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TOWANDA:

Chursdan Alorning, Januarn 7, 1858.

Selected Poetry.

[From the Scottish Guardian.] THE PASS OF DEATH.

It was a narrow pass, Watered with human tears, For Death had kept the outer gate Almost six thousand years.

And the ceaseless tread of a world's feet

Was ever in my ears-Thronging, jostling, hurrying by,

As if they were only born to die. A stately king drew near, This narrow pass to tread, Around him hnng a gorgeous robe. And a crown was on his head : But Death, with a look of withering scorn, Arrested him and said

In humbler dress must the king draw near, For the crown and the purple are useless here." Next came a man of wealth,

And his eye was proud and bold, And he bore in his hand a lenghty scroll, Telling of sums untold ; But Death, who careth not for rank, Careth as little for gold-Here that scroll I cannot allow, for the gold of the richest is powerless now."

Another followed fast, And a book was in his hand. Filled with the flashes of burning thought That are known in many a land : But the child of genius quailed to hear

Death's pitiless demand-Here that book cannot enter with thee, For the bright flash of genius is nothing to me."

Next came a maiden fair, With that eye so deeply bright, That stirs within you strange sweet care, Should you meet on a summer night; But Death, ere the gentle maid passed through, Snatched away its light-Beauty is power in the world," he saith, But what can it do in the Pass of Death?"

A youth of sickly mein Followed in thoughtful mood, Whose heart was filled with love to God And the early brotherhood; Death felt that he could not quench the heart That lived for other's good-"I own," cried he, " the power of love, I must let it pass to the realms above.'

Original Tale.

[Written for the Bradford Reporter.]

A STORY OF THE WEST.

BY BARRY BLAKE.

About twelve miles from Ottoway, the mowill conduct him to the top of the rock. This ion of a landscape unrivaled in the prairie

Stretching away off in every direction, unracing it, is a broad sea of grass—the Grand rairie; while from the eastern horizon, the meandering, tortuous course of the Illinois Rier divides the landscape, and after having washed the base of the rock, flows off in its oked channel, until at last river, prairie and landscape, are blended in the western hone, and indulge in a calm look below. The etting and chafing of the waters beneath are careely audible; while scores of gulls and uzzards are circling and screaming far beleath you A sturdy growth of cottonwood ant bushes; and the river itself has apparentparrowed into half its accustomed channel. How bold and saucy the birds have become est of rattlesnakes. It is a human skull all the old chief turned with a sinking heart and on you detect other fragments of human embedded and hidden by the thin soil and sed this rock as a mammoth altar, upon which absorbed in despair. immolate human victims? or has some huge bird of a species primeval with the mastodon made it his eyrie, where he regaled his fledgings upon human flesh! But cease your speculations and the following story will inform

A century and a half ago, and the same tock upon which you now stand, and all the broad waste of prairie as far as the eye can range and much farther; was the hunting grounds and the home of a powerful tribe of Indians, the Illinois. Their history for prowess, stratagem and valor, was primeval with their camp-fires lit to the southern extremity of Lake Michigan, they chased the wild mustang and buffalo far south of the Sangamon River. The Winnebagoes of the north, and succession the pain of their displeasure.-

shall have been resolved again to mother earth, the last sad memorial of the tribe will have passed away, and nought but oblivious tradition will perpetuate the memory of a noble,

warlike and courageous people. It was about a year previous to their extermination that the main part of the tribe lay encamped near the west bank of the Calumet River. An oblong prairie embracing perhaps three hundred acres, bounded upon three sides by thick dark forests, and upon the fourth by the noiseless waters of the Calumet, afforded them a romantic and secluded camp-ground. The time was Indian summer, and the mellow golden sunlight had bathed the luxuriant foliage, and the tall rank grass, until it appeared as if some alchymist had turned all living vegetation into gold. A sleeping quietude, a strange drowsy stillness pervaded all animate life; and how strange the contrast in the scene at present upon that same isolated prairie, as that long low snake like train of cars, comes steaming and thundering and rattling over the

