## MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

E. B. HAWLEY, Proprietor.

MONTROSE, PA., WEDNESDAY AUGUST 30, 1871.

VOLUME XXVIII, NUMBER 35.

## Business Cards.

DR. W. W. SMITH, DENTIST. Rooms at his dwelling, next door east of the Republican printing office. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 4 r. m. Montrose, May 3, 1871—tf

THE BARBER-Ha! Ha! Ha!! Charley Mouris is the barbor, who can shave your face to order; Cuts brown, black and grizzley hair, in his safice, just one step stars. There you will find him, over Gere's store, below McKenzies—just one door. Montrose, June 7, 1871.—If C. MORRIS.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, ATTORKETS AT LAW Office over the Bank, Montro Pa. Montrose, May 10, 1871.

DR. D. A. LATHROP, Has opened an office, at the foot of Chestnut street, near the Catholic Church, where he can be consulted at all times. Montrose, April 26, 1871.

CROSSMON & BALDWIN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.—Office over the store of Wm J. Mulford, on Public Avenue, Montrose Pa. W. A. CROSSHON. B. L. BALDWIR.

J. Mulford, on Public Ave W. A. Crossmon, Iontrose, March 1, 1871. J. D. VAIL,

BORROPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURDOWS, Has permanently located himself in Montrose, Pa., where he will promptly attend to all calls in his profession with which he may be favored. Office and residence west of the Court House, near Fitch & Watson's office.

Montrose, February 8, 1871. LAW OFFICE.

FITCH & WATSON, Attorneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Pitch, Montrose, Ph. L. F. FITCH. [Jan. 11, '71.] W. W. WATSON.

CHARLES N. STODDARD, caler in Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps. Leather and Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's Store Work made to order, and repairing done neatly. Moatroso, Jan. 1, 1870.

LITTLES & BLAKESLEE. C. C. PAUROT. W. H. McCAIN McKENZIE, FAUROT & CO. Pealers in Dry Goods, Clothing, Ladies and Misse fine Shoes, Also, agents for the great America Tea and Coffee Company, [Montrose, Pa., sp. 1, 70

LEWIS KNOLL 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, 1869.

O. M. HAWLEY. DEALER in DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, CROCKERY Hardware, Hais, Caps, Boota, Shoes, Ready Made Cloth ing, Paluts, Oils, etc., New Milford, Pa. [Sept. 8, '63.

DR. S. W. DAYTON, PRYSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the citizens of Great Bend and vicinity. Office at his residence, opposite Barnum House, G't, Bend village, Bept. 1st, 1863.—15

A. O. WARREN,

ATTORNEY As LAW, Bounty, Back Pay, Pension and Exem so on Claims attended to. Office fire or below Boyd's Store, Montrose, Pa. [Au. 1, 60] M. C. SUTTON,

Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent Priendsville, Pa. C. S. GILBERT, Auctioneor, Great Bend, Pa.

Ang. 1, 1869. Address, Brooklyn, Ps.

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

W. W. SMITH, CABINET AND CHAIR MANUPACTURERS, -- Pool of Main street, Montrose, Pa. ]aug. 1, 1869. H. BURBITT,

DEALER in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods. Crockery Hardware, Iron, Stoves, Dru gs. Oile, and Paints Bootsand Shoce, Hats & Cape, Furs, Buffalo Robes Groceries, Frotisione, cic., New Milford, Pa.

DR. E. P. HINES, Has permanently located at Friendsville for the pur pose efpracticing medicine and surgery in all its branches. He may be found at the Jackson House. Office hours from 8 a. m., to 8. p. m. Friendsville, Pa., Aug. 1. 1863.

STROUD & BROWN, FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENTS. AE business attended to prumptly, on fair terms. Office first door north of 'Montrose Hotel,' west side o' Pablic Avenue, Montrose, Pa. [Aug. 1, 1869.

SILEREUS STROUD. CHARLES L. BROWN. WM. D. LUSK,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Montrose, Pa. Office appeals the Tarbell House, near the Court House, Aug. I. 1869.—11

ABEL TURRELL,

DEALER in Drugs, Patent Medicines, Chemicals Liquers, Paints, Olis, Dye Staffs, Varnishes, Win ... Glass, Groceries, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Pa. pyr, Stone-ware, Lamps, Kerosene, Machinery Olis, Trosses, Guns, Ammunition, Eulves, Spectacler Brashes, Pancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfa .ery, &c.,—being Jone of the most numerous, extensive, and valuable collections of Goods in Susquehamas Co.—Established in 1848. [Montrose, Pa.

