Merchants and others, advertising their busines will be charged \$20. They will be entitled to a column, confined exclusively to their business, with privilege of change.

Advertising in all cases exclusive of sub cription to the paper.

JOB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Faney colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every varity and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPORTER OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Power Presses, and everything in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the owest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

T. DAVIES, Attorney at Law, To-

ERCUR & MORROW, Attorneys at Law, Towanda, Penn'a,
The undersigned having associated themselves together in the practice of Law, offer their professional services to the public.

P. D. MORROW. ULYSSES MERCUR, DATRICK & PECK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, offices:—In Union Block, Towanda, Pa., formerly ed by Hon. Wm. Elwell, and in Patrick's block, s, Pa. They may be consulted at either place.

ENRY PEET, Attorney at Law, Towan-

R. PRATT has removed to State street

Pa, with 10 years experience, is confident he can give the best satisfaction in Painting, Graining, Staining, Glazing, Papering, &c. Particular attention paid to Jobbing in the country.

April 9, '66.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

TOWANDA, PA.,

On Main Street, near the Court House.

SNYDER HOUSE, a four story brick ed-NYDER HOUSE, a four story drick edifice near the depot, with large airy rooms, elegant lors, newly furnished, has a recess in new a ddition Ladies use, and is the most convenient and only class horel at Waverly, N. Y. It is the principal te for stages south and express. Also for sale of stern Tickets, and in Canada, on Grand Trunk Raily, fare to Detroit from Buffalo, \$4, is cheaper than other route. Apply for tickets as above to C. WARFORD. Waverly N. Y., Oct. 26, 1866.-3m. C. WARFORD.

C. WARFORD.

C. WARFORD.

PROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

JOHN MERIDETH.

Main st., first door south of Rail Road House, Towanda, has just received a large addition to his stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Which will be sold at wholesale and retail, at the very rmer's Produce of all kinds, bought and sold.

The public attention is respectfully invited to my book which will be found to be Fresh, bought at low icas and will be sold at correspondingly low rate.s Toward: July 17, 1866.

The Aradford Reporter,

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

\$2 per Annum, in Advance.

VOLUME XXVII.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., DECEMBER 20, 1866.

NUMBER 30.

Selected Tale.

(From Dickens' Christmas Story.) THE ENGINEER.

His name, sir, was Matthew Price; mine

the same village; taught at the same school. I cannot remember the time when our backs upon Birmingham forever. we were not close friends. Even as boys, we never knew what it was to quarrel. session, that was not in common. and firm as the great Tors upon our native moorlands, true as the sun in the heavens.

The name of our village was Chadleigh. THOMAS J. INGHAM, ATTORNEY Lifted high above the pasture flats which head-quarters, and hired a couple of rooms HOMAS 3. INGHAM, ATTORAL Integral above the pastate late and make a couple of footness over a small shop in a by-street sloping over a small shop in a by-street sloping down to the quays. Such a busy little farthest horizon, it nestled, a tiny stone-street,—so steep and winding that no vertically a street,—so steep and winding that no vertically a street sloping down to the quays. built hamlet, in a sheltered hollow about hicles could pass through it, and so narrow midway between the plain and the plateau.

Above us, rising ridge beyond ridge, slope

that the sky looked like a mere strip of deep-blue ribbon overhead! Every house with here and there a patch of cultivated field or hardy plantation, and crowned highest of all with masses of huge gray crag, abrupt, isolated, hoary, and older, poured up and down between the port and than the deluge. These were the Tors,— Druids' Tor, King's Tor, Castle Tor, and the like; sacred places, as I have heard, in the ancient time, where crownings, burnings, human sacrifices, and all kinds of bloody heathen rites were performed. Bones, B. McKEAN, ATTORNEY & COUN-too, had been found there, and arrow-heads, and ornaments of gold and glass. I had a July 20, 1866.

Bloody heathen rites were performed. Bones, daughter named Gianetta, who served in the shop, and was simply the most beautiful woman I ever beheld. Looking back a vague awe of the Tors, in those boyish after dark for the heaviest bribe.

H. CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEY same village. He was the son of a small farmer, named William Price, and the eldest of a family of seven; I was the only June 12, 1865.

I do not attempt to describe her. I do not believe there is a poet living who could find the words to do it; but I once saw a picture that was somewhat like her (not half of Ephraim Hardy, the Chadleigh blacksmith—a well-known man in those of lovely, but still like her), and, for aught was the son of a small believe there is a poet living who could find the words to do it; but I once saw a picture that was somewhat like her (not half so lovely, but still like her), and, for aught was the son of a small believe there is a poet living who could find the words to do it; but I once saw a picture that was somewhat like her (not half so lovely, but still like her), and, for aught was the son of a small believe there is a poet living who could find the words to do it; but I once saw a picture that was somewhat like her (not half so lovely, but still like her), and, for aught was the son of a small believe there is a poet living who could find the words to do it; but I once saw a picture that was somewhat like her (not half so lovely, but still like her), and, for aught was the son of a small believe there is a poet living who could find the words to do it; but I once saw a picture that was somewhat like her (not half so lovely, but still like her), and, for aught was the son of a small than the put inc. WARD OVERTON Jr., Attorney at blacksmith—a well-known man in those over Frost's Store.

