The Bradford Reporter.

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

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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.

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

DAY, HUDDELL & SANDERSON Miners and Shippers of the SULLIVAN ANTHRACITE COAL, mar.1'71 Towanda, Pa.

WM H. MORGAN, dealer in Real Estate, lots from $100 upwards. Office over the late B. S. Russell & Co.'s Banking House.

L. W. DIMMOCK, Dealer in all kinds of Roofing Slates, Towanda, Pa. All orders for Roofing promptly attended to. Particular attention given to Cottage and French Roofing. ocl5'71

TAILORESS.—Try Mrs. FESSENDEN'S work and prices. Shop in first yellow house between Ward House and Bakery, opposite Post-Office. Towanda Oct. 22, 1871.—6m&p

R. FOWLER, REAL ESTATE DEALER, No. 278 South Water Street, Chicago, Illinois. Real Estate purchased and sold. Investments made and Money Loaned. May 16, '70.

SAMUEL POWELL, SON & CO have leased the Barber Shop one door west of the Elwell House, and respectfully ask a share of public patronage. mar.20'72

JOHN O. HUFF, AUCTIONEER, Will cheerfully attend all sales of real estate and personal property. All orders by mail or otherwise will be promptly attended to in any part of the county. Post-office address, Standing Stone and Myersburg, Bradford County, Pa. mar.20'72

GAYLORD BROS., *General Fire and Life Insurance Agency.* Policies covering loss and damage caused by lightning, in Wyoming, and other reliable companies, without additional charges. H. B. GAYLORD, Wyalusing, May 23, '71. S. C. GAYLORD.

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.

CLINTON HOUSE, ITHACA, N.Y. S. D. THOMPSON, Propr. Omnibus at the Depot free for the House. March 6, 1872—6m

C. S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL *INSURANCE AGENCY*, may23'70—tf TOWANDA, PA.

THE UNDERSIGNED ARCHITECT AND BUILDER, wishes to inform the citizens of Towanda and vicinity, that he will give particular attention to drawing plans, designs and specifications for all manner of buildings, private and public. Superintendence given for reasonable compensation. Office at residence N. E. corner of Second and Elizabeth streets. J. E. FLEMMING. oct5'71 Box 511, Towanda, Pa.

NEW PARLOR OF FASHION. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING, SHAMPOOING, and HAIR DYEING Done in the Latest Style. Also particular pains taken in Cutting Ladies' and Children's Hair, Shampooing, Curling and Frizzing. Go to GAUSAWAY & LINCHCOMB, over the National Hotel, Main Street, Towanda, Pa. March 6, 1872.

W. W. KINGSBURY, REAL ESTATE, LIFE, FIRE, & ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY. Office, corner of Main and State Streets. March 13, 1872. TOWANDA, PA.

SASH, DOORS, AND BLINDS. I am prepared to furnish Kiln-dried Doors, Sash and Blinds of any style, size, or thickness, on short notice. Hand in your orders ten days before you want to use the articles, and be sure that you will get doors that will not shrink or swell. Terms cash on delivery. Towanda, July 19, 1871. GEO. P. CASE.

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. Rosenfeld's Store, Main-st., G. A. DAYTON, J. E. DAYTON. nov.14.'70 TOWANDA, PA.

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.

NEW FIRM! *NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES!* AT MONROETON, PA. TRACY & HOLLON, 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.

CHARLES F. DAYTON, Successor to Humphrey Bros., HARNESS MAKER, Over Moody's Store, Keeps on hand a full assortment of DOUBLE and SINGLE HARNESS, and all other goods in his line. Repairing and manufacturing done to order. Towanda, August 23, 1871.

H. JACOBS, Has removed his TEMPLE OF FASHION To No 2 Patton's Block, Main street, second door above Bridge street, Where can always be found a complete stock of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, AND HATS AND CAPS. All goods warranted, and sold at the lowest rates. may18'71

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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

SMITH & MONTANYE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office—corner of Main and Pine Streets, opposite Porter's Drug Store.

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

DR. T. B. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office over Dr. H. C. Porter Son & Co.'s Drug Store.

DR. C. K. LADD, PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, Towanda, Pa. Office one door north of Day, Huddell & Sanderson's coal office. jan5'72

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, '68.

KELLY & STANLEY, DENTISTS. Office over Wickham & Black's Store, Towanda, Pa. Gas for extracting teeth. W. B. KELLY. [mar.20'72] C. M. STANLEY.