D. W. SEARLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, office over the Store of A Lathrop, in the Brick Block, Montrose, Pa. [aul & DR. W. L. BICHARDSON, RYSICIAN & RURGEON, tenders his profession 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. R. Dean.s. Boards at Searle's Hotel. [Aug. 1, 1859.

BURNS & NICHOLS, DEALERS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dystias, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Fancart. cles, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and Toilet Aticles. CF Prescriptions carefully compounded. Public Avenue, above Mearle's Hotel, Moutroe, Fagura Amos Normals. Ang. 1, 1869.

DR. E. L. HANDRICK, PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, respectfully tenders he perfessional services to the citizen of Friendavill and vicinity. EF "Office in the office of Dr. Lect-Boards at J. Hosford's. Aug. 1, 1889.

HUNT BROTHERS,

Wholesale & Rotall Dealers in HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL,

NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS BUILDER'S HARDWARE,

BUILDER'S HARDWARE,

MINE RAIL, COUNTERSUM & T. RAIL SPIKE'S

CARLISOAD & MINING SUPPLIES.

CARLISOAD & MINING SUPPLIES.

CARLISOAD & PRINGS. AXLES, SKEINS AND

BOXES, BOLTS, NUTS and WASHERS,

PLATED BANDS, MALLEADLE

IRONS, INUS, SPOKES,

PELLOES, SEAT SPINDLES, BOWS, &c.

ANVILS, VICES, STOCKS and DIES, BELLOWS

HAMMERS, SLEDGES, PILES, &c. &c.

CIRCULAB AND MILLSAWS, BELTING, PACKING

CEMENT, HAIR & GRINDSTONES.

PRENCH WINDOW GLASS, LEATHER & FINDINGS

FAIRBANK'S SCALES.

CERSTON, MARCH M. 1953. 17

## IMPROVED HUBBARD!

PATRONIZE HOME MANUFACTURE! CHANGEABLE Speed and Double Drive Wheel. It holds the Great New York State National Premium Also the Great Ohio National Premiums, held at Mans field, in 1820.

And the Bonnsylvania, Maryland and Virginia State Premiums! Premiums!

The gearing is simple, compact, remoyed entirely from the drive wheels, and enclosed in a next case, in the centre of the machine, effectually securing it from grit and dust.

The operation can be changed instantly from a high speed to oce a third abover, without stop, thus adapting itself to had places and sight and heavy grass.

One catting apparatus is perfect. No brake and one patent kindshead. It is beyond doubt the strusgest gaseline in the world, and you can depend upon it, being perfectly reliable in every particular.

Hostpose, May 3, 1871.—it Poet's Corner.

Tragedy of the Night Moth. BY THOMAS CARLYLE.

"Tis placed midnight stars are keeping Their meck and silent course in heaven; Save pale recluse, all things are sleeping, His mind to study still is given.

But see! a wandering night-moth enters, Allured by taper gleaming bright; Awhile keeps hovering round, then ventures On Goethe's mystic page to light.

With awe she views the candle blazing : A universe of fire it seems To moth-savan with rapture gazing, Or fount whence life and motion streams

What passions in her small heart whirling, Hope's boundless adoration dreaded; At length her tiny pinions twirling. She darts, and-puff!-the moth is dead!

The sullen flame, for her scarce sparkling, Gives but one hiss, one fitful glare; Now bright and busy, now all darkling, She snaps and fades to empty air.

Her bright gray form that spreads so slimly Some fan she seemed of pigmy queen; Her silken cloak that lay so trimly, Her wee, wee eves that looked so keen.

To nought is passed with firy pain; And ages circling round shall never Give to this creature shape again.

Poor moth! near weeping I lament thee, Thy glossy form, thy instant woe; "Twas zeal for "things too high" that sent th From cheery earth to shades below.

Short speck of boundless space was needed For home, for kingdom, world to thee! Where passed unheeded as unheeded The slender life from sorrow tree.