July 13th, 1865, Jul OHN N. CALIFF, ATTORNEY AT posed to be a bigger man than a black.

I know, that picture is still hanging where I last looked at it,—upon the walls of the Law. Towards Pa Also Covered to be a bigger man than a black. posed to be a bigger man than a black-smith, Mat's father might be said to have a better standing than mine; but William Price, with his small holding and his seven a bearded man in the background. In this when I felt that I hated him.

The words had no sooner passed his lips bentences in a day, and fell away from our better standing than mine; but William her shoulder into a circular mirror held by a bearded man in the background. In this der to remember it!—there were moments when I felt that I hated him.

The words had no sooner passed his lips bentences in a day, and fell away from our better standing than mine; but William her shoulder into a circular mirror held by a bearded man in the background. In this der to remember it!—there were moments when I felt that I hated him.

The words had no sooner passed his lips bentences in a day, and fell away from our better than I sprang at him. I have never been able distinctly to remember what followed. A curse,—a blow,—a struggle,—a moment morose and restless man, I took employment here and there, as opportunity offered, when I felt that I hated him. Land Surgeon, having permanantly located in Mill-w, Sullivan Co., Pa., would respectfully offer his pro-ional services to the citizens of the place a vicinity. an. 30, '66. laborer; whilst the blacksmith, well-to-do, bustling, popular, and open handed, was a person of some importance in the place.—

that I ever saw was half so beautiful, and points of the woman he loved. No picture that I ever saw was half so beautiful, and month or five weeks went by; and February the Corri O. STILES, M. D., Physician and SurMat and myself. It never occurred to eith-D. STILES, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, would amounce to the people of Rome Boland Vicinity, that he has permanently located at a place formerly occupied by Dr. G. W. Stone, for the tice of his p ofession. Particular attention given the treatment of women and children, as also to the that we sat or the same school-bench, connect of operative and minor surgery. Oct. 2, 766.

D. D. A. A. D. Physician and Surgeon, would amounce to the people of Rome Boland Vicinity, that he has permanently located at a place formerly occupied by Dr. G. W. Stone, for the tice of his p ofession. Particular attention given from my pocket. It was enough for us that our mutual funds came altogether from my pocket. It was enough for us that we sat or the same school-bench, connect of operative and minor surgery. Oct. 2, 766.

The proposition of the people of Rome Boland Vicinity, that he has permanently located at the of us that his jacket was out at elbows, or that our mutual funds came altogether from my pocket. It was enough for us that our mutual funds came altogether from my pocket. It was enough for us that our mutual funds came altogether from my pocket. It was enough for us that we sat or the same school-bench, connective of operative and minor surgery. Oct. 2, 766.

The proposition of the people of Rome Boland Vicinity, that he has permanently located at the widow's shop did not want for customers. All Genoa knew how fair a face was to be seen behind that dingy little counter; and Giannetta, flirt as she was, had more lovers than she cared to special indications of the season. It was, I think, the second day, when, having been on the line all the morning, I returned to produce the produce of the principal streets, and a sort of festa look about the women, there were no she was the principal streets, and a sort of festa look about the women, there were no she was a flag or two hung out in the widow's shop due to the principal streets and a sort of festa look about the women, there were no she was a flag or two hung out in the c orchards and birds' nests together, and spent every half-honr, authorized or stolen. in each other's society. It was a happy filigrees in the window, she treated them me, and laid his hand on my arm. DOCTOR CHAS. F. PAINE.—Office in time; but it could not go on forever. DOCTOR CHAS. F. PAINE.—Office in Gone's Drug Store, Towarda, Pa, Calls promptly attended to at all hours.

Gone's Drug Store, Towarda, Pa, Calls promptly attended to at all hours.

Gone's Drug Store, Towarda, Pa, Calls promptly father, being prosperous, resolved to put me them, led them on and turned them off at her pleasure. She had no more heart than Shall we dine together to-day?" RDWARD MEEKS-AUCTIONEER. and do better, than himself. The forge was WARD MEEKS—AUCITORIBER.

Ill letters addressed to him at Sugar Run, Bradleigh not good enough, the fittle world of the leigh not wide enough, for me. Thus it happened that I was still swinging the happened that I was whistling at the things were going with us both; but long things were going with us both; but long course was shaped out, we were separated, as it then seemed to us, for life. For, blacksmith's son as I was, furnace and forge, in some form or other place. bidden farewell to Mat and Chadleigh, and

"the Black country."

