

RAILROADS PHILADELPHIA AND READING R. R. ArRangemember











Peunsylvania R. R.Time Table. newport station. On and ater Monday, June 2sth,








 $\mathrm{R}^{\text {EMOVAL. }}$

Leather and Harness Store



 Surprising !

A VARTETY STORE, UP TOWN:

We hivit bre clutexs of bloomprizl. an

LOW PRIOES.

Ce. Butter ana gees then in trace. Bethatia street.

## An Adventure with a Convict.

 ONGE had the fortune to be electedto fill the oflce of District Attorney an office of little honor, of cittle pa but plenty of hard work. I had ac
cepted the place at the carnest tollettaeepted the place ar tho carnest molictin
Hon of the Juiges of our Supreme Cour because they feared if I did not, a man
would get tit who wna in no way quali foud goerform the duties thereto apper
fied talining: and having nllowed myself to be phaced in charge of the legal interest of our secton or Now Hampshire, 1 re
solved to perform the duties without fear golved to perform the dutes without feat
or favor, trusting that right and justice would bear me out.
1 had been in office about six months and 1 had succeeded In convinoting an
few, at lenst, of our good people tha they hal a prosecuting officer who could not be ensily corrupted, when a man
named Marlo Cropt was arrested for named Marlo Cropt was arrested for
horse stealling, and one of whooe first moves, after belug arrested, was to seni for me. 1 went and found himg in yain
one of the most sinititer-looking fellow I had ever seen. He was, as I afterward learned, a hailfbreed, hits mother having
been a Mohawk Indian, and his father benn a Mohawk indinn, and has father n
Virginia slave driver. Marlo was born in a wigwam momewhere nmong the
wilds of the Alleghentes, and had been Wias of the Aleghenles, and hac beenn
bought up to manhood by men and
women who lived by plinder and begging.
At the nge of one-and-twenty, or
there-abouts, he left the tribe and since hen, now some ten years, he had lived ty his wits, in the exercise of which he
thad stolen horses and sheep and othe Your-legged things. In shord, he was an
villain of the very deepest dye-so born yo bred and maturep. He Hees rothe
thort of stature, but compact, broed rresented, heavy-limbed and muscular presenting a tigure of brute strength
tuel as is not often seen. His face bor very strongly the Mohawk stamp, the
Indian standing out above all else ; but there was a certain cast of broad, grasp-
ing sirrewdness which betrayed the adMixture of white blood. Marlo Cropt, when he knew me for the grand jury, and who was aleo to appear against him in court, assumed
very confidential manner, and commenced by intimating that he could give
me a chance to " mmk a a pretty thing." If I would use my influence in his gavor, he was sure he should get
clear. This was the first time he had ever been arrested in that part of the
country, and he did not exactly underBut of one thing he doing business I would like a thousand dollars, he could get it for me.
I asked him what
"Bah!" maid he, poking his fingers
into my breast-and the end of that single foreninger came with a force equal to
a blow of the ffite from some men-
"don't go for to be backish ww, ment know, and we both know money
money; and you may as well have it
 what d'ye say? Is it a go ? ?
I looked at the ruscal, and he must have discovered from that single glance
that he had approched the wrong man for his countenance fell anda fierce light flashed in his eye.
But I only sought to make him under tand that I would sooner sell my life than my honor; and without waiting to listen to his entreaty Il lef him. Within a week from that time Crop
was brought before the Grand Jury, and as he came into the jury room he found
an opportunity to speak privately wifl me. "Look here, mister," he whispered ;
"Inl make it two thoussand. You'd better think on't ",
I made a motion to push him away,
when he grasped my arm, and pressed when he grasped my arm, and pressed
his lips elose to my ear.
" "Mister Leveret," he hissed-and
ould feel hords burn-"with me, it's
liberty or prison. With you it's my lib liberty or prison. With you tit's my lib-
erty or your death!
