E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 27, 1870.

# Business Cards.

LITTLES & BLAKESLEE, Attorneys and Connections at Law. Office the one heretofore occupied by R.B. & G.P. Liule, on Main street, Montrode, Pa. B. LITTLE. GEO.P. LITTLE. R. L. RIARRESIEF.

B. McKeneie. O. C. Paurot, W. H. McCair.
MCKENZIE, FAUROT & CO. lealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misses due Shoes, Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company, [Montrose, Pa., sp. 1, 7].

CHARLES N. STODDARD, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Leather and Findings, Main Street, 3d door below Scarle's Hotel, Work made to order, and repairing done neatly,

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.
Shop in the new Postoffice building, where he will be found ready to attend all who may want anything in his line.

Montrose, Pa. Oct. 13, 1859.

P. REYNOLDS, AUCTIONEER—Sells Dry Goods, and Merchanizo—al attends at Vendues. All orders left at my house w receive prompt attention.

O. M. HAWLEY, DRALER in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY Hardware, Hata, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready Made Clot-ing, Paints, Oils, etc., New Millord, Pa. [Sept. 8, 69

DR. S. W. DAYTON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bond and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G'r, Bend village. Sept. 1st, 1829.—17

LAW OFFICE. CHAMBERLIN & McCOLLUM, Attorneys and Com-sellors at Law. Office in the Brick Block over the Bank. [Montrose Ang. 4, 1832] A. CHAMBERLIN, Bank.

A. & D. R. LATHBOP, DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, crockery and glassware, table and pocket cutlery. Faints, oils, dye stuffs, Hats, boots and shoes, sole leather, Perfumery &c. Brick illock, adjoining the Bank, Montrose.

A LATHEOF,

A LATHEOF,

A. O. WABREN, ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay. Pension and Erem on Claims attended to. Office at our below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [Au. 1, '65]

WM. A. CROSSMON, ttorney at Law, Montrose, Susq'a Co. Pa., can b. forned at all reasonable business hours at the Count Commissioners' Office. [Montrose, Aug. 1, 1859.

W. W. WATSON, ATTORNEY HT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Office with 1 P. Fitch. [Montrose, Aug. 1, 1869. M. C. SUTTON,

Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent, Priendaville, Pa. ani Gill C. S. GILBERT, Auctioncer. Great Bend, Ps.

AMI ELY, U. S. Auctioneer.
Ang. 1, 1869. Address, Brooklyn, Pa.

JOHN GROVES. PASHIONABLE TAIL OR, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate styl-Catting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

w. w. smith, CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS,—Food Main street, Montrose, Pa. Jang. 1, 1869.

H. BURBITT, DRALER in Staple, and Fancy Dry Goods, Crockery. Hardware, Irob, Stoves, Dru gs, Olla, and Painta. Bootsand Shoes, Hais & Caps. Furs, Buffalo Robes. Groceries, Provisions, C.-C., New Milford, Pa.

Has permanently located at Friendsville for the purpose of practicing medicine and surgery in all the branches. He may be found at the Jackson House. Office hours from 8 a. m., to 8 p. m. Friendsville, Pa., Aug. 1. 1805. DR. E. P. HI

STROUD & BROWN, FIRE AND LIFE INSTANCE ACENTS. At business attended to promptly, on fair terms. Office first door north of "Montrose Hotel," west side of Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869.]
Billings Syroup. Charles L. Brown.

JOHN SAUTTER, RESPICATION Announces that he is now pre-pared to cut all kinds of Garments in the mos-fashionable Style, warranted to fit with elegance and case. Shop over the Post Omcc, Montrose, Pa.

WM. D. LUSK. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Office opposite the Tarbell House, near the Court House, Aug. 1, 1869.—If

DR. W. W. SMITH, DENTIST. Rooms over Boyd & Corwin's ware Store. Office hours from 0 a. m. to 4 p. m. Montrose, Aug. 1, 1869.—tf

ABEL TURRELL, DEALER in Drogs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals Liquors, Paints, Olis, Dye Stuffs, Varnishes, Win a Glass, Groceries, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Paper, Stone-ware, Lamps, Kcrocene, Machinery Oils, Trusses, Guns, Ammunition, Kniess, Speciacles Brushes, Fancy Goods, Jowelly, Perfa "ry, &c.—being Sone of the most numerous, rxtensive, and valuable collections of Goods in Susquehams Co.—Established in 1848.

