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.
1 inch	$1.50	3.00	5.00	6.00	10.00	$ 15
2 inches	2.00	5.00	8.00	10.00	15.00	20.00
3 inches	2.50	7.00	10.00	13.00	20.00	30.00
4 inches	3.00	8.50	14.00	18.25	25.00	35.00
¼ column	5.00	12.00	18.00	22.00	30.00	45.00
½ column	10.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	55.00	75.00
1 column	20.00	40.00	60.00	80.00	$100	$150

Administrator's and Executor's Notices, $2; Auditor's Notices, $2 50; Business Cards, five lines, (per year) $5, additional lines $1 each.

Yearly advertisers are entitled to quarterly changes. Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

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.

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

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

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W. WALLACE KEELER,

HOUSE, SIGN AND FRESCO PAINTER.

Towanda, Sept. 15, 1870–yr

CAMP & VINCENT, INSURANCE AGENTS.—Office formerly occupied by Mercur & Morrow, one door south of Ward House.
T. R. CAMP. may10-'70 W. S. VINCENT.

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 FITING 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.

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, '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.

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

LERAYSVILLE WOOLEN MILL

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he keeps constantly on hand Woolen Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Yarns, and all kinds at wholesale and retail. HAIGH & BROADLEY,
Aug.10,'70. Proprietor.

OH YES! OH YES!—AUCTION!

A. R. MOE, *Licensed Auctioneer.*

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

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 C. 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.

GOOD TEMPLARS MUTUAL Benefit Association.

Membership fee to secure at death $2,000	$10 00
Annual Assessment........................	2 00
Mortuary Assessment, age from 15 to 55	1 10
" " " " 26 to 45	1 60
" " " " 46 to 60	2 10

G. F. JONES, Wyalusing, Pa,
General Agent for Bradford county. Local Agents wanted. Sept. 29.'70.

THE CONTINENTAL LIFE INsurance Company of Hartford, Conn. Payments and application for insurance to be made at DR. STEVEN'S office, Main st., Towanda.
WILLIAM BRACKEN,
Oct. 13,'70.–1y6m* General 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 Mill Irons and edge tools. Having spent many years in this community, in this business, I trust will be a sufficent guarantee of my receiving a liberal amount of the public patronage.
HENRY ESSENWINE.
Towanda, Nov. 3, 1869.—tf

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 IS OBTAINED.
Sept. 16, 1869–tf

DAYTON & BROTHER,

Dealers in

WOOL, HIDES, PELTS, CALF-SKINS, FURS, &C.,

For which the highest cash price is paid at all times. Office in M. E. Rosenfield's Store, Main-st.,

G. A. DAYTON,
C. F. DAYTON. } nov.14,'70 TOWANDA, PA.

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. 21, 1869—1y.

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, 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 enquiring for farms, &c. H. B. McKEAN,
Real Estate Agent.
Office over Mason's Bank, Towanda, Pa.
Jan. 29, 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, Shades, 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—ly.

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
G. F. MASON & CO., Bankers,
Oct. 1, 1866. Towanda, Pa.

GOOD MOLASSES FOR 5 cents per gallon at FOX & MERCUR'S.
Oct6,'70.

The Bradford Reporter.

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

VOLUME XXXI.

TOWANDA, B

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 Elhanan 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 2d, '70.

DR. H. WESTON, DENTIST.—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. jan 1, '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 20, '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, 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. N. C. ELSBREE.

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.

W. A. & B. M. PECK'S LAW OFFICE.

Main street, opposite the Court House, Towanda, Pa.

Oct. 27, '70.

BEN. MOODY, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Offers his professional services to the people of Wyalusing and vicinity. Office and residence at A. J. 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, '59.

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

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.

DR. D. D. SMITH, *Dentist*, has purchased G. H. Wood's property, between Mercur's Block and the Elwell House, where he has located his office. Teeth extracted without pain by use of gas. Towanda, Oct. 20, 1870.—yr.

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 Elizibeth 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, 868.—tf.

MEANS HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. THOMAS R. JORDAN Proprietor. 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 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

McLEAN & HOOPER,

ELASTIC LOCK STITCH

FAMILY SEWING MACHINE,
Price, $35 00.

This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, embroider and gather in the most perfect manner, and will sew from the lightest to the heaviest goods

WITHOUT CHANGE OF TENSION.

It is not a "Cheap Machine," but in all respects equals the higher priced ones, while in simplicity, non-liability to get out of order, and ease of management IT SURPASSES ALL.

An examination is desired from all to test the truth of our assertions. ALL MACHINES WARRANTED PERFECT. MARY E. WATTS, Agent.
Towanda, Sept. 1, 1870.

PRICE LIST—CASCADE MILLS.

