TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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JOB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fancolors, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand- would wish." ills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every vajety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The sult of the conference was an understand-REPORTER OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Power ing that if within five years from that date Presses, and every thing in the Printing line can I could show I was worth five hundred be executed in the most artistic manner and at the pounds a year the old gentleman would add lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Selected Poetry.

FAITH IN CHRIST.

BY RICHARD COE.

Close by the bleeding side of Him, Who bore my sins upon the tree, I stand with eyes suffused and dim, To think that he should die for me For me, a rebel all my days-A vile, ungrateful clod of earth ; O, wondrous mercy, crowning grac To breath on me the second birth!

To make a child of one who ne'er, With childlike confidence and love Besought His fond, paternal care, Nor cast a lingering look above, The while He showered down on me The choicest gifts of earthly good-Health, dwelling-place of fair degree, Sufficient raiment, needful food.

But when he turned a frowning face And took my all of good away, How quickly then I craved His grace How earnestly I then did pray ! Nor did He scorn me as He might, Nor cast me from Him in distress But turned my darkness into light, O, wondrous power of God to bless!

Twas then my heart, all hard before, Became a heart of tender flesh ; Twas then my eyes, all brimming o'er With tears of love, were filled afresh I cried, uplooking to the Cross, Behold! the Saviour died for me All earthly gain I count but dross, So that the Lord my portion be!

And now, or should I live or die, I have a hope that ne'er grows dim I gaze with Faith's far reaching eye, And fix my earnest look on Him, The "chief among ten thousand fair, The altogether lovely One ; O! blessed thought! a child and heir, Coequal with God's holy Son!

Select Tale.

A PERILOUS JOURNEY.

What I have-wife, position, independence-I owe to an opportunity for exercising the very simple and unpretending com

man, of somewhat more than the average say nothing in the office." of intelligence, and somewhat more than the average of generosity and extravagance. my opportunity had come.

vounger brother, a solicitor in large

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., MARCH 2, 1865. VOLUME XXV. friends. Come now, Guy, you'll need this, and if you need a little more, just let me

me some definite task ; say how much you think we ought to have ; I mean how much I ought to have to keep Alice--I mean, Miss Morton--in such a position as you

The

Alice added her entreaties, and the re another five hundred pounds ; and on that he thought we might live for a few years comfortably.

know.

'Well, well, Guy ; I always liked you, ly. and liked your father before you. Come to I went off. I came to London, to one of the little lanes leading out of Cannon street. Five hundred a year in five years; I must You are a fine rascal !-- the prince of raswork hard. My uncle took notice of me; I fancied worked me harder than the rest, and paid you had sold the lives of thirty men for a me the same. Seventy-five pounds a year few hundred roubles ?"

is not a large sum. I had spent it in a month before now, after the fashion of my father : now I hoarded ; made clothes last; ate in musty, cheap, little cook-shops ; and kept my enjoying faculties from absolute rust by a weekly half-price ticket to the try from the Russian?" theatres---the pit. The year passed. I went down at Christ-

mas, and for twenty-lour hours was and, came back, and had arise of twenty pounds money." "For how long? Three years?" mas, and for twenty-four hours was alive ; opportunity, it came not.

This jog-trot routine of office-work conone hundred and thirty-five pounds per year-one hundred and thirty-five pounds ! a long way from five hundred pounds. Oh, I does not gladden, he makes us to forget." must quit the desk, and become a merchant; all successful men have been merchants ; rob now ? money begets money. But to oppose all thoughts of change came the these ory of Alice's last words at Christmas: "Wait and hope, Guy, dear, wait and hope."

Certainly ; it's so easy to. "Governor wants you, Westwood. He's sharp this morning ; very sharp ; so look out, my dear nephew. "You understand a little Italian, I think?" said my uncle. "A little, sir."

"You will start to-night for Florence, in the mail train. Get there as rapidly as possible, and find whether a Colonel Wil- only amused at this genuine outburst of son is residing there, and what lady he is passion, for I saw the watchful eye of the residing with Learn all you can as to his

position and means, and the terms of a time. The guard drank off a tumpler of Dran-he lives with that lady. Write to me, and wait there for further instructions. Mr. dy. "That master of yours is the man of "That master of yours is the one position and means, and the terms on which talking hundred pounds ; you can get circular notes bination of qualities that goes by the name of ability. But to my story. for fifty pounds, and the rest cash. If you have anything to say, come in here at five May he be strangled on his wedding night, The train drew up to the platform ; and I My father was a wealthy country gentle- o'clock ; if not, good morning. By-the-by, and cursed for ever !"

