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E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY MAY 3, 1871.

VOLUME XXVIII NEMBER 18.

#### Business Cards.

DR. D. A. LATROP, times. Montrose, April 26, 1871.

CROSSMON & BALDWIN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.—Office over the store of Wm J. Multord, on Public Avenue, Montross Pa. W. V. Chossmon. B. L. Baldwin. Montrose, March 1, 1871. W. \. Crosswon. fontrose, March 1, 1871.

## J. D. VAIL,

HOMBOFATHIC PRIVAICIAN AND SURDOON, Has permanently located himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will prompt y attend to all calls in his profession with which he may be favored. Office and residence went of the Court House, near Flich & Watson's office.

Montrose, February 8, 1871.

LAW OFFICE. FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old offic of Bentley & Fitch, Wontrose, Pa. L. F. FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71. [. w. w. watson.

CHARLES N. STODDARD, Dealer in Boots and Shoas, Hats and Cape, Leather and Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store. Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Montrose, Jan. 1, 1870.

LITTLES & BLAKESLEE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office the one heretofore occupied by R.B. & G.P. Little, on Main street, Montrose, Pa. attack. G.D. April 20. R. B. LITTLE. GEO. P. LITTLE. R. L. BLAKESLER.

MCKENZIE. C. C. FAUROT, W. H. McCAIN MCKENZIE, FAUROT & CO. Pealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misser flue Shoes. Also, agents for the great American Tea and Coffee Company. [Montrose, Pa., ap. 1, 70

LEWIS KNOLL, 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. Montroke, Pa. Oct. 13, 1869.

P. REYNOLDS, AUCTIONEER—Sells Dry Goods, and Merchanize—als attends at Vendues. All orders left at my house wi receive prompt attention. [Oct. 1, 1869—tf O. M. HAWLEY,

DEALER in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY Hardware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Ready Made Cloth ing, Painta, Oils, etc., New Millord, Pa. [Sept. 8, '69. DR. S. W. DAYTON. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G't, Bend village. Sept. 1st, 1863.—1f

LAW OFFICE. CHAMBERLIN & McCOLLUM, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law. Office in the Brick Block over the Rank. [Montrose Ang. 4, 1859. A. CHAMBERLIN. J. B. MICCOLLUM.

Rauk. A. Chamberlin. A. & D. R. LATHROP, DEALERS in Dry Goods. Grocerie

crockery and cinesware, table and pocket cutlery.
Painta oils, dive studis, Hate boots and shoes, cele
leather. Perfumery & Brick Hinck, sijoining the
Bank, Montrose.

[ August 11, 1859.—17

D. R. Latinor.

D. R. Latinor.

A. O. WARREN, ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exem on Claims attended to. Office for cor below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Ps. [An. 1, '65 M. C. SUTTON, Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent.

Priendeville, Pa. aut Gatf C. S. GILBERT, T. S.

Auctioncor. Great Bend, Pa. AMI ELY. U. S. Auotioneor.
Aug. 1, 1869. Address, Brooklyn, Pa.

JOHN GROVES. FASHIONABLE TAILOR, Montrose, Pa. Shop ove Chandler's Store. All orders filled in first-rate style Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit.

W. W. SMITH,

C IBINET AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS,—For of Main street, Montrose, Pa. )aug. 1, 1869. H. BURRITT,

DEALER in Staple and Pancy Dry Goods, Crocker Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Dru gs. Olls, and Paint Rootsand Shoer, Hat & Caps, Furs, Bufialo Robe Groceries, Provisions, c.c., New Milford, Pa. DR. E. P. HINES.

pose of practicing medicine and surgery in all branches. He may be found at the Jackson Hor Office hours from 8 a. m., to 8, p. m. Priendaville, Pa., Aug. 1. 1869.

STROUD & BROWN, PIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS. AT business attended to prompily, on fair terms. Office first door north of "Montrose Hotel," west side of Public Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1853.

RILLINGS STROUD, - CRARLES L. BROWS.

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

ABEL TURRELL,

DEALER in Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals Liquors, Paints, Olis, Dye Stuffs, Varnishes, Win w Glass, Groceries, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Paper, Stone-ware, Lamps, Kerosene, Machinery Olia, Trusses, Guns, Ammunition, Knives, Speciacies Brushes, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfu "ry, &c.—being fone of the most numerous, extensive, and valuable collections of Goods in Sunquehama Co.—Katablished in 1848.

