

The Bradford Reporter

S. W. ALVORD, Publisher.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

52 per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XXXVI.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 25, 1876.

NUMBER 49.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.
Published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays, for the first insertion, and FIVE CENTS per line for each subsequent insertion. For advertising, apply to the publisher, S. W. ALVORD, at his office, No. 100 North Water Street, Bradford, Pa.

ADVERTISING RATES.
For one square (25 lines) for one week, \$1.00; for two weeks, \$1.75; for one month, \$3.00; for three months, \$8.00; for six months, \$15.00; for one year, \$28.00. For a full column, \$1.00 per line per week. For a full page, \$1.00 per line per week. For a full page, \$1.00 per line per week. For a full page, \$1.00 per line per week.

AGENTS.
S. W. ALVORD, Publisher, Bradford, Pa.
J. H. HARRIS, Agent, Bradford, Pa.
J. H. HARRIS, Agent, Bradford, Pa.

Evans & Hildreth.
ON
EVANS & HILDRETH,
AT
THEIR
NEW STORE,
ON
MAIN STREET,
AND
SECURE
SOME OF
THE
GREAT BARGAINS,
THEY OFFER,
IN
PRINTS,
SHEETINGS,
SHIRTINGS,
CASSIMERES,
DRESS GOODS,
WHITE GOODS,
EMBROIDERIES,
LACES,
NOTIONS,
Ac., &c., &c., &c.
EVANS & HILDRETH,
Taylor & Co.
WE
ARE
RECEIVING
OUR
NEW
SPRING GOODS
THIS WEEK.
WE
HAVE
BOUGHT
THEM
AT THE
LOWEST PRICES
OF
THE
SEASON,
AND
WILL
SELL
THEM
AT
PRICES
NEVER
BEFORE
EQUALED.
TAYLOR & CO.
Towanda, April 20, 1876.

Selected Poetry.

NOT FIT TO BE KISSED.
BY ANNA LINDEK.
"What alas, papa, mother!" said a sweet little girl,
Her bright laugh revealing her teeth white as
pearls.
"I love him, and kiss him, and sit on his knee
But the kisses don't smell good when he kisses me."
"But mamma—her eyes opened wide as she spoke
"Do you like nasty kisses of 'taco and smoke'
"They might do for boys, but for girls and girls
I don't think them nice," and sheathed her bright
eyes.
"Don't nobody's papa have moufs and ears and
With kisses like yours, mamma—that's what I
mean.
"I love him, I love him so well,
But kisses don't taste good when he kisses me."
"It's nasty and rude, and eat 'taco, and spit,
And the kisses ain't good, and ain't sweet, not a
bit."
And her blossoms-like face was a look of disgust,
As she gave out her verdict, so earnest and just.
"Yes, yes, little darling, your mamma has seen
That kisses for daughters and wives should be
clean.
For kisses do something of good and bliss,
From mouths that are stained and unfit for a kiss."

Miscellaneous.

THE FATAL SHOT.