Flour, best quality, 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 work. H. B. INGHAM.
Camptown, July 28, 1870.

Selected Poetry.

"JUST PUT YOURSELF IN HIS PLACE."

BY MARY E. TUCKER.

Before you place on your neighbor,
The stigma of his disgrace,
Just try to balance your judgment,
By "putting yourself in his place."

Look well at his surroundings,
At his pleasures, and his cares;
Don't crush the man with your curses,
When he can be saved by prayers.

Look at his strength—his weakness,
Test the surging of his blood;
Does it flow like a gentle streamlet,
Or rush like a turbulent flood?

Perchance all the early training
Of the man, was the kind to bend
His mind in the crooked channel
That led to the bitter end.

It may be, in a single hour,
Some powerful impulse came—
It may be for action of others
That he is now bearing the shame.

Then look with tenderest mercy
On the erring of our race,
And ere you pass judgment upon him
Just "put yourself in his place."

Miscellaneous.

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

In 1662, the Governor of Massachusetts, Sir Henry Vane, an aristocratic Puritan as austere as a saint, and ambitious as Napoleon, was hanged for high treason.

In 1663, the Province of South Carolina was erected, with a free conscience clause in its charter.

In 1664, Nova Cassova, or New Jersey, was settled by Lord Berkly and followers.

In 1673, New York and New Jersey, then belonging to the English, were taken by the Dutch; one year after they were restored by treaty.

In 1682, the settlement of Pennsylvania was commenced by William Penn.

The Persians give a name to every day of the month, the same as we do of the week.

April is so called from Aperit, the spring.

Ten beats of a healthy pulse are equal to nine seconds of time.

The first writer who used algebraic signs, was a Nuremberger, named Stifelius, in 1544.

The least friction is found in polished iron and brass.

A man five feet five inches high, on level ground or on the seashore, can see about three miles distant.

Black rats are tamed in Germany, and have bells hung about their necks. They drive away other rats.

The Angora cat has one eye blue and the other yellow.

The pip in poultry is a disease that produces a thin film under the tongue.

Perfectly white cats are deaf.

A horse sleeps while standing.

The bones of birds are hollow, and filled with air instead of marrow.

Fish and birds can see through the nictitating membrane that they draw over their eyes to screen them from the sun.

A louse lays sixty eggs or nits in six days, and hatches them in six days more.

The flea, grasshopper and locust jump two hundred times their length, in the ratio of a quarter of a mile to a man.

In the migration of birds, the males arrive several days in advance of the females.

Hair has been successfully transplanted from one part of the body to another.

The atoms composing the "human form divine," are supposed to undergo an entire change every forty days.

The pulse of children goes just double as quick as in a person of sixty—the one, one hundred and twenty to the minute, the other sixty.

Cassada roots are made into bread in Brazil, and the starch is our tapioca.

Wheat and barley grow more in the day time than night.

Hops entwine to the left, and convolvulus to the right.

Deciduous trees are those whose leaves wither and fall once a year, in contrast with evergreen.

Extract of lettuce is a cure for coughs, and an effective sedative.

Galena is the native sulphuret of lead, and contains antimony, silver and zinc.

Mount Athos, in Macedonia, is a mile high. It has twenty-four Greek monasteries, with six thousand monks.

The metals retaining heat longest are, in their order, brass, copper, iron, tin and lead.

Quicksilver freezes at 39 degrees below zero, ether at 47 degrees.

A poker laid over a fire concentrates the heat of the passing smoke and increases the draught through the fire.

Frost goes downward, heat upward.

Eggs are hatched at 104 degrees of heat.

Bell metal is three parts copper and one tin.

The first tragedy written in America was by Benjamin Coleman, while a student at Harvard. It was entitled Gustavs Vasa, and was enacted at a regular commencement of the college. Coleman afterwards became a noted Boston divine.

Penn's charter was dated March 4th, 1681, and his first colony comprised five hundred souls.

The Greeks and Romans had no standing armies in time of peace. In time of war, every citizen was a soldier.

The Romans lay on couches at their meals, resting on their left arms and eating with the right. The sexes ate separately.

William the Conqueror was descended from Rollo the Danish pirate, in the seventh degree.

Fahrenheit, who invented the thermometer in 1720, was a Dantzic merchant.

The report of a gun is heard before the word, "fire."

Echoes cannot be heard in a less distance than forty-seven feet. To distinguish syllables, it requires one hundred and sixty-one feet for each syllable.

A bell in water produces a sound like two knives struck together.

In the Arctic regions, you can converse a mile distant.

The crier's "O yes!" is a corruption of the French "*Oyez*," to listen.

