## 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. |
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| One Column,........ | $100 | $60 | $40 |
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Administrator's & Executor's Notices..2 00
Auditor's Notices......................2 50
Business Cards, five lines, (per year)..5 00

Merchants and others, advertising their business, will be charged $25. They will be entitled to ¼ 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.

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## Cards.

**HENRY PEET,** *Attorney at Law,* Towanda, Pa. jan27, 66.

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

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

**W. A. PECK,** ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Office over the Bakery South of the Ward House and opposite the Court House. Nov. 3, 1868.

**DR. H. WESTON,** *DENTIST.*—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. 1jan68

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

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

**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.

**DOCTOR H. A. BARTLETT,**

BURLINGTON BOROUGH, PA.

July 29, 1868.

**F. B. FORD**—*Licensed Auctioneer,*

TOWANDA, PA.,

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Charges moderate. Feb. 13, 1868.

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

**MISS E. H. BATES, M. D.** (Graduate of Woman's Medical College, Philadelphia. Class 1864.] Office and residence No 11 Park street Owego Particular attention given to Diseases of Women. Patients visited at their homes if requested.
May 28, 1868

**FRANCIS E. POST,** *Painter, Towanda, Pa,* with 10 years experience, is confident he can give the best satisfaction in Painting, Graining, Staining, Glasing, Papering, &c.
☞ Particular attention paid to Jobbing in the country. April 9, 1868.

**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.

**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.

**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 Mercur's new block north side Public Square. Oct. 24, '67.

**JOHN N. CALIFF,** *ATTORNEY AT LAW,* Towanda, Pa. Particular attention given to Orphans' Court business, Conveyancing and Collections.
☞ Office at the Register's and Recorder's office—south of Court House. 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

**DR. T. B. JOHNSON,** TOWANDA, PA. Having permanently located, offers his professional services to the public. Calls promptly attended to in or out of town. Office with J. DeWitt on Main street. Residence at Mrs. Humphrey's on Second Street.
April 16, 1668.

**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.

**DRS. T. F. & WM. A. MADILL,** *PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,* Office and residence in Wysox, Pa. Dr. T. F. Madill can be consulted at Gore's Drug Store in Towanda, every Saturday. Dr. Wm. A. Madill will give especial attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Lungs, having made a speciality of the above diseases for the past eight years.
T. F. MADILL, M. D. WM. A. MADILL.
June 11, 1868.

**BENJ. M. PECK,** ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. All business intrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office in the office lately occupied by Mercur & Morrow, south of Ward House, up stairs.
July 16, 1868.

**DRS. MASON & ELY,** *Physicians & Surgeons.*—Office on Pine street, Towanda, at the residence of Dr. Mason.
Particular attention given to diseases of Women, and diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.
E. H. MASON, M. D. HENRY OLIVER ELY, M. D.
April 9 1868.

**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 unpattented lands as soon as warrants are obtained. my17

**W. B. KELLY,** *Dentist.* Office over Wickham & Black's, Towanda, Pa. All the various styles of work scientifically done and warranted. Particular attention is called to the Aluminum Base for Artificial Teeth, which is equally as good as Gold and far superior to either Rubber or Silver. Please call and examine specimens.
Chloroform or Ether administered under direction of a Physician when desired.
Aug. 6, 1867.—tf.

**WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.**

On Main Street, near the Court House.

C. T. SMITH, Proprietor.
Oct. 8, 1866.

**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 patronise 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].

# The Bradford Reporter.

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

**VOLUME XXIX.**

## Cards.

### PUBLIC DRAY.

The subscriber having purchased the *DRAY* formerly owned by O. W. Delano, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line and will attend promptly to all orders. Household goods carefully handled. Charges reasonable.

G. B ALVORD.

Towanda, June 1, 1868.

### MYERS' MILL!

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Myer, Foster & Co., will deliver Flour, Feed, Meal, Graham Flour, or any thing else in their line in any part of the village.

Customers will find an Order Book at the store of Fox, Stevens, Mercur & Co. All orders left in said book will be promptly attended to.

Any inquiries in regard to Grinding, or other business of the Mill, entered in said Book, will be answered.

MYER, FOSTER & CO.

Towanda, June 24 1868.—tf.

**SOLOMON COOPER**—Has removed from the Ward House and has opened a

SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING SALOON

Two doors south of the National Hotel, and adjoining Patton's Block, on Main Street, in the basement. This shop is open constantly from 6 a. m., to 9 p. m., to accommodate all that will favor him with a call. Two experienced workmen in this saloon, always ready to wait on customers in a satisfactory manner.—Gents and Ladies Hair Cutting in the latest fashionable style. Razors honed and set ready for use and warranted to suit. Ornamental Hair Work, Switches, Waterfalls, and Curls, made to order. Wigs made and repaired.

Towanda, Aug. 18, 1868.—tf.

**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 this house a desirable one, through which to make collections.

G. F. MASON,
A. G. MASON.

Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866.

### BRADFORD COUNTY

REAL ESTATE AGENCY,

H. B. McKEAN, Real Estate Agent.

Valuable Farms, Mill Properties, City and Town Lots for sale.

Parties having property for sale will find it to their advantage by leaving a description of the same, with terms of sale at this agency, as parties are constantly enquiring for farms &c.

H. B. McKEAN.
Real Estate Agent.

Office Montanye's Block, Towanda, Pa.
Jan. 29, 1867.

### REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

H. B. McKEAN, REAL ESTATE AGENT,
Offers the following Farms, Coal and Timber Lands for sale:

Fine Timber lot, 3 miles from Towanda, containing 53 acres. Price $1,325.

Farm in Asylum, containing 135 acres. Good buildings. Under a fine state of cultivation. Mostly improved. Price $6,000.

Farm in West Burlington—on the Creek.—New house and barn. Under a fine state of cultivation. 95 acres. Price $5,450.

Farms in Franklin. All under good cultivation. Good buildings. For sale cheap.

Several very desirable Houses and Lots in Towanda.

A large tract of Coal Lands in Tioga county.

Towanda, July 18 '67.

### MYERSBURG MILLS!

The subscribers having purchased of Mr. Barns his interest in the MYERSBURG MILLS will carry on the business of Milling, and guarantee all work done by them to be of the very best quality.

Wheat, Rye and Buckwheat Flour, and Feed constantly on hand, for sale at the lowest cash price.

Also now on hand a large quantity of best Ground Cayuga Plaster for sale.

MYER & FROST.

Myersburg, Sept 24, 1868.

**LERAYSVILLE PHOTOGRAGH GALLERY**—Satisfaction guaranteed.—Life size, Large Photograph Cabinet Pictures, Ambrotypes and Card Photographs, in the latest style and at reduced prices. Copying and enlarging done to order. We charge nothing extra for Groups, Babies pictures or Copperheads with long faces.

Call and see our specimens. Our stock of Albums, Frames, etc.

HARNDEN & CO.

LeRaysville, Oct. 22, 1868.

### LAKE'S WOOD MILL

Saws twenty-five cords of stove wood, shingle bolts or stave timber, per day. Is driven by one or two horses, are easily moved from place to place, and can in an hours time be set up anywhere. This machine is complete in its self, requiring the assistance of no other power. The horses draw by a sweep, making it much more safe than a tread power. It saws twice as fast, and is sold for one half the price. A number of these mills are now in use in Pike Herrick and Orwell Townships, and are giving universal satisfaction. Those wishing machines will apply to H. W. BOLLES, LeRaysville, or S. N. BRONSON, Orwell.

Sept. 22, 1868.—3m*

### 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, Opaltypes, Porcelain Pictures, &c., which we claim for clernness 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,
F. SMALLEY.

Aug. 29, '67.

**A CARD.**—Dr. VANBUSKIRK has obtained a License, as required, of the Goodyear Vulcinate Company, to Vulcanize Rubber as a base for Artificial Teeth, and has now a good selection of those beautiful carved Block Teeth, and a superior article of Black English Rubber, which will enable him to supply all those in want of sets of teeth, with those unsurpassed for beauty and natural appearance. Filling, Cleaning, Correcting Irregularities, Extracting, and all operations belonging to the Surgical Department skillfully performed. Choloform administered for the extraction of Teeth when desired, an article being used for the purpose in which he has perfect confidence, having administered it with the most pleasing results during a practice of fourteen years.

Being very grateful to the public for their liberal patronage heretofore received, he would say that by strict attention to the wants of his patients, he would continue to merit their confidence and approbation. Office in Beidleman's Block, opposite the Means House, Towanda, Pa.

Dec. 20, 1867.—3m.

**TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE IN DENTISTRY.**

J. S. SMITH, M. D., would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Bradford County that he is permanently located in Towanda, Pa., He would say that from his long and successful practice of TWENTY-FIVE YEARS duration he is familiar with all the different styles of work done in any and all Dental Establishments in city or country, and is better prepared than any other Dental operator in the vicinity to do work the best adapted to the many and different cases that present themselves oftentimes to the Dentist, as he understands the art of making his own artificial teeth, and has facilities for doing the same. To those requiring under sets of teeth he would call attention to his new kind of work which consists of porcelain for both plate and teeth, and forming a continuous gum. It is more durable, more natural in appearance, and much better adapted to the gum than any other kind of work. Those in need of the same are invited to call and examine specimens. Teeth filled to last for years and oftentimes for life.—Chloroform, Ether, and "Nitrous Oxide" administered with perfect safety, as over four hundred patients within the last four years can testify.

Office in Patton's Block. Jan. 23, 1868.

## Selected Poetry.

### NOT FOREVER.

Not forever are we chastened
  By the might of sorrow's hand,
Not forever pass we sighing
  Through the stranger's weeping land.
There shall come a time of gladness,
  When the heart may e'en forget,
In the melody of pleasure,
  All the ills that grieve it yet.

Not forever in the valley,
  With the yawning gulf below,
Not forever 'mid the briars
  Zion's pilgrim bands shall go!
They shall tread with cheerful footsteps
  On the pleasant sunny hills!
They shall march with mirth and music,
  While their song the sweet air fills.

Not forever shall the darkness
  Of the midnight's lonely hour
Overwhelm the timid spirit
  With the terrors of its power.
There shall come the light of morning
  To the weary, waiting heart,
And, amid the joy of daybreak,
  Tears and sorrow shall depart.

Not forever have they left us,
  These for whom we shed our tears;
Not forever shall our mourning
  Darken long and weary years.
There shall be a joyous meeting
  When the reign of death is o'er—
In the house where all is happy,
  In the land of evermore.

And forever shall the tear-drops
  Vanish from each face away,
And forever is the darkness
  Banished where 'tis endless day;
And forever death and sickness,
  Sorrow, pining, pain and woe,
Still be known no more nor looked for
  In the house to which we go.