"Help! Help!"
That desperate, hopeless cry echoed
but faintly among the wild, craggy
rocks that abounded on the east side
of a small island off the coast of
Maine, for the splashing of the waves
upon the beach, and the sighing
of the wind through the wide
rifts and over the ledges, partially
drowned it. By aid of the full,
round moon, which seemed to be ris-
ing directly out of the gently-ruffled
waters, that stretch away far as
the eye could reach, we discovered
the form of a man, who is hurrying down
towards the shore, with a struggling
female in his arms.
"There, my pretty one," he said,
"don't make such a noise, for I
doubt if your voice will be heard in
this wild region. We'll reach the
boat soon, then you may cry or sing to
the stroke of the oars till you are
tired!"
At length he paused, and, placing
his fingers to his mouth, gave a shrill
whistle, which was quickly answered.
Seemingly satisfied, he proceeded on,
presently reaching the beach, along
which he rapidly strode with his bur-
den.
"Be lively, lads," he said, upon
reaching a place where the rocks pro-
jected some distance into the water,
not far from which two men stood
waiting with a boat drawn up a lit-
tle ways on the sand. "Let us get
away from here as soon as possible."
Hastily he reached the boat,
when a tall, athletic youth bounded
forward, and pushed one of the as-
tonished men into the water, a re-
treating wave carrying him far out
into the little bay before he was able
to make a stroke to save himself. Then,
springing upon the other, he steered
him a blow which sent him sprawling
into the boat, and dashed his
head with such violence against one
of the thwart, that insensibility in-
stantly ensued.
The other quickly placed the
maiden on her feet, and drawing
the pistol, leveled it at the head of the
intruder, but ere he could discharge
his throat was grasped by the hand
of his opponent, the weapon
wrested from him, and himself rudely
prostrated.
"Now," said the youth, pointing
the pistol at the fallen man, and
slowly retreating backward, with
one arm about the waist of the maid-
en, "if you attempt to rise I'll send
a bullet through your brain. I will
kill you, and will spare no thought,
if you will allow us to depart in peace."
"You seem to have the advantage
at present," returned the other; "but
I shan't forget this! You shall rue
the time you crossed my path!"
"I thank you for your friendly
warning, and will spare your profit by
it; but, take the advice of a young
friend, and leave this neighborhood
as soon as possible, for I perceive
you don't belong here, and you are
certainly gaining no friends."
Slowly the young couple moved
away from the spot, and, after a short,
decisive struggle had occurred, he
at length a huge boulder hid them
from view; then they turned and
hurried up the steep ascent which
led toward the home of the girl.
"Oh, Walter," she said, as they
proceeded rapidly up the treacherous
path, "I am in a nervous state."
"I ever reply for this kindness?"
"The only reward I ask is a con-
tinuance of the same warm love
you have lately shown me," replied
the youth; "you can bestow it,
Rachel, and you know it."
"Certainly, my dear. Have I not
assured you of my devotedness long
ere this?"
"Yes, yes; but I thought perhaps
your sentiments had changed, since
you were just now trying to doze
with that fellow who was left down
on the beach?"
"The fellow? Oh, the young man
laughed lightly at his fictitious re-
mark. "I happened to be on my
way to pay you a visit," he contin-
ued, "when I heard you call for
help, so I turned my steps in the di-
rection which came the cry, and
overtook you just in time to prevent
your being carried away from me
perhaps forever. But who is that
fellow? and how came he to get hold
of you?"
"I don't know who he is, but I
think he is the captain of that strange
vessel, which you have seen anchored
at the entrance of the bay for the
last two days. I met him yester-
day, and he insulted me, but I
passed on without seeming to notice
him. This evening he came to the
house. Mother, as you know, has
been very ill for the last few days,
and this morning she was so much
worse, so father started up to
go to Dr. Benton and Uncle William
to come and see her. He has not re-
turned yet, so when this man came
in I was alone with mother. With-
out a word of warning, he caught
me up in his arms, and hurried
away with me. You know the rest."
The two soon reached the girl's
home—a plain but substantially
built, but the interior of which, though
scarcely furnished, looked neat and

