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TOWANDA:

Thursday Morning, October 22, 1857.

## Selected Poetry.

### THE ESTRANGED.

We who were friends, yet are not now,  
Who must daily meet  
With ready words and courteous bow,  
Acquaintance of the street;  
We must not scorn the holy past—  
We must remember still  
To honor feelings that outlast  
The reason and the will.

I might reprove thy broken faith,  
I might recall the time  
When thou wert chartered mine till death  
Through every fate and clime;  
When every letter was a vow,  
And fancy was not free  
To dream of ended love; and thou  
Wouldest say the same of me.

No, no! 'tis not for us to trim  
The balance of our wrongs;  
Enough to leave remorse to him  
To whom remorse belongs!  
Let our dead friendship be to us  
A desecrated name;  
Unutterable—mysterious—  
A sorrow and a shame.

A sorrow that two hearts, which grew  
Enmeshed in mutual bliss,  
Should wander, callous strangers, through  
So cold a world as this!  
A shame that we, whose hearts had earned  
In life an early heaven,  
Should be like angels, self returned  
To death, whence once forgiven!

Let us remain as living signs,  
That they who run may read  
Pain and disgrace in many lines,  
As of a loss indeed!

That of our fellows any, who  
The prize of love hath won,  
May tremble at the thought to do  
The thing that we have done!

## VALEDICTORY

And before the Bradford Teachers' Institute,  
SMITHFIELD, OCT. 7, 1857.

BY MARY L. ANDRUS.

SISTERS—Should these words from the heart,  
Contain one dew-drop of love or sympathy,  
To strengthen, when the "fainting spirit fails"—  
To cheer, when discouraged, toil-worn and weary—  
One feeble ray of light to lessen the darkening shadows of the rugged steep before you.

BROTHERS—Could we relieve that throbbing brow,  
Revive those wasted energies, then would we say to the throbbing heart, be still! and to the trembling hand, be strong!

DEAR TEACHERS—Yours is a work, a noble work, a toilsome work; yes, as has been said here, a glorious, a holy work.

It is yours to unfold the beauties which line the way of Science's varied course for the feeling heart; to open its deepening chambers of truth for the wise; to unlock its storehouse of gems, new and strange, for the curious; and to remove the roughnesses of its thorny paths, that even tiny feet may walk therein, and gather good.

The three-fold work of educating the opening mind, which, "like wax you can mould in the form you will"—the heart, containing "A living seed of good, deposited by the Creator of all good," now in a soil not adapted to its development and growth, but well calculated to germinate and fructify those passions, which to the vegetation of virtuous fruit of usefulness and happiness, are like "the worm lodged in a rosebud," despoiling beauty and perfection. The physical organization, pronounced by the Author of all perfection to be "very good," governed by fixed laws, the ignorance of which is sin, and the fountain of untold miseries; all this has been presented to you by prolific minds and able pens.

It is vain for us to attempt to add, either by force of argument, or elegance of expression, to the weight of truths already communicated.

Even now, the work has arisen mountain high, with its towering responsibilities overhanging all, with seeming crushing weight; while all along its steep ascent, and far extended, unfettered as the free winds, chainless as the ocean waves, enduring as Eternity itself, is the influence of every word, and every deed; disseminating truths which shall bring forth an abundant harvest of good seeds of happiness, of joy, of life; or scattering "pestilence, destruction and death."

The elements are before you, of which to form the perfect man, but "a little lower than the angels."

This mind immortal, of expansive powers illimitable, destined to bear the impress of good or ill through countless ages, upon which the Teacher daily lays a moulding hand, and as often leaves an impression never to be erased. This heart, an avenue of usefulness, impervious to gold, untouched by eloquence, unimpaired by virtuous incentives, may be touched by sympathy's pleading notes, and drawn by love's silken cord.

suggest the excellencies for which you should strive; the errors you should avoid; the necessary qualifications of the Teacher, with thoroughness for his motto, in searching the intricacies of Science's depths, not forgetting the "Golden rule" for deportment, punctuality, industry; a necessary acquaintance with correct writers to give a correct knowledge of words; the necessity of arousing intense activity in the minds of pupils; that they may themselves overcome obstacles; that you are not to create faculties, but to educate those given; that the desire and determination to improve himself is an essential characteristic of the true Teacher, and this improvement is never to cease; we are constantly progressing, either in a right or wrong direction. The Teacher cannot enliven and interest, in the schoolroom, unless the pupils see that he is superior to them in something more than the knowledge of a few rules and formulas. The elevation of the standard of professional qualifications incumbent upon the Teacher; small remuneration lessens not the obligation resting upon the Teacher; Eternity will decide, not by names and titles, but by the influence exerted; no efforts made to better qualify for training the immortal mind, will then be regretted.