But syren hopes from out thy dwelling. Enticed thee, bade the earth explore; Thy frame, so late with rapture swelling, Is swept from earth for evermore;

Poor moth! thy fate my own resembles; Me, too, a restless, asking mind, Has sent on far and weary rambles To seek the good I ne'er shall find

Like thee, with common lot contented. With humble joys and vulgar fate, I might have lived and ne'er lamented Moth of a larger size, a longer date

But nature's majesty unveiling What seemed her wildest grandest charm Eternal truth and beauty bailing, Like thee, I rushed into her arms.

What gained we, litte moth? Thy ashes, Thy one, brief parting pang may asses, And withering thoughts for soul that dashes From deep to deep, are but a death more

Flowers in a Letter, Blue eyes that opened first beneath the skies Of distant praries, spangled with their bloom Gaze in mine own, with looks of sweet surprise And speak in smiles mysteriously wise,

That I should take them from their quiet tomb weet lily-cups of white with hearts of gold, Half hidden by their fringes closed in sleep, A richer fragrance in their petals hold,

From being crushed, and tenderly untold, Their perfumed secret from recesses deep. amy bells, with tongues of scarlet Each one repeats a poem to my soul Of love so pure, devotedness so true, Of tender trust that mortals never knew Until my love had found its destined goal.

Blue eyes and golden hearts and creamy bell-Ye come to me as pilgrims from a shrine! I read the words your silent language tells-I take the kisses from your inmost cells My love has sent me with a joy divine!

Wast back upon the wings of dewy air, Freighted with odors of your dying breath, An answer full of love and fondest prayer That God may bless this love beyond compare My heart's devotion, faithful unto death ANNA R. HALLIDAY.

Godinette's Lesson,

Godinette, the sly young beauty Used to hear her grandma state That it was the christian duty Never to retaliate.

"Though," she'd say, "the world shoul Be of meekness not bereft; [spite thee, If one on the right cheek smite thee, Straightway turn to him the left," In such wise the pious lesson

> Godinette H.

Godinette ran home one morning. Rosy-cheek'd her grandma sought, Saving, " I recall'd your warning. And have acted as you taught.

Jaquot kiss'd me by the gateway But I ne're avenged the theft. As it was the right cheek straightway I unto him turn'd the left." 'Twas well done; no man could stop he

In this proper Sort of deed And she found her grandma's counsel well succeed. [—London Orchestra.

## Brevities and Witicisms.

-Harmless pugilism-Striking attitudes. ...The public singer that "draws" the best -What is the greatest want of the age?

Want of funds. —People speak of the sun's breaking out.
Will they account for the spots on its face.

hard to get down. and to get down.

Have you a sister? Then love and cherish alive, although, my lawyer tells me, in alive, although, my lawyer tells me, in her. If you have not a sister of your own, then love somebody elses sister.

love somebody eises sister.

—Spriggins says he prevented a severe case of hydrophobia by simply getting on a high fence and waiting there until the dog left.

—The proprietor of a Boston bone-mill advertises that "persons sending their own bones to be ground will be attended to with punctuality and dispatch."

—Part Doolen at the heitle of Channel.

"one never loss anything by being polite."

—Jokes, like pins, should have good points.

—The cotten cop of Georgia this year as I expected, by inch or two.

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Miscellancous.

THE MISER'S HEIR,

The hour hand of Philip Acre's old fashioned silver watch was pointing to the figure eight; the snug red curtains shut out the rain and darkness of the March night, and the fire snapped and cracked behind the red-hot bars of the grate, in a most cosy and comfortable sort of way, casting a rosy shine into the thoughtful brown eyes that were tracing castles and coronets in the brightly burn-

ing coals.

For Philip Acre was for once, indulging himself in the dangerous fascination of the day-dream.

