The Bradford Reporter.

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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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES WOOD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Towanda, Pa.

HENRY PEET, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. June 27, '68.

WM. FOYLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa., Office with Elnanan 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 Bakery, south of the Ward House, and opposite the Court House. nov 8, '68.

L. P. WILLISTON. ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA. South side of Mercur's New Block, up stairs. April 21, '70—tf.

W. H. CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW (District Attorney for Bradford County), Troy, Pa. Collections made and promptly remitted. feb 18, '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, ATTORNEY'S 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. apl 14'70
E. OVERTON, JR. E. 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 14, '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, '68.

W. B. KELLY, DENTIST. Office over Wickham & Black's, Towanda, Pa. May 2d, '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.
Le Raysville, 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.10,1859.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.11,68.

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, PATTERNS 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. B. HOLLETT, MONROETON, Pa., agent for 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, FRIZETTS, &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, '68.

JOHN DUNFEE, *BLACKSMITH*, of 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 has 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.
Oct. 8, 1866. C. T. SMITH, Proprietor.

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 Griffis, 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. 23, 1868—tf.

MEANS HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA., JORDAN & HORTON, 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 29, 1869.

FISH. — SHAD, MACKARELL, Herring, Cisco es, Halibut, Codfish, &c., at
March 6, '70. W. A. ROCKWELL'S.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. BLACK, *General Fire, Life, and Accidental Insurance Agent*. Office at J. M. Brown's Hotel, Wyalusing, Pa. jnm3'70-6m

OH YES! OH YES!—AUCTION! A. R. MOE, *Licensed Auctioneer*. All calls promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Call or address, A. R. Moe, Mearcestos, 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. J. FRUTCHEY.
LeRaysville, Sept. 22, 1869.—1y

GENTS' COATS, VESTS, AND Pants and Shirts, also Boys' and Children's Clothing, Ladies' Underclothing and Dresses made by Madam OLMSTED, Mercur's Block, second door from the Elwell House. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Towanda, April 21, 1870—tf

GIFFORD'S NATIONAL PAIN Killer and Life Oil, are the Great Family Specifics 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 T. GIFFORD, Chicago, Ill., and 143 Main st., HORNELLSVILLE, N. Y. March 10, '70—5*

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
Fine wheat " " "	3 00
Feed, Rye, Corn and Oats per hundred lbs	2 00

Chopping 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. Rooms over Post Office—Mrs. Hoyt's old stand.
MRS. MARY A. WAGENER, Agent.
Athens, Dec. 20, 1869.

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 Horses and edge tools. Having spent many years in this community, in this business, I trust this a sufficient guarantee of my receiving a liberal share of the public patronage. HENRY ESSENWINE.
Towanda, Nov. 2, 1869.—tf

MYERSBURG MILLS! The subscribers are now doing business in their new mill 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. 20, '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. MEANS' 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, clothes &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 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.
Towanda, Oct. 1, 1868. A. O. 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 a view of sale at this agency, as parties are constantly enquiring for farms, &c. H. B. McKEAN,
Real Estate Agent.
Office over Mason's Bank, Towanda, Pa.
Feb. 1, 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, Paints, 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. INMAN & 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
G. F. MASON & CO., Bankers,
Jan. 1, 1866. Towanda, Pa.

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 CHARGES IN UNSUCCESSFUL CASES AND NO ATTORNEY'S FEE TO PAY UNTIL PATENT OBTAINED. Sept. 16, 1869—tf

O. W. STEVENS, COUNTY SURveyor, Camptown, Bradford Co., Pa. Thankful for 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 be deceived 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
Under 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 to order. 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 25.

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.

Selected Poetry.

THE NEW MOWN HAY.

This morning stood the verdant spears,
All wet with diamond dews—the tears
By night serenely shed;
This evening, like an army slain,
They cumber the pastile plain
With their fast fading dead.

And where they fell, and all around
Such perfumes in the air abound,
As if long hidden hives
Of sudden richness were unseal'd,
When on the freshly trodden field
They yielded up their lives.

