BUSINESS CARDS. TOHN DUNFEE, BLACKSMITH MONROETON, PA., pays particular attention roning Buggies, Wagons, Sleighs, &c. Tire set as repairing done on short notice. Work and charg guaranteed satisfactory. 12,15,69.

MOS PENNYPACKER, HAS A again established himself in the TAILORING PURINESS. Shop over Rockwell's Store. Work of every description done in the latest styles. Towands, April 21, 1870.-tf

S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL

INSURANCE AGENUI TOWANDA, PA. may23'70-tf

TSKER NOEHAGEN 0 TRACK, ∇ D Š ŃΤ

THE UNDERSIGNED ARCHI TECT AND BUILDER, wishes to inform the citizens of Towards 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 511, Towanda, Pa oct5'71

W. KINGSBURY, REAL PSTATE, LIFE, FIRE, & ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY Office, corner of Main and State Streets,

March 13, 1872. CASH, 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 have the arrived and he sure that you will

get doors that will not shrink or swell. Termsca INSURANCE.—The following reliable and FIRE TRIED

Companies represented. LANCASHIRE, PHENIX, HOME, MERCHANTS. O. A. BLACK.

W. HEATH

Has established his business of Manufacturing and Repairing all kinds of EDGE TOOLS, MILL PICES, MADE AND DRESSED He also makes the best STRAW CUTTER now use. All orders filled promptly, at
MEANS, ROCKWELL & CO., TOWANDA, PA

TO OUR PATRONS.

GEO. H. WOOD & CO. PHOTOGRAPHERS, TOWANDA, PA.

Grateful for the generous patronage of the past year, would inform all wanting Pictures that we are still adding to our establishment NEW AND IMPROVED INSTRUMENTS. And adopting tried and approved modes o printing and retouching in order to secure FINER PHOTOGRAPHS THAN HERETOFORE made outside of the cities, and that we make it a specialty to eniete. Ill kinds of Pictures to any size desired, and makeh in Water Colors, India Ink, or in Oil, in the BEST STYLES AN . FRY LOW PRICES.

We also endeavor to ake all the time possi ble in making childrens pictures, so as to cure the best results.

We are constantly adding to our stock of FRAMES

All new patterns and tasteful styles, and fur

Susquehanna COLLEGIATE

The Fall term of the twentieth year of this Institution will open AUGUST 24, 1874, with the following list of instructors: EEWIN E. QUINLAN, PRINCIPAL, Ancient Languages and Normal Branches.
-E. L. HILLIS, A.B. Commercial and Mathematical Branches. MISS MARY E. MERRILL. PRECEPTRESS. Common and Higher English
Mademoiselle J LeQUIN.
French Language, Drawing and Painting:
Mrs. L. A. BALDWIN. -trumental Music.

A Teach class will be organized at commence ment in term. The Principal will conduct the class of this class chiefly, and aid all teacher class prove themselves worthly and competent; curing positions. Effort will be made by developing the control of the class of t curing positions. Effort will be made by deve ight soften and using the increased facilities of apparatus, to make the instruction in this class more profitable than ever before.

At a considerable additional expense, instruction in Drawing and Vocal Muse has been made free to members of the school. These two studies, if paid for as extras, as is usually the case, would nearly cover the cost of tuition. Provision is also made for individual instruction in vocal music. Mrs. Ealdwin's ability to teach vocal music is too well known to need comment.

A new laboratory is being fitted up and the collection of Patitosophical apparatus enlarged. The grounds are being graded, fine croquet grounds are prepared and effort maio to meet the physical as well as the intellectual wants of the students.

Tuition from \$4 to \$10 per term: Board, including furnished room, lights, "washing, &c., \$4 per week. Expenses per year in English studies, \$192; in classical, \$204.

For engular or further; information, address the \$204. lar or further information, address the

Go TO JACOBS'

TEMPLE OF FASHION

rincipal, E. E. QUINLAN, Towards, Pa.
MILLER FOX.

MAIN STREET, FOR LATEST STYLES IN SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING.

Towards, April 3, 1874. STAMPING DONE AT MRS.

HENRY KINGSBURY'S DRESS MAKING ROGMS, No. 2, ARCADE BLOCK.

Wands, Dec 17, 1872. Peaches, Pears, and choice Grapevines thereon. Unimproved land, timbered with Pine, Oak, Chest nut and Hemlock. Terms \$25 per acre For further partial are call on or address LeRsysville, June 80-2m.

Aradfurd

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* inches | 5.00 | 8.60 | 14.00 | 18.25 | 25.00 | 25.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8.00 | 8 REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., OCTOBER 8, 1874.

\$2 per Annum in Advance.

badly then?"

began to cry.

NUMBER 19.

"Preserve us!" cried Maggie, let-

"He's dead," said the man. "Dead,

and we've brought him home."
Maggie sat down on a chair and

"We've done what we could," said

the man. "The lady he was to mar-

ry, and her friends, will come down

to morrow. Meanwhile, my instruc-

tions are that you shall watch with

the house. There are valuable things

"Oh, dear, dear," cried old Mag-

gie; "that it should come to this,

Yes; I'll watch alone. I'm not efraid.

