Merchants and others, advertising their business will be charged \$25 per year. They will be entitled to 1/4 column, confined exclusively to their business tion to the paper.

JOB PRINTING of every I nd. in Plain and Far o'ors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handbills Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, Billheads, Statements, & of every variety and style, printed at the shortest totice. The REPORTER Office is well supplied with Power Presses, a good asser, nent of new type, and verything in the Printing line can be exthe most artistic manner and at the lowest r TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

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A. HOLLETT, MONROETON A. Pa., agent for the Hubbard Mower, Emp Drill, Ithaca Sulky Bake, and Broadcast Sower sowing Plaster and a" kinds of Grain. Send for culars to A. A. Hower, and State of Grain.

n hand and for sale at the lowest cash price urg, Sept. 24, '68. MYER & FROST. DRICE LIST—CASCADE MILLS.

ami 'own, March 21, 1869. YERS MILL—SPECIAL NO L. TICE. Constructs within an Order Book at the store of the State of the State

NEW MILLINERY GOODS! MRS. E. J. PIERCE.

Presents herself to the ladies of Towarda with a ve choice selection of goods, and is entirely confident to jug able to meet the just'y discriminating taste such as may do her the honor of an examination or stock. Thanking her former patrons for the sum. Find done beautifully and on the shortest notic was over Cohen & Rosenfield's Main Street. Towands, Oct. 5, 1988.

RRADFORD COUNTY REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

H. B. McKEAN, REAL ESTATE AGENT.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE T opened a Bank of House in Towards, under the northereties a new setting of the post of

ATTENTION THIS WAY N. K'NNEY & CO., WAVERLY, N.Y.,

dave on hand for the Spring trade, the largest BUGGIES AND PLATFORM WAGONS To be found in this part of the country, which the will sell at the most reasonable prices and warran at work. At the 2d old need but call and examine A word to the wise is sufficient.

April 1, 1869—6m.

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NEW-FIRM! NEW GOODS AND LOW PRICES.

AT MONROETON, PA.

TRACY & HOLLON,

Retail Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Drugs and Mediciness Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimneys, states Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Yankee Noter, Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff. Pure Wines and Ligitors, of the best quality, for medicinal purposes offix. All Goods sold at the very lowest prices. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day and night. Give us a call.

TRACY & HOLLON.

Vouccaton Pa., June 24, 1869—15. CHEAP PASSAGE FROM OR TO

HELAND OR ENGLAND. call or in I Lane of Packets from or to London

o tranges to Engla, d. Iceland and Scotland pages demand. is to the spart earlier apply to Westiams & Guio. Spiles - lwo. New York, or G. F. MASON & GO. Probers. 11 1 2 3 3 3 3 5 'S PECK, MULLWRIGHT The can be easier Towards LA. Mills built of long the higgers and Bollows set to the best to and a Lw ord estimate attention of mile or cers to

NEW YORTEX WATER WHESE, when it will the open ments of a first class motter, and city of construction, across officers the strength of the developing the great strangent of power for dead developing the great strangent of power for dead developing the great strangent of require no attenuent to power except distinction of require no attenuent to power except distinction of require no attention to low head, and made of the made upnets. These who she will be fine the does not not consider a constant of the made for the constant of the made for the constant of our market.

est I con in market.

Tor full varientlers addices or enquire of the under

t. G. S. PECK, Towarda, Pa.

P.S.—These wholes can be set vin operation a

desers, Horton & Wells' Mill, Towarda twp. Th

e other wholly composed of from as now made,

lan. 14 1969—41.

LIARDING & SMALLEY,

of the PHOTOGRAPHIC business, at the is formerly occasied by WOOD & HARDING, I respectfully call the attention of the pubsideral styles of Pictures which we make speaks—as—Solar Photographs, Plain, Penciled and cl. Opaltypes, Porcelain Pictures, &c., which we for clearness and brilliancy of tone and artistic total the excelled. We invite all to examine as well as the more common kinds of Portraits in we make, knowing full well that they will bear insection. This Gallery claims the high-dylation for good work of any in this section of try, and we are determined by a strict attention is the sum of the property of the

keep constantly on hand the best variety of ent in town. Also, Parsepartonis Card Frames, Easels. Holmes' Stereoscopes, Sinceoscopic, and everything else of importance pertaining business. Give us an early call.

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e of the best Liters y Institutions of the a accessible from all points, is situated at WAVERLY, TIOGA CO., N.Y. The departments are complete, the "Classical" earning all those studies required for admission his colleges. Also a thorough drill in the impartment of the colleges.

can entages.

the English course comprehends both the common so he taught in Elementary Schools, and many on higher branches usually pursued in the Colleges the Course real Course the Instruction is as thore, and complete as in our most successful Combat Colleges. chi and complete as in our most successful Com-real Colleges.

instruction upon the Piano and Organ by the old thesh also by Roláns' new American method, by that houghs can sequese a knowledge of Music in one-had the time which it hitterto required. Board ob-lated at reasonable pieces. A limited number of pri-dy can be seen med said in the families of the in-tructure. Rooms can be seen the expenses one half. Summer Torm, consisting of 14 weeks, will on Tuesday, March 31, 1869.