track of the Michigan Central Railroad. But to the story. A mile perhaps below the encampment, the sluggish water of the river was slightly rippled by the progress of a light birch canoe, that like a thing of fairy life, skimmed noiseless and swiftly on, without scarcely leaving a wake. But the canoe at second sight would be divested of all its charms, occupant, an Indian girl of sixteen summers. It was Leonia, daughter of War Eagle, the powerful chief of the Illinois; and that frail bark canoe was freighted with all of humanity that was near and dear to the chief : the only kith and kin that bound his affections to earth. Long since had his wife, the mother of Leonia. taken her departure for the spirit-land, and the day was yet fresh in his memory, when engaged in deadly strife with a neighboring tribe, a merciless bullet finished the career of a young and only brother, while bravely fighting by the side of the chief; and as he caught the falling but senseless body in a last long embrace, his arms encircled the last male relative of the family. And now, like an aged oak, he only lived to foster and protect the lovely vine that wove its tendrils and fastened its fairy form upon him for support.

She was indeed lovely, her form was one that had been cast in the choicest mould of nature; long, drooping silken lashes fringed two orbs, whose bright eloquence spoke forth the silent language of the heart. The cobwebs of affectation and vanity had not yet sullied and dimmed the windows of the soul; but when gazing within their deep dark depths, the beholder might view virgin purity inscribjet black hair, untressed and unconfined feli negligently upon her shoulders, or sported with the winds uncontrolled; and as she gracefully managed the frail bark, no queenly sceptre was wielded with more native grace than was her light ash paddle.

onous valley of the Illinois river is broken beyond a bluffy headland, two stalwart dus- in advance, disclosing a picture in the history as struggling nature inch by inch disputed with great rapidity. One man stands "amidforms, crouched for a moment among the ndred feet in height, and embracing an area thick underbrush, then springing from their of War Eagle stopped not on this side of the until for the tenth time, the sun had climbed carefully "ground," to keep the fish about the nearly half an acre. Three of its sides pre- concealment, with the rapidity of thought grave : his enmity was implacable, and nought the eastern sky, since their imprisonment upon ent perpendicular walls, while the fourth af- plunged into the water, and seizing the canoe could be expected now but a war of extirminfords but a precarious footpath, which if the turned its prow towards the shore; to reach ation. A few insignificant skirmishes had taktraveller be bold enough to take advantage of, it was but the work of a moment; and then en place; but otherwise the two respective mies had stopped at nothing short of exterone raising the terrified and almost insensible tribes had done little else, than prepare for mination, and the tribe of the Illinois no longer and a dozen men will often catch from thirty indertaking having been safely accomplished, form of Leonia in his brawny arms, plunged coming hostilities, gathering all their latent enall his toil and trouble will be amply repaid, directly into the thicket, while the other tar- ergies, and dormant powers into activity, and his fatigue forgotten, in the contempla- ried but a moment to sink the canoe, and ob- against the time when the result of a general literate all vestige of the trail, and then followed in the footsteps of his companion. Her nations. They were encamped respectively apcaptors were Potowattomies, and as her tribe vision wavers, and the eye grows dim in was frequently at variance with them, bitter animosity and burning hate had long festered and rankled in the breasts of each : so that no good could rationally be expected to follow from the foregoing incident.

The long autumnal afternoon at last began wane, and as night began to draw her black tiful a Spring morning as nature ever smiled curtain around the Indian encampment, solici- upon, 'ed his warriors down to the waters edge But take hold of that friendly cypress tude and auxiety at the unwonted absence of and commenced fording the stream. With ri-Leonia, caused the chief to send out scouting fles poised above their heads, and hatchets parties to search the river banks, and the ad- gleaming in their uplifted hands, slowly and of his missing child. At last they began to band of dusky heroes, march into the open return, and the feverish anxiety of War-Earle jaws of destruction. All was silent, and deathas dwindled down into respectable sized cur- was heightened as each party successively re- like upon the opposite shore; not a human turned, and reported no clue to the lost one. form to be seen, nor a stir among the foliage ; And when morning once more lighted up the while the unsteady splashing tramp of the mullandscape, parties were sent in every direction, titude as they stemmed the current only broke we your encroachment in their element: a and every method that human ingenuity could the solitude. They had passed the middle of uzzard has actually alighted within ten pa- devise was brought into requisition for the the stream and were beginning to emerge from es of you, instinctively you turn and grasp search. Day succeeded day; and the woods the water, when a trembling and quivering or a detached fragment of the rock to hurlat had been searched, the prairies scoured, the rustle agitated the bushes, followed by the m: but it is not a stone your eye now rests bottom of the river dragged, but no tidings of fearful and unearthly war-whoop. The shrill pon, you approach and turn it over, and in- the lost one; and at last when all had been startly start back, as if you had disturbed a done that affection could do, and all in vain,