He looked at me with a look that was He looked at me with a look that was
more potent than a score of oaths, an
then turned away with the sheriff: then turned away with the sherift
The business before the was very quietly done. The prisoner',
foul threat had exected me, and Ibrourh forward the wituesses against hlm , and questioned them promptly and to the
point. The evidence was of a character that admilted of no doubt or argu-
ment, and a bII was found, and Marto Cropt was duly indicted of the crimes
which had been alleged aguinst him, and in a few days he would appear for trial.
I had three cases for the commence. ment on my docket before that of Marlo Cropt; and as there were esveral other
matters that engaged the attention o
the court it the court. it was a week before he wa
brought up. But he came at length. and onoe more he epproched me.
This Ime he sald "three thoues This time he sald "three thousand 1) aganst him.
ana wroked as oould be, I hand never
seen a man who so dreaded Impritoonment. Never before hud he been in
prison. He had been often apprehended prikoin. He had been ofien nppreliended
nid had been frecuently fined but never and had been frequently fined; but never hind been restrained of his hiverty for
any great leagth of time. His Indian instucts were strong; and he felt, he told me, he would rather die than to be shat up in a close prison where there
could be no more ronming in forests and green vales.
Cropt had Cropt had secured one of the mos
able lawyers in the Btate, and the government witheseses were cross questloned
and brow-beaten unmercfully; and in nd brow-benten unmercrifully; and in
ddition to this, the prisoner brought forward witnesses who had been pail and prompted for the occation. But the
man's guilt was too evident. In my plea I preeented the case as it appeared to me, and, as I belleved, it must appear ented to the Jury the man they were op pass judgment upon, asking the Wrok at him as he sat before them.
The clarge of the Judge wna trief, and entirely againast the prisonery and , he e ary were out just twelve minn
utes, when they returned with a verntes, when the
diot of "Gulty
Marto Cropt trembled not an atom at this, for he had been prepared for it, but
when the judge, in solemn accents, pro-
 an appen, and for a few seconds 1 thought
he would break down. But presently he he would break down. But presently he
revived, and looked around until his yes rested upon me, and when he saw
me he beckoned me to come to him. looked at this hands, they were ir
and empty, and went to the dock. Thomas Jeflirson the dock he, speaking seny whorele neverent, as though
he would fix the Identity beyond dis. pute, "I nam going to prison to stay five
years; and I shall see you agnin. When
In are in China, IHI got to Cbina. If y will
and you," and his yolce find you," and his voice sank to a low
whisper, and without the least tone of profanity, but with a reverence for hit
oath, he awore solemnly he would pay me for this.
mine. Some one told wy wife that the prisoner had called me to him affer the trinl, and that he had spoiken to me in a very solemn and strange manner, and
she asked me what he suld to me. He she asked me what he sald to me. Her
question confused me, and I was not prepared with an answer, and I told he
that I could hardly remember what be did say. "Thomas," said sthe, " you are afraic to tell me." And then she questioned, untll I was forced to admilt that Cropt had threaten
ed me, and then I told her the reat of the story-how he had sought to buy
me over before the trial. And to close the scene, 1 langhed as though the whole
thing were a rich farce. One evening, about two weeks after the trinl, my wife eame in, quite fatigued
having been alsent all day. having been absent all day.
"Bertha, where have hou been \%"
"To the State Prison," was her
wer.
"The State Prison $!" I$ reiterated.
IT
"What thave you been 1 reiterated there? ?"
"Looking at a certain prisoner they "Looking at a certain prisoner they
have there,", she replied. "One whom I might wish to recognize "Onous
meet liim outside of those walls,", "You allude to Marlo Cropt,"

