OFFICE-Southwest Conner of Centre

The Lancaster Intelligencer.

Dr. Addison Alexander's Monosyllable

out, when, throwing back his eless, and haved a great sigh of relief.

Think not that strength lies in the big, round word.

Or that the brief and plain must needs be weak.

The ery for help, the tongue that all men speak, or weap, who mean this be true who once has heard. The ery for help, the tongue that all men speak, or wee, or fear is in the throat. When want, or wee, or fear is in the throat. When want, or wee, or fear is in the throat. When want, or wee, or fear is in the throat. When want, or wee, or fear is in the throat. When want, or wee, or fear is in the throat. When want, or wee, or fear is in the throat. When want, or wee, or fear is in the throat. When want is made a warm breeze is compared to be a support of the surgeon. ak, ant, or woe, or fear is in the throat, t each word is gasped out like a shriel from the sore leart, or a strange, wile e some fay or flend! There is a strength

coasts, The crash of tall trees when the wild winds

overcome by milder means than the le of the knife.
"No, doctor; neither a plaster nor Aid I come here."

Doctor N — asked to be permitted to look at his hand, on which the sufferer setting his teeth hard, held it forth.—

take you unawares. Hesitate at noth on assured the stranger that

other—not a spot was to be seen upon it.

A sharp cry from the sufferer, as he lifted the dropped hand with the left, proyed that he had come in no jest, but that he suffered cruelly.

"Where does it pain you?"

"Here, doctor," said the stranger, pointing to a place on the upper surface of his hand, where two veius parted from each other in faint blue lines. The surgeon marked him shudder, as he shed that spot with his finger. feel it paining here?'

I it pairing ...
Frightfully!"
And you suffer from the pressure

ead against the warr."
The surgeon took a microscope, ex-mined the place and shook his head. "The skin is clear and healthy; the blood coarses freely in the veins; there is no inflammation, no apparent hurt. The place is precisely in its natural

The stranger took a pencil from his pot the size of a half-kreutzer. ' Here.'

me.
The surgeon marked with amazement

go." And truly, during the whole operation, the stranger's resolution did not fail him; he himself directed the surgeon as to the depth of the incision; his hand never moved until the spot represented as the seat of the pain was cut out, when, throwing back his chest, he heaved a great sigh of relief.

"Do you feel no more burning?"

I drew out the drawer, for one who for mitting at heft. I was a bilef, opening a lock to steal from a weak woman her secrets.

My hands trembled as I came in contact with the different things in the least of the pain was cut out, when, throwing back his chest, he heaved a great sigh of relief.

"Do you feel no more burning?"

I drew out the drawer, for one who for mitting at heft. I was a thief, opening a lock to steal from a weak woman her secrets.

My hands trembled as I came in contact with the different things in the drawer, but I carefully avoided creating any disorder that might betray my

pain what a warm breeze is compared to nsupportable heat."

While the bandage was being applied

As the surgeon re-adjusted the strang-

er's hand in the sling, he felt his own seized by the left hand of the latter, obligation to you—for the remuneration on my part is small, indeed, in comparison with the mighty assistance which

The Brop of Blued.

A Hungarian Story.

Doctor N.—, one of the most eminent surgeons of Pesth, was summoned at daybreak one morning to see a person who pressingly sought to be admitted to him. While waiting in the anterproon the visitor desired the servant to add that every moment's delay was dangerous, as he stood in need of instant help.

The surgeon, hastily throwing off his night-robe, gave orders for him to be

The stranger returned to his be with me again!

with my own hand."

"You are, therefore, ready to decide that I am mad—you cannot believe me jesting," returned the stranger, taking a note for a thousand guilders out of his pocket-book, and laying it on the table. "There, see that this is no child's play, and that the service I ask at your hands is of the highest necessity and importance to me. I entreat you, cut this spot from out of my hand!"

