25 7½ Merchants and others, advertising their business. charged \$15. They will be entitled to 4 onined exclusively to their business, with

Advertising in all cases exclusive of sub-

tion to the paper: B PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fans, done with neatness and dispatch. Hand-Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every vaand style, printed at the shortest notice. The TER OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Power and every thing in the Printing line can ented in the most artistic manner and at the trates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Original Loetry.

For the Bradford Reporter. THE HONORED BLADE.

RITTEN ON SEEING THE SWORD OF THE LATE CAPT. OHN M'CORD GUYER

hangs within the homestead hall. hat honored sword, on the wainscot wall, Bringing sad memories

one who girt it to his side noble youth with a patriot's pride; leading the van through a life-blood tide, caliantly fought and bravely died Neath Spottsylvania's trees.

There's a history in that glittering steel, That makes an aged father feel, Although his heart is broke, More joy in losing such a son,

such a cause, with work well done. if his traitorous hand had won scepter for a Southern throne, With one disloyal stroke! A gift from Company I." The blade

The young commander took, and said, I pledge my life-my all; d by me strong men in the fight, ke for your country and your right and Heaven grant our eyes the sight dumbia rescued by our might,

hat sword upon Virginia's soil, Twas drawn in Freedom's name etam, Frederick, Chancellor. nd Drainsville-mid the cannon's roar erever fiercest raged the war And reddest was the carnage gore Increased brave Guyer's fame!

He died when foremost on the field, Rather than to a traitor yield, And that true blade disgrace er the Wilderness's sod, e oaks respectful sigh and nod, he perfume of a soul, with God Which found its Resting Place

never saw his gallant face, lasped his hand, nor viewed his grace But yet I mourn his fate; dmiration is awoke, t when I hear his good name spoke

ul is grieful with the stroke th many a loving heart has broke anda, Sept. 11, 1865.

> For the Bradford Reporter. THE OMEN.

BY SYBIL PARK.

white cloud sailing o'er the sky. A meadow's cooling shade, ith softest pillow heaped and high Of new-mown fragrance made A blackbird singing on the thorn, The July's russet gold.

Swept downward by the breeze of morn In many a misty fold

If the white cloud fades no more away In the ether clear and blue, by this. I know he'll come to-day, My soldier brave and true.

watched the omen prayerfully. As we wait for blessings brightf beautiful and carefully, It spread its wings of light.

One moment-and my heart stood still Our hopes are sometimes vain, Dear Gop! the dreadful boding chill I thought the token fading slow

And wearily my eyes Were shut to all the shining glow Of those still summer skies. The blackbird sang his sweetest lay,

The yellow lights swept down, And all the purple hills that day Wore such a royal crown.

could not pray, I dared not look-(The omen might be there.) absence I could never brook, Nor half the wild despair.

What, fast asleep! is that the way? My sweetheart waits for me. Oh! happy soul and free."

all not tell you of the rest. It is not best you know

ave that the white cloud down the west Spread wide its wings of enow.

Miscellaneous.

UNDER SUSPICION. CHAPTER I. -THE ARREST.

ncle Joseph, will you see to the lug-

ertainly, madam," I replied. I always my brother's second wife, "madam;" ver quarreled, but each thought that universe; and as we each knew what her thought, it may be imagined our rse was not of a very cordial kind. id see to the luggage, and then took s for the party for the York express Great Northern Railway.

tunately we had a compartment to ves, that is, Mrs. Webster, my niece

ara, my dear, you look as ill as you Webster, though. ook; no one would think that to-morwas your wedding-day." Do I look ill,mamma?"said Clara,dream-

Yes, my dear, and wretched too. I wonu've not more sense at your age, a twenty-five, and breaking her heart for thing wrong at home?" e of a man who for four years has not ta-the slightest notice of you." the ring."

The Aradford Reporter,

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VOLUME XXVI.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., SEPTEMBER 21, 1865.

"Why, it was one of the conditions, Mrs. Webster, that he should not write," I exclaimed.

Clara said nothing, but looked her thanks at her old uncle. "However, Uncle Joseph, he ought to

have come back and taken his dismissal quietly. I have no patience with these poor men blighting a girl's chance of getting well settled in life in this way; however, thank goodness, it's all over now, the four years are gone this three months and tomorrow you will be the happy wife of a man whose age will command your respect, and whose position will secure you every comfort."

but my solemn promise to my poor father would make me call husband."

