainly is the owner in the relation which F. & M. College holds to the German Reformed Church. It makes the Institution for the city and county what no amount of merely local interest and enterprise could make it other-

the creation of what has since been known as Franklin and Marshail College "Conscience may not always dare to follow judgment."
"But here she can know no other guide."
"And what has changed your opinion on the speaker's manner, was visibly agitated, and we waited in silence the explanation which he seemed ready to give.

Mastering his emotion, as if in auswer to our looks of inquiry, he continued:

"The interval culprit, none others, it is needless to say, than he who had songht and abused my hospitality, had been mortally wounded in a recent affray in a distant city, but had lived long enough to make a disclosure, which had been lad before the Governor barely in time to save me from a shameful death, and condemn me to a cheerless and burdenswer to our looks of inquiry, he continued:

"Twenty years ago I was a young life.

the people of Lanciscus and so a certain turdiness of action in favor of the institution on both sides, each justifying its own fault by blaming the like fault of the otter. A hard case of course for the College, which had thus to bear the street better.

staple articles of commerce; and the strape consumption of it is not a base criterion of the prosperity or misery of a reticles of the United States consume more sugar in proportion to this day not itses than one hundred and sensely thousand dollars. The summers than those of any other country in the world. The sugar, almost of 485,000 tons; and for this quantity, at the low rate of the common and the summer of the property of the control of 185,000 tons; and for this quantity, at the low rate of the common of sugar in the apparently fabbilous sum of infect, three millions of sugar in the summer of su

Yesterday morning, says the Philadel-phia Age, a gentleman standing on the backs of Smith's Island, discovered a yawl boat floating in the river. At his instance the sale of beets from the same extent of ground.

We have stated that the refiner could well afford to pay \$3.50 per ton. Thus fifteen million pounds of beets would cost some \$28,000, and calculating the sugar extracted at only eight per cent, this amount would give, at ten cents pround for the sugar, a product of \$120,000.

We are pleased, in connection with this matter, to hear of the formation of companies in Chicago and other Western cities, for the purpose of growing the beets and extracting the sugar. New Jersey is said to abound in lands admirably adapted for this culture; and in this one particular, we surely should be able to undersell all other producers of beet root sugar in the world, for good lands can be purchased here for less than the annual rental of similar lands in Europe.

The principal source from which we have hitherto derived our supply of sugar has been Cuba. If the revolution now going on there succeeds, the slaves are ipso facto freed, and we have no right to expect a result from sudden emancipation there different from what happened in Jamaica, namely, a falling off of eighty per cent. In the crop. Only about one-tenth of Cuba is under cultivation, and the negroes once free will naturally take to working for themselves; and if Spain should eventually receed in quelling the insurrection, she will regain dominion over a deser which it will take years to restore to a productive condition.—N. Y. Sun.

A building on Main street, Hartford, fell yesterday, owing to exeavatious made for a pew building alongside of it. The loss is stated.

A. Woman Suffrage Convention met at state or a productive condition. The loss is stated to the state of the sunder of the productive number of the sunder of the production of the places appeal the formation of the farm.

A building on Main street, Hartford, fell yesterday, owing to exeavatious ma

A. Woman Suffrage Convention met at Saratoga, N. Y., yesterday. Miss Anthony, Mrs. Gage, and Mrs. Morgan were among the prominent woman's rights advocates present. ed special agent of the Treasury Department.

The sugar seized for revenue frauds at New Orleans are valued at nearly \$200,000 in gold. One hundred thousand cigars were selzed from one importer in that city yesterday.

In George Peabody is ill at Salem, Mass., and his physicians have advised him to visit the Wolfe Sulphur Springs of Virginia. If sble, he will attend the dedication of the Peabody Institute, at Danvers, to-day.