In idle mood I love to pass
These ruins of the crowded grass
Or listlessly to lie,
Inhaling the delicious scents
Crushed from these downcast, verdurous tents,
Beneath the sunset sky.

It is a pure delight, which they
Who dwell in cities far away
From rural scenes so fair,
Can never know in lighted rooms,
Pervaded by exotic blooms,
This taste of natural air!

This air, so softened by the breath
Exhaled and wafted from the death
Of herbs that simply bloom,
And scarcely noted, like the best
Dear friends, with whom this world is blest,
Await the coming doom.

And leave behind such sweet regret
As in our hearts are living yet,
Though heroes pass away;
Talk not to me of Southern bowers,
Or odors breathed from tropic flowers,
But of the new-mown hay.

Miscellaneous.

PARKER'S PRIVATE SECRETARY.

An Historical Incident.

The story I am about to tell relates to an incident in the history of England which is but little known, and which you will not find in books, but one which nevertheless had a great effect on her destinies.

About the beginning of this century, while the revolutionary wars were raging, communication in cipher was naturally very prevalent; and ingenuity was taxed to the utmost on one hand to invent, and on the other to detect, the medium used in secret correspondence. As a rule, the decipherer had beaten the cipher, and no known method was secure of detection. If conventional signs were merely used, the recurrence of the different symbols gave a key easily followed out. Some ingenious spirits corresponded by reference to the pages and lines of particular editions of books—methods, although they might preserve the secret, disclosed what was often quite as dangerous: there was a secret. I am about to tell you of a plan which for a long time was not only undetected, but unsuspected.

It was at that time when the first Napoleon had assembled his fleets and transports at Brest, with the ostensible, and as is generally believed the real view, of making a descent on England. The greatest precautions were observed by the English government in regard to correspondence from France, and an amount of espionage was practiced at the post-office, which left Sir James Graham's subsequent performance in that line far behind. The national excitement, and the political departments of the government were administered with an iron sway.

My uncle, Sir George Trevor, was, as all the world then knew, high in the Admiralty—and as it was from him that I heard this anecdote, its veracity may be depended on.

The dispatches to and from the Admiralty were the subject of the gravest vigilance, and the most stringent regulations. The clerks were not permitted to send or receive letters which were not first submitted to the chief clerk; and it was believed that letters addressed even to private residences were frequently opened at the post-office.

At the time I speak of, the chief clerk was an elderly man of the name of Parker—a wizened, wiry, dapper individual, so imbued with the official tincture of Whitehall that it had become second nature to him. He lived and breathed and thought and slept solely for the Admiralty, and knew no other pleasure or care. He was withal a genial and kindly soul, keen and energetic in the affairs of his office, and in all others a mere child.

He had assumed as his private secretary a young fellow of the name of Beaumont, who was one of the most promising subalterns in the establishment. He was modest and unassuming, very good-looking, with a countenance and an air suggestive of depression and melancholy. He was evidently of good education, and probably well born also, for his manners were easy and indicated good breeding. He was a native of Jersey, and had been introduced to the notice of the Admiralty authorities by some influential member of Parliament. He was much liked in the office, and discharged his duties to perfection.

One morning Parker presented himself before my uncle with a visage pale with woe and trembling with excitement.

"Why, what is the matter, Parker? Has Bonaparte come?"

"He may have, for aught I know," said Parker. "Things are all wrong, Sir George."

"What is wrong?"

"The letters are wrong. There is a spy among us. I have known it for a long time, now I am quite sure; but I cannot find him out."

Parker went on to explain that he had for some time suspected that some one in the office communicated their private information and dispatches outside. He had redoubled his precautions; but, more than ever confirmed in his suspicions, was entirely baffled in his endeavors to detect the culprit.

"But, Parker," said my uncle, "how do you come to be so sure that your secrets have transpired?"

"By the funds, Sir George. They answer to the news as surely as the bell down stairs answers to the bell-rope. I find them going up and down as if they were sitting in the office," said Parker, personifying the stock exchange for a moment.

