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TEB is published every Thursday Morn-GOODBICH, at \$2 per annum, in ad-

TISEMENTS exceeding fifteen lines are TEN CENTS per line for first insertion, ENTS per line for subsequent insertions inserted before Marriages and the charged FIFTEEN CENT. per line for All resolutions of Associations ; s of limited or individual interest f Marriages and Deaths exceeding five arged TEN CENTS or line.

1 Year. 6 mo. 3 mo. \$75 40 \$40 \$30 25 15

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## Griginal Portry.

#### For the Bradford Reporter HE RADIANCE OF THE SPIRIT.

radiance of the spirit transformeth Nature's face to wintry mead and woodland of marvellous light and grace ests the somber forest With enchantment not its own o every emerald moss-bank the splendor of a throne.

are thrones of rank or station ? hat is luxury and wealth ! but fleeting bursting bubbles they give the joy of health? is gold of heaven's refining aith affords to mortals here ; ls are paled beside the shining t the penitential tear.

s the radiance of the spirit Tis the finer sense and taste, engilds a common living. hat o'erspans the chance of place the halo that encircles Brows of purity and truth s them more than fading fairne ens them with perpetual youth. 1 1866

## Selected Tale.

#### DADDY DODD.

Beadle was an honest man, with a amily and a small shop. It was not ful circumstance in John's position every day. le his family kept on enlarging, obstinately maintained its contracsions ; that, while there seemed ands to the race of Beadle, the which maintained them was strict-John's shop was situated in he many by-streets, with no main fare among them, which constitute site own, and it was devoted to the is and vegetables. As a housetion n, though in a small way of a person of some importance, was the sole lessee of an ement. It was something to boast neighborhood, but not much ; for dy Dodd. ch John called his own was a cked roof, and covered only one with his hands. ides the basement, which formed The tenement seemed to be longer, John," Martha said.

into the earth. The impression der was that one story had aland that the others were rap- do it, Martha," John replied. so that it seemed probat in a few years there would be noth- starve !" ible but the broken-backed roof lying the spot, a monument of departed rce in coals. Meantime, by the of two upright beams and one transthe heads of John and his family. ohn's family consisted of his wife Marseven children and Martha's old father. iese, including the old man, who was fort. work, and utterly without means of





#### E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher.

### REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

## VOLUME XXVI.

# TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., MARCH 8, 1866.

necessary conveniences of luxury, such as knives and forks, slop-basins, and the like, were dispensed with. Each one as he fin-were dispensed with. Each one as he fin-'the money.' ed \$20. They will be entitled to 4 the dregs upon the heap of coals, and, when "What about the money, father ?"

tomed to sit opposite old Daddy, while Mar- 1y, "all gone?" tha drew up between them, and devoted herself to the mending of the family linen but as the number of chairs was limited the younger branches of the family usually reclined in the classic fashion, among the his lodgings immediately. He gave her the coals, from contact with which they deriv-

"Every farden," said the old man. Martha could not believe it. She gave baby to a neighbor to mind, and insisted upon the old man going back with her to

ed a swarthiness of complexion which caus-frantic way. She seized the canvas bag in ed them to be known in the neighborhood which the old man kept his money (for he ed a swartnings of complexion when caus-ed them to be known in the neighborhood as the "black Beadles" John and Martha had an unconquerable distrust of banks,) loved their offsprings dearly and would not and plunged her hand into it. She could feel have anything happen to one of them for the world; but they began to find that they were mcreasing both in numbers and She rummaged among the uscless odds and in appetite in a ratio altogether dispropor- ends in the drawer, and not a farthing could tionate to the development of the trade in she find. Suddenly she paused and said- the old man, in as cheerful a tone as he coals and vegetables, notwithstanding that

"You've been robbed, father. Somethe rolling stock had been increased by a body's been at the drawer." new truck and a second bed-wrench. John's "No, no, my dear, you musn't say that : ambition had often taken a run at a horse nobody has been at the drawer but me. I've and cart; but it had never been able to spent it all. There wasn't much of it, only vault so high, and always fell back upon eighty pounds altogether, and it would'nt last forever. It's me that's lived too long, your hat and stick." the truck and hurt itself in the region of its dignity. A truck is not a glorious kind Martha ;" and the old man sat down in a of vehicle--especially a coal truck. It is a chair and began to whimper and weep.

