The Bradford Reporter.

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

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TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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

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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, TEN 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
1 column	5.00	12.00	18.00	22.00	30.00	45.00
1 column	10.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	55.00	75.00
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Administrator's and Executor's Notices, $2; Auditor's Notices, $2 50; Business Cards, five lines, (per year) $5, additional lines $1 each.

Regularly 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, 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. Towanda, Pa. jan4'71

WM. H. MORGAN, Dealer in Real Estate, Towanda, Pa. Office over U. S. Russell & Co's Banking House.

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

TAILORESS.—Try Mrs. Fessenden for work and prices. Shop in first yellow house on Ward House and Bakery, opposite Post Office. Towanda Oct. 22, 1871.—6m5p

R. FOWLER, REAL ESTATE DEALER, No. 278 South Water Street, Chicago, Ill. Real Estate purchased and sold. References, Hon. Nelson Dunning, Pres. Merch. Nat. Bank, Hon. Mahlon Ogden, Pres. Lumbermen's Nat. Bank, Chicago. Nov. 16, '70.

SAMUEL POWELL, SON & CO. Shop in the Barber Shop one door west of the Post Office, and respectfully ask a share of public patronage. mar20'72

JOHN O. HUFF, AUCTIONEER, Towanda, Pa., will attend all sales of real estate in Bradford County. All orders by mail or otherwise promptly attended to in any part of the County. Address, Standard Store and Farm, Towanda, Pa. mar20'72

GAYLORD BROS., General Fire Insurance Agency. Policies covering every description of property in Bradford, Wyoming, Susquehanna and Tioga Counties, without additional charge. H. B. GAYLORD, Towanda, Pa. S. C. GAYLORD.

JOHN DUNFEE, BLACKSMITH, WILMOT, PA., have put other attention to Horse Shoeing, Wagon Work, &c. Fire set and tools on short notice. Work and charges reasonable. Jan. 11, '72.

AMOS PENNYPACKER, HAS Coal Oil, Kerosene, Burning Fluid, Machine Oil, &c., at his Store, Towanda, April 21, 1870—tf

BERAYSVILLE WOOLEN MILL. The undersigned would inform the public that the Beraysville Woolen Mill is still running, and that they are prepared to card wool, manufacture Flannels, Yarns, or take toll in exchange for work. HAGER & BROMLEY. Beraysville, Pa.

CLINTON HOUSE, BEAVER MEADOW, PA. C. P. THOMPSON, Prop. Conveniences for Commercial Travelers. Good Stabling. Feb. 1, 1871.

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

THE UNDERSIGNED ARCHITECTS, Towanda, Pa., would inform the public that they are prepared to furnish plans, specifications, and superintend the erection of buildings in this and adjoining counties. N. B. CAMPBELL, J. H. FLEMMING. Towanda, Pa., Jan. 14, '69.

NEW PARLOR ON FASHION, SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING, SHAMPOOING AND HAIR DYEING. Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting a specialty. Gentlemen's Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, &c., in the best manner. GALWAY & HIGHBURGER, Main St., Towanda, Pa.

W. W. KINGSBURY, GENERAL LIFE, FIRE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY. OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE, TOWANDA, PA.

SASH, DOORS, AND BLINDS. The undersigned keep on hand Doors, Sash, Blinds, Door Frames, Window Frames, Mouldings, Brackets, &c., which they will sell at the lowest cash price. Shop on Desmond St., near the Depot. GEO. F. CASE. Towanda, Jan. 1, 1872.

DAYTON & BROTHER, DEALERS IN WOOL, HIDES, PELTS, CALF-SKINS, FURS, &c. Highest price paid at all times. Office and Store on Main St., Towanda, Pa. TOWANDA, PA.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE formed a Co-partnership under the firm name of Lewis, Tracy & Co., for the purpose of manufacturing Sash, Doors, Blinds, Door and Window Frames, Mouldings, Brackets, and all kinds of Scroll Sawing, Turning, Planing, Matching, Scroll Sawing and Jobbing generally. Shop on Division St., near Lackawanna R. R. Towanda, Jan. 1, 1872.

