TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

he Raponter is published every Thursday Morn-E. O. GOODBICH, at \$2 per annum, in ad-

at TEN CENTS per line for first insertion, TE CENTS per line for subsequent insertions notices inserted before Marriages and will be charged FIFTEEN CENT. per line for insertion All resolutions of Associations; eations of limited or individual interest, tices of Marriages and Deaths exceeding five are charged TEN CENTS per line.

Square. 10 7½ Square. 10 7½ g, Caution, Lost and Found, and oths. not exceeding 15 lines, weeks, or less,.... strator's and Executor's Notices. hants and others, advertising their business

harged \$20. They will be entitled to

n to the paper. PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fan-

done with neatness and dispatch. Handanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every vastyle, printed at the shortest notice. The Office has just been re-fitted with Power and every thing in the Printing line can d in the most artistic manner and at the in his case." tes. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Selected Poetry.

TU-DAY AND TO-MORROW.

Don't tell me of to-morrow; Give me the man who'll say, That, when a good deed's to be done, "Let's do the deed to-day." We may all command the present, If we act and never wait ; But repentance is the phantom

Don't tell me of to-morrow; There is much to do to-day, That can never be accomplished, If we throw the hours away. Every moment has its duty, Who the future can foretell?

Of a past that comes too late.

Then, why put off till to-morrow What to-day can do as well? Don't tell me of to-morrow If we look upon the past,

How much that we have left to do, We cannot do at last; To-day it is the only time For all on this frail earth It takes an age to form a life, A moment gives it birth

Miscellancous.

A NEW ENGLAND TRAGE Y.

A NEW ENGLAND IMAGE.

To would have thought it the very last ace for a tragedy, that little Vermont village, shut in among the quiet hills, where I assed the summer of 1859. It was absometed believe and his red cheeks; but then Dely's a silly little thing, and somehow he just suits her."

To would have thought it the very last ace for a tragedy, that little Vermont village, shut in among the quiet hills, where I has black eyes and his red cheeks; but then Dely's a silly little thing, and somehow he just suits her."

To would have thought it the very last fast. It's strong, too, for there ain't but a dreadful little to that young man besides his black eyes and his red cheeks; but then Dely's a silly little thing, and somehow he just suits her."

To would have thought it the very last fast. It's strong, too, for there ain't but a dreadful little to that young man besides his black eyes and his red cheeks; but then Dely's a silly little thing, and somehow he just suits her."

I went over to Mrs. Schefield's praying ing of broken heart, I know not what it better how to deal with a young girl. In nands.

"I want to go to bed now, please," she childless widow. If Dely Schofield was my child I believe this would break my heart."

She had no disease. If it were not dying of broken heart, I know not what it better how to deal with a young girl. In nands.

"I want to go to bed now, please," she childless widow. If Dely's a silly heart in the pillows. She never sat up again.

She had no disease. If it were not dying of broken heart, I know not what it heart." ach new day, "It is good," while yet valley where the little village clustered | er ?" s dusky in the shadowy morning twigood, kind, motherly soul.

there's two of 'em there.

lways brought my letters. But I was getom, my thoughts grew so busy th far away things that I had forgotten ward, as I entered the nondescript estab him.' bment which combined in itself post-ofdry goods shop and grocery store, afs. This young man displayed in every we shall see what we shall see." ords and movements such tempted to search for the secret of so

ead and some cambric which I required as an infant's.

ands, and went my way.

The young man waited on me," I said---Philip, I think, they call him."

He generally does attend to the e's fascinating ?"

Aradfurd Reporter.

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"Not you, I trust, Mrs. Payne?" I in- door, then opened it, and stood there in the served to.

confined exclusively to their business, with by the days when a white hand and a red Advertising in all cases exclusive of sub- so foolish; but Phil. Gleason has it pretty much his own fashion among the girls here. He's engaged, to be sure ; but my doubt is whether he means to keep his word. It's my belief that promises don't mean much minds.

"And you think something has happened

"Yes, has or will. Do you remember that girl you noticed in the singers' seat last Sunday?"