vehicle that takes the pavement rather than Martha could only sit down and weep the middle of the road, for choice, and altoo. She was overwhelmed by the thought though the thunder which it makes as it of her father's destitution and the prospect traverses the coal-traps on the pavement is which lay before him in his weak old age. considerable, it is not a source of pride to His money was all gone, and his few sticks its owner. Besides, it does not warrant of furniture, with the silver spoons, which the assumption of that sceptre of authority, remained, woul scarcely realize enough to a whip ; and it is usually propelled by one of the human species. Well, it would nevbury him. This was sad news to tell John when he

er do if we all had the same ambition .-came in (from a moving job) to his dinner. While some persons aspire to rule their fel- Martha, by way of breaking it gently to low-men, there are others who prefer to ex- him, hysterically shrieked out the tidings at ercise authority over the brutes in driving a the top of her voice as John was coming in horse and cart. This was John's case. A at the door. "O John, father's money's all gone !" she horse and cart with corresponding increase

of business, and a drive down the road of cried.

the Jolly Butchers on Sunday afternoon, with the missus in all her best by his side, Seeing that Martha was in a dreadful state of excitement about the matter. John and the kfds with their faces washed be- with a proper appreciation of artistic conhind, like a pen of clean little pigs--this trast, took the unwelcome announcement had been the dream of John's life; but it cooly. was a dream that had not yet come true.-- "Well," he said, "in that case we must

was a dream that had not yet come true.---Indeed, so far from this, John's prospects keep him. He has nobody else to look to.' And so one day John went over to Dadwere becoming darker rather than brighter dy's house, sent for a broker and disposed What was to be done ?"

of all the things except the old man's bed, This question, which had long suggested itself both to John and Martha, found audi-emporium. That done, he locked the door, ble expression one night, after the black sent the key to the landlord, and taking Beadles had scampered away to their holes for the nipht. Old Daddy Dodd was sitting shelter of the broken-backed roof. Putting dozing in his chair by the side of the fire, and John and Martha were sitting oppo-patting him kindly on his bald head he said-

"There, Daddy, consider yourself at home, It was John who propounded the quesprovided for for the rest of your life." So it happened that John and Martha

' What was to be done ?" John shook his head and covered his face "I have no right to ask you to do it any

right ever to expect you to do it."

he had fished picking his herring, turned the other way and flung the bones into the this other faculties, withdrew his head from the date to be and the be and the beam of the doors. So, when the fine days and saw a strange man darkening his door, and was about to be in the door, and vented his smitten feelings in a howl. "All gone ! The money you've got to be of any two, who was not old enough to be of any the million to the door and the door and

crime weighing upon their souls. As they grandfather, and taking him for walks, for you." passed the room where the old man lay, when it was convenient to get him out of "Are y they turned away their faces. the way. Little Benjy, a little, large-head-

Next morning Martha dressed her old ba- ed, wise-looking boy of six years, was Dadkey, and she tore open the top drawer in a frantic way. She seized the canvas bag in the while, and hiding her tears as best she it might have been said, so much more recould. Daddy wanted to know if it was sponsible a person was Benjy, that Daddy Sunday, that they were putting on his best things, and Martha could not answer. Ev-would, they loved each other, and on fine

When breakfast was over, John said to two children, and gazing in, with chi dlike could command-

Grandfather, I'm going to take you for walk." "That's kind of you, John," said the old He took the same interest in the contents walk."

nan -- "very kind." "Well, come along, grandfather ; here's

'I'm ready, John, quite ready. Eh? ess me, what's the matter now, my dear ?' Martha had her arms round his neck, kis- In their wanderings, day by day, the Babes ing him.

