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Devoted to the Principles of Irue Democracy, and the Dissemination of Morality, Literature and Ucbs.

- FOUR CENTS.

VILUME XIII.-NUMBER 10.

COUDERSPORT, POTTER COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1860.

TERMS,--\$1.25 PER ANNUM.

### Terms of Advertising. | Square [10 lines] 1 insertion, - --ach subsequent insertion less than 13, Square three months, - - - - nine ale and figure work, per sq., 3 ins. Every subsequent insertion, - - - - i Column six months, - - - - per year. 16 00 hisplayed Single-column, each inser-iidl less than four, Such additional insertion, 2 00 bauble-column, displayed, per annum 65 six months, 35 00 three " one month 6 00 per square of 10 lines, each insertion under 4, 1.00 Parts of columns will be inserted at the same Administrator's or Executor's Notice, Auditor's Notices, each, - - - - -Sheriff's Sales, per tract, ----larriage Notices, each, -1 00 ivorce Notices, each, Administrator's Sales, per square for 4 insertions, Business or Professional Cards, each, not exceding 8 lines, per year - -

#### Cards. Business

Special and Editorial Notices, per line,

All transient advertisements must be aid in advance, and no notice will be taken

f advertisements from a distance, unless they

e accompanied by the money or satisfactory

JOHN S. MANN,

TTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW Coudersport, Pa., will attend the severa Courts in Potter and M'Kean Counties. All business entrusted in his care will receive prompt attention. Office corner of West and Third streets.

F. W. KNOX, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Condersport, Pa., will regularly attend the Courts in Potter and the adjoining Counties. 10:1

ARTHUR G. OLMSTED, TTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW Condersport, Pa., will attend to all business carrasted to his care, with promptnes and fide ity. Office on Soth-west corner of Main and Fourth streets.

ISAAC BENSON. TTORNEY AT LAW, Condersport, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to him, with care and promptness. Office on Second st. near the Allegheny Bridge. 12:1

CHARLES REISSMANN, ABINET MAKER, having erected a new and convenient Shop, on the South-east corner of Third and West streets, will be happy to eccive and fill all orders in his calling depairing and re-fitting carefully and neatly done on short notice. dersport Nov. 8, 1859.-11-1y.

O. T. ELLISON, spectfully informs the citizens of the vilege and vicinity that he will promply re-pond to all calls for professional services.

fice on Main st., in building formerly ocspied by C. W. Ellis, Esq. COLLENS BMITH. E. A. JOYES.

SMITH & JONES, Lers in drugs, medicines, paints, Oils, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Dry Goods Groceries, &c., Main st., Coudersport, Pa.

LOLMSTED, B. S. COLWELL, A. C. TAGGABI D. E. OLMSTED & CO.. ALERS IN DRY GOODS, READY-MADE lothing, Crockery, Groceries, &c., Main st., oudersport, Pa.

M. W. MANN, ALBR IN BOOKS & STATIONERY, MAG-MINES and Music, N. W. corner of Main and Third sts., Condersport, Pa.

OLMSTED. : : : : : : : : : : S. D. KELLY.

COUDERSPORT HOTEL, GLASSMIRE, Proprietor, Corner of n and Second Streets, Coudersport, Pot-

ALLEGANY HOUSE, UEL M. MILLS, Proprietor, Colesburg rijer Co., Pa., seven miles north of Cou-report on the Wellsville Road. 9:44

LYMAN, Proprietor, Ulysses, Potter Co. This House is situated on the East ner of Main street, opposite A. Corey & on's store, and is well adapted to meet the ants of patrons and friends. 12:11-1y.

EZRA STARKWEATHER, MESMITH, would inform his former cus-

Z. J. THOMPSON, RIAGE & WAGON MAKEB and RE-RER, Coudersport, Potter Co., Pa., takes Why the report arose of his naving a were processes in a many tower, plant-like manner, and upon the accommodating terms. Payment for secret in his life was, because evening affine invariably required on delivery of work. Lea. All kinds of PRODUCE ter evening, he was seen stealing in two some number of times, Joe Mappin was songs of the birds, the old mar and death poor, industrious body, rather odd in her the truth comes out. in on account of work.