"If I were only rich!" he posidered to himself. "Ah! if. Then goodbye to all these musty old law books; goodbye to mended boots and turned coats, all the ways and means which turn a man's life into wretched bondage. Wouldn't I revel in new books, and delicious paintings, and high stepping horses? Wouldn't I buy a set of jewels for Edith—not pale pearls, or sickly emeralds, but diamonds, to blaze like links of fire upon her royal throat! Wouldn't I-what nonsense I am talking, though!" he cried suddenly to himself. "Philip Acre, hold your tongue. I did suppose you were a fellow of more sense. Here you are, neither rich nor distinguished, but a simple law student; while Edith Wyllis is as far above your moon-struck aspiration as the Queen of Night herself! She loves me, though—she will wait—and the time may one day come. If only Dr. Wyllis were not so distrustful of a fellow! However, I must prove myself worthy of

the sweetest prize that ever-hallo! come in there, whoever you are!" It was only the serving maid of the lodging house, carrying a letter in the corner of her apron, between her finger and thumb.

"All right, Katy. Now, then," he added, as the door closed behind Katy's substantial back, "let's see what my unknown correspondent has to say. A black seal, eh? Not having any relations to lose, I am not alarmed at the prognostic."

He broke the seal and glanced over the

short, business-like communication contained within, with a face varied from incredulous surprise to a sudden gladness. "Am I dreaming?" he murmured, rubbing his eyes and shaking himself, as if to mind; it is no delusion—no part of my waking visions. But who could have supposed that old Thomas Mortimer, whom I haven't seen since I was a boy o whom I haven't seen since I was a boy of sixteen, and picked him out of the river to be animum to multi-sorry, and would die and leave me all his money? must be Montimere place. would die and leave me all his money? Why, I'm not the shadow of relation; but then I never heard that the old man had any kith or kin, so I can't imagine any harm in taking advantage of his odd freak. Rich-am I really to be rich? Is

my Alladin vision to be an actual fact? Oh, Edith! Edith!" be brought up near him at last by the magnet gold. All those years of patient waiting were to be bridged over by the

that flitted over the accept love. There was one alloying shadow to trouble himself about it. The heiress the most imperceptible touch of distrust and suspicion with which stern old Dr. Wyllis regarded his future son-in-law.

Ah! he feared to trust his only child to us he looked at his wife, standing beside the keeping of any man who had not been him, when the sunset turned her bright proved in the fiery furnace of trial.

proved in the fiery furnace of trial.

It was precisely a week before the day how unerringly the hand of Providence appointed for the wedding, and the soft had straightened out the tangled web of appointed for the wedding, and the soft lights, veiled by shades of ground glass. his destiny, were just lighted in Dr. Wyllis' drawing. Out of de room, where Edith sat among her white roses and heliotropes, working a bit of cambric ruffling, and singing to herself. She was a slender, beautiful girl, with violet eyes, a blue-veined forehead, and glossy curls of that pale gold that old

painters loved to portray.

"I wonder if Mortimer Place is so very who sat opposite. "Philip is going to take me there, when we return from our wedding tour, aunty; he says it is the licious copses. Oh, shall we not be happy

She started up, with a bright, sudden blush; for ever while the words were trembling on her lips, Phillip Acre came irto the room. His handsome face was grave, looking a little troubled, yet cheer-ful withal. Mrs. Wyillis, with an arch nod at her niece, disappeared into the perfumed perspective of the conservatory. leaving the lovers to themselves.

"You are looking grave, Philip," said Edith, as he bent over and kissed her

"To enable me, by diligent labor at my profession, to realize sufficient means toupport you, dearest, in a manuer satis-

factory to your father's expectations and my wishes."

But Philip, I thought—" "You thought me heir of Thomas Mortimer's wealth? So I was Edith, a few hours since, but I have relinquished all claims to it now. When I accepted —What is the difference between a pill and a the bequest I was under the impression hill? One is hard to get up, and the other is that no living heir existed. I learned toignorance of her relationship to Thomas

ality and dispatch."

—Pat Doolan, at the battle of Chancellorville bewed low at a cannon-ball which whizzed just six inches above his head. "Faith," said Pat. "The cotten crop of Georgia this year motor being polite."

—Ickes like pins, should have good region.

—An Iowa toper happened to ignite some matches as he was awaking from a drunken sleep; and snuffing the air, he six inches above his head. "Faith," said Pat. I might take the hoarded wealth, but I never could respect myself again, could I lower regions, "just as I expected. by such awfull hot weather by inst rising an ground the loftiest monuments of hunter ground the loftiest monuments ground ground the loftiest monuments ground ground ground ground ground

heir. Nay, deirest, I may lose name and wealth, but I vould rather die than suffer a single stain on my honor as a Christian.

gentleman."

