The Bradford Reporter.

S. W. ALVORD, Publisher. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. $2 per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XXXI. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., OCTOBER 6, 1870. NUMBER 20.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE BRADFORD REPORTER is published every Thursday Morning, by S. W. ALVORD at Two Dollars per annum, in advance.

Advertising in all cases exclusive of subscription to the paper.

SPECIAL NOTICES inserted at FIFTEEN CENTS per line for first insertion, and FIVE CENTS per line for subsequent insertions.

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.
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Administrator's and Executor's Notices, $2; 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, Posters, 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.

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

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

W. WALLACE KEELER, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTER. Towanda, Sept. 15, 1870-yr

CAMP & VINCENT, INSURANCE AGENTS. Office formerly occupied by Mercur & Davies, one door south of Ward House. may16'70 W. S. VINCENT.

R. FOWLER, REAL ESTATE BROKER, No. 160 Washington Street, between Lasalle and Wells Streets, Chicago, Illinois. Real Estate purchased and sold. Investments made in City Property. May 16,'70.

DRESS MAKING, PATTERNS CUTTING AND FITTING in all fashionable styles at short notice. ROOMS in Mercur's New Store, over Porter & Kirby's Drug Store. MRS. H. E. GARVIN. Towanda, Pa., April 13, 1870.

HAIR WORK OF ALL KINDS, such as SWITCHES, CURLS, BRAIDS, FRIZZES, &c., made to the best manner and latest style, at Ward House Barber Shop. Terms reasonable. Towanda, Oct. 1, 1869.

FRANCIS E. POST, PAINTER, Towanda, Pa., with ten years experience, feels confident he can give the best satisfaction in Painting, Graining, Staining, Glazing, Papering, &c. Particular attention paid to jobbing in the country. April 7, '66.

JOHN DUNFEE, *BLACKSMITH*, SOUTH BRADFORD N. PA., pays particular attention to the shoeing of Horses, Mules, Oxen. Tire and Ironing done on short notice. Work and charges satisfactory. 12.15.69.

AMOS PENNYPACKER, HAS 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

LERAYSVILLE WOOLEN MILL. The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he keeps constantly on hand Woolen Goods, Cassimeres, Flannels, Yarns, and all kinds of Woolens, and retail. HAIGH & BROADLEY, Proprietor. Aug.10,'70.

OH YES! OH YES!—AUCTION! A. R. MOE, *Licensed Auctioneer*, offers his services to the public, promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Call or address, A. R. MOE, Monroeton, Bradford county, Pa. oct.26, 69.

LEROYSVILLE MILLS! The undersigned, having purchased the LeRaysville Mills, intends to put 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 to order by Mercur's Block, second door in Ward House. Satisfaction guaranteed. April 21, 1870—tf

CLIFFORD'S NATIONAL PAIN EXPELLER and Life Oil, are the Great Family Medicines of the world, a welcome in every home as a remedy, locally for more of the common ills of humanity than any other medicine in the market. Sold by druggists generally. Manufactured by CLIFFORD, Chicago, Ill., and 143 Main st., LOUISVILLE, NY. March 10, '70-5*

C. S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY, TOWANDA, PA.

BLACKSMITHING! The undersigned has completed his new brick shop, near my residence on Main-street, and is now prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing in the best manner and on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention paid to shoeing horses. Having spent many years in this county, in this business, I trust to merit a share of the public patronage, and my old friends and customers, and guarantee of my receiving a liberal share of the public patronage. HENRY ESSENWINE. Towanda, Nov. 2, 1869—tf

PATENTS! N. DENTER, *Solicitor of Patents*, 320 BROAD STREET, WAVERLY, N. Y. Prosecutes Specifications and all papers in connection with and properly conducting Applications for Patents in the UNITED STATES and FOREIGN COUNTRIES. NO CHARGES IN UNSUCCESSFUL CASES. Send for Circular. Feb. 10, 1869—1y

O. W. STEVENS, COUNTY SURVEYOR, Camptown, Bradford Co., Pa. Thankful for past patronage, would inform the citizens of Bradford County that he is prepared to do any work in his line of business he may be entrusted to him. Those having had previous work done well to have their property resurveyed in order allowing the owners to be with the surveyors. All work warranted as far as the nature of the case will permit, and lines and stakes to be established as soon as possible. O. W. STEVENS. Camptown, Aug. 11, 1869.

