For the Montrose Democrat. To an Absent Friend.

BY S. W. T.

Though we, my friend, may never meet Upon the shores of time, I trust we shall each other greet Within that blissful clime. Where sorrow ne er unfurls its wing, And partings are unknown; Where spirits pure, enraptured sing Hosannas round the Throne

Our years, on earth, indeed are few! And life is but a breath; So let us to ourselves be true, Nor pale at thought of death, 'That's not the foe of human kind." But angel in disguise, To wast the disembodied mind To realms beyond the skies.

Congenial souls, estranged below, By fortune's stern behost, Will be united when they go To regions of the blest, Where happy spirits drink their fill Of joys here ansupplied. And feel their peaceful bosoms thrill With bliss, on earth, denied. SUNNY GLEN.

For the Montrose D. mocrat. A Pleasant Look.

BY AMELIA

Oh, have a pleasant look For every one you meet. And then this life of ours Will be so very sweet!

For in the hardest heart There's something good you'll find, And you may call it forth, By e'en oxe look that's kind.

And then the harshest voice Will soften when you'r near, And eyes unused to weep

Will moisten with a tear. The world is cold, 'tis true, To those who make it so. Who with a frowing brew Through all this life will go.

But have a pleasant look For every one you meet, And then this life of ours, Will be so very sweet!

In a Bad Fix.

Once upon a time, says an exchange paper, handsome Miss of seventeen, whom we will defendent placing the cup on his knee Thus. call Fanny L., and George B. was her accepted lover.

The course of true love run smooth, and in due time came the usual happy termination of their wooing, and the twain were made one of defrauding my client of the sum-thus waby benedictions of the holy church.

They were married early one summer mor-

ning, and the same day traveled cosily and happily to New York, as the first stage of the wedding tour. As a companion, a young brother of the bride, a mischievous young rascal, accompanied the happy pair, but well it had been for them had they trusted themselves to their own society and left James to ornament dog tails and spit-ball the schoolmaster. &c.

Well, the party arrived at the St. Nicholas hotel. While George was dutifully attending to the comforts of his young wife, James, in the performance of his duty as groomsman, went to the office, to euter the names and select appropriate apartments. Pen in hand, a brilliant idea struck him, in pursuance of which he entered the names in the register

James L. Miss Fanny L. George B. Fanny retired early, being somewhat fatigued with travel. George smoked his cigar for an hour or two, and dreamed of his bachelorhood, we suppose, and finally he requested to be shown to his appartments. An obsequious waiter came, candle in hand, and asked what number it was.

"With the lady who came with me," plied George. The waiter smiled, hesitated, and then approached an exquisitely dressed clerk, and

repeated the question. "With the lady who arrived with me." George answered again, blushing to the tips

of his ears. The clerk smiled and shook his head, as if in pity of his ignorance.

"It won't do, sir; you have mistaken you house, sir; such things are not allowed here,

"Won't do! Why I want only to get to "That you may certainly do in your own

room, sir, but not in the lady's apartment "The lady's apartment! Why, that is my

The Clerk bowed ironically. "All very fine, air; but it wou't go down, sir; here is the en

trv. sir." George looked at the register, and there was the entry, sure enough—
"Miss Fanny L., and George B."

He saw the whole secret at a glance; he protested and entreated, but it was no use. He called on James to witness his veracity. but he was no where to be found. The bystanders laughed, and the clerk was inexerable and the poor fellow was forced to his solitary chamber to pass his bridal night invoking blessings on the whole of the "respectable houses," and younger brothers.

How George justified his conduct to the disconsolate Fanny this veritable history does

"What shall I help you to?" inquired the daughter of a landlady, of a modest youth at the dinner table. "A wife," was the meek reply. The young lady blushed, perhaps indignantly and it is said that the kindly offices of a neighoring clergyman was requisite to reconcile the parties.

A thief, who lately broke open grocery store, excused himself on the pleathat he merely went there to take tea."

OLD LADIES.-Lively, good humered old ladies are like raisins compared to fresh grapes, although withered they are preserved, and appear to advantage in the freshest com-

States; the place and time of their birth; also the time and place of the death of those deceased: together with the length of time they severally held the office of Chief Magistrate.]

Compiled for the Montrose Democrat, BY S. W. T.