Good by, father," she said, through her bs, "good by." She had resolved not to say it, but she

ould n't help it. "Tut, tut, my dear," said the old man.

we are not going far. Are we, John ?" "No, grandfather, not very far." "And we'll come back soon, won't we,

John ?" "O yes, grandfather," John said ; and

the words almost choked him.

and shake hands with their grandfather ; and wondering what this unusual ceremony meant, they were told, quietly and silently. The old man was as much puzzled as the quarter of a mile to the workhouse, but it was a long journey for Daddy, who was getting very frail now. He dropped his lights-to him now parely visionary-of a stick very often, and John had to stoop boiled leg of mutton and caper sauce. and pick it up for him, and there were dangerous crossings to pass, where it was nec-essary for John to signal to drivers of ve-he was particularly enjoined never to leave hicles to draw up and slacken speed until he carried the old man safely over to the other side of the road. Poor old Daddy, day Benjy did let Daddy tumble, and a sad and pounds." going to the workhouse, was highly hon- state of mind he was in for fear his mother Martha made no audible reply ; but, af ter a pause, raised her eyes to John's face, and then looked across significantly at Dad-And Daddy was a burden, though neither And Daddy was a burden, though neither And Daddy was a burden, though neither bits current and diverted its course to let bits current and diverted its course for bits current and diverted its current and di John nor Martha ever said so, even to each the Lord Mayor. At length John, leading but he was afraid least the old man might other. He was an expensive cld man, for though he did not eat much, and was well content to share a bedroom with the boys, the sight of the gloomy portral and the the sight of the gloomy portral and the the some-

\$2 per Annum, in Advance.

now the fine days were coming, and Daddy hard falls, that the spirit was almost John, whose heart was much too big for would be able to spend a good deal of his crushed out of him When he looked up

John and Martha crawled up to bed that night with the sense of a premeditated to the sole and undivided duty of minding any ceremony, I beg; I'm quite prepared "Come in," he said ; "don't stand upon

> Are you ?" said the man, curiously. "Yes, I am," John replied. "I know your errand as well as you do yourself." "Do you ?" said the man, in the same tone.

"Do you come here to mock me?" cried "Mock you ?" said the man.

"Yes, mock me," John repeated, in the same angry tone. "I did not come here to mock you : far

wonder, at the pretty things in the shop from it," the man returned. " In fact, my windows. The people round about called business is not with you at all. I come to them the Babes in the Wood, and old Dadsee Mr. Dodd, who was an old neighbor of mine.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said John "You'll excuse me, I hope ; but we are in great distress, and I expected nothing of the toy-shops, and sighed as deeply as Benjy sighed to think that his youthful guardian could not become the possessor but bad news." " If I am not mistaken," said the stranof a much-coveted toy-gun (with a pink

ger, "it's good news I bring you. You are Mr. Dodd's son-in-law, are you not ?" stock), which went off with a spiral spring. saw many strange things, and studied the "I am, sir, and I wish I were a richer wonders of Somers Town with the deepest son in-law, for his sake," John replied.

interest. It was their special delight to "Perhaps there will be no need of that, stand before an open door or window. for his sake," the stranger returned. "What do you mean ?" John asked.

which afforded them a view of a process of "Well, just this," said the stranger. manufacture. They stood on gratings and listened to the rattle of sausage-machines few days ago I noticed an advertisement in "that went by steam." Benjy informed his the paper, addressed to Daniel Dodd, inhis charge and pupil, who was not very forming him that if he applied to Mr. Johnwell up in the modern arts and sciences ; son, solicitor, in Bedford Row, he would they gazed at the little men in shirt-sleeves hear of something to his advantage. Now, and flat caps, who turned a miniature cof-thinking that the Daniel Dodd wanted Martha whispered to the children to go fee-mill under a glass case at the grocer's, might be my old neighbor, and knowing Mr. Johnson, of Bedford Row, I called upon -such industrious little men, who always kept on grinding whether their master was that gentleman, and learued that the perin the shop or not, and never seemed to go son wanted is Daniel Dodd, my old neigh-home to their meals. They superintended bor, and that under the will of his brother children, and wanted to know if it was a the lowering of barrels into public-house George, who died some time ago in India, birthday. John could not answer him; his cellars, learning the mysteries of the in- he is entitled to-"

"Hold hard, sir," said John, grasping Without another word he took the old man by the hand, and led him from the house; six ale which grandfather liked; they with fixed eyes. "You're not having a lark, a cruel lark with us, are you ?" "God forbid," said the stranger, gravely. "And answer me another thing, sir,

John continued, in the same excited way. You're not out of your mind are you ?" "Certainly not," returned the man. "Very well," said John ; "you may go

In these wanderings Benjy was careful "I was going to say," the stranger con-

tinued. " that under the will of his deceased brother George, who died some time ago in India, Daniel Dodd is entitled to five thous-"Martha !" cried John to his wife, who

was up stairs cleaning the rooms. "Yes John. What is it ?"