## he nodded assen

and begen fold her she was foolish tirely.
"Thomas," she said, with a degree o eving that startled me, "I have seen oceasion to dread and fear him. I shall not forget him, though I will try hence-
forth not to worry myself as I have during the two weeks that have pa
since he was tried and condemned. The attractions of my New Hamp
shire home were not strong enough shire home were not strong enough t
hold me after Ihad found an opening in the Weet, where the promise of success wasequal to a bond issued by good for-
une. It was about two years after the trial of Narlo Cropt, that I packed up
my books and family treasures, and my books and family treasures, and

took up my march for a new and thriving town in Minnesota; and within | home, I was richer by hundreds of dol |
| :--- |
| lars than $I$ had | lars than I had ever been before. In

fact, I iferally tumbled into a nest of good lock.
Three $y$ Three years passed away, and, in the
midst of my comforts, mildst or my comforts, a troublesome
thought of the caste's oath came once in a while to chill me; for the term of the man's imprisonment had expired. And
I knew that my wif had thought of it I knew that my wifo had thought of it,
too; but she sald nothing to me, and I sald nothing sto ther. Angther year passeed
-and another-and Jarlo Cropt wa -and nother-and Marlo Cropt wa
well ninh forgotten. Time paste on
ach wetarning season bringing new
 grindchind crawled upon my knee when Went home from my omice.
It wath dul, idsomin, drizziy
was opened, and in walked a stranger.Ahort, thickenet, gray haired tian, with a
muffer round hle hat pulled down to hils eye. I could only nee that his face looked swarthy, and his reatures were those of a half caste 1
It wne Marlo Cropt-come now ater hapse of almose twenty yeara, for-what? Was it to fulfit his outhy If so, what should I do \% The Idea of crying for
help had been dilmisead the moment he help had been diamisad the moment he
entered, and ladd aside as only a lhat enterea, and ladal asidie ns only a hase
resort; beenuue to your thoroughly dean perate villain, an outery is the sigual for the death stroke. The man looked at me, then stared carefully around the
office, und next nat down and threw off the muffer, winding it carefully around the left forearm. Then be ralsed his
hat without entirely removing it, lookhat without entirely removing it, loon
ing stright at me, nud waid, "Mr. know me ${ }^{\prime \prime \prime}$ "
"Or courne I do," I replied,
"speak wy name, then."
"Wheak wy name. then. you yours ago, you
were called Marlo Cropt.",
"Well "Well, if your memory's as good as whitpering way, withoutbetraying emo. ton of any kind, "p'r'aps something dise you can remember As he kpoke the last word his whole manner changed ns though he had been piece of pyrotechncte contrivance touch-
di by the match of the exhitbitor. He eapped to his feet, his whole face ablize
ith ferce vengeance ; and while with with feree vengeance; and while with
his right hand he drew an enormous his right hand he drew an enormous
bowle-knife, with his left he grasped me ywleknife, with isis eft he grapped me
y the thront, hissing between his teeth, You don't forget my oath! I have for you, and I've found you: You put
me on! What did you gain by dolng sot? Take that
He thought to strike me; but with the quickness of thought, and the
trength of desperation, I caught his tight wrist with both my hands and nife suspended; but the grl for that hnnd on my throat was choking me. 1
ould not cry out, and, as his grip tight. ould not ery out, and, as his grip tight-
need, I found it difflecult to breathe. Sevral times he sought to free his right
and, but finding my two hands more and, but finding my two hands more
than he could overcome, he turned his attention to my throat. Thus far hits grasp had been below the laroyx: but
ow he rateed his great brond thumb now he ralsed his great broad thumb bove that strong bony cartilige and presed it upon the sof part, pretty soon hanging the position of the fingers, so
that tt seemed as though he were literally tearing both gullet and windpipe rrom my neck. A moment so, snd then my breath was stopped entirely.
thought of using my right hand to re move the grip from my thront; but, , fi 1 som. I was a child in the bands of a master; for that man was a perfect Her-
cules-a iiteral Samson-while I was a Nim frumed man.
With one last effort of strength I reel. ad bockwarr, and we both went to the chairs as we went down. his right hand had been freed, his left till gripping my throat. I saw the knife gieaming in the dim, uncertain light. I thought of that seene in the
court room, twenty years before- the jury's verdict-the sentence-and the half-aste's oath-I thought, too, of the oved ones at home-and then-
A blaze-a ernsh-a roar, as of the
reeck of worlds -a falling of the welght rom my bosom and from my throatWhen Icame to myself, my offce was full of people. Two physiciens were supporting me, while my wife was
welling a story to the crowd ; and pretts telling a story to the crowd; and pretty
soon the last part of her story was told soon the last part of her story was told
lo me:-
She had been at the school-house,with n umbreila to escort home the children. teculihr a home she met t man whose dion. She took him for one of the old forest rangers and trappers, who come to the settlement to obtain jobs as guides to emigrants over the prairies; and an he passed dhe detected something famil. kaw. All the way home she tried to think where she had seen those features before, and Just as she reached the siltting room and saw the pistol upou the mantle, he truth flashed upon her. The moment her mind was torned into that channe,
she had no doubt-not a particle. She she had no doubt-not a partacie.
felt sure the victim had gone to folfil
hat mind she caught up the pistol, made sure it was loaded, and started opon a
run. She reached the oflice Just as we
res run, She reached the oflce Just as we
went over ; the crash of the table and chairs prevented us hearing her. She aw he knife ralsed for the fatai blow
and heaven itself must have lent nerve to her hand, for when she had fired and seen the halifbreed roll over, she sank
down fuiuting and powerless ; but she qoon revived, her strength returned her auxility for me giving her energy, and
enhblingher to help the neighbors, when
they came In.

