OLD TIMES AGAIN. IMMENSE REDUCTION IN PRICES!

> THE OLD CORNER Just enemed an enermous

STOCK OF SPRINGGOODS,

Which as usual for STYLE, VARIETY, AND LOWNESS OF PRICE shall and cannot be surpassed

npetition defied with any other Establish outside of the larger cities. SPACE WILL NOT PERMIT OF NAMING such an it comes stock of goods, but let it suffice to say that we he so most COMPLETE assortment of Ladics. Dress Goo

of goods, but lot it suffice to may that we have MPLETE assortment of Ladles' Dress Goods, Poplies, Shawls, Balmorais, House Furnish-adles' Cloaking Cloth, Mon's Wear in Cloth, & C., and averything that skept in a FIRST-GUODS STORE in endless variety. I do not RICES' as some houses do, but will guarantee ASTONISHING FIGURES.

The difference in prices of goods to day, and a month ago, really painful for those who have been caught with rage stocks on hand at high prices, but as that is not the been with me, I shall as heretofore make the OLD CORRE THE GREAT PLACE OF INTEREST AND HEADQUARTERS

for the masses to get their goods at the LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

M. J. KRAMER, "OLD CORNER." OPPOSITE THE EAGLE HOTEL.

GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES

GOODS WOOLEN

LARGE STOCK OF

FANCY SPRING CASSIMERES,

FLANNELS, JEANS, CARPETS, &C.

HENRY GABRIEL,

AT THE

ALLENTOWN WOOLEN MILL,

END OF SOUTH SEVENTH STREET,

Having a large and fine stock of the best styles of Fanc saimeres for men's and boy's wear, as also a variety of her Woolen Goods and Carpets suitable for the sease debsired in every household, has concluded to

RETAIL

AT THE PRESENT LOW

WHOLESALE PRICES His entire stock of Woolen and other Goods, among which are several hundred pieces of

ALL WOOL DOUBLE AND TWIST CASSIMERES,

FLANNELS.

JEANS, &c.

Of all grades; and at prices greatly reduced. Also s

INGRAIN. LIST.

RAG,

AND OTHER

CARPETS

BALMORAL SKIRTS

WOOLEN CARPET YARN.

all colors. Best quality reduced to 90 cents.

BED COVERLETS, All kinds. White or Fancy, at greatly reduced prices CASH BUXERS, or those having Wool to exchange, will regrainly find it to their interest, in examining the Good

nd it to their interest, in examining the Goods sor factory, where he has fitted up several howing the same, and respectfully invites the this and judge for themselves.

HENRY GABRIEL

ALLENTOWN WOOLEN MILL,

South End of Seventh Street, Allentown, Pa

April 14-2m

HOOP SKIRTS. 1115 1115

WM. T. HOPKINS. Has Removed his Manufactory and Salesrooms to

NO, 1115 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, Where his "Own Make" of Champion Hoop Skirts, especially adapted to First-class Wholesale and Retail will be found to embrace the most extensive assortment in the property of the strength of the str NO. 1115 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

ment of Ladies' Under Garments, at ver ENERAL AGENT for the BARTRAM & PANTON MILY SEWING MACHINES, superior to any other be-Fifty-two or tuces are ustomers, bing given away to our customers, roduced. Every person in want of mid examine our goods before purished the standard man

rs, at our Manufactor St., Philadelphia. WM. T. HOPKINS.

Lehigh Register.

ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 2, 1869.

lady out West, who, having no idea whatever

scribed calomel, and ipecacuana, paregoric,

salts, Swain's Vermifuge, camphor, opodeldoc,

quinine, Brandreth's pills, tincture of ammo-

nia, croton oil, Godfrey's Cordial, and a few

other trifles which she had in the house, pious-

ly trusting that in the multiplicity of remedies.

with the blessing of Providence, some one of

them would reach the right spot in his system,

and help him out of his misery. The bullets

hummed like bees through the sleety mist,

causing the crowd to scatter right and left,

them struck one of the horses in the head, cut-

one of the combatants who sto d partially un-

der him. The blood-covered combatant, sup-

as the survivor and winner of he tournamen

much?

Dry Goods. WHAT THE PAPERS SAY OF US!