CHEAP PASSAGE FROM OR TO IRELAND OR ENGLAND. The undersigned are prepared to sell Passage Tickets to and from Ireland or England, on the lowest terms, by the first class steamships of the Liverpool, New York and Philadelphia Steamship Line. Drafts payable on demand, without discount, for any amount, at current rates. Exchange on Ireland and Scotland always for sale. D. S. MORGAN & CO., Bankers, Towanda, Pa.

CHARLES F. DAYTON, DEALER IN WOOL, HIDES, PELTS, CALF-SKINS, FURS, &c. Highest price paid at all times. Office and Store on Main St., Towanda, Pa.

HARNESS MAKER, Main St., Towanda, Pa. Constantly on hand a full assortment of BUFFALO and HORSE NETS and a full assortment of Robes in his line. Repairing done to order.

MISS E. L. MINGOS, formerly Miss Hall, Milliner and Dealer in MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, Main St., Towanda, Pa. Bonnets, Hats, Flowers, Ribbons, Lace Goods, Corsets, Hosiery, Gloves, Notions, &c. Stamping and Hemstitching done to order. Feb. 1, 1871.

DELLY VARDEN JEWELRY, Gold Pens, Pencils, Sleeve Buttons, Scarf Pins, Finger Rings, Ear Rings, Lockets, Chains, Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, Accordeons, Violins, Guitars, Flutes, Fifes, Drums, Tambourines, Cymbals, Triangles, Dolls, Toys, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., at the Jewelry Store of GEO. F. CASE. Towanda, Jan. 1, 1872.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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 Gore'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. jan18'72

F. G. MORROW, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, LeRaysville, Pa., offers his professional services to the public. Office and residence one door north of the Mansion House.—apl8'72.1y

DR. S.M. WOODBURN, Physician and Surgeon. Office northwest corner Maine and Pine Streets, up stairs. Towanda, May 1, 1872.-1y*

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.

KELLY & STANLEY, DENTISTS. Office over Wickham & Black's Store, Towanda, Pa. Gas for extracting teeth. W. H. 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. feb18,'72—tf

DR. L. U. BEACH, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, Permanently located at TOWANDA, Pa. Particular attention paid to all Chronic Diseases. Cancers and Tumors removed without pain and without use of the knife. Office at his residence on State street, two doors east of Dr. Pratt's. Attendance in office Mondays and Saturdays. May 16, '72.

JOHN N. CAMPBELL, 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.

OVERTON & ELSBREE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Towanda, Pa., having entered into co-partnership, offer their professional services to the public. Special attention given to business in the Orphan's and Register's Courts. apl14'70 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. CHESTER MERCUR. W. T. DAVIES. March 9, 1870.

W. A. & B. M. PECK'S LAW OFFICE, Main street, opposite the Court House, Towanda, Pa.

A. A. KEENEY, COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT, Towanda, Pa. Office with B. M. Peck, second door below the Ward House. Will be there on the last Saturday of each month and at other times when not called away on business connected with the Superintendency. All letters on business to be addressed as above. dec1,'70

DR. J. W. LYMAN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office one door east of Report Publisher Rooms, Main street, Towanda, Pa. Towanda, Feb. 23, 1871.

JOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY AT Law, Towanda, Bradford Co., Pa. GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT. Prompt 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 1842-3, gives exclusive attention to the practice of his profession. Office and residence on the eastern slope of Orwell Hill, adjoining Henry Howard'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 fitted up his office. Teeth extracted without pain by chloroform, gas. Towanda, Oct. 29, 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 season. D. W. SCOTT & CO. March 21, 1870.

ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. JOHN C. WILSON Having leased this House, is now ready to accommodate the traveling public. No pains or 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 HOUSE, PETER LANDMESSER, Having purchased and thoroughly refitted this old and well-known stand, formerly kept by Sheriff Griffin, at the mouth of Rummerfield Creek, is ready to give good accommodations and satisfactory treatment to all who may favor him with a call. Nov. 29, 1869—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 Pale Ale, just received. T. E. JORDAN, Towanda, Jan. 24, '71. Proprietor.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PENNA. This popular House, recently leased by Messrs. EGON & MEANS, and having been completely refitted, refurnished, 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 pleasantly convenient for persons visiting Towanda, either for pleasure or business. apr20'71 EGON & MEANS, Proprietors.