George Washington, Virginia. Born Feb 22d, 1732; died Dec. 14th, 1799, in Va.-President eigth years. John Adams, Massachusetts. Born Oct. 30th, 1735; died July 4th, 1826, in Mass .-President four years. Thomas Jefferson, Virginia. Born April

13th, 1743; died July 4th, 1826, in Va .-President eight years. James Madison, Virginia. Born March 16th, 1751; died June 28th 1836, in Va. President eight years.

James Monroe, Virginia. Born April 2d. 1759; died July 4th, 1831, in New York city-President eight years.

John Quincy Adams, Massachusette. Born

July 11th 1767; died February 23d, 1848. in Washinton, D. C .- President four years. Andrew Jackson, South Carolina. Born March 15th, 1767; died June 8th, 1845, in Connessee-President eight years. Martin Van Buren, New York. Dec. 5th 1782; still living-President four

William Henry Harrison, Virginia. Born Feb. 9th, 1773; died April 4th, 1841, in Washington, D. C .- President one month. John Tyler, Virginia. Born March 29th.

1790; still living-President three years and James Knex Polk, North Carolina. Born Nov. 2d, 1795; died June 15th, 1849, in Tennessee-President four years.

Zachary Taylor, Virginia. Born Nov. 24th, 1784; died July 9th, 1850, in Washington, D. C.—President one year and four months.

Millard Fillmore, New York. Born Jan. th, 1800; still living-President two years ind eight mouths. Franklin Pierce, New Hampshire. Born

Nov. 23d, 1804; still living-President four

James Buchanan, Pennsylvania. April 23d, 1791; inaugurated March 4th, 1857.

Scene in a Kentucky Court. In the good old times of Kentucky, " when substantial justice" was administered in a log cabin, after a very free and easy mannef, a suit was brought to recover certain moneys of which it was alleged the plaintiff had been

defrauded by the "ingenious operation known as thimble rigging." In the course of the trial the plaintiff's counsel, who happened to be an "expert," undertook to enlighten the court as to the MODES OPERANDI of the performances. Putting himself into position, produced the three cups and the "little joker, and proceeded, suiting the action to the hen may it please the Court, the began shifting them so, offering to bet that iny client could not tell under which cup was the "little joker," meaning thereby, may it please the court, this ball, with the intention gered. For instance, when I raise the cup to

your honor suppose that you see the ball." "Supose I see!" interrupted the judge who had closely watched the performance, and was sure that he had detected the ball, as one of the cups was accidentally raised, Why, any fool can see where it is, and bet on it, and be sure to win. There ain't no de-

frauding thar."
"Perhaps your honor would like to go a on it?" insinuated the counsel. "Go a V! Yes, and double it too, and here's the thino. It's under the middle cup. "I'll go a V on that," said the foreman of

the jury.
"And I, and I," joined in the jurors, one after the other, until each one had invested

"Up!" said his honor. "Up!" it was, but the "little joker" had mysterionsly disappeared. Judge and jury were enlightened, and found no difficulty in bringing a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, on the ground that it was the darndest kind of defrauding."

A BITER BIT .-- A poor fellow who had pent hundred of dollars at a certain grogge-My, and being faint and weak, and out of money, asked the landlord to trust him with a glass of liquor.

No, I never make a practice of doing such business," was the reply: "The poor fellow turned to a gentleman who was sitting by, and whom he had known

in better days,
"Will you lend me a sixpence?"

"Certainly," was the reply.

The landlord with alacrity placed the glass and decanter before him. He took a pretty good horn and turned with evident satisfaction to the man who had lent him the six pence, and said:

"Here, sir, is the sixpence I owe you-I make it a point, degraded as I am, always to by being away from my post." pay borrowed money before my grog bill."

The following epitaph, is copied from stone in Corsly Yard, England:

Once ruddy and plump, Though now a cold lump, Beneath this old stump, Lies honest Joe Clump, Who wished to his neighbors no evil; Altho' by Death's thump, He's laid on his rump. Yet still, still he shall jump, When he hears the last trump, And triumph o'er Death and the Devil.

Two Dutchmen traveling, took camp night. Being much wearied by the fatigue of the day, they soon fell asleep. After they had slept for some time, one of them was awakened by a thunder storm. He got up in Among these—as we already know-was Mr. a fright and called upon his companion to Prendegast, who ranked second only to Mr. rise, as the day of judgment had come.

