The Bradford Reporter.

ALVORD & CLAUSON, Publishers.

VOLUME XXXI. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JUNE 30, 1870. $2 per Annum in Advance. NUMBER 6.

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LOCAL NOTICES, same style as reading matter, TWENTY CENTS a line.

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted according to the following table of rates:

	1w	4w	2m	3m	6m	1yr.
1 inch	$1.50	3.00	3.00	5.00	10.00	$ 15
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Administrator's and Executor's Notices, $1 [illegible]; Auditor's Notices, $2 50; Business Cards, five lines (per year) $5, additional lines $1 each.

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All Resolutions of Associations; Communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, are charged TEN CENTS per line.

The REPORTER having a larger circulation than all the papers in the county combined, makes it the best advertising medium in Northern Pennsylvania.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handbills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, Billheads, Statements, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPORTER Office is well supplied with Power Presses, a good assortment of new type, and everything in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. BLACK, *General Fire, Life, and Accidental Insurance Agent.* Office at J. M. Brown's Hotel, Wysusing, Pa. jun2,'70-6m

OH YES! OH YES!—AUCTION!

A. P. MOE, *Licensed Auctioneer.*

All calls promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Call or address, A. P. Moe, Monroeton, Bradford county, Pa. oct.26, 69.

LE RAYSVILLE MILLS!

The subscriber, having purchased the LeRaysville Mills, and refitted the same in good order, is now prepared to do good work, and to give general satisfaction. M. F. PUTCHEY.

LeRaysville, Sept. 22, 1869.—1y

GENTS' COATS, VESTS, AND Pants and Shirts, Ladies' Boys' and Children's Clothing, Ladies' Under clothing and Dresses made by Madam DUNSTON, Mercur's Block, second door from the Elwell House. Satisfaction guaranteed. Towanda, Apr. 21, 1870—1f

GIFFORD'S NATIONAL PAIN Killer and Life Oil, are the Great Family Medicines that find a welcome in every home as a Sovereign Remedy for more of the common ills of life than any other medicine in the market. Sold by dealers in medicine generally. Manufactured by O. T. GIFFORD, Chicago, Ill., and 143 Main st., HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y. March 10, '70-3m

C. S. RUSSELL'S

GENERAL

INSURANCE AGENCY,

may23'70—tf TOWANDA, PA.

PRICE LIST—CASCADE MILLS.

Best quality Winter Wheat Flour per sack	$1 75
Per hundred pounds	3 50
Per barrel	7 00
Rye Flour per hundred pounds	3 00
Buckwheat " "	3 00
Feed, Rye, Corn and Oats per hundred lbs	2 00

Custom grinding usually done at once, as the capacity of the mill is sufficient for a large amount of work. H. B. INGHAM.

Camptown, March 23, 1870.

TO THE LADIES AND CHILDREN OF ATHENS.

NEW MILLINERY AND DRESS AND CLOAK-MAKING ESTABLISHMENT.

PATTERNS OF ALL THE LATEST STYLES FOR SALE.

Second door Post Office—Mrs. Hoyt's old stand.

MRS. MARY A. WAGENER.

Athens, Dec. 20, 1869. Agent.

BLACKSMITHING!

Having completed my new brick shop, near my residence on Main-street, I am now prepared to do work in all its branches. Particular attention paid to Mill irons and edge tools. Having seven many years in this community, in this business, I trust will be a sufficient guarantee of my receiving a liberal amount of the public patronage. HENRY ESSENWINE.

Towanda, Nov. 3, 1869.—tf

MYERSBURG MILLS!

The subscribers are now doing business in their line of the BEST QUALITY at the MYERSBURG MILLS.

Wheat, Rye, and Buckwheat Flour, and Feed constantly on hand for sale at market rates.

Also a large quantity of GROUND PLASTER of superior quality from the old YAUGER BEDS.

Myersburg, Dec. 29, '69. MYER & FROST.

NEW DYEING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber takes this method of informing the people of Towanda and vicinity that he has opened a Dyeing Establishment in Col. MEARS' new building,

NO. 166 MAIN STREET,

(opposite Gen. Patton's), and that he is now prepared to do all work in his line, such as CLEANING and COLORING ladies' and gentlemen's garments, shawls, &c., in the neatest manner and on the most reasonable terms. Give me a call and examine my work. HENRY REDDING.

Sept. 23, 1869.

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 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.

Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866. A. G. MASON.

