# The Bradford Reporter.

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TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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ADVERTISEMENTS, exceeding fifteen lines are inserted at ten cents per line for first insertion, and five cents per line for subsequent insertions. Special notices inserted before Marriages and Deaths, will be charged fifteen cents per line for each insertion. All resolutions of Associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Marriages or Deaths exceeding five lines, are charged ten cents per line.

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| One Column | $75 | $40 | $20 |
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Estray, Caution, Lost and Found, and other advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, three weeks, or less, $1 50
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Business Cards, five lines, (per year) 5 00

Merchants and others advertising their business, will be charged $20. They will be entitled to 4 column, confined exclusively to their business, with privilege of change.

☞ Advertising in all cases exclusive of subscription to the paper.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handbills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The Reporter Office has just been re-fitted with Power Presses, and every thing in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.



## Cards.

GEORGE D. MONTANYE, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*—Office corner of Main and Pine streets, opposite Porter's Drug Store.

DOCTOR EDWARD S. PERKINS, Offers his professional services to the citizens of Frenchtown and vicinity. Calls promptly attended to.
May 28, 1867.—1y*

W. T. DAVIES, Attorney at Law, Towanda, Pa. Office with Wm. Watkins, Esq. Particular attention paid to Orphans' Court business and settlement of decedents estates.

MERCUR & MORROW, *Attorneys at Law*, Towanda, Penn'a. The undersigned having associated themselves together in the practice of Law, offer their professional services to the public.
ULYSSES MERCUR P. D. MORROW.
March 9, 1865.

PATRICK & PECK, Attorneys at Law. Offices:—In Patton Block, Towanda, in Patrick's block, Athens, Pa. They may be consulted at either place.
H. W. PATRICK, apl13 W. A. PECK.

H. B. McKEAN, *ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW*, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 20, 1866.

HENRY PEET, *Attorney at Law*, Towanda, Pa. jun27, 66.

DR. H. WESTON, *DENTIST*.—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. ljan66

EDWARD OVERTON Jr., *Attorney at Law*, Towanda, Pa. Office in the Court House. July 13, 1865.

DR. R. DAVIES, LeRaysville, Pa. has permanently located at the office formerly occupied by Dr. B. DeWitt, for the practice of his profession. May 9, 1867.

JOHN N. CALIFF, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, Towanda, Pa. Also, Government Agent for the collection of Pensions, Back Pay and Bounty.
☞ No charge unless successful. Office over the Post Office and News Room. Dec. 1, 1864.

DOCTOR B. DeWITT, Physician and Surgeon.—May be found during the day—unless otherwise engaged—on Main-st., a few doors below Codding & Russell's. Residence corner of William and Division-sts., lately occupied by S. A. Parsons.
Towanda, April 23, 1867.—1y*

O. D. STILES, M. D., *Physician and Surgeon*, would announce to the people of Rome Borough and vicinity, that he has permanently located at the place formerly occupied by Dr. G. W. Stone, for the practice of his profession. Particular attention given to the treatment of women and children, as also to the practice of operative and minor surgery. Oct. 1, '66.

DR. PRATT has removed to State street, (first above B. S. Russell & Co's Bank). Persons from a distance desirous of consulting him, will be most likely to find him on Saturday of each week. Especial attention will be given to surgical cases, and the extraction of teeth. Gas or Ether administered when desired.
July 18, 1866. D. S. PRATT, M. D.

DOCTOR CHAS. F. PAINE.—Office in Gore's Drug Store, Towanda, Pa. Calls promptly attended to at all hours.
Towanda, November 28, 1866.

EDW'D MEEKS—AUCTIONEER. All letters addressed to him at Sugar Run, Bradford Co. Pa., will receive prompt attention.

FRANCIS E. POST, *Painter, Towanda, Pa*, with 10 years experience, is confident he can give the best satisfaction in Painting, Graining, Staining, Glazing, Papering, &c.
☞ Particular attention paid to Jobbing in the country. April 9, 1866.

J. K. VAUGHAN—*Architect and Builder*.—All kinds of Architectural designs furnished. Ornamental work in Stone, Iron and Wood. Office on Main street, over Russell & Co.'s Bank. Attention given to Rural Architecture, such as laying out of grounds, &c., &c. April 1, 1867.—1y.