comfortable. Upon a small table,
which stood between the door and
one of the windows, was a lighted
candle, nearly burned to the socket,
and a large wood fire burned in the
broad open fire-place, while various
little articles which lay upon the
table, of hung behind the door, in-
dicated that the male occupant was
a fisherman.
"In one corner of the apartment
was a bed, upon which reclined a
middle-aged female, whose pallid
cheeks and wasted form bespoke long
and terrible suffering. When the
latch was lifted, and the door swung
open, she raised her head with a
nervous terror to see who had come.
"Mother it is I," said Rachel,
stepping quickly towards the bed,
and bending over her. "How do
you feel now?"
"Oh, my dear, dear child," said
the invalid, stretching forth her thin
hands, "I feared you were gone for-
ever. Where is that villain who was
here?"
"We left him down on the beach,
Walter here, rescued me, and his
clutches just as he was lifting me in-
to his boat."
The young man approached the
bedside, and suffered his toil-stained
hand to be grasped by the sick wo-
man's hand.
"Bless you, Walter," she said,
ferently, "God bless you, my dear
boy! and, when I am gone, I hope
you will take good care of Rachel."
"But you must not talk of leav-
ing us yet, Mrs. Chester," said Wal-
ter, with a burst from my bosom.
"Rachel isn't it time your father re-
turned?"
"Yes, mother; but I do not see
him coming yet."
Rachel looked out through the
window upon the moonlit waters,
hoping to see her father's boat com-
ing around the point at the entrance
to the little bay, but in vain; so she
returned to the bedside of her moth-
er, and carefully arranged the pil-
lows beneath her head, and brushed
the long lock of her hair. Presently
the invalid dropped into a quiet
sleep, and the young couple set-
tled themselves before the fire, and
began to converse in low tones, occa-
sionally turning and looking out
at the window, expecting to discover
the approach of her father's boat,
and wondering what could keep him
so long.
Slowly the moon rose toward the
zenith, still shedding a mellow light
over the face of nature, and present-
ing a beautiful and peaceful aspect.
Presently the invalid dropped into a
quiet sleep, and the young couple set-
tled themselves before the fire, and
began to converse in low tones, occa-
sionally turning and looking out
at the window, expecting to discover
the approach of her father's boat,
and wondering what could keep him
so long.
Slowly the moon rose toward the
zenith, still shedding a mellow light
over the face of nature, and present-
ing a beautiful and peaceful aspect.
Presently the invalid dropped into a
quiet sleep, and the young couple set-
tled themselves before the fire, and
began to converse in low tones, occa-
sionally turning and looking out
at the window, expecting to discover
the approach of her father's boat,
and wondering what could keep him
so long.

ter, seemed to be on the point of
starting from their sockets, "what
if they should get inside! They
would kill me, and carry you away!
Shoot them!" she cried, horrified at
the thought to which she had given
expression; "take down the gun and
shoot the villains!"
"In the first plan that
came to mind, the girl sprang upon
a chair before the fire, and took
down from the hooks in the wall,
over the mantel, her father's old gun,
together with the powder-horn and
bullet and cap pouches. These latter
she carried to the table, and then the
latch was lifted, and the door swung
open, she raised her head with a
nervous terror to see who had come.
"Mother it is I," said Rachel,
stepping quickly towards the bed,
and bending over her. "How do
you feel now?"
"Oh, my dear, dear child," said
the invalid, stretching forth her thin
hands, "I feared you were gone for-
ever. Where is that villain who was
here?"
"We left him down on the beach,
Walter here, rescued me, and his
clutches just as he was lifting me in-
to his boat."
The young man approached the
bedside, and suffered his toil-stained
hand to be grasped by the sick wo-
man's hand.
"Bless you, Walter," she said,
ferently, "God bless you, my dear
boy! and, when I am gone, I hope
you will take good care of Rachel."
"But you must not talk of leav-
ing us yet, Mrs. Chester," said Wal-
ter, with a burst from my bosom.
"Rachel isn't it time your father re-
turned?"
"Yes, mother; but I do not see
him coming yet."
Rachel looked out through the
window upon the moonlit waters,
hoping to see her father's boat com-
ing around the point at the entrance
to the little bay, but in vain; so she
returned to the bedside of her moth-
er, and carefully arranged the pil-
lows beneath her head, and brushed
the long lock of her hair. Presently
the invalid dropped into a quiet
sleep, and the young couple set-
tled themselves before the fire, and
began to converse in low tones, occa-
sionally turning and looking out
at the window, expecting to discover
the approach of her father's boat,
and wondering what could keep him
so long.

Miscellaneous.

THE FATAL SHOT.