D. W. SEARLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW. office over the Store of A Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul'6] DR. W. L. RICHARDSON,

PHYSICIAN & SUBGEON, tenders his professiona services to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity.— Office at his residence, on the corner cast of Sayre & Bros. Foundry. [Aug. 1, 1869. DR. E. L. GARDNER;

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON, Montrose, Pa. Gives especial attention to diseases of the Heart and Lungs and all Surgical diseases. Office over W. B. Dean.s Boards at Scarle's Botel. [Aug. 1, 1839.

BURNS & NICHOLS,

BALORS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dyestifis, Paints, Olls, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fanciscus, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and Tollet Articles. [37] Prescriptions carefully compounded.—Puolic Avenue, above Scarle's Hotel, Montrose, Pi Also Nicuola. Aug. 1, 1869. DR. E. L. HANDBICK,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizen of Friendsvill and vicinity. EF Office in the office of Dr. Leet-Boards at J. Hosford's.

Aug. 1, 1859. PROF. MORRIS,

The Hayti Barber, returns his thanks for the kind pat-ronage that has enabled him to get the best reat—ha ha! I havin time to tell the whole story, but com-and see for yoursers [27 at the 01st Band. No load laughing allowed in the shop. [April 18, 1870]

HUNT BROTHERS, SCHANTON, PA Wholesale & Retail Dealers in

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS, BUILDER'S HARDWARE,

BUILDER'S HARDWARE,

MINE BAIL OUNTERSUNK & TRAIL SPIKES

GABLIBOAD & MINING SUPPLIES.

CARBIAGE SPRINGS. AXLES, SKEINS AND

BOXES, BOLTS, NUTS and WASHERS,

PLATED BANDS. MALLEABLE

IBONS, HURS, SPOKES,

PELLOSS, SEAT SPISDLES, BOWS, &c.

ANVILS, VICES, STOOKS and DIES, BELLOWS

HAMMERS, SLEDGES, PILES, &c.

CICCULAR AND MILLSAWS, BELTING, PACKING

TACKER BLOCKS, PLASTER PARIS

CENETY, HAIR & GRINDSTONES.

FRENCH WINDOW GLASS, LEATHER & FINDINGS

PAIRBANK'S SCALES.

CRADIANT BAILS AND BAILS.

Agricultural College, of Pennsylvania. THIS INSTITUTION will reopen for the

SPRING TERM OF 24 WEEKS On Friday, February 10, 1871. For geneal Circular, catalogue and other information: Address,
THOS. H. BURBOWS, President,
Agricultural College, P. O.,
Jan. 25, 1870.—tf. Centre Co., Pa.

### Loet's Corner.

#### Betsey and I Are Out.

A PARMER BALLAD.

Draw up the papers, lawyer, and make 'em good and stout;
For things at home are cross-ways, and Betsey
and I are out. We who have worked together so long as man and wife,

Must pull in single harness the rest of our nat'ral

"What's the matter?" say you. I swan it's hard to tell; ost of the years behind us we've passed by very well; have no other woman—she has no other man Only we've lived together as long as ever we can. So I've talked with Betsey, and Betsey's talked

with me; so we've agreed together that we can't never agree; Not that we've caught each other in any terrible crime; We've been gatherin' this for years, a little at a time.

Although we ne'er suspected 'twould take us two apart: my various failings, bred in the flesh and bad my bone,
And Betsey, like all good women, had a temper
of her own.

The first thing I remember whereon greed Was somethin' concearning heaven in our creed.

We arg'ed the thing at breakfastthing at teaing at tea And the more we arg'ed the quesition, the more

we didn't agr and the next that I remember was lost a cow; She had kicked the bucket, certain—the question was only-how?

And the next that I remember, it started in a joke; But full for a week it lasted, and neither of us But full for a week it lasted, and neither of us spoke.

And the next was when I scolded because she broke a bowl;

And she said I was mean and stingy, and hadn't but he always kept his chest in the darkspoke.