"Well, my dear, it's fortunate for youe future interests that you made that promisr I'm sure that Mr. Tredgar is a man after my own heart. If I hadn't other views for Tredgar to come down. my children's sake, I should have set my cap at him myself."

I'm sure, madam, Mr. Tredger would than can be helped." feel only to much honored if he knew your sentiments: the candid avowal of them is. think, highly calculated to add to Clara's soon. happiness under existing circumstances." Well, you know, Uncle Joseph, I am

candid to a fault." "Decidedly, madam, most decidedly," I at any time, but the young lady must replied, a remark which caused Mrs. Web- stay. ster to read a yellow-covered novel for some time in silence, though shortly after-

wards she dropped asleep.
Clara stole to my side of the carriage and leaned her head on my shoulde:. "O uncle I wish I were dead : can it he so very wrong to die? I am so wretched: I dread to-morrow; oh! why will not God

pity me, and take away my life?" "My dear Clara, don't, there's a good child; it's wicked to talk in this way; life must be born; I have felt as you feel, and "But about the r yet I live, and am not positively unhappy, only a vague, shadowy regret for what might have been stands like a cloud between me and any happiness that migh be mine. Yours are keen sufferings, but bear them patiently, and use will dull the pain.

"But, uncle, why did he not let me hear

from him, as mamma says." "Because he was a man of honor; the four years were up only last April, and this is but July; who can tell where he is? Wherever he is, he is faithful and true, I

"Oh! uncle, God bless you for these words. I know it too, but what can I do? I cannot delay longer; my poor father's this man, my stepmother's persecutionswhat can I do? Three months have I fought, and now I wish I could lie down and die. O uncle, is there no escape? have such a dread that he will come back after I am married, and then-oh! it would be worse than his death to see him! The temptation-oh! why cannot I die?" "Poor child! my poor child!" was all I

could utter. Bound by a vow made at her father's deathbed, she was going the next day to marry a man who was old enough to her father, and who, but for the fact of his persisting in his claim, spite of her openly

very good kind of man.

True. Clara was beautiful and accomolished beyond the average of woman of her class, and it would be a struggle to man by the assurances of the stepmother that it was only a girlish fancy, and that love coming after marriage was more to be trusted and more lasting than if it came before, I confess I was but a poor counsel, for under such circumstances, still I loved her very truly; she was almost as my own daugh r I was a childless widower, and I would have given my life to save her. But Webster that the services of this solicitor

It was not a pleasant journey, that. Mrs. Webster read and slept at intervals the whole time, and when she slept Clara nes-

We arrived at York about six o'clock. and just as the train was slacking speed into the station, a guard jumped on to the footboard, locked, or unlocked the door, and remained there until the train stopped.

"Have you all the parcels madam ?" "All, thank you, Uncle Joseph, except my umbrella - oh! tha!'s under the seat. said Mrs. Webster. "Now, guard, unlock this door."

"Are you with that young lady, sir?" pointing to my niece, "Yes, certainly; unlock the door."

"Better not make a fuss, sir,"
"Fuss! what do you mean?"

"Step into my office. I dare say it's all Better not say too much here you

We followed him through the little crowd of passengers and porters, accompanied by a policeman in uniform. As we passed we

heard fragmentary observations of a most pleasing kind. "Which is it?" said some one.

"It's the girl, I think." "No, it's the old woman; she looks as

though she'd do any one a mischief if it suited her" "Old man looks too soft for anything," and so on.

We went into the office, and I indignantly turned to the station master, 'What is the meaning of this, sir?"

"Oh! it's very simple, sir; a telegram has arrived from the police in London with orders to stop this young lady ; here it is." I took it, and read :

'The young lady looking very ill, dressed in black silk mantle, white straw bonnet with white flowers, is to be detained at Our friend, Mr. Blake, had arrived some ther was the most disagreeable person | the station till the arrival of the officer by the afternoon mail. She is seated in the middle of the third carriage from the end of the train. Her present name is Clara Webster. To avoi d the possibility of a mistake, she has a diamond ring on the third finger of her left hand, with the words

'From Herbert,' engraved on the inside. It certainly was a correct description, and, the name-there might be two Clara

"Let me see your left hand, dear." She pulled off her glove, and there was

"Uncle, what does this mean? Is any "I'll tell you presently, dear; give me

"Let me see that ring with the diamond

She took it off, and gave it to me, and I read 'From Herbert' on the inside. "Why, that's the ring Mr. Langley gave

"What has he to do with this?" said Mrs. Webster. "Perhaps he----" He what, madam ?"