"Help! Help!"
That desperate, hopeless cry echoed
but faintly among the wild, craggy
rocks that abounded on the east side
of a small island off the coast of
Maine, for the splashing of the waves
upon the beach, and the sighing
of the wind through the wide
rifts and over the ledges, partially
drowned it. By aid of the full,
round moon, which seemed to be ris-
ing directly out of the gently-ruffled
waters, that stretch away far as
the eye could reach, we discovered
the form of a man, who is hurrying down
towards the shore, with a struggling
female in his arms.
"There, my pretty one," he said,
"don't make such a noise, for I
doubt if your voice will be heard in
this wild region. We'll reach the
boat soon, then you may cry or sing to
the stroke of the oars till you are
tired!"
At length he paused, and, placing
his fingers to his mouth, gave a shrill
whistle, which was quickly answered.
Seemingly satisfied, he proceeded on,
presently reaching the beach, along
which he rapidly strode with his bur-
den.
"Be lively, lads," he said, upon
reaching a place where the rocks pro-
jected some distance into the water,
not far from which two men stood
waiting with a boat drawn up a lit-
tle ways on the sand. "Let us get
away from here as soon as possible."
Hastily he reached the boat,
when a tall, athletic youth bounded
forward, and pushed one of the as-
tonished men into the water, a re-
treating wave carrying him far out
into the little bay before he was able
to make a stroke to save himself. Then,
springing upon the other, he steered
him a blow which sent him sprawling
into the boat, and dashed his
head with such violence against one
of the thwart, that insensibility in-
stantly ensued.
The other quickly placed the
maiden on her feet, and drawing
the pistol, leveled it at the head of the
intruder, but ere he could discharge
his throat was grasped by the hand
of his opponent, the weapon
wrested from him, and himself rudely
prostrated.
"Now," said the youth, pointing
the pistol at the fallen man, and
slowly retreating backward, with
one arm about the waist of the maid-
en, "if you attempt to rise I'll send
a bullet through your brain. I will
kill you, and will spare no thought,
if you will allow us to depart in peace."
"You seem to have the advantage
at present," returned the other; "but
I shan't forget this! You shall rue
the time you crossed my path!"
"I thank you for your friendly
warning, and will spare your profit by
it; but, take the advice of a young
friend, and leave this neighborhood
as soon as possible, for I perceive
you don't belong here, and you are
certainly gaining no friends."
Slowly the young couple moved
away from the spot, and, after a short,
decisive struggle had occurred, he
at length a huge boulder hid them
from view; then they turned and
hurried up the steep ascent which
led toward the home of the girl.
"Oh, Walter," she said, as they
proceeded rapidly up the treacherous
path, "I am in a nervous state."
"I ever reply for this kindness?"
"The only reward I ask is a con-
tinuance of the same warm love
you have lately shown me," replied
the youth; "you can bestow it,
Rachel, and you know it."
"Certainly, my dear. Have I not
assured you of my devotedness long
ere this?"
"Yes, yes; but I thought perhaps
your sentiments had changed, since
you were just now trying to doze
with that fellow who was left down
on the beach?"
"The fellow? Oh, the young man
laughed lightly at his fictitious re-
mark. "I happened to be on my
way to pay you a visit," he contin-
ued, "when I heard you call for
help, so I turned my steps in the di-
rection which came the cry, and
overtook you just in time to prevent
your being carried away from me
perhaps forever. But who is that
fellow? and how came he to get hold
of you?"
"I don't know who he is, but I
think he is the captain of that strange
vessel, which you have seen anchored
at the entrance of the bay for the
last two days. I met him yester-
day, and he insulted me, but I
passed on without seeming to notice
him. This evening he came to the
house. Mother, as you know, has
been very ill for the last few days,
and this morning she was so much
worse, so father started up to
go to Dr. Benton and Uncle William
to come and see her. He has not re-
turned yet, so when this man came
in I was alone with mother. With-
out a word of warning, he caught
me up in his arms, and hurried
away with me. You know the rest."
The two soon reached the girl's
home—a plain but substantially
built, but the interior of which, though
scarcely furnished, looked neat and

