The Times, New Bloomfield, Pa.

Lloyd Fletcher's Escape.

2

YONDEMNED to death ! Condemned to perish ignominiously on the scaffold ! Condemned to bid a disgraceful adieu to wife, mother, children and friends !

The poor man wept aloud in the extremity of his anguish. His trembling lips could frame no prayer, and thus the last avenue of escape was closed against him. The most unequivocal circumstantial evidence surrounded this doomed man-Lloyd Fletcher by name-and the jury in bringing in their verdict of "Guilty in the first degree," had only acted on their sober conviction of the man's guilt, drawn from the overwhelming evidence.

Charles Lancaster, an Englishman, and a neighbor of Fletcher's, had been found brutally murdered, in a lone spot in the suburbs of London. Fletcher's pistol was picked up near him, thrown aside as he found himself pursued.

Footprints in mud corresponded exactly with the boots the prisoner wore, and to crown all, they had been the most bitter and inveterate enemies for months previous. Fletcher had been heard to say, on several occasions, that nothing but the man's death could satisfy his vengeance; and then, again, he could produce no one to assist him in proving an alibi. Lloyd was a man very domestic in his habits, and very devotedly attached to his family. He was known to be absent from home in the evening, yet on this particular night. Mrs. Fletcher waited up until daylight for his return, expecting every moment (on account of the circumstance being so unprecedented) to have him brought home to her a corpse.

He seemed to be recovering from the deep stupor of intoxication as he entered his wife's presence on the morning described, and only knew just enough to find the bed and sleep profoundly.

At the time of his arrest, his hands were found lame and bruised ; so this, with the rest, made a sum total too crushing for the skillful counsel he had employed, and the result was "Hanged by the neck, Fletcher, till you are dead ; and God have mercy on your soul."

It lacked now only three days to the execution, and here he sat, in his lone, comfortless, white-washed cell, with his hands shackled.

"Can nothing be done? Must I die thus, poor, miserable dog that I am? Oh, God ! where art Thou? Will Omnipotence allow an innocent man to perish? Out upon such a God as that !" and the poor fellow struck wildly at his prison house, groaning so deeply that he aroused the attention of the turnkey, who was passing the cell.

The iron door swung back on its creaking hinges, and the stalwart form of the keeper appeared before him.

"Come, come, Fletcher, less noise here ! be a man ! You hain't the first feller that's had to swing-not by a long shot You won't get much sympathy here if you are like a nursling infant, I can tell you. Die game, Fletcher, die game."

"But I'm innocent of the crime as my little girl baby, at home, Oh, my God ! my wife-my children-" "Oh, shut up ! here's your old woman,

now." The hardened turnkey waited a moment

"Mark what I tell you madame, you'll be was but the work of a moment to saturate looking for another husband in three his handkerchief with the mixture, and in months' time," continued the wretch, as less time than it takes me to tell it Lloyd he walked out by her side. had stripped the hardened wretch.

Sarah hurried through the corridor, endeavoring to hear as little as possible of the unfeeling brute's conversation, and reached her home and children, there to pray and hope.

The hours sped on, and it lacked one day more of the execution. Fletcher had given up all hope of a reprieve, and listened to the building of the scaffold with a sullen feeling, born of dispair. "I've brought another gal to see you this time, Fletcher. Its very probable she won't be quite as agreeable-like as t'other one, but will do is much good I reckon."

A woman in black stood before the bed on which Fletcher reclined.

He recognized Mrs. Lancaster, the wife of the murdered man.

"Ay, this does me good," said she taking a step nearer, and shaking her clenched fist in his face.

" It don't pay to take a fellow creature's life does it? Don't you speak to me, you villain-don't dare to open your mouth. I came here to gloat over your misery, to see how the prospect of leaving your wife and babies affected you. Oh, you tremble ! I have found the tender chord. My husband's wife and children were nothingoh, no? Wretch ! villian may the law be fully justified."

And the woman, to appearance exasperated beyond the power of further utterance, stepped a little nearer, and with a sly movement, hid one of her gloves under the pillow of the bewildered man.

"Have you finished, ma'am," inquired the turnkey, with his hand on the door. "Now, really, Fletcher, dont you rather prefer an interview of this kind to one of those hally-gagging sort you had so many of lately? 'Twill do you more good -ten to one. What are you doing now?"