## Miscellaneous.

### The Heroine of the Sierra Morena.

The superiority of which man assumes over woman on account of his strength, talents and courage, is very equivocal indeed. In all ages we read of instances where female courage or presence of mind has not only appeared predominant over that of the other sex, but has been the means of saving and securing life and liberty, when man has shrunk from the daring task. Women were once the law givers of Israel, and Zenobia, the Palmyrene, set at defiance all the hosts of Rome. In later days we have had brilliant examples of female heroism. Joan of Arc, whose spirit, tinctured with supersition and roused to enthusiasm, drove the English from France and crowned a fugitive king in Rheims, can never be forgotten; nor will all the laurels a Talbot won ever redeem his character from the stain of putting her to death as a witch, who put them to defeat, as a woman endowed with a manly spirit.

In later times we have had the "Maid of Saragossa," who stood at the cannon's mouth and led the citizens on to victory, when even hope had fled from the hearts of men; and reposing in a female bosom, changed the tide of battle, and poured a deluge on the foe, that in three months drove him from the whole of Spain, south of the Pyrenees.

We know none more striking, though less noticed, than that of the young, the beautiful, the unfortunate Lady Jane Grey, who, on the morning of her execution, putting her hand to her neck, said, "They tell me the executioner is very expert, and I have but a little neck, so my trouble will soon be over." But presence of mind and fortitude of virtue were never more strikingly displayed than in the following instance, which occurred where the Sierra Morena rears its head above the dark rolling clouds; and where also nature, in her rudest form, displays to the weary traveller a wide and dreary prospect of barren wilds, disparted rocks, falling torrents, gloomy forests of pines, opening chasms, and all the dark variety that makes nature terrible, without a single gleam of sunshine to scatter, as it were, the hope of heaven over the gulf of despair. On this spot, far above the haunts of civilized men, where the wild winds whistle and the tempests roar, stands the chateau of Count de Rondeville, where the narrow path leads the traveller round the mountain's summit, and where the long-practised mule carries its burthen in security, though the deviation of an inch would precipitate beast and rider over a precipice three hundred feet high. On this spot, perched like an eagle's nest, is the seat of hospitality to be found

The count, who is lord of the valleys below, chooses here to fix his abode. He is fond of field sports and mountain scenery; to bring down the hawk and falcon, to wind the thicket after the wolf and the fox, and to spring from rock to rock with giant bound after the fleet chamois, constituted his amusement of the day. At evening's close, to open his door to the way-worn traveller, to rouse the fire on the hearth and spread the table with plenty, were his predominant delights. Thousands have tasted of his liberality, and whenever he visited the smiling fields below, the lisping of children and the benedictions of the aged proclaimed his presence.

He had passed his life without ostentation, and had not a male servant in his retinue. One young girl, a native of Estremadura, aged nineteen, was selected to attend upon his own person, and he treated her as his child. One evening he had been out late, and on his return he threw himself upon a couch and sunk into repose.

Dorothea, aware that he would not require her assistance any more, retired to rest, and so did all the servants. About one in the morning a party of banditti, at the head of whom was Rodolph Vascali, so long the terror of Spain, thundered at the gates of the chateau, and soon burst them open. They tore the menials from their beds, and with horrid imprecations made them disclose where their little treasures were deposited, and some they put to instant death. The noise awakened the count, who rushed unarmed into the hall. Rodolph Vascali seized him by the

throat, and was on the point of stabbing him, when Dorothea, the little maid of Estramadura, entered, bearing a candle. The robber started at seeing her, refrained from his blow, and loosened his grasp. The fine form of Dorothea, robed in night attire, appeared as a beautiful vision, or a spectre from another and a better world. The work of death was going on at the extremity of the hall, and over the marble floor streams of blood flowed in torrents.

"Stop," she cried, "the work of death, and follow me; you want money, and I will conduct you where it is to be had."

"What pledge have I for thy truth?" said Rodolph Vascali, leaving his hold of the count.

"The pledge of blood—the tie of nature; I am thy only sister."

It was so. Rodolph, with commanding voice, ordered his band to desist from murder and to retire, while he compelled the count to sit down under a pledge not to rise till he bade him.

"Recollect," said he, "my sister, for such thou art (however thou camest here,) I know no ties but those that connect me with my followers. I have checked the stream of death only to open the mine of gold."

"Follow me," said Dorothea, "and you shall have wealth beyond your hopes and wishes."

Slowly they winded up the gothic staircase; the moon shone sickly through the arched and ivy covered windows; no sound was heard save that of the whispering wind of the night that appeared to mourn for those whose lives had recently passed away. They reached the summit of the eastern tower.

"I hear," said Rodolph, "the murmuring of my band, who are awaiting my arrival with the booty."

"They shall not long wait thy arrival," said Dorothea, and at that moment they were at the edge of the turret. She dashed her light to the earth, and seizing Rodolph by the shirt of his calabra or tunic, hurled him from the battlements. He fell amidst his followers, and expired on the spot. Amazement seized them all. Dorothea hastily rang the alarm-bell that communicated with the convent below, and fired off the signal gun. The band fled in all directions, imagining a force was concealed in the chateau; and Dorothea, rushing down, raised the count in her arms, with whom she ever after lived a loved and loving *wife*. Rodolph was indeed her brother, but had long been a detestable murderer. She therefore abhorred his deeds, and on this perilous occasion she sacrificed him on the shrine of duty.