### POETRY.

BABY BUNN. [N. P. Willis says of the poem annexed, "It some two or three passages of very rare orig-50 factory girl, who by the labor of her own hands sie H.) is yet to be famous, I am very sure."]

Winsome baby Bunn! Brighter than the stars that rise In the dusky evening skies, Browner than the robin's wing, Clearer than the woodland spring, Are the eyes of baby Bunn ! Winsome baby Bunn!

Smile mother, smile! Thinking softly all the while Of a tender, blissful day, When the dark eyes, so like these Of the chernb on your knees, Stole your girlish heart away. Oh! the eyes of baby Bunn Rarest mischief will they do, When once old enough to steal What their father stole from you! Smile mother, smile!

Winsome baby Bunn! Milk-white lilies half unrolled. Set in calvees of gold, Cannot make his forehead fair, With its rings of yellow bair! Scarlet berry cleft in twain, By a wedge of pearly grain, Is the mouth of baby Bunn! Winsome baby Bunn!

Weep, mother, weep, For the little one asleep, With his head against your breast Never in the coming years, Though be seek for it with tears. Will he find so sweet a rest. Oh, the brow of baby Bunn! Oh. the scarlet mouth of Bunn! One must wear its crown of thorns, Drink its cup of gall must one! Though the trembling lips shall shrink White with anguish as they drink, And the temple sweat with pain-Drops of blood like purple rain-Weep, mother, weep!

Winsome baby Bunn! Not the sea-shell's palest tinge, Not the daisy's rose-white fringe, Not the softest, faintest glow Of the sunset on the snow, Is more beautiful and sweet. Than the wee pink hands and feet Of the little baby Burn-Winsome baby Bunn! Feet like these may lose the way, Wandering blindly from the right Pray, and sometimes will your prayers Be to him like golden stairs Built through darkness into light, Oh, the dimpted feet of Bunn, In their silken stockings dressed! Oh, the dainty hands of Bunn, Hid like rose-leaves in your breast! Hid like rose-leaves in your oreas These shall grasp at jawels rare, But to find them empty air; Those shall falter many a day, Bruised and bleeding by the way. Ere they reach the land of rest! Pray, mother, pray!

# MISCELLANY.

reputed the hardest man of his trade; tented and happy. worked by flints, not hearts, a supremacy | Margaret neither?" man now, almost double with age and she had spoken to a father. between a mostiff and a weasel, which he then glancing round the room, as if to without friends or fortune, or the means all yours," and to die with her tears fall- literature of the day. OLMSTED & KELLY,

was in character as well as countenance. see that all was right, and to find out of carning her own subsistence! What ing softly on his face.

No one had a good word to say to him where he could alter and improve. Af- could she do, but look at her child, hold Walks, Main st., nearly opposite the Court The publican at the corner was sure there ter this had gone on for a short time, Joe out both her hands to that strange old man ware made to order, in good style, on the take an honest glass like the rest, and the terms of gratifude and thought the court way, strangely softened, like a sorrow, mixed up together, as she faitered the terms of gratifude and man way, strangely softened, like a sorrow, mixed up together, as she faitered the terms of gratifude and man way. not take an honest glass like the rest, and couth way, strangely softened, like a sorrow, mixed up together, as she faltered as this, Aunt Carrie," said Lina in great "look out" for interesting information, he ate "seconds" on principle. If a rang the bell and Margaret came. It hands. She understood the truth of his wrong side out and I took such pains it to the editor. He may bring his own distress was to be put on miles round the seemed to be the usual way in which she feelings, and was herself too noble to as- with it too-It is too bad," she contin- business before the public by an approneighborhood, they prayed that it might was summoned when the broker was sume a false dignity which would have ued, throwing the work from her. not be old Joe Mappin, of Holborn there, for she came at once, without giv- been less dignified than the acceptance of Buildings. One woman said she'd as ing the servant time to call her. She al- his generosity. She thanked him by her not waste any time in fretting. You it through his local press. He may give little ones he was the District Bogle; lady wants?' said Joe, patting her head had passed for the last fifteen years.

| but a few minutes to undo your work, bors. If he be a manufacturer, let him and "old Joe Mappin" stood in Holborn and smoothing down her curls. "Has He took a beautiful little house for the then you can start fair again." invite capital and influence by setting. Buildings, scaring the riotous small fry she gowns and bonnets enough, lady? for widow and her child, and furnished it In a very little time the seam was tak-forth such natural advantages as the of the gutters, for the "black man" of you know she has but to ask and have." with every luxury and beauty possible. en out, and Lina looked up more pleas. place may possess, and indicate the routes. more civilized nurseries.