I did remember her well, for she had the sweetest face I had seen in many a day .-Not a strong face—you could imagine her doing weak and foolish things—but a face as innocent of evil a child's, and exquisitely lovely with a delicate, flower-like grace

pretty little thing-the prettiest girl here -and as loving, trusting creature as you ever saw in your life. She's silly in some things, to be sure-if she wasn't she wouldn't be engaged to Phil. Gleason, as she has been for more than a year. Her mother is I've got my death!" that would trouble me more than a little. if I could think of anything to be done." And it did troub'e Miss Schofield, that's a fact, as first. She stood out against it pretty well; but after a while Dely had comfort this poor soul. her own way, as I've noticed, these only children most always do, 'specially where Mrs. Payne, 'without its being considered their mothers are widows. That girl ain't intrusive, or hurting their feelings?" strong in anything but her love; but she's make no more dying to save Phil. from any be you'd think of something to be done.---

"No, that he won't. You see it went on ache a little by easing another's. I had gone there just because it was for about a year all right. Phil. was real with Mrs. Payne, a widow, to all the dances and singing schools and room beyond: pic-nics, and there was some talk about had lived alone in her little, vine their getting married next fall. But this fort her. But I think if ever folks' hearts cottage for the two years since her spring a new family moved into the place. do break, her's has. She loved that creadied; and she was heartily glad Squire Holbrook died, and his farm was ture as you can't guess.' her inmate to share her solitary sold, and a man by the name of Day bought I went in. Oh, to what a white stricken

ation now and then. She was the very an only child. Maybe you noticed Hetty pink prettiness was gone; all the life and lest and gentlest of gossips—that is. Day, in the singing seat, next to Dely.— brightness dashed out of the young face. She's a regular high-flyer—not half so reey themselves did; and liked to talk ally handsome as Dely, but a great deal and she turned, her head a little and made a neral procession going solemnly out of widover and speculate about them? but more showy, und, you know, show is just motion as if to get up. Then she sank ow Scofield's yard. He needed to ask no reason to think, that dies from cholera, is should ever be ill at all. I have noticed never misjudged any one, and was the what takes such a fellow as Phil. Gleason. Besides, Dely is poor, and Job Day's daugh-So you're goin' to walk to the post-of- ter will be well off. If Phil. married her e, are you?" she said, one night, as I put he could go right home now and live with my shawl and bonnet after tea. "Well, the old folks. I suppose he's engaged to you'd take notice who waits on you, Dely yet; but he only goes there Sunday nights now and it looks mightily to me as It was half a mile. I had never taken if he'd like to find an excuse to stay away e walk before, a neighbor's boy having altogether. As for Hetty Day, she's doing her best to get him. I s'pose she'd a wanstrong in the mountain air, and felt ted him, like enough, if he hadn't been ento able to go, besides I had an errand to gaged to Dely; but that just made her a God's help, I triumphed over my pain, and But I doubt if the old self-content is in his As I walked on, under the apple trees good deal more in earnest, and set her on to see what she could do."

"I should almost hope she would suc-8 Payne's remark until it was re-called ceed," I said, "if I thought Dely would my mind by an excessively polite eager- have strength enough to get over it .- heart-break? But it could not have been with which a young man came for- She'd be just throwing herself away on

Mrs. Pavne shook her head.

With which oracular utterance she rough self-satisfaction that you were at me, and made her way to the dairy. The next day was Sunday, and s a content. He was just the fel- time the singers stood up in the gallery, w to be the gallant of a country village, and the congregation turned and faced durn the heads of all the silly girls them after the manner of Greendale, I had a gentleman had been a good opportunity to compare the two med by fifth rate novels. His hands were girls between whom Phil. Gleason's weak my hair was shiny with pomatum; his quarter of a man's heart no wavering wes tall and slender; his eyes black, would have been possible. Dely looked a certain head-like brightness about like a fresh wild rose, half opened and with the gentlemen, and carried on matters There were men, I knew, who admired just which touched me to the heart: such highly-colored flowers and women. "You have done me good, but I doubt if But to my eyes the contrast of these pro- I am worth it. I am such a poor, weak who had not five times as much in- nounced charms only made the dainty grace girl. I'll try to do right. I'll live for moth mation, good sense, and genuine manli- of Dely Schofield more noticeable. soft, rippling hair, with the golden lights just glanced at the person who stood where the sunbeams struck it, framed the ed sorrowfully back to Mrs. Payne's. She

aged man, who looked as if he were calyx does its flower. Her blue eyes droop- natures bear such burdens as weak ones ect to hypochondria and afflicted with ed shyly under long eyelashes, curled like break under. It seemed to me that her early, it was my red-cheeked, a child's. The delicate bloom on her cheeks wound would prove mortal. chanded hero whom Mrs. Payne wan- came and went with her thoughts, and the After that I went to see her every day, to notice. I bought of him some expression of all was innocent and trusting She strove hard to live as she had promis dress-facing, received my letters at his After church Mrs. Payne introduced me, she even went for awhile about some of her

amiled at the seriousness with which she agreed with her as heartily.