"Giving him one more look, that is all. Murderer ! robber ! wretch ! I want to engrave his picture on my brain so indellibly that I never can forget a single feature."

"By the crown, your old man must a had a Tartar! Oh, ho, ho !" and the fat

turnkey shook his fat sides with laughter. "I don't believe he's got it much hotter where he's staying now than he had it with you. It takes a woman to use up the king's English. I always said so, now I know it."

Mrs. Lancaster drew her veil over her face and quietly left the prison. As soon as he dared, with trembling fingers, Lloyd drew forth the glove. In it was a vial containing a mixture of chloroform, or either, a small, sharp instrument to file the shackles, and a note. It read thus :

" You are not the man, and I cannot allow you to be hung. Overpower the keeper, take his clothes and leave. Go to the old rookery, No .-- , first floor, where a disguise awaits you, and then God help you, for you must conceal yourself,"

Lloyd, with a wildly heating heart, concealed the articles and tried to think, The keeper did not enter his cell till after he brought his tea, and how could be accomplish his purpose then? There would be too many astir in the prison then, and he might be detected.

" Defeated now with the weapons of derance in my hands? No, indeed, Lloyd

There was a trifling difference in their height, but Lloyd lacked the aldermanic proportions of the jailor. However, he managed that quickly and easily, unlocked the door of the cell, stepped into the corridor, locked it again carefully, withdrew the key and imitated as nearly as possible the dull heavy tread of the keeper.

The jail physician was just leaving the building, and Lloyd walked along after him, as if to see him safely out. Only one subordinate guarded the entrance, and so Lloyd and the doctor walked out together without exciting the slightest suspicion.

He reached the old rookery, donned his attire, which proved to be a soldier's uniform, removed the black wig of the keeper and substituted a light, curly one, and before twelve o'clock had reached the house of a friend, two or three miles from the city, told his story, and was warmly received and promised protection.

Lloyd felt sure he had left no clue by which he could be traced to this spot, and almost overcome by his great happiness, he fell on his knees and thanked the God he had previously foresworn for his miraculous escape.

The next morning all was astir early in the prison, but our turnkey did not make his appearance ; what could it mean? A key was produced to open the cell door, and the nude inanimate figure of the fat keeper was presented to their astonished view. In the middle of the cell was the prisoner's wardrobe ; all he could spare from the make up of the turnkey's lusty proportions.

A little cold water and fresh air revived him but he could throw no light on the mysterious disappearance of Fletcher. He had seen nothing, knew nothing and remembered nothing.

Mrs. Fletcher was arrested on suspicion of assisting her husband to escape, but nothing could be proven, and a few days saw her at liberty. She was confident her darling was safe, but could form no idea of the mode, or where he was concealed.

However now that so much was gained, she felt that she could afford to wait for the rest.

Large rewards were offered for the prisoners apprehension ; huge posters were placarded everywhere, and the detectives were set to work to ferret out his hiding-place, but all in vain.

When the excitement was at its height the ante-mortem statements and confessions of a dying man were brought before the court entirely exonerating Lloyd Fleicher from complicity in the murder. The man was Mrs. Lancaster's foster-brother. He had drugged and beaten poor Fletcher the night of the perpetration of the crime, stolen his pistol and committed the deed himself.

Mrs. Lancaster had been from the first exceedingly suspicious of him but proofs were not in her power, so she had used every means possible to restore Lloyd his liberty, trusting to time and a merciful God for the rest. How well she acted her part and succeed-

ed in her endeavors the reader is aware. driven by the excited Londoners to his residence

SCIENTIFIC READING. THE ATMOSPHERE.

'HE term "atmosphere" is from two Greek words, which signify a sphere of vapor ; and the name quite accurately describes to us the truth, when we remember the definition of "vapor" as "matter temporarily in an aerial form ;" for the atmosphere is a sphere of various kinds of matter in an aerial form, though most of it is not temporally but permanently so, and therefore, more accurately comes under the term of gases. That air and indeed all the gases are truly matter, is a fact which most of us find it a little difficult always to realize. Ordinarily the most important of these gasses do not appeal to our senses; we neither see, hear, feel, taste, nor smell them. Nevertheless, they are as really and truly matter, though in finest atoms, as earth or iron ; and we cannot too much accustom ourselves to think on them in this light ; so there will be less of mystery in many of their operations.

