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#SPECIAL NOTICES inserted at TEN CENTS per line for first insertion, and proceeds per line for each subsequent insertion, but no notice inserted. for less than fifty cents.
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changes. Transient advertisements must be paid for in adverses.

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ATTORNETS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office, in Mercur's Block. jly17-78. W. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY

to all business entrusted to his care inglisted orders. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care inglisted for Sullivan and Wyoming Counties. Office with Esq. Parter. [novi9-74.] MASON & HEAD,

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Judge Jessup having resumed the practice of the
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REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER of to be addressed.

\$1.50 per Annum in Advance.

HUMBLE ASPIBATIONS.

BY CANON BELL, D. D.

My soul cleaveth to the dust; quicken thon according to Thy Word." My soul fast cleaveth to the dust;

My heart within is dead and cold

fain would lift mine eyes on high,

Have mercy, Jesu, quicken me!

My life is like the untilled land

'Tis like a waste of arid sand.

But, all unpurged, they cannot see;

On which no flower or fruitage grows:

A wintry landscape clothed with anows All empty are the vanished years;

'Gainst this I plead with prayers and tears

COMMUNICATED.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

The defenders of an old law usual

sanctioned by the practice of all

nations since the dawn of the world.

Shall like the past the future be?

I'm blown about by every gust:

No certain anchorage I hold,

I feel like one about to die-

NUMBER 41.

## VOLUME XXXIX

## AT NIGHTFALL Coming along by the meadows,

Hoeten.

Watching the gathering shadows Creep over the hillsides brown. Coming along in the gloaming, With never a star in the sky, My thoughts went a-roaming, a-roaming

Through days that are long gone by. Days when desire said, "To-morrow, To-morrow, heart, we'll be gay !" Days ere the heart heard the sorroy Which echoes through yesterday.

Life was a goblet burnished. That with love for wine was filled ; The cup is bruised and tarnished, And the prrcious wine is spilled

But to the traveler weary, Just coming in sight of home, What does it matter how dreary The way whereby he has come!

Coming along by the meadows, And watching the fading day, Duskier than night's dusky shadows Fell shadows of yesterday.

In the northern sunset's gliminer The Great Bear opened his eyes ; Low in the east a shimmer Showed where the full moon would ris Lights in a window were gleaning.

And some one stood at the gate,

Said, "Why do you stand there dream And why are you home so late? Yesterday's shadow and sorrow That moment all vanished away ! Here were to-day and to-morrow-What matter for yesterday i

Selected Cale.

# PROUD PEARL'S CAPRICE

CHAPTER I. IN THE BALL-ROOM.

The blaze of countless wax-lights the scented air of sweet flowers and their rival perfumes, the hum of many voices, the fluttering of gauze and silks, the gliding of hundreds of feet, some shod in laquer and others in daintiest satin; the sparkle of innumerable gems, the more bewildering sparkling of human eyes, the important whispers of sweet lips, the laughter of light hearts—perhaps the heaviest ones laugh the loudest, who can tell?—and above all this is the moving spirit of the giddily-gay scene-music !-- Strauss' dance music, bewildering strains, played with so wonderful a power that they seem

to force even the most lethergic of tray me? Does my voice move you? ving hard to speak calmly, consider air. men and the most affected of women whirling, festive throng. The ball is given by Madame Comtesse de Monteserrata, and cele- a whole year! To day I have atbrates the twenty-fifth birthday of Victor, her only son, the pride and joy of his widowed mother. Madame is an English woman, who has grand relations and great personal wealth. In her enthusiastic girlhood she mar. - absolute command of myself and trusted friend with more uniform some watch, have now stretched ried a noble Spaniard, moved by the all that ever may be mine, I lay at courtesy and kindness, Madame, cloquence of his melting eyes, his your feet. Will you bless me? Pearl, than you have invariably shown to bosom of mother earth. She is a cold graceful dancing, and, above all, by hat charming fashion he had of ser- his passion overpowers him. He ful.' enading her before the windows of says no further words, but throws the British Embassy in Madrid. Oh! himself a suppliant upon the ground looks, exasperate the Comtesse, and those wonderful moonlit nights when at her feet. warded him with a rose she had pened many years ago; it would have

she leaned from her balcony and re been forgotten now, but those are just the episodes of life that women been gathered to his ancestors, but knows which emotion is keenest. means forgotten his dark eyes and Inex seems the gentle counterpart of the handsome, dark senor, her father. "What a charming assembly you have here to-night, Madame la Comtesse! It gladdens even the eyes of an old soldier, who goes to-morrow to look on very different scenes." So says, with a profound bow of B. KELLY, DENTIST—Office greeting, a venerable-looking French-treth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Alhis keen black eyes and heavy white

