The Bradford Reporter.

S. W. ALVORD, Publisher. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. $2 per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XXXV. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., MARCH 11, 1875. NUMBER 40.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE BRADFORD REPORTER is published every Thursday Morning by S. W. ALVORD at Two Dollars per annum in advance.

Advertising in all cases exclusive of subscription to the paper.

SPECIAL NOTICES inserted at FIFTEEN CENTS per line for first insertion, and FIVE CENTS per line for subsequent insertions.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

FOYLE & McPHERSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Towanda, Pa. Will give prompt attention to all matters entrusted to their care. Orphans' Court business a specialty.
W. FOYLE. [may21'73] I. McPHERSON.

H. B. McKEAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 20, '65.

H. W. PATRICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office, Mercur's Block, next door to Express Office, Towanda, Pa. July 17, 1873.

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

WOOD & SANDERSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
JAMES WOOD. [mar 27] JOHN F. SANDERSON.

W. B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office over Wickham & Black's, Towanda, Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Alum. rivet base. Teeth extracted without pain. Oct 30, 72

MADILL & CALIFF, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Towanda, Pa.
S. T. MADILL. J. N. CALIFF.
Office in Mercur's Block, first door south of First National Bank, up stairs. Jan 8, '74-1y

DRS. JOHNSON & NEWTON. Physicians and Surgeons, Office over Dr. Porter & Son's Drug Store, Towanda, Pa.
T. B. Johnson, M. D. D. N. Newton, M. D.
Jan 1, '75tf

DR. C. M. STANLEY, SURGEON and MECHANICAL DENTIST, has moved into his new dental rooms over Montanyes Store, Main St., Towanda, Pa. Teeth filled in the most perfect manner with pure Gold foil. All kinds of plates made and repaired at the lowest rates and warranted. The much advertised FLESH COLORED PLATES, are a new style of base for artificial teeth made for those who prefer them. Towanda, Jan. 1-75.

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
K. OVERTON, JR. S. C. ELSBREE.

JOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND U. S. COMMISSIONER, TOWANDA, PA. Office—North Side Public Square Jan. 1, 1875.

PECK & STERETER, LAW OFFICE, TOWANDA, PA.
W. A. PECK. [Jan 15'74] H. STERETER.

E. C. GRIDLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. April 1, 1873. Towanda, Pa.

PEET & DAVIES, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, MERCUR'S BLOCK, Apr 1'4. Towanda, Pa.

W. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Wyalusing, Pa. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bradford, Susquehanna and Wyoming Counties. Office with Esquire Porter. Nov. 19, '74.

P. A. QUICK, M. D., GRADUATE UNIVERSITY OF BUFFALO, N. Y., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, SUGAR RUN, PA. Office at Store of J. Stowell. March 26, 1874-3m*.

M. D. L. DODSON DENTIST. On and after Sept. 21, may be found in the elegant new rooms on 2nd floor of Dr. Pratt's new office on State Street. Business solicited. Sept. 3 '74-tf.

DR. A. G. BUSH, CAMPTOWN, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., Treats Chronic Diseases by new methods. May be consulted by letter. [Aug. 6, '74.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN DUNTFE, BLACKSMITH, MONROETON, PA. gives particular attention to ironing Buggies, Wagon repairing done on short notice. Work and charges satisfactory. Sleighs, &c. Tire set and 12,15,69

HALE & PATTON, AGENTS FOR CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. Office in Griffith & Patton's Block, Bridge Street. March 25, 1874.

C. S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY, [may 23 '70—tf] TOWANDA, PA.

BARTLETT & TRACY, GENERAL INSURANCE AGENTS AND REAL ESTATE BROKERS, TOWANDA, PA. Oct. 29, 1873.

THE UNDERSIGNED ARCHITECT AND BUILDER, wishes to inform the citizens of Towanda and vicinity, that he will give their attention to drawing plans, designs and estimations for all manner of buildings, private or public. Superintendence given for reasonable compensation. Office at residence N. E. corner of Main and Elizabeth streets.
[5'71] J. E. FLEMMING, Box 511, Towanda, Pa.

W. W. KINGSBURY, REAL ESTATE, LIFE, FIRE, & ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY. Office, corner of Main and State Streets, Nov. 8 '73. TOWANDA, PA.

