The Bradford Reporter.

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

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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
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All Resolutions of Associations; Communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, are charged TEN CENTS per line.

The REPORTER having a larger circulation than all the papers in the county combined, makes it the best advertising medium in Northern Pennsylvania.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handbills, 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

I. 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. apr26'71

R. FOWLER, REAL ESTATE DEALER, No. 127 S South Water Street, Chicago, Illinois. Real Estate purchased and sold. Investments made and Money Loaned. May 19, '70.

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

JOHN DUNFEE, BLACKSMITH, MONROETON, PA., pays particular attention to making Buggies, Wagons, Sleighs, &c. Tire set and repairing done on short notice. Work and charges guaranteed satisfactory. 12.15.69.

AMOS PENNYPACKER, HAS established himself in the TAILORING BUSINESS. Shop over Rockwell's Store. Work of every description done in the latest styles. Towanda, April 21, 1870.—tf

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

CLINTON HOUSE, ITHACA, N.Y. S. D. THOMPSON, Props. Opposite the Depot from the Horse Boat. May 16-1872-6m

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

THE UNDERSIGNED ARCHITECT AND BUILDER, would 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 or public. Superintendence given for reasonable compensation. Office at residence N. E. corner of Second and Elizabeth streets. J. E. FLEMMING. Box 311. Towanda, Pa.

NEW PARLOR OF FASHION. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING, SHAMPOOING, and HAIR DYEING in the Latest Style. Also a fine assortment of Lubin's and other celebrated Perfumery, Soaps and Pomades. GATAWAY & LINCHOOMB, Proprs. Opp. Post Office, Main Street, Towanda, Pa. Towanda, Jan. 1, 1872.

W. W. KINGSBURY, GENERAL LIFE, FIRE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY, Represents the Best Stock Companies of Hartford, Conn. Office in Mercur's New Block, Towanda, Pa.

SASH, DOORS, AND BLINDS. The undersigned, formerly with Kimble & Dodge, Sash and Door Manufacturers, of Chicago, Ill., would respectfully inform the citizens of Towanda and vicinity that they are now prepared to manufacture SASH, DOORS, AND BLINDS, of the best material and workmanship, on shortest notice, and at prices as low as the same can be purchased elsewhere. Terms cash. Shop on Desire Street, near Mercur's Tub Factory. GEO. E. CASH. Towanda, Pa., April 11, 1872.

CLINTON BROTHER, Dealers in WOOL, HIDES, PELTS, CALFSKINS, TALLOW, &c. Highest price paid at all times. Shop on Main St., Towanda, Pa. Towanda, Pa., Oct. 20, 1870.

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES! CROSS & HOLLOS, Towanda, Pa., Have just received a large and well selected stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Flour and Feed, which they will sell at the lowest cash prices. Towanda, Pa., April 1, 1872.

BAKERY! CONFECTIONERY!! GROCERIES! The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Towanda and vicinity that he has opened a Bakery, Confectionery and Grocery store, at the old stand of Mercur & Co., on Main street, Towanda, Pa., where he will be pleased to see his friends and customers. Fresh Bread, Cakes, Pies, Confectionery, Fruits, Nuts, Tobacco, Cigars, Canned Fruits, Oysters, Fish, Meats, Vegetables, Flour, Feed, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Glassware, Notions, Yankee Notions, &c., &c., which he offers at the lowest cash prices. Call and examine for yourselves. Towanda, Pa., April 1, 1872. ROOT & MEANS, Proprietors.

STEAM FAMILY GROCERIES. THE CHEAPEST AND THE BEST! AT THE LOWEST! Having just added a Steam Mill to our Establishment, we are now prepared to grind Spices, Coffee, Feed, and do Custom Grinding of all kinds, on shortest notice, and at reasonable prices. We also keep constantly on hand a full and fresh stock of Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Meal, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Country Produce, etc., which we offer at the lowest market prices. Call and examine our goods and prices. Nov. 1, 1871.

GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. The undersigned has also fitted up a DINING ROOM, in connection with his Grocery, where he will be ready to furnish Meals at all hours of the day, with the best the market affords. Oysters, Game, Fish, Fruit, Confectionery, Tobacco and Cigars are always kept on hand. Ice Cream, Cakes, Fruit, Candies, etc., served to parties at short notice. The place is nearly opposite the Means House. Towanda, Pa., Nov. 1, 1871. HORACE A. COWLES.

H. JACOBS, Has removed his TEMPLE OF FASHION to Patton's Block, Main street, second door above Bridge street, Towanda, Pa., where he will always be found a complete stock of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, AND HATS AND CAPS, which he warrants to be the best quality of goods, and sold at the lowest rates. Towanda, Pa., April 1, 1872.

LAKE TROUT, some very fine and very low price, by the keg, half keg or quarter keg, for sale by FOX & MERCUR. June 19, 1871.

STUARTS WHITE DRIPS at FOX & MERCUR'S.

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.

DAVID W. SMITH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Towanda, Pa. Office on 2d floor under George H. Wood's Photograph Gallery. my30,'72

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, Hulett & Sanderson's coal office. jan18'72

DR. F. G. MORROW, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, offers his professional services to the citizens of Warren and vicinity. Residence first house north of J. F. Cooper's Store, Warren Centre, Pa. apl18'72-1y

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. STREETER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. may30,'72. TOWANDA, PA.

H. B. McKEAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 29, '66.

KELLY & STANLEY, DENTISTS. Office over Wickham & Black's Store, Towanda, Pa. Gas for extracting teeth. W. H. KELLY. [mar.29'72] C. M. STANLEY.

W. H. CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW (District Attorney for Bradford County), Troy, Pa. Collections made and promptly remitted. feb 15, '69—tf.

DR. L. D. 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. 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.

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 17'70 E. OVERTON JR. S. 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, Over Post Office and Patton's Hardware Store, Towanda, Pa. [jan 11, '72

A. KINNEY, COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT, Towanda, Pa. Office with D. S. Lee, second door below the Ward House. Will be in Office every Saturday from 9 o'clock A.M. to 4 P.M., and at all other times when he can be found in or near the office. Address, Towanda, Pa., box 431. [may 30

DR. J. W. LYMAN, Has permanently located in Towanda, offers his Services to the citizens of Towanda and vicinity. Rooms over Lee's Drug Store, corner Main and Pine streets. Towanda, June 20, 1871.

JOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Penna., and Agent for the GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY. Representing the Capital of Companies, Office in Mercur's New Block, up stairs. apr 11, '72.

DOCTOR O. LEWIS, A GRADUATE OF THE "PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS" New York City, class 1849, gives exclusive attention to the practice of his profession. Office and residence in Athens, Pa. Office, Hill adjoining Hickey's Hotel. apr 11, '72.

DR. D. D. SMITH, Dentist, has permanently located in Towanda, Pa. He will be found at his residence, on Second street, between Mercur's Block and the Elwell House, where he has fitted up his office. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of gas. Towanda, Oct. 20, 1870.—1y.

Hotels.

DINING ROOMS IN CONNECTION WITH THE BAKERY. Meals served at all hours of the day. Oysters and Ice Cream in season. Towanda, May 1, 1872. D. W. SCOTT & CO.

ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. JOHN C. WILSON, Proprietor. Recently purchased by the undersigned, and thoroughly refitted. No pains will be spared to make this house a first class hotel. Good Stabling attached. Towanda, Jan. 21, '72.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA. This popular house, formerly kept by Mercur & Co., has been thoroughly refitted throughout, and is now kept on the European plan. Rooms 50 cts. to $1 per day. Meals 25 cts. Baggage to and from the house free. ROOT & 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 good table will always be supplied with the best the market affords. Nov. 1, 1871.

MERCURS BANK, TOWANDA, PA. (Successor to B. S. Mercur & Co., Bankers.) Receives Deposits, Loans Money, Makes Collections and Draws GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS, same as an Incorporated Bank. To persons desiring to send money 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 LIN Of Steamers always on hand. Buys and sells Gold, Silver, United States Bonds at market rates. Agent for the sale of Northern Pacific 7-30 Bonds. M. C. MERCUR, President. WM. S. VINCENT, Cashier. [apr 15 '71

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

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

GREAT REDUCTION IN FURNITURE first made, at FROST & SONS.