A. J. LANO, A.M., Principal, A. J. LANO, A.M., Principal, 1 (b) 25 1800

New Advertisencence. New Advertisament. Marine valve

Reputer.

ALVORD & CLAUSON, Publishers.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JULY 1, 1869.

#2 per Annum in Advance.

where the car was to be in readiness

with his relatives as convoy and body-

guard. Welsh shook Mrs. Moran

hard hand, and kissed it in the full-

coasting vessel, and thence to Liv-

He wrote regularly to the Morans;

to the father first, then to the mother,

and, lastly, to the daughter. When

grily declared her husband to have

works wonders." Her violent oppo-

that I can't share his grave in the

cluded the widow, sadly, 'but bless

THE DEAD SOLDIER'S TRIUMPH.

A Discourse read before the G.A.R. at Smith-

The soldier of ancient time was a

aed thriving farm.

VOLUME XXX.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS W. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY

V e ar Law, Towanda, Pa. Office with W. C. Bogart, Esq., No. 5 Brick Bow. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. HENRY PEET, ATTORNEY AT june 27, '66. FDWARD OVERTON, JR., AT-TORREY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Office formerly coupled by the late J. C. Adams. march 1, '69. LEORGE D. MONTANYE, AT-

TORREST AT IAW. Office—corner of Main and the Streets, opposite Porter's Drug Store. W. A. PECK, ATTORNEY AT VV • Law, Towanda, Pa. Office over the Brery, south of the Ward House, and opposite the bourt House. H. CARNOCHAN, ATTOR

feb 15, '69—tf. TOHN N. CALIFF, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towarda, Pa. Particular attention gio Orphana Court business, Conveyancing arctions. 43 Office at the Register and Reco. office, south of the Court House.

BENJ. M. PECK, ATTORNEY to har Law, Towarda, Pa. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office in the office lately occupied by Mercur & Morrow, south of Ward House, up stairs. july 16, '68. MERCUR & MORROW, ATTOR-HETS AT LAW, TOWARDS, Fa. The undersigned having associated themselves together in the practice

TOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY AT

H B. McKEAN, ATTORNEY T. DAVIES, ATTORNEY A kins, Esq. Parionisr attention paid to Orphan Court business and settlement of decedents estat T. DAVIES, ATTORNEY AT

W HERSEY WATKINS, COUNv estilos at Law. Also a NOTARY PU resident in the borough of Towards, Pa., for a wirding the Execution of Deeds. Moresges, La B. KELLY, DENTIST. OF

may 20, '68. DR. H. WESTON, DENTIST.-

DOCTOR H. A. BARTLETT,

Towanda, May 25, 1869—tf.

DOCTOR O. LEWIS, A GRADUate of the College of "Physicians and Surgeons. lew Yerk city, Class 1843-4, gress exclusive attention of the process of his profession. Office and residence MISS E. H. BATES, M.D. (GRADuate of Wom-n's Medical College, Philadel-phia, Class 1854.) Office and residence, No. 11 Park Street, Owego. Particular attention given to discasses of women. Putints visited at their homes if request

B FORD, LICENSED AUC-

L'RANCIS E. POST, PAINTER Toxands, Pa., with ten years experience, is con-nt he can give the best satisfaction in Painting, ining, Stanling, Glazing, Papering, &c.

17. Porticular attention poid to jobbing in the inity.

april 9, '66: K. VAUGHAN, ARCHITECT

O AND BULL 2D. All kinds of Architectural Designs furnished. Ornaments work in St. se, Iron and Wood. Office on Main Street, over the Port-of-lee. Attenuon given to Bural Architecture, such as sying out of grounds, &c., &c. ann. 3 167 W. AYRES' MARBLE SHOP.

You will find Granit: Monuments, both Quincy and Concord, Narble and State Manties, and Coal Grates to fit. A lange associament constantly on band, cheap as the cheapest. Aug. 10, 1868—by. W. STEVENS, COUNTY SURoveros, Cumptown, Bradford Co., Pa. Thank-fill, to his many employers for jast patronage, would respectfully inform the citizens of Bradford County that in its pagared to do say work in his line of busi-ness that way be entanted to him. Those having disputed line, would do well to have their property securated: surveyed before allowing themselves to feel sagn-ved by their neighbors. All work warrant-ed correct, so far as the nature of the case will per-mit. All unpatented lends attended to as soon as

wellen, would inform the people of Brad surrounding Counties, that he has opened welry Store in Canton, where will be found

A MERICAN HOTEL, CORNER few soldiers. Feb. 24, 1862-tf WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA On Main Street, near the Court House,

AMERICAN HOTEL, EAST A SHITHFIELD, PA. The subscriber having leased this house, lately occupied by A. C. Bentley, and thoroughly repaired and refitted it, is now ready to accommodate the travelling public. Every endeavor v II be made to satisfy those who may favor him with a call.

A. G. REYNOLDS.

Feb. 1, 1869—6m* ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, JOHN C. WILSON

Having leased this House, is now ready to according public. Named and according public. RUMMERFIELD CREEK HO-

LORSALE-FIFTY THOUSAND irom \$10 to \$20 (currency) per acre. These kinds are contiguous to the thirving city of Los Angelos, and are admirably sdasped for the cultivation of the Orange, Lemon, Fig. Olive, Mniberry, and fruit and grain of every description. Great attention is now being given to the production of Raw Eilk in this district, for which the genial climate renders it especially suited. Arrangements will shortly be made by which intending emigrants can be furnished with guarastees for title deeds before leaving New York. For further particulars address.