"You have done right, Phillip," said Edith, with sparkling eyes. "We will wait, and hoje on, happy in loving one another more dearly than eyer. But who is this distant relative and heiress?"
"That's jut what I didn't stop to inquire. I will write again to my lawyer to

ask these questions, and to direct that a deed of conveyance be made out; and then, darling-His lips quivered a moment, yet he

manfully completed the sentence—
"Then I vill begin the battle of life over again."
And Edlth's loving eyes told him what she thought of his self-abnegation a sweet

testimonial.
"Hem," said Dr. Wyllis, polishing his eye-glasses magisterially, with a silk crim-son pocket handkerchief, "I didn't sup-pose the young fellow had so much stamina about him—a very honorable thing to do. Edith, I have never felt exactly sure about Phil Acre being worthy of you be-

Child, don't strangle me with your kisses
--keep 'em for Phil.'

He looked at his daughter with eyes

strangely dim.
"Tried, and not found wanting!" he muttered distinctly.

dging house, carrying a letter in the driver of her apron, between her finger and thumb.

The perfume of the orange blossoms ice before her.

"Please sir, the postman has just left "Please, and Mr. and Mrs. and Mr. and Mrs. and Acre, old married people of full a month's duration, were driven along a country road, in the amber of a glorious June

sunset.

"Halloa! which way is Thomas going?"
said Philip, leaning from the window, as the carriage turned out of the main road.

"I told him the direction to take," said edith, with bright sparkling eyes. "Let might fall," said the child, offering her arm. me have my own way, for once. We are arm. going to our new home."
"Are we?" said Philip, with a common

grimace. "It is to be love in a cottage, insure complete possession of his senses.
"No, I'm wide awake, and in my right"
"Wait until you see, sir said Mrs. Acre pursing up her little rose-bud of a mouth;

and Philip waited patiently.
"Where are we?" he asked in astonish-

"Shouldn't be surprised if it was," said Dr. Wyllis, emerging from the doorway.
"Walk in, my boy; come, Edith. Well,
how do you like your new home?" "Our new home!" repeated Philip. "I

do not understand you sir." "Why, I mean your little wife yonder sick and giddy with the thought that the lovely far-off star of his adoration would be brought up near him of the sole surviving relative of Thomas Mortimer, although she never knew it until this morning. Mortimer's cousin, and some absurd quarrel had caused a total cessation of intercourse between the two branches of the strange old miser's bequest; he might claim family. I was aware of the facts all along; but I wasn't sorry to avail myself of the Edith now.

How full of heart-shine were the weeks opportunity to see what kind of stuff opportunity to see what kind opportunity to see whether the see whether t you were made of Phil. Acre. And now lover-brightened by Edith's smile-made as the deed of convenyance is not made beautiful by the soft radiance of Edith's out yet, I don't supposs your lawyer need

won't quarrel with you, I'll be bound. Philip Acre's cheek flushed and then

Out of darkness came light.

Death of the Nerves. When a man is wounded in battle, even slightly, he is likely to be knocked prostrate, which is in fact often the first intimation that he gets that something has happened. It is not the force of the blow lovely?" she said to a silver haired lady nor the wound that brings him to the ground, for he may presently get up and walk away, or fight again if he is very determined; but it is the shock upon the sweetest place a poet's fancy can devise, nervous system. A similar shock may with fountains and shrubberies and decome through a stroke of lightning. Sometimes it may be so violent that death will overtake the victim beyond recall by any reaction, while there is no sufficient injury to the tissues or organs, or loss of blood to cause a fatal result. A sudden death occurred recently in a prominent family, where the young man had no disease of any tissue, that could cause alarm, and no one could have predicted the resuit. Nothing could be said of it but that some violent shock fell upon an en-feebled nervous system and took life away before the trouble, whatever it was, could fuiled, and the boy suffered with a run-pronounce itself by disorganizing any part of the body. Civilization and its just ago while the camp was asleep, he intense activities bring a great strain on intense activities bring a great strain o cheek.

