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## · Business Cards.

## H BURRITT.

caler in Staple and Fancy Drz Goods, Crockery, Harr wais. Iron, Stoves, Drugs, Oile, and Painta, Bood and Shoes, Hats and Cape, Furs, Buffalo Robes, Gra Berfer, Provisique, &c. New-Mittod, 1 s., Nov. 6, "22—tf.

EXCHANGE HOTEL A. McCRACKEN, wishes to inform the public the having rented the Exchange Hotel in Montrose, it is now prepared to accommodate the traveling public first-class style Mantrose, Aug. 23, 1672.

SHEPMAN & CASE. addle, Harness and Trunk makers. Shop in C. Rogers Stere Bollding, Brooklyo, Pa. Oak Harnesses, heav and light, mailt to ordier. Brooklyn, April S. 1872.—m6

M. D. SMITH

issing located at Nusquebanna Depot, Manufacturer o, and dealer in light and heavy Harmestee, Goi are, Whipe Tranks, Saddies, &c. hopping, by stiff at itention to be great and fair dealing, to have a liberal share o March 6, 1872,-no10-m3. BURNS & NICHOLS.

aRS in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, D. 14, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Liquors, Spices, Faciles, Patent Medicines, Perfumery and Toilets.

12 Prescriptions, carofully compounded. re.cies, Patent Modelnes, Poi (icles. 12 Proscriptions can brick Riock, Montrose, Pa. 4. D. Burns, Peb. 21, 1572.

DR. D. A. LÄTHROP, Edulaters Electro Turny at Barns, at the Foot Chesnat street. Call and consult in all Chron Diseases. Jan. 17, '72. - no3-tf.

J. F. SHOEMAKER. ttorney at Law, Montroso, Pa. Office next door belo the Tarbell House, Public Avenue. Mentrose, Jan. 17, 1872.—no3—1y.

C. E. BALDWIN,
ATTOMET and COUNSELON AT LAW, Great Bond, Penn

B. L. BALDWIN, EFFORTH AT LAW, Nontrose, Pa Office with James, Cermail, Evq.

"Montrose, August 30, 1871.

at Law, Office No. 224 Lackawanna Avenue n. Pa. Practice in the several Courts of Lu-id Susquehanna Counties. LOOMIS & LUSK. zeras and Susquebanna Counties F. E. Loosia. Scranton, Sept. Ftb, 1871.—tf. WM. D. LUSE

W. 1. CROSTOY. Atterers at Law. Office at the Court Hones, in the Commissioner's Office. W. A. Chossmon. Mentrors, Sept. 8th. 1871.—16.

MCKENZIE, & CO. salers in Dry Goods, thothing, Ladies and Misser and Shoes Also, agents for the great tmerican Tax and Coffee Company, [Montrore, July 17, 72]

DR. W. W. SHITH,

Rooms at ble dwelling, next door east of the an printing office. Office hours from \$4.5 Montrose, May \$, 1879—II THE BARBER-Ha! Ha! Ha!! Tairley Morris is the barber, who cap share your face to earder: Caus shown, black and crizziev bats, in his effer, jost up stairs. There you will find him, over face's store, below McKeezies—just one dozen Mentoree, June 7, 1871.

J. B. & A. H. McCOLLUM, Afferships at Law Office over the Rank, 1 Pa. Mentrose, May 10, 1871.

J. D. VAIL,

Sourseyavene Preventian and Strongov. Has permanenth, fecated bimself in Montroes, Pa., where he will promptly attent to all calls in his prince-log with which he be favored. Office and residence west of the Con-Bosse, near Flich & Waissun's office. Montroes, February 8, 1871. LAW OFFICE.

FITCH & WATSON, Atturneys at Law, at the old office of Bentley & Flich. Montroec, Pa. L. P. PITCH. [Jan. 11, 71.] W. W. WATSON. CHARLES N. STODDARD,

Peater in Boofs and Shoas, Hats and Caps, Leather Findings, Main Street, 1st door below Boyd's S Work made to order, and repairing done heatly, Emparcase, Jan. 1, 1870.