"Have all the letters to the clerks been examined strictly?"

"Yes; I read them all myself."

"Find nothing in them?"

"Mighty little. Some are from home and some from friends; but most of them from sweethearts," said Parker, twisting his face into a grim smile, "and rum things they say in them."

"And the young men's letters. Are they rum, too?"

"They are more careful like, as they know I am to see them; but, Lord save you, sir, they are all stuff; not a ha'porth of harm in them."

"This matter must be seen to," said my uncle; "I have had my own misgivings on the same subject. Bring me all the letters which come to and are sent by the clerks for the next week. There is no reason why you should have all the rum things to yourself."

So my uncle had the letters for a week, and found them very much such as Parker had described them. The suspicious symptoms increased; the stock exchange responded more sensitively than ever; but not the slightest ground for suspecting any one transpired. My uncle was bewildered, and Parker was rapidly verging to insanity.

"It is certainly not the clerks," said my uncle. "There is no treason there," said he, pushing back the letters of the day. "By the way, how does young Beaumont get on? She seems a nice creature, that sister of his, to judge by her letters."

"He is the best hand in the office, a long sight; and his sister is a very sweet, ladylike creature. They are orphans, poor things, and he supports her out of his salary. She called at the office two months ago, and I gave him leave to see her for a few minutes in my room. But he knew it was against rules, and has not seen her here again."

"But what are we to do?" said my uncle. "I think I will speak to the First Lord."

So he spoke to the First Lord, who thought the affair serious enough.

"It must be in the letters," said he.

"It cannot be in the letters," said my uncle.

"As you please," said the chief; "but, although you cannot find it there, perhaps another can. I would try an expert."

My uncle had no faith in experts or Bow street runners, and mistrusted them. But he could not refuse to try the experiment suggested. So the most experienced decipherer in London was summoned into council, and to him the letters of the day were secretly submitted.

He read them all very carefully, looked at them in the light, and looked at the light through them. At last he put them all aside, excepting one from Elinor Beaumont.

"Who is the lady who writes this?" said the taciturn man of skill at last.

"A very sweet young woman," said Parker, smartly; "sister of my private secretary."

"Does she write often?"

"Yes; she is his only correspondent, and writes about twice a week."

"Where does she live?"

"She lives in Jersey, Beaumont told me. Their father was in business there."

"And does she always write about the same sort of things—aunt's rheumatism, picnics, squire's tea-parties, and the like?"

"Much the same, excepting when she speaks of Beaumont himself."

"Hum!" said the expert.

"Well, sir," said my uncle, who was rather impatient of the man-of-skill's pomposity, "and what may 'hum' mean? Have the young woman and her aunt's rheumatism done the mischief?"

"Hum! She dates from Fleet street?"

"And why should she not date from Fleet street?"

"I should be sorry to prevent her," said the unmoved philosopher. "Has this correspondence continued long?"

"O, yes—a couple of years or so, but not nearly so regularly as lately."

"For how long regularly?"

"About two months."

"That is, about the time when you first suspected the betrayal of confidence?"

"Really, my friend, if you can't see farther into a millstone than that, you may give up the profession," said my uncle. "Take my word for it, the Beaumonts have nothing to do with it. Rubbish!"

"Hum!" And with that the man of skill took his hat and departed, saying he would return in two days. The two days, however, were five before he came back, and was again closeted with my uncle and Parker, with whom he had fallen in great disfavor.

"Wants to make a job," said the latter—"a regular humbug."

"Sir George," said the regular humbug, "has Beaumont a locked desk in his room?"

"Yes, sir," said Parker, "he has."

"Have you a key which will open it?"

"I have—and what of that?"

"I wish to have that desk opened without his knowledge, and the contents brought to me."

"And on what pretence," said my uncle, "do you propose to put this insult on a man against whom there is no reasonable ground of suspicion, and who has not been allowed to speak for himself?"

"There need be no insult, for he will know nothing of it; neither will any one else."

"I will not permit it, sir."

"Hum! Then I can do no more in the business."