Again, the striking contrast between the cultivated and uncultivated mind; nothing valuable gained without great labor; man cannot be elevated to the true dignity of his nature without toil, and that steady and long continued; the utility of combined action to effect a given object; each person should have a laudable ambition to obtain an eminence in the profession chosen; that you should keep in view the loftiest seat on the ladder of literary fame, that the mind may assimilate to itself with the object in view; that you are to go from this place bearing light, kindling latent sparks, and swelling the general illumination, till all may feel its genial warmth and light.

Yet again, you are to cultivate and inculcate a love of right, and hatred of wrong—"Do right," should be the motto of the Teacher; firmness a ruling characteristic; system in all things necessary, you should aim at perfection; possess a love for the occupation chosen; be a friend in all situations; impress the necessity of order and accuracy; order in school, necessary, as a means, to the end, cultivation of the mind; that you must be all you would have your pupils; and the work before you is to enlighten the ignorant, preserve the innocent, reclaim the vicious. But enough, reiteration presents it not more plain.

And here let me introduce a beautiful sentiment, with which many of you are undoubtedly acquainted.

"While the tender hearts of those who are enjoying the advantages of school education, are offering a tribute of respect and gratitude to their parents, their patrons, and fathers of the town, for their exertions in this interesting subject, all hearts should unite in praise to our common Parent, from whom are all our blessings."

Could the first settlers of this town now stand in the midst of you, how would they lift their hands in admiration! These, would they say, are the blessed fruits of our zeal, our labors and hardships. We traversed the wilderness in want of all things; but these our children, are enjoying the milk and honey of the land.

The thought is interesting. And while we cherish the remembrance of our worthy ancestors, let us be emulous to copy their laudable examples.

TEACHERS—Duty calls you now to different fields of labor,—not to glide smoothly over an unrudded sea, with pleasant gales, and cloudless skies; for

"Life is not an even course,  
Journeying here;  
Clouds portentous oft we trace,  
Mid sunshine clear."

You are called to act; to grapple with the realities of life; to face its adverse winds; its storms to meet. Yet, all is not dark.—There are lights, else no shade. More brightly shine the Heavens, when the Earth is dark. Heaven kindles anew its starlit fires, when shadows of evening fall, and darkness broods o'er Earth.

Go faithful Teacher, bearing with you the lessons here learned; and from this social meeting may there come forth a fountain of sympathy, which, encircling all, shall flow on, and on, and on, till time shall cease to be.

And amid the radiant brightness of light from above, illuminating terrestrial darkness, may you ever behold the pure star of human friendship, with its serene, unflickering light, shedding a halo of brightness upon the dreariness of unfathomed duties; and the finger of love pointing to the rich reward of the faithful.

Then forward, faithful Teacher,  
Never falter;  
Though clouds and darkness gather,  
Seeming near;

The bow of promise shineth,  
Brightly afar;  
And mid the darkness gleameth,  
The polar star.

Still higher raise your standard,  
The goal to win;  
Onward and upward, the watchword,  
The end you'll gain.  
Truth, the compass to guide you,  
The Bible, a chart;  
Heaven's reward to lure you,  
Faithful heart.

And to you friends, patrons, and well-wishers—'Tis not enough, that you bid the Teacher "God speed," then "pass by on the other side."

This removes not the insuperable barriers before him. This restores not the vital energy, bestowed in efforts to arouse your children to activity. This proves not to your children that you are interested in their daily progress. Come to him; learn the much he has to do; speak one word of counsel, of encouragement, of sympathy. Manifest an interest; if in no other way, as Sterne administered comfort to his afflicted friend, when he "took his chair, sat down by him, and said nothing;" then will he go on his way rejoicing.