"And I say to you, sir,' that all the wealth of the world would not induce me to look on a sound member as diseased, or make the slightest incision in such a one. To do it would be to do what my surgical knowledge condemns—in a word, my duty forbuds it. The whole world would maintain that you were a lunatic, but of me they would say neither that I had been unprincipled as to profit by your mania, or that I was too ignorant to perceive the error into which you had led me."

"So be it. At least you can accord methics favor. I will perform the operation myself. My left will, it is true, be somewhat unskilful, but let that pass. I will soon finish; you will surely lave the goodness to dress the wound for me."

Thus mandy did I speak to the mortal the she had truly a child-like love for me was to infer me more happiness than the last. When I went to the city for a did yn my wife evalended and that the service I ask at your hands is one child's play, and that the service I ask at your hands is one child's play, and that the service I ask at your hands is of the me more happiness than the last. When I went to the city for a men or than half and ya reach succeeding day brought me more happiness than the last. When I went to the city for a mile from home; and once when I had been chated, she never closed her yes the blood of the cofflin seet he lid of the coffli

happiness, too often experiences an insaue desire to look for pain.

My wife had a little work-table, the
drawer of which she kept invariably
st locked. I had often noticed that she
had never left it open; never, by any
r chance, had forgotten to take out the
key. This thought began to trouble
t me; what had she to conceal from me?
I was extended beside myself.

was in sad earnest, for he laid aside his coat, turned back his sleeves, and took his penkulfe in his left hand. And another momentand he would have taken my wife home with her, on which, taking his surgical instrument in his hand, he laid the patient's right straight out in 'his own, at the same time requesting him to look another way.

"That is not necessary. Allow me to show you just how deep the knife shall

secrets.

My hands trembled as I came in contact with the different things in the drawer, but I carefully avoided creating any disorder that might betray my presence. Suddenly my breast seemed as if crushed by iron bands: I felt on a absconding defaulter: and com-The package was bound together by a rose-colored ribbon, embroidered with silver. As I touched the ribbon I ly, I went up town. After dinner at the Sunch by some fay or flend! There is a strength while dies if stretched too far or span too five. While the sunce of the stranger totally depth than length.

While this force of thought and speech be met the surgeon's eye, instead of the former look of intense pain; the brow grew clearer, the color lively, and a returning look of life replaced the late and shine:

Light, but not heat—a flash without a blaze. Is sine answerante three to their mogras and feelings before she became my wife? Should I be jealous of the time when she scarcely knew of my existence? But what if these letters date since I had a right to watch over all her thoughts—to be jealous even of her dreams—since she has been my wife?"

there; no mirror near to point out on my cheek the mounting flush of shame. For them that adops are hand;
To joy's quick step, as well as grief's low tread.
The sweet, plain words we learnt at first keep And though the theme be sad or cay, or grand. With each, with all, these may be made to enhine.
In thought, or speech, or song or prose, or rhyme.

Histillanious.

The Drop of Blued.

Son with the lower rendered me. I will be indebted to you all my life long!"

Southwe rendered me. I will be indebted to you all my life long!"

Shall I tell you what was in those letters? The most despicable treachery that all even through to the end.

Oh, that was terrible!

Shall I tell you what was in those letters? The most despicable treachery and guilders, which still lay on the table. The stranger persisted in leaving it, and had passed out of the door, when, seeing the growing displeasure of the surgeon, he turned, and begged him at at all events to consent to expend a part of the sum for the benefit of some hostionate cloquence did he speak therein!

How he planned and counselled the fow he planned and counselled the surgeon, he turned, and begged him at at all events to consent to expend a part of the sum for the benefit of some hostionate cloquence did he speak therein!