skeletons, bleaching in exposure, or partially vegetation was once more asleep beneath a The waters of the Calumet were fast growing winding sheet of snow. Nearly six months red with the blood of the Illinois; but they funted vegetation. Visions of wholesale mur- had elapsed, and no tidings had been heard of faltered not, nor paused; but with eyes fixed her immediately spring up in your imagination, Leonia. The chief since the unfortunate day, upon those death vomiting thickets, they and you retreat to the verge of the rock, as had never been known to smile; there was standing upon unhallowed ground. Is it upon his countenance a frigid icy expression ossible that some of the aboriginal tribes have that baffles description, an expression of agony

The encampment was still upon the same secluded prairie, and a February's sun was again and again was the determined charge shining blandly and warmly, loosening the fetters of the ice bound river, and dissolving the white mantle that covered the prairie : when the forest, and approached the encampment. The dejected and weary step, and the torn and ragged garments, betokened that the owner had traveled farther than the light and fragile | ed for a moment in the advance of his braves, form was well capable of enduring. But as and then shouting forth his terrible war cry the form neared the encampment, the cry of once more, and, now at their head, he hurled "Leonia, Leonia," was echoed far and wide, them like an Alpine avalanche upon the deatholdest traditions in the West, While and instantaneously the encampment was alive dealing shore. In vain did that storm of balls to welcome the long lost home. But without now pour thick and fast among them ; War turning aside, or heeding the many salutations offered her from every hand, she pursued her disputed bank, and in a moment were engaged way direct to the lodge of her father, the in a hand to hand encounter for life and death the Potawattomies of the east, had each felt chief. The old man was, as yet, unaware of with their enemies. The stunning report of her arrival; and when she at length stood be- fire-arms ceased, and from many a dark retreat But at last there came a dange, which, in a fore him, a tremor and faintness took posses- and thick copse there sprang out dark and few brief months terminated in the utter ex- sion of his frame, that hitherto had been a muscular forms, like enraged panthers to grap-the time of the contraction of unction of the tribe; and when those scat- stranger to him. Those eyes that had sternly ple and struggle in the fierce combat. Swift

sand hideous forms, were filled with unbidden tears; and that ample breast all covered with glorious scars, that had been so often fearlessly bared to the murderous charge of an enemy, now heaved and contracted from the intense emotions within, while his tottering limbs almost refused to do their office.

"My daughter! my daughter!" at last broke from the lowest depths of his overloaded heart, and staggering forward, would have leaned upon her for support, but with a mournful gesture she arrested his footsteps, and motioned him back

"The War Eagle no longer has a daughter: let him not rest until he has avenged her

And in a few more words her story was soon told; how her beauty had been the cause of her misfortune, and at last through mere stratagem had effected her escape; and how for many a long and weary mile, she had dragged her tired limbs through the pathless forests and the deep snow, and at last had arrived to unravel the mystery and die among her friends.

The countenance of War Eagle, as he listened to the story of his daughter's wrongs, was like the overcharged heavens, black and foreboding with pent up fury, and only relaxing to change into a stern and iron purpose, as relentless and lasting as the Alpine summits. For a moment there was silence, and when the eye of the beholder rested upon its the dusky throng all stood transfixed, with eyes intent upon the death-like tableaux .-But it was but a moment when the muscles of War Eagle were hardened like Pyrean marble, and the veins started out upon his brow river. like whip-cords, and convulsively his hand wandered along his belt until it encountered the handle of his tomahawk.