J. J. NEWELL,
COUNTY SURVEYOR,
Orwell, Bradford Co., Pa., will promptly attend to all business in his line. Particular attention given to running and establishing old or disputed lines. Also to surveying of all unpatented lands as soon as warrants are obtained. my17

W. HERSEY WATKINS, *Notary Public* is prepared to take Depositions, Acknowledge the Execution of Deeds, Mortgages, Power of Attorney, and all other instruments. Affidavits and other papers may be sworn to before me.
Office opposite the Banking House of B. S. Russell & Co., a few doors north of the Ward House. Towanda, Pa., Jan. 14, 1867.

D. D. KNAPP,
Watch Maker and Dealer in Gents and Ladies Watches Chains and Finger Rings, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold Pens, Spectacles, Silver ware, Plated ware, Hollow ware, Thimbles, Sewing Machines, and other goods belonging to a Jewelry Store.
Particular attention paid to Repairing, at his old place near the Post Office, Waverly, N. Y. Dec. 3, 1866.—tf.

JOHN MORAY,
ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER.
Will promptly attend to all business in his line. Special attention given to Landscape and Stereoscopic Photography. Views of Family Residences, Stores, Public Buildings, Animals, Machines, etc., taken in the best manner.
Particular attention given to the novel and beautiful stereoscopic representation of objects. Orders received at Wood & Harding's Photographic Art Gallery, Towanda.
Towanda, April 23, 1867.—yl.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE opened a Banking House in Towanda, under the name of G. F. MASON & CO.
They are prepared to draw Bills of Exchange, and make collections in New York, Philadelphia, and all portions of the United States, as also England, Germany, and France. To Loan money, receive deposits, and to do a general Banking business.
G. F. Mason was one of the late firm of Laporte, Mason & Co., of Towanda, Pa., and his knowledge of the business men of Bradford and adjoining Counties, and having been in the banking business for about fifteen years, make his house a desirable one, through which to make collections.
G. F. MASON,
Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866. A. G. MASON.

THE ASTOR FIRE INSURANCE of New York. Agency for Bradford Co.
CAPITAL $400,000.
Dividend for 1866, 10 per cent.
MONTANYE & WARD.
Towanda, July 25, 1867.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF VOCAL and Instrumental music constantly on hand at the NEWS ROOM.

## Real Estate and Insurance.

MONTANYE & WARD,
REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
Offer sale the following properties at reasonable prices and upon favorable terms:

A tract of land situate in Gloucester county, New Jersey. Containing 448 acres, 3½ miles from Malaga Station, Camden and Cape May Railway.

The "Blue Anchor" property in Winslow township, Camden county, N. J. Containing 3500 acres. To be sold in lots.

Potter County Lands. Heavily timbered with Pine, Hemlock, Ash, Cherry and hard woods as follows:

Tracts No. 4783, containing 990 acres; No. 4755, 990 acres—between the first and east forks of the Sinnamahoning in Wharton and Sylvania townships.

Tracts No. 4767, 990 acres; No. 4768, 400 acres; No. 4696, 400 acres; Wharton township, line of Appot, head waters of Kettle Creek.

Tracts No. 5917, 1100 acres; No. 5730, 1060 acres; No. 5823, 1300 acres; No. 5924, 1083 acres 75 perches: No. 5912, 1100 acres, No. 5930, 1100 acres; No. 5936, 1100 acres; No. 5929, 1100; in Wharton and Stewardson townships on head waters Kettle Creek, near main branch.

Tracts No. 4717, 196 acres; 4729, 990 acres; Appot and Stewardson townships, near Little Kettle Creek.

Tracts No. 4920, 637 acres; 4924, 600 acres, Wharton township, main branch, Sinnamahoning.

Two hundred and seventy-five acres prime, first class coal land. Blakely township, Lazerne county, Pa., half way between Scranton and Carbondale. Very near the Railway.

One thousand acres first class Anthracite coal land about 14 miles north-east of Wilkes-Barre, in the midst of improvements.

About 1000 acres of land in Medford township, Burlington county, New Jersey, about four miles north from Jackson Junction of the Camden and Atlantic and Delaware and Raritan Bay Railways. Valuable mill seat. Two or three houses, stable, barns, &c., second growth of timber, never failing water. Power full 15 or 18 feet overshot. Price, $30 per Acre. One-third may remain.

Delaware Farms and Pennsylvania lands—Descriptions and directions given on application.

A valuable Country Seat near Philadelphia. Splendid grounds and trees. 69 acres of land.

WESTERN PROPERTY—For sale or exchange. 120 acres of good land one third timbered. San Piere, Stark county, Iowa.

Forty acres of good land with fruit trees, apples, peaches, pears, &c. 25 acres improved, one half mile from San Piere on Railway:—Price $800.