The chateau still stands; the count and countess still exist and distribute their hospitality more generously than before; and the traveler, as he passes over the dreary heights of the "Sierra Morena," shuddering, murmurs the name of Rodolph Vascali, and blesses that of Dorothea de Rondeville.

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THE EMPTY CRADLE.—Many a mother's heart will respond to this sketch:

We met John on the stairs. He was carrying an old cradle to be stowed away among what he termed "plunder" in the lumber-room.—One rocker was gone, and the wicker-work of the sides broken; it was an old willowy affair, but we could not refrain from casting a sad look into its empty depths.

"Gone," we said dreamingly, "all gone!" What golden heads were once pillowed here—heads on which curls grew moist in slumber, and the cheeks and lips flushed to the hue of rose leaves. When sleep broke, the silken fringed lids opened heavily from the slumbrous eyes, smiles flitted like sunbeams over the face, the white fist was thrust into the mouth, and when mamma lifted the muslin and peeped in to see if baby was awake, what cooing and crowing was heard! The little feet began to kick out of pure delight, and kicked on until both of her tiny red shoes were landed at the foot of the cradle. Where are those heads now? Some that were embrowned by vigorous manhood are sleeping on battle fields; some are bleached with time and cares; and the rest have grown sore and weary on the rough paths of life.

Perhaps some little one once tenderly rocked here, is sleeping in the coffin. Over it grows heart's ease and vigorous box, and white candy tuit, and starry jessamine. The blue bird flutters its bright wings through the willow boughs, and the cool summer wind whispers to the green leaves and grass blades on the grave. What of? Perhaps of immortality. Sleep on little dreamless one! "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven!"

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HEAT IN DEEP MINES.—A curious fact has, however, been brought to notice in regard to the Nevada silver mines. Heat, not water, is the chief enemy encountered after reaching a great depth, and, instead of pumping out water, the companies have to pump in air. A Nevada paper says:

"The increase in the heat of our mines is now beginning to give many of our mining companies more trouble, and is proving a great obstacle to mining operations in those levels lying below a depth of one thousand feet than any veins or 'pocket' deposits of water yet encountered. A number of the leading companies on the Comstock now engaged in putting in engines to be used expressly for driving fans for furnishing air to the lower levels, forcing it through large tubes of galvanized iron. With this great increase of heat in our mines comes a great decrease of water, in fact, in our deepest mine—the Bullion, which has attained the depth of twelve hundred feet—not a drop of water is to be seen; it is as dry as a lime kiln and as hot as an oven. In the lower workings of the Chollar-Potosi mine, which are a perpendicular depth of eleven hundred feet below the surface, the thermometer now stands at one hundred degrees—a frightful heat to be endured by a human being engaged in a kind of labor calling for severe muscular exertion. Here, also, we find the water to have decreased till there is at the present time a very insignificant amount, it being necessary to run the pump but four hours out of the twenty-four."

## THE CROPS.

### REPORTS OF THE HARVEST THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

WASHINGTON, October 20, 1868.

The Department of Agriculture has issued reports of the condition of the crops in October. It says the full promise of the early Summer has not been realized in the wheat harvest. The increase of area over that of last year, in its effect upon aggregate production, is nearly neutralized by small diminution in some of the principal wheat-growing States, in yield per acre, so that the increase in total quantity, as shown by October returns, is scarcely more than three per cent., and that is obtained mainly from the Pacific coast. The averages from October appear to show a decrease in production in Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New Jersey, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama and Texas, the latter having only half a crop. The other States indicate an increase; in most of those east of the Mississippi very slight; in Minnesota thirteen per cent.; Iowa six per cent.; Missouri eight per cent.; Nebraska thirteen per cent.; Kansas twenty-three, and California twenty-five per cent. Many places in different parts of the country, especially in Maryland and Wisconsin, report a disappointment in the yield of grain in threshing. The disappointment, however, is sometimes in other directions.

The oat crop is light in the Eastern, Middle and Southern Atlantic States; there is not a full average in Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa.—In the other States the product is above the average, the largest increase being 21 per cent. in Nebraska. In Wisconsin the deficiency is 9 per cent.

Considerable injury, from frost, to the corn crop, is reported in northern Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and the more northern latitudes. In some portions of Iowa an estimate of two fifths of soft corn is made. From southern Indiana, southern Ohio, West Virginia and Pennsylvania, come complaints of immaturity, in consequence of wet weather, and few accounts of injury from drouth are received. No general or very severe drought have been reported. The total product will not be what was hoped in the early season, or what is needed for the country, with a rapidly increasing population, but somewhat larger in quantity than last year, which was a season peculiarly adverse to corn production.

The area of cotton is somewhat less than last year. Its culture has been better and the preparation for planting more complete and labor more regular and reliable, as a general rule. Early in the season the promise was fine. Serious losses have of late been incurred, however, principally from depredations of the cotton caterpillar or army worm, which have proved more general and severe in Georgia than elsewhere, very troublesome in portions of Alabama and Mississippi, and somewhat prevalent in the Carolinas and in Arkansas. Heavy rains in Tennessee and the Southwest have caused anxiety, but done less damage than was expected. Returns indicate a smaller crop possibly by fifteen or twenty per cent. than last year. But a complete estimate will not be made till the crop is gathered. Peas and beans will be nearly an average crop. Buckwheat is very generally deficient. Connecticut, New Jersey, Minnesota, California and some of the Southern States furnish favorable exceptions. Sorghum has been more successful than last year. In Southern New England, New Jersey, Delaware, the Gulf States and California, potatoes are reported a full average crop, with a deficiency of ten per cent. in New York and Pennsylvania; from three to seven per cent. in the Southern Atlantic States and Tennessee; twenty per cent. in Illinois; ten per cent. in Iowa; eleven per cent. in Indiana; fifteen per cent in Ohio; sixteen per cent. in Michigan, and a greater or less reduction in other Western States. Returns from Louisiana indicate an increase of twenty-two per cent. in the sugar cane.

