

Miscellaneous.

[From Hood's Magazine.]

A Roland for an Oliver.

A CLEVER STORY.

On the evening of the 20th January, 1795, the city of Amsterdam was thrown into an unusual state of bustle and confusion by the entrance of the French army under Pichegru. While the troops with piled arms awaited their billets and rations, the inhabitants hastened to illumine in honor of their arrival, and in spite of the piercing cold thronged to welcome the tired heroes. Amid the general rejoicing one house alone remained with closed doors and darkened windows. It was the dwelling of the wealthy merchant, Woerden, who, wholly occupied in his business, cared little for politics, still less for the arrival of the French, and was too careful of his money to waste it like his neighbors in illuminations. Wrapped in his furs dressing gown, a seal skin cap drawn closely over the forehead, and his hands tucked into the pockets of his breeches, he sat in his easy chair close to the chimney, and as he rubbed his hands over the bright coal fire, seemed lost in reverie, from which neither the beer can, nor long clay pipe on the table at his side, had power to arouse him. All at once the silence was interrupted by a violent ring at the house bell. The old man started, and turning to a stout, red-cheeked servant, who, seated at a respectful distance, was occupying herself in knitting. "See who it is, Jacqueline," said he, "that comes to disturb us at this unreasonable hour." In a few minutes a tall young man entered, and throwing off his cloak, saluted the merchant as father. "Ha! is it you, Wilhelm! I did not expect you back so soon." "I have just returned from Brock," replied the other, and should have arrived long ago, had not the road been so encumbered with troops and idlers." "Have you seen Van Elburg?" "Yes," answered the young man, taking his seat by the fire, "and he consents to my marriage with his daughter, but refuses to give more than four thousand ducats as his dowry." "Then he may keep both ducats and daughter," said the merchant angrily. "But consider, father—" "Consider what?" interrupted Woerden. "There is nothing to consider. I know that at your age love outweighs gold, but the time will teach you that when poverty comes in at the door, love soon flies out at the window." "Yes, father," argued the young man, "Van Elburg is one of the richest men in the country, and sooner or later his daughter must have his fortune." "Tut—tut!" said Woerden. "Van Elburg knows well what he is about, but cunning as he is, he shall not put a bad bargain upon me. As for you, As for you, Wilhelm, I have promised to give you up my business, and now recommend your taking a little advice with it never give more than you receive, and always consider yourself before other people in your transactions; rely on it, that is the only way to prosper in business as well as love. And now we will drop the subject." As he sat brooding in silence over his disappointment, the house bell again rang, and the tread of a horse's feet was heard in the court yard, while the dog commenced a furious barking. "It is certainly a stranger, this time," said Mynheer Woerden, "there is no mistaking the dog's bark." He was interrupted by the servant bringing in a packet. "Commissariat department!" said her master, with no little surprise, as he opened it; but an expression of uneasiness which had at first slightly contracted his features, changed into one of pleasure as he read on: "An order to deliver four hundred thousand herrings for the use of the French army," he continued, "a very acceptable commission." "Wilhelm!" he suddenly exclaimed after a short pause, "Wilhelm! you shall marry Van Elburg's daughter, and she shall give her a handsome dowry in spite of himself!" "How say you, my dear father?" replied his son, unable to believe his senses at this sudden change. "Leave all to me, Wilhelm!" said Woerden. "Order our horses saddled at day break, and mind that I am called in time, for we must be at Brock before twelve o'clock; and now good night." The rising sun our travelers on the road to that celebrated village, where cleanliness is carried to such an extent that, before entering the streets both father and son, in compliance with inviolable custom, were obliged to dismount and leave their horses to the care of a servant. At the door of Van Elburg's house, they were required to submit to what a few years later neither Napoleon nor the Emperor Alexander were exempted from; and, taking off their boots, replaced them with slippers before they were allowed to enter the room, where he sat with his daughter Clotilde. "Good morning, Mynheer Woerden, said he, shaking his friend warmly by the hand. "Have you been frightened

