BRATTLEBORO, VT.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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Representing Companies whose Assets are over
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e in Thompson & Ranger's Block, next door Phonix Office, BRATTLEBORO, VT. Butternono mouse. BRATTLEBORO, VT.

Strictly Temperance. Located near the Depot. Has been thoroughly re atted, and is now in excellent order. Is heated by team, and well furnished.

Convenient stable arrangen H. A. EILBURN, Manager.

JAN. W. GREGG, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Successor to S. C. Newton, desier in Drugs, Me Successor to S. C. Newton, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dyes, and Fancy Goods. Office in the rear of the Drug Store, Main St., opp. High, Braitleboro, Vt.

MARTIN L. BRUCE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
Odice with Dr. Holton, corner dain and Walnut Sta.
Barrikhoro, Vr.

C. N. DAVENFOUX.

E. W. STODDARD.
And Solicitor of Patents, BRATILEBORO, VT.

A. D. PUNNAM, Dentist, Crosey Block, BRATTLEBORO, VT.

II. B. SOULE.
Dealer in COFFINS and CASKETS,
Fisk Block, Main St., BRATTLEBORO, VT.

#### BRATTLEBORO Business Directory.

Name, Business and Location of the leading Business Houses in Brattleboro. TO CUT THIS OUT FOR REFIRENCE.

Agricultural Implements. C. F. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block, WOOD & MARSHALL, Exchange Block, Main St. B. A. CLAER, Tyler's Block. Booksellers and Stationers. CHENEY & CLAPP, 6 Crosby Block. F. C. EDWARDS, Van Doorts & Block. J. STEEN, opposite Brooks House.

Clothiers. P. S. BRACKETT & CO., 4 & 5 Granite Row. PRATT, WHIGHT & CO., 3 Granite Row, Main St. UHAS, J. ROOT, Brooks House corner.

C. I. BROWN, Marchall & Esterbrock's block, Main St. HOUGHTON, SPENCER & CO., 6 Grantle Row. O. J. PRATT, 1 Grantle Block. J. RETTING & SON. High St., next Brooks House. Chamber Sets. C. I., BROWN, Marshall & Esterbrock's block, Main St. J. RETTING & SON, High St., next Brooks House.

Coul. P. R. DARROWS, office with P. Barrows. Coffins and Caskets. C. L. DROWN, Marshall & Esterbrook's block, Main St. Contractors and Builders.

Crockery and Glass Ware. FRANK G. HOWE, I door north Main St. bridge M. T. VAN DOORN & SON, 7 Crosby Block. Dentistry. DR. C. S. CLARK. Dining Rooms.

E. L. COOPER, 6 Brooks House Doors, Sash and Blinds. B. A. CLARE, Tyler's Block. C. F. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block. Dressmakers. MES. J. B. WALKER, over Houghton, Spencer & Co.

Dry Goods. P. BARROWS, Main St., opposite Brooks House HOUGHTON, SPENCER & CO., 6 Grante How. O. J. PRATT, 1 Grante Block. D. ROSENIERO, 2 Union Block.

Fertilizers.
C. F. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block. Furniture.

Druggists.

A. C. DAVENPORT, 3 Creeby Block.
J. W. FROST & CO., 8 Creeby Block.
FEANK G. HOWE, 1 door north Main St. bridge,
C. L. PPER, corner Canal and South Main Sts.
MART.N SCOTT & SON, Thompson & Hanger's EPL,
J. G. TAYLOR & CO., 3 Brooks House,
C. F. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block.

Bardware, Iron and Steel.
B. A. CLARK, Tyler's Block.
C. F. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block. Harness Makers.

HEUSTIS & BURNAP, Main St. Ice Cream Rooms ALBERT BALDWIN, Thompson & Hanger's Hack, CUDWORTH & CHILDS, Room No. 10 Crosby Black It. M. JENNE, Thompson & Hanger's Hock, MOODY & HOWE, Savings Bank Black. Jewellers.
RANGER & THOMPSON, 7 Granite Row.

Machinist. L. H. CHANE, Caual St. Ment Markets.

W. F. BICHARDSON, Market Block, Elliot St. Millinery and Fancy Goods. MISSES MARSH & BALLARD, over Steen's store O. J. Phall, I Grante Block.

Paints and Oils. B. A. CLARK, Tyber's Block. C. F. THOMPSON & CO., Williston's Stone Block. Paper Hangings and Window Shades J. STEEN, opposite Brooks House. M. T. VAN DOORN & SON, I Crosby Block.

Patterns (Butterick's). HOUGHTON, SPENCER & CO., ag'ts, 6 Granite Rev Photographers. D. A. HENRY, Cutler's Block, Main St. C. L. HOWE, Union Block.

Piano Fortes and Cottage Organs. EDWARD CLARF, No. 40 High St. Stencils and Steel Stamps. E. M. DOUGLAS, No. 9 Harmony Block Stores and Tin Ware. WOOD & MARSHALL, Exchange Block, Main St. Teaming.

wills. P. O. Box 826 CHARLES T. WHEELER, CO. Undertakers. C. L. BROWN, Marshall & Esterbrook's Dlock, Main St Upholaterers. C. L. BROWN, Marshall & Esterbrook's Block, Main St. J. RETTING & SON, High St., next Brooks House.

 $M^{\mathrm{oody} \; \& \; \mathrm{Howe's}}$ 

## General Insurance Agency,

Offers RELIABLE indemnity in FIRST-CLASS Stock

ETNA, HARTFORD, PHENIX & NATIONAL, of Bartlers. HOME of New York, NPEINGPIELD FIRE & MARINE, ROYAL of Liverpool, Sc.