BUREAUS for five dollars at FROST & SONS

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 Cash 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 will be found with us, and give his whole time and attention to the making of IVORYTYPES, PAINTINGS IN OIL AND WATER COLORS, CRAYONS, 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 taking pictures of small children. These wanting pictures will please give us a call, and we think that they will be satisfied. GEO. H. WOOD & CO. jan 11 '72

M. ROSENFIELD'S CLOTHING EMPORIUM! OPPOSITE THE MEANS HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. (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 MADE CLOTHING LINE His opening a new store in Bentleman's Block, opposite the Means House, by H. Jacobs, and is 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 of Philadelphia. My stock has been purchased from the manufacturers there, so as to enable me to offer my goods at the lowest cash 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, as I wish to represent anything in the clothing line for persons to be imposed upon in my locality. M. E. ROSENFIELD. Towanda, March 28, 1872.

MESSRS LAZARUS & MORRIS, OPTICIANS AND OPTICALISTS, Hartford, Conn. Have with a view to mutual benefit, discontinued the sale of CELEBRATED PERFECTED SPECTACLES in this place, and have 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 the due instruction, 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 Preservative Qualities. Too much cannot be said as to their superiority over the ordinary glasses worn. The use of the 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. Cabin fare from New York to LONDON, LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW, and DERRY by Wednesday's Steamers, $60. By Saturday's Steamers, $65 and $75. ENGLISH TICKETS, $120. INTERMEDIATE, $33, STEERAGE, $28. All payable in Currency. 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 S. C. MEANS, Central Express Office, Towanda, Pa., or N. N. BETTS, Jr., First Nation Bank of Towanda. oct18'71.

Original Poetry

WHEN THIS OLD HAT WAS NEW.

"When this old hat was new,"
Brooks broke Charles Sumner's head,
And soon the awful criminal
Was numbered with the dead.
But what strange changes time doth bring,
Alas! how sad it looks—
Charles Sumner, now in foreign lands,
Is dead as bully Brooks!

"When this old hat was new,"
George Landon was the man
That boldly fought for negroes' rights,
Against the rebel clan;
But disappointment sored his head,
And Fenton made him worse;
He sold his principles for gain—
Is like a putrid corpse.

"When this old hat was new,"
The *Tribune* was our guide,
Republican in principle,
It was the nation's pride.
But Greeley turned a Democrat,
And hailed the traitorous imp;
That noble paper, once our pride,
Will soon become extinct.

"When this old hat was new,"
Oh! where was Buckalew?
A sympathiser with the South—
Despised the boys in blue.
But thirty thousand gallant men,
All loyal to the core,
Have buried Buckalew so deep
That he will rise no more!

You Democrats and you Sorrheads!
You fought and did your best;
Accept the situation now,
And let our country rest.
Such peace and such prosperity,
You never had before,
And General Grant—God's chosen one—
Will lead us four year more.

JOHN BIRD.

East Smithfield, Oct. 11, 1872.

Miscellaneous.

THE BOOK-KEEPER'S FRAUD.

A CLERK'S STORY.

I, William Wilder, was in ecstacies. I danced and jumped as if I was a lunatic; and well I might, for I had been out of employment for over a year, and now I had received a position as collector for Dobson & Co., wholesale grocers and commission merchants, which would pay me a salary of fifty dollars a month. As I had nobody but myself to look after, I could manage to scrape thro' the month and have a few dollars for pocket money.

My desk stood in the front part of the store, and when my pen was not galloping along the lines of my paper, or flashing up formidable columns of figures which told the story of profits for Dobson & Co., I had a very fine view of that portion of the street fronting the store. One rainy day I had nothing to do—collectors never do on rainy days—I had scribbled my name on scraps of paper lying loosely around, and my desk gleamed with "William Wilder," "William Wilder, Esq.," and "Mr. Wilder," in every style of penmanship. I had just plunged my pen into the ink to write "William," with a scientific flourish, when I heard the voice of my employer calling me from his private office. I was surprised at this, as he had never done this before; could it be that I was about to be discharged? What he had to say was said quickly. I was elevated to a higher position and salary. I could not find words to express my gratitude, but I muttered something and went back to my desk. I sat there for some time building aircastles, and my mind was soon confused.

