The Bradford Reporter.

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The REPORTER having a larger circulation than all the papers of 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 PRINTING PAYABLE ON DELIVERY.

BUSINESS CARDS.

W. WALLACE KEELER, *HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTER.* Towanda, Sept. 18, 1870—tf

O. D. BARTLETT & SON, Insurance Agents, Towanda, Pa. None but reliable companies represented. O. D. BARTLETT. C. GRAHAM BARTLETT. Nov. 13, 1872—1y*

R. FOWLER, REAL ESTATE DEALER, No. 278 South Water Street, Chicago, Illinois. Real Estate purchased and sold. Investments made and Money Loaned. May 10, '70.

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

LERAYSVILLE WOOLEN MILL. The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he keeps constantly on hand Woolen Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Yarns, and all kinds of wholesale and retail. HAIGH & BROADLEY, Aug. 1, 1870. Proprietor.

C. S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL *INSURANCE AGENCY*, max23'70—tf TOWANDA, PA.

WM. H. MORGAN & CO. Deal in Real Estate—Lots from $100 upwards. Also Real Estate Agents. Land bought and sold and money loaned. Parties desiring to fill Wild Lands, Farms or Lots, can have a man of lands or subdivision made at this Agency, and prospects sent on a reasonable commission. Office over Post office, Mercur's Block, Towanda, Pa. L. L. MOORE. [Dec 4'72] WM. H. MORGAN.

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 and public. Superintendence given for reasonable compensation. Office at residence N. E. corner of Second and Elizabeth streets. J. E. FLEMMING. Box 611 Towanda, Pa. [oct15'71]

NEW PARLOR OF FASHION. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING, SHAMPOOING, and HAIR DYEING done in the Latest Style. Also particular pains given to Cutting Ladies' and Children's Hair. Shampooing, Curling and Frizzing. Rooms on GAUSAWAY & LINCHOME, over the National Hotel, Main Street, Towanda, Pa. March 6, 1872.

W. W. KINGSBURY, REAL ESTATE, LIFE, FIRE, & ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY. Office, corner of Main and State Streets. March 18, 1872. 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 them, as I am sure that will not shrink or swell. Terms cash on delivery. Towanda, July 19, 1871. GEO. F. ASH.

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., C. A. DAYTON, H. E. DAYTON. nov.14,'70 TOWANDA, PA.

NEW FIRM! *NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES!* AT MONROETON, PA. TRACY & HOLLON, Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Drugs and Medicines, Kerosene Oil Lamps, Chimneys, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Yankee Notions, Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff. Pure Wines and Liquors of the best quality, for medicinal purposes. Patent Medicines sold at the 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.

CHARLES F. DAYTON, Successor to Humphrey Bros., HARNESS MAKER, Over Mosely'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.

BAKERY! CONFECTIONERY!! GROCERIES! The undersigned begs leave to return thanks to the people of Towanda and vicinity for the very generous patronage extended to him during the past season, and at the same time to give notice that he has added to his business a stock of BEST FAMILY GROCERIES Which he is prepared to offer AT THE LOWEST PRICES. He will still continue the Baking business in all its branches, and can furnish anything in this line on the shortest notice and GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. He has also fitted up a DINING ROOM, Where he will at all times be ready to furnish Meals or Lunches at much lower rates than usual. Farmers and others visiting town are invited to call. ☞ Parties supplied with Ice Cream, Cakes, Fruit, and Confectionery at short notice. Remember the place, nearly opposite the Means House. Aug. 11, '72. HORACE A. COWLES.

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. Enables 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, on the CELEBRATED INMAN LINE Of Steamers always on hand. Boys 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.13'72

TOWANDA COAL YARD, CORNER RAILROAD AND ELIZABETH STREETS, SOLE AGENCY SULLIVAN ANTHRACITE AND BARCLAY BITUMINOUS COALS. ALSO ALL SIZES PITTSTON ANTHRACITE COAL At Market Prices. Aug. 11, 1872. WARD & MONTANYE.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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.