"I don't think I should find him so," I ing a little, dreaming a little, enjoying too times with his new flame, as indeed, he swered; "but I can imagine some peothe full the sweet, restful idleness for which could not well help, for Mrs Schofield's lit-Yes, some people do !" she said, signifi- in the room underneath, and understood y; and then sat there shaking her that Mrs. Payne had a visitor, but though head waiting for me to ask further ques- nothing further about it until the talk their old light, until he had passed quite dons, as her manner was when she had a ceased, some one went away, and my land-lady came up stairs. She knocked on my dreary look would come back to her face.

quired, gravely, with the malicious inten-tion of teasing her, which failed, as it destartled me.

'He's done it !" she said.

"Do you mean Phil. Gleason?"

"Yes. He went over to Miss Schofield's last night and asked Dely to release him .--He told her that he hadn't meant to do with such chaps as he, when any thing hap- wrong. He thought he loved her at first, peus to make them want to change their and he never should have found out that he dien't it he hadn't seen another who had taught him what love was. The impudent, sentimental, novel-reading scamp."
"And what did Dely do?" I asked, inte-

him and Hetty Day to laugh over. She told him very quietly that he was as ffee as if he had never seen her; and that since he didn't love her, she was very thankful he found it out before they were married .-"She's the one-Dely Schofield. She's a doubt he thought she'd make a good deal the summer days going down into the val more fuss. When he was gone she called her mother and told her the whole, and then, Miss Schofield said -- for it was she that told me-her face and lips turned white as a piece of marble, and says she, "Mother, Then she kind of a widow, and poor, only she's got this girl; tottered, and Miss Schofield took hold of and I declare to you, I've thought many a her and got her on to the bed, and there time that I give all the money Deacon she lay all night, her eyes wide staring Payne left me, and work a good deal haropen without sheddin' a tear, or speakin' a gaged to Phil. If she been my daughter Schofield is, and she run over here to see In a moment it flashed into my mind that

"Might I go over, do you think," I asked

"Yes, indeed, I wish you would, I'm sure.

cled round it so protectingly; summits ich caught the first sunbeams, and said passed in Mrs. Payne's monologue. "Surely, he will never find any prettier or sweet- strength to do some good, to impart some bridal pair to return, there came a night in comfort. I wished to ease my own heart-

I found Mrs. Schofield in the outer room ; of those restless spots where a year proud of her, for every one calls her the and I told her I had come to see if I could set twice as long as usual. I was prettiest girl in Greendale. He was there al with the fever and turmoil of life, and every Sunday night; and every week day daughter. She read, I know, the genuine atted a little space in which to pause and a right too, for that matter, when he could sympathy in my face, for she searched it a get away from the store. He carried her moment, and then said, pointing to the bed-

"She's in there. Oh, if you could com-

als, and enliven her life with a little con- it. I suppose he's well off, and he, too, has lilly my blushing rose had turned! All the back on the pillow again and said feebly : "Excuse me, won't you! I am not well this morning."

her, I went up to her and kissed her.
"I know all about it," I said, "and I should not have ventured to come to you if I had not myself known sorrow. I think Dely, that I have felt just as you feel now, only it was so much the worse for me that I had no mother to live for. Yet, through found something still left in life

She looked at me, roused to a sort of dreary curiosity

"You! Did you ever know sorrow and such as mine. You didn't know how I loved him! There was not a moment in the day that I did not think of him; and 'That's the trouble. She hasn't got any when I lay down to sleep, I said his name manner of little New Eugland villa- of that kind of strength, Dely hasn't. But in my last prayer, and dreamed of him all night. And now he's just dropped out of my life, dont you see how empty it is?"

There was an utterly indescribable pathos in her voice and manner. It was not a complaint to which she had given utterance -the assertion rather than a fixed fact. which she wished me to understand.

I lay down beside her on the bed. I drew her poor pretty head to my bosom, and then, The and soft and well kept; his dark, heart was wavering. If it had been a praying silently for help to a tender Father who knows the weakness of His creatures, I strove to comfort her-to persuade her to remember her mother, and to remember the the feest bloom in the cheeks. He looked Hetty Day made me think of a dahlia— recompense for all sorrows nobly borne, all a wax-figure in a shop window, or a handsome, indeed, in a certain way, but tasks bravely done. At length I prevailed aplate in the front plate of a maga- without fragrance or significance. She had so far that she suffered me to undress her, of modes. I knew enough of just such eyes as black and as devoid of expression and then drank a few swallows of tea, and atry places as Greendale to imagine as Mr. Gleason's own, heavy black hair, a ate a fragment of toast. When I went ere he was considered the greatest brilliant color, and a full buxom figure .- away she said, with a humiliated submission