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 inquiring for farms, &c. H. B. McKEAN, Real Estate Agent.

Office over Mason's Bank, Towanda, Pa.

Jan. 20, 1867.

NEW FIRM!

NEW GOODS AND LOW PRICES!

AT MONROETON, PA.

TRACY & HOLLON,

Retail Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Drugs and Medicines, Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimneys, Stoves, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Yankee Notions, Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff. Pure Wines and Liquors, of the best quality, for medicinal purposes only. All Goods sold at the very lowest prices. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day and night. Give us a call.

TRACY & HOLLON.

Monroeton, Pa., June 24, 1869—1y.

CHEAP PASSAGE FROM OR TO IRELAND OR ENGLAND.

GUION & CO.'S LINE OF STEAMSHIPS FROM OR TO QUEENSTOWN OR LIVERPOOL.

Williams & Guion's old "Black Star Line" of Liverpool Packets, sailing every week.

Swallow-tail Line of Packets from or to London, sailing twice a month.

Remittances to England, Ireland and Scotland payable on demand.

For further particulars, apply to Williams & Guion, 29 Broadway, New York, or

O. F. MASON & CO., Bankers, Towanda, Pa.

Oct. 1, 1866.

PATENTS!

J. N. DEXTER, *Solicitor of Patents,*

73 BROAD STREET, WAVERLY, N. Y.

Prepares drawings, specifications and all papers required in making and properly conducting Applications for PATENTS in the UNITED STATES and FOREIGN COUNTRIES. NO CHARGE IN UNSUCCESSFUL CASES AND NO ATTORNEY'S FEE TO PAY UNTIL PATENT IS OBTAINED.

Sept. 16, 1869—tf

O. W. STEVENS, COUNTY SURveyor, Camptown, Bradford Co., Pa. Thankful to his many employers for past patronage, would respectfully inform the citizens of Bradford County that he is prepared to do any work in his line of business that may be entrusted to him. Those having disputed lines would do well to have their property accurately surveyed before allowing themselves to feel aggrieved by their neighbors. All work warranted correct, so far as the nature of the case will permit. All unpatented lands attended to as soon as warrants are obtained. O. W. STEVENS.

Feb. 24, 1869—1y.

NEW PLANING MILL!

MATCHING, RE-SAWING, MOULDINGS, &c.,

At the old stand of H. B. Ingham's Woolen Factory and Sawmill, in

CAMPTOWN, PENN'A.

A HEAVY SIX ROLL PLANING AND MATCHING MACHINE

in charge of an experienced Mechanic and builder, the public may expect a

GOOD JOB EVERY TIME.

From the recent enlargement of this water power, work can be done at all seasons of the year and soon as sent in. In connection with the saw-mill we are able to furnish bills of sawed lumber to order.

STEWART BOSWORTH.

Camptown, May 23, 1870.—1y

CANNED FRUITS OF ALL kinds at C. B. PATCH'S.

May 26.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Wooden Ware at COWELL & MYER'S.

A NICE STOCK OF CHROMOS and Engravings at FROST'S.

THE BEST SYRUPS IN TOWN on draught at COWELL & MYER'S.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES WOOD, ATTORNEY AND Counsellor at Law, Towanda, Pa.

HENRY FEET, ATTORNEY AT Law, Towanda, Pa. June 23, '68.

WM. FOYLE, ATTORNEY AT Law, Towanda, Pa. Office with Thomas Smith, south side Mercur's Block. April 14, '70

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 Bank, south of the Ward House, and opposite the Court House. nov 3, '68.

L. P. WILLISTON.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA.

South side of Mercur's New Block, up stairs.

April 21, '70.—tf.

W. H. GARNSCHAN, ATTORney at Law (District Attorney for Bradford County), Towanda, Pa. Collections made and promptly remitted. feb 16, '69—tf.

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

Dec. 1, 1864.

OVERTON & ELSBREE, ATTORneys at Law, Towanda, Pa., having entered into copartnership, offer their professional services to the public. Special attention given to business in the Orphan's and Register's Courts. apl4'70.

D. OVERTON, JR. N. C. ELSBREE.

BENJ. M. PECK, ATTORNEY at Law, Towanda, Pa. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office in the office lately occupied by Mercur & Morrow, south of Ward House, up stairs. july 16, '68.

MERCUR & DAVIES, ATTORneys at Law, Towanda, Pa. The undersigned having associated themselves together in the practice of Law, offer their professional services to the public.

ULYSSES MERCUR. W. T. DAVIES.