"Father's money's come back again ! Father's money's come back again! Father's money's come back again !" And he shouted it over and over again up the stairs, and slapped the banisters every time "I had no he had, considering his circumstances, an high black wall, which shuts in life and times, quite unintentionally, let out things to give it emphasis. "Are you gone mad, John ?" was Mar-

would tell his daughter to wake him up by

and by. And so he went on dreaming, until one winter's night he woke up in a land where

there was no more going to sleep. And the days of John and Martha are likely to be long and prosperons, for they honored their old father in his age and need, and the bread which they cast upon the waters has come back to them with a blessing.-Every Saturday.

#### DOES THE SPIDER EAT ITS WEB?

Fired with emulation, I carefully watched a common garden spider (*Epeira diade-ma*,) which I found as entertaining as won-derful. I commenced by destroying the NUMBER 41. web of a fine, fat spider, and the owner appeared excessively astonished as her web collapsed around her. At length she took refuge in an inverted flower-pot, where I found her two hours after. I am inclined to think that during this period she was preparing materials for a new web. I found in every case, where a web is destroyed, that the spider goes away to some quiet spot, and, drawing his legs closely round him, remains quiet two or three hours. Dur-ing this period of repose the spider is stu-pid and dull-just gives an impatient shuffle when touched, and does not run off, as spiders generally do when disturbed. I watched again, then left, and when I returned, in half an hour, I found the spider as

active as a spider could be, in building a new web, the old one, which, on my last visit, was still hanging, had now vanished .-Had the spider eaten it? "That's the rub."

By a lucky chance another spider came along the piece of wood, from the end of which my spider had fastened one of her foundation lines. "They met," and in an instant the claws of each was shot out with a dexterity that a pugilist might envy ; the blows were given in the same manner as a cat strikes her antagonist. The trespassing spider was soon convinced that it would be the height of folly to stop where he was ; so, fastening a line from where he stood, he let himself down on to a convol vulus leaf. My friend rushed to the spot where spider No. 2 had fastened his line, and seizing on it (the other end of which, be ft remembered, was in communication with spider No. 2's body), began to wind him off--that is to say, she drew the line in toward herself in the same manne" that a sailor hauls in a rope, but with a rapidity that was truly wonderful ; the front legs were moved so quickly that my eyes could scarcely follow them. Spider No. 2 had a decided objection to his vitals being wound

away in this sort of manner, put an end to my friend's little pastime by cutting the line. Spider No. 1 had now collected web that amounted to the size of a large pea : when she found the supply cut off, she be gan stowing it away in her own body, forcng it in with her two front claws, and in a few moments not a vestige was left.

THE TROUT .- This is the only fish that comes in and goes out of season with the deer. He grows rapidly, and dies after reaching his full growth. The female spawns in October, at a different time from nearly .Il other fish ; after which both male and female become lean, weak, and unwholesome eating, and, if examined closely, will be found covered with a species of clove-sh aped insects, which appear to suck their substance from them, and they continue sick until warm weather, when they rub the insects off on the gravel, and immediately grow strong. The female is the best for the table. She may be known by her small head and deep body. Fish are always in season when their heads are so small as to be disportioned to the size of their body. The trout is less oily and rich than the salmon : the female is much brighter and more beautiful than the male ; they swim rapidly, and often leap, like the salmon, to a great height when ascending streams. In a trout pond they may be fed with angle worms, rose bugs, crickets, grass-hoppers, &c., which they attack with  $\begin{array}{c} \text{fight ever to expect you to do it."}\\ \text{ight ever to expect you to do it."}\\ \text{inter standard wall, which is inter index and you to the standard wall, which is evolution began to first all grass-hoppers, &c., which they attack with shules in the and they allowed to the standard wall, which is evolution began to first allowed to it."\\ \text{inter standard wall, which is evolution began to first allowed to it."}\\ \text{inter standard they every morning at eleven o'clock, was absolutely necessary to they allowed t$ fed, and not compelled to exercise. Trout

are the only fish known that possess a voice.