We are really at the bottom of a great cean of gas or vapor, which surrounds the carth. How deep this is, has never been ascertained, but probably not less than thirty miles. Dr. Buist has said not less than fifty nor more than five hundred, but the latter number is greater than almost anybody else has named. So elastic, however, is this atmosphere, that the upper strata grows rarer with the greatest rapidity. We know that half the weight of the whole is comprised within three miles of the bottom. Ascending to about the height of Mount Blanc, the pressure is but half as much as at the surface of the earth. Till the year 1643, no means had been found to tell the weight of atmosphere. Then the invention of the barometer, by Torricelli, showed that the whole weight of a column of air reaching from the surface of the earth to the top was balanced by a column of mercury of equal base, reaching about thirty inches high. It varied somewhat at different times ; the range being some two or two and a half inches from one extreme to the other. Weighing a column of mercury, therefore, the base of which was an inch square, and the height thirty inches, would give the weight of the average column of air which balanced it. This was found to be fifteen pounds, from which it was easy to calculate the weight, or pressure of the whole atmosphere. And we are a little startled at being told that this is equal to a globe of lead sixty miles in diameter, and that every common-sized man unconsciously bears a pressure of some fourteen tons. This being so, we are certainly prepared to appreciate the advantages of a proper distribution of the burden. Common air constitutes nearly the entire bulk of atmosphere. To appreciate the nature of this we must keep in mind the difference between a mechanical mixture and a chemical union. Shot and saud mixed in a cup will not unite, but each retain the same nature ; shot and sand still. Just so, salt and water mingled would remain truly salt and water still. Not so all substances. There are very many which, being mixed, instantly unite and produce another substance very different from Fletcher was immediately pardoned, and cither. Water and air are the two most common substances, and the chemical knowledge of almost every school-boy reaches far enough to say that each is composed of two gases-the former oxygen and hydrogen ; the latter oxygen and nitrogen. Each of these gases is itself invisible ; but bring the first two together and they instantly unite and form water, which, palpable, visible, is different in its nature from either. Here was a chemical union. But bring the last two together, and, having no such affinity for each other, they simply mix ; each retains as much as ever its own nature. And it is well for us that it is so : for if only these two elements united chemically in one proportion, (as we have the means to compel them to, though they will not do it spontaneously), they would produce laughing gas, while in another proportion they would give nitric acid-in the one case, if we were compelled to breath e it, turning the world into worse than a bedlem of drunkards ; in the other, instantly destroying us with the most deadly of poison. So we may say our safety depends on the continued want of affinity between these two. Let them, so to speak, change their minds and love each other better, and we are gone. As it is, we are safe, while they simply mingle in each others' so-

RAILROADS.

Pennsylvania R. R. Time Table. NEWPORT STATION.

On and after Nov. 12th, 1871, Passenger trains will run as follows:

DUNCANNON STATION.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Through and Direct Route to and from Washing-ton, Baltimore, Elmira, Erie, Buffalo, Rochester and Niagara Fulls.

O^N AND AFTER SUNDAY, November 12th way will run as follows :

NORTHWARD.

MAIL TRAIN. Leaves Baltimore, 8.30 a.m. | Harrisburg, 1.45 p m Williamsport 7.00 p. m., and arr. at Elmira, 10.45

BUFFALO EXPRESS. Leaves Baltimore, 7.35p.m. | Harrisburg.10.40 p.m. Williamsport, 2.25 a.m. | Elmira, 5.36 a.m. Arrives at Canandaigua at 8.15 a.m.

FAST LINE. Leaves Baltimore 12.40 p. m. | Harrisburg 4.40 p.m. Arr. at Williamsport 8.15p.m.,

WESTERN EXPRESS. Leaves Baltimorel0.05p.m. ar.Harrisburg 12.50a.m. NIAGARA EXPRESS. Lvs. Baltimore 8.00 a.m., Harrisburg 10.55 a. m. Arrives at Canandaigun at 8.25 p. m.

SOUTHWARD.

