The Bradford Reporter.

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LOCAL NOTICES, same style as reading matter, TWENTY CENTS a line.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted according to the following table of rates:

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1 inch	$1.50	3.00	5.00	6.00	10.00	$ 15
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The REPORTER having a larger circulation than all the papers in the county combined, makes it the best Advertising medium in Northern Pennsylvania.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handbills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, Billheads, Statements, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPORTER Office is well supplied with Power Presses, a good assortment of new type, and everything in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. WALLACE KEELER,

HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTER.

Towanda, Sept. 15, 1870–yr

DAY, HUDDELL & SANDERSON

Miners and Shippers of the SULLIVAN ANTHRACITE COAL, mar.1'71 Towanda, Pa.

CAMP & VINCENT, INSURANCE AGENTS.—Office formerly occupied by Mercur Morrow, one door south of Ward House. S. CAMP. may10-'70 W. A. VINCENT.

I. W. DIMMOCK, Dealer in all kinds of Roofing Slates, Towanda, Pa. All jobs for Roofing promptly attended to. Particular attention given to Cottage and French Roofing. Apl6'71

R. FOWLER, REAL ESTATE DEALER; No. 11 South Canal Street, Chicago, Illinois. Real Estate purchased and sold. Investments made and Money Loaned. May 10,'70.

GAYLORD BROS., *General Fire and Life Insurance Agency.* Policies covering loss and damage caused by lightning in Wyoming and other reliable companies, without additional charges. H. B. GAYLORD, Wyalusing, May 23, '71. S. C. GAYLORD.

JOHN DUNFEE, *BLACKSMITH.* MONROETON, PA., pays particular attention to ironing Buggies, Wagons, Sleighs, &c. Tire set and repairing done on short notice. Work and charges guaranteed satisfactory. 12.15.69.

AMOS PENNYPACKER, HAS again established himself in the TAILORING BUSINESS. Shop over Rockwell's Store. Work of every description done in the latest styles. Towanda, April 21, 1870.—tf

TERRYSVILLE WOOLEN MILL

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he keeps constantly on hand Woolen Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Yarns, and all kinds at wholesale and retail. HAIGH & BROADLEY. Proprietor. Aug.10,'70.

C. S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL *INSURANCE AGENCY,* may23'70–tf TOWANDA, PA.

THE UNDERSIGNED ARCHITECT AND BUILDER, wishes to inform the citizens of Towanda and vicinity, that he will give particular attention to drawing plans, designs and specifications for all manner of buildings, private or public. Superintendence given for reasonable compensation. Office at residence N. E. corner of Pine and Elizabeth streets. J. E. FLEMMING. 1571 Box 511, Towanda, Pa.

SASH, DOORS, AND BLINDS.

I am prepared to furnish Kiln-dried Doors, Sash and Blinds of any style, size, or thickness, on short notice. Hand in your orders ten days before you want to use the articles, and be sure that you will get doors that will not shrink or swell. Terms cash on delivery. Towanda, July 19, 1871. GEO. F. CASH.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE opened a Banking House in Towanda, under the name of G. F. MASON & CO. They are prepared to draw Bills of Exchange, and make collections in New York, Philadelphia, and all portions of the United States, as also England, Germany, and France. To loan money, receive deposits, and to do a general Banking business. G. F. Mason was one of the late firm of Laporte, Mason & Co., of Towanda, Pa., and his knowledge of the business men of Bradford and adjoining counties and having been in the banking business for about fifteen years, makes this house a desirable one through which to make collections. G. F. MASON, Towanda, Oct. 1, 1869. A. G. MASON.

NEW FIRM! *NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES!* AT MONROETON, PA. TRACY & HOLLON, Retail Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Drugs and Medicines, Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimneys, Shades, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Yankee Notions, Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff. Pure Wines and Liquors of the best quality, for medicinal purposes only. 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. Monroeton, Pa., June 24, 1869—ly.

CHEAP PASSAGE FROM OR TO IRELAND OR ENGLAND.

GUION & CO.'S LINE OF STEAMSHIPS FROM OR TO QUEENSTOWN OR LIVERPOOL.

Williams & Guion's old "Black Star Line" of Liverpool Packets, sailing every week.

Swallow-tail Line of Packets from or to London, sailing twice a month.

Remittances to England, Ireland and Scotland payable on demand.

For further particulars, apply to Williams & Guion, 29 Broadway, New York, or G. F. MASON & CO., Bankers, Oct. 1, 1866. Towanda, Pa.