80 acres one mile from San Piere, one-third timbered. No improvements. On railway. Price $800.

A steam mill property in Burlington township, Bradford county. A very desirable investment.

Eight parcels of land, containing from 50 to 100 acres, each partially timbered, and improved suitable for farming or grazing.

House and Barn in good order and 136 acres of improved and timbered land; orchard, good water, &c. Union township, Tioga county, on Northern Central Railway. For sale on long time and easy terms.

26 Town Lots in Monroe Borough, Bradford county, Pa.

3,000 Acres Wild Timbered Land. Sullivan county, Pa.

122 Acres good Farming Land, Burlington township, Bradford county.

Other timbered and improved properties. Descriptions given on application.

Tenements and improved Real Estate, Towanda Borough, and other properties.

MONTANYE & WARD,
Execute Conveyances, furnish Briefs of Title, buy and sell Real Estate, collect rentals and liens, survey and examine all kinds of property.
They are prepared to negotiate sales of farms, homesteads, and properties especially desirable to capitalists; to procure advances of money upon bond and mortgage, and to prosecute inquiries for those desiring to make investments or secure a home. They will effect

INSURANCE
In the best known FIRE AND LIFE COMPANIES. They have exclusive Agency of Bradford and neighboring counties for leading companies in these several departments of insurance.

Those who desire to buy or sell farms;
All who wish to effect Insurance against Fire;
All who seek permanent investments for the future benefit of their families, in secure and first-class Life Companies;
Capitalists desiring to buy or sell valuable speculative properties;
All wishing surveys and examinations;
All wishing advances upon valuable real property;
All who wish to obtain lease or rental of Farms or Tenements,
Are respectfully solicited to entrust such business to our Agency.
Further particulars furnished at our office.
Office, corner of Main and Pine streets.
G. D. MONTANYE,
HENRY WARD.

☞ PROPERTIES ADVERTISED FREE OF CHARGE.

REFERENCES:
Hon. U. Mercur, Towanda, Pa.
Hon. William Elwell, Bloomsburg, Pa.
C. L. Ward, Esq., Towanda.
M. G. Mahon, "
G. F. Mason & Co., Bankers, Towanda.
J. D. Montanye, Towanda.
Lathrop, Laddington & Co., New York.
Dickson Brothers, Philadelphia.
Hon. John W. Campbell, Wilkes-Barre.
Charles Parrish, Wilkes-Barre.
Hon. F. B. Streeter, Montrose, Pa.
Towanda, April 2, 1867.—1y.


## Selected Poetry.

### THE GATES ARE OPEN THERE.

The voice of melody is hushed,
Silent the house of prayer;
But songs are echoing in heaven;
The gates are open there.

Darkness hath locked the other door,
Guards the untrodden stair;
The "many mansions" are not dark;
The gates are open there.

New footsteps ever pressing in
The place, prepared to claim;
New brows uplifted to receive
The new baptismal name.

Each segment of the busy week
Unbindeth loads of care,
And beareth upward weary souls
To restless service there.

The darkest hour of longest night
With noiseless pinions bear
Awakened ones to life and light;
The gates are open there.

Open for angels to descend
And minister to thee;
Open for prayer to enter in—
Open for you and me.

## Miscellaneous.

### IMPRESSIONS OF THE WEST.

Mr. Editor—Since my return from the West, a few personal friends have expressed a desire to know what impressions the country I passed through made on my mind, while several have urged me to give publicity to them, believing, as they allege, that my experience as a farmer, and my habit of observation, would not be lightly regarded in our county. To gratify such, therefore, and in reply to a number of letters to the same import, I take the liberty of asking you to make room for the following in the columns of the Reporter.

I first visited the West in 1837, and again in 1848, a third time in 1856, and now, in 1867. Leaving Highland in June, passed rapidly through to Pittsburg, witnessing all the way through, the finest fields of winter wheat I ever saw. I did not see a poor field of this grain. The corn and grass were also good, and indeed, in most places, quite fine. In Ohio, saw some fields that were good of all these products, but after that, saw no winter wheat. Saw some patches of good corn, and some fair looking spring wheat, but more of both that were miserably poor, in Indiana and Illinois. There was a large area of these cereals put out, and the gross product of the two last named states, will, probably, be large; but per acre, of what I saw, the average of corn will be under twenty bushels, while of spring wheat, it will not reach eight bushels. The allegation which is made on the part of the inhabitants, that the railroads pass through the newest, and the poorest portions of their farming districts, is no more applicable to Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa, than to Pennsylvania, and therefore, the contrast presented, is fair.

