WELLSBORO, TIOGA CO., PARTUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1872.

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PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY BARNES & ROY. 169 Tennis :- \$2,00 per annum in advance. 63 RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Time. | 110 | 2 m. | 3 m. | 4 m. | 7 m. | 12 m | 25 ma | 1 Week | 5 1 mi | 72 00 | \$3 00 | \$4 00 | \$6 00 | \$9 00 | \$14 00 | 2 Weeks | 2 00 | 3 0ml | 5 00 | 6 00 | 8 00 | 13 00 | 18 00 | 1 Weeks | 2 00 | 3 0ml | 5 00 | 6 00 | 8 00 | 13 00 | 18 00 | 1 Weeks | 2 00 | 3 0ml | 5 00 | 6 00 | 8 00 | 13 00 | 18 00 | 1 Weeks | 2 00 | 3 0ml | 5 00 | 10 00 | 12 00 | 13 00 | 15 00 | 20 00 | 20 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 | 10 00 |

Obertisements are calculated by the inch in length of oldina, and any less space is rated as a full inch. To eith advertisements must be paid for before insection, except on yearly contracts, when half-yearly paramets in advance will be required.

BUSINESS NOTICES in the Editorial columns, on the second page, locents per line each insertion. Nothing inserted for less than \$1.

LOCAL NOTICES in LOCAL COLUMN, 10 cents per line if more than five lines; and 50 cents for a notice of five lines or less.

ANSOUNCLMENTS of MANNIAGES and DEATHS inserted to but all obtuary abuses will be charged 10 cents per line. STAIR. NOTICES 50 per cent above regular rates. EVSINESS CARDS 5 lines or less, \$5,00 per year.

> Business Cards.

J L BATCHELDÉR. Batchelder & Johnson, Munifacturers of Monuments, Tombstones, Table Tops, Counters, &c. Call and see. Shop, Waln st., epposite Foundry, Wellsboro, Pa.—July 3, 1872. A. Redfield,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW .- Collect ions promptly attended to. Office over the Fostoffice, with Geo W. Merrick Esq.—Wellsboro, Pa., Apr. 1, 1872-9m. C. H. Seymour,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Tioga Pa. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention.— Jan. 1, 1872. Geo. W. Merrick, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Bowen & Cone's block, across hall from Agitator Office, 2d floor, block, across hall from Agua Welisboro, Pa.—Jan. 1. 1872. Mitchell & Cameron,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Claim and Insurance Agents.
Office in Converse & williams brick block, over
Converse & Osgood's store, Wellsboro, Pa.—Jan. 1, William A. Stone,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, over C. B. Kelley's Dry Good Josiah Emery, ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Office opposite Court House, No. 1 Pardy's Block, Williamsport, Pa.—All business promptly attended to.—Jan. 1, 1872.

J. C. Strang, ATTORNEY AT LAW & DISTRICT ATTORNEY.— Office with J. B. Niles, Esq., Wellsboro, Pa.-Jan. 1, '72,

C. N. Dartt, DENTIST .- Teet h made with the NEW IMPROVEMENT. Which give better satisfaction than any thing else forces. Office in Wright & Bailey's Block. Wellsboro, Oct. 15, 1872.

J. B. Niles. ATTORNEY AT LAW.—Will attend promptly to bus-mess entrusted to his care in the countles of Tinga and Potter. Office on the Avonue.—Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1872.

Jno. W. Adams, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mansheld, Troga county, Performing prompty attended to.—Jan. 1, 1872. C.IL. Peck,

AT FORNE CAT LAW All claims promptly collected out with W. B. Smith, Knoxville, Tioga Co., Pa. C. B. Kelly.

Dealer in Crockery, China and Glassi ware, Table Cut-lery and Plated Ware. Also Table and House Fur-nishing Goods --Wellsboro, Pa., Sept. 17, 1872. Jno. W. Gdernsey, AFTORNEY AT LAW.—All business entrusted to him will be promptly attended to.—Office 1st door south of Wickham & Farr's store, Troga, Tloga county, Pa.

Armstrong & Linn, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Williamsport, Pa

Wm. B. Smith, PINSION ATTORNEY, Bounty and Insurance Agent. Communications sent to the above address will re-

ceive prompt attention. Terms moderate.—Knox-ville, Pa. Jan. 1, 1672 B. C. Wheeler

Will promptly attend to the collection of all claims in Ploga county. Office with Henry Sherwood & Son, east sade of the public square, Wellsboro, Pa. Oct. 15, 13(2). Barnes & Roy,

JOB PRINTERS .- All kinds of Job Printing done of short notice, and in the best mabner. Offi-tive Cone's Block, 2d floor.—Jan. 1, 1872. W. D. Terbell & Co.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGIST, and dealers in Wall Paper, Keresene Lumps, Window Glass, Perfumery, Paints, 1918, No.—Corning, N. Y. Jan. 1, 1872. D. Bacon, M. D.,

Pilysician AND SURGEON—May be found at his office list door East of Miss Told's—Main street, will attend promote that calls of the control of Will attend promptly to all calls.—Wellsboro, Pa., ian. 1, 1872. A. M. Ingham, M. D.,

ROMEOPATHIST, Office at his residence on the Avenue -Wellsboro, Pa., Jan. 1, 1872. Seeley, Coats & Co., BANKURS, Knoxyllic, Tioga Co., Pa.—Receive money and posit, dis cunt notes, and self drafts on New York City. Ullections promptly made.