D. W. SEABLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of A. Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [80] G

DR. W. L. BICHARDSON, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, anders his professional services to the critizens of Montrose and vicinity.
Office at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayr & Bros. Foundry.

[Ang. 1, 1809]

DR. E. L. GARDNER, PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Ps. Gives especial attention to diseases of the Heart and Lungs and all Surgical diseases. Office over W. B. Dean.s. Boards at Searle's Hotel. [Aug. 1, 1839.

BURNS & NICHOLS.

DR. E. L. HANDRICK,

PROF. MORRIS, The Hayti Barber, returns his thanks for the kind pat-rouser that has enabled him to get the best rest—ha I ha! I hav'nt time to tell the whole story, but come and see for yourseres [37] at the Old Stand. No lond laughing allowed in the shop. [April 13, 1579.]

BY FLORENCE PERCY.

Two little feet, so small that both may neatle

In one caressing hand—
Two tender feet upon the untried border Of Life's mysterious land; Dimpled and soft, and pink as peach blo

In April's fragrant days— How can they walk among the briery tangles Edging the world's rough ways?" These white rose feet along the doubtful future

Must bear a woman's load ; Alas I since woman has the heaviest burden, And walks the heaviest road. Love, for a while will make the path before then

All dainty, smooth, and fair— Will cull away the brambles, letting only

But when the mother's watchful eyes Away from the sight of men, and these dear feet are left without her guiding Who shall direct them then?

How will they be allured, betmyed, deluded, Poor little untaught feet le Into whet dreary mazes will they wander, What dangers will they meet?

Will they go stumbling blindly in the darkness Of Sorrow's tearful shades? Or find the upland slopes of Peace and Beauty,
Whose sunlight never fades?

Will they go toiling up Ambition's summit The common world above? Or in some nameless vale securely sheltered, Walk side by side with Love?

Some feet there be that walk Life's track un wounded. Which find but pleasant ways hearts there be to which this is only A round of happy days.

But they are few-far more there are Without a hope or friend-Who find their joarney full of pains and losses,

And long to reach the end. How shall it be with her, the tender stranger, Fair-faced and gentle-eyed, Before whose unstained feet the world's rud

Stretches so strange and wide Ah! who may read the future? For our darling

We crave all blessings sweet-And pray that He who feeds the crying ravens Will guide the baby's feet.

## The Ladies Friend. The Dying Wife.

Lay the geni upon my bosom. For a strange chill o'er me passes, And I know that this is death. I would gaze upon the treasure-Scarcely given ere I go-Feel her rosy, dimpled fingers

Wander o'er my cheeks of snow I am passing through the waters, But a blessed shore appears; Kneel beside me, hasband, dearest, For me kies away thy tears. Wrestle with thy grief, my husband Strive from midnight until day; It may leave an angel's blessing

When it vanishes away. Lay the gem upon my bosom Tis not long she can be there See I how to my heart she nestles; Tis the pearl I love to wear. If, in after years, beside thee, Sits another in my chair, Though her voice be sweeter music.

And her face than mine more fair ; If a cherub call the " Father!" Far more beautiful than this Love thy first born, oh, my husband, Turn not from the motherless. Tell her sometimes of her mother-You may call her by my name!

Shield her from the winds of sorrow: If she errs, oh ! gently blame. It is said that every mortal Walks between two angels here; One records the ill. but blots ft. If before the midnight dreat Man repenteth. If uncancelled,

Then he scals it from the skies, And the right hand angel weeneth. Bowing low with veiled eyes. I will be her right-hand angel," Scaling up the good for heaven; Striving that the midnight watche

Find no misdeeds unforgiven. You will not forget me, husband, When I'm sleeping 'neath the sod : Oh, love the jewel to us given, As I love thee next to God!