"The daughter of War Eagle was not born to disgrace; rather let her die, than live dishonored. The shades of her mother stand ready to welcome her entrance into the Spirit

And as the last word died from the chieftain's lips, his hatchet gleamed for a moment in a fiery circle, and then followed the sound of a dead and sickening blow; and the spirit of Leonia had taken its departure for elysian

The countenance of the parent, now that the deed was done, relaxed its iron rigidity, and bending over the lifeless form, stood riveted in all the elequence of grief. Gone, forever gone; left all alone at the close of life's fitful day, with the shades of night gathering thick about him. And as the cruel thought in all its bitterness, came like a blight over his spirits, the last earthly tie was severed, and he louged to join his wife and daughter ed in all its pristine loveliness. A cloud of in the bright hunting grounds of the Spirit-Land. But as he looked about, and his eye encountered the swarthy forms of his braves clustered around him, the memory of Leonia's wrongs called for vengeance.

battle would determine the future of the two on the east and west banks of the Calumet river -the Rubicon that separated their hunting grounds, and them as different tribes.

For several days they lad remained in this position, each awaiting for the attack to be commenced from the opposite side. Until at last weary of inactivity, War Eagle, as beauoining woods, and obtain if possible any trace steadily, as the march of contagion, did that note was yet ringing in the ear, when quick as the descending bolt of heaven, flash followed flash, and report succeeded report, until it seemgrey and mildewed by long exposure; and a dimmed eye to the now doubly solitary lodge. ed as if those peaceful banks had become the The Indian summer at last was over, and battle ground between the angels and demons. sternly faced the storm of leaden hail, under whose showers they were dropping and falling like the leaves of Autumn before a gale.

In vain did the War Eagle hurl his shattered band again and again upon that fatal bank; met by the ceaseless storm of bullets, and the scanty remnant driven back, while the corpses of their comrades were strewed thick and ghosta squalid and tattered figure emerged from ly upon the beach. At length with his grey hair scattered and streaming in the wind, his eyes flashing like two glowing coals of fire, the aged but erect form of War Eagle towertered and mouldering bones bueath your feet and undinchingly faced death under a thou winged tomahawks were cleaving the air in corresponding minds.

every direction, while the rifles no longer used in firing, were clubbed in the hands of the assailants and telling in fearful sweeps on every side. The defiant yells, and the groans and shrieks of the wounded and dying mingled in an unearthly Babel.

The contest was one of fearful odds'; hem med in upon every side, and contending with overwhelming numbers, the forlorn and devoted remnant of the Illinois, still stood their ground like lions at bay. The towering form of their chief soon became the centre around which raved all the energies of the mad conflict; his stentorian voice was heard high above the din of battle and acted like a talisman upon the drooping spirits of his braves while his tireless right arm, bare to the shoulder, and red with blood, wielded the gory hatchet whose fatal blows had sent scores to join the majority. In front of him, and upon each side arose a breastwork of the slain, the

victims of that red right arm. But it was all in vain, and at last with the purple tide flowing from eight wounds, convulsively he hurled his hatchet at the last enemy, and sank between the combatants .-Then over him raged the conflict in ten fold fury; unguarded heads and unprotected limbs were prodigally thrust forward, to shelter the form of their fallen chief; fearful blows were dealt, and heroic deeds achieved, such only as despairing fidelity could prompt. At last the dying form was rescued, and sheltering it with their exposed persons, his few remaining followers carried it in their retreat beyond the

They were hardly safe in the fastness of the adjacent forest, when the glare of their burning encampment penetrated into their retreat; and the shrieks of their women and children, beneath the hatchet and the scalping knife of their merciless enemy was plainly heard. But they dared not linger, but dragged their jaded and weary forms still farther from the vicinity of their foes. A few months passed by and they had been hunted from prairie to prairie, and from retreat to retreat, until at last they had become encircled in the meshes of a net work, woven by their foes. They were upon the Illinois river, and near the spot where the opening of this story begins. Their retreat was cut off, their advance guarded, while upon each and every side, were gathering and closing upon them, their relentless foes. At last, as an oaly resort they one by one ascended the narrow pathway and stood upon the top of the rock; and as their eyes longingly took in all the broad expanse of a prairie so recently theirs, and then noted the long snake like lines of their enemy, coiled like a huge serpent around the base of the rock, precluding all hopes of escape, they saw the doom of their tribe was sealed