I found the west much improved. The large vacant prairies of former years, are now mostly occupied, and the poor huts of the settlers, have given place to fair houses, in country as in towns, but there is still a great scarcity of good barns. While absent, I spent most of my time in Illinois, and I saw no country in that state, all things considered, equal to Bradford. The township of Brimfield, in Peoria county, is better occupied than any here, for it is alleged, and I believe correctly, that these are not fifty acres in it untilled, and generally, pretty well tilled; but the average crops were not better than in many of our own townships.—There is a marked difference in the appearance of a cultivated prarie country, and the hilly regions of Northern Pennsylvania, and very much to the disadvantage of the latter. There, as far as the eye can reach, it is, in most cases, only one continuous succession of farm crops, and here it is a few hills that meet the eye, with small fields cultivated, looking like tiny garden patches in the contrast. There all looks better than it is, and here all looks worse. There, a few years residence dispels early charms, and here the charms are brought out by acquaintance.

Scott county, Iowa, presented good crops. On an average, better than Bradford. Corn, spring wheat, oats, barley and grass looked well; and the farming is good, so far as I went. It is, however, an old settlement, and has the city of Davenport, with a population of 30,000 inhabitants, handy as a market, and the most thrifty town I met with. The Episcopalians are building a large college there, while the church edifices, the school houses, and business structures, indicate marvellous liberality and enterprise. The only objection to the town is, that the whiskey interests seem to preponderate; which so far as permanent prosperity is concerned, is an unhealthy infatuation. In Peoria city, an otherwise prosperous town, and I thought nearly half made up of Pennsylvanians, whisky distilleries are highly valued, for the immense profits they yield, the riches and its concomitants, they beget. I shall wonder if their smoke-stacks, so numerous and so high, do not yet turn out plague spots, as well as now, eye-sores, while the poor, despised Mission Sunday Schools that are sustained by the patient devotion of a few of God's people, do not save the city.

In educational advantages, and some other particulars, Galesburg, Knox county, Illinois, excels all the towns I met with. This place has been built up and controlled by Presbyterians and Congregationalists, and its morality, and tone of society, sticks out as a sequence. As an evidence of this, I need but mention the fact, that no liquor can be bought in the town, unless the demand for it be accompanied by the prescription of a reputable physician. The Galesburg College, of almost world-wide notoriety, has fine buildings, and splendidly ample surrounding plots of ground, and one common school house ornaments the city, which cost in its erection, *seventy-five thousand dollars*, and the population of the place is not over ten thousand. In generosity towards churches and school houses, however, the west, leads by far, the east.

As a rule, the towns of the Western states are not places to live in. Coal is the only fuel, and this is dirty, and the smoke from it is heavy, and as a consequence, hangs, like a sooty veil over all, when much used. Taking this, with their black soil, which but too readily grinds into dust, and one can well imagine the condition of things. Indoors, as out doors, all looked uncomfortably dirty; and although the western people build finely, yet the dark colors used in painting their houses—and I suppose from the causes just named—all has a sombre and an unclean appearance. So far as health, good water, cleanliness, good society, and indeed, almost every other substantial comfort is concerned, I sojourned in no town that equals our own Towanda. Nor do these considerations hold good alone of the towns. It is no less so of the country generally. Improved farms are held as high in the west, as with us; and while it is not denied that the labor here required to put and gather ten acres of wheat or corn, will put out and gather twenty acres in the west, yet it is equally true, that it takes two bushels of grain there to bring as much profit as one bushel yields here. That is, it holds good as a rule, taking the west as a whole, that it takes one bushel of grain there to market one, and the chief reason for this, is, that almost their only markets are in the east. Nor will this state of things change. The west is peculiarly adapted to agricultural pursuits; and must, from the necessity of the case, run more and more into this, while in the eastern states we are running more and more into manufacturing, thus making and keeping the market here, besides being a thousand miles of land carriage,—the most costly—nearer the markets of the Old World. But more than this, hail, tornadoes and drouths, are much more severe in the west than here, as is always the case with level countries as contrasted with hilly ones. Whole districts are devasted yearly by the two former, and entire states, at times, from the latter.—Who does not remember the suffering in Kansas, a few years since, from this cause? In 1854, or 1855, it was said every peach tree in the State of Illinois, was killed by the severity of the winter, and half the apple trees; and I advise every one who thinks of moving west, to go and remain one winter before buying.