March 9, 1870.

JOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY AT Law, Towanda, Bradford Co., Pa.

GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.

Particular attention paid to Collections and Orphans' Court business. Office—Mercur's New Block, north side Public Square. apr. 1, '69.

H. B. McKEAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 20, '66.

W. B. KELLY, DENTIST. Office over Wickham & Black's, Towanda, Pa. May 24, '70.

DRS. ELY & TRACEY, associate practitioners, permanently located, Burlington, Bradford county, Pa. may5'70.3m*

DR. DUSENBERRY, would announce that in compliance with the request of his numerous friends, he is now prepared to administer Nitrous Oxide, or Laughing Gas, for the painless extraction of teeth.

LeRaysville, May 3, 1870.—1y

C. M. TINGLEY, *Licensed Auctioneer*, Rome, Pa. All calls promptly attended to. May9,1870

DR. H. WESTON, DENTIST.—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. jan 1, '68.

DR. H. A. BARTLETT, *Physician and Surgeon*, Sugar Run, Bradford County, Pa. Office at residence formerly occupied by Dr. Ely. aug.10,1869.tf

AMOS PENNYPACKER, HAS again established himself in the TAILORING BUSINESS. Shop over Rockwell's Store. Work of every description done in the latest styles.

Towanda, April 21, 1870.—tf

L. U. BEACH, M. D., *Physician and Surgeon*, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to all Chronic Diseases, and Diseases of Females. Office at his residence on Weston street, east of D'A. Overton's. nov.11,69.

DOCTOR O. LEWIS, A GRADUate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons," New York city, Class 1843-4, gives exclusive attention to the practice of his profession. Office and residence on the eastern slope of Orwell Hill, adjoining Henry Howe's. jan 14, '69.

CAMP & VINCENT, INSURANCE AGENTS.—Office formerly occupied by Mercur & Morrow, one door south of Ward House.

T. R. CAMP. may10-'70 W. S. VINCENT.

LEWIS RHEBEIN, *Fashionable Tailor.* Rooms over Aspinwall's Store, Towanda, Pa. oct.5, 69.

R. FOWLER, REAL ESTATE DEALER, No. 160 Washington Street, between LaSalle and Wells Streets, Chicago, Illinois. Real Estate purchased and sold. Investments made and Money Loaned. May 10, '70.

DRESS - MAKING, PATTERN CUTTING AND FITTING in all fashionable styles on short notice. ROOMS in Mercur's New Block, Main-st., over Porter & Kirby's Drug Store.

MRS. H. E. GARVIN.

Towanda, Pa., April 13, 1870.

B. HOLLETT, MONROETON, Pa., agent for the Hubbard Mower, Empire Drill, Ithaca Wheel Rake, and Broadcast Sower for sowing Plaster and all kinds of Grain. Send for circulars to B. B. HOLLETT, Monroeton, Bradford Co., Pa. june 24, '69—1y.

HAIR WORK OF ALL KINDS, such as SWITCHES, CURLS, BRAIDS, FRIZZETTS, &c., made in the best manner and latest style, at the Ward House Barber Shop. Terms reasonable.

Towanda, Dec. 1, 1869.

FRANCIS E. POST, PAINTER, Towanda, Pa., with ten 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, '66.

JOHN DUNFEE, *BLACKSMITH*, MONROETON, PA., pays particular attention to ironing Buggies, Wagons, Sleighs, &c. Tire set and repairing done on short notice. Work and charges guaranteed satisfactory. 12,15,69.

DR. DIMMICK D. SMITH, *Surgeon and Dentist.* Dr. SMITH would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Towanda and vicinity, that he has permanently located himself here, where he will be happy to serve all who may stand in need of his professional services. Dr. Smith has recently removed from the city of Philadelphia, where he had a city and country practice for over twenty years which he thinks will enable him to do the most difficult work in his line of business. Teeth inserted, from one to a full set, on all kinds of material used in the profession. Special attention given to the saving of the natural teeth. Teeth extracted without pain. Dr. Smith administers Nitrous Oxide Gas, Chloroform, Ether and the Freezing process. Give him a call. Dr. Smith will not be able to open his office until about the first of May next. Rooms opposite McCabe & Mix's store, Main street.

Towanda, April 21, 1870.—tf

Hotels.

GREENWOOD COTTAGE.—This well-known house, having recently been refitted and supplied with new furniture, will be found a pleasant retreat for pleasure seekers. Board by the week or month on reasonable terms.