NEW STEAM FLOURING MILL IN SHESHEQUIN, PA

The subscriber desires to give notice that his new STEAM FLOURING MILL is now in successful operation, and that he is prepared to do all work in his line on short notice.

CUSTOM GRINDING DONE ON THE SAME DAY THAT IT IS RECEIVED.

Wheat, Buckwheat and Rye Flour, Corn Meal, Feed, Bran, &c., always on hand and for sale at lowest rates.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—Persons living on the west side of the river desiring to patronize my mill, will have their ferriage paid both ways, when they bring grists of ten bushels and upwards. apl4'71 F. S. AYERS.

CHARLES F. DAYTON, Successor to Humphrey Bros., HARNESS MAKER, Over Moody's Store, Keeps on hand a full assortment of DOUBLE and SINGLE HARNESS, and all other goods in his line. Repairing and manufacturing done to order. Towanda, August 23, 1871.

A NEW FIRM. Dr. W. B. KELLY of this place and Dr. C. M. STANLEY of Athens, have formed a copartnership for the practice of DENTISTRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES. And may be found at the office of Dr. Kelly, over Wickham & Black's store in Towanda, prepared at all times to treat patients in a first-class manner. All work warranted as represented. Teeth extracted without pain, by the use of Nitrous Oxide Gas. Dr. Stanley will be at his office in Athens on Saturday and Mondays until further notice. Aug.30,'71-tf KELLY & STANLEY.

H. JACOB'S, Has removed his TEMPLE OF FASHION To No. 2 Patton's Block, Main street, second door above Bridge street, Where can always be found a complete stock of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, AND HATS AND CAPS. All goods warranted, and sold at the lowest rates. may18'71

DISSOLUTION.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between Camp & Vincent in this day dissolved by mutual consent, and the business will be continued by T. B. Camp, who will settle all accounts of the said firm. All persons indebted to the firm are requested to make immediate payment. CAMP & VINCENT.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES WOOD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Towanda, Pa.

HENRY PEET, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. june 27, '68.

WM. FOYLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa., Office with Elsbree & Smith, south side Mercur's Block. April 14, 70

SMITH & MONTANYE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office—corner of Main and Pine Streets, opposite Porter's Drug Store.

W. B. KELLY, DENTIST. Office over Wickham & Black's, Towanda, Pa. May 22, '70.

DR. H. WESTON, DENTIST.—Office in Patton's Block, over Gere's Drug and Chemical Store. jan 1, '68.

DR. T. B. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office over Dr. H. C. Porter Son & Co.'s Drug Store.

DR. C. K. LADD, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Towanda, Pa. Office one door north of Day, Huddell & Sanderson's coal office. jan18'72

L. P. WILLISTON ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA. South side of Mercur's New Block, up stairs. April 21, '70—tf.

H. B. MCKEAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 25, '68.

W. H. CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW (District Attorney for Bradford County), Troy, Pa. Collections made and promptly remitted. feb 15, '68—tf.

J. & D. C. DEWITT, *Attorneys-at-Law,* Towanda, Pa., having formed a co-partnership, tender their professional services to the public. Special attention given to EVERY DEPARTMENT of the business, at the county seat or elsewhere. JACOB DEWITT, D. CLINTON DEWITT. TOWANDA, Pa., Dec. 12, 1870.

JOHN N. CALIFF, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention given to Orphans' Court business, Conveyancing and Collections. Office in Wood's new block, south of the First National Bank, up stairs. Feb. 1, 1871.

C. H. WARNER, Physician and Surgeon, LeRaysville, Bradford Co., Pa. All calls promptly attended to. Office first door south of LeRaysville House. Sept. 15, 1870.—yr

OVERTON & ELSBREE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Towanda, Pa., having entered into copartnership, offer their professional services to the public. Special attention given to business in the Orphan's and Register's Courts. apl4'70. E. OVERTON, PA. N. C. ELSBREE.

MERCUR & DAVIES, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. The undersigned having associated themselves together in the practice of Law, offer their professional services to the public. ULYSSES MERCUR. W. T. DAVIES. March 9, 1870.

W. A. & B. M. PECK'S LAW OFFICE. Main street opposite the Court House, Towanda, Pa. Oct. 27, '70.

A. KEENEY, COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT, Towanda, Pa. Office with B. M. Peck, second door below the Ward House. Will be at the office the last Saturday of each month and at all other times when not called away on business connected with the Superintendency. All letters should hereafter be addressed as above. dec.1,70

DR. J. W. LYMAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office one door east of Reporter building. Residence, corner Pine and 2nd street. Towanda, June 22, 1871.

JOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Bradford Co., Pa. GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT. Particular attention paid to Collections and Orphans' Court business. Office—Mercur's New Block, north side Public Square. apr. 1, '69.

DOCTOR O. LEWIS, A GRADUATE of the College of "Physicians and Surgeons," New York city, Class 1843-4, gives exclusive attention to the practice of his profession. Office and residence on the eastern slope of Orwell Hill, adjoining Henry Howe's. jan 14, '69.

DR. D. D. SMITH, *Dentist,* has purchased G. H. Wood's property, between Mercur's Block and the Elwell House, where he has located his office. Teeth extracted without pain by use of gas. Towanda, Oct. 20, 1870.—yr.

Hotels.

DINING ROOMS IN CONNECTION WITH THE BAKERY, Near the Court House. We are prepared to feed the hungry at all times of the day and evening. Oysters and Ice Cream in their seasons. March 30, 1870. D. W. SCOTT & CO.

ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. JOHN C. WILSON Having leased this House, is now ready to accommodate the travelling public. No pains nor expense will be spared to give satisfaction to those who may give him a call. North side of the public square, east of Mercur's new block.

RUMMERFIELD CREEK HOTEL. PETER LANDMESSER. Having purchased and thoroughly refitted this old and well-known stand, formerly kept by Sheriff Griffin, at the mouth of Rummerfield Creek, is ready to give good accommodations and satisfactory treatment to all who may favor him with a call. Dec. 23, 868—tf.

MEANS HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA., COR. MAIN AND BRIDGE STREETS. The Horses, Harness, &c. of all guests of this house, insured against loss by Fire, without any extra charge. A superior quality of Old English Bass Ale, just received. T. B. JORDAN, Towanda, Jan. 24, '71. Proprietor.

BRADFORD HOTEL, TOWANDA, PA. The subscriber having leased and lately fitted up the above Hotel, lately kept by him as a saloon and boarding house, on the south side of BRIDGE STREET, next to the rail-road, is now prepared to entertain the public with good accommodations on reasonable charges. No trouble or expense will be spared to accommodate those calling on him. His bar will be furnished with choice brands of Cigars, Liquors, Ales, &c. Good Stabling attached. WM. HENRY, Towanda, June 1, 1871.—tod May 12 Proprietor.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PENN'A. This popular house, recently leased by Messrs. Koon & Means, and having been completely refitted, remodeled, and refurnished, affords to the public all the comforts and modern conveniences of a first-class Hotel. Situate opposite the Park on Main Street, it is eminently convenient for persons visiting Towanda, either for pleasure or business. sep6'71 KOON & MEANS, Proprietors.

MANSION HOUSE, LERAYSVILLE, PA. W. W. BROWNING, PROPRIETOR. This House is conducted in strictly Temperance Principles. Every effort will be made to make guests comfortable. Good rooms and the table will always be supplied with the best the market affords. Nov. 1, 1871.

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS! THOS. MUIR & Co. Respectfully announce to the public in general, that they have opened a large and choice stock of GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS In the store formerly occupied by John Meridath, corner Main and Franklin streets, Towanda, which they will sell as cheap as the cheapest for CASH! You will always find TOM MERIDETH there, just as happy as ever, to wait upon all old customers and as many new ones as will favor them with a call. THOS. MUIR. THOS. MUIR & CO. THOS. MERIDETH. Oct. 5, 1871.

DAYTON & BROTHER, Dealers in WOOL, HIDES, PELTS, CALF-SKINS, FURS, &c., For which the highest cash price is paid at all times. Office in M. E. Rosenfield's Store, Main-st., S. A. DAYTON, J. E. DAYTON. } nov.14,'70 TOWANDA, PA.

Miscellaneous.