> Her er's sake, if I can, But I'm afraid I can't." I, too, was afraid she could not as I walk-

the outer counter-a lumpish, mid- pink and white prettiness of her face as its was not strong to live and suffer. Strong

ed. She dressed herself, she tried to eat, as I had before requested her, to the Scho- daily tasks in a helpless, feeble sort of way, Well!" Mrs. Payne suggested, as I fields, and we walked toward home in com- which it was pitiful to see. She had no pany. I found Dely just what I had expec-pride, not the slightest. If she had any we her, perhaps, but all there was of her, she cared nothing if all the world knew Phil. Gleason. I supposed he thoroughly in earnest, and true as steel.

He generally does attend to the "If Phil. Gleason forsakes that girl he her heart., She did not feel strong enough that the loss of Philip Gleason had broken adies, unless they're old. Do you think ought to be hung." Mrs. Payne said with to go to church, so, careless of comments, energy, as we went into the house, and I she stayed away. It was the saddest thing to see how she would watch for the sight The next forenoon I sat up stairs, read- of her old lover. He drove by there, some-I had come to Greendale. I heard talking the cottage was on the road between Farmer Day's and the village. On such occasions her eyes would brighten with almost

appy?" She would ask sometimes. "He used to seem to love me so; I don't see how it could have all gone out of his heart.'

"No, not me. Thank Heaven, I've gone by the days when a white hand and a red cheek would carry me away, if I was ever tell you God don't let such things go unbunished. He'll have to suffer."

"Done what, Mrs. rayne:

"Given her up, the sneaking villain! I and satisfied bearing belied him strangely.

Hetty Day seemed to fill his eyes and beart full. If he had thought that Dely heart full. If he had thought that Dely heart full. If he had thought that Dely heart full. would die for his sake, perhaps he would have relented-for the honor of human na ture I hope so-but he had no comprehension of such love as hers. He fancied, perhaps, that she was secluding herself and putting on melancholy airs to bring him back, and that she would be all right when once she found that he was married, and it was done with. At any rate he hurried on the preparations for his wedding; and though we would have kept it from Dely if "Hand what did bely do! I asked, into though we would have kept it from Dely if though we would have kept it from Dely if we could, somehow she heard of everything, and every day it seemed harder for her to live.

With the midsummer heats, she drooped perceptibly, and even I, who had still kept some faint hope alive that she would time conquer her heart-break, gave it up I guess he went away dissappointed. No altogether then, and watched her during ley and the shadow, at the other end of which shines a light not of this world.

The first day of September Philip Gleason was married Dely had not sat up much for some time, but that she insisted on being placed in an casy-chair at the open window. Her mother and I both knew why, and obeyed her silently.

About 11 o'clock the wedding was over A smart carriage dashed down the hill der than ever Miss Schoffeld has had to, if word, or seemin' to hear anything that was from Mr. Day's, containing the newly maronly I could have such a girl as that to said to her. This mornin' her mother's been ried pair, for mistress Hetty had expanlook up to me and call me mother. But I tryin' to make her eat and drink, but she haven't felt quite so much since she got encould'nt. She's nigh about distracted, Miss a fortnight's bridal tour. The bride had on an overdressed air, of course, but she looked undeniably handsome in a buxom, rustic style of handsomeness. Phil was, as usual, bright of eye, rosy of cheek, glossy of hair, and most thoroughly self-compla cent. But I think he must have seen the little white, sad face gleaming like a snow drop against the window-pane--the face of the innocent little girl who had loved him, strong in that. It's my belief that she'd I told Miss Schofield I'd tell you, and may as no body would ever love him again. When he had gone by she sighed a long,

was. Every day she grew weaker and at last three days before it was time for the which I watched her life go out. Just at the last she turned, to me, and with a look that made me see again the bright young face I had watched in the gallery on my first Sunday in Greendale she said :

"I tried to live, but I couldn't; and now am going to live forever.

Then after a little while she whispered, with her head lying on that faithful motherheart which had never failed her-"Tell Philip I forgave him and asked God to bless him;" and then she went to sleep, as the 14th, and was in New York on the 25th; Nothing astonishes a weakly person with the she was to be she went to sleep, as she had done so many times on that mothnot the moment when her soul passed.

questions. He saw the coffin, with its wreaths of snowy chrysanthemums-the widow in her deep mourning and he knew Then knowing scarcely how to approach all. His face grew ghastly. If ever I saw a man look as if his sin had found him out he looked so in the few minutes through which he waited for the funeral to pass by I left Greendale soon after, and I have

never seen again the little village shut in among the Vermont hills, or heard of the good or ill fortune which pursues that man manner now-if sometimes he does not contrast Mrs. Hetty's loud, aggressive ways with that dead girl's gentleless-if his life has punished him as she, poor, loving child, would have been the last to de sire. If men are ever haunted-as by memory I surely believe they are-he mus see, sometimes, that white frail face against the pane, which looked its last on him the day he carried by his bride.