W. H. CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW (District Attorney for Bradford County), Troy, Pa. Collections made and promptly remitted. feb 15, '68—tf.

J. & D. C. DEWITT, *Attorneys-at-Law*, Towanda, Pa., having formed a co-partnership, tender their professional services to the public. Special attention given to EVERY DEPARTMENT of the business, at the county seat or elsewhere. JACOB DEWITT, D. CLINTON DEWITT. TOWANDA, Pa., Dec. 12, 1870.

JOHN N. CALIFF, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention given to Orphans' Court business, Conveyancing and Collections. ☞ Office in Wood's new block, south of the First National Bank, up stairs. Feb. 1, 1871.

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

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, PA. 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 stree opposite the Court House, Towanda, Pa. Oct. 27, '70.

A. KEENEY, COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT, Towanda, Pa. Office with B. M. Peck, second door below the Ward House. Will be at the office the last Saturday of each month and at all other times when not called away on business connected with the Superintendency. All letters should hereafter be addressed as above. dec.1,'70

DR. J. W. LYMAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office one door east of Reporter building Residence, corner Pine and 2nd street. Towanda, June 22, 1871.

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.

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.

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., COR. MAIN AND BRIDGE STREETS. The Horses, Harness, &c. of all guests of this house, insured against loss by Fire, without any extra charge. A superior quality of Old English Bass Ale, just received. T. R. JORDAN, Towanda, Jan. 24, '71. Proprietor.

BRADFORD HOTEL, TOWANDA, PA. The subscriber having leased and lately fitted up the above Hotel, lately kept by him as a saloon and boarding house, on the south side of BRIDGE STREET, next to the rail-road, is now prepared to entertain the public with good accomodations on reasonable charges. No trouble or expense will be spared to accommodate those calling on him. His bar will be furnished with choice brands of Cigars, Liquors, Ales, &c. Good Stabling attached. WM. HENRY, Towanda, June 1, 1871.—tot May 72 Proprietor.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PENN'A. This popular house, recently leased by Messrs. KOON & MEANS, and having been completely refitted, remodeled, and refurnished, affords to the public all the comforts and modern conveniences of a first-class Hotel. Situate opposite the Park on Main Street, it is eminently convenient for persons visiting Towanda, either for pleasure or business. sep6'71 KOON & MEANS, Proprietors.

MANSION HOUSE, LERAYSVILLE, PA. W. W. BROWNING, PROPRIETOR. This House is conducted in strictly Temperance Principles. Every effort will be made to make guests comfortable. Good rooms and the table will always be supplied with the best the market affords. Nov. 1, 1871.

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS!

THOS. MUIR & Co.

Respectfully announce to the public in general, that they have opened a large and choice stock of

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

In the store formerly occupied by John Meredith, corner Main and Franklin streets, Towanda, which they will sell as cheap as the cheapest for

CASH!

You will always find TOM MEREDITH there, just as happy as ever, to wait upon all old customers and as many new ones as will favor them with a call. THOS. MUIR. THOS. MUIR & Co. THOS. MEREDITH. Oct. 5, 1871.

COKE! The BEST, most DESIRABLE, and most ECONOMICAL FUEL for culinary purposes during summer. For sale by the TOWANDA GAS COMPANY. Twelve cents per bushel at the Gas House, delivered. may30,1870.

Selected Poetry.

THE DRUNKARD'S SOLILOQUY.

After the "Old Oaken Bucket."

How dear to my heart are the scenes, long departed,
Which fond recollection presents to my view;
The benders I've been on, the friends so light-hearted,
And every loved rum-hole my youthful days knew;
The jolly companions who shared in my pleasures
When a lot of us youngsters were festive and gay;
But nearest and dearest of memory's treasures
Was a little pint bottle kept hid in the hay—
A little brown bottle, a smooth, shiny bottle,
A warm-hearted bottle I hid in the hay.

And well I remember when, homeward returning,
At midnight's hour from a frolicsome spree,
My inward arrangements with hot fever burning,
What a fountain of strength it has proven to me!
Its comforting presence has proved my salvation
Thro' many a wearisome, hot summer day.
It has stood at my side amid toil and privation,
And I owe it a debt I can never repay—
That little brown bottle, that smooth, shiny bottle,
That warm-hearted bottle I hid in the hay.