In conclusion, I need but mention one fact in proof of most I have said in regard to a residence in the west, and that is, that many of those who make fortunes there, come east to enjoy them; while others, who do not in reality move, still spend much of their time east, and to be able to do this, is considered a wonderful luxury by most western people.

In respect of the health of the west I have this to say, that persons going from localities where billious diseases prevail, such as the lower Susquehanna, Juniata, Delaware and Schuylkill rivers present, will not be greatly affected by the western climates I was in; but those moving from the healthy hills of Bradford, Susquehanna, Tioga, and other similarly conditioned counties, incur great risks.

Truly yours,
E. Guess.

### ELECTION OF A POPE.

After the funeral oration of the deceased Pope, the cardinals attend the mass of the Holy Ghost, and then go into conclave to elect a new Pope. The word *conclave* defines admirably the state of seclusion and secrecy in which the sacred college is kept during this important period. The cardinals shut themselves up in the Quirinal with their aids and their physicians. Once there, they cannot quit the palace without a Pope. Each day may be seen their respective equipages bearing along their dinner, sometimes a poached egg, escorted by four horses and as many *piquers*.

These repasts are conveyed through a trap door, the only mode of communication permitted with the outer world. All the doors and windows are hermetically sealed; each voter inhabits a separate cell, and they only meet in the central chapel for the election of Pope. There are three modes of selection—that by acclamation, by compromise, and by scrutiny. The latter is the most usual, and its form is as follows:

The dean of the sacred college votes first. He takes out of a silver basin a balloting ticket, prepared beforehand for the purpose, and fills it up in presence of the cardinals, so that all may see his act, and yet none can read what he has written upon the parchment. Each candidate goes through the same formality. The voter next holds up his ticket between his thumb and forefinger, and turning toward the altar, utters aloud the following oath: "I take God, who is my judge, to witness that I elect him whom I deem most worthy of being Pope."

Upon the altar is placed a large silver chalice, in which the voters place their tickets; and afterward the names are read aloud by one of the *scrutatori*, each of the cardinals holding a printed list, on which he notes down the names as they are uttered. If, in this first operation, one of the cardinals has obtained a sufficient number of votes, he is immediately declared Pope; but for this purpose two-thirds of the votes are required. Roman affairs usually progress but slowly, and conclaves have been known to last for five months. At the end of each day's scrutiny, if no one has been so fortunate as to obtain two-thirds of the votes, the balloting-tickets are burned in a stove placed behind the altar, from whence the smoke issues by a pipe which is visible on the piazza. If, on the contrary, any one has obtained the majority, the tickets are preserved with care, and there being no smoke without fire, the chimney, of course, gives no sign of combustion. You may conceive with what impatience the expected signal is looked for by the crowd who assemble each evening in the piazza. Thousands of eyes are fixed upon the roof of the palace until the solemn moment of the scrutiny. If a faint column of smoke is then seen to rise, the Romans wish one another a *felice notte*, and go to bed; they have no Pope, and the successful scrutiny is yet to come.

How a Sun-Stroke Affects Man.—The general impression is that death by sun-stroke is very painful, but the contrary would seem to be fact, judging from the following account of the effect of such a visitation, given by Gen. Sir J. Napier. He experienced an attack while in Scinde, where the thermometer, according to the General himself, was as much use to him as it would have been to a boiling lobster, and wrote as follows to one of his daughters: "The sun-stroke was a staggerer; yet my hope is to die by one, for never can death come in an easier shape. I was just deadly sleepy; it was deadly had I been left alone; but the only feeling of the transition would have been a tiredness, like that experienced at being suddenly waked up before time. This was to a degree almost to be called painful; then came a pleasant drowsiness, with anger that the doctors would not let me sleep. Were it not for others, would that my horn had been sounded; so easy, so delightful, I may say, was the approach of death." This resembles the accounts that have been given by men who have been saved from freezing to death, after having got far down into the dark valley; so that excess of heat and excess of cold produce precisely the same effect.

A Curious Calculation.—An exchange says: "What a noisy creature would a man be were his voice, in proportion to his weight, as loud as that of a locust! A locust can be heard at the distance of one-sixteenth of a mile. The golden wren is said to weigh but half an ounce; so that a middling sized man would weigh down not short of four thousand of them; and it must be strange if a golden wren would not outweigh four of our locusts. Supposing, therefore, that a common man weighs as much as sixteen thousand of our locusts, and that the note of a locust can be heard one-sixteenth of a mile, a man of common dimensions, pretty sound of wind and limb, ought to be able to make himself heard at the distance of one thousand six hundred miles; and when he incensed his house ought to fall about his ears! Suppose a flea to weigh one grain, which is more than its actual weight, and to jump one and a half yards, a common man of one hundred and fifty pounds, with jumping powers in proportion, could jump twelve thousand eight hundred miles, or about the distance from New York to Cochin China.