A CELEBRATED physician, who was as remarkable for the deep interest which he took in his patients as for his skill, had een in attendance upon a very irritable old lady for some time, and had bestowed great attention on her case, and felt great anxiety to alleviate her sufferings; all the means he could think of were tried, but the ffect which he sought to produce was not in his power, and he saw that she was gradually sinking. As he paid his accus omed visit one morning, he found her lyng in a state of stupefaction, and with every alarming sympton; he thought it right to apprise her friends that her last ours were approaching.
"My dear young lady," said he to her re

ation, who accompanied him to the room door. "I am sorry to tell you--very sorry -but your poor old aunt cannot hold out for four-and-twenty hours."

" And pray who told you that, and how dare you say it?" creed the old lady, bound ing up with an effort of strength that ap peared quite supernatural, and sitting be upright; "how dare you say it?"

She was in a violent passion, and as she vehemently held forth in abuse of her doctor, the excitement produced all that was necessary,-the abscess, which had been the sole cause of her illness, broke from her exertion : she got immediate relief, soon recovered, and lived for many years.

A GENTLE HINT. -At a concert which took place lately, a gentleman in the audiance rose up just as the third piece in the programme had been performed, and said Mr. Conductor, will you oblige me, sir, by equesting your vocalists either to sing der, or to sing in whispers, as there is conversation going on close by where I sit, that is conducted in such a loud tone as to hinder my enjoyment of the music. fer certainly to hear the concert; but if I cannot be so privileged, I des re to hear the conversation." There was an extremely quiet and attentive audience in the hall du ring the rest of the evening.

Why is John Bigger's boy larger than

"Is Philip happy? Do you think he is THE CHOLERA-WHAT IS IT? YELLOW vaccine disease which prevents small pox FEVER AND OTHER INFECTIOUS DIS-is also animal in its nature. It forms a circle of little vesicles precisely like ring-EASES-WHAT ARE THEY?

[From the Scalpel.]

It is impossible to realize how an intelligent being can pass by the subject of cholera without a thorough investigation; every man ought to know all that is known by physicians of its origin, and how to prevent its attacking him; to pass it by as a matter he cannot comprehend, is to acknowledge one's self a fool or a suicide.

When the cholera first appeared, and typhus fever was only an occasional visitant to some filthy district of the city, there was some apology; but now that 500,000 of our population are, by their abodes and habits neighboring houses seem equally concluof iving, offered as food for the pestilence- sive. and are only awaiting the warmth of an, other season, we hope most earnestly that ant will go the same way.

Diseases are produced by laws unerring infectious diseases produced in the same

way. Yellow fever is the product of closely confined warmth and moisture; it originates directly from those two conditions: united, they produce a vegetable fungus, of nan beings, and thus produces the disease. It is always brought to this city in the ly as we form mushroom-beds from mushof vegetable origin.

Cholera is not produced by a vegetable either typhus fever, malignant dysentery ganic law of his fellows? or cholera infantum of our Summers are produced. Asiatic cholera is produced by an animal germ. It came first to this coun try in a ship, in June, 1832. It first apatic cholera.

of the spacious cabins in the posterior part | hole them. And there is the involute of the exciting germs.

germ like cholera; that germ is produced den! You call upon the divine Nine, or matter what the diet or general surrounding influences of weather, warmth, or the herdman's care may be. It seems to be a typhoid pneumouia, producing general results similar to two being the pleasant fancy which pops upon you like a fairy good specimen of the misarrangement of words: "Lost!—A small hady's watch with a white face; also two ivory young lady's ork-boxes. A mahogany gentleman's dressing-case, and a small pony, belonging to a young lady, with one eye." though we believe deaths have occurred an opportunity of playing the idler. with symptoms not dissimilar to those who have eaten the flesh of animals killed when The Art of Printing .- Disræli believes, they had the disease. Our laws wisely and brings up a mass of evidence to sus-

the eye, and intermuscular worm, which their wares were similar to those used

worm, which is known to be a living ani

Measles and scarlet fever are undoubtor four days they appear simultaneously over a vast district of country. These diseases are unquestionably also communica-ble by seed of some kind-animal probably, because the instances are constant where those not previously affected are attacked by the disease; not five children in a hundred but would have measles if brought into the chamber of one afflicted with the disease; and the instances of the spread of scarlet fever through families and