F. G. MORROW, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, offers his professional services to the citizens of Warren and vicinity. Residence first house north of J. F. Cooper's Store, Warren Centre, Pa. apl8'72 1y

DR. C. M. STANLEY, DENTIST, successor to Dr. Weston. Office in Patton's Block up stairs, Main Street, Towanda, Pa. All kinds of plate work a specialty. Jan 18'73

DR. S. M. WOODBURN, Physician and Surgeon, Office over Wickham & Black's Crockery store. Towanda, May 1, 1872—1y*

H. STREETER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, may30,'72. TOWANDA, PA.

H. B. McKEAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 20, '66.

I. McPHERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Feb 27,'73—1y. TOWANDA, PA.

W. H. CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW (District Attorney for Bradford County), Troy, Pa. Collections made and promptly remitted. feb 15, '69—tf.

W. B. KELLY DENTIST.—Office over Wickham & Black's, Towanda Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Aluminum base. Teeth extracted without pain. Oc23'72

DR. L. D. BEACH, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Permanently located at Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to all Chronic Diseases. Cancers and Tumors removed without pain and without use of the knife. Office at his residence on State street, two doors east of Dr. Pratt's. Attendance in office Mondays and Saturdays. May 16, '72.

MADILL & CALIFF, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Towanda, Pa. H. J. MADILL. J. N. CALIFF. Office in Wood's Block, first door south of First National Bank up stairs Jan 8 '73-ly

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. apl 14'70. E. OVERTON, JR. N. C. ELSBREE

W. A. PECK'S LAW OFFICE Main st reet opposite the Court House, Towanda, Pa. Oct. 27, '70.

A. A. KEENEY, COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT, Towanda, Pa. Office with R. 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 could 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 House'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. 30, 1870—tf

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 '69—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.

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.

SUPERIOR AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY, for Sale by R. M. WELLES, TOWANDA, PA., Office No. 3 Mercur's Block, north side of Court House square. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER AND MANUFACTURERS AGENT. Mowing Machines, Horse Powers and Threashers, Wheel Rakes, Plaster Sowers, Grain Seeders, Hay Tedders Reversible and Steel Plows, Cultivators, Thill Horse Hoes, Clover Hullers and Fanning Mills. LAWN MOWERS, WATER DRAWERS, BEST BELTING, BEST CHURN POWERS IN THE WORLD, CORN SHELLERS FOR HAND OR POWER, &c., &c. Catalogues and descriptive, illustrated printed circulars, furnished or mailed free to all applicants. It will cost but three cents to send for circulars in postage. Farmers when in Towanda, call and see me. April 22 '72. R. M. WELLES.

WEEKLY ARRIVAL OF ANTHRACITE COAL On the Railroad, at Canal Street, which will be sold by the car load or less quantity, and delivered on reasonable terms. Please call at the Coal Yard. JAMES WILBER, Salesman. Aug. 24, 1872. I. S. CARE, Proprietor.

NEW ARRIVAL OF MILLINERY GOODS! On and after SATURDAY, OCT. 5th, I shall be prepared to exhibit my new arrival of MILLINERY GOODS To the ladies of Towanda and vicinity. My stock comprises everything in the line, and I shall continue to sell at my usually reasonable rates. Give me a call and examine the good for yourselves. Oct. 1, 1872. S. M. GRIFFIN.

FOR SALE.—A house and lot in Smithfield Centre, suitable for residence and store. Enquire of James H. Webb. Jan 16

Miscellaneous.

J. O. FROST & SONS, MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE! Our ware-rooms at all times contain an UNRIVALED ASSORTMENT OF CHAMBER SETS Of all styles and prices, combining with the Rich and Elegant, the Medium Priced, suitable for all, and so cheap that any can afford to have them. Also the finest and most FASHIONABLE BLACK WALNUT PARLOR AND LIBRARY FURNITURE. Of new and original designs and of the most superb style and finish. Also a choice assortment of TABLES, WARDROBES, DRESSING CASES, SIDE-BOARDS, LIBRARY AND BOOK-CASES. Also a complete line of Tete-a-Tetes, Sofas, Sounges Rocking, Easy and Parlor Chairs, in the greatest variety of styles and prices. Also an endless variety of BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, CHAIRS, TABLES, MIRRORS, FEATHER PILLOWS, MATRESSES, & SPRING BEDS, Of every description, and in fact everything to be found in a First Class Furniture Store, CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST! We pay Case for Lumber, or will take Lumber in in exchange for Furniture. Also a large stock of COFFINS Of every description from the most common to the finest Rosewood, always on hand. We are sole agents for FISK'S METALIC BURIAL CASES, Which are now conceded by all parties to be far the best Metalic Case in use. We have the FINEST HEARSE In this section of country, and will furnish anything in the UNDERTAKING line AS LOW as the same quality of goods can be got at ANY PLACE, either in Towanda or elsewhere, and from our long EXPERIENCE and thorough acquaintance with the business, we can save persons many annoyances to which they are always subject when dealing with incompetent parties. STORE 107 MAIN STREET. ☞ Do not forget the place. J. O. FROST & SONS. Towanda, April 2, 1872