out of your good city by the French, that you honor me so early with a visit?" "Not at all, Van Elburg," said the other. "I care nothing about the French, and as I never meddle in politics, it is quite immaterial to me who governs the town. But I am come to make you a proposal. I have undertaken to furnish the Commissariat with four hundred thousand herrings on this day month, and I wish to know if it will suit you to procure them for me in three weeks?" "At what price?" asked his friend. "Ten guilders per thousand." "Ten guilders," repeated the other musingly. "You shall have them." "Draw out the contract then," said Woerden, "and when it is signed I shall be happy to partake of your hospitality, for my ride has given me an appetite." Then looking at Clotilde, he continued, "I have come to arrange another matter, too, which we can discuss after dinner." It was in vain that, during the evening, Woerden tried every argument to change his friends resolution respecting his daughter's fortune. After a warm discussion, he was obliged to give up the point, and the marriage was at last fixed for the following week. Next day Wilhelm and his father returned home, the former could not refrain from expressing some curiosity concerning the cause of this happy change in his prospects. "What do you mean?" asked the old man. "Have you not given up the point about his daughter's fortune?" "I should have thought you knew me better," replied Woerden, looking slyly at his son. But no matter—it is sufficient that you marry the girl you like." Once more at home, the merchant shut himself in his office until the evening, when he appeared with a packet of letters, which were immediately sent to the post. On the day appointed for the marriage Wilhelm and his father arrived at Brock, where they found a large party of friends and relations assembled to meet them. Van Elburg welcomed them with cordiality, but there was an expression of care and embarrassment on his face, that at first made the bridegroom fear some fresh obstacle to his own happiness. The elder Woerden, however, in no way shared in his son's anxiety, for he could give a tolerable good guess at the cause of his host's uneasiness. "Mynheer Van Elburg!" he exclaimed "what can be the matter? Are you unwell?" "No my dear friend," replied the other, "not ill, but in the most unpleasant dilemma possible—I must speak with you immediately in private." "Is it any thing respecting the marriage?" asked Woerden. "If you wish to be off your word, it is still time." "Not for the world." "In that case you will proceed to the Church at once—you know I like to have things regularly; and as I came here to see my son married, we will finish that business first, and then I shall be happy to hear what you have to say." There was no remedy; and it was not until after the happy pair had been made man and wife, that Van Elburg could succeed in catching his friend alone. "I am bound to deliver you four hundred thousand herrings in fourteen days," said he "and not a single fish can I get at any price." Woerden could not restrain his laughter. "I dare say not," he replied "I bought them all up long ago." "In that case of course, our contract is at an end," said Van Elburg, looking doubtfully at his friend. "By no means; or at least only on certain conditions. We have this day united our children, Van Elburg, and shall leave them a handsome fortune when we die. But as regards the present, matters are less fairly arranged.—My son receives a capital business while you only give your daughter four thousand ducats. Now as I did not like to make the young people unhappy by refusing my consent to their marriage I thought you and I would settle the matter another way. You have to deliver four hundred thousand herrings ten guilders per thousand, or I don't part with a single tail. The difference is exactly sixteen thousand guilders, which I intend you to pay over to my son as his wife's dowry." Van Elburg looked rather foolish during this explanation, but at the end gained his possession, and even smiled as he said, clapping the other on the shoulder. "You have outwitted me Mynheer Woerden, and I must pay the penalty, so say no more about it. And now let us join our friends again." Eight days afterwards Van Elburg went to visit his daughter at Amsterdam and in his turn found Woerden in the greatest perplexity. "You are the very person I wanted," said he seizing his hand; "unless you can assist me I am a ruined man. The herrings are all ready but high or low not a barrel is to be found." Van Elburg's little grey eyes twinkled cunningly. "Every man for himself," Woerden—you bought the fish and I bought the barrels. But as an old friend I won't take the advantage of you, and shall have as many as you