"Lannigan & Co.! three cases hams!" was suddenly hawked remorselessly into my ears, and my brain worked itself back to business.

At intervals, however, and through the day, I was conscious of a disturbed condition of my local atmosphere. I was thinking of the next position to mine, book-keeper. I certainly never would be elevated to that position, as I did not know the first thing in that branch. Could I not study it? The thought gave me courage, and I determined to enter a business college and learn the art. I told my plans to the book-keeper, who laughed at me. He was cashier and book-keeper; he had retained the position for years—had been with them from an early day, and had charge of all the office business and finances of the concern. I had never fancied him much. There was a certain reserve in his manner which had often chilled me, and he was extremely "puffed up" with his lofty position, rarely deigning to notice me or any of the other clerks. I often assisted him in making calculations or adding up the columns of figures which he gave me, and for such service he would reward me with a bunch of cigarettes. But even then he seldom said a word to me.

Through my occasional sojourns in his office I became somewhat familiar with his duties, and learned that he had full power of attorney for the house, signed the firm's name to bank checks and other important documents. The two partners Messrs. Dobson and Morrissey, were men entirely unacquainted with the mysteries of book-keeping. They had started in business on a small scale, with a small capital, keeping no books. But their business in a few years increased to such a great extent that they found it impossible to dispense with a book-keeper; so they secured the services of Mr. Baker, who came to them well recommended, and, after finding things rather confused, he proceeded to make a thorough reconstruction. In a few months he presented to the well pleased eyes of Dobson & Co., a splendid set of books, kept in the most approved style of single entry, and at the end of the year he drew up a carefully arranged balance-sheet which specified to a cent the profits they had made. Baker had more to say than either of the partners. "Go to Baker and talk with him," was an expression constantly made by them. It was delightful for them to have a man upon whom they could so implicitly rely.

I had often wished to know to what extent Baker was compensated for his services. I thought his salary must be large, from the manner in which he dressed and lived. I often saw him dine at Delmonico's, or drive up and down Fifth Avenue with the finest span of horses I ever wished to see. All this sort of thing consumed money, and no small amount either. Whenever I went to the theatre, Baker was there in a private box, with ladies, and he frequently came out of some large store on Canal street with large parcels.

One day—it was the first of the month—I went into his office to receive my salary, and, while there some one called him; he stepped out to see who it was. I glanced at an entry he had just made: "Thomas Baker, one month's salary, $125."

"He can't live on that, with the way in which he spends his money," I said to myself. "He must have a private income."

I never gave this subject any further thought after that day, but went to learn book-keeping. I applied myself to it diligently, and at the end of six months I could manage a set of books as readily as a competent book-keeper. I plodded faithfully along in my position, hoping that some day or other I should become a book-keeper.

One day Mr. Everett, of the firm of Everett & Co., stood near my desk, talking to Mr. Dobson. I overheard, unintentionally, a portion of the conversation.

"Mr. Dobson, what do you pay your book-keeper?"

"Fifteen hundred a year."

"Has he power of attorney?"

"Yes; he signs our checks, and has complete charge of our finances. Why do you ask?"

"Because I thought his salary was very large, judging from the way he is spending money. I think he spends a great deal more than you give him. Take my advice, Mr. Dobson, and examine your books."

The rest I did not hear, as I was called to another part of the store.

About a week after the conversation recorded above, Mr. Dobson came to my desk and said:

"Wilder, are you able to run over accounts and papers?"

"Perfectly, sir; and I also understand book-keeping," I replied, thinking I was about to be elevated, and wishing to let him know what I knew.

"Well, I am very glad; come down here after dinner, this evening I want you for something."

I got to the store that evening very early, not giving myself much time to eat dinner. I found Mr. Dobson there before me.