PHOTOGRAPHY! The undersigned would inform the public that they have purchased the GALLERY OF ART, of HARDING & GUSTIN, on Main street, first door south of the First National Bank, and mean, by strict attention to business, and by the addition of every improvement in the Art of Photography, to make the place worthy of patronage. Mr. Gustin is to remain with us, and give his whole time and attention to the making of IVORYTYPES, PAINTINGS IN OIL AND WATER COLORS, As well as PENCILING in INDIA INK. Particular attention given to the enlarging of pictures, and to the finishing of all kinds of work, so as to secure the best results, and as much time as possible given to making negatives of small children. Those wanting pictures will please give us a trial, and we think that they will be satisfied. GEO. H. WOOD & CO. jan11'72y

M. ROSENFIELD'S CLOTHING EMPORIUM! OPPOSITE THE MEANS HOUSE (Formerly occupied by H. Jacobs.) The rapid growth of Towanda requires the expansion of business, and the undersigned, realizing this want of the community in the READY MAYE CLOTHING LINE Has opened a new store in Beldleman's Block, (formerly occupied by H. Jacobs), and is now prepared to offer to his old customers and the public generally, a better stock of MENS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING Than can be found in any other establishment outside the cities. My stock has all been purchased from the manufacturers this season, so that I have no old stock to get rid of, bought at high prices. I have a full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS of the finest quality and latest styles, which I am Offering at low figures. REMEMBER! I have no connection with the old stand, and when you want anything in the clothing line, for yourself or boys, call on me in Beldleman's Block. M. E. ROSENFIELD. Towanda, March 28, 1872.

100 MEN WANTED To buy the celebrated HARD AND SOFT COAL BURNER COOK STOVES. We have the best line of Stoves in the State. MANSARD COOK and MODERN VULCAN Have taken the premiums in all the State Fairs, and we know they are a first-class Stove. DOMESTIC COOK For soft coal, something new. DOMESTIC COOK For hard or soft coal. Also the INVINCIBLE, PRESIDENT, ZENITH, UNITY, All first-class Stoves. PARLOR STOVES. EMPIRE GAS BURNERS (4 sizes), COSY LIGHTS, LIGHT HOUSE, BEACON LIGHT, ROCKET, REFLECTOR, FIRE FLY, AND BALTIMORE HEATERS. A full assortment of Hardware, Tinware, Copper, and Sheetiron Ware always on hand. ☞ All orders filled promptly. Job work done and warranted, give us a call. LEWIS & SMALLEY, Nov. 13, 1872. No. 4, Bridge St., Towanda.

PRICE LIST—CASCADE MILLS. Flour, best wheat, per sack ..... $2 75; " " " " hundred lbs ..... 5 50; " " " " barrel ..... 11 00; Feed, per cwt ..... 1 60. Custom grinding usually done at once, as the capacity of the mill is sufficient for a great amount of work. S. B. INGHAM. Camptown, May 22, 1872.

FARMERS, bring your produce and sell to FOX & MERCUR, Jan 18, 1871.

FROST & SONS make the best Extension Table in the world.

Selected Poetry.

NEVER GET DISCOURAGED.

BY MRS. M. A. RIDDER.

Never get discouraged,
Though your efforts seem to fail;
If right, have faith, and patience,
And your cause will yet prevail.

The man who goes to battle
With a flinching heart and soul,
Will never win the laurels
While the years in order roll.

Never get discouraged—
Put your shoulder to the wheel—
Let your will be like to iron,
And your nerves to finest steel.

Let the faltering call you foolish—
Let the weak in heart deride;
If a neighbor stop your progress,
Put him gently to one side.

Never get discouraged,
Though the sky seems dark as night,
For the sun will shine to-morrow,
And our God will aid the Right.

Miscellaneous.

IN A LUNATIC ASYLUM.

"Why, old fellow, what's the matter with you?" exclaimed Harry Levis, as he entered his friend Guy Austin's room, and found him excitedly pacing up and down, and furiously crushing a paper in his hand.