"Perhaps it did not belong to him, I was going to say." I saw it was no use to struggle; when the officer came down he would explain the

mistake. "Where can we wait?" I said. "Wait, Uncle Joseph, what for?"

"And one,mamma, whom nothing on earth | till the arrival of an officer from London." "But what for ?"

"I cannot tell you; it is useless to complain; we must wait.

"I shall do nothing of the kind; I shall at once go and get my brother and Mr. "Pray don't, madam; there's no occa-

sion to make more noise about this matter "I shall remain with Clara; you had better go on and say we are coming very

"Your instructions don't exclude this lady or myself?" I asked.
"Not at all, sir; you are both free to go

"Well, sir, I'm sure there's some mistake and was so from the moment I saw the young lady, so if you'll give me your word not to go away, I'll take you into my house, out of the bustle of the station."

Mrs. Webster went off, and Clara and I went out of the house. 'Can't say, my dear; it will be some thing to laugh at by-and-by, though it's

"But about the ring !--do you think it possible, what mamma said?" "Possible! my dear, it's ridiculous. a hundred years old, and I daresay belong-

ed to his mother before he gave it to you. 'I can't think what it can be." Don't think about it. It's a mistake, that's all; it will all be cleared up in a few hours. We'll have some dinner, and pass the time as well as we can."

"Do you know, uncle, I feel almost glad of this; it seems like a break in the dullness; it puts off my wedding at least a week; mamma herself could not press it for to-morrow, after this."

We had dined, and got to be quite cheerful and laughing over the blunder as we dying words, my solemn promise to marry sat at the window, when a rap at the door startled us both. 'Come in."

A gentleman entered. 'Miss Webster?"

Clara bowed. Miss Clara Webster," he said, reading mind in an instant. the name from a letter. Clara bowed again.

He handed her a letter, which she opened and read, and dropped on the floor, exclaiming: "Thank God! thank God! O! uncle, I am so happy," then fell into a chair fainting.

I picked up the letter, and calling the or of the note which ran as follows .

TREDGAR HALL. "Mr. Francis Tredgar presents his com her class, and it would be a struggle to man to give up such a prize, backed as he was that he must decline the fulfillment of his py circumstances of Miss Webster's public arrest, on the charge of being in possession of a diamond ring, stolen by her former lover, will at once account to her for this decision; Mr. Tredgar's wife must be above

'Mr. Tredgar begs also to inform Miss

it was impossible, and to-morrow would Mr. Blake, (the bearer) are at her disposal. Well, Mr. Blake," said I, "you see we shall not require your services; I shall wait the event, and, if it is not cleared up, shall employ my own solicitor in the matter .-Will you present my kind regards to Mr Francis Tredgar, and express my own and my niece's admiration of his gentlemanly courtesy and kindness ? I would write to him, if I did not consider that a correspon-

> drel was too utterly degrading to be thought "I shall faithfully convey your message sir; and allow me to assure you that I was quite ignorent of the contents of the letter, and that it shall be the last time I ever bear one from him; and now, as you will not let me help you as his solicitor, allow me to

dence with such a miserable, cowardly scoun-

proffer my services as a friend." "With all my heart, Mr. Blake; come in here a few minutes before the train comes in, and we shall be glad of your help.

'Was I not right, uncle dear?" Clara, as soon as we were alone. "Oh you can't tell how happy I am ; I can live now O this glorious mistake ! It's the Now, wou are glad, uncle, aren't you?" and she came up to

With all Hope's torch lit in both her eyes. and kissed me, and would have me speak than I can find words to tell. Your fate, linked to such a man as this scoundrel, and antelligent officer." would have been a living death. I an heartily glad, Clara."

CHAPTER II .- THE OFFICER. "This way, sir. The young person is in my house; she gave her word not to attempt to leave; the old gentleman is with

station-master came along the passage .time before.

