# BRADFORD REPORTER.

COLLAR PER ANNUM INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

"REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER."

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TOWANDA:

Marsday Morning, September 16, 1858.

## Selected Boetry.

GRIEF FOR THE DEAD.

hearts that never cease to yearn ! brimming tears that ne'er are dried ! he dead, though they depart, return As if they had not died

The living are the only dead ; Te dead live-nevermore to die : od often when we mourn them fled They never were so nigh. and though they lie beneath the waves.

sleep within the churchyard dimthrough how many different graves God's children go up to Him !) et every grave gives up its dead

Ere it is overgrown with grass! Sen why should hopeless tears be shed, or need we cry, Alas! h why should memory veil'd with gloom,

and like a sorrowing mourner craped, weeping o'er an empty tomb Whose captives have escaped !

Whene'er the summer grass appears ;loved, though wept, are never lost : We only lose our tears. sy, Hope may whisper with the dead By bending forward where they are ;

t, Memory, with a backward tread, Communes with them afar!

And we shall find them all once more ;-ook behind us for the Past, But lo! 'tis ali before!

## Miscellancous.

[For the Bradford Reporter.] THE TEACHER'S INFLUENCE.

a low, repulsive looking, out of the way house, a female of seventeen commences abors as a teacher; She is modest and tending, but little acquainted with the rs of the world" and confiding; she has nined to become a teacher-not to estoil, for she knows full well that the 'nl teachers' life is one of unremitting laand anxiety, but she believes, aye, she in her soul that God has a work for her among the children of her country : she not entered upon this work without counts cost, estimating to some extent its far ing consequences, and her own responsi-

this humble building, is she found at all er seasonable hours, either engaged in unicating information to those around r preparing herself for the pleasant duher school; sometimes might she be seen ring streamlet selecting the sweetest glowers to place upan the unplaned tathe school-room; sometimes her hour school would be spent in arranging the eens around the rough uncouth window oor easings, sometimes in cleaning the around the building and selecting the pleasant and suitable places for the small en to build their play-houses, and the ones to jump the rope or roll the hoop; sometimes, ave often, would she retire human vision and pour out her soul in at prayer to that being who gives grace and upbraids not : sometimes, too, did pils gather near that spot and, unseen eagerly listen to catch her low whispas she prayed for herself, for them and world-tears would trickle down their ks while they listened to her earnest petihat she might be a good and faithful er, and they studious, dutiful, conscienscholars : on such days was that school orderly, the teacher, if possible, more and cheerful, and the pupils more obet and loving.

this quiet way did this young lady spend after year until she saw grown up around generation which she had educated. services were sought after far and near, he chose to remain in the humble building ich she commenced her labors, to cono instruct those committed to her care. he years came round no crowded halls with applause because her confiding ars had acquitted themselves with credit e examinations, no editors or corespondrepared fulsome articles to praise her or lolars, no doting parent came scores of to listen and be delighted with the pernce of their children, still she labored on her sacrificing labors were appreciated her little circle of influence. Fathers mothers did visit her school, and were to see their offspring under the charge ch a teacher.

little dotthey know, who live in marble es, of the wretchedness that is endured the shadow of their own dwellings, and e do those teachers know, who are enin acadamies, high-schools, colleges and aries, of the hardships of those who are ing the first elements of all science to who are ere long to become their pupils. e they are in convenient, well furnished occupying cushioned armed chairs, they bestow a thought upon those who are ig in log hovels with no conveniences or orts even for their pupils or themselves. expensive apparatus is at their com-, the common school teacher has nothing ssist in explanations and illustrations examinations, exhibitions, newspaper and the praises of the great, are soundthe fame and proclaiming the wonderful

would it be for both if the teachers of higher institutions of learning would symwould it be if they sin.

would occasionally visit them in their humble wayside "Peoples' Colleges," and speak to them words of cheer and encouragement.