"Enough's the matter," answered Guy, speaking in an angry tone. I have just received this; it is a wedding invitation."

And he held up the crumpled sheet before his friend's eyes.

"Ha! ha!" laughed Levis. "A wedding invitation! a strange effect it has had upon you; for instead of producing the usual feelings of joy, it has put you into a towering rage. What's the cause of it."

"Listen to a word of explanation," said Guy, "and you will soon perceive the cause of it. You have often heard me speak of my cousin, Edna Tofton?"

"Yes, frequently," answered Levis; "and it is she who is going to be married? Ah, I see—the prize has been snatched from your grasp," and he gave Guy a knowing look.

"Well," continued Guy, "she is about to be married to Philip Osmond. Harry, what I am about to tell you is in strict confidence. I once fancied that I loved Edna Tofton, and would have become the joint possessor of her wealth if she would have married me, but firmly and decidedly she refused my proffered love: I left the city immediately afterward, and for two years have resided here."

"And in the meanwhile," said Levis, "another more successful suitor has won the maiden, with her riches, thus excluding all hope of your ever becoming possessed of either."

"Curses on her!" muttered Guy, in a voice inaudible from passion, his eyes gleaming with malignant hate. I will yet possess the wealth that I so much covet. I detest them both. My revenge shall fall in a terrible, merciless manner."

Smothering his rage, he turned to his friend, and said:

"It is true that I can no longer entertain the hope of obtaining Edna's hand in marriage, but I may yet fall heir to her riches. My uncle, the late Judge Tofton, in making his will, left all his wealth to his daughter; but not wishing it to pass from the family, I am to possess it in case she dies without issue. But," added he, hurriedly looking at his watch, "I must now commence preparations for my departure."

"You then intend going to the wedding?" questioned Levis.

"Certainly," answered Guy. "I must prepare to meet my rival and his bride in a cousinly and friendly manner. I'll endeavor to catch the next train. Farewell, Harry! I may be absent some time, but you will see or hear from me again."

A few hours later, Guy Austin was being rapidly whirled to the city where his cousin Edna resided, and as he was borne so swiftly along, he was concocting in his heart, with the malice of a fiend, a wicked plan to destroy the happiness and accomplish the ruin of the young couple whose nuptials he was soon to witness; but in order to make its bitterness more intense, he intended not to execute it until his victims had tasted the cup of wedded happiness.

Several evenings after his arrival in the city, Guy Austin repaired to the splendid mansion of the Tofton's, where he witnessed, with a large concourse of friends, the brilliant wedding festivities of the beautiful heiress.

Edna's beauty was *spiritualle* in its type, and many were the glances of admiration bestowed on her as she stood clad in her soft, white drapery, which was unadorned, save for the spotless lilies, which were fitting emblems of her own purity and virtue. Her husband, at whose side she stood while receiving the congratulations of her friends, was tall and manly looking, with a handsome, frank countenance and genial manners, calculated to impress one favorably.

Edna was greatly pleased at the change in her Cousin Guy's conduct. He was so kind and deferential in his manner to her, and seemed to have quite forgotten his former wild passion; and her affection for him increased ten-fold when he wished her, in gentle tones, all manner of blessings, and then informed her that what he had fancied was love, had now changed into devoted, cousinly affection. If Edna could have looked into his heart, and have discovered the evil plot of which she was soon to be the victim, she would have shrunk back in affright at the wickedness of him who came to her in the garb of innocence and friendship.

Edna and her husband were absent two weeks—and it was two weeks before Guy Austin could put his plan into operation. He had plotted it with the coolness and deliberation of a demon, and he hoped by its ultimate success to gain not only the revenge that his cruel heart desired, but also to become possessed of the wealth and estate he so much coveted.

One evening Edna was alone, her husband having been called away on important business, which would detain him until late. Tenderly kissing his bride, as she fondly clung to him with a look which he long afterward remembered, and telling her not to feel lonely in his absence, he had departed; and Edna to beguile the time, had sat down to the piano.

She was soon interrupted by a servant, who announced that a gentle man desired to see her for a few moments. Thinking to meet one of her own or her husband's intimate friends, Edna repaired to the parlor; but a strange gentleman with bushy black hair, heavy eyebrows, and a large mustache, arose to greet her. Seeing she did not recognize him, he said:

"Edna, don't you know who I am?" and hastily removed his mustache.