And the next was when I scolded because she

And so that bowl kept pourin' dissensions in ou cup; • And so that blamed cow-critter was got: But it give us a taste of somethin' a tho

and so the thing kept workin', and all the selfsame way; Always somethin' to arg'e, and somethin' sharp And down dozen strong,

And lent their kindest sarvice for to help the

And there has been days together-and many a weary week— We was both of us cross and spunky, and both too proud to speak.
And I have been thinkin' and thinkin' the whole of the winter and fall,

If I can't live kind with a woman, why, then I

And so I have talked with Betsey, and Betsey has talked with m And we have agreed together that we can't never And I'll put it in the agreement, and take it to

Write on the paper, lawyer—the very first par-Of all the farm and live stock, that she shall have her half has her pay.

Give her the house and homestead; a man can thrive and roam,
But women are skeery critters, unless they have
a home.
And I have always determined, and never failed to say,
That Betsey never should want a home, if I was
taken away.

There is a little hard money that's drawin, tol'rable pay; a couple of hundred dollars laid by for a rainy day; Safe in the hands of good men, and easy to get ther clause, there, and give her half

Yes, I see you smile, sir, at my givin' her so Yes, divorce is cheap, sir, but I take no stock in such.
True and fair I married her, when she was blithe and young;
And Betsey was al'ays good to me, exceptin'
with her tongue.

Once, when I was young as you, and not so smart perhaps, For me she mittened a lawyer, and several other chaps; And all of 'em was flustered and fairly taken down, And I for a time was counted the luckiest man in

Once when I had a fever-I won't forget it was hot as a basted turkey and crazy as a loon-Never an hour went by when she was out of sight; She nursed me true and tender, and stuck to me day and night,

And if ever a house was tidy, and ever a kitch-Her house and kitchen was tidy as any I ever And I don't complain of Betsey or any of her

Exceptin' when we've quarreled and told each So draw up the paper, lawyer; and I'll go home to night, And read the agreement to her and see if it's all

right,
And then in the mornin' l'itsell to a tradin' man
I know— And hiss the child that was left to us, and out in the world I'll go. And one thing put in the paper, that first to me

back to her: And lay me under the maples I planted years ago, When she and I was happy, before we quarrel-

#### Miscellancous.

#### JOHN MERRILL'S SECRET.

Among the heterogenous crowd who were to be my shipmates in the Amphion I was particularly attracted to a slender Youth from one of the back counties of New York State, who signed his name on the papers as John Merrill. He was nearly my own age, I judged; and there was an air of quiet refinement about him, strikingly in contrast with the rude, boisterous character of the majority of our associates. These last were about an average of such raw material as it recruited every day of the week at the metropolis, and shipped off to the whaling ports, to

be manufactured into seamen.

John was, from the first, retired and uncommunicative, though less so in his intercourse with me than any one else. He never referred to his antecedents, though I had given him my whole antobi-graphy before we had been a fortnight at sea. And as I found him a sympathizing listener whenever I wanted to let my tongue run ou, I don't think I ever thought of esteeming him the less for his reticence as to my past life. I merely thought that he must have some good reason for wishing to conceal his true history, and was too conscientious to invent a false one. One of John's eccentricities-I knew

not what else to call it—was that he al-ways kept his sea chest locked. This is nnusual in a whaler's forecastle, and always subjects the man doing it to unpleasant remarks, as employing a want of confidence in the honesty of his shipmates. It is common to say of the man who does it, that "he is either a thief himself, or else thinks the rest of us are thieves.' But John Merrill only blushed, without making any audible reply, when such cutting insinuations were thrown out, as they occasionally were, in his hearing. They had no effect whatever in producing any change in his habits. Even I myself est corner of our little, dark, triangular quarters, and when he took out or put in inything, was careful never to leave it unlocked.

As concerned his duty, he did not appear to be the stuff of which crack sailors are made. But he won upon the good opinion of the officers, even of gruff Mr. Baldwin, our executive, a tarry old Triton, whom current report declared to be webfooted.

I can't haze that boy," he would say.
"We must ease him, till he has eaten a few barrels of salt horse to harden his sinews." I could not tell why, but I don't think

I was ever envious of my comrade because the mate favored him in this way, while he drove me up to my utmost capacity. Both of us were respectful and willing, and tried hard to do our duty, and as he expressed it, "make men of ourselves." And I think I felt rather elated to know that Mr. Baldwin discovered that there was tougher material in me than John Merrill, and worked us accordingly. It was an honor to be elected to pull the nate's tub-oar, while he was enrolled in the rear rank of the "ship-keepers." And I never complained, even when, in reefing topsails, the old salt would say kindly, "Step down, John Merrill, I want von to roared at me on the yard in a voice of thunder, "Lay out there, you Bill, and take up that dog's-ear.