This, Mr. Editor is no fancy sketch, no coniuration of the imagination. I seem at this moment to see the smiling, sweet, benignant, not handsome such as the world calls, ) countenance of that beloved teacher, as her pupils ran to meet her, if any of them were at the school before she was, or as they gathered around her when she came from her "bower of prayer," her kind, persuasive but firm manner will never be effaced from my mind, Methinks even now I heer her polite requests, her gentle reproofs, her well timed admonitions, her sorrow dissipating, tear drying approvals.

But she died, died in the midst of her necfulness, died as a good soldier dieth, at her post. Ah! a day of sorrow was that, when the scholars were told that Miss C. had been carried home too sick to teach any more : a day of grief and sadness for little hearts and a melancholy day for those more advanced, who had listened to her teachings in days gone by. Her willing spirit passed up to its Creator, and the grave covered her body. Now what was this teacher's influence? for this is the question to which my mind was directed when I commenced this article. Did she live for naught? Did her acts, her teachings die with her? Ah! no, no! they live yet, and act and teach. Think you those little ones, that drank in every word, copied every act, followed every example of their beloved instructress, have forgotten all? Some of her many pupils have become senators, judges, and ministers of the gospel, and very many of them have become teachers in other portions of our country, and have carried into their schools the lessons learned of her.

And where are the fathers and mothers that | tones. she instructed? where the brothers and sis-Have they exerted no influence upon their fellows, which influence was received directly from her? Yes, the name of that kind, faithful, fearless, christian teacher is revered in that whole country till this day, although a generation has grown up who knew her not, only by her works. Years after her death, those who had been her little scholars in her last school, refrained from doing what she had forbidden, lest they might not be permitted dier would have dared to retreat, had she spoto spend their eternity with her in heaven .-No influence! why with emphasis may it be said that she molded the characters and shaped the destinies of those under her care, and that influence is still operating in those who know not whence it came. Eternity alone can unfold the amount of good done by that devoted friend of children.

Such, fellow teachers, may be your work if you follow in the right path. You will, you must exert an influence, either for good or for evil. Each word and act is operating upon Mrs. Araold, New York city. undving minds : each day you are making impressions more enduring than the everlasting ed. hills. Look well then to your work, prepare yourselves for it by patient application and a ago by the packet, and are going to Paris next knife, from the sideboard. What did that rigid adherence to the strictest rules of morali- month. Very nice people they seem, but they

Has the faithful teacher no reward? Yes! a reward better, richer by far than piles of hoarded gold; more lasting than marble palaces; a name that shall grow brighter and brighter when the names of conquerors have rotted in dark oblivion. What though no fawing sycophants herald forth your achievements-no historic page records your glorious deed-no marble column proclaims to coming generations that such a being lived, labored and died. You have a record of your works that shall outlive these all; it is written in souls immortal, and registered on heaven's C. R. C. eternal records.

THE FOOT OF A HORSE .- It is a marvel of mechanical ingenuity, which no mere human inventive faculty ever could have devised .-Often has the human hand been taken to illustrate the Divine wisdom; but whoever may examine his horse's foot, will find it scarcely less curious. Though all parts are somewhat complicated, yet their design is simple and obvious. The hoof is not, as it appears to the careless eye, a mere solid lump of insensible bone, fastened to the leg by a joint. It is made of a series of thin layers, or leaves of horn, about five hundred in number nicely fitted to each other, and forming a lining to the foot itself. Then there are as many more layers be onging to what is called the coffin-bone and fitted into this. These are all elastic. Take a quire of paper and insert the leaves, one by one, into those of another quire, and you will get some idea of the arrangement of these several layers. Now, the weight of the horse rests on as many elastic springs as there are layers in his four feet, about four thousand; and all this is contrived, not only for the easy conveyance of the horse's own body, but of human bodies and whatever burden may be laid upon him.