As for Marlo Cropt, hie probatily never knew what hurt him. The bullet had
entered the lef temple, coming out just over the right ear.
When I had fully recovered my wengee and would have expressed my fears for
my wife, the smilluply wid my wife, , the smillugly sald to me,
though to turn my thoughts from the subject, "Thomas, you never but once necused me of doing a downright foollish thing, and that was when I went to the Blate Prison to look at Marlo Cropt. What do you say now Y For my part,",
she added solemnly, " I think It was the most sensible thing $I$ ever did, for even then I had a strong presentiment that it was my duty to know that man.,"
1 coold not dispute her declaratio

## The Man Who Talked too Muoh.

$H^{\mathrm{E}}$ selipped into an fee-ream suloon , "Corned beef, fried potatoes, plikles and mince ple,"
"This is not a

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "This is not a restauran } \\
& \text { icecream parior," she nald }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { icecream parlor," she nald. } \\
& \text { "Then why did you ask, }
\end{aligned}
$$

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "Then why did you ask me what I } \\
& \text { wanted? Why don't you bring on }
\end{aligned}
$$ your ice-cream

She went after it, and, as she return"You see, my dear girl, you must in-
er-you must reason. It isn't likely that I would come into an ice.cream parlor to buy a grindstone, is it? You
didn't think I came In here to ask if you had any baled hay, did you P"
She looked at him in great sur and be went on:
"If I owned you came in, I would infer that you wanted something in my line. I would
not step out and ask if you wanted to buy a mule, would I :"
She went away highly indignant. An old lady was devouring a plate of ger, after watehing her a few moments-
$\qquad$ "My dear woman, have you found
any hairs or buttons in your dish?" "Mercy, no!" she exclaimed, as she
wheeled around, and dropped ber "Well, I'm glad of it," he continued. "If you find any, just let me know." She looked at him for half a minute, aked up her spoon, laid it down again must have said something to the propritor, for he came running in and ex. laimed
we hairs and buttons in my ice cream ?"

You didn't?
er, in case she found any such requested "Wents, to inform me," "My dear sir," sald the stranger,
milling softy, "did you expect me to ask the woman if she found a crow-bar or a sledge hammer in her cream ? Itis
impossible, sir, for such articles to hide in such a small dish."
The proprietor went away growling. nd, as the stranger quietly sipped away
t his cream, two young ladies came in at down near him, and ordered some cream and cake. He walted till they
had eaten a little, and then remarked: "Beg pardon, ladies, but do you obhe ice cream
They tasted, smacked their lips, and were not exactly certain.
"Does it taste to you as if a plug of
obaceo had fallen into the freezer ?" he asked.
"Ah! Bah!" they exclaimed, and Both rushed out, and it wasn't long be"See here, what rushed in.
"see here, what in blazes are you do you mean by plug tobacco in the "My kind friend, I asked those ladies
"this ice-cream tasted of pluy tobacco
in If this iecorream tasted of plug tobaceo.
I don't tate any such thaste and I don't
believe that you put a bit of plug tobac-
co in "Well, you don't want to talk that
way around here," continued the pro-
prietor. MMy ceecream is pure, sud
the man who says it is not, is a bold liar!"
He went away again, and a woman
with a with a long beck and a sad face sat
down and gaid to the girl that she would
take a small dish of lemon leecream. take a smail dish of emon teecream.
It was brought, and she took about
two mouthfuls, when the stranger lo-
 you any Idea that they grated turnip
and chalk with the cresin
She din She didn't reply. She slowly rose up,
Wheeled around and made for the door.
The etranger followed atte. By great
uek bis coat-tails cleared the door notant too soon to be struek by a five
pound box of figa, hurled with great
oree by the indignant proprietor. As
no he
looked
solliog
Infer,
they
heyked
hanbe
shed
hhe