TRAVELERS

LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE CO. REAL ESTATE bought and sold, Tenements to

#### Brattleboro Church Directory.

Finst Baptist, —Main St.; Rev. Horace Eurchard,
Pastor. Sunday services at 10:30 a.m., 7:30
p.m. Sunday School 11:50 a.m. Missionary Concert ist Sunday evening in sech month. Sunday
School Concert last Sunday evening in each month,
Prayer meetings on the other Sunday evenings,
Monday evening, young people's prayer meeting.
Friday evening, prayer meeting, 7:45.

evening at 7 o'clock. Sents free. Sabbath school follows morning service.

Eviscopal.—Main Bl.; Rev. W. H. Collins, Rector. San day service is Morning prayer and sermion 10:38 a.m.; Evening prayer and sermion 7:00 p.m.; Sunday School 12:15 p. m. Roly days, 11:00 a.m. Holy Communican 1st Sunday in the month, and on all great festivals. The children of the parish are calcised on the 1st Sunday in every month at 3 p. m. METHODIST EVISCOPAL.—Mexings in lower town hall leav. N. P. Perry, Pastor. Preceiving Sunday at 10:30 a.m.; Sunday School 12 m.; prayer meeting in the evening. S. S. Concert 4th Sunday of every month. Class meeting Tuesday evening; prayer meeting Friday evening. Scali free.

BOMAN CATHOLIC.—Walnut St.; Sats free.

prayer meeting Friday evening, secalitive, Bowas Carnollie, "Walmit St.; Bev. Henry Lane, Pastor. Sunday services." High mass 10:50 s.m.; Vespers and Benediction 7:30 p.m., Ustravias Faux Church." "Main St.; Bev. Wm. L., Jenking, Pastor. Services Sunday a.m., at 10:30; Sunday School and Bible Class after the morning service. Seats free.

First Universatist — Canal St.; Rev. M. H. Harris, Pastor, residence on North St. Sunday sermon 10:30 a. m. Services Monday and Friday evenings at 7:30.

## "Truth is Mighty, 🛭 Will Prevail."

# SWORN STATEMENT

Boston Police Officer

II. B. STEVENS:

Dear Sir.—From exposure I took sick about nine years ago with Bromatic Fever, from which I suffered about four months. Which I recovered from the fever I found myself suffering with pain in my sit and constitution, which brought on the piles. I causuited a physician, and paid him over two hundred dilars for attenting me, and all the while I was gradually growing worse. Then one physician after sucher was employed, until seven of the best physicians of Boston had taken my case in hand.

On consultation between several of the leading physicians, they cancluded my complaint was authors and an inhaler was required to afford me breath. Through the treatment of one physician took from 75 to 100 boxes of calomed pile, and faithfully tried all the medicine that each physician prescribed. From my long sickness, and the vast amount of medicine was to overcome the great pain, my kidneys became badly affected, and I suffered extractating pain in the small of any back, with great difficulty in passing my urine.

One physician said I was diseased all through my offers.

urine.

One physician said I was diseased all through my system, and he regretted that he could give me no hope for health. My suffering from indigestion was so great that it was impossible to keep any solid food on my stomach, and the whole nature of my food was

so great that it was impossible to keep any solid food on my stomach, and the whole nature of my food was broth from cameal.

I also took a prescription from a celebrated English physician, who said my trouble was brouchitis and dyspepsia. I took 18 bettles of medicine especially prepared for dyspepsia, and I have used a great deal when bimaparilla until you comprescription. I have then been supported to the propular advertised medicines a fair trial. I had a dreadral cough, and did not were great over two hours elsep a night for eight years.

A brother policeman urged me to try Vegetine, but for a long time I refused, having got completely discoursied from taking so much medicine without any benefit; however, after drigent persuasion, I concluded to try it, and before I had used one bottle I could eat and hold on my stomach a best-ficak, a thing I had not been able to do before for years; indeed, I obtained more substantial benefit from the first bottle of Vegetine that from all other medicines which I had taken. I kept on improving, and kept on using the Vegetine, until I was perfectly cored and able to do duty all day, eat and digest my food, sleep well at night, and I am now 40 pounds heavier than I ever was before in my life, and smo, as I think, a living contradiction of the prephocies of the most learned medical talent of New England, for with all of their combined widom they could not accomplish as much as that simple vegetable medicine called Vegetine, to which I am indebted for health, life and happiness.

EUGENDE E. SULLIVAN,

207 Athens S., Naile Station 4.

SUPPOLE SS., BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 22, 1875. Then personally appeared the above named Enge HOSEA B. BOWEN, Justice of the Peace.

Further Proof.

FACTS WILL TELL.

H. E. Srevena, Keq.:

Dear Sir.—Allow has to say a word in favor of Yeogrrss. During the past year I have suffered from a
complication of diseases. I lay in bed from the 3d of
November until the middle of the following June, and
on an average did not all up two hours a week; I had
eight of the best physicians in the State, and got no
hep, and constantly gree worse. They agreed that I
had heart disease, pathisis, pparmia, and kidney complaint, and could never be any better. I was reduced
in wight 50 pounds, which is much, for I am naturally thin.

raily thin.

In June, finding I was failing under the treatment
In June, finding I was failing under the treatment
of the physicians, I commonced the use of Yeori's acommonced, the state of the permanent of friends, and, I am
provide in tweight, and can sit up all day, walk half a
nile and ride siz.

I am grantly encouraged, and shall continue using nile and ride six.