-It is said that the reason why there are so many muttonheads in the world is to be found in the fact that such a numto be found in the fact that such a number of children are "perfect little lambs" bor of children are "perfect little lambs," but the tastes and desires of watch over this unfortunate girl. Slowly wonth; and so, when Florence stood on the days drag by her. Rapidly she is fadthat he could bring an argument to a my neck, and kissing my bearded face, I was compelled to surrender and sav.

# Paet's Corner.

FLORENCE'S LOVE. ETTER PRET

BY H. H. BOONE.

Miscellancous.

The day was damp and chilly. The foliage of the trees hung limp, and motionless in the air; or, now and them, shivered and rustled while the cold breeze and themical the Child block and the ships the cold breeze are the ships the cold breeze and the ships the cold breeze are the ships the cold breeze are the ships anivered and rustied while the cold of the ran through it. The bleakness ontside caused me to shrink closely within my comfortable room, while Florence touched the cords of the piano, in the parlor be low, with such puthos as to make me weep though I scarcely know why! Scarcely know why? Ah, me! I think so; and yet why did a picture float before my mind, a photograph of the incidents and actors of other days, when I heard those same pathetic tones drifting through my consciousness, like fragments of heavenly dreams?

Tears are unbecoming—so the world says: and the world is a most reliable oraole: therefore, I represented them with a determined will, and turned them back upon the brain! But still Florence played: I wondered if she, too, was weeping? Where were her thoughts? Full ing? Where were her thoughts? Full well I knew. They were going forth, like mourning virgins, to the burial of a life-joy—a joy which died and left her utterly desolute, and widowed her soul. I frequently wonder why some hearts are pe-culiarly tried in the alembic of suffering enitariy tried in the alembic of suitering and temptation, while others go through life without an experience which stirs them from the regular monotony of ordinary existence. Certain people alternate between joy and sorrow, from year to year, until they are but shadows of their former selves; others live along upon the same plane, from day to day, without any event to clearly mark a single hour. I say that I wonder at these things—and the more so, while I listen to the music which

more so, while I listen to the music which Florence was playing forth upon the air, and which I knew was a requiem.

Shall I give a retrospect, and thus explain my meaning?

One summer, when the heated term came on, my ward, Florence, fatigued with the studies of her graduation year, besought me to give her a glimpse of country scene. I was at once disposed to yield to the request of the child, as I had been accustomed to calling her; but a desire to tease her, and thus make her doubly charming by the naive way in which she charming by the naive way in which she would importune me to grant the favor, caused me to give an evasive answer.

"O, but you must consent! Haven't I been studious during the past year? Haven't I practiced my music, toiled over my Butler, fretted over my Latin, and cried over my mathematics, until my mind I-I-am to accompany her-that is, if

in her own embarrassment, did not notice ing away with sober faces. Florence my agitation. Ever afterwards, I carried trembled with an undefined fear. Suda deep love in my heart of which nobody denly Carl suggested a sail upon the knew, except myself. And this is the ocean; and, ten minutes later they were reason why I remain a bachelor. Afterthe child of my cousin, in my care and that of my widowed sister. who presided over my household. Her father and epidemic, and their dying request was that I should be the guardian of their child. How little they understand the sad pleasure with which I consented to grant their

I need not give the details of the years of anxiety and joy which came to megafter little Florence became an inmate of my house. I leave such matters to the

her carrying out the plans which she and Kate Payson had arranged? I had a morbid foreboding of evil which would from room to room; murmuring, "Carl! come to her, if I yielded; yet I thought Carl! Come back to me Carl!" that it rose from a possible duty that I

Schell, the artist is also a punster.

Men with some of his breithern—out on a sketching tour, one of the club proposed to do alk inda of work in their line on short notice. Particular attention paid to making all sade particular attentions attention attention

to business again? This feeling came upon me sudlenly and inexplicably, the atmosphere so balmy and delightful, utmosphere so balmy and delightful, seemed to become oppressive. I looked toward the western sky to see if a storm was approaching but I could discern nothing but silvery clouds which could harbor in their bosom a single trace of a storm. A power very mysteriops was urging me homeward. I stood erect, and stirred mysteriops was urging to homeward.

nomeward self most vigorously; and my singular sensations remained unchanged. When I returned to our tent, I found a stranger there with the guide. He advanced toward me and said: "Is this Mr. Jenni-

I replied that such was my name. "Then I bring dispatches to you," was his response, at the same time placing a letter in my hand.