E. W. NEAL, Prop'r.

Greenwood, April 20, 1870.—tf

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.

On Main Street, near the Court House.

C. T. SMITH, Proprietor.

Oct. 8, 1866.

TEMPERANCE HOTEL!—Situated on the north-west corner of Main and Elizabeth streets, opposite Bryant's Carriage Factory.

Jurymen and others attending court will especially find it to their advantage to patronize the Temperance Hotel.

S. M. BROWN, Propr.

Towanda, Jan. 12, 1870.—1y.

DINING ROOMS

IN CONNECTION WITH THE BAKERY,

Near the Court House.

We are prepared to feed the hungry at all times of the day and evening. Oysters and Ice Cream in their seasons.

March 30, 1870. D. W. SCOTT & CO.

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.

RUMMERFIELD CREEK HOTEL.

PETER LANDMESSER.

Having purchased and thoroughly refitted this old and well-known stand, formerly kept by Sheriff Griffin, at the mouth of Rummerfield Creek, is ready to give good accommodations and satisfactory treatment to all who may favor him with a call.

Dec. 22, 1868—tf.

MEANS HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA., JORDAN & HOFFOS, Proprietors. This popular Hotel having been thoroughly fitted and repaired, and furnished throughout with new and elegant Furniture, will be open for the reception of guests, on SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1869. Neither expense nor pains has been spared in rendering this House a model hotel in all its arrangements. A superior quality Old Burton Ale, for invalids, just received.

April 25, 1869.

FISH.—SHAD, MACKARELL, Herring, Ciscoes, Halibut, Codfish, &c., at

March 4, '70. W. A. ROCKWELL'S.

Select Poetry.

THROUGH THE WHEAT.

Once, when my heart and I were young,
We wandered, restless, by sea and strand,
And lingered a little space among
The grassy valleys of Switzerland;

Where watchful summits forever frown,
Through blue air slantly, clear and keen,
Wearing proudly their icy crown,
While happy hamlets smile between;

Where rapid torrents rejoicing run,
Leaping the cliffs in strength and pride,
Like snow-white ribbons, in wind and sun,
Flattering down the mountain-side;

Where smoke-like cloudings of tender blue
Dapple the slopes in sunny spots,
And sweetly change, on a nearer view,
To drifts of fairest forget-me-nots.

Often at eve, when the sun was low,
And the mountain shadows grew dark and
Yale,
I watched the cottagers, wending slow
Home to rest, when their toil was past.

Two walked lovingly, side by side,
Speaking softly, as lovers speak—
He with an air of manly pride,
She with a blush on her sun-browned cheek.

Hand in hand, through the evening red
They went—through the shadows damp and
sweet—
Choosing a narrow path that led
On and on through the growing wheat.

Sunset touched him with rosy light,
Sunset brightened her loosened hair—
Poor and plain, they were fair to sight,
For youth and love are forever fair.

And often as sunset charms the air—
For the time and scene are vanished now—
I think of that simple, loving pair,
And wonder whether they kept their vow—

Whether under some mossy roof,
Their wedded spirits serenely blent,
They weave the even warp and woof
Of their quiet lives in calm content;

Or whether they parted in scorn and wrath,
As myriad lovers have done before,
And choosing each a separate path,
Were thence divided for evermore;

Or whether, still, as across the land
The dowy shadows grew damp and sweet,
Perennial lovers, with hand in hand,
They walk, knee-deep, in the growing wheat.

—*Harper's Monthly.*

Miscellaneous.

[For the REPORTER.]

A TRIP across THE WATER.

IX.

"To view aright, and well to comprehend,
And thoroughly enjoy—pass not in haste."
—*Viator.*

Bantry Bay is navigable for vessels of large size nearly to its inland extremity. A French fleet, during the wars of the last century, is said to have advanced far up its waters but made no landing. By a winding route along its shore, now nearly on a level with its surface and anon high up along the steep sides of the rocky mountains which boldly rear their heads above it, a few miles ride brought us to GLENGARROW, famous for fishing and fine scenery: from whose wooded recesses you behold the far reaching waters of the bay, interspersed with rocky islands and fortifications, and their shores adorned with villas, cottages and churches. Inconceivably rude and wild is the appearance of the lofty mountains at Glengarrow, with their confused masses of detached and ragged rocks.

