The Bradford Reporter.

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

VOLUME XXXIII. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., NOVEMBER 14, 1872. NUMBER 24.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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

☞ Advertising in all cases exclusive of subscription to the paper.

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

LOCAL NOTICES, same style as reading matter, TWENTY CENTS a line.

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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

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. July26'71

R. FOWLER, REAL ESTATE DEALER, No. 278 South Water Street, Chicago, Illinois, Real Estate purchased and sold. Investments made and Money Loaned. May 10,'70.

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, Washlaw, May 23, '71. S. C. GAYLORD.

JOHN DUNFEE, *BLACKSMITH,* MONROETON, PA., pays particular attention to shoeing Horses, 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

TERRYSVILLE WOOLEN MILL. The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he keeps constantly on hand Woolen Goods, Cassimeres, Flannels, Yarns, and all kinds at wholesale and retail. HAIGH & BROADLEY, Aug.10,1870 Proprietor.

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 & LINCHCOME, over the National Hotel, Main Street, Towanda, Pa. May 1, 1872.

W. W. KINGSBURY, REAL ESTATE, LIFE, FIRE, & ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY. Office, corner of Main and State Streets, March 14, 1872. TOWANDA, PA.

SASH, DOORS, AND BLINDS. Keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Doors, Sash and Blinds of any style, size, or thickness, on short notice. Hand in your orders ten days before you need them, and be sure that you will get them when you want them. Terms cash on delivery. Towanda, Jan. 19 1871. GEO. P. CASH.

JAYNE & BROTHER, Dealers in WOOL, HIDES, PELTS, CALF-SKINS, FURS, &c. Highest price paid for wool at all times. Office in L. Bowman's Store, Main st. Towanda, Jan. 1, 1870. TOWANDA, PA.

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES! AT MONROETON, PA. TRACY & HOLLON Have just opened a new store in the above place, and have for sale Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Yankee Notions, Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Queensware, Groceries, Provisions, Flour and Feed, Lamps, Chimneys, Burners, Fluid, Oil, Yankee Notions and Small Wares and Notions, Paints and Oils, Fine Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes, which we offer at the very lowest prices. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night. Remember the place, TRACY & HOLLON. Monroeton, Pa., Jan. 1, 1871.

CHARLES F. DAYTON, Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Farmers' Tools, &c. Main Street, Towanda, Pa.

HARNESS MAKER, Keeps constantly on hand at his Store, on Main street, a full assortment of DOUBLE and SINGLE HARNESS, and all other goods in his line, which he will sell at the lowest cash prices. Repairing done to order. Towanda, Jan. 1, 1871.

BAKERY! CONFECTIONERY!! GROCERIES! The undersigned begs leave to return thanks to the citizens of Towanda and vicinity for the very liberal patronage extended to him during the past year, and at the same time to give notice that he has just received a fresh and large Stock of FAMILY GROCERIES which he is prepared to offer AT THE LOWEST CASH PRICES. He will continue the Baking business in all its branches, and can furnish anything in this line at short notice and GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. He has also fitted up a DINING ROOM, where he will at all times be ready to furnish Meals at much lower rates than usual. Strangers and others visiting town are invited to call. Also supplied with Ice Cream, Cakes, Fruit, Confectionery at short notice. Opposite the place, nearly opposite the Means House. HORACE A. COWLES.

MERCURS BANK, TOWANDA, PA. (Successors to E. S. Russell & Co., Bankers.) Receives Deposits, Loans Money, Makes Collections, and transacts a GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS, Similar to an Incorporated Bank. Drafts on Great Britain and Ireland, Scotland and France, Germany and Europe, ship Money to any part of Europe, Canada or Europe, this Bank offers the best facilities and the lowest terms. PASSAGE TICKETS Between Towanda, England, Ireland, Scotland and France and the Continent, by the CELEBRATED INMAN LINE. Steamships always on hand. Government Gold, Silver, United States Bonds and Coupons bought at the highest rates. Agent for the sale of Northern Pacific 7 3-10 Gold Bonds. M. C. MERCUR, President. W. S. VINCENT, Cashier. mar.15'71

H. JACOBS, Has removed his TEMPLE OF FASHION To New 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. may1'71

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

HENRY PEET, ATTORNEY AT Law, Towanda, Pa. June 27, '65.

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.

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. apl8'72.1y

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

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.20, '66.

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

W. B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office over Wickham & Black's, Towanda, Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Aluminum base. Teeth extracted without pain. Oc23,72

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. 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 14'70 E. OVERTON JR. N. G. ELSBREE.

W. A. PECK'S LAW OFFICE. Main street opposite the Court House, Towanda, Pa. Oct. 27,'70.

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.