We have good news for our readers this week. One of the celebrated Foster Brothers, the great dry goods merchants of New York City, is coming to do business among us. They promise us a New York stock of goods at New York prices. Read their advertisement. It has the true ring about it. We believe they mean what they say. We welcome them among us, and promise them our hearty thanks if they will persist in the war they have declared upon high prices.—Allentown Democrat.

they have declared upon high prices.—Allentown Democrat.
Foster had a big rush at his opening on Monday. The whole population seemed to be there to secure the greatest bargains ever before offered. Enterprise is stamped everywhere and he is sure to succeed, though he sells goods at smaller profits than they do anywhere this side of New York. The rush still continued yesterday, continues to-day, and will ever continue so long as people have a chance to get so much for their money. Every thought is of Foster, and no man in Allentown is more talked of by the fair sex. Goods sold for greenbacks at gold prices.—Lehigh Register.
We advise our readers to go to Foster's for their dry goods. They are New York men and will sell you goods at New York prices.—Allentown Friedenbott.

denbote.
"I saved seventeen dollars on one Poplin dress
I bought at Foster's the other day." So we heard
a lady saying recently.—Lehigh Patriot.
Henry Ward Beecher once told a gentleman to
"follow the crowd" if he desired to find his way
to his (Beecher's) church. The way to Foster's
New York Store is found in the same way.—Inderegular Venthican.

New York Store is found in the same way.—Independent Republican.
Fosten.—Foster has made good his promises. He has most decidedly "revolutionized the Allentown Dry Goods trade." We are just finding out what exorbitant prices we have been paying for dry goods in Allentown. Foster actually sells many goods for half the price we have been paying for them. The crowd at his store is as great as ever, and of all who have been there to trade we have yet to hear of a single person in any way disappointed with his purchase.—Allentown Democrat.

disappointed with his purchase.—Allentown Democrat.

We hear that there has been a tremendous excitement in the Dry Goods trade in Allentown, during the past week. Foster's New York City Store, just opened, has been fairly packed with people. They are selling goods at about half the prices other merchants charge for them. One of two things is true; either our merchants in this locality have been charging us outrageous profits, or else Foster, at Allentown, is selling less than cost. As he says he is making money oven at his low prices, we are forced to accept the first conclusion, and we think it but right to advise all our people to go to Allentown to trade with Foster—at least till other merchants conform to the new order of things which this New York City Store has established there.—Carbon Democrat.

Ye wish to say to our readers that they need have no fear of being deceived by the advertisements of Foster's New York Store at Allentown. They will always soll as they advertise.—Statington News.

We don't wish to flatter Mr. Foster. We have

News.
We don't wish to flatter Mr. Foster. We have no "(axe to grind," for he advertises with us al-ready. But we cannot help saying that he is ben-citing every kind of business in Allentown. He is bringing the people in from every direction. His store is literally packed much of the time.—Lehigh

dicfister.

On our own account we wish simply to say that every article we sell us warrant to be as love, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred lower than it can be bought for elsewhere.

FOSTER'S NEW YORK CITY STORE, Opposite German Reformed Church, ALLENTOWN, PA.

212 NORTH STH STREET,

A NEW AND ELEGANT LOT OF HAMBURG EDGINGS AND INSERTINGS, Together with a full supply of goods in their line just received at LEMAISTIER & HOSS

Tarlatans, Tucked Nainsooks, and French Muslins. oft and hard finished Cambries and Jaconets, Bobinots, Yash Blonds. Illusions for Bridat Vells. Lace and Embroidered Cuttains, and Curtain lace from uction, and VERY, CHE assortment of Linen Handkerchiefs ascs and Boys' wear, and at un-

or Ladies, Gonts, ansecs and Doys
anally low fureds, as Crochet, Valencia, English and
derman Taread and Guipure, in real and imitation, Cluny,
Black and White Silk laces, &c. and Confa in all styles,
Flow Linen and Lace Collars and Corentry Rufflow Braid, Daisy, United Frillings, &c.
line and Coventry Rufline and Angel and Coventry Rufline and Coventry Rufline and Motte Silver of Linen and Nottingham
Tides, Tolich Mais, in 88s, at 31 cents.
Loon Jaconet Edgings, 3 yards at 20, 23 and 30 cents
Fining and Shined Silver in the Fronts. Handsome and
Finin Linen, and Linen Ruffer Fronts. Handsome and
Locap Embrodered Inland Walsts.

Agricultural

TMPORTANT TO FARMERS!

CALIFORNIA AND OREGON SEED WHEAT AGENCY.

We furnish Farmers with the BEST SEED WHEAT IN THE WORLD Perfectly free from insectiform or other impurities grown from AUSTRALIAN and CHILI Seed, yielding, or

SIXTY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. And weighing 63 POUNDS TO THE MEASURED BUSHEL.

The Ears of Wheat, when mature, are usually cleven o welve inches long.

Put up and securely tied and scaled in linen bags and sont by mail free to all parts of the country, on re

PRICES: SAMPLES 10 CTS. EACH | BAGS 50c. and \$1 EACH

Or in larger quantities at ransonable rates.

CALIFORNIA AND OREGON SEED WHEAT AGENCY. SAN FRANCISCO. CALIFORNIA

eb 10-'60-10

Bower's COMPLETE MANURE.