How he planned and counselled the surgeon's estimate of his services was wholly different; he absolute tres? The most despicable treachery ever practiced against a man. My best the surgeon's estimate of his services was wholly different; he absolute tres? The most despicable treachery ever practiced against a man. My best the surgeon's estimate of his services was wholly different; he absolute tres? The most despicable treachery ever practiced against a man. My best the surgeon, he turned and begged him at at all events to consent to expend a part of the surgeon he turned and connected them. I opened one letter after another, and read them through to the end. Oh, that was terrible!

world so agreeable when united with superiority of mind. Not the slightest race of any ailment, either bodily or mental, was to be remarked after the she kissed me! How happy she was to

I allowed her to see nothing of the revolution which had taken place with-

that you have a mad man before you? That is a misfortune of which you will have to cure me. The place I have in dicated causes me such agony that, I repeat it, I have only come here to have it cutout."

"Which, however, I will not do," and was in peace and friendship with all the world, enjoying all of pleasure it cutout."

"Which, however, I will not do," by the complished, warm-hearted girl, the protegee of a countess in the neighborhood.— This portionless maiden loved me—not of a countess in the neighborhood.— This portionless maiden loved me—not of a countess in the neighborhood in me in this life! Leave not my punishment to another world, but let me suffer here on earth—torture me, kill me! Wait not until I am dead, but avenge which my own hand."

"You are, therefore, ready to decide"

This madly piles that I could awake her. It seem—the to me she would hear my words:

"By the true, upright love, with that a man of thirty-five finds to enjoy. A year ago I married—mr if il for love. My choice fell upon a beautiful, accomion of a countess in the neighborhood.— This portionless maiden loved me—to the grave, I implore you to have merely on me, and avenge yourself on will all the world, enjoying all of pleasure in the world, enjoying all of pleasure in the arm of thirty-five finds to enjoy. A year ago I married—mr if il for love. My choice fell upon a beautiful, accomion of a countess in the neighborhood.— This portionless maiden loved me—to the grave, I implore you to have merely on me, and avenge yourself on with the sunfinding point in the should awake her. It seem—the duto me she would hear my words:

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"By the true, upright love, with

of it to any one—no one would have be-lieved it. You know, sir, what I must have suffered, and from what anguish your knife relieved me! Scarcely had the second wound healed, however,

"At 7:20 this morning."

presence. Suddenly my breast seemed as if crushed by iron bands; I felt on the point of sufficating! Under a roll of lace lay a parcel of papers; quick as thought my heart whispered they were letters; at the first glance one would have known them to be—love letters.

The archest was the middle of the whereabouts of an absconding defaulter; and comting back to take a fresh start, I found that a flood had submerged the track for several miles east of Carlisle, and letters; at the first glance one would have known them to be—love letters.

The archest was to this, trying in value to the whereabouts of an absconding defaulter; and comting back to take a fresh start, I found that a flood had submerged the track for several miles east of Carlisle, and that there would be no getting away till Monday, at the least. So I made a virtue of necessity, and telegraphing that a nood had submerged the traces that a nood had submerged the traces are that there would be no getting away wirtue of necessity, and telegraphing my detention and its cause to my familiary that the traces that the tr

to be tried at the court, which began on "Anything of importance?" I asked rather carelessly.
"One at least," he replied, "Joe Sidone at least, he replied, Joe Shifer, a notorious scoundrel, is to be tried for highway robbery. The victim was dragged out of his buggy on a lonely road, beaten insensible, and robbed of a thousand dollars. He identifies Slifer

obsitively as one of the ruffians."

"What's the defense?"

"I can't imagine. I don't think there s any in reality.
"Maybe he'll prove an alibi," I jooscly suggested. He shook his head.
'They'll hardly try that," he said.—
The facts are too clear."

After some more unimportant conver sation with min, I returned to the note; where I spent the remainder of the day. The next day was Sunday. I awoke quite early, and found the promise of a beautiful summer day so good that I dressed myself and sallied out for a walk. Nobody was stirring yet about the hotel, and the streets were perfective till. I walked around several squares ly still. I walked around several squares and returned to the hotel, meeting only

one person on the way. That person was standing in the door way of a basement saloon as I passed. I looked around casually, and saw him standing there in his shirt sleeves. His hair was tumbled, and he was gaping, is if just awakened. I did not discover as it just awakened. I did not discover that he was doing anything particular there; I thought afterward that it was quite likely that he had been left in a drunken fit on the floor or on the bench in the bar the night before, and that, which was the thick party he had the second that the second that

Pleasants was in Court, and could testify to the same facts.