NEW DYEING ESTABLISHMENT. The subscriber takes this method of informing the citizens of Towanda and vicinity that he has opened a DYEING ESTABLISHMENT in Col. MEARS' new building, NO. 100 MAIN STREET, Towanda, Pa., and that he is now prepared to do all kinds of DYEING in his line, such as CLEANING LADIES' and gentlemen's garments, in the best manner and on the most reasonable terms. Give him a call and examine my work. HENRY REDDING. Towanda, Aug. 17, 1869.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE formed a Banking House in Towanda, under the firm of G. F. MASON & CO., are prepared to draw Bills of Exchange, and make collections in New York, Philadelphia, and all parts 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 business men of Bradford and adjoining counties of long 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. Farms, Mill Properties, City and Town Lots, &c. Persons having property for sale will find it to their interest to leave a description of the same, with the subscriber, at this agency, as parties are constantly looking for farms, &c. H. B. McKEAN, Real Estate Agent. Towanda, Pa. Office over Mason's Bank. Towanda, Pa. Feb. 23, 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, Coal Oil Stoves, 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. THE LINE OF STEAMSHIPS FROM OR TO PHILADELPHIA OR LIVERPOOL, Consisting of the "Black Star Line" of Liverpool Packets, sailing every week. The Cunard Line of Packets from or to London, once a month. Passage to or from Ireland, Ireland and Scotland payable in gold. For further particulars, apply to Williams & Guion, No. 177 Broadway, New York, or G. F. MASON & CO., Bankers, Towanda, Pa. Feb. 1, 1866.

PRICE LIST—CASCADE MILLS. Flour, per sack ..... $2 00; " hundred lbs ..... 4 00; " barrel ..... 8 00. Custom grinding usually done at once, as the capacity of the mill is sufficient for a large amount of business. H. B. INGHAM. Towanda, Aug. 31, 1869.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

HENRY PEET, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. June 27, '66.

WM. FOYLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa., Office with Elnathan 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. 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. H. WESTON, DENTIST.—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. Jan 1, '68.

W. A. PECK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Office over the Bakery, 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.

H. B. McKEAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 30, '66.

W. H. CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW (District Attorney for Bradford County), Troy, Pa. Collections made and promptly remitted. feb 15, '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.

C. H. WARNER, Physician and Surgeon, LeRaysville, Bradford Co., Pa. All calls promptly attended to. Office first door south of LeRaysville House. Sept. 15, 1870.—yr

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.

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. apl 14'70 E. 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.

BEN. MOODY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Offers his professional services to the people of Wyalusing and vicinity. Office and residence at Mrs. Lloyd's, Church street. Aug.10,'70

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.

DR. DUSENBERRY, would announce that in compliance with the request of numerous friends, he is now prepared to administer Nitrous Oxide, or Laughing Gas, for the painless extraction of teeth. LeRaysville, May 3, 1870.—1y

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 Rowe's. Jan 14, '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 extracts the natural teeth and inserts artificial set for twenty dollars. 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. 3, 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. 23, 869—tf.

MEANS HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA., JORDAN & HOUTS, 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 28, 1869.

AMERICAN HOTEL, BRIDGE STREET, TOWANDA, PA. *H. G. GOFF, Proprietor.* This Hotel having been leased by the subscriber, has been repainted, papered, and refurnished throughout, with new Furniture, Bedding, &c. His Table will be supplied with the best the market affords, and the Bar with choicest brands of Liquors. This house now offers the comforts of a home at MODERATE PRICES. Jurymen and others attending Court, will find this house a cheap and comfortable place to stop. Good stabling attached. aug.10,'70

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 such 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

WYALUSING ACADEMY. The Fall Term will commence on the first Monday of September, 1870, and continue 12 weeks. TERMS—For Common English ..... $4 00; For Higher English and Classics ..... 5 00. DAVID CRAFT, Principal. aug.17-6w

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF DRIED and CANNED FRUITS, at March 10, 1869. LONG & KEELER'S.