Diptheria, and the farcy or glanders of horses, are both communicable; and syphour people will shake off their apathy, and ilis, vaccine disease, and malignant pustry and realize their ignorance and their tule, equally so. A fly will inocculate danger. If God ever designed that selfisheither of those with his legs, if he alight ness should bring its own punishment, sure-ly there is fear of a terrible reckoning for after alighting on a sore of either kind on an abraded surface of a healthy person New York. The owners of tenant-houses The saliva of a glandered horse, if it touch may secure twenty per cent. this season. the slightest abraded surface will communi but the organic law is destined to prove a cate it, and always kill the human victim. hard master; perhaps the landlord and ten- ltch and ringworm are animal, and positively propagated by eggs under the skin.

Dr. Lizars and others allege that seconin their action as those by which the body dary syphilis, or the eruption arising after is formed or health restored. Just as cer- that disease has been taken in the usual tainly as the merest mite that dances in way, is communicable by a cigar or drinkthe sunbeam, the moss that covers the roof ing cup. However this may be, it is known or tree, the tiny humming-bird, lordly man, that the child who can only have taken the the ponderous elephant, the mighty whale, disease from the remote source of its moand the infusoria of the ocean, all originate ther's blood, or still more remotely from the from eggs and seeds, just as certainly are father, does communicate it the nipple of its often healthy foster-nurse. All these diseases are undoubtedly animal in their origin, and produced from the conveyance of an animal germ from the affected per-

nicroscopic size, which is inhaled by hu-tal necessity of cleanliness. Typhus fever (sometimes called spotted fever) and malignant dysentery, are the indigenous proholds of vessels from warm climates only. duct of filth and confined air. We are per It is never propagated from a single person feetly familiar with them in the fifthy parts to another; but it may be brought to any of this City. Typhus fever is very rarely place, where the necessary conditions of atmosphere exist, by clothing or cargoes in ly, and malignant dysentery, we fully bebulk; and thus other centres of propoga- heve, requires great exhaustion, and protion for these fungi may be formed, precise- bably direct contact of the germ from the as we form mushroom-beds from mush close stool or privy. It is quite possible that cholera is produced in this way, and toadstools spring up in the same place, or that thus the animal germ is conveyed diat the root of a tree in the forest. Frost at rectly to the body; hence the greatest care nce destroys Yellow Fever, therefore it is should be used in destroying the ejections

ungus or moss; it originates in human being that man will find his greatest safety in close quarters and in vast numbers, in a a nobler or more humane work than in proconfined atmosphere in this country, there pagating the knowledge of this great or-

THE PLEASURES OF ILLNESS.

Nothing astonishes a weakly person who no doubt whatever it was conveyed in the has been accustomed to illness, so much as er's breast in her sweet infancy. She died bodies of travelers, for it can only be pro- an unusually long period of good health. so quietly and so painlessly that we knew not the moment when her soul passed.

