Poetry.

[For the intelligencer.] AT PITTSTON. BY E. NORMAN GUNNISON [During the disaster at Pittston, McDern ne Engineer of the Breaker, stood at his f dury, holsting the men from below, t is had was burned from his head, his c og from his body and the flames had disas is engine. Does history record a higher

edder, oil McDermott, the lever in hand; its acty, and swore by his Maker, leave, 'til the last man had risen, the fire and the death of his priso

Standing alone!
Brave y and sternly, unmoved at his duty;
'Neath him the moan
Of the victims, and round him the fire-fiends
wild bounty wild beauty.

No! Not alone, for a form there stood by him,
Nerving his arm, that the flames might not

Rafter and shell,
Frame-work and net-work, and brace of the Breaker.
Crumbled and fell, and the breath of the Makker.
Seemed as destruction: beneath 1 Im the hell of the plrywined; and around him the firebilities will be no peace, without there could be no peace, without there could be no peace, without there should, while his courage rose greater—
Standing alone with his Good and Creator.
Standing alone with his Good and Creator.

But there could be no peace, without there with this rule.
It was amusing sometimes, to witness the secones that transpired in the backshop with the backshop with the secones that transpired in the backshop exists; in many places, at them has passed away.

Another kind of back-shop exists; in many places, at the present day, which

Scorehed and disfigured, in suffering and glory.
The is end ared
By the dread ordeat—made deathless in story.
Nobler than leader in battle or forny. Terrs for the dead! orn for the men who for gain sold the

Into the bed, Where yapor and fire-damp disfigures and smothers; Ard the 'ast prayer o'er the victim is given. Leave the dark pleture, and give thanks? Heaven, That one true man, all this f ulness could

JOHN.

I stand behind his elbow cludr, My soft hand rests upon his hair Hair whose silver Is deuter to me Than all the gold of earth could be; And my eyes of brown Look tenderly down On John, My John.

The fire-light leaps, and laughs and warm Wraps us both in its riddy arms— John, as he sits in the hearth glow red, Me with my limits on his dear old head-

"My love," he says, and l'fts his hands, Browned by the sams of other lands, in bender class on nime to by; "How long ago was our weiding day?" I smiled though my bars And say, "Years and years, My John, Dazar John,

Miscellaneous.

Written for the Intelligencer, Talloriana: Or Sclotillations from the Shop-Board.

Front-Shops and Back-Shops **The visions of our youth are past, "The visions of our youth are past," Too bright, to be auditud to had. "Front-shops and back-shops, in modern times, were not necessarily so called because the back-shop was immediately back of the front-shop, nor yet that the waste of the front-shop was "the matter" but the institutions of Tailorianic romance —all now is calculating matter of fact—they supposed was "the matter" but the institutions of Tailorianic romance —all now is calculating matter of fact—they supposed was "the matter" but they supposed was "the matter" but they supposed was "the matter but the institutions of Tailorianic romance —all now is calculating matter of fact—they supposed was "the matter" but they supposed was "the matter but the institutions of Tailorianic romance —all now is calculating matter of fact—they supposed was "the matter" but there was a poetry in the craft, now it is prosty, but perhaps progressive—back of the front-shop, nor yet that they supposed was "the matter" but there was a poetry in the craft, now it is prosty, but perhaps progressive—back of the front-shop, nor yet that the matter but the institutions of Tailorianic romance —all now is calculating matter of fact—they supposed was "the matter but the institutions of Tailorianic romance —all now is calculating matter of fact—but they supposed was "the matter but the institutions of Tailorianic romance —all now is calculating matter of fact—but they supposed was "the matter but the institutions of Tailorianic romance —all now is calculating matter of fact—but they supposed was "the matter but the institutions of Tailorianic romance —all now is calculating matter of fact—but they supposed was "the matter but the institutions of Tailorian

shop.

The back-shop had its rigid "Rules as the back."