Everybody said the man had a secret. There is no that he had committed murder, and went gave that beauty, though I hadn't yet that he had committed murder, and went gave that beauty, though I hadn't yet that he had committed murder, and went gave that beauty, though I hadn't yet that he had committed murder, and went gave that beauty, though I hadn't yet that he had committed murder, and went gave that beauty, though I hadn't yet that he had committed murder, and went gave that beauty, though I hadn't yet that he had committed murder, and went gave that beauty, though I hadn't yet that he had committed murder, and went gave that beauty, though I hadn't yet them. He lavished his money like wayou," she said laughing, "I should not to look at the body or grave. Others half worn my blue silk."

Joe Mappin drew her between his call forth a smile from the woman or a yet. It seemed an endless task.

Lumber, Shingles, and all again said he had a mad wife locked up again said he had a mad wife locked up the gave that beauty, though I hadn't yet them. He lavished his money like wayou," she said laughing, "I should not to once more. If it had not been for estimating the advantages to any town them. He lavished his money like wayou," she said laughing, "I should not to look at the body or grave. Others half worn my blue silk."

Joe Mappin drew her between his call forth a smile from the woman or a yet. It seemed an endless task.

"Lina, did you over hear your mother services he performs, and we put the rein the garret, on straw; but none knew knees, and held her face in his hands, joyous expression from the child. Their "Lina, did you over hear your mother services he performs, and we put the reexactly what they thought, excepting the "Silver and gold isn't good enough for pleasure repaid him everything; it was speak of Miss Philenn, the seamstress sponsibility where it belongs—namely,
broad fact that there was a secret some. You both!" he said with almost a passion his heaven, his life. how; and of course, if belonging to him, of fervor in his voice, "so never stint but the time was coming fast, now, a diagraceful one; "he could have noth-yourself for fear of me."

When poor old Joe Mappin, the broker,

secret in his life was, because evening at the had been repeated to almost a weari ums of their leaves, and had frozen the of patience with my work. She was a er seen after entering the machine as only dusk from his garret along Holborn tow. some number of times, Joe Mappin was songs of the birds, the old mar and death poor, industrious body, rather odd in her the truth comes out.

est to the discovery, but he lost him at last somewhere up in the New Road, this was its history.
near Regent's Fark, though that was a About fifteen years ago Joe Mappin,

neath it, and a little girl of fourteen or love for pity's sake. fifteen—but slight of her age—leaning Captain Thornton was carried off to bonds, and tied them all in a cotton hand-out from among the geraniums, cried, in Queen's Bench, and after a short impris- kerebief, together with a parchment tied you are to night!

picion in his face. He looked a cross ing the lady's face, and ever now and

method of informing the pubin general that he is prepared
to all work in his line with promptness,
workman-like manner, and upon the
Why the report arose of his having a
mark decommendation of the manner, and upon the
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he went to, though more than one loun- again. And there he sat till the last asthma had been very tad for a long while; week she was making a coat for Beriali ger had set out to follow him; but some rays of the sun had gone, and candles had and living in his niggard and neglected Applebee, and it was one of the few how the old man always contrived to est been brought—they were of the finest way had not given him the best chance great occasions of her life. She felt to 2 50 is uddressed to an idolised child, by its pet down responsibility resting the sum of recovery. He knew he was dying, but the full the solemn responsibility resting the condition of recovery. He knew he was dying, but the full the solemn responsibility resting the condition of recovery. He knew he was dying, but the full the solemn responsibility resting the condition of recovery. He knew he was dying, but the full the solemn responsibility resting the condition of recovery. He knew he was dying, but the full the solemn responsibility resting the condition of recovery. He knew he was dying, but the full the solemn responsibility resting the condition of recovery. a quick and unexpected manner, that pression of tenderness on his mastiff face, he could not die in peace without looking upon her. Cloth was cloth in those days; 6 00 inality. The writer of it (as I learn from a however it was done, he invariably got as he was reading a sweet chapter loving once more on those two faces he loved so and had to come 'all the way from Con3 00 letter of a lady who encloses it to me) was a away. All sorts of plans had been made by listening to a noble song admiringly, much—the only two he ever loved necticut.' Commonly people dressed in away. All sorts of plans had been made ly, listening to a noble song admiringly, much—the only two he ever loved necticut. Commonly people dressed in to track him, but they all failed; and the And then when he had come, and hob through the whole of his long life. They homespun, and it was not quite so seri-