which is perceived by pressing them, when

they emit a murmuring sound, and tremble

LIFE IN JAVA .- A traveller writes from

Indes, at which I am stopping-the main

piazza in front-is connected on each side

by buildings like railroad depots, 300 or

400 feet long. Each suite of rooms con

e United States

At

1 1

....

all over.

heart was full and his utterance choked. clined plane, and speculating as to whether and Martha stood in the doorway, surroun- watched the making of shoes and the turnded by the children, looking after them ing of wood, and were sometimes absorbed sadly through her tears. It was barely a in the flaying of sheep, a process which

wh, were dependent upon the exertions bohn, aided, when urgent family matters room that we had, too, and the silver spoons, permit, by his wife. John's exertions and the real china cups and saucers !' divided between chopping fire-wood, ig out hundreds (more frequently half ireds)of coals on a truck, and "moving." cers Martha dropped a tear.

cupation of "moving" may be l as going to houses about quarteras long as I could." tling with chests of drawers, sofas, but a good deal of beer. If John burdened with him any longer." n a pelican of the wilderness he nourished his family upon beer week after moving ; but he was only n, and could do little more than find bit of supper with the single shil-

ich was generally all his reward in line, combined with a little undertaking currency. oor and the window of the shop be-

wonderful auxiliary to John's other on his philosophical calculation, Daddy liv s. While the two upright beams ed upon the principal instead of the inter-

was in constant and urgent de- heritance. ck, the other half formed the ordina- ly after she had prodigally presented John g-room. This latter room had a surmounted by a mantel-shelf, on Daddy arrived at the emporium suffused stood several works of art in china ; with smiles. Martha thought he was gouniture consisted of two or three ing to present baby with the silver spoons. dsor chairs and a small round table .--active domesticity was ever witnesthis department except at the close with a pleasant chuckle,the day, when the family, coming from coals and the potatoes and the firewood, tha a rush at the little round table, and led for herrings and thick bread and and tea. At such times old Daddy, tha's superannuated father, was to be sitting in an arm-chair by the side of , his bald head encircled by a glory

ons, and the coals rising on his right a distant mountain range, put in as a ack-ground to the picture. Those family anquets were sharp and short. All un-

father, and I could'nt see the poor old man have, and he would have it nowhere but in

Martha said ; and her lips trembled as she bar, according to a custom which he had tone. most religiously observed for more than said the words.

of two upright beams and one trans-inc, the broken backed roof was kept ed; "but I can't bear the thoughts of it. It's this requirement was, that the old man had not what ought to be, when he's had a to be provided every morning with threehouse of his own and drove his own chay, halfpence in current coin of the realm; and another, which followed in the course of and paid rates and taxes, and every com-

"Well it is hard when you think of it," and feeble, was that some one had to take of ale here.' him to the particular public house on which alone he would bestow his patronage (half a mile distant,) and bring him back again. And Still no word of comp aint escaped eithat the thought of the china cups and sauer John or Martha, until their family in-

"Yes, it is hard," John returned ; "and that's why I have stood between him and it ny became, as Martha said, an "object."

"But you can't stand between him and it in general but significant terms, asked his st bedsteads, and other heavy arti-furniture, and getting very little it's not fair to you. John, and I must'nt ask you to; good wife what was to be done. "It is not fair to you, John, "Martha said," it's not fair to you, John, and you shan't be

Poor old Daddy was sitting dozing in his in his chair, it was resolved between them chair, blissfully unconscious of these deliberations, of which he was the subject. In his time Daddy had been in a good, though small way of business, in the carpentering John should next day put old Daddy into up in his face and said :

the werehouse. The resolution was taken, and the old man slept on. Neither John (which he undertook in his overtime, to nor Martha had the courage to wake him. oblige friends), and he had brought up a ways open, the nature and extent of large family decently; but his sons, who They were afraid that he might read their ock in trade were patent to the might have been a help to him in his deterrible intentions towards him in their guilty faces. "I cannot do it, Martha," ted his design, struck John to the heart John said; and he made an excuse to go and he hurried the old man away from the loes at a penny a pound. The poor peo- well to do. t consisted of about a ton of coals clining years, emigrated, and died in for generally ran small-heaped up in eign parts ; and when the infirmities of age a little pile of firewood, a few began to creep upon the old man, and he out of doors to smoke his pipe. Martha gate.