Magna Charta was a charter extending the right of petition to the people. It was first extorted from King John for the Nobles, and in 1688, under Charles I, extended to the people in a bill of rights. This provides that fines and amercements shall never destroy a man, and saves a freeholder's estate, a merchant's goods, a workman's tools, a scholar's books, &c.

The first European settlement was made in New York, in 1609, in Virginia in 1607, and in Massachusetts in 1620.

WOMEN AND WINE.

Of the worst foes that woman has ever had to encounter, wine stands at the head. The appetite for strong drink in man has spoiled the lives of more women—ruined more hopes for them, scattered more fortunes for them, brought to them more shame, sorrow and hardship—than any other evil that lives. The country numbers tens of thousands—nay, hundreds of thousands—of women who are widows to-day, and sit in hopeless weeds, because their husbands have been slain by strong drink. There are hundreds of thousands of homes, scattered all over the land, in which women live lives of torture, going through all the changes of suffering that lie between the extremes of fear and despair, because those whom they love, love wine better than they do the women they have sworn to love. There are women by thousands who dread to hear at the door the step that once thrilled them with pleasure, because that step has learned to reel under the influence of the seductive poison. There are women groaning with pain, while we write these words, from bruises and brutalities inflicted by husbands made mad by drink. There can be no exaggeration in any statement made in regard to this matter, because no human imagination can create anything worse than the truth, and no pen is capable of portraying the truth. The sorrows and horrors of a wife with a drunken husband, or a mother with a drunken son, are as near the realization of hell as can be reached in this world, at least. The shame, the indignation, the sorrow, the sense of disgrace for herself and her children, the poverty—and not unfrequently the beggary—the fear and the fact of violence, the lingering, lifelong struggle and despair of countless women with drunken husbands are enough to make all women curse wine, and engage unitedly to oppose it everywhere as the worst enemy of their sex.

And now what shall we see on the New Year's Day, 1871? Women all over the city of New York—women here and there all over the country, where like social customs prevail—setting out upon their tables the well-filled decanters which, before night shall close down, will be emptied into the brains of young men and old men, who will go reeling to darker orgies, or to homes that will feel ashamed of them. Woman's hand will fill and present the glass, woman's careless voice will laugh at the effects of the mischievous draught upon friends, and having done all this, woman will retire to balmy rest having reckoned the number of those to whom she has during the day presented a dangerous temptation, and rejoice over it in the degree of its magnitude.

O woman! woman! Is it not about time that this thing were stopped? Have you a husband, a brother, a son? Are they stronger than their neighbors who have, one after another, dropped into the graves of drunkards? Look around you, and see the desolations that drink has wrought among your acquaintances, and then decide whether you have a right to place temptation in any man's way, or do aught to make a social custom respectable which leads hundreds of thousands of men into bondage and death. Why must the bottle come out everywhere? Why can there not be a festal occasion without this vulgar guzzling of strong drink?

Woman, there are some things that you can do, and this is one: you can make drinking unpopular and disgraceful among the young. You can utterly discountenance all drinking in your own house, and you can hold in suspicion every young man who touches the cup. You know that no young man who drinks can safely be trusted with the happiness of any woman, and that he is as unfit as a man can be for a woman's society. Have this understood: that every young man who drinks is socially proscribed. Bring up your children to regard drink as not only dangerous but disgraceful. Place temptation in no man's way. If men will make beasts of themselves, let them do it in other society than yours. If your mercenary husbands treat their customers from private stores kept in their counting rooms, shame them into decency by your regard for the honor of your home. Recognize the living, terrible fact that wine has always been, and is to-day, the curse of your sex; that it steals the hearts of men away from you, that it dries up your prosperity, that it endangers your safety, that it can only bring you evil. If social custom compels you to present wine at your feasts, rebel against it, and make a social custom in the interest of virtue and purity. The matter is very much in your own hands. The women of the country, in what is called polite society, can do more to make the nation temperate than all the legislators and tumultuous reformers that are struggling and blundering in their efforts to this end. At any rate, if they will try, they shall have *Scribner's Monthly* to help them.—*Dr. Holland.*

THERE is no standing still place in nature. Progression or retrogression; one or the other is man's destiny. The business house, the class, the town, the nation that does not move on, must eventually be trodden out under the foot of irresistible advance. This is a fact that cannot be set aside; and wise people will make a note of it accordingly.

CAPTAIN YONNT'S DREAM.

A striking instance of the mysterious working of God to accomplish His providential deliverances, is related by Horace Bushnell, in the fourteenth chapter of his work on "*Nature and the Supernatural*, as together constituting the one system of God."