"Oh, Guy, is it you?" said Edna, in great amazement. "Why are you in disguise? I should never have known you."

"I was going to a masquerade," answered Guy.

"But, Edna, prepare to listen to what I have to tell you. Your husband has met with an accident. He fell down a flight of stairs and fractured a limb, besides sustaining several other injuries."

"Oh, my God!" cried Edna, wildly clasping her hands and turning pale as death. "My dear husband! Is he hurt dangerously? Why was he not brought home?"

"I do not think that he can be moved at present. I just happened to pass the place of the accident a few minutes after it happened. And, first seeing your husband was properly cared for, at his request I sprang into a carriage, and hastened to acquaint you with the fact as soon as possible."

"Where has he been removed to?" questioned Edna.

"He has been taken to the hospital," answered Guy. "The accident happened in that neighborhood, and we took him there as the place where he would receive the best attention, until his injuries will admit of his removal home."

"Oh, Guy, take me to my dear husband, that I may nurse and comfort him!" cried Edna, entreatingly, as she wept bitterly with distress.

"Well, Edna," said Guy, who had watched her closely, to note the effect of his words, "you would certainly feel better if you were with him. I have not yet dismissed the carriage, and I will take you immediately, as soon as you are ready."

In a few moments she was equipped. And, under the influence of grief and excitement at her husband's misfortune, and anxiety to be with him as speedily as possible, she never thought to tell one of the household about the accident which had befallen him. Neither did she notice that Guy Austin resumed his moustache before leaving the parlor, and the servant, who opened the door, stared curiously to see her going out with a strange gentleman.

The carriage dashed rapidly along. During the ride Guy endeavored to cheer and console her in her distress. To Edna the distance seemed interminable; but at last they stopped before a large stone building. Assisting her to alight, Guy rang the Bell, and so impatient was Edna to see her husband that she could scarcely wait until the door was opened. The ring was soon answered. And Guy, after leading Edna into a room, gently placed her in a chair, and said:

"Be patient, Edna, a little while longer, and I will send some one to you to conduct you to him. Now I will go and ascertain if he is in a condition to be seen."

In a few minutes a tall, muscular looking man entered the room.

"May I now see my husband?" cried Edna, springing forward. "Will you take me to him?"

"Yes, madam—follow me," answered the man.

She followed him up a flight of steps, through a long corridor. At last, pausing before a door, he bade her enter. She did so, and, looking in vain around the dimly lighted apartment to discover her husband, she turned to the man inquiringly.

"Sit down and rest yourself," said he. "I will return presently."

Without another word he disappeared, closing and locking the door after him.

Edna was now thoroughly alarmed.

"What did it all mean?" she pondered. "Was she really in a hospital? If so, then what was the reason she was not taken to her husband? Why had Guy left me so suddenly?"

Perfectly bewildered, she flew to the door, rattled the knob, and shrieked loudly for help.

But her frantic screams were unheeded. No one came to her assistance.

Wearied and exhausted, she sank on the floor, and endeavored to penetrate the mystery which surrounded her. Gradually the dreadful truth burst on her mind.

It now became apparent that Guy's telling her that her husband had met with an accident, and bringing her there to see him, was only a villainous and treacherous lie to lure her into his possession.

But what dreadful place was she in? She knew not. She felt herself sinking under the horrors of her situation, and with an earnest "God in Heaven protect me!" she swooned from extreme terror.

* * * * * * *

Philip Osmond, on returning home was surprised at his wife's absence from her chamber, and became seriously alarmed at not finding her in any part of the house.

Summoning the servants, he questioned them closely, and ascertained from one that his wife had gone out in a carriage, in the early part of the day, and had not yet returned.

Philip Osmond's face blanched with horror. He felt assured, from information elicited, that he did not know the man described.

A horrible suspicion flashed thro' his mind! Could it be possible that his beloved Edna had proved false and betrayed him? But no! he banished the thought; he felt convinced of his wife's purity and virtue. Fruitless were all of Philip Osmond's efforts to recover his lost wife; and although he employed, for the next six months, the most vigilant detectives, who kept up a constant search, they could not obtain the slightest clue to her discovery.

Guy Austin alone knew the cause of her mysterious disappearance. Deep in his heart was buried the guilty secret. And, instead of feeling some pity for the young and innocent victim of his vengeance, enduring all the agonies and horrors of being immured in a lunatic asylum, he experienced a fiendish delight at the success of his terrible scheme.