Full often I think of the glorious seasons
Spent gambling and drinking when I was a lad,
How I used to get tipsy, and how, for these reasons,
I was flogged half to death by my wicked old dad,
Yet little I cared for the shame, or the sorrow,
But meekly endured it, with nothing to say,
So long as I secretly managed to borrow
Relief from that bottle kept hid in the hay—
That little brown bottle, that smooth, shiny bottle,
That warm-hearted bottle kept hid in the hay.

And well I remember when, young and ambitious,
I used to go courting a sweet little miss;
And I fancied my prospects were very propitious,
So I reveled in dreams of most exquisite bliss.
But my "cake turned dough" when she found out my failing,
And quick I learned, to my grievous dismay,
She'd conceived a dislike which no art of prevailing,
Or cunning excuses could argue away;
For she'd heard of that bottle, that little brown bottle,
That smooth, shiny bottle kept hid in the hay.

But now I am old, and despised, and forsaken;
And all my old comrades are planted in earth.
Ah! never again on my ear shall awaken
Their jubilant shouts of hilarious mirth:
The deep sense of loneliness over me stealing,
No wife, friend, or kindred may banish away;
No hope the dark future for me is revealing,
Yet I find a sweet solace, in life's closing day,
In a little brown bottle, a smooth, shiny bottle,
A warm-hearted bottle kept hid in the hay.

O. W.

Miscellaneous.

ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN.

BY COL. J. W. FORNEY.

Sombre manners do not always prove the statesman. The greatest men I ever knew were plain of speech and plain of dress. Even those who could tell a good story relished one from others. The clearest logician in the days of Jackson and Van Buren was Silas Wright, who was strangely modest and unobtrusive. Henry Clay, haughty and imperious as he often was, delighted in anecdote. The unequalled Webster was too wise and sensible not to enjoy humor. John C. Calhoun was almost child-like in his ways. William Wirt was ambitious, and literally revelled in the flowers of literature. John Quincy Adams was too thorough a master of diplomacy not to know the value of wit. No man now living, either at home or abroad, more keenly enjoys music, painting, and poetry, and talks better about them, than Charles Sumner. His tastes are refined, his hospitalities generous, and his plate, pictures, and engravings rare; and he could pronounce as learned a discourse upon art as upon politics. There are not many wits in Congress at the present day. If you exclude Nye, of Nevada, in the Senate, and Proctor Knott, of Kentucky, in the House, you will perhaps sigh for such old-time men as James Thompson, of Pennsylvania, and Jack Ogle, of the same State; Mike Walsh, of New York; Felix Grundy McConnell, of Alabama; Wm. H. Polk, of Tennessee, and Sergeant S. Prentiss, of Mississippi. All these are dead but Thompson, who now presides over the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, enjoying the confidence of men of all parties. It used to be a saying that the laugh of James Thompson, of Pennsylvania, was the most infectious laugh in the House. He could not sing, but he was a capital story-teller; and to-day, when he unbends his judicial dignity, he can bring back the men of the past more vividly than any other man I know, except, perhaps, Senator Cameron, whose memory is surprisingly tenacious, Thompson, like Cameron, was in early life a printer, and, I believe, the apprentice of Cameron. I recollect well the pleasant evenings I spent while he was a member of Congress, with winning, magnetic Jack Ogle, from my native State. How rapidly, between, the stories of the one and the songs of the other, time passed away! Ogle had two favorites, one the famous poem entitled "Jeannette and Jeannot," which ought to have been often sung during the recent war between France and Germany. I shall never forget the effect produced by his exceedingly handsome face, ringing voice, and flashing eye, as he rolled forth these simple stanzas. They deserve to be repeated in every household in the civilized world in this era of approaching peace and fraternization. Excuse me for reviving them.

JEANNETTE AND JEANNOT.

You are going far away, far away from poor Jeannette,
There is no one left to love me now; and you, too, may forget;
But my heart it will be with you, wherever you may go,
Can you look me in the face and say the same to me, Jeannot?
When you wear the jacket red and the beautiful cockade,
Oh! I fear that you'll forget all the promises you've made.
With your gun upon your shoulder, and your bayonet by your side,
You'll be taking some proud lady, and be making her your bride.
You'll be taking, &c.
Or when glory leads the way, you'll be madly rushing on,
Never thinking if they kill you that my happiness is gone,
Or if you win the day, perhaps a general you'll be;
Though I'm proud to think of that, love, what will become of me?
Oh! if I were Queen of France, or, still better, Pope of Rome,
I'd have no fighting men abroad, no weeping maids at home;
All the world should be at peace, or, if kings must show their might,
Why let those who make the quarrels be the only men to fight.
Yes, let those, &c.