MANUFACTURED BY HENRY BOWER, Chemist PHILADELPHIA. Made from

Super-Phosphate of Lime, Amonia and Potash. WARRANTED FREE FROM ADULTERATION.

DIXON, SHARPLESS & CO., AGENTS, 89 South Water and 40 South Delaware Av

For sale by WILLIAM REYNOLDS, 79 South Street, saltimore, Md. For information, address Henry Bower, hiladelphia. feb 10-'69-1y

GEORGE WENNER,
PLOUR, GRAIN AND PRODUCE COMMISSION & SHIPPING MERCHANT

ention given to see the property of the control of

♣⊋-Particular attention given to Eastern shipments

DOUR HUNDRED FARMS FOR

LIFE AT WHITE PINE.

THE NEW SILVER MINES OF NEVADA-GRAPH- the bystanders, seeing the unsatisfactory re-IC PICTURES ON THE WAY AND THERE-A sult of the fight, threw in a few spare shots GENUINE GLIMPSE AT LIFE AND DEATH, VICE at random, on the principle adopted by the old AND VILLAINY, FUN AND FROLIC IN A NEW

MINING TOWN. of the nature of her husband's malady, pre The Overland Monthly, of San Francisco, for march, has an admirable story of winter life at White Pine, whither all the roving speculators, and hopeful miners of the great West are now rushing. The new mines, so wonderfully rich in silver, are located in southeastern Nevada, not far from Utah, and 140 miles south from Elko, the nearest point of the railroad line in the Humboldt valley. The point is about 600 miles due east from San Francisco, 1,000 due west from St. Louis. We quote the Overland writer, who brings the cenes of fresh and furious mining life most

vividly before the reader: Across the wide, treeless Mirage valley, over the low Pancake mountain, across another and narrower valley, and we enter at last the long winding canon which leads up into the White Pine mountain range and terminates at Hamilton, where we found ourselves, tried, weary, worn out, half disgusted, and just a trifle homesick, soon after noon. Long lines of mules, and oxen drawing heavy wagons, laden with supplies of every kind, mill machinery, whisky, provisions, whisky, hardware, whisky, mule feed, and whisky again ! mine owners, or those who had but recently sold mines, and were flush, on horseback; do not wholly forget the chivalrous deference bull-whackers, in soldiers' coats, with whips which, above all other nations, it is our proud a dozen feet in length on poles longer still, just in from Austin or Wadsworth: honest miners with salted claims, ready to sell to the civilized life. What other people can boast as have been struck again in the vicinity of his newly arrived greenhorns; foot-packers, without a cent, who had packed their blankets and luggage all the way from the railroad at Elko, sparing their meals and sleeping in snow drifts if they slept at all; painted Jezebels from every mining camp from Idaho to Sonora; Shoshone Indians, Chinamen, and "capitalists." who in San Francisco were never known as men with plethoric bank accounts, crowded the streets of Hamilton. All was bustle and hurry, noise, excitement, and confusion. The stores and saloons were crowded with men in huge overcoats, the pockets of

which were filled with big specimens, small silver bars and rolls of location notices and assay certificates, buying selling, and talking mines, and "bummers" of the seediest class, who drank at the expense of every stranger who approached bar-swore, talked, fought, wapped" filthy lies from morning to and "s night. In the evening the streets were deserted, but the mad excitement indoors was as great as ever. The bartenders were kept in incessant motion in their frantic efforts to supply the demand for drinks which poured in from every direction. The express office was crowded with men writing letters, or sending off packages to their distant friends. The dance-house was filled with half or wholly tipsy miners, with a sprinkling of abandoned

women, whose smiles and favors were so ca

gerly sought for and as jealously observed by

the unfavored as were ever those of the most

gifted and virtuous of their sex in the abode of night. In the rear of every bar-room was a door bearing a sign inscribed "Club Room," hrough which was heard the strains of discordant music and the chinking of coin. These club rooms were crowded to their utmost ca pacity, and the tables were piled with coin and checks, while hundreds of men who had made ucky strikes at finding, working, or, more frequently, selling mines, were betting away in a single hour what might have kept them, for years in comfort, or served as a foundation for a collossal fortune. Every five or ten

minutes the dealers would pause in their work of turning cards and raking down the coin, to ring a bell, when a bar-tender would enter the club room.

"Gentlemen, what will you take? You drink with me, you know!" said the smiling dealer in pasteboard and other people's hardearned coin. "Whisky toddy! whisky straight! whisky

hot! whisky sour! whisky and gum!" replied the crowd; the flery liquor was swallowed, and the game went on. Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang, came from the fandango room The players at the gaming table remarked that there was fungoing on there, but were too busy to go and see what it was. A man told us the next morning that he believed somebody was killed, but he was not certain;

man could not see it.

it for less than five dollars.'

packed this over forty rods."