YOU CAN NEVER RUB IT OUT .- One pleasant afternoon a lady was sitting with her little son a white haired boy, five years of age. The mother was sick, and the child had left his play to stay with her, and was amusing himself in printing his name, with a pencil, on pa-

Suddenly his busy fingers stopped. He made a mistake, and wetting his finger, he tried again and again to rab out the mark, as he

had been accustomed to do on his slate. My son," said his mother, " do you know that God writes down all you do in a book? He writes every naughty word, every disobedient act, every time you indulge in temper and shake your shoulders, or pout your lips ;

and, my boy, you can never rub it out."

The little boy's face grew very red, and in a moment tears ran down his cheeks. His she had prepared for bed, she folded her dressmother's eye was on him earnestly, but she said nothing more. At length he came softly sof the former, the latter grope on in to her side, threw his arms round her neck, and whispered, "Can the blood of Jesus rub

it out ?" Dear children, Christ's blood can rub out e more with those engaged in our com- the evil you have done, and it is the only thing and primary schools, if they would enter in the universe that can do it. "The blood

(From Reynold's London Miscellany.) AN AMERICAN HEROINE.

A tall, slender figure, with brown hair falling over the shoulders, and a pale, resolute face, st., on the night of the eighteen of September, 1848, as I am a Christian!

I stopped short and looked at the figure, as it was looking at me. I had not been drinking I was not walking in my sleep, and more than all, I knew the face and form-but what in the name of common sense, was a young lady doing in the passage of an old Inn at that hour, alone, and in such a dress? She blushed scarlet as I drew near, and wrapped her dressing gown more closely around her; but the next moment she was as pale as before, and spoke to me eagerly and hurriedly, but in a very low voice.

'Sir, are you the landlord of this Inn?" " I am not, madam."

" Do you know where he is ?" " Down stairs in the coffee room, I think.

But what is the matter? Are you iil? Has anything gone wrong?" She stamped her foot slightly with impatience and looked me full in the face. Fine eyes she

had-blue and soft, in general-but now they " Don't stop to ask such questions, sir! Bring him here at once; and come back with him yourself. Bring pistols, if you have them, do you hear? And run for your life-for your life !" she added, leaning over the bannisters,

I was away in an instant, though I knew no more of my errand than the man in the moon. But I should like to see the man who would not have done the same. Apart from the fact that she was claiming my aid and provoice, low as it was, and the flash of the eye, that warned me she was not to be trifled with. She would have made a good general, had she been a man; and, I wager my head, not a sol-

thing rightly.

I asked the landlord about the party in the head of it. evening. He looked at the book, and read the names-Rev. Edward Williams, and lady, "They are Americans, then ?" I exclaim-

Americans have I am told."

which was No. 40.

I must now proceed to state that Mrs. Arnold's room was on the second floor, just above gave my carving knife to Charles, and sneak-No. 40, and looking out upon Grace church street itself. To it she went on quietly on that I hated her. eventful evening, at the hour of ten. Something made her wakeful. She sat down at her toilet table, and talked a while to the housekeeper, who had come up with clean pillow ca ses, and asked many questions about the house menon, called "spiritual rapping." The Cock various other stories told, till Mrs. Arnold grew nervous, and laughingly declared she would the landlord's hand. hear no more. Then the housekeeper bade her good night, and she locked her door and be-

gan to prepare for bed. The room was large, rather dark, and full of corners and recesses. The light of the two make these corners visible in their shadowy gloom. The bed was high, and hung about with dark crimson curtains; the furniture of the room was dark, too; and the cushions of the chairs and the covers of the tables red alit off to advantage; it looked dismal enough to her just then At one end of the room a door led into a kind of a large closet, which was unbut this door opened out into Mrs. Arnold's room and looked on that side. Sometime linen was kept there; and the housekeeper had evidently been there that night, for the key was in the lock and the door a little njar. Mrs. Arnold would have preferred it shut, but she was too timid to cross the room just then.