for exactly sixteen thousand guilders want above the cost price. Woerden looked rather blank, but did his best to conceal his vexation. "The trick is not a bad one," said he with a forced smile, but you must confess I taught it you." "Ay! ay!" returned the other, "you are clever fellows in Amsterdam, but we are no fools in Brock." Mrs. Gen. Gaines.—A Romantic Sketch. The history of Mrs. Gen. Gaines, were it unfolded, would be seen to possess something of the romantic. For a long time her parentage was concealed from her. In early life she was brought from New Orleans to the Middle States, and for many years lived in the family of a Col. Davis, near Wilmington, Del., passing under the name of Myra Davis, as a niece or perhaps a daughter of this man, who was believed to have possession of some portion of her property.—As her mind unfolded with the growth of person, Myra naturally became inquisitive on the subject of her lineage, expectations, &c., but obtained but little satisfaction from her reputed uncle or father. Davis, however, sent her to the best schools, that she might receive a finished education, where she learned French, drawing, &c. Arriving at the age of womanhood, with a bright mind, a good person, and very frank, affectionate and confiding disposition, Myra became the object of interest to the other sex, who are not insensible to the charms of the more tender portion of our race. Probably the air of mystery that surrounded her, did not diminish that interest. There was one young man in particular, that was smitten with her charms, Mr. Whitney, son of Gen. Whitney, of Binghamton, N. Y., a lawyer by profession, an amiable and excellent youth, and in the estimation of Miss Davis, to be preferred before all others to a place in her affections. To his proposals for a union, Miss D. assented with a frankness which presented a strong contrast to the feelings of her uncle. He was evidently opposed to it, without, it is believed, assigning a satisfactory reason. Every obstacle, however, thrown in the path of the lovers, served only to strengthen their mutual attachment. Miss D. fled from the house of her uncle, took refuge in a seclusion which he in vain endeavored to penetrate, and awaited with a maiden's modesty, and a lover's anxiety, the arrival of her betrothed—for lovers will exchange pledges, though it be through stone walls or over tempestuous waves.—made a grand mistake in meeting another gentleman by the name of Whitney, who happened to arrive at a certain place in a train of cars, in which at the same hour she expected the real Whitney; but at length, after the course of true love had run with roughness to which their young hearts had been strangers, they were happily and triumphantly married. Mr. and Mrs. Whitney went to New Orleans the seat of some millions worth of property which she claimed as her own, and which she contents is fraudulently withheld from her. Mr. Whitney there investigated the matter with untiring diligence, met with usual obstinate resistance in such cases, and was, I believe, even thrown into prison. He was not destined either to recover the property or to continue in life with his beloved bride. Mrs. Whitney became a widow, a youthful widow, and a sincere mourner. In this state of womanhood, she was approached by the gallant old General, who sympathized so deeply with her sorrows as to offer to take that place in her affections which had been occupied by her departed. Whether those substantial charms in expectancy had any hand in vanquishing the heart of the old gentleman, it would be presumptuous in any one to determine, without inspecting his motives. The frank-hearted girl, however, was understood to have assured the brave soldier, in accepting his hand, that one condition must ever be reserved. She was always to have the privilege of eulogizing the character, loving the memory and descending on the virtues of her first and youthful, ad libitum. Who would refuse such a boon? Of late years the General and his lady have been engaged in travelling as the ministers of peace and good will to man, at times in prosecuting this claim, involving an immense fortune.—The law's delay has for a long time held the result in obedience. But if justice be done, there is little doubt that Mrs. Gaines will win the cause, and come in to the possession of that property which I sincerely believe has been unjustly denied her. Mrs. G., is a lady of many fine qualities. Happily, among the list of her virtues it to be found perseverance, and ever-buoyant hope which have carried her safely thus far. Should she even fail of her object, fortitude will not forsake her. Resignation will then be expected to adorn the mind which has hitherto been equal in every emergency. The U. S. Supreme Court have decided the famous case of Gen. Gaines and his wife in their favor. This makes Gen. Gaines worth about \$15,000,000 in property in New Orleans—the richest man in this country.—Journal of Com. ON DIT.—That Gov. Briggs, of Massachusetts, wrote recently to Gov. Fenner, of Rhode Island, that if Thomas W. Dorr was not released from prison, that state would go for Polk and Dallas, and that Old Durham wrote in reply that he didn't care a d—n if it