"Words are not feelings;" hence, for you, Mr. Coburn, thanks are nothing; and yet, how heartily can we say, WE THANK YOU. The tongue is dumb; the pen falls listless by the side; but the heart speaks of its fullness, in its own appropriate, unmistakable and potent language, unfettered by speech.

We can only add the heartfelt prayer, that declining days may be as peaceful, as active ones have been useful; and may glimmering beacons of hope and promise cheer, till Heaven sounds its plaudit, "WELL DONE."

[For the Bradford Reporter.]

## "DEEDS ARE BETTER THINGS THAN WORDS ARE."

We live in a fast age; an age in which mighty projects are conceived, planned and executed, with more than marvelous rapidity; an age in which action, earnest, energetic and efficient action is the only sure passport to success.

The incubus of ignorance and superstition that so long pressed its leaden weight upon the minds of men and benumbed their energies has removed before the dawn of a brighter day.—The mists of error that hung like funeral pall over the nations, are chased away by the rising glories of a sun whose rays shall never be dimmed nor veiled behind the western hills.—Before the onward march of civilization and religion, light springs up in dark places, desolate wastes rejoice, and deserts bud and blossom.

The great Heart in the civilized world, within the last century, has tripled its beats and now sends its vivifying life-current with amazing energy along the arteries and avenues of every human enjoyment.

The restless spirit of the age exerts its energies and pushes its researches in every conceivable direction. Now it digs deep into the foundations of the everlasting hills, and views, with curious eyes, the frame work of the solid globe, and then with almost impious boldness turns its steps to where eternal winter sways a tyrant's sceptre and binds in icy fetters the solid land and rolling seas.

Now it cleaves the yielding waters and descends to roam the coral bowers and revel in scenes long veiled from human ken and then mounts the flying car and traverses those mighty solitudes beyond the clouds, and rides unawed above the whirling tempest. With potent energy, has filled the world with the hum of industry, and whitened the seas with the sails of commerce.

Action is the watchword of the times; and he who would accomplish anything of consequence for himself or society, must act and that with energy and decision.

The devotees of mammon, the votaries of science and art, and the aspirants for power, greet the dawn and trim the midnight lamp in eager pursuit of the objects of their ambition. The dreamer is lost sight of and forgotten by the moving masses of the busy world, and while he halts to speculate and theorize and doubt the active doer outstrips him in the race and forestalls the coveted prize. Quick to think and ready to act must be he who would successfully compete with his fellows, nor close his eyes at night to find himself fifty years behind his times in the morning.

It is true that while action must be prompt and energetic, it must also be considerate.—Ill conceived, imperfect plans, however faithfully executed, fail to accomplish desired results. Consequences, attendant circumstances, everything that can influence the end to be attained, must be considered; in short, while our motto should be to "go ahead" and that with a will, we should, if possible "be sure we're right" before we go ahead. Yet it were better to advance, even in a wrong direction and retrace our steps with knuckles sore from the raps of experience, than to remain inactive from hesitation till the midday of age has bleared the sight and the chains of fogism fettered the mind in a hopeless bondage. Action must be persevering; and the spasmodic efforts of a moment effect nothing. Attempts must bear the impress of that unconquerable resolution that knows no failure nor rests sat-

isfied till the goal of ambition is reached. To such resolution, nothing is impossible. Difficulties that like impassable mountains loomed up gloomily before, vanish before it, and even sooner than hoped, the wished for end is attained.

"Deeds are better things than words are." Gas and humbug may for a time gain the public ear and win the public favors, but sooner or later the emptiness of the one, and the false show of the other are betrayed, and he who sought by these means to blind the public eye and gain a fortune and a name, is driven to his proper level with hisses of contempt. He who is ready and willing to act, can ever find an appropriate sphere in which to exert his powers. There is for each one his own appropriate and fitting place, which, if he fail to fill, society feels the loss and suffers in consequence. Let there be no idlers. Let the artisans, the business man, the professional man, discharge faithfully and conscientiously his duty to the community in which he lives. This would form the great balance wheel of the social and business world, and constitute one great safeguard against those resolutions in the political and financial affairs of a country that tell with such fearful effect on its prosperity.