> on his square-toed boots. "Are things really looking so serious with you, General?" asks the Comtesse with sympathy. "Serious, Madame? Heavens! but to-hand war, and they shall learn to tremble in Berlin when they know us better. We will teach them. Ah! own true, noble self, among men. I there goes my noble young friend am very proud, Victor! Is that a

made." "Pray, General, do not let him hear vou.' "Not for worlds, Madame, if it

should cause you a moment's anx-

"Young men are so enterprising, so enthusiastic," says the fond mother; "they are always eager to rush into danger, and any novelty attracts them. I should not like Victor to be led away by wild emulation in this cause, which to me, I must confess the fact, appears a veritable chi-

"On that point we will not argue, The young man seems far too much engrossed at present to give heed to the remarks of any outsider. Well, I don't wonder! his companion is very lovely. Who is she?" "Oh! a little nobody-my daugh

ter's companion. An orphan we have considerate, and thinks it is his duty and seizes her arms almost roughly. not know." to dance with all, as far as possible. Remember he is host to-night." "And a host in himself, Lady "It is best to part at once, as it Monteferrata," says an influential must be for all time. I cannot marry

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 13, 1879. empires and dynastics. "Come into the conservatory, Pearl. I must talk to you away can win honor and renown-prove and as he speaks Victor draws her way upward if I can thus win disleaves it passively, and walks on si- thy? Will you then be my wife?" lently by his side, through a long, dimly-lighted corridor, which leads to the furtherest entrance of the great

## CHAPTER II.

glass house.

IN THE CONSERVATORY. The conservatory is very large—it s built along one entire side of the It contains magnificent plants of tropical growth. Huge palms and graceful ferns form a verdant and shading screen. Entering at the last door, Victor feels secure from the prying eyes of visitors. He places Pearl in a low rustic seat, and stands before her in silent con-

she lifts her clear gray eyes steadily to his.

looking up at him, and sits motionagain, and a faint smile comes to her within me; and I mean to prove myips. In truth, she is a very lovely self worthy of the love of the three ful chestnut color in the waves of leave under this roof to-night." derous skin that her romantic mother

called her "Pearl." passionate adoration? Pearl-you er failed in my bidding. I have waited in silence for tune that even you might deign to as she replies: accept. And all this-will-fortune will you be my wife?" As he speaks

him. Of all her charms perhaps the

and you come to me who have nothing-am nobody-a poor dependant, come to me, and ask me to be your too hard." moustache, down to the extra polish wife! Oh! if only you were poor! If we might work and live together!

dead father, who struggled so hardand to whom a wife was as a right band-a help and a blessing !-how I could glory in helping you, in watching rise, as rise you surely

Victor. Would he were in my regi- tault? Think how proud I should Of such stuff are heroes be of you, and of your success! Now you have no need to work, no desire to distinguish yourself. Your father's title and your mother's wealth make you an object of admiration and envy to your little world. Such a little world after all! Your whole life has been one of indulgence, flatnever been need for you to lift your little finger, or to endeavor to be useful to vourself or others. I like

thing for himself and by his own feet of trembling Pearl.

"You mean to leave me. Pearl-is this to be our farewell?

than general questions concerning thought even, of any other man?" "Great heaven, no!" "If I-for you-unaided-alonefrom this maddening, noisy crowd," myself a man among men, fight my Thither, no doubt, in some ignoble little hand close within his arm. She tinction for you, will you deem me wor-

> "I will." "You promise faithfully, on your

honor?" "I swear it," she pauses for a mo ment, then flings her arms about his neck and looks into his eyes. "I necessary for me to point out to you, gentle share toward shrouding in for his poor mother's sake!" she cries swear it, Victor, by the love that in after what has occurred, that my darkness the horried sights that with uplifted hands, while tears my heart of hearts I gave to you roof can shelter you no longer, garish sun and the crisply, glittering course freely over her cheeks, even before you asked it."

Pearl Turquand. I hope, I pray, I snow have made too awfully apparation late!" C her bond with a kiss upon his lips.