LEWIS KNOLL, SEAVING AND HAIR DRESSING.

be lened ready to attend all who may want anythin yis his line. Montrose Da. Oct. 13, 1809. DR. S. W. DAYTON,

A. O. WARREN,

ATTORNEY A. LAW. Bonnty, Back Pay. Pension and Exem on Claims attended to. Office fraction below Boyd's Store, Montroee.Pa. [Au. 1, '69] M. C. SUTTON, Auctioneer, and Insurance Agent

Priendsville, Pa. C. S. GILBERT, Auotionoor. Great Bend, Pa.

AMIELY. U. S. Auctioneer.
Asr. 1, 1509. Address, Brooklyn, Fa.

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

W. W. SMITH, GABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS. For st main street, Montrom, Pa. Jaug. 1, 1869.

BILLINGS STEOUD.

FIRE AND THE HISTRANCE ACENT. At begings attended to promptly, on fair terms. Offer their downstrip of "Abourtoe Hutel," west side of rulle Avence, Montrose, Pa. [Acg. 1, 1800]

July 17, 1874.1

ABEL TURRELL. ALBR in Brugs, Patcht Accumines, Chemicals Liquors, Paints, Utis, 197 Norths, Varnishee, Win Melass, Grocerics, Glass Ware, Wall and Window Pa, Ser, Stone ware, Lamps, Kerosene, Hachinery Olls, Passes, Guns, Animantition, Kniver, Specific Passus, Fancy Goods, Jewelry, Perfu 19, Sc. — Brigge one of the most manerous, xtensive, Andering one of the Melastic Collections of Goods in Negavinana Co.—Katabilehod in 1918.

D. W. SEARLE, Transey AT LAW. office over the Store of A Lattrop in the first Block, Montrose, Pa. Isul'e

DR. W. L. RICHARDSON, HTSICIAN Exultations of Montrose and vicinity, actions to the citizens of Montrose and vicinity, Office at his residence, on the corner control hayre from Fros. Foundry.

[Aug. 1, 1869.

HUNT BROTHERS, BUBASTON, PA Wholesale & Retail Dealers

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, NAILS, SPIKES, SHOVELS.

FULDER'S HARDWARE,

THEORY'S HARDWARE,

BIBE BALL OUTSTREAGNER OF RAIL SPIKES

TRAILROAD & BINNO SUPPLIES.

SARRIAGE CERTIFUS, ATLES, BREINS AND

BUSS, BOLTS, NUTS and WASHEES,

FLATS'S BAND, NALLES, BUSS, AC.

FELLORS, REAT PENDLES, BUSS, &C.

AUVILS, VIORS, STOCKE AND DIES, BELLOWS

HAMBERS, SLEDUES, PILES, &C. &C.

SHOULDER BLOCKS, PLANTER PARIS,

C. TACKLE BLOCKS, PLANTER PARIS,

FRENCT WINDOW GLARS, LASTIETA FINDINGS

FRENCT WINDOW GLARS, LASTIETA FINDINGS

FARBADE, MARCH 183.

CROCERIES. -Teas in great variety and chesp for the qualities. Dried Penches, the best in market. A nice quality of Molasses, Sugar, Coffen, and a full ascentiment of Spices. &c. - Markets, Dep. 20, 11, AREL TURRELL

# Poet's Corner

## AT EVENING TIME.

The old nest swings on the leafless tree.
The red sun sets in the west;
I think that like two brown birds are we,
Left last in the empty nest.

All the young ones are nfar and away, Each sings with his chosen mate; Twilight is closing our lightsome day, Though the crimson flush lasts late.

Tis a trembling step comes down the path You could grat so lightly tread; Changed is our thought, of the grave old eart That is keeping in trust our dead.

O comely face, that I knew so fair!
Soft cheeks, that are sunken now,
I love the gray in your faded hair.
The lines on your thoughtful brow.