appearance of fugitives. That
was long before Mr. Greeley had in-
dicated the young man to "go west,"
and this pair had really got the start
of the Tribune seer, for they were
going West as fast as they could
walk, and at the time of my meeting
them, had a long stretch before them
that promised no pleasing company
except as they found in each other.
"After turning my engine I started
back, and in a short time overtook
the wanderers, when I stopped the
engine and invited them to ride. At
first they seemed a little timid, but I
quieted their fears, and having got
them nicely seated in the cab, I
learned that the young man had been
the employ of a farmer in Chautau-
qua county, N. Y.; that the girl was
the only daughter of the farmer;
that they had determined on getting
married, against the will of the pa-
rents, and had run away, seeking
that haven of rest, Chicago.
"Here they got out of money, and
as the young man failed to get work,
they had started out to look for a
place among the farmers. I took him
to the Junction, where his story
seemed to me of good interest for
them among the railroad men, result-
ing in placing him at De Kalb, as
night-wiper of locomotives. Here
they continued through the winter,
and as I used to see them at times,
I saw that they were doing well.
"A few days after Christmas, 1875,
I saw the young man dining at
Washington Market, New York, and
ordered dinner. While waiting to be
served, I saw a well-to-do farm-
ing individual enter and take a
seat at the next table. He was in
conversation with a butcher, and I
thought I recognized something fam-
iliar in the voice and features of
the new-comer. So impressed was I
with the belief that I had seen him
before, that on finishing my lunch I
approached and asked him if we had
not met before. He failed to re-
member having ever seen me, and
was about to go away when I asked
if he had ever been in the North-
western Railway. At first he an-
swered in the negative, but quickly
correcting himself, he said:
"Why, yes, I was out there years
ago."
"Did you work for the company?"
"Yes. I wiped engines at De Kalb
one winter."
"Then, for the first time, it occurred
to me who he was, and I asked if he
remembered being on one Sunday
between Chicago and Oak Ridge.
"I shall never forget that," said
he, "and I know you must be the
man who befriended me then. How
my wife would like to see you!"
"I am sorry to disappoint you, but
I am not in Chicago and Oak Ridge
in remembrance of it."
"I learned that his wife's parents
had sent for them to come back the
spring that I missed them; that he
had finally come in possession of the
farm on the farm of his father-in-
law; had been very successful, and
was at that time delivering two car-
loads of stock to the butcher by his
side. I spent a half hour with him,
and we parted, I promising to call
on him some good day, and he re-
turning to his wife and two
children would join him in welcoming
me to a pleasant farm home in Chautau-
qua county, whenever I came
there.—Rochester Express.

Miscellaneous.

THE FATAL SHOT.

"Help! Help!"
That desperate, hopeless cry echoed
but faintly among the wild, craggy
rocks that abounded on the east side
of a small island off the coast of
Maine, for the splashing of the waves
upon the beach, and the sighing
of the wind through the wide
rifts and over the ledges, partially
drowned it. By aid of the full,
round moon, which seemed to be ris-
ing directly out of the gently-ruffled
waters, that stretch away far as
the eye could reach, we discovered
the form of a man, who is hurrying down
towards the shore, with a struggling
female in his arms.
"There, my pretty one," he said,
"don't make such a noise, for I
doubt if your voice will be heard in
this wild region. We'll reach the
boat soon, then you may cry or sing to