The station-master entered, and behind him a tall broad-shouldered man, with bushy | would look around us. The storms die | boiled, or beef or mutton. Boiled eggs, beard and moustaches concealing all the lower part of his face. "Will you have a light, sir?" said the

'Thank you, no." Clara started at the sound of the voice, and laid her hand on mine. " Now, my good man," began Mr. Blake,

station-master to the officer.

perhaps you'll explain this matter. You 'This gentleman," I said to the officer.

is my niece's legal adviser, I assume it

"No, sir, I am not; my name is-" "Herbert! Herbert! my dear Herbert!

it is you !" Clara had gone to him, and he had clasped her in his strong arms, while her face was hidden in his great beard.

"My own! my darling! my own dar g!—she loves me still!" But why describe their meeting! Mr. Blake said to me at once.

In half an hour we thought it probable "Madam, this telegram orders the arrest | we might be less in the way, and we went of your daughter, and her detention here in. They sat on the sofa at a most suspiciously great distance from each other, and looked as happy and foolish as possi

> "And now, my dear Herbert, please to explain to us what has taken you at least half an hour to make clear to my niece" Well, my dear uncle-I may call you

"Oh, yes; a month sooner is not much consequence."

"Don't, uncle," said Clara. Webster's death, the promise, and th I started by the first train to get to London, short a space as to be incredible by those thinking the marriage would take place, who may not have witnessed it. and that I should be in time. Looking out All this is the effect of the diarrhea, which of the window of the coach as the trains were is so insidious as to give no concern to the passing each other at Petersborough, I saw patient until the vomitings commence, and fatal. Clara with her mother; I did not see you. which produces, nevertheless, the loss of from me, and I from her, as fast as express era." In fact, the disease is not choleratrains could go. What could I do? I knew morbus, but rather a diarroea of an insidimy information was positive that she was had it originated in this country, or in Eu-

cause she would keep her promise. The train did not stop till it reached Lon- wanting in reflection that they observe don, and I found that by the time I had only the sensible changes which appear to but the opiate injections are invaluable, hunted up the address to which you had gone from the servants at home; I should rhea, being so freefrom pain, and not calcusame time. have lost the last train, and not been able lated to excite alarm, but which is neverto get here till long past midnight. What theless the real malady. to do I could not think.

had been talking about the murderer, Taw- duced by the operation of bleeding with ell, and the telegraph, the police on the doorstep, and so on. It all flashed on my then indicate the similitude of this state so, it will be rendered less dangerous.

ing in, there was only a young lad there. - cause of that difference. I went in and called him.

"Can you telegraph to York for me."

"Certainly, sir. "I wrote the telegram you saw.

You must sign this, sir." "You must sign this, sir."
"No I must not, young man,' and I drew quantity may be quite large before any paper being almost exclusively made from doing a large business, and preparing to persisting in his claim, spite of her openly expressed dislike of him, was esteemed a to and were once more alone with the bear-

stand? "Oh! certainly, sir. Did you catch that ing, and the effect is more rapid, caused by to harassing and injurious contingencies, man the other day? I heard of it from one the gravitation of the blood, which in an resulting mostly in the foreign markets.

of our clerks.'

" Indeed, sir,' said the lad

it was like the throb of a new heart the duced to cause a suspension of the funct- the infected cities, and they are peculiarly click, click, click, it was like the throb of a ions of those vital organs, and to produce calculated to convey the infection. new heart circulation fiery blood in arteries, syncope or fainting After some minutes, come from the houses of lower classes: they for I knew it would enable me to see you, the arteries contract upon the reduced mass have been amassed in foreign cities in the Clara, dear, and then I came down, as you see, by this train, and feel disposed to emulation their capacity and their contents; rage; and they are, in their nature, firmly

I suppose you're aware it is an offense not lightly punished to pretend you're an syncope, will have noted the cramps and large, and the paper-makers, or rather the

officer of police," said Mr. Blake. the instant of discovery, and I was in the pale; while in cholera, it is equally rethe discovery of a raw material-native, same strait, I should do the same thing over markable for the blue color of the whole or produced near home abundant, sure,

You must find a prosecutor, Mr. Blake, said Clara, "and as I, the principal person pious sweats and the diarrhea, all the colconcerned, am not going to prosecute the officer. I think he will escape.

graph to Clara direct ?" Because I feared that Mrs. Webster

and muttered something to me about "servitude for life."