Well, if you want wood given to you, you had

better patronize somebody else. I sell my wood—I do. Git up! Vamos!

The man with the jackasses waved his hand

in supreme contempt, kicked one of the ani-

mals with all his might and a number twelve

pegged boot, and started off in disgust. The

jackass which caught the kick being without

load, went off with a jump, and as he passed

his loaded companion caught the iron hook of

the aparejo in his tackle, and supposing him-

self suddenly loaded, doubled down like a

a descending grade favored him, and the last

animal was spread out like a turtle, vainly en-

deavoring to regain his grip, while the other

was towing him at a "two-forty" gait down

the road toward Silver Springs, his owner,

fairly turning the air blue with curses and

anathemas of everything bipedal and quadru

pedal meantime, as he vainly endeavored to

cast off the entangling alliance, and reduce

rented the basement for one hundred dollars

it. I wanted him to put a roof on it, and after

a time he agreed to do it if I'd pay in advance

sgreed to this, when he remembered a trans

action with another party, and said: 'Come

sfear'd after all that thar room is rightly let.

as things go in White Pinc."

load ?"

nd another man, who was there, and knew all about it, but had no time to go into details. corrected him by saying that "there wasn' nobody killed, and the affair didn't amount to much, anyhow. Only one man was hit, and he an outsider, who had no part in the affray, of course; only got a bullet through the shou der." We found a place to spread our blankets at last, and from the bottom of our hearts echoed the pious remark of good Sancho Pan za, "A blessing on the head of him who invented sleep."

" All aboard for Treasure City! Carry you right up the hill for three dollars," was the first thing we heard the next morning as we stepped forth from the canvas-walled and saw lust-floored restaurant in which we had obtain ed our dollar's worth of slaughterhouse steak North America hash saleratus biscuit and fri jole coffee. The distance was two miles, the ascent fifteen hundred feet, the road slippery with ice, and the wind sharp and strong enough to make sitting still in a sleigh any thing but fun, and we concluded to foot it and save our money. Up, up we go. We are alair is becoming every moment more highly rarefied and electrical, our breath become hort and quick and sharp, and still the sum mit of Treasure Hill is a thousand feet abov us. Jolly old jokers are these Po-go-nippers

nd calling this a "hill" is one of their

A long, crooked street, rocky and ungraded things to a normal condition once more.
"This is a pretty fair room you have here, bordered by one-story shantles, of rough poards, slabs, cedar posts, stones, and mu with vacant lots fenced in with little narrow strips of raw-hide, led us on into Treasure City, the business center of the White Pine Silver Mines. The four-horse sleigh which getting it. You see the gentleman from south had started from Hamilton with a load of passengers just as we left there, arrived at the usual stopping place in front of Wells, Fargo | per month, and asked the same for this part of & Company's in Treasure City, a few minute behind us. There was a female dressed in moire antique and furs, painted like the barracks on Alcatraz, and glittering with cheap but gaudy jewelry, in the sleigh, and when to think about it, stranger, I'm too fast. I'm the vehicle stopped, two six-foot gallants, bearded like the the pard costumed like esqui- I told t'other un that he might have it, and | ror, is, in many cases, the only adequate remaux, sprang out simultaneously and offered dog-gone him I wish I hadn't. He's one o' straint. their hands to assist her to alight. She had them bilks as parts his har onto the middle on At the prospect of another night of fruitless but one hand free, and cold of course give head, and talks like a preacher. When he imprisonment we began to grow impatient, that to one only. Which would it be?-Neither gallant would yield the point-both he'd known me from a baby, and was sweet an unreasonable captiousness; and some not were in blood earnest. A shove, a push, a stinging blow and out came the revolvers of ter Smith, God bless you.' Now, that may The combatants were so hampered do for Yanks; but it don't take with me. I'm under which we were acting.

with their heavy clothing they could take no | right smart dubersome, and I've a good mind | accurate aim, and fired at random. A few of to shake him; but I allowafter all I'll have to let him take it.' " We remarked that he seemed to have got it

after all. "You bet that I did," said our friend, with emphasis. "I had him down to a dot in my measure book at once. I turned as if to leave. and then, whirling around, held out my hand and said: 'Well, good-bye, old Persimmons, d-n you!' throwing my whole weight (one hundred and eighty pounds) on the d-n. That got him. The words were not fairly out before he slapped me on the back and sung out, 'Now, old hoss, that gait suits me. You can have the room, and if that thar long-haired God-bless-you customer comes foolin' around with any more of his scripter, we'll make him but nothing practical came of it until one of roost mighty high, or leave Treasure Hill in a hurry; let's go and take pizen, then we'll sign the lease.' So I got the place, and the ting an artery, and giving him a death wound rom which the blood spirted in a stream over other fellow had to roost on a snow-drift,

until he got frozen out and left."