Then she shrunk back and let two

They came out with their hats off,

"I don't mind that," said old Mag-

"No," said Maggie. "I've no fear

of living or dead folks. You can go.

Then she locked the door and

went into the parlor, and putting the

"He was good enough to me," she

"I'll take a look," said she to her-

She could of course open the door

"Master looks natural," said Mag-

rie, aloud, and tried to collect her

Mr. Van Nott's revolvers were in

"Poor, dear master, she sobbed

She glided back to the front par-

"You'd better," said Maggie to

"You're fixed quite handy,"

The head bobbed down again.

Maggie resented herself. She knew

this could not last very long-that

rocious young fellow sat on its edge

"We meant to do it all quiet," he

said, "and I don't want to frighten

"I'm not frightened, said Maggie.

"I'm coming to take them things

He advanced one step. She took

aim and he dodged, but a bullet went

through his left arm and it dropped

Furious with pain he dashed to

ward her. She fired again, and this

time wounded him in the right shoul-

staggered against the wall. Faint

and quite helpless, he staggered

"There, you've done it old woman,

"Get into the coffin again, or this

The burglar looked piteously at

her, but he saw no mercy in her face.

down in it, blood dripping from his

wounds, and he was growing pale.

Maggie did not want to see him die

before her eyes, but she dared not

companions, and risk her own life.

"Open the door and let me

der. Faint and quite helplesss, he

away from you, said the man.

"Come, said Maggie.

by his side.

against the wall.

and thus addressed her:

Maggie sprung to her feet.

desk lid. She had them safe.

and the other man held his also in

have access to the rooms.

but—oh, dear!"

front parlor.

closed body.

returned.

thoughts.

closed again.

herself.

VOLUME XXXV.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS QMITH & MONTANYE, ATTOR-

DR. T. B. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON, Office over Dr. H. C. Porter Son & Co.'s Drug Store. NR. C. M. STANLEY, DENTIST successor to Dr. Weston. Office in Patton's Block, up stairs, Main Street, Towanda, Pa. Ail kinds of plate work a specialty. Jan. 15'73

R. S.M. WOODBURN, Physician rockery store. Towanda, May 1, 1872.-1y* L'OYLE & McPHERSON, ATTOR-NETS-AT-LAW, Towards, Pa. Will give prompt attention to all matters entrusted to their char e. Orphane' Court business a specialty.

W. FOTLE. [may21'78] I. M'PHERSON.

B. McKEAN, ATTORNEY

and Coursellor at Law, Towards, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans'
Court. july 20, '68. july 20, '68. W. PATRICK, ATTORNEY-AT
Law. Office, Mercur's Block, next door to
he Express Office, Towards, Pa.

H. CARNOCHAN, ATTOR-ford County), Troy, Pa. Collections made and promptly remitted.

WOOD & SANDERSON. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWARDA, PA.

JAMES WOOD. [may 27] JOHN F. SANDERSON B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office over Wickham & Black's, Towards, Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Alumnium base. Teeth extracted without pain. Oc23,72 MADILL & CALIFF, ATTORNEYS

OVERTON & ELSBREE, ATTOR-MEY'S AT. LAW, Towards, 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. api14'70 E. OVERTON JR. TOHN W. MIX.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Special attention given to claims against Insur-ance Companies, Office, North side of Public Square. [Free 1873.

MR. D. L. DODSON, OPERATIVE opposite Episcopal Church, Towarda, Pa. All dental operations a speciality. DECK & STREETER,

LAW OFFICE, TOWANDA, PA, W. A. PECE. [Jan.15'74] H. STREETER. E. C. GRIDLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Towanda P OCTOR O. LEWIS, A GRADU DR. D. D. SMITH, Dentist, has d his office. Teeth extracted without pain b f pas. Towards, Oct. 20, 1870.—yr.

DEET & DAVIES, ATTORNEYS-AT MERCUR'S BLOCK, HALE & PATION, AGENTS FOR

CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. Office No. 3 Griffith & Patton's Block, Bridge Street, March 26, 1874. P A. QUICK, M. D., GRADUATE

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. SUGAR RUN, PA. Office at Store of J. STOWELL. March 26, 1874-3m*.

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 their seasons.

March 30, 1870,

D. W. SCOTT & CQ. ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, 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.

**En North side of the public square, east of Mercura page block. RUMMERFIELD CREEK HO

PETER LANDMESSER, Having purchased and thoroughly refitted this old and well-known stand, formerly kept by Sheriff Grif fis, at the mouth of Rummerfield, Creek, is ready to o all who may favor him with a call.

Dec. 23, 868—tf.

MEANS HOUSE, TOWANDA, COD. MAIN AND BRIDGE STREETS. The Horses, Harness, &c. of all guests of this The Horses, Harness. &c. of an 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. 24.771.