Moreyo ser ney, Oscoola. Visit Craspall.,
Jan 1 1872. Divid Coars, Knoxyllic

J. Parkhurst & Co., Harlisons, Elkland, Tioga Co., Pa. Joel Parkhursh, John Parkhursh, C. L. Patrison.

Yale House, Strinsville, PA. A. Fale, a Proprietor. - This floats is in good condition to accommodate the travel-ble public in a superior manuer. Jan. 1, 1872.

Petrolium House, WPSTFIELD, PA., Geo. Close, Proprietor.—Good accommodation for both man and beast. Charges reasonable and good attention given to guests.

18. 1, 1872.

Wellshoro Hotel,

Wellsboro, Pa.

SOL. BUNNEL, Prop'r. This is a popular Hetel lately kept by B. B. Hoilday, T. Priprictor will space no pains to make it a first-class house. All the stages arrive and depart from this house. A good hostler in attendance. Rh Livery, at-talk?

THE OLD "PENNSYLVANIA HOUSE" 1.ATELY)known as the Townsend House and the for a time odcupied by D. D. Holiday, has been thoroughly refitted and repaiced by M. R. O'CONNOR,

the house at very reasonable rates. M.R. O.CONNOR. TO THE FARMERS OF Ttogå county.

I M now building at my munufactory, in Lawrence ville, a superior FANNING MILL.

which lossesses the following advantages over all other mile:

I It separates rys. cats, rat litter, and foul seed, and these, and cockle, from wheat. 2 It cleans flax seed, takes out yellow seed, and al

. It cleans timothy seed. 1 lt does all other separating required of a mill. This mill is built of the best and most durable tim-but, in good style, and is sold cheap for cash, or pro-duce. I will fit a patent sieve, for separating oats from wheat, to other mills, on reasonable terms.

Lawrenceville, Jan. 1, 1872. RAILWAY TIME TABLES.

Wellsboro & Lawrenceville B. R. Time Table No. 4.

DOING BOUTH. 1 3 7 p.m. p.m. a.m. 1 40 5 35 8 20 Ar. Corning, Dep. 12 18 4 40 7 22 - L'ville 12 03 4 33 7 14 Dep Dunning Lathrop Bear Creek Tioga Village Hammond Hill's Creek, 10 47 3 42 6 22 Midallebury 9 23 9 39 7 42 10 39 3 37 6 17 Niles Valley 9 24 9 43 7 50 626 32 9 6 6 5 Bolevalale 9 36 9 51 8 63 60 15 3 20 6 6 DJ. Well-boro, Arr. 9 45 10 00 8 13

Blossburg & Corning & Tioga R. R. Time Table No. 32.

A.H. GORTON, Sup't.

Takes Effect Monday June 3d, 1872. 1 5 LOSSEURGH. ARRIVE AT CORNING: 3 05 p. m. No. 2 ... 5 35 p. m. 1 5 45 p. m. 8 20 a.m. DEPART FORM BLOSSEURGH. A. H. GOBTON, Sup't B. & C. R. R. L. H. SHATTUCK, Sup't Tioga R. R.

Catawissa Railroad. Depot, Foot of Pine Street, Williamsport, Pa. EASTWARD.

An additional train leaves Depot at Herdic House, W'msport, at 9.05 a.m.—for Milton, Philadelphia, N. York, Boston and intermediate points. Returning, direct connection is made at Williamsport with trains for the west. No change of cars between Philadelphia, New York and Williamsport. GEO. WEBB, Sup't.

Erie Railway. Time Table Adopted June 3d, 1872. Now and improved Drawing Room and Sleeping Coaches, combining all modern Improvements, are run through on all trains between New York, Roches-ter, Buffalo, Ningara Falls, Suspension Bridge, Cleve-land and Cincinnati.

11 50pm | 6 20 a m | 11 20 a m | 11 20 am | 12 45 am | 7 00 " | 12 10pm | 12 10 pm | 1 48 " | 7 32 " | 12 50 " | 12 50 " Niag. Falls " Dunkirk, " ADDITIONAL LOCAL TRAINS WESTWARD.

5 a.m., except Sundays, from Owego for Hornells-ville and Way.
5 15 a.m., except Sundays, from Susquehanna for Hornellsville and Way.
6 00 a.m., daily from Susquehanna for Hornellsville 1 15 p. m., except Sundays, from Elmira for Avon, to Buffalo and Way. 230 p. m., except. Sundays, from Binghamton for Hornellsville and Way.

New York, " 700 am 1100 " 330 pm 940 - ADDITIONAL LOCAL-THAINS EASTWARD

5 00 al m., except Sundays, from Hornellsville for Dwego and Way.
5 55 a.m., duly from Hornellsville for Susquohanie and Way.

7 08 a. m., except Sundays, from Hornellsville for Binghamton and Way.

7 00 a. m., except Sundays, from Owego for Susquehama and Way.

1 58 p. m., except Sundays, from Painted Post for Elmara and Way. 155 p. m., except Sundays, from Hornellsville for isquehanna and Way. \*Daily.
†Mondays excepted, between Susquehanna and Port

Allomays excepted, octoors and points West at the very Lowest Rates, for sale in the Company's office at the Corning Deport.

This is the only authorized Agency of the Eric Railway Company for the sale of Western Tickets in Corning. ng. Baggage will be checked only on Tickets purchased JNO N. ABBOTT, Gen'l Pass'r Ag't.

Northern Central Railway. ROPIHWARD.

Niagara Express, 4 07 p m | Balto, Express, 3 15 p m | Mail, ... 9 15 p m | Philada Express, 9 15 p m | Cincinnati Exp. 10 20 a m | Mail, ... 6 52 a in | A. R. l'ISKE, Gen'l Sup't.