The first question of the District-Attorney made the fellow start and shiver. "Are you in disguise, sir?"
"Wh—what?" stammered the man. "Have you a silver-grey wig over your dark bair?" your dark hair?"
The man looked amazed and then frightened, but said nothing; and before he could recover his self-possession, the District Attorney had stepped forward and removed the wig, revealing a smoothly-brushed head of dark brown hair!

iair!
"What does this mean?" he asked sternly.
"Only a fancy!" was the surly answer; "I've worn that wig for years."
"Have you, indeed? Did you wear it all day yesterday?"
"Yes, sir," was the confident response. sponse.

"When did you arrive here at Carlise?"
"At 7:20 this morning."
hasty retreat, muttering something about not charging old ladies, etc. His cash was short that trip the fare of one Correspondence of the N.Y. Eccaing Part, passenger.—Utica Observer. The "Specials" at the Cipital.

"At 7:20 this morning."

The district attorney gave me a triumphant wink; and when he stated to the court that he desired this witness to be detained till the close of the trial, the Sheriff was directed to take charge of him. Mr. Caleb Wye came down from the stand with his wig in his hand, and took a seat by the sheriff, looking de-

classes sortly afterward, perfectly rethis pallid tehecks spoke of some deriline and the fleeks spoke of some deriline and mount of silken sling.

Though he succeeded perfectly in counttrace when the surgeon of his counttrace in the surgeon of his counttrace of the country and the surgeon of the surgeon in the stranger, who
of all his efforts, broke forth repeatedly
from his lips.

"Have I the hours of addressing
"Have I the hours of addressing
"Have I the hours of addressing
"Parker of the his perfectly in countthe surgeon of addressing
"Have I the hours of addressing
"Parker of the heart of the surgeon
"Yes, str."

"Parker of the heart of the surgeon
"Yes, str."

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"Yes, str."

"Parker of the heart of the surgeon
"Yes, str."

"Parker of the heart of

A Queer Place to Carry Money. Ed. W— is one of the accommodating conductors on a road running north, not far from this city. On Saturday last he had quite a heavy load coming in to Utica. All handed over their tickets promptly except one fat old lady, a resident of Trenton, who sat next the door and who seemed to be

conductor:
"I allers, when I travels, carry my money in my stockin'; for, you sees, nothing can get at that thar, and I'd

depot."

Ed. glanced at the other passengers, some of whom were laughing at his plight; one or two young ladies among them blushed scarlet, and he beat a

He works hard—too much so—for his years and the service he has performed. As "Clerk of the Printing Records," he is the only journalist, as he sometimes humorously boasts, who reads all the public documents and laws all through. He has to prepare an abridgement of the message and Secretary's report, and to index the laws, as well as other documents which are ordered published from time to time. Besides this he prepares the "Congressional Directory," a very model of its class. Just now he is editing and compiling a valuable volume ordered by the Senate, to be known as the Organic Laws of the United States and of the several States.

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The state of the s

Swintons, John and William, both won extended reputations in writing from here during the war. The late George Woods and Mr. Allen, of the Advertiser, increased their reputations by labors at this point. Thomas W. Knox, Henry Villard, G. W. Smalley, and others, have taken their turns here. thinking of the happy old days, with enough to eat; for living is cheap here, and no cold winters to dread, nor prosperous people to make them happy!

The woful depreciation, of real estate shows both what Sonora once was, and what it now is. One citizen showed me ting conductors on a road running north, not far from this city. On Saturday last he had quite a heavy load coming in to Utica. All handed over their tickets promptly except one fat old lady, a resident of Trenton, who sat next the door and who seemed to be reaching down as if to get something she had dropped on the floor. When her time came to pay she raised her head and thus addressed the blushing conductor:

Would not "Pass" the President Without Outcors.