"I want to make an examination of Mr. Baker's books; I am not acquainted with book-keeping. I watched you, and found you to be very energetic, and saw Mr. Baker often calling on you for assistance. A friend of mine has convinced me that I should keep track of my own business. Baker is in the office now. He came in there just as I was turning the corner. I do not know what brings him back. I saw him enter with a man. Now I wish to see what he is doing. I will open the door softly and we will go back and listen."

We entered noiselessly. All was dark and gloomy, save a single gaslight in the book-keeper's office. We approached the office, the door was partly open and we heard the following conversation:

"I must have money, Baker; you promised it to me the first. If it is not paid I will see the firm."

"Can't you wait till the first of next month?"

"No, I will not."

"Well, I will give you the money; here is a check for four hundred dollars. Here—receipt your bill, and make yourself scarce."

The man went out, followed by Baker who unlocked and locked the doors. He returned again to the office, lit another burner and wrote for some minutes. He soon got through, threw a paper in a spindle, and put the books in the safe slamming it with a deafening noise.

"I am through with him, anyhow; must figure sharp; too many of these things on file."

We heard him say these words to himself. In another minute the gas was turned off, and he went out.

We waited a few moments, to make sure that he would not return, then entered the office, lit the gas, and were soon ready for work. Mr. Dobson had duplicate keys of the safe, so he soon had the books out. I suggested to him to check the bills with the check-book. He opened the book, and glancing at the stubs, said:

"What does this mean? Here's a stub for four hundred dollars—just the check he gave that man, charged Stephens & Co. the same amount—their bill for fifty barrels of flour. This is impossible; I haven't bought a barrel of flour from them this month, and I am certain that Mr. Merrissey has not."

I had been looking for the bill-book and, having found it my hand touched a bill of flour from Stephens & Co., dated the first of the month.

"Here's the bill," I said. "regularly receipted."

"Let us see if there are any more of them," said Mr. Dobson.

We soon discovered several bills of that firm, and entries in the check-book to correspond.

"These bills are frauds," said Mr. Dobson. "To-morrow I shall see Stephens & Co., and unearth this deviltry. Why, it never struck me that the thing could be worked in this style. The fellow has been stealing thousands from us. Had it not been for our eavesdropping, there is no doubt but we would never have discovered these frauds as he has managed everything with reference to external scrutiny."

The next day the bills were taken to Stephens & Co., by Mr. Dobson, who immediately pronounced them forgeries. The writting was exactly like their bill clerk's; the bill-heads were theirs.

Mr. Dobson's partner was fully advised of the discovery; he was terribly enraged. Now to ensnare Baker was the next thing.

A few days after, Baker was presented with a statement from Stephens & Co., with a request to examine it.

"This has been paid long ago," he said.

"I want to see the account," said Mr. Dobson. "I am going to look more into these matters than I have been doing. Mr. Wilder will help you."

I expressed my willingness. Baker ran over the leaves of his ledger till he came to Stephens & Co.'s page, and then said:

"Examine the accounts for yourself."

It was all right. The accounts were checked up to a nicety, and Baker said:

"Are you through? Mr. Dobson, I do not need any assistance from this young man."

"How do you account for this stub in your check-book, Mr. Baker?" said Mr. Dobson; "and this—and this—Stephens & Co., over and over again, bills for flour which we never got—which they themselves declare to be forgeries? Since you cannot explain these figures, I pronounce you a scoundrel and a swindler."

Baker turned pale as death, and leaned heavily on his desk, and then looked at Mr. Dobson with a terrible eye. He sprang to the safe and grasped a knife which lay there, and looked at me, hissing between his teeth:

"You cursed imp, you told it! take that!"

He made a plunge at me with the knife, but I stepped aside with such quickness that it did no damage. Mr. Dobson leaped upon him; he then turned the knife upon himself, and plunged it into his heart. It was a sickening sight. I hid my face from it.

"That winds up the affair," said Mr. Dobson, as he looked upon the prostrate form.

The whole establishment had now thronged to the scene, and, business being disarranged for the day, the store was closed.

Before I left the store the two partners took me aside and told me, if I was capable, I could take Baker's place.