A Fish Story, but a True One. The clerk of the Lodi, a steamer plying between this and St. Martinsville, has furnished us with an account of a fishing frolic on board that boat, which rather caps the climax in the way of piscatory doings. It seems that while the steamer was coming across Grand Lake, under full headway, the fish in question jumped directly over the bow of the boat, and landed in a large sugar kettle; but preferring a roast to a stew, by a violent flap he made his way out of the kettle, and his struggles soon brought him immediately up to the boiler fires and among the negro firemen. The scene was now one of high and general excitement.—"The huge fish flapped and floundered, and the frightened darkies either run or else belabored him with chunks or sticks of wood, while the passengers came rushing from the cabin to witness a hubbub they could not understand; for amid the wild shouts and confusion, some of them might have thought that the boat had snagged, or that the boiler had bursted. But the fish was finally killed, and on examination found to be of the class called by the French grand ecailles, or big scales. The entire length was 5 feet 5 inches; circumference round the middle 3 feet 2 inches; length of head, 1 foot 5 inches; weight, 83 lbs. One of the scales, the edge of which is richly tinged with silver, is nearly as large as the palm of the hand, while the flesh is represented as dark, but very palatable.—N. O. Pic. Anecdote of a Duck. Mrs. Caroline H. Butler, in her "Recollections of China," describes an extensive and magnificent aviary belonging to Mr. Beale, at Macao; and gives the following anecdote, illustrating the intelligence of a fine species of duck called the "Mandarin Duck." Of this bird, Mr. Beale related to us several anecdotes which prove it not destitute of sagacity. Upon one occasion one of these birds was for a few days removed from the aviary; his mate seemed almost inconsolable, sitting by herself near the brink of the fountain, apparently in sorrow at the loss she sustained. Another duck—a gay and dashing fellow—attempted to pay his addresses to the forlorn one, ducking around her, and whispering, doubtless, many flattering things in her ears; but the faithful bird heeded not the charmer, and seemed highly to resent his assiduous attentions. At length the absent one was restored to the aviary; when, after a few moments, the duck was observed in close confab with her mate, which seemed much ruffled at her recital and no sooner was it ended, than, advancing straight to his rival, a furious battle ensued, and ere they could be separated, the injured bird had laid the aggressor dead at his feet. ANECDOTE OF NAPOLEON.—Several of the Journals, in announcing the recent death of M. Raoul, a celebrated fish maker, relate the following anecdote: Napoleon, when First Consul, called upon him incognito, and, after having tested the superiority of his files, said, "You live in a country which gives poor encouragement to industry; why do you not go to England, where merit of this kind is encouraged? There you would get a good price for your secret." "Sell my secret to the English," said Raoul, "poor as I am, I would rather die of hunger." Napoleon was delighted, but would not reveal who he was. The next day, however, he sent a present to Raoul of 50,000f, and gave him a building in which to establish a factory. THE GAME CONFESSED.—Fretence, of the Louisville Journal, after growing lustily over the late election in Indiana, adds: "Our returns are mostly taken from whip papers, and may, in some cases, be exaggerated. At all events, they should not be too implicitly relied on." After the information conveyed in the first part of the paragraph, the caution in the latter was wholly superfluous. A NATIONAL BANK.—Alexander Hamilton, the great federal financier, said of a National Bank: "It is not a mere matter of private property, but a political machine of the highest public importance." Mr. Clay fully understands the working of that machine. CLAY'S UNPOPULARITY.—In Mr. Clay's district the Whigs have lost one hundred and eleven votes since 1840. This is a very serious blow to the Ashland Dictator. The people around his own door are putting him down. NOTE THE PROPHECY.—On the 22d of October, 1841, the Pittsburg Gazette, a rabid coon paper, made the following prophecy. It will be verified to the letter: "Henry Clay can never be President of these United States, and it is useless for the whig party to throw away their votes in the attempt." THE TALLEST HICKORY OF ALL!—The Democrats of Hickory, Fayette county, Pa., have planted a Hickory pole in the Western end of theboro. on the National road, in front of the House of Col. W. B. Roberts, which is 225 feet high! There is probably no similar emblem in the United States that can equal it.