He who is a drone in society, a consumer but not a producer, is a clog upon the wheels of its progress. Labor, intellectual or manual, is the imperative duty of all. We owe it to the world that nourishes our infancy, builds up our manhood, supports and endures our old age, and at last buries our lifeless clay. The impudent assertion that the "world owes us a living" is worthy a place only in the creed of the highwayman who steals his way through the world in the dark, and foots his bills with the devil at last. The world owes us nothing but what we earn.

As strangers we have emerged from the mists of the eternity that is past, and commenced our journey of three score years and ten. Furnished with no passports or through tickets, we are in honor bound to work our passage. Ceaseless activity alone can accomplish it. With rigorous exactness each debt registered in the Great Day Book above and neither earthly riches nor fame can satisfy the demand or stave off the day of payment.

The pure gold of worthy deeds alone is legal tender; and none, in that great day of settlement, will stand before that bar more miserably insolvent than he who floods this lower world with a shiplaster currency of bombast and pretence, but presents nothing at his counter to redeem it but "brass."

M.  
LeBaysville Oct. 14, 1857.

"I'S Gwine to PREPARE to SHOUT."—The Marion (Ala.) Commonwealth relates the following story:—"For some time back the negroes of this place had a religious revival going on in the Methodist Church, and which, we learn, has resulted in some good. The other night a ludicrous incident took place, which for the time threatened to mar the enjoyment of the darkies. While everything seemed to be going on to the entire satisfaction of the leaders of the meeting, a tall, black looking son of Africa deliberately rose in the congregation, and commenced pulling his coat off, as if preparing either to thrash some other darky, or give the devil, if he were present, the best fight he could, preparatory to closing the meeting. All eyes were turned upon the comical attitude of the darky, and some of the more timid began to fear that a melee was about to take place in the church. This, however, was not the case, for our African convert, perceiving the stir that was being made, and the apparent agitation of the whole assembly, hallooed out at the top of his voice:—"Frederick and sisters, don't be frightened; I've only gwine to prepare to shout!" and he gave one of those unearthly yells which vibrated through the church, and shook the windows, as if the house were falling. The darky had to make tracks, or, to use the language of another darky, was tumbled headforemost right out of doors by some of the brethren."

JOYFUL MEETING OF OLD ACQUAINTANCES.—Herr Driesbach, the lion-tamer, who a few years ago retired from the menagerie business and devoted himself to farming in Wisconsin, has lately visited his old companions, the lions, tigers and leopards, at Dubuque, Iowa, where the menagerie containing them was stopping. The meeting was quite affecting. The lioness, which was a particular favorite, caught sight of him, and her eyes beamed with pleasure, while her tail wagged a glad recognition. On his coming up to her, she appeared frantic with joy, and when he spoke to her and presented his face to the cage, she kissed him and placed her paw in his hand with the air of an intense affection. Indeed, while he was in her presence, she could not control herself, but would lick his hands while he attempted to pat her, roll over, reach out her paws to him, and then press her nose between the bars, as though she would like to have had a closer presence. The other animals were equally affectionate.

Springgins says he always travels with a "sulkey"—that is, he always goes with his wife, who contrives to be obstinate and out of humor from the time they leave home till they get where they are going to. The only time she ever smiled, he says, was when he broke his ankle.

What did the seven wise men of Greece do when they met the sage of Hindoostan? Eight saw sages. (Query by the editor)—ate sausages?

SPORT AMONG THE PYRAMIDS.—While we are on the summit of the Great Pyramid of Egypt (to rest our wearied limbs, the lively Beloninus, anxious to make the most of our visit, planned all sorts of exploits to be done for so much money, when they found us decided in refusing more backsheish. We had, in a soft, or rather a tired moment, when half way up given them two shillings to each party. For two shillings one man offered to run up the Great Pyramid in five minutes, which no doubt he would have done. We settled, however, that for three shillings one should within ten minutes, descend from the top of the Great Pyramid, where we were assembled, and reach the summit of the adjacent Pyramid. The instant the bargain was made, the man disappeared over the corner next the second Pyramid; and I reached the dizzy edge just to see him tripping down with as much facility as if upon the most graduated staircase. His leaps were irregular to suit the stone; but, although some of the steps were four and even five feet high, with occasional narrow ledges to alight upon he took them all in the same flying style. He disappeared from view after one-fourth or so of the descent; but within five minutes he emerged upon the uneven ground between the two Pyramids, running like some flattened insect beneath us. The ascent of the second Pyramid seemed more difficult than that of the first; particularly on reaching the smooth part near the top, where the Arab had several times to run along the parallel edges of the stones to find irregularities for his ascent.—He took eleven minutes, however, and his countrymen, who regarded the hands of watch with some interest, remarked that was too fat, and that others would do it in the time. But we were quite satisfied.—Westgar's Victoria.