"As I sat by the fire," says Dr. Bushnell, "one stormy November night, in a hotel parlor, in the Napa Valley of California, there came in a most venerable and benignant looking person, with his wife, taking their seats in the circle. The stranger, as I afterward learned, was Captain Yonnt, a man who came over into California, as a trapper, more than forty years ago. Here he has lived, apart from the great world and its questions,acquiring an immense landed estate and becoming a kindof acknowledged patriarch in the country. His tall, manly person, and his gracious, paternal look, as totally unsophisticated in the expression as if he had never heard of a philosophic doubt or question in his life, marked him as the true patriarch. The conversation turned, I know not how, on spiritism and the modern necromancy, and he discovered a degree of inclination to believe in the reported mysteries. His wife, a much younger and apparently christian person, intimated that probably he was predisposed to this kind of faith by a very peculiar experience of his own, and evidently desired that he might be drawn out by some intelligent discussion of his queries.

"At my request he gave me his story. About six or seven years previous, in a mid-winter's night, he had a dream, in which he saw what appeared to be a company of emigrants, arrested by the snows of the mountains and perishing rapidly by cold and hunger. He noted the very cast of the scenery, marked by a huge perpendicular front of white rock cliff; he saw the men cutting off what appeared to be tree tops, rising out of deep gulfs of snow; he distinguished the very features of the persons, and the look of their particular distress. He woke profoundly impressed with the distinctness and apparent reality of his dream. At length he fell asleep and dreamed exactly the same dream again. In the morning he could not expel it from his mind. Falling in, shortly, with an old hunter comrade, he told him the story, and was only the more deeply impressed by his recognizing, without hesitation, the scenery of the dream. This comrade came over the Sierra by the Carson Valley Pass, and declared that a spot in the pass answered exactly to his description. By this the unsophisticated patriarch was decided. He immediately collected a company of men, with mules and blankets, and all necessary provisions. The neighbors were laughing, meantime, at his credulity. 'No matter,' said he, 'I am able to do this, and I will, for I verily believe that the fact is according to, my dream.' The men were sent into the mountains, one hundred and fifty miles distant, directly to the Carson Valley Pass. And there they found the company, in exactly the condition of the dream,. and brought in the remnant alive.

"A gentleman present said, 'You need have no doubt of this; for we Californians all know the facts, and the names of the families brought in, who now look upon our venerable friend as a kind of saviour.' These names he gave, and the places where they reside, and I found afterward that the California people were ready, everywhere, to second his testimony.

"Nothing could be more natural than for the good-hearted patriarch himself to add, that the brightest thing in his life, and that which gave him greatest joy, was his simple faith in that dream. I thought also I could see in that joy the glimmer of a true christian love and life, into which, unawares to himself, he had really been entered by that faith. Let any one attempt now to account for the coincidences of that dream by mere natural causalities, and he will be glad enough to ease his labor, by the acknowledgment of a supernatural Providence."

The *Christian*, of Boston, commenting on this incident, remarks:

"So much we learn from Dr. Bushnell, but who can tell the rest? Such histories are never fully written; the inside view is only seen by God Himself. Who knows what prayers went up that night from fathers, mothers, wives, and friends in far-off eastern homes, in behalf of those emigrants who had set forth upon their long and dangerous way? Who can tell the midnight groans and secret sighs of hearts that held communion with the Lord, and craved His blessing over the absent ones? And who can tell the uttered or unspoken pleadings that arose from that storm-beleaguered band, who, perishing amid the rigor of that awful winter's cold, looked up to God when every earthly hope and help had failed? Doubtless, if those rescued ones were called to tell *their* tale, we should find in this account not only a story of the wise direction of God's guiding hand, which selected perhaps the only man in California who had *means* to send deliverance to these distressed ones, and faith enough in the unseen to heed a divine monition, but also a most striking record of the wondrous virtue of prevailing prayer, poured out by souls in sore and deep distress."

* * *

WHO ART THOU?—A few Sabbaths since a stout, fatherly looking man was pressing his way through the crowd in Plymouth Church, in order to get nearer Beecher, when he was arrested in his progress by the great preacher's voice, singing out the words of the text: "Who art thou?" "Who art thou?" again cried out the dramatic preacher. The stout party, thinking himself in the wrong, perhaps, by pressing forward, and believing himself to be personally addressed, startled the brethren and nonplussed their reverend chieftain, by sedately replying: "I'm a pig merchant from Chicago, sir; I hope you ain't mad. There ain't narry chair, or else I'd a sot down.

* * *

A HEN is not immortal, and yet her son never sets!

CROUP.

No disease to which our children are subject, is more frightful to behold, or leads to more distressing results, than croup. Indeed, the danger of the disease is so well understood and the symptoms so readily recognized that the first hoarse, hollow cough, indicative of the approach of the disease, is a signal for the fond parent to hasten to the little one's crib and commence a vigorous treatment for its relief.