I think I may have assumed a patronizing air in my intercourse with John, in consequence of all this. Feeling a professional superiority, I could not avoid letting it appear sometimes. But if so, ie never seemed to notice it. If there was a sudden call in our watch for one of the boys to jump aloft and reef studding-sail halyards, or loose a royal, John would start sometimes, but I would gently push him back and jump in ahead of him. I was proud of my ability to take the lead, and there was gratitude instead of indignation or shame in his clear, blue eye on such occasions. Some of the men standing near would perhaps intimate that he was wanting in pluck to let me do this. But I don't think I ever thought so, though of course I felt flattered by

such remarks; as any boy would. But John Merrill made sure, though slow, progress in his duties, and his sinews hardened up, as Mr. Baldwin had prophesied. Though delicate in frame, his health scemed perfect, and in some respects we had no better man among us. He was always ready to take an extra trick on the lookout, for he seemed to like being alone where he could commune with his own thoughts. And he was soon acknowledged to be the best helmsman on board. Did the sturdy old Amphion show a determination to carry her wheel an extra spoke to the windward at "full-and-by," r to make wayward sheers and yaws when off before it, no one could manage her like this quiet, timid vouth.

He was always ready to take my turn at the helm for me; indeed, would have taken them all if I would have let him. He could have done me no greater favor than this; for no duty, however laborious or dangerous, was so irksome to me as steering the ship. To do it well, required an abstraction of the mind for two hours from all other matters, with a touch and a kink of forethought, or rather fore-feeling, in which John Merrill excelled but which few rough-and-tumble sailors pos-

Mr. Baldwin used to declare that "he never knew a right-down smart fellow who could steer more than a fair, decent trick; and that he never knew an A one extra helmsman who was good for much didn't occur—

That when I am dead at last she shall bring me years, I think his statement was not far else." And, after an observation of many from the truth.

We made our first port at Talcahauno after doubling Cape Horn, and John and thought, determined to wait a moment I, being in the same watch, were much and see the result. Tom had a bundle in And when she dies, I wish that she would be stay after dark, and appeared utterly insensible to the fascinations of the Chilian last, he lost no time in looking into the chest, pushed in the bundle and relocked and his example, in this respect, had a good effect upon myself.

Well—well"—said Mr. Baldwin, refinance shirt, and as the look flew open at factively; "I never had anything bring me up with a round turn like that."

Then a bright idea seemed to have struck it and went on deck.

It queer

unbounded assurance and infinite "gas," cover it; for I want to see what kind of a to whom John and I both took an instinctive aversion at first acquaintance. John Merrill had the morning mast locked, and was so secret But he found some congenial spirits on bead, and went up to his post at daylight, board the Amphion, as such fellows will in any ship where they may cast their his chest. Tom was up and stirring soon talked the matter over in the forcastle

respects, no higher than it ought to be, the great barbarian world outside.

We became a very unhappy family after this discovery, for, of course, all mutual the locked chest,— "Whose is this?" he demanded. who the offender was. No one was ex empt from suspicion; though the weight of it was equally divided between California Tom and my demure friend, John Merrill. Each had his friends, who believed the other guilty, but while the boy modestly refrained from saying anything listen to any remonstrance at that mo-

cupied the centre of a little knot of his your clest locked up." had nobly sustained the double character, cronics. "It's that sleek-faced little hy
He swung back his heavy boot as he and had dreserved all the finer attributes pocrite that is at the wheel now."

donkey always locked up."

"What business has one man to be allowed to lock his donkey, anyhow?" de- pute.

"Sit right down," said Frank Wightman, from our side of the house; for Tom had risen as if to carry his suggestion into effect. "Don't undertake anything of It's a new thing for me to flog one of my the kind. John Merrill isn't here to men—a thing I never did—but I've swon speak for himself, and no man shall break it in this case, and I'll keep my word."

to be a general search of chests and banks, I'm ready to agree to it at any time; and perhaps the boy will be willing to open his, in such a case. But I say it shan't be kicked open in his absence."