pagated in animal organisms. That it is like a gift to him. Robust persons who Three days after Philip Gleason, coming show. 1st. It is not like the yellow fever, have never been accustomed to physical destroyed by frost; it has proved very fa- suffering will find it difficult to understand the hog; the hog cholera of the West is that the moral effect of illness upon the very fatal; the symptoms are similar to strong man is the moral effect of health upthose of man. 2d. We never had Asiatic on the weak man. When a strong man i cholera here till 1832, although the same stricken down he takes to his prayers. But conditions essential to its propagation- the time when the weak man's thoughts are dense population, confined air and filth- more elevated towards spiritual things is always existed and always produced their when he is well. The latter is too thankappropriate results, typhus fever, dysen- tul to Heaven for its abundant mercies to tery and cholera infantum-but never Asi- begin whining the moment he is laid upon a bed of sickness. To my mind, that which Cholera is defective vitalization of the produces a spirit of thankfulness is the blood, or want of pure air, producing de best chastener of the heart. It is not a fective nutrition. This causes relaxation scourge, but a purifier. I have no belief in of the contractile powers of all the blood- the rod, either moral or physical. When I vessels of the body. The entire tract of in- am in health, and have the full enjoyment testines opens its myriad blood-vessels, and of all my faculties, and when the sun all the albuminous or flesh-making material shines, and all nature is beautiful around passes off from the bowels. It is rapid me, then I am good. I cannot say that my cholera infantum, only it preys upon adults heart is touched in the same way by afflic chiefly. Not a single case of cholera oc- tion and gloom. It is not then in a spiritcurred on board the Atalanta in its spacious wal way that I profit by illness, but simply cabins, during all the terrible death-scourg- because it enables me to throw off my ing among the poor steerage passengers. cares as I throw off my clothes, and put What can be more convincing? There was my mind to rest with my body. To defilth and confined air, animal poison in its scend to some common-place particulars in highest degree, depressing the aeration or illustration of the pleasures of illness, I life renovation of the blood; not producing will mention first of all the delight of being able to think without a purpose. When I he human body are relaxed, when the blood am well, my thinking must take a practiloses its life-giving power, and animalcules cal direction. I have no time to indulge in can act readily, perhaps enter the blood- loose fancy. Whatever thoughts may enress ls. These animalcules unquestionably ter my head, I must mould and shape them could pass by the wind to the inhabitants for use; I must parcel out and pigeonof the vessel, but their blood-vessels and cess of thinking about thoughts, overhaulnerves were in good order and kept the tis- ing the aforesaid mental pigeon-holes to sues tight enough to prevent the entrance see that everything is ready to hand-a process which is very weary and painful What the cattle disease may be, it is at But sitting here by the fireside, utterly inpresent impossible to say. That it is infec- capacitated, I give free rein to my fancy ious to horned cattle only seems to be and set myself to thinking about nothing proved. We have every reason to believe And when you don't try to think, then that it originates from a specific animal pleasant thoughts enter your head unbidby the animal, and communicated to nearly any other source of inspiration, until you very one that approaches the sufferer, no are hoarse, without bringing the pleasant sults similar to typhoid fever in man; it is in the flame. These are the pleasant daynot communicable, however, to our race, dreams which the mind enjoys when it has

> prohibit the importation of all animals at tain him, that the art of printing was known present from abroad who have the cleft to the Romans, but that they rejected it as present from abroad who have the cleft to the Romans, but that they rejected it as unsuited to their civilization, and that the productions generally found their way to the but-subject to the disease.
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> Short row like cholors and symbilis is it they recognized a powerful enemy their your new pamphlet this morning. "Ah!" replied Small pox, like cholera and syphillis, is it they recognized a powerful enemy their of European origin, because neither were tyranny. They did, however, make use of known in America before the arrival of Eu- it on a small scale. The Emperor Justinropeans. It is probably animal also in its ian had a stamp on which were engraved or origin, because frost does not destroy it. carved the letters of his name, and he made It spreads undoubtedly by the blood, because it breaks out in pustules all over the Theodoric did the same. The movable letbody at once. Like the filurin or worm in ters with which the Roman potters stamped burrows in the deep-scated muscles of the book-binders of the present day for letsheep and hogs, and from them is transfer-tering &c. The Romans were also perfectred to man when he eats the flesh of those ly familiar with printing ink, and their rediseased animals raw or partially cooked, its egg or germ must get into the system must be attributed either to the opposition only could diffuse it all over the body. The it was not suited to such high civilization. her nose.

ODDITIES OF GREAT MEN .-- The greatest men are often affected by the most trivial circumstances, which have no apparant connection with the effects they produce .-An old gentleman of whom we know something, felt secure against the cramp when he placed his shoes, on going to bed, so that the right shoe was on the left of the left shoe, and the toe of the right next to the heel of the left. If he did not bring the right shoe round the other side in that way, he was liable to the cramp. Dr. Johnson used always in going up Bolt Court to put one foot upon each stone of the pavement if he failed, he felt certain the day would be unlucky. Buffon, the celebrated naturalist, never wrote but in full dress. Dr. Routh, of Oxford, studied in full canonicals. A celebrated preacher of the last century could never make a sermon with his garters on. A great German scholar writes with his braces off. Reiseg, the German critic, wrote his commentaries on Sophocles with a pot of porter by his side. Schybel lectures, at the age of seventy-two extemedly of atmospheric origin, because in three pere in Latin, with his snuff-box constantly in his hand; without it he could not get

FUN, FACTS AND FACETIÆ.

THE best way to be happy is not to want anything until you have got it, and then be saving of it. Pudding and milk is a good thing to have, so one has not too much of it.

Whispering is more dangerous than loud speaking; the latter may instantly call up the re-joinder of truth, if needed; but the former may travel on leaving poison in its track until the truth can overtake it with difficulty.

A POOR Irishman who applied for a license to sell ardent spirits, being questioned as to his moral fitness for the trust, replied, "Ah! sure it is not much of a character that a man needs to sell

A root in high station is like a man in a balloon—everybody appears little to him and happears little to everybody.