The past grows a book to understand,
The future has gifts to bring,
As I sit by the fire and hold your habd,
And finger the worn guld ring.

My own true wife! who is dearer now. For the timid love, for the spoken your T For the home that was yours and mine: For hopes we shared, and for tears we shed,

For comfort in days o'ereast;
For the trust that we held to meet our dead
When the shades of life are past. Griefs that are over left us a gift,
They left us a lamp of gifts; " &
Soon shall God's sunshine clear through

And there shall be no more night. Close to my side, dear wite that I love, With your thin hand tast in mine; So will we wait for the light above, Till the morning sur shall shine.

# AFTER ALL

On, the old friends a e th tracst. Though the face be not the newest, After all.
When the fever heat is highest, Or the chilly tide is nighest, Over all we see the reaching of the faith that life is teaching. brings us love and trust and rest,
For the wedry soul the best,
After all.

What are the strings of malice, After all.
There are joys in life chalice,
After all. After all.

After all.

And the standows then pursue us?

And the sunbeams ne'er come to us?

While our feet pass by the dasics.

Shall our soul ne'er count His praises?

Oh, there is some joy, some rest,

For the weary soul the best,

After all.

For better than the old or newest,
After all.
Is the loving friend the truest,
After all.
Over calms and storms He sees us,
From the danger too He fees us,
And amid our faithless serving
Keeps a watchfulness, unawerring,
And he shows us nerfect rest. And he shows us perfect rest, For the weary soul the best,

# L'AMOUR ET LA MORT.

When the ends comes, and we must say good by,
And I am going to the quiet land;
And sitting in some loved place hand in hand,
For the last time together, you and I.
We watch the winds blow and the smallight lie
About the spaces of our guiden home,
Soft by the washing of the western foam,
Where we have lived and loved in days past by.

We must not weep, my darling, or upbraid The quiet death who comes to part us awain : But know that parting would not be such pain ited not love a perfect flower been made, and we shall find it in GoJ's garden laid On that sweet day wherein we meet again.

## THE TWINS.

FETSICIAN & SURGEON, tenders his services to the clitices of Great Bend and vivinity. Office at his residence, opposite farnum House, G'i, Bend village, Sppt, 1st, 1809.— if

With a rustic and flutter like ribbons of blue by delicate breezes blown.

O'er beds of golden luster, In the shadow of rock and tree, They sang the same tune with their silver tongues,

And clapped their hands in glee.

O'er rocks with mosses mantled, They eddled and whirled like a waltzing pair Till hand in hand with laughter and leap They mingled their misty hair.

Over the self same ledges,
Singing the self same tune,
They passed from April to breezy May,
Toward the fields of June.

They whirled and danced and dallied, And through the meadows slid,
Till under the same thick grass and flowers,
Their future course was hid.

I saw two beautiful children, Of one fair mother born, Like two young clouds of golden hue, That smile on the breast of Morn.

The same in age and beauty. The same in voice and size—
The same bright hair upon their heads,
The same blue in their eyes.

Singing the same song ever In the self same silvery tune, They passed from April into May, Toward the fields of June.

They whirled and danced and dallied.

The beautiful vale audd.

Till under the same thick leaves and flowers.

Their future course was hid.

T. Buchanan Reed, in November Galaxy.

## VINCIT QUI PATITUR.

Horeless the task to baffe care.
Or break through sorrow's thrall!
To shake thy poke thou may st not dare;
It would more kenly gall;
Through life's dark mare a sunnier way
This tranquil thought insures—
To know, let Fate do what she may,
He conquers who endures!

Vengeance for any aruel wrong
Bringett, a dari Laswn.
But fadeless wreaths to him belong.
Who call nly lives it down:
Who shorting every mean redress.
Each recreant art abjures. Bale in the noble conscious:

Who quells a nation's wayward will Hay lord it on a throne; But he's a mightler monarch still Who vanquisheth his own. No fowns of Fortune lays him low, No treacherous smile allures; King of himself, through weal or woo. He conquers who endures !

