M. OLD.

MANUAL TIRES & Wholesale and Beta or in Well and elect Pumpeof superior inslit, the cost and best in a force. Shop on Twelfth street one, Erle, Parameter of an education carrying water for family for a of two all purposes for sais custop.

A SUPPRIME OF SAME CLOSE TO A SUPPRIME OF THE STREET OF STREET ST

TRY Y H. H. H. H. I.

Manufacturer and Whotesale and metal freshing of oners, Homers, Zephyr Khotting and Yanker New Together with a general assortment of Ladius and Peach street, 4th above Depot on 21 - 35 t FARHUMABLE DRIVED MACRIE AND Agent I bester Book, cast Park, Free Park, Free

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DOGERA & BENNETT. While PARTIES OF THE PROPERTY NEW TON PETTING. ATTORXY

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ATTEMENT AT LAW cities in central, in ser Neutreal, in ser Neutreamer & Paker's Cothony Steel has a C C BAVENPORT. A Combit WARRANTEL Completion of the state o

Sancesore to Signat & Sincesor to Charles on Bayast, Day over the corner of State and Colonian Pants, Dist. Dist. St. offs, 13 and, 13 and, 14 and, 15 and, 18 and, 18

W. H. D. C. C.

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W. B. MAGILL.
DENTISE, Office of Region
of a Block, mostly affect the Park, F. W. Pa \* \* \*PENCER. SELDEN MARTIN SPENIER & MARVIN STTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW OFFICE, Paragon Block near North west Corner of the Public Square, Fre. Pa BUTTER: BUITER! - We will play with the first time to the during

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PARK ROW BOOK STORE.

Frm. Feb 28, 1859.

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WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,

"Hor take or short Credit" as at "the or the trip a call and examine RANDERSE FOR a Prockly C

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PRESH TOMATOES HERMETICALLY select, retaining the original fact in entail true from the first fact of the first fact of

\$1,00. ONE BOLLAR \$1.00.

I am prepared to furnish Scales of any find size at much less pricess than ever before sold in this coans.

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April 9, 1980 RECEMAN, KENDE 2 6

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FIRE BANKARD SY H. Tea for da to \$1 per poun-Imperial Tea for as to be fir po-

3

Juperial Tea for se to be pr journ Gunpowder Tea for se per pound Octobe and Fourbeing is to Ye programmed to yee satusfaction or money refunded A

WRIGHT'S BLOCK,

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Where a full assortment of choice

Domestic and Foreign Fruits, and and Stone Wars, Vegetables, &z., are at-

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A midw Wood and Stone Wars, Vegatables, are a rase on hand and selling clean, at April 26. JOHN BANYARD's New Grocert

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Gentli WARRANTED AXE on by bought for El as

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ever in this eite, which we offer to will,

THE subscribers have now on hand the i

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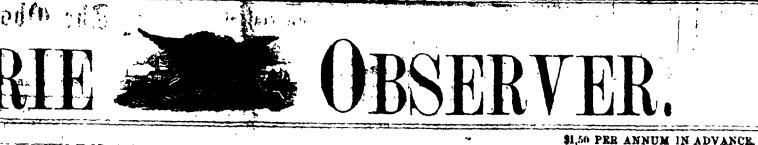
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State Sweet.

custom in the United States, all of which is high and hange F. P. MIDDLETON & WHO § North Front at , Phys.

PORK. &c.,



ERIE, PA., SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 13, 1860

A New Plan for Selling Goods. DRY GOODS HOUSE!

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Of Low Prices Inaugurated!!

Ladies' Cloaks and Cloths. Hoop Skirts.

BEST and CHEAPEST

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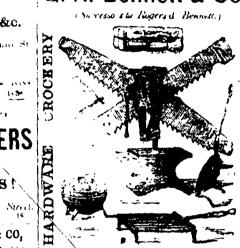
SPIKE, AXLES, SPRINGS ANVILS. VICES

Ames' Shovels and Spades! PORT, SHERRY, MADERIA AND NAILS -PIPE BOXES - WASHER SAW CHAMPAGNE WINES. -HOES-HORSE SHOES-

SADDLERY WHISKIES HARRESS TRIMMINGS. ... CUTLERY PLATED WARE In fact himsel every thing, at the Old Stand. ENPIRE BLOCK, Nos. 11 and 12.