SUSQUEHANNA COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA. This Institution will commence its Seventeenth Year MONDAY, AUGUST 28, 1871. The courses of study are English, Normal, Commercial, Academic, Scientific and Classical, in all of which the instruction is systematic and thorough. The Principals will be assisted in the various departments by a large and very excellent corps of instructors—three graduates, experienced teachers having been recently engaged—and no effort will be spared to make the Institute, in comfort, discipline and general efficiency, second to no other similar institution. The Musical Department will be under the charge of Professor E. Fr. Johannessen. This institution is now in thorough repair. In addition to the extensive improvements during the past year, new apparatus, maps and charts, and most approved patent desks and seats for all the study and recitation rooms have just been purchased. The Principal of the Normal Department will organize August 28, a Teachers' Class, and by special attention aid to complete the most thorough course possible during the time. Tuition from $4 to $10. Board and room in the Institute $4. If desirable, students may obtain rooms in town and board themselves. Early application for board and rooms at the Institute should be made, as the rooms are being rapidly engaged. For further particulars or catalogue, apply to G. W. Ryan and E. R. Quinlan, Principals, Towanda, Pa. aug.9'71 MILLER FOX, President Board Trustees.

MERCURS BANK, TOWANDA, PA. (Successor to B. S. Russell & Co., Bankers.) Receives Deposits, Loans Money, Makes Collections, and does a GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS, same as an Incorporated Bank. To persons desiring to send money to any part of the United States, Canada or Europe, this Bank offers the best facilities and the lowest terms. PASSAGE TICKETS To and from Nova Scotia, England, Ireland, Scotland, or any part of Europe and the Orient, by the CELEBRATED INMAN LINE Of Steamers always on hand. Buys and sells Gold, Silver, United States Bonds at market rates. Agent for the sale of Northern Pacific 7 3-10 Bonds. M. C. MERCUR, President. WM. S. VINCENT, Cashier. mar.15'71

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, OF TOWANDA. CAPITAL.....$125,000. SURPLUS FUND.....40,000. This Bank offers UNUSUAL FACILITIES for the transaction of a *GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.* INTEREST AID ON DEPOSITS ACCORDING TO AGREEMENT. SPECIAL CARE GIVEN TO THE COLLECTION OF NOTES AND CHECKS. Parties wishing to SEND MONEY to any part of the United States, England, Ireland, Scotland, or the principal cities and towns of Europe, can here procure drafts for that purpose. *PASSAGE TICKETS* To or from the old country, by best steamer or sailing lines, always on hand. FAMILIES BROUGHT OVER AT REDUCED RATES. *Highest Price paid for U.S Bonds, Gold and Silver.* FOWELL, President. N. N. BETTS, Jr., Cashier. Towanda, June 24, 1869.

The oldest, largest, and safest purely Mutual Life Insurance Company in the United States! THE MUTUAL Life Insurance Co. *OF NEW YORK.* W. W. KINGSBURY, Agent. —ALSO— Attorney in fact for Mrs. WM. H. MILLER, in the settlement of her interests arising out of the Estate of the late C. L. WARD. *OFFICE:* *Cor. Main & State Sts. TOWANDA, PA.* aug.23'71-tf

MONEY SAVED, BY PURCHASING YOUR STOVES AND HARDWARE OF W. L. PENDLETON. Orwell, Pa., July 21, '71.

FIGURES WILL NOT LIE! THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN TOWN TO BUY BOOTS! DON'T DOUBT YOUR OWN EYES! HERE ARE THE FIGURES, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

Gents Kip, 2 sole & tap Boot, home made, warranted		$4 25
do 1 do do	do	4 38
do 2 do do	do nailed,	4 00
do ½ double sole	do	3 50
do Calf peg do do	do	3 00
Boys Kip, 2 sole and tap,	do 2 75 to	3 00
Youths Kip, ½ double sole,	do 2 00 to	2 25

Merchants can be supplied with the above class of goods at very reasonable prices. We are prepared to make Boots to Measure. Also First Class Repairing at reasonable prices. N. B.—The above very low price system must be understood CASH invariably on delivery. Call and see before you buy. Shop opposite Methodist Church, Main Street. L. C. NELSON. Towanda, Nov. 1871.

COKE! The BEST, most DESIRABLE, and most ECONOMICAL FUEL for culinary purposes during summer. For sale by the TOWANDA GAS COMPANY. Twelve cents per bushel at the Gas House, or fifteen cents delivered. may30,1870.

LAKE TROUT, some very fine ones, at a very low price, by FOX & MERCUR. June 15, 1871.

CAKES AND CRACKERS.—Greician Bend, Scotch Honey, Orange, Raison, Lemon and Ginger Cakes, Washington Jumbles and Coffee Biscuit, and all kinds of Crackers at W. A. ROCKWELL'S. March 4, '70.

TAILORESS.—Try Mrs. FESSENDEN'S work and prices. Shop in first yellow house between Ward House and Bakery, opposite Post-Office. Towanda Oct. 22, 1871.—6m xp

FARMERS, bring your produce and sell to FOX & MERCUR. Jan. 19, 1871.