We passed a magnificent hotel standing upon an elevated plateau, and proceeded to the less pretentious "Bantry Arms" low down by the water's edge, tarrying there over night. Next morning, I ascended before breakfast a steep ridge directly in the rear of the hotel, for the purpose of obtaining a more extended view; and there found myself in the vicinity of some laborers engaged in deepening (with the one-sided Irish spade) the trenches between some potato beds. This vegetable is cultivated here neither in hills or drills, but in beds about four feet wide with a deep trench between. Not far off, on a green hillside, an old lady in cap and cloak, with her dog at her side, leaned upon a staff, and watched a few grazing cows.

"And why is that mountain yonder called 'Hungry Hill'?" I enquired.

"Sure, yer Honor," was the prompt reply, "and I think it's *hungry enough* a man would be, before iver he got to the top!"

—Here as elsewhere, on learning that I was from America, many was the enquiries about my country and concerning kinsmen and friends who had gone thither, whom "mayhap I had seen"—(*quite* as likely *not*)—with the oft-expressed wish for the means of getting across the wide water to that land of promise.

The leisurely jaunting car did not leave Glengarrow until 10 a.m., even though no necessity existed here for awaiting any "arrival" or "connexion." Passing up a lovely little glen for some distance, we began the ascent of a lofty mountain by a route so gradual and apparently easy in its winding course, that on arriving at the summit it was difficult to realize that we had attained the elevation of more than 1,500 feet in a distance of only a few miles. Around us was a wide and wild panorama of mountain scenery: far below was Glengarrow—its woods and waters seeming almost at our very feet as we took a final retrospective view, which was suddenly obliterated from our vision as we entered a tunnel penetrating the rocky summit. As suddenly emerging upon the other side, a prospect wholly different but equally grand and extensive, now engrossed our attention in the opposite direction—stretching down the wild declivity, across the intervening valley towards the Bay of Kenmare, and only limited by the still distant blue mountains of Killarney. Gloriously now we descended at a rapid gait for miles along a magnificent causeway of regular grade, built up on the lower side with stone masonry of massive and durable construction.

Few things in Ireland struck me with more surprise and admiration than the fine roads—even through these wild mountains of the West. Some of the highways and bridges are traced back to the days of Cromwell's invasion; but the greatest improvements, it is said, had their origin at the time of the Irish famine, in order to furnish labor in exchange for bread. The traveler, in connexion with this idea, cannot but be reminded of the truth of the old Maxim—"It is an ill wind that blows good to nobody."

The roads are kept in order at the expense of the county, by contractors, who for a single future during the year, are strictly subjected to a forfeiture of their whole pay. Not by any means wide, and with no appearance of a gutter, it was to me a constant source of wonder, how these thoroughfares could be kept in such admirable condition, even where they traverse steep and long declivities, whence it would seem every storm must bring a fearful torrent.

Strange and wholly unaccountable seem the frequent curves and crooks (even upon dry and level grounds) of many of the highways of Great Britain. The ancient streets through the old towns and cities often display the same ever-varying capriciousness of direction. And equally strange to the American traveler appears the established usage—that of a driver's turning out to the *left* instead of to the *right*, on meeting another carriage. We would say, "Left cannot be right, and right cannot be wrong," or as an Englishman has expressed it—

"The *Rule of the Road* is a paradox quite:
For in driving your carriage along,
If you go to the *left* you are sure to go *right*,
If you go to the *right*, you are *wrong!*"

But (mere verbal logic aside) one cannot but be convinced, after a brief consideration of the matter upon its actual merits, that the custom abroad is, after all, both proper and judicious. If another shares his seat, the driver's place must of course be on the right hand side; by turning out to the left, he will thus be nearest the carriage he meets—between the passenger and all annoyance—and furthermore, far better situated for the exercise of proper caution, as to a collision; advantages which are forfeited by our Rule of the Road, without any apparent compensating benefit. To carry the idea a little farther, even when walking the pavement, especially if thronged, would not the shaking of hands with the acquaintance you chance to meet, be far more convenient, if he was on the right hand side of you (which of course would result from mutually turning out to the left hand)? Insist if you will, that in plain English "right is right"—and furthermore, that with the French, *droit* has the same double application; I can refer you to the Ecumenical Council for the fact that the sensible old Romans did not consider *dexter* and *rectus* as strictly convertible terms.