I am not going to dwell on this part of my story. How I worked out the term of my apprenticeship; how, when I had served the has been in the practice of his profession for the past four years. He would say that from his long and successful practice of 25 years duration, he is familiar with all better the different styles of work done in any and all Deutal sets that present themselves oftentimes to the Dentist, she understands the art of making his own artificial ceth, and has facilities for doing the same. To those equiring under sets of teeth he would call attentions is new kind of my thing the same and account of the many and different styles of work the best adapted to the many and different styles of work the best adapted to the many and different sets that present themselves oftentimes to the Dentist, she understands the art of making his own artificial ceth, and has facilities for doing the same. To those equiring under sets of teeth he would call attentions and the strength of the many and side of the many and different sets of teeth he would call attentions to the doing the same. To those equiring under sets of teeth he would call attentions and the strength of the many and the strength of the many and different sets of teeth he would call attentions are provided to the many and different sets of teeth he would call attentions are provided to the many and different sets of teeth he would call attentions and the strength of the many and the s wavered or weakened, but went on, growing with our growth and strengthening But Gianetta cared not one sou for either. "Ir out!"

Piedmontese consignee. I was not a little in the Vicolo Balba. Still Gianetta held us listened." proud, you may be sure, when I found my- with her fatal wiles and her still more fatal

mingham operatives fresh from the Black was reckless. I was desperate. I was de- other glass of wine and drank it at a so died. background of Alps; the port crowded with strange shipping; the marvellous blue sky and bluer sea; the painted houses on the quays; the quaint cathedral, faced with gin the world anew. This I told her, pastameful, that I felt I had only to wipe her to back apon draght. The was in the month of March. The our faces and drives the breath back apon weather had been unsettled for some days weather had been unsettled for some upon Genoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The our faces and drives the breath back apon weather had been unsettled for some upon Genoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The our faces and drives the breath back apon our faces and drives the breath back upon Genoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The our faces and drives the breath back upon Genoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The our faces and drives the breath back upon Genoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The our faces and drives the breath back upon Genoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The our faces and drives the breath back upon Genoa, upon denoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The our faces and drives the breath back upon Genoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The point along the faces and drives the breath back upon Genoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The point along the faces and drives the breath back upon Genoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The point along the faces and drives the breath back upon Genoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The point along the faces and drives the breath back upon Genoa, upon her, upon all the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The point along the faces and drives the breath back upon the pursuely. I was in the month of March. The point along the faces and drives th black and white marble; the street of jew sionately and sternly, standing before her out of my memory, and leave her to her grave till the priest and the bystanders seventy yards of embankme it. Since this was utterly mad for the time, -- I felt a pas ellers, like an Arabian Nights' bazaar; the street of palaces, with its Moorish court one bleak December morning.

In the little parlor at the back of the shop, street of palaces, with its Moorish court one bleak December morning.

In the little parlor at the back of the shop, walked about here by the sea for ever so last sod, and the gravedigger stamp it down stop at a certain spot between Padua and suite. I would have spared the poor fellow street of palaces, with its Moorish court one bleak December morning. yards, its fountains and orange-trees; the women veiled like brides; the galley-slaves I said, "tell me so in one word, and I will Then I remembered you, Ben; and the re- that I had lost him forever, -- the friend I their luggage, had thence to be transported which we were going made escape imposi-

the singular lightness and brightness of the climate, -made, altogether, such a combination of wonders that we wander about the first day, in a kind of bewildered dream, like children at a fair. Before that week was ended, being tempted by the beauty of is Benjamin Hardy. We were born within a few days of each other; bred up in had agreed to take service with the Turin and Genoa Railway Company, and to turn

Then began a new life, -a life so active and healthy, so steeped in fresh air and We had not a thought, we had not a pos- sunshine, that we sometimes marvelled how we could have endured the gloom of the would have stood by each other, fearlessly to the death. It was such a friendship as and down the line: now at Genoa, now at one reads about sometimes in books: fast Turin, taking trial trips with the locomo-

In the mean while we made Genoa our

the upper quarter of the city.
Our landlady was the widow of a silverworker, and lived by the sale of filigree ornaments, cheap jewelry, combs, fans, and toys in ivory and jet. She had an only daughter named Gianetta, who served in H. CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEY

H. WILL all the vividiness of the, I am unade,

I have said that we were born in the
same village. He was the son of a small
I do not attempt to describe her. I do not with all the vividness of life, I am unable, Louvre. It represented a woman with yet it was not worthy to be named in the

nobleman carelessly purchasing half the Mat Price on the platform. He came up to a marble statue, as Mat and I discovered

myself. It was nothing that could have talk. I have something to say to you." a Birmingham iron-master; and, having before; we even took our long evening's toria, down near the Molo Vecchio. Yet there it was, silent and subtle, widen- bottle of Sicilian wine, drank eagerly.