LOOKOUT BEACH, Sept. 3, 18-MR. JENNISON :- Dear Sig :- I regret to say that Florence is alarmingly ill. It you will hasten here immediately, you will confer a favor on her and me. In haste. KATE PAYSON.

the nearest railroad depot, and then was rapidly whirled over the intervening distance between them and Lookout Beach.

She died without ever having read the At last I stood by the bedside of Florwere as white as the pillows on which she rested. Her long hair dishevelled, lay up-on her bosom and around her shoulders, and her lips were thin and bloodless.
"Poor child?" was my first suppressed

cjaculation.

Just then she opened her eyes, and, looking up at me, said, "They buried him in the sea! They buried him in the sea! I saw them lower his body into the deep waters, while the moonbeams were shin-

ing on his face."
No word, no look of recognition, "What does this mean?" was my inquiry of Miss "I will tell you in a moment," she answered, soliting out almost every word.
"Oh, sir, it is tearful! I have not the

strength to speak to you at length !" Just then Florence sat upright in bed and exclaimed, "Yes, it is fearful! They Her chignon was burglar p Just then Florence sat upright in bed and exclaimed, "Yes, it is fearful! They have buried him out of my sight forever! And they will never, never bring him back to me!"

Her chignon was burglar proof. And often in the dim twilight of evening, when the sun bad sunk to rest, when the western sky was filled with tender radi-

ward, and was soon in a gentle slumber. wooed the rose in the back yard, she it is to this effect: Some fifteen years ago As soon as Kate could calm her own agi-The poor weak child then sank backtation, I gathered the following facts from

During one of Florence's visits to Miss Payson, she had become acquainted with a young gentleman by the name of Carl Hoffman, a native of Germany, but long a resident of this confide. His fortune being considerable, enabled him to live a life of leisnre; his education being excellent, and his tastes refined, he devoted blings of the states and address in a neighboring town, and drowned. The lifeless body was immediately recovered and carried to the little ance address in a neighboring town, and the persuaded a neighboring town, and the persuaded a neighboring town, and the little ance address in a neighbor of his to accompany home, which, if aver humble, may also home, wh trouble of unknitting them; and that will not be convenient, perhaps. Now I talked it over, the night before we graduated. She is going to the sea shore; and I—I—am to accompany to the sea shore to the sea shore to the sea shore to the sea so Miss Payson said; and it was not sur- the bon-ton I I.—I.—am to accompany her—that is, if you will consent! And I know you will, you will consent! And I know you will, you? Please say yes?"

The beautiful girl stood looking into musical fancies, which held his listners as the skies of summer, were almost black as the skies of summer and winter, in a hopeless, the party interograted to say, which at the sheep and the inoffensive, she wanders the streets from that the sheep and the inoffensive, she wanders the streets from day to day, in sunshine and in strom, because the inoffensive, she wanders the streets from the party interograted to say, which at the party interograted to say, which at the party interograted to say, which at the sheep and the inoffensive, she wanders the streets fr

dashing over the white waves. But the lessness of the pilot of another boat, a request and to escape so much misery.

gave only a vacant stare, while she chanted the wailing melody of "Ia Reve."

Sadi I listened to the recital of the comprehension of those who have human idols which they worship.

Florence stood before me, as I have before remarked, developed into a beautiful maiden. What could I do but consent to her carrying out the plans which she and scenes would restore her reason; but month after month she restlessly wandered

The holiest mission I now have is to

Death of Queen Elizabeth. mail at aby John Quilliand

s rivat. We've received the news, and that's enough. She died 268 years ago the 24th of last month. She survived until the vital spark had fled, and she saw it was of no use resisting the inscrutable decrees of fate, and so her unfettered soul took its flight into the mysterious void, and settled down in that bourne from which no traveler returns, unless he has a mission to jerk chairs around and tap on tables for the benefit of mediums and other long haired, wild-eyed lunatics.