In Russia, a coffin fai is held once a year. Every peasant who has an aged parent buys a cof-fin. The present is always acceptable, for the re-ceiver feels assured that he will have a Christian burial, and is proud of the son who thus cares for his last resting-place.

"Ma," said an intelligent, thoughtful boy of nine, "I don't think Solomon was so rich as they say he was." "Why, my dear, what could put that into your head?" asked the astonished mother. "Because the Bible says he slept with his fathers, and I think if he had been so rich he would had a bed of his own.

"MOTHER," said little Ned, one morning, after having fallen out of bed, "I think I know why I fell out of bed last night. It was because I slept too near where I got in." Musing a little while, as in doubt whether he had given the right explanation, he added, "No, that wasn't the reach it was because I slow. son; it was because I slept too near where I fell out."

During the present high price of coal, a gentleman meeting his coal merchant, inquired whether it was a proper time to lay in a stock? The knight of the black diamond shook his head, observing, "Coals are coals now, sir; to which the customer replied, "I am very glad to hear it, for the last you sent me were slates."

Poor Peter Pike is drowned, and the neighbors say The jury mean to sit on him to-day. "Know'st thou what for?" said Tom. Quoth Ned, "No doubt

Tis merely done to squeeze the water out." "Doctor," said a hard-looking customer that thus the animal germ is conveyed directly to the body; hence the greatest care should be used in destroying the ejections.

The destroys Yellow Fever, therefore it is egetable origin.

The color of a tree in the forest. Frost at the body; hence the greatest care should be used in destroying the ejections of the sick.

Is it not evident, then, to every rational being that man will find his greatest safety in cleanliness; and can man be engaged in cleanliness; and can man be engaged in cleanliness; and can man be engaged in a nobler or more human ework than in pro-

I met a friend the other day,
Whose coat was C D.
When told, no wonder, you will say—
His pockets were quite M T.

Dickens' All the Year Round, in an arti-A story is told of an inveterate drinker, who, after a great deal of solicitation, signed the temperance pledge, but soon after was noticed to imbibe as frequently as ever. To his friends, who remonstrated with him, he replied that the document which he had signed was illegal, and of no binding force, because it had upon it no internal

What notes compose the most favorite

WE observe a magazine article with the inviting title, "Under the Lash, by One who has been Flogged." Pleasant reading, if the announce ment is to be read literally. We suppose it will be followed by "Under the Gallows, by One who has been Hanged."

Selfish.-One individual's selfishness doubles that of others, and his again redoubles that; and so layer upon layer of ice is frozen.

Truth cannot die; it passes from mind to mind, imparting light in its progress, and constantly renewing its own brightness during the dif-OPPORTUNITY .- Grapple with every oppor-

tunity. And as you do not know when opportunity will happen, keep your grappling irons always Do Right .-- If you would convince a man that he does wrong, do right. But do not care to convince him. Men will believe what they see.

He that good thinketh good may do And God may help him thereunto; For never was good work wrought Without beginning of good thought.

Seeking for Truth.—The labors to try man's soul and exalt it, are the search for truth beneath the mysteries which surround creation, to gather amaranths, shining with the hues of heaven from plains upon which hang, dark and heavy, th

SIR Walter Scott, in lending a book one day to a friend, cautioned him to be punctual in returning it. "This is really necessary," said the poet in apology: "for though many of my friends are bad arithmeticians, I observe almost all of them A SURGEON, who was bald, was on a visit

to a friend's house, whose servant wore a wig. After bantering him a considerable time, the doctor said: "You see how bald I am, and yet I don't wear a wig." "True, sir," replied the servant: "but an empty barn requires no thatch." PROVERBIAL EPIGRAMS. Why pine with unavailing grief,
At tresses few and grey?
The wildest hope could ne'er expect
Two mornings in one day.

THE following advertisement exhibits a

A Down East editor wants to know why editors are not blessed with donation visits a clergymen are; for editors, it is well known, are proverbial for their kindness of heart, works of be-nevolence, and excessively tender disposition to anybody and everybody who has an awfully dull

THE following anecdote is told of Daniel your new pamphlet this morning. "Ah!" rethe gratified writer, "what was it?" "A pour butter," was the reply.

A warning needed at all fashionable as-

semblages-Look out for paint! What is the worst seat a man can sit on?

Ir has been discovered that Othello held by a legal as well as a military office in Venice. He

> A coquette is said to be a perfect incarnation of Cupid, and she keeps her beau in a quiv-

"Goop blood will show itself," as the old by the blood-vessels-because the blood of the Emperors, or the popular belief that lady said when she was struck with the redness of