"Sarah," said a young man the other day, "Why don't you wear corsets?" "Because I have a head, my ears pierced and I will bore them for you." "Thank you, you have done that enough."

### ROMANCE OF AN OLD COUPLE.

The following somewhat remarkable narrative is related by a Western lady who has crossed the plains twice, and whose husband perished on his first trip in 1849.

While the train of which this lady was a member, was encamped at a point on the Humboldt river where the Lassen trail intersects the Carson track of travel, she visited the tent of a family, consisting of an elderly couple and one child—a daughter of fourteen or fifteen years. The old lady was sitting on a pile of blankets under the canvass, encouraging a most determined attack of the sulks, while the masculine head of affairs had planted himself on the wagon tongue, and was smoking his pipe as leisurely as though he expected to remain there forever. A single glance developed the fact that there was a difficulty in that little train of one wagon and three persons, and that it had attained a point of quiet desperation beyond the reach of peaceable adjustment. Three days before they had pitched their tent at the forks of the road, and as they could not agree upon the route by which to enter California, there they had remained. The husband expressed a preference for the Carson road—the wife for the Lassen—and neither would yield. The wife declared she would remain there all winter, the husband said he should be pleased to lengthen the sojourn through the summer following.

On the morning of the fourth day, the wife broke a sullen silence of thirty-six hours by proposing a division of the property, which consisted of two yoke of cattle, one wagon, camp furniture, a small quantity of provisions, and twelve dollars in silver. The proposal was accepted, and forthwith the "plunder" was divided, leaving the wagon to the old man and the daughter to the mother. The latter exchanged with a neighboring train the cattle belonging to her, for a pony and pack-saddle, and, piling the daughter and her portion of the divided spoil upon the animal, she resolutely started across the desert by the Lassen trail, while the old man silently yoked the cattle and took the other route! Singular as this may seem, it is nevertheless true. It is among the actual occurrences of life stranger than fiction.

Of course, both parties reached California in safety. We say "of course," for it is scarcely possible that any obstacle, death included, could have seriously interfered with the progress of stubbornness so sublime. Arriving at Sacramento with the daughter, the old lady readily found employment—for women were less plenty then than now—and subsequently opened a boarding-house, and in a few years amassed a handsome fortune. Two years ago she removed to San Francisco, and the daughter, whose education had not been neglected, was married to one of our most substantial citizens.

And what became of the old man? The wife had not seen or heard of him since they parted on the Humboldt. They had lived happily enough as man and wife for thirty years, and she sometimes reproached herself for the wilfulness that separated them after so long a pilgrimage through life together.

But he was not dead. We cannot trace his career in California, however. All we know of it is, that fortune had not smiled upon him, and that for six years he had toiled without reward, and was beginning to grow old without hope. Finally, feeling scarcely able to longer wield the pick and shovel he visited San Francisco in the hope of obtaining employment better adapted to his wasted strength. For three months he remained idle, after arriving there, and then for the want of occupation became the humble retailer of peanuts and oranges, with his entire stock of traffic in a basket upon his arm. In passing the open door of a cottage in the southern part of the city, he observed a lady in the hall, and stopped to offer his merchandise. As he stepped upon the threshold, the lady approached, and the old man raised his eyes and dropped his basket. And no wonder, either—for she was his wife—his "old woman"!

She recognized him, and throwing up her arms in amazement, exclaimed: "Great God! John, is this you?"

"All that is left of me!" replied the old man.

With extended arms they approached. Suddenly the old lady's countenance changed and she stepped back.

"John," said she, with a look which might have been construed into earnestness, "how did you find the Carson road?"

"Miserable, Suky—miserable!" replied the old man; "full of sand and alkali!"

"Then I was right, John!" she continued, enquiringly.

"No doubt!" returned John, with a mental disclaimer of the observation.

"That's enough!" said she, throwing her arms around the old man's neck; "that's enough, John!" and the old couple, so strangely sundered, were again united. Both are living with their daughter on Second street.—*Old Exchange.*

Isn't it pleasant to be surrounded by so many ladies?" said a pretty woman to a public lecturer. "Yes," said he, "but it would be pleasanter to be surrounded by one."

A lady stepping into a railway car, said to her little son: "Aren't you going to kiss your mother before you go?" The little rogue, couldn't wait, and called out: "Conductor, won't you kiss mother for me?"