I am greatly encouraged, and shall continue using
the Veneruse if I can get it. I am a poor man, but
for the truth of this statement I refer to any man in
defiction or vicinity. Yours, very thankfully,
Aug. 1, 1975.

Aug. 1, 1975.

Bulleton, N. H.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

## THIS WAY! MARTIN SCOTT & SON

HAVING purchased of C. D. Norms his entire of Groceries, and having made large addition bereto, are prepared to sell all kinds of

## Choice Groceries,

WOOD AND STONE WARE Guns, Pistols, Powder, Shot, Cartridges, Gun Caps, &c.,

AT LOWEST MARKET PRICES. ALL KINDS OF FARMERS' PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

GOODS WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED, OR M

#### FLOUR, SALT, Kerosene Oil, Gun & Blasting Powder

IF Remember the Place. .....

Thompson & Ranger's Block, - - Main Street Brattleboro, Oct. 27, 1875.

350,000 BASPBERRY & BLACK. railroad. I will give them to you if you will pay totaking up and packing. I sold last season, from one
acre, \$661.00. Have said \$800.00 per acre. I have all
the leading varieties. All orders received now will
receive a premium of some other kind. Look at the
prices: 100 for 50c, or \$4.00 per 1000. Send cash and
ad iress.

\*\*R. C. HARRIBON,
\*\*Bactharo, \*\*Bacthar

What memory fired her pal'id face ! What passion stirred her blood? What tide of sorrow and desire Foured its forgotten flood Upon a heart that ceased to beat, Long since, with thought that life was sweet When nights were rich with starry durk

Miscellany.

Had not the western glory then Stolen through the latticed room, Her funeral raiment would have shed A more heart-breaking gloom,— Had not a dimpled convent maid Hung in the doorway half afraid, And left the melancholy place Bright with her blush and bloom.

Beside the citded burp she stood, And through the singing strings Wound those wan hands of folded praye In murmurous preliadings. Then, like a voice, the harp rang high its mel.dy, as climb the sky. Melting against the melting blue, Some bird's vibrating wings.

Ab, why of all the songs that grow Chose she that pursionate refrain Where lovers, 'mid the stir Of wassailers that round them pass

Hide their sweet secret? Now, alas

In her nun's babit, colfed and veiled, What meant that song to her? Blowly the western ray foresolt The statue in its shrine, A sense of tears thrilled all the air Along that purpling line. Asing that purpling inc.
Earth seemed a place of graves that rang.
To hollow footsieps, while she sang.
"Drink to me only with thins eyes, And I will pledge with mine."

[Harriet Prescott Spefford.

Building on the Sand Tis well to woo, 'lis well to wed, For so the world has done Since myriles grow and roses blew, And merning brought the sup. But have a core, ye young and fair,

He certain that your love will wear Beyond the days of youth? For if you give not heart for heart, As well as hand for hand,

You'll find you've played an unwise part, And "built upon the sand." Tis well to rave, 'tis well to have A goodly share of gold, And hold enough of shining stuff, For charity is cold.

But place not all your hope and trust In what the deep mine brings; We cannot live on yellow dust, Unmixed with purer things; And he who piles up wealth alone Will often have to stand Beside his coffer-chest and own

'Tis "built upon the sand.' 'I is good to speak in kindly guise Pair speech would bind the human mind, And love link man to man, But stop not at the gentle words Let deeds with language dwell The one who pities starving birds Should scatter crumbs as well. The mercy that is warm and true

Must lend a belping hand, For those that talk, yet fail to do. But "build upon the sand."

Prom Lincipsott's Mauseine for Aveil 1

An invitation to take dinner with a friend in the State prison was something new and exciting to a quiet little body like me, and I re-read Ruth Denham's kindly worded note to that effect, and thought how odd itwas that we should meet again in this way after ten years' separation and all the changes that had intervened in both our lives. We had parted last on the night of our grand closing school party, after havyears. She was then filteen, and the pret- | with it than otherwise." tiest, brightest and eleverest girl at Lyanhope. I was younger, and felt distinguished by her friendship, and heart-broken at the idea of losing her, for she was going abroad with her family, while I remained

to complete my studies at the institute. I had plenty of letters the first year, but ben her father died, and with him went his reputed fortune. A painful change oconsequence, and Ruth became a teacher, as I beard, until she met and married a young man from the West, whither she returned with him immediately after the ceremony. She had written to me once after ecoming Ruth Denham, and her letter was kind and cordial as her old soif, but the correspondence thus renewed soon ceased. I was also an orphan, but a close attendant at the couch of my invalid aunt; ed with pressing duties to permit her to write regularly to ber girthood's companom she had not seen for years. My aunt had now recovered so far as to indulge a taste for travel. We were on our way by the great sallroad to the Pacific coast, and we stopped at the small capital of one of the newest States to discover that Ruth Denham was a resident there, the wife of the lieutenant governor, who was conse-The note I held in my hand was in answer o one I had despatched to her an hour before by the hands of a Chinaman from the hotel, and it was as glad and affectionate as

I could wish:

"My husband is quite ill with sciatica, which completely lames him, as well as causing him intonse pain. I am his only attendent, or I would fly to you at once, my dearest Jeuny. I am sorry you leave by the midnight train for San Francisco to-morrow, but must be content to see you as much of the day as you can apare us, and hope for a longer visit on your return. We dine at four; may I not send the carriage for you as early as two o'clock?

"Your loving friend,
"RUTH DENHAM."

I had my aunt's permission to leave her find the carriage there to the minute; and a very comfortable, easy conveyance it proved over one of the worst roads I ever traveled on.