The amount of old wheat on hand hand is somewhat less than usual throughout the country with the exception of the cotton States which have a higher average than last year. This remark will not apply to Texas where the graneries are uniformly empty. The quantity left over in Wisconsin is relatively somewhat lower than in the neighboring States. The stock of beeves in preparation for market is larger than last year West and South of New Jersey, except in Indiana and Illinois, which States constitute an important beef producing section. The deficiency in Illinois is placed at two per cent.; in Indiana at five per cent. The condition of the fattening cattle is almost universally of a superior character, giving promise of better and larger meat supplies than usual.

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THE APPROACHING EARTHQUAKE.—The New York *Atlas* has some misgivings concerning the California earthquake. It thinks it will be the turn of New York, or perhaps the whole Atlantic coast, next. The editor, as if with fear and trembling, asks:

Have we not been warned of approaching misfortune of the character to which we are referring? Undoubtedly. Not longer than two weeks ago two "smart" earthquake shocks were felt in Virginia, and the chivalry became veritable quakers. If the American seaboard ever catches a blow of this kind, it will be an earnest one; and what if such a blow really impends? What if the vague hints and predictions of geologists and other men of science as to the marvellous changes about to take place on the globe be true?—What if the theologists who read from inspired prophecy the promise of a speedy destruction of sublunary goods and chattels have aimed at one target and hit another? What if chaos is really to come again, and render all our plans and hopes and fame and wealth and our struggles for aggrandizement negatory and of no earthly account? The idea is pregnant with suggestive reflection. Let us take another week to it.

## A WONDERFUL PHENOMENON.

*The Late Earthquake Throws up Islands of Pure Gems from the Bed of the Pacific.*

Correspondence of the St. Louis Times.

One of the most extraordinary stories ever read or written has, since a late hour last night, been gaining ground in certain quiet quarters of the city. It is so marvellous that one could scarcely believe it to be anything but the chimera of a madman's brain, if it were not confirmed by scientific facts, and by a vast number of the theories of modern philosophy. It is difficult to determine what amount of credibility we should attach to it, and it is best to let every man who reads the following paragraphs judge for himself.—It will be remembered that the late catastrophe in South America occurred simultaneously with an extraordinary eclipse of the sun, which, astronomers affirm, has not occurred before for two thousand years, and will not occur again for two thousand years to come.

No event of equal magnitude to the late earthquake in South America has occurred since the days of Herculaneum and Pompeii; but the convulsion which overwhelmed those two cities was nearly local (so far as is known), and of scarcely any extent, compared to the late catastrophe, which shook the entire continent of America, from the river Sacramento to Cape Horn, and which must have been felt with a thousand times more terrific force out in the wide Pacific. It must be borne in mind that geologists affirm that the crust of the earth in that quarter of the globe is much thinner than at others; and some of them even go so far as to say that the bed of the Pacific is formed of a submerged continent. At all events, the great majority of the islands of the Pacific archipelago are of volcanic formation, and navigators have been known to discover islands in these latitudes which they knew from their previous experience not to have existed some years before. It is now an established fact that the entire centre of the earth is filled with a boiling ocean of liquid fire, which horrible and enormous mass is liable to the same changes of ebb and flow as the mighty mass of waters on the outside crust of our globe. This horrible reservoir has been described by Sir Charles Lyele and other profound thinkers as the great furnace of nature, wherein are smelted all the metals—gold, silver, lead, iron, platina, &c., and which are afterward pushed up to the surface by the volcanic action of the seething ocean beneath. It is here also that are produced the beautiful diamond and crystalized stone, for it is now known that they owe the form and brilliancy they possess simply to the fact that they have been exposed to the high temperature which exists in the centre of the earth. We could make diamonds out of charcoal, could, we reach the proper degree of heat; but that can, perhaps, never be reached by any artificial means at the command of man. As we said above, the ocean of liquid fire is subject to tidal motion, and it is to this fact must be attributed the fearful events that have desolated South America. The eclipse in the East Indies, where the sun and moon were in direct conjuniction, must have created a stronger tidal current than has existed two thousand years; and this current, rushing back with the accelerated velocity, shook the crest of the earth in the western hemisphere (just as a wave of the ocean would shake the sides of an old wooden vessel), and vomited up to the surface the seething masses of matter which had been agitated in its bosom for thousands of years. These masses, on coming in contact with lower temperature, instantly crystalized, just as water crystalizes into ice in winter time.