G. W. HEATH has established his business of Manufacturing and repairing all kinds of HORSE TOOLS, MILL PICKS, MADE AND DRESSED. He also makes the best STRAW CUTTER now in use. All orders filled promptly, at MEANS, ROCKWELL & CO., TOWANDA, PA. Jan 14, '74-tf.

INSURANCE.—The following reliable and FIRE TRIED Companies represented: LANCASHIRE, PHENIX, HOME, MERCHANTS, ORIENTAL. Mar. 19 '74-tf.

Miscellaneous.

SPECTACLES! SPECTACLES!!

ARUNDEL TINTED.

These Lenses have the power of Protecting the Eye from IRRITATION arising from Light, accompanied by Heat. Under Wilson's American and English letters patent.

REASONS WHY THE

ARUNDEL TINTED SPECTACLES

SHOULD BE PREFERRED TO ALL OTHERS:

They have the power of Arresting the Heat-Rays of Solar or Artificial Light before entering the Eye. They are Violet Tinted, yet so constructed that when applied to the Eye appear colorless. The high and low numbers are the same tint.

WM. A. CHAMBERLIN

JEWELER,

TOWANDA, PA., AGENT.

DEALER IN

AMERICAN & SWISS WATCHES

STERLING SILVER SPOONS AND FORKS,

ROGERS BROS. CELEBRATED SILVER WARE,

FINE GOLD JEWELRY, &c., &c.,

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

Nov. 12, '74. W. A. CHAMBERLIN.

CALL AND SEE THE NATIONAL,

A LARGE, HEAVY COAL COOKING STOVE.

No stove was ever offered so cheap.

Also, a great variety of

STOVES,
RANGES,
HEATERS,
PARLOR HEATERS,
IRON,
STEEL,
PATENT WHEEL,
KEROSENE LAMPS,
Nickel Plated STUDENT LAMPS,
FIRE PROOF CHIMNEYS,
SHOT GUNS,
REVOLVERS and AMUNITION,
FANNING MILLS,
FEED CUTTERS,
LIME,
CEMENT,
SASH,
DOORS.

CODDING, RUSSELL & CO.

Oct. 22, 74-2m.

NO TICK HERE!

But the very best goods of all kinds kept by any first-class grocer, and sold Down, Down, Down,

STRICTLY FOR CASH!

The choicest

TEAS, SPICES, SYRUPS,
MOLASSES, SUGARS,
COFFEES, &c.,

Received Daily, Fresh from the New York Market, and bought at the very lowest cash prices.

Having been engaged for the last three years with a First-class Wholesale grocer in New York, I have facilities for buying my goods so that I CAN MAKE IT AN OBJECT FOR ALL CASH BUYERS TO CALL AND

SEE MY STOCK AND PRICES

Before purchasing elsewhere.

I will pay CASH for Produce.

M. B. OWEN,

RED, WHITE AND BLUE STORE, BRIDGE-ST.

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. R. JORDAN, Proprietor.
Towanda, Jan. 24, '71.

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.

BETHLEHEM, PA.
"OLD MORAVIAN SUN INN,"
BUILT 1758.

Rich in historical interest, it is the only building in the country except Independence Hall, honored by the sojourn within its walls of Washington, LaFayette, 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 travelling 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 in the morning. A sample room on first floor for accommodation of commercial agents.
Sept 4, 1873. C. T. SMITH, Proprietor.

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 Cream in their season.
March 30, 1874. D. W. SCOTT & CO.

PRICES DOWN, SELLING OFF
AT COST.

The undersigned will sell off the balance of his

WINTER MILLINERY STOCK, AT COST, FOR CASH ONLY.

Preparatory to fitting up for the SPRING TRADE.

MRS. J. D. HILL.
Hallowe'en Store, Bridge St., Nov 4-'74.

Selected Poetry.

"LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP."

Golden head so lowly bending,
Little feet so white and bare,
Dewy eyes, half shut, half open,
Lisping out her evening prayer.

"Now I lay"—repeat it, darling—
"Lay me," lisped the tiny lips
Of my darling, kneeling, bending
O'er the falced fingers tips.

"'Down to sleep"—"To sleep," she murmured,
And the curly head bent low;
"I pray the Lord"—I gently added,
"You can say it all I know."

"Pray the Lord"—the sound came faintly,
Fainter still—"my soul to keep;"
Then the tired head fairly nodded,
And the child was fast asleep.

But the dewy eyes half opened,
When I clasped her to my breast,
And the dear voice softly whispered,
"Mamma, God knows all the rest."