CHAPTER III. IN THE COMTESSE'S BOUDOIR. There is terrible trouble and confusion in the house of Madame la

"I thought you wished to talk left only a few lines addressed to his her way to the door. On the thresh-ceased. It has ended with the light dying for you!" to me, Monsieur le Comte?" she mother. The note runs thus: "Moth- hold Inez meets her. says, presently, and as she speaks er, forgive me. I dared not speak to you before I left, for you would have You will not forsake me also? Vic- best! Victor had rushed wildly into ling in her sweet voice, "do not say his.
"Has it ever happened that I do "Has it ever happened tha not want to talk to you! Oh! why and I shall take every precaution gether. Be my sister still, as you thought of Pearl's steady gray eyes, have you so utterly withdrawn your seelf from me of late, Pearl? I scarce-quit the life of luxury and idleness I have ever been, and when Victor requit the life of luxury and idleness I have ever been, and when Victor requit the life of luxury and idleness I have ever been, and when Victor requit the life of luxury and idleness I have ever been, and when Victor requit the chance of proving himself under tween us closer still." So speaks better self is getting ignobly lost. I linez and laying her hands caress—was genuine and grand, but the carate me-you, Pearl-who are my must work-must learn to assert my ingly on the shoulders of Pearl seeks rying it out rash and reckless, and very life! How I have longed, hoped, | self. Thus and thus only can I hon- to detain her. prayed for to-night I could scarce- or the woman who has promised ly await its coming. But I thank (when such success is achieved) to be God I have had my reward. I have long loved Pearl or the woman who has promised (when such success is achieved) to be got away in the garret, is obstigated by a people; kept, as it detain her. She and I can breather toward promotion, his career has re- his hair, his brow, his lips passion- were, right in the way, in the kitchen the murderer really repents, is made held you in my arms, and we have danced together; you the loveliest piness centre in her. When I am stifled cry the Comtese sinks back set; for he now lies sick to death, with the vigorous current of her every new project as dangerous; of women, and I the happiest, the gone, dear mother, love her for me, in her chair, half closing her eyes, faint, and almost unconscious with a warm life's blood. very happiest, of men." He pauses this I pray of both you and of Inez Incz flies to her mother in tender deep home-thrust from a vengeful or a moment. She is no longer -dear gentle sister Inez. You have compassion. Pearl goes from the both reason to be proud of my Pearl, room, and a little time after from the for she will give you cause to be house. He snatches at her hand and press- proud of your son, and it is she who es it fervently; she meets his eyes has raised the spirit of emulation

Turquand."

"Dearest," says Victor, with re- ter and been her constant compan- of hail or snow, must bring less cruel arms lift him. Then he feels himself newed tenderness, "do my eyes be- ion, Pearl," says the Comtesse, stri- bitterness into that cutting, biting cruelly jolted, every bruised muscle Doesing heart speak to yours of its ately. "I believe, I hope I have nev- outside the walls of Paris the ribly strained. Finally he loses con- hope in life—are dead.—Temple Bar. in the light of only a few years, to prive the offender of the po Pearl beyond price, I have done your pleasant duty of a hostess toward an watch. Here, and there camp-fires in a deathlike trance he lies, oblivious honored guest. Is that so?" tained my majority. I am my own head. Her heart is heavy within her welcome warmth such of the men as ture can bestow on worn-out suffer master, I know of no will but my and her cheeks, her very lips are dare leave their appointed beat, ing humanity.

> "No lady could have treated a me. Believe me, I am deeply grate-

Her humble tone, her downcast arouse a feeling of burning anger in She is strangely quist, and hesitates her maternal bosom. Her usually a long minute before she answers pale face flushes hotly as she cries: greatest is Pearl's voice. In its low of trust and gratitude, wretched, musical tones she now speaks to her miserable girl—you, who have brolover, and he hears her to the end; ken my heart? You, who have stobut as he listens he is thrilled by a len my beautiful boy from me? You, do not forget. It is over a score of measureless pleasure and by a meas- who have crept with your sly looks years since the "nobil senor" has urcless pain. He himself scarcely and your sly words into his lower nature and made yourself mistress "Monsieur le Comte," she says, there? That is the empire you have believe me I value truly the great obtained. Truly a cause for pride! the heavy breathing of his wearied bright smile even now. After her honor you are doing me, and more Do not dare to answer me! I companions, who are asleep in the husband's death the Countess re- still the true love which, as you now thought I could bring myself to cold, lying without tent or other

"Indeed, Madame, I know nothing,

gleam of terror dilated her eyes. merits, something no money can buy. "I give you my true word I know privation, most uncongenial com-

"Then you defy me and refuse me,

is that so?" cries the Comtesse,

ately after. Victor conveyed to me or rather, to satisfy the combition of good cause, and has been unremitting the General's parting words, and told the women he loves. me that the valiant old soldier intended starting for Paris at daybreak. disguise, Victor has followed also."