She undressed slowly, singing in a low voice. As she bent down to unlace her boot, she happened to cast her eye towards the clost, (she had a vision like an eagle,) and to her surprise and terror, she saw the door move distinctlyonly the lower part of it, for she had presence of mind enough not to start, and the bed concealed the upper part as she was stooping. The legend of that woman who saw the great hoot of a man under the bed, yet had the courage to stay in the room all the evening, going on with her ordinary household duties within reach of the assassin's knife, till her husband came and she was safe, flashed across ber mind and taught her how to act. She yawned luxuriously, interrupting her singing one moment | sleepy." and then went on with a steady voice. After fore the glass. In that mirror she could see the door move now and then, as if her visitor was getting impatient; and once it creaked. ing after that; and if he thought all American She started, naturally, and threw her slipper against the wall, as if to frighten away the to find one in his own station, the moment he fally and feelingly into their troubles and of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all stood upon the toilet table, and turned its tender mercies of the police, and the botel was ness the next bright contents out in a heap before her. She stient, and I alone in my room, I scarcely in California.

while, the door creaked again, and letting an unset diamond fall to the ground, and stooping clad in a long flowing dressing gown, and hold- to pick it up, she saw, with a rapid glance, that ing, a light high above its head, and looking a burly, ill-looking man, was peering at her steadily down on me, as I ascended the stairs from behind the curtains of the bed. He start -this was what I saw as I went up to my ed back, thinking himself discovered; and room in the Spread Eagle Inn, Grace church in that moment of horrible anxiety -that moment which, for aught she knew, might be her last--what did she do? She could hear his breathing distinctly sharpened as all her her heart; and so made she herself a mocking | ed man, with an honest, handsome face, dartcourtesy in the glass, and held the diamond spray above her forchead.

Duchess of Nemours!" she said softly " And why not? I should look well with a coronet. I wish my husband was dead !"

She leaned her head upon her hand, and that the robber was retreating. The door stranger (confound him!) calling him 'George,' -and her resolution was taken.

"Two diamond sprays," she said, counting the gems aloud, as she put them back in their case. " A ruby and an amethyst bracelet, a ruby ring, and a garnet. But where is the garnet necklace, by the way? How stupid of me to mislay it! And my husband's gift too! I wonder if I have put it in my trunk?"

The trunk stood very near the door of the closet. She went and unlocked it and tumbled its contents out upon the floor, bending over it of a guardian angel again-eh, sir ?-think with her light, while that man was within two | so, sir feet of her! I wonder how she had the nerve to do it. Indeed, she said afterwards that she knew he was bending down too, and looking over her shoulders at the trinkets as she turned and speaking in the very same low, hurried greatest difficulty was too keep from breaking more, Mrs. Arnold and her party had gone. I out into hysterical laughter, and so betraying that she knew of his presence.

The bracelet was not there. She pushed the things aside impatiently, shut down the trunk, tection, there was something in the ring of that and placed the candle on the lid. Then she stood up, with her finger on her lip, and head bent down.

"Where can the necklace be?" ken as she did to me that night. But before I | the room; made one step past it; whirled sud- any other conditions,) and thereby alone can finish my story, I must begin it. I am not a denly, and, pushing both hands upon the door my peace of mind be ensured. So I make my blundering fellow My wife always says, if a with all her might, locked and double locked it bow to Mrs. Arnold's blue eyes-to the pubmistake can be made, I am sure to make it; in a second. She heard a terrific oath inside as lic, and the Spread Eagle in Grace Church and I believe I was going to tell you about the the robber threw himself against it, too late; street. laudlord's coming, before I said what he was and, snatching up her candle, sped out for help. coming for. Now, then, I will commence the She found me as I have described, while I was coming up the staircase, and she stood at the

In three minutes after she had spoken to me. I came back with the landlord, the waiter, Charles, the head hostler, and "boots."— They were all strong men, and the landlord had his pistols. Boots, I remember, carried woman do, when she saw our procession, but ourst out laughing !

"You came as if you were going to join the "Yes-they seem odd to us, no doubt," I army in Flangers," she said after she had relasaid musingly, scarcely knowing what I had ted her dangerous adventure. "I have locked answered. And then started for my room, the man up safely, and you will frighten him to death with your savage looks."