Queen Elizabeth was a virgin—a vergin on seventy; and yet the fire gleamed as ever in her cream-colored eye, and the deliver cheen eyes her finely timed margon.

delicate sheen of her finely tinted maroon nose contrasted forcibly as in her youth As fast as possible, I made my way to with the alabaster of her brow; and the

Sunday Dispateh, and without making ence. She was eleeping when I entered the acquaintance of John Quill. The physicians attributed her untimely end to the room. Ah, how she had changed sicians attributed her untimely end to since I had last seen her! Her cheeks this in a great measure; and upon telee tion it does seem somewhat rough on her. But it couldn't be helped. All the human race can not be equally blessed. Alexander the Great met the same unhappy

fate.

But still she had no small vice. She did not smoke, or chew, or belong to the did not smoke, or chew, or belong to the society for the promotion of cruelty to animals. And when she swore, she never descended to the vulgarity of Horace Greeley—Queen Elizabeth didn't.

When she used profanity, she gave it with a finish, an elegance, a delicate airy grace, and infused into it a certain luxurious abandon, and rounded it as caraful.

ly at the corners, and dressed it up with well selected adjectives, so that it sound-ed like a strain from some sweet singer like some sweet singer straining herself in

on the Harrison boiler. She was supposed to be the author of "Rock me to sleep mother," and "Beautiful Snow," and "Five o'clock in the Morning." But neviately recovered and carried to the little

and then was still as death! My cousin, side, listening for a moment, and then go-in her own embarrissment, did not notice ing away with sober faces. Florence Her last words were, "Kill Horace Greeley before he has a chance to write

to the hotel, where her friends took charge ca, and lived in Philadelphia, and we of her. For a long time it seemed immight have given her offence, and she

dy! Rest in pieces!

# Curiosities of Breathing.

they can take in or deliver at a single breath. It is thought that a man's lungs are sound and well developed, in proportion to the girth around the chest; yet observation shows that slim men, as a side her work individually likely to the water. When the state of the state of effective goods are sound and well every likely and the pines upon his clothes indicated that The sooner the workingmen's organization to the girth around the chest; yet observation shows that slim men, as a side her work individually likely to the water. rule, will run faster and further with When she came back the man had enter-

e rooms in which we sleep should be conetantly receiving new supplies of fresh you.

"Then come with me. But you will louise Sophie as though open doors, windows, or fire take only the money—you won't take my places.

If a person's lungs are not well develuted by the money, girl, will be imperfect, but the come with me. But you will louise Sophie at take only the money, girl, will be imperfect, but the come with me. But you will louise Sophie at take only the money, girl, will be imperfect, but the come with me. But you will louise Sophie at take only the money, girl, will be imperfect, but the come with me. But you will louise Sophie at take only the money, girl, will be imperfect, but the come with me. But you will louise sophie at take only the money, girl, will be imperfect, but the come with me. But you will louise sophie at take only the money, girl, will be imperfect, but the come with me. But you will louise sophie at take only the money.

journey. We said soot to list into As consumptive people are declining, each week is a witness to their inability back against the wall; and aiming the weapon at his bosom, "many a wild beast have I shot with this good pistol, and I'll best way to keep the fell disease at bay is to maintain lung development.

It is known that in large towns, ten It is known that in large towns, ten It is known that in large towns, ten I will give you not even a second! is to maintain lung development.

It is known that in large towns, ten thousands feet above the level of the sea, the deaths by consumption are ten times

less than in places nearly on a level with tess than in places nearly on a level with read very planny in the arm-set lips and thoisea. Twenty-five persons die of consumption in the city of New York where only two die of that disease in the city of Mexico. All know that consumption does not prevail in hilly countries and in high and fatal one.