Notrous oxide with our strength—are facts which I need She never meant to choose between us. It "In the worst way that a woman car do no more than outline in this place.

About this time—it will remembered that gratified her vanity to divide us; it amused her to play with us. It would pass my powherself to the Marchese Loredano." that our firm contracted to supply six first- glance, the substitution of a word, the flit- and dared not trust myself to speak. class locomotives to run on the new line, ting of a smile,—she contrived to turn our

one of them; and thus we enjoyed together the first great holiday of our lives.

It was a wonderful change for two Bir.

She must either take me or let me go. I

And, with a shudder, he poured out an-The fairy city, with its crescent termined to know the worst, or the best. - draught.

pray to God to bless the woman who has promised to be my wife?"

"You plead your friend's cause well," she replied haughtily. "Matteo ought to be grateful. This is more than he ever did "There is one thing I may

for you."
"Give me my answer, for pity's sake," I exclaimed, "and let me go !" "You are free to go or stay, Signor Inglese," she replied. "I am not your jail-

"Do you bid me leave you?" "Beata Madre! not I. Will you marry me if I stay?" She laughed aloud,—such a merry, mock-ag, musical laugh, like a chime of silver "You!" I cried. "Gianetta marry you!

"You ask too much," she said. "Only what you have led me to hope these five or six months past !" "That is just Matteo says. How tire-

ome you both are !" "O Gianetta," I said, passionately, "be Above us, rising ridge beyond ridge, slope beyond slope, spread the mountainous moorcountry, bare and bleak for the most part, country, bare and bleak for the footway, or were piled that the sky looked like a mere strip of deep-blue ribbon overhead! Every house in it, however, was a shop, where the goods country, bare and bleak for the most part, corrected on the footway, or were piled that the left that the sky looked like a mere strip of deep-blue ribbon overhead! Every house in it, however, was a shop, where the goods country, bare and bleak for the most part, the left that the sky looked like a mere strip of deep-blue ribbon overhead! Every house in it, however, was a shop, where the goods country, bare and bleak for the most part, the left that the sky looked like a mere strip of deep-blue ribbon overhead! Every house in it, however, was a shop, where the goods country, bare and bleak for the most part, the left that the sky looked like a mere strip of deep-blue ribbon overhead! Every house in it, however, was a shop, where the goods country, bare and bleak for the most part, the left that the sky looked like a mere strip of deep-blue ribbon overhead! Every house in it, however, was a shop, where the goods country, bare and bleak for the most part, the left that the sky looked like a mere strip of deep-blue ribbon overhead! Every house in it, however, was a shop, where the goods country, but I love you with the left that the sky looked like a mere strip of deep-blue ribbon overhead! Every house in it, however, was a shop, where the goods country is the left that the sky looked like a mere strip of deep-blue ribbon overhead! Every house in it, however, was a shop, where the goods country is the left that the sky looked like a mere strip of deep-blue ribbon overhead! Every house in it, however, was a shop, where the goods country is the left that the sky looked like a mere strip of the looked like a mere strip of my whole heart, and an Emperor could do | the last.

> "I am glad of it," she replied; "I do not want you to love me less.' "Then you cannot wish to make me wretched! Will you promise me?"

> "I promise nothing," said she, with another burst of laughter, "except that I will not marry Matteo!"

Except that she would not marry Matteo! Only that. Not a word of hope for myvague awe of the Tors, in those boyish days, and would not have gone near them bringing her image before me (as I can do) tion. I might get comfort, and selfish tringing her image before me (as I can do) of that, if I could. And so, to my shame, even now, to detect a flaw in her beauty.—
I do not attempt to describe her. I do not ment, and, fool that I was! let her put me
a syllable of your story. You're a liar,

> I know, that picture is still hanging where Mat and myself that it seemed as if an open rupture must be at hand. We avoid-

ary came; and, with February, the Carnibeen; for, save a flag or two hung out in blood upon his shirt. And then I hear those tween Marseilles and Constantinople. At Constantinople I changed to one of the Ausor buying his earrings or his amulet, to the Genoa at dusk, and, to my surprise, found

My all alike,—encouraged them, laughed at them, led them on and turned them off at waiting for you three quarters of an hour. Impulsive as I am, this evidence of re-

turning good-will at once called up my bety and by, to our bitter cost.

I cannot tell to this day how it came ter feelings.

"With all my heart, Mat," I replied shall we go to Gozzoli's?"