Proprietor.. MANSION HOUSE,

LERAYSVILLE, PA. W. W. BEOWNING, W. W. BEOWNING,

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.

BETHLEHEM, PA.

"OLD MORAVIAN SUN INN,"

Rich in historical interest, it is the only building in the country except Independence Hall, honored by the sojourn within its walls of Washington, LaPayette, Lee, Gates and other patriots of the revolution. This popular hotel has recently changed hands, been improved, entirely refurnished, and the proprietor cordially invites his friends and traveling public to give him a call—no pains will be spared to render their stay comfortable. People en route for Philadelphia will find it convenient to spend the night here, reaching the city about eight

nrchased an entirely NEW STOCK OF GOODS, Suited to the trade, such as FRUITE, CANDLES, CONFECTIONERY, FEESH BERAD,

BISCUITS, BUSE, BOLLS, &C., DAILY. · A nest and attractive ICE CREAM SALOON

Towands, March 13, '74tf.

Belected Boetry.

THE OLD FARM HOUSE. t the foot of the hill, near the old red mill In a quiet, shady spot, ust peeping through, half hid from view Stands a little moss-grown cot, and straying through at the open door,

The sunbeams plays on the sanded floor. The casy chair, all patched with care, Is placed by the old hearth-stone; Vith witching grace, in the old fireplace The evergreens are strewn. ind pictures hang on the whitened wall. And the old clock ticks in the cottage hall.

The dew-eyed flowers rest, While midst the leaves on the moss-gre eaves, The martin builds her nest, nd all day long the summer breeze

Over the door, all covered o'er With a sack of dark-green baise. sys musket old, whose worth is told In the events of other days, And the powder flask, and the hunter's hor Have hung beside it for many a morn. For years have fled, with noiseless tread, Like fairy dreams away, And left in their flight, all shorn of its might,

and the soft wind plays with his snow-whit hair, nd the old man sleeps in his easy chair. nside the door, on the sanded floor. Light, airy footsteps glide, nd a maiden fair, with flaxen hair. Kneels by the old man's side-An old oak wrecked by the angry storm, While the ivy clings to its trembling form.

A father-old and gray,

Miscellanous.

NO HERO AFTER ALL

en Deno, stepping out upon the verlandah, where Tom Ford stood staring "Are you star gazing?" asked Helabstractedly at the cloudless evening

coil," Tom answered, laying his un-"Have matters reached such a

desperate condition with you? never have suspected it." "It is my hero, not myself, who is to be sent out of the world," was the reply. "Can not you give me a hint? Poison, Consumption, precipices, shipwreck, runaway horses. Bah! "Forgive me, will you not? I will not? I will not be sent out of the world," was the reply. "Can not you give me a hint? Then, as day declined, and dark-within two hours, I assure you. Keep to storling the reply and despair. Then, as day declined, and dark-within two hours, I assure you. Keep a good heart till I come back. have made use of them all till they have grown wearisomely common. I never behave so again." ing a whole host of detectives down

upon me." Why not let the poor myth live? questioned Helen, smiling at the comical expression of despair on the erplexed author's face.

'Impossible!" replied Tom. "The lost heir has turned up, and is already to marry Lady Gwendoline, and so this hero - assistant hero, rather, is in the way, and must be commonplace fashion. You do not gratitude. I can think of scores done for the happiness of my kind to shore from a sinking ship, while contemplation, as any lover of beauty could go no further. since first I commenced scribbling. the waves were running mountain high; or rescuing you from some high; or rescuing you from some out and returned to their sorrowing desperado armed with numberless orbs, and classic features, and not one of these attractions did unkind had a string tied to my little linger liety. nature see fit to bestow upon me. I and could jerk it warningly at interam homely—not even picturesquely

homely, at that—do you know it, Miss Helen? "Since you have made the assertion, I cannot be impolite enough to contradict it," she replied, gathering some of the crimson leaves from the Virginia creeper and putting them

into her belt as she spoke. "Give them to me, please," Tom, stretching out his hand. She shook her head, and pointed the vine.

"For a momento of this evening," he pleaded, in a tone which was far from sentimental. "How many such momentoes have you already?" questioned she, still

keeping the leaves. "A dead rose; some other plant, which now looks and smells decidedly havey; a glove, spotted with lemonade and of no possible use to its ightful owner; a slipper rosette, bigand ugly as a mushroom, and a piece of pink ribbon much creased, which Tom. "That is all, I assure you.". "What are you going to do with hem?' demanded Helen, much inclined to laugh.

"Keep them to sigh over winter evenings when the fire gets low and my cigar is smoked out," Tom an-"One must have help to misery as well as to happiness." "If that be so, here are the leaves," laying them in his hand). "May they contribute their small share to voice. ward making you wretched, since it s for that you desire them." "A thousand thanks!" he exclaimed, putting the coveted possession |-it slacks there, and the conductor | I will do nothing of the kind! an-

rose already reposed.

instantly: but it could not?" with a quick, furtive glance at her face.
"No," she said, slowly and colorquick, fartive glance at her face.