And he headed out from the bearrons. situations. One reason of this is, because there is more ascending exercise, increasing deep breathing; besides, the air being rarified, larger [quantities are instinctively taken into the lungs to answer the requirements of the system, thus at every breath keeping up a high development. Hence the hills should be sought by cousumptives, and not low, flat situation. Hall's Health Tracts attached to the

### A Sad Story.

There is a sight to be diter seen in the northern part of our city, anywhere from Columbia street, to the patroon's which, when its full significance is understood, becomes full of tragle and tender interest. Your attention is attracted by a woman tall, stout, ruddy-faced, with black rippling hair, who walks along with bright searching eyes. She gazes here and there stopping at the corners to look far ap and down, now halting us if in thought and rious abondon, and rounded it on careful- undecided as to her way, now reversing her steps for a little, and then quickly turning about and starting on again with quick, impatient tread. Presently you see her leave the side-walk and take the middle of the street, where she will stand with eyes apparently fixed on some remote object, and wave a handkerchief or shawl with a wild energy.

The explanation of this sight, and the

ance and lambent light, and the bulbul story of this woman's life as we are, told cord, or write a Latin hymn, or an essay daily work was on the docker One mornalways did it once a week, every Sunday morning, with her own tooth brush.

What a lesson does this teach to those who are vain and haughty and belong to the hon-ton!

She never forgot that she was mere perishable dust, and that the sheep and the inoffensive, she wanders the streats from that day up considerably on the expenses of drink-ing, uit on this, she had never been in her right up considerably on the expenses of drink-ing, uit on the speaker had warmed himself up considerably on the expenses of drink-ing, uit of the speaker had warmed himself up considerably on the expenses of drink-ing, uit of the speaker had warmed himself up considerably on the expenses of drink-ing, uit of the speaker had warmed himself up considerably on the expenses of drink-ing, und the one idea present to her always is, that her husband will soon be home; that he is perhaps delayed beyond his usual time, and that she may meet him in her walk. And so, harmless and inoffensive, she wanders the streats from

with animation and expectancy. Her cheeks were slightly flushed, and her lips parted by the sweetness of smiles. For the first time I realized that the child Florence had developed into a beautiful maiden. Her voice and figure carried my mind hock for the times when her mother. Queen Elizabeth was not sorry to die.

Three corpses lay out on the shinings sands
the foresaw that George Francis Train
In the morning gleam as the tide went do

Our heroine lived in Bartlett, New Hampshire, and was a descendant of the what I know booth raining. There manpshire, and was a descendant of the was not a dry eye in that second story old Crawfords. Her father was a Crawfront room. Everybody was thinking how ford, and followed the profession of guide difficulties formented by idlers and demandant of the control of the substitution of the control of the substitution wards, a strange destiny placed Florence, boat never came back; for by the care impossible it was to carry out her dying among the mountains. Her name was Bessie, and she was the only daughter rejust entering her nineteenth year. Her mother had been dead soveral years, and the men that they do now. Instead of

or her. For a long time it seemed impossible to restore her to consciousness; might have pranced around here and and when at last; her eyes opened, they gave ofly a vacant stare, while she chant was a woman who followed closely in all the waiting melody of La Reve."

Onthe day, late in the summer, Ar. for the away to the headwaters of one of the many mountain streams that empty into the prevailing fishions.

Onthe day, late in the summer, Ar. for the might have pranced around here and formed went; with a party of travelers, away to the headwaters of one of the many mountain streams that empty into the prevailing fishions. was a woman who tollowed closely in all the prevailing fashious.

And so we are glad she is dead, and has four tons of marble planted on her grave to hold her down. Rest in peace, old lady! Rest in pieces 1

The saco, and Bessie was left alone. Even the please of the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the organization of the organization of the saco, and Bessie was left alone. Even with the please of the organization of the saco, and Bessie was left alone. Even with the please of the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the workingman broken up. We do not desire to see the organization of the saco, and be seed to not desire to see the organization of the saco, and be seed to not desire to see the organization of the saco, and be seed to not desire to see the organization of the saco, and be seed to not desire to see the saco, and seed to not desire to see the saco, and the saco, and the saco, and the saco organization of the saco organization of the sa open window in the front room, engaged in sewing, a man came up from the road and asked her if she would give him a The taller men are, other things being drink of water. Bessie had seen this man equal; the more lungs they have, and the greater number of cubic inches of air wasn stout, broad-shouldered, ill-favored, wasn stout, broad-shouldered, ill-favored, they can take in or deliver at a single fellow, and the bits of moss and spikes of

development may be increased several in- Bessie led the way to a small bed-room ches in a few months by daily outdoor on the ground floor, where there was an runnings with the mouth closed, begin old mahogany bureau, the upper diswer BY JOHN QUILL.