MANSION HOUSE, LERAYSVILLE, PA. W. W. PROWNING, 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.

MERCURS BANK, TOWANDA, PA. (Successor to B. S. Russell & Co., Bankers.) Receives Deposits, Loans Money, Makes Collections, and does a GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS, same as an Incorporated Bank. Travelers going to any part of the United States, Canada or Europe, this Bank offers the best facilities and the lowest terms. PASSAGE TICKETS To and from Nova Scotia, England, Ireland, Scotland, or any part of Europe and the Orient, by the CELEBRATED INMAN LINE Of Steamers always on hand. Drafts on Gold, Silver, United States Bonds at market rates. Agent for the sale of Northern Pacific 7 3-10 Bonds. M. C. MERCUR, President. WM. S. TRACENT, Cashier. mar.15'71

CHAMBER SETS, cheaper than ever, at FROST & SONS'.

FROST & SONS make the best Extension Table in the world.

LAKE TROUT, some very fine and fresh, at a very low price, by FOX & MERCUR

COFFEE, TEA, SUGAR, FISH, &c., which sale are the cheapest. McCABE & MIX. July 1.

Santa Claus and Co., have secured from New York a fully Hair Dresser, and will be pleased to have the ladies of Towanda call and examine her work.

Miscellaneous.

J. O. FROST & SONS, MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE! Our ware-rooms at all times contain an UNRIVALED ASSORTMENT OF CHAMBER SETS Of all styles and prices, combining with the Rich and Elegant, the Medium Prices, suitable for all, and so cheap that any can afford to have them. Also the finest and most FASHIONABLE BLACK WALNUT PARLOR AND LIBRARY FURNITURE, Of new and original designs and of the most superb style and finish. Also a choice assortment of TABLES, WARDROBES, DRESSING CASES, SIDE-BOARDS, LIBRARY AND BOOK-CASES. Also a complete line of Tete-a-Tetes, Sofas, Sounges Rocking, Easy and Parlor Chairs, in the greatest variety of styles and prices. Also an endless variety of BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, CHAIRS TABLES, MIRRORS, FEATHER PILLOWS, MATRESSES, & SPRING BEDS, Of every description, and in fact everything to be found in a First Class Furniture Store, CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST! We pay Case for Lumber, or will take Lumber in exchange for Furniture. Also a large stock of COFFINS Of every description from the most common to the finest Rosewood, always on hand. We are sole agents for FISK'S METALIC BURIAL CASES, Which are now conceeded by all parties to be far the best Metalic Case in use. We have the FINEST HEARSE In this section of country, and will furnish anything in the UNDERTAKING line AS LOW as the same quality of goods can be got at ANY PLACE, either in Towanda or elsewhere, and from our large EXPERIENCE and thorough acquaintance with the business, we can save persons many annoyances to which they are always subject when dealing with incompetent parties. STORE 107 MAIN STREET. ☞ Do not forget the place. J. O. FROST & SONS. Towanda, April 2, 1872

PHOTOGRAPHY! The undersigned would inform the public that they have purchased the GALLERY OF ART, of HARDING & GUSTIN, on Main street, first door south of the First National Bank, and mean, by strict attention to business, and by the addition of every improvement in the Art of Photography, to make the place worthy of patronage. Mr. GUSTIN is to remain with us, and give his whole time and attention to the making of IVORYTYPES, PAINTINGS IN OIL AND WATER COLORS, As well as PENCILING IN INDIA INK. Particular attention given to the enlarging of pictures, and to the finishing of all kinds of work, so as to secure the best results, and as much time as possible given to making negatives of small children. These wanting pictures will please give us a trial, and we think that they will be satisfied. GEO. H. WOOD & CO. jan1'72y1

M. E. ROSENFIELD'S CLOTHING EMPORIUM! OPPOSITE THE MEANS HOUSE, (Formerly occupied by H. Jacobs.) The rapid growth of Towanda requires the expansion of business, and the undersigned, realizing this want of the community in the READY MAYE CLOTHING LINE Has opened a new store in Beidleman's Block, (formerly occupied by H. Jacobs,) and is now prepared to offer to his old customers and the public generally, a better stock of MENS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING Than can be found in any other establishment outside the cities. My stock has all been purchased from the manufacturers this season, so that I have no old stock to get rotted, bought at high prices. I have a full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS! of the finest quality and latest styles, which I am Offering at low figures. REMEMBER! I have no connection with the old stand, and when you want anything in the clothing line, for yourself or boys, call on me in Beidleman's Block. M. E. ROSENFIELD. Towanda, March 28, 1872.