TILESTON, EMERY & CO., 3m. Los Angelos, Cal.

Belected Doetry.

PACTS AND PARCIES. A MAIDER'S "PRAIN OF LIFE." Tell us not 'n idle jingle,

"Marrage is an empty dream!" For the gill is dead that's single, And girl, are not what they seem Life is real! life is carnest! Single bleasedness a fib? Has been spoken of the rib. Not enjoyment, and not sorrow.

Is our destined end or way; But to act that each to-morrow. Life is long, and youth is fleeting, And our licarts though light and gay, Still, like pleasant drums are beating

Wedding marches all the way. In the world's great field of battle, In the bivouse of Ffe, Be not like dumb, & iven cattle! Be a herotine - a rice - \\\\^{\text{7}} Trust no future, however pleasant Let the dead past bury the dead!

Act—act to the living present! Heart within and hope ahead! Lives of married folks remind us We can live our "ves as well, And, departing, leave behind us. Such examples as shall "tell." Such examples, that another.

A forlorn, unmarried brother See ig shall take heart and court. Let, us then, be up and doing, With a heart on triumph set Still contriving, still pursuing, And each one a husband get

Miscellaneous.

UNDER SENTENCE OF DEATH It was three o'clock on a fine warm The garden at the rear of the com-

fortable, whitewashed, thickly thatchfortable, wintewasned, trickly that in the knew that a shaky bolt can be to be hanged to-day. Won't ye thry chanically, with his eyes fixed on the carly cabbaces and notatoes: every-forced back. where the cows were lying, peacefully

ly woman who sat knitting on a bench near the fire. "Musha, acusha, what good'll that

do ye?" said she, rising and going to very thirsty." the door also. "Come in, now," put-"Oh, mother! To think o' the poor fellow bein'----" here she fairly broke down and burst into a wail of distress Whisht now!" cried her mother Here's your feither comin', and

don't let him see ye cryin'." Kate ran hastily into a bedroom, s her father entered the kitchen.

his face clouded. "Sorry chance!

"Chance?" said he, roughly, while He'll be hung, as sure as I've this "Lord, have mercy on his sowl, the

craythur!" moan d his wife.

"Oh, musha! amin," said her husband, sighing. "I'm goin' in wud glancing around for the second time, the cowlt to the fair to-morra, an' to shut it after him and darted across to see poor Mick Welsh's son on a paced.

gallus!" The sun was setting over the oppo site hill, where the tall many-storied of his radiance on the large dark stone building, which crowned the height. The red light seemed to be concentrated on one part of the building, black door. And beneath this door and around this gateway, men were

Inside the massive walls, other workmen were busy, but the work to God!" he gasped. was commonplace enough. Something was wrong with the main sew-

them out into the street.

penters' hammers outside bent at the thought he could not dwell upon.

near him, but a turnkey pacing up above water, and propel him slowly and down an angle of the building; onward. Slower and fainter became for in those days there was far less each stroke, and a wave of the rising vigilance than now. He was not confined to his cell on this, the last day a gurgling mean he made a last effort of his life, but was permitted to walk and his feet touched the bottom. He fined to his cell on this, the last day about the quadrangles of the prison, now stood upright, and slowly waded apart from the other criminals, however, and securely handcuffed.

wart young brothers, of the lads he past four o'clock this morning. "T've take."
liad played ball with, of Katie Moran, a power to do. I've to take the cowit! "But, Lord! The whole counthry!" only two months ago. Mechanically afore I go."... he walked across the square to the Just as the place where the bricklayers and ma-sons had been busy; thinking as he did so, half unconsciously, how large the opening was, how long the grea sewer was; and where it emptied itself. Suddenly a thought occurred to him, making his pale, thin face flush, and his fettered hands tremble with excitement. He turned sharply away lest he should excite suspicion. and loitered with his former heavy weary step toward the doorway of the

"Goin' in, are you?" said the turn-"Yes," replied the prison The official stalked on before him into the adjoining square, then opening a door, passed through a long Pat Moran's first impulse was to

clously, through the trap-door as he dead creature. better skilled in reading faces. he handcuffs. might have looked to the fastening afternoon in the latter end of April. of the cell door a little more carefully. Tom Welsh had noticed that the bolt of the lock was very shaky, and I'm Tim Welsh, the poor fellow that's fellow, who ate and drank almost me-

perity; from the blue smoke curling while yet, but he could not whit; the all night creepin' through it, and up from the freshly made fire on the one chance—desperate, hopeless, as it kitchen hearth, to the green meadows be quickly tried— Won't ye thry and save me, Pat Mo-me boy! Peggy," turning to his wife, While the turnkey's steps re-echoed in his hearing, he, still fettered, unscrewed the iron leg of his bedstead, "Tim Welsh! Lord be good to me. get me ould clothes, and Kitty, run

went to the cell door and called. "What is it? What d'ye want?" "A dhrink of water, place; I'm When the turnkey had brought is ting her hand on her daughter's the water, and retired, Welsh, who ments came in shoulder caressingly. though gone to its place, it was not half as far gone as before. He drank the water to cool his burning mouth and parched throat, and seizing the iron leg again, listened as before un-til the doors clashed, when, placing the instrument in the old place, he-first gently shaking the bolt—gave it "There's no chance for the poor a vigorous blow, the sound of which craythur, Pat?" asked his wife, as a was lost in the noisy echoes from the broad-faced, good-humored looking shutting doors The bolt shot back, man came forward and sat down on he pulled the door open, and peered around; returning to his bed, he re-placed the leg, and made up a bundle under the clothes, as well as he could, with the aid of the bolster; then closing the cell door softly after him. he ran lightly down the gallery to the key was in it; he turned the key, and