> I need not say that hope made me believe yourself; that beast of an Englishman will I hurried to Florence, and discharged my swinish people, if you keep on talking so

"There will be a special through train to

It was worth the chance, and I hung about

I had been seated about half an hour

The guard was a dark, savage looking

Italian, with "rascal" and "bully" written

The courier was a little, neatly-dressed

This ill-matched pair called for brandy,

They evidently wanted to be alone, and

lishman, they proceeded to try my powers

not very familiar to me, evidently

"Those beasts of English think their own

I don't know what whim posses

of that little affair at Warsaw? How they could have trusted you, with your face, with their secrets, I can't for the life of me tell, you render my life a burden to me. Give lad?" ted the stoker The courier, so far from resenting this familiarity, smiled, as if he had been praisguard ; "and drink with me."

ed. 'My story is soon said. I found, after ed in my book. my betraya! to the police of the secrets of that little conspiracy which you and I joined, that Poland was too hot for me and my name too well known. I went to France, who values her police, and for a few years

was useful to them. But it was dull work, more interested as the name of Beatrix occurred more frequently. very dull ; native talent was more esteemed. I was to be sent on a secret service to Warsaw ; I declined, for obvious reasons." There was to be no corréspondence what-ever ; no meetings, no messages. We protested and pleaded, and finally he said : slapped the courier on the shoulder heartied ! His name ?"

Spezzato.'

Italian.

"And," resumed the other, "I resigned. us on Christmas Day, and you shall find a Since then I have traveled as courier with vacant chair beside Alice. There, now; noble families, and I trust I give satisfac-say 'Goodbye,' and be off." "Good ! Alexis ; good Mich-good, Al-

horn.' cals !--so decent; so quiet; so like the cure of a convent. Who would believe that

"And who," interrupted the courier, "would believe that you, bluff, honest, Conrad Ferrate, had run away with all the money those thirty men had collected during ten years of labor, for rescuing their coun-

That was good. Alexis, was it not? never was so rich in my life as then; I loved-I gamed-I drank-on the patriots'

"More-and now have none left. Ah-Time changes, Alexis ; behold me," and the rapid, and the corner so dark, that I could

my good friend the bottle-let us embrace dy, and went out. -the only friend that is always true-if he

"Tell me, my good Alexis, whom do you out. Who pays for the best and gets the second best? Whose money do you

mem- invest, eh, my little fox? Why are you themselves, grip each other's hands across invest, eh, my little fox? Why are you themselves, grip each other's hands across it, and is my ordente. The was not my cousin, it was myself, that took stop. The was not my cousin, it was myself, that took was not my cousin, it was myself, that took was not my cousin, it was myself, that took stop. We passed through another station at " I have the honor to serve his excellentaking them up followed the guard at a

cy the Count Spezzato." "Ten thousand devils ! My accursed

cousin !" broke in the guard. "He who has his mother, a female servant, and the courrobbed me from his birth ; whose birth itier. self was a vile robbery of me--of me, his The Count came up to me and said, in broken English, "You are the English to go to Leghorn with me? Very well, there is room. I like the English. You shall cousin, child of his father's brother. May he be accursed forever."

pay nothing, because I do not sell tickets ; you shall go free. Is that so?' I thanked him in the best Italian I could courier was on me all the time they were

muster. "Do not speak your Italian to me; speak English as a native ; I can know all

you shall say to me in your own tongue whom I spoke to you years ago, as the one See, here is the train special, as you call it.

saw that the stoker was at his post, and "Be calm; my dearest Conrad, calm

Julian !"

know me."

ly ; may his master die like him !"

Here, give me the glass-

I pray for his release !"

uptly asked :

the guard eagerly.

muttering to himself,

rad.

and go.

pound of fox and rabbit that only a fool or ed to leave the place; but something, per-

She

And you left after that little affair ?"

The man's passion was something fright

ful to see, and I was more that half inclin-

compelled me to stay. I pretended sleep,

allowing my head to sink down upon the

commenced walking about the room, and ab-

"My master's horse, Signor Conrad."