Cyrus D. Sill, WHOLESALE DEALER IN

Foreign and Domestic Liquors

Agent for Fine Old Whiskies,

Houghton, Orr & Co., STONT FORK, PA.

Buggies, Sulkies PLATFORM SPRING, TRUCK AND

LUMBER WAGONS

SLEIGHS AND BOB SLEDS.

We are prepared to do anything in our line on short notice and in the best manner. Satisfaction guaranteed. HOUGHTON, ORR & CO. HASTINGS & COLES, Agents Wellsboro. Stony Fork, July 1, 1972.

E. B. Young & Co., (Successors of Hugh Young & Co.)

Booksellers and Stationers and Dealers in

Pictures, all sorts, Picture Cord, Blanks,
Blank Books, all alzes,
Newspapers, Magazines,
Writing Desks,
Artists Goods,

Law Books, Medical Books, Religious Books, ind every article in our line of trade. . . . .

-Now York Dallies at One Dollar a mouth. -Elming Duiltes at 75 Cents a month, or year.
-Subscriptions for a week, or mouth, or year.
-Orders for Books not in stock promptly attended to.
-In Express package received from New York ev-

DERBY & FISHLER, AVE just returned from the city with the larges

Ladies' Kid and Cloth Bal-· morals and Gaiters,

Ladies, Misses, Children and Baby's Shoes.

Gents' Cloth Boots & Shoes Prince Albert Calf Boots, Boys' Calf & Kip Boots Youths' Boots.

In fact, all kinds of Mens' and Women's wear kept n a first-class Shoe Store. The best sewed Women's Shoes ever offered in this market. We defy the world

CUSTOM WORK.

If you don't believe us, try us. We bay only the best stock, and have as good Cordwalners as money can REPAIRING done neatly, and with dispatch.

Leather and Findings of all kinds constantly on hand. Cash paid for Hides, Deacon Skins,

Pelts and Furs.

Having just filled up our shelves with a choice stock Having just filled up our shelves with a choice stoct, personally selected for this market, we respectfully solicit a fair share of trade. "Small profits and quick returns," we believe to be a good business maxim: and we hold the best goods, to be the cheapest. We keep no shoddy. Our assortment is sufficient to meet all sizes and tastes. We invite our patrons and the public generally to call and examine our stock. No trouble to show goods. Always to be found, one door worth of the Market West.

## PHOTOGRAPHY

A LL kinds, styles and sizes of Pictures taken and executed in artistic manner at D. H. Naramore's lallery, opposite Coue House, Wellsboro. Portraits on Porcelain Plates.

Nothing finer can be offered than these beautiful Por-celain Pictures in a velvet case or frame. Their soft-ness and delicacy are superior to anything produced on from or paper. If you want a Good Picture

f yourself, go to Naramore's.

If you want the very best that can be had, go to If you want something that looks like you, go to Narmore's. If you want an old Daguerreotype,

Ambrotype, or other Pictures copied and enlarged, he can do that as reasonable as any other man. They will be finished in India Ink, Oil or Water Colors when desired.

Persons wishing pictures of groups and children, will receive especial attention. A large assortment of Frames and Framing Materia, constantly on hand. All kinds of Pictures Framed to Order

N. B .- Don't mistake the place, over A. B. Eastman's April 24, 1872;-tf. D. H. NARAMORE.

New Boot, Shoe, Leather AND FINDING STORE.

C. W. Sears

IN THE FIELD AGAIN.

New Shop, New Stock, and firstclass Work!

A NYTHING from a Rand Cack to a Kid Gaiter. Bes Ladies' Kid and Cloth Balmorals and Gaiters,

Ditto Children's and Misses. Gents' Cloth, Morocco; and Calf Gaiters. Oxford

and Prince Albert Ties.

A good line of OVERSHOES, and a full line of FINE BOOTS.

ranging in price from \$4,00 to \$7,00, pegged and some CUSTOM BOOTS

from \$5,00 to \$15,00, and worth the money every tim Leather and Findings at the lowest rates, as usual.

The undersigned having spent twenty years of his life in Wellsboro—much of the time on the stool of pentience drawing the cord of affliction for the good of seles, believes rather in hammering then blowing. Wherefore, he will only remark to his old customers and as many new ones as choose to give him a call, that he may be found at his roug along new that he that he may be found at his new shop, next door to B.
T. Van Horn's ware rooms, with the best and cheapest stock in Tioga county.

C. W. SFARS Wellsboro, April 24, 1872.

new goods

EARLY BUYERS

Who wish to make Money!

Staple Fall & Winter Goods

Bought at present Low Prices,

Which are sure to be much higher as soon as Full Trude begins.

Flannels, Cloths,

A Prayer. Oh, my Father! Tako me Make me Pure and holy, all thine own. May each changing moment for At the footstool.

Cross of thine!

Holy Spirit! Woo me. Draw nie By thy gentle cords of love. uide me, guard me, safely lead we To my heaventy. Home above!

Love's Reasons. Why do I love my darling so? Good faith, my heart. I hardly know, I have such store of Fessons; "I would take me all a sum Srevday— Nay, saying halt, that I could say Would fill the circling seasons:

Because her eyes are softly brown, My dove, who quietly hath flower. To me as to her haven? Because her hair is a ft, and laid Mudonna-wise in shiple braid, And jetty as the raven? "Because her lips are sweet to touch, Not chill, nor flery overmuch.
But softly warm as roses.
Dear lips that chasten white they move,

Lips that a man may dure to love, Till earthly love-time closes? Because her hand is soft and white.