A. A. KEENEY, COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT, Towanda, Pa. Office with R. 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 fitted up an office. Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrous Oxide 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. 26, 868—tf.

MEANS HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA., CORN. 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 Base Ale, just received. T. R. JORDAN, Towanda, Jan. 24,'71. 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. Situated 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.

MESSRS LAZARUS & MORRIS, OPTICIANS AND OCULISTS, 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 preserves as well as assists 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.

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'.

Miscellaneous.

J. Q. 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 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. Q. FROST & SONS. Towanda, April 2, 1872

THE NEW EMPIRE COOK STOVE has just been awarded the first premium at the New York State Fair at Elmira. This is another of the many proofs that this is the best Stove in the market. There are upwards of sixty families in Bradford county who are now using the New Empire Cook Stove, and not one can be found who does not praise it beyond measure as the most perfect Baking, Cooking, and coal saving Stove they have ever used. *June & Lewis,* Hardware Dealers in Mercur's Block, are the Agents for this Stove, and all who want the best Cook Stove should call and examine the New Empire before purchasing elsewhere. They also have a large lot of other Heating and Cooking Stoves, all of the best patterns, which they are selling from 3 to 5 dollars cheaper than can be bought at any other place in Towanda. Dont not fail to call and examine their stock of Stoves, Hardware, Tinware, Iron, &c. Jobbing done on short notice and at the lowest rates. Towanda, Oct. 23, 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 PENCELING 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. Those wanting pictures will please give us a trial, and we think that they will be satisfied. GEO. H. WOOD & CO. jan11'72y1

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 rid of, 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.

LAKE TROUT, some very fine ones, at a very low price, by FOX & MERCUR June 15, 1871.

PLASTER.—A supply of Fresh Ground Plaster for sale by W. A. ROCKWELL. Oct.9,'72.

Original Poetry

"THE HAND OF TOIL."

BY SOLLIE BOVIER.

How came those mighty, million orbs,
Which nightly shine in fadeless blue,
To be? and ceaselessly revolve
E'er since from earth gross darkness flew?
In boldest lines, without a soil,
Methinks I read, "The Hand of Toil."

How came this earth from waters deep
To rise, and yield the herb and grass?
How came the beasts and birds to life?
And man from dust to being pass?
God's Holy Word proclaims to us,
The "Hand of Toil" hath made them thus.

Behold the Temple's massive wealth!
Its gilded "Holy Place" below;
The "Mercy Seat" and "Cherubim"
Of choicest gold; how came it so?
Its grandeur shows in letters fair,
The "Hand of Toil" hath made it rare.

And thou, ill-fated Babylon!
With tower six hundred feet in height;
How came thee thus so high and grand,
So safe from all thy foe's delight?
Thy towering walls distinctly show
"The Hand of Toil" hath made thee so.

How came we by the telegraph,
Thro' which we speak beyond the seas?
How came the power of steam to light,
Whose giant strength naught can appease?
A thousand voices join to tell
"The Hand of Toil" hath done so well.

Look at the Iron Horse, so strong,
That runs through earth and sea!
Whene'er he's stopped he pants to go—
How came a thing like this to be?
Triumphant Art and Science shout,
"'The Hand of Toil' brought this about!"

How came we by our homes so neat?
The food we eat, the clothes we wear?
The knowledge which we so much prize?
And glory, honor—jewels rare?
The aged sire instructs the son,
The "Hand of Toil" all *this* hath won.

Then, why, O Man, should ye delight
To say, "I have not aught to do"?
Why should ye boast, "I have no need
The paths of *Labor* to pursue"?
'Tis God's just law, and if ye'd be
A *happy* man, then labor. See?

Miscellaneous.

A LIFE LESSON.

Do not tell me it is the same old story, and therefore of no account. There is no lesson of real life that is not old as life itself. The blessing which came of the first throb of a loving heart has been daily and hourly re-echoed for thousands of years, and it is as fresh and sweet to-day as in that morning hour when the sun first shone upon the love scene of Eden. And those lessons of life which lead to the true living, though they may have been preached and expounded over and over again, can never be preached too much. They cannot be worn out. The need of their guidance will cease only when life shall have been swallowed up in the life eternal. So, though this same lesson has been often illustrated and enforced, I deem it no unseemly repetition to tell the simple story which shall illustrate it again. I knew Albert Moore well, I have known him from his boyhood—and I knew Alice in the other years, also the lesson of their life, which I now write down, culminated under my own observation.

Albert Moore, at the age of twenty-five, took Alice Warren for his wife, and fancied that he was going to be as happy as is given to ordinary mortals to be. Albert had been in the army—had gone in at the age of twenty—fought through from Ball's Bluff to Richmond—had come out with a captain's commission—and had found his way, immediately upon his discharge, to his early love, and demanded the helping hand in the commencement of the peaceful life. Alice did not refuse him. She had held him in her heart through the dark years; and now, in the glow of the glad light, she joined hands with him happily and hopefully.