Leghorn to-night, to meet his bride, Con-

"That is so, gentle Conrad; and

having told you all, let me pay our hostess

no, no, go; I will pay." The courier took his departure, and the

guard kept walking up and down the room,

goes to Leghorn, he meets his future wife;

another life, and perhaps a dozen. No, it

must be to-night or never. Does his moth-

"To-night, it might be to-night

'Pay! No one pays for me, little fox ;

" Good, my little fox ; but why did you

Because my master wishes to reach

"Then his is the special train ordered

He sat still a few moments and

What brought you here, Alexis ?

come on your master's horse ?"

that the engine driver was an Englishman. I endeavored in vain to draw his attenthink you are drunk, like one of his own tion to warn him, and was compelled to by any chance we missed the goods train was to go on. take my seat, which I did in the compart-

half-past eight, and I had risen to go to the the soft leather belt with pouches in. door when I saw the guard returning to the not life worth a leather belt ?" wine-shop with a man whose dress indica-"Wretca ! All the earnings of my life are in that belt, and you know it." "Come in Guido ; come in," said the

"Is it possible, sweet fox, that I have found your nest? I shall give Marie a neck-The man came in, and I was again absorb-They seated themselves at the same ta- and make a piece of news for the papers ?

ble as before, and drank silently for awhile; Why ?" Take it ; and be accursed in your life presently the guard began a conversation in some patois that I could not understand; but I could see the stoker grow more and

are three pieces of gold for you ; you will As the talk went on the stoker seemed need them at Leghorn. Will you drink? No? Then I will tell you why, without drink. Do you know where we are?" pressing the guard on some part of the story with a most vindictive eagerness, repeatedly asking, "His name ? The accurs-"Yes ; between St. Dominice and Sig

na.' At last the guard answered, "The Count "And do you know where you are going

"The Count Spezzato !" said the stoker. "Yes ; to Leghorn." now leaving the table, and speaking in "No, sweet Alexis, we are not; we are going to Empoli ; the train will go no fur- point.

"Yes, good Guido ; the man who will ther. Look you, little fox ; we shall arrive travel in the train we take to-night to Legat the junction one minute before the Sien-

'He shall die ! The accursed ! shall die to-night !" said the stoker. "If I two blows of a hammer will convert an en- would have utterly destroyed me. gine into a log; I shall get out to examine it; that will take a little time; I shall ex-

The guard, returning to the unknown plain to the Count the nature of the injury; tongue, seemed to be endeavoring to calm him ; and I could only catch a repetition of that will take a little time; and then the goods train will have arrived; and as it the word "Empoli" at intervals. Presently further than Empoli, and I shall be could be them. I must go on, for the steam the scheme, little fox? Is it not worthy of your did not stop at Empoli. I put on more fuel, and after some slight from turning the wrong taps, had the stoker took from the seats beside him two tin bottles, such as you may see in the hands of mechanics who dine out : and I could see that one of them had rudely

scratched on it the name "William Atkinson." I fancied the guard produced from his pocket a phial, and poured the contents

into that bottle; and the action was so tinued for two years more, and at the end guard touched his buttons and belt, the not be positive; then rising, they stopped of that time I was worth but my salary of badges of his office "Never mind-here at the counter, had bottles filled with branshall tell no tales."

"And the stoker ?" said the courier. It was now time to get to the station "Oh, you and he and I shall escape. We and, having paid my modest score, I went

It is good, is it not, Alexis, my And a little in front of me, by the light from a small window, I saw these two cross

ius? Arrived at the station, I found the Count, ever. of office. I will become the minister of a Bourbon when I am Count, my dear fox, and you shall be my comrade again, as of old." I was, for a time, lost to every sensation

save that of hearing. The fiendish garrul-ity of the man had all the fascination of the serpent's rattle. I felt helplessly resigned to a certain fate

what was to be done.

I was aroused by something white slowpassing the closed window of the car riage. I waited a little, then gently opened it and looked out. The stoker was crawling along the foot board of the next carriage, holding on by its handles, so as not fallen on the rails. to be seen by the occupants, and holding

the signal lantern that I had noticed at the back of the last carriage in his hand. The fatally wounded.

and you shall work hard as you like for all the money you shall take of me. Come,my

Guy, is it so?" Need I say that it was so? The Count and his Blanche made their honey moon tour in England. They spent Christmas day with Alice and myself at Mr. Morton's, and when they left, Alice and I left with them, for our new home in Florence

FROM MINNESOTA.

ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, Feb. 11, 1865. TO THE EDITOR OF THE BRADFORD REPORTER -Believing that a communication from Minnesota will be interesting to the many readers of your paper, I have concluded to write you a description of the country and give you my opinion concerning its future Is to Empoli three minutes before the goods prospects. I write for the purpose of giving information to those who are desirous I had never been on an engine before in of learning the truth concerning the Northwest.

I frequently receive letters from the east containing the following questions : "How do you like Minnesota ?" "How do you like the climate ?" "Are the winters en durable?" I propose to answer these questions, and then add what other news I think will be interesting to your readers.

Minnesota is bounded as follows : or the north by the British Possessions; on the east, by Lake Superior, the Wisconsin and the Mississippi rivers; on the south, by Iowa ; and on the west, by the Territory of Dacotah. The surface of the country is generally rolling, and somewhat similar to Wisconsin, Illinois, and Iowa. In the northern portion of the State, there is an immense forest containing pine sufficient to supply every demand. The rich valleys of the Mississippi and its tributaries, are generally covered with a heavy growth of the various kinds of hard wood, enough to furnish every family with fencing and fuel Besides every section of the State is dotted with lakes surrounded with timbers. These lovely sheets of water not only form a and in the spring and fall they are the resort of incalculable numbers of wild ducks and geese.

An emigrant seeking a new home for himself and family in the West, is anxious to settle in a good country, well adapted to the culture of the grand staples of food equal to any in the Northwest. The cli-I regard as a strong argument in favor of Minnesota. What is a good home worth, in a country where every breeze wafts pestiof those who are near and dear to us? The winter has been the subject of a good deal of very unjust disparagement. It is thought by many to be cold and severe, almost intolerable, but the old settlers, those who The porters and police of the station have been here for years, regard it as the pleasantest season in the whole year. In The guard had been found dead on the the middle of November or the first of Derails, just beyond Empoli, and the telegraph cember the ground is frozen, and snow falls generally deep enough to make sleighing. The air is clear and bracing, and we are not troubled with rain and sleet followed by The driver was only stupified, and the severe cold. In the month of March, as the his grasp, the rivers and lakes are unbound, the snow disappears, and the farmer is busy

preparing his ground for his summer crop.

houses were unknown. To-day the city of

Winona west to the city of Rochester, an-

Aradford Reporter.

\$2 per Annum, in Advance. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER

NUMBER 40. I waited. It was now rather more than to your skin, and dearer to you; only a lit- journey seven minutes instead of five, get

train was due. my life, but I knew there must be a valve somewhere that let the steam from the

hiningie

boiler into the cylinders, and that, being lace of diamonds, then. Why do you important, it would be in a conspicuous wait? Why should you fall from a train position. I therefore turned the large han-and make a piece of news for the papers? dle in front of me, and had the satisfaction of finding the speed rapidly increased, and

at the same time felt the guard putting on could not tell where, and I still pressed on,

In vain, between the intervals of putting on coals, did I try to arouse the sleeping driver. There I was, with two apparently dead bodies on the foot-plate of an engine, going at the rate of forty miles an hour, or more, amidst a thundering noise and vibra-

At last we reached the lights, and I saw, as I dashed by, that we had passed the

As I turned back, I could see the rapidly dropping cinders from the train which, had na goods train, and there the engine will the guard's break been sufficiently power-break down just where the rails cross; for ful to have made me thirty seconds later, I was still in a difficult position. There was the train half a minute behind us, which, had we kept our time, would have been four minutes in front of us. It came on to the same rails, and I could hear its oes not stop there, this train will go no dull rumbling rushing on towards us, fast. marked feature on the scenery of Minneso further than Empoli, and I shall be Count If I stopped there was no light to warn ta but abound with a great variety of fish.

