TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE REPORTER, is published every Thursday Morning, by E. O. GOODRICH, at $2 per annum, in advance.

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.

	1 Year.	6 mo.	3 mo.
One Column	$100	$60	$40
Half "	60	35	25
One Square	15	10	7½

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 $25. They will be entitled to 1 column, confined exclusively to their business, with privilege of quarterly changes.

☞ 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, Patrick's block, Athens, Pa. They may be consulted at either place.
R. 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. 1jan66

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.

H. P. KIMBALL, Licensed Auctioneer, Pottersville, Bradford Co.. Pa. tenders his services to the public. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no pay required. All orders by mail, addressed as above, will receive prompt attention. Oct. 2, 1867.—6m

JOHN W. MIX, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, Towanda, Bradford Co. Pa.
General insurance and Real Estate Agent.—Bounties and Pensions collected. N. B.—All business in the Orphan's Court attended to promptly and with care. Office first block south of Ward House, up stairs. Oct. 24, '67.

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., late occupied by E. A. Parsons.
Towanda, April 28, 1867.—1y*

PARSONS & CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Troy, Bradford Co. Practice in all the Courts of the county. Collections made and promptly remitted.
S. S. PARSONS, d12 W. H. CARNOCHAN.

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. 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 upon as warrants are obtained. my17

W. HERSEY WATKINS, *Notary Public* is prepared to take Depositions, Acknowledge the Execution of Deeds, Mortgages, Powers 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.—y1.

WATCHMAKERS, JEWELLERS,
HUGNENIN BROTHERS,
Recently from Europe, with a large assortment of Clocks and Watches, from the best manufactory in Switzerland, have located themselves, temporarily, at the Music Rooms of DeWitt & Butrich, where they will be pleased to show their wares to the public. A thorough experience in European establishments enables them to offer assurance of complete satisfaction in their department. Particular attention given to repairing clocks, watches and jewelry.
Towanda, Oct. 24, 1867.—3m*

The Bradford Reporter.

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATIONS FROM ANY QUARTER. $2 per Annum, in Advance.

VOLUME XXVIII. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JANUARY 30, 1868. NUMBER 36.

Cards.

I. O. OF O. F.—BRADFORD LODGE No. 167, I. O. of O. F., meets at Odd Fellows Hall, every Monday evening from the 1st Monday in April to the first Monday in October at 7½ p. m., from October to April at 6½ p. m.
J. S. CAREY, Sec'y.
April 23, 1867.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.
On Main Street, near the Court House.
Oct. 8, 1866. C. T. SMITH, Proprietor.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
TOWANDA, PA.,
Having purchased this well known Hotel on Bridge Street, I have refurnished and refitted it with every convenience for the accommodation of all who may patronize me. No pains will be spared to make all pleasant and agreeable.
May 3, '66.—tf. J. S. PATTERSON, Prop.

ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.,
JOHN C. WILSON
Having leased this House, is now ready to accommodate the Travelling public. No pains nor expense will be spared to give satisfaction to those who may give him a call.
☞ North side of the public square, east of Mercur's new block [now building].

NEW ARRANGEMENT
AT THE
NEWS ROOM AND BOOK STORE.
The undersigned having purchased the BOOK STORE AND NEWS ROOM of J. J. Griffiths, respectfully invite the old patrons of the establishment and the public generally, to call and examine our stock.
ALVORD & BARBER.
S. W. ALVORD. P. R. BARBER.

MRS. ALLEN & MISS CORWIN,
DRESS MAKERS,
Respectfully tender their services to the Ladies of Towanda and vicinity. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Particular attention paid to
CUTTING AND FITTING.
Rooms in Basement of James Elliott's residence, on Second Street Towanda, Oct. 17, 1867.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!
A. T. DAVIDSON,
Respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a Tailor Shop in Burlington Boro' and will cut and make Men and Boys Garments in the most substantial and Fashionable manner. CUTTING done on short notice and on reasonable terms.
Particular attention given to Cleaning and Repairing Clothes of all kinds.
Burlington, Sept. 3, 1867.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!
LEWIS BEHREIN
Respectfully informs the citizens of Towanda Borough, that he has opened a
TAILOR SHOP,
In Pitney's Building opposite the Means House and solicits a share of public patronage.
He is prepared to cut and make garments in the most fashionable style, and the most durable manner. Perfect satisfaction will be guaranteed.
Cutting and Repairing done to order on short notice. Sept. 10, 1867.