posing himself shot, threw down his revolver street. The crowd which we met sixty days and ran down the street, groaning and crying since has hardly a representative left. One West, it was a thing understood, that when I sold out a claim for a fortune a hundred times had found it and put it in order, she was to murder alternately, and the fight was ended. The woman meantime had been sitting quietgreater than he ever had before in his life, and left for the States : another kept drunk until ly in the sleigh an impartial spectator of the his friends, from motives of economy, made conflict, and patiently waiting to see which up a purse and sent him to San Francisco; ancallant would kiss the snow-drift, and which, other is dead; another gone down to the new would have the honor of helping her out. It districts to the southward; another gone cast is gratifying to see that amid'all the rush, exand another west, to sell their claims, and spread excitement far and wide. Nothing citement and struggle for wealth, our people ave the mountain has stood still, and change is written all over that. Even the dead man rested not, for they moved him twice already, privilege to pay to the gentler sex and still on account of new discoveries, and chlorides find time to indulge in the small courtesies of

New faces at every turn, strangers fill every

last location during the week. The Eberhardt is the representative mine of Pious, too, as well as courteous, in a certain this wonderful district, and seeing it we have too, had come to seek his fortune in the West; rough, off-hand sort of a way, are the dwellers seen all the rest concentrated in one. At the in the Po-go-nip. They will put themselves out of the way sometimes to give a friend a door a pack train of Mexican mules are being loaded with the precious ore for the mill, two cheerful and pleasant burial. Instance a case miles to the southwest, and two thousand feet which came under our notice while coming up here on the railroad. One of the seekers after lower down. In the shed, men are busy at a great pile of brown, blue, red, green and black a neighbor, and gave him a cordial invitation sudden wealth sickened and died by the wayrock, breaking it to pieces and sorting it, the to accompany me home, giving it as my belief, side, and his companions desirous of bearing richest being thrown aside for the crucible, testimony to his many good qualities, decided and the rest going into the sacks to be packed | than in that yieinity. to do the handsome thing by him in the way away to the mill. There is a princely fortune of respectable obsequies. They accordingly in this pile of ore, which to the uninitiated eye vent around taking up a collection, and in due time succeeded in getting together enough building walls or macadamizing public streets. boxes and bits of lumber to make a sort of Over one of the hoisting shafts there is a rough box resembling a disproportioned henlarge wooden bucket with a rope and rude the following day ... coop, in which to bury him. "Sardines a Phuile" and "Dessiccated codfish at the head windlass, such as you might see on the prospecting shaft of the poorest miner. It has and foot; Peach blow" and "Private Cuvee" served for hoisting all this wealth to the suron the sides, with "glass with care" on the face. In this bucket we descend into the top-will be likely to puzzle the antiquarians mine. A long, narrow chamber, with dull, back. "I was about retiring to bed on the night of of 1969, who may chance to light on his grave, dark walls, and a few men at work with pick as badly as did the inscriptions on the sarcband gad, were all that the first glance revealed phagus of Gliddon's mummy the learned savans of Boston. They wrapped him in his and there was a momentary feeling of disappointment. A closer inspection showed that second-best pair of blankets, placed him in the the walls, the ceilings, the floor, were silver; box, and consigned him to the bosom of mother earth. Then they tossed up to see even the very dust on the floor was silver. who should read a chapter of Scripture over This lump will yield five dollars a pound, this his grave, and the lot falling on one not well six, this seven, this eight, and this, which will versed in such matters, he opened the book at flatten like lead under the hammer, is worth the story of Susannah and the Elders, and within a fraction of ten dollars a pound. wealth and refinement at the East on a gala unction. Then there is a million of dollars wealth and refinement at the East on a gala unction. unction. Then they dumped the earth and worth of silver piled up before our eyes in this

rloomy cavern, and such is indeed the fact ock upon the packing box, and were preparing to leave him alone in his glory, when it Talk of the power of gunpowder, of steam, of occurred to somebody in the crowd that there the whirlwind, of the earthquake; here is a power which is greater than all !. There opershould be something to designate his resting ations are but local, partial and temporary; place. So they drove an old pick handle down into the dirt at the head of the grave, and this can replace what they destroy—this can nailed a narrow slip of a soda-cracker box rebuild what these have hurled down; all save "The touch of a vanished hand, And the sound of a voice that is still." horizontally across it. The cross was now two-thirds complete; but the lumber was excan this bring back to its possessor. hausted. A lucky idea occurred to help them out. One of the party had a bottle about half Back in the sunlight once more, we look full of whisky. They finished the whisky, filled the bottle with sand and gravel, to keep down the steep declivity of Treasure Hill stretching away to the southward and westthe wind from blowing it away, and set it upward. Hundreds of prospecting shafts dot the right on the board; 'the emblem of the faith face of the hill; men busy "developing the rescources of the country" are running about was complete. But there should be some in the country like ants. Blasts, or "shots," as scription on it. Oh, yes; that is so! J. H. S. or INRI, was proposed; but the learned man of the party, who took some pride in his scho lastic attainments, thought it best to write the inscription out in full, which he did, after his own ideas-and the label now read: "J. H. Cutter's old Bourbon whisky. In Hoc Signo