O, the rapture, sweet unbroken
Of the soul who wrote that prayer!
Children's myriad voices floating
Up to heaven, record it there.

If, of all that has been written,
I could choose what might be mine,
It should be that child's petition,
Raising to the throne divine.

Miscellanous.

ZEKE SMITH, THE INDIAN SLAYER;
Or, Life Among the Early Settlers of Pennsylvania.

BY M. M. B., M. D., ITHACA, N. Y.

CHAPTER XI.

"I am sorry that such is the turn of affairs, Mr. Peterson. I had hoped that you could believe me to be more of a man than this all comes to, but I see I am much mistaken, so I will tell you why I have called on you to day. I have loved your daughter, Emma, from the time I first saw her, and I had hoped that you would give me her hand in marriage, but I cannot hope to receive your consent, biased as you are toward me through my enemies. I will try and banish the love of her, whom I idolize and worship, from my mind, but I hardly think it can be, unless it is in death. Oh, why was I born? I know I shall go distracted. Adieu, dear Emma. You will soon learn of my death. You will know why I died!" And out of doors he ran, never looking back, and was soon lost to view in the dense forest.

Charley Doane's conduct was so strange that Emma and Mary were very much moved, and when he was gone, they both cried a little, and then came close to their father, and wondered if he was not mad.

Mr. Peterson had lapsed into a thoughtful mood, and did not answer for some little time. He then said: "My daughters, that man means much mischief: I am too well acquainted with human nature to be deceived. Mr. Doane will try and try again, till he accomplishes his desire, and that is, your ruination. I believe he intends to kidnap you, and shall be on the lookout for him."

"Father, I think thee is needlessly alarmed," said both daughters at once. "We are not going to make ourselves miserable on Charley Doane's account; so let us all cheer up, for, you know, day-after-to-morrow, Mr. Brown is to take Miss Emma Harding to wife, and we must attend the wedding, which will be so nice and pleasant for us all."

The father was not so easily turned from his impressions, and said, in a sad way, that he could not throw off the idea that something awful would happen to his daughters.

Rap, rap, came at the door. Mary opened it, and Uncle Zeke stepped in. "How du you du to-day, all on ye. I hev come to tell yers all about Daniel Brown, who is tu be married tu Miss Harris day-after-to-morrer evenin'. I spose yu air all goin', ain't ye? Bill sez they spect a big time, and I'm invitationed tu, ha, ha. I've jest dropped in tu see if you and the gals ain't goin'; that is, if you was, Uncle Zeke would try and cum along and see the gals safe to weddin' eny wa."

Zeke said all his say, and talked so fast that no one else could get a word in till he had concluded, when Mr. Peterson asked him to take a seat.

The trapper sat down, and the family related to him how Charley Doane had conducted himself, Mr. Peterson telling all his fear.

Zeke gave it as his opinion that mischief might be done, but thought not very soon, and finally persuaded the family to shut up their house and go to the wedding.

He remained a few hours, and amused the ladies with his yarns about his experience with the redskins, and then went home as chirp as a lark, little dreaming of the sorrow awaiting the family he so much loved. The wedding night had come, and evrybody seemed cheerful, and all were going to witness the union of the happy couple, except one. Poor Branner had been invited, but refused to see the idol of his heart wedded to another. He was pining away, and many who knew him declared that he was either love sick or else he was losing his senses.

Mr. Hill acted as pastor on the occasion, and after the twain were made one flesh, the blessing of God was asked upon their union, and then all sat down to a rudely constructed table, and partook of the refreshments provided for the occasion by the father and mother of the bride, and then followed the jollification, which was kept up until after midnight, all the visitors going home well satisfied with the entire affair.

When Mr. Branner's parents and brothers and sisters reached home, they expected to find the white-hair-ed member of the family in bed and asleep, but they were horrified to find him dead, hanging by the neck, he having hung himself to one of the joices, using a buckskin rope for the purpose. The neighbors were notified at once, and the sympathy of all was freely given to the mourning household.

Uncle Zeke was sent to notify Mr. Peterson the next morning of what had happened, and when he knocked at the door no one came to open it, and no voice bade him walk in. He knocked again, but all was silent as death.

"I wunder what's the matter here. Can't be anybody's hung here tu," soliloquized our hero. "Tarnalation, I forgot they were up most all night tu the weddin; guess they hain't woke up yit;" said Zeke, sotto voice.