Of touch so tender and so light,
That where her slender finger.

Doth fall or move, the man to whom
The guards of Eden whispered, J. Come!
Beneath its spell might linger?

Because her heart is woman sett.
So true, so tender, that I oft.
Do marvel that a treasure of the so rare, so me should fall.
Whose sole descrit—so small, so small, is small, so small, s

Because she has such store of moods, So archly smiles, so staidly broods, So lovingly caresses; So that my heart may never tire Of monotone, or more desire Than she, my love, possesses?

Ah me I what know or what care I? Or what hath love to do with "why?" How simple is the reason! I love her—for she is my love. And shall while stars shall whine above;

THE WARDEN'S DAUGHTER.

It was the hat night of the old year. over Tofton the bells were tolling and the larger part of the inhabitants were getting in readiness for "watch meeting," as they called it. It had been a custom in Tofton, for ever so many generations, to congregate together on the last night of the year to stone easement of the prison window, looking out into the chill, gray twilight wisful, discontented eyes. The warden's indeed she had deeped him incapable of daughter was this Jennie, a fair and comely girl, endowed with an honest tender to tamper with my promised wife, he shall die the death of a dog."

Jennie was to tamper with my promised wife, he shall die the death of a dog."

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Jennie was the shall die the death of a dog." watch the old year out and the new year in.
Jennie Rathburn stood leaning against the n vigorous mind, and a deft. and skillful hand. All her life she had lived in this grim old prison, with no companion save or I to fifm.

dowers with which she sweetened and do, child, his very breath is poison, and her brightened their gloomy sitting room, her has done me and mine a wrong that can the distant hills. Her old father watched her with eager, entreating eyes, and the has done me and mine a wrong that can the distant hills. Her old father watched her with eager, entreating eyes, and the sound of her with eager, entreating eyes, and the sound of her with eager, entreating eyes, and the sound of her with eager, entreating eyes, and the sound of her with eager, entreating eyes, and the let me have my way in this, won't you, dear? Prisoner stood with him same solemn, pitying look on his honest had brightened the heavy heart of me have my way in this, won't you, dear? Prisoner stood with him same solemn, pitying look on his honest had brightened the heavy heart of me have my way in this, won't you, dear? Prisoner stood with him the solemn, pitying look on his honest had brightened the heavy heart of me have my way in this, won't you, dear? Prisoner stood with him the solemn, pitying look on his honest had brightened the heavy heart of me have my way in this, won't you, dear? Prisoner stood with him the solemn, pitying look on his honest had brightened the heavy heart of compelled to abandon any sentimental ideas of clemency, and demand that society shall be protected from murders by enforcing the death penalty, now that imprisonment for life has not only failed to diminish the number of murders. She must answer the questions put to her —she was on her oath. Had she any idea the public mind that even the church is compelled to abandon any sentimental ideas of clemency, and demand that society shall be protected from murders by enforcing the death penalty, now that imprisonment for life has not only failed to diminish the number of murders. She must answer the questions put to her —she was on her oath. Had she any idea the public mind that even the church is compelled to abandon any sentimental ideas of clemency, and demand that society shal

his estimation. They had been engaged to be married over a year; it was poverty that kept them apart. Bernard had an invalid

mother and a deformed sister on his hands, and the dollars he laid by were few; yet he was in nowise disheartened. "I'll have a home by and by," he would say; "only be patient a bit, Jennie, and as soon as I get that mortgage off my hands all will be right." Attorney Kenilworth held the mortgage, and Bernard was paying it off in small pay-ments, working day and night, denying himself the common comforts of life to fur-ther his purpose. But it was slow work,

for despite his impatience, he never denied his mother or sister a thing they wanted, and in their weakness they were a sad drain on his slender resources. But he never murmured, never lost hope for a single in

"Well, Miss; Jennie," he said, politely in worni; "there's no mistake; didn't Bran-raising his cap, "how are you this evening? somhear him threaten to murder didn't mad. I'm not too soon to wish you a "Happy they found him with the knife in his hand. New Year!" Shall I do it anyhow and beg transponded with Benton; he had a grulige

CASSIMERS,

DRESS GOODS,

The street of the

colding her eyes looking far out toward the . The girl dressed herself and went down his and looking down into her eyes, "sny real things, for they raised one above a life like hers had always been. She slivered, libiding down at her rough and so her somewher. She was leaving the him, but is somewher were like hers had always been. She slivered, libiding down at her rough hands and her country like hers had always been. She slivered, libiding down at her rough hands and her like hers had always been. She slivered, libiding down at her rough hands and her like hers had always been. She slivered, libiding down at her rough hands and her libid hers grathents. How thresome and his night, distribute a word. The prisoner was already good by now for the lest time and go back to poor mother; you will do this for my sake, Jennie."

But the girls grief had made her frantic, who I won't, she cried, clinging to him swear away the lad's life, if I was you.—

It'll go hard with him, Jennie, unless—well her hands, but seeing how she suffered, personer, littly and pover a single hour of seeing how she suffered, personer, littly and pover a single hour of seeing how she suffered, personer, littly and pover a single hour of seeing how she suffered, personer, littly and pover a single hour of seeing how she suffered, personer, littly and pover a single hour of seeing how she suffered, personer, littly and pover a single hour of seeing how she suffered, personer, littly and personer, littly and pover a single hour of seeing how she suffered, personer, littly and personer are littly and personer.

benuty! She was so tired of it. And into white face.

the new Year was confing; what would it But she answered not a word.