Stop everything behind me. The train sant with the facts, will deny but what will not be stopped till three red lights are Minnesota is a grain producing State, is shall be pointed at in the streets as the for-tunate. It is good, is it not, Alexis, my graph forwards," And then as we flew graph fox? I have told him that the Count is the through the Empoli station, I threw it on mate is admitted to be healthy, and during man who betrayed his sister. He believes the platform. On we went, the same dull the whole year invalids can be found who it, and is my creature. But, little fox, it thunder behind warning me that I dare not have come here to seek lost health. This

And Atkinson-he, the driver-is full speed, and at length I saw the white now stupid : he has drunk from his can the lights of another station in the distance .-poppy juce that will make him sleep for- The sound behind had almost ceased, and lence and death, removing one after another I will be a politician. I am worthy in a few moments more I saw the line of beyond Pontedera.

came up and put the train back, and then came the explanation.

set to work to stop the train. He must have found out the failure of his scheme, and in trying to reach the engine, have

stoker fortunately only dangerously, not sun approaches the north, winter relaxes Another driver was found, and the train meaning of it struck me in a moment; if

from Sienna, we would be run isto from be- The Count had listened most attentively In 1862 the Homestead Act passed Con hind by the train from Florence. to my statements, and then, taking my The cold air that blew in at the open grimed hand in his, led me to his mother. gress. By the provisions of this act the window refreshed me, and I could think 'Madam, my mother, you have from this actual settlers by living upon a quarter day one other son ; this, my mother, is my The train was insection (160 acres) five years can procure creasing its pace rapidly. Evidently the brother." a perfect title to the same. The State will The Countess literally fell on my neck. stoker, in sole charge, was striving to reach Empoli before the other train, which we and kissed me in the sight of them all; soon be thickly settled, and the land of should follow, was due; he had to make five and speaking in Italian, said— minutes in a journey of forty-five, and, at "Julian, he is my son; he has saved my course become valuable. Fifteen years ago the Territory of Minnesota had but few in life ; and more, he has saved your life .- habitants, and those were mostly Indian the rate we were going, we should do it. We stopped nowhere, and the journey was My son, I will not say much ; what is your traders. The buffalo and deer were hunted by the Indian, and churches aud school We were now be- name ?

and death!" and I heard the belt flung on the break to retard the train. Spite of this, the floor of the carriage. 'Now, good Alexis, I am in funds, there faster and faster.

tion that nearly maddened me.

Englishman who begged his place in the the pleasure of seeing the water gauge train will be fortunate; he will cease, for filling up. Still I could not go on long; goods trains are heavy. Eh! but it's a the risk was awful. I tried in vain to grand scheme-the son, the mother, the write on a leaf of my note-book, and after servant, the stranger, the engine-driver, all searching in the tool-box, wrote on the

iron lid of the tank with a piece of chalk. and a salubrious climate. No one conver

three red lamps low down on the ground. I pulled back the handle, and after an ineffectual effort to pull up at the station, brought up the train about a hundred yards

ractice in London, would in vain remon- mission; sent home a careful letter, full of loud as this strate as to the imprudence of his course. facts without comment or opinion, and in Giving freely, spending freely, must come three weeks' time was summoned to return. to an end. It did; and at twenty I was a I had done little or nothing that could help it till I was eighteen; was the heir to all well-educated gentlemanly pauper. The me, and in a disappointed state of mind I investigation of my father's affairs showed packed up and went to the railway station tween me and power--my uncle's-- and he, that there was one shilling and sixpence in at St. Dominico. A little row with a peas- at fifty married a girl, and had this son of he pound for the whole of his creditors, and ant as to his demand for carrying my bag- perdition, my cousin. And after that, who gage caused me to lose the last train that urse nothing for me.

The position was painful. I was half en- night, and so the steamer at Leghorn. The of no account ; it was 'Julian,' my sweet raged-that is, I had gloves, flowers, a station-master, seeing my vexation, endeavnglet, a carte de visite of Alice Morton. ored to console me. That of course must be stopped.

Mr. Silas Morton was not ill pleased at Leghorn at nine o'clock, ordered for Count that was the prospect of an alliance with his neigh- Spezzato ; he is good natured and will posbor Westwood's son while there was an exsibly let you go in that." pectation of a provision for the young couple in the union of estates as well as the station till I was tired, and then walked I killed that dog, killed him, no not suddenpersons ; but now, when the estate was back towards the village. Passing a small gone, when I, Guy Westwood, was shilling- wine shop, I entered, and asked for wine in ess in the world, it would be folly indeed. English. Nevertheless I must take my leave sed me when I did it, for they were unable

Well, Guy, my lad, bad job this : very to understand me without dumb motions. I bad job ; thought he was safe as the bank. at length got wine by these means, and sat Would not have believed it from any one down to while away the time over a rail--not from any one. Of course all that way volume. nonsense about you and Alice must be stopped now; I'm not a hard man, but I can't al- when a courier entered, accompanied by a my master, our cousin." low Alice to throw away her life in the railway guard. Two more different exam poverty she would have to bear as your ples of the human race it would be difficult wife ; can't do it ; wouldn't be the part of to describe. father if I did."