MESSRS LAZARUS & MORRIS, OPTICIANS ANEOCULISTS, HARTFORD, CONN., Have with a view to meet the increasing demand for their CELEBRATED PERFECTED SPECTACLES appointed W. A. CHAMBERLIN, Watch Maker and Jeweler, dealer in Swiss and American Watches, TOWANDA, PA., Sole Agent in this Locality. They have taken care to give all needful instructions, and have confidence in the ability of their agent to meet the requirements of all customers. An opportunity will be thus afforded to procure at all times, Spectacles Unequalled by any for their Strengthening and Preservation Qualities. Too much cannot be said as to their Superiority over the ordinary glasses worn. There is no glimmering, wavering of the sight, dizziness, or other unpleasant sensation, but on the contrary, from the perfect construction of the Lenses, they are soothing and pleasant, causing a feeling of relief to the wearer, and producing a clear and distinct vision, as in the natural, healthy sight. They are the only spectacle that preserve as well as assist the sight, and are the cheapest because the best, always lasting many years without change being necessary. CAUTION. W. A. CHAMBERLIN, TOWANDA, PA: Sole Agent in Towanda, Pa. ☞ We employ no peddlers. March, 28, 1872.

ANCHOR LINE STEAMERS SAIL EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. Passengers booked to and from any Railway Station or Seaport in Great Britain, Ireland, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, France, Holland, Belgium and the United States, AT LOWEST CURRENCY RATES. Cabin fare from New York to GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, LONDONDERRY or QUEENSTOWN, $75, and $65, INTERMEDIATE, $33, STEERAGE, $28. DRAFTS ISSUED FOR ANY AMOUNT. Parties sending for their friends in the Old Country can purchase tickets at reduced rates. For further particulars apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 7 Bowling Green, N. Y. or to E. C. MEANS, Central Express Office, Towanda, Pa., or N. N. BETTS, Jr., First Nation Bank of Towanda. oct18'71.

Selected Poetry.

EYES.

Ever and ever the world goes round,
Bearing its burdens and crosses;
Ever and ever the years roll on,
With their tide of sorrows and losses.
Ever and ever the book of life
Bears upon its pages
The weary, weary lay of the heart,
Sung through all the ages.

Ever and ever with outstretched hands
We grasp for a golden morrow;
Ever and ever the billows of time
Are freighted with bitter sorrow.
Ever and ever the lips smile on,
That the world may walk in blindness;
Little they know of the heart's wild woe,
When the face looks but with kindness.

Ever and ever the shadows fall
Over the golden mosses;
Ever a gleam from Paradise
Lightens our cares and crosses.
Ever and ever the morning dawns
On hopes that are breathed in gladness;
Ever and ever the night brings in
Its tide of bitter sadness.

Ever and ever the eye of God
Looketh upon us in pity,
And ever the light is shown to us,
That gleams from the Golden City.

Miscellaneous.

INTERESTING LETTER.

[The following letter was written by a business man, on his way to South America, to his mother in this county].

PANAMA, Dec. 11, 1871.

DEAR MOTHER: If you could look in upon me now as I sit writing to you in my room in the "Grand Hotel," I know you would smile.

The room is large and airy, the walls high, the furniture of French manufacture, and the floor bare. They don't use carpets in the South or Central America. Should I lay aside my shirt and pants I would not have enough clothes on to wad a gun with, and my friend Baker, who is swinging in the hammock at the other end of the room, smoking his Havana, is clad with equal simplicity and in like costume, only he isn't buttoned up; I am. Not that it is so very hot—not over 80 degs., I think—but then the air is so soft that the query is certain to arise in one's mind, "What's the use of clothing?" In plain sight, just across the narrow street, which is not over twenty feet wide, directly opposite my balcony, a pretty Spanish girl is lounging in her hammock, gently swinging as she puffs the blue smoke from her cigarro, and if I write a little incoherently, don't wonder.