—At noon we reached the pleasant town of KENMARE, on the river Sheen, near its entrance into the Bay of Kenmare. It is amid the domains of the Marquis of Lansdowne, and among other fine edifices, boasts of a new and well built church. Inoticed here some of the native police, who are stationed through town and country to the number of 20,000, for the preservation of order—principally young men, and being Irish themselves, are on the best of terms, it is said, with the inhabitants generally. None of them are, however, allowed to occupy any station within a score of miles from their own homes: Irish policemen being thus (like the prophets of old) "not without honor, save in their own country."

The river Sheen is said to abound with fine salmon, which ascend the streams at regular periods, though frequently to be caught at other times, when they are here called *salmon peel*. Some of the finest fresh specimens I had yet seen, were here.

—Not far from Kenmare, we passed some extensive peat bogs, where large numbers of people were engaged in excavation—and women were in some instances carrying the turf in baskets upon their shoulders for miles across the moor. But soon again we were ascending among the wild Killarney mountains, passing Windy Gap, with a lofty ridge rising beside it. Amid these cliffs not long before, it chanced that a few wandering goats (indistinctly seen upon a certain memorable but foggy morning) were magnified by the imagination of their observers into a numerous host of armed Fenians. The alarm was given, and couriers sped away on the wings of the wind to collect the Government forces, who, amid a wild turmoil only equalled by that of BRUSSELS on the eve of the battle of WATERLOO, finally surrounded the mountain with a formidable array of British bayonets, and artillery, only to discover, after a series of cautious manœuvres, that the whole thing was what is termed *a sell*. A duel nearly or quite resulted, it is said, from the ridicule which was directed towards the officer in command upon the important occasion.

The strikingly rude and savage appearance of these lonely mountains is enhanced by the absence of trees or other vegetation (save the moss and the heather) amid the wild masses of confused rock which ascend far above, in every variety of size, form and grouping. Amid their caves and recesses in former days were often concealed the little contraband distilleries, which for a long time seemed generally to defy discovery and the utmost vigilance of the military and the excisemen. The Irish *poiteen*, or *mountain dew*, manufactured perhaps even now to some extent in an illicit way, principally from potatoes, by the heat of turf, has a strong flavor of its smoke, but formerly enjoyed a great reputation for supposed excellence, on the principle, to some extent probably, that "stolen waters are sweet."

—Passing around a sudden curve, we beheld (directly opposite and across a deep valley) the loftiest peaks of Ireland, known as the REEKS (or haystacks) of MACGILLICUDDY, so called from the influential clan or family of that name who dwell somewhere beneath the sombre shadows of these mountains, and who are in their turn distinguished and known as the *MacGillicuddies of the Reeks*. The highest of these "stacks," with the mists gathering around its summit, is CARNTEUHEAL, 3,300 feet in altitude. Between their steep and awful declivities, we had a partial view into the dark recesses of what is known as the Black Valley, of which Kobb, the Prussian traveler, says "Hence, here, at the bottom, amount to suggest masses of black rock and the smoke and fire, instead of water, we might imagine we were looking into the entrance of the internal regions."

From this dark glen, glides forth the little stream which forms in its course the Lakes of Killarney, admired alike by tourists, painter and poet. We were soon in sight of its winding waters, like a thread of silver far below us in their farther course, as they wind through the mountains, strangely glowing and peculiar in its aspect. This was the famous Gap of DUNLOE, to which, I subsequently made an excursion from Killarney.

Our descent towards the Lakes afforded continual changes of wild and beautiful scenery—passing, not far from the summit a large, military or police station, and farther down, underneath a picturesque natural bridge of rock, on which a party of excursionists were enjoying a picnic. In a romantic wooded glen towards the lake stands the "Queen's Cottage," so called from the circumstance of the royal Victoria's having lunched there, during her visit to Killarney. The footsteps of royalty, everywhere throughout its dominions, seem to leave traces not soon forgotten.

Woods and waters were at our left and a stupendous precipice of rock rose at our right for the few miles of level road remaining of our day's journey. Some two miles short of the town itself of Killarney, I dismounted with a fellow passenger at the gates leading to the CASTLE LOCH HOTEL—still however out of sight—being situated directly on the shore of the lower lake, in the rear of a magnificent park, traversed by a winding avenue amid its ancient trees. This hotel, as might be inferred from its secluded situation (commanding, however, a fine view of mountain peaks and fairy waters), was formerly an aristocratic private mansion. Sojourning here, the traveler not only enjoys excellent attention and accommodations, but also an exemption, to a considerable degree, from the prevailing annoyances of Killarney, to wit: the guides, the beggars, and the hangers on, who swarm in most localities hereabouts like the frogs of Egypt in the chambers of Pharaoh. C. C. P.

