

The Bank Robbery, OR The Cashier's Story.

THERE was a great excitement in our town. The bank had been robbed, and the clerk who slept in the building murdered. He was found lying dead on the floor, one morning, with a stab in the breast. The robber, or robbers, had carried off thirty thousand dollars.

paper to Doctor Reed, when I saw him in the bank, on the afternoon preceding the murder. I had brought it from home purposefully to show him the paragraph about the chemical experiment, and to ask him what he thought about it.

made apparent. Sit down, calm yourself, and explanations will be made." "I will not sit down!" he replied, with vehemence. "I demand to know why I am treated in this way?"

SUNDAY READING. Tolerance. When Abraham sat at his tent door according to his custom, waiting to entertain strangers, he espied an old man stooping and leaning on his staff, weary with age and travel, coming towards him, who was a hundred years of age, he received him kindly, washed his feet, provided supper, and caused him to sit down; but, observing that the old man eat and prayed not, nor begged a blessing on his meat, asked why he did not worship the God of heaven.

ST. ELMO HOTEL. (FORMERLY "THE UNION.") JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor, 317 & 319 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA. Farmers Take Notice. THE subscriber offers for Sale THRESHING MACHINES, JACKS and HORSE-POWER.