the stroke of the oars till you are
tired!"
At length he paused, and, placing
his fingers to his mouth, gave a shrill
whistle, which was quickly answered.
Seemingly satisfied, he proceeded on,
presently reaching the beach, along
which he rapidly strode with his bur-
den.
"Be lively, lads," he said, upon
reaching a place where the rocks pro-
jected some distance into the water,
not far from which two men stood
waiting with a boat drawn up a lit-
tle ways on the sand. "Let us get
away from here as soon as possible."
Hastily he reached the boat,
when a tall, athletic youth bounded
forward, and pushed one of the as-
tonished men into the water, a re-
treating wave carrying him far out
into the little bay before he was able
to make a stroke to save himself. Then,
springing upon the other, he steered
him a blow which sent him sprawling
into the boat, and dashed his
head with such violence against one
of the thwart, that insensibility in-
stantly ensued.
The other quickly placed the
maiden on her feet, and drawing
the pistol, leveled it at the head of the
intruder, but ere he could discharge
his throat was grasped by the hand
of his opponent, the weapon
wrested from him, and himself rudely
prostrated.
"Now," said the youth, pointing
the pistol at the fallen man, and
slowly retreating backward, with
one arm about the waist of the maid-
en, "if you attempt to rise I'll send
a bullet through your brain. I will
kill you, and will spare no thought,
if you will allow us to depart in peace."
"You seem to have the advantage
at present," returned the other; "but
I shan't forget this! You shall rue
the time you crossed my path!"
"I thank you for your friendly
warning, and will spare your profit by
it; but, take the advice of a young
friend, and leave this neighborhood
as soon as possible, for I perceive
you don't belong here, and you are
certainly gaining no friends."
Slowly the young couple moved
away from the spot, and, after a short,
decisive struggle had occurred, he
at length a huge boulder hid them
from view; then they turned and
hurried up the steep ascent which
led toward the home of the girl.
"Oh, Walter," she said, as they
proceeded rapidly up the treacherous
path, "I am in a nervous state."
"I ever reply for this kindness?"
"The only reward I ask is a con-
tinuance of the same warm love
you have lately shown me," replied
the youth; "you can bestow it,
Rachel, and you know it."
"Certainly, my dear. Have I not
assured you of my devotedness long
ere this?"
"Yes, yes; but I thought perhaps
your sentiments had changed, since
you were just now trying to doze
with that fellow who was left down
on the beach?"
"The fellow? Oh, the young man
laughed lightly at his fictitious re-
mark. "I happened to be on my
way to pay you a visit," he contin-
ued, "when I heard you call for
help, so I turned my steps in the di-
rection which came the cry, and
overtook you just in time to prevent
your being carried away from me
perhaps forever. But who is that
fellow? and how came he to get hold
of you?"
"I don't know who he is, but I
think he is the captain of that strange
vessel, which you have seen anchored
at the entrance of the bay for the
last two days. I met him yester-
day, and he insulted me, but I
passed on without seeming to notice
him. This evening he came to the
house. Mother, as you know, has
been very ill for the last few days,
and this morning she was so much
worse, so father started up to
go to Dr. Benton and Uncle William
to come and see her. He has not re-
turned yet, so when this man came
in I was alone with mother. With-
out a word of warning, he caught
me up in his arms, and hurried
away with me. You know the rest."
The two soon reached the girl's
home—a plain but substantially
built, but the interior of which, though
scarcely furnished, looked neat and