If the child be from one to two and a-half years old, the croup is apt to be of a spasmodic nature, the result of dentition and consequent irritation of gums, stomach, and bowels. To such a child should be administered from one-half a teaspoonful of the *syrup of ipecac*, every quarter of an hour, until free vomiting is produced and the stomach thoroughly emptied. Cloths wrung out in hot water should be applied to the child's breast and throat, as hot as can be borne. Let the cloths be applied every five minutes for the space of half an hour, after which rub the skin thoroughly dry, and anoint the chest, throat and nostrils with warm sweet oil or goose oil. Next wrap the child in a warm blanket and return it to its crib, when, if it breathes easier and is disposed to sleep, no further interference will be necessary. The following evening it should be thoroughly anointed again, for fear of a relapse, which is likely to occur for the following two nights.

But, should not this treatment relieve the child, or should it be older and have a more severe type of the disease, with inflammation of the windpipe, extending to the throat, and downward to the lungs, accompanied with great hoarseness, a wheezing, hollow cough, great restlessness, hot skin, flushed face, choking, and expectoration of stringy, tough phlegm, which the child finds impossible to expel from its throat, then must more vigorous measures be resorted to. Send at once for your family physician, and while the messenger is in search of him do not be idle. Procure, at once, a piece of unslacked lime, the size of two fists. Place it in a basin and pour a pint of hot water upon it. Seat the child on a chair, envelop it in a blanket—head and all—place the basin with the slacking lime upon its lap, and allow the child to inhale the gases arising therefrom. In less than ten minutes you will have the satisfaction of seeing the little one breathe freely, for you will have dissolved the tough phlegm and membrane which obstructs his breathing apparatus, and your physician, when he arrives, will tell you that you have done rightly and perhaps saved the life of your child.

There is nothing equal to the fumes arising from slacking lime, for dissolving the secretions that obstruct the windpipe and throat of a child suffering from croup. Lime should be kept in jars, tightly corked, in every house, where there are small children, at this season of the year. The wretched manner in which we are in the habit of clothing our children during the cold weather renders them constantly liable to colds and croup. We should always be prepared to meet the disease promptly, and in no manner can it be so thoroughly done as by the treatment above indicated. If parents would dress their children more with regard to health and comfort, than to display a pretty limb and shoe, there would be far less cause for disease among them. Cloaks, scarfs, and furs about the shoulders and necks of children, with a pair of thin gaiters and thinner stockings upon the feet and limbs, may be a *fashionable* way of dressing them, but it is certainly a very, *uncomfortable* and *unhealthy* one.—*Bistoury.*

NO HOME!

No home. What a misfortune! How sad the thought! There are thousands who know nothing of the blessed influences of comfortable homes, merely because of a want of thrift, or from dissipated habits. Youth spent in frivolous amusements and demoralizing associations, leaving them at middle age, when the physical and intellectual man should be in the greatest vigor, enervated and without one laudable ambition. Friends long since lost, confidence gone, and nothing to look to in old age but a mere toleration in the community where they should be ornaments. No home to fly to when wearied with the struggle incident to life; no wife to cheer them in their despondency; no children to amuse them, and no virtuous household to give zest to the joys of life. All is blank, and there is no hope or succor except that which is given out by the hands of private or public charaties. When the family of the industrious and sober citizen gather around the cheerful fire of a wintry day, the homeless man is seeking a shelter in the cells of a station-house or begging for a night's rest in the out-building of one who started in life at the same time, with no greater advantages; but honesty and industry built up that home, while dissipation destroyed the other.

THREE FRIENDS.

Trust to no friend if thou hast not proved him; they are oftener found at the banqueting table than at the door of the prison.

A man had three friends; two of them he loved greatly; to the third he was indifferent, although this one was the most honest and sincere. He was once summoned before a tribunal, where, although innocent, he was harshly accused. "Who of you," he said, "will go with me, and testify for me, for I am harshly accused, and the king is angry with me."

The first of his friends at once excused himself, and said that he could not go with him on account of other business. The second accompanied him to the door of the court-house, then turned and went back, for he was afraid of the angry judge. The third, upon whom he had least depended, went in with him and spoke in his defence, and testified so readily to his innocence, that the judge dismissed him with rich gifts.

Man has three friends in this world; how do they conduct themselve in the hour of death, when God summons the soul before his tribunal? *Money*, his dearest friend, leaves him first, and does not go with him. His *relatives and friends* attend him to the door of the grave, and return again to their homes. The third, whom he oftenest forgot in life, is his *works of benevolence*: these alone accompany him to the throne of the judge; they go before him, spesk in his defence, and find mercy and favor for him.

ONLY A YEAR.