You will expect me to tell you something of my trip from San Francisco here, but it was only a sea voyage at best, and I have not only written you long letters descriptive of this route when I passed over it years ago, but this voyage was particularly dull and monotonous. I am ready to doff my hat to any one who can write an interesting account of an average sea-voyage, provided he sticks to his subject. I know better than to attempt it.

Before coming on shore, I wrote you briefly the morning we arrived in this port, and sent it by a fellow passenger who was going through to New York. I also wrote you while off the southern coast of Lower California, and during the night after we met the upbound steamer, which took our letters to California for us. The next morning we ran into the mouth of the Gulf of California to land a passenger who resides there; and bright and early the morning after we ran into the roadstead of Mattazan. We were at once boarded by an official, who informed us that the city had declared against the President in favor of Dias, and that the friends of the latter held the custom house and everything else. The old officials had escaped to the American man-of-war, then lying in the harbor, and were still there under the protection of the American flag.

Some of the passengers who had before the receipt of this news resolved to go on shore, now thought better of it and concluded to remain safely on the *Montana*. With an American man-of-war in the harbor, I knew that I could go on shore as safely in Mazattan as in San Francisco, for she could have silenced every battery of the Mexicans in three-quarters of an hour, without receiving a single shot herself, and then burned the city down at leisure. I hailed a boat and hired the boatman to take me on shore, and before we shoved off several others concluded to go, and we soon had a load. The ice once broken, others hired boats and came, some thirty or forty in all, but no ladies. Mazattan is quite a city, containing about nineteen thousand people, though no one would estimate it so large, I think. It is pleasantly located, extending back from the water's edge upon the low hills between the sea and the mountains. Its white walls look strangely from the sea, but it is like all Spanish American towns, has narrow, dirty streets, and but few really fine buildings. Our party breakfasted together at a restaurant, and then sallied out to see the town and make purchases. As I can jabber enough Spanish to get along pretty well, the party selected me as leader, and I assisted them in making their purchases, asking their questions, etc. It was all new to the rest, and as I had been in Mexican towns before, I had a good opportunity to enjoy their greenness. We had no trouble and no adventures, and when the gun fired about noon we went on board again. As our wheels began to turn, a boat shoved off from the *Mohican* and followed us out to sea; we finally cast it a line and took it in tow. Beside the crew and an American officer, it contained two Mexican officials, who had taken refuge on board the *Mohican*, and for fear of making trouble our captain refused to let them come on board of our steamer while in Mexican waters. As soon as the *new* Mexican officials saw that the old officers were trying to escape, they gave chase, but the *Montana* walked away from them with her tow, and when we were well out to sea, took the refugees on board, cast the boat off and went along about our business as though nothing had happened.

Just at dark the next evening, we dropped anchor in the open roadstead of Manzanillo. Manzanillo is a small place of but little importance, and as it was dark and the surf ran, none of the passengers landed, but after discharging and receiving freight, we stood out to sea again on our course, and after a run of thirty-six hours came to anchor in the little harbor of Acapulco. Years ago I told you about Acapulco, and on my last visit I could find nothing new there, and nothing that I first saw seemed to have departed. The same useless old fort, that an American could storm and capture with a six-shooter and a bowie-knife, the same irregular streets, narrow and dirty, the same little plaza, full of market men and women vending their food, cloths and trinkets, the same broken vine-clad walls, the same lofty mountains, towering grandly about the city as if they were its guardians—all led my thoughts back to an afternoon in June more than ten years before, when I jumped from a native boat and my feet pressed Mexican soil for the first time. I sat down in the old church and thought of myself as then and now, of my trials and pleasures, successes, failures and adventures, and that after it all, I was then on my way to scenes more novel, to a country more unknown than that to which I was on my way when I first saw Acapulco.