Mark the lone rock that grandly stude. The melancholy main—
The raving winds, the feaming flaods.
Burst over it in valut It stands unchanged, scores; 182000 Symbol immortal of the truth—
They conquer who endured:

AN ADDRESS

# INITED STATES CENTERNIAL COMMISSION.

To the People of the United States: The Congress of the United States has enacted that the completion of the One-Hundredth Year of American Independence shall be celebrated by an Interna-

tional Exhibition of the Arts, Manufactures, and products of the soil and mine to be held at Philadelphia, in 1876, and has appointed a Commission, consisting of representatives from each State and Territory, to conduct the celebration. Originating under the anspices of the National Legislature, controlled by a National Commission, and designed as it is

their development, and of our progress in those Arts which benefit matchind, in comparison with those of older Nations." it is to the people at large that the Commission look for the aid which is necessary to make the Centennial Celebration the grandest anniversary the world has

ever seen. That the completion of the first centurv of our existence should be marked by some imposing demonstration is, we believe, the patriotic wish of the people of the whole country. The Congress of the United States has wisely decided that the Birth-day of the Great Republic can be most fittingly celebrated by the universal collection and display of all the troplies of its progress. It is designed to bring together within a building covering fifty acres, not only the varied productions of our mines and of the soil, but types of all the intellectual triumphs of our citizens, specimens of everything that America can furnish, whether from the brains or the hands of her children, and thus make evident to the world the advancement of

which a self-governed people is capable. In this "Celebration" all nations will he invited to participate; its character being International. Europe will display her arts and manufactures. India her curious fabrics, while newly-opened China and Japan will lay bare the treasures

To this grand gathering every zone will contribute its fruits and coreals. No mineral shall be wanting, for what the Mixuriance her growing cotton, and the North in miniature, the ceaseless machinery of her mills converting that cotton into cloth. Each section of the globe will send its best offerings to this exhibition, and each State of the Union as a member of one united body politic, will show to her sister States and to the world, how much she can add to the greatness of the nation of which she is a

harmonious part. To make the Centennial Celebration such a success as the patriotism and the pride of every American demands will require the co-operation of the people of the whole country. The United States Centennial Commission has received no there world seed to her World's Fair, and France to her Universal Exposition, yet the labor and responsibility imposed upon the Commission is as great as in either of those undertakings. It is estimated that ten millions of dollars will be required, and this sim Congress has provided shall be raised by stock gubscription, and that the people in proportion to the population of their proportion to the populat

shall have the opportunity of subscribing in proportion to the population of the people of every section to see that each contributes its share to the expenses, and receives its share of the beginning of the people of every section to see that each contributes its share to the expenses, and receives its share of the beginning of the people of every section to see that each contributes its share to the expenses, and receives its share of the beginning of the people of every section to see that each contributes its share of the beginning of the people of every section of the people of every section to see that each contributes its share of the beginning of the people of every section to see that each contributes its share of the beginning of the people of every section to see that each contributes its share of the expenses, and receives its share of the beginning of the people of every section to see that each contributes its share of the beginning of the people of every section to see that each contributes its share of the beginning of the people of every section of the people of every section to see that each contributes its share of the beginning of the people of every section of

every nutional undertaking, we pledge and prophecy, that the Centennial Celebration will worthily show how greatness wealth and intelligence can be fostered by such institutions as those which have for one hundred years blessed the reople of the United States.

### JOSEPH R. HAWLEY, Pres. LEWIS WALN SMITH, Temp'y Sec. .

estimate the second Riorino in England is not yet finished. An attempt in Exeter on Tuesday to cel- are my wife. We have never been divorebrate Guy Pawke's Day was converted ced." I was your wife," she said, in her iminto a demonstration against the Liquor licensing act. The proceedings soon belicensing act. The proceedings soon be my clothes, ever since you drove me out came disorderly, and finally degenerated of your house and would not recognize into a riot. Cudgels and brickbatts: were me as your wife, I have not been freely used and many of the rioters were your wife, and I never, never will be never! injured. Seventeen men are in the hospital suffering from injuries received during the riot.