THE NEW SCHOLAR.

"What a piece of vulgarity she is!" said Mary Williamson, with an expression of extreme disgust, as she glanced at the new pupil. "A calico dress on, and not even French—nothing but American print! And made in such a dowdy style, too!"

"And I believe it is a cotton net on her hair!" said another.

"Yes, and that is not the worst of it. Her mother is a seamstress, and lives over a store!" added Helen Price. "I think it is a shame for Miss Thomas to admit such girls to her school. My mother sent me here because she heard it was a very select school. I shouldn't wonder if she would take me away immediately."

"Well, one thing is certain, I shall never take any notice of the low creature," said Mary.

"Nor I, you may be sure. I feel contaminated by her presence," said Julia. "I think poor people ought to go to free schools."

At this moment the bell rang, and the girls went to their places. Julia having to pass the desk of the new pupil, whose name was Annie Duncan, haughtily turned her head and drew her silk skirt around her, so that it might not touch the "American print."

Annie naturally felt a little embarrassed among so many strangers, and had not left her seat during recess. She had been looking around, however, and observed the girls whispering. By their frequent glances toward herself she knew that she was the object of their remarks; and the expression of their faces told her that she had not made an agreeable impression upon them. She noticed their fine dresses and stylish appearance, and a blush covered her face for a moment as she glanced at her own plain attire and contrasted it with theirs.

"Oh! why does my mother insist upon my coming to this school?" she asked herself. "These girls will despise me for my poverty. I cannot endure their scorn. Why are we poor and they so rich?" Tears came to her eyes; but she quickly brushed them away, as she remembered the lessons of independence and true dignity that her mother had endeavored to instil into the minds of her children. "I'm ashamed of myself for indulging such thoughts for a moment. I would not have anybody know that they ever entered my mind. I really did not know that I could be so foolish. I know that dress does not make a lady, and that even if we are poor, we can be refined, good, and intelligent—and I mean to be all. I knew before I came that I should have this trial, and I determined to bear it bravely; *and I will.* So Annie Duncan, all you have to do in future, is to attend to your lessons, improve every advantage you possibly can obtain, and prepare for the work you have marked out for yourself. You are not here to make the acquaintance of or to please the young ladies. It matters not what their opinion of you is, if you do nothing to merit their scorn; so now, once for all, good-bye to such folly."

Annie had formed a plan, which as she did not tell, we will. But in order that her motives for making it may be understood, it will be necessary to know something of the past and present circumstances of her family.

Her mother was the daughter of a merchant, one of the richest men in New York at the time of her marriage. She had made, what her father and friends generally called, a brilliant match. Mr. Duncan was wealthy and very much in love with her. She loved him for what she supposed him to be. For some years all went prosperously with them; but the husband's dissipated habits, which the wife knew nothing of before marriage, gradually increased. It is not necessary to follow him closely in his career. It is enough for our purpose, to know that, when Annie was ready to graduate, her father was a ruined man, broken in health, and bankrupt in business. The fortune left Mrs. D. by her father had gone with that of her husband. Suddenly, at last, she found herself a widow with four children to support, without money or friends to aid her. Those whom she had regarded as friends in her prosperous days had not followed her in her misfortunes.

Until her father's death, Annie had been sent to the best schools, and had faithfully improved every opportunity, in order to realize her strong desire to become a thoroughly educated woman. She had talent, energy and industry, and the tenderest love for her mother and little brothers and sisters, to stimulate her to the necessary labor. Her "plan" was to qualify herself for teaching, that she might support her mother and educate the younger ones.

After paying all the funeral expenses, and moving into "apartments," a very few dollars remained in Mrs. Duncan's purse. She thought at first of taking Annie from school and placing her in a store. But, after due deliberation, she decided that a good education would enable Annie to earn a living hereafter, in a way more congenial to her tastes; and she resolved to make every effort possible to continue her at school. In order to do so, it was necessary to find situations for her two boys, and to earn money herself by her needle. With the aid of her sewing machine and the boys' wages, she managed with the greatest economy to eke out a meagre living for them all.

It was hard for Annie to see her mother toiling as she did, early and late. Nothing but the hope of being able to repay her by her own labors as soon as her school education should be completed, made her patiently endure it.

Miss Thomas had been poor when Mrs. Duncan was rich. It was a return of many favors that she had insisted upon Annie sharing the superior advantages that her school afforded.