He then took hold the latch string and pulled, and open flew the door, and no one was to be seen, and everything was upside down, the benches turned over, and the bed-clothes strewn all about the house.

Zeke ran up into the loft where the boys were accustomed to sleep, and there he found both of the Peterson boys bound and gagged, and almost dead from suffocation, their mouths being stuffed full of old rags and a band tied tightly around their mouths.

When they were released from their uncomfortable situation, they could not speak for several moments. As soon as they could whisper, they told the sad news that several disguised ruffians had concealed themselves in the house while they were at the wedding, and when they returned they bound every one of the men folks, and took the girls and fled.

Zeke inquired for their father, but they could not tell what had become of him. Zeke then went down stairs and told the boys to get down as soon as they could. He looked in every place in-doors, but could not find Mr. Peterson. He then went out and looked all around the house, and was just giving up in despair, when he heard a half-stifled groan. He stopped and listened, and the groan was repeated. The trapper then went where he thought the sound came from, and he found no one. He stood still and listened again. He heard the noise still plainer, but concluded it must be outside the enclosure. He walked around to the main entrance, and from thence outside the barricade to the place where he heard the groaning.

Here he found the object of his search, bound hand and foot, and gagged in the same manner as the boys, and almost dead, having received several ugly wounds about the head and face, from which the blood was still oozing.

It was a long time after Mr. Peterson was released before he could speak. When he did, he had no more information to communicate than the trapper had already learned of the boys. Mr. Peterson knew, though, which way the party had gone, they having taken the path towards the river. They all surmised who were the members of the party, and they were not incorrect, for Charley Doane had heard of the wedding coming off, and for this reason had hit upon this easy plan of carrying out his nefarious intention.

Before noon the greatest excitement prevailed all up and down the valley. The Smith family swore they would not rest till they took the life of every one of the wretches who robbed their community of two of their angels of mercy, and Uncle Zeke should be their leader.

The double tragedy almost dethroned the reason of some of the most excitable, but pioneers were accustomed to trouble and trying scenes, and before night a pursuing party was formed, and every man armed to the teeth. When the men departed, everybody prayed that God would give them success, and they were soon on the river's bank and looking after their canoes, but no canoes were to be found. The Doanes had cut them all loose and sent them adrift. This was a dampener to the pursuing party, and for a few moments no one seemed to know how to proceed. Zeke finally came to the rescue and ordered the men to return to the settlement at once and see how many canoes could be mustered that had been taken thither to be kept only to be used on occasions of emergency. The men were but a few moments in walking to Mr. Peterson's, and on inquiry they found that Mr. Harris had two large ones, and they were hidden in the woods about one fourth of a mile from his residence, on a direct line towards the river. The reader can readily see how much time must necessarily be consumed before Zeke and his followers could get the canoes into the Susquehanna, and make good the other shore. This delay filled the minds of all with great fear lest the Doanes should get so much the start of the pursuers that the ladies never could be recaptured. It was quite sunset when Uncle Zeke and his men reached the enemy's side of the river, and no time was lost in secreting the canoes and getting under way.

CHAPTER XII.

The Doane brothers received Charley, the spy, with open arms on his arrival from Mr. Peterson's, and made hurried preparations to carry out their hellish designs, and on the night of Brown's wedding, as has already been mentioned, they went to Mr. Peterson's residence and secreted themselves, some within doors under the beds, and some of them without, so that at a given signal the two parties could work to advantage and secure the Peterson family, without one escaping to give information till they had made good their escape with the two girls.

Moses Doane was the oldest of the brothers, and had been one of the most inhuman creatures from his youth up, having committed a score of cold-blooded murders, and on this occasion could hardly be restrained from taking the lives of all the family save the two whom they designed to take into captivity.

A single spark of humanity was left in the breasts of all the Doanes save Moses, and the earnest pleading and weeping of the young ladies that their father and mother and brothers might be left unharmed, were heeded, and none of them so injured but that they soon recovered after being unbound. Mr. Peterson struggled so intensely while he was being bound and gagged, that he received several wounds which the reader has already been made acquainted with.

Mrs. Peterson was so much frightened that she swooned entirely away, and the kidnappers tied a bandage around her mouth and left her in bed. Mr. Peterson got out of the house and ran towards the gate in the enclosure and called loudly for help, but was pursued by the party outside and soon overtaken and secured and left on the ground, where he was found by Uncle Zeke, the particulars of which have already been related. The ladies were threatened with death if they made an alarm. Thus the party of desperadoes carried out their treacherous design without molestation.