The captain of a vessel, trading between San Francisco and Valparaiso, describes what he witnessed in the Pacific ocean, but in what latitude he keeps a secret to himself.—This captain has, or rather had, a brother boarding in a house on North Fourth street, and it is a letter which he wrote to his brother that has given occasion to the rumors that are whispered about in that quarter of the city. The substance of the letter, as it has reached us, is mainly as follows:

When nearly half way on the voyage and at the time the earthquake took place a fearful phenomenon presented itself. The ocean became convulsed to its mightiest depths, and a terrible wave was swept along so high that, as the captain humorously said, he thought it would have landed him in the city of Quito. The seamen were terribly frightened, but the vessel was to rights again in less than ten minutes. The affair was a mere joke among the men, for they fancied it was one of the high tidal waves which are common in the Pacific. They continued their voyage, but toward midnight were alarmed by an extraordinary light which appeared in the heavens, and was first noticed on the larboard side, and which the ignorant and superstitious attributed to supernatural causes.—The captain who seems to be an intelligent and courageous man, steered his vessel right in the direction of the light, and just before sunrise a sight of magnificence—such as no human eye ever rested on—met his gaze. It was no less than a group of islands formed of huge masses of solid diamond of every color and, in some places, of the purest brilliancy. The sailors fell into ecstasies, and one man, a half-breed from the Sandwich islands, lost his senses so far that he would have thrown himself overboard if he had not been tied down. They sailed among the group the entire day, and found it to consist, on a rough calculation, at from 12 to 20 in number; but the exact number, or their exact size, there was no time to ascertain. They consist of large, white flint rocks of crystalized shape (some places nearly transparent) which rise to a height of about 150 feet from the water.—Thick layers of various metals are imbedded into them, and the diamonds form thick layers beside these latter. This is the general formation; but some of the smaller islands are composed nearly altogether of diamond, in which the emerald prevails. There are agate, opaque, topaz, ruby, and, indeed, diamonds of every hue; but one island, which he describes as being almost seventy miles long by fifteen wide, consists entirely of pure emerald without any admixture of foreign substance. It was difficult to effect a landing on any of the group. At length some of the men succeeded; but the captain himself, satisfied with what he had seen, did not leave the vessel.

The men describe the interior of the island on which they landed as consisting almost entirely of mud, which is gradually coagulating under the heat of the sun. A curious thing was, that the brilliants were seen in the muddy quarters of the island, lying about like huge boulders—the smallest ones they saw being about 200 tons in weight; but there were numbers of others considerably larger. Of course there was no water or vegetation to be seen. The most curious effect the sight had on the men, both those in the vessel as well as those who visited the island, was that the extraordinary brilliancy sickened their stomach, and vomiting, followed by a copious discharge from the bowels, was the consequence. All efforts to detach portions of the diamond rock proved abortive; and it was out of the question to attempt removing any of the great brilliant boulders. They made an attempt to detach portions of rock by means of a crowbar and sledge, but it was so hard all efforts were useless, and, though they had powder enough on board, they had no implements with which to drill the holes for blasting. The captain would have proceeded on his voyage to Valparaiso; but the men mutinied and obliged him to put back to Panama. He afterward, with the consent of the crew, ran the vessel on shore on the northern coast of Columbia, and, telegraphing to the owners that she was lost, came on as far as Aspinwall, from which city he wrote to his brother in St. Louis. He desired his brother to come along at once, and bring with him the finest and best tempered implements for blasting purposes, and if possible, a quantity of nitro glycerine. The brother departed for New York immediately, but, before going, he communicated the secret to a confidential comrade, through whom the news leaked out only as late as yesterday evening. I am told that it has already reached the ears of a rich jeweler in this city, who is about to start an expedition which he proposes to carry on himself. It is more than probable that the crew of the abandoned vessel have anticipated him; and if they were lucky enough to keep their secret and fit out a small craft with whatever they required on board, are now quarrying in the diamond archipelago.

P. S.—I forgot to state that the captain writes that the entire bottom of the sea seemed as if glittering with gems for at least five miles from the islands. These will probably never be of use, for they must be huge rocks of diamond, and cannot be detached unless some better mode of blasting under water than that already practised, can be invented. I forgot also to add my conjecture that the reason the diamond rock is seen in its full purity arises from the fact that they were projected right forward from the very centre of the earth. What the captain calls white transparent flint rock is probably some formation not known as yet to geologists. This will be better understood as soon as the place is explored.

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A MUSCULAR MAN OF OLDEN TIME.—Dr. Alfred Booth, in his reminiscences of Springfield, Mass., gives the following account of a rare man of muscle in the last century—Deacon John Hitchcock, grandfather of the living Mr. Levi Hitchcock, of Springfield:

"Born in 1722, in the North Main street region, he moved, while a young man, into the eastern part of the town, now known as South Wilbraham; married in 1743, and was the first deacon of the church there, continued in office many years. He is well remembered by Hon. Oliver B. Morris, as occupying the deacon's seat at meetings, his whitened locks giving him quite a venerable apperance. During a long life he was of wonderful strength, agility and endurance, and, had he lived in the palmy days of Greece, he would have been a worthy competitor in the games of those days. It is related of him that, on one occasion, a man riding by the field where he was at work, and boasting of the speed of his horse, was challenged by the deacon, who said he could run to Springfield quicker on foot than the horse with his rider could. The test resulted in the triumph of the deacon; distance ten miles; time not stated. He would lift a cart-load of hay, by getting his shoulder under the axle, in a stooping posture, and throw an empty cart over with one hand, by taking hold of the end of the axle-tree. When loading grain in a cart, he would take a bag by the teeth, and, with a swing and the aid of a push from the knee, throw it into the cart. He had double teeth in front, and would hold a tenpenny nail by them and break it off with his fingers. He used to say he did not know a man he could not whip or run away from! The day he was seventy years old, he remarked to his wife, that when they were first married, he was wont to amuse her by taking down his hat with his toes, and added, 'I wonder if I could do it now?' Thereupon he jumped from the floor, took off the hat with his toes, came down on his feet like a cat, hung up the hat on the nail, turned to the table, asked a blessing, and ate of the repast then ready."