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Nos. 11 and 12 EMPIRE BLOCK,

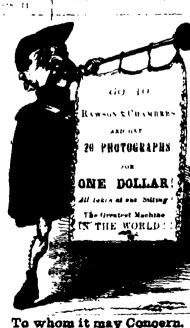
Rare & Valuable Real Estate for Sale at Orphans' Court Sale. By vir in at a order from the Orphan to the common dead destroy of the common of the common dead of the com

the months becamed to will be a finished to the months becamed to will be a convenient lam a beginning at the North by Denice be truck to No. 52. North by Denice by Santa to in 10.17 beginded on the North by part of in-lot No. 1860; on to East by In-lot No. 1869; on the East by In-lot No. 1860. is ear on to No. 1399 on the gast is leader No. 1386, in the South by 8th atreet, and on the west by state treat, being left feet 6 inches on State street and 165 feet on the street. The above described property will be substituted to the outly not haves, that five parts or sub-divisions and the parts or sub-divisions on the local feet to an alley 12 feet wite. In lot No 127 and be divided into two parts, it divided by the particular of 25 feet front on 8th street and 185 feet deep size 17 the following sub-divisions of outlied by 279, a coming the first action of the Town of hear, as made by some country to the little of divided and regarded in Beet Book No 279, a 12 feet the substitute of the Town of hear, as made by some 18th, to wit sub-divisions No. 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 13, 20, 22, 4, 24, 26, 30 and 82, and the South half of sub-divisions of No. 1, 3, 3 and 7.

If You I, 3 and r.

Teeme of Sa's tree fourth in hand on confirmation of the saie, and the balance in three equal auntal in almost, with an ual interest on the whole sum inpaid, he assemted by tudy-met houd and mortgage on the press.

P. KETLER. A ifter et hutatu es James I iddelt, dec d



To whom it may Concern. Being shout to teave, with my family, for the West, nerm ris duty to cluere to make the following statements many facts of which are well known to many of the

old neighbors:

Some tree sears ago my wife had a long and severe spell of sixth year, for which she was treated by a physician, and at though the recurrend no as to get should again, she has ever since remained in a weakly condition, and accessorable the remained in a weakly condition, and accessorable the remained in a weakly condition, and accessorable the remained in the search of the might, and very frequent's would be consisted at nevery trifling occurrence that the whole family were kept in trouble. I had address at 'm dienne from several physicians, but they note that the whole family were kept in trouble. I had address at 'm dienne from several physicians, but they only after their lives taket temporary retief. I beard of CARLERS' NECE PHARS, but having so little faith in a vertical medicationed is welfaced trying them. But being about to move was at the West, and her condition becoming still more distressing, and being again adviced to try the borey Phila, sentured to take a treasty-free continue. The toke we full in the afternoon and one at hedring and in less than halfan hoursafter lying down she was assess and rested well the whole night, and next day fett exectly improved, both in mind and body. I have since that two more bears and she has continued to use them, and is steadily gaining in strength and improving in sever respect. We certainly recard it as a most tortunate corountaine, that we got hold of these Phila, as the condition can faily understand or app reciate our feelings, and to all such we must earnestly recommend a triat of these Phila.

North East, Frie County, Pa , Aug , 25, 1860.—13. West Park Jewelry Store

T. M. AUSTIN

Feb. 26, 1869 1 MI, ON BOZEN ENGS - We will pay for the above quantity of good fresh eggs, delivered in barrels or tess quantity, at our store on State, b. t even

Poetical.

The Crowded Street.

Let me move slowly through the street, Filled with an ever shifting train, amid the sounds of steps that bear The sparmaring walks sike antique

How fast the fitting bgures com The saild, the feron, the stony, and a come bright with thoughtiess saids, and some it the street, To halfs in which the feast is a like to chambers where the funeral states

In ellence aits beside the dead. And some to happy homes repair Where children, preasing check With mute careases shall-declare The tenderness they campot se

A...d some who walk in columnson "hall shudder when they reach Where one who made their dwell Its Bowers, its light, is seen no Youth, with pale cheeks and tend And dreams'of greatment in this

Or early in the tank to die Who is now fluttering in thy sum Thy golden fortunes, tower they no fir melt the glittering spires in all Who of this crowd to-night shall

Goest thou to build an early name

The dance till daylight gleam age Who surrow o'as the authoris des Whe writte in thress of mortal at Fome famine struck, shall think ! The cold, dark hears, how slow th

And some, who finent smid the thr Shall bide in dens of shame to-m Rach, where his task or almostre They pass and heed each other net There is who beeds-who holds the

These struggling tities of life that on in wayward, aimless course to the Are addies of the buighty stream That rolls wite appointed and.