"No," she said, slowly and coloring a little.

"I knew it," said Tom, checking a when his foot slipped and he fell, reached the entrance of the valley.

with the dead flowers and crumpled he was clinging. with the dead flowers and crumpled he was clinging.

The was clinging quently; but now, in the shadowy ribbons which you have worn. A When he recovered consciousnesss twilight, it looked so wild and forman more desiring than I might re- he found himself lying at the bottom bidding, that she shrank back involceive even less." A philosophic re- of the precipice, pinioned to the untarily; but now, would it not be mark by no means in keeping with ground by a mass of rock and earth the speaker's gloomy and perturbed which had fallen upon him.

"Unlucky that I have not the use of a mere nervous fancy. As she Miss Helen. Do you remember my nation. "Well, I must see what I upon her ear. She listened eagerly. coming up the walk and finding you can accomplish with one. Phew! Did some one call 'Helen,' or was it

Rachel's check aprons on? How it badly coming down." sweet those strawberries were!" "Almost three months," echoed said nothing.

said presently. "We can meet often, and Clara, who is a literary person, will lionize you." "We shall never meet," he replied with most ungracious curtness. "Why?" she asked, in a slightly

in the same city next winter," she

hurt tone. "Do you need to ask why?" he rejoined. "What sort of a companion for Deno's friends should I be-a meed of happiness, and I covet no the day journeyed toward its end.

steps for a smile, a look; or dance "Only trying to-devise some new method of shufiling off the mortal method of shufiling off the mortal or picking up your fan. I despise a the picturesque, and there was no there is a mass of earth and rock upman who can humble himself in such one to miss him or grow anxious at on me. I have been lying here ever coil," Tom answered, laying his un-lighted cigar on the railing beside that I despise the woman who can granted that he had returned to the hope of being rescued. Did you take pleasure in seeing him do it!" city, and so he would be left to perish come to look for me—I have thought
"He tossed the cigar away, and slowly of thirst and starvation.

of you continually.

"Forgive me, will you not? I will ness, stealing through the valley, never behave so again." wrapped itself about him, half-deluam tempted to advertise for a novel way of ridding myself or other people of life—even at the risk of bring- you behave badly—it amuses me, and need be amused." hampered by circumstances as to be and she had sought to tell him so. unable to assume a heroic attitude As the vision vanished he lost con- Tom,—said Helen, in a vexed tone seemingly quite tranquil once more.

'I do not care to be taller nor less clumsy; I don't even wish to amend and revise my nose, but I would like the railing of the bridge and surveyto perform some wonderful feat ing the scenery with a glance of calm which would forever exalt me in your removed, even if I have to do it in a eyes, and earn for me your eternal the waves were running mountain will admit. out and returned to their sorrowing daggers and revolvers. How delight-parents fully three dozen heirs and ful it would be to hear you sob out berry marks and tattooed auchors on your thankfulness to your brave pre-

whom I am under obligations. When and golden hair and snowy brow; whom I am under obligations. When would not court a meeting with Mr. I am forced to be grateful to any-Hastings. Helen felt—she knew not

vals to remind me of my duty." "On the whole, then," said Tom, looking down at her small figure, you would prefer to rescue me and listen to the sobbing assurances of my gratitude. I will improvise some norrible danger forthwith, plunge headforemost into it and allow you to take me out, if you will be any more likely to care for me in consequence. Let me see, we are going

up the valley to worrow--" "Not we," interrupted Helen. must remain at home to entertain a "Do you expect the coming that domestic affliction, Miss Fletch- Ford. er? Why not run away from her

first thing in the morning?" "It is not Miss Fletcher," said Helen, hesitating over the words. "It is-Mr. Hastings." "Why did you not tell me a day sooner?" asked Tom, in a hard, constrained tone.

"I did not know it till this evemay, perhaps, have belonged to Miss | ning," she replied. "The telegram Halsted instead of you," enumerated | come only an hour ago - just after we had finished tea." "And you are glad?" Tom questioned, looking at her with a keen

"Yes, I suppose so; it is my duty to be glad." "This is good-by, then," said Tom, after some minutes of embarrassing silence.

"Shall I not see you to-morrow? "No; I shall be off by sunrise for the evening train at March's Bridge Ralph, taking his hand.

into his pocket-book, where the dead knows me and will not object. If swered the irate lover; and if you Mr. Hastings is what he should be, go it will be in disobedience to my Where are your other collec- you will not want me; if he is not - express commands. Mr. Hastings he who lives by other means is of less

-it will save a mile of walking if. I temper and wilfulness on Helen's sigh. "Well, I must content myself carrying with him the rock to which | She and Tom had explored it fre-

silence, broken at last by Tom. "It of both arms," he thought, having stood irresolute—feeling her courage is almost three months since we met, finished the contemplation of his sit- fast ebbing, a faint cry seemed to fall

hulling strawberries with one of how it pains me; I must have bruised only her imagination? It was like As he spoke he attempted to lift a shiver,—only so faint and unearththe free arm, but it dropped power- ly. Her timidity had all vanished Helen, "and—I am going home next less by his side. "Broken, as sure now, and she went resolutely on, was much that was valuable in his week." as fate!" he exclaimed, with a grimace falling over prostrate trees, climbing Tom started and then scowled, but of mingled pain and amusement. up the rugged sides of projecting aid nothing.