THE HUMAN BRAIN.—The human brain is an oval mass filling and fitting the interior of the skull, and consisting of two substances, a gray, ash-colored, or cineritious portion, and a white, fibrous, or medullary portion. It is divided both in form and function into two principal masses, called the cerebrum and the cerebellum.

The cerebrum is divided longitudinally into two equal hemispheres, and each of these, in its under surface, into three lobes. But the most remarkable feature in the structure of the cerebral globe is its numerous and complicated convolutions, the furrows between which dip deeply down into the brain. By means of these foldings the surface of the brain is greatly increased and power gained with the utmost economy of space; for it is a demonstrated fact, that in proportion to the number and depth of the convolutions is the mental force. "The minds revolvings," as Wilkenson beautifully expresses it, "are here represented in moving spirals, and the subtle insinuation of thought, whose path is through all things, issues with power from the form of cerebral screws. They print their shape and make themselves room on the inside of the skull, and are the most irresistible things in the human world."—Phrenological Almanac.

THE HAND.—A little organ, but how curiously wrought! How manifold and necessary are its functions! What an agent has it been for the wants of man! What would the mind be without it? How has it moulded and made palpable the conceptions of the mind! It has brought the statue of Memnon and lung the brazen gates of Thebes; it fixed the mariner's trembling needle upon its axis; it heaved the bar of the first printing press; it arranged the tubes of Galileo; it reared the topsails of Columbus; it held the sword with which Freedom fought her battles; it poised the axe of civilization. It turned the mystic leaves upon which Milton and Shakespeare inscribed their burning thoughts; and it signed the Charter of our Liberty. Who would not render honor to the hand?

A "CIT" AT A DEER HUNT.—A city buck, of the Broadway order, went into the country and they invited him to a deer hunt. He had seen the antler of a deer, and had a lively notion of venison, but he knew about as little of the live animals as he did about the gun they gave him. They placed him where the deer was to pass, and told him to fire as soon as he saw him. He stood and trembled. Soon he heard the baying of the hounds, and before long there was a cracking of bushes, and a magnificent deer rushed by with immense antlers and tail erect. The city buck stood still and trembled. The huntsman came up, and asked him why he did not shoot? His lips trembled, "I saw nothing but the devil go by with an armchair on his head, and his handkerchief sticking out behind."

FIRE BRICK.—The materials requisite for the manufacture of good fire brick are very plentiful in the United States. There is an abundance of fire clay, also kaolin, the result of the decomposition of feldspathic rock which is very common between the Allegheny mountains and the shores of the Atlantic; and it is more abundant in the Southern than in the Eastern and Northern States. In the region of the western coal deposits, an abundance of slaty clay of good quality is found; and fire-clay, in one other form, abounds also in the Western States. In this connection it may be remarked, that when fire brick of a finer composition are required, it is necessary that the materials should be ground fine.—The quartz sand used to increase the refractory nature of the brick should be pure. The clay thus mixed with quartz, or pure, is subjected to grinding, which should be done carefully and thoroughly, that the brick may be compact. Carbon, in the form of graphite or anthracite dust, or coke dust, if often mixed with the clay from which crucibles are made. M. Overman states, in his work on Metallurgy, that fire brick which are manufactured and used on the spot do not require baking, but only those which are to be transported.—Scientific American.

STRYCHNINE.—The poison, which has of late become so notorious in its abuse, (we cannot say use) is the most uncertain in its action on the human frame; in some producing instant death; the same dose in others only bringing on tetanic convulsions, and in a lucky few no effect at all; and this does not appear to have any relation to the physical strength of the patient. It is a whitish crystalline substance, and is extracted from the nut of a tree called strychnine nuxvomica. This tree grows in Ceylon, is of a moderate size, and has thick shining leaves, with a short crooked stem. In the fruit season is readily recognized by its rich, orange-colored berries, about as large as golden pippins. The rind is smooth and hard, and contains a white pulp, of which many varieties of birds are very fond; within this are flat, round seeds, not an inch in diameter, covered with very beautiful silky hairs, and of an ash-grey color.