"But," said Parker, whose official notions made him unwilling to break off the negotiations in this manner, "what pretence have you for doing this to Beaumont, and not to the other clerks?"

"Shall I tell you? There is no such person as Elinor Beaumont, and the address in Fleet street is a notorious haunt of suspected foreigners."

"Good gracious!" said my uncle, changing color; "you don't say that?"

"It is the fact; but you will see the necessity of being cautious and silent in the matter. Detection hangs on a thread, as it stands, and a whisper will break it."

"What do you mean," said Parker, "about Elinor Beaumont? I have seen her."

"There is no Elinor Beaumont in Jersey. I sent and have ascertained the fact."

"I am sure there is some mistake about all this, which Beaumont can clear up. Let us send for him."

"If you do the game is up. I trust, in fact, he does not know of my visits. We cannot be too cautious in this matter."

"Pedantic ass," muttered my uncle; "but I suppose we had better give him his own way. If you meet Parker and me here at seven to-night, we shall have this wonderful desk opened, and your great discoveries shall be made."

They met again that evening. The desk was opened by Parker, and a bundle of letters, carefully packed up, all from Elinor Beaumont, and a quantity of circulars, playbills, and shop receipts, were handed to the expert.

That gentleman read through the letters, and seemed much struck by the last.

"Read that," said he, handing it to my uncle.

"As the letter is important, I give it entire:

"120 FLEET STREET, Sept. 24, 1803.

"*My Dear Charles*: Although we had an adverse wind all the way, we made without difficulty the port we were bound for. My aunt, in spite of the weight of her fifty years, enjoyed the trip much, and is ready to sail again. I hope you will think of sending the line you promised on the 25th, and come yourself, as your party is now much smaller, and we should enjoy your visit.

"When I was in London last week I saw our cousin Barry, fresh from Windsor. There is but little change to be observed in him—not as much as you would expect. Come to us on Friday. Yours very aff.,
ELINOR B."

My uncle read this out loud, from beginning to end, and then he said, "Do you see anything suspicious in that? It seems to me very innocent."

"Hum! It may be. Was there anything else in the desk?" said he, addressing Parker.

"You may go and look," growled that potentate; and he led the way, the expert following.

The desk was quite empty, with the exception of two or three scraps of waste paper. On one of these the expert pounced, and returned with an air of elation to the other room. He then unfolded this scrap of paper, and disclosed a half sheet exactly the size of the paper on which Elinor Beaumont's letters were written, in which oblong holes at intervals had been cut.

He then placed this half sheet over the letter, and handed both, thus placed, to my uncle, whose astonished eyes read the following words, which the holes left visible:

"Fleet windbound. Fifty sail of the line. Twenty-five smaller. Should the wind change, expect us on Friday."

"The devil!" said my uncle; "and Nelson ordered off to the West Indies."

Then was there, as you may suppose, hurrying and scurrying, and running and chasing, and dispatching of government couriers, and semaphore telegraphs, and carrier-pigeons, and all the old world means of communication then in fashion. The key thus obtained disclosed the whole correspondence, which turned out to be a connected series of letters from the French Government, smuggled into Jersey. The rest history knows; the intended invasion was abandoned, and Napoleon went elsewhere.

"But what put you on the scent?" asked my uncle afterwards, with many apologies to the expert.

"I suspected the trick from the first, although it was a very good specimen of it. The letters were too innocent, and had too little point in them. But they were done with admirable skill. The grammar was complete; and the little dots or marks which bunglers use to guide them in writing the words were entirely absent. The way in which the deception is effected is this: The correspondents, before commencing, take a sheet of paper and cut holes in it, which, of course, in the two half sheets exactly correspond. They each take one half sheet, and when the letter is to be written, the writer so arranges the words that those intended to be read shall appear in the holes when the half sheet is placed over the paper, which is of the same size. When his correspondent receives the letter, he places his half sheet over it and reads the words as you did. The difficulty, which was so well conquered in this case, is to make the sense run fluently, and to prevent any visible break in the writing. Without the half sheet with the holes in it, no one can have the slightest clue to the real meaning.