""" high it enforced on kind—is al." gulations," which it enforced on sions, and with very little devia-

VOLUME 72

LANCASTER, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING JUNE 21. 1871.

erly adjusting his job, on reaconing to the "hot goose," he would find the "tronholder" gone, and would be very apt to burn his fingers. But what had become tered a city, town or village, perhaps of ithe could not imagine—for it had been there just a moment before—nor could anybody else in the shop imagine what had become of it, although the had become of it, although the shop interpretation of the might hope and to be anxiously looking find work—where he perhaps might eradle.
But, however, the storm might roar about her little cabin, she knew that one she trusted had driven bolt and bar what had become of it, although all seemed to be anxiously looking for it. Perhaps after the search had been given up, and another holder of some kind had been improvised, and he did not need the lost one, there it would be right before his eyes, but no one could tell how it came there. But wo to him if he attempted to take a drink out of the common pitcher, before the pitcher was paid; for, if by a dexterous tilt, he did not receive an ablution, it would only. And when the young jour would wanwith his own strong hand, and that had with his own strong hand, and that had he feared for her he would not haveleft her. This, and her domestic duties, and the care of her sickly baby, helped to keep her mind from dwelling on the weather, except, of course, to hope that he was safely harbored with the logs at 15 tonia in the deary distance. But she topia in the dreary distance. But she oticed that day, when she went out to feed the chickens and look after the feed the chickens and look after the cow, that the tide was up to the little fence of main border patch, and the roar of the surf on the south beach, though miles away, she could hear distinctly. And she began to think that she would like to have some one to talk with about matters, and she believed that if it had not been so for and stormy and t had not been so far and stormy, and he trail so impassable, she would have taken the baby and gone over to Back-

paid; for, if by a dexterous iilt, he did have a little social gossip with the fours. Not receive an ablution, it would only be because there was not water enough in it to effect one, and he would seem astonished at his own consummate awkwardness.

Anonaniron-ring, aliap-pad, or a looney would come sailing past him within an inch or two of his nose, and strike against the wall—if it did not strike against the wall—if it did not strike against the wall—which of course nobady know in the first favorable opportunity, with its board, which of course nobady know is with its unmeasurable. Those were

that then already, the extinction of the back-shop, as it previously existed, had commenced. This has gone on, until now, in many places, such an institution as the back-shop—except of this latter kind—is almost unknown.

The back-shop, as a whole, even in its

tion or modification. True, these rules were sometimes relaxed to suit the impecunious circumstances of some "strap d" newcomer, but this was not always deemed necessary, if any of its inmates were found sufficiently pecunious to temporarily advance the funds to call in the newcomer's "footing,"—
This footing, as it was called, was an inexceptionable condition, and a condition to in which every member of the shop had often a very craving stomach interest.—

**Stap d' newcomer, but this was not always deemed necessary, if any of its institution, although many of them of them as very glad to see me, because now we could tak over that business about they exist the was very glad to see me, because now we could tak over that business about the policy without fear of interruption. In a paroxyism of rage, I pushed him they sometimes had a terrible ordeal to about a thousand feet with a heavy thud. As he struck the bottom I heard a voice screaming out something about "not their Christian integrity intact, under such circumstances, must have been in which every member of the shop had often a very craving stomach interest, and often a very grad to see me, because now in twouldn't be quite so desolate, and—the was very glad to see me, because now when the was very glad to see me, because now in twouldn't be quite so desolate, and—the policy without fear of interruption. In a paroxyism of rage, I pushed him the policy without fear of interruption. In a paroxyism of rage, I pushed him the policy without fear of interruption. As he struck the bottom I heard a voice of the such the was very glad to see me, because now in twouldn't be quite so desolate, and—the was very glad to see me, because now in twouldn't be quite so desolate, and—the valuation of its wouldn't be quite so desolate, and—the was very glad to see me, because now in twouldn't be quite so desolate, and—the valuation of its voludin't be quite so desolate, and—the valuation of its voludin't be quite so desolate, and—the valuation of its voludin't be quite so des

that transpired in the establishment.—
Indeed, it ende necurrod that the slope in the state of the transpired in the salpore like the state of the country of the room—an account of windows, of the room—an account of the superior light—whilst the cutting board—where less light was necessary to the front-shop, for the accountry of the superior of the superior light and the superior light

They, however, offer their own perpetual neense to the memory of Theodore Parker.