But she answered not a word.

But Bernard Benton did not waver—his bring to here. Nothing but the old lask, the imagistrate's office Dr. Wetherell step was firm, his face calm and grave—the was firm, his face calm and grave object, some noble work, something work is in the principal witness. Returning home the girl and nut her cently sold. The girl and nut her cently sold. living for! But there was nothing, and ney previous night, just as he was entering Willer would be; for, Bernard Benton's wife, low Lane, his mare got terribly frightened den shadow rose up beside him, a wild crusshe would only have a repetition of the old and plunged so violently that she broke the life, at must always be thus, and yet she might have done better. The attorney had told her so, and a man like him knew. She might, in time, have married a hisband found it to be the body of Horace Kenil with the body of the sold of the control of the body of the sold of the so with could have raised her above her low worth, quite dead, with an ugly knife thrust. I'm glad I did. He ruined and deceived resiste, yet the simple thought of giving up in the region of the heart; the body was me, and when I met him that night and restate, yet the simple thought of giving up poor Bernard plerced her heart like a knife.

Just then she saw him coming, walking with a rapid, excited step. His face was fushed when he came up to the window, and his over ween a grapher lock the rest.

and his eyes wore a sterner look than she ad ever seen in them hefore. watch standing by the body. "Has Horace Kenilworth been here, Jennie?" she nskedsabroutly. . . I-The girl opened her eyes in amazement. der known; and about half way he came "I biggreege, Bernard; he passed through upon Bernard Bendu, looking wild and the raid a few himutes ago. What makes frightened, with a long keen dagger in his blood stained hands you naky! Because I wanted to know. I met him just beyond the bridge, and stopped him to see about that mortgage, and he managed to let me know before we parted that he'd

"And what if he had?"
A great deal, Jennie, he wore a sprig of your helitrope in his button hole, too. ?... Yes, I gave if to him." The young man stood silent, a moment, honest blue eyes full of solemn pity as they met her frantic gaze. But there was no mis-taking what those solemn eyes revealed, looking up toward the attorney's imposing manslon with a terrible fierce light in his eyes, but it sobered down to an expression of grave tenderness, as they turned to the face of the warden's daughter.
"Jennie," he said earnestly, "I'm hot a jenious man, or an unreasonable one, but I

"I shall not trouble myself about him." she replied, bridling a little; "it isn't my fault if lie comes in my way."

But you must avoid him, Jennie; fly from his presence as you would from a ser-

roin his presence as you would from a serpent's you must, if you are to be not wife."

The girl smiled wickedly

The girl smiled wickedly

The firm the him," he burst out,
the reins on his temples swelling up like
cords, and his eyes fairly blazing; "as sure
as God Almighty reigns in heaven, I'll murder him. I've borne with him a long time;
but if he dares to tamper will my promised der him. Lye borne with him a long time; oner came to her father's house on the night but if he dares to tamper with my promised of the murder? She did not; not long after wife, he shall die the death of a dog."

Did she remember at what hom the place of fact, coupled with the interpretation of the law by the courts in the cases of capital fellowing her shall die the death of a dog."

Sunset, though. How long did he remain?

grim old prison, with no companion save or I to him the termine speak of II or her old father; yet, until-this evening, she had never perhaps experienced an hour of you as I do my own soil; but I want you to discontent. She had her daily work, her shun that man you don't know him as I. She stood silent, her great eyes dilating, the termine increase of murderers; but the termine increase of crime has so shocked their closure within a silent that penalty and in favor of philan thropy, even in the case of murderers; but the termine increase of crime has so shocked their closure with the distant hills. Her old father watched

"Why, no, you foolish fellow," she said. putting out her hand and pushing back the wavy hair from his forehead, "I couldn't get mad with you if I wanted to. Come in; father's down at the mill enjoying his evening pipe, and I'm all alone.

He was not slow to do her bidding, and once in it was hard to get out. He lingered far beyond his intention "Poor mother!" he exclaimed at last, making a rush for the door, "she will be but I didn't mean it. He was a bad man,

upher soft cheek for him to kiss, feeling all, and I both heard the bells in the harbor strithe while as if she had done him some king as I bid her good-bye. I was hurrying wrong, "you'll be over again to-morrowen straight home, but about half way I remembered that I promised to get mother by New Year." Good-night?"

1. The later harding hereath the gring the rillege and down in Willow stant; his rough, homely, good natured face. He left her standing beneath the grim toward the rillage, and down in Willow He was always bright, his kind voice cheerful shadows of the old prison, and at that moderate he was a hero, in his way, this Bernard ment she heard the bells in the harbor strict dead."

Benton. I don't think Jennie ever quite appreciation of the watched his broad; sturdy figure received the started off to do it, and about twenty the property of the prison of the pri sing for ten o'clock. For a few imments of the dealy of the laws and an equal possibility of escape from the special true woman's heart, and devotion like his was sure to win its reward, but she did not feeling thoroughly tired she real value. Propy and common in and gone to his real value. Propy and common his call feeling thoroughly tired she followed him, were allied by or allied works hands and brain, were allied works. Her mind felt strangely hands and brain, were allied works and feeling thoroughly tired she followed their homely meals, she pictured to herself all the future had in store for her—the life that was to come, when all her rude for her life in the second to be meiritage into the prison flow and the prison flow her sent the future had in store for her—the life that was to come, when all her rude for her sent her seemed to be meiritage into and the murderer.