Selected Poetry.

THE ETERNAL GOODNESS.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

O friends, with whom my feet have trod
The quiet aisles of prayer,
Glad witness to your zeal for God
And love of man I bear.

I trace your line of argument;
Your logic, linked and strong,
I weigh as one who dreads dissent,
And fears a doubt as wrong.

But still my human hands are weak
To hold your iron creeds;
Against the words ye bid me speak
My heart within me pleads.

Who fathoms the Eternal Truth?
Who talks of scheme and plan?
The Lord is God! He needeth not
The poor device of man.

I walk with bare, hushed feet, the ground
Ye tread with boldness shod;
I dare not fix with mete and bound
The love and power of God.

Ye praise his justice; even such
His pittying love I deem;
Ye seek a king; I fain would touch
The robe that hath no seam.

Ye see the curse which overshroods
A world of pain and loss;
I hear our Lord's beatitudes
And prayer upon the cross.

More than your schoolmen teach, within
Myself, alas, I know;
Too dark ye cannot paint the sin,
Too small the merit show.

I bow my forehead to the dust,
I veil mine eyes for shame,
And urge, with trembling self-distrust,
A prayer without a claim.

I see the wrong that round me lies,
I feel the guilt within;
I hear, with groan and travail-cries,
The world confess its sin:

Yet, in the maddening maze of things,
And tossed by storm and flood,
To one fixed stake my spirit clings;
I know that God is good!

Not mine to look where cherubim
And seraphs may not see,
But nothing can be good in Him
Which evil is in me.

The wrong that pains my soul below
I dare not throne above:
I know not of his hate—I know
His goodness and his love!

I dimly guess from the blessings known
Of greater out of sight,
And, with the chastening Psalmist, own
His judgments too are right.

I long for household voices gone,
For vanished smiles I long,
But God hath led my dear ones on,
And He can do no wrong.

I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And if my heart and flesh are weak
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts He gave,
And plead His love for love.

And so beside the Silent Sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know that I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care.

O brothers! if my faith is vain,
If hopes like these betray,
Pray for me that my feet may gain
The sure and safer way.

And thou, O Lord! by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee!

—Independent.

Miscellaneous.

THE MINISTER OF MONTCLAIR.

It was no use; the letters danced before his eyes, the whole world seemed wavering and uncertain in those days. He laid his book down, and began to think of the great trouble which was shutting him in. When the black specks first began to dance between him and his paper, months ago, he had not thought about the matter. It was annoying to be sure, but he must have taxed his eyes too severely. He would work a little less by lamplight—spare them a while—and he should be all right. So he had spared them more and more, and yet the specks kept on their elfin dance; and now for weeks the conviction had been growing on him slowly that he was going to be blind. He had not tried his wife yet—how could he bear to lay on her shoulders the burden of his awful calamity? O, it was too hard!

And yet was it too hard? Dared he say so? he, God's minister—who had told other sufferers so many times that their chastening were dealt out by a kind Father's hand, and that they should count all that brought them nearer to Him as joyous, not grevious?

Yet speaking after the manner of this world, his burden seemed greater than he could bear. What could he do—a blind, helpless man? He must give up his work in life—let another take his ministry—sit helpless in the darkness. Heaven only knew how long. Could he be thus resigned?

Then, suddenly a flash of hope kindled his sky, there might be help for him. This gathering darkness might be something which science could remove. He would be sure of that before he told Mary. And then he became feverishly impatient. He must know at once, it seemed to him—he could not wait. He called his wife, and told her with a manner which he tried hard to make calm, that he was going out of town the next morning on a little business. She wondered that he was so uncommunicative—it was not like him—but she would trouble him with no questions. She should understand it all sometime, she knew, still she thought there was something strange in his way of speaking.

The minister strove hard for the mastery of his own spirit, as the cars whirled him along the next morning towards the tribunal at which he was to receive his sentence. He tried to think of something else, but found the effort vain; so he said, over and over, as simply as a child, one form of words:

"Father, which ever way it turns, O, give me strength to bear it."