And she lifts her head and seals shall never have to look upon your entiduring the past ten hours. face again."

Comtesse the morning after the ball. the Comtesse's hand, which is hastily But that wild combat to which Victor late, all too late, I feel it now. Kiss Victor has gone. He has fled from withdrawn. Then poor Pearl, with had looked forward with such a me, my beautiful love. I wished to his house in the early dawn, and has bent head and tear-filled eyes, makes spirit of ambitions enterprise has live for you, and now I am dying-

#### CHAPTER IV. BEFORE PARIS.

It it is midnight. Such a night! woman. Her hair is of that wonder | best women in the world, whom I | The ground frozen hard as iron, every sound, every movement, reverberatwhich golden light seems to play at | Roused to unknown fury by the | ing with a mental clang through nide-and-seek; her clear gray eyes passion of motherly love and destillness. The sky has been are shadowed by dark lashes, the firm pair, by wild anger against Pearl, showing a brooding, ominous blackchin is cleft by a delicious dimple, and wilder fears for her first-born, ness for hours past. If only that and it was for the tinting of her won | Madame la Comtesse summons "Miss | threatening snow would begin to fall! Any change must be for the better; dealy there comes upon him feel-"You have lived with my daugh- any downcoming, any drops, be they

are crackling and blazing, and at of all surroundings. Such a swoon Gravely sweet Pearl bows her tracting as closely as possible to their truly, is the greatest boon mother na own, and I get possession of a for-pale; but her voice does not tremble Those soldiers who have been on outpost duty for the past twelve hours, keeping incessant and wearithemselves wearily enough on the unnatural mother to-night, and gives but scant welcome to her overwrought

children. To a stranger there is something appalling in the great bosom of the iron messengers that send startling "And do you dare to speak to me through the silent night. But to tread they go from one couch to an- our own day men have been raised hold different views from those who horrid sounds have become familiar and solace to the mind of the wound by perpetual repetition, and Mounts ed and the dying. Valerien and Bicetre may send forth their deadly minute messages of

massacre unheeded. head with the highest in the land, know his secret—he has trusted it to clear gaze of those blue eyes, which against the further windows. you, for you have driven him away, had been to that young soldier's

praying—how wearily! It was thus Pearl's lover had de- of the strange Sister of Mercy garb | She could not be trusted with the truly nothing. Your son honored termined to "distinguish" himself, seems to him-homelike-familiar, license; not, heaven knows, because If you were an artist like my poor me too much. He sought to make Here, he believed, was a chance of He looks at the nurse with growing the English character has cless diffime his wife, and I, intensely proud of winning, unknown, and without the interest. If she would but turn her dence in its composition than the him, for him, besought him to dis influence of high-born relations that bead. With growing attention he French, but because she would at haps you cannot realize the awful feet of the proud woman whom he such shoulders it surely must be fair! shaking hands with his tailor, but an would, aye, and assert yourself, your thing, you have done. You have loved! To-morrow will be his first Could he raise his head just a little? Englishmen knows that if he were to ruined my peace of mind; you have chance. To-morrow he goes into ac. He tries to do so, but alas! the mere admit his trades to the same privilrobbed me of my joy, my hope and tion, to-morrow he will strike his attempt has made him groan in a edge, they would probably first unwhere he has gone! Let me go after the sake of Pearl-proud Pearl! Oh! once again and whispers "Pearl." back, even as I now implore you; I him yet!! He holds her plighted word her side helpless, as she stifles the proach him with an humble manner, tery has surrounded you. There has implore you! If you have given him and she with her own sweet lips has shrick that she can scarce repress. your promise to keep his intentions told him how she loved him long What faint cofor there was in her you much, Victor, but I can never go together to pray him come back." soft, lingering, intoxicating, bewild her hero, her betrothed, the true love marry you. I am no fitting wife for Her haughty spirit was quelled, and ering kiss. \* \* \* Even now his of her proud young heart. the Comte de Monteserrata. I must the wretched mother, forgetful of all heart beats wildly at the delicious look up to my life's lord with vene-but her love and her fears for her recollection, and the remembrance ration, and he must have won some-boy, actually knelt a suppliant at the sends the blood tingling hotly through every vain. Present cold,