I colored up to the roots of my hair, and ed behind the rest. I believe, at that moment

It was a great sight to see her marching before us, with her light in her hand. An English woman would have fainted at being seen in dishabille by five men : but she, with the frank, free bravery of an American lassie, let the cirand family. How they broached the topic, I | cumstances explain the dress, and marshalled do not know-but after a time they began to us quietly to the room. There was her book think, and to speak about that strange pheno- upon the toilet toble, and there were the jewels glittering in their case—the contents of her closet locked and silent. She put she key into

"Help the gentleman out !" she said lazily. ever seen, and I could not help looking at her shawl from a chair and wrapped it around her wax candles on the toilet table only served to form, slightly, and then stood a little aside and waited.

We heard the man breathing heavily, as the key turned in the lock, and the moment the door was open, he made a savage rush out. knocking the landlord and Charles down, as if so. It is a color which needs much light to set they had been two boys. But "boots" and I ments tried on his own person, found that of much embarrassed)—if any one thinks I ever caught him: and the hostler snatched a strap from Mrs. Arnold's trunk, and we had him bound in a moment. She sat in her easy chair furnished, and looked out into the courtyard; looking on quietly, as if she had been at play, and when his eyes met hers, she smiled. "You see I was too much for you," said she

quietly. He growled out, "You are a clever woman by jingo! I didn't think there was a woman that could bring Bill Nevius to this.'

"Thank you my friend; I never had a greater compliment paid me. We led him from the room, and the landlord turned to her-

"Of course you will wish to go to Mrs. Williams room," said he, " or I can give you one near the housekeeper's." "No ; I think I'll stay here," she said, in

her short, quite decided way. " I suppose you have not left any of your friends behind you my man?" she added, turning to the prisoner. The fellow grinned and pulled at his forelock, said " No, my lady, I was all alone."

"That will do then. Good night, gentle men! Accept my thanks now, and I will offer them more suitably when I am not quite so

She bowed us out of the room, and locked the door behind us. Every one was loud in her ing gown around her, and brushed her hair be- praise but me; and as for the prisoner, he swore with a more emphatic oath than I would like to record, that six months or year was noth woman were like her, he would cross the ocean mice, and resumed her occupation. When that was set free. But I was silent. And when was over, she went to her jewel case, which the bousebreaker had been consigned to the nearest and londest noises, she had the happi-

held a spray of diamonds against her hair, as if knew what to think. Such courage almost to try its effects, she clasped and unclasped her frightened me; and yet I remembered how pale bracelets, and toyed with her rings. Mean-she looked, and that she leaned against the mantlepiece at first, as if to support herself; so I forgave her bravery, and thought of the beauty of her eyes and the sweetness of her voice, and sank to sleep at last, with the firm resolution that another day should not pass over my head before I had told how I had learned to love her.

But the next day brought its own events, and what was worse, its own personages, with it. A carriage stopped before the door as I senses were, and almost felt the cold steel in entered from my morning walk; a tall, hearded into the house, and up the stairs, three steps at a time. There was a cry of surprise on the second landing-a murmur, and a sudden mingling of voices, that roused my curiosity to the highest pitch. I ran up to my own room, and passing the half-open door of No. seemed to think. A subdued rustling told her | 42, there was my divinity in the arms of the swung softly together-she saw it in the glass and kissing him in a way that made me long to poison him. Down stairs I went, three at a time, and collared the landlord in the hall.

" Who is that man?" "Just come? In 42?" he gasped, half choked and quite surprised. " Yes !"