"It's plain enough that be is the willing to get the captain respectfully, and touched him gently on the shoulder. A word was spoken; the captain relaxed his angry brows to listen to it, for Wightman was the best man in the forecastle. The two walked aft together, conversing carreets.

"It's plain enough that be is the willing to get the captain respectfully, and touched him the peculiar circumstances which exists in this great republic, juries happen sometimes to be composed of decidedly queer material.

"It's plain enough that be is the will be willing to open the shoulder. A word was spoken; the captain relaxed his angry brows to listen to it, for Wightman was the peculiar circumstances which exists in this great republic, juries happen sometimes to be composed of decidedly queer material.

In the case of the State of Table 1.

only one locked, and-"I don't know about that," reported Frank, with a significant look. "A thief

might find other places for his plunder besides in his chest. Indeed, if he's an old hand at it he would be likely to."

This home-thrust put an end to the discussion for the moment; for Tom as discussion for the moment; for Tom as Toke put the mate it seems, proceeded to verdict, through the foreman "That they "I think I had better."

He beckoned Wightman and myself to learned and dignified Judge.

After a short retirement, the "intelligent jury returned and announced as their dy?"

I think I had better." well as Derby and the rest of his gang were afraid of Wightman who alone was a match for any of them. But when John was relieved from the wheel we told shirt, he met with unexpected resistance.

I think I had better."

"I think I had better."

"No, no, guv'nor, don't dothat. Listen the penitentiary for life—and the man what loaned the gun to go there for one what loaned the gun to go there for one my turn to crack your crib to-night. Now, will you help me?"

well as Derby and the rest of his gang John up, the mate, it seems, proceeded to verdict, through the foreman "That they found the man what fired the gun to go the penitentiary for life—and the man what loaned the gun to go there for one will you help me?"

will vou help me?" ion was thickening upon him. Frank in the forward cabin, what I had seen asked him if he was willing to open his during the middle watch, there was a til they could find an intelligent verdict, chest and let us all have a look at its con-

"No." said he quickly. "I am not will

"But why not, if you are innocent?" "I cannot say why not, but I can assure you that I know nothing about the stolen things. You must either take my word afterwards he put his head out at the door for it, or, if a general search is determined upon, open my chest by force, for I had ever seen mortal man wear. shall not consent to have it done.'

"I believe what you say, John," said Merrill's che Frank, "and so does Bill, here, that you this room!" are entirely innocent. But there are many who don't, and there will be still more, if down at his feet. But the lad was not to you don't satisfy them. Perhaps if you let me, alone, overhaul it, or Bill, if that will suit vou better. eh?' "No, I cannot show the contents of it

even to Bill. If the matter pressed hard, mystery. I shall appeal to the old man for protection, though I don't know as that would do any good."
"None at all," said Wightman and I,

both at once. "What would he do, do you think?"

"Exercise his authority, and demand the key at once—or open it by force. He has heard about the thefts, as you know; A false bottom was dislodged and fell out and I heard him tell Mr. Baldwin that if another case was reported, he should make a general search, and flog the thief, if he could be found." The boy rested his face upon his hands

in thought, but never no answer. "Never mind, John," said Wightman "don't fret about it. No harm shall come to you, anyhow. I'm satisfied of your truth, and if you still decline to show your things, you shan't be forced to at least by anybody in this end of the ship. But think this matter over, and perhaps to-morrow you'll feel different about it. I've no idle curiosity myself, to want to know your secret; but I would like to

satisfy others, who haven't the same trust

in your integrity that I have." That night in the middle watch, I was awakened by a slight clicking noise, and I saw California Tom, by the dim light of the hanging lamp, stealthily opening John's chest with a key. John himself, as well as all the rest of my watch, was sleeping soundly; but I knew that he never was always about his person, night and day. Tom must have found a duplicate key to fit the chest.