Many, in fact most, of our passengers landed, and as few of them had ever been over this route before, everything was new to them. The passengers who go to the States now via Panama, are not Californians, but usually travelers who wish to make a long trip for a little money—$100 to New York—or invalids, for whom a change of climate has been prescribed. Such passengers are not pleasant traveling companions, and I wished the cool, frank, generous young fellows with whom I had in former times traveled over this route.

On the morning of the 30th of November, we dropped anchor in the roadstead of La Libertad, in the State of San Salvador. If La Libertad only had a harbor, it would be a place of much importance, for it is healthy, there being no swamp or low land about it, the hills rising quite abruptly and extending back to the table lands which are about three thousand feet above the sea. These table lands produce coffee, sugar, indigo, tobacco, rice and cochineal as abundantly as any lands in the world, the climate is delightful, and the people orderly and more industrious than any people in the other Central American States.

I had become quite well acquainted on the way down with a Mr. Bergen and his wife, who sat at the captain's table opposite me. Mr. B. is a planter and has lived in San Salvador for more than eighteen years. He has a large sugar plantation—1600 acres in sugar—only eighteen miles from La Libertad. He insisted upon my going home with him and remaining over until the next steamer came, but I could not. Then he invited the captain and me to take horses and visit his plantation while the ship was discharging cargo there, but the captain feared the ship might be ready to go before we could return, and it would not answer to detain the ship; and so, greatly to my regret, particularly as it took finally twelve hours for us to discharge, we gave up the visit to his plantation. As soon as we came to anchor, the commandante of port boarded us and took breakfast with us. He is a fine, tall, young fellow of pure Spanish blood, and spoke only Spanish. Capt. Farnsworth invited me to go ashore with him in his gig, and soon after breakfast, the Captain, the Commandante, Mr. and Mrs. Bergen and I went off together. The Commandante took us to his house at once, which was guarded by soldiers, wined us, gave us fruit and entertained us handsomely. The wine was very fine, particularly one brand called "catalan," entirely new to me. He and those of his friends to whom he introduced us, told us that whatever they had was at our disposal. Finally it was suggested that we take a ride toward the interior for a few hours, and the Captain and I gladly accepted the invitation. Horses were at once saddled, and away dashed our little party of five along the mountain road leading to the Capital, winding gradually upward to the table lands, bordered by the rich growth of tropical shrubs and shaded by the tall, far spreading trees. All along the road, flowers of different varieties and varied colors appeared, and fruit hung from the branches. Back of us lay the Pacific in full view, and frequently a turn in the road would permit us to see the *Montana* riding at anchor in the little roadstead, and the surf battling with the rocks along the shore. We were all in fine spirits, our animals good, and we dashed along rapidly and pleasantly. After a ride of ten miles, and just as we were coming to the edge of the table land, we drew up, and upon consulting our watches, found that we could not safely go farther, as the ship would probably be ready to leave by the time we could get back. We all did our best to persuade the Captain to go on to the Capital, but he would not listen to the idea of doing anything that might detain the ship a moment after she would be ready for sea. Although he was right, I was very sorry that we could not go on, and so we turned back to the port again. I was all the more sorry when I learned on our return that the work of taking on freight had been delayed and our visit might have been made. We took dinner with the Commandante, then bidding our friends good bye, in an hour we were standing out to sea again. When we parted from our Spanish friends, they put their arms about us and embraced us heartily. Think of men hugging men! In my country men don't hug *men*, and I must say I like my own country's rules about hugging better than the Spanish.