PORK, Hams, Lard, Dried Beef Mackerel, Claoces, Mackinaw Trout, at retail FOX & MERCUR. Jan 19, 1871.

COFFEE, TEA, SUGAR, FISH, &c., wholesale and retail. McCABE & MIX. July 1.

FISH PORK, HAMS AND LARD COWELL & MYER'S.

500 TONS HAY! Good Timothy Hay wanted at Rockwell's Power Press, for which cash will be paid on delivery. Towanda, Dec. 5, 1871. W. A. ROCKWELL.

STUARTS WHITE DRIPS at FOX & MERCUR'S. nov9

TRY OUR TEAS AND COFFEE, COWELL & MYER.

Selected Poetry.

LIFE AND TIME.

Life is so cheap and yet so dear,
We prize it, but we scorn it too,
And plod our round from year to year,
With little thought to hope or do;
Each day brings fruitful cares and toil,
And sorrows come and joys depart,
And we grow old with weary toil,
Or else from listlessness of heart.
What matters which? what matters how?
Time heedeth not our fitful moods,
But stamps its signet on our brow
In city life or solitudes;
And we grow old; yet scarcely feel
The incessant whirling of the wheel,
Nor heed the traces that declare
We are not now what once we were;
The world has worn us to its ways:
"Do this," it says, and we obey;
There is no freedom in our praise,
And little courage left to pray.

At moments with a sudden pain,
We grasp and cry for youth again,
And wonder where the joy has gone,
Which we were wont to feed upon;
When Love with Life walked hand in hand,
When 'twas a boundless bliss to dare
The mighty peaks that bound the land
Where wisdom dwells serenely fair.
Dear Heaven! how strong and rich we were,
For joy breeds strength and hope gives power,
And knowledge is the young man's dower,
And youthful dreams are fair domains,
And happy thoughts are golden grains.

The dreams are gone, the rapture past,
Each year moves calmly like the last,
The sea that foamed with deafening roar,
Creeps laggard-like along the shore,
We tread the footsteps of our sires,
With petty aims and mean desires,
And idly act our little part,
Like puppets fashioned for a show;
Teach us, O Lord! how great Thou art,
That we our greatness, too, may may.

"FROM DEATH UNTO LIFE."

To the memory of Mrs. GEORGE SICKLER, *late of Rome, Pa.*

There's a shadow thrown over a household,
There's a hush in the wintry air,
There's a sadness in every foot-fall,
There's a chill in the sunshine fair;
There's a place at the table that's vacant,
There's a song of a life that is sung,
There's a tumult of tears and of heart-throbs,
There's a wail in the bell that is rung.

There is joy in the bright courts of Heaven,
There are ringing sweet anthems of joy,
There are fountains with crystal drops playing,
There is pleasure without an alloy;
There's a soul that's redeemed from all sorrow,
There's a sweet angel guardian of love,
There's a hand that will reach ever earthward,
There's a voice that will call us above.

—*From* "SILVIA'S *Pen.*".

Miscellaneous.

MY DEAD CLIENT.

Sitting alone in my chamber, I have dismissed my clerk—there being no clients calling at this late hour; and, indeed, I myself ought to be off westward, but I sit dreamily gazing into the glowing embers—my mind wandering to other scenes, and to times long past.

Why do I sit here? I hardly know. From no love for my gloomy chambers, assuredly. The fact is, I have nothing particular to do this evening, and I have fallen into a reverie; old faces and old scenes are crowding upon my memory—bright eyes and golden hair—low whispers and soft hands! Ah! I know no such things now-a-days; but it is sadly pleasant to remember them.

A knock at the door—a soft, solitary knock. Who can that be? Was I mistaken? No! there it is again. I rise hurriedly, and go to the door—open it; outside is standing the figure of woman.

"Is this Mr. Grantley's place?"

"Yes. I am Mr. Grantley. What is it?"

"I wish to speak to you for a moment. I am afraid I have not come at the right time; but please let me speak to you for a moment."

There is a hurried earnestness in her manner; and I admit her, close the outer door, and place a chair for her by the fire. Now I can see her plainly; apparently a young woman, but her face is marked by sorrow and suffering.

"Mr. Grantly, I will tell you why I am here. Some years ago, you you were intimately acquainted with George Marr?"

"I was, indeed. Poor fellow!—if you could tell me where he is now, you would be welcome."