"No, no," he said, hurriedly. "Some quieter place,-some place where we can forge, in some form or other, pleased me either of us could have explained or justi-best, and I chose to be a working engineer. So I came straight back to England; best, and I chose to be a working engineer. So I came straight back to England; best, and I chose to be a working engineer. So I came straight back to England; best, and I chose to be a working engineer. So my father by and by apprenticed me to ate together, worked together, exactly as "Pescatore," a little out-of-the way trat-

bidden farewell to Mat and Chadleigh, and the gray old Tors in the shadow of which the gray old Tors in the shadow of which ended; and except, perhaps, that we were men, and redolent of tobacco, we ordered fully have given my life for him. I had spent all the days of my life, I turn-more silent than of old, no mere looker-on our simple dinner. Mat scarcely swallow ed my face northward, and went over into could have detected a shadow of change. ed a morsel, but, calling presently for a "Well, Mat," I said, as the last dish was

placed on the table, " what news have you?" " Bad." "I guessed that from your face."

"Bad for you, -- bad for me. Gianetta. "What of Gianetta?" He passed his hand nervously across his

es that present themselves oftentimes to the Dentist, the understands the art of making his own artificial the understands the art of making his own artificial that of quiet energy, worked his way up a step at a time, and came by and by to be a diring under sets of teeth he would call attention to which consists of porcelain for the which consists of porcelain for the work of work which consists of porcelain for the work of work which consists of porcelain for the work of the work the kind of work which consists of porcelain for the late and teeth, and torming a continuous gum. It during all these years of change, and trial, have borne any suffering, to see Mat really then throws it aside forever. She has more durable, more natural in appearance, and much and effort, the old boyish affection never the adopted to the gum then are other kind of work. "In what way? Good Heavens, speak

gratified her vanity to divide us; it amused wrong those who love her. She has sold

I speak of the days when Mat and I were on the bright side of thirty—it happened shades of coquetry,—by the lingering of a burning torrest. I could scarcely see,

"I saw her going towards the cathe-DR. H. WESTON, DENTIST. Office then in process of construction, between heads, and torture our hearts, and lead us dral," he went on, hurriedly. "It was then in process of construction, between heads, and torture our nearts, and lead us on to love her. She deceived us both. She about three hours ago. I thought she order we had taken. We had had dealings with France, Holland, Belgium, Germany; with France, Holland, Belgium, Germany; and torture our nearts, and lead us on to love her. She deceived us both. She about three hours ago. I thought she buoyed us both up with hope; she madden might be going to confession, so I hung during the might be going to confession, so I hung back and followed her at a distance. When but never with Italy. The connection, despair. For my part, when I seemed to she got inside, however, she went straight the later, and he spent his days on a couch therefore, was new and valuable, -- all the wake to a sudden sense of the ruin that to the back of the pulpit, where this man Having purchased this well known Hotel on Bridge treet, I have returnished and refitted it with every onvenience for the accommodation of all who may patronize me. No pains will be spared to make all pleas at and agreeable.

J. S. PATTERSON, Prop.

May 3, 66.—tf.

more valuable because our Transalpine neighbors had but lately begun to lay down the iron roads, and would be safe to need more of our good English work as they went on. So the Birmingham firm set themmore valuable because our Transalpine was about our path, and I saw how the was waiting for her. You remember him, for the end. May 3, 66.—tf.

Went on. So the Birmingham firm set themselves to the contract with a will, length-selves to the contract with a will be a contract. ened our working hours, increased our wa- was readier to shut my eyes upon the truth sion of anger and went straight up the ges, took on fresh hands, and determined, if energy and promptitude could do it, to in a dream.

than to face it; and so lived on, wilfully, aisle, intending to say or do something, I said, lying on his couch one summer evenscarcely knew what, but, at all events, to ing, and looking up to the stars. "If I had labor-market and stay there. They deserv- ter came, -the strange, treacherous Geno- home. When I came within a few feet, go. I should like Gianetta to know that I ed and achieved success. The six locomo ese winter, green with olive and ilex, bril- however, and found only a big pillar be- forgave her." tives were not only turned out to time, but liant with sunshine, and bitter with storm. tween myself and them, I paused. They were shipped, despatched, and delivered Still, rivals at heart and friends on the surcould not see me, nor I them; but I could with a promptitude that fairly amazed our face, Mat and I lingered on in our lodging hear their voices distinctly, and-and I

"Well, and you heard--" self appointed to superintend the transport of the engines. Being allowed a couple of I felt I could bear the horrible misery and beauty on the one side, gold on the other; I had drawn a little back, that he might beauty on the one side, gold on the other; not see the tears raining down my cheeks; assistants, I contrived that Mat should be suspense of it no longer. The sun, I vow- so many thousand frances a year; a villa but he raised himself on his elbow, and look-

"The Marchese Loredano!"