"Captain Arnold-Mrs. Arnold's husband. Just come from a voyage to India. I say, sir, no more midnight adventures now, I suppose You never will have a chance to play the part

My hand dropped from his collar, and consigning him and Captain Arnold to perdition, I walked out to the rooms of a friend, and deliberately swallowed a strong glass of lemonthem over with a steady hand; and that her ade. And when I came to my senses once hear she is in America now-in New-York, and I have no doubt she will read this story and laugh till her lovely blue eyes fill with tears over my folly. She will show it to her husband, too, and he will laugh. Never mind ! I must take care that Mrs. Cathcart shall never see it; she, at least, must never know what a tremendous falsehood I told when I swore She turned as if to go by the closet, towards on my bended knees that I had never loved a chest of drawers, that stood in the corner of any woman before, (she wouldn't marry me on

> the United States between 1812 and 1820, 1566, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, when a can be raised to the surface. German taught the art to the English, who

WATER .- Potatoes contain 75 per cent (by weight,) and turnips no less than 90 per cent of water. A beefsteak, though pressed between blotting paper, yields nearly four-fifths Lane ghost was brought upon the carpet, and trunk as she had left them, on the floor, and the of its weight of water. Of the human frame, bones included, only about one-fourth is solid matter (chiefly carbon and nitrogen,) the rest Among the converts was one whose previous is water. If a man weighing one hundred and I think she was the bravest woman I have forty pounds was squeezed flat under a hyhraulic press, one hundred and five pounds of profit in his legitimate "practice," and became with admiration and respect. She took a great water would run out, and only thirty-five pounds of dry residue remain. A man is, at the suggestion of an Elder, he rose to edify therefore, chemically speaking, thirty-five the congregation with his experience, and thus pounds of carbon and nitrogen diffused through six buckets of water. Berzelius, indeed, in recording the fact, justly remarks that the "living orgaism is to be regarded as a mass diffused | before in all my life-(embarrassed)-I say I in water ;" and Dalton, by a series of experi- never felt so happy before in all my life-(very the food with which we daily repair this water did, they can get a lively bet out of me." built fabric, five-sixths are also water.

> social party at his house a few evenings since, and the "dear boy" Charles, a five year old, motto of "Mens consciour recti." (a mind conwas favored with permission to be seen in the scious of rectitude.) His adversary, to outdo parlor. "Pa" is somewhat proud of his boy, and Charles was, of course, elaborately got up words "Men's and Women's consein recti!" for so great an occasion. Among other extras, the little fellow's hair was treated to a liberal supply of Eau de Cologne, to his huge gratification. As he entered the parlor and made his formal bow to the ladies and gentlemen, "Look-ee here," said he, proudly, "if any of you smells a smell, that's mc." The effect was decided, and Charles, having thus in one brief sentence delivered an illustrative essay on human vanity, was the hero of the evening. Every one could call to mind some boy of large growth, whose self satisfaction, though not perhaps so audibly announced, was yet evident, and not better founded.

"RUNNING" A CHURCH .-- A man sitting on the verandah of an up country inn, hailed one of the oldest inhabitants and inquired the de nomination of the church on the opposite side of the road. The reply was, "Wal, she was ing to make it with." a Baptist nat'rally, but they dou't run her now.

An aurist was so remarkably clever, that, having exercised his skill on a very deaf lady, who had been hitherto insensible to the

#### A Visit to the Cliff Mine.

The following accurate and interesting de-scription to the famous Cliff Copper Mine we take from a recent correspondence of the Albany Journal:

The first sight of the Cliff Mine surprises you. At a foot of a bluff some five hundred feet in height is built up, in the midst of woods, a considerable village. Neat houses to the number of a hundred, strangely similar in size and shape, and large enough to admit two families each, cover the sandy clearing. Here rises a church spire; there the smoke pipes of the mining engines. The whole village of some thousand inhabitants belongs to the Cliff Copper Company, and has deen built by them for their five hundred miners and their families. Everything indicates order, system and thrift. The president informed us that the company had then in their hands some \$80,000 of wages saved by the miners, and left with them for safe keeping. The workshops of the mine, sitnated above ground, are full of interest. Here some six or seven steam engines-the largest 150 horse power--are employed in drawing the buckets of earth and copper up the shafts, in stamping the rock in which the copper is for the most part found, and in the various operations of the mine. By these means 1,640 tops of copper were raised and prepared for market in the year 1857, of which 66 per cent was in pure solid masses. The annual expenses of the mine amount to nearly \$250,000 .-Shafts are already sunk to the depth of 500 feet below the foot of the cliff, or 900 feet below its summit, where two of the shafts have their opening into the upper alr. The sinking of these shafts is a work of immense labor and expense, and though the company has been, on the whole, so successful, it has thrown away half a million of dollars in the unsuccessful sinking of a single shaft.