As soon as the Doanes reached home with their prisoners they confined them in a small room or closet, and all sat down around a blazing fire built of dry logs in an old-fashioned fireplace, and held a consultation concerning what should be done with the ladies. While they were thus conversing they passed around a bottle of whisky, of which they all drank freely, and ere long most of them became considerably intoxicated. The drunker they became, the more animated became their conversation, and finally Moses drew his hunting knife and said he was boss in this house, and any man who disputed his right to rule, he would let out his life-blood in a minute.

Charley being more sober than the rest, stood upon his feet and addressed his brothers in a very impassioned manner, stating to them the necessity of unity of action and harmony of feeling, giving it as his opinion that they would soon be pursued, and something must be done to secrete the prisoners for a few weeks at least, else they would be wrested from them.

Charles also gave it as his opinion that they had better remove the ladies to their mountain retreat, and, in fact, he thought they all had better take up their abode there for a season, and then they who came in pursuit would not be likely to find their whereabouts, and thus they would run no risk of losing their game or their own lives.

All agreed that they would do as Charley had advised, and in less than an hour they were on their way to the mountain. The ladies were given some coarse food and some hot whisky sling, but refused the latter, eating very sparingly indeed of the cold boiled venison and corn bread, of which their lunch consisted. They were weary and heart-broken, thinking that they were forever doomed to a life of shame and misery, having been convinced of the treatment in store for them by overhearing the remarks that their merciless captors had made while quarreling about them.

They marched several miles into the dense wilderness, and finally arrived at their place of destination. Charley Doane said to the captives, "You are now standing beside your future home and our mountain retreat. We trust that you will submit quietly to this your new life, and if you do, we will make you queens of our establishment and bestow upon you our combined affection. If you will not peacefully submit to our desires, and obey us to the letter, we shall be under the necessity of compelling you to serve our purpose as housewives, and thus you will forfeit that love and esteem which we can only grant to willing and obedient servants."

Emma was somewhat emboldened on hearing the wretch's insulting harangue, and replied:

"Mr. Doane, thou knowest that we are in thy power, and can do with us as thou pleasest, but we have made up our minds never to yield willingly to any of your desires. We can only trust in our Heavenly Father to protect us and comfort us with His spiritual presence, while we are compelled to live such lives of abandonment as seemeth to be in store for us."

"Do as you choose," said Charley, turning away from them with a hellish smile of triumph, "you make your lives the more bitter by your obstinacy."

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" Mary said. "Why, oh, why has our God forsaken us! Shall we ever be rescued from these demons' clutches?"

"I trust so," said Emma, "but I have but little hope of our ever seeing home and friends again."

The Doanes' mountain home was built of solid rock, and was more a cave than a house. Nature had done most of the work, and what little remained to be accomplished by man was at the main entrance. The doorway was covered by a massive stone which could only be removed by two strong men.

When the party arrived at the door the latter was removed, and they all passed through a dark, damp entry, and finally came to an inner door which opened into a large apartment occupied by rude furniture, consisting of a rough table which stood in the centre of the room, and three rough benches, one of them sitting before a huge fire-place.

Some broken bottles and iron dishes lay in the corner, and on the table sat an old stone jug. The room was very dimly lighted, and a sickening air filled the terrible place. The ladies were ordered to sit down, and in a little while the men built a blazing fire, and the bad air was soon displaced, and the room became much more comfortable. Though the fire blazed brightly and cheerfully, it was not noticed by the captives, they were so deeply absorbed with their hopeless situation. Supper was soon prepared, and the party all gathered about the table and soon gorged themselves, paying no attention to the ladies till they had finished their meal. Charley then prepared some food for them and invited them to sit by and eat. At first thought Emma had decided to decline eating, but she knew that if they did not take nourishment they would be unable to endure the hardships incident to an escape (which they had but little hope of), so she and her sister sat down and ate some jerked venison and a little coarse corn-bread.

The men sat around the fire and smoked and told yarns for an hour or so, and then Charley turned to the ladies and asked them if they desired to retire. Emma said yes, and they were shown into a little room adjoining the one into which they were first introduced. There was no lock on the door, and no bed in the room, and no furniture, save a little bench on which they set their light, which was an old rusty lamp filled with melted lard and a rag answering as a wick. The place where they were to rest was nothing but a pile of hemlock boughs and a lot of dried leaves, and there was no knowing how long these had lain in the room, and no knowing how many ruffians had slept there.