I was about to speak and give the alarm to Wightman and others; but, on second thought, determined to wait a moment

It queer
If we loved each other the better because we quarrelled here.—Carlos.—Tokedo Blade.

| Good effect upon myself. | 1 considered the matter, and determined | "She's got all her dry goods in her quarrelled here.—Carlos.—Tokedo Blade. | Peru, after a short stay in port. Among soon as our watch turned out. | Chest, ready to wear."

the men shipped to fill vacancies was one known as "California Tom," a fellow of "I hope he won't open the chest and discover it: for I want to see what kind of a "Of course." "Don't tell John," were his first words; "What! in John Merrill's chest, do The True Story of Old Reginald and the Honest Burgiar.

A ship's forecastic is as unit a place for a thief as he can well find his way into. As much uneasiness is caused by his presence as by the knowledge that a powder magazine is located somewhat under the deck, without knowing exactly where, be adjusted without his interference. But the men's kits and effects roused up to slightest suspicion of the truth, and it was revealed to Captain Soule, as I have relatively and the light of day. The captain was evi revealed to Captain Soule, as I have relatively and how much longer we might have been in the dark, but for the attempt to flog her, it is difficult to say.

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The light of day.

The light of day. Woe to him if he is caught; for though Tom lost a new shirt during the night, board the Amphion, nor went to the mast-Jack's standard of morality is, in many and Captain Soule had lost—his patience. head. But Annie Carroll, a beautiful

"I'll find it if it's inside the ship!" said young lady, save that she wore her hair he has no mercy for a pilfering shipmate. he: "and I'll flog the man that stole it."

He has, it may be said, one code of morals

Several bags and chests had been empti-steered a trick at the wheel when she felt to regulate his dealings with his own com-rade, and another much more elastic, for all; for John hand been called down from where she became, when her story was aloft, and stood, thoughtful and agitated, at my side. When the captain came to hour. A passage home was secured for

" Mine, sir," said the lad.

"Gi'me your key?"
"If you'll excuse me sir—I would like to speak a word with you-by ourselves, sir. if you please."

pocrite that is at the wheel now."

"Of course 'tis," said Derby, one of the "congenials." "It's enough to condemn "There's my shirt?" exclaimed Tom,

"And will it be wondered that she lost any fellow to know that he keeps his seizing the bundle that lay on the top.

manded Tom, loud enough for all to hear.
"I say, let's go and kick the lid open and track now," said Captain Soule. "Take seaman, the best helmsman, at least, of the

"Don't you want to find out who the fusion, could hardly find a word to protest

thief is?" asked Derby.

"Of course I do; and I don't think I Frank Wightman at this moment neared his innocence, as the mate led him aft. But "It's plain enough that he is the guilty one," said Tom "when his chest is the a signal, which I understood, when I fol-

> scuffle over our heads, and John Merrill, and thinking they had at last struck the in a frenzy of excitement, rushed down the stairs and into the after-cabin. "Hold on, Mr. Baldwin, never mind what I told you, for the present." And the captain followed the boy into the sanctum, while we awaited the result. In a minute with the strangest look on his face that I

"Wightman, you and Bill pass John Merrill's chest down the stairs-right into We obeyed the order, and set our burden

be seen as we looked about us. "That'll do. You can go on deck now -I'll talk with you again soon." the door was closed between us and the

It was half an hour before Captain Soule came up and ordered the search continued. When he came to Tom's chest he overhauled it very carefully; but it was apparently emptied to the bottom without and before a like jury, came up a trial for inding any stolen property. But still assault and battery, the verdict being, and the stood it up on end, thumped it heavily and the stood it up on end, thumped it heavily and the stood it up on end, thumped it heavily and the stood it is the stood in the stoo followed by the various missing articles. A general cry of indignation was rais

ed, and a strong disposition was manifested to lynch California Tom. But Mr. Baldwin took upon himself the office of excutioner this time with a good will. "I always felt it in my bones that Joh Merrill was innocent," said he to Captain

Soule; "and when it come to stripping his shirt, I hadn't somehow, any heart to do it." "I'm glad you didn't succeed in do ing it," was the reply. "I couldn't have flogged him if he had been guilty—nor could you, either."

"How so, sir?" "Do you think you could lay the cal on the back of a woman?"

That comical look of the captain's was reflected, nay, multiplied tenfold in the rouge face of the old mate. "A woman!" he gasped out; "John

Merrill?" "Ay, a woman, Mr. Baldwin. Annie Carrell is her name now." "But-what are you going to do with

"Do with him? With her, you mean -put him, or put her, or it, ashore, of course, as soon as I can make a port. We must give her a state-room in the cabin, and have her to wear such a dress as belongs to her sex."
"Well-well"-said Mr. Baldwin, re-

in any ship where they may cast their fortunes.