"If we see that you are capable of conducting the business, we will give you a yearly salary of two thousand dollars. We wish you to keep everything in order, so that we may easily examide your books for reference when necessary."

I thanked them, and said I would use my best endeavors to keep the books in order.

I entered upon my duties the next day, and succeeded in pleasing my employers. To-day I run the entire business, and my employers have promised to take me into partnership next year.

This, reader, is my simple story, which is no romance, but a true tale, though the incidents were kept secret, none ever knowing why Mr. Baker committed suicide.

THE SENSATION OF HANGING.

The number of persons who, having been hanged, have subsequently found themselves in a position to give an account of their sensations during the process, is exceedingly small, and their experiences should, when found, be made a note of. A correspondent of the *Gaulois*, moved by private affliction, once tried to hang himself, but, after remaining suspended for some time, he was fortunately cut down before life became extinct, and has committed to paper a full relation of his adventure. Having resolved to put an end to a life which was no longer endurable, he drove a nail into the wall of his chamber, attached a looped cord thereto, stood upon a chair, and placed his head in the loop. At that critical moment he confesses that he had some notion of taking his head out, and getting off the chair. But "l'amour propre vis-a-vis luimeme" sustained him, and he very slowly kicked away the chair. The immediate consequent sensation was, he states, "very strange." From the soles of his feet to the crown of his head "a sort of general mixing up of the fluids of the body" ensued. Suddenly there flashed before his eyes a sparkling, dancing light of a color which he finds it difficult to describe, but in which blue and a sombre red predominated. Presently the flashing light concentrated at a single focus, and thence spread away into space in ripples such as are made in a pond when a stone is cast into it. At the same time a fearful weight pressed upon his head—a compression as if his temples were tightly bound in a ring of iron. His hands and feet were full of pins and needles. Needles without number seemed to pass out of the ends of his fingers by a process of continual expulsion. Then came the terrible snapping at the nape of the neck; and along his spine there passed a wriggling (fretillement) which he can "compare only to a small serpent forcing a passage along the vertebrae." His last sensation was one of acute pain at the throat and shoulder-blades, and finally came a state of perfect unconsciousness, upon recovering from which he was not unnaturally surprised to find himself still in a world which he had been at such pains to quit.

DISCOURTESY.—This is a very common sin among us, and it arises, principally, from serious defects in our life. We speak to men harshly; we are becoming domineering; we wound their feelings; we sneer at them and we make a jest of their failures and imperfections; we make an ostentatious use of our power over them; we compel them to feel—and we do it intentionally—that we attach not the slightest value to their judgment; and that we have no desire to give them pleasure. We do not know that those who are guilty of these offences are likely to be much influenced by the consideration of the pain and annoyance which they inflict on others by this treatment of them, and yet they ought to remember that a great part of the misery of the world arises from the wanton disregard of the claims of every man to consideration and respect. Harsh words, spoken recklessly and in haste, rankle in the memory like a wound. Such treatment as this is as hard to endure as a perpetual east wind. It destroys all the brightness and pleasantness of life, and condemns those who are subjected to it to a dull monotonous wretchedness.

ANECDOTES OF PETER CARTWRIGHT.

Of the venerable Methodist preacher, Peter Cartwright, who lately died, many anecdotes are told and those of a most eccentric character.

Cartwright's plain narrative of his father's journey from Amherst, Va., to Lincoln county, Ky., is thrilling in the simplicity of its horrible details. One dark night, the company, consisting of two hundred families and one hundred young men, halted at a place called "Camp Defeat," where a number of emigrant families had been murdered by the savages. It was a solemn, gloomy time; every heart quaked with fear. The young men were placed as sentinels all round the camp, and the heads of families were placed around outside of the women and children, and some were ordered to take their stand outside still, in the edge of the brush. Among the outside sentinels was Cartwright's father. Shortly after he took his stand he heard something approaching him, grunting like swine. Cartwright fired and killed an Indian, who was found with a rifle in one hand and a tomahawk in the other, the ball having pierced the centre of his forehead.