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 is home a desirable one, through which to make collections.
G. F. MASON,
Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866. A. G. MASON.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING
WINTER STYLES! NEW GOODS!
MRS. SEAMAN,
Desires to inform the ladies of Towanda and vicinity that she is now prepared to exhibit her
NEW STYLES AND NEW GOODS.
She has constantly on hand a full assortment, and is prepared to execute orders on the shortest possible notice. Also a great variety of patterns, just received. Particular attention given to dress and cloak making.
Rooms over Cohen & Rosenfield's Clothing Store, Mercur's Block.
Towanda, Nov. 16, 1867.

JEWELRY STORE AT DUSHORE
A. YOUNG,
Informs the citizens of Sullivan county that he has opened a Jewelry Store, in the building opposite Welles & Ackley's store, Dushore, where he will keep on hand an assortment of
JEWELRY, WATCHES, AND CLOCKS,
Which will be sold as low as at any other place in the country. Particular attention paid to Watch and Clock Repairing.
☞ Give me a call, as many years' experience will enable me to give satisfaction.
Dushore, Oct. 9, 1867.

HARDING & SMALLEY,
Having entered into a co-partnership for the transaction of the PHOTOGRAPHIC business, at the rooms formerly occupied by Wood and Harding, would respectfully call the attention of the public to several styles of Pictures which we make specialties, as: Solar Photographs, Plain, Penciled and Colored, Opalotypes, Porcelain Pictures, &c., which we claim for clearness and brilliancy of tone and artistic finish, can *not be excelled*. We invite all to examine them as well as the more common kinds of Portraits which we make, knowing full well that they will bear the closest inspection. This Gallery claims the highest reputation for good work of any in this section of country, and we are determined by a strict attention to business and the superior quality of our work, to not only retain but increase its *very enviable reputation*.
We keep constantly on hand the best variety of Frames and at lower prices than at any other establishment in town. Also Passepartouts Card frames, Card Easels, Holmes' Stereoscopes, Stereoscopic Vies, and everything else of importance pertaining to the business. Give us an early call.
N. B.—Solar Printing for the trade on the most reasonable terms. D. HARDING,
Aug. 29, '67. F. SMALLEY.

THE FIRST NATIONAL!
The First National Blacksmith Shop of Camptown, Pa., has this day declared a dividend on Horse Shoeing of 25 per cent., to be equally divided among customers, owing to the favorable patronage received in the past year. We are prepared to shoe your horses with shoes made from the best of N. Y. iron, on short notice, and we guarantee to your entire satisfaction, as we warrant all work at this shop.—Farmers and others from a distance will find it to their advantage to call at this shop, which they will find on Mechanic Street, between C. Avery's store and the Academy Building.
JOSEPH P. LEE.
Camptown, Nov. 20, 1867.—3m.

AUCTION AND COMMISSION
STORE!
MOE & CRANMER,
Permanently located in the south end of the Ward House. Goods sold on commission. Advances made on consignments. Regular sales Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays. All outside sales promptly attended to by
A. B. MOE, Auctioneer.
Address Towanda or Monroeton.
Jan. 13, 1868.—3m.ad.

BREAKFAST, DINING, EXTENSION, and Parlor Tables, at FROST'S.

Selected Poetry.

MIDWINTER.

The frost-work shines about the pines,
The merry bells are chiming,
The happy ways of happy days
I can not turn to rhyming.

Who leaves life's care and labor's wear,
And acts a merry part,
May find midwinter in the air,
Midsummer in the heart.

Yet while Springs flush and Summers blush,
And Autumns color deeper,
While Winters pale, still some must yield
Their treasures to the reaper.

Midwinter's bells ring out like knells
Upon their startled hearing;
How vainly swells the song that tells
Their lose of joys endearing!

God pity those borne down by woes
Who act life's saddest part—
Who find Midwinter in the air,
Midwinter in the heart.