'Was ever a fellow in a sorrier pre-rocks, urging her way through tan-"How glad I am that we are to be dicament?'

'It won't do,' he said, after a score of fruitless efforts to release himself. 'I am here, and here I must stay till strength, and intent only upon reachsome one comes to my assistance." And thereupon he shouted at the top of his lungs for help. The valley gave back the echoes of his voice, but here was no other response. Still, again and again he called,—

each time more weakly than before, to aid herself in rising, she touched for his strength was fast leaving him; something which was neither stone beggarly scribbler who barely keeps but no lucky chance sent a person nor wood. She grasped it eagerly himself lodged and fed, and has not by within reach of that despairing it was an arm in a rough coat sleeve, talent enough to enable him to hope cry. The pain of the broken arm —a masculine arm evidently, and for fame even when he is grizzled was intense, and his cramped posi-and fifty. "No," he continued, more tion added to his misery; his throat to her heart. quickly, "I have had my day here in was parched with thirst, while the this old farmhouse, without a rival glare of the sun, as it rose higher, to dread—with no soul to come be- well nigh blinded him. In such agony tween me and the sweetness of your as he had never dreamed of he lay compansonship. I have had my full as the weary hours dragged by, and halfway joy in the future. I was not Would help ever come? he won-

The place was a lonely and desert attendance at parties and operas for ed one-seldom visited, except by swered, excitement lending him

laughed his companion. "I should strode up and down the porch, which And while he was thus dying she

him-he could hear her soft tones, need be amused."

"Is it not a pity that a man is so not love Mr. Hastings, but himself, when he wishes?" questioned Tom, sciousness for the first time in his life. and walking restlessly to and fro as 'The view does not strike me a Tom himself had done on the evenparticularly fine one, my dear,' said ing before Mr. Hastings' expected Mr. Hastings, balancing himself on arrival.

disapproval. 'It is not even pretty.' Helen replied; 'but—I wanted to come.' She Answer his letter, Helen, and say commonplace lasmon. Lou do not snatching you from under the wheels know what a benevolent person I am, of a locomotive; swimming with you road track—a pleasant object for feeling that heroism and self-sacrifice

'Suppose, then, that we go home mildly suggested Mr. Hastings, offering his arm. Wait a moment - the train berry marks and tattooed auchors on their arms. If it were not for the base ingratitude of humanity, my statue, arrayed in nondescript costume, and executed in the worst style of American art, would now adorn Central Park Union Square. I would like to be a lost heir myself," he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself," he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself," he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself, "he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself," he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself, "he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself," he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself, "he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself," he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself, "he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself," he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself, "he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself," he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself, "he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself," he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself, "he went in the worst style like to be a lost heir myself," he went in the worst style lost the form should always a lost like to be a lost heir myself," he went in the worst style lost the strain came—slacked almost to an absolute stoppage. Helen's eyes watched in the while very eagerly, but to spring upon the platform. Had the while very eagerly, but to spring upon the platform. Had the worst style lost to spring upon the platform. Had the worst style lost to spring upon the platform. Had the worst style lost to spring upon the platform. Why? asked Helen, with the air lost to spring upon the platform. Had the worst style lost to spring upon the platform. Why? asked Helen, was not like. The lost the form the lost to spring upon the platform to a lost to spring upon the platform. The lost the form the lost to an absolute to a lost the spring upon the platform. The lost the coming, answered she, as the shriek I found it out before it was too late. "I should abhor you!" returned to the farm-house? It was not likeon, musingly, "only to be one it is necessary to have liquid blue eyes Helen. "I should abhor you! Feturned to the farm-house? It was not likenecessary to have liquid blue eyes Helen. "I always dislike people to ly; in his present state of feeling he would not court a meeting with Mr.

'Ralph,' (turning suddenly to-ward her lover), 'I want to go up have compelled to feel grateful to into the valley—it will not be dark you. for more than two hours yet,-will

vou go?' 'Wait till to-morrow,' he answered. mindful of his tight boots, and in no mood for rock-climbing. 'You are pale, Helen-yes, and actually shivering, too. This air is fever-andaguish, wrapping her shawl more dosely about her as he spoke. 'Come, let us go home as soon as possible. something has happened to T-Mr. | marry Mr. Hastings.

Who is Mr. Ford?' asked he, with look which was by no means lover-

like. boarding at Mrs. Kedder's this summer,' replied Helen, the color rushing over her face in spite of her efforts to appear indifferent. He was to return to the city this afternoon, taking the train here, and he has failed to do so, and—'

'Can not a man change his mind if he sees fit?' Mr. Hastings interrupted, half-jostingly, half-angrily. Don't be so foolish, my darling,' he went on; 'it is not very complimentary to me your fretting about this fellow the first evening of our meeting. We will go back now, and if he is not at the house somebody shall she asked, with a little falter in her be sent in search of him, I promise you.'