Albert had come from the army with but little money; but he had a good trade, a stout heart, and a strong pair of hands; and had borrowed no trouble for the future. Alice had saved up a few hundred dollars from her wages as teacher, and when the twain had become man and wife, they found upon a careful inventory, that they had enough to furnish a small house comfortably. Albert proposed that they should hire a small tenement house in the city; but Alice thought they had better secure a pretty cottage in the suburbs—a cottage which they might perhaps, in time, make their own. Albert had no disposition to argue the question; so the cottage was found and secured. It was a pleasant rural location, and so connected with the city by rail, that Albert found no difficulty in going to and from his work shop.

During her five years' experience in school teaching, Alice had learned many things, and having been an orphan from an early age, she had made the problems of real life one of her chief studies; and what she had learned in this latter department, served her well in her new station. After marriage she found Albert to be just the man she had known him to be in other years. He was kind to a fault; free-hearted and generous, ready to answer to the call of friendship, and prone to pulck the flowers that bloomed to-day, regardless of what might be nurtured to bloom to-morrow.

They had been married but a few months, when Alice found that her husband was cutting his garments from day to day exactly according to his daily supply of cloth. Not a shred was he likely to save up for the cutting of an extra garment for a rainy day to come.

"Albert," she said to him, one evening, "do you know we ought to lay up a little something?"

Albert looked up from his paper and waited for his wife to elucidate.

"I think I heard you tell Mr. Greenough that you had no money—that you paid out your last dollar this very afternoon?"

"Exactly, my dear; but you know to-morrow is pay-day."

"And you have spent your last month's earnings?"

"Yes."

A brief silence ensued, which Albert broke:

"Come, Alice—you've got something on your mind. Out with it. I will listen."

And then Alice, in a smiling, pleasant way, went on to tell her husband that they ought to be laying up something.

Albert smiled in turn, and asked how such a thing could be done when it cost all he earned to live.

"You earn three dollars and a half a day," said Alice.

"Yes."

"George Somers earns only three dollars?"

"You are right."

"And he lives, and does not run in debt."

"But he is forced to deny himself many little comforts which we enjoy."

"And one great comfort which we might enjoy, we are throwing away."

"How is that, Alice?"

"The comfort of a little sum in bank, which we would see growing towards the answering of future want."

Albert could not, for the life of him, see how it was to be done; and Alice feared that a lesson of empty words might be wasted. She knew that his ambition needed a substantial prop. Never, of his own accord, would he commence to save by "littles." He did not estimate money in that way. Had some kind fairy dropped into his hand a five-twenty bond for five hundred dollars, he would have put it away gladly; and with such a nest egg in the start, he might have sought to add to the store. But he could see no hope in a dollar bill, and much less could he discover the nucleus of a grand saving in a fifty cent scrip.

With Alice it was different. From her meagre earnings as school teacher she had, in less than five years, saved up three hundred dollars, and the first saving she had put by had been a silver dime. She knew what little by little could do, and she was determined to show it to her husband. She must be patient and persevering, and these qualities she possessed in an eminent degree. It was to be the grand undertaking of these first years of her wedded life, and to do it she would bend every available energy. She planned that, if possible, she would get hold of that odd fifty cents every day; or if she could not do that, she would do the best she could.

Generous, frank, loyal and loving, Albert was an easy prey to the wiles of a wife as loyal and loving as himself. He gave her money when she asked for it; and she asked for it when she thought he had any to give.

And here let me say that Alice knew her husband would not run in debt. When Albert's purse was empty he bought nothing; and when it was full he was apt to buy more than was needed. Alice knew all this, and governed herself accordingly.

"I think," said Alice, one evening, "that I must fix over my old brown cashmere for winter. I should like a new one, but I don't suppose you can afford it.

Albert looked grieved. The idea that he could not afford his wife a new dress!

But for such a one as she wanted it would cost twenty-five or thirty dollars.

"If you want it, get it!" said Albert emphatically. "I will let you have twenty dollars from this month's pay, and the balance you shall have next month."

Alice got the thirty dollars, but she did *not* get a new dress. By the outlay of five dollars for new trimmings, she contrived to fix over the brown cashmere, so that it looked every bit as good as new.

And so Alice worked. Sometimes she asked her husband for ten cents; sometimes for fifty cents, sometimes for a dollar; and sometimes for more; at the end of a year, upon reckoning up, she found that she had managed to get hold of rather more than her fifty cents a day; but she had done it by denying herself of many things, some of which were really needful.