The prison was about a talle from the outskirts of the straggling town, which boasted two or three fine State buildings, n strong contrast with its scattering and mostly mean and shambling dwellings. Some hot springs had been discovered near the site, and over them had been erected a wooden hotel and baths of the simplest orier of architecture and comfort. Just beyond this edifice was the prison, situated at | subject. the rise of one hill and under the shadow of another and more considerable one. It was built of a softish, light-colored atone erything connected with the table that dug from a neighboring quarry, as thedriv er told me, and looking even at a cursory glance too destructible and crumbling to | to the delusion that I was enjoying the hossecure such desperate and determined in

"They used to keep 'em in a sort o' woodprisoners, "until they got this shebang fixed up. Pretty smart lot of chaps they were, for they built it themselves mostly, and made good time on it, too." It was surrounded by a high wooden

fence, within which a stone wall of the same

BRATTLEBORO, VT., FRIDAY, APRIL 14, 1876. material as the building was in course of table preparatory to placing dessert. I

and gesture; be anticipated his unexpresa-

"No, no, Neltie, stay and finish your din

ner; Lester is not quite ready for you yet."

Her mother said this in reference to the

cannot possibly get on if she does not as-

toward the door by which Loster had cone

Her husband, forgetting his lameness

was instantly at her side; but some force

held the door against them both, and abau-

the threshold: I heard his wife's cry of ag-

thought he caught up one of the heavy

chairs in his hands, and bringing it down

with desperate force on the heads of the

governor's assailants, feiled one, while the

other staggered back and dropped his pis-

tol. Mr. Denham caught it like a flash,

aiming at Lester's beart. The convicts

fell back, and over the'r bodies the govern-

"The child! the child! O God! my lit-

Nellie bastened after him.

the child.

"If it wasn't Sanday," said my companion as we drove through the guarded gate, "you could see 'em at work, for they are putting up their defences, and doing it first-

I had only time for a glance at the invide of the enclosure. We were already at the principal entrance, which was a wide door opening into a hall, with a staircase leading up to the second floor. On the right hand was a strongly-grated iron door, opening loto the main corridor between the cells; the other side seemed to be devoted to offices and quarters for the guards. I saw knots of men about, but only the two at the entrance appeared to be armed, and they had that lounging, easy air, that belongs to security and the absence of thought. It was in every respect opposite to my preconceived idea of a penitentiary, and all recollection of its first design fled when I saw Ruth's cheery face, bright and hand-some as ever, beaming on me from the first landing, and felt ber warm, firm arms clasping me in an embrace of affectionate welcome. It was my friend's home and nothing else, from that moment, and a very pretty, daintily-ordered home it was. She had five rooms on the second floor, with a kitchen below; this was her parlor in front, a bright, well-furnished room, tastefully ornamented with pictures, some of which I recognized as her own paintings in our school-days; and here was her diningroom to the left, with a small guest-cham-ber that she hoped I would occupy when I the parlor were hers and Nellie's-Oh, I | the hot coffee," cried Rath, making a spring had not seen Nellie, her five-year-old, nor her dear husband, who was so much better to-day, though he could not rise without difficulty; and would I therefore come and

As Ruth gave me thus a passing glance at her household arrangements, I saw through the open door of an apartment back of the dining-room a light shower of plaster fall to the ground, marking the oilcloth that covered the floor, and for one instant that covered the floor, and for one instant moment before my host, the governor of sending out into the hall a puff of whitish the prison, reached it, I was thrust back

"Oh, that is one of the effects of our terribly dry climate," said Ruth, following my glanes and noticing the dust; "every little while portions of our walls crumble and fall in like that. There is no doubt a sad litter in Mr. Foster the clerk's room, where that shower occurred; he has gone | bad dodged the fire and was closed in a to the city for the day, however, and it can be cleared before his return. Here is my husband, Jenny."

In a recess by the parlor window, on a lounge, Mr. Denham was trying to disguise | burst in, and Lester, with his gray eyes the necessity for keeping his tortured limb | gleaming like a flame, bounded over the extended by an appearance of smiling case. Body of a bloody convict that fell from his He was a handsome, frank-faced man, with grasp as he broke into the room. Quick as a firm, fearless eye and a gentle, kindly mouth, and I could readily understand my friend's look of sweet content when I saw him and her child Nellie, who was hanging over her papa with the fond, protecting air of a precocious nurse. I sat down quickly beside them to prevent my host's at- and fired it in the face of a wretch who was tempting to rise, and the hour that elapsed before dinner flew by in interesting con-

"I am sorry I had to go for a little while," said Ruth, returning to announce that meal, "but my good Wang-Ho is sick to-day, and I had to help him a little."

"Where is Lester, Ruth?" asked her "Oh, he is kind and helpful as ever, but he does not understand making dessert,

"That's true; and Miss Jane will excuse you, I am sure, for she and I have been were wide open and frozen with fright, and reviewing the principal features of ploncer- her little hands were clasped in correcting had dropped her on their way to the hills; ing been friends and follow-pupils for five life, and she professes herself rather in love agony and stretched toward her mother.

it discomforts and inconveniences," I said; "and need I quote a stronger argument in ling to make his own body a shield for Mr. its favor than yourself, my dear Ruth? You seem perfectly happy, and I really cannot see why you should not be so."

one arm, and she laid the other hand caressingly on her husband's shoulder. 'There is none; I am happy," she said in a low, earnest tone; and then added laughingly, "or I shall be as soon as Edward gets well of sciatica and Wang-Ho recovers

from his chills." Mr. Denham begged us to go before him, and his wife led the way to the dining-

"Poor fellow;" she whispered, "be suffers borribly when he moves, and I tried to the parlor, but in honor of your presence he will come, and he doesn't want us to see him writhe and groan under the effort."