A month after this I had the pleasure of those of excessive blood-letting. II.—THE REMEDY. giving away to Herbert, and in two months most fortunate thing that ever happened to more I had the pleasure of reading in the Times the announcement of the marriage of rections may be relied on. I have seen, Mrs. Webster to Francis Tredgar, Esq., of professionally, two or three hundred cases,

scarcely say I was not invited. Clara and Herbert and I live together, "Yes, darling, I am glad-more glad and to this day he is spoken of among his disease is of the intestines solely, comintimates as Herbert Langley, "that active mencing with diarrhea until two or three

> THE CHANGES OF LIFE .-- There are many if we would; but we are too selfish as if with too much promptness the world was made for us alone. How

telegraphed down from London to stop this Florida, the most beautiful of flowers, emits valence of the disease, should warm or fresh lady, and here she is. Now, if you please, no fragrance; the bird of Paradise, the bread be used, and none less than a day most beautiful of birds, gives no songs; the cypress of Greece, the finest of trees, yields no fruit; dandies, the shiniest of men, "is my niece's legal adviser. I assume it yields no fruit; dandies, the shinlest of men, or dysentery, the most perfect quiet in the as a mistake; still, we shall be glad of have no sense; and ball-room belles, the should be enjoined, with a light and nutri- cur at every foot or so, clinging to it.—

Now are a detective. I prefitest of creatures in the world are very tious diet, with warm drinks, with injections of the time which has elapsed since. your explanation. You are a detective, I prettiest of creatures in the world, are very tious diet, with warm drinks, with injecoften ditto-only more so !

THE ASIATIC CHOLERA. What is is, and how to manage it.

BY AN EXPERIENCED PHYSICIAN. 1.—THE DIAGNOSIS.

The first two stages of cholera consist of, first, diarrhœa; secondly, of a species of vomiting, wherein the patient does not generally experience nausea, but simply throws off fluid from the stomach, as in the emetic "My dear sir, I am not wanted here, off fluid from the stomach, as in the emetic and I doubt if you are," and we left operations which accompany dyspepsia or indigestion; then commence the cramps, which, in some cases are not very severe, in others frightful and most agonizing; this stage almost immediately succeeds the evacuations of what has been aptly termed 'rice water." from its similitude to that substance; and indicates conclusively that the natural fæces have been entirely discharged. This fluid is thrown off from the til it produces a copious perspiration. multitude of minute blood-vessels situated on the surface of the intestines, and consists of the serum, a fluid principle of the blood. It is the discharge of this fluid, from the commencement of the diarrhea, in- arrhea is the chalk mixture, and is precorporating with the ordinary contents of pared of "You know how I went away, with just the bowels, causes the fluid state of the enough to pay for tools, and outfit and pas- evacuations, which pass generally without sage. I went to California, to the dig- pain or much inconvenience, and therefore, gings, and was lucky, got a good claim, cause no alarm until the whole fluid porworked it, made a little money, took shares in a machine, worked the claim, improved perinducing the third stage of debility, the machinery, became manager director, cramps, blue skin, loss of pulse, cold sweats, and got rich; started six months ago to clenched fingers, cold tongue, and an indecome home for Clara, took the fever at Pan- scribable coldness of the whole body. The ama, was down for two months there, not able to move hand or foot, and arrived only evacuations, with violent cramps, difficult last night in Liverpool. There I met an breathing, and loss of the power of speech, old friend, and heard all the news; poor and a terrible loss of the substance around rest, the eyes, causing them to sink even deeper and above all, that to-morrow was the day. than in those of a corpse; and this in so

was mad; the trains had started; I all the circulating fluid of the blood-vesoing to be married to-morrow, solely be- rope, would no doubt have been so considered and classified; but the Asiatics, perceptible "Can you wonder at my doing as I did? (indifferent judges in such matters,) are so

To illustrate more clearly my ideas on "In the carriage in which I sat somebody this disease, I will state the effects prowith the cholera; and afterwards point out "I went to the telegraph-office, and look- the difference in the symptoms, and the