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AN interesting girl—one whose money interest is ten thousand.

THOSE who go to law for damages are pretty sure to get them.

A London paper calls George Peabody "The Great Liberal Party."

LAZINESS is like money—the more a man has of it the more he wants.

IF "brevity is the soul of wit," a fashionable coat is a very funny thing.

### Sketch of Bombay—Street Scenes.

Would that the farmers of New England who, about these days, are driving their teams afield, could see how the Hindoos manage their oxen. Think of a pair of lean, lank kind, with horns eighteen inches long, sticking straight up into the air, with a great hump on the back—over the shoulders a straight piece of round wood—a limb of a tree six inches in diameter for a yoke—four pins, each about ten inches long, driven through the yoke to keep it in place on the necks of the animals; rope instead of bows—not lashed to the horns, but tied round the necks; a cord in the nostril of each ox, with reins attached; a two wheel cart, with four seats, the driver sitting in front, bare headed, bare armed, bare footed, bare legged; barely dressed in every respect—one bit of a rag about the loins; three Hindoo passengers, as bare of clothing as himself, the oxen upon the trot or canter, the dusky John handling the reins adroitly, turning sharp corners, picking his way through the crowd as easily as the hackmen of your city can thread their course on Washington street.

The peninsula is wider here, and we soon reached the suburbs, where the Europeans and Parasees and rich native merchants live. We find broad avenues, as smooth as the sea beach, shaded by tropical trees in great variety. We pass stately palaces, surrounded by the spacious gardens.—We look up the long, graveled walks, and behold flowers of every hue—exotics of the temperate zones mingled with the flora of the tropics—oleanders, magnolias, laburnums, acacias, orange and lemon, honeysuckles, verbenas, roses, azalias, tiger-lillies—the entire flora of green houses blooming in the open air; vines and creepers, clematis and jassmine climbing the walls, overrunning summer houses; trees, wholly unlike those which we are accustomed to see—no elms, no maples or giant oaks, but the tall, slender palm, the palmyra, the cocoanut, with their green plumes gracefully moving in the breeze; the banyan, a forest in itself, sending its new trunk down into the generous earth, and spreading its branches far and wide, thickly throwing out its leaves, making a delightful shade; the Indian rubber tree, the teak, the fig and mango. The Parsee, as far as in him lies, makes his earthly home a paradise. His palace is large and lofty. He has wide halls, deep verandas and passage ways running in all directions, so that, let the breeze come from the sea or the mountains; from the north or south, it will sweep through his halls. The Parsee is the Yankee of the East—the business men who know the knack of making money. They surpass the English in the style of their residences. Getting beyond the palaces and villas, we come to the plains, reaching northward and eastward, bounded in the dim distance by the mountains.

In approaching the city from the sea, or down upon it from the hotel, we see few spires, towers and domes of churches, temples or public buildings, but a long reach of tiled roofs, wide streets, open lots, patches of foliage, with but few objects to attract special attention.

I took an early walk before the sun was up this morning, and saw some queer scenes in the streets. The people were just rising—hundreds of them from the grounds in front of their shops—men, women and children, where they had made their beds for the night. Some were still asleep, and I came near disturbing the slumbers of a young man, as I turned a corner, by falling headlong over him. It does not take a Hindoo long to dress, especially when his only garment is a strip of cloth around the loins. The children, like many in American homes, were up bright and early, making pies. I noticed that they were not dressed quite well enough to make their appearance in a Sunday school. In a country where the father and mother make a strip of cloth the size of a dish wiper serve for full dress, it is not in the nature of things that their offspring should appear in coat, jacket and pants, or crinoline and trails like those which some young ladies of Boston use for sweeping the streets. These costumes of the maidens of the West, especially ball room dresses, have longer skirts, and are perhaps not quite so low in the neck as the costumes worn by their sisters of India; but in the matter of jewelry the dark featured ladies of this country can beat them all hollow.

Take a look at this black haired creature fondling a little ebony imp, the likeness of herself, in a doorway as we pass, a gold chain about her neck, gold charms of the size of a ten dollar gold piece dangling from it, three silver bracelets on each wrist, an armlet of silver on each arm above the elbow, so many rings on her fingers that you cannot count them, anklets, huge and massive, upon each ankle, *toilettes* of the same metal on her great toes; six gold rings with little bells attached in each ear; a gold brooch with a long pin thrust through the left nostril! Can any fair maiden in America exhibit so much jewelry? See how the fond mother has lavished her fortune, regardless of expense, upon the darling in her arms—rings on its toes, on its ankles, a silver chain clasping each of its chubby legs above the knee, a large chain of elaborate workmanship girdling the loins, with charms and little silver bells attached, rings on its fingers, bracelets on its arms, another chain clasping the neck, rings in its ears, a jewel in its nose! quite a display for a young girl who has not got round to her first birth-day anniversary.

The question is solved as to what becomes of the silver. India absorbs it. A love of jewelry is characteristic of men as well as women in India.—They wear bracelets and noserings. The population of the country is nearly one hundred and ninety millions, and it may be set down that each individual has upon an average four or five rings, bracelets or charms, usually of silver. There are at least ten hundred million ornaments among the natives, but no estimate can be made of their value. Through all ages India has swallowed up silver, absorption of it to-day is as great as ever. The coin of the country is wholly silver—rupees or half dollars. The native does not like gold currency Attempts have been made to introduce it, but without success."