"We? Who? What do you mean?"

"I mean that we were to have been mar-ried,--Gianetta and I." A sudden storm of rage, of scorn, of incredulity, swept over me at this, and seem-ed to carry my senses away.

and taken upon me the serge cap and shot-ted chain of any galley-slave at his toil in

I don't believe it." plied, looking up as if puzzled by my vehemence. "But she promised me; and I but God never will." But she was gone. thought, when she promised it, she meant The little shop was let to a fresh occupant;

His color rose, his brow darkened; but be under the "protection" of the Marchese when his answer came, it was as calm as Loredano. How I made inquiries here and

one baseness more. She told me that she had refused you; and that was why we French steamer, and followed her.--how. kept our engagement secret."

nigh beside myself with suspicion. fess that every word of this is false! Confess that Gianetta will not listen to you, and that you are afraid I may succeed to Marseilles, and thence, in part by the where you have failed. As perhaps I shall river and in part by the rail, I made my -as perhaps I shall, after all !"

do vou mean?" me away to England,-that I don't credit ered her address,-how, having written to and I hate you !"

He rose, and, laying one hand on the back of his chair, looked me sternly in the

"If you were not Benjamin Hardy," he said, deliberately, "I would thrash you within an inch of your life."

of blind fury,-a cry,-a confusion of ton- ment here and there, as opportunity offered, gues,—a circle of strange faces. Then I turning my hand to many things, and caring see Mat lying back in the arms of a by-little what I earned, so long as the work stander; myself trembling and bewildered,—the knife dropped from my grasp; of all, I engaged myself as chief engineer blood upon the floor; blood upon my hands; in one of the French steamers plying be-

"O Ben, you have murdered me!"

He did not die, —at least, not there and time to and from Alexandria, Jaffa, and those then. He was carried to the nearest hosparts. After that, I fell in with a party of on the line all the morning, I returned to pital, and lay for some weeks between life Mr. Layard's men at Cairo, and so went up and death. His case, they said, was diffi- the Nile and took a turn at the excavations cult and dangerous. The knife had gone of the mound of Nimrod. Then I became in just below the collar bone, and pierced down into the lungs. He was not allowed between Alexandria and Suez; and by and freedom. He might not even lift his head took service as an engine-fitter on one of to drink. I sat by him day and night all the great Indian railways. I stayed a long through that sorrowful time. I gave up time in India; that is to say, I stayed near my situation on the railway; I quitted my lodging in the Vicolo Balba; I tried to forget that such a woman as Gianetta Coneglia had ever drawn breath. I lived only Russia. That tempted me. For I loved for Mat; and he tried to live more, I be- danger and hardship as other men love safelieve, for my sake than his own. Thus, in the bitter silent hours of pain and penier have parted from it than kept it, any day. friendship came back with even more than monials at once procured me the sort of its old trust and faithfulness. He forgave berth I wanted. I went out to the Crimea

At length there came one bright spring I served with the fleet, of course, while morning, when, dismissed as convalescent, he tottered out through the hospital gates, leaning on my arm, and feeble as an infant. He was not cured; neither, as I then learned to my horror and anguish, was it possible that he ever could be cured. He might live, with care, for some years; but the lungs were injured beyond hope of remedy, and a strong or healthy man he could never be again. These, spoken aside to me, were the parting words of the chief physician. who advised me to take him farther south

without delay.

I took him to a little coast-town called Rocco, some thirty miles beyond Genoa, - a sheltered lonely place along the Riviera, where the sea was even bluer than the sky, and the cliffs were green with strange tropical plants,-cacti, and aloes, and Egyptian palms. Here we lodged in the house of a small tradesman : and Mat, to use his own words, "set to work at getting well in good earnest." But, alas! it was a work which no earnestness could forward. Day after day he went down to the beach, and sat for hours drinking the sea-air and watching the and by he could go no farther than the gar-den of the house in which we lived. A litbeside the open window, waiting patiently

"I would not live longer, if I could," he

"She shall know it," I said, trembling suddenly from head to foot. He pressed my hand.

"And you'll write to father ?" "I will."