In It's large love and boundless ti

Choice Literature.

"ONLY WORDS."

Two women—a mother student daughter—together in a small rooms meagerly furnished. They had on morning garments; but the gloom of their infilments was not deeper than the glood—on their "What are we to do, Alice to said the mother, breaking in upon a long allence.
"If we were only back again to dear

Westbrook." fell longingly from the daughter's lips.

"Yes, if—but Westbrook lier age than a thousand miles distant. It was a sad day for us my child, when we left there. We have had nothing since but trouts and sor-

Tears flowed silently over the mother'

"If I could only get something to do" and Alice. "how willingly would I work! But no one wants the

can give "
"We shall sturve, as this face spoke out the mother, in wild kind of the face o an give " Alice did not reply, but an very still, in an abstracted way, like one whose thoughts ... Then you must bring your book over,

m our old home. That dear old home!-How plain I saw everything ! I sat at the ! may come every day if you will." window looking out upon the little garden Window moking out upon the little garden in tront, from which the air came in filled with the oder of flowers and as I sat there, Mr Flootwood came la, just as it used to be, and he stopped an fault. Good morning, Ahre,' in that kind way in which he

dways spoke to me. I ched, when lawoke, g to find it was only a dieson "Ah, if there was a Mr Fleetwood here!" sighed the mother "Suppose you write to him," suggested Alice, "the thought comes this moment in-

to my mind I am sure he would help us. You know what an excellent man he is "I will, this very day," replied the mother, with hope and confidence in her voice. Isn't it strange that he was not thought of Some good sparit gave you the efore!

dresm, Alice." and the letter was written.

Letter follow this letter to Westbrook. and note the manner in which it is received We knd it in the hands of Mr. Fleetwood, who has read it through, and is sitting with a troubled look on his face "There is no help in me," he said a

length, folding up the letter and laying it wide. "Poor Mrs. Maynard? Is she day indeed so dark? God knows how willingly I would help you were it in my power. But misfortune has not come to on alone. It has passed my threshold alon and the thresholds of thousands beaidea. Westbrook has seen some sad changes since you went away.

Mr. Fleetwood took the letter from the table on which he had placed it, and haid it in a drawer. "Poor Alice Maynard !" he sighed, as he shut thedrawer and turned away. All day long the thought of that letter troubled him. How could he answer it? What could he say? It was an eager, expectant cry for help; but he had no help to give. The widowed mother had asked him for bread, and how could be offor her mere words in return-cold, disspminting words ! For two days the letter remained in the

diamer where he had placed it.
"It is no use," he would say, as the tho's I will, and the language must seem to her brook. If she does not hear from mashe may think her letter has been miscarried. He will take care of her. We are of more. value than the sparrows. But this could not satisfy Mr. Fleetwood.

him omit a plain duty without reproof. "It you have no money to give; offer her kind and hopeful words," said the inward must not be withheld!" Unable to make peace with himself, Mr.

Fleetwood at last sat down to answer the widow's letter. He wrote her a brief, kind, all around them. suggestive note, but after reading it over wice tore it up, saving as he did so: "It reads like mockery. She asked me or bread, and it seems like giving her a stone."

"I might pen forty letters, and the last would be no better than the first. Let this

one go And he folded, sealed and directed it.-"We should have had an answer from

What time does the mail from the east come in, Alice!" "At four o'clock !"\ "And it is five now R

"Yes, ma'um."

"Won't you put on your bonnet and step over to the post office?" Alice went and returned, as on the two previous days, with nothing in her hand, "No letter?" said Mrs. Maynard, as she came in.