"You also knew Dennis Hilton?"

"Yes, I did."

"Are you as anxious to know where he is at this moment?"

"I cannot say I am. Friendship existed between us once. His conduct broke that friendship in such manner that it can never be renewed."

"I know it. He slandered you, Mr. Grantley."

"Pardon me. It can hardly be for the purpose of reminding me of unhappy circumstances, now long past, that you—a perfect stranger—come to me thus?"

"No, it is not—I have come here to entrust you with something. I have heard your name mentioned often; I know that you are an upright and honest man, and I may trust you."

"Before you go any further, I must remind you that you have not yet told me who you are."

"There is not the slightest need that you should know my name. I hate my name—it shall not pass my lips unnecessarily. The favor I am about to ask of you is a very slight one."

"You are about to confide something to me. Is it unreasonable that I should ask why you confide in me, if I may not ask who you are?"

She rises from her chair, and gathers her shawl about her, as if to go out into the stormy night again.

"What is it? What is this request you so strangely make to me?"

"Take this packet. When you next see me in this room—but not before—open it, read its contents, and then act as your honest conscience bids you."

I am alone again in my chambers, peering into the embers as before.

What can there be inside this mysterious packet! I must put it away carefully. Have I ever seen this woman before? No, I cannot recall her features. And then, what can she know of George Marr and Dennis Hilton? We were all three at college together, and at one time we were great friends. But that is a long time ago. Dennis and I did not continue friends; for upon one occasion—the particulars of which there is no necessity for me to mention now—his conduct was such that high words passed between us, and our intimacy came to an end. But Dennis had great influence over George Marr, and they continued to be as much together as before. The consequence was Dennis Hilton prejudiced George against me—or at all events, succeeded in keeping him away from me.

I was going to pass three months upon the Continent with an old Oxford friend of mine; and the morning before our departure, I was busy packing up, and my traveling companion was in my sitting room, consulting "Murry," and the continental "Bradshaw." I was in the bedroom which communicated with the sitting-room, and the door was open. Suddenly my friend called out—

"I say, Grantley, do you ever study the second column of the *Times?*"

"Of course I do; but I haven't had time to look at it this morning."

"Do you remember Marr, who was at Oxford with us?"

"Yes—to be sure," I replied, entering the room. "What about him?"

"I see he is advertised for. Listen!"

'One Hundred Pounds Reward!—The above reward will be given to any person or persons who can give such information as will lead to the discovery of George Marr, son of the late Col. Thomas Marr, of Marr Court, in the county of Gloucester. The said George Marr was last seen in London, in November, three years ago, and has not been heard of since. It is supposed that he emigrated either to America or Australia. The same reward will be given on satisfactory proof of the death of the said George Marr. All communications to be addressed to Messrs. Bingly & Bell, solicitors, Gray's Inn.'

"I know that firm," I said. "I should like to ask some questions about this."

I managed to find time in the course of that afternoon, to call at Gray's Inn, and I saw Mr. Bell. From him I learned that George Marr's elder brother was dead, and as he left no issue, the estate devolved on George—failing him, to a cousin; and this cousin was naturally rather anxious to know whether George was alive or not. Private inquiries had been made fruitlessly in all directions; but it was hoped that some information might be obtained by means of the advertisement which had appeared that morning in the *Times.*

Well, we went abroad to spend our holidays; and so pleasantly did the time pass, that the long vacation seemed uncommonly short; but, as what we did and where we went have nothing to do with the main part of the story, I must return at once to the of our return to England.

It was the last day of October. The autumn of that particular year broke up hurriedly, and winter seemed already upon us; and when we arrived at Calais, the weather was so stormy that some doubt was expressed as to the possibility of the mail-boat crossing the Channel. However, we hurried on board—those of the passengers, that is, who had no time to spare, and were bound to be in London that evening; many stayed behind, intending to wait for calmer weather. I think we were nearly four hours crossing—the wind and sea increasing in their fury; and when we were safely in harbor at Dover, the storm rose to a hurricane. Many persons had gathered together on the pier and quays, waiting to see the boat come in. As I was walking toward the railway station, I particularly noticed one figure in the crowd. It was a man closely muffled up, who I observed, was continually glancing first over one shoulder and then over the other, as if to see if anybody was following him. His face was a peculiar one, and it seemed not unfamiliar to me. I heard him ask a Custom House officer what he thought about the weather, and would it prevent the night mail from crossing? The Custom House officer merely replied that the weather was about as bad as it could be, and that the boat would cross if the captain thought it could be done with safety. It was not till I was comfortably seated in a corner of a railway carriage, and half to town, that I remembered to whom that face belonged. It was Dennis Hilton that I had seen at Dover, evidently intending to cross over that night if possible.