A year—it was only a year ago—
Here by the old stile where I stand—
Here we met in the autumn glow,
Walked in the warm fields hand in hand.
There are the trees we passed between—
Ah, God! how easy it is to recall!
How weary it is to feel the keen,
Calm truth that a year has changed it all.

Here is the meadow we went across;
Here is the hedge he pushed away;
Even the golden buttercups toss,
As if it had been but yesterday.
This is the lime we sat beneath,
Shading, I think, the self-same heather;
The flowers he pulled, to bind me a wreath
There, as we rested close together.

I know that your heart was all mine then,
Roland, and you were as happy as I
When we lingered here in the glen,
Lingered till stars came out in the sky.
Are you as happy now, Roland?
Are you as happy (wherever you be)?
Only a year—and you are wed,
And I am alone by the green lime tree.

Long ago it seems to me now—
Far away was that tender time;
Roland, you have forgotten the vow
Which then you swore to me under the lime.
You were crushing the seeded grass,
Crushing it in your hand as we sat;
Only a year ago—alas!
Is it, indeed, not more than that?

FAULTS.

People are wont to look at their faults through the wrong end of the telescope, which process has the inevitable tendency to throw their imperfections at a convenient distance, and to bring them down to a very diminutive focus. This practice has become habitual, and, in fact, seems hereditary with the majority of human kind. It is the general routine of endeavoring to appear more perfect than our neighbors.

None of us are perfect, and it is foolish to permit our imagination to lead us into such a labyrinth of vanity. All parents think their children superior to those of their neighbors; their children are always incapable of erring or committing a misdemeanor—so their prejudiced parents avow when told that their children are no better than other people's. But this is human nature.

Men may, and they do daily, profess to have *few* faults, and that those few are very innocent. This man, or that man, peeps at his many faults through the wrong end of the telescope; let him look through the right end, and he will see his imperfections magnified to such a degree that he will pronounce the telescope of Truth a lying and defective apparatus. Human nature again predominates.

Women are not exempt from entertaining the same fancies, the same prejudices, and acting upon relative principles. If a woman be ugly and predisposed to vanity, she is loth to admit the fact and show herself as nature has ordained she should be, but disguises her defects by artificial means. Again, on the other hand, men are alike prejudiced. If they have bald heads, or gray hair, wigs and dye are called into requisition to suit their vain and foolish fancy. Thus every artifice imaginable is adopted with the intention of hiding their defects. This is vanity, but it is a great fault.

We all have our faults—our imperfections, be they great or few. We cannot hide these from view forever: they will at last ooze out, and cause us far more mortification than they would if we had at first admitted them. We may, for a time, cover our faults with the cloak of perfection, but this cloak will, like all such cloaks, in time wear out, and thro' the residue of dilapidation we may distinctly discern the lineaments of many faults which we have vainly concealed.

The vanity of human nature has the tendency to place our real characteristics at advantageous distances from the eyes of our neighbors; but this same vanity will at last prove treacherous, and betray our habitual faults in such a manner that we shall discover ourselves to be standing upon exceedingly disadvantageous ground. People are loth to admit a fault when they know they are in error. This is caused by either a want of confidence in themselves, a want of common sense, or the fear that others will be apt to triumph over their acknowledgement. This latter fear is very foolish. No sensible person would laugh at or mock the acknowledgement of another's fault. A person who admits a fault is wise; a person who laughs at the same is foolish, and should be discarded by all honorable persons.

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HOW TO QUIT SWEARING.—A story is told of a citizen of Danbury, Connecticut, who was broken of the wretched habit of swearing in a novel manner. He was an inveterate curser and grumbler. At every meal he neglected a blessing, and swore at everything, from the gravy to the teapot. His oaths discolored the napkins, soured the bread, and curdled the milk. His wife, a woman who evidently believed the hair of a dog would cure the bite, stood this unseemly conduct "until forbearance ceased to be a virtue." One morning he was unusually cross and profane, and was about to take a fresh start at something else, when his wife suddenly broke out with a series of oaths that made the old gentleman up and leave his chair as though some one had introduced a pin between the canes. As soon as she ceased, he breathlessly remarked, "Well, I swear if it has got so you can swear it is time I quit." And he did.

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LONDON congratulates herself because she had last month no more than 140,000 paupers.

THE GROWTH OF SLANG.