Me in.
"None," was the sadly spoken reply.
"Oh, why has he not written? If help comes not from Mr. Fleetwood there is no help for us in this world." Another day of waiting, in which that

deferred hope which maketh the heart sick grow so cold in the utterance. Mrs Maytrembled like the light (a taper flickering in the wind, passed wearily away. At the post office ago you wrote to me, "You have a Father the color of the state of the color again. Now a letter was pluced in her in Heaven, dear Madam, and a Father who hand, directed to her mother, and on the has not forgotten you. Look to Him, and envelope she read, with a heart bound, the word "Westbrook," Not fleeter than her has something for all his children to do; sopt-teps was the wind, as she can back and something for you to do, and your

answer. It was brief, and its contentaun apples of gold in pictures of silver, were deretood in a few moments. Alice, whose spees were fixed eagerly upon her mother child his letters, and his poor but grateful as the read in allence, saw her countenance | mother sent me in return a loaf of bread change, grow pale, and the look of hope-ful expectation died out utterly. Then as Your letter and this offering, in God's provrehe letter dropped to the floor, her hands idence, came together. I had the text were held up against her face so as to hide and illustration side by side. There were it from view, and she sat with the stillness many ignorant children in our town, said of one who had been paralyzed. Taking Alice and I, one to the other, and they are

finished reading the letter, "and there is loaf of bread and offering of milk as a sign comfort even in words when they some that God will provide for us in the work.

in some bitterness of tone. and we have not wanted for bread. Some She had scarcely said this when the door of the parents pay us in money, some in of the room in which they were sitting was provisions, and some do nothing in return. pushed open, and a boy about ten years But we take all children who come. Yessid, bare-footed and meagerly clad, came in with a pitcher in one hand, and a small basket in the other.

said, with a pleasant smile on his face.—
The pitcher was filled with new milk, and these was a lost of bread, hot from the oven, in the basket. "She says please accept them."
"Your mother is very kind, Henry," re-

blied Mrs. Maynard. "Tell her that I am very much obliged us her." And sho's very much obliged to you,"

said the boy.
"For what, Henry?"
"Don't you know?" And the boy looks ed at her in a pleased way.
Mrs. Maynard shook her head

Don't you remember one day, when I was over here, that you asked me if I could l've forgotten." "We haven't then, mother and I. You

asked me if I could read, and I said no .-Then you told me I must learn right away, and you got a look and showed me A B C's; making me go over them a good many times until I knew them all by heart.— Then you gave me the book | I have studspell in two syllables.

"And this is why your mother sent me such a nice lost of bread and a pitcher of new milk ! You can't read it

have grown weary in some fruitless effort.

"I dreamed last night," she said booking up, that we were back in We-thank, and leave into the boy's tace. "Yes, Henry, and with pleasure. You

"May 1? Oh, that will be good! And Mrs. Maynard-" Henry checked himself. He evidently wished to go a little "What is it, Henry" said Mrs. Maynard,

encouragingly.

"May I bring Katy along sometimes!—
She wants to learn so badly. She 'most knows her letters." "Why was, Henry, Bring Katy by all

menus. Alice will teach her. Henry glanced toward Alice, as if not fully satisfied in regard to her view in the He had such a thoroughly villanous excase. But she gave him an assuring smile pression. But as he seemed so badly used and word, and the boy ran home with light feet to tell the news.
"What does this mean, Alice?" said Mrs.

countenance through which a dim light to. seemed breaking. "It may be true what Mr Fleetwood has for us to do may now be lying, all un- pitch in with the rest of us.

seen, around us. Mrs. Maynard, in a thoughtful way.
"Bon't you remember," said Alice, "how
often dear father used to say there was no such thing as chance! I felt, while read-

Mrs. Maynard shut her eyes and sat hand, and read it through slowly.

will show us the way. Who knows but the path is opened for us?"

more than forty children in this town who are growing up in as much maorance as These children have immortal souls, and but hearthess entences. She cannot unsummer almost infinite capacities that will be dederstand how greatly things have changed a reloped for good or evil. They are Gold's with me since she went out from West children Let us care for them, and Gold She, like the rost of us, is in God's hands, God's providence towards us. I feel, dear mother, that such truth will not be in vain. Mr. Pleetwood's letter has turned the channel of my thoughts in a new di-He had a conscience, and it would not let rection. May God reward him for all he has said to us in this our time of need and said so kindly and wisely."

The daughter's hope and faith flowed monitor. "Even the cup of cold water into the mother's heart. They were not indolent, self indulgent women. All they On the next day Henry Auld came over

with his sister Kuty, and received the promised lessons. "Do you know any other boys and girls who wish to know how to learn to read?" Then he tried it again, but not much jasked Mrs. Maynard, as the children were

as easy to teach half a dozen as two."

Three months went by and, yet Mr.