A beggar posted himself at the door f the Chancery Court, and kept saving: "A penny, please, sir! Only one penny, before you go in !"

"And why, my man?" inquired an old country gentleman." "Because, sir, the chances are you will not

The late Rev. Sydney Smith observed only a few days before. that a railway whistle seemed to him to be

THE FELON'S BRIDE; THE CLOUD THAT CAME OVER

> ATale of Real Life and Recent Occurence. BY LIEUT. H. OF TENNESSEE.

My opening scene lays in a town west of the Alleghany range—a town more famed for

THE HONEYMOON.

its beauty than for its size. The blast of autumn had swept the leaves from the trees, and they stretched out their cover them with its icy sheen. The poor were shivering in their hovels; the rich enjoying life as best as they could, surrounded with such comforts as wealth always commands.

In a neat and cosy mansion in the said town or rather in a parlor thereof—sat two persons; one a young man, whose almost peardless face and youthful appearance did not place him above one-and-twenty years in the records of time, if so much. Had it not return to him. been for a rather reckless and dissipated look, e would have been considered handsome. He had a dark, flashing eye; his hair curled around a high, fair brow; his features were the exception of being over jewelry-ised, was in the fashion, and elegant.

His companion was a modest and lovely blonde; small and plump in figure, with auburn hair, and those tender blue eyes, which, while they speak not of fever-heat, nor tameless passion, still contain a world of deep and constant love. Her age was evidently two or three years less than his; just that era when the girl is merging into womanhood; when, with new thoughts, new feelings, new passions, and no experience, she emerges from the bud into the flower, ranging upon the thorny bush of humanity, at the mercy of every breeze, and in danger from every daring

"What do you say, Annie?" asked the oung man. "Will you not be mine without

is consent ?" "Oh, Charles, how can I ?" replied the young girl, as she clasped one of his hands within fear my father; I love you; but is it not my duty to heed him ?"

"And so marry old Prendegast, the banker, for whom he intends you!" said the young man, bitterly. "No, Charles; that I will never do !" she

replied, in tears the while, "it is oruel in you to say it." "And yet he intends it; he taunted me with

while he called me nothing but a beggarly post-office clerk." A change came over the young girl's face, bosom rose and fell like waves on the lakelet which, without endorsement, he dared not try spiddenly aroused to motion. The color on to get cashed; for Gharles had not got quite so

eye more bright. "He has spoken to me of that old wretch." said she "and he is invited here to spend his Christmas evening."

et him find you here. Let us fly. Disguises how fearfully this blow would come on her. for both are ready; the cars pass in two hours; shall be my wedded wife. Then we will send were he fit for his office if he did. your father word, and a copy of our certifithat it is useless, and call us back to his love this morning." and home again! Come, Annie, come!" She hesitated - there was evidently a

her indecision. "Prendegast is a hateful old miser!" said

The scale turned in a moment.

"Charles," said she, and her tone was low and solemn, and her look touchingly earnes: affair as possible, for his poor mothers sake ! in its trusting innocence as she spoke; "Charles, I will go with you; but I pray God to very life, is in your hands from the moment I leave my father's protecting roof !" "Amen, my dear Annie," said he, as he

very lite!"

And he seemed in look and tone most sincere, as he spoke those words.

"Be with me in an hour, at the corner of Blank and Cypher streets, dearest," he continued, "and from thence we will go where recognition at the depot; and then, within hand. ten hours more, you will be so much mine by the laws of God and man, that no power on earth can drag you from me. I have arranged since, entered. at the office, and got leave to be absent for a few days, so that I shall not lose my situation

"I will be there, Charles," replied Annie. not in a wild, romantic manner, but with the quiet firmuess of one who seemed well to deep, calm love, was willing to risk all for

him whom she loved. And now the readers may as well be told who those young people-so bent upon an

elopement-were. Annie was the only daughter of the wealthiest man in the place-the daughter of an honorable, but ambitious man, who was stern in his manner, and haughty, while she was as was looked up to with great reverence on his cheeks—his tall frame quivered like an every hand. Annie-young though she-was- aspen in the gale—then he groaned: "Lost crinolines made out of shark-skin." had many suitors; some attached by her beauty, but more for her position as an heiress. Rivers in wealth in the place, and who had "Lie town! he town, you fool" says the run into gray headed old bachelorship before