onions, a few bunches of greens, was no longer able to work with his own could not do it either, and sat waiting for of peppermint-stick alluringly dis- hands, he disposed of his business at an some marrowless nuts and wiz- alarming sacrifice, and retired to live on s on a board outside the window, his means. His means were small, but his d-wrench. This last instrument remaining years were few ; and proceeding her with his dim old eyes.

"Martha," he said "where are you? Come here and let me tell you what I have been away from the spot, that he fairly lifted ingle transverse beam were the est (which he could not have lived upon at dreaming about. Such a pleasant dream, him off his legs and carried him across the of the emporium architecturally, all,) and lived longer than he calculated. my dear, about the old days when you was road. In his excitement and haste he quite Although Daddy disposed of his business; all at home ! I though 1 saw you all forgot Daddy's feebleness, and hurried him accumulated upon it, it might be said to have been engaged in the disastrous occuight, but borrowed ; and the charge ued to occupy the dwelling-house of which ners ; and there was turkey and plum-pud- his breath, and was nearly falling. It was pation of eating its head off. The fortunes to John to buy a horse and cart. oan of the bed-wrench was two- it formed a part, and thus led many to be- ding, and all the nice things that we used not until a street had been put Chaldron Street was given to bor-and it seened to be a street which and it seened to be a street which off. His daughter Martha shared in this I was taking you to the boarding school, lie easy in its bed for it was always is bed down and putting its bed up to boast of the independent gentleman, her he result being that John's bed- father, and cherish expectations of an in- the Edgeware road in the chaise, John came him in his old chair by the fireside up and wanted to borrow five pounds, just

tucked him up like a child.

"Do you think that he suspected any-

'Yes, John."

One day, about two years after Martha as he used to do, you know; and-and I hand was on the bell, when he looked up at thalf of John's shop was occupied by had been married to John Beadle, and short- lent it him, just as I used to do, and--and me and spoke to me; and his look, and leaves and the turmp-tops. John and Marou're not crying, surely." with the second pledge of her affection, old y Poor old man, he little knew what thorns he was planting in his daughter's breast She was crying, but she hid her eyes, and When the old man had settled himself in a said kindly it was time for him to go to chair, and recovered his breath, he said, bed So, taking him by the hand, and leading him to his room, she put him to bed and

"I have got something to tell you, Mar-"What is it father ?"

"Well, Martha, I have been looking in the top drawer, and-and-"

inquired. "Yes, father, yes," said Martha, eagerly, making quite sure now that baby was to have the spoons. thing ?'

"I've been looking in the top drawer," the old man repeated, "and--and--" "The spoons," Martha suggested, as du-

Well, yes, John, I think its getting on fall in the mud, will you, grandfather ?" he "But he need'nt starce, you know, John," the public house, standing at the pewter that way," said the old man in a cheery would say, as they bent their steps home- I thought you were mad. But here's Dadward.

> 'Will you take it here ?" John asked. " Is this the Nag's Head ?" the old man inquired.

The Nag's Head was the house which he had "used" for forty years. " No, grandfather," John said : " this is

time, when the old man became decrepit not the Nag's ; but they keep a good glass he did not at that moment possess, but ex-

"Well, just as you like," Daddy assented So John took the old man into a public between them was strong enough to susnouse opposite the workhouse gates, and gave him the usual three-half pence ; for it was Daddy's pride always to pay for his tence, or lapse of memory, which in Dad- et from whom he had parted at Wapping we get at the hotels in the creased to that extent when every half-pen-liquor with his own hand. While Daddy was sipping his ale, John tossed off a coup-The crisis arrived that night, when John, le of glasses of spirits ; he was trying to screw his failing courage to the When the old man had finished his glass, John took him once more by the hand, and "and you sha'n't be burdened with him any hurriedly led him across the road. He was longer." And while the old man sat dozing at the gate, hesitating, with a full heart, after a hard struggle on John's part and dle of the workhouse bell, inviting only the moody, a prey both of them to the deepest ful; though, previously, when he had hum- room; at eight, same, with light refreshmany silent tears on Martha's part, that clutch of despair, when the old man looked anxiety.