they term them here, are being let off in the prospecting claims every minute. With lumber at four hundred dollars per thousand, it won't pay to cover the shafts when blasts are being let off, even if there were time to be spared-so they are let of at random; heads Vinces." It was such a capital joke on Cutat the risk of the owners. When the fuse is lighted, the owners calls out "shot !" anilycts under cover of the nearest rock, well satisfied er, they said; it would be a pity if the dead Passing on down the street we met an old with himself for having shone so much regard for public safety; a careless fellow would not san Franciscan, now a real estate and mining have called out at all. One passer-by runs broker, who was standing in front of his place one way, another the other; bang goes the bantering with the proprietor of two diminu blast, up goes a volley of rocks, some of them tive jackasses, and one pack load of wood weighing perhaps a hundred pounds each, and weighing about one hundred pounds.
"What is the least you will take for the then they come ratling down on everything in the way. "Why, you have filled up my house plumb full of rocks," exclaims the pro "Wall, see'n it is you, I'll take four dollar and a half; I wouldn't let anybody clse have prietor of a cabin, with sides of cobble and mud, the cloth roof of which bas been riddled like a cullender by the flying missiles, as he "Four dollars and a half? Why, I bought two loads for that yesterday, and you haven't rushes out in breathless haste. "Yes, you were in big luck to get out alive !" is the good humored reply. Both parties consent to adopt "Two loads for four dollars and a half?

> have more serious consequence. THE JURYMAN'S STORY. BY JUDGE CLARK.

We had been out twenty-four hours, and stood cleven to one. The case was a very wood-chuck to his work. Ice on the road and plain one—at least we eleven thought so. A murder of peculiar atrocity had been com that we saw of the party, the heavy-burdened | mitted; and though no eye had witnessed the deed, circumstances pointed to the prisoner's guilt with unfailing certainty.

The recusant juror had stood out from the first. He acknowledged the cogency of the proofs, confessed his inability to reconcile the facts with the defendant's innocence, and yet on every vote, went steadily for acquittal. His conduct was inexplicable. It could no result from a lack of intelligence; for, while he spoke but little, his words were well chosen.

and evinced a thorough understanding of th "Well, yes;" said the ex-San Franciscan, meditatively; "but I came mighty near not Though still in the prime of manhood, his locks were prematurely white, and his face wore a singularly sad and thoughtful expreswestern Missouri who owned the shanty, had

He might be one of those who entertained scruples as to the right of society to inflict the death penalty. But no, it was not that; for, in reply to such a suggestion, he frankly admitted that brutal men, like the vicious brutes they resemble, must be controlled through fear, and that dread of death, the supreme ter-

started to go he shaked my hand like as if and expostulated warmly against what seemed

Plain and Jancy Job Printer, No. 47 EAST HAMILTON STREET,

NO. 22

the imputation, "it is Conscience that hinders

"How can that be ?" queried several at once.

"Conscience may not always dare to follow

"But here she can know no other guide."

"And what has changed your opinion?"

The speaker's manner was visibly agitated,

"I once would have said the same."

which he seemed ready to give.

and none brighter hopes.

be graced by its mistress.

and we were both delighted at the meeting.

He had brought with him, he said, a sum of

money which he desired to invest in land, on

that he could nowhere make a better selection

"He readily consented, and we set out to-

gether. We had not ridden many miles, when

"I expressed a strong wish to have him for

which it was his purpose to settle.

our looks of inquiry, he continued:

udgment."

judgment."

share it.

"EXPERIENCE."

amped Checks, Cards, Circulars, Paper Books, Constitutions and By-Laws, School Catalogues, Bill Heads

"And yet," the man answered, as though | innocent. The one, when the first shock is communing with himself rather than repelling over, acquiesces in his doom, and gives himself to repentence; the heart of the other, my concurrence in a verdict approved by my filled with rebellion against man's injustice, can scarce bring itself to ask pardon of God.