Description of a Band of Marauders. LUMBERTON, Robeson Co., N. C. | June 5, 1871.

deduction on the prices they themselves receive from the proprietor. Although these establishments are no doubt necessary to meet the present commercial demands of the trade, yet none of the prestiges of the legitimate back-shop are attached to them.

When a jour of the olden times, entered a city, town or village, perhaps roar great ship swung over the Asiatic peak, and the sounds of creation were blotted out from the world. She thought, too, of mariners clinging to spars, and of poor women who were lashed to rafts, and beaten to death by the cruel sea. She tried to thank God that she was thus soured, and lifted her eyes from the all hours, day or night, as opportuni-

the fund-shop was immediately face of the search of the se

Manufacture and another significant of the control of the control

An intelligent and child-like disposition exercises here its astonishing powers; she is happy—belonging, as it were no longer to the world—a peaceful, quiethome is the object of her thoughts; and yet she loves art with her whole soul, and feels her vocation in it. A noble, pious disposition like hers cannot be spoiled by homage. On one occasion only did I hear her express her love in her talent and her self-conscious. eral Whiting, then in command at Wilmington, would be a most happy rid dance to the entire community. But this was no easy task. Barnes, however, undertook to make the capture, seconded in his efforts by a man named Bryant Harris, who had a feud with the Lowrys about a half-breed woman related to their family. Both these men made several but always unsuccessful attempts to arrest the Lowrys, and were only rewarded which was to resist unfortonized to which was to resist unfortunate chilfamily. Both these men made several but always unsuccessful attempts to arrest the Lowrys, and were only rewarded by capturing two mulattoes who bore the name of Lowry. These, it is said, were killed by Harris, whose personal feelings toward the whole breed were exceedingly bitter and revengeful. This outrage upon the name even of Lowry, could not be allowed to pass unpunished. Revenge among them must be sweet, for they have never permitted an assault or yet small.
"But have I not still a disengaged

they have never permitted an assault or indignity against one of them to pass without inflicting the direst vengeance. It was not long, therefore, until Allan Lowry and his sons had killed both Barnes and Harris, which inspired fresh terroramong the citizens. Some time subsequent to this and about the latter was

In the use of firearms, until they became experts, for which services the soldiers were to share alike with them their quarters, their hospitalities and their dangers. With the recent additions to the gang their numbers were in

was executed here in March mst, as already reported in the Herald. Calvin Oxendine is now in jail at Wilmington, charged with the murder of ex-Sheriff King, of this county. Every conceivable effort has been made to capture End of the War in Cuba. Santiago de Cuba, June 2.—The patriots have, within a few days, had a real stroke of luck. The place of action was Sahem, even to bringing a company 'ederal soldiers here; but these, und

freed slaves, who are known by the name of cimarrones. They congregate to the number of from tifty to two and three hundred in each of these places, which are called patemptes. These places are generally on almost inaccessible hills, far removed from any habitation of white men, and in them these cimarrones have their patches of corn, plantation, &c. At times they have been in the habit of making raids on well stocked farms and running off with what

these raids were too frequent and threatened to result in utter run, the planters of the neighborhood would band together, and with good guides attack and destroy one or more of these paleaques. The runaway negroes then seldom recovered, because they would always know of the threatened danger beforehand, and would escape through the woods to the next one. Miguel Percz was the guide par exceltence of the planters on all these excursions. He was conversant with every mountain, every stream, every path, every defile of the consented to serve the Spaniards, the acquisition of his services was beyond price. His loss cannot be replaced, and yet, just to show how lit-

Women to Govern the State Herenfter.