Charles Albro was the only son of a most respectable widow, who, with but a small income, had supported him through his youth, and so educated him; that he was capable of he could reach at his age. His manner was | ped a pair of steel hahdcuffs upon the wrist of easy and graceful, and his address winning. For two years prior to the date of this story, have one when you come out," said the beg he had held a position in the post-office of his

something like the scream an attorney would There was a large gathering at the house of to a chair. give when first the devil caught hold of him. Mr. Rivers, on Christmas evening, for he was

not niggardly in his hospitality. And as my husband-tell them so!" sobbed poor he knew about her, that which a servant told which would clear his fame before her. him- "she had gone out early in the after-

turned. creased to fear! What had become of her! this! No; she placed her hand upon his, Had she been decoyed away and murdered, and said to the officer: "Lead on, sir; we or doomed to a fate more horrible yet? The are ready to go wherever you deem it your bare and quivering limbs to implore winter to exitement of his guests was almost as great as duty to conduct us !" his own; but when the clock struck nine, a man presented himself at the door of Mr. Rivers, and asking an interview with him, handed him a note which accounted for her this crime of which you acuse him, I will not was enjoying a feast on some wild grapes absence. It was jointly from herself and desert him. I am his wife, his widowed which he had picked as he came along.— Charles, stating the object of their elopement; mother's daughter!" but giving no clue to their destination; however, assuring him that as soon as the knot he a duty more sad to perform. was tied, he should hear from them, and when assured of his forgiveness, they would

"Why was this note delayed; it is dated six hours ago !" shouted Mr. Rivers. "I was paid to deliver it at nine o'clock, and not a minute before!" said the man, regular; his figure good, and his dress, with sententiously, as he turned and left the house. "A thousand curses on the ungrateful girl!" cried Mr. Rivers, as he communicated the facts to his friends. "Forgive her? I'll see her rot first? He—the beggarly upstart—asked me for her, and I refused him, and now

he has stolen her !" "Bad endorsement! My cake's all dough !" the railroad depot to take a farewell of the muttered Prendegast, as he put on his yellow kids—best proof of his taste, those yellow kids—and bade his friends good night.

Other friends, particularly several young men who had been on Annie's track, sympathised with him and left; and soon he was lest alone in his wrath. Lest alone to sume and to fret, to curse and to writhe; for he was his hands, except the glance of that mother son, and in pushing down the ball he exposed not one of that sort to take "the ills the gods and that wife. sent," and be thankful that they were no

At that same hour, the postmaster of the both of her own. "How can I? I love and great United States secret post office detective it is true, but I will fill your place at home; Joe was not going to lose the natural cover-

or the contents thereof. Recent heavy robberies had been traced to that office, and now they were, in the night, when all the clerks were away engaged in on the wretched felon; where now, when hawk full at Joe's face. With the rapidity whom Mr. Bascomb, the P. M., would have him and her!

whom Mr. Bascomb, the P. M., would have him and her!

"Vanished! Tears fell, and many a heart duried into the bushes and successfully dodged."

"Vanished! Tears fell, and many a heart duried into the bushes and successfully dodged." as she heard this. The tears seemed of themselves to dry upon her burning cheeks. Her Envelopes of letters which had been described Charles Albro to a felon's dismal cell!

raged hunter, who becoming mad with rage at the failure of his successive efforts, gathered little form seemed to enlarge, and her plump to the agent as containing money; drafts

her cheek grew deeper, and the light in her bold in crime as to add forgery to his other faults. This came crushingly upon Mr. Bascomb, for he had not only been Charles' warmest friend, but he knew his amiable mother well : "Then, dearest, let him come; but do not had known his father in life, and he knew

"Where is this young man?" asked Holhave plenty of ready money, and in a few brook, who, in stern discharge of his duty, hours we can be in another State, and you knows no sympathy with the criminal; nor

"I don't know," replied the P. M. cate of marriage; and though he may storm applied yesterday for a few days' leave of ab and rave for an hour or two, he will soon see sence; but he was in town to-day. I saw him "His arrest must be effected as quickly as

possible, and then perhaps we can recover struggle going on in her young heart-love some of the money he has taken. The hope in one scale, and duty in the other. He saw of escape often makes my most hardened cases disgorge; whereas, if I act too roughly, they keep all to fee lawyers and bribe jurymen

"I shall leave all to you." said Bascomb. sadly: "I wish to be as little mixed in the

It was three days later. In a quiet room treat you, as you do me; for my honor-my in a small hotel in a retired town in Pennsylvania, Charles Albro and his young wife sat waiting an answer to a joint letter which they had written to Mr. Rivers, announcing kissed her tenderly. "You need not fear their whereabouts and their union, and asking wrong from me, for I love you, as I do my his sanction to the same. Both looked hap py-Annie supremely so; for she knew of no cloud o'erhanging, felt no cruel sting of con-

science in her pure heart.