I suggested I might in time.

Time, sir ! time ! How much ? She's all over him ; big, black, burly, with bloodnineteen now. You're brought up to noth- shot eyes, and thick, heavy, sensual lips, ing; know nothing that will earn you a the man was utterly repulsive. sixpence for the next six months, and you talk about time. Time, indeed ! keep her man, of no age in particular ; pale, blue waiting till she's thirty, and then break her eyed, straight lipped, his face was a comheart by finding it a folly to marry at all. "Ah ! Alice, my dear, Guy's come to say

a patriot would have trusted out of arm's haps a distant murmur of the rising tide, Goodbye ;' he sees, with me, that his al- length. tered position compels him, as an honorable o give up any hopes he may have and the hostess set it before them. I then table. ormed as to the future.' heard them ask who and what I was. She

He left us alone to say 'Farewell !'-a replied, I must be an Englishman, and did ord too hard to say at our ages. Of course not understand the Italian for wine. ve consulted what would be done To give then left. ach other up, to bury the delicious past, hat was not to be thought of. We would my presence was decidedly disagreeable to e constant, spite of all. I must gain a them; and muttering that I was an Engsition and papa would then help us.

Two ways were open : a commission in as a linguist. The courier commenced in Italian with a ndia, a place in my uncle's office. Which? was for the commission. Alice for the offi- remark on the weather. I immediately A respectable influential solicitor; a handed him the newspaper. I didn't speak sition not to be despised ; nothing but Italian, that was clear to them. everness wanted ; and my uncle's name, The guard now struck in with a remark and no one to wait for; no liver complaints; in French as to the fineness of the neighno Sepoys ; no sea voyages ; and no long boring country. I shrugged my shoulders, and produced my cigar-case. . French was

Oh, I'm sure it is the best thing." agreed, agreed, not unnaturally then

at it was the best. tongue so fine they are too proud to learn Now, you young people, you've had another," said the gua:d time enough to say 'Goodbye,' so be off,

I sat quietly sipping my wine, and read Huy. Here, my lad you'll need something ing. " Well, my dear Michael Pultuski," began start with," and the old gentleman put

into my hands a note for fifty pounds. the guard I must beg, sir, that you will not in-

For the love of God, call me not by that er go? name. My name is Alexis-Alexis Dzent- Yes; it shall be to-night ;" and he left the God bless the boy ! 'Insult.' Why zol, now.' room I've danced you on my knee hundreds of " Oh ! oh !" laughed the guard ; " you've What should be 'to-night?' Some foul is so foolish." times. Look you, Guy"-and the old fel- changed your name, you fox ; its like you. play, of which the Count would be the viclow come up and put his hand on my Now I am the same that you knew fifteen tim, no doubt. But how? When? That hell will you have?" said the trembling shoulder--"; years ago, Conrad Ferrate-to-day, yester- must be solved. To follow him, or to wait voice of the courier." gives me pain to do what I

am doing. I believe for both our sakes it day and for life, Conrad Ferrate-come lad, -which? To wait. It is always best to is best you should part. Let us part as tell us your story. How did you get out wait, I had learned this lesson already.

ment next the guard's break-the train con-"How can I help it? I must talk. What sisting of only that carriage and another, in he is I ought to be? I was brought up to which were the Count, his mother, and the

slower pace.

servant. The guard passed along the train, locked his vast estate ; there was but one life be

the doors, and entered his box. "The Florence goods is behind you, and the Sienna goods is due at Empoli Junction four minutes before you"; mind you don't had been the pride of my. family, became run into it," said the station-master, with a laugh.