pretty house in Regent's Park—a house life before. It was an infinite yearning even by the biggest russian among them, wasn't it Lina?' evidently inhabited by a gentlewoman of worship, such as he had read of in the he growled out. When the woman left "Yes indeed, fortune, as well as of taste; for all the novels of the libraries he had seized, but the room, old Joe dragged himself as best to remember it when I get so out of paappointments were in such perfect keep which he always thought trash, and the ing, and there was such a wealth of cost mere monthings of other fools. He felt into the wall with his own hand. No ly simplicity about it as could only belong now, for the first time, that there was one know it was there—not even the land. to both of these conditions. The broker such a thing in the human heart as love lord, nor the prying eyes of little Teddy. looked up at the window as he came be the love of beauty, the love of virtue, He unlocked it, and took out a roll of

auswer to his look, 'why Joe, how late onment, died suddenly of apoplexy. He with red tape, sealed with a big seal, and had lived too freely and taken too little endorsed "Joe Mappin's will," in his own following sensible remarks: That sweet voice! The old man used exercise; and being one of those fair hair handwriting. He hid the bundle under to say himself, that he would not exed men of sanguine temperament, who re- his greasy old clock; and then the wochange his "Joe!" for a good fippun' quire abstinence and work, who love idle man came back, and found him panting and first of your own local newspaper? note! He nodded to her affectionately, ness and luxury, he met the fate any and pale, and she screamed out that he If not, permit us to suggest to you your and carefully scraping his shoes, went in medical man would have predicted. His was dying. But he swore at her between privilege and duty in this respect. with the air of a man who knows that he wife and child were thus left alone in the each gasp, and told her to hold her noise will be welcome. He took off his hat world and penniless. The broker had and to help him down stairs. And then try like the United States, should be repand cloak and put them away in a dark never lost sight of them. Gifts from an half stumbling and half carried, the old resented by a live local newspaper, and corner, and then clean and respectable unknown hand, money, clothing, and even man get down the stairs at last, and so it would be well not only for the people looking, he went up stairs to the drawing- food, had kept Mrs. Thornton from want was put in the cab. A lady, still beautiful and still young marriage she had displeased her relatives, undertone, jealously guarding the name but a paper which would be an honor young at least for the mother of a child who were perhaps not sorry now of this from the crowd standing curiously about; and a credit to the State and the nation. at fifteen—was sitting there embroider—excuse to avoid maintaining her. When and then drove out of Holborn forever. Strangers from abroad judge us from our ing. Surrounded with every luxury—the Captain died, then Lee Mappin came As he left his old neighborhood, with all newspaper press, and hence the imporness'led in that lonely home, like a bird forward openly. He told her he had lived its associations of the pitlessness and sortance of making that instrument as perin a golden cage - how strange the chance an Ishmaelite life, without pity, and with. row of which he had been the instrument feet and potent as possible. which had thrown together anything so out love; he told her how she had roused and the heartless cause, a change seemed recting in him—feelings of reverence for to come over him. The mastiff face grad place to contribute something toward implementation of which had been the first difference for to come over him. The mastiff face grad place to contribute something toward implementation of which had been the first difference for the feelings of reverence for the feelings of reverence for the feelings of reverence for the feelings of the f were even friends; for she rose when he before; and the old man bowed himself He was passing from the world of men and He may do it by subscribing and paying The Old Jew Broker's Secret. entered, and advanced towards him kind- before her as to a superior being and be. mammon, into that of love and death, and for his paper, by advertising in it, by A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