How to get past this soldier was the question, while he trembled in mingled horror at the sound of the houses rose in terraces and steep "rap-rap-rap," "rap, tap-tap," com-lanes, and was shedding the last beams ing freshly to his cars, and the thought of probable freedom, and more probable recapture. At this moment the sentry turned back on his beat, and the prisoner, crouching in the doorwhere there was an iron gateway, spiked and double-locked. Far above to the opposite side of the yard, and in the dark massi e walls was a small slunk in beside a buttress. The open "C. sewer was on the same side, but further down. Trembling in every limb. busy, putting up strong timber rail-ings; while a crowd, talking and ges-move, lest he should attract attenings; while a crowd, talking and ges-ticulating; constantly pressed in tion, until the sentry turned for the among the workmen, and were driven third time. Then he fled along by back by officials in uniform, and a the wall, and dropping into the sew few soldiers.

"Safe for awhile, anyhow, glory be But as the poor creature pushed his way onward, through the foul air. er of the jail. Masons and bricklay- in a stooping position, with his feters had been laboring for some hours; tered hands pushed out before him to and now when the city clocks and feel his way, a deadly sickness came bells were striking six, they were tak- over him. Still the faintly glimmering up their tools, putting on their ing prospect of escape kept him up. coats, and leaving their work till next Fortunately there were but few rats. Five or six times, he felt them biting his merriment was cheeked by an involuntary look from the others towards the far side of the yard, where a man in a felon's dress and with manacled hands was walking slowly in pand down.

"Lord have merey on his sowl!" muttered an old mason, compassionly." "Poor Tim Welsh! As honest a by afore he got into bad company, as iver a father reared."

Will I ever smell a fresh breeze speak coherently in his astonishment. The proor fellow will be found out, thorities to conceal some foul play. When Pat Moran had elbowed his shune, ye, straight!" he growled at the horses, and bending couble at the prison gates, he looked eagerly for the objects of his search, some of the prison gates, he looked eagerly in his astonishment. The poor fellow will be found out, thorities to conceal some foul play. When Pat Moran had elbowed his shune, ye, straight!" he growled at the horses, and bending couble at the plow, fur owed on. The officer hurning over his head, and at the prison gates, he looked eagerly for the objects of his search, some of the plow, fur owed on. The officer hurning over his head his victory over index to the plow, fur owed on. The officer hurning over his head his victory over index to the plow, fur owed on. The officer hurning over his head his victory over the objects of his search, some of time or in a low tone. Martin Leary will do it, and you can do it to great trouble. When Pat Moran had elbowed his shune, ye, straight!" he growled at the horses, and bending couble at the horses. The first and that it was a device of the horses, and then it Dec. 23, 1868—14.

Dec. 23, 1868—14.

M. Pa., Johnan & Hoarros, Properators. The properation of the instrument transposition of the resource of the source of the first and this."

M. Pa., Johnan & Hoarros, Properators. The farmer left the house and and looked sadly toward in or pain as been spared to repeat in the same them. The farmer left the house and ran and this erangements. A superior quality cital Barros Abs, for inspection in paints of the resconding of the reached the river bank. It one poor sheep—what a rich man had plenty of ?"

The Salt Part of the first and the reached the river bank. It one poor sheep—what a rich man had plenty of ?"

The Salt Part of the first and the reached the river bank. It one poor sheep—what a rich man had plenty of ?"

The Salt Part of the first and the reached the river bank. It one poor sheep—what a rich man had plenty of ?"

The Salt Part of the first and the reached the river bank. It one poor sheep—what a rich man had plenty of ?"

The Salt Part of the first and salt was just four o'clock, and the clear of the sources of sisple attendance to cell the plowboy of the rescuted group.

"Pat Moran, d'ye bleeve this?"

Whether the prisoner had caught the rolling of the river, saw a faint and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a received group.

"Pat Moran, d'ye bleeve this?"

Whether the prisoner had caught the respective with a single attendance from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this." He took a grinea from a ran and this."

one poor sheep—what a rich man had plenty of!"

An official came across the yard to look at their day's work, and after asking some questions, walked away, "Come along now the oats "Come along now the oats" "Martin, I'm in a great hurry, go wid the brass buttons will hear me," the solutions will hear me," the solutions will hear me, "I with the oats "Come along now the saying, "Come along now, the gate is open."

So, casting a backward glance at the manacled prisoner, the men passed and deep, lay between the manacled prisoner, the men passed and deep, lay between the gate of through an arch into an inner court, whence the great doors opened in The great and himself in the gate is open."