When the lancet is inserted in the arm of a patient to effect a copious flow of blood, he experiences no inconvenience until a considerable quantity has been taken produce faintness, the patient is bled stand- it to a great extent has always quence; but in a recumbent position, these from the Russian plague or cholera. brace all the telegraph clerks in the king-dom." the circulation recommences, the patient retentive of such matter. Then, too, often, as in the circulation recommences are particularly in the circulation recommences. Well, young man, it's a dangerous game. sition, is soon relieved. But any one who 'My dear Mr. Blake, if it was death on this case, the surface of the patient is very surface. The reason is obvious; in the ring matter of the blood remains behind, of color is the only difference there is between the last symptons of cholera and brittle texture, and involves difficulty

Tredgar Hall, to which ceremony I need and many more in hospitals. In my own practice I have not lost a single one.

Summarily, remember always, that this pains, and so slight as to cause no alarms. This is strictly, and in itself, the disease; griefs in this world, but many good and and in distinction from ordinary diarrhea, pleasant things also. We might be happy must be stopped, and this cannot be done

much happier should we be, were we to influence manifests itself in a community, This we heard through the door as the labor more earnestly to promote each the inhabitants should adopt a stringent other's happiness. God has blest us with diet, avoid all purgatives and every purshine everywhere-in the sky, upon the its various modes of preparation, fresh spacious Dutch dwelling which has served earth there would be in most hearts if we meats (that is, not salted,) roasted or away, and the bright sun shines out. Sum- chicken-broth or soup, very little salted, earth, which is very beautiful, even when Avoid as poisonous all acid fruits and vegautumn breathes her changing breath upon etables. Even potatoes have been disit. God reigns in Heaven. Murmur not at charged undigested after a lapse of twenty cal answer to the question, a creation so beautiful, who can live hap- hours, and that by a robust man, previously of good health. Every kind of fermented drink, as beer, ale, porter and cider, is Singular.-It is said that the rose of also very bad. In no case, during the pre-

old. Should one feel attacks, by the diarrhoea NUMBER 17.

spoonfuls of warm water, a dose of lauda num being a teaspoonful to a tablespoonaccording to the force of the diarrhoea. If, this treatment, the diarrhea is checked, although the debility of the stomach continues, or, so to speak, the inclination to vomit, it is of no consequence; the same thing occurs in taking blood from a patient in the ordinary way. His nausea is of no importance, neither his faintness and prostration, provided the bleeding is stopped, because, so soon as this is effected, all these cease spontaneously. So, in this disease, suppressing the discharge from the blood-vessels of the intestinal canal by opiate and astringent injections, the patient is saved. At the same time, he might take ten or twelve drops of saturated tincture of camphor, as a restorative and anti spasmodic cordial, every hour, unthe same time, he should be kept well covered in bed, with hot bricks or bottles of hot water at his feet.

An excellent preparation to stop the di-

oz. of Prepared Chalk ; ½ oz. of Tincture of Cino; ½ oz. Elixir Paragoric; 2 dr. Powder Gum Arabic; 2 dr. Powder Sugar ; 3 oz. Peppermint Water.

In cases of violent diarrhoa, a wineglassful may be taken at once; when not so viplent, a tablespoonful every two hours, or oftener, if the evacuations continue.

Mustard-plasters on the bowels, when there is much pain, are of excellent effect. As soon as the patient feels himself relieved, he believes himself cured and able to go about his usual occupations, and is generally anxious to go out; this, however, is extremely hazardous; and, that the cure may be thorough and complete, he should be kept in bed and wholly quiet for, at least, two or three days; a relapse is I should caution against the use of laud-

anum by the mouth, in place of injection, could not get on. There was Clara going sels, and those terrible results called "chol- first, because its action is less prompt upon the intestines, the seat of the disease; and, secondly, if taken into the stomach it obnothing of where she was going and yet ous and most extraordinary character; and structs and oppresses its functions, confuses the brain, and renders respiration difficult, by injection, none of these evils are The chalk mixture, in many cases, is all

that is necessary, if administered early; It is necessary to inculcate the greatest cleanliness of person and habitation; quietude of mind; to avoid fruits and vegetables; not to use strong or fermented liquors, or to eat, except very lightly; thus