Miscellaneous.

THE TIGER'S LEAP.

The English ship Cremona was on the eve of leaving Calcutta on her homeward bound passage. The starboard anchor hung at the cat-head, and the other was already a-peak—the sails hung in graceful festoons from the clewlines and buntlines, the studding-sail gear was all rigged, the topsail halyards were cleared ready for running, and all that the good ship waited for was the presence of Mr. Bowditch, the owner, who was going home in her.

At length Mr. Bowditch came, accompanied by his daughter Mary, a girl of some thirteen years of age, and two Malay servants. Most of his luggage had been on board for several days; but on the present occasion he brought off a huge box, which he desired to have very carefully taken over the side; after all was safe and snug, and the old ship fairly under headway, the men learned that the great box contained no more nor less than a large Bengal tiger.

At any time the immediate neighborhood of the royal tiger wears an atmosphere anything but pleasant, but when the neighborhood is bounded by the narrow confines of shipboard, it is reasonable to suppose that some anxiety at least may be exercised on the occasion. Some of the sailors on board the Cremona were rather inclined to superstition—not more so, perhaps, that the common run of sailors—and under the peculiar circumstances of the present case they found plenty of food for superstitious dread; but then the thing was done, and it couldn't be undone—the tiger was on board, and they concluded that they must make the best of it.

One man in particular, by the name of White, experienced the utmost dread of the forest tyrant, and no assurances on the part of those who felt perfectly secure could set his mind at ease.

The cage was in the hold, directly beneath the main hatchway; and ever and anon, as the deep savage growl of the royal Bengal tiger came up like the rumbling of an earthquake from the bowels of the ship, White would start back from his occupation whatever it might be, and tremblingly stand, like one thunder-struck, till the noise had ceased.

Not many weeks before, White had been one of a party who went up the Hoogly as far as Burdwan after a boat-load of ivory; and on their return, as they were stopping at a spring which bubbles up on the edge of a large jungle just above Chinsura, the party were startled by the cry, "The tiger! the tiger!" which came from one of the native guides.

The water buckets were dropped, and all hands rushed for the boat; but just as White placed his right foot over the bows, a piercing shriek sounded in his ear; and on turning he beheld, just beyond the spring, and on the edge of the thick jungle, his only brother, a youth not more than sixteen years of age, within the fatal grasp of the tiger.

The ill-fated boy gave one more cry, and then the sharp fangs of the brute monarch closed upon his throat, and the purple life-tide went forth from a heart that soon ceased beating.

The horror stricken White gained the ship, but it was in a state of mind which for some time totally unfitted him for work; and he was just getting over his peculiar debility when his nerves were again set in quick vibration by the presence of the animal which Mr. Bowditch had brought on board.

"This is *the ship of death!*" said White, as Captain Langdon tried to assure him that there could possibly be no danger; "the spirit of death is on board the Cremona, and woe be to him who feels its cold gripe."

"I thought you had got over your fright," said Captain Langdon in return, as White let go of the wheel with the right hand and drew the sleeve of his jacket across his eyes.

"Fright, sir!" answered the hardy sailor, as he raised his eyes from the compass and regarded his commander with a mournful look; "was it a fright, sir, to have my only brother sacrificed to the tiger-demon? to have left that boy's bones to whiten beneath the heathen sun of Bengal? Oh, sir, I saw that boy's face as it seemed turned with mute supplication up towards the spotted Satan, and I heard his agonizing cry for mercy as the fiery balls of the monster gleamed upon him; and—oh, heaven!—I saw that monster's long, white fangs, as they settled into the tender flesh of my brother's neck, and I knew that he was slaking his fiendish thirst from the fountain of a life that was worth more to me than all the world beside. Call it not a fright, sir—think me not foolish that I weep thus for my brother. The fiend is with us now! The tiger-demon is upon our deck, and I know that there shall be one death the more now that he has come."

As White ceased speaking, the low growl of the tiger came rumbling up from the hold, and for a season the poor man could muster scarcely strength enough to steady the ship's helm.