So, casting a backward glance at the cottages, trees and ineadows in e; 'twon't take you five minutes. When time has given perspective to this terrible national tragedy, we may have a history of our cross-roads beyant the ferry, at 12 broad and deep, lay between the great doors opened in the into an inner court, whence the great doors opened in the gate is open."

So they chatted pleasantly and seven and himself in the cottages, trees and ineadows in e; 'twon't take you five minutes. When time has given perspective to this terrible national tragedy, we may have a history of our civil war which will be satisfactory. The prison warders were not long to the prison warders were not long to the street.

The prison warders were not long to the cottages, trees and ineadows in e; 'twon't take you five minutes. When time has given perspective to this terrible national tragedy, we may have a history of our civil war which will be satisfactory. Whisht, for your sowls!"

The prison warders were not long to the cottages, trees and ineadows in e; 'twon't take you, John Welsh, an' you, Mick Pow-ity on, John Welsh, an' you, Mick Pow-ity on, John Welsh, an' you, Mick Pow-ity on, John Welsh, an' you, John Welsh, an' you, Mick Pow-ity on, John Welsh, an' you, John Welsh prayer and plunged in. The cold wa- sakes!" he added, clenching his hand in discovering by what means the

to the low muddy shore, where he sank down on the sedge and sea-pinks Bitter and despairing were his and swooned away.

I must be stirrin meself, said Then they all began discussing cage haired widowed mother, of his stal
Pat Moran to his wife, about half
Pat Moran to his wif

whom he had danced with at the fair to the fair, an' the turnip field to plow be roused after him!" broke in the farmer, dejectedly, as they suggested us!" muttered Peggy Moran, drop-said Welsh, sighing.

Just as the first beams of golden various lonely hill-paths and cross-sunlight were resting on the cabin cuts. "Lord! they will root up the cuts. "Lord! they will root up the chimneys, and on the high buildings ground after him! I must thry though, daughter, who we of the city hills opposite, he led his I must thry. Heaven mend me! Aff turning her head: two horses from their stable to the I didn't lave the horses all this time, "Mother, darling the stable to the I didn't lave the horses all this time," field by the river, where the plow lay, and niver," he ejaculated, catching and having yoked them, he began sight of his forgotten team, who had urning up the arrows afresh. "It's a fine mornin', glory be to adjoining meadow, and were there. God!" he soliloquized, "on'y for the A sudden thought struck him, and

> of muddy clothes. "Lord save us!"
> And without losing a moment, he ran down to where the unconscious man I know, and you'd do a good turn as was lying face downward, on the soon as any man I know," said Pat

Moran, abruptly stone corridor, and stopping before a cell door, unlocked it "II you want body gently and drag it further up. anything, you can call," he said, gra
The motion aroused the poor, halfwas to miss the mith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral, and stopping before a run for help; his next to raise the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith, bringing down his black ran? said the officer, universe your moral to the smith and the smith an "Who, in heaven's name, are ye, that had just occurred to Pat Moran. got into narm, "at has, siv?"

"I'm-ain't you Pat Moran?"

" Yes." "Pat, ye knew me poor father It would not be dusk for a long I've come through the sewer. I'm

BURLINGTON BOROUGH, PA.

BURLINGTON BOROUGH, P Kate was baking a griddle cake for

breakfast. "Father, honey! O lor! What's that!" she cried, as the tottering fig-

her knees, and her face grew white. go to the fair," said the farmer, with as he recounted the manner of Tim's scape.
"Hide him, father!" she cried, with

all a woman's impulsive generosity. "The Lord pity you!" she added, bursting into tears at the sight of the wretched object before her. "I'll do what I can, Tim. Give him a bit to ate. Katie. I'll spake to some one I can trust." "Pat, me life's in your hands," broke in the fugitive. "Never fear, aviek. I'll do the best Slattery, Kate, and he's wud us this I can for ye." He hurried away a few month back!"

I can for ye." He hurried away a few month back!"

"Oh, father, honey! Oh, Pat, landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife and daugh-landlord, a Protestant minister; acushla!" cried the wife acush knocked furiously at his front door, ter. with admiration. The young ing that they did not know his face, yors, with excitement in her recital see the last of him. It's niver I tho't the arched door-way, where a sentry and was admitted by a sleepy maidservant.

> urry, af ye please." After a minute's delay, the gentleaan appeared. "Something very particular," said the farmer, in a low voice. "About that cow you were spaking to me, sir,"

he added, for the maid-servant's ben-"Come into my study here, Moran, said the landlord.

hands upon it. dunno what to do at all. Misther town. Police there were none in

You may trust me, whatever it is," The throng on the prison hill was so you seeing him." said Mr. Raymond. Thus assured, the farmer unfolded

There were no rough jests among them. One man laughed as his companion slipped down into the slimy ditch whence they had emerged; but his merriment was cheeked by an in
"Will I ever smell a fresh breeze to rough jests among the first three bring at his feet, from which his coarse this story, and begged his landlord's counsel.

"I has diverged, the fariner unfolded his story, and begged his landlord's counsel.

"I hardly know how to advise you show the story and begged his landlord's counsel.

"I hardly know how to advise you show to advise you have been a fresh breeze to roughly the story and begged his landlord's counsel.

"I hardly know how to advise you have been to roughly the story and begged his landlord's counsel.