'It may be too late then,' a last day in the valley. I can take Helen. 'You must come with me, the pleasure of the Court."

tions!" asked Helen. "I presume shake hands, Helen. Don't look out looked really imposing in his wrath. value to the world than the buzzing ICE CREAM SALOON

With be opened in connection with the establish in the past ten years."

The Dining of the Dining of the Dining of the master pillering your place the minutes afterward, as she heard his room door close with the statistic war will and this accordance the inner minutes of the minutes of the inner minutes of the inner minutes of the inner minutes of the minutes o

you adore me as—as I adore you, I noon, peering over the rocky wall. ings, as he wended his solitary way stole the calf, and that ended the on the—railroad. There has been should be a fullfledged Machiavelli "At least it is worth my while to try homeward; but such an exhibition of fair.

OLD MAGGIE AND THE BURGLARS

"Me afraid!" said Maggie. "I'd no fear born with me. As for the house, it's the strongest fastened ever I was in. You say yourself there is no lock a burglar could force, and I am not the one to let tramps or the like in of my free will. God knows the place will be safe enough when you come back—as though there was a regiment of solders in it; and I'll have all bright for your new wife, Mr. Archibald."
She called her master Mr. Archi-

Tom's voice, she said to herself, with gled masses of vines and underbrush, heedless of her cut and bleeding hands and feet, her fast-failing ing the spot whence the cry kad thought, despairingly, as her foot stood a siege at a moment's notice.

caught in a tree-root and she fell once more. Putting out her hand -a masculine arm evidently, and the discovery sent a thrill of horror An instant more, and the injured man moved a little and murmured 'Helen' in a feeble, almost inaudible

nor call him 'darling,' as a heroine would have done. She only said On the whole, he was thoroughly quietly—I am here, Tcm; tell me, disliked in the place, and rich as he was, would have found it hard to Is it you Helen, really you? he an-

strode up and down the porch, which creaked alarmingly beneath his heavy tread.

Strode up and down the porch, which creaked alarmingly beneath his heavy tread.

Strode up and down the porch, which creaked alarmingly beneath his heavy tread.

And while he was thus dying she yes,—returned Helen, hastily, for espousing an estimable man of small means, and turned her only them upon their heads, where they did the baskets. I don't say this true, but some out of deeps for equally prodent. How did she know that I failed to take the train?" queried Tom, mentally, as the sound of her footstens honeymoon trip somewhere, and they had decided to do it as cheaply as possible. For this brief time Mr. died away. Bruised and aching as he was, he would not just then have changed places with Mr. Hastings. Van Nott must leave his business Do not make excuses for him and his house, and it was upon the eve of his departure that he held the

above conversation with his old ser-Why not? asked Tom, watching her from the lounge on which Le lay. I admit that he behaved badly, but then he had reason to be aggrieved.

I will never see him again! she answered, her slender, dark eyebrows coming a little closer together. I know now that I never had any real affection for him-thank fortune

Shall I ever find him? -

Helen did not shriek, nor faint,

are you hurt badly ?

Because you do not care for me, he replied. But-I think I do care for you, Tom, she said coming to his side to body, I feel as though the anybody why—a vague consciousness of anx. adjust the refractory handkerchief. I had a string tied to my little finger liety.

I know, answered Tom, very well satisfied with the explanation. And, after all. Helen, curcumstances which would not permit me to be a hero allowed you to be a heroine—it is to herself, "I should think somereally too bad.

You should be very thankful to circumstanes, laughed Helen, for if I feel chilly up and down my back, you had saved my life I would have been your mortal enemy always; and "I will not!—I mean I can not!" until you tumbled over that precipica Helen replied, excitedly. You must I thought you rather an awkward go with me, Ralph; I am afraid person, and felt very well content to

"JOHN," said a gentleman to the beadle of a country parish, "ye hae been sae long about the minister's hand that I dare say ye could preach a sermon yoursel' now."

"Ah, no, Sir," replied John: "I couldn't preach a sermon, but maybe I could draw an inference." "Weel, John," said the querist, hamoring the quiet vanity of the "what inference could ve draw frae this text. 'A wild ass snuffeth up the wind at her pleasure?" "Weel, Sir, I wad draw this infer-

fore he wad fatten upon't." THE old blue laws of Connecticut were somewhat disconraging to young men of enterprising connubial aspirations. For instance: "No man shall court a maid in persons or by the door slightly ajar. letter without first obtaining consent of her parents; £5 penalty for the first offence, £10 for the second, and to you." for the third imprisonment during

habor is the law of the world, and

"You are not afraid, Maggie?"