The other was a piece of domestic poetry, known as "The Arkansas Traveller." This would have been a monotonous recitation if it had not been relieved by a violin accompaniment which made it irresistibly comic. It was no doubt borrowed from the extreme South, whence it derived its name, yet it was always a favorite among the Scotch-Irish of Western Pennsylvania, and is doubtless to this day recited along the Juniata, the West Branch, and in Lancaster and Chester counties, in fact, wherever the Irish Presbyterian element is to be found. Ogle has caught the idea and utilized it in his Congressional campaigns, and it was really a treat to see him drawn up to his full height playing the air on the violin, and then asking humorous questions, as follows:

"Stranger, how far to the next tavern?"

"About a mile" was the reply; then again resuming his, bow would play the monotonous chorus, and continue the dialogue:

"Stranger, can you give us the other part of that tune?"

"Oh, yes!" and then repeat precisely the same strain. In addition to the provided words of the song, Ogle during his performance would introduce every person present and every joke in his recollection, and thus would run through interminable length, tiring nobody except the chief actor himself, who would finally drop his instrument out of sheer exhaustion.

So true it is that work without amusement is a sure preparation for death; that the brain, like the body, must have rest, and that when either is overworked, it is like the taper that goes out for want of oil. There is no sight more painful than the incessant occupation of public men, whether statesmen, scholars, editors, railroad officers, divines, or mechanics; who, misled by the fatal idea that a labor of love may be pursued without pause, or repose, discard all relaxation and end either in sudden death, or what is worse, premature decay. There is no class of what may be called public men who live a longer average life than the actors, and why? Because, however hard they may work, they alternate work with pleasure. In fact, their work itself is a pleasure. The philosophy of it consists perhaps in the romance of their profession that while they are personating the past and depicturing art they are separated from the hard realism of the outer world; but whatever it may be, we are taught one lesson—that no man can enjoy real happiness without occasional recreation and freedom from care.

Abraham Lincoln was a character by himself, incomparable and unique. He was among the saddest of humanity, and yet his sense of the ridiculous was so keen that it was the element that bore him up from difficulties that would have broken down almost any other man. That he gave way to uncontrollable fits of grief, in the dark hours of the war, is a fact beyond question — that some imes his countenance was clouded with sorrow, all who met him know; and yet he could, so to speak, lift himself out of his troubles, and enjoy his own repartees and the good things of others. Nothing gave me more pleasure in my frequent visits to him, as Secretary of the Senate and editor of the *Chronicle*, than to take with me men who would tell original stories in an original way; for I felt that if I could lighten his cares and brighten his gloom I would be conferring a real favor, and I never was half so welcome as when in such company. The old quirks and quips of the clown in the circus, the broad inuendoes of the low comedian, the quiet sallies of the higher walks of the drama, interested him more than the heavy cadencies and profound philosophy of tragedy. Had his life not been extinguished by the assassin, his rare love of this kind, his perfect disinterestedness, his uncouth yet entirely natural simpplicity of character, and his absolute idolatry of everything that was happy in nature and in man, would, I believe, have prolonged his days far beyond the Psalmist's age.

BUSINESS LAW.—A note by a minor is void.

A note on Sunday is void.

It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one.

A contract made with a minor is void.

Notes bear interest only when so stated.

A contract that is made with a lunatic is void.

The law compels no one to do impossibilities.

An agreement without any consideration is void.

Signatures made with a lead pencil are good in law.

A receipt for money paid is not legally conclusive.

The acts of one partner in the firm bind all the others.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

Principals are responsible for the acts of agents.

It is not legally necessary to say on a note "for value received."

If a note be lost or stolen, it does not release the maker; he must pay it.

Each individual in partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the firm.

A note obtained by fraud, or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

An indorser of a note is exempt from liability if not served with notice of its dishonor within twenty-four hours of its non-payment.

THE CONTRASTS OF LIFE.

