# elye efliodlebural post. 

## T. H. HARTER.

He that will not reason is a bigot; he that cannot is a fool; he that dare not is a slave.
MIDDLEBURGH, SNYDER CO., PENN'A, OCTOBER $2 \%, 188 \%$.
NO45
$\frac{\text { VOL. XXIII }}{\text { ciangaz or tortynz }}$

If a ountry olergyman's daughtor


 day attor sanday atio glided in ber them ap. Before obe had onceceded limid, gracofoll beanty, into the roo- in doiog soo bo was out of tight, with
 pardoned it, evon from the ohanoel,
bite eyo songht her loved form, nod hit oar the low tonos of her voice,
For aideoen yoare sho road and stad. ied, angg and laogbod, zarrouned by
food, admitiog bearts. Bat thero
 via prenched hiab hast nermoo, and
laid thi hood down in the old oburob. yard. Anoa went away to Now York. of the changes, misfortunes by whieb musio-teacher to taking in sewing.
then to morking hen to working at hat-binding. When the 'bard times' of this last
fall fell apon the coantry, oven this aumble reesaroe failed hur. Ste boad no moner. Ruin had over-tak-
ou ber fow friends in the city. Weeks paseed. She sold and pawnoed most
at her clothiog, and all other articles of auy value. She was obliged to bave her small bat respectable apart privilege. One fearfally cold nigbt hast winter, alie cropt to that comfortlese pallet, foot-sore from
whole day'n fruitless walking i search of employment. For five days
ahe had not tasted food- She had olly a acant worn rug for eoveriog. or hours hor toeth cuatered, and nto every imaginable position in the
nin effort to obtain anomente armith for any portion of her frame Add then ehe thought of her bome, where oach nigit she had wrapped
herself in thick, soft blanketa and luin in marm, drenmlose rest till
morning daw. Ste thought of her fatheria good-nicht kimennd hloaning. oxbanated, waking to gufferiog every five minates, tortared by hideone
nightmares of food tarning to stone, ioe in her grasp, by grinaing faces; pain of cold, who, with ber old mother bad elept. if sleep it coald be enlled, in the
eame room, preparing to go out bogging for cold victuals. Two litlle
girla who lived in the opposite garret also iesued forth, and Anns, despairing, and nearly wild with hunger
and oold, went out after them. She
soon fonud hereeff in a street where every surrounding ehowed wealth and luxary. She thought of the more $t$ the froot door, and aeking for on er pride shrank from that eve more than from flitting down rea-ateps. And this at length she
id. '1 havn't anythiog, said the
ervact, who answerod her knoek Won't you let me warm mgself by the fire?' whiepered Anna. 'I guess oot,' said the girl. The lady don't ad abe shat the door in her facehe conld have lain down and died
the cold door-stone-willingly fter two or three gaspe she stamled up the stepa, rolled her frost-
bitten fingers in her thin do Bage pe, and went on down the bron God-may He forgive her! hrideding in her heart- The long
ows of costly hones wero to ber ke costly fortifications, reared ar and such as her from sharing is mmon comforts, defended by crual nerring weapons, O ! what pitileas yranis seemed human law, haman neietyl Her feot were namb, bat arements like one in a dream, senable only to the bitiog tooth of cola, Down a broad atoop a little below or, oame a youug lady, mafted to her rosy oheeks. Sle pane ion' 'You seem very poor. Can' do nomething for youf'
'I am hungry, 1 amm oold,' said "Cold! I should think yon would , anid the young lady, shadderin in gentlomano, who hed opoesed the


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 chamber door.
.What do you

there $P$ atked a roice.
'There is me and Dao

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\begin{aligned}
& \text { 'Then Dy thander, thore is plooty } \\
& \text { you. And the ppakker pasea }
\end{aligned}
$$



My por boy, neid a vieitor wto
vas oondioiog with the youngest eomber on the loses of an elder broth-
er. yoo must be very lonely with-

$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Haven't you a aister who } \\
& \text { honese? } \\
& \text { natbed } \\
& \text { the youn y }
\end{aligned}
$$ now, certa

Homel
The plate-glass doors of thei
house had only juat closed after them
when Anona espied npon the pave when anose espied apon the pave
ment a lady's watcb, dropped, donbt
less, by the bright, rich girl who had jast diesppeared. Sho raised it, and Within that small enameled thing
was hid food, warmth, colthing, shol-
er. What wonder if her ter. What wonder if her eyes linut
gered npon it, and her brain grew
dizzy with temptation. Let us not
attempt to eatimate that oonfict we Austin Smith's Romancos.
The Now Haven Register relates
singular story regarding Austio who bave navar tiveted uuweite-
nd hopelogely ontide of a riel
man's door. Ana bad taken a atep to restore the watco, when out bus-
tled the tall gentleman.
'Here, police, my danghtor bas
lost her wateb, etolea, I think likely, by a girl who-ob/ hore she is! be-
bind this post.'
The wateh was in Anna's haods.
'Very fortunatel' enid Mr. Miller.
-But bow hardened as well as adriot 'Bat bow hardened as well as adriot
you muat be to ateal from one who
stoppod to give you a kind word!
'Believe me, impled stoppod to give you a kind word!
'Believe mee' 'implored Anna 'I did
not ateal it. The lady dropped it'
Nonsense! It would have been
shivered in a thoouand pieces sivered in a thousand piecess
Yon'd do mucb botter to confess it
II seed her around,' said the policenan, not a quarter of an honr ago,
and tola ber to be off, but she know-
dod what she waoted to be at too well Tor that''
'Oh! be mercifal! shrieked Anna,
vildy, '1 am innocent. I can work. I am atarving. I amperishiog
with oold. You will not even let me
 oang woman. asid the oumicer.
Anna looked from one harsh br out of her heart. Her hands and
ber bead dropped, and the officer balf bearried her to the atation-hoose She fainted away when she arrived
there, and they laid her on one of
thooe beda which never get cold, oce those beda whied never get cola, oc-
oupied as they are by suah a oontin--
ual suceession of dirty, noisome outanal sucoession of dirty, noisome out.
oasts. There obe, the obild of a the dayand nigbt along with the
vietims: the debased, the intoxicated. The next morning she was marohed
into the police-court with the crowd it wretohes.

- What is
magisthate.
Ste could not give the honorablo
anme of her doed father. Mary jame of har goad father. 'Mary
Jones,' asid, a bluah for the false-
 Mary Joneses we see bere,' eaid the
jadge. 'Well, Mary, what have you osay to th ie obargel"
I found the watoh on


## I tound the watch on the side- walk, sir,' anowared Anam, almoat 'Found it? Ob! that's the old

 But her worde wore corroborated

 words on the card, and toend find a room tor this girl in soun
lodging-boueet Therem muat be man
gnch bouses for poor
cooldn't
whiot
The
The

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worda wero wild aud incolerenent.
Hor suftrings for the lant low day.
had beas too much for her mind




that you inantr'



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19 \text { TIMES OUT OF } 20
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H.

Coman
A. E. bower,
attornet-at-law,



TJ




I. Grier barber,

PHYSICIAN \& SURGEDE


PARKER S GINGEFTONIC