Peter was converted in 1801. The change was very sudden. He had been to a wedding about five miles from home, and danced until a late hour. Soon after his return home, while he was pacing the floor, reflecting on the manner in which he had spent the day and evening, all of a sudden blood rushed to his head, his heart palpitated, and in a few minutes he turned blind. He imagined himself about to die, and cried for mercy, and promised to serve the Lord, if spared. After recovering from the attack, he sold his race horse, burned his pack of cards, and took to reading the Testament. One day, while in anguish over his sinful past, it appeared to him that he heard a voice from heaven, saying, "Peter, look at me!" His sins, however, were not forgiven until some time after, when he received a heavenly intimation to that effect. Peter commenced to attend camp meetings.

At one of my appointments in 1804, he says, there were two very finely dressed, fashionable ladies, attended by two brothers with loaded horse-whips. The house was crowded, and the young ladies took their seats near where I stood. I was unwell, and had a phial of peppermint in my pocket. Before I commenced preaching, I took out my phial and swallowed a little of the peppermint. The congregation was melted into tears, and both the young ladies took the jerks.

A man warned me, as I dismissed the assembly, that the brothers had sworn they would horsewhip me for giving their sisters the jerks. I went out to the young men and expostulated. One said he had seen me take out a phial, in which I carried some truck that gave his sisters the jerks. As quick as thought it came into my mind how to get clear of my whipping, and pulling the phial out, I cried: "Yes, if I gave your sisters the jerks, I'll give them to you." I moved toward him. He backed. I advanced, and he wheeled and ran, warning me not to come near him, or he would kill me. It raised the laugh on him, and I escaped the whipping.

While on the Hockhocking Circuit, Cartwright was disturbed one Sunday morning, at camp-meeting, by the advent of a gang of roughs. When he was about half through his discourse, two young men entered, finley dressed, with loaded whips, and began to laugh and talk to the women. Cartwright ordered them to desist, and called for a Magistrate. The officers of the law were afraid to interfere, and Cartwright advanced on the ruffians. What followed is reported in his own words:

One of them made a pass at my head with his whip, but I closed in with him, and jerked him off the seat. I threw him down, and held him fast. He tried his best to get loose. I told him to be quiet, or I would pound his chest well. The mob rushed to the rescue of the prisoner, and a drunken magistrate ordered me to release him. I refused, and he swore he would knock me down. I told him to knock away. A friend, at my request, relieved me of my prisoner. The drunken justice made a pass at me. I parried the stroke, seized him by the collar, brought him to the ground and jumped on him. I told him to be quiet or I would pound him well. The mob rushed up and knocked down several preachers. I gave my prisoner to another, and the ringleader and I met. He made three passes at me, and I gave him a blow in the ear, and dropped him to the earth.

Cartwright, though not an Abolitionist, had very swelling views of the equality of mankind. One day when he was preaching in Nashville, Gen. Jackson entered the church. Another preacher whispered a little loud, "Gen. Jackson has come in—Gen. Jackson has come in." Cartwright said audibly: "Who is Gen. Jackson? If he don't get his soul converted, God will damn him as quick as he would a Guinea negro."

In Marietta was a nondescript preacher named A. Sargent, with numerous followers. He called himself a millenial messenger, and professed to see visions and converse with angels. One Sunday night, at a Methodist camp-meeting, Sargent got some powder and lit a cigar, and then walked down to the bank of the river, one hundred rods, where stood a large stump. He put his powder on the stump and touched it with his cigar. The light of the powder was seen by many at the camp. Sargent lay there, and when the people came he told them he had a vision, that God had come down in a flash of light. Says Cartwrigh:

"I stepped up to him and asked him if an angel had appeared to him in that flash of light. He said "Yes." I said, "Sargent did not the angel smell of brimstone?" "Why," he replied, "do you ask me such a foolish question?" "Because," I said, "if an angel has spoken to you at all, he is from the lake that burneth with fire and brimstone," and raising my voice I added, "I smell sulphur now."

I called to the people to see for themselves. They saw, and cursed Sargent, for a vile imposter. We were troubled no more with his brimstone angels.

ROBUST ENJOYMENTS.

The sun sets at 6 o'clock. The evenings are growing long, and around a myriad glowing lamps children and young people gather night