him ! Then I could sit at his feet in absonothing, absolutely nothing, of your panionship, are all forgotten for the lute content, admire, worship, and obey my hero!" She rises and with obey my hero!" She rises and with other parted tion is once again in that shady nook hand in hers, and covers it with passon to be realization in a sort of bondage from murder, to take the life of the murder as a retaliation, is clearly a gentle movement withdraws the last night without his saying one behind the great fern screen in the sionate kisses; she prays with all fer which they would gladly escape. acting in the spirit of vengeance, and hem of her dress, on which he is word to me beyond his expressed in conservatory. Close to his heart he vor to the Father in heaven to spare What are commonly known as the black, diabolical vengeance, which is kneeling. He has scarcely realized tention of earning distinction for holds the one woman he adores be the life of this bravest and best loved "lower orders" here have much more itself a most dangerous crime against all she had said, but he feels she is himself. He vowed he would win a youd ber kind, he feels her kisses of his creatures. Then comes a sud- political but far less social liberty all order and religion. This is no going, going from him, who, alas! name apart from his title, and prove Pearl's kisses—for whose caprice he den thought that prompts her to than they enjoy under the rule of satisfaction warranted by law or repartly adopted; I knew her poor has no laurel crown to lay at the feet his matthood among men. Those has now proved himself willing to quick action, Help, immediate help! some foreign States. The origin of ligion. Money would indeed be mother well. She is rather pretty, of this proud, ambitious, lovely, love-were his words! How he has gone, risk his very life. And fervently he Victor needs the best care and inas you say; and [dear Victor is so able woman. He also starts up now or where, I cannot tell you, for I do prays "God bless and keep my dar- stant attention. Good advice she great measure, be attributed to the friends and relatives of a murdered ling, and me come home to her vic-

off CHAPTER V

AFFER THE DATTER. The heat of the fray is over. Under of the handsome young soldier lying "Ignoble? impossible," says Learl, D'Aurelle des Paladines an import- sick unto death before her. It is a raising her head for the first time ant sally was made, and so fierce an keen feeling of personal agony that during this painful interview. "Do attack on the Prussians that it not blanches poor Pearl's face, and sends you really believe this, Madame?" only temporarily disconcerted their that look of desperate entreaty into "I am convinced of it," says the leaders, but spread alarm among the her eyes. Comtesse, "and this is your doing, beleaguering troups. Night is creep-Now, I think it will scarcely be ing on, apparently willing to do her For the time being truce is pro-"I will leave you this day, Mad- claimed-after a fashion. The great forts have not ceased sending out valid fully understands the import of "Yes, go, now, at once, it is the their greeting of destruction, nor is this ominous silence.

You will not leave me Pearl? been for some of the bravest and

At last the heavy rumble of the cross-protected ambulance smites on lethargy of agonizing pain numbed, crushed, unable to move-dying of cold, or maddened to fever, and suffering from its accompanying parch failing him. ing thirst.

sabre in his breast.

Poor Victor is beyond the hearing of any promise of relief, when suding of a horrible wrench, as strong shaken, every nerve in his body ter-

# CHAPTER VI.

IN THE WARD. How grateful is the hush, the ab solute repose that comes to those weary soldiers, when at last they find themselves laid at rest, in the neat beds provided for them by kindly Samaritans in the temporary hospit-Gentle women watch over the helpreminders of their hideous power and ear; with hushed voice and quiet this is not always the case. Even in ferent generations must necessarily those watchers without the gates, the other, offering comfort for the body

for dangerous patients, that is, for a virtue this is a national peculiarity. Neither the boom of the guns nor this ward is established within the nowhere more emphatically indicat-

line of a woman's form, that in spite bonne would use toward madame;

can procure for him, and this shall be gross ignorance which has so long man. But if money were allowed as

And in her chamber, far over the 

in her care and attention to all the sufferers. But now there is more than ordinary anxiety in the poor girl's manner as she learns the fate

""Is it really too late!" Cannot you send for her, my poor mother my dear mother?" asks Victor feebly. There is no answer. And the in-

every new invention as a failure; "My darling," she cries, "Oh! say every honest doubter as an infidel; would make a good citizen here. live to be mine-mine.' "I will live to bless you, my beauthe ears of the wounded, who lie so tiful Pearl, but as to forgiving you,

wearily listening—listening. So they sweetheart, what can there be to forhave lain for hours in the enforced give? I have loved you, I love you now, and shall-and shall-" The words came slowly, brokenly.