The manufacture of paper has long been involved in great difficulties. These have grown chiefly out of the nature of the maaway; and if he should be lying down, the terial of which it has been made -- the best In rags. The supply of these, though the imdoing a larger one. A new engine is in prodo a larger one. A new engine is in proerect posture, inclines downwards, leaving Within the last few months, too, we have Oh, yes, caught him safe and sound; the brain, heart and lungs without stimu- had an instance of an oft-recurring danger lus; faintness is the immediate conse- in the possible introduction of the infection "You'll send that at once; the train's organs maintain their action for a much may be that our fears have greatly magnidue in less than an hour. Pil see you do longer time, because the loss of a consider-fied this danger, but it has seriously affecable quantity is required before the vol- ted us in times past, and is likely to again, "He did send it, and as I heard the click, ume of circulating fluid is sufficiently re- as large quantities of the rags come from

> Then, too, often, as in the late war, foreign exchange was very mnch deranged,

nausea which generally accompany it; in paper-consumers, suffer from that source. The only remedy for these evils lies in and a natural product, incapable of conevacuations of water by means of the co-veying or developing disease. For this purpose the suggestions have been almost innumerable; the faculty of invention, and for the want of fluid, ceases to circu- under the pressure of the almost infinite "But why," said I, "did you not tele- late; the arteries continuing to pulsate, advantages to be gained, and of the very precipitate these particles into the minutest imperative need which is so widely felt. ressels, and there deposit the oxygen they has shot out in every direction in zealous might possibly have prevented our meet- may have acquired in passing through the search of the much-wished for material. lungs, and absorb carbon, which imparts Straw has been largely used, and for many Mr. Blake left us with his eyes twinkling, the blue color to the skin; and this change purposes has answered admirably, but for newspapers it is of an unpleasant surface, working. Corn-husks have been used some advantage. Basswood has been quite Let me here say that these curative di- extensively employed, but with less satisfactory results. Hundreds of other substances have been tried and found wanting, or yet lie in the realm of suggestion awaiting the capital and the courage to test them

At this juncture we find the problem in the process of solution at our own doors, under the auspices of a company embracevacuations per day, causing, generally, no ing some of our best known citizens, and in a factory situated at the further extremity of the town. On Red Hook, at the foot of Dikeman street, fronting on the river, stands the factory of the Fibre Disintegrating Company. The various buildings of which the factory is composed cover, with their adjacent ground, thirty-two regular city lots. The main building is of brick, with cable-roof, and looks, as you drive a house which is not dark. There is sun- gative aliment, living principally on rice in toward it from Van Brunt street, like some its purpose and fallen into the hands of the "terrible children" of Modern Improvement If our readers will accompany us we will mer drops her tinted curtain upon the and warm drinks, in place of cold ones, give them our impressions -entirely unscientific-of the very interesting process by which this Company is giving become independent of foreign rags?"

The material employed in this factory is bamboo from Jamaica. This is imported in large loose bales, the wood cut into fagots of some three and a half to four feet in length, and split in halves, thirds, and quarters. The wood in this condition is iry and hard, with the fragments of the tions of laudanum, in one or two table- cutting, the cells of the bamboo have be yers? Because it knows no law.

come partly filled with hardened gum, which with the silica is foreign matter, interfering with the use of the fibre for

The cane is first soaked in salt water made lukewarm by the warm water con-densed from the steam which is used in a subsequent process. It is then taken out and thrown in small bundles before the great "guns." These, in this factory, are five in number. They consist of cylindrical pipes bent double, the lower arm forming the gun. These lie horizontal, and are twenty-four feet in length, four of them being twelve inches in diameter and one of them fifteen. Before their muzzles is a large high room, bare of contents, with its windows covered with wire screening. The bamboo is crammed into the guns; is let on to a pressure of one hundred and eighty pounds to the square inch, so that it is really a gas, and where it jets from the crevices of the faucets shows a brilliant blue. After the bamboo has been in the guns

for about twenty minutes the engineer carefully opens a valve in each gun and allows the water which has condensed from the steam to flow back into the vat where the wood is first soaked. He then sounds a shrill, fierce whistle of a couple of seconds' duration to warn the laborers fifty feet distant at the other end of the room, gives a quick, sharp pull to the mammoth trigger, and instantaneously a deafening explosion startles the unaccus tomed ear, and the air beyond the muzzle of the gun is filled with a dark brown cloud, through which fragments of greater or less size fly in bewildering confusion. One after another the five guns are discharged each with the same prolonged, thunderous burst of sound, and each adding to the mass of dusty matter in the air. Following our courteous guide around the building on the outside (for no one is allowed to cross the path of the discharge, even when the guns are not loaded,) we find at the other end of the room a pile of torn fibrous stuff, looking very much like very coarse and dark brown tow, but mingled with a gummy substance.