all their enemies but one, and that, gaunt famine, had already ascended the rock, und was tearing out as easily as though made of pa-We will once more drop the curtain over staring them in the face. But why recount paper. Owing to this tenderness of the jaw The canoe passed on, and as it rounded to the present scene, and raise it a few months all the horrors of those few succeeding days, the fish must be hauled very carefully, though ion with death Day succeeded day the rock, and then looked down upon nought tough substance, either pork rind, a bit of silbut inanimate forms. The hatred of their ene-

THE BRITISH EAST INDIA COMPANY .- The British East Iudia Company has dominion over a realm covering a million and a half square miles, with a population of upwards of one hundred and sixty millions. This vast empire embraces every variety of soil and climate, and its productions are varied and valuable. The money capital of the company is £16,000,000 sterling, or nearly eighty millions of dollars, and its annual revenues which are yearly increasing, are estimated at one hundred and thirty-five millions. At the date of the last report, the company consisted of 1750 stockholders privileged to meet in general council. The holder of \$5,000 of stock has one vote; of \$15,000 two; of \$30,000,000 three; and of \$50,000 four; provided always has been in possession of the same twelve months. The whole number of votes at the present time is estimated at about 1,600 .-These stock holders, thus qualified, meet once in three months, in general council. They elect the court of directors and board of control, in whom is vested the actual government

The employees of the company are divided into five classes-civil, clerical, medical, military and naval-and comprises nine or ten persons. The Governor-General receives a salary of \$125,000, and his perquisites are valued at \$200,000 yearly; the members of the governor's council receive an annual salary of \$8,000, the bishops \$12,000 to \$35,000, the law judges, thirty in number, \$15,000, and the 3 being wretchedly poor and unsaleable, are collectors and magistrates \$6,000 to \$19,000. sent to the West Indies as luxuries for the Of the revenues of the East India Company, slaves. the land tax is productive, yielding annually \$75,000,000 Next in importance are the revenues derived from the opium trade, which amount to \$30,000,000 yearly. The standing military force of the company is about three hundred thousand men, Europeans and na-

Although a vast and selfish monopoly, the East India Company has, in pursuing its gigantic schemes of self-aggrandizement, accomplish ed a great deal in the way of developing the resources of the country by building roads and constructing railways and magnetic telegraphs. Although mainly advantageous to the company, these and other great improvements indirectly benefit the native population by furnishing them with the grand levers of civiliza-

Boy, what's become of the hole I saw in your pauts the other day?" (Young America, carefully examining his unmentionables.) "It's worn out, sir."

Say what you will, marriage by adver-

tisement must, after all, be the union of two

The Mackerel Fishery.

We saw in the True Democrat a few days since an account of the mackerel fishery as ships as is necessarily the case, when a civili-carried on Gloucester, Mass. Thinking a more zed people attempt to establish themselves in

tent of the mackerel and other fisheries of this stant meditation and discourses on the subject country. It has been estimated that during of their difficulties, kept their minds gloomy the summer months, or rather between June and November, more than twenty thousand vessels are constantly engaged in the different kinds of fisheries, employing no less than 250,-000 men. By a treaty with Great Britain American vessels are allowed the privilege of fishing within certain limits in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and the quantity of fish taken from this place alone is most truly astonishing. The coast of Newfoundland yields its codfish to the hardy sailor from May until December. while the better class of mackerel are taken from August to October. Many mackerel, however, of a poorer class, are taken along the Southern shore of our own country prior to this, but as a general thing they are deemed worthy of little notice. The Bay of Chalcur, along the in the enjoyment of liberty, civil and religious. coast of Prince Edward's Island, the Magdalen He, therefore, thought that reflecting and con-Islands, Northumberland Straits, are consider- versing on these subjects would be more comed the choicest mackerel grounds. Here the fortable, as tending to make them more confleet of vessels congregated at one time will of- tented with their situation; and that it would ten amount to two thousand sail, although as be more becoming the gratitude they owe the a general thing not more than from two to Divine being, if, instead of a fast, they should four hundred vessels sail in company. At proclaim a thanksgiving. His advice was tanights, when the fleets is safely anchored, the ken, and, from that day to this, they have lanterns lighted upon each vessel and swung in every year observed circumstances of public upon the shrouds, one may fancy they are happiness sufficient to furnish employment for looking upon some huge city lying in repose, a thanksgiving day. with its lamps all trimmed and burning.