\*\*A true woman's heart, and devotion like his train in, and straight up to her bed room. The murderer? Man, are you a fool;

\*\*The murderer? Man, are you a fool;

\*\*Why didn't you make the alarm, then? The same upon Horace Kenilworth lying dead. The number of the life, with a possibility of escape from the delays of the laws, and an edge of to do it, and about twenty; proved in the real worth of the more real with the self of to do it, and about twenty. The murderer? Man, are you a fool;

\*\*The murderer Man, are you a fool;

\*\*The murderer Man, their homely meals, she pictured to herself from her heaft, and the united lover of her all the future had in store for her—the life that was to come, when all her rude to be merging into one and the would be at an end, and yealth and elegant sume. Berhaps, after all, she was dream-surroundings and pleasant associations wo'd be hers, and always this fancied life had its hero—not plain, homely Bernard Benton, to one of terror and affright. Light noises loved Bernard Benton with a kind of pity were lieard; some one was being murdired, ing tenderness that had not yet been devel-sub thought; now it was Bernard Benton, oned into that intense, adoration that alone and the history and the was being murdired, and the history as the firmed for he Attor-

ers, and passing the window from which "Me done it certain," one man was saying; white a gazing crowd drank in his eve

New Year! Shall I do it anyhow, and beg frifigo hard with Benton; he had a grunge for a spray of that helitrope as my reward? I demarked the mortgage on his place. I wonder how Jennie II take it is been spliced soon, but they say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him then, and the new who had combraced so tonday, let own some some promised to meet her either held it toward him, and sixthey say? In the plant beside her held it toward him then, and the pound and the pound had often murmured at Spoon Lake or Omaha. The bystanders who had often murmured at Spoon Lake or Omaha. The bystanders who had often murmured at Spoon Lake or Omaha. The bystanders who had often murmured at Spoon Lake or Omaha. The bystanders who had often murmured at Spoon Lake or Omaha. The bystanders who had combraced so tond by the man, she had combraced so tond, a strong support and comfort in his her own sorrow and stond by the man, she had combraced so tond, a strong support and comfort in his had who had promised to meet her either own sorrow and stond by the man, she had combraced so tond, a strong support and comfort in his had who had promised to meet her own sorrow and stond by the man, she had combraced to meet her own sorrow and stond by the man, Jennie smiled, and plucking a spray from the plant beside her held it itoward him.— She and Bernaid was to been spliced soon, The attorney was a very gallant than; and strukey say? "It is the say?" It is the plant beside her held it itoward him, and strukey say?" It is the plant beside her had often murmured hour of need. She had often murmured over her listless, aimless life, and the new burned aftenselves into her very bridge. She took home his invalid mother and deepes as he received the diosessm and fasten.

She and Bernaid was to been spliced soon, hour of need. She had often murmured over her listless, aimless life, and the new year had brought her its work.

She took home his invalid mother and deepes as he required the diosessment of the plant best took home his invalid mother and deepes as he required the burney of the plant her old father's step, as he cannot be a struken. ed it in his button-hole.

"I am much obliged to you, Missilen: and her old father's step, as he came up them performing his terrible duty. He own room with sewing, and through all the said, "and it wish you a 'Happy paused at headfor on his way,' but hearing wintry new-year nights she worked, and would have bought the lady archanging your name, I suppose, before an one of the said of th

privation, and never a single hour of issepre caulty, looking pleadingly into her still, beauty! She was so tired of it. And how white face.
The new year was combined what would it.

But she answered not a word.

staik and cold, the blood from the wound asked him for money to buy bread for my clotted, and the bair and garments white baby, he laughed at me and taunted me with frost. He must have been murdered with my disgrace, and I drove the digger full two hours before, and that was precise through his black heart. Poor Bernard ly half-past eleven, for he looked at his found the dagger in my hand, and he took

Returning to his buggy, the drove down to the village, intending to make the murder known; and about half way he came blood stained hands.

The warden's daughter heard all this like The warden's daughter near an this has one in a dream, and the next moment she was called before the magistrate's bench to case," he said; "she's dead."

"Poor Alice, poor Alice," cried Bernard.
"Poor Alice, poor Alice," cried Bernard. mons, she raised her eyes for the first time to her betrothed husband's face. There he stood, sturdy and stalwart, the dark wayy

and the girl clasped her hands with a glad upon herself with a cheerful heart and willcry.
"O Bernard, Bernard, you are not guilty,
you did not murder him?" He smiled sadly as he replied:
"No, Jennie, God knows I am innocent."

Then the trial went on. But the evidence was strong against him. There was only one single loophole for escape. If it could be proven that Bernard Benton was any where selse save in Willow Lane between would be found innocent of the murder. Accordingly, when the warden's daughter was called before the bench every breath was suspended, and every heart stood still by most of the leading journals of the State, in fearful expectation, for it was well known that he had visited the prison on the previ-

She could not say; an hour or two, perhaps. An hour or two? Then he left before ten? The girl gasped for breath, and caught at the railing to support herself.
"No, no," she added hurrically; she did not say that he might not have staid longer she really did not know.
"Had she ever heard him speak of Hor-

Did she remember at what hour the pris

ous evening. 🙃 ...

mother would say; "there's a girl for you "Something too foul for your pure ears lark; I tell you Bernard Benton will get a prize when he gets her."

And Bernard thought as much himself.—

And Bernard thought as much himself.—

You are not digry with me are you, Jennie was the very apple of his eye, the delight of his heart. No other woman that ever breathed was half so fair or lovely in his destination.

What has this man done?"