The fibre in this form, cut up by a ma chine resembling a "straw-cutter," is then carried to the next floor by means of a simple elevator, and then put through the process of "breaking down" It is thrown into a tank capable of containing some 10,000 gallons, and there is turned in upon it a "spent liquor" or weak alkaline solution used in the next process. When removed from this tank it is passed into two immense boilers, the alkaline solution referred to is let in upon it, and it is boiled for several hours under a pressure of sixty pounds.

From the bottom of these boilers it is again shot horizontally into an immense receiving tank of some ten tons capacity, whence it is passed into a horizontal cylin der revolving in water, and thoroughly washed. From this bath it comes forth clear of the gum, and is of a paler brown color, and in consistency a fibrous pulp, thoroughly clean and disintegrated, but uninviting to the non-professional eye. It is next put into presses and comes out in the form of gigantic circular cakes, like cheeses in shape, when it is either sent to the paper mills or put through the milling process in the factory. Beyond this point we do not see that the process differs from that employed on other pulp. It stands now a firm, soft, strong material, ready, by the varied manipulations of the manufacture, to be converted into hardware paper, blottan attack will be avoided, and when not ing paper, wrapping paper, boards for binding or box making, or any of the other numerous forms which paper pulp assumes. PAPER-A NEW ERA IN ITS MANUFACTURE.

The surface of good "news" paper made from it is of a satin-like softness and delicacy, takes an impression clearly, fully, and with great accuracy, is extremely pleasant to handle, and is far more durable than

that made of rags. cess of erection, and when completed the daily. Some idea of the extent of its work now may be gathered from the fact that its reservoir for salt water, drawn from the bay, is of a capacity of thirty tons, and that there is used an average of 500,000 gallons every twenty-four hours.

The patent for this "blowing" process was, we believe; granted to Mr. A. S. Lyman, of Massachusetts, several years since, but the "Disintegrating Company" own the natent for the United States. pose to erect a lorge factory at Carondelet, opposite St. Louis, Mo., and already have nearly completed the arrangements for it. They have had in operation at Elizabeth port for some time a large factory, now in temporary suspension, to be refitted and started with twenty great guns. The lastnamed two factories will use sugar-cane, it being a peculiarity of the process that its operation extends with apparently equal effectiveness to all fibrous material of the kind alluded to, and we are not sure but to all of any kind. The cane will be less expensive in the first place, and less expensive in its manufacture, since the greener from hardened gum the material is, the more simple, rapid, and complete is the disintegration. The conditions of economy are complete at Carondelet, where the raw material grows at the doors of the factory, and Henry C. Carev's idea of a complete commercial correspondence and equilibrium is first realized in a formerly slave State.

being steadily overcome, and a still higher development is sure to be speedily attained, though we are not now at liberty to indicate the means by which the attainment will be accomplished.—Brooklyn Union, A poctor advertises in a country paper. that 'whosoever uses the Vegetable Univer-

Perfect as this process seems, it of course

met with obstacles. These, with patience

intelligence, and skill, have been and are

rather think they won't. A Cotemporary, noticing a postmaster says: "If he attends to the mails as he does to the females, he will make a very attentive and efficient officer.'

sal Anti Purging Aromatic Pills once, will

not have cause to use them again.'

PARODOXICAL though it may seem we have known persons to become very limber from the effects of taking a stiff glass of brandy

Some husbands are driven to take a smile at a tavern because they get no smiles at No one ought to enjoy what is too good

for him; he ought to make himself worthy of it, and rise to its level. It is a dangerous thing to treat with temptation, that which ought at first to be rejected with disdain and abhorrence.

WHEN a wealthy friend promises to leave

you a house and lot, it is not always best to take the will for the deed. WE may do a very good action and not be a good man, but we cannot do a very ill

one and not be an ill man. Why is necessity like a great many law-