In a recent speech at Great Falls, N. H., Senator Wilson, referring to some experiences in his early life, said:

I feel that I have the right to speak for toiling men to toiling men. I was born here in your county of Stafford. I was born in poverty; want sat by my cradle. I know what it is to ask a mother for bread when she has none to give. I left my home at ten years of age and served an apprenticeship of eleven years, receiving a month's schooling each year, and at the end of eleven years of hard work, a yoke of oxen and six sheep, which brought me eighty-four dollars. A dollar would cover every penny I spent from the time I was born until I was twenty-one years of age. I know what it is to travel weary miles and ask my fellow men to give me leave to toil. I remember that in September, 1833, I walked into your village from my native town, and went through your mills, seeking employment. If anybody had offered me $8 or $9 a month, I should have accepted it gladly. I went down to Salmon Falls, I went to Dover, I went to New Market, and tried to get work, without success, and I returned home weary but not discouraged, and I put my pack on my back and walked to the town where I now live and learned a mechanic's trade. I know the hard lot that toiling men have to endure in this world, and every pulsation of my heart, every conviction of my judgment, puts me on the side of the toiling men of my country—aye, of all countries.

I am glad the workingmen of Europe are getting discontented and want better wages. I thank God that a man in the United States today can earn from three to four dollars, in ten hours' work, easier than he could forty years ago earn one dollar, working from twelve to fifteen hours. The first month I worked after I was twenty-one years of age, I went into the woods, drove team, cut mill-logs, wood, rose in the morning before daylight and worked hard until after dark at night, and I received for it the magnificent sum of six dollars! And when I got the money, those dollars looked as large to me as the moon looked to-night. On the farm on which I served an apprenticeship, I have seen the best men who ever put scythe in grass working for from fifty cents to four shillings a day, in the longest days in Summer. Yesterday I visited that farm; I asked the men who were there what they paid men in haying time last Summer, and they said, from $2 to $2.50 a day. This was paid on the same ground where men worked forty years ago for from fifty cents to four shillings, and took their pay in farm products, not money. I have seen some of the brightest women go into the farm houses and work for from fifty cents to four shillings a week, milking the cows, making butter and cheese, washing, spinning and weaving, doing all kinds of hard work. I was told yesterday that many young women were earning, in the shops, $1 a day, and that those who worked in houses were getting from $2.50 to $3.50 a week.

To-day the laboring men and women of our country are earning from three to four times as much in a day as they could earn forty years ago, and a day's work is shorter now than it was then. After I had learned a trade in the place where I live I worked fourteen and fifteen hours a day, month after month, to earn about $40 a month.

MARRIAGE.

Marriage is at once a natural, a civil, and a religious contract. To regard it as a civil contract only is sheer heathenism. For as a natural contract it was instituted by Almighty God in the day he created male and female, and gave them to each other, and blessed them with His word and fatherly benediction, in the happy land where sin and sorrow and death were unknown. First in order after the account of the old creation comes that gracious scene from which we learn the order of the elements and constituent parts of that sacred union, to which alone the Almighty gives His assent, to which He has attached the prosperity of families and the good of the whole human race, and apart from which the precious name and idea of home is simply impossible. It is a union between one man and one woman only, to the exclusion of all others whatsoever on either side. It is a free and voluntary contract in the true love of heart and spirit; she chosen by him from all the maidens of the earth rather than any other, and he accepted by her in her right of independent choice and decision. It is an indissoluble union never to be dissolved, but terminable only by death, who alone may put asunder those whom God has joined. It is a contract which brings duties and responsibilities of the gravest description. Such are the elements of a true marriage, the life-long union of two immortal beings, a mutual love and trust, in freedom of choice and act, and according to the law of God for fidelity to each other, for the founding of a home and the sober maintenance of domestic life, for the salvation of their souls and the rearing of others. The dangers that surround our homes come from divers quarters. Some arise from within and some from without, some are the result of the folly and thoughtlessness of Christians, and some take the form of deliberate assault on the ordinances of the Almighty. Too many enter into the holy bonds of matrimony without one serious thought—with no thought becoming a religious and responsible being. As long as men will marry for nothing but the exclusive right to some object of admiration, or women for an establishment or the gratification of a misplaced attachment, or any one in a spirit which contains no elements of reverence, or sobriety, or discretion, or religious fear, so long shall we find unhappiness, disappointment, heartsickness, where joy, love, and peace ought to be. But why not? It is the abuse of a good thing which has turned it into an evil; and there is not a blessing which we may not, if we wish to do so, turn into a curse.