Helen Price's indignation increased the more she thought of her insulted gentility. She gave expression to it that evening when telling her mother of the "poor new pupil."

"Is it possible," said Mrs Price, "that Miss Thomas has done such an improper thing? Well, if she is going to teach the plebeian classes, I shall certainly send you where your associations will be of a more aristocratic kind. We may be sorry for the poor; but it is not proper that we should show our sympathy by associating with them. We must not endanger our social positions by doing so. What would the Mortimores and Ashburtons say if they knew this?"

"Nonsense!" was Mr. Price's exclamation, that night, after hearing the news his wife had intended should shock him as it had herself. "What harm is that going to do Helen? The child has too many absurd notions. She must be told of her origin, to bring a little common sense into her head. This young lady may have been the daughter of a rich man. You surely have lived in New York long enough to know that fortunes are often made and lost in a day; and that some of the finest houses and handsomest parts of the city are occupied by the most vulgar people—snobs and upstarts. Perhaps this 'plebeian,' as you call her, is as worthy as we considered ourselves when we belonged to the same class."

"Mr. Price! how horrible you are," exclaimed his wife. "How can you allude to such an unpleasant subject? I would not for the world have you destroy Helen's happiness by telling her of our early life. I have always kept it from her."

"Well now, I have been of the opinion for a long time that it would do Miss Helen good to know that I was a poor mechanic and you a tailoress in our young days. I see no reason why I should be ashamed of the fact; and if you are, the sooner you get rid of such ridiculous folly the better. For I assure you that one more venture like that I have lately made will speedily reduce us to our former condition."

Mrs. Price began to weep. "How can you be so cruel? 'Tis very hard all my struggles for gentility, cutting old friends, and just getting settled up town, and firmly established in the most refined and elegant circles, to be twitted about former poverty, and threatened with coming disgrace."

An account of Miss Thomas' shocking disregard for the patrician sensibilities of her pupils was also given that same evening by Julia Monroe to her mother, with a liberal use of such adjectives as "vulgar," "dowdy," and "low born."

"I am mortified, my daughter, to hear such expressions from your lips, replied Mr. Monroe, after listening patiently to Julia's excited account. "When will you learn that true gentility is not in the purse, but in the mind and heart? If these are the notions you are getting from your present companions, I shall regret that I ever sent you to Miss Thomas' school. I have told you many times that nothing in this country is more uncertain than wealth. A family may be in one generation rich; in the next, poor. I recall at this moment the misfortunes of a very dear friend of your father's and mine. If it had not been for the kindness of her father your parents would have lost all the wealth they inherited, and would now be among the class you so wickedly despise. Annie Duncan was—"

"Why, that is the name of this girl," interrupted Julia.

"May it not be possible," asked Mrs. Monroe, turning to her husband, who had put down his paper at the mention of the name, "that is our old friend whom we lost sight of while in Europe?"

"I hope it may not be," he replied. "We must look into the matter immediately, Julia; and, if it should be the daughter of my old friend and benefactor, she must not be poor any longer." "But, Mr. Allston, and I shall be most happy to be able to make some return to his daughter." Poor Annie! Reared in luxury, beautiful, peaceful, truly accomplished and good as she was, she might not want for means while we have abundance. Annie Duncan a governess! Can it be possible. Her marriage was very unfortunate. I heard of her miserable husband's death; and, when I went to see her in her former elegant abode, I found that the house and furniture had passed into the hands of creditors, and that she had disappeared, no one could tell me where."

"I will get her address in the morning from Miss Thomas," said Mrs. M., "and drive around with some sewing. If it proves to be a stranger, that will afford an excuse for calling. I am really very impatient to know all about it."

Julia had listened to this conversation with unutterable dismay. She hoped the "poor creature," whose presence she had declared contamination, might prove to be a total stranger to her family. What would her fashionable acquaintances say! And the girls who had heard her speak as she had done that morning?

The next morning, Mrs. Monroe's carriage drew up at a store on sixth avenue. Mrs. M. alighted, rang the bell for the fourth floor, and was soon seated in the neat little parlor with her old friend.

It is unnecessary to describe the interview. It was long; for there was much to be told and much to be heard, and the traces of tears might be seen on the faces of both ladies when they separated. The work left in the carriage was not alluded to. Mrs. M. went home full of joy at her success, to help her husband devise some plan by which Mrs. Duncan could be assisted without seeming to place her under any obligation.

Mr