"Don't fret, Ben," he whispered, laid his And, with a shudder, he poured out an- head back wearily upon the pillow, -and for more than seven months, when that refuses to add more fuel to the furnace.

of bells; the babel of a strange tongue; ing; he is as trusting and unselfish as a me wild. So I went up to the station and hope were over for me. From that moment woman. Speak, Gianetta; am I to bid you good by for ever and ever, or am I to write home to my mother in England, bidding her we might go back to England together."

me wind. So I went up to the station and photocolor with in me, and my life waited for you. I felt you ought to know my heart hardened within me, and my life was filled with loathing. Day and night, land and sea, labor and rest, food and sleep, were alike hateful to me. It was the curse It was all that I could say; all that I of Cain, and that my brother had pardoned could think. As Mat had just said of him- me made it lie none the lighter. Peace on earth was for me no more, and good-will There is one thing I may as well tell towards men was dead in my heart forever. you," he added, reluctantly, "if only to Remorse softens some natures; but it poisshow you how false a woman can be. We oned mine. I hated all mankind; but above -we were to have been married next all mankind I hated the woman who had come between us two, and ruined both our

> He had bidden me seek her out, and be the messenger of his forgiveness. I had sooner have gone down to the port of Genoa the public works; but, for all that, I did my best to obey him. I went back, alone "I wish I had not believed it," he re- and on foot. I went back, intending to say and the neighbors only knew that mother "She told me, weeks ago, that she would and daughter had left the place quite suddenly, and that Gianetta was supposed to there, -- how I heard that they had gone to "Indeed!" he said. "Then it is only Naples, -- and how, being restless and reckless of my time, I worked my passage in a having found the sumptuous villa that was Tell the truth, Mat Price," I said, well now hers, I learned that she had left there "Con- some ten days and gone to Paris, where the Marchese was ambassador for the Two Sicilies,--how, working my passage back again way to Paris, -- how, day after day I paced "Are you mad?" he exclaimed. "What the streets and the parks, watched at the ambassador's gates, followed his carriage, That I believe it's just a trick to get and, at last, after weeks of waiting, discovrequest an interview, her servants spurned me from her door and flung my letter in my face, -- how, looking up at her windows, then, instead of forgiving, solemnly cursed her with the bitterest curses my tongue could devise, -- and how, this done, I shook the dust of Paris from my feet, and became

trian Lloyd's boats, and worked for some scarcely to breathe with by I worked my passage out to Bombay, and

the war lasted, and when it was over, went wandering off again, rejoicing in my liberty. This time I went to Canada, and, after working on a railway then in progress near the American frontier, I presently passed to south; crossed the Rocky Mountains; tried a month or two of life in the gold country; and then, being seized with a sudden, aching, unaccountable longing to re-visit that solitary grave so far away on the Italian coast, I turned my face once more towards Europe.

tion half effaced. It was as if no one had word. When I again looked towards the loved him or remembered him. I went spot where he had been standing, the stran back to the house in which we had lodged ger was gone. together. The same people were still living there, and made me kindly welcome. duchess, secretary and priest, valet and stayed with them for some weeks. I maid. I saw the station-master bow then weeded, and planted, and trimmed the into the carriage, and stand, bareheaded grave with my own hands, and set up a beside the door. I could not distinguish fresh cross in pure white marble. It was their faces; the platform was too the first season of rest that I had known and the glare from the engine-fire to since I laid him there; and when at last I strong; but I recognized her stately figure shouldered my knapsack and set forth and the pose of her head. Had I not been again to battle with the world, I promised myself that, God willing, I would creep by those traits alone. Then the guard's back to Rocca, when my days drew near to whistle shrilled out, and the station-master ending, and be buried by his side.

From hence, being perhaps, a little less and we started. aisle, intending to say or do something, I said, lying on his couch one summer even scarcely knew what, but, at all events, to ing, and looking up to the stars. "If I had though I had been trained to the working my friend's blood! She should die, in the place themselves at the head of the Italian Thus the autumn passed away, and windraw her arm through mine, and take her my choice at this moment, I would ask to engineering, I preferred in these days to plenitude of her wealth and her beauty, and earn my bread by driving. I liked the ex- no power upon earth should save her ! citement of it the sense of power, the rush of the air, the roar of the fire, the flitting of the landscape. Above all, I enjoyed to and stir the blazing mass. I would have drive a night express. The worse the outstripped the wind, had it been possible weather, the better it suited with my sul- Faster and faster-hedges and trees, bridge len temper. For I was as hard, and hard- es and stations, flashing past-villages no I had drawn a little back, that he might to soften me. The years had done nothing sooner seen than gone—telegraph wires to soften me. They had only confirmed all sooner seen than gone—telegraph wires twisting, and dipping, and twining them. that was blackest and bitterest in my heart. selves in one, with the awful swiftness of

line, and had beeen working on it steadily which I am about to relate took place.