> 'My proud love-my beautiful love -and shall—forever." His hand holds hers closely, and tion; and is yet, in the greater por- be considered whether the death pen-

> Pearl's pride, her hero, and her and justified. Yet we do not hesitate, terror to deter others, and (2) to de-CLASS RELATIONS IN ENGLAND. The relation in which men of unequal birth stand to each other in- and tolerated by the sacred writings volves a question of taste which is of all peoples, to be an infamous i

a lord. And yet there is no country al for the wounded and the dying. that it represents an illustrious de- liefs and religions, are as perishable less ones with unremitting patience is deserving of public esteem. But law of the universe is change. Dif-

"Oh! save him, save him, doctor,

Have mercy, Jesu, quicken me ! My life is like to plants that creep, Like plants that droop and touch the No seed I sow, no harvest reap, All barren as the months go round: Uproot me then, and plant again; I would be fruitful unto Thee; Prune, cleanse me, Lord, Illi scorn the pain; Have mercy, Jesu, quicken me!

least you can do." Ah!" he presently says, with a Pearl makes an attempt to tough tion for further aids on the morrow. long-drawn sigh. "Then, it is too

" My glorious hero!" cries Pearl, the ring of passionate despair trembown heartbroken, miserable Pearl!" spite of themselves. A few daring principle they ought to condemn ev-"Ay, and I will," he cries, and with a superhuman effort raises him- back. "Thus did our fathers," they self and lifts the arm that is not say. Since they were satisfied, why maimed and puts it up to her neck. should not we be? An old custom, its assults by no means such as the With a sudden revulsion from agony like a venerable heir-loom, fit only to en who is not fit to live on earth; to with the vigorous current of her every new project as dangerous; why kill him at all? The object is

> it again! You will live, live to for- every new idea as a dream; and give me, to bless your poor mother, every fearless denouncer of old insti-

His life's blood and breath are both "Pearl," he whispers, "my darling, kiss me." Then, more faintly still,

his head falls heavily on her bosom. tion of the earth's territory, allowed alty is necessary (1) as a means of

not easily settled. English moralists bel on the name of justice itself. have of late cried fie upon toadyism to such an extent that one is almost ashamed to confess acquaintance with | the history of all doctrines, is an eviin the world where a titled name its truth. I speak not now of absocommands such respect as in Eng. lute facts and mathematical princicountry is not a cheap aristocracy- But customs and usiges, theories, bescent or an intellectual worth which as the nations who hold them. The

from the ranks with no such claim. preceded them. The Aristotelian load of wood. They came to a large Yet we know the mere prefix of a and Ptolemaic systems of philosophy "Sir" before a name goes far to this have passed away. There is not now the ground. Finding that it was Victor lies at rest in one of the day at a committee meeting or in a a system of religion on the earth hollow, and in order to handle it softest beds of the ward, set apart ball-room. Whether it be a fault or that existed two thousand years ago. easily, they applied a woodman's saw those whose lives are at the stake. And The lines of social demarcation are that holds entirely to the same tenets precincts of an ancient royal resi- ed than in our own country. They is not a religious or political dogma Taking their axes they spilt the dence, and on its floor dainty satin do not indeed preclude inter-mar- to-day that two hundred years hence trunk, when, to their astonishment, slippers and handsome buckled shoes riages, nor are they attended by the will have any claims to public belief the obstacle which the saw had struck turned to England to live among her own people, and devoted her days of lave learned it well ere this.