We finished our inspection by a descent into the bowels of the earth. We arrayed ourselves in miners' shirts, pants, coats and boots, and put woolen caps on our heads, to the front of which were affixed tallow candles, fastened by a piece of moist clay. No ragged Irishman, I imagined, ever looked half so comical as we, every mans' head shining like a traveling light-house. We squeezed ourselves through a hole in the ground, and descended as into a well, the space of seven ladder lengths making in ail some three hundred feet. The damp black rock trickled with water, the air was cold, and unutterable blackness stared at as before and behind. From the bottom of the ladder we followed our guides through a PINS AND NEEDLES .- The manufacture of low passage way, cut in solid rock, now and the indispensable little pin was commenced in then eyeing some fearful chasm, or clambering down some rocky gorge, till we reached the since which time the business has extended wonderful mass of pure copper which has been greatly, and several patents for the maunfac- lately discovered, and on which the miners ture of pins have been taken out. The manu- were engaged. This mass is estimated to facture in England and other parts of Europe weigh some one hundred and fifty tons, and is conducted upon improvements made here. - to be worth from fifty to seventy-five thousand Notwithstanding the extent of our own pro-dollars. A dozen kegs of powder were the duction, the United States imported in 1856 other day put under it and fired without effectpins to the value of \$40,256, while the same ing its separation from the adjacent rock .year there were imported into this country Twenty-six kegs were then tried with but parneedles to the amount of \$246,060. Needles tial success, one end being still left hanging were first made in England in the time of to the rock. The blast shook the mountain, "bloody Mary," by a negro from Spain, but however, and demonstrated, at least, the use as he would not impart his secret, it was lost of gunpowder. Some four months will be reat his death, and not recovered again until quired to gut up the mass into pieces which

Silver is also found mingled with the copper have since brought it to the greatest perfectalthough the miners are said to pocket the tion. The construction of a needle requires greater part of it. One of them is said to about one hundred and twenty operations, but have sold in Detroit silver to the amount of they are rapidly and uninterruptedly success- \$500, which from time to time he had secured. The temptation is strong, the work is hard, for it is carried on by night as well as by day, and the wages of the miners are not greatly above the wages of common laborers, being, on an average ten shillings per day.

> A HOPEFUL CONVERT -- Recently the Methodists held a great "revival in Wisconsin profession had been "Three Card Monte."-Times being somewhat hard, he found little "converted," as the Elders say. One night, " delivered," himself : " Ladies and centlemen -I mean brothers and sisters; the Lord has blessed me very much-I never felt so happy

BRIGHT TO THE LAST -A shoemaker, for A Sweet Boy .- My neighbor T- had a the purpose of eclipsing an opponent who-lived motto of " Mens conscia recti," (a mind conhim, placed a bill on his window, with the

> A Quaker having sold a fine-looking blind horse, asked the purchaser : "Well my " Neither will he see any was the answer. in thee," answered old broad brim.

> A distinguished lady once reproved her librarian for putting books written by male and female authors on the same shelf. "Never do it," said she, "without putting a prayer book between them."

> Rudolph says that once upon a time a colored cook expected company, of her own kind, and was at loss to entertain her friends Her mistress said, "Chloe, you must make an apology." "Good Lord ! missus, how can I I make it ? I got no eggs, no butter, nor noth-

> A man who avoids matrimony on ac count of the cares of wedded life, is compared to one who would amoutate a leg to save his toes from corns.

A Traveler announces that he once be held people "minding their own business!" This ness the next day of bearing from her husband | happened at sea-the passengers being too sick to attend to each other's concerns.