MAIL TRAIN. Leaves Elmira 5.40 a. m. Williamsport 9.15 a. m. Harrisburg 2.10 p. m. Ar.Baltimore at 6.50 p.m

BUFFALO EXPRESS. Leaves Canandalgua 6.55 p. m., Ennira 9.40 p. m. Williamsport 12.55 a. m., Harrisburg at 4.65 a. m. Arrives at Baltimore at 7.29 a.m.

ERIE EXPRESS. Lvs. Sunbury 9.25 a.m., Ar. Harrisburg 11.20 a.m. PACIFIC EXPIRESS. Lvs. Harrisburg 11.45 a.m., Ar. Baltimore 3.00 p.m.

NIAGARA EXPRESS SOUTH. Lvs Canandagua 9.10 a.m. [Ebnira 12.15 p. m. "Williamsport 3.65 p.m.] Sunb rry 4.40 p. m. "Harrisburg 7.60 p.m.] ar, Baltimore, 10.10 p.m.

HARRISBURG ACCOMMODATION. Lvs. Harrisburg 7.30 a. m. Ar. Baltimore 12:00 m. Sor Mail Train north and south. Fast Line north. Pacific Express and Eric Express, daily except and a

Buffaio Express and the and south and Cincin-anti Express south, leave daily. For further information apply at the Ticket office, Pennsylvania Railroad Depot. ALFRED R. FISKE, General Superintendent. nati Exore

READING RAIL-ROAD. WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

Monday, Nov. 13th, 1871.

GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM THE NORTH and North-West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Leban m, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Littz, Lan-easter, Columbia, &c., &c.

 Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Asinand, Smannokin, Jeban M. Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Littz, Lancaster, Columbia, &e., &e.
Trainsleave Harrisburg for New York, as follows: Al 2.46, 810, A. M., and 2.00, P. M., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Ballroad, and arriving at New York at 10:07 a. m., 3.42, and 9:45 p. m., respectively.
Sleeping cars accompany the 2.45 a. m., train without change.
Returning: Leave New York at 0.5, M. 2.30 noon, and 5 p. m., Philadelphia at 7.30, 8.30 a. m. 2:30 p. M. Sleeping cars accompany the 5 p. M., 12:30 noon, and 5 p. m., Philadelphia, at 8.10, A. M., and 2.00, p. M., 12:30 p. M. Sleeping cars accompany the 5 p. M., train from New York, without change.
Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashiand, Shamokin, Allentown, and Philadelphia, at 8.10, A. M., and 2.00, and 4.05, p. M., stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4.66 p. m. train connecting for Philadelphia, at 8.10, A. M., and 2.00, and 4.05, p. M., stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4.66 p. m. train sonneeting for Philadelphia, at 8.10, A. M., and 2.00, and 4.05 p. M., stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4.66 p. m. train sonneeting for Philadelphia, at 8.10, A. M., and 2.00, and 4.05 p. m. 12:30 non, 21.5, 25 and 8.55 p.m.
May passenger train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 A. M., and 2.00 p. m. and Allentown, East Penna, Railroad, leave Philadelphia, at 7.30 A. M., 225 noon, 21.5, 25 and 8.55 p.m.
Way passenger train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 A. M., and 2.40 p. M., 12:30 non, 21.5, 25 and 8.55 p.m.
May passenger train leaves Philadelphia, at 7.30 A. M., and 2.30 p. M.; Herndon and 5.00 p. m. and Allentown at 7.20 a. M., 12:30 non, 21.6, 25 and 8.55 p.m.
May passenger train leaves Philadelphia, at 7.30 A. M., and 12:40 non; Mahony Cilly at 7.51 A. M., and 12:41 nons i Mahony Cilly at 7.51 A. M., and 12:40 and N. M., M. M., birrg &e. Lineve Pottsville vin Schnytkilland Sosquehanna Railroad atš. 15 A.M., for Harrisburg, and II:45 a. m. for Pine Grove and Tremont. Reading accommodation train: leaves Pottsville at 5:40 A.M., passing Beading at 7:30 A.M., arriving at Philadelphin at 4:45 P. M., passing Beading at 7:35 P.M., arriving at Pottsville at 9:20 P. M. Pottsfown Accommodation train : Leaves Potts-town at 7:00 a.m., returning, leaves Philadelphin at 4:15 p.m. rg, &