The men began their drinking and carousing as usual, and high words were distinctly heard by the lonely captives, and every now and then their own names were pronounced in connection with language that made their blood run cold.

Emma said to Mary, "We will escape from this horrid place this very night, if God will only lend a helping hand."

"It is utterly impossible," said Mary, with a despairing sigh. "Those ugly men will watch us so closely that we can not get out of this terrible place, and if we should get out how could we find our way to the river?"

"It does seem almost impossible, dear sister," said Emma, "but we had better perish in the wild woods than remain here and become the servants and mistresses of these inhuman wretches."

"How shall we proceed?" said Mary.

"My plan is this: We will remain awake till all the miserable creatures become drunken, and then we will take our lamp and quietly pass out, and I think we can travel as far as the river before daylight, and then we may be fortunate enough to meet some of our friends in pursuit of us, and thus return once more to our home."

"Talk is easy, but when we attempt what you have planned, I am afraid we shall utterly fail," said Mary; "but we can but die in trying."

Late in the evening the men became quiet, and one by one they fell asleep, and the loud snoring led Emma to open the door a little, and she saw them all lying about the floor apparently sound asleep. The Doanes had left but one sentinel outside, and they hardly thought that necessary, their retreat was so little likely to be discovered, and this was the only thing that made the captives' escape doubtful. The stone at the doorway had not been placed over the mouth of the cave, which was fortunate for the ladies. The captors had not a thought that the girls would attempt to escape in the night-time, at least, and thus were wholly unprepared for such an event. The man at the door being tired and half drunk did not keep a careful watch, and thus the coast was clear.

Emma said to her sister, "Now is our time. O God! help us in our affliction." With great caution they opened the bedroom door and stepped out. They had to be very cautious lest they should hit the men with their feet as they passed through the large room, they lay so closely together right in front of the door. They soon reached the mouth of the cave and passed out into the darkness.

There came up a little gust of wind and extinguished their light, which left them to grope their way as best they could in total darkness. For a moment they were so confused by the loss of their burning taper that they stood still, and hardly knew what to do. They finally became a little more accustomed to the darkness, and commenced their perilous and awful journey. They took a southerly direction, stumbling along over sticks, rocks and underbrush, tearing their clothing, and scratching their faces and hands in a shocking manner. They did not murmur, though, as onward they marched.

The direction they were pursuing would take them directly to the verge of an awful precipice, some 300 feet high, overlooking a narrow valley about three miles above where now stands the city of Pittston. They were not more than a half mile from this towering mass of red rocks, when they heard a noise not far from them. They paused to listen, and to their horror they recognized the drunken murderers in hot pursuit.

(TO BE CONTINUED).

HOW LITHOGRAPHY WAS DISCOVERED.—After the first triumphant performance of Mozart's opera "Don Juan," at Munich, the theatre was deserted by all except one man. Alois Sennefelder had much to do. After seeing carefully around the stage, that no sparks had ignited about the theatre, he retired to his little room to stamp the theatre tickets for the following day. As he entered the room he had three things in his hand—a polished whetstone for razors, which he had purchased, a ticket stamp moistened with a printer's ink, and a check on the theatre treasury for his weekly pay. He placed the check on a table, when a gust of wind took it, swept it high up in his room for a minute, and then deposited it in a basin filled with water. Sennefelder took the wet paper, dried it as well as he could, and then, to make sure of it, weighted it down with the whetstone, on which he had before carelessly placed the printing stamp. Returning to his room on the following morning, he was surprised to see the letters of the stamp printed with remarkable accuracy upon the damp paper. He gazed long at the check; a sudden thought flashed through his brain; he wondered if by some such means he could not save himself the weary trouble he continually had copying the songs of the chorus. That very morning he went out and purchased a larger stone and commenced to make experiments, and, as we all know, finally succeeded in discovering the art of printing from stone—lithography.

A WAG says he attended a fair in an adjoining county a few weeks ago, and the show consisted of a calf, a goose and a pumpkin, and that it rained so hard the first night that the goose swam off, the calf broke loose and ate up the pumpkin and a thief stole the calf, and that ended the fair.

NOTES ON THE INTERNATIONAL LESSONS.

MARCH 14, 1875.

JOSHUA, xxii: 21-27—GOLDEN TEXT, Gal. iii: 23.

No. XI.