All that night the storm raged on. The papers, the next morning, were full of accounts of great damage that had been done by the violence of the wind; and its fury had not moderated when I walked down to my chambers.

I was busily engaged in the perusal of a case which had been sent for my opinion, when I fancied I heard the sound of a confused murmuring, and of many footsteps upon the staircase. A minute or two afterwards there was a lurching at my door. I heard a whispering outside, and then my clerk came hurriedly into my room, with a horrified expression on his face, and said—

"It is a Thames Police, sir—they have brought something for you to see."

"Let them bring it in," I answered, rather astonished.

"Beg your pardon, sir," said one of the men. "We found this here in the river this morning."

He partially removes the covering. My God! It is the same woman who called on me nearly ten months ago, and left a package in my charge.

"Why have they brought her here?" I asked.

"On searching her, this bit of paper turned up."

The man handed me a crumpled piece of paper on which I could read these words: "If ever my body should be found drowned, let it be taken to the chambers of Mr. Grantley in the Temple. He will know what to do."

"Policeman," I began, "I have only seen this unhappy creature once in my life; and I cannot imagine—"

"Beg your pardon, sir," interrupted the man; "but you are a lawyer, and you know as there must be an inquest, wouldn't it be as well to reserve anything you have to say for that occasion?"

I saw at once what the man hinted. I might be implicated in her death. So I merely observed—

"All I say is, I have not a notion who she is, nor who her friends are. You had better take the body to the usual place; and I shall be quite ready to attend the inquest, and give all the information in my power."

Silently the men bore away their ghastly burden, and I was left alone. Now then, to open that packet I was to read the next time she who had given it to me should be in my room. She had come to me again, and I began to suspect that I understood the motives of my dead client. I took the packet from its place of safety, broke the seal, and read as follows:

'If you keep the promise which I shall ask you to make when I place this paper in your hands, you will not read this letter till I am dead. If I do not die in the manner in which I firmly believe that I shall die, it is possible that you may never read it at all; but I know what must happen sooner or later, and I leave to you the task of first avenging me.

"Six years ago I was a happy and light hearted girl. All my future life seemed to smile upon me, and I had a happy home. But love came to me, and insensibly at first, all my happiness faded away. It was at a small party in the country that I first met George Marr and Dennis Hilton. Both of them paid me great attention; but I liked the former and disliked the latter. Time passed on, and George and I grew to love each other; but suddenly my father took a violent prejudice against him; declared that George had been making love to me against his—my father's desires, and forbade him to enter the house again. So strict a watch was kept on me, that I had no chance of communicating with him; and for six months I saw and heard nothing from him. Then Mr. Hilton began to come frequently to our house; my father liked him and was constantly throwing him into my company. He was kind and gentle in his behavior; and sometimes he would talk about George, but it was in a reserved and cautious manner; but at last I learned from him that George was married. What could I do but scatter to the wind my shattered love? What could I do but accept Dennis Hilton for my husband a few months afterwards, when passionately urged by him and strongly by my father?

I soon discovered that he had a terrible propensity for drink; and though he kept a careful guard over himself while he was courting me, the old habits soon came back upon him, and night after night he would come home terribly intoxicated; and when in this state he would be really jealous about me, and fancy that some one was concealed in a cupboard, or in one of the rooms, and would compel me to go through the house with him, and search every place. His dissolute courses were the cause of his losing an excellent appointment which he held; and consequently we became very poor indeed.

"I was sitting solitary, one dark November evening—crying, I think—mourning for the lost happiness of earlier days, when there came a gentle knock at the door; I ran to open it, and there I found George Marr.

"'George Marr!' I exclaimed. 'What have you come for?'

"'To see you, Fanny,' he replied. 'I passed you accidentally the other day. You did not see me. I watched you in here. I had not time to try and see you then, as I was engaged. May I not come in?'

"'You may come in if it will afford you any pleasure,' I answered. 'I should scarcely think it could do that. What makes you wish to see me again?'

"'What makes me? Oh, Fanny! I have never ceased to love you.'

"'Hush, Mr. Marr. How dare you speak to me like this?'

"'Why not, Fanny? Good Heaven! you are not married?'