We had not been long at sea before it appeared that we had some one is our circle who disdained the nice little distinction of meum and teum. Several articles had been, mysteriously missed by different parties, and complaints were loud and chamorous.

A ship's forecastle is as unfit a place for a thief as he can well find his way in-

known, the heroine, the lioness of the her; and she took leave of us all with no desire, as she confessed, to follow any further the profession of a

It was the old, old story. An orphon, a harsh guardian, and an attempt to ir, if you please."
force her into a marriage with one she
But the captain was not in a humor to
disliked. A madcap scheme, in which she had embarked from a wayward imabout it, Tom did not scruple to head his own party.

"Let me through with this cursed ly knew how or when to retreat. And bis is," I heard him say one night, as he of counied the centre of a little knet of his vous chert looks well, anyhow, that you keep reviewed all the circumstances, that she can be considered in the centre of a little knet of his vous chert looks well, anyhow, that you keep reviewed all the circumstances, that she can be considered in the centre of a little knet of his vous chert looks well, anyhow, that you keep reviewed all the circumstances, that she can be considered in the can be considered in the can be cause she hard way ward in the cause she hard way was ward way ward in the cause she hard way was ward way was war had nobly sustained the double character,

her heart while on board the Amphion? He shook it open, showed his marks, and Not to me; for, of course, I was but a boy it was at once identified beyond all dis-Merrill, he was Mrs. Gaptain Wightman,

#### The Intelligent Jury.

In these days of progressive ideas, and ppreciation by the masses of what should and what should not be, it is to erring hu-manity a source of consolation that there is reserved to the unlucky transgressor of other eleven stops outside and gives the this country's laws that balm for every office" wound—a trial by jury. But owing to "I thought that burglars always work-

fendants were charged with murder before the District Court of Carrolton, a trial by lowed.

"Mr. Derrick," said the Captain to the dence that Martin loaned Thomas a gun, second mate, "keep everything as it stands, with the chests, forward. Don't allow a man to touch a thing till further orders."

He beckoned Wightman and myself to learned and dence that Martin loaned Thomas a gun, whereupon Thomas shot and killed a person. The jury, which was compose of black men, was fully charged by the learned and dignified Judge.

They were immediately remanded un-

proper chord. once more emerged from their intellectual deliberations.

bose of 'em guilty." one guilty and the other not."
"Go back," said the Court, "and bring in a verdict that we can understand." A third time they came in and an-

nonnced, through a new foreman. "We

find Martin guilty, and Thomas guilty without capital punishment." As may be imagined, the Court was not only struck dumb with amazement, but note for the amount. accordingly mystified at the amount of perspicuity displaced by the enlightened oters of the nineteenth century.

ing Thomas guilty without capital pun-ishment, and Martin not guilty. The day following, in the same Court,

A grain of prudence is worth a pound of craft. Boasters are cousins to liars. Confession of faults makes half amends.

erself Foolish fear doubles dangers.

It costs more to avenge wrongs than to it's less, but whatever it is I lives on it." bear them. Knavery is the worst trade.

himself.

Modesty is a guard to virtue. ot to hear conscience is the silence it. One hour to-day is worth two to-mor-

Quiet conscience gives sweet sleep. Richest is he that wants least.

Virtue and happiness are mother and daughter. Wise men make more opportunites than

out light.

Those who do not know me may, perhaps, believe the following story. Those who do know me will not. Still, it is quite.

Reginald was a pleasant old gentleman, with a fine sense of humor. He had considerable property, and lived on Wimbledom Common.

He has one beautiful daughter—but that one afternoon, as Old Reginald was reading in his drawing-room, it was an-nounced to him that a Common Man de-

sired to speak with him. He gave orders that the Common Man should be admitted. And admitted the

Common Man was. He was a very Common Man, indeed. A tall, shambling, ill-looking fellow, with an irresolute manner and shrinking eye. He was dressed as costermongers are dressed when following their calling. "What is your pleasure, good sir?" said

Old Reginald. "Beg pardon, guv'nor," said the Common Man. "I hope you won't be hard on me."