"Something too foul for your pure ears to hear, my darling. But let's change the subject now. Mother is quite ill again to patient. Did she intend to answer his question? per her. A sudden blaze flashed up into her eyes, and she faced him like a young Pytholes of his heart. No other woman that ever breathed was half so fair or lovely in pel her. A sudden blaze flashed up into her other States, are confronted by a terrible eyes, and she faced him like a young Pythoness.

"We" she called "I man't you may of ment for life is powerless to arrest. It is torture me, but I will never swear away his end. In our own State the delays in enfor-There was a moment of dread silence,

> up and raised his right hand.
>
> "Poor Jennie!" he said, his voice husky other consideration is simply the outgrowth and tremulous; "don't you see how it hurts of a mandfin sentimentalism. If either of her. Let her alone; I'll tell you all. I did speak of Horace Kenilworth last night; I better still, if all of them—now awaiting told Jennie she must never speak to him, sentence shall happily be hanged, the lives and threatened to murder him if she did, worñ out with walting. I must go at once, Jennie."
>
> Kenilworth was, and he's done to me and mine such as can never be forgiven, but I wouldn't a' hurt a hair of his head. I left She followed him out to the yard. Wouldn't a' hurt a hair of his head. I left Good night, Bernard," she said, putting the prison last night at ten o'clock; Jennie

the struggle was evidently a hard one, but his face was quiet and determined as he furned it toward the astonished spectators. "Gentlemen," he said solemnly, "I did not murder Horace Kenily orth, and in his

ng before the terrors of the law. "No matter for me," he said, "but poor little Jennie; poor little Jennie!" But it seemed that Jennie's whole life had call. It appears that the lady in question, theen one course of training to fit her for the was on her way to San Francisco, has this great trial. She grose grandly above the young man she had embraced so fondly, loved a strong course and constraints like and who had promised to meet her either

mitted her to walk on beside the prisoner. Twenty paces distant stood the gallows,

ture with torn garments and disheveled locks and glittering eyes.
"Don't hang this man," she crieda her voice sounding like a trumpet, "he's innocent; I murdered Horace Kenilworth, and the colved to the control and deceived it away and made me fly. He's my cousin, and he would not betray the though it cost him his life. But he shall not die in my

may God bless you both." As she ceased speaking she tottered back. and a crimson jet of blood gushed from her lips. The sheriff caught her in his grus. "There'll be no need of the law in this Six months after, when the summer roses were in bloom, beneath the dusky roof-tree hair pushed back from the open brow, the of the old prison, where so many tragedies had been enacted, a great wedding took place. Jennie, the warden's daughter, be-

came the wife of Bernard Benton, and took

ng hands the life-work the Lord had given

stead. Take back your lover, Jennie, and

The Death Penalty in Iowa.

The synod of the Presbyterian Church for northern Iowa; lately in session at Du-buque, passed a resolution declaring that the action of the last Legislature in abol-ishing capital punishment and substituting therefor imprisonment for life, was hasty and unwise, and recommending to all Christian people that petitions be circulated looking to the restoration of the law as it formerly stood. Their action has been indersed one of whom, the Waterloo Journal, states that, since the repeal of the death penalty, only six months ago, the increase in the ra determination to resort to lynch law and ad-

minister unauthorized vengeance. The fact that a body of Christian men, meeting together for religious purposes, has felt compelled to recommend the re-enforcement of the death penalty, shows the folly of the legislation which abolished it. The sentiment of the church has usually been thropy, even in the case of murderers; but

religious men, it ought, to carry conviction with it. The people of Iowa, as well as of "No," she cried, "I won't; you may time this sickly sentimentalism came to an cing the law have produced terrible fruit.-There was a moment of dread silence, every heart filled with pity, every eye suffused with tears. Then the prisoner stood up and raised his right hand sentence shall happily be hanged, the lives of people will be far safer. If they are not hanged, murders will increase here just as they have in lown. In the light of the re-sults in that State, it is evident that the worst possible use to which you can put man who has deliberately committed murder, is to imprison him for life. His enforced absence from society is no protection, occause two others will take his place. If murderously disposed person knows that his crime involves only imprisonment for

An amusing seene took place yesterday afternoon at that romantic shot, Spoon Lake Station, After the trains had arrived from the East, h well-dressed and middle-aged own good time God will make my innocence lady was seen walking up and down in an manifest. But I have made up my mind to excited manner, with a look of anxiety take the crime upon myself rather than be tray the true murderer. Let the law take evident that she was expecting some one. Its confise." ing tenderness that had not yet been deveroped into that inleuse adoration that alone can content the cravings of such content the craving of such content the cravings of such confusion she midst of this termine the property of the property of the part of the day found her worn out both in body and minds past of the p and, trying to disengage himself, he re-marked, 12 beg your pardon, madam, but haven't you got hold of the wrong person?" Great heavens! she had. A faint shrick was heard, and then an explanation follow-

NO. 45 USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

Various Ways of Cooking Apples, There is no article of food which can be prepared with such various ways, and in such toothsome dishes, as apples. Potatoes can be cooked in many forms, but they cannot equal the preparations made from apples, neither do they contain as much brain Whether eaten raw or cooked, this fruit is generally popular, and is equally desirable and nutritious for young and old.