The growth of slang means the decay of language; the admission of a nomenclature which disregards propriety and fixes upon objects irrational and inconsistent names is at once a nuisance and a vice, and persistence in it means the inevitable debasing of the mother tongue, a course which the scholras of all ages have endeavored to check, while their efforts were strennously directed to refine, elevate and improve. There has been a growing tendency to incorporate into our already too barbarous and incongruous language a flood of cant terms, American colloquialisms, gallicisms, sham classicisms, professional idioms, ultramontanisms, and a general deluge of illiterate slang. Slang is of very modern date. There was much homeliness, and no little coarseness in some of the sayings of the famous writers, and perhaps more facetousness and significance among our great humorists than will be found now-a-days; but we see little or no tendency to slang. Even in the famous highwayman's opera, Gray, who should have known his subject, gives us nothing in the conversation of his lowest characters which requires a glossary; while Dean Swift, had such a commodity as slang existed, would never have omitted to garnish his works with it for the good of posterity. Dictionaries of slang have been published since his day, and the latest publication, founded on Gross's famous book, has attained to goodly dimensions; for slang is on the increase, and no stand has been made against it, because everybody, from the highest to the lowest, cultivates and speaks it,

Words which are not to be found in any standard dictionaries, and which are unauthorized by gramatical or literary precedent, are slang, and such words are used throughout the length and breadth of the land, by all degrees of men indescriminately. The use of vulgar equivalents distinguishes all Englishmen, and it would weary our readers, and certainly not enlighten them, were we to treat them to a complete list, corrected up to date, of the synonyms for some of the generic words in commonest use. For money alone there are 17 equivalents, without counting the slang terms applied to the various species of coins, or the different expressions used to signify the being rich or poor. As might be expected in England, the synonyms for drunkenness are plentiful, amounting to no less than 32; and for one article of drink, fruitful in producing those names, namely, "gin," we have 10 different equivalents. Man is liable to be called a cove, a chap, a cull, an article, a codger, a buffer, a "party;" and according to his grade, he has some 50 subdivisions; according to his profession, some eighty or more. This that we have quoted is a mere drop in the ocean, mere casualties, enumerated from memory, and without the least attempt at any exhaustive list; possibly, with better knowledge, we might augment the list by at least double the ammount. Slang, however, is not concluded here; low language is not alone in its "argot;" fashion has its vulgarity, and a good deal of it too—as unmeaning gibberish as anything that we have given hitherto, the great jest of the fashionable slang being that it is made up of misconstrued French idioms, which in their English garb are sheer nonsense. Witness a wedding "on the *tapis*," which is twaddle; the *beau moude*, which is rubbish; the *dancante*, which is rigmarole; a *chaperon*, which is foolishness; to say nothing of the meaningless frivolities of such words as *faux pas*, *messalliance*, *recherche*, and a thousand other words falsely applied.

As to fashionable pronounciations which in themselves mean "slang," we take no cognizance of them; they are fleeting material, and change their aspect every day. Criticism has its special slang, which is vastly offensive, as being born of emptiness and arrogance. A few technical terms constitute the stock in trade of every art critic in England, and fellowship is the keystone of praise or blame. Thus through all stations of society runs the lode of slang. Let our readers for a moment conceive the difficulty which presents itself to a foreigner when he encounters a master of slang; what tribulation, what uncertainty besets the unhappy stranger. If the object of his enquiry is a political "move," he is enlightened to this effect: "Oh! it was a put-up thing altogether. Merrypebbles is an out-and-out swindle, and wanted to blarney Dull, who is n't such a flat as he looks, so, dodging the premier's gammon, he stowed the question; and, though he looked green did the fellow drown on his own dodge"—all which must be vastly instructive to the foreign politician. What hope has a resident Frenchman to accomplish the difficulty of our language? While he is mastering an idiom, another and another has appeared, to his utter discomfiture, and he finds himself fighting against a strongly running tide of slang, which keeps him in a condition of the most hopeless perplexity. Is there a reason for this? Should this be? Idleness, sooner than use a recognized vocabulary, invents one which is spurious; idleness, double-distilled, imitates this; and so, according to the space left by weakness, does the vice gain ground. Ignorance uses slang, because ignorance copies idleness, which is the parent of synonym.

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LEATHER WEDDINGS.—The latest thing out is the proposal to celebrate "leather weddings." To the tin and wooden weddings it is proposed to add the leather wedding celebration, fifteen years after marriage, every present to have leather in its composition. On consideration it will be seen that the range of choice will be quite large, though at first it may seem otherwise. Books, of all kinds, in leather bindings, would come within the class of leather goods, we presume.

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DEAN Swift said that our complaints were the largest tribute which heaven receive from us, and were the sincerest part of our devotion!

THE WANDERER'S PRAYER.

On a cold, dreary evening in autumn, a small boy, poorly clad, yet clean and tidy, with a pack on his back, knocked at the door of an old Quaker, in the town of S——, and inquired:

"Is Mr. Lanman at home?"

"Yes."