> spite of good clergyman's irritating efforts, which was mainly directed towards extracting a confession, without which, he assured me, to had no hope to offer. "On the morning of the day fixed for my execution, I felt measurably resigned. I had

so long stood face to face with death, had so accustomed myself to look upon it as a merely and we waited in silence the explanation momentary pang, that I no longer felt solicitous save that my memory should one day be Mastering his emotion, as if in answer to

"She for whom I had gone to prepare a "Twenty years ago I was a young man just home had already found one in heaven. The beginning life. Few had brighter prospects, idings of my calamity had broken her heart. An attachment, dating from childhood, had She alone of all the world believed me innoripened with its object. There had been no cent; and she had died with a prayer upon her lips, and that the truth might yet be verbal declaration and acceptance of love—no formal plighting of troth; but when I took

my departure to seek a home in the distant angel waiting to receive me. "Life in the forest, though solltary, is not necessarily lonesome. The kind of society

> "The real culprit, none other, it is needless to say, than he had sought and abused my hospitality, had been mortally wounded in a recent affray in a distant city, but had lived long enough to make a disclosure, which had been laid before the Governor barely in time to save me from a shameful death, and con-

> as yours, in the case before us, leads to but one conclusion, that of the prisoner's guilt; but no less confident and apparently unerring was the judgment that falsely pronounced my

had undertaken for a friend, which would require his attendance at a public land-sale on ground of inability to agree, which came at "Exacting a promise that he would not de-The prisoner was tried and convicted at a lay his visit longer than necessary, and having given minute directions as to the route, I con-

tinued my way homeward, while he turned A BASHFUL BRIDE ON HER my return, when a summons from without alled me to the door. A stranger asked shel-WEDDING TOUR. ter for himself and his horse for the night.

"I invited him in. Though a stranger, his face seemed not unfamiliar. He was probably one of the men I had seen at the land-office, place, at that time, much frequented. "Offering him a seat, I went to see to his horse. The poor animal, as well as I could

hardly used. His panting sides bore witness of merciless riding, and a tremulous shrinking, at the slightest touch, betokened recent fright "On re-entering the house, I found the stranger was not there. His absence excited no surprise; he would doubtless soon return. It was a little singular, however, that he should

have left his watch lying on the table. "At the end of half an hour, my guest no returning, I went again to the stable, thinking ne might have found his way thither to give personal attention to the wants of his horse. "Before going out, from mere force of habi

-for we were as yet uninfested by either thieves or policemen—I took the precaution of putting the stranger's watch in a drawer in which I kept my own valuables. "I found the horse as I had left him, and gave him the food which he was now sufficiently cooled to be allowed to eat, but his maste

was nowhere to be seen. "As I approached the house, a crowd o nen on horseback dashed up, and I was com manded, in no gentle tones, to 'stand! In anothermoment I was in the clutches of thos who claimed me as their 'prisoner.'

"I was too much stupified at first to ask what it all meant. I did so at last, and the explanation came, it was terrible ! "My friend, with whom I had so lately se out in company, had been found murdered and cobbed near the spot at which I, but I alone

knew we had separated. I was the last per

son known to be with him, and I was now ar rested on suspicion of his murder. "A search of the premises was immediately instituted. The watch was found in the drawer in which I had placed it, and was identified as the property of the murdered man. His horse, too, was found in my stable, for the animal I had just put there was none other. I recognized him myself when I saw him in

this view of the cause as a finality; they take "What I said, I know not. My confusion a drink together, and the owner of the cabin was taken as additional evidence. And when, goes back to finish mixing his biscuit, and the at length, I did command language to give an miner gets ready for the next shot, which may intelligible statement, it was received with sneers of incrdulity.

"The mob spirit is inherent in man-at least in crowds of men. It may not always manifest itself in physical violence. It sometimes contents itself with lynching a character. But whatever its form, it is always relentless, pitiless, cruel. "As the proofs of my guilt, one after an

other, came to light, low mutterings gradually

grew into a clamor for vengeance; and but for the firmness of one man-the officer who had me in charge-I would doubtless have paid the penalty of my supposed offence on the spot. " It was not sympathy for me that actuated

my protector. His heart was as hard as his office; but he represented the majesty of the law, and took a sort of grim pride in his posi-

"As much under the glance of his eye as pefore the muzzle of his pistol, the cowardly clamorers drew back. Perhaps they were no sufficiently numerous to feel the full effect of that mysterious reflex influence which makes crowd of men so much worse, and at times so much better, than any one of them singly.

"At the end of some months my trial came. It could have but one result. Circumstance too plainly declared my guilt. I alone knew they lied. "The absence of the jury was very brief.

a single hideous word; but I had long anticipated it, and it made no impression.

"As little impression was made by the distribution old woman's dish rag. He then fell to beating the state of upon me which man was too just to vouchsafe

ounded like the hollowest of hollow mock-It may be hard for the condemned criminal to meet death; it is still harder for him who is | cents.