"If it's Mat whom you care for most," long, trying to get my thoughts straight. with his feet. Then, and not till then, I felt Ponte di Brenta, and the passengers, with at my side, too, if I could; but the pace at SHAVING AND TOILET SOAPS, FOR NEWS ROOM. Chained two and two; the processions of never trouble you again. He is better collection of how this wanton had come loved, and hated, and slain. Then, and not priests and friars; the everlasting clanger worth your love. I am jealous and exact-between us and broken up our lives drove till then, I knew that all rest, and joy, and country road, to the nearest station on the

other side of the gap, where another train and engine awaited them This, of course, caused great confusion

and annoyance, put all our time-tables wrong, and subjected the public to a large amount of inconvenience. In the meanwhile an army of navvies was drafted to the spot, and worked day and night to repair the damage. At this time I was driving two through trains each day; namely, one from Mantua to Venice in the early morning, and a return train from Venice to Mantua in the afternoon,-a tolerably full day's work, covering about one hundred and ninety miles of ground, and occupying between ten and eleven hours. I was therefore not best pleased, when, on the third or fourth day after the accident, I was informed, that, in addition to my regular allowance of work, I should that evening be required to drive a special train to Venice. This special train, consisting of an engine, a single carriage, and a break-van, was to leave the Mantua platform at elev en; at Padua the passengers were to alight and find post-chaises waiting to convey them to Ponte di Brenta; at Ponte di Brenta another engine, carriage, and break-van were to be in readiness I was charged to

accompany them throughout.
"Corpo di Bacco," said the clerk who
gave me my orders, "you need not look so black, man. You are certain of a handsome gratuity. Do you know who goes with you?"

"Not you, indeed! Why, it's the Duca Loredano, the Neapolitan ambassador."
"Loredano!" I stammered, "What

Loredano? There was a Marchese-"Certo. He was the Marchese Loredano ome years ago; but he has come into his dukedom since then." "He must be a very old man by this

"Yes, he is old; but what of that? He is as hale, and bright, and stately as ever. You have seen him before?"

"Yes," I said, turning away; "I have seen him,-years ago.' "You have heard of his marriage?"

I shook my head. The clerk chuckled, rubbed his hands,

and shrugged his shoulders.
"An extraordinary affair," he said.-"Made a tremenduous esclandre at the time. He married his mistress—quite a common, vulgar girl-a Genoese-very handsome; but not received, of course Nobody visits her."
"Married her!" I exclaimed. "Impos-

"True, I assure you."

I put my hand to my head. I felt as if I had had a fall or a blow. "Does she-does she go to-night?" I faltered. "O dear, yes-goes everywhere with

him-never lets him out of her sight. You'll see her—la bella Duchessa!" With this my informant laughed, and rubbed his hands again, and went back to his office.

The day went by, I scarcely know how, except that my whole sole was in a tumult of rage and bitterness. I returned from my afternoon's work about 7.25, and at 10.30 I was once again at the station. I had examined the engine; given instructions to the Fochista, or stoker, about the fire; seen to the supply of oil; and got all in readiness, when, just as I was about to compare my watch with the clock in the ticket-office, a hand was laid upon my arm,

and a voice in my ear said,-"Are you the engine-driver who is go-

ing on with this special train ?" I had never seen the speaker before. He was a small, dark man, muffled up about the throat, with blue glasses, a large black beard, and his hat drawn low upon his eyes "You are a poor man, I suppose," he said, in a quick, eager whisper, "and, like other poor men, would not object to be

better off. Would you like to earn a couple of thousand florins?" "In what way?" "Hush! You are to stop at Padua, are you not, and to go on again at Ponte di

Brenta? 1 nodded. "Suppose you did nothing of the kind Suppose, instead of turning off the steam, ou jump off the engine, and let the trai run on ?"

"Impossible. There are seventy yards of embankment gone, and-' "Basta! I know that. Save yourseli, and let the train run on. It would be noth-

ing but an accident." I turned hot and cold ;"I trembled ; my heart beat fast, and my breath failed. "Why do you tempt me?" I faltered.
"For Italy's sake," he whispered; "for liberty's sake. I know you are no Italian: but, for all that, you may be a friend. This

Loredano is one of his country's bitterest over into the States; journeyed from north enemies. Stay, here are the two thousand floring." I thrust his hand back fiercely.
"No, -no!" I said. "No blood-money

money; but for vengeance."
"For vengeance!" he repeated. At this moment the signal was given for Poor little grave! I found it rank with backing up to the platform. I sprang to reeds, the cross half shattered, the inscrip- my place upon the engine without another

I saw them take their places,-duke and made his last bow ; I turned the steam on;

inclined than formerly for very distant My blood was on fire. I no longer tremparts, and willing to keep within reach of bled or hesitated. I felt as if every nerve that grave, I went no farther than Mantau, was iron, and every pulse instinct with where I engaged myself as an engine-driv-deadly purpose. She was in my power, er on the line, then not long completed, be- and I would be revenged. She should die

The stations flew past. I put on more and stir the blazing mass. I would hav sooner seen than gone-telegraph wires I continued pretty faithful to the Mantua our pace! Faster and faster, till the fire man at my side looks white and scared, and Faster and faster, till the wind rushes in It was in the month of March. The our faces and drives the breath back upon