I have dearned it well ere this. own people, and devoted her days and all her thoughts to her two chil- and the separate by a stern stake, it will not justify us in setting and bones, the distance being twentydren. Victor—fair-haired, blue-eyed larger solutions and all her thoughts to her two children. Victor—fair-haired, blue-eyed larger solutions are sessionally an English-looking lad, the very son of his mother, while lad, the very son of his limited beat. His heavy gray though he lies absolutely motionless. law of artificial life, class from class in the lad, the very son of his limited beat. His heavy gray though he lies absolutely motionless. law of artificial life, class from class in the sum of a very son of his limited beat. His heavy gray though he lies absolutely motionless. law of artificial life, class from class in the sum of a very son of his limited beat. The bounds are son of the very son of his lim first spoke to me. And now you cr, should stand here to be defied by down over his forehead, but his fair weary eyes he notes those who pass drawn through all grades of society, in any respect bound to shun it tocome to repeat your question, and you—you pale-faced girl—by you, hair, curly in spite of its close clip—to and fro, and sees vaguely the outnot having changed your mind exwho have robbed me of my son, my ping, peeps out underneath. No head
lines of other sufferers as they lie
to the humble offices of domestic life. Force of a custom cannot then be dewas found embedded in the upper pect an answer. You are rich, hand joy, my pride. Where has he gone? gear could possibly hide or disguise stretched on their beds of pain, to A French bonne is much more a duced from its antiquity, but from the some, noble. You can holder your where have you bid him go? You the straight outline of profile, or the humble in her notions than an En- present. The same reasoning applies winter home for many years, and in Thus Victor watches lislessly glish nurse maid. Yet an English to capital punishment. If the wants it he died. The bones and other rewhile I, his mother, am left desolate, mother the most welcome and beau- enough, with half-closed lids, and nursemaid would not presume of the age demand it, and it can be living on your mother's charity, be- in utter ignorance of what has be- tiful sight in the world—the sight presently remarks, leaning over the to address her mistress in the shown to produce its intended results frended by your gentle sister—you come of my son. Oh! it is hard— for which she is now longing and bed opposite to his, the graceful out- familiar language which the French for the good of society, we want it;

but the antiquity of death penalties is alone no reason for their preservamany good persons that punishment by death is a kind of expiation for tinguish himself, to win a name to-" laurel crown which he had resolved opens his eyes fully now. Oh that once forget her station. A German society in general, and to the friends Enough! cruel, cruel girl. Per to earn, to take home and lay at the he could really see that face. Set on gentleman sees nothing infra dig., in and relatives of the murdered man in the usury laws leaving the rate of particular. To kill one man to satisfy the death of another, is acting on (considered as a retaliatory measure), pride, for you have sent him to his first blow. Fired by Pearl's ambi-sudden spasm of agony. His cry of dervalue it, and then presume upon can be of no possible advantage to the borrower has to pay an extra rate eath!"

tious words, and by the answering pain at once attracts the nurse; she it. It is a painful fact, that if you society at large. To deliberately de"God forbid! cried the girl, and a throb in his own breast, he will rush turns swiftly and runs to his side. wish to cammand civility and attencam of terror dilated her eyes. into the thick of the battle—dare Their eyes meet, and into his comes tion in an ordinary London shop because another has been destroyed, "Pearl, you must have some pity, greatest danger joyfully, likely thus a look of tenderness and of intense where you are not in the habit of is doubling its own loss. What satissome feeling for me. Oh! tell me to secure greatest success and all for longing as he sees the love of his life dealing, it is necessary to assume an faction to the friends and relatives of air of calm superiority to the gentle- the murdered man would this retaliahim, kneel to him, pray him to come she shall have, cause to be proud of But her outstretched hands fall by man across the counter. If you ap tion be? Can the death of the wretch bring back to life his unforhe will regard you with an eye of tunate victim? Will depriving somesuspicion. But, if you are polite to body else of a parent, a brother, or secret, break that promise, break it ago-and she gave him her promise, fair face leaves it now, and she looks him, he will often treat you with ab- a son, bring back to health and beaufor his mother's sake. Pearl, let us and sealed it too with a kiss! -a as ghastly as he who lies before her, solute contempt. These are only ty the loved form of your own lost some familiar illustrations out of one? That crime is done. No act many which might be selected to of the law, no prayers, no tears, no Oh! how low has that pride laid show that this superiority of prece- punishments can undo it. To punish dence of class over class is not only this crime by visiting the same act With all the strength that is in her, assumed downward, but looked for on the offender with the idea of reand it is great, she conquers her upward in England. It is to be feared taliation or expiation, is to imitate trembling, overwhelming agitation, that the romantic notions of British the practices of savages; to act on

done instantly! characterized our English poor. The a commutation for murder, as in civil So Pearl goes swiftly to seek the mental condition of a London laborer injuries, the safety of society in gensea, his mother on her knees is also doctor in whom she has most taith, or small tradesman was not many eral would be placed second to the "Indeed, Madame, I do neither." praying, "God bless and keep my and who has a ready proved himself years ago, perhaps in some instances interest of a few private individuals,

3

atonement, or explation for the crime committed, for that must be left to the determination of the Supreme Being: but as a precaution against future offenses of the same kind." This punishment, then-being nothing except a precaution against the repeti-tion of offenses—the great Commen-tator continues, must be by one or more of these three means, viz:

1. The reformation of the offender: is, temporary imprisonment, &c.

2. The dread and terror caused by

such punishment, as a means of de-

terring others from committing such ficases; as, public punishments, &c.