On Sunday morning, just at daylight, (December 3), we came to anchor in Panama Bay, about three miles from shore. After breakfast, the *Launch* came along and the passengers went on shore. Most of us who were not going to New York remained in the depot till the train started, when we bid our friends good bye, and then took a bus for the "Grand Hotel." The people here were celebrating the anniversary of their independence of Spain, which falls on the 28th of November, but they are great on holidays here, and were still having their bull-fights, chicken fights, masquerades, ringing bells and raising the dickens generally. This continued for two days after I arrived. I attended the bull fights one day, but the fight did not amount to much—nobody killed. Every hour in the day every bell in the city was rung furiously, and as there are about a dozen churches and each church has from two to—I don't know how many, bells—Baker says put it down fifty—you may be certain the town was far from quiet. Our hotel fronts on the plaza, and this was a favorite point of the masqueraders. Every style of dress and mark, good and bad, every tone of voice, every conceivable gesture and antic was there represented. Troop after troop of these gay masqueraders came and went, the city was fairly swarming with them, some black, some white, some with instruments, some without, some on horseback, some on foot, some old, some young, men, women and children. There was no order, no system, all was wild confusion, every one seemed to be raising the d—l on his own hook. They danced in squads of a score or so each in front of the hotel, to their own songs and music (if indeed the sounds could be called music) of flat drums and accordions; the horsemen went dashing wildly here and there, shouting and waving flags, and every bell of the city pealed forth as if the city was about to be set on fire in a thousand places. After the celebration of independence was over, other holidays came, and during the first week of my stay here every day was celebrated. The people seem to have tired themselves out and are taking a rest now, but are to start in again in a day or two, I hear.

As I expected, I find life in Panama very dull. There is little going on by way of amusement for a foreigner. Even the bull-fights are very tame affairs, and really do not rise to the dignity of a fight. Baker calls it "*bothering the bull*." I have been most interested in examining the ruins of the old walls and churches. Many of these churches were built at the time the city was removed from old Panama to this spot, two hundred years ago this very year. The walls of the city were built then, extending along the water's edge entirely around the city from twenty to forty feet in height. It is built upon a little peninsula extending out into the bay, in size about three-quarters of a mile long by little less than half a mile broad, and this peninsula was formed entirely out of lava thrown out of the now extinct volcano called Anem, at the foot of which it is situated. Anem is a beautiful little mountain, covered with trees and bushes to its very top, and looks as peaceable and innocent as any mountain in the world.

Old Panama, which was founded in 1519, is all overgrown, a few of the old walls only remain standing. I have tried to get up a party to visit it, but failed; all think the trip too hard. If I only had two or three men here I know in Nevada, we would be off in twenty minutes. The churches now in use here are kept in repair in the same style of architecture in which they were built originally, and contain many statues and paintings, but none of any merit. The fronts of some of these old churches are finished with sea shells set in the walls and look strangely.

From the appearance of the native cemetery you would never guess what it is. It is enclosed by a high wall of cut stone; in this wall are numerous narrow vaults in which bodies are placed, the vaults then walled up, years after the contents are taken out and burned. The foreign cemetery is a pretty place and quite well kept. Many Americans are buried here with only a rude brown headstone to mark the place where they rest.

Panama is healthy, quite so, notwithstanding its bad name. It contains ten thousand people, and the deaths do not average two per week.

They have never had yellow fever nor cholera here, except when brought in ships, then it has never extended to the residents. The disease called "Panama fever" is not contracted here, and should be called the "isthmus fever," for it is usually contracted in the interior by imprudence or exposure.

The Grand Hotel is the best in town, but they charge right frightfully here—three dollars and a half a day besides extras, and almost everything is extra.

On Saturday the 16th, I am to bid adieu to this place, its broken walls, vine-clad towers, noisy bells and indolence, and take the steamer *Guayaquil* for Buenaventura, about two days' sail from here. On receiving this please write at once to me at Popayan, State of Cauca, Estados Unidos de Colombia, via Panama. In one of your letters you said you should expect interesting news from me while on this trip; I am certain to disappoint you, for my head will be too full of other things not interesting to you. This letter is hastily written and poorly composed, but it is no place here to do much of anything. I will write as often as I can and tell you what I see, or part of it, and the rest when I get home. Give my love to all the family and friends.

Lovingly yours,
GEORGE.

A CHAP who rooms up above the eaves trough impertinently remarks that although the naturalists make no mention of India-rubber birds, he has seen droves that were gutter-perchers.

"GREELEY butter" is offered to the public by a Kansas City grocer, who takes that delicate way of intimating that it is not very strong.

"THE greatest secret of success in life," writes Disraeli, "is for a man to be ready when his opportunity comes."

THE suspicion that Othello entertained of Desdemona's faithfulness to him did not make the Moor the merrier.

FASHION AND HER WHIMS.