bald still, this old woman; but she was the only one who still used his and seal them up before strangers Christian name. He was an elderly man himself, and had few intimate friends, hospitality not being one of his virtues. He was rich, and there house: more ready money, too, than most men keep about them; but then men carry a horrible coffin into the t was as secure as a bank vaultpatent locks and burglar alarms that sent a bullet into any one who sought to enter by stealth, and then rang a his hand. bell to wake the household, were attached to every door, and a furious the house," he said. watch dog, that lived on raw meat. and was in the back garden. The gie, "but it's terrible, terrible."
"If you'd like me to stay—" said Van Nott mansion could have with-

the man: Mr. Van Nott was a money dealer. He had ways and means of accumulating property which were mysteries to his neighbors, and they were suspicious that the little back parlor, sacred to business, had even seen lesser dealings, such as the loan of money on the gold watches, cash-mere shawls, and diamonds of goncoffin through her tears. said; "poor Mr. Archibald! And this comes of wanting to marry at this teel distress. Two or three morttime of life, and galivanting on railgages that he had bought up had been rather cruelly foreclosed; and he was a hard landlord and a bad hard Maggio and I'll take a look." person to owe money to altogether.

self again. "I'm not afraid of dead get a wife to his liking among his folks." neighbors at Oakham. However, having resolved to marry again,there had been a Mrs. Van Nott, who from head to foot. She had seen, died years before - he had sought within the coffin, a face with its eyes out a wealthy widow of a saving disposition, who lived on a small farm some miles out of town, and having already disinherited her daughter ed, and not her master's; and Magreasons, was not likely to bring any troublesome generosity into his burglar lay within the coffin, ready household, had offered himself to her to spring upon her and bind her; or and had been selected. And now, though both their economical souls revolted against it, custom decreed a she could of course open the door wedding trip of some sort, and a and try to escape; but the accompli-

vant, standing with his portmanteau in his hand, and regarding her "Yes, yes," he said, "I presume t's all safe enough, and I'll speak to the night watchman, and give him a dollar to take a particular look at this house. Well, good-bye, Maggie, pistols she felt safe. make things as neat as possible, for if they look dirty, my wife may think the furniture old, and want someand edged toward the tack room.

thing new for the parlor." And Mr. Van Nott departed. "Yes, yes," said Maggie; doubt she'll have fine, extravagant ways. Poor master! What a pity he should marry, after-but old fools are the worst fools. A young thing of eight-and-forty, too, when he has sensible servant, sixty last January, that knows what belongs to good house-keeping. If he wanted to marry, why did n't he ask me? I'd not have gone gallivanting and spending. Ah, well, he'll suffer, not l." And

Maggie tretted away to begin her sweeping and dusting.

She had said truly that there was said coolly. "No need of laying you no fear born with her, but as the out if I fire, and I can aim first-rate, night drew on she began to feel especially when I m afraid of ghosts, somewhat lonely. Her master's presence was strangely missed out of the great house, and there was something ghostly in the look of his empthere must be a conflict before long. ty chair when she peeped into the It was as she supposed. A moment little back office. "If I was superstitious," she said more and the coffin was empty, a fe-

thing dreadful was going to happen. and I keep thinking of funerals. I'll make myself a cup of ten, and see if old women. Just put them down." I can't get over it." And accordingly old Maggie shut herself into the snug kitchen, and lighting two candles, drew a pot of the strongest young hyson, and put-

ting her feet close to the cookingstove began to feel much more comfortable. The old clock ticked away on the mantel, the hands pointing to halfpast eight. "I'm going to bed at nine," said Maggie, "I've worked well to-day.

How much thanks I'll get for it, I

doubt. Hark! what's that?"

rung again.

It was a sound outside the doora slow, solemn grating of wheels. he said. Then feet trod the pavement, and out. My game is up. the bell rung faintly. "Mine is n't, said old Maggie the bell rung faintly. "A carriage!" cried Maggie. "Has ence—he wad snuff a long time be- he changed his mind and brought time I'll shoot you through the heart. her home at once?" But that can't be-he's not married yet." And taking one of the candles she trotted to He went back to the coffin and lay the door, but not before the bell had

> "A stranger," said a voice, "one who has something particular to say "You'll have to wait for to-morrow," said Maggie. "You can't come, in to-night. "My good woman," said the stran- the burglar's life. More than this— you know."
> er "you are Margaret Black?" she brought him a cup of tea, and "Well, dar" you are Margaret Black?"

"Who's that?" she cried, holding

"That's my name."

tidy, and Maggie, in her best alpaca, told the news in laconic fashion. "Frightened!" she said, in answer to the sympathetic ejaculations of her new mistress. "Frightened! Oh, no. Fear was n't born in me.'

SCENES ALONG THE NILE.