"I am feeling so, daring. I have a very unpleasant disclosure to make tonight—our marriage must be postponed intense activities bring a great strain on the nervous powers; physicians have to bear this in mind and direct their connsels bear this in mind and direct their connsels. bear this in mind and direct their connsels accordingly. A great desideratum is to discover some remedy which will act promptly as a counter sheet. promptly as a counter shock.

ten dollars express charges, he received, wind it up. Numerous persons have been searching for it during the past year and have failed in finding it, but we hope that you will be successful. "Respectfully, Williams & Co.
"P. S.—All fools will learn by exper-

ence."

A Beal Lady.

Going down one of the very steep streets, where the pavement was covered ered old faces, and the knowledge that those lonely old ladies have lost youth, friends, and often fortune, and are pafriends, and often fortune, and are patiently waiting to be called away from a world that seems to have passed by and either of his own composition or a quota-

girls, and heard one say to the other—
"O, I wouldn't; she will do well enough, and we shall lose our coasting if we don't without work than with it. As to the

"I think Katy is a real good girl, don't you?" said one child to the other.
"Yes, I do. Let's wait till she comes back. No matter if we do lose some coasts," answered the child who had tried to dissuade her playmate from going to

the rescue.

There I left them; but I think they got a real lesson that day in the real politeness which comes from having kindness; for, as they watched little Katy, dutifully supporting the old lady, undaunted by the immense yellow muff, or the old socks, or the queer bonnet, both their faces were full of a new respect and affection for their playmate.—Youth's Companion.

A Horrible Story.

On Tuesday last a French boy named

1864. arrived at Manistee, Michigan, on his way to his uncle at Grand Haven. At of his relatives. He tells the following story, and from a rigid cross examination, and the fact that it is the true story of St. of social science. Cloud, and his being able to minutely describe his uncle, there can be no doubt of his honesty. His father, Peter Wood, was scalped and tomahawked. His mother was ripped open alive, her entrails taken and her infant torn from her arms. and impaled on the fence. His two sisters, aged respectively 20 and 21, were nailed by their arms and feet to the wall, scalped and afterward tomahawked. The boy Bonillon, then about twelve years old, was compelled to witness the dying agonies of his mother, and fainted at the sight. recovering, he found himself and little sister captives. The Blackfeet carried them to the western slope of the Rocky Mountains, and on arriving cut off with a tomahawk the left arm of the boy, and with a knife cut the girl's ears nearly off, leaving them hanging. This they did to mark their captives. Here the children were separated and have never met since. He remained under close surveillance until the time of his escape, subsisting for nearly seven years ou raw meat and Indian fare. At first, before he understood their language, they abused him dreadfully, but after he acquired that to some ed for and his arm re-amputated by Dr.

The Confessions of a Vagabond.

The London Daily News prints a sin gular autobiography—the confession of a written in an admirable hand, with scarce-

and because I am now heartily ashamed of it."

cashar wards ut any visitor, is of active consequence further than that he gives it as his opinion that they all tend to foster vagrancy, and that of every ten tramps. He was asked how many jails he had been imprisoned in, and here is his answer:

"And now, fourthly, how many goals? Well, here she goes. I have been in a gool more than one hundred different times! There are but two countries in gaol more than one hundred different times! There are but two countries in England that I have escaped 'dimbo.' I terrible was the shock given by as hushave also been in several in Scotland and Wales. In the great majority of cases drunkenness has been the cause; I have never been convicted of felony or larceny, but I have for obtaining money under false pretences, and several times for hawking without a license, many times for vagrance, smashing windows and othfor vagrancy, smashing windows and other offences, for the whole of which I Bouillon Wood, made prisoner by the righly deserve hanging. To this I pre Blackfeet at the Saint Cloud massacre, in sume. sir. von will say amen."

sume, sir, you will say amen."