"'I am—to Dennis Hilton. What reason had you to suppose that I should keep true to you, when you were so soon false to me?'

"'False to you! Never, for an instant.'

"'George, they told me that you were married. When I learned that you had so soon forgotten me, I abandoned all hope.'

"'Who told you this?'

"'My husband—Dennis Hilton.'

"'He told an infamous lie!'

"'Perhaps he did, but it answered his purpose,' said another voice in mocking tones.

"I had left the street door open, and Dennis himself had staggered in.

"'I told you, Master George,' he continued, 'that you weren't always going to have it all your own way with the girls.'

"Dennis went back into the passage and closed the front door.

"'And now you think that you are going to make up the old love, do you?'

"'I say that you are a scoundrel, Dennis. I care not so much for your having tracked me, as for your being her husband, and showing yourself before her the drunken brute you are.'

"'What! Say that again. Drunken brute, eh? How often have you been here before?'

"'Never before this evening. I have been abroad. I never even knew that you were married.'

"'You lie, and I will have your life for it.'

"Dennis sprang furiously forward, and there was a short scuffle. They both fell—Dennis uppermost. They fell close beside the fireplace; and Dennis seizing the poker, struck Geo. Marr thrice, heavily upon the forehead.

"'You'll not come again, I think,' he muttered very savagely, after the last blow.

"'What have you done, Dennis?'

"He looked up at me with a malignant smile upon his face.

"'You and I have killed him,' he replied in a low tone.

"'You villain! I will call the police.'

"'No you won't,' he said, rising. What had happened seemed to have quite recovered him. 'Sooner than that you should do that, I would serve you the same. Don't be a fool, Fanny, the law will believe you to be as guilty as I am. See here,' and he took a pocket book from Geo. Marr's breast; 'there are plenty of bank notes inside. We are known to be wretchedly poor. If this is discovered, we shall both be hung.'

"Hung! I believed him. I believed that I should be thought to be his accomplice in the murder; and I feared to die. Oh, what a coward I have been! I have done worse than die every day since then; and yet—the trial! the sentence! the scaffold!

"All that night nearly, we worked stealthily—at least he worked, while I lay on the ground close to him; and he removed, after great difficulty, three flagstones from the floor of the little cellar; dug out a grave beneath; and there, and this moment, lies George Marr!

"I have little more to tell. I vowed that vengeance should one day overtake Dennis; but I dared not trust myself to do the task, for fear of its failing through my weakness. But I had often, in happy days gone by, heard George speak of you, Mr. Grantley, as a brave and honorable man; and to you I commit the trust of retribution. I know that Dennis fears that I shall not keep the secret. I know that he meditates my death. I know that he will one day kill me, and throw my body into the Thames, for he has often threatened it. While I live my lips are sealed. When I am dead, let justice have its course."

The advertisements for George Marr had been fitfully continued; and I saw that all I had to do was to place this document in the hands of Bingley & Bell. Without loss of time I hurried off to Gray's Inn, not unaware that a buttoned up individual was following my footsteps. The police, no doubt, were keeping an eye upon me, in consequence of the direction that the body should be brought to my chambers.

Mr. Bell read the document attentively.

"I see no reason to doubt the genuineness of this," he said. "We must instruct the police to watch the house at Chelsea, and search it as soon as we can get a warrant; and then we must lay hold of this infamous Dennis Hilton."

"By Jove!" I exclaimed, "I had forgotten. I saw him at Dover last night. He was evidently intending to cross, but the rough weather prevented the mail packet from starting."

Then we must stop him at once.

We went up to the south-eastern railroad station. There we learned, in a few minutes, by telegraph, that the boat had not yet been able to leave Dover. Mr. Bell, myself, and two police officers in plain clothes, went down by special train. Arrived at Dover, the two detectives set about their inquiries, and Mr. Bell and I walked upon the pier. The pier was then nearly finished; but on account of the roughness of the weather, the works were for the time suspended. Once in front of us, towards the end, I saw a muffled figure, which I thought I recognized.

"There he is," I whispered, "there stands Dennis."

"And here come the detectives," said Mr. Bell.

They had evidently learned where they were likely to find the man they had described. It was arranged between us that I should go up to him first; and so I walked on ahead of the others. The murderer was leaning against a pile of massive stones—his back towards me. I passed him, turned back, and looking him full in the face, said:

"Dennis Hilton, do you remember me?"

He bent his eyes upon me; and I never shall forget the expression in them. I saw in a moment that no law could harm the man—for