Holding fast to his prayer, as to an anchor, he got out of the cars and went into the streets. What a curious mist seemed to surround all things! The houses looked like a spectral through it; the very people he met seemed like ghosts. He had not realized his defective vision so much at home where it had come on him gradually, and all objects were so familiar. Still with an effort he could see the signs on the street corners and find his way.

He at last reached the residence of the distinguished oculist for whose verdict he had come. He found the parlor half filled with people, waiting like himself. He was asked for his name, and sent in a card on which was written: "Rev. William Spencer, Montclair." Then he waited his turn. He dared not think how long the time was, or what suspense he was in. He just kept his simple child prayer in his heart, and steadied him with it.

The time came for him at last, and he followed the boy who summoned him into a room shaded with green, with green furniture, and on the table a vase of flowers. The stillness and the cool-scented air refreshed him. He saw dimly, as he saw that morning, a tall, slight man, with kind face and quiet manners, who addressed him by name, invited him to sit down, and then inquired into his symptoms with such tact and sympathy that he felt as if he were talking with a friend. At last the doctor asked him to take a seat by the window and have his eyes examined. His heart beat chokingly, and he whispered under his breath:

"Thy will, O God, be done; only give me strength."

Dr. Gordon was silent for a moment or two—it seemed ages to Mr. Spencer. Then he said with the tenderest and saddest voice, as if he felt to the utmost all the pain he was inflicting:

"I cannot give you any hope. The malady is incurable. You will not lose your sight entirely just yet, but it must come soon.

The minister tried to ask how long it would be before he should be blind; but his tongue seemed to cleave to the roof of his mouth and he could only gasp.

Dr. Gordon understood, and answered very kindly, that it might be a month, possibly two.

He stood up then to go. He knew then that all hope was over. He paid his fee and went out of the room and out of the house. It seemed to him things had grown darker since he went in. He hardly knew how he found his way to the cars. It was two hours past his dinner time, and he was faint for lack of food but he did not know it. He got to the station somehow and waited for the train to start for Montclair. All the way home he kept whispering to himself, "One month, possibly two," as if it were a lesson on the getting by heart of which his life depended. He heard the conductor call out Montclair at last, and got out of the cars mechanically. His wife stood there waiting for him. She had been anxious about him all day.

"O, William!" she cried, and then she saw his face and stooped. There was a look on it of one over whom some awful doom is pending, a white, fixed look that chilled her. She took his arm and they walked on silently through the summer afternoon. When they reached home, and she had taken off her bonnet, he spoke at last:

"Mary, come here and let me look at you. I want to learn your face by heart."

She came and knelt by him, while he took her cheeks between his hands, and studied every lineament.

"Are you going away?" she asked after a while, for his fixed, silent mysterious gaze began to torture her.

"Yes, dear, I am going; going into the dark."

"To die?" she gasped.

"Yes, to die to everything that makes up a man's life in this world," he answered bitterly. "Mary I am going blind. Think what that means. A few weeks more and I shall never see you again or our children, or this dear, beautiful world where we have lived and loved each other. The whole creation is only an empty sound forever more! O God! how can I bear it?"

"Is there no hope?" she asked with curious calmness, at which she herself was amazed.

"None. It was my errand to town to-day to find out. I have felt it coming on for months, but I hoped against hope, and now I know. O Mary, to sit in the darkness until my death day, striving for a sight of your dear face! It is too bitter, and yet what am I saying? Shall my Father not choose His own way to bring me to the light of Heaven? I must say, I *will* say, His will be done."

Just then the children came running in, boyish, romping Will; shy, yet merry little May.

"Hush, dears," the mother said softly, "papa is tired. You had better run out again."

"No, Mary, let them stay," he interposed, and then he said, so low that his wife's ears just caught the whisper, "I cannot see them too much in this little while, this little while."

O, how the day went on after that! Every day the word looked dimmer to the minister's darkened eyes. He spent almost all his time trying to fix the things he loved in his memory.

It was pitiful to see him going round over each well-known, well-loved scene, noting anxiously just how those tree boughs stood out against the sky, or that hill climbed towards the sunset. He studied every little flower, every fern the children gathered; for all creation seemed to take for him new beauty and worth. Most of all he studied their dear home faces. His wife grew used to the dim, pitiful eyes following her so constantly but the children wondered why papa liked so well to keep them in sight; why did he not read or study any more.