NUMBER 19. member distinctly what he had written.-He only knew that he had sent her mere words when she saked for deeds. He never shought of her without a troubled feel-

"How cold and heartless that letter must have seemed!" he would say to himself sometimes. "Ah, if she really know how it was with me? If she could see into my breast, poor woman! But she is in the hands of God,

and He is a friend who sticketh closer than a brother." At last there came a reply to his words of encouragement and hope, which, though flowing warm from his heart, seemed to grow so cold in the utterance. Mrs May-

hands will find the work. It may now be "A letter, and from Westbrook !" she lying, all unseen, around you." My heart cried out eagerly, as she entered the room blessed you, Sir. for those hopeful, sugwhere her mother was anxiously awaiting gestive words. Yes, God had work for me her. The hands of Mrs. Maynard shook as she to you in my fear and despair, all around opened and unfolded the long hoped for me, though unseen by my dull eyes. Like up the letter. Alice read it.

"He writes kindly," said Alice, as she them, as we taught this child, taking that from the lips of a friend."

"Words do not feed the hungry or clothe the naked," answered Mrs. Maynard thirty poor little children under our care,

terday we had notice from the town council that an appropriation of one hundred lowing "curtain lecture," which we find in sket in the other.
"Mother sent these, Miss Maynard," he public funds for the support of our school! saunot to warmly thank you for the wise sneaking into bed about daybreak : words of that timely letter. God bless scene—In hell face to the wall. Strong you for having spoken them! Gratefully smell of coal oil. Time, three in the morn-ALICE MATNARD. (ing) YOUTS.

A Narrow Escape.

"Come, Jos, tell us what made you turn perience. But as the night is young yet,

story to which I alluded above

meeting with any success, and were re-None of us liked the looks of the fellow. up, we took pity on him and made him the offer that we did. He accepted with-out any hesitation. We found him taci-Maynard, looking at her daughter with a turn, never speaking unless he was spoken When we camped he would take the saddle off his mule and go off by hitgself. never helping to get the grub ready, and replied Alice, "the work that God when it was ready he would come and However, though we did not like him or

"This is no mere chance," remarked his actions, we said nothing, thinking he might have some secret sorrow that we had no right to pry into. We had traveled two days when what I am about to tell you occurred. We had camped at noon, Mr. Fleetwood's letter, as if it was father and as the weather was very warm, some who was speaking to us." bath. All had felt that it would be a de-"It reads different now. I am sorry for | matanter, and were won enjoying ourselves

state of unconsciousness I was troubled "You must go back again."

Fleatwood received no response to the arm to strike, and as I was nearly betray would have said, "It is not a brute: it is a answer which he had given to Mrs. Maying him my being awake by throwing off man with a big warm heart in his breast" nard's imploring letter. He did not remy left hand, but some strong impulse —Joh B. Googh in England.

prevented me from doing its and he his knife suspended to give the blow had.

I made snother rays: When I there my hand over my bead, with the same ment i placed it under the addle end on the butt of my potol, which was

cooked, ready for use I lay in that position for about half a minute, but it seemed like an hour. By that time I had power over my breathing which on first waking came very strick. An soon as he thought that I was sound as again, he lowered his hand and commence ed operating on my shirt, clearing it away from the belt. Then I thought my opportunity had come, and tried to jork my six. shooter, but it was foul some way and is would not come. I thought my time had strived, for, as quick as thought its wrew and struck with his knife. He struck at my throat. My eyes were broad open then, and I saw where the knife was coming. By a quick involuntary movement, I threw myself saide, and he must have overreach. d himself, for the knife struck into the saddle, and so tight, that he could not get it out. In trying to get out my pistol, my hand touched the cold silver hilt of my bowie.

Instinctively I took hold of it, abandon ing the pistol, and was nerving my arm for the moment when I felt the cold mussle of his pustol against my forebead. I struck out blindly, and, as I did so, there was the stunning report of his pistol. How I escaped I do not know; my face was blackened with the powder, and my whiskers nearly burned off, but that was all the damage done to me. My blow, though struck at random, had proved a severe one. My knife had gone into the left side of his neck, 'nside of the collar bone. The knife must have reached his heart, for as I drew out to strike again, he fell ou me with his whole weight, and his blood spirting all over my face. He gave one quiver, and stretched out his length and lay perfectly still—stone dead! The whole transaction The report of the pistol had aroused the

lid not take three quarters of a minute. . company, every man sprung to his arms. Some were looking for the mules, while others were asking who fired the shot, and where the Indians were. I called to the boys to take the dead man off of me. for I was as weak as a child. A couple of them did as I requested, while others three fresh sage brush on the half smouldering camp fire, and we soon had plenty of light to see what had happened. I told the boys all about what had occurred. We found all the mules in their places but mine, which was staked off about twenty yards from the camp, with one of the other boys' saddle and bridle on her. I went into the river and cleansed myself from his blood, and then sat down by the camp fire, where I remained till morning unable to sleep.