It is necessary to study the entire twenty-second chapter in order to a proper understanding of the lesson. It may be subdivided thus: (1). Joshua's farewell discourse to the two and a half tribes; verses 1-8; (2) Return of these tribes to their home, and the erection of an altar on the Jordan; verses 9, 10; (3). Embassy from Israel concerning this altar; verses 11-20; (4). The apology of the Trans-Jordanic tribes; verses 21-31; (5). Return of the embassy; verses 32-34.

(1). Joshua's farewell discourse. In the closing verses of the preceding chapter, we find that the entire land of Canaan was in possession of Israel, as God had promised their fathers. It is true that many of the Canaanites remained in the land, and some of them in defiant strongholds; but their number was comparatively small, and their continuance was due to the neglect of Israel, and not to any lack of faithfulness on God's part. God's word had been unquestionably fulfilled; (xxi: 45). It was now time to dismiss the two tribes and a half who had marched over Jordan before their brethren. Numb. xxxii: 20-22; Deut. iii: 18-20; Josh. i: 12-15. So Joshua summoned them [before the ark and the congregation at Shiloh] and acknowledged their obedience to Moses and to his commands, and their faithfulness to their brethren and to the Lord. This commendation was deserved. For seven years they had been absent from their homes and families, assisting in the conquest of the territory belonging to the other tribes. They had discharged every obligation, and kept every commandment of the Lord. They had fairly won the rest of victory, as well as their brethren. Their tents awaited them (it is probable they adhered largely to the nomadic tent-life) in the land of Gilead. Still, they needed to be exhorted to do the commandent (the special orders communicated through Moses and Joshua) and the law, (the written law); that is, to love the Lord, etc.; verse 5. God required of them no formal service, but the love of the heart and the obedience of the life. And a special injunction was given; verse 8. They must divide the spoil with their brethren who remained at home to guard the women and children and cattle; probably about 70,000 armed warriors. Having thus charged them, and invoking God's blessing upon them, he sent them away from the Sanctuary at Shiloh.

(2). The return of the tribes to their homes. Nothing is said about the journey. But an incident is related in this connection of great interest; verse 10. Where was this great altar built? Our decision is in favor of the western side of Jordan. This is the opinion of most of the recent writers upon the subject. We can only give in our limited space one or two reasons for this opinion. (1). It seems to be the clear teaching of Scripture. The altar was built in the borders of Jordan, that are in the land of Canaan. This always designates the country west of the Jordan. From this we might reasonably infer that the great-looking altar was built upon the west bank of the Jordan, on the very confines of Canaan. And is confirmed by a passage which seems according to our version to be a discrepancy. In verse 11 it is said that the altar was "over against the land of Canaan;" but this should be translated "in front of the land of Canaan;" *i. e.*, on its extreme edge. (Crosby). Moreover, we find the antithesis plainly marked between Canaan (the land on the west side of Jordan) and Gilead (the country on the east side); verse 9. Gilead is used as a general term for the possessions of the two tribes and a half; including both Gilead and Bashan, the kingdoms of Sihon and Og. Hence, if the altar was built in the land of Canaan, it could not, according to the usage of this Book of Joshua, be within the country of Gilead.

And (2) we should expect the altar to be on the west side of the Jordan. What was the object sought in its erection? To testify to their interest in the Lord and his people. It was a sign of unity; of their right to worship at the one sacrificial altar of Jehovah. They had selfishly chosen an "unclean land;" not the land of promise (Canaan), where Jehovah had his abode, but a land inhabited by heathen and polluted by idolatry.

Still they claimed a share, an interest, a portion, in the promised land, and were determined that their children should not be denied the benefit of this claim. And it is significant that this claim was allowed by the embassy; verse 19. Now, if they desired to give visible expression to this claim by rearing an altar of witness, where should we expect them to locate the altar? Surely, not in the unclean land, but in the land of Jehovah's presence and promise—to stand there upon the bank of Jordan as a sign that they had a right to sacrifice and eat at the one altar of Divine worship. But it is objected that if built on the west side of Jordan, the remaining tribes would have prevented its erection. This does not follow. It is not to be supposed that their brethren followed them on their march. The altar may have been reared in an unfrequented place, and its existence been unknown by the West-Jordanic tribes for some time. This seems almost certain from the record. Neither is there any force in the objection that if built on the west bank, the other tribes could have destroyed it and removed the difficulty without any fear of war. The existence of the altar was not the only or even the main thing. It meant idolatry, so the rest of the tribes supposed; it was an act of rebellion against Jehovah, to be avenged, not by destroying the altar, but by destroying the rebellious tribes.