The bait alone, which is ground up and thrown to the fish, to keep them about the vessel, is a very large item in the expense of carrying on the trade. This is either herring, poggies, or clams, well salted and cleaned, put up expressly for the purpose. The average cost of it is about three and a half dollars per barrel, at least two barrels of which are thrown away per day in good fishing. Allowing at the time we were in the Gulf there were two thousand sail, you then have \$16,000 per day thrown away to the fishes, or say \$100 per vessel for each trip, which is below the actual amount, and we thus have the enormous sum of \$200,000.

The method of taking the mackerel is very simple. The vessel is "hove to," and men are arranged on the "windward" side as many as can conveniently stand from bow to stern. Each man is provided with four lines, only two of which can be used in fast fishing. On each line is attached the hook, which is sunk into an oblong bit of lead called a "jig." A bar-Their position was indeed invulnerable to rel is placed behind each man, into which the fish are "snapped" as fast as caught, the jaw throwing the bait which has been vessel, while the hooks are baited with any ver, or a piece of the mackerel itself. When the fish bite rapidly, no sport is more exciting to fifty barrels in an hour. When caught, they are split, "gibbed," scraped, washed in three waters, and then salted-the whole being done with astonishing celerity.

The season for mackerel is the fisherman's holyday. The work is easy, healthy and pleasant-the weather warm, and generally delightful. Two-thirds of the time is generally spent in idlenesss, hunting for the fish, and the sailors lounge about, free from care, growing 'fat, ragged and saucy."

Cape Ann and Cape Cod are the greatest fishing ports of the Union, and at these points scarcely anoth else is heard of than the prospect of fish and the state of the markets .-Children scarcely large enough to walk discourse upon the relative merits of codfish, halibut, mackerel, &c., with a knowing air, and the male members look forward with joyous eagerness to the time when, as "skipper" of some bonnie craft, they shall carry death and destruction to the finny tribes of the great The sound of a mackerel "flapping" upon

deck is the sweetest music to a Cape Codman's ear; and Captain Davis, from Gloucester, an intelligent and capable fisherman, once assured us that had a Cape Cod "skipper" been dead a week, only place him upon the deck of his vessel, and let the mackerel dance about him. he would at once spring to his feet, stand to his lines, yell to his men that the mackerel must go unpaid, and the printer must be put had "struck," and order them to "up dogs, and at 'em."

No. I mackerel are eaten about the large cities ; No. 2 sent West and South ; while No.

GETTING OVER A DIFFICULTY .- A class which graduated not over a thousand years ago embraced among its members one Tom Elliott, an incorrigible wag, who was not noted for any particular and marked attention to his studies. Mathematics was a particular object of Tom's disregard, and this caused him an occasional jeu d'esprit with the dry professor of conics. On one occasion, the professor, during the recitation, asked Tom to explain the orizontal parralax of the sun.

Ton replied : " I don't know how." "But said," said the professor, "suppose on were appointed by the government to accertain it-what would you do?

"I'd resign," gravely reponded Tom, amid the convulsive laughter of the class, and even the professor actually perpetrated a grin.

CATO ON STATUES .- Cato the elder, when many of the Romans had statues erected in honor of them, was asked by some one, "Why he none?" . He answered that "he had much he lays his hand to the oar, and increases his rather men should ask and wonder why he had speed by his own labor, must be always at the no statue, than why he had one.