Just as we entered the dining-room a young man came in by another door, carrying a tray with dishes. I had seen plenly of Chinamen, but this was not one, nor ould I reconcile his appearance with the position of a servant. He was tall, wellmade, and his face, though unnaturally pale, was decidedly good-looking. He wore a pair of coarse gray pantslooms with a remarkable stripe down one leg, but had on a beautifully clean and fine white shirt fasiened at the throat with a diamond button. The weather was warm, and he was without coat or vest, and had a sash of red knitted silk, such as Mexicans wear, round his middle.

Rath took the dishes from him and placed bem on the table. "Please tell Wang-Ho about the coffee, Lester," she said as he re-

"Is that man a servant, Ruth?" I asked n an astonished whisper. "No," she replied in the same low tone : 'he is a murderer condemned for life."

Mr. Denham hobbled in and slid down opon a seat. I appreciated his gallant attention, but it was painful to see the effort it cost; besides, much as I had seen of pioncer life, to be walted on at dinner by a young and handsome murderer condemned o prison for life was a sensation new and startling, and I was full of curiosity as to the nature of his crime and the peculiar administration of the Western penal code that made house-servants of convicts. Secing my perturbation, Ruth evidently intended to relieve it by the explanatory re-mark of "He is a 'trusty,' Jenny dear," but really threw no light whatever on the

fully and with a home comfort about evcomed most unlike a prison. Mr. Denham's intelligence and cheerfulness added pitalities of a cultivated Eastern home. He and his wife had kept themselves thoroughly familiar with all topics of general interest through the medium of periodicals and had much to ask about the actual progress of improvements they had read of and the changes occurring among dear and fa-Lester came in again with the empty tray,

It was Lester's shout from the yard, and and quietly gathered the plates from the

"Do you hear, Ruth? do you hear?" I wanted to look at him-indeed, a fascina-tion I could not resist drew my eyes to his face like a magnet-yet, somehow, I dared not keep them there; the consciousness of meeting his glance, and feeling that I should then be ashamed of my curiosity, Ings P

made them drop uneasily every time he turned; and once when I found his gaze rest Nell in his arms; he heard me and gave on mean instant, I felt myself color violently under the quiet look of his steel-gray One thing was very observable in the little group; the child Nellie was intensely fond of the man, and he himself seemed to her arms. entertain and constantly endeavor to express an exalted admiration for Mr. Denham. While the latter was speaking Lester's animated looks followed every word

ed wishes, and watched to save him the trouble of moving or asking for anything. set straight round here."

Governor Denham's woun da were not so alight as Lester hoved, but they were not daugerous, and when, to prevent my aunt's alarm for my safety (for the news of "the child's eagerness to follow the trusty atbreak" spread rapidly through the town), I tendant from the room, and her neglect of her meal in consequence. "Nellie is in the parted from my friends before nightfall and rode back to the hotel as I had come, I habit of carrying up the sugar and the

sist," said Ruth in smiling explanation as The next instant there was the mingled parted, "but I really do wish you would go sound of a heavy fall or succession of falls. outside, and one quick, stiffed scream from o San Francisco with our friend and let Nellie forget the shock she has endured. You need the change too, if you would ev-"The dumb-waiter, quick! It has broken from its weights and scalded Nellie with

"It is because I do think of myself that I prefer to remain where I am happiest," said Ruth decidedly. "As for Nell, she is a pioneer child, and will soon be as merry party we have given you. When you come back it will seem like a frightful dream,

doning it after the first effort, the father turned burriedly to the one leading into the ball. I sat nearest that, and in the excitement I had moved quickly aside, so that when it was flung violently open the against the wall, from which place, half dead with fright, I saw the hall crowded with convicts, the foremost of whom held a pistol directly toward Mr. Denbam's It snapped with a sharp report, and when the smoke cleared I found Mr. Denham scuffle with the villain for the weapon. A dozen more seemed to spring of him from ony; and then the door at the other side or and his aid sprang into the crowded ball. tle daughter! It was Ruth's voice in tones

of such anguish and terror as I never before heard attered by human voice. She was looking from the window into the yard below, and there she beheld Nellie lifted up as a shield against the guns of the guards by a party of the escaping convicis. The little creature was deadly white and perfectly silent; her great blue eyes

governor," cried Lester, dealing steady blows with the now broken chair, and try-Denham. The governor continued to fire steady stream down the stairs from out of She had her golden-haired little girl in the room where I had seen the shower of dust, and through the ceiling of which, as it atterwards proved, they had cut a hole and so escaped from the upper corridor of

I tried to hold Ruth in my arms, for in her frenzy to reach her child she had flung up the window and endeavored to drop from it at the risk of her life. "They will not dare to hurt her; God will protect her innocent life," was all I could say, when a random ball from below struck the window-frame, and, glancing off, stunned with to persuade him to have his dinner sent in- out wounding the wretched mother. She fell, jarred by the shock, and I drew her as well as I could behind the door, on the other side of which lay the two bleeding prisoners who had tried to take her husband's life.

Groans, shouts, curses, vells and pistolonly the back of the chair remained in Les ter's grasp, but beens of men felled by its weight and crushed by their struggling fellows had tumbled down and been kicked over the broken balustrade to the hall be-

The guards had callied from their surprise, and sparing the escaped for the sake of the precious shield they bore, turned their fire upon the escaping, cutting them off until the whole corridor below was blocked with wounded, dead and dying. One more man appeared at the clerk's door : he was a powerful fellow with a horse-pistol and stone hammer. Lester had staggered back from a flying iron bar simed at his head by a villain he struck at without reaching, and who had bounded down the stairs to receive his death from the guard's musket at the door. The prisoner with the horse-pistol saw his advantage, and, cursing the governor in blasphemous rage, almed at him as he fled. Recovering himse'f Lester struck for his arm, but not soon enough to stop the fire; the charge reached its object, but not his beart, as it was meant It glanced aside, and Mr. Denham's pistol dropped; but the field was clear, and Lester catching the fallen pistol, went down the stairs over the bodies in a series of flying leaps.