He looked like an old clothesman, but him only as a woman can pet, without be was only a broker—a broker with a bad character, and what that must have been, when it was bad for a broker, we leave to imagination to define. He was contacted by the said before the privilege of maintaining the could leave to imagination to define. He was contacted towards him kind—before her as to a superior being and before the privilege of maintaining the cvil influences of this material life recommending it to others, or final of faded before the purification of this great these ways. Were the country press as liberally patronized and as well supports the said, but to know that they were hap by, and sometimes to hear them say so. He had not a relation in the world to dying men—tired him sadly. He did not care though for the pain it caused the shape of "love and death, and for his paper, by advertising in it, by the cvil influences of this material life recommending it to others, or final of the cvil influences of this material life recommending it to others, or final of the cvil influences of this material life recommending it to others, or final of the cvil influences of this material life recommending it to others. When the cvil influences of this material life recommending it to others, or final of the cvil influences of this material life recommending it to others, or final of the cvil influences of this material life.

The looked like an old clothesman, but him only as a woman can pet, without her and her child. He wanted nothing faded before the purification of this great these ways. Were the country press as liberally patronized and as well support.

The journey—it was a long one for a sit should be, the country would not be days in the cvil influences of this material life.

The cvil influences of this material life recommending it to others, or final of the cvil influences of this material life.

The cvil influences of this material life recommending it to others. The cvil influen and, as men of that trade are popularly "Are you certain, sure that you want lad hoarded because it was his nature to die ere he reached his home—the home minds of the young. There is usually supposed to be mere electoral machines, for nothing?" inquired Joe; "nor Miss hoard; but he never knew for what end of his spirit, of his better and purer life, more moral integrity and circumspection. of flintness must have left him a fearful "Nothing," Joe, nothing," and the Heaven, if she would accept her life on fering and prostration; and only just sur- press than those in the large cities, and conglomeration. He was a withered old sweet lady locked up affectionately, as if these easy terms. They were not hard! vived it; for when carried by the cabman a more healthy tone of mind and morals rheumatism, with a hooked nose, and "That's enough that is all I want," her, he would not. Indeed, indeed, it was brought to the presence of those lay. They are more free from the reports of light brown eyes, red around the lide, and muttered Jee, and then he went back into was her happiness, and that sweet baby's ed ones, all that his failing life left him degrading vices and crimes, and are nev-

"Why, Joe, I don't wear out such a All that came in his way—dress, jewelry, antly.

Everybody said the man had a secret. There is not such a Margaret laugh. furniture, ornaments—whatever it was "There, Auntic, I am just where I set bility to the markets, etc." There is not such a Margaret laugh.

when poor old Joe Mappin, the broker, her queer sayings more than once. Fa- their own local paper.

ards the West End. No one knew where contented, and so relapsed into silonce stood face to face. His rheumatism and ways, but a favorite every diere.

bank notes, railway scrip, and mortgage in New York, is one of the best illustrat-

that they would wrong by taking it; he him; his only fear was that he should as it now is, which poison and vitiate the he saved. Now he should have saved for but he survived it-in a sad state of suf- manifested by editors of the country and if she objected to his going to see in his arms as if he had been a child, he will generally be found to pervade them. a strange mixture of surliness and sus- the depths of his quiet meditation, watch. -not his own-he cared for, in the offers! power to do, was to place the package in er opened with that feeling of suspicion What could she do, that gentlewoman the window and murmur faintly, "is is which attaches to the common "flash"

# Don't Fret.

the baker looked down on him because mastiff partly mesmerized. The lady out "Yes," and took her fate from his disgust. "I have sewed this sleeve in, and when this is obtained, communicated

leave have the Emperor of Russia as him; so showed the most unaffected gratitude tears, and she kissed his withered hand; could have ripped out a good many stitch- historical sketches of the past, and show her daughter said she'd liefer. The very and love for the old man, running up to and that touch bound old Joe Mappin es by this time. Just as soon as you the progress and changes going on at children were afraid of him, and screamed him and taking his hand, calling him her slave for life; the first, last and only see clearly how and where you have made present. He may help to make his loting the came near them, unless they were "Dear Joe" as if she meant it. impudent and mocked him. But to the "And is there nothing that the little ed him; and in this manner their lives There is my little knife, dear, it will take ers, and of entertainment to his neigh-