A heavy knock was heard at the door. "Come in," said Charles, and a shadow chill and dark seemed to fall upon his heart we can disguise all that is necessary to escape as he spoke, for he felt an evil hour was on

> A most gentlemanly looking man, followed by another more rude in his appear-"I believe I have the honor to address Mr

> Charles Albro ?" said the gentleman. "That is my name, sir," said Charles, who

did not recognize his visiter. "I have some private business with you ir; can I see you in another room?" said the know what she is about to do, and who in latter, his manner, though polite, so firm that it implied a command rather than a request. "I know not of any business which I cannot attend to in the presence of my wife, said Charles, rather stiffly.

"My name is Holbrook, and I am an agent in the U.S. P. M. G. Department, " said the officer, blandly. "I presume I need say no more for you to understand my business! Charles stood for an instant as if he had been struk by a thunderbolt—the blood left

-lost and damned foreyer!" Suddenly, as if struck by the hand of death, he fell senseless to the floor. He had been too suddenly awakened from his dream of security and of bliss. "Oh! heaven, sir; what is the matter

other; "do you tink the day of shudgment he thought himself rich enough to enjoy the young bride, as she sprang to his side.

You have killed my husband!" screamed the young bride, as she sprang to his side. "No, madam, he is only in a swoon, from which he will soon recover. I am sorry, for your sake, that I must do this, but he is my prisoner, and I must secure him, while best filling almost any situation with credit, which can!" said the officer, kindly, while he slip-

the senseless man.
"A prisoner! For what crime! Oh, he is too good, too noble, to commit a crime! native town, and had been promoted therein Of what do you ascuse him?" "Of robbing the United States mail!" said the officer, assisting her to raise Charles

"Oh, it is fake-I know it is-tell them so, from Ohio.

they gathered in, many wondered why the Annie, as Charles opened his eyes once more. lovely Annie was not there as usual, the first A groan that seemed to come up from amid to welcome her father's visitors. But all that the wretched fragments of a broken heartthe anxious father could tell them, was that a look of indescribable agony-was her only he expected her in every moment-all that answer. His tongue could not utter the word

What did she do! Did she, as other friends noon to make a call," and had not yet re- afterward did, turn from him with sudden scorn and loathing-friends, too, who had The hours sped on, and his anxiety in shared the proceeds of his guilt? Did she do

> "But, lady, you are not under arrest!" "I am his wife, sir; and where he goes I will-go. Even though he be convicted of The officer took them away, and never had

> A last scene. He had been tried-convicted-sentenced! There is no need that I should have waded through all that in this sketch-its main incidents, true as they are,

and the moral they convey, the lesson they inculcate to the young and the temptedare all that I proposed to lay before the reader. arm of Annie Albro, who had been utterly disowned by her proud father. It was the lost a battle field without making his mark, mother of Charles, and they were waiting at and he was not going to begin now.

wretched convictore the sheriff bore him away to the distant state's prison.

The came pale, a shadow of his former self, knowing there were two of the varmints, utterly abased and almost heart-broken. And looked earnestly about him for the other, and that was not cold as the iron which gyned were scarcely large enough to shield his per-

"Charles, bear up with a manly heart," place was closeted with Mr. Holbrook, the said she. "We are to be separated for years, in the anticipated possession of Joe's scalp could reply, Hardy lifted the axe with which in his line the very Fouche of America, and and when you once more are free, I will be ing of his head, however, without a struggle, a terror to all delinquents who dare to lay ready to go with you to some distant land, and stood calmly awaiting the savage with their unwashed hands on Uncle Sam's mails, where you can win an honorable name. Do his rifle clubbed and his feet braced for a

not despair; we are young yet, my husband!" comparing notes, and looking for evidence they heard that lovely and accomplished to day, when I asked your hand of him, And though he would be the last one of all hand, and speak of future yet to brighten for