Professional vagubondism is, we presume, less common in this country

A Remarkable Dream. A gentleman of the highest character, minister of the Gospel, related to us the following remarkable facts, which were furnished him by the Rev. I. N. Thompson, a well known Methodist preacher of Southern Indiana. One of Mr. Thompson's parishioners had a very singular ilream, which ran as follows, as he related it to his family the next morning: He dreamed that in walking through one of his pasture fields he came upon a certain tree, near the path he was following, and which had an opening from rot, on one side. Near the foot of this tree, coiled along side the path has also refused on the ground that the law does not permit a thirteenth person in the intra room and th along-side the path, he saw in his dream a large yellow rattlesnake, and this snake, his dream told him, had bitten him and killed him. After relating the dream to his family next morning, he concluded the jurors to his house for the night; but to go to the pasture, and there, beside the the effort was a failure, and the husband path at the foot of the half rotten tree, lay coiled up a large rattlesnake. Seizing a small limb from a tree lying near, he struck at the snake, but in doing so his icine men tried hard to cure his arm, but failed, and the boy suffered with a running sore until his escape. About one year ago while the camp was select foot slipped and he fell upon the poisondoubt its truth .- Louisville Commercial.

Vibration of High Towers,

The following illustration, says Prof. Bass. He made his way by slow stages, learny, of the vibratory movement of mostly on foot, to this point, passing rail-swindling agencies in New York. Paying passage, as none believed him. Here he met friends, and was taken charge of by monument inclines towards the west in well boxed, a beautiful "glass marble" Charles Paggest, who ascertained the the morning, and the north at mid-day, clock, with a note attached, reading thus: truth of his story, raised a purse and pursuant twenty in regard to this is to find the key-hole by which to The attention of Senator Ferry will be ing influence of the sun as it warms, in brought to his case, and he will be glad to succession, the different sides of the struc-make an effort to have his little sister ture. A similar but more marked effect sought for by the Government. The boy is an honest, simple Frenchman, and bears upon his person the marks of his terrible tortures. He wept when he described the horrible murder of his parents.

—Milwaukee News, June 27th.

Ture Original The Deach of the capital at the control of the control of the parents of the rounds, and extending to the paventh of the rounds of the capital at the control of the series of the rounds. The originally a poisoned almond. Its motion of the bob of a long plumb line discharge the paventh of the rounds and the fruit was for this purpose introduced on the dome of the capital at the paventh of the paventh of the paventh of the rounds and extending to the paventh of the rounds and cultivation, however, not only remove a linear turn. A similar out more marked energy that the capital at the paventh of the capital at the paventh of the capital at the paventh of the rounds and extending to the paventh of the rounds and extending the paventh of the rounds are the rounds and extending the paventh of the rounds are the rounds and extending the paventh of the rounds are the rounds are the rounds are the rounds and extending the rounds are the ro

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[From the Cincinnati Inquirer.]

Death of Mrs. Vallandigham. streets, where the pavement was covered with ice, I saw before me an old woman, slowly and tiredly picking her way. She was one of the poor, but respectable old ladies, who dress in rusty black, wear old fashioned bonnets, and carry big bags, Some young folks laugh at these antiquated figures, but those better bred treat them with respect, and find something touching in the faded old suits, the with carry big had correspondence with his touching in the faded old suits, the with a correspondence with his c In our telegraphic columns to-day will ways kept up a correspondence with his the woman, and knew in consequence how family, and his letters are described as certain it was that her loving and affectionate heart would soon succumb to the terrible blow of her husband's death, the announcement will carry none the less of grief and sadness to the thousands of her husband's admirers throughout the length world that seems to have passed by and forgotten them.

Well, as I slipped and scuffled along, I watched the little black bonnet in front, expecting every minute to see it go do offer my help.

At the corner, I passed three little school will be and heard one say to the other about Phil Acre being worthy of you before—"
"Papa!"
"But my mind is made up now. When
is he coming again?"
"This evening," faltered Edith, the violet eyes softly drooping.
"Tell him, Edith, that he may have
you next Wednesday, just the same as
ever. And as for the law practicing, why there's time enough for that afterward.
Child, don't strangle me with your kisses

and we shall lose our coasting if we don't hurry."

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without work than with it. As to the hadopted, we had best let him speak for himself. The "trade" which he says he had worked at was that of a butcher,

"Now I mean to make a clean breast of it, I will candidly declare that I have worked (but him whose banner, "torn but flying," very little,) at my trade; I have been a lead to the continent, carrying with it was deadered.

Now I mean to make a clean breast of it, I will candidly declare that I have worked (but him whose banner, "said the courage to try it.