We have no space to dwell upon the remaining topics of the chapter. Before dashing into a war of purification, an embassy was sent to the Eastern tribes, embracing Phinchas, the son of the high priest, and ten tribal heads. A conference was held in the land of Gilead, probably with a representative assembly at Ramoth-Gilead. The charge of rebellion was made, and a full, frank explanation given. The altar was not intended as a sacrificial altar, but as an altar of witness to the part of themselves and their children in the Lord. It was not a sign of rebellion against God, but of devotion to him; not of separation from his people, but of vital unity and closest sympathy. Hence in verse 34 we are told that the children of Reuben and the children of God called the altar, "This is a witness between us that Jehovah is God."

This explanation was satisfactory to their brethren (verse 30), and from this proof of their loyalty to Jehovah, he draws the inference that Jehovah is among them—not alienated by sin, as they had feared, and compelled to punish his people, as in Numbers xxv: 1-9.

AMONG THE POTTERS.

By invitation of Mr. John Moses, president of the Glasgow Pottery Company, a representative of this Association visited Trenton on the 30th ultimo, in company with Mr. Horace J. Smith and Mr. Cyrus Chambers, for the purpose of inspecting the manufacture of crockery. There are no less than sixteen establishments at this point, and the manufacture of ware from clay is therefore a prominent industry of the capital of New Jersey. Of these the largest works are those controlled by the Glasgow Pottery Company. They are situated near the railroad and the canal, having thus every facility for receiving raw material and shipping finished goods. The buildings cover four acres of ground, and comprise several distinct structures, all built of brick and from two to four stories in height. Under the guidance of Mr. James Moses, the efficient secretary and treasurer of the Company, the visitors saw the various processes employed. In the cellar were huge bins of white clay, almost as white as snow. This clay, the finest material to be found, is brought from various States, New Jersey furnishing the coarsest quality, finer varieties coming from Pennsylvania, Missouri, and South Carolina, and the best from Illinois. It costs from $20 to $40 per ton, delivered. There were also flint from Maryland, feldspar from Maine, and zinc from Pennsylvania. Other materials are used in the manufacture of pottery, though in much less quantities than those mentioned. Oxid of lead, plaster of Paris, and cobalt are some of the substances necessary to the completion of the wares, the cobalt being supplied by the nickel works of Mr. Joseph Wharton at Camden, N. J.

The clay, having been carefully washed at the bank, is thoroughly mixed with water until reduced to the consistency of cream, in which condition it is called "slip." It is run through a lawn sieve, so that every foreign substance shall be eliminated, pumped into a series of bags, and subjected to hydraulic pressure. The water thus forced out, the clay is ready for the "thrower" and the "moulder." The "throwing" process is done upon a revolving circular slab, having its flat surface horizontal. Beside the slab sits the workman, who shapes the plastic clay, as it revolves upon the slab, with his hands. The vessels made upon such a lathe are perfectly round. Ovals and irregular shapes are made with plaster of Paris moulds into which the clay is forced. The "green" vessels are taken from the "throwers" and "moulders" and deposited on shelves in heated rooms, where they rapidly dry. All the rooms are heated by steam from a boiler, which also furnishes steam to the 40 horse power engine used in propelling the machinery of the establishment.

As rapidly as they are dried the "green" vessels are taken to the "biscuit" kilns to pass through their first burning. They are carefully packed in coarse earthen vessels to exclude smoke and air, and these cases, called "saggers," are piled in the kilns. There are six kilns in this establishment, three "biscuit" and three "gloss" kilns. Each kiln is built of brick and shaped like a pear, being perhaps eighteen feet in diameter and fifteen feet in height, clamped on the outside with heavy iron rods for additional security. Lehigh coal is then burned in the fire places at the base of the kiln, which has been tightly closed at the entrance, but has apertures in the apex to draw the heat through the whole interior. After burning for two days the kiln is opened and the contents are suffered to cool. The vessels are then perfectly white, but so porous that they would readily absorb liquids. After cooling they are dipped in a solution made of various minerals and chemicals, which is their last stage but one. The coated vessels are again enclosed in "saggers," put in the "glaze kilns, again subjected to intense heat, the coating vitrifies, and the ware, after cooling, is ready for use.

The completed ware is then taken to the store-rooms to await orders for shipment, when it is packed in crates with oat-straw and sent