Albro-the lock of which they picked was sent up a sympathetic sigh as that train rolled the blow made at his head by the now en-

The tale is told. SERIOUS EPIDEMIC AT THE UNIVERSITY OF IRGINIA .- The Baltimore Patriot says :- A etter received from this city from the University of Virginia, dated March 18th, states that a very serious and fatal epidemic, somewhat familiar to typhoid fever, has been prevailing fearfully at that institution for some weeks past. Quite a number of the students have already died, and many are still sick .-Great alarm prevails among t those remaining. A special meeting of the Board of Visitors was called some days ago to consider the subject, and if possible, adopt measures to counteract the epidemic. It was agreed to vacate rooms in which the disease originated, but it soon appeared in other spartments. there being three new cases shortly afterwards. The students becoming still more excited, presented a petition to the Board re-

questing a suspension of the lectures, which was not complied with. For a week past they have been leaving rapidly, some for their homes, others taking up their abodes elsewhere; and out of 624, who were in the University at the commencement, there are only 300 left. Meetings were held nightly to consider the matter; and additional measures are being taken by remaining students to procure a suspension of lectures, which, if not granted soon, it is believed the institution may be finally deserted until

healthfulness is again restored. At last accounts the Executive Committee had called another meeting of the Board, and t was believed some definite action would be taken in order to render satisfaction and safe-

ty to those in the University. Several students who had contracted the ever, and lest for other quarters, died before being able to reach home. This is a serious matter, and should be carefully investigated.

STARTLING DISCLOSURE.—'How do you do, Mis. Towe! Have you heard the story about

Mrs. Ludy?' . Why, no, really, Mrs. Gad! What is it? Do teli.'

No, must never tell on't.' ust as true as the world. What is it? Come, tell! a grip like a vice intending to strangle him. plishments of the Turkish gentlewoman. 'Now you won't say anything about it will you ?'

'No,I'll never open my mouth about it, never.' 'Well, if you'll believe it, Mrs. Fundy told me last night, that Mrs. Trot told her that her sister's husband was told by a person that dreamed it that Mr. Trouble's oldest daughter told Mr. Nichens that her grandmother heard by a letter which she got from her sister's second husband's oldest brother's step-daughter, that it was reported by the captain of a clamboat just arrived from the Fee jee-Islands,

A verdant man entered a fancy store in a city, lately, while the lady proprietor was arranging a lot of perfumery. She in-quired of him if he would like to have some musk-bags to put in his drawers. After an examination of the article, he told the young to raise himself upright to fire it-but every lady that he did not wear drawers and wanted to know if it-wouldn't do to wear them in his tumble forward, and again renew his struggle.

A "Royal" Typo.-According to an ancient usage in Prussia, all the Princes of the royal the Princess Royal of England, learned the art of a compositor in the printing office of a compo family must learn a trade. It is stated that Mr. Hauel at Berlin.

Representatives are natives of New York, nine are from Pennsylvania, and seventeen from Ohio.

A Fist Fight with Indians. Joe Logaton was one of that class of half home, half alligator Kentuckians, that could to use his words..." out run, out hop, out jump, throw down, drag out and whip any man in the country."

Joe was a powerful fellow of six feet three

in his stockings, and proportionally stout and muscular, with a handsome, good natured face, and a fist like a sledge hanner. Fear was a word be knew not the meaning of, and to fight was his pastime, particularly if his scalp was the prize he fought for. On one occasion he was mounted on his own favorite pony. (Joe owned two or three others which had "run" from the Indians,) which was leisurely picking his way along the trail, with his head down and half asleep, while his rider Neither dreamed of any danger until the crack of two rifles on either side of the path, killed one and wounded the other. One ball struck Joe, passing through the paps of the ing material damage. The other passing through his horse, just behind the saddle and feet grasping his trusty rifle—he had instinc- lows: tively seized it as he slipped to the ground and looked for his foe. He might easily escaped by running, as the guns of the Indians An elderly lady, dressed in deep morning, were empty and they could not pretend to trembling with agitation, leaned upon the compete with him in speed. But Joe was not of that sort. He boasted that he never

One of the savages aprang into the path, and made at him; but finding his opponent prepared for him, he retreated again. Joe the young convict in the car. Not a look engaged in loading his piece. The trees powerful blow. Perceiving this his foe haltof lightning it whirled through the air, but it, suffering a slight cut on his left shoulder as it passed and then dashed in. The Indian