Captain Langdon walked thoughtfully forward, and even he could not help wishing that Mr. Bowditch had chosen some other mode of conveyance for the tiger. Had it been a young animal, the case would have been different; but the tiger was full grown, of powerful build, and within not over a month from his native jungle, where he was captured by a large party of hunters, of which Mr. Bowditch was a member; and partly as a trophy of his own prowess, and partly as a subject of curiosity, he had determined to take it home with him.

The ship pursued her course for some weeks with nothing to break the usual quiet of a pleasant sea voyage; and even till after she had doubled Good Hope everything went on well, if we may except the slight uneasiness occasioned by the frequent howlings of the dreaded occupant of the hold; and even that caused no real alarm, save in the breast of Harry White.

It was a pleasant afternoon, after the ship had entered the trade winds; the sheets and tacks and braces remained just as they had been belayed forty-eight hours before, and the sky was as clear and cloudless as an infant's heart. The captain and the owner stood just abaft the wheel, Harry White had the helm, and most of the men were hanging about the deck, while little Mary Bowditch, as blithe and happy as an uncaged lark, was sporting among the coils of rigging that hung from the fife-rail. For several hours the tiger had been unusually restive, and at the present moment was sending forth the most dismal howlings, which at length rose to such a pitch that little mary started away from her usual playing-ground and crept up to the side of her father.

"Come here, Kouli," said Mr. Bowditch, addressing one of his Malay servants who stood near the starboard gangway; "what is the matter with the tiger?"

Kouli answered unhesitatingly.

"He wants the light and fresh air, sir."

"Then let him have it," said Mr. Bowditch. And turning to the captain he continued—"Will you have your men hoist the cage on deck?"

Captain Langdon gave consent to this request; and in a few moments a burton was rigged to the mainstay and hooked into the stout lashings of the cage, when the men seized the rope and easily swayed the large grated box upon the deck.

The cage was composed of stout teakwood, strongly bolted and barred the front being entirely open, save the iron rods that ran perpendicularly from the top to the bottom; it fronted towards the bulwarks, so that the men might pass by the opposite side of the deck without disturbing the inmate.

For some time the tiger seemed much pleased with the change of his situation, which he manifested by the peculiar manner in which he snuffed up the fresh air and lashed about his tail; but in the course of about fifteen minutes his lashing ceased, and soon afterwards all within the cage became as quiet as the grave.—Whenever a long continued silence is suddenly broken by some unexpected tearing, rushing noise, the heart naturally beats quicker and stronger, and the nerves are strung by unwonted excitement; but when a continuous roar, which has for days carried terror upon its very sound, suddenly ceases, and leaves a solemn stillness in the atmosphere, then it is that the heart experiences its most fearful change; for while one is exciting and nerving in its very nature, the other is enervating and oppressive.

Thus it was on board the Cremona. In the strange silence which followed the ceasing of the monster's movements, there was something at once startling and oppressive, and more than one brave heart sank a degree lower. A fearful suspicion had taken possession of the men as they had seen the cage hoisted on deck; the perpendicular bars did not seem to be strong enough! They had not seen them before, for "when the cage was hoisted on board it was entirely closed up; but though each held the suspicion yet no one dared to give the thought utterance. Harry White's heart sank for a moment; but he instinctively loosened the heavy sheath knife by his side, and then seized the wheel with a firmer grasp.

For three minutes this silence lasted. Not a word had been spoken, only the men looked at each other with ominous shakes of the head, and then seemed to think of defence. At the end of three minutes a sound was heard from the cage as though its occupant was drawing a long, half-stifled breath, and in a moment more it was followed by a slight rubbing against the back of the wood work and a gentle gathering of the feet.

For the first time the Malay started back and trembled; and then, in the sharp, quick cry of the jungle hunter, he exclaimed,

"The tiger! the tiger!"

But Kouli Thasan spoke too late; simultaneous with his own cry, there sounded a low howl from the cage—a deep scratch of the firm set claws, a crashing of the iron bars, one against the other—and the royal Bengal tiger stood unbound upon the deck!

With one leap he had passed between the bars of the cage and cleared a distance of several yards. For some time—it seemed an age of chaos to those who watched him—the tiger lay crouched where he first alighted; and while he lashed his tail, he rolled his eyes round upon the crew. At length they seemed to fasten upon a single object, and as he lowered his huge head almost to the deck, he gathered himself for a spring.