Ire Care keeps his watch in every old you have been wanting to do me some in-

A Busband's Vengeance.

A Sun reporter went to Dover, New Jersey, yesterday to ascertain the details of the shocking tragedy which was enacted there on Wednesday morning, and of which an account was given in yesterday's San. The rep rier learned from the lips of Giovanni Barrotti, who is at the point of the hesitated a long while, and finally consented. of death, the circumstances under which he was stabbed by Louis, the husband of Barrotti's beautiful housekeeper, Johnan-pa Moosi. The story is one of tragical nterest. Giovanni Barrotti, who is an intelligent

and unusually good looking young man, left Italy some five years ago. He came to New York and stayed here two years. He had friends in Dover, New Jersey, who wrote to him to come and settle there. Barretti opened a shoestere in Dover. He had great success. He had a pleasing to "Commemorate the first Century of manner, seemed always good natured and cur existence, by an Exhibition of the was liked by everybody. About five Natural resources of the Country and months ago he went to New York city to engage a housekeeper. He heard of an Italian widow who was looking for just such a position and engaged her. She went with him to Dover. came greatly attached to her. Everybody noticed that he was very devoted to her, and that he treated her more like a wife than a servant or a housekeeper. Johan-

> face. olive complexion, large black eyes, which always looked bright and cheerful, an exceedingly pretty mouth, small hands, small feet—she was the very type of an Italian beauty.
>
> Giovanni's friends spoke with enthusiasm of Johanna's beauty, and congratu-lated him upon having secured so agreea-ble a housekeeper. Giovanni laughed when they rallied him on his "pretty housekeeper," as they used to call her, and said she was merely his servant - that was

PLANS FOR A MARRIAGE. They lived very happily. Johanna was a good hous-keeper, and Giovanni used to say his home had never been so bright and so happy. Giovanni's friends, when they were in his house, noticed that her eye tallowed him in his slightest matter. tollowed him in his slightest motions. He never left the house without her; she never went anywhere without him. As the story wen', they were soon to be married.
As soon as Giovanni could get money enough he would take his Johanna back to his native village, near Rome, for ashe frequently said, he could never forget his

On Wednesday morning he was, as uswhich for centuries their ingenious people have been perfecting. Each land will compete in generous rivalry for the palm of superior excellence.

One wednesday morning news, as a sual, in his shop, laughing and joking. Two men entered. They had just arrived on the morning train from New York. One, Louis, was a small, wiry fellow with a vicious face, the other, Philippi, was a big, burly Italian with a stolid expression Giovanni looked-up. He saw the man who was to murder him, and bade him pleasantly "Good morning."

East lacks the West will supply. Under one roof will the South display in rich and he added, "May I come in.?"

"Certainly," Giovanni replied in Italian, "Certainly," Giovanni replied in Italian, greeting the visitors in the most cordial manner, for he was always glad to see a countryman.

# · IN SEARCH OF HIS WIFE.

There was nobody in the shop but Giovanni. Louis looked around as though he was looking for somebody. He cast furtive glances at Giovanni, and sat down in

"I am looking for an Italian woman by the name of Johanna Moosi," he said af-

ter a pause.

Why, I would not for the world," Louis said. "I only want to talk to you privately." She would not go, and then

The husband and wife went into the next room, and remained closeted for about five minutes. Then they came back. Johanna was crying and Louis

face were an expression of butter, disup-

pointment.

"Well, are you going?" Giovanni asked she cried. "No," she said. "I cannot, I cannot, I cannot as to the other room, that I am going to take Johanna anyhow to New York in a few days. She will be there with her relatives.

"I have just been telling Philippi,"Giovanni said quietly, "while you two were in the other room, that I am going to take Johanna anyhow to New York in a few days. She will be there with her relatives. days. She will be there with her relatives, and you can see her there. You can have

na Moosi was a brunette, petite, plump, straight ir well formed. She had a fine expressive with me."