On and after Sunday, Nov 12th, 1871, trains will leave Duncannon, as follows : WESTWARD Cincinnati Express (flag) 11.05 P. M. Daily. Way Passenger, 8.12 A. M., daily except Sunday Mail, 1.65 F. M., daily except Sunday, Mixed, 5.47 P. M., daily except Sunday. EASTWARD

Mixed, 647 F. M., Gally C. Kartward, EASTWARD, Haris'burg Accom 12:59 F. M., daily except Sunday, Mall 6.46 F. M., Cincinnatti Express 10:06 p. m. daily, WM, C. KING, Agent,

Northern Central Railway.

to witness the meeting of this suffering couple, and then, with muttering curses, withdrew.

But the condemned man and his loving, faithful wife took no notice of his departure, but clasped in each other's arms, waited for calmness to speak.

"Oh. Sarah !"

"Oh, Lloyd ! God have mercy on us all, my husband ! And now listen. Lie down here-place your head on my lap. I have something to say to you."

"Tell me, Sarah, did they search you this time ? he asked, grasping her hands eagerly.

"Yes, Lloyd and they found nothing. I repented my harsh promise to you before I reached home. Come what may, suicide you have ?" must not be your fate. But listen. You see that I am calm and comparatively happy. And let me tell you what has produced this change. A sweet little dream in which I saw you, Lloyd, and our darlings, all together, comfortable and happy."

"Oh, Sarah, talk not of dreams to a doomed man like me ! Perhaps we may be happy in another existence; but no, that cannot be, for surely, if there is a God, he will not allow an innocent man to hand the power to remove his limbs from die the death of the guilty. Oh, no Sarah the galling rattling torments which had -oh, no!

"Keep up your courage, my dear husband ; a certain strange mysterious something assures me that all will yet be wellhow or in what manner. Heaven alone knows."

"I wish I could see it-I wish I could feel it Sarah ; do not mislead me with false hopes. Oh, my God ! if there could only be found a way to escape from this ignominious death !"

"Come, madame, time's up," and the turnkey made his appearance. "Hate to disturb such a pair of cooing doves, but orders are orders, ma'am, and must be obeyed. Always obey orders, if you break crowns. You ought to persuade your husband here to stop this sniveling.'

Sarah, with a gesture of scorp and impatience, prepared to leave.

1.00

Fletcher !"

"Fletcher, I suppose you know that according to prison rules you are not allowed to stay alone to-night. It would be barbarous to leave a feller without good company his last night on earth," said the turnkey an hour or two after Mrs. Lancaster's visit. "You'll have to take your pick atween

pose you'll take me, bad as you hate me, afore that old hypocrite." "Why can't I have my wife ?" asked

Lloyd, with a voice full of bitterness. "Oh, wives ain't allowable on such oc-

casions. She'll be round in the morning an hour or two; but talk quick-which will

"What difference do you think it makes to me, you hard-hearted wretch, who watches with my last moments on earth, when my only friend is denied me.

So it was arranged. The turnkey was to occupy his cell, and Lloyd went to work with his little instrument to file the handcuff's and chain which bound him. It was slow and tedious, but in an hour's time he had the satisfaction of one free so firmly held him.

"I must be able to throw these fetters off, or I am lost."

So he worked away industriously until the obstinate link was displaced and he could wear or leave them at his pleasure.

Ten o'clock arrived, and the turnkey had his cot brought in the cell.

"When are you going to turn in, Fletcher? I'm tired as an East India nigger. Plaguy afraid I shan't be much company

to-night; better had the priest. You wrote all your letters yesterday, Fletcher, didn't you ?" and the keeper yawned deeply, turned over once or twice, and in five minutes was snoring profoundly.

"Now is my time," thought Fletcher. "It won't do to wait. Heaven help me." Noiselessly he stepped from his chains and drew off the torturing handcuffs. It Bob handsomely.

TWINS.