3. Depriving the party injuring of the power to do further injury; as, y death, perpetual imprisonment, &c. With regard to the first method of ounishment, it is now universally conceded that, while the protection of society is the end of punishment, at the same time the reformation of the offender should always be had in view. Any nunishment which does not have this in view is not, properly, a punishment, but cruelty. And it must also be at once conceded that killing the offender cannot possibly have his reformation in view. True, by the logic of our religious friends of the old school, we are told a good deal about the opportunities of the criminal for repentance after conviction; how, by a profession of faith at the foot of the gallows, the heaped-up blackness of a life of wickedness is all wiped out, washed clean, though his unfortunate victim is at that moment suffering the pains of eternal torment. Repentance and remorse are good. I would not speak lightly of any miserable sinner's remorse. Remorse is the path of salvation. But for the opinions of those persons who would sentence a fellow creature o death, and offer as any sort of defence for this proceeding the means ly urge as the first reason against its of repentance they place before him mother's sake, for poor Inez, for your it of progress carries them along in other feeling than contempt. On this spirits lead ahead, the mass hold

ery unconverted man to death, that

the thought of his approaching fate

might lead him to repentance. Queer

logic-that a man is ready for heav-

pure and righteous, fit for heaven,

accomplished; he is reformed, and The breaking of a man's neck as a means of his reformation, howevertutions as a, scoundrel and a dema- demonstrable by theological sophisgogue. Nevertheless, history shows try, is, nevertheless, too palpably that the antiquity of a custom and ridiculous to deserve any serious the age of doctrines are not absolute consideration whatever as an arguproofs of their efficacy and truth. It ment. It is never advanced but as has been a universal custom over the an "ultimaratio," an apology for capworld until a few years ago, for peo- ital punishment when all other arguple to travel by horseback or in ments have failed. If capital punishvehicle; yet it is shown since the ap- ment cannot possibly have the reforplication of steam to carriages, that mation of the criminal in view, then, there is a better way. Slavery has by the modern definition of punishbeen, from all time, among all na- ment, it is a cruelty, and no excuse tions, until within a century, consid- can be offered for it except that it is ered a just, nay, even divine, institu- a necessary cruelty. It remains to denounce this institution, though further harm.

### E.S. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

A CONNECTICUT SNAKE STORY Seven or eight years ago much The antiquity of a doctrine, we alarm was caused along the line of might almost exclaim, after reading the Housatonic Railroad in the northdence of its infirmity rather than of Conn., by the alleged appearance of a great snake. The reptile, as the story went, seemed to make its home land. It is easy to explain this by ples, nor the underlying principles of in a dense swamp near the railroad saying that the aristocracy of this right and wrong, which are eternal. track. It had been seen by different its wonderful size. Time and again parties, but it always managed to get the swamp last Saturday to get à There is not a denomination to-day to it. They had sawed almost through one part of it, when the saw grated it did two hundred years ago. There as though it had struck a stone. part of the tree. There is no doubt mains have been preserved and will

be sent to a scientific society. The New York Legislature is movrate of interest in that State from seven to six per cent. a bill to that the shedding of innocent blood, to reading in the Senate. The Legislaeffect having been lordered to a third interest to be determined by the lender and borrower, but specifying a rate the principle of retaliation. This, to be charged when none is agreed covering the risk of loss whenever the market value of money happens nevertheless, usury laws are passed ostensibly in his interest. They all belong in the category of relies of a past age. They are powerless to protect the borrower, and only add to the "dead letter" laws, a thing always to be deprecated as encouraging the habit of disregarding other and good laws.

> THE cunning crab of the scashore always comes after the under-toe. HE sued her for her hand before may iage, anciber hand sewed for him after

To remove paint from the wall-back port Standard. Ir Americans should go to Peckin China, why should John Chinaman not come to peek in America?—Boston Transcript.

Willcit is oddest, the man who asks a question or the man who answers? The Ir Congress should remove the tax on matches, it won't cost as much to get married, will it? - Cincinnati Commercia "ALL of which I saw," said the big steam-driven "circular" to the pile of lumber. "Part of which I was," replied the scantling.

WE never saw a phrase being so rapidly run into the ground by the newspapers as "never, hardly ever." That is, hard-