The little Mary, as she tremblingly nestled to her father's side, was the object upon which the tiger had set his fatal eyes; and with a slight stifled cry of anguish Mr. Bowditch gathered her to his bosom and clasped his arms tightly around her. But the terrible animal seemed to take no notice of the movement, other than to raise his eyes to the elevated position of the child and draw his legs for a firmer leap.

Captain Langdon thought of the guns, though what certainly appeared to be gross carelessness' there was not one of them loaded. A thousand thoughts may have flashed across the minds of the men, but for the moment they stood in a body, like so many statutes; and ere the captain could give an order, or the men find presence of mind to secure means of defence, all eyes were turned from the crouching tiger to the person of Harry White.

He had lashed the helm, and drawn his long sharp knife from his sheath. A piece of tarpaulin was wound round his left arm, and with a face white as marble he strode outupon the quarter deck.

For an instant he stood still. Not a muscle moved in his whole system, but the fire that flashed from his eyes was as bright and sparkling as that which shone in the orbs of the beast before him.

"Back, Harry back!" shouted Capt. Langdon. "Here come loaded muskets. Stand back and let the men fire."

"Keep your bullets till you need them," returned White, without moving his eyes from the tiger; "I—*I* must do my duty first! There is blood upon the demon that calls me to vengeance. See—see those hell-sent fangs that drank my brother's life away—how they glisten and shine! Brother, brother, now you shall be avenged!"

As he spoke, in accents of almost maniac madness, his body swayed to and fro for an instant; and then, just as the tiger strained his nerves for fatal leap, he raised his knife high in the air and rushed madly forward.

The gleaming eyes of the beast caught the approaching form; and with a low premonitory growl, the muscles relaxed their strained tension, and the tiger raised himself upon his haunches.

The white fangs glistened horibly within the blood-like lips, and the raised paw revealed the fearful armament o sharp-hooked claws. All hands on board would have risked much to save the maddened man, but he was too quick for them, and every heart ceased its beating as they saw the avenger start forward.

The rays of the setting sun glamed an instant on the uplifted blade, and on the next it was buried in the side of the monster; but ere it was drawn forth, those long fangs had settled upon the canvass covering of the left arm, and upon the instant a sharp grating was heard, as the bones cracked and splintered beneath the meeting jaws. Again and again decended the knife, and as each stroke opened some new passage for the monster's blood, that huge paw found its hold in the quivering flesh of Harry White.

The men rushed forward, and would fain have rescued their shipmate from his self-sacrifice; but ere they came, the two combatants had rolled over together upon the gore-stained deck.

In one dark stream mingled the blood of the tiger and man. Harry White had his last blow, and the knife was buried to its haft in the heart of the beast, from whence he who struck it thither had not the power to draw it forth.

"You may touch them, if you please," said Kouli Thasan, as he regarded the fearful scene; "but all the power on earth cannot loose the death-gripe of the tiger. His claws are set like iron into the sides of his victim, and till his eyes close his muscles will not relax."

But the spectators had not long to wait; scarcely had the Malay ceased speaking when the brute gave one fierce struggle, and then the giant paws laid powerless upon the body of the devoted sailor—his jaws settled back, and his head fell like leaden weight upon the deck.

The royal tiger was dead! Little Mary was safe—the men were safe, and—oh, how every heart beat with joy as the truth was known! Harry White still breathed the breath of life.

There was one death the more from the tiger's presence on board the ship; but 'twas the life of the beast only that went out to fulfill the prophecy, for Harry White still lives. To be sure he has lost an arm, and the deep marks of the tiger's claws are left to tell the tale of that fearful struggle; but yet he lives, and from the bounty of Mr. Bowditch he enjoys independence from the wants of this physical world.

Near Windsor, on the beautiful Thames is a small red cottage, and the owner may be seen on any pleasant evening, with his pipe in his mouth, sitting in his porch, in a large arm chair, which is covered with a huge tiger's skin. That man is Harry White; and if you wish to see his eyes sparkle beneath their heavy lashes, just ask him to tell you about "The Tiger's Leap."