## HORACE GREELEY AT WORK.

A writer in Packard's Monthly gives the following pen-and-ink portrait of the most distinguished editor in the world, as seen in his private room, preparing articles for the press:

Mr. Greeley's back is toward us. He is seated at his desk, his head is bent over his writing, and his round shoulders are quite prominent. He is scribbling rapidly. A quire of foolscap, occupying the only clear space on his desk, is melting beneath his pen. A glance at the manuscript reveals two dozen knotty figures.—You may be sure of a leader on the National Debt to morrow morning.—The desk itself is a heap of confusion Here is Mr. Greeley's straw hat; there is his handkerchief. In front of him is a peck of newspaper clippings, not neatly rolled up, but loosely sprawled over the desk. At his left a rickety pair of scissors catches a hurried nap, and at his right a past-pot and a half broken box of wafers appear to have had a rough and tumbled fight. An odd-looking paper-holder is just ready to tumble on the floor. An old fashioned sand-box, looking like a dilapidated hour-glass, is half hidden under a slashed copy of The New York World. Mr. Greeley, still sticks to wafers and sand, instead of using mucilage and blotting paper. A small drawer, filled with postage stamps and bright steel pen, has crawled out on the desk. Packages of folded missives are tucked in the pigeon-holes winking at us from the back of the desk, and scores of half opened letters, mixed with seedy brown envelopes, flop lazily about the table. Old papers lie gashed and mangled about his chair, the *debris* of a literary battle-field. A clean towel hangs on a rack to his right. A bound copy of The Tribune Almanac, from 1838 to 1868, swings from a small chain fastened to a staple screwed in the side of his desk, two other bound volumes stand on their feet in front of his nose, and two more of the same kind are fast asleep on the book rack in the corner. Stray numbers of the Almanac peep from every nook. * * * The room is kept scrupulously clean and neat. A waste-paper basket squats between Mr. Greeley's legs, but one-half the torn envelops and boshy communications flutter to the floor, instead of being tossed into the basket. * * * Pen, ink, paper, scissors and envelops are in unfailing demand The cry, "Mr. Greeley wants writing paper!" creates a commotion in the counting-room, and Mr. Greeley gets paper quicker than a hungry fisherman could skin an eel.

Mr. Greeley can lay Virginia worm fences in ink faster than any other editor in New York City. He uses a fountain-pen, a present from some friend. He thinks a great deal of it, but during an experience of three years has failed to learn the simple principle of suction without getting his mouth full of ink, and he generally uses it with an empty receiver. He makes a dash at the ink bottle every twenty seconds, places the third finger and thumb of his left hand on his paper, and scratches away at his worm fence like one possessed. He writes marvelously fast. Frequently the point of his pen pricks through his sheet, for he writes a heavy hand, and a snap follows, spreading inky spots over the paper, resembling a woodcut portraying the sparks from a blacksmith's hammer. Blots like mashed spiders or crushed huckleberries occasionally intervene, but the old veteran dashes them with sand, leaving a swearing compositor to scratch off the soil, and dig out the words underneath.

WHAT IT COSTS TO "KEEP A HOTEL."--A New York correspondent gives some interesting facts as to what it costs in the course of a year to keep a first-class hotel. He says: "The bills of a first-class hotel, for supplies, are enough to support a good many small families, especially if they practice economy, and don't keep dogs and horses and Saratoga trunks. For example, I will give you some items from the balance sheet of the Astor House, the oldest first class hotel in the city. The Astor House pays $75,000 a year for groceries, including $8,000 for flour and $22,000 for butter. The marketing bill is about $150,000—they pay one man from $55,000 to $60,000 for beef alone and the balance of the $150,000 goes for mutton, veal, pork, poultry, vegetables, fish, etc., The milk and cream for the Astor House cost $14,000—about two-thirds of it being for milk, and one-third for cream. Eggs cost about $12,000, the average use being 100 dozen daily, or 36,000 dozen annually. The gas bill is $14,000, and the coal bill pretty much the same. Friction matches cost $1,50 a day, or about $500 a year; a good many of these are not used in the house but find their way into the pockets of the patrons. Who would think of paying for wooden toothpicks when anybody can whittle one with little trouble? A million are used every year at the Astor House at an expense of something less than $100. The bill for liquors in the bar-room is a heavy one; but fortunately for the proprietor, the amount received from patrons is a great deal more."

YOUNG men anxious to get rid of their wild oats would do well to get a sewing-machine.

JONAS says that Opera music don't have any more effect on him than Ayer's pills on a graven image.

FORTUNES made in no time, are like shirts made in no time—it's ten to one if they long hang together.

IT isn't safe to act on a sudden impulse, for it is a frisky colt which is pretty sure to throw you in the mud.

DR. ABERNETHY used to tell his pupils that most human diseases sprang from two causes—stuffing and fretting.

THE heart's misgivings—Eating a mince-pie and wondering, after a pause, what the contents were composed of.

WAS Hamlet thinking of his mother-in-law when he spoke of "an eye like Mars to threaten and command?"

SURGEONS can never be made a solemn people, for they are too fond of *cutting up*.

IT is little wonder that men lie so often when they find how many enemies they make by telling the truth.

THE man who sang, "O breathe no more that simple air," went into the smoking car where the air was more mixed.

A marrying man in Brooklyn has now his fifth wife and five mothers-in-law in his house. "What is home without a mother."

"I never was ruined but twice," said Voltaire; "once when I lost a lawsuit, and once when I gained one."