"I hardly know how to advise you have been to roughly the story and begged his landlord's counsel. Moran," said he, as soon as he could that the prisoner had not escaped speak coherently in his astonishment. and that it was a device of the au-furder down, it's a grate dale name soldier. Bay and laurel adorned the

cold shock was soon followed by a ry, perceived that there was secrecy distressing numbress. His utmost and trouble in the way, and that his tide rushed over his head, when with was met at the door by Kate. "Is he safe?"

Her father went in, and going up to his strange guest, said: "I'm going to do what I can for you, Tim.

dragged the plow after them to the

poor sowl that's to see the last of it he hastily returned to the house with Musha! What's that? Woa, thin," his face flushed. As he entered the he cried, suddenly catching sight of kitchen he ran against the smith, something which looked like a heap Martin Leary, who was staring about "Martin, you're true and honest,

> "There's me hand on it," returned of him, and also of the bright thought

farmer led him into the little room, startle her into some admission. where Kate was administering hot ten and smoking griddle cake to the poor istered to him. "Here, Tim's some one to do you a good turn. Hould out your hands,

where the cows were lying, peacefully ruminating. A broad river, glistening in the sun's rays, rolled smoothly beside the boundary wall of their pasture.

Yet Kate Moran stood at her father's door, looking sadly across the river to the mass of shipping houses.

Yet Kate Moran stood at her father's door, looking sadly across the river to the mass of shipping houses.

Yet Wall Mass of shipping houses.

What an I to do? Who was devoutly groaning and tell-didn't blave him!" said Kate with leads in a corner, "go and get me ould clothes, and Kitty, run hocent inquisitiveness that the office of the beads in a corner, "go and get me ould clothes, and Kitty, run for that yellow clay in the kitchen garden! Run!" She did as she was completely deceived. A boy hod the corridor clash; then, putting the ergood, where he remained concealed holiday, with such services as may be ruch and your children for iver."

"Tim Welsh! Lord be good to me for that yellow clay in the kitchen garden! Run!" She did as she was completely deceived. A boy hod the corridor clash; then, putting the barked on board a fast-sailing vessel the corridor clash; then, putting the carn in a spe had said and told the barked on board a fast-sailing vessel to key or there were no steamers in those should cause the names of all soldiers was completely deceived. A boy hod the corridor clash; then, putting the part of her as set had a said and told the should cause the names of all soldiers who have clash in the cornition of the form of the form of the put and the wall her barked on board a fast-sailing vessel to the country; and the country; and the country in the kitchen of the country was completely de "Sorra bit o' me knows, acushla. It is suspected that the prisoner is on taught him was not wasted—he too much—more than they deserve.

> be gittin into. Och, Pat, honey, what are ye going to do at all?" she cried. addressing her husband, who came ure in the soaked, discolored garout of the bedroom, dressed in his
> ments came into the cheerful light of
> best blue swallow-tailed coat, corduto have an honest man's house sarchwrote again to the farmer, telling the
> beyond precedent, and descrive the roys, and new gray stockings. "Whisht, acushla! It's Tim Welsh," "I'm going to show this new sar-he whispered. Kate sprang up from vint boy where he's to plow, afore I cer. "Kate, honey, what are we to do a wink to the two women, who stared open-eyed at the change of the consale recounted the manner of Tim's demned man with the fatal prison potatoes of the colled out as the audacious suitor. However, "time

garb dripping with mud and sand, and fettered wrists, into a careless, easy going looking young laborer, in a suit of well-worn and patched freize and corduroy, dirty and clayey, with lumps sticking on his brogans; a rakish "caubeen" slouched over his house or outbuilding but was thoeyes, and a black "dhudeen" between roughly investigated. At last, with a writer by a gray-haired widow, an

his lips.
"Now come on! It is time you were at your work; his name's Maurice

man, taking the pipe from his mouth, said solemnly, "May God forever "Something I want to spake to the bless you, Pat Moran, an' you Mrs. masther about—I'm going to the fair Moran, an' you Kate, an' you Martin this morning—tell him I'm in a great Leary," and he grasped their hands

all round. "Come, 'tis six o'clock," said the the clay, as if they expected to see where she had first known him, and farmer. "You know where the plow the prisoner transformed into a spirit where she had first succored him in "Come, 'tis six o'clock," said the is, Maurice Slattery. You've a new of earth or air. Then they ran off in the hour of his danger and dispece of iron to melt, Martin. And, Kate, you've to bury them clothes. Come, an' I'll show you where." Half vancing toward him, with the officer an hour afterwards he was riding in charge and two others in darkslowly to the fair on his young horse, frack coats with shining buttons and God, we'll soon weet again." which was to be sold, casting cau- red collars. "By your lave, sir, I'll shut the tious glances backward at the field by door," said Moran. Then walking the river, where he could see his horses over to the table he put his clasped plowing, and his new servant boy toiling quietly after them. Such con-"Misther Raymond, I can thrust fusion and excitement had not been

I dunno what to do at all. Misther Raymond, you was always a kind friend, and a good friend, and you'll not betray me? It's another man's saycret, and you must give me your word, sir, else I'd be afeared to let mortal man hear me."

"Moran, if you think I can promise as a man and a Christian I will."