Apples that are to be used for sauce should e pared, cored, and put in cold water, unless cooked directly, to keep them from dis-coloring. Add a little water to the porce-lain kettle, or stew pan; cover closely and cook gently, not stirring them until the whole are softened, or you will cool them in umps; when soft, stir and mash, add a lit-

tle butter, sweeten, and strain, through a colandér. APPLE SOUFFLE .- Stew apples as directed for sauce, adding a little grated lemon peel and juice, and omitting the butter; line the sides and bottom of a baking dish with them. Make a boiled custard with one plut of milk and two eggs, flavoring with lemon and sweeten to taste. Let it cool and then pour into the centre of the dish. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, (they can be left out of the custard,) and spread them over the top; sprinkle white sugar all over them, and brown in the oven stewed apple should be about half an inch thick on the bottom and sides of the pud

ding dish.
APPLE AND TAPIOCA PUDDING.over night a quarter of a pound of tapioca; in the morning pour off the water, and add one quart and a gill of boiling water, sweet en, and flavor with grated lemon peel and the juice of one lemon. Take six or eight tart apples, pare, core, and place in a pudding dish; fill the centre of each apple with sugar; then pour the liquid tapioca over the apples, filling the dish, and bake in a hot oven until the apples are perfectly soft. Serve cold with cream. If preferred the apples can be sliced into the tapioca. If one desires to prepare it in laste, turn cold water on the tapioca, let it soak for fifteen minutes, then pour boiling water on, and stir it until it looks like thin starch. APPLE MERINGUE.-Pare, core and stew ten good sized apples in as little water as possible; sweeten and add a small piece of butter; put into a pudding dish; cover the top with the beaten whites of four eggs;

APPLE DUMPLING. - Make a nice crust with sour cream, saleratus and flour, line a quart bowl with it, buttering it well; fill up the bowl with sliced apples, sugar, grated lemon peel and juice. Cover with the crust, pinching the edges close together; flour a thick cotton cloth and tie it closely over the top of the bowl, and set it into boiling water, but not enough to cover the top of the bowl. Boil two hours, not letting the water go below the boiling point, and keeping t well filled in as it evaporates. Serve with sugar and butter sauce, or with sugar and

sprinkle them thickly with powdered white

bugar, and brown in the oven.

APPLE PUDDING. Grate ten large apples aring them first; add to them four table poonfuls of melted butter; eight of sugar; grated peel and juice of one lemon; and the yolks and whites of six eggs beaten separately. Line a dish with puff paste, and bake like a custard pudding.

APPLE COEBLER.—Pare, core and slice welve large tart apples, add to them the juice of two lemons-grated peel of oneweeten to taste; stew very slowly for two hours; turn into a mould. When cold, serve

APPLES AND RICE.—Core and pare as many apples as will fill a pudding dish; stew them so they are nearly soft. Beri half a teacup of rice; when nearly soft, add sugar, salt and a pint of milk: Place the apples in the pudding dish, turn the rice over them, filling up the core of each apple with sugar before putting in the rice. Bake unfil it is a nice prown. Serve with creata, or without may sauce. ANOTHER RICE AND APPLE PUDDING .-Boil two, large spoonfuls of well washed rice in a plut of new milk; slice into it while boiling two or three apples, pared, and a few currants or raisins. Simmer slowly until the rice is very soft, then add one well-beaten egg, stir a few minutes, and serve with ream and sugar, or a butter and sugar sauce. APPLES IN IMPATIONS OF GINGER. - TO three pounds of very hard apples; take two pounds of lost sugar, and a quarter of a pound of best white ginger. Put these in

ayers (having first bliced the apples in eight pieces and cored them) alternately in a wide mouthed jar. Next day infuse an ounce of white ginger, well bruised, in about a pint of boiling water; let it stand till next day. Then put the apples, that have been two days in the ginger, into a preserving kettle, and turn over them the water from the brilised ginger. Simmer slowly until the apples look clear. Take great care not to break the pieces. If closely covered, over a slow fire, half an hour will cook them enough, without needing to stir them. Put into jus, and cover tightly while bollings hot. Let the bits of ginger remain in the

syrup until it is served.

RICE AND APPLE SOUTTLE.—Boil two tablespoonsful of rice in half a pint of milk; add, when soft, the yolks of two eggs, and sugar to taste. Make a wall with it around the ride of the dish, stay some pared and the sides of the dish; stew some pared and ored apples with candied sweetmeats or elly, and cover the whole with the white of the eggs, beaten to a stiff froth; and sprink le thick with white powdered sugar. Brown

in the oven, and serve with creum.-Country Gentleman, ... A Fortune from the Cranberry.

A few years ago a successful merchant of Chicago, Mr. Sackett, well known for enter-

rise, generosity, and also a speculative turn

of mind, was induced by two friends of his of try an investment with them in the purchase of Western land, with a view to prospective increase in price. Each was to fur nish an equal share toward the enterprise. More as an accommodation to them than regard for the profit, he consented, and, furnishing his part, they went West to make the purchase, while he remained at his būsiness in Chicago. Now these enterprising friends of his found that they could buy up a large tract of land near Berlin, Wis., very low by including in it a portion of worthless swamp. They closed the trade, and in making the division among themselves, they took each a third of the fine land and left the mud and water for Mr. Sackett, who had never seen the land, and accepted the division on faith in his friends. And for some time he continued to pay the taxes, until he failed in business; and thinking to realize on the sale of it, he went West for that purpose, when to his dismay he found that, far from being able to sell it, he could not even give it away. Sighing just a little at the duplicity of his friends, who had so divided the valuable and left him the worthless, he wandered over the swamp he almost disdained o call his own, and splashed through its mud and water in desperate hopelessness. Poverty and want stared him in the face when lo! something else stared him in the fuce too. He found something on his land What was it? It was not California gold, nor South Africa diamonds; neither was it oil, iron or coal. It was wild eranberries.
Presto change! Now mark the result.
That land is worth \$800 per acte, and the is