"Oh, yes." she said, with a faint smile. She went as far as the door. Then Louis who had suddenly became very pulle, said And you will not be my wife, never?

STABBED TO THE HEART. She was about to answer, and opened gushed out and streamed over her body. She had strength enough to throw her arm round him, seemingly to support herself on the man who was murdering her. Louis raised the knife and stabbed her again, this time in the heart.

"Stop! stop!" Giovanni cried, spring-ing to the door. It was too late. The murderer held his victim in his grasp. Before Giovanni could prevent him the knife flashed again. in the air, and again it was buried in the woman's heart. Philippi, the murderer's companion, stood by his side, looking at

In spectacle.

Giovanni, who was a powerful man, clutched the assassin's arm. For a moment there was a chance that the murder er's instrument might be wrested from his hand. But no. Louis was to quick for Giovanni. He freed his arm, and the baded with a double row of lacq, think descended into the Italian's hand. stoop, and there lying dead, bathed in her blood. She had died almost instantly.

A DEATH GRAPPLE. Louis did not stop as he looked back upon his victim who was lying on the stoop—his own wife—he seemed to gather new strength, and again he raised the knife, and again it disappeared in the

stabbing him with the other. The knife was invaribly pointed to Giovanni's heart. It seemed as thou h Louis wanted to cht his wife's lover's beart out.

as it. Blood came from her mould like of the volcano. The guides, who provide the necessity of a good moral character themselves with ropes for that purpose, to sell whiskey." a river.

Reporter—How long did she live?

Giovanui (his mouth quivering)—In about two minutes she was cold."

The reporter bade the dying man good by and went to the undertaker of Dayer, where he saw the corpse of Johanna. It was in a plain, wooden box. The body had been washed, but the face was covered with thirds streaks of coagulated blood, Sho was once beautiful, and new what a ghustly picture. Even the beautiful flowing hair was clotted with blood. The corpse was dressed in the same clothes worm by her which in mardered. She was borried, resterday nafternoon. Giovanni asked, what they had done with his Johanna. The answer was that they had the appearance of the cavern base. He hanna. The answer was that they had burried her.

lie's Lady's Journal writes:
"I have noticed this week some pretty

and you can see her there. You can have a better chance to talk to her there, and "Frst, a dress of French" white moire, if she then consents to live again with you the skirt trimmed with deep flounces of all right. (His voice was slightly tremb point lace, headed with a coquillo of the ling.) I do not want to stand between same, Scoond, skirt, half-trained, slight. husband and wife?"

Louis cast a furtive glance at Gjovanni, the of greenish-blue ribbon and a large but made no reply. He put one hand into his pocket and said, looking his wife plaits of the drapery at the back.—The straight in the eye, "So you will not go low bodica is worn with a white tille with me."

"I cannot," she said sobbing. "I can prety fichu, is heart-shaped both in front and at the back; it is crossed over the well, you'll see me to the door," Louis bosom, and 'finish'd off behind in long

Sho was about to answer, and open sho was about to answer, and open sho was about to answer, and with his ber lips, but quick as flash Louis, threw his left arm round her neck, and with his one piece with the bodice, which remains neously a prepossession in his favor, for tight hand plunged a long knife into her open to show it gilet, of blue site. The awakens unconsciously a prejudice against the method of the cried, as the blood skirt is very much pulled out behind, and him. To men, civility is in fact, what a starting appearance is to women tit is as remains open in front, the paff being fas-tened up with torsades and bows of blue ribbon. The skirt is edged round the bottom by a border of Brussels lace, head

and bows of ribbons "Altoilet for a concert or soirce is of ycopode-colored fulle silk. . It is trimmed up to the waist with parroy pinked out flounces. A short tunio skirt of white lace falls lightly over these flounces. The tow bodice has a small plated basquo be-

for Giovanni. He freed his arm, and the the analy with runted with goptas colored knife descended into the Italian's heart. Silki "Dresses of light-colored faille and drab "Dresses of light-colored faille and drab de soie are frequently trimmed with sashes coop, and there lying dead, bathed in the bows of velvet of a darker shade. "For walking costumes there is a new and very elegant style of casaque or pol-onaise. It is made long and very slightly gathered up on either side of the back. This casaque should be mide of some very light colored cloth of cushmers, and trim-med with velvet of the very darkest shade

new strength, and again he raised the knife, and again it disappeared in the breast of Grovanni. He would have tallen in rhe folds of the retrouses, and on the but Louis held him with one arm still stabbing him with the other. The knife the caseque, and this is very effective.