The boy wished to see him, and was speedily ushered into the host's presence. Friend Lanman was one of the wealthiest men in the country, and president of the railroad. He said he was an orphan—his mother had been dead only two months, and he was now a homeless wanderer. But the lad was too small for the filling of any place within the Quaker's gift, and he was forced to deny him. Still he liked the looks of the boy, and said:

"Thee may stop in my house to-night, and on the morrow I will give the names of two or three good men in Philadelphia, to whom thee may apply with the assurance of a kind reception at least. I am sorry that I have no employment for thee."

Later in the evening the old Quaker went the rounds of his spacious mansion, lantern in hand, as was his wont, to see that all was safe before retiring for the night. As he passed the door of the little chamber where the poor wandering orphan had been placed to sleep, he heard a voice. He stopped and listened, and distinguished the notes of a simple, earnest prayer. He bent his ear nearer and heard these words from the boy's lips:

"O good Father in heaven, help me to help myself. Watch over me as I watch over my conduct, and help me as my deeds merit! Bless the good man in whose house I am sheltered for the night, and spare him long, that he may continue his bounty to other suffering ones. Amen."

And the Quaker's heart responded another amen as he moved on; and as he went he meditated. The boy had a true idea as to the duties of life, and possessed a warm, grateful heart.

"I verily think the lad will be a treasure to his employer," was the concluding reflection.

When the morning came the old Quaker changed his mind concerning his answer to the boy's application.

"Who learned you to pray?" inquired Friend Lanman.

"My mother, sir," was the soft reply. And the rich brown eyes grew moist.

"And thee will not forget thy mother's counsels?"

"I cannot, for I know my success in life is dependent upon them."

"My boy, thee mayest stay here in my house, and very soon I will take thee into my office. Go now, and get thy breakfast."

Friend L. was gathered to the spiritual harvest shortly after the breaking out of the war of the rebellion; but he lived to see the boy he had adopted rise step by step until he finally assumed the responsible office which the failing guardian could no longer hold. And to-day there is no man more honored and respected by his friends, and none more feared by gamblers and speculators in irresponsible stock, than is the once poor wanderer—now president of one of the best managed and most productive railways in the United States.

THE DOORS FOR THE CAPITOL.

The Springfield *Republican* describes the double doors for the Capitol at Washington, which have been in the hands of the Ames Company at Chicopee for the past three years, and which are now approaching completion. Early autumn, it is expected, will see them in their destined place at Washington. The panels of the "peace" side, representing "peace," "the ovation to Washington at Trenton," "the inauguration of Washington," and the Masonic ceremony of laying the corner-stone of the Capitol, September, 18, 1793, surmounted by an oak wreath and a star, are already arranged for insertion in the cast-iron frame that is to support them; and something near an adequate idea of their beauty and appropriateness as a national commemoration, and of the great skill and labor required to bring them from the rough bronze to their present high finish, may now be formed. The panels of the "war" side represent "war," "the charge at Yorktown," the rebuke of Lee by Washington at Monmouth," and "the death of Warren at Bunker Hill." The artist, Crawford, has been fortunate in having the highest skill in the country to carry out his designs to a result that will not suffer by by comparason with the foreign works of the kind. Each of the doors weighs 4,000 pounds, of which 1,800 belong to the iron frame-work, and the remaining 2,200 to the panels and the polished bronze back. But notwithstanding this immense weight the doors will swing with comparative ease, as has been demonstrated by actual trial; the hinges are ponderous, but the point of friction has been reduced to the fraction of an inch.

A colossal equestrian statue of Washington, to stand thirty-two feet high, for the Boston public garden, and a nine-feet statue of a soldier, for a monumental purpose at Williams College, the third of the same subject, but now after different models, made there, are now in process of manufacture at the Ames Company's shop in Chicopee.

On Finding Fault.—Find fault when you must find fault, in private, if possible, and some time after the offence, rather than at the time. The blamed are less inclined to resist when they are blamed without witness. Both parties are calmer, and the accused person may be struck with the forbearance of the accuser, who has seen the fault, and watched for a private and proper time for mentioning it. Never be harsh or unjust with your children or servants. Firmness, with gentleness of demeanor, and a regard to the feelings, constitute that authority which is always respected and valued. If you have any cause to complain of a servant, never speak hastily; wait, at all events, until you have had time to reflect on the nature of the offence, and, if then you must reprove, it will not be under the influence of anger.

There is a new song called, "Father will settle the bill." Miss Jones considers it a fine composition; but her papa can't see it, and Miss Jones says it is because he is so awful deaf.

We have had a great many translations of the Holy Scriptures; the best of all would be their translation into the daily practice of religious people.

Believe that that is which thou dost wish to be; cease to fear for what is secure, and have certain assurance of undoubted constancy.