CAUDLE BING'S WIDE AWARE.-The foldollars a year had been made out of the one of our exchanges, is appropriate at this pounc tunes for the support of our school: | juncture in political affairs when the Wide | Providence appear in all this? Oh, Sir, I Awakes are "losing so much sleep," and

"Only words," said Mr. Ficetwood, as he folded the letter with moist eyes. "Only home, sir! Where have you been all night? You smell as if you had been in search of heartless return for good deeds, asked Symmes Hole through a tar barrel. Talk pleadingly and in tears, that I had to com- of sulphurated hydrogen, or superanusted pel myself to write them. Yet see their eggs. They ain't anywhere. Say, where good fruit! If we cannot do, let us speak have you been! Here I've been lying kindly and hopefully at least I will not swake for the last five hours, waiting for you to come. Now, I want to know where You have been all this time " Wish I would no bother me tell me in the norming ? I want to know now : its near enough morning to pale awhile ago when Jack told us that he had seen a grave, and asked whose it waad seen a grave, and asked whose it was in the partition of the seen a grave, and asked whose it was partitioned clear through sayou are. You "Ban, boys! turn pale, did I. There are timesn't said a fe pre. That won't answer. circumstences in the lives of most men who live on the frontier which, to have them suppose you were a woman, and your hust recalled, will make them turn pale. And Then you gave metho book I have study recalled, will make them turn pute. And come home as you do, and—I wish sed it almost every day, and now I can mentioning that grave, and asking whose and come home as you do, and—I wish sed it was recalled a fourful event in Try extlables. froom, or I shall certainly suffocate -what I will tell you about it; and perhaps it will would you say ! Don't you imagine there

be a warning to you never to trust too the would be a row in the family? Best with the Wide Awakes I I should think as such, that way.

Thus spoke your humble servant some months ago, to a party of prospectors, of whom he was one. The following is the story to which I alluded above:

Would you say? Don't you imagine there would be a row in the family? Best with Wide Awakes I I should think as such, You'ver, I've always thought you had about sense enough to parade the streets all night Why ful I many you? That's a pretty question Didn't you swear that Several years ago, I was out with a party prospecting for silver, high up the Gila shoot, or hang, or drown yoursels. It shoot, or hang, or drown yoursels. It River We had been some time without would have been the best thing I ever did meeting with any success, and were returning to Fort Yuma, disgusted with the country. We had left the Pimos village a day sjourney behind us when we fell in the world with the world with the same way that is mean translating the same way that with a man travelling the same way that who pretends to be the father of a large ets, and said he was going to California.

As we had some spare mules, we told him that if he could ride a pack saddle he about politics? Don't eh? I don't want could go with us as far as Fort Yuma to know nothing about politics, if I have to neglect my family and carry stinking torches for the benefit of a man who is try-ing to be President. Want to sleep! I tho'tou were a Wide Awake. I suppose you're kept awake to night on whisky, havn't you! Where have you been all this time! The town clock has just struck three. Been to Tonawanda to raise a liberty pole?-That's a sweet note Why did not the Wide Awakes of Tonawanda raise their own pole! Well you can't fool anybody. I believe h know something about politics myself, and know that you are drunk, that's what you are. Must good sirch, must you! Why didn't you think of that before! I've had no sleep to night and you never once tho't of me. You're an old brate!