We clip the following from Pomeroy's and iron solidly built of brick and Economical the balance of the Dent family had a little muss with a conductor on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, on the 6th of May—all because they had no passes, and the rules and the rails and the rules and

of the road made it incumbent upon the people to come down with their stamps or show cause. The President said it was against his interest to pay; when the conductor said:

Well, as you are in all respects the biggest dead-head in the country you can ride to the next station, when I will telegraph to Superintendent Lull for further instructions.

The President and the Dents, the Mrs. President and all others of the famtions.

The President and the Dents, the Mrs. President and all others of the family then rode in peace and comfort, without compensation being paid to the railroad; "and all went merry as a marriage-bell," or two dozen of them, for that matter." (Compensation Victorial Section 1)

Sonora, Tuolumne County,) May 22, 1871.

A Lady's Dress Scorched by Lightning [From the Boston Traveller. June 20.]

A member of the family of Captain Joshna Itale, while walking out during a thunder storm the latter part of last week, felt a block of electricity which momentarily numbed her, but, recovering almost instantly, she continued her walk home. On arriving there she found that the hightning had actually struck a fold of her black alpaca dress near the ground, where will be black alpaca dress near the ground, where it was wet by the shower, and had storched the edge of the fold, and then leaped off to the wet ground, where it was been banded in to this office. It has been banded in to this office. It has suffered so much, belongs to the fold that has been confided to the charge of the Pope as supreme pastor. This fact activity, the like of which is rarely seen, and it is well worth preservation. The electric fluid burned a streak about eight inches in length, and on its edges the peculiar zigzag course of the flash is as clearly defined—burned into the fabric—as it is seen painted on a black cloud in a thunder on sequently a non-conductor, is unharmed. The lady's escape from death was very remarkable.

A Lady's Dress Scorched the yune, a flew days after his artivity in the presence of the Holy Father: — Monseigneur—The recollection of the benevolence you once manifested towards me when under 'different circumstances necourages mot to hore that you will ron-denvolence you once manifested towards me when under 'different circumstances necourages mot to hore that you will ron-denvolence you once manifested towards me when under 'different circumstances necourages mot to hore that you will ron-denvolence you once manifested towards me when under 'different circumstances necourages mot to hore that you will ron-denvolence you once manifested towards me when under 'different circumstances necourages mot to hore that you will ron-denvolence you once manifested towards me when under 'different circumstances necourages mot to hore that you we have wil

At Erie, Pa., last week, while boring for gas near the Union depot, heavy lu-bricating oil was struck, at the depth

Not for Revenue.

We published, some time since, from a New York cotemporary, a list of nearly two hundred articles which produced a revenue to the government of only \$240,022 in 1870, and we now propose to examine this list more critically, and, for the purpose of illustration, will take a few of the articles and show the estimated amount used the revenue derived therefrom, and

energies, and turn their thoughts from the active pursuits of other occupations than gold-seeking.

Almost everybody I met in the little town owned a quartz-claim. I asked

The charge of the property of is a duty of 20 per cent, an action which articles, in 1870, there was collected only \$13,200.92. The consumption of these articles is estimated at upward of \$20,000.000. Can there be any good reason time for enhancing the cost of this contown owned a quartz-claim. I asked what business was followed by the head

them to the extent of his ability. With this in view, he carried in the hold of the Colorado a battery of field pieces, a battery As the initial step taken by Admiral todgers has excited considerable interest irroughout the country, and as there will robably be other and greater difficulties neountered before the question is finally ettled, it may not be amiss to state some-Corea is a kingdom on the eastern coast f Asia, northeast of China, comprising at rea of about 90,000 square miles, and trea of about 90,000 square miles, and a opulation numbering from 10,000,000 to 2,000,000. It is a peninsula, 400 milles long and 150 miles broad, the adjacent islands

So many malicious things have been said gainst the Postmaster-General and the Re-