How did Noah preserve honey bees during the flood? In the mid-hive of the old world, of course.

### FORMATION OF HABITS.

Between his fifteenth and twentieth birthday the character of nearly every young man is formed. Before the former period his character is undefined, plastic, chaotic; but when the latter period is reached, as a general rule, his life habits have been moulded and are not likely ever to change. Character is almost invariably shaped by its surroundings. Place a boy in the society of rogues during the period that his habits of life are forming, and he is almost certain to become himself a rogue. On the contrary, place him among the good, respectable, and there need be but little fear for his future. There are, of course, exceptional cases. There is in some boys an apparently innate disposition to do evil, which will show itself in spite of good surroundings, and which apparently cannot be overcome; and again there are boys who have such inherent aversion to wrong that it is seemingly impossible to lead them astray. Such cases however, are rare. A man's character generally bears the impress of its surroundings during the moulding period. How vital it is therefore, that the young men of this city, whose life habits are in the process of formation, should be kept away, as much as possible, from vicious associations. They are beset by traps and pit falls on every hand. Vice and immorality, clothed in attractive garments, are constantly on the alert to lead them astray. So subtle are these guests, and so artful in their work, that many young men start upon the downward road without knowing it. Once in the hands of bad associates, and the process of moulding his character is at once commenced. Cigars, tobacco, liquor, cards, etc., serve in giving it the general shape, and afterwards it is gradually formed and fashioned by the other agents which stand ready to do their work in the making and finishing of a bad character. How many are there in this city, who at this time, are forming bad habits that will cling to them through life. Unfortunately, there are a great many. Young clerks, apprentices, and others, whose habits are yet unfixed, may be found in nearly every eating and drinking saloon in the city during the evening hours. In such places they not only learn to spend their money foolishly, but they fraternize with bad associates and become addicted to bad habits, from which they are not likely to escape. Now, there is probably no young man starting on this downward career, who will admit that he is in any danger. He naturally has faith in his own discretion, and thinks that he can with safety go a little distance on the dangerous road. There are but few, however, who come out safely from such a trial, and none should run the risk. It is well that a young man should enjoy himself in a rational manner, but when it is remembered that the fate of his whole life depends upon his course during the few years that his character is forming, he ought to employ every energy to keep within safe bounds, and all who are interested in his welfare should labor to the same end.—*Reading Daily Times.*

Beecher on Natural Laws.—Men divide laws into different classes. They say there is a law which relates to the flesh, to the body, and a law which relates to the mind. But the body is not more natural than the mind. The mind is natural, and the law of the intellect is a natural law. The moral nature is natural, and the law of the moral feeling is a natural law. That law which harmonizes you with your fellow man is a natural law. Is that a natural law which determines the fact that weights shall gravitate to the earth? Is that a natural law which governs the process of digestion? Is that a natural law which controls the various functions of the body? And is that not a natural law which determines men's thoughts and motives, and the results which are wrought out by one and another class of faculties in life? There is no more mischievous tendency possible than to bring up a generation of men with the impression that moral laws wait with their penalties till after men die and the judgment day comes. I repeat, that all natural laws are moral laws. You sin against God when you sin against your foot; you sin against God when you sin against your hand; you sin against God when you sin against your brain, or any part of yourself, as really—though perhaps not as seriously, not as heinously—as when you sin against your neighbor, or against the whole of society and its interests. When you violate a natural law, you violate a moral law that is wrapped up in it. There is no such distinction of names in the mind of God. They may be convenient in our weakness for describing different classes; but in their interior and substantial nature, all natural laws are moral laws, and all moral laws are natural laws.

Talking to the Point.—As an illustration of the pointed style of some of the preaching at the Williamatic, Ct., Camp-Meeting, a correspondent of the Hartford *Post* gives the following: One of the preachers, Tuesday afternoon, had occasion to refer to the bad condition of the sinner and the willingness of God to forgive him, no matter how vile. Said he, "There sits br ther P——, who used to be one of the meanest men in this section of the country, but the grace of God took hold of him and shook him all to pieces." A hearty "amen" was indulged in by the congregation, and the voice of the man referred to rang clear and loud above the rest.