To me sence breakfast, a in me did I see the man that run away. Steady there!" The laborer sulkily head turned out in search of the csequence of dense that the farmer could scarcely

The prison warders were not long

in Ameriky, this day twelve month, There was no one with him, no one efforts barely sufficed to keep his head good faith was relied on. He picked live half an hour in it. Nevertheless, turned, vowing that nothing would plaze God! up some tools, muttered an excuse to they sought for footmarks on the riv-his son, and followed hastily. When Pat Moran reached home he been before them. Still, on the sup-was met at the door by Kate. been before them. Still, on the sup-position that be might have lived to "Och, niver fear, you will," replied reach the river and swim across, a the farmer, with good-natured ob-"Yes, father, he's in the room atin party of prison officials and soldiers tuseness. zere ferried over and marched in a "Musha, Misther Moran, isn't ivbody to farmer Moran's house. Ke'e ery man wud give his daughter to was busy feeding chickens, and her one like me," said Welsh in a low

mother peeling potatoes, when they tone.

both caught sight of the gleam of "Arrah, Tim, agra, who'd think scarlet and crossbelts, and heard load the worse o you for havin' got into tunes and footsteps. trouble and got out agin," pursued "Lord he good and marciful to no the farmer. "Ah, 'tisn't every one is like you,' evermore, amin! Protect and save

daughter, who whispered without are goin' I suppose," said Mistress gravely and coldly, "Mother, darlin', don't purtend nothing for all sakes Chucky, anything, for all sakes cbucky! want on, raising her voice gaily as disliking the turn the conversation she scattered the food. "Servant, sir," she said, wiping topics; but with little success, as her husband grew sleepy and stupid

her hands and curtseying to a tall, door, scattering the chickens by the sad. Thus they sat until twelve had clanking of his spurs and sword. "Is this Farmer Moran's, my good er rose, to walk on to the cross-roads, girl?" " Yes, sir."

"Are you his daughter?" Yes, sir, and this is my mother. "Where's your husband, Mrs. Mo-

"At the fair, si oh shure, 'tisa't "What men, so?" cried Frie Lew, methan heavy! That's what though he strove to put a few hasty words together, which had no referthe boy was telling us!" "What beg?" said the officer, 1 ow ence to the gate."

off his guard. "A boy, sir—oh! a ra'al little conan' said the man that's to be hrigh got out an' run away—an' shure, we

"Well, Mes. Moren," said the offi cer, "you've no objections to have some years, and, by industry and spection, at the public expense. your premises searched. I suppose? strict honesty—for the dreadful lessheads?".said Peggy Moran, angrily. Fath! il's somethin' clse we'd. thinkin' of an not meddlin' and the law; but ye'e welcome to sarch away, cl like a rognè s."

"I must do my duty," said the offi- concerning Kate. Peggy Moran an-"Sure the gintleman won't do us men turned into the little garden. Fu Moran's words were almost sition had died away gradually, and sickening feeling of apprehension, Irish emigrant who had returned, af-Kate saw the band disperse them ter many years, from America, to die diers run across the plowed field to by the weight of more than seventy

he glanced over his shoulder and of the perils undergone by Welsh, the shouted in a feigned voice to the ber- lover of her youth, and the fond and ses The soldiers were young and faithful husband whose joys and sorcareless. They merely asked two or sows she had shared for forty years. three questions in an irrevelant way. And now she had come home to die staring up at the sky and down at in the little cottage by the river

"God help me! Sure I can only die!" he murmured. "How long have you been plow-

ing?" said the officer." "Sence daybreck, sir. Woa! An you. I'm in a great hobble, sir, and known for years in the old cathedral hard work The had, ivery one runnin' to me sence breakfast, akin' me

country folk, who had come in to see and you have been here since daythe execution, also crowded the town.

The there are the could not get over with at der, and they died as brutes die, and the dead soldier the post of honor. "Sorra ha'perth I see, sure, if he ing.

every one giving his or her version of time o'year; ain't the wather like distinguished prisoners as trophies, the wonderful story. Some declared that the prisoner had not escaped dutous grin; "sure, he might land power, never in the interest of the

"Tisn't safe to say more. I'm down the river; his clothes had been thrimblin that some o' them fellows will hear me," his handcuffs had been picked up wid the brass buttons will hear me," his handcuffs had been picked up sentative men of the country in a time

So they chatted pleasantly and se- of valuable services given under pe-

illar mind will over be able to com prehend. A just government must some day recognize the value of these crvices in a manner more worth

han the faint praise already accorded. The disabled and the limber so diers are justly entitled to more than the pitiful pension which, though it may keep them from beggary, is not an adequate compensation for their loss. Property increased forty per cent in permanent value during the war. Who are the unfortunate men who have been subjected to perminnent, to life-long disability? It is no NUMBER 6. hard task to ascertain what soldiers have been thus damaged by the patriotic devotion to their country. A rich and an honorable debtor must remunerate the maimed soldier with "No, Misther Moran, I'll niver mar-

a generosity befifing a great and prosperous country.