There came a time at last, one Sunday morning, when the brilliant summer sunshine dawned for him in vain.

"Is it a bright day, dear?" he asked, hearing his wife moving about the room.

"Very bright, William."

"Open the blinds, please, and let the sun shine in at the east windows."

Mary Spencer's heart stood still within her, but she commanded her voice and answered steadily:

"They are open, William. The whole room is full of light."

"Mary, I cannot see; the time's come: I am alone in the darkness."

"Not alone, my love," she cried in a passion of grief, and pity, and tenderness. Then she went and sat down beside him on the bed, and drew his head to her bosom, and comforted him just as she was wont to comfort her children. After a time her tender caresses and her soothing tones seemed to have healed his bruised and tortured heart. He lifted up her head and kissed her, his first from out the darkness in which he must abide, and then he sent her away. I think every soul standing face to face with an untried calamity longs to be for a space alone with its God.

Three hours after that the church bells rang, and as usual, the minister and his wife walked out of the dwelling, save that now he leaned upon her arm. In that hour of seclusion he had made up his mind what to do. They walked up the familiar way, and she left him at the foot of the pulpit stairs and went back to her pew in the front. He groped up the stairs and then rising in his place, he spoke to the wondering congregation:

"Brethren, I stand before you as one on whom the Father's hand has fallen heavily. I am blind. I shall never see you again in this world—you, my children—for whose souls I have striven so long. I have looked my last on your kind, familiar faces on this earth—see to it that I miss none of you when my eyes are again unsealed in heaven. Grant, O Father, that of those whom Thou has given me I may lose none."

There was not a tearless face among those which were lifted up to him, as he stood there with his sightless eyes raised to heaven, his hands outstretched, as if to bring down on them the blessing for which he prayed. Some of the women sobbed audibly, but the minister was calm. After a moment he said:

"My brethren, as far as possible, the services will proceed as usual."

Then in a clear voice in which there seemed to his listeners some unearthly sweetness, he recited the one hundred and thirteenth Psalm, commencing:

"Out of the deep have I called upon Thee, O Lord; Lord hear my voice."

Afterwards he gave out the first line of a hymn which the congregation sang. Then he prayed, and some said who heard him, the eyes closed on earth were surely beholding the beautiful vision, for he spoke as a son beloved, whose very soul was full of the Father's presence.

The sermon which followed was such a one as they had never before heard from his lips. There was power in it, a fervor, a tenderness which no words of mine can describe. It was the testimony of a living witness who has found the Lord a very present help in the time of trouble.

When all was over, and he came down the pulpit stairs, his wife stood again at the foot, and he took her arm and went out silently. He seemed to the waiting congregation as one set apart and consecrated by the anointing of a special sorrow, and they dared not break the holy silence around him with common speech.

The next afternoon a committee from the church went to the parsonage. Mrs. Spencer saw them coming and told her husband.

"It must be," he said, "to ask my advice in the choice of my successor."

"I think they might have waited one day," she cried, with a woman's passionate impatience at any seeming forgetfulness of the claims given him by his years of faithful service.

The delegation had reached the door by that time, and the minister did not answer her. She waited on the men into the study and left them there, going about her usual task with a heart full of bitterness. It was natural perhaps that they should not want a blind minister, but to tell him so now, to make the very first pang of his sorrow sharper by their unthankfulness, it was too much.

An hour passed before they went away, and then she heard her husband's voice calling her, and went into the study prepared to sympathize with sorrow. She found him sitting where she left him; with such a joy, and peace, and thankfulness upon his face as she had never expected to see it wear again.

"Mary," he said, "there are some kind hearts in this world. My parish wants me to stay with them, and insists on raising my salary a hundred dollars a year."

"Want you to stay with them?" she cried, hardly understanding his words.

"Yes. I told them that I could not do them justice, but they would not listen; they believe that my very affliction will give me new power over the hearts of men; that I can do as much as ever. They would not wait a day you see lest we sho'd be anxious about our future."

"And I thought they were coming in indecent haste to give you notice to go," Mrs. Spencer cried penitently. "How I misjudged them! Shall I never learn christian charity?"