From the Tribune Money Article, Jan. 9.

THE EXPRESS BUSINESS.

Express shares are fluctuating.—The various rumors afloat as to the details of the recent arrangement entered into by the several Express Companies seem to have somewhat bewildered the public, with whom Express stock has been a favorite investment, and will be again when they clearly understand the arrangement has been fully effected. The card signed by Messrs. Dinsmore, Ross, Barney, and Wells, Presidents of the Express Companies, should be satisfactory upon this point, and doubtless would be, but for some erroneous statements appearing at the same time in the press, under a misapprehension of the facts.

Independent of the card signed by the Presidents of the Express Companies, we are enabled to state positively that the agreement or contract referred to by them has been duly executed, and is being put in operation as fast as the details can be perfected.

Considering the magnitude of these vast enterprises, it will, of course, require time to perfect all the details as agreed upon. By this arrangement the cutting of prices ceases, and a common tariff of rates is being arranged, based upon the cost of transportation, and leaving a reasonable margin for dividends. This is the plan adopted by the Merchants' Union in making its original tariff as given to the public; but owing to the fierce competition and cutting of prices, it could not at all points maintain the equitable rates thus adopted.

The managers of the express companies have the power, and this agreement proves their determination to establish such rates as will *insure dividends to stockholders*. It cannot be denied that this in some degree places the busines public at their mercy. But the practical adoption of the original tariff of the Merchants' Union, and the fact that this Company retains absolute control of its lines and routes, should quiet all apprehensions on this account.

The interchange of freight, money, and packages between the several companies is another important feature of the agreement. This will enable them to avoid duplicating or quadruplicating expenses at the same points, and at the same time to avoid the duplication of non-paying routes. The immense reduction of expenses thus obtained, goes, of course, to the benefit of the public and is alone equivalent to the saving of reasonable dividends for stockholders. We see by the United States Revenue returns that the earnings of the four express companies, who are parties to this agreement, are on the average about $1,700,000 per month—in round numbers $20,000,000 per year.

If, therefore, they save but 25 per cent of their earnings, they can pay over ten per cent annual dividends, or five per cent semi-annually, which is equal to any of our most prosperous railroads. It cannot, therefore, be doubted that hereafter, as formerly express stocks are to pay regular and reasonable dividends. This estimate leaves entirely out of view the earnings of the four great dispatch lines which are owned and operated by these express companies.

The large cash surplus of each of the companies, in the aggregate amounting to several millions, which, as a measure of prudence, was held in reserve during the strife, is no longer needed for belligerent purposes, and might safely, and perhaps wisely, be divided among the stockholders. Whether this will be done or not, we cannot certainly say; but as we stated in yesterday's issue it is currently reported that a portion of it will be so divided.

WHAT BREAKS DOWN YOUNG MEN.—It is commonly received notion that hard study is the unhealthy element of college life. But from tables of the mortality of Harvard University, collected by Professor Pierce, from the last trienniel catalogue, it is clearly demonstrated that the excess of deaths for the first ten years after graduation is found in that portion of each class inferior in scholarship. Every one who has been through the curriculum knows that where Aeschuylus and political economy injure one, late hours and rum punches use up a dozen; and that the two little fingers of Morpheus are heavier than the loins of Euclid.—Dissipation is a swift and sure destroyer, and every youth who follows it is the early flower exposed to untimely frost. Those who have been inveigled in the path of vice are named 'Legion,' for they are many—enough to convince any novitate that he has no security that he shall escape a similar fate. A few hours of sleep each night, high living and plenty of "smashes" make war upon every function of the human body.—The brains, the heart, the lungs, the liver, the spine, the limbs, the bones, the flesh—every part and faculty—are overtasked, worn and weakened by the terrific energy of passion and appetite loosed from restraint until, like a dilapidated mansion, the "early horse of this tabernacle" falls into ruinous decay. Fast young men, "right about."

One of the greatest evils in the is that men praise more than practice virtue. The praise of honest industry is on every tongue; but it is very rare that the worker is respected more than the drone

The following is a copy of a notice exhibited on the Town Hall, Welsh Pool: "Welsh Pool Fairs. These fairs will be held annually on the second Monday in every month. By order of the Council.——, Town Clerk. 1st Jan., 1867."