The outer edge of the caseque is bor-

the seemed as thou h Louis wanted to cht his wife's lover's heart cut.

Giovanni, after the first wound, shouted to Phillippi, who was cooly standing by, "Quick I quick " he cried; "take the in the country is a sporting jacket of dark

don't deny it?"

Johnuna shook her head. "Louis, "she said, "may kido" you persecute me? Why alone."

The reporter asked him why Louis went failed and you follow me instead of leaving me show in missed of leaving me show of the said, "may kido" you persecute me? Why alone."

The lauched. "You are my wife," he said, "mail I want you follow me instead of leaving me said. "mail I want you follow me instead of leaving me show you follow me instead of leaving me said. "mail I want you follow me instead of leaving me show you follow me show you have with me to New York."

The lauched. "You are my wife," I have you had he had you had he will be 'y, so that the word would be you follow me show you follow me show you had will be you had he had he

the appearance of the cavern base. He had hardly entered when he cried out lustly, "Sul sul nonce plenuto che una pietra strettissima!" ("Uul upl there's. nothing here but a very narroy rock!")
As far as any living person can tell the
rest, the unfortunate strangers, the victims of their own imprudence, were liuried into the mysterious abysses of Mount Vesuvius. In the same month, sixteen years ago, two Englishmen of birth and fortune and a French comedian committed the and a French comedate committee in same terrible error. The same ambition which nigod them to scale the roy heights of the Matterhon also nerved them to search insidious Vesnvins while it slept, and they were either lost in some laby-rinth of lava and ashes or smothered by vapor or sulphur.

## ODDS AND ENDS

A Countrous man, often succeeds in scarf lavels. The sleeves are trimmed in life, when persons of ability fail. The white and green blond and ribbon bows. experience of every man farnishes frescarf laters. The steeres are trimmed the white and green blond and ribbon bows.

"Then a very distinguish toilet of white mushin over azuling-blue-silk. The first skirt is of blue silk, ornamented with three bias each divided by a wreaftr emerge three bias each divided by a wreaftr emerge with the bodies, it is out all of skirt is of white mushin; it is out all of skirt is of white mushin; it is out all of affability or the reverse creates instantiance where with the bodies, which remains pleasing appearance is to women; it is a general passport to favor—a letter of re-commendation written in a language that ed by a blue silk quilling. This trimmen have often injured themselves by irming a continued upon the bodice and forms eparlettes to the sleeves, which are finished off at the clow by lace frillings by succeeded by their agreeable and pleasing manners, o Of two men, equal in all other respects, the courteous one has twice the advantage, and by far the better chance of making his way in the

> NATHAN SIMON, a lank, overgrown outh of thirteen, was grraigned at Esses Market on a charge of beating his wife Emily, aged 35. Justice Shandley ques-tioned him as follows:

Justice-How old are you, my boy? Nathan-I'm thirteen sir.

Justice-How long have you been mar-

ing.)
Justice—Why do you beat your wife? Nathan (plucking up a little)—Becaus'
she won't get my supper ready. She says she's jenious of me; that's what makes me

Justice-I don't believe it. Mr. Simon. and I'll tell you this, if you are brought before me again on the charge of breaking your wife's head, I'll send you to the Ju-

venile Assylum. Justice (to Mrs. Simon,) Mudam. take this boy home and have his face washedan a remark this bad

Canara, the composer, who died recently, was far from rich. His principal