The dead soldiers whom you honor to-day, left their homes with the ssured prospect that all would not return. Some were worn out with tedious marches under heavy burdens, other pined away in hospitals surrounded by disgusting objects, and many met death bravely, gloriously,

on the field of conflict. After a series of campaigns extending over several years of unprecedented toil and suffering, the military power opposed to the government was worn out. Then occurred the triumph of the People! When the Union armies defiled through Richmond, and afterward through the capital of the country, and then dis-Yes, ma'am, answered Welsh. I solved—disappeared forever—you felt hope so.' The good woman was far that you had conquered a peace. You Chuck, chuck, chuck!" she more acute than her husband, and had seen the military power of the raising her voice gaily as disliking the turn the conversation was taking, began to introduce other problem of the self-subsisting power of the Republic was solved. Then, the patient, Inborious work of the stout officer, who strone up to the Kate sat quite silent, and Welsh was critizen army was crowned by Freedom with her imperial favor, and the world's great history was stamped

with the record of your achievements in her cause. "PEACE HATH HEL VICTORIES." Reflection and time will suggest more permanent if not more appropriate ceremonials in honor of our

ness of his emotion, uttering broken martyred friends. The "Grand Army of the Republic" has assumed the guardianship of but words failed him, and he grasped the interest of living soldiers, and of "Who, in heaven's name, are ye, answered the condemnant of the dead who were the farmer, looking in terror at the letter skilled in reading fixes. he handcuffs.

"Who, in heaven's name, are ye, that had just occurred to Pat Moran."

"Who, in heaven's name, are ye, and what brought ye here?" inquired the lonest fame of the dead who were the condemnant of the fixer of the fixer of the little smith, enthusiastically grasping his about this lanaway prisoner, yer said Kate, following them out into the field. The hope is indulged that chief officer trying to the darkness. So she did, and Welsh public sympathy may second their effortive for the dead who were the condemnant of the little who were the condemnant of the little said that had just occurred to Pat Moran."

"Who, in heaven's name, are ye, that had just occurred to Pat Moran."

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"Who, in heaven's name, are ye, that had just occurred to Pat Moran."

"What har n should he get into—about this lanaway prisoner, yer said Kate, following them out into the field. The hope is indulged that chief officer. Trying to the darkness. So she did, and Welsh public sympathy may second their efforts of the learner delayed a moment, helping her to forts to acquire a fair share of the offind the loop and staple, probably ficial patronage and elective offices in the gift of the people. It is expected that more than initial measures will ere long be taken to secure the ol.-Keep up our heart, Kate, agra, he servance of a day whispered; "I'll send ye a letther dead companions." servance of a day in honor of their

an' said the man that's to be hung's Whin I get safe over, place God!"

Were I to make a crude suggestion
Welsh sailed for England in a small I would say, 1st, Let Congress designation Were I to make a crude suggestion nate a day to be observed as a public didn't blave him!" said Kat? with erpool, where he remained concealed holiday, with such services as may be

he sought the home of a relative who lad been settled in the country for on a marble slab subject to public in-

No just man will say that this is very soon became independent of his These men were public property. as professional, or mercenary soldiers but as citizen volunteer soldiers. The country cannot afford to lose its interest in those who have loved it unastonished man his hopes and wishes contempt of mankind, if on any pretense we permit the memory of these

men to parish, 🦿 been blind all along—as there is no men were sacrificed without sufficient cause, unless the stupidity and inhumanity of officers holding high com-

When we consider how many were ruined by long marches and short rations, how many were destroyed in hospitals by want of care and by maipractice—how many were lost for want of seasonable relief, timely support, and add that the great Army of Kate saw the band disperse then-selves over the fields, and three sol-diers run across the about 4 513 to the selves causes of diminution before it achieved its first decisive vicsomebody was responsible. I cannot forget, nor would I fail to mention, those who found death alone —the places of whose sepulture is not known to this day. Their record is lost, their fate involved in mystery.

Friends anxiously look for their reappearance. They stare an eternal No fellow soldier's friendly face imparted sympathy in the hour of death. No farewell shot honored the soldier's burial. The graveless and nameless dead soldiers must live in the public heart, as worthy of the meed of MAR-TYPS OF FREEDOM.

Living so near the culmination of the civil war, you are able to institute observed, will constitute an interesting historic usage in the future, which may exist as long as our government endures. What would have been the

The short-lived perfume of these flowers afford a strong contrast with the slain in battle, had high honors and

ering remunerating employment. Is the common soldier to have none out family friends? The common soldier's grave clomently appeals to you for a kind re-

They are peerless. oility in the Republic. princes of the realm. honor in advance of any man living.

rough blanket of the camp. Let them sleep! The weary march, the hours of pain and loneliness, the alternations of hope and despair, and the storm and crash of battle terminated in the dreamless repose of death. Our country is e great soldiers' cemetery .-Scattered far and wide, they will

then out fact the families of the law the families of the families of the law the families of the fami curely, while the rescued man sat si- culiar difficulties, for the salvation

like brutes were forgotten by the livproceed a step. They were all talk-did; an' he must be a brave swim-ing vociferously in Irish or English, mer to come across that river this graced with the spoils of victory, and ism of those who died in defence of our country's rights.

Distinguished officers who were princely funerals allotted them. Officers who were wounded, have public business and public office, of-

> This is the dead soldier's triumph They constitute the only titled no Once loyal soldiers, -- now royal The obscure soldier has attained Their robes of promotion were the

bloody uniform of the army, or the

"Sleep the everlasting years away."