BY JOHN QUILL.

The man, when the mouth closed, begin of which she unlocked. The man, when time increasing ten yards every week under the saw this, thinking doubtless, that the saw this, this time, increasing ten yards every week under the saw this, this time, increasing ten yards every week under the saw this, this time, increasing the saw this, this time, in

The ruffian could read human looks as well as could the maiden, and he could read very plainly in the firm-set lips and in the firm-set lips and

and fatal one.

And he backed out from the bed-room—backed linto the sitting-room—then leaped from the open window and disp-

peared. Bessie kept her pistol by her side until her father and his guests came home; and when she had told her story, search was made for the rufflan. But he was not found. Our heroine had so thoroughly frightened him that he had never came that way achin.

that way again. Tricks of Orators.

Those who have not been behind the cenes, but only in the front, nor withessed the grand effects of magnificent ora-tory, can have no proper idea of the tricks employed by orators to produce sensations. We have two cases in point which we do not recollect ever having seen in print.

When Daniel Webster pronounced his oration on the laying of the corner-stone of the Bunker Hill Monument, a sensition was created which he did not intend.

He had brought on the platform a venerable man, whom he instructed to arise when he came to the sentence, "Venerable men, ye come down to us from another generation." The veteran accordingly arose, when Webster, gracefully bowing to him said: "Nay, venerable man, be scated, it is fit that we should stand in your pres-ence. Sit down, sit down, venerable man." The effect would have been electrical and grand if the old man had not spoiled it by calling out, "What the thunder did you tell me to stand up for, I want to

Another instance is as follows: A friend of ours was engaged to deliver a temperance address in a neighboring town, and

tience at the same time. public, they should have at least one complete rehearsal.—The Bec.

The Miner's Journal notes three ormer experiments of lenders of the workmen to control the coal business and

We remember that Parker essayed the matter once, failed and then subsided for a number of years. Bates tried the same thing with similar results. Price flourished for about a year at the head of workingman's paper, in Minersville. in a similar movement, and then he subsided .ments of similar character started wrong

less child of my consin, in my care and lessness of the pilot of another boat, a stat of my widowed sister. who presided the recommendation of their had been the victims to a fatal pidemic, and their dying request was that should be the guardian of their child. They bore her lifeless body low little they understand the sad pleaster with which I consented to grant their of her. For a long time it seemed improve the child of my consin, in my care and lessness of the pilot of another boat, a collission occurred, and the bark went down. She has left us maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to sorted to sorted to the same mode of controlling the maining, at home—a dark-eyed, brown-law sorted to slight, but compact frame in every instance before, the leaders re-law sorted to sorted to sorted to sorted to sorted to sorted to the same should sorted to so

operators;" that they "should shoulder their riflies," etc. The true policy of the organization is conciliation, harmouy, not that of the ignorant, scheming lead ers whose motto seems to be "rule or ruin." The sooner the workingmen's organization gogues the better it will be for its prospects of effecting good for its members.

be for folding are "perfect ritte same around problems of politician was boasting in my neck, and kissing my bearded, face, a point as quicks any other man. "You make any other man." "You may neck, and kissing my bearded, face, a point as quicks any other man." "You make any other man." "You may neck, and kissing my bearded, face, a point as quicks any other man." "You may neck and seign that he could bring an argument to a point as quicks any other man." "You may neck and seign the point as quicks any other man." "You may neck and seign the point as quicks any other man." "You may neck and seign the point as quicks any other man." "You may need the rooms in by the win point as fair, we packed, and she joined her friend Kate, with whom she proceeded to the way in circum less tyear?" "You make account I remained in town but a short of the country, where most of any time wife have any incident less tyear?" "You have an

Of all animals, only birds close their