" John !"

"Yes, grandfather."

" Ain't this the workhouse ?"

"The workhouse, grandfather, no, the old man to wake ; and presently he John said ; "what made you think of that? awoke and called for her. She had with- Come, come away, come away; we're godrawn into the shade, and he could not see ing home, grandfather, going home as fast as we can.

John was so anxious to drag Daddy all at home ! I thought I saw you all forgot Daddy's feebleness, and hurried him accumulated upon it, it might be said to between

"I couldn't do it. Martha," he said : "my -but what's the matter with you Martha? | what he said, struck me to the heart. I couldn't do it. I felt as if I was going to murder the poor old man. It's worse than thing nice and nourishing. But things murder, Martha, to put a poor fellow crea- were coming to a crisis now. The coalture in there ; it's burying him alive !" "But, John -"

When Martha went down stairs again, avert it. that disgrace." John was timidly peeping in at the door. "Have you put him to bed, Martha?" he An interchange of looks sealed the com-

roof to call their own, and a loaf of bread to share with him.

"O no, poor old dear." "No, of course not, Martha," John said ; ring the winter months he had been much heart and a vigorous will, to be thus beaten his old room peopled with the faces of "he would never dream that we could be in the way. Hs was always pottering down and trampled under the feet of a cruel John and Martha and their children, he do, and no one has yet ever done

' she thinks I must be mad; no wonder if ard. "O no, Benjy," the old man protested. tell him ; he often talked about his brother

'I--I shan't say a word about it.' George who went to India ; but I thought At first, before complete confidence had he had been dead long ago."

been established between them, Benjy At that moment Daddy came in from one sought on one occasion to purchase his of his walks with Benjy, and was told of Batavia, Island of Java : "The Hotel des grandfather's silence with a penny (which his fortune. "Dear me," he said, sinking into his building, two stories high, with an immense pected to have some day); but he had chair, "brother George is dead. Poor boy,

ome to know now that the bond of love poor boy !" The poor boy had died at the good old tain their mutual devotion, except when it age of threescore and ten, but Daddy still tains room enough to make two, three, and was occasionally loosened by an inadver- thought of him as the lad in the blue jack- even half a dozen ordinary rooms, such as

In front and back are bath-houses, fount dy's case was beyond the power of either when they were boys. Not without many difficulties, long de- ains, flower-gardens, and out-houses, for love or money to control. Going home in the summer evenings, after their rambles, lay, and considerable cost, Daddy's claim cooking and for servants, marble floor, point. Daddy and Benjy had deeply interesting to the five thousand pounds was estab- tiled roofs, ceiling from 20 to 30 feet high tales to tell the family of the wonders of lished. John gave all his time,-utterly no carpets, and but few curtains. Meals neglected the emporium,--to the prosecu- are served up in about the same style as at the great world of Somers Town.

Alas that those relations should so often tion of the matter, and oddly enough, in the first-class hotels in New York. The have fallen upon indifferent ears! But wooing Fortune in this most audacious and habitr of living are quite different. looking through a mist of tears at the han- John and Martha were becoming sullen and presumptuous manner, he proved success- daylight, coffee and tea are taken to your The family was still increasing; bled himself in the dirt to implore her for a ments ; twelve, breakfast, and at seven, but the business continued to resist all ef- single smile, she had contemptuously pass- or night, same as baths. No extra charge forts in the direction of developement.— ed onward, bespattering him with mud take them or not, as you may choose. The John was getting into debt at the coal- from her chariot wheels. And one day hotel is situated in the new or upper town, wharf, and at the potato warehouse. The John, knowing Daddy's weakness, brought Daddy's look, his intimation that he knew times were hard, and were coming on har- home the five thousand pounds all in notes is a fair specimen of five or six others where he was, the thought that he suspec- der with the approach of winter. Coals in the very canvas bag which had been the within half a mile of each other. My hotel