## Was He a Man, or a Brute.

I once picked up a man in the market very still for many moments, then she licious cool smusement, bathing in the place. They said "He is a brute—let him opened the letter, which she held in her shade of the ootton wood trees, which hung alone." I took him home with me and over the banks of the river. We stripped kept the "brute" tou teen days and nights, through his delinium, and ne nearly fright-Mr. Fleetwood. It is hard, when years gloriously. I had a belt around me with ened Mary out of her wits, one night chanlay upon us their long and accumulating several twenties in it and took it off to ing her all about the house with a boot in burthens, to find earthly props suddenly give me free play in the water. I laid it his hand. But she recovered her wits, removed. Poor man' It is hard, as if down on my clothes carelessly, never and, he recovered his. He said to me he dught to have been spared. What he thinking of hiding it from any of the com- "You wouldn't think I had a wife and had to give he has given freely, and I pany, as they all knew that I had the child." Well I shouldn't." "I have, thank him with grateful feelings. Yes, I money, and I had no idea that the stran and—Go thless her dear little heart—my have a farker in Heaven, and I will look ger would be tempted to take it. As I little Many is as pretty a little thing as ever up to him in these says of darkness. He came out of the water, I noticed the strang stepped? said the brute. I asked ger looking very longingly at my belt, but "Where do they live" 'They live two thought no more about it. "Index away from here." "When did you That night, from some cause, I could not bee them last" "About two years ago." sleep well, and when I would fall into a Then he told me his sad story. I saidof it now had again intruded. "I cannot Henry Auld and his sister. Their parents with such wild-like dreams, that I would go back—I won't—m; wife is better with bring myself to write an answer. Say what will not, or cannot send them to school.— rather I had remained broad awake. At out me than with me. I will not go back rather I had remained thoud awake. At out me than with me. I will not go back last, about inidinght, I went to sleep any more; I have knocked her, and kicked soundly; how long I lay I do not know, her, and abused her; do you suppose I will but I wakened suddenly, to find some one I go back again." I went to the house with kneeling over me and very carefully out him. I knocked at the door, and his wife

will care for us. Let us take the last of ting my shirt open. Now I have always opened it. "Is this Mrs. Richardson?"—bread and pitcher of milk as the sign of had the power (call it presence of mind, "Yes, Sir," "Well, that is Mr. Richardson, God's providence towards us. I feel, dear or anything) of comprehending in an in-son. [Laughter.] And Mr. Richardson, stant all that is going on around me, no that is Mrs. Richardson. Now come into matter from how sound a sleep I may be the house." We went in. The wife sat waked. It is anything but pleasant to on one side of the room, and the "brute" wake and find one's self in the power of a on the other. I waited to see who would desperado who will have no hesitation in speak first; and it was the woman. [Applunging a knife into your heart. I felt plause.] But before she spoke she fidgetmyself in anything but an enviable situa-tion, knowing that the slightest indication till she got hold of the hem, and then she on my part of being awake would cause the pulled it all up closely, and jerked it asked was to be shown their work; and villain to give me between the ribs the through her fingers an inch at a time, and now, in their eyes, it meemed to be lying length of his bowie, or the contents of his then she spread it all down again, and then pistol. For, although I could not see his she looked all about the room and said, pistol, I felt sure that he had it handy. "Well, William?" And the "brute" said,
To secure my pistol without letting him "Well, Mary" [Langhter.] He had a know that I was awake, was a very delicate large handkerchief round his neck, and operation, and I attempted to accomplish she said. "You had better take the handit in the following manner my pistol and keremet off, William; you'll need it when bowie-knife were both under my saddle, you go out He began to fumble about it. which I used for a pillow. I three my The knot was large enough; he could have more to his satisfaction. This answer he going away.

was also about destroying ; but he checked but he said, said Henry, and then stood waiting to hear not to touch the robber, and yawned by it, you unto it. Market sind she worked away what would come next.

"Bring them along when you come tomorrow," said Mrs. Maynard. It will be attempting to stab me. I had my even to-distinct was not all quenched; she opened

partly shut, so that he could not easily see that arms gently, and he fell into them .-And he folded, sealed and directed H.—
The next mail that left Westbrook bore it away for its remote destination. Let us restrict them for its remote destination. Let us return to Mrs. Maynard.

as easy to teach half a dozen as two.

party state, at time no count not comp, and the search for white arms clasped though," them glisten, but sufficiently open to see it you had seen these white arms clasped his every move, which I could easily about his neck and he sobbling on her turn to Mrs. Maynard.

The next mail that left Westbrook bore it she heard Henry say to his sister as they his every move, which I could easily about his neck and he sobbling on her do, as it was a clear star-light night. On breast and the wind looking its wonder the instant that I moved, he raised his first at one and then at the other, you

Fleetwood two days ago. Alice " The daughter sighed, but did not an-