Wright's Vegetable Indian Pills. During during the continuance of Stomach and Floods, the channels of our mighty rivers become so obstructed as to afford an insufficient outlet for the superabundant waters, we can expect nothing less than that the surrounding country will be OVERWHELMED WITH THE FLOOD. In a like manner with the human body—if the Skin, Kidneys, and Bowels, (the natural outlets for USELESS AND CORRUPT HUMORS) become so obstructed as to fail in affording a full discharge of those impurities which are in all cases OVERWHELMED WITH DISEASE. As in the first place, if we would prevent an inundation we must remove all obstructions, to the free discharge of the superabundant waters. So, in the second place, if we would prevent and cure disease, we must open and keep open, all the Natural Drains of the body. WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, Of the North American College of Health, will be found one of the best if not the very BEST REMEDY IN THE WORLD for carrying out this beautiful and simple theory; because they completely cleanse the Stomach and Bowels from all Bilious Humors and other impurities, and at the same time promote a healthy discharge from the Lungs, Skin, and Kidneys; consequently, as all the Natural Drains are opened, Disease of every name is literally driven from the Body. Caution.—As the great popularity and consequent great demand for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills has raised up a host of counterfeiters, country agents and storekeepers will be on their guard against the many impostors who are travelling about the country selling the unsuspecting a spurious article for the genuine. It should be remembered that all authorized agents are provided a Certificate of Agency, signed by WILLIAM WRIGHT, Vice President of the N. A. College of Health. Consequently, those who offer Indian Vegetable Pills, and cannot show a Certificate, as above described, will be known as impostors. The following highly respectable Storekeepers have been appointed Agents for the sale of WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, and of whom it is confidently believed the genuine medicine can with certainty be obtained: BRADFORD COUNTY, PA. J. D. & E. D. Montanye, Towanda. D. Brink, P. M. Hornbrook. S. W. & D. F. Pomeroy, Troy. Lyman Durfee, Smithfield. J. J. & C. Warford, Monroeton. Wm. Gibson, Ulster. Ulysses Moody, Asylum. John Horton Jr., Terrytown. Corryell & Gee, Burlington corners. Benjamin Coolbaugh, Canton. L. S. Ellsworth & Co., Athens. Allen & Storrs, Sheshequin. Guy Tracy, Milan. A. R. Soper, Columbia Flatts. Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of the medicine wholesale and retail, 228 Greenwich street, New York, No. 198 Tremont street, Boston, and 169 Race street, Philadelphia. BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.—The public are respectfully informed that medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, made by one V. O. Falck, are not the genuine, Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. The only security against imposition is to purchase from the regular advertised agents, and in all cases be particular to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. [no 16m.] IMPORTANT INFORMATION. It is a prevailing opinion among the enlightened Physicians of our country, that Cancer is a mass of living animalcules, which have taken up their abode in the human system. No matter how small, or how low in the scale of animated nature, the individual composing Cancer may be, they were so tenacious of existence, that the knife or the most powerful caustic, are the only means by which they can be removed. When permitted to remain, they never fail to multiply and spread to neighboring parts, committing the most frightful depredations, until death comes to the relief of the victim. Worms in children, may be considered somewhat analogous. If they are less fatal, they are infinitely more common; and if suffered to remain, produce consequences scarcely less alarming. If the testimony of medical writers is to be relied upon, they often produce mania, apoplexy, epilepsy, palsy, convulsions and many other diseases equally dangerous, and often fatal. But here the parallel stops, Cancer being one of the most obdurate diseases, with which physicians have to contend, while worms are easily dislodged by proper remedies. MERRICK'S VERMIFUGE, has proved one of the most valuable medicines ever offered to the public for destroying worms in children. Hundreds of cases might be enumerated, where it has produced the happiest results. It is a syrup, and therefore easily administered to children. Price 25 cents per bottle. THE POCAHONTAS PILL. In the present age, when "Patent Medicines" are so numerous, and their properties so unblushingly eulogized by their respective proprietors, it becomes necessary for the public (to guard against imposition) to require some authentic evidence of their sensitive properties. The Pocahontas Pill is not offered as an antidote for all the diseases to which flesh is heir. We merely purpose to show, by the successive publication of certificates, voluntarily offered, that their present popularity is well founded; and, that as a purgative medicine, they have proved pre-eminently beneficial. These Pills are compounded according to the rules of medical science, are entirely vegetable, and may be safely given to cleanse the stomach, purify the blood, remove inflammation, and correct the morbid secretions, without regard to age, sex or condition. Certificate of Mr. Wm. Follmer, of Turbet, Northumberland county, Pa., says—"For some years past, I have been suffering from a severe and alarming disease of the liver. Several physicians had prescribed for me, and I had taken without any benefit. About twelve months ago, I began using the Pocahontas Pills, and am happy to say, that in a few weeks I found my disease entirely removed; since which I have been free from cough and pain in the side, and consider my malady radically cured." Price 25 cents per box. Agents for the sale of the above medicine in Bradford County: A. D. Montanye, Towanda. J. J. & C. Warford, Monroeton; A. Dowling, Warrenham; Guy Tracy, Milan; George A. Perkins, Athens; Wm. Gibson, Ulster. 12—6m.