> Joe's hand at least ten feet in the bushes. throw him; in this, however, he had reckfrom under him with the agility of an eel, they were both on their feet again-and again closed. This time the savage was more wary, but the same result follewed, and he was breach clout, and oiled from head to foot, he resume his perpendicular. Six different times he was thrown with the same effect, perch upon the banner of neither of the com- Livingston, some distance off, where he was batants. By this time they in their struggle | bound and delivered to the constables. agonist down, Joe sprang at once to his feet was, of course, returned, and the murderer again, and when he came up dealt him with committed for trial.
>
> a blow with his fist between the eyes which
>
> Sale of Women,—Circassian girls are selfelled him like an ox, at the same time falling with all his might upon the body.

This was repeated every time he rose, and began so to tell with fearful effect upon his body as well as his face, for Joe was no light Unless, therefore, the Circassian has seen a weight, and at every succeeding fall he came up weaker and seemed disposed to retreat; this his foe decidedly objected to and dealt O. I promised not to tell for all the world ! his blows more rapidly, until the savage lay a slave merchant, who takes her to the land apparently insensible at his feet. Falling Why, I'll never tell on't as long as I live, upon him he grasped the Indian's throat with He soon found, however, that the savage was playing possum, and that some movement was going forward the purport of which he could not immediately guess. Following mendation in the eyes of the wealthy Osmanwith his eye the direction of the movement he discovered that he was trying to disengage her age—spent in this seminary, the young his knife, which was in his belt, the handle of his knife, which was in his belt, the handle of girl is fit for sale. Her "condition" now re-which was so short that it had slipped down ceires the most unremitting attention for a beyond reach and he was working it up by few months. The doctor, in attendance at pressing on the point. Joe watched the the establishment, visits her constantly. She movement with deep interest, and when he is fed very carefully; she is daily bathed worked it up sufficiently for his purpose seized very discreetly, cosmetics of the most excelit, and with one powerful blow drove it to the ent kind are pressed into use. hilt in the Indian's heart, and he lay quiver-Springing to his feet Joe now bethought

ing in the agonies of death. him of the other red skin, and looked around time he brought it to his shoulder he would Concluding that he had enough fighting for evercise, and knowing that the wounded In-

with blood and dirt from his head to his feet puris of money that would not suffice a Georhis contrades, who thought it was one of -yet his story was scarcely believed by many

confirmed, as there was no Indians to be found; and no evidence of them except Joe's dead horse in the path. On looking carefully about, however, they discovered the body of the big Indian buried under the leaves by the side of a stump, and following on they found the corpse of the second, with his own knife thrust into his own heart and his hand still grasping it to show that he came to his death by his own hand. Nowhere could they dis-cover, however, the knife with which Joe killed the big Indian. They found it at last thrust into the ground, where it had been forced by the heel of his wounded companion, who must have suffered the most intense agony while thus endeavoring to hide all traces. of the white man's victory.

From the London (C. W.) Free Press. Horrible Murder by a Maniac and Burning of the Corpse. Yesterday we received intelligence of a

murder committed by a railway laborer on a fellow workman in open day, and under peculiarly shocking circumstances, the body of breast-gazing the skin bone but without do the unfortunate deceased being hacked with an axe as if it was mere cordwood! The facts, which we gathered from an eye-witness in an instant of time he found himself on his of the terrible deed, are substantially as fol-

The scene of the bloody tragedy was the railway track of the Grand Trunk, Sarnia Branch near McFayden's saw-mill, on the 14th concession, township of Plympton, county of Lambton. It appears that a number of men were engaged in chopping, being in the em-ploy of a Mr. McLeod, a sub-contractor working under Mr. Wier, who holds a large contract from Gzowski & Co., the builders of the road for the Grand Trunk Railway Company. On Thursday morning last, the 4th instant, about 10 A. M. the deceased and a companion were engaged in clearing the bush .sneer was on almost every face as they placed soon discovered him between two saplings Parties of two and three were similarly occupied at distances of from 100 to 300 yards. Martin Jackson, the murdered man, approached to a fire burning near Henry Hardy (the nd that wife.

his hip, and Joe, quick as thought drew a wretched murderer) for the pyrpose of obWife, young, and early haptised in sor- bead, fired and struck him in the exposed taining a light for his pipe. Hardy was alrow's bitter waters, yet wifely in the noblest part. Now that his rifle was empty the big so in company with another man chopping. Indian who had at first made his appearance On attempting to take a light, Hardy exrushed feeling sure of his prey, and rejoicing claimed, "Leave that fire," and before Jackson he had been chopping and dealt poor Jackson a terrible blow on the right shoulder. The deceased fell, exclaiming "murder."