of perplexity. Some suppose the
meaning to be that no one ventured to
associate with the Apostles; others think
that it was merely unbelievers who feared
to mingle with them. This theory, in
either form of it, does not seem probable.
A better view is that "the rest" mean
others of the same class as Ananias and
Sapphira, and that such were deterred by
the fate of those from making a hypocrit-
ical profession of piety. The salutary
effect thus engendered was the means by
which it pleased God to preserve the
church, in its infant state, from the
intrusion of impure and hypocritical
professors." Dr. J. A. Alexander's explana-
tion is original and striking. "The whole
connection, thus explained, may be para-
phrased as follows: 'The death of Ananias
and Sapphira filled the public mind
with awe, and this was afterward main-
tained by a continued series of miracles,
in consequence of which the disciples were
allowed to constitute a body by themselves,
without molestation or intrusion from
without, and as they had now gradually
formed the habit of assembling daily in
the place where the Lord had been
to mingle with them, no others ventured
to mix with them; and thus the people
were content to look on as mere specta-
tors from the courts adjoining, and con-
tinually magnified (i. e., admired and
praised) them, as a company among
whom God was present in a new and most
extraordinary manner.'"
Although deep awe rested upon the
popular mind, it did not prevent numer-
ous conversions. Multitudes of believers,
both male and female, were added to the
Lord; not merely to the church, as in the
case of Ananias and Sapphira. Kito
thinks the number of believers in Jerusa-
lem must have reached ten thousand.
There is no need of the parenthesis in
our English Bibles; by which the 15th v.
is connected with the first clause of the 13th
v. The reason for this is, that the
construction of the clause is immediately
successive; "and believers were more ad-
ded to the Lord, multitudes both of men
and women, so as to bring forth, so that
they brought forth the sick, &c." The
crowd was so great and constant that it
was impossible to bring all the sick and
demonized into the presence and within
reach of the Lord, and as the number
best they could do was to get them under
the shadow of the Apostles, and especially
of Peter, as the most conspicuous and ac-
tive of the twelve. The shadow in this
case answered the same purpose with the
words and gestures used on other occa-
sions, by connecting the object with the
channel of healing. These sick were not
confined to the temple, but were brought
from the whole surrounding country. The
number must have been great, "and they
were healed all."
The remainder of the lesson treats of
the imprisonment, miraculous liberation
and arrest of the Apostles.
1. The imprisonment, vs. 17-18. We
have here the second hostile movement
from without, the first being that record-
ed in vs. 4-12, as the affair of Ananias
and Sapphira was the first movement
from within. It was directly out of the
proceedings described in the immediately
preceding verses. The hostile parties are
the Priests and the Sadducees. The
High Priest was probably Ananias. He
"rose up," i. e., he addressed himself to
action, proceeded to employ active mea-
sures. The Sadducees are especially men-
tioned, because they were the most bitter
opponents of the Apostles, on account of
their making so prominent the doctrine of
the resurrection. (12.) The word "seer"
means here "school," or "party." These
members of the Sanhedrin were filled
with indignation, "i. e., with party spirit,
selfish zeal, and malignant jealousy and
envy. Laying their hands upon the Apo-
stles they placed them in the public prison
for safe custody. This was done in the
sanctuary before (43) and they assumed
it would again. But while man
proposes, God disposes.
2. The Miraculous Liberation, vs. 19-20.
This was effected by an (not "the") angel
of the Lord. During the night he opened
the prison doors and led them forth. (See
12:7.) The doors may have been opened
so insensibly as not to have been heard by
the guards, or they may have been opened
by the angel, who could have failed to see the
Apostles following after. It seems neces-
sary to suppose a supernatural effect upon
their senses, rendering them unconscious of
what occurred; and yet without their being
aware of any such change wrought upon
them. It is manifest that they had no
knowledge or suspicion that the prison-
ers had escaped. The location of this
public prison we can determine (see 12:10-
11:27), and has brought light and immor-
tality to light through the gospel. (2 Tim.
1:10.) The Priests hated the author of
the "life," the Sadducees, the glorification
of it in the resurrection of the body and
the life eternal. But, despite persecution
(they were to proclaim boldly and publicly
the "life" truth, and leave the consequences
with their consciences. This was done, they
carried out without hesitation or fear."
3. The Resurrection, vs. 21-24. The next
morning the High Priest called for the
body together for the trial of their case.
In addition to the council, "all the senate
of the children of Israel" was summoned.
The word translated "senate" means dis-
cipleship, and it would seem that besides
calling the Sanhedrin together, a part of
whom were elders, they summoned also
all the elders of the Jews. It was prob-
ably the High Priest who called for the
evidence of the witness being called on to
give their advice in this great emergency.
"The officers attending on the Sanhedrin
were sent to bring the prisoners before the
body, but they returned empty handed.
They do not seem surprised; they were
becoming accustomed to signs and won-
ders through the Apostles. Neither do
the priests and Sadducees express any
amazement; their only trouble and doubt
was as to what they should do. The
witness could not be denied, and they
feared the consequences of it. So fearing
that they were standing in the temple and
teaching the people, they sent the cap-
tains of the Levitical guard with their as-
sistants to bring them into their presence,
which was done gently and respectfully, lest
the people, in their enthusiasm for the
Apostles, should catch up the stones lying
in the street and compel them to
leave a hasty and unprepared witness
in testimony of the Apostles' boldness. We
incline to the latter opinion therefore, and
suppose that as the number of disciples