"My suspicions, once aroused, were confirmed by the inquiries which I made. The whole story about the sister was a fabrication. The letters did come from Jersey, the answers went to Fleet street, to the charge of very notorious foreign agents. But if our friend had not been fool enough to leave his half sheet in his desk, we might have groped in vain for the mystery."

Beaumont disappeared that night, and was never heard of again at the Admiralty. It transpired afterward that some accomplice had warned him of the expert's visit to the Admiralty, and his inquiries in Jersey. He had made an attempt to get admittance to his room, but was scared by the sounds he heard, and contrived to escape to France. The lady who acted the sister, and who visited the Admiralty, partly to put the authorities off their guard, and probably to interchange the key to the cipher, was a Parisian celebrity who both before and afterward was renowned for her daring in political intrigue.

A business which always soots—The chimney-sweeper's.

A husband in Terre Haute, Ind., obtained a divorce from his wife on account of the latter's profanity.

A youthful aspirant for epistolary honors wrote the following to a little friend: "Dear Johnnie—I thought I would write you a letter—so answer this letter."

YOUNG ladies at needlework are not always what they appear. They are something scarning.

THE ground-work of a true life—Truth, and Hope, and Love.

(For the REPORTER.)

EDUCATIONAL.

II.

MR. EDITOR: It is with pleasure the school books of our childhood are occasionally perused and compared with those of the present. From those we have preserved a few extracts which may not be uninteresting. At a meeting of the American Academy of Languages and Belles Letters, held in the City Hall in New York, the following preamble and resolution was adopted:

"As the proper education of youth is, in all communities, closely connected with national prosperity and honor; and as it is particularly important in the United States, that the rising generation should possess a correct knowledge of their own country, and a patriotic attachment to its welfare;—

"*Resolved*, That a premium of not less than four hundred dollars, and a gold medal worth fifty dollars, be given to the author, being an American citizen, who, within two years, shall produce the best written history of the United States, and which, with such history, shall contain a suitable exposition of the situation, character and interests, absolute and relative, of the American Republic; calculated for a class-book in academies and schools. This work is to be examined and approved by a committee of the institution, in reference to the interest of its matter, the justness of its facts and principles, the purity, perspicuity, and elegance of its style, and its adaptation to its intended purpose."

There were four competitors for the prize, which was awarded to the author of Hale's History of the United States.

Referring to the Americans, Hale says in his appendix: "The germ of a national character has always existed. It has grown with our growth and is gradually throwing into the shade those unfavorable and discordant traits which have disfigured and partly concealed it from view. Who, that has read the history of these States, has not perceived in the inhabitants an energy of purpose capable of surmounting all obstacles; a spirit of enterprise that leaves nothing useful unattempted; a proud sense of personal dignity and independence; a decided preference of utility before show; and a love of knowledge that has dispelled ignorance from the land?" After speaking of the past progress of our nation and refering to "splendid expectations," he says, "their fulfilment depends, in a great degree, upon the future conduct of the people themselves; upon their adherence to the principles of their fathers; upon the preservation of free political institutions, of industrious, frugal, and moral habits; and, above all, upon the universal diffusion of knowledge. This truth should sink deep in the hearts of the old and young. The citizens of this republic should never forget the awful responsibilities resting upon them. They constitute the oldest nation on this western hemisphere, the first on the list of existing republics. They stand forward, the object of hatred to some, of admiration to many, of wonder to all; and an impressive example to the people of every country. To them is committed an experiment, successful hitherto, the final result of which must have a powerful influence upon the destiny of mankind; if favorable and happy, the whole civilized world will be free; if adverse, despotism and darkness will again overshadow it. May they ever be sensible of the vast importance of their example. May they never betray their sacred trust."