NIAGARA DRY.—A correspondent of the *Tribune* gives the following account of the receding of the waters from Niagara Falls, so that the people could almost go over "dry shod," *a la* Red Sea in the time of Pharoah:

Thursday of last week was a wonderful day in the annals of Niagara Falls. The strong easterly gale which to you blew snow-banks and confusion, simply sent the waters of Lake Erie westward, leaving the Niagara river and tributaries lower than were ever known before. Buffalo creek was so low that all the vessels in it were grounded, and Niagara river was a rivulet compared with its native grandeur. The bed of the American branch was so denuded that you could traval in its rocky bed without wetting your feet, and mysteries that were never before revealed came to light on that day. Rocks that were heretofore invisible appeared in their full grown deformity upon the surface, and great was the consternation among the finny tribes. The Three Sisters were accessible to foot passengers, and many traversed where human foot had never trod, with perfect impunity and dry feet.—Below the Falls was the wonder of wonders. The water was full 20 feet lower than usual, and the oldest inhabitants gazed in wonder at the grand transformation. Near Suspension Bridge the celebrated rock at Witmer's mill, upon which a drowning man caught and was rescued several years ago, which barely projects its head above the water, was laid bare 20 feet above the surface.

It would occupy too much of your valuable space to give in detail, the incidents and discoveries of that day. But suffice it to say the wind subsided that evening, the waters returned to their haunts, the fish breathed freer, the rocks again hid their diminished heads, and the roar of the cataract resumed its ancient tone, and the waters rushed onward to the sea.

NIAGARA WAS HERSELF AGAIN.

WHERE DOES THE DAY BEGIN?—As we travel eastward the day begins earlier; near the equator starlight appears an hour earlier for each thousand miles going east. When it is sunrise in New York, the people of Europe have had sunlight for many hours, and the Californians are still in their beds dreaming. Evidently the day has a first beginning, and to the eastward. But how far, and where? What are the people who first see the light of Monday morning? It is the sun which brings the day. Where does he first bring Monday? If we could travel with him we might find out. Let us suppose the case. We will take an early start. At sunrise on Sunday morning, with the sun just at the point of peeping over the horizon behind us, we travel westward. As we go the people give us a Sunday greeting; we bring Sunday with us to Pittsburg, St. Louis, Salt Lake, San Francisco. At San Francisco our faithful chronometer informs us that we have been on a tramp about five hours. But we started on Sunday morning, and it is Sunday morning still! We go on, still on Sunday morning. Will this sunday morning ever end? The quiet Pacific knows very little of Sunday or any other day, and our question scarcely receives an echo for reply. When we go to Yokohama in Japan, or Shanghai in China, we search for some Yankee, wide awake in the early morning, and we are told for the first time that Monday had come. Everywhere we now bring Monday, and in twenty-four hours, by the chronometer, after starting, we are in New York again, and find the merchants taking down their shutters, and the Monday newspapers telling us what has happened during our absence.—*Ex.*

HENRY CLAY POSED.—When Henry Clay was a young and a brilliant member of the Legislature of Kentucky one of the old Buckskins heard him quote the common Law of England as decisive in the case then under discussion. The old fellow was astonished, and, jumping up, began:

"Mr. speaker, I want to know, sir, if what that gentleman said is true?

The speaker informed the anxious inquirer that the Common Law was recognized as a part of the law of the land.

"Well, sir," resumed the Buckskin, "when I remember that our forefathers, and some of us, fit, bled and died to be free from England, I don't wan't to be under any of it any longer. And I make a motion that it be repealed right away."

The motion was seconded. The Kentucky blood was up. The Buckskins fired off speech after speech, and Mr. Clay had as much as he do to explain the matter, and save the Legislature of Kentucky from repealing the Common Law of England.

A retiring editor says his connection with the press has thawed and resolved itself into adieu.

QUEER thing is an insurance policy. If I can't sell it, I can-cel it; and if I cancel it, I can't sell it.