18 00 secured the money for her education. She is broker's secret was a secret still. Little bled rheumatically when he came near could not come to him, for they did not ous a business to make that up. But thow his address, or even his surname, this beautiful bottle green cloth was on the broker's secret and the was only "los" in the beautiful her hands and she was all of a tremor This, then, was the broker's secret, and He was only "Joe" in the beautiful her hands and she was all of a tremor house in Regent's Park, and the servants with excitement. Every day Riah, came thought he was "Misses' queer old uncle in to see how she was getting on, and good measure to have taken, too. More almost an old man even then, was called —perhaps from Ingeny or furrin parts," that added to the poor little woman's disover, he saw that Joe was decently dress to seize the goods of a certain Captain But if they could not come to him he quiet. At length the last of the enormed beneath his shabby old cloak a thing Thornton living at the West End. The would go to them-and must-whatever ous button holes was nearly finished, and no one else would wear; and from that captain was one of those gay, reckless, risk. He could not die happily—he be- she slipped in the big buttons about the time the report had got about that it was loveable men, who, by dint of sheer ania love affair, with some mysterious celeb- mal magnetism, live for years on credit, rity, and that Joe was buying a wife with and are only brought to account when it Though the seal of death was rigidly she saw for the first time that she had his gold; for "he had a Californy-worth," becomes a matter of life and death to some set on his face, the old man resolved to made them on the wrong side. What said the landlord's little boy Teddy. Of the poorer creditors—those creditors make this long and perilous journey. He was to be done? The cloth was ruined, One ovening Joe set out, as usual, are sorry for their debtor as if it were knew he should hasten the supreme mo- and she could never hope to save money with his shabby old cloak and battered themselves going to the Queen's Bench, went, but it would be better even if he enough to pay for it. But Beriah's good old hat, but well enough beneath. He and accusing themselves bitterly-the did, he said, sadly. He had done all he old mother cheered her up. You just walked cautiously at first, hobbling, as tender hearted at least-for the trouble could do now; he had established the come right into my little bedroom, she was natural to him not, with his rheu- they are bringing on him. Jee Mappin dear ones, and his death would not de- said, and pick out the stitches very matics so bad, but after he had passed the hardest of his profession, the iron prive them now of a farthing, or a single carefully, then you can darn them up so through his particular quarter, turning hearted, grasping broker, who was believe comfort. He had saved enough; let him vicely nobody will ever know it when round constantly, as if to cough, but in cd not to have a single human feeling, die! He sent for a neighbor to dress him the buttons are sewed on.' Philena did reality to see if any one were following, even he was touched by the gallant frank. for the last time, in his decent clothes; as she bade her, and no one was ever the he walked briskly on, cutting through all ness, and gracious manner of his victim, and when this was done between faint wiser for her mistake, until some years sorts of queer alleys and bye-places, and as for his wife, that noble, patient, ing and long fits of pain-ho told her to afterward when the coat was turned and winding and doubling like a fox; the best glorious woman, with her little one in her go for a cab, and bargain with the man made over; then the old button holes topographer in London could not have arms-something rose up in his heart for for his fare up to Regent's Park. Because came just right. That was much more followed him. At last he came to a very her which he had never felt in his he was old and weak, he wouldn't be done of a task than taking your sleeve out;

"Yes indeed, Auntie, and I will try

Your Local Newspapers. Fowler's "Life Illustrated," published ed family newspapers. In its last issue we find among other good things, the

Reader, did you ever reflect on the subject of supporting liberally the press

Each city, town and village, in a counand the place so represented to have a -and all the more welcome, as by her He gave the man his directions in an paper which would reflect credit on both;

The country press may be improved.

Each individual residing within the lim-

its of its sphere and circulation may aid "Was there ever such a piece of work in its improvement. He may be ou the priate advertisement, or, if he has beef; "Yes, indeed, and I have laughed over it is, first of all, to support handsomely