He endeavored to persuade Philip that Edna had eloped with an unknown lover. But the stricken husband could not believe this of his cherished wife; and finding it impossible to unravel the mystery, he settled down in the home hallowed by her memory, while gloom and despair gathered thickly about him.

A year had elapsed, and Edna was still immured in the lunatic asylum. On her first return to consciousness, she thought it all a fearful dream; but looking about her, the terrible reality was too apparent.

Who can portray her anguish in being torn from her loved husband by the hands of a relentless enemy? At first she cherished a hope that she might be able to move the hearts of her keepers; but they only listened to the strange tale of her abduction with its attendant circumstances as to the ravings of a maniac, and she found that through them escape was impossible.

When she thought of the fearful injustice that Guy Austin had inflicted on her, in order to possess her wealth, it almost drove her mad, indeed. But she knew that there was a God of justice, who would not allow her enemy to escape unavenged. In him she hoped for deliverance from her sufferings.

* * * * * *

One day Edna was seated in her room, buried in reflection, her poor heart almost breaking with anguish as she recalled the fond looks and gentle tones of her beloved husband—when, hark! she heard persons speaking in the corridor outside her door. She fancied she heard her husband's voice! She almost stilled the beatings of her heart to listen. Yes! yes! again she heard it.

"Merciful Father!" she murmured, "it is he!"

Springing to the door, she beat wildly on it, screaming:

"Philip! Philip! Open the door! Save me.—save me from this awful place!"

"God in Heaven! whose voice do I hear?" cried Philip Osmond, who happening that day to drive by the asylum, had felt a desire to visit the establishment, and was accordingly being shown through it.

"It is Edna! your wife! Save me—save me!" pleaded the voice in an agonized tone.

"Edna, my darling, I will save you!" cried Philip, scarcely believing the reality of his senses. "For God's sake, be quick! Unlock the door, and let me go in!" he cried, turning to the keeper.

"I cannot permit you to go in," answered the keeper. "I have strict orders not to allow any one whatever to see her."

"Man!" cried Philip, fiercely, "would you keep me from my wife, whom I have so long searched for in vain? What means it? What demon's work is this? How came she here?"

"Guy Austin brought me!" cried Edna. "It was he who abducted me."

"Sir, I do not understand," said the keeper. "You must fully explain yourself before I can allow you to enter the room."

Philip Osmond then told the story of his wife's mysterious disappearance; and Edna, from within her room, not only corroborated it in every detail, but also informed them how she had been falsely decoyed there by the treacherous villain, who pretended that he was taking her to the hospital to see her husband.

The keeper's eyes were opened. He sent for the superintendent. The latter was soon convinced of the truth of what he heard. He felt that he had unconsciously played a most cruel part in an evil plot; and in his turn, he told how Guy Austin had represented that Edna was his orphan sister, and had been a lunatic for years; that it was found necessary on her becoming violent, to place her in the institution; that her being there was to be kept a profound secret, and she was to remain in close confinement.

He then produced the doctor's certificate, which was of course forged, and which testified to all he said.

Producing the key, he opened the door, and the long-separated husband and wife were re-united and locked in a fond embrace.

The meeting was too sacred to be described.

Two hours later, Edna was on her way to her home, thanking God for her deliverance; and that she had been spared to bring to justice the cruel villain who had so mercilessly afflicted her.

Philip Osmond lost no time, after his wife's safe arrival home, in procuring a warrant, and going with the officer in quest of Guy Austin. He found him in a club-room, where he was lounging with his usual self-possession.

"Fiend! villain!" shrieked Philip, flying at him with the fury of a wild beast.

He would have torn him in pieces had not the officer interfered.

Ashy pale, quaking with terror before his accuser, Guy Austin could scarcely comprehend that his evil plot was discovered, and that he was about to suffer the penalty of his wicked crime.

Guy Austin was duly tried and condemned, not only by the court, but by the whole community at large, who were perfectly enraged at the awful scheme of malice perpetrated in their midst.

He was condemned to imprisonment for a term of years; but God's avenging justice fell more heavily on him than man's judgment. He at length became insane himself, and was removed to the very asylum to whose horrors he had once subjected the innocent victim of his malice.

Edna and her husband now experienced all the peace and happiness of wedded bliss, though it was some time before she fully recovered from the sufferings she had endured, and became herself again.