"N a town not many miles from Nashua resides a gentleman who has been married a good many years but who has no children. There is nothing strange about it, but the fact has caused a good deal of old Father Walsh and myself, but I sup- merriment in the family, and caused a bachelor brother to offer letters of recommendation and his influence to obtain a child for them at the Baldwin Place Home for Little Wanderers. Bob had been a target long enough, and was determined to rub out a part of the score. He therefore wrote the following note to his brother, and forwarded it by the morning express : "Nat : Twins. Bob."

The message troubled Nat. His conscience accused him of the mean jokes he had put upon Bob, and he could find no peace in Boston. Accordingly he took the next train for his native heath with a determination to be of service to his brother in time of trouble. Arriving at Bob's, he found the house closed, and could obtain no answer to his repeated knocking. He was alarmed. What did it all mean? In his anxiety he visited the back kitchen, where he discovered old Bill, the man-ofall-work, fast asleep. Arousing the venerable functionary, he profounded the following questions :

Where is Bob?"

"Gone to Manchester."

"Where is Maria "

"Gone to Minchester."

He began to experience a sense of torture.

"But," said he, in anger, "I was informed they had twins."

"So they have !" And old Bill said no more, but straightened up his rheumatic frame and conducted Nat to the barn, where he introduced him to twin calces ! It is said that Nat was so mad that he went home on the freight train, got married the

How Bolts are Made.

Bolts are commonly made of rod-irou, ent in lengths. At one end a head is forged by hammering down the heated metal, or by welding on a head, punched like a nut, out of sheet iron. Screw threads were formerly cut in a lathe, the bolt being passed through a hollow spindle. Nuts were then screwed on, and the bolt was ready for market. Of late the threads have been raised by forging instead of cutting. The red hot end of the bolt is placed between dies, with a female screw thread cut into them. The upper die being pressed down on the iron, the threads are instantly formed, and are much tougher than cut same night, and has turned the joke on threads. This plan costs less than the old

4.15 p.m. Columbia Bailroad trains leave Reading at 7-29 a. m. and 6.15 p. m. for Ephrata, Litiz, Lancaster, Columbia. &c.

Columbia. &c.
Returning, leave Lancaster at 8.29 a. m., and 3.25 p. m., and Columbia at 8.15 a. m., and 3.15 p. m.
Perklomen Railroad trainsleave Perklomen Jametion at 7.25, and 5.05 a. m., 3.00 and 5.45 p. m. Returning, leaves Sective at 8.45 a. M., and 8.10 a. m. and 1.25 o noon, and 4.45 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading road.
Colebrook dale Kaliroad trainsleave Perklow at 2.56 m.
Colebrook dale Kaliroad trains leave Rottstown at 8.40 a. m., and 1.15 and 6.30 p. m., returning leave 8.64 a. m., and 1.15 and 6.30 p. m., returning leave 9.64 a. m., and 1.15 and 6.30 p. m., returning leave 9.64 a. m., and 1.15 and 6.30 p. m., returning leave 9.64 a. m., 2.05 and 5.20 p. m. Returning, leave 9.00 mingtown at 6.55 a. m., 12.50, noon, and 5.15 p. m., connecting with similar trains on Reading Railroad.
On Sundays: Leave New York at 5 p. m., fund at 8 a. m. and 2.16 p. m., the 8 a. m. traintraining only to Reading. Fortsville 8 a. m. traintraining only to Reading. Fortsville 8 a. m., and 6.25 p. m., how New York at 5 p. m., for Mentoding 8.35 p. m., how 12.60 p. m., for Philadelphia.
Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and K. Xuratesto a. m., and 4.16 p. m., for Philadelphia.
Commutation, Mileage, season, School and K. Xuratesto.

Haiggage checked through, 100 pounds allowed each passenger. J. E. WOOTTEN, Asst. Supt. & Eng. Mach'ry, Reading, Pa., Nov. 13, 187).

ROBINSON HOUSE,

(Formerly kept by Woodruff and Turbett,)

New Bloomfield, Perry County, Pa.

AMOS ROBINSON, Proprietor.

This well known and pleasantly located hotel ins been beased for a number of years by the pres-ent proprietor, and he will spare no palas to accom-modate his guess. The rooms are comfortable, the table well furnished with the best in the mar-ter, and the bar stocked with choice liquors. A careful and attentive hostlor will be in attendance, a good livery stable will be kept by the proprietor. April 3, 1871, tf

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