"I heard," said the courier, "that son No fear ; we shall not run into it," said more than half over. one attempted to strangle the sweet, child, the guard, with a marked emphasis on tween Segua and Montelupo; another twenthe "we" and "it" that I recalled afterty minutes and I should be a bruised corpse. wards. Me-you fox-me. I wish I had done omething must be done.

it : but for that wretched dog that worried The whistle sounded, and we were off. It was a drizzing, dark night ; and I lay down e, I should have been Count Spezzato now. full length on the seat to sleep. As I lay down a gleam of light

loading and capping, fastened it to my waist with a handkerchief. I then cut with ss the carriage from a small chink in the wood-work of the partition between the compartment I was in, and the guard's window, and carefully looking out. I could "Oh yes ! I left and became what you

"A clever man, my dear Conrad. I know box. I was terribly anxious from the manner no one who is more clever with the ace than yourself, and, as to bullying to cover a misof the guard, and this seemed to be a means take, you are an emperor at that. Is it not of hearing something more. I lay down so, Conrad? Come, drink good health to and listened attentively. so. Conrad? Come, drink good health to

"How much will you give for your life, my little fox ?" said the guard.

"You miserable viper, I'll crush you if you ask me to do that again, I'll drink---'To-day, very little : when I am sixty, all I have, Conrad."

gold.

"But you might give something for it to "Here's to Count Spezzato : May he die like a dog! May his carcass bring the night, sweet Alexis, if you knew it was in birds and the wolves together ! May his danger " name be cursed and hated while the sun

"I have no fear ; Conrad Ferrati has too on to the iron hook on which the lamps are often conducted a train for me to fear to- hung, I stretched my legs to reach the flat lasts ! And may purgatory keep him till night."

"True, my good Alexis; but this is the last train he will ride with as guard, for nothing. I must spring. I had to hold and persuaded me to write for leave to stay a hot-house. with both hands behind my back, and stood to-morrow he will be the great Count Spezzato. "How? To-morrow? You joke. Con-

rad. The brandy was strong, but you who have drunk so much could hardly feel and grasped some of the loose lnmps of coal that."

"I neither joke or am I drunk; yet I shall be Count Spezzato to-morrow, good the top. I stood up and at that moment am a patriot to get rid of my money. So the stoker opened the door of the furnace, it is that you will not take money. You fox; if you do not buy your life of me you shall die to-night. That is simple, sweet fox. (A x : but Conrad Lam not in danger" the stoker opened the door of the furnace, it is that you will not take money. You the stoker opened the door of the furnace, it is that you will not take money. (A x : but Conrad Lam not in danger" the stoker opened the door of the furnace, it is that you will not take money. (A x : but Conrad Lam not in danger"

Ay ; but, Conrad, I am not in danger. killed. Is it not simple ?" at nine, that I am to go with ?" exclaimed "But, good Conrad, I shall not lean against the door."

"Oh my sweet fox, my cunning fox, my timid fox, but, not my strong fox; you recled to and fro on the foot-plate in the spiracies to join their secret societies to will lean against that door. I know you blinding glare. At last he got me against with horrible tor of ever so many railways; I make ing his fourth year, and in the House by J. will unless I prevent you; and I will not the front of the engine, and with horrible tor of ever so many railways; I make prevent you unless you give me all you ingenuity, pressed me against it till the fresh directions every day. I say to those have in that bag." The mocking tone of the guard seemed | cinder.

well understood, for I heard the click of hands, and at last I managed to push him am a printer of books; I am builder of far enough from my body to loosen my pis- museums; I have great share in docks, and "Good, my Alexis; it is good; but it is very little for a life. Come, what is your not be very careful, and I fired athis shoul-that is wanted." This is not conspiracy; and is now in the United States Senate, is Fool that I am not to ask ! life worth, that you buy it only with your der from the back. He dropped the shovel, it is not plot; it is not society with rit master's money ? it has cost you nothing. the arm that had nearly throttled me relax- bons; but it is what Italy, my country, executive, is also from Harrisburg, and I see you will lean against that door, which ed, and he fell. I pushed him into a cor-is so foolish." wants. I grow poor; Italy grows rich; I ner of the tender, and sat down to recover am not wise in these things; they cheat "What, in the name of all the devils in myself.

My object was to get to Empoli before Guy, my brother, you are wise; you are delphia. t voice of the courier." "Only a little more; just that belt that is under your shirt, under everything, next late to stop, but I might, by shortening the the Sienna goods train, for I knew nothing of what might be behind me. It was too the Sienna goods train, for I knew nothing of what might be behind me. It was too the Sienna goods train, for I knew nothing the Sienna goods train, for I knew nothing of what might be behind me. It was too the Sienna goods train, for I knew nothing the Sien

"Guy Westwood ."