"Not at all," replied Old Reginald. "I'm—I'm a burglar," said the Common Man.

"Indeed!" said Reginald. "Take a chair.' "Thank you kindly, guv'nor," said he, "but I'd rather stand." And he did stand.

So there is nothing incredible in my story. But it gets more remarkable as it goes on. "How do you like your profession?" said Old Reginald. "Well, guv'nor," said the Common

Man, "I don't like it noways, and that's

"That's what?" "That's why I'm here. I belongs to a gang of twelve wot's working these parts just now. We cracks cribs by turns. It's my turn to-night." And the burglar wept like a child.

"This, I presume, is Remorse," Old Reginald. Old Reginald.

"No, guv'nor, it ain't Remorse," sand the burglar. "It's Funk."

"The same thing," said Reginald.

"It ain't the being a burglar that I object to. It's the having to commit burglaries. I like the credit of it, sir; it's the darger I shiet to."

the danger I object to."
"Now, by the laws of our gang, we're bound to crack cribs in turn. That is to say, one of us cracks the crib while the

"Perhaps you are right. Indeed, I am sure you ought. What crib do you propose to crack to night?"

"This here one. " Mine?" " Yourn." " Oh !"

And Old Reginald prepared to ring the bell.
"Please don't do that, guv'nor. You into custo-

vill you help me?" "I hardly see my way," said Old Reginald, thoughtfully. "Still, if I can be of

any use—"
"Look here, guv nor, each member of heir intellectual deliberations.

"Have you agreed?" asked the Judge.
"Yes," cried the foreman, "we find our gang is bound to get fifty pounds worth of swag out of each crib he cracks.

If he don't, he's shot. Now, I see a handsome silver salver and coffee-pot and cream "No," no yelled several of the jurymen, one guilty and the other not."

some surer salver and conce-portant drama in here. Wot might be the value of that handsome silver salver and coffee-pot?" "The cream jug is electro. The coffee-pot, with sugar basin and salver, may be

"That's near enough. I'll take 'em. Here's a flimsy for fifty quid." And he handed Old Reginald a bank "Still I don't quite understand-"I wan't you, guv'nor, to be so good as to leave your bedroom window open to-night, and place that silver and them sil-Once more they were sent into durance night, and place that silver and them silvile, and finally ended their agony by find- ver traps where I can get 'em. I shall

worth five and forty pounds,"

have cracked my crib, bagged my swag, and made myself safe until my turn came round again."

"Certainly," said Old Reginald, holding up the bank note to the light. "But'let me ask, how can you afford to pay so handsomely for their depredation?"

"There was a dozen of us sir. Each on us cracks a crib once in four months, and each swags at least fifty pounds worth-often more, but at least that. After each plant the profits are divided. Last quarter the twelve cribs cracked brought us in eleven hundred pounds—that's ninety odd pounds apiece. When my turn comes I pay a fair price for the fifty pounds' worth I swag (for I have been honorably brought God reaches us good things by our up), and I gets forty pounds to the good. ands.

And forty pounds a quarter is a hundred

He has hard work who has nothing to and sixty pounds a year. And I lives on it. Sometimes it's more-now and then

> a note and departed. Old Reginald was as good as his word. He left his bedroom window open, and plac-ed the salver where the Honest Burglar was as good as his word, and at two o'clock in the morning he came and found it. So far, all was simple and straightforward enough. But now, now comes the currous and incredible part of my story. The fifty pound note was a part of the

proceeds of a previous burgiary. The number of the note was known, and trac-Small faults indulged are little thieves ed to Old Reginald, who had to account for its being in his possession. Now the twelve burglars had in the meantime been arrested by the police (this is also incredible), and were con-

demned to penal servitude for life. So Old Reginald had no hesitation in stating the facts as I have stated them. No one believed him, as no one will me. So he appealed to the Honest Burglar

But the Honest Burgler, having discovered the whole thing, coffee pot, salver and all, was the commonest electro, was so

Alphabet of Proverbs.

Denying a fault doubles it. Envy shooteth at others and woundeth

And the honest fellow took a receipt for Learning makes man fit company for

Proud looks make foul work on fair

that let in greater. The boughs that bear most bend low-

they find. You never loose by doing a good turn. Zeal without knowledge is a fire with-

-When is a house not a house? When