Neither of them ever referred to her being immured in a lunatic asylum, without a thrill of horror at the remembrance of the terrible agonies they had experienced during the first year of their wedded life.

A FAITHFUL ASSISTANT.

How a Junior Editor Followed out his Instructions to the Letter—A Stirring Obituary.

As good a newspaper story as has lately been told, is one regarding the Colorado *Herald*. The editor of the *Herald* had occasion to leave town for a few days, and entrusted his valuable organ to the care of an ambitious youth, who was a novice in journalism. His instructions, on leaving, were modeled after those of the elder Bennett in similar emergencies: "Always keep before your mind the fact that the object of this paper is to increase its circulation," he said, "Whenever you see a chance to insert a puff of the *Herald* in any notice you may make, pile it on as thick as you can. Keep the people stirred up all the time, you understand, so that they will believe the *Herald* is the greatest sheet in the United States." He then went away, and the following night his wife died very suddenly. This is how the assistant editor mentioned the circumstances:

"GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN."

We are compelled this morning to perform a duty which is peculiarly painful to the able assistant editor, who has been engaged on this paper at an enormous expense, in accordance with our determination to make the *Herald* a first-class journal. Last night Death unexpectedly snatched from our domestic hearth (the best are advertised under the head of "Stoves and Furnaces" upon our first page) Mrs. Agatha P. Burns, wife of Rufus P. Burns, the gentlemanly editor of the *Herald*, (terms, two dollars a year, invariably in advance.) A kind mother and an exemplary wife, (office over Coleman's Grocery, up two flights of stairs—knock hard). "We shall miss thee, Mother, we shall miss thee." (Job printing solicited). Funeral at 4 P. M., from the house just across the street from the *Herald* office. Going to be an angel now. (Advertisements inserted for ten cents a line).

The story has this unhappy ending:

Well, the editor arrived home that day at noon. Slowly and sadly he was observed to arm himself with a double barreled fowling piece, into which he inserted about two pounds and a half of bullets. He marched over to the office, followed by an immense crowd. The assistant editor was busy in printing a big placard to be tacked on the hearse. It bore the legend: "Buy Your Coffees of Coleman, under the *Herald* office." The assistant editor cast his eyes around and perceived his chief. Care sat upon that man cheek, and thunder clothed his brow. He leveled his gun. The assistant did not wait. With one wild and awful yell he jumped from the second story window, and struck out for the golden shores of the Pacific. It is believed he eventually swam over to China.

SALT RIVER.—Salt river, where it debouches into the Ohio river, is not more than fifty or sixty yards in breadth, but very deep; it is never fordable in the driest season; and being navigable for fourteen miles above its mouth, had not been bridged at this point. We descended its steep and difficult banks, embarked our carriage upon a flat ferry boat and were conveyed across. The view looking up the river was very beautiful. Tall elms and sycamores clothed the banks, dropping their boughs almost to the water, and forming a vista of foliage through which the stream curved out of sight between wooded hills. I longed to be rowed up it. While on the spot I took occasion to inquire the derivation of the slang political phrase, "Rowed up Salt River," and succeeded in discovering it. Formerly there were extensive salt works on the river, a short distance from its mouth. The laborers employed in them were a set of athletic, belligerent fellows, who soon became noted far and wide for their achievements in the pugilistic line. Hence it became a common thing among the boatmen on the Ohio, when one of their number was refractory, to say to him, "We'll row you up Salt River,"—where, of course the bully salt men would have the handling of him. By a natural figure of speech, the expression was applied to political candidates, first, we believe, in the Presidential campaign of 1840.—*Bayard Taylor.*

The following item, going to prove that none but the plucky get the pretty, is having an extensive circulation just now: "Horace F. Clark Vanderbilt's son-in-law and right bower, was one of the most eloquent lawyers of New York city. One day, being poor, he went into Vanderbilt's office and said: "Commodore Vanderbilt, I like your daughter and she likes me. I want your consent to my marrying her!" "Ah!" said the old man, cynically, "you want my money, do you?" Clark turned toward the door and said: "Oh, you and your money be d——d!" "Say! young fellow," shouted Vanderbilt, "come back here, you can have her!" So he married the girl, went into Wall street, and is now worth twelve to fifteen millions.

WHEN are cricketers most likely to stick to their trumps—When their wickets are pitched.