The Prince Napoleon's Stables.—Although I have been through the imperial stables a great many times, writes a Paris correspondent, I had no adequate conception of their resources until the review. There were at least seventy-five first-rate carriage horses used in the barouches and outriders. At the gate of the race-field there were seventy-eight thorough-bred saddle horses for the French Emperor and the sovereign's suites, and thirty-nine not inferior horses for the servants. There were out on the road that day 193 horses. There were at the Elysee eleven horses for the Czar. In the stables of Tuileries there were at least seventy-five horses resting for night service (the Russian Ambassador gave a ball that same night). This would give 278 horses to the imperial stables, exclusive of the extra horses to be used in case any of those were disabled, the sick horses always to be found in so large a stable, the hunters (sixty are sometimes required at Compiegne), the ponies, &c. The cost of keeping up such stables must be enormous.

The Czar and two sons rode the horses they brought with them from Russia. The King of Prussia rode the same charger which carried him at the battle of Sadowa. The reason sovereigns carry their horses with them when the go abroad is, a review is trying to a horse's nerves; he either becomes frightened, or when the cavalry charges take place he would join in, becoming unmanageable in either case. A sovereign paying a foreign visit requires all his presence of mind, which he could not possess were his thoughts diverted to his horse. He consequently carries with him a charger with whom he is entirely familiar, and whom he may trust. The French Emperor invariably carries his favorite riding horses with him wherever he goes. He even carried them to London when he went there several years ago.

What is the Cause of all the Rain?—The sun has a period in about ten years when he is free from spots. The greatest numbers were seen about the years 1842, 1852 and 1862; the last number, or none, in 1847, 1857 and 1857. Some five or six years ago, when we had a rainy spring some would-be philosophers explained it by the great number of sun-spots, which diminished the usual heat radiating from his surface; but now the same philosophers says that by its present freedom from spots, and its consequent greater heat, an unusual quantity of water is evaporated, and of course has to come down in rain. They have, indeed, a handy rule which works both ways, but they forget that it is not everywhere that the same excess of rain is falling, but, on the contrary, in the northwest at the present there is not enough of it, and we get the share rightly belonging them. It is pretty well established that the heat which the whole earth receives from the sun is nearly alike every year, spots or no spots; that the total quantity of water evaporated from the ocean which occupies three-fourths of the surface of the earth, is also alike, and the amount of rain falling over the whole surface is consequently also the same.

Every region of the earth's surface has its yearly share of this rain, which, however, differs widely for different climates, but is as a whole uniform. The Northern States, for instance, receive yearly 40 inches, the Southeastern more than 50, and some of the Southwestern not one-tenth of that amount. But occasionally this average quantity is disturbed, and one part of the country receives a portion of the seare of another for reasons we are unable to trace; in fact the laws of meteorology are very complex, and the whole science is still a most mysterious problem.

## FUN, FACTS AND FACETIÆ.

Ours, teach a child the love of flowers, and he will love God, the Maker, too; and some day, when temptations come, and the storms of the world gather darkly around him, a simple flower breath his mother taught him to love, may save the man.

"We shall see now what are the necessaries of life, said a country store keeper during a severe storm, as no one will venture forth to-day except to procure them." In the evening he found that most of his sales were yellow snuff and New England rum.

"What brought you to prison, my colored friend?" "Two constables, sah." "Yes, but I mean had intemperance anything to do with it?" "Yes, sah, dey was bofe of 'em drunk."

A chap who was told by a colporteur to "Remember Lot's wife," replied that he had been in trouble enough already about other men's wives.

Why are our milkmen like Pharaoh's daughter? Because they find a little profit in the water.

A shoemaker, intending to be absent a few days lampblacked a shingle with the following, without date, and nailed it up on his door: "Will be at home in ten days from the time you see this shingle."

"Aunty," said a three-year-old one day, "I don't like my aprons to be starched so much. So much starchness makes the stiffness scratch my bareness."

A western editor has placed over his marriages a cut representing a large trap sprung, with this motto: "The trap down—another ninny-hammer caught!"

Why will the monsters of the deep be better posted than the cable operators? Because they nose the news before it reaches either side.

As a man drinks he generally grows reckless; in his case the more drams the fewer scruples.

Why is oak the worst wood of which to make a wooden leg? Because it produces acorn.

A Missouri farmer being asked if raising hemp was a good business, replied "I can't sartin say; but its surely better than being raised by it."

An inveterate old bachelor says that ships are called "she" because they always keep a man on the look-out.

One man asked another why his beard was brown and his hair white? "Because," he said, "one is twenty years younger than the other."

A member of Congress desiring to show how much he had learned at one session—ordered two bills he had just received of his wife's contracting—one to be laid on the table, the other to be read that day six months.

Dead bodies are preserved in whisky. Thus, even after death some men get in liquor.

Death comes to a good man to relieve him; it comes to a bad man to relieve society.