THE ORIGIN OF THANKSGIVING DAY .-When New England was first planted, the settlers met with many d fficulties and hardextended notice might be interesting to our readers, on the same subject, we have written the following:

Probably but few are aware of the great expectations and distresses before the Lord in frequent set days of fasting and prayer. Conquent set days of fasting and prayer. and discontexted, and, like the children of Israel, there were many disposed to return to the land which persecution had determined them to abandon.

At length, when it was proposed in the assembly to proclaim another fast, a farmer, of plain sense arose, and remarked, that the inconveniences they had suffered, and concerning which they had so often wearied Heaven with their complaints, were not so great as might have been expected, and were diminishing every day as the colony strengthened ; that the earth began to reward their labors, and to furnish liberally for there sustenance; that the rivers and seas were full of fish, the air sweet and climate wholesome ; above all they were

CHANGE OF CLIMATE IN CONSUMPTION .-Sir James Clark, of England, has assailed with considerable force the doctrine that a change of climate is beneficial to persons suffering with consumption; and a French physician, M. Carriere, has written forcibly against it. Dr. Burgess, an eminent Scotch physician, also contends that climate has little or nothing to do with the cure of consumption, and that, if it had the curative effects would be produced through the skin and not the lungs. That a warm climate is not in itself beneficial, he shows from the fact that the disease exitsts in all latitudes. In India and Africa, tropical chmates, it is as frequent as in Europe or North America. At Malta, right in the heart of the genial Mediterrenean, the army report of England show that one-third of the deaths among the soldiers are by consumption. At Nice, a favorite resort of English invalids, especially those afflicted with lung complaints, there are more native-born persons that die of consump-tion than in any English town of equal population In Geneva, the disease is almost equally prevalent. In Florence, pneumonia is said to be marked by a suffocating character and by a rapid progress towards its last stage. Naples, whose climate is the theme of so much praise by travelers, shows in her hospitals a mortality by consumption equal to one in two third, whereas in Paris, whose climate is so of ten pronounced as villianous, the proportion is only one in three and one-quarter. In Maderia, no local disease is more common than con-

HOARDING .- Now is the time when gold dollars are hid in old stockings. Now is the time when sixpences are tucked away in snubnosed tea-pots. Now money is laid away in cupboards, for mice to nibble; thrust into corners, for thieves to rummage ; carried in wallets, for pickpockets to grab at; hid behind the wood work, for the next generation to find, and buried in the ground, to be lost and forgotten. Now men rush frantic to draw cash out of safe places and put it into unsafe ones. Now poor families lose five per cent, for the purpose of having their savings where they will keep them awake of nights. Now farmers hang up deposits in the pouch behind the door, housewifes sew up gold pieces in their skirts, and travelers weigh themselves down with body belts of coin. Now the unprofitable servant who hid his talent in a napkin is canonized into a bright and shining scriptural example, while those who " put their money to the exchanges," are looked suspiciously upon, as rash speculators in Jewish farcy stocks Now all money is distrusted but such as can be heard to chink. Now men privily put all their cash under lock and key, and then publicly lament that it has ceased to circulate .-Now men with well-filled pockets refuse either to pay their debtors or to forgive their debtors. Now the butcher must wait, and the baker off for the nineteenth time. The era of hoarding has come around again, with all its blind, unreasoning fears, and all its self-imposed curses of poverty, idleness, distrust and decay.

FATE OF THE LAZY AND IDLE .- Of every great and complicated event, part depends upon causes out of our power, and part must be effected by vigor and preseverance. With regard to that which is styled in common lan guage the work of chance, men will always find reasons for confidence or distrust, according to their different tempers or inclinations; and he that has been long accustomed to please himself with posibilities of fortuons happiness will not easily or willingly be reclaimed from his mistake. But the effects of human industry and skill are more easily subjected to calculation; whatever can be completed in a year is divisible into parts, of which each may be performed in the compass of a day; he therefore that has passed the day without attention to the task assigned him, may be certain that the lapse of life has brought him no nearer to his object; for whatever idleness may expect from time to time, its produce will be only in proportion to the diligence with which it has been used. He that floats lazily down the stream, in pursuit of something borne along by the same current, will find himself indeed move forward; but unless same distance from that which he is following