Miscellaneous.

THE FATAL SHOT.

"Help! Help!"
That desperate, hopeless cry echoed
but faintly among the wild, craggy
rocks that abounded on the east side
of a small island off the coast of
Maine, for the splashing of the waves
upon the beach, and the sighing
of the wind through the wide
rifts and over the ledges, partially
drowned it. By aid of the full,
round moon, which seemed to be ris-
ing directly out of the gently-ruffled
waters, that stretch away far as
the eye could reach, we discovered
the form of a man, who is hurrying down
towards the shore, with a struggling
female in his arms.
"There, my pretty one," he said,
"don't make such a noise, for I
doubt if your voice will be heard in
this wild region. We'll reach the
boat soon, then you may cry or sing to
the stroke of the oars till you are
tired!"
At length he paused, and, placing
his fingers to his mouth, gave a shrill
whistle, which was quickly answered.
Seemingly satisfied, he proceeded on,
presently reaching the beach, along
which he rapidly strode with his bur-
den.
"Be lively, lads," he said, upon
reaching a place where the rocks pro-
jected some distance into the water,
not far from which two men stood
waiting with a boat drawn up a lit-
tle ways on the sand. "Let us get
away from here as soon as possible."
Hastily he reached the boat,
when a tall, athletic youth bounded
forward, and pushed one of the as-
tonished men into the water, a re-
treating wave carrying him far out
into the little bay before he was able
to make a stroke to save himself. Then,
springing upon the other, he steered
him a blow which sent him sprawling
into the boat, and dashed his
head with such violence against one
of the thwart, that insensibility in-
stantly ensued.
The other quickly placed the
maiden on her feet, and drawing
the pistol, leveled it at the head of the
intruder, but ere he could discharge
his throat was grasped by the hand
of his opponent, the weapon
wrested from him, and himself rudely
prostrated.
"Now," said the youth, pointing
the pistol at the fallen man, and
slowly retreating backward, with
one arm about the waist of the maid-
en, "if you attempt to rise I'll send
a bullet through your brain. I will
kill you, and will spare no thought,
if you will allow us to depart in peace."
"You seem to have the advantage
at present," returned the other; "but
I shan't forget this! You shall rue
the time you crossed my path!"
"I thank you for your friendly
warning, and will spare your profit by
it; but, take the advice of a young
friend, and leave this neighborhood
as soon as possible, for I perceive
you don't belong here, and you are
certainly gaining no friends."
Slowly the young couple moved
away from the spot, and, after a short,
decisive struggle had occurred, he
at length a huge boulder hid them
from view; then they turned and
hurried up the steep ascent which
led toward the home of the girl.
"Oh, Walter," she said, as they
proceeded rapidly up the treacherous
path, "I am in a nervous state."
"I ever reply for this kindness?"
"The only reward I ask is a con-
tinuance of the same warm love
you have lately shown me," replied
the youth; "you can bestow it,
Rachel, and you know it."
"Certainly, my dear. Have I not
assured you of my devotedness long
ere this?"
"Yes, yes; but I thought perhaps
your sentiments had changed, since
you were just now trying to doze
with that fellow who was left down
on the beach?"
"The fellow? Oh, the young man
laughed lightly at his fictitious re-
mark. "I happened to be on my
way to pay you a visit," he contin-
ued, "when I heard you call for
help, so I turned my steps in the di-
rection which came the cry, and
overtook you just in time to prevent
your being carried away from me
perhaps forever. But who is that
fellow? and how came he to get hold
of you?"
"I don't know who he is, but I
think he is the captain of that strange
vessel, which you have seen anchored
at the entrance of the bay for the
last two days. I met him yester-
day, and he insulted me, but I
passed on without seeming to notice
him. This evening he came to the
house. Mother, as you know, has
been very ill for the last few days,
and this morning she was so much
worse, so father started up to
go to Dr. Benton and Uncle William
to come and see her. He has not re-
turned yet, so when this man came
in I was alone with mother. With-
out a word of warning, he caught
me up in his arms, and hurried
away with me. You know the rest."
The two soon reached the girl's
home—a plain but substantially
built, but the interior of which, though
scarcely furnished, looked neat and

THE GREAT ORBIS ENGINE, BUILT FOR THE CENTENNIAL.

ITS FIRST TRIAL.
The contract between the Centennial
authorities and George L. Corliss
of Providence, R. I., obliged the
latter to have his great engine in
Machinery Hall completed and ready
for action by the 10th of April. The
announcement circulating through
the grounds that in the evening this
gigantic source of the motive power
that will operate upwards of a dozen
acres of machinery would be set in
motion for the first time, at great
crowd of employes and others con-
gregated about the iron giant before
five o'clock. Steam had been created
in four of the twenty boilers required
to feed the engine, and was turned
on at about half an hour later.
There were so many soot-logging
men perched away up at various
points outside, inside and on top of
the monster, oiling, polishing and
finishing inferior details of the en-
gine, that some of the spectators
sighed for the day when the proposed
starting of the engine that evening
was a hoax. Question after question
was asked as to its size, weight, &c.

FEATURES OF THE IRON GIANT.

The curious interrogators were
told, not for the first time, that it
weighs 80 tons; will draw eight
miles of shafting; has a fly-wheel
thirty feet in diameter and weighing
seventy tons; is of 1,400 horse-power
with a capacity of working forced to
2,500; had two walking-beams, weigh-
ing 22 tons each; two 40-inch cyl-
inders, a 10-foot crank, a crank shaft
19 inches in