Fashion has at length reached a point in dictation at which we rejoice; for its laws are not now simply for the mere apparel. A foreign magazine has a description of a dress of which it says, "with this costume the mouth is to be slightly open." This is happy, for there are so many women who do not know what to do with their mouths, any more than timid young men know what to do with their hands, and minute directions of this sort, studied with every style of dress, will be convenient. It is to be hoped that some costumes will require the mouth to be worn shut, for the effect of the street would be anything but agreeable if every lady went about with her mouth open. So much depends upon expression, in combination with costume, and the subject is worthy of study. The effect of the prettiest dress is often spoiled by a sour expression of the face, and as expression is simply an affair of the muscles, it can be prevented by the artistic dressmaker. We are very anxious to see, by the way, what women will be like when the Worths and other artists have finished with her. She is already, with her three-story hat, panier built up like a dome, high heels and facinating wiggle-walk, a creature of great interest, and if she "wears her mouth slightly open" there will be no resisting her. If, now, she were to nearly close her eyes, and, if it is not irreverent, "go it blind," we could suggest nothing more. We should say, however, that these fashions are not universal. The women in Lancashire, England, are driven into still stranger apparel. They often put on the coarse clothes of the miner; and work at the mouth of the pit with pick and shovel. They also engage in the heavy work of the farm, and are employed on the canal barges; harness and take their turn at the helm, and help to load the vessel. The girls are rough in manner and coarse in language, but honest and industrious. They take their pint of beer and enjoy their rides and never grumble. The question how to wear the mouth has not yet got down to.

THE TRUE LADY.—From the lady exhales a subtle magnetism. Unconsciously she circles herself with an atmosphere of unruffled strength, which to those who come into it gives confidence and repose. Within her influence the diffident grow selfpossessed, the imprudent are checked, the inconsiderate admonished; even the rude are constrained to be mannerly, and the refined are perfected; all spelled unawares by the charm of flexible dignity, the commanding gentleness, the thorough womanliness of her look, speech and demeanor. A sway like this is purely spiritual. Every sway, every legitimate, every enduring sway is spiritual, a reign of light over obscurity, of right over brutality. The only real gains we ever make are spiritual gains—a further subjection of the gross to the incorporal, of body to soul, of animal to human. The finest and most characteristic acts of the lady involve a spiritual ascension, a going out of herself. In her being and bearing, patience, benignity, generosity, are the graces that give shape to the virtues of truthfullness. In the radiant reality of ladyhood the artificial and the conventional are naught. Different from, opposite to, the superpositions of art to the dictates of mode is the culture of the innate, the unfolding of the living, as the glow of health is from the domestic stain that would counterfeit its tint.—*Golden Age.*

POWER OF APPLAUSE.—In one of our large cities a fire broke out in a lofty dwelling. It was near midnight, and the flames had made headway before they were discovered. The fire companies rallied, but the smoke had become so thick that the outlines of the house were scarcely visible, and the fiery element was raging with fearful power, when a piercing cry thrilled all hearts as they learned that there was yet one person unsaved within the building. In a moment a ladder was swung up through the flames, and a brave fireman rushed up its rounds to the rescue.

Overcome by smoke, and perhaps daunted by the hissing flames before him, he halted and seemed to hesitate. It was an awful scene. A life hung in the balance, and each moment was an age.

"Cheer him!" shouted a voice from the crowd, and a wild "hurrah" burst like a tempest from the beholding multitude.

The cheer did the work, and the brave fireman went up among the smoke and flames, and in one moment descended with the rescued one in his arms.

THE HIDDEN LIFE.—Life has two ways of working—the hidden and the revealed, the outer and the inner, the phenomenal and the essential. it is not the least of its mysteries that, however far back we may trace its step there is still a law within a law, a life within a life, which we cannot find, but which is the source of all that we can find. It is always the hidden life which we cannot find which gives tone, and force and reality to the outer life. It is the things not seen which establish or bring to naught the things that are. The plannet and the pebble rest with equal ease in the just balance of hidden forces which, if shaken a little from its subtle poise, would shatter the universe. Each age values itself by its outward life of thought, and deed, and discipline. But history soon forgets all that,