Women to Govern the State Hereafter.

Mrs. Woodhull has at last hit upon a practical way of converting the influence of women into a formidable political power. Connecticut is a very close state, politically, and it is there that the experiment is to be tried. The following is Mrs. Woodhull's "new departure:"

"There is one of those exceptional conditions of political affairs at this moment in

your State to which the workings of our institutions are always liable, and which on this occasion gives us our opportunity to make our influence felt on the politics of the country, despite the injustice of those with whom the administration of the laws is now lodged. The two great parties are so evenly balanced in Connecticut that to change a single vote in each town of the State, and all in the same way, will at the next State election be enough to decide the issue. What I have, therefore, to suggest and what I propose to aid you by any means in my power to execute, is this;—
Wait till the nominating conventions of the two parties—the Democratic and the Rethey have never permitted an assault or indignity against one of them to pass without inflicting the direst vengeance. It was not long, therefore, until Allan Lowry and his sons had killed both Barnes and Harris, which inspired fresh terror among the citizens. Some times upsequent to this, and about the latter part of 1863, or beginning of 1864, the Lowrys and their gang were joined by a number of escaped Federal prisoners from Florence, S. C., who were making their way through the unfrequented and impenetrable swamps to the nearest Federal post. This was a valuable accession to to the country, despite the injustice of those with whom the administration of the laws is now lodged. The two great parties are too evenly balanced in Connecticut that to change a single vote in each town of the was informed of this, and that by this means a number of poor children of escaped Federal prisoners from Florence, S. C., who were making their way through the unfrequented and impenetrable swamps to the nearest Federal post. This was a valuable accession to the politics of those profers. Such a performance for the benefit of those poor children; but we will have double prices."

Such a performance was given, and returned large proceeds. When she was informed of this, and that by this means a number of poor children is an unmber of poor children is an

LEGAL AND OTHER NOTICES-

RATE OF ADVERTISING.

SUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS, \$12 a year per quare of ten lines; \$8 per year for each addi-

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of mariners elinging to spars, and operation of the markers of the flower specific women who were inshed to rafts, and beaten to death by the cruei sea. Set the country is peculiarly adapted to the flower specific women who were inshed to rafts, and beaten to death by the cruei sea. Set the country is peculiarly adapted to the flower specific women who were inshed to rafts, and beaten to death by the cruei sea. Set the country is peculiarly adapted to the flower specific women who were inshed to rafts, and beaten to death by the cruei sea. Set the country is peculiarly adapted to their operations, which are committed by the country is peculiarly adapted to their operations, which are committed the worst-characteristics of the tree related to thank foot that she was the specific worse. The worse of the surface and flickered and the currence of the surface of the Arms and uniforms were then given to them, and immediately commenced a scene of slaughter of the suspected prisoners, among whom were 65 gendarmes, who were all killed. Five other gendarmes in the infirmary escaped. About 70 clock the newlyarmed guards being either drunk or wearied with their bloody work, one of the warders of the prison, Langevin, opened the cell doors and invited the prisoners to make a rush to save their lives. Acting upon this advice, M. Evrard and many others got through the gates, and dispersing immediately, succeeded in effecting their

The Waterbury (Conn.,) American say:

twelve months."

This reminds us of the cemetery in New This reminds us of the cemetery in New London county, where is a lot containing five graves, one in the centre, the others near by at the four points of the compass, The inscription on the latter read, respectively, after the name of the deceased, "My I. Wife," "My II. Wife," "My III. Wife," while the central stone bears the brief but eloquent expression, "Our Husband."

large majority, has repealed the ordi-nance prohibiting the sale of liquor on Sunday. The Mayor had propenforce it so as to prevent the