ROBERT IREDELL, JR.,

intions and By-Laws, Echool Catalogues, in Reclopes, Letter Heads, Bills of Lading, Wa Bills, Tags and Shipping Cards, Posters of any size, etc., etc., Printed at Short Notice.

"I had gradually overcome this feeling, in

brought to light.
"All this I had heard, and it had soothed as with sweet incense my troubled spirit. Death, however unwelcome the shape, was now a portal beyond which I could see one

"I heard the sound of approaching footafforded by Nature, depends much on one's steps, and nerved myself to meet the expected self. As for me, I lived more in the future summons. The door of my cell opened, and the sheriff and his attendants entered. He than in the present, and Hope is an ever-cheerheld in his hand a paper. It was doubtless my At length the time came for making the final deathwarrant. He began to read it. My payment on the home which I had bought. It thoughts were busied elsewhere. The words would henceforward be my own; and, in a 'FULL AND FREE PARDON' were the first to strike my preoccupied senses. They affected few more months, my simple dwelling, which the bystanders more than myself. Yet so it I had spared no pains to render inviting, would was: I had been pardoned for a crime I had never committed. "At the land-office, which was some sixty miles off, I met my old friend, George C. He

demn to a cheerless and burdensome life. "This is my EXPERIENCE. My judgment,

George suddenly recollected a commission he own."

We no longer importance our fellow-juror, but patiently awaited our discharge on the

> subsequent term, and at the last moment confessed his crime on the scaffold .- New York

While we were making arrangements to pass the night (we cannot say sleep) in the sleeping car which carried us from Macon to Montgomery, Alabama, and just as we had begun to wish for a better bed, the cars stopped at a small station, and a blushing couple, "hold of hands," came into the car. Their appearsee by the dim starlight, seemed to have been ance as they stood hesitatingly in the doorway meant "mischief," and were just starting their wedding tour.

> ively, jolly-faced conductor of the miserable "No, sir-I reckon-as may be-that aint that we want," stammered the bridegroom. Haint you got no bridal chamber on this ere

"Would you like a berth, sir ?" said the

kear ?' "Oh, the bridal chamber !" exclaimed the conductor. "Come this way, sir." The couple went tremblingly through the car to the "state room," which looked about as much like a state room on a Northern sleeping car as a cell in the county jail appears like

the Parker House parlor. "Does that door shut up?" anxiously in quired the bridegroom. "Oh, yes. See how it slides," said the con-

ductor. "But I'm dogged if I see any place to sleep," aggested the applicant for the chamber. "Oh, we'll fix that, if you will be seated," said the conductor, pointing to a low, hard sofa on the opposite side of the car, close to

"I don't like it; so there-," whispered the bride.
"Don't like what?" said her partner. "I won't go no further, I won't, if you keep talking so."

the head-of our curtained couch.

"What have I done, I'd like ter know?" "You told him you didn't see no place to deep, and I don't think it was usin' me right." "Well, I don't see no place now, neither.

If we've got to be tucked away in that little hole, we'll haf ter stand it all night, that's artin.''
"Let's go back, Johnny; I'm afraid to go

ny further." "Oh, no, don't let's go back. Let's stick r cout." "I can't, I won't, I don't like ter. I can't stay here. There's lots of men behind those

curtains. I'm sick. I won't go no further. Say, Johnny, let's do go home. Do, I want And the fair one began to ter so much.' weep as though her heart would break. "Wall, don't cry, Mollie, we'll get right cout at the next place. But you hadn't orter be so 'fraid 'o folks, now we're married.'' This seemed to quiet her grief, and at the next station the afflicted couple left the cars,

having paid for the "state room," and we heard him, as he stood on the platform outide, remark that : "That ar sleepin' kear was dog-gonned mall quarters for married folks."

-A fellow who has been shaved in China says that the barber first stropped the razor on his leg, and then did the shaving without any lather. The customer remonstrated, but was told that lather was entirely useless, and had a tendency to make the hair stiff and tough, and was therefore never used by persons who had any knowledge of the face and its appendages. After the beard had been taken off-and it was done in a very short time-the barber took a long, sharp, needleshaped spoon, and began to explore his customer's cars. He brought up from numerous little crevices bits of wax and dirt that had been accumulating since his childhood. The barber suddenly twisted his subject's neck to one side in such a manner that it cracked as if the vertibre had been dislocated. " "Hold on !" shouted the party, alarmed for the safety To their verdict I paid but little heed. . It was of his neck. "All right," replied the tonsor, "me no hurt you;" and he continued to jerk and twist the neck until it was as limber as an words of the judge which followed it; and his the back, breast, arms, and sides with his fists, solemn invocation that God might have mercy and pummeled the muscles until they fairly glowed with the beating they had received. He then dashed a bucket of cold water over his man, dried the skin with towels, and declared that his work was done. Price two