The nut is the deadly poison which was well known, and its medicinal properties well understood by Oriental doctors long before Europe or America had heard its name. "Dog-killer" and "fish scale" are translations of two of its Arabic names. The natives of Hindoostan often eat it for months, and it becomes a habit, like opium-eating, with the same disastrous results. They commence by taking the eighth of a nut a day, and gradually increase their allowance to an entire nut, which would be about twenty grains. If they eat directly before or after food, no unpleasant effects are produced; but if they neglect this precaution spasms result. The chemical tests for it are numerous, but only one or two can be relied upon as thoroughly accurate.

THE NECESSITY OF EXERCISE.—The benefits of exercise to those whose occupation does not lead them to make any physical exertion cannot be too highly estimated. The body must undergo a certain amount of fatigue to preserve its natural strength, and maintain all the muscles and organs in proper vigor. This activity equalizes the circulation, and distributes the blood more effectually through every part. Cold feet, or a chill anywhere, shows that the circulation is languid there. The muscles, during exercise, press on the veins, and help forward the currents by quickening every vessel into activity. The valves in the heart are in this way aided in the work of sending on this stream, and relieved of a certain amount of labor. When exercise is neglected, the blood gathers too much about this central region, and the oppression about the heart, difficulty of breathing, lowness of spirits, anxiety and heaviness, numerous aches and stiches, are evidences of this stagnation. People are afraid to take exercise, because they fancy they want breath and feel weak. But the very effort would free the heart from this burden, by urging the blood forward to the extremities; it would ease their breathing by liberating the lungs from the same superabundance; it would make the frame feel active and light, as the effect of equalized circulation and free action.—Laws of Health.

HOW GREAT MEN BECOME GREAT.—A great man is always willing to be little. Whilst he sits on the cushion of advantages, he goes to sleep. When he is pushed, tormented, or defeated he has a chance to learn something; he has gained facts; learns his ignorance; is cured of the insanity of conceit; has got moderation and real skill. The wise man always throws himself on the side of his assailants.—It is more his interest than it is theirs to find his weak point. The wound cicatrizes, and falls off from him like a dead skin, and when they would triumph, lo! he has passed on invulnerable. As long as all that is said is against me, I feel a certain assurance of success. But as soon as honied words of praise are spoken for me, I feel that one that lies unprotected before his enemies.—Emerson.

HE DRINKS.—How ominous that sentence falls! How we pause in conversation and ejaculate—"It's a pity." How his mother hopes he will not when he grows older; how his sisters persuade themselves that it is only a few wild oats that he is sowing! And yet the old men shake their heads and feel gloomy when they think about it. Young man just commencing life, be not with hope don't drink. You are freighted with a precious cargo. The hopes of your sisters, of your wives, of your children—all are laid down upon you. In you the aged live over again their young days, through you can that weary one you love obtain a position in society; and from the level on which you place them, must your children go into the great struggle of life.

TIN PLATES.—Tin plates—that is, tin plates of iron dipped into molten tin, which covers the iron completely—are manufactured in South Wales and Staffordshire, to the extent now of about 900,000 boxes annually, equal to 50,000 tons, and valued at over five millions of dollars. In England, almost every article of tinware is formed from these plates. Nearly two-thirds of the total manufacture are exported principally from Liverpool to the United States.

The expression, "Principles, not men," is a modification of the saying, "Measures, not men," which occurs in the second act of Goldsmith's comedy of "The Good Natured Man," in the scene between Lofty and Mrs. Croaker.

Billicie has shafts, and impertinence has arrows, which, though against innocents they may be levelled in vain, have always the power of wounding tranquility.

A Boston paper accounts for the fact that some persons always go out of a concert room before the last piece, by supposing that they are servants who have received permission to stay out only a part of the evening.

Visitor (to convict)—"Well, my friend what are you in for?" Prisoner—"Me? why, I'm in for getting out if I can."