"Where's my wife?" exclaimed Mr. Denham, turning round dizzily and trying to steady his head with his uninjured hand. "Tell ber I've gone for Nellie;" and he made an effort to rush after Lester, but, reaching the top of the stairs, dropped suddealy upon a convict's body stretched there by his own pistol. Then I saw by the reddish hole in his tropsers, just below the knee that be had been wounded before, though he did not know it, and was now streaming with blood. "Where's Nell? where's Edward?" ask-

ed Ruth, sitting up with a ghastly face, and looking at me in a bewildered stare. "All right, all safe, tell the lady," cried a clear, exulting voice from below; "here's sweet little Miss Nellie, without a scratch

screamed, beside myself with Joy and thankfulness. "He has saved your husband a dozen times, that hero, and now he brings back your child to you. Ob, what a noble fellow! how I envy him his feel-He was in the room by this lime with

me just one look. I never saw him again, but I never forgot it, for it revealed the long agony of a blighted life, that moment struggling into Lopethrough explation. He did not wait for Ruth's broken cry of gratitude, but was gone as soon as the child was in "Come boys," I heard him cry cheerily

outside, "lend a hand to help the governor to his room; be's got a scratch or two, and the doctor's coming to dress them. He will be all right again before we can get things

left three of the most excitedly grateful and happy people behind me I had ever cream for the coffee, and she thinks Lester

> "I suppose it is no use to urge it further, Roth darling," said her husband as we er think of yourself,"

and not a reality, we shall all be so quiet and orderly again."

As we stood alone in the hall, from which every sign of the late terrible conflict had been removed, save the blood-stains that had sunk into the stone beyond the power of a hasty washing to obliterate, Ruth said in a low, whispering tone that was full of pent-up feeling, "I told you that Lester was a murderer condemned for life, Jenny, but there are extenuating circumstances in conname we call him by : I do not even know his real one, but I am convinced that he belongs to educated and reputable people, and that he suffers the keenest remorse for the wild life that led him so terribly astray. He became desperately attached to a Spanish girl, who was married when a child to a brutal fellow who deserted ber, and she thought him dead. She and Lester were o be married, I believe, when the missing husband reappeared and tormented them both. The girl be treated shockingly, and t was in a fit of rage at his abuse of ber that Lester killed him; but appearances were all against the deed, and he was convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced for life. Edward is kind and discriminating, and he pitled him. Lester, told his story freely, and my busband gained his lasting gratitude by taking care of the wretched girl by paying her passage in a vessel bound for her native town in Mexco. The only favor we could show him here was to separate him from the wretches in the common prison by making him & 'trusty' or prison servant. He understood our motive for doing so, and was very thankful and most reliable. What we owe him to day you know; he makes light of it, protesting that he only picked up Nell

but he cannot lossen the debt; it is too great The subsequent report proved that tweny-eight prisoners had conspired to effect the break, and by secreting tools they wrought with in their sleeves passed in on Saturday from the wall-building to cut an entrance through the ceiling of their own corridor into the loft above Mr. Foster's room, through which they droppe dwhile the family were at dinner, choosing that hour so as to produce a surprise and secure the child, who always went below with Lester to help carry up the coffee. Of the whole number, five were killed outright and six wounded; twelve escaped uninjured, but were nearly all afterward retaken; and five repented their share in the movement or lacked courage to carry it out, and so remained in the prison. The most interesting item of the whole came to me at San Francisco in my friend's letter. It said: "We are looking forward with great delight to your visit, and planning every pleasure our sterile life can yield to make it enjoyable. But you will not see Lester : he is gone. His pardon, full and entire in view of his courage and fidelity, and the manly stand he took against the murderous plotters, came on Monday last, and at nightfall he left the prison to go by the stage to meet the midnight train, 'To Mexico!' were his last words to us. Heaven bless him, and grant him wisdom and

courage to retrieve the past and open a fair, MARGARET HOSMER.

A PROULIAR MAN'S ADVICE. - The late David Snow of Boston had his pecustratum of good sense and practical judgment in his character which we wish was more common. In the closing clause of his will be said; "It is my earnest desire and request that all my beirs (this, of course, is more especially directed to the males) should invest their means in some safe way, and pursue some steady, permanent, legitimate business or employment with great perseverance and industry; and success is sure to crown their efforts in due time. This course is not only an honorable one, but is almost always the most successful and satisfactory in the long run; whereas dealing in stocks and engaging in uncertain and rash speculations I regard as a species of gambling at best, a mere lottery, and although sometimes pleasing and exciting when the luck is good, still in the main such a course is generally very injurious and demoralizing, and often ends in rain, both pecuniarily and morally. It is my hope and ardent desire that my heirs will ever be honest, liberal, steady, industrions, kind to the needy, and attend regularly some church, my choice being, of course, the Methodist, which has been long dear to me."

Dan B. Griffin of Essex has a collection of about 500 old coins, many being great curiosities. Among them are a bronze great enriosities. Among them are a bronze coin of the time of Amyntas II, King of Macedonia, who reigned 200 years B. C., which is 2250 years old; a silver diadram of Phillip II, son of Amyntas, 2200 years old; a number of Roman coins of the time of Constantine's reign, 1550 years ago; and an Austrian coin dated 1610.