HOW TO COMMENCE BUSINESS.

There are many young men who are in the habit of excusing their idleness and inefficiency with the plea that they can do nothing without capital. The lack of means is the ready reply they make to every appeal to action. They imagine that they possess in themselves all the prerequisites to success but capital. If they only had capital, in addition to their own imagined virtues, they would do great things in the world, they would astonish the natives with the boldness and brilliancy of their enterprise. They would grow immensely rich, and then lay the world under perpetual obligations to their gratitude by the magnificence of their benefactions. This is the way they think and talk, and they roll the vain-glorious idea over in their minds until they become to imagine that the world is an immense loser by their poverty.

These persons forget one important fact—that all capital is the product of laber. That nearly all rich men in this country were once poor. That nearly every personal fortune they can enumerate is either the product of its owner's toil and skill, or the representative of his father's toil and skill.

How did the makers of these fortunes get along without capital? Had they spent the vigor of their youth in idle and foolish lamentations over their poverty, they would have lived and died poor, and left nothing but an inheritance of honesty behind them. Capital allied to labor and skill can work wonders in the way of material enterprises, and the man who possesses money finds it easy to make money.

But capital is not only indispensable to young men of the right stuff for all this. There are other kinds of capital besides accumulated money; brains, muscle, industry, honesty, diligence, truth, fidelity, skill, tact, education—all these are capital, and all of them have a commercial value, which the owner will be able, sooner or later, to command in the market. Provided with these, any young man in this country may make more than he needs to spend every year, and thus have something at the end of each year to invest as money capital. If he needs money let him go to work and make it, and thus give proof of his ability to use it profitably and judiciously. If we go into any great city, or into any prosperous agricultural district, we find the capitalists are those who have made their fortunes without any outside aid. They did not waste their time in repining in their poverty, and in silly dreams of what they could do if they had the money to do it with. They went boldly and resolutely to work; they toiled and thought and planned, and kept toiling and thinking and planning patiently, until at last they grasped the fortunate moment, and in nine cases out of ten they succeeded.

SHOW THYSELF A MAN.

Now, there are two courses, either of which you can take. One is to say: I am not living nor dressing so well as my companions, and I must have fine clothes and better fare." The other is to say, with stern manliness: "I have come here to make my way; and honesty and simplicity require that I should not live any higher than I myself earn the means of living. I will be no man's pauper or beneficiary. I will make what I take; and what I make and take shall support me." The discipline which you get from the latter course of self-denial is better than going to college. Many a man cradled in learning gets no discipline; but a young man who having been reared and trained in self-indulgence, leaves his father's house and comes to the city and says, "I will be beholden to no man; I can afford to live as plain as any man both in regard to diet and clothes, if it is necessary to my manhood, and I will not have anything that I cannot fairly earn; I will be independent and establish myself" — such a young man gets a discipline which is worth a university education. By forming that purpose and adhering to it, he is educating himself in the very elements of manhood. He is making a man of himself.

Do you suppose men think less of you because you dress plainly? Fools may, but men do not. Do not think that your chances of life are less because you feel ashamed to show a man where your room is, and where you sleep? Why, many a man has slept in a barn who was better than many another who slept in mansions and palaces. A man ought not to be ashamed to say; "I am poor, and I cannot do so and so." It is the curse of America, since there are no orders of nobility here, men are ashamed to admit they are poor. The young man defends himself and says:—"I am not so poor as you take me to be."—Even sensible people yield to the temptation of the devil, and are ashamed to acknowledge that they work.—*Plymouth Pulpit.*

PRUSSIA, it is reported, possesses a source of wealth which enables her to conduct wars without as great a sacrifice as has to be borne by less favored countries. This source of wealth consists in the possession of the means of obtaining a sufficiency of horses. In December, 1867, in the entire Kingdom of Prussia there were 2,313,817 horses, while the province of Prussia alone constituting 18.5 per cent. of the entire area and containing one-eight of the population, had at the same time 580,721 horses. Just previous to the Franco-German war the average price paid for army horses was only $120.

EXPRESSIVE.—Among some of the South Sea Islanders the compound word for hope is beautifully expressive. It is a *manaolona*, or the swimming thought—faith floating and keeping its head above water, when all the waves and billows are going over. A strikingly beautiful definition of hope, worthy to be set down along with the answer which a deaf and dumb person wrote with his pencil in reply to the question, "What was the idea of forgiveness?" "It is the odor which flowers yield when trampled upon."