A majority of the Impeachment Committee are "forneast" that movement. Sensible at last.

LET not every pain send thee to a doctor, every quarrel to a lawyer, and every thirst to a dram shop.

"CHARLEY what makes you so sweet?" "I dess when Dod make me of dust he put a little thuger in."

THE shortest day of our year comes in winter—fit emblem of our life, at once dark, cold and short.

WHEN is a plant like a hog? When it begins to root. And when is it like a soldier? When it shoots.

THE gayest smilers are often the the saddest weepers.

PRAYERS and provender never hindered any man's journey.

GEN. SHERIDAN AS A BOY.—When Sheridan was a boy only five years old, he displayed the traits of the future cavalry commander. He was lifted by some other boys, in pure mischief, on the back of a very vicious horse, without saddle or bridle. Away the steed started, leaped over the fence into the road, and ran at tremendous speed for several miles. "Little Phil" clung to the horse's mane, until the horse suddenly turned into the shed of a tavern, where its owner had often stopped in his travels. Men came out, looked at the foaming horse, without saddle or bridle, then at the boy on his back, and then one said to the interrified Phil:

"Who learned you to ride?"

"Nobody," answered the boy.

"Did no one teach you how to sit on a horse?" asked another.

"O, yes, Bill Seymour told me to hold on with my knees, and I did."

"Wasn't you frightened?"

"Not a bit. I wanted to go on further, but the horse wouldn't go."

"Ain't you sore, boy?"

"Kindner; but I'll be better tomorrow, and then I'll ride back home."

This horse had unseated many excellent horsemen; but Phil Sheridan was quite eager to ride homewards, and cared nothing for his own lameness, which lasted several days.

THE GOOD TIME COMING.—"Mark Twain" discourseth on that millennium for which George Francis Train, Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony are stumping the country:

In that day a man shall say to his servant, "What is the matter with the baby?" And the servant shall reply, "It has been sick for hours." "And *where is its mother?*" "She out electioneering for Sallie Robbins." And such conversation as these shall transpire between ladies and servants applying for situations:

"Can you cook?"

"Yes."

"Wash?"

"Yes."

"All right. Who is your choice for state milliner?"

"Judy McGinniss."

"Well, you can tramp."

And women shall talk politics instead of discussing the fashions; and men shall nurse the baby while their wives shall go to the polls and vote. And in that day the man who hath beautiful whiskers shall beat the homely man of wisdom for governor, and the youth who waltzes with exquisite grace shall be chief of police in preference to the man of practiced sagacity and determined energy.

WOULDN'T STAY PUT.—One day as conductor—was running from Elmira on the Erie road, he found, among other passengers, a boy who had no money, and who told him he was poor, alone in the world, and wanted to go out West, where he thought he could do better than here at the East.

The conductor, of course, told him he could not ride unless he paid his fare.

And said he, "when we arrive at Corning you must get off."

The boy promises that he will do so.

On his passage through the cars, after leaving Corning, the conductor came across the boy again. "Did I not tell you to get off at Corning?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy, "and I did get off; but then I got on again."

"Well, sir," said the conductor, "when we get to the next place I want you to get off and stay off."

Again the boy promised; but shortly after leaving the station, who should he find but the boy.

"See here, sir, I thought I told you to get off and stay off."

The boy acknowledge that the condudtor told him so. "And," said the boy, "I did get off and was going to stay off, but just as the tram was starting, you said," All aboard!" and I thought you meant me as much as any one else.

It is perhaps, needless to say that conductor —— acknowledged himself beaten, and gave the boy a free ride to the end of his route.

FUN, FACTS AND FACETIÆ.

In Munich, the authorities for some years past have required that in all cases of children dying in their first year, the parents sould declare whether or not the infant had been nursed by the mother.

SOME slandering bachelor says it is "much joy" when you first get married, but it is more jaw after a year or so.

CHICAGO judicial opinion: That girls of 17 are too oldto be spanked. When kissing begins that sort of thleaves off.

A young fellow, fond of talking, remarked, "I am no prophet." "True," replied a lady present; "to youeself or to any one else."

A farmer, when flagellating two of his oldest boys, was asked what he was doing. "Threshing wild oats