BOOT & SHOE MAKING On my own hooks again! STEPHEN HATHAWAY informs the public generally that he is still prepared to manufacture, of the best material, and in the most substantial and elegant manner, all descriptions of Boots and Shoes. Morocco, Calf and Course Boots and Slippers, Ladies' shoes and gaiters; youth's do. All work made by me will be warranted to be well made. Call and pay. Country Produce taken in payment for work. Towanda, February 27th, 1844. Chairs and Bedsteads. THE subscribers continue to manufacture and keep on hand at the old stand, all kinds of Cane and Wood Chairs. Also, Settees, various kinds, and Bedsteads of every description, which we will sell for cash or Country Produce. TURNING done to order. TOMKINS & MAKINSON. Towanda, November 10th, 1843. NEW ESTABLISHMENT. BOOT & SHOE MAKING WILCOX & SAGE have associated themselves in the Boot and Shoe Making business, in the borough of Towanda, at the door west of the Clarence House, and offer a share of public patronage. They intend to make a careful selection of stocks, and by attention to the interests of their customers, to make durable and useful work as can be manufactured in this portion of the country. They keep constantly on hand, and will manufacture to order, Morocco, calf and cow boots and shoes; Ladies' Gaiters, shoes and slippers; children's do.; gent's gaiters and shoes, &c. JOHN W. WILCOX PHILANDER SAGE. Towanda, May 6, 1844. SALT, a few bags of fine salt for daily use, also any quantity of country salt, which we promise to sell as cheap as cheaper than any other merchant in Towanda. Call before you buy, at No. 3, Brick Row. June 28, 1844. W. H. BAIRD & CO. SADDLE, HARNESS & TRUNK MANUFACTORY. THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his old friends and the public generally that he is now carrying on the above business in all its various branches, in the north wing of the building occupied by B. Thomas, as a shop, on Main street, nearly opposite Messrs. store, where he will be happy to accommodate old and new customers. SADDLES, BRIDLES, MARTINGALS, HARNESS, WHIPS & C. C. of the latest fashion and best materials made to order on moderate terms for ready Most kinds of country produce will be taken in exchange for work. JERE CULP April 17, 1844. A Special Proclamation! E. O. HALSTED, as in duty bound, returns his sincere thanks to those who have favored him with their patronage during time past, and assure all who may feel an interest in the information, that he still continues at the old stand, ready to dispense to the best of his ability, and in the most judicious manner, all the various kinds and conditions of Coffees, Groceries, Cigars, &c. &c., at usual liberal prices, and most accommodating terms, to wit—For cash only. To the Thirsty, he would say, his SODA WATER is unrivalled. Small as well as large other beverages are constantly on hand. To the Hungry, he is proclaimed to have established a MARKET in the basement of his store, where FRESH MEATS, of various kinds, will be kept constantly on hand at all reasonable hours, ready to wait on who may favor him with a call, in the most manner possible. Towanda, May 5, 1844. COT YARN and Carpet Warp, Colored and White this day received at the Buck Row. The Bradford Reporter BY E. S. GOODRICH AND SON. TERMS: Two dollars and fifty cents per annum, in advance of postage. Fifty cents per number within the year; and for each actual volume, ONE DOLLAR will be deducted. Subscribers at liberty to discontinue at any time by paying arrears. Advertisements, not exceeding a square, inserted for fifty cents; every subsequent insertion twenty-five cents. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers. Twelve lines or less make a square. Job Printing, of every description, promptly and expeditiously executed, on new and fashionable type. Letters on business pertaining to this office, must be free of postage, to ensure attention. AGENTS. The following gentlemen are authorized to receive subscriptions for the Bradford Reporter, and to receive for payments therefor: C. H. WARREN, Esq., J. R. COULBARTH, Col. W. E. BARTON, E. ASPENWALZ, J. E. GOODRICH, B. COULBARTH.