ADVICE.

Take the open air,
Take the more; the better;
Follow nature's laws
To the very letter.

Let the doctors go
To the Bay of Biscay;
Let alone the gin,
Brandy, and the whisky.

Freely exercise,
Keep your spirits cheerful;
Let no dread of ills
Make you ever fearful.

Work with might and main,
For yourself and neighbor,
Seeking good, not gain,
Rest then from your labor.

Keep an even mind,
Being just and truthful;
Then sweet sleep you'll find
Greets thee, old or youthful.

Eat the simplest food,
Drink the pure, cold water;
Then you will be well,
Or at least you ought to.

ST. TAMMANY.

The Origin and History of this Once Formidable Political Organization.

The majority of readers will be surprised to learn that Tammany is not of New York origin. Such, nevertheless, is the fact. It furnishes the rare instance of an exotic growing with luxuriance upon adopted ground, while it has wholly disappeared from its native soil. Even St. Tammany is a borrowed divinity. The great Sachem, whose name has supplied a pseudonym in the most powerful political association of modern times, never set foot upon Manhattan Island, and could have done so only at the risk of his scalp. New York Island was the property of the Manhattan tribe of the Mohicans. Tammany was a Delaware, and consequently belonged to the Lenni-Lennappe confederacy of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, which time out of mind had warred with the Six Nations and other New York Indians.

Concerning the great Sagamore, variously named Temane, Temanend, Taminent Tameny and Tammany, who enjoys the distinction of being the only American yet canonized, many conflicting statements have been made. According to one account, he was the first man to welcome William Penn to his new home on the banks of the Delaware, and long lived to enjoy the esteem and respect of that eminent Broadbrim. Another story locates his wigwam upon the site of Princeton college, in New Jersey, beneath whose venerable walls his bones are now supposed to lie,

"A mouldering in the grave."

Again, his home is represented to have been among the hills of Northeastern Pennsylvania, and he, when a very old man, is said to have died on a journey, and been buried near a famous spring in the county of Berks, where so many of his worshipers now reside. But the most approved tradition represents him to have lived many centuries before the coming of the white man, and to have exhibited in an extraordinary degree the qualities of a savage hero. His character probably illustrates the highest idea ever found among the aborigines. He was a sort of Indian Job. The Bad Spirit appeared unto him bodily, and subjected him to many severe temptations and perils. The adversary first sought by means of fair words to gain a share in the administration of his kingdom. Tammany, however, was proof against his cajoleries, and resolutely refused any commerce with him. The enemy then resorted to strategy. He managed to bring upon the good chieftain and his people many grievous afflictions, and while his limbs were sore and his heart was heavy, attempted to steal an entrance into the country of which he was the protector. Here he was again baffled by Tammany, who comprehended and checkmated all the devil's "sinful games." At last, completely losing his temper, the Evil One boldly assaulted the great Sachem, and endeavored to overbear and destroy him by main force. Then transpired one of the most tremendous conflicts of which any record has ever been made. The battle raged for many moons, and in the struggles of the combatants whole forests were broken down, and the ground so effectually trampled under foot that it has remained prairie land ever since. Finally, Tammany, watching his opportunity, and tripping his adversary, hurled him to the earth, and would then and there have taken his scalp, had he not succeded, owing to the victor's great exhaustion, in extricating himself, and escaping over into New York, where he was hospitably received by the natives, and has ever since continued to make it his home.

All these stories appear to have had this much of foundation: that the real, original Tammany, having been a mighty brave among his people, they so reverenced his memory as to confer his name, by way of honorary distinction, in much the same manner we do that of Washington, upon such of their rulers as afterward greatly distinguished themselves, and in some instances even bestowed it upon white men.

The Tammany society was primarily no more of a New York institution than the great Sagamore himself. Its origin is to be traced to the patriot revolutionary army, which, having no patron saint to fight under, after the protection of Saint George was withdrawn to the enemy, cast about among the country's native great men for some one worthy of canonization, and naturally selected the warrior who had "whipped the devil," as pre-eminently deserving of being set against him who had vanquished the dragon. The Pennsylvania troops of Washington's command were the first to inscribe "St. Tamanend" — afterward corrupted, for the sake of euphony, to "St. Tammany