The words were scarcely uttered before the axe was brought with terrific force on the skull of the deceased, cleaving it. A second third and fourth succeeded, completely smashing the head and nearly severing it from the body! Of course Jackson instantly whereby they might find out the guilty one. woman utter cheering words, call him hus- Joe equally quick in his movements dodged expired. The deed-the work of a few seconds-was witnessed by seven men who were working as before described. Hardy then left the spot, walking down the clearing, and approached, axe in hand, Samuel Kingston. When within a hundred vards of Kingston, at the failure of his successive efforts, gathered Hardy hallood, "Come here, in the name of all his strength for a final blow, which the Christ, come to me," &c. Kingston, who cunning savage dodged as before, and the saw the deed committed, now ran, Hardy rifle which by this time was reduced to a pursuing him with an axe. Kingston, howsimple barrel, struck a tree and flew out of ever, warned the other men, and they all stood waiting for Hardy's approach. As he The Indian sprang to his feet and confront- did not come, they left to take counsel what ed him. Both empty handed, they stood for was to be done. In half an hour the men a moment, for the blood was flowing freely returned, and found that, in the interval, from the wound in Joe's breast, and the other Hardy had piled cordwood over the corpse, thinking him more seriously wounded than and tried to burn it. The wood was alight he really was, and thinking to take advantage when they came up. Meanwhile Hardy went of his weakness, closed with him intending to to the house of Mr. McFarden, with his are in one hand and the murdered man's handoned without his host for in less time than it kerchief in the other, and tried to coar him takes to recount it he found himself at full out, crying; "Come out in the name of the length on his back with Joe on tep. Slipping children of Israel and take my hand." Mc-Fayden told him to throw away his are over the fence. McFayden then went out, when Hardy shouted like a maniac, said he was "damned," and invited McFayder to come again beneath his opponent. But having and see the "monster he had killed in the the advantage of Joe in being naked to the woods." Hardy then got over the fence and regained his axe, but a man named Timothy could slip from the grasp of the hunter and Russagie coming up disarmed him of the weapon. The three then went up to the corpse and drew it from the fire, and afterbut Victory, fickle jade, seemed disposed to wards coaxed the maniac to the house of Mr.

and contortions, returned to the open path, The wretched man, who was quite mad, and Joe concluded to change his tactics. - and previously had fits, behaved in an outra-He was becoming sensibly weaker from the geous manner, but was speedily lodged in loss of blood, while on the other hand the Sarnia jail. On Saturday last, the Coroner, savage seemed to lose none of his strength | Dr. T. Johnston, held an inquest over the refrom the many falls he had. Closing again mains of Martin Jackson, when the above in a close hug, they fell as before; but this facts were elicited, Dr. Beck making the time, instead of endeavoring to keep his an post-mortem. A verdict of "wilful murder"

> dom reluctant to be sold to Turkey. Those beneath a certain rank look upon such sale. on the part of their fathers, as a proof of his anxiety for the welfare of his daughters,youth, upon whom to lavish her young affection, she usually desires to be sent to Stantboul. If the father be willing, she is sold to she has chosen. There she is sent to a ladies' school, where she is instructed in the accom-And, if she is very beautiful, she will be taught reading, writing, Turkish, Arabic and Persian If. After two to four years-according to

All these things are done, that her limbs and face may appear beautifully rounded, and that her skin may be pure, pale, and clear; in a word, that see may look her loveto discover him. He still lay with his back liest. The Circassian girls always bring a broken, by Joe's ball, where he had fallen; higher price than the Georgian. Their beautand having his piece loaded, he was trying ty is of a higher type. They are more intelligible to the first hour and having his piece loaded, he was trying lectual. They can manage a household better-indeed the Circussian ladies may be classed among the most skillful, the most saving housewives in the world. "An old Osmanli," says a recent traveller, " told me that dian could not make his escape, Joe took his he loved a Circassian better than a Georgian, way to the fort.

Although he presented a truly awful sight a Circassian could make her harem smell like