came for a few pounds of coal, and took them away in their aprons. There was scarcely any use for the truck. When "Wen to do." "And now what will you do with it ?" Chaldron Street was a good deal given to and buy him that gun ! warm itself in its beds, which thus became a permanent institution. The consequence father." to John was that his bed-wrench rusted in

idleness ; and, in view of the oxide which old man. of the emporium were at a very low ebb; dles, clamoring for victuals, and not finding satisfaction at the little round table, passed like a cloud of locusts over the

tha were denying themselves day after day, that the old man might have a bit of somemerchant, the potato merchant, and the corner of his mind -he regained the tenanlandlord, all three threatened process, and cy of Daddy's old house, furnished it with

Martha," John interposed, sternly. "We ecution All his striving had been of no cover from the brokers' shops, with many must do the best we can for him, and strive avail to save "him and them from that dis-splendid new ones besides for the drawing-We ecution All his striving had been of no cover from the brokers' shops, with many to the last to save him and ourselves from grace." It must come now. Nothing could room, and when all was done, led Daddy

pact between them,--that Daddy was to stool, on the site of the mountain of coal, But dotage had been coming u have a home with them while they had a which had been removed to the last shovel- old Daddy, and he could scarcely But dotage had been coming upon fal of dust (and, alas; the capitalists at the to understand the change which had taken to share with him. Old Daddy had not only been a consider-able expense to John and Martha, but du-terrible trial for a strong man with a stout the fireside of an evening, and recognizing

coals were so dear, and fires so small, man. "I'll---I'll keep my promise to Benjy,

"But there's more than will buy the gun, "You don't mean that, Martha ?" said the

"O yes, father, a heap more.

"Then," said Daddy, "I'll give the rest

"But there's more even than that, father:

"O, well, you just keep that for yourself. Martha, for taking care of your old father.' And Daddy, with no elaborate design, but with the simple innocence of a child, stock in the shop, and making short work which is sometimes wiser than the astute of the carrots, attacked even the cabbage- provisions of law, saved the dangerous formalities of will-making and the charges for legacy duty, by handing to his daughter Martha the bag containing all his money. Before John even thought of his ho and cart-though that was lurking in a "I say it shall never be done by me, John was in hourly expectation of an ex- as many of the old sticks as he could re-

back to his old quarters, and joined him

One afternoon John was setting on a there w th Martha and all the family. be made

mense forest of trees and canals. FUN, FACTS AND FACETIÆ.

some half dozen miles from the water. It

ALFONSO LOMBARDI, a celebrated sculpton to the Emperor Charles V., was a great coxcomb. He got punished one day by a lady of Bologna, to whom he took it into his head to make love in a foppish manner. She was his partner at a ball, in the midst of which he turned to her, and heaving

"In many of the standard stand

" IF you go on in that way, sir," said a said a prisoner in a dock to his counsel, who was defending him with force and fury and abusing judge and jury in good set terms ; "if you go on detending him with force and fury and abusing judge and jury in good set terms; "if you go on in that way, sir, they'll hang me, I know they will." "Never mind, my boy," replied the counsel, af Irish gentleman, carried away by his own eloquence, "never mind, my boy: let them hang you, and I'll make them repent it."

FASHIONABLE TALK .--- A lady thus address ed her servant in the presence of a fashionable

party : "Mary, relieve that burning luminary of the su-perincumbent dross that bears upon it." "Ma'am ?" said Mary, confused as to what her

mistress could mean. "Take," said the lady, "from that luminous body its superincumbent weight of consumed car

m." "Ma'am?" repeated Mary. "Snuff that candle, you huzzy, you!" exclaimed the lady in haste.

RED noses are light-houses to warn voy agers on the sea of life off the coast of Malaga, Ja maica, Santa Cruz and Holland.

As exquisitely dressed young gentleman, A to exquisitely dissed young gentieman, after buying another seal to dangle about his deli-cate person, said to the jeweller that "he would-ah like to have-ah something engraved on it-ah, to denote what he was." "Certainly, certainly; I will put a cypher on it," said the tradesmin.

WHAT is it we all frequently say we will