"Guy, my child, my son, I am your moth- St. Paul, the capitol of the State, contains er ; you shall love me. 15,000 inhabitants, and for 150 miles back

I decided soon. Unfastening my "Yes, my mother ; he is my brother I from the Mississippi the State is well set I took out my revolver, without which I am his. He is English, too; I like English. tled. Churches and school-houses are found in nearly every community, and every thing has the appearance of an Eastern country sister.

During the whole of this time both moth- A railroad is in successful operation from er and son were embracing me and kissing St. Paul up the valley of the Mississippi my cheeks, after the impulsive manner of for a distance of fifty miles, and also from their passionate natures, the indulgence of see nothing; the rain was falling fast, and which appears so strange to our cold blood. other fifty miles, the cars are running. In the night was dark as ever. I cautiously The train was delayed for my wounds a couple of years, unless some unforseen put out first one leg then the other, keeping and bruises to be dressed, and I then en- object prevents it, the cars will be running my knees and toes close to the door, and tered their carriage and went to Leghorn from Winona through the southern part o lowered myself till I felt the step. I walked carefully along the footboard by side with them. steps, holding on to the handles of the doors,

Arrived there I was about to say "Faretill I came to the end of the carriages, and well.

was next the tender. Here was a gulf that "What is farewell, now? No; you must up the valley of the Minnesota to Mandato seemed impassible. The stoker must have see Blanche, your sister. You will sleep passed over it; why not I? Mounting from at my hotel: I shall not let you go. Who the foot-board on to the tender, and holding on to the iron hook on which the lamps arc you go I will go?' That is my spirit. You ful operation. Now is the time to emigrate must not leave me till-till you are as hap- to Minnesota. Upon the completion of the part of the buffer on the tender. My legs py as I am." swung about with vibration, and touched He kept me, introduced me to Blanche,

another two months, when he would return

on the case of the buffer-spring, and, sud- to England with me. Little by little he strongly in favor of the present Adminis denly leaving go, leaped forward, struck made me talk about Alice, till he knew all tration. Fifty of the sixty-three members violently against the edge of the tender, my story. wiolently against the edge of the tender, "My story." "Ah! that is it : you shall be unhappy

on to the top. Another struggle brought because you want five hundred pounds me on my knees, bruised and bleeding on every year, and I have so much as that. I ted over twenty thousand soldiers.

blinded me. He rushed at me, and then thus." And he handed me my appointment against the Indians, have shared in the re-"Nay, Alexis ; see, here is the door." (I began a struggle that I shall remember to as secretary to one of the largest railways verses and successes of the Western Army heard him turn the handle.) "If you lean my dying day He grasped me round the in Italy." Now you shall take money; against the door you will fall out and be killed. Is it not simple?" hydrican my dyng day in grasped me round the in reary. It dw you shall take month, burg, Chattanooga, Atlanta, and Savannah, his breast, and with the other kept shorten-work like a slave; you shall take the mon-have contributed not a little to make the ing the shovel for an effective blow. My ey. That is not all. hands, numbed and bruised, were almost tice patriots-no, the practical patriots-

useless to me, and for same seconds we of Italy. They come to me with their conlower part of my clothes were burnt to a who talk to me of politics, 'How many The heat, however, restored my shares will you take in this or in that?'

me, because I am an enthusiast. Now,

the State to Mankato, from St. Paul to Lake Superior ; from St. Paul up the valley of the Mississippi to St. Cloud ; from St. Paul and also from St. Paul to the Iowa line via Faribault and Owatoma, making about proposed railroads the land will double in value, and every thing thrive like plants in The political complection of the State is

of the Legislature are Republicans. With a population in 1860 of one hundred and seventy-two thousand, the State has enlis and upon the historic fields of Shiloh, Vicks

I am one of the prac- Western soldiery the terror of Rebeldom. The Legislature is in session, and Pen sylvania is well represented, in members L. GIBBS, formerly of Orwell, who is serving his second year. Pennsylvanians have, by the way, always had an influence upon th politics of Minnesota. Her first Territorial Governor, ALEXANDER RAMSEY, who has since and is now in the United States Senate, is from Harrisburg. Gov. MILLER, the present IGNATIUS DONNELLEY, twice .elected Lieut. Governor, and last November elected for his second term in Congress, is from Phila-