So it was settled that the minister of Montclair should abide with his people.

For three years more his perusive voice called them to choose the better way; and then his own summons came to go up higher. In those three years he had sown more seed and reaped more harvest than some men in a long life-time. He did his work faithfully, and was ready when the hour came for him to go home. Just at the last when those who loved him most stood weeping around his bed-side, they caught upon his face the radiance of a light not of this world. He put out his hands with a glad cry.

"I see, I see! Out of the dark into the light!"

And before they could look with awe and wonder into each other's eyes, the glory had begun to fade, the outstretched hands fell heavily, and they knew that the blind minister was gone "past night, past day" where for him there would be no more darkness. — *Louise Chandler Moulton.*

CASH VALUE OF A LABORING MAN.

Under this caption the Portsmouth (N. H.) *Chronicle* has the following sensible article:

It is often remarked by persons who do not possess any property, and who depend upon their labor for the support of themselves and families, that they are "worth nothing," financially speaking. This language is generally indulged in by men in the community who style themselves business men. Let us examine the question financially and see if their assertions are correct.

Last year the price of common labor averaged $1.50 per day. Admitting that the laborer received $1.50 per day, and it required the whole of that sum to support his family, nevertheless we contend that the laborer was worth in cash to his family the sum of $7,980.

The amount he would receive for one year's labor at $1.50 per day would be $475.60, which amount would be interest at six per cent. on $7,980, which latter sum would be the cash value of the laboring man to his family.

The cash value of the laboring man to the community is much more than the above named sum, as labor is the only true wealth of any country. Without labor our forges, furnaces, woolen-mills, and indeed manufactures of all kinds would cease to be. The music of the loom and shuttle would be silenced forever. Our national and other banks would close their doors, and our most enterprising merchants would take in their signs. Without labor, civilization would recede, and the bat and owl soon occupy the crimson chambers of our would-be business men.

Let the laboring men of the United States realize their true position. Let them reflect that labor is honorable, that labor is wealth. Let them remember that they are a power in the State; that to them this great Government is indebted for all it possesses of liberty, glory and grandeur.

Let them only reflect, that labor is honorable; but let those who look down on the humbe laborer and mechanic reflect for one moment before they speak in terms of disparagement of the "hewers of wood and drawers of water." The custom is too prevalent in the community of making remarks in a sneering manner of the great industrial mass of our people, leading youths among us to think that honest industry is not honorable, be it what it may. That time has passed.

Honest, industrious mechanics and laborers are the wealth of States, and until they are encouraged and fostered our people cannot be prosperous. It is not the cash value alone by which he enriches the place of his residence, but he adds by his labor to its material wealth. No country or nation can command the respect of the world unless that respect was gained through the skill of her mechanical population. Then let all classes, more especially the rich, respect and inculcate their children with the true theory of life, that labor is honorable, and if in after life misfortune should overtake them, willing hands will be put forth to earn their support.

IMPROPER HANDLING OF CHILDREN.—It is often painful to observe how little children are handled. It is not an uncommon practice for parents and nurses to catch them suddenly by the hand or arm, and drag or hurl them over some difficult spot, such, for instance, as a mud hole, or over a brook, if in the country; or from the steps of a horse car to the pavement, or over some broken place in the pavement or street; or over the gutter, if in the city, without a single thought about what the consequences might be from such procedure.

If parents and nurses who are guilty of such conduct will, by way of experiment, just allow themselves to be suddenly suspended by the wrist or arm, and at the same time hurled across a given space, they will have taken the first lesson in reference to the impropriety, not to say barbarous and brutal character, of such a practice.

THE MAN "WITHOUT AN ENEMY."—Heaven help the man who imagines he can dodge "enemies" by trying to please everybody! If such an individual ever succeeded, we should be glad to know it. Not that we believe in a man's going through the world trying to find beams to knock his head against; disputing every man's opinion; fighting and elbowing and crowding all who differ from him. That again is another extreme. Other people have a right to their opinions—*so have you*; do n't fail into the error of supposing they will respect you less for maintaining it—or respect you more for turning *your* coat every day to match the color of *theirs*. Wear your own colors, spite of wind and weather, storm or sunshine. It costs the vacillatiting and irresolute ten times the trouble to wind, and shuffle and twist, that it does honest, manly independence to stand its ground. Take what time you please to make up your mind; but having made it up, *stick to it!*

THE First Eve-angelical Alliance.—Adam's marriage in Eden.