Mysterious Sounds. Perhaps the most familiar of mysteriousounds are those produced by the ventrilo quist; familiar, because almost every country fair is visited by one or other of these exhibitors; mysterious, because the real source of sound does not correspond with the apparent. It lies within the province of the anatomist or physiologist to explain bow it is that some men can speak as if from the stomach instead of the throat, and without any perceptible movement of the lips; but the person who can do this, the ventriloquist, may make himself a most bewildering deceiver of those who listen to him. Our power of determining the exact direction whence a sound comes is less than we usually imagine. It is said that Saville Carey, who could well in itate the whistling of the wind, would sometimes amuse himself by exercising this art in a public coffee-house; some of the guests at once rose to see whether the windows were quite closed, while others would button up their coats, as if cold. Sir David Brewster notices a ventriloquist of exceptional skill, M. St. Gille, who one day entered a church where some monks were lamenting the death of a brother. Sudderly they heard a voice, as if from over their heads, bewailing the condition of the departed in purgatory, and reproaching them for their want of zeal; not suspecting the trick, they fell on their faces and chanted the De Profundis. A Committee appointed by the Academie des Sciences to report on the phenomena of ventriloquism went with M. St. Gille to the house of a lady, to whom they announced that they had come to investigate a case of serial "spirits" somewhere in the neighborhood. During the interview she heard what she termed "spirit voices" and fearless as over. But Jenny dear, we shove her head, underneath the floor, and owe you an apology for the novel dinner- in distant parts of the room, and was with difficulty convinced that the only spirit present was the ventriloquistic voice of M. St. Gille. Brewster tells of another maschambre to Francis I., whose suit was re jected by the parents of a beautiful and well-dowered girl with whom he was in love. He called on the mother, after the death of the father, again to urge his suit; and while he was present she heard the volce of her deceased husband, expressing remorse for having rejected Louis Brabant, and conjuring her to give her immediate consent to the betrothal. Frightened and alarmed, she consented. Brabant, deeming it desirable to behave liberally in the marriage arrangements, but having not much cash at command, resolved to try whether his ventriloquism would be as efficacious with a money-lending banker as it had been with the widow. Calling on the old usurer at Lyons, he managed that the conversation should turn upon the sub-

ject of demons, spectres, and purgatory. Suddenly was heard the voice of the usur er's father, complaining of the horrible sufforings he was enduring in purgatory, and saying that there was no way of obtaining alleviation except by the usurer advancing money to the visitor for the sake of ran soming Christians from the hands of the Turks. The usurer was terrified, but too much in love with his gold to yield at once. Brabaot went next day and resumed the voices of a host of dead relations, all telling the same terrible story, and all point ing out the only way of obtaining relief. The usurer could resist no longer; be placed 10,000 crowns in the hands of the unsuspected ventriloquist, who of course forgot to pay it over for the ransons of Christians cither in Turkey or anywhere elso. When the usurer learned afterward from the gulch where the escaped convicts how he had been duped he died of vexation. Of all producers of so-called mysterious sounds, Dr. Tyndati's sensitive or Out of a particular kind of gas, with a bur ner of peculiar construction, the learned Professor produces a lighted let of flame nearly two feet in height, extremely narrow, and so exquisitely sensitive to sounds that it sings and dances up and down in response to every thing that is sung or said, with different degrees of sensibility for different vowel sounds. "The slightest tap on a distant anvil reduces its height to seven loches. When a bunch of keys is shaken, the flame is violently agitated and emits a loud roar. The dropping of a sixpence into a hand already containing coin. at a distance of twenty yards, knocks the flame down. It is not possible to walk across the floor without sgitating the flame. The creaking of boots sets it in violen commotion. The crumpling or tearing of paper, or the rustle of a silk dress, does the same. It is startled by the patter of a rain drop. I hold a watch near the flame; nobody bears its ticks; but you all see its effect upon the flame; at every tick it falls and roars. The winding up of the watch also produces tumnit. The twittering of a distant sparrow stricks in the flame : the note of a cricket would do the same. A chirrup from a distance of thirty vards causes it to fall and roar." In refer ence to the power of the flame to respond to poetry, the Professor says: "The flame selects from the sounds those to which it can respond; it notices some by the slight est nod, to others it bows more distinctly to some its obelsance is very profound,

while to many sounds it turns an entirely deaf ear." - Chamber's Journal. don Pictorial World says that the story of Cinderella is not the invention of some imaginative genius, but that it is founded on fact. It cites Strabo as its authority. The story is as follows: "One day a lady named Rhodophis was bathing in the Nile, and the wind carried one of her sandals and laid it at the feet of the King of Egypt, who was holding a court of justice in the open air not far away. His cariosity was excited by the singularity of the event and the eiegance of the sandal, and he offered a reward for the discovery of the owner. Rho dophis claimed it, and it was found to fi her exactly. She was very beautiful and the king married her. She is remembered in history as the Rosy-Cheeked Queen of Egypt, and she lived two thous-and years before the Christian ers."

cently remarked to me, "You have a faculty of charming steers." I replied that it was a mistake. I simply study their nature and adapt myself to that nature. In approaching home (whether they are in yoke or not,) though I may come with a rod," yet I always come with love. If I am in a hurry and a steer is in my path, I never give him a kick or a thrust, with a yell, "Get out of my way," but instead I

KINDNESS TO CATTLE.-A neighbor re

### NEWS ITEMS.

-Tom Thumb is about to buy and stock a stock-breeding farm in Texas.
—It is said that Gen. Butler has com nenced a thorough canvass of his district, with a view of entering the Congressional

ontest next Fall. -The tin wedding of Mr. and Mrs. John Van Riper of Paterson, N. J., the other evening, was notable from the fact that both host and hostess and the forty guests were deaf and dumb.