We have been long away from Cairon, with its busy streets and scenes so like to those of the "Arabian Nights," and now for weeks have been sailing along the strange river Nile. How I should like to have you all with me-and what a fleet it would be! We should need such a number of diahbeads (pleasnre-boats) as never sailed on this river before, and I think the Arab children, in their amazement, would ting the door fall back, "and him on forget their constitutional cry of his way to his wedding. He's hurt "backshih," with which they ever

salute the traveller. There are many scenes on the river-bank that would attract your attention and fill you with surprise. All day, but more especially morning and evening, long files of women, in their dark blue robes, come to the river's brink to fill the large ballas jars, so called from the village where they made. After a little gossip and him, and allow no strangers to enter | merry laughter, they help one another to raise the vessel to the top of here, I am told; and Mr. Van Nott's the head, where it is placed on a lawyer must take possession of them, hollow pad, and so they go back to their homes, up hill and down perhaps a distance of half a mile or more, without ever touching the jar with their hands. It is a feat which be accomplished by daily practice. Here and there may be seen a buffalo, black ugley in appearance, apparently sullen and surly, but in reality gentle and obedient to the

naked little boy on his back. Sometimes, in the warm afternoon "Pregret to leave you all alone in I sit and watch the water-fowl, and listen to their varied cries; huge pelicans flapping their immense wings far overhead; graceful cranes stalking over the flats; herones, storks, and the whole race of ducks in myriads, swarming on every sand-bank; and, very rarely, the beautiful red flamingo, which we have to observe hrough the double glass, as it is too

condle on the mantel, looked at the shy to come near our boat. Occasionally we see camels loom-ming in the background, growling hideously as they are forced to kneel to receive their burdens. It was a strange sight—that of the vast number of workmen, as we saw them going to their labor on And Maggie crossed the room and the railroad which is being built from lifted the lid over the face of the en-Caro up the Nile: Each man had a palm-leaf basket, into which he scraped up the dirt with bis hands. and then poising it on his head, carried it its place of distination. It is In a minute more Maggie dropped and that somebody once imported the lid again and retreated, shaking some wheelbarrows for the benefit of these poor fellows; but, some time after, coming to see how the new shut, and with bandages about the improvement worked, he found them head, and the ghastly features of a filling the wheel barrows and putting clown in a circus, minus the red them upon their heads, where they gie knew at once the story of her these people, and the way they cling master's death was a lie, and that a to old castoms; and I believe if wheelbarrow, he would use it in just perhaps murder her at any moment that senseless way. - St. Nicholas for

HOW THEY DROP SHOT. nearest house, and even if they did A reporter of the Baltimore Amer not kill her, they would execute their can thus describes one of the many purpose and rob the place before she processes of making shot in one he shot towers of that city: "One of the 'secrets' of the may afacture is the mixing of lead with a certain proportion of a combination of mineral substances called 'temper. he next room, she knew, loaded, six The 'temper' is fused with the lead, shots in each. Maggie could use and gives the lead that consistency pistols. She had aimed at troublewhich makes it drop. If it was not for the 'temper' the lead would be some cats with great success more than once. If she could secure these moulded by the sieve, and would form little pencils instead of round sho'. When 'BB' shot, for instance, are to be made, the lead is poured into a "Poor, dear master." She lifted the pan perforated with holes corresponding to that size. The little pellets come pouring down in a continuous lor and sat down on a chair. She shower, and fall into a tank filled turned up her sleeves and grasped a pistol in each hand, and watched the with water on the ground floor. In their descent of two hundred feet coffin quietly. In half an hour the they become perfect spheres, firm lid stirred. A cautious hand crept and dense, and they are tolerably up the side. A wiry eye peeped out. cool when they strike the water, al-It fell upon the armed figure, and though the swift concussions make the tank foam and bubble as if the water was boiling furiously. The shot must fall in water, for should they Again the head lifted. This time

strike any firm substance they would shape. To get the little pellets perfectly dry after they have been in the well is the most troublesome and difficult process of the whole manufacture. An elevator with small buckets (very much like those used in flour mills) carries the shot up as fast as they reach the bottom of the wells and deposits them in a box sixty feet above the floor. The water drips from the buckets as they go up, and not much is poured into the receiver above, although it is intended for a sort of dripping machine. From this receiver the shot run down a spout into a drying pan, resembling a gigantic shoe, made of sheet iron. The pan rests at an angle which permits the wet shot to run slowly down to the chamber below, and the pellets become perfectly dry as they pass

over the warm sheet iron." QUESTION OF HASH.-A young went into an eating saloon and with quite a deal of flourish took a seat at the end of the tables. A colored waiter approached him with the

usual look of inquiry on his shining "Well, sah?" "What have you got to eat?" asked the customer. "Oh, got most anything you want

"You have, eh?" "Yes, sir, shuer." "Almost anything. Well, well, give me a plate of that, said he, looking earnestly at the darkey. The waiter returned his gaze for a moment, and catching the fellow's call aid. To leave the house before idea of quizing him, he yelled to the daylight would be to meet this man's cook at the further end of the room;

"One plate of bash." There was nothing for it but to play what's that? I ordered a plate of surgeon herself, and in a little while 'that'-didn't you understand? 'Alshe had stopped the blood and saved most anything -which you spoke of, fed him with it as if he had been a hash! Yah! yah! yah!" and the

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Towards, April 2