THE JUDGESHIP.

It will be seen by the reports of conferees published herewith that the conferees of Susquehanna and Bradford failed to unite in the nomination of a candidate for Judge. Much the same course was pursued as at the Representative conference at Springville. The Susquehanna conferees refused to go into conference without an equal representation, and the Bradford conferees refused to admit them on those terms. The result was that the Bradford men, claiming to be a majority, organized, and nominated Judge Morrow; and the Susquehanna men also organized, and nominated Judge Bentley.

We have looked the situation over carefully and impartially, and have come to the conclusion that this paper, as an *Independent Republican* paper, belonging to no ring or clique, and only seeking to promote the best interests of the Republican party and of the people, is in duty bound to sustain the nomination of Judge Morrow; and accordingly his name is printed at the head of our columns as the nominee of the Republicans of this Judicial District for Additional Law Judge. Some of our reasons for thinking that this is the right course we here give:

1. *The majority rules.* This principle lies at the foundation of our system of government. We recognize it in all our political relations—in the Nation, the State, the District, the county, the township. In each and all the will of the majority, lawfully expressed, governs. And so it is and must be in our political organizations, if we would preserve them from disruption and defeat. Suppose Pennsylvania presents a candidate for the Republican nomination for the Presidency. We may think that our claims are strong—Pennsylvania is a great State, and has never had a Republican candidate for President—but if we are defeated in the National convention, and some other good Republican is nominated, we are not going to bolt and run our Pennsylvania candidate in opposition to the decision of the party—thus disorganizing and perhaps defeating the party, because the minority could not have their own way. The same principle applies to a Judicial or a Representative District. We recognized it plainly enough in our dealings with Wyoming county a few days ago. "We are the majority," said Susquehanna, and proceeded at once to exercise the rights of the majority by nominating both candidates for Representatives. Bradford county did the same in nominating a candidate for Judge. The Republican vote of Bradford county last year was 6653. The Republican vote of Susquehanna county last year was 4064.

2. *The conferees of Susquehanna county had no authority to make a nomination at all, except as members of a conference of the two counties.* When men assume new and extraordinary powers, their credentials ought to be explicit and unquestionable, and they should not exceed the powers conferred thereby. In this case, even admitting that the resolution so hastily adopted while the County Convention was breaking up and when many delegates, if not the majority, had gone out, was a correct expression of the voice of Susquehanna county and binding on the conferees, it gave them no authority whatever to make a nomination by themselves. The resolution is as follows:

"*Resolved*, That the Convention authorize Judge Bentley to nominate an equal number of conferees with Bradford county; and that, unless admitted into conference with an equal number with Bradford county, we will not go into conference on the nomination for Judge."

Here is no authority for our conferees to make a nomination outside of the conference, nor anything like it. If they considered this resolution binding on them, when they failed to gain admittance to the conference with an equal number of conferees with Bradford county, their mission was ended—they had gone to the extent of their authority as given by the Convention, and should have come home and reported the failure of their mission to the Republican party of Susquehanna county. They clearly exceeded their powers in making a nomination.

3. *The number of conferees each county was entitled to had been previously settled between the counties, and it could not be changed by the action of one county—more especially of the smaller county.* The only proper and binding way to make a change in the ratio of representation in conference would be in a Convention between the two counties. Bradford county had a right to stand by the established ratio, till a change should be thus made. We recognized this principle when we refused Wyoming an equal voice with Susquehanna in the nomination of Representatives. The Wyoming county Convention appointed three Representative conferees, instead of two as heretofore, thus claiming an equality in the conference. Our conferees refused to admit the three on an equality, but, claiming to be the majority, went on and organized as a conference, and made their nominations. And we consider their action binding. The same principle precisely applies in the case of the conference between Susquehanna and Bradford. And shall we say that the conferees representing the larger constituency were right in the one case and wrong in the other? Can Susquehanna