"Well, I don't care; she's old, and ought to be helped, and I'm going to do it," cried the pleasant-faced girl; and running by me, I saw her overtake the old lady, as she stood at a crossing, looking wistfully over the dangerous glare of ice before her.

"Please, ma'am, shan't I help you, it's intered different cheap Jacks; I have been a vendor of pens, paper, razors (Peter Pindar's,) spectacles, laces, etc.: I have been in the employ (for two years together) of many of earth's chhildren, however gifted or distinguished, to create. Mrs. Vallandigham received the tidings of the while standing beside the coffin of a beloved brother. Although partially paralyzed by the shock, the strong yearnings of her love lifted her above the effects of whysical the shock, the strong yearnings of her love lifted her above the effects of physical and mental prostration, and gave her strength to perform the long and weary also a 'highfyr' (i. e., a begging letter im"O, thankee, dear. I'd no idee the poster, 'lurker,' one who has forty differalking was so bad, but I must get home," ent trades and master of none. My fawalking was so bad, but I must get home," And the old face lighted up with a grateful smile, which was worth a dozon of the best coasts in Boston.

"Take my arm, then; I'll help you down the street, 'cause I'm afraid you might fall," sand the child, offering her arm.

"Yes, dear, so I will. Now we shall get on beautifully. I've been having a dreadful time, for my old over socks are all holes, and I slip every step."

"Hold on, ma'am, I shan't fall, I've got rubber boots, and can't tumble down."

So chatting, the two went safely across leaving me and the other girls to look after them, and wish we had done the litter them, and wish we had done the litter them. The same interests of the same was in sorty time, and wish we had done the litter them. The same was not fit for it; my resibility is store and the scenes of his social and political joys and sorrows, trials and triumphs. For some weeks after her husband's funeral, Mrs. Vallandigham was confined to her bed by prostration superinduced by the terrible calamity that had torn her heartstrings assunder, and shattered her already exhausted physical strength of an originally feeble and delicate organization. As nomination. I say this because it is true, and wish we had done the litter them, and wish we had done the litter them, and wish we had done the litter them. The same was not tribe to strong the scenes of his social and political joys and sorrows, trials and triumphs. For some weeks after her husband's funeral, Mrs. Vallandigham was confined to her bed by prostration superinduced by the terrible calamity that had torn her heartstrings assunder, and shattered her already exhausted physical strength of an originally feeble and delicate organization. As no more tribe to the scenes of his social and political joys and sorrows, trials and triumphs. How we were some weeks after her husband's funeral, was not fit for it; my resibility is some weeks after her husband's funeral, was not fit for it; my resibility is some weeks after her husband's funeral, was not fit

That Woman Jury.

An outraged husband at Cheyonne, Wyoming Territory, where female suff-rage and the political and social appurtein Europe, but we have other cases of ha-bitual offenders whose cases present a not less interesting problem to the students through the Cheyenne Leader, and in justification offers a pertiment scrap from his domestic history. His wife was summoned and impanneled as a juror in an important case. When night came, the case not being concluded, the husband applied to the court to, have his wite sent home, as there were several small children there requiring her attention-the smallest, in fact, being in a starving condition, owing to the fact that it had not been habituated to the use of the bottle. But the husband's request was denied. The Judge said the jury could not be separa-ted. The husband then requested permission to send the infant to the mother. ute to show that an infant in arms is not a "person" within the intent and meaning of the law. The desperate husband then attempted to induce the court to soud all the jurors to his house for the night; but was informed that quarters had been pro-vided for his wife at the hotel, and that if he wished to speak to her for a moment he would have to take the place of the cook. The husband went home. How he got through the night is not told; but when he learned the next day that the trial was likely to last a week, he straight-

> housekeeper and cook in the county. At last accounts his wife was still on the jury. A NEW ENEMY TO WHEAT.-It is stated that during the present summer in the wheat fields of York and others of the southern tier of counties a new wheat pest made it appearance in considerable numbers, in the form of a worm which is very prolific. The worm deposits its eggs in the green roots of the growing grain, and when hatched the young grub eat their way up in the centre of the stalk to the head. The stalk turns white, dies and withers. No method has been suggested for preventing the extension of the new pearl.

way proceeded to employ the best-looking