John Pierpont, author of the "National Reader; a Selection of Exercises in Reading and Speaking, designed to fill the same place in the Schools of the United States, that is held by those in Great Britain by Compilations of Murray, Scott, Endfield, Mylius, Thompson, Ewing, and others," says: "This country has political institutions of its own; institutions which the men of each successive generation must uphold. But this they cannot do unless they are early made to understand and value them. It has a history of its own, of which it need not be ashamed; fathers and heroes, and sages, of its own, whose deeds and praises are worthy of being 'said and sung' by even the 'mighty masters of the lay,' and with whose deeds and praises, by being made familiar in our childhood, we shall be not less qualified to act well our part as citizens of a republic. Our country, both physically and morally, has a character of its own. Should not something of that character be learned by the children while at school? Its mountains, and prairies, and lakes, and rivers, and cataracts—its shores and hill-tops, that were early made sacred by the dangers, and sacrifices, and deaths, of the devout and the daring,—it does seem as if these were worthy of being held up as objects of interest to the young eyes that, from year to year, are opening upon them, and worthy of being linked, with all their sacred associations, to the young affections, which, sooner or later, *must* be bound to them, or they must cease to be—what they now are—the inheritance and abode of a free people."

In order to obtain or sustain a national character, it should be remembered that youth is the seedtime, and that whoever has the young mind in charge should be a husbandman that knows his seed and understands how to sow and cultivate it. The text-book and teacher may create, sustain, or destroy a nation just in accordance with the seed sown and cultivated. Thus it is all-important that the school-books and instructors be prepared to carry on the work which their sphere has allotted them.

Each religious organization with which we are acquainted has its Sabbath-school for the purpose of instilling the views peculiar to itself, as well as those held in common with others. This course shows sound and cautious judgment, which should be better imitated in our common schools than it is. Dare we say our teachers, as a mass, are ill-prepared to teach our children the national ideas of our great republic? Sir, dare we say that a Horace Greeley is needed among our teachers to stir them up, so they will realize the responsibility which rests upon them in relation to this subject? Lest we be unable to say—

"Sedate, compos'd, I hear the tempest roll,
Which once with terror shook my boding soul!
No fire I fear my dwelling should invade:
No bolt transfix me in the dreadful shade;
No falling steeple trembles from on high,
No shiver'd organs now in fragments fly,"

it may be well to ask each one of the profession to answer and then see what the majority says.

Teach children those things which they should practice when they become men and women.

A. T. LILLEY.

(For the REPORTER.)

INTELLECTUAL, MORAL AND PHYSICAL EDUCATION.

The intellectual education of man being first in order, must first receive a small share of our time and attention. If we were capable of thinking correctly on this subject, we should find without doubt a wide range for our thoughts in this part alone. But as we are not expected to exhaust either of the subjects above mentioned, we shall have to be brief.

The education of our intellectual faculties is certainly of great interest to students and should receive much more attention from all mankind. It is evident that by educating the intellect, as a first result we make it stronger, more elastic, and more capable of receiving impressions from the external world and the internal world of thought within us.

By cultivating the intellect we may make rapid progress toward that perfection and strength of mind which so much distinguishes man from the lower animal creation.

But the intellectual power of great men is not usually acquired without great labor and exertion of mind, and also that men as a rule do not achieve their greatest intellectual victories until they have attained considerable age, or it may be termed more properly, experience. This wonderful mental foresight, strength and discrimination of mind is often the result of long years of study and application. This is a reason why we have not more men and women of strong intellectual calibre. Young persons who are but just at the starting point of an education, are too apt to expect too soon the reward of study and discipline of the mind. It requires patience and time to bring about great results in the intellectual as well as in the physical world. Therefore we should not be daunted or discouraged if we do not at once "pluck the golden apples" or acquit ourselves as being full grown in the region of intellect.

Let us think that what has been done may be done again by those who follow after the great lights of past ages. It should be a prominent idea to hold on to what we have learned, and making energy our rule of action, keep on making new attainments in the cause of an intellectual education in all the days we may hope of a long future.

While eager in our efforts for the glories of an intellectual education, we should not forget that there are other faculties of the mind which should not be neglected. These are nothing less than those of our moral or spiritual natures. We are prone to forget the fact that we are observed by Him who