-A bill to prohibit the sale of intexicating liquors within four miles of the California University is called by a San Francisco paper "an set to promote pedestrianism among students."

-Quaco Walker, colored, died at Jefferson, Texas, recently, aged, according to Dr. Walker, a prominent citizen, 134 years. He was born in North Carolina in 1742, and his life was spent to that State, Tennessee. Arkansas and Texas.

-By the new postal treaty with Japan, which went lute effect Saturday, letters of not over 15 grammes' weight go to that country for five cents, newspapers of four ounces or less go for two cents, and other printed matter and samples two cents per sance or fraction thereof. -It is now stated that the big blast at

Hell Gate, New York barbor, will not be ready to be fired July 4. The appropriaion does not warrant the employment of a force large enough to complete the prelimlnary work by that time.

-The centennial committee have invited P. S. Gilmore to conduct the musical ex-ercises on the 4th of July, and he has accepted. They have also engaged him and his full band to give grand concerts for 30 days following the opening day. -Uncle Datiel Drew's son-in-law, Rev.

Mr. Clapp, with a charming worldlymindedness, drew his wife's fortune out of the old gentleman's bands some years ago and invested it where the moth and rust of Wall street would not corrupt or diminish it. Now Mrs. Clapp is worth her million, -A woman who was called as a witness in a will case in a New York court, the other day, after being asked, "What did

the unexpected snawer: "He said that before he would have a wife like that be would marry the devil's daughter and go to live with the old couple," -The Emperor of Brazil, who is now his way to this country, was 50 years old last December. He was only five years old when his father, the first Emperor of Brazil, died, and was crowned at the age of 14. He was married when he was 17 to Theresa Christina Maria, daughter of Francis I., King of the two Sicilies. Their chil-

the testator say about the plaintiff?" made

dren are the Princess Isabella and the Princess Leopoldina. The former is the acting regent while her father is absent. -A sad accident occurred at Sugar lake, near Meadville, Pa., on a recent afternoon A man named H. Ferry, in dismounting from a borse, accidentally discharged a double-barrel shot-gun loaded with birdshot, which he had in his hand, and the contents struck a young lady named Wentworth in the beart, and her cousin, a little

boy aged six, who were looking out of a window, killing both of them instantly. -In Utab a person condemned to death has a choice of three methods of execution, viz., hanging, shooting and beheading. The Salt Lake Herald of March 22d, in an second of the conviction of J. G. Wiccin for the murder of John Kramer, states that after the verdict was rendered the Judge asked the prisoner to make his choice of the manner of his execution; to which he responded, "I prefer to be shot"; and sen-

tence was pronounced accordingly. -Mrs. George Holton and two little children living near Wamega, Kan., on the Kansas Pacific railroad, started to go to a neighbor's house, only a quarter of a mile distant, during the snow-storm, last Monday night, when, darkness coming on and the storm beating them so furiously, they became bewildered and wandered about the prairie until exhausted. They were found Wednesday, frozen to death, not 20 rods from the house they were in search of. The mother had taken off nearly all her

clothes to protect her children. -The elevated steam rallway is going ahead rapidly in New York city. Palace car Pullman is at the head of the company. and contracts are already made for its construction from the Battery to Central park, five miles, by the way of Church and Chambers streets, West Broadway, South Fifth avenue, West Third street and Sixth avenue. The structure is to be of iron frame-werk, supported over the centers of the streets by double- rows of columns, with two sets of tracks, and this section of the enterprise is to be finished and put in

running order, this summer. -The Canadian Farmer tells a nice story of a man named Langley, who went to S Mary's bay geese hunting. Seeing a moose on the opposite shore he fired, and at the same moment a porpoise leaped from the water and the bullet killed both it and the moose. The porpoise floated to the shore, and the hunter used it as a rait to paddle across to the moose. There he found that the builet, after killing the moose, had gone into a hollow tree, in which was a store of wild honey, which was flowing through the hole made by the bullet. Reaching for what he thought was a stick. to plug up the hole, he caught a rabbit by the leg. Rather startled, he threw it violently from him, and struck a covey of 18 partridges, killing them all,

-A murder committed in the vicinity of Newburgh, N. Y., about nineteen years ago, and to the perpetrator of which no cine was ever found, has come to light. It appears that the body of a young woman named Sarah Bloom was found alongside of a fence by the roadside mutilated shockingly. Every possible means was adopted to ferret out the perpetrator of this villain ous deed, but without success. It is now announced that a letter has been received by a gentleman in Newburgh from a physician in a neighboring city, who said he had a patient on his deathbed who confessed that he killed the woman in a jealous fit. He had since suffered intolerably from re-

-The other evening, a young lady abruptly turned the corner and very rudely ran against a boy who was small and rag-ged and freekled. Stopping as soon as she could, she turned to him and said: "I beg your pardon. Indeed, I am very sorry." The small, ragged and freekled boy looked up in blank amazement for an instant : then, taking off about three-fourths of a cap, he bowed very low, smiled until his face was lost in the smile, and answered "You can hev my parding, and welcome, miss; and yer may run agin me and knock me clean down, an' I won't say a word. After the young lady had passed on he turned to a comrade and said, half apologetically, "I never had any one ask my parding, and it kinder took me off my feet. - Indianapolis Herald.

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