The result of the first years' effort inspired Alice with new life and vigor. She had saved up one hundred and fifty dollars, and had invested it in government bonds. Through the influence of a dear friend who was in a banking establishment, and to whom she had confided her secret, she was enabled to get the bonds at their face value.

It was only a little at a time—sometimes a very little—but even a penny dropped into the strong box, was so much gained. Only a little—but those littles multiplied by other littles, grew amazingly. The husbandman who would sit himself down by a hill of corn, and wait to see the tender blade put forth, would be wearied and disheartened; but he knows if he plants the tiny seed, and cultivates it as he ought, that the harvest of golden grain will come at length.

Albert and Alice were married in the spring of 1866. It was on an evening of August, 1870, that Albert came home out of sorts. He had been notified that he must leave the cottage. They must give up their pleasant home, and lose the little garden they had cultivated with so much fondness and care.

"The owner wishes to sell," he explained; "and he has an offer. He asks two thousand dollars, and must have five hundred down."

Alice's eyes gleamed with radiant light.

She had been thinking for some time that she must let her husband into the secret. It had begun to wear upon her. And now the time had come, as though by providential interposition.

She did not make a scene. She would not add to the *denoucment* by a play. She simply got up and went away to her cabinet, and when she came back she brought a little book in her hand.

"Albert," said she, "let's you and me buy the cottage."

Albert looked at her in amazement; and directly it flashed upon him that there was too much solemnity in her look and tone for badinage. Something that he had noticed during the past months came back to him, and he trembled with the weight of suspense that fell upon him.

Alice saw and understood. At first the great flood almost overcame her, and she was forced to rest and wipe her eyes, before she could proceed. And then she showed her book—that she had more than eight hundred dollars in the bank. The ice was broken; she told her story in glowing words. She told how she had saved up little by little, and how she had at length found herself able to purchase a fifty dollar bond. And then she told how her uncle, in the banking house, had taken charge of her investment; and how under his management, the interest had accrued in amazing volume.

But the grand result was not the chief thing. The chief thing was the beginning—was the *first little* which had been religiously saved until the second little could be added to it.

And now, as a result of the wife's careful and tireless working, Albert found something upon which his ambition could take a fair start. He never could himself, from so small a commencement, have reared the pile; but with the structure started, and its proportions all blocked out, he could help on the work. He could now see how it was done—and not only this, but the demonstration was before him that the thing could be done.

One year has elapsed since Albert Moore received the lesson from his wife, and by joining hands with her, and bending his energies in the same direction, he has accomplished, during the twelve months, what would have seemed to him a marvel in the earlier time. He has laid by more than fifty cents a day; and the cigars and the beer, and the other conditions of life which he has surrendered to the work, are not missed—rather, he holds they are so many enemies conquered. And Albert can improve his home with cheerful heart, and he can set out new trees and vines in his garden, with bright promises, because he sees, day by day, the pretty cottage growing more and more his own. The end approaches a little at a time—little by little—but it approaches surely, nevertheless; and there is a great and satisfying joy even in the labor and in the anticipation.

RATHER COOLING.—Young Blifkins, son of old blifkins the banker—he of the Dolly Varden pants and vest—was recently caught in a shower, and took refuge under the portico of a dwelling on Beacon street. A very attractive young lady—a pretty maiden—who sat by the open window, seeing his situation, sent out a servant to him with an umbrella. Blifkins went away in ecstacy; and on the following day, having attired himself in most elaborate and stunning array of starch and jewels, he took the umbrella, which was an old one, and laid it away with his treasures of conquest as a souvenir; and then he went forth and purchased an affair to replace it of the most beautiful and costly kind. Thus equipped he called upon the lady to return her flattering loan. She admitted him to her presence, and received the umbrella without apparently noticing the exchange; and it was not until she had listened with becoming gravity to his highly dramatic acknowledgements, that the truth beamed upon her. She saw that he labored under the enchanting impression that she had been smitten by his appearance.

"Weally," said Blifkins, in sweet, poetic mood, "you'ah tender act touched me. Am—it touched me deeply—it did, 'pon honaw."

"Indeed, sir," replied the maiden, with charming naivette, "there was no need of this gratitude on your part. As you stood beneath our portico, you obstructed my view of a gentleman at an opposite window, who was observing me, and I sent the umbrella as the readiest means to get rid of your unwelcome presence."

Blifkins went home and broke up the old umbrella, and consigned its hated fragments to the ash barrel.

ONLY A GRAIN OF SAND.—A man who had for years carried an old and cherished watch about him, one day called on its maker, and told him it was no longer useful, for it would not keep time correctly.

"Let me examine it," said the maker; and taking a powerful glass, he looked carefully and steadily into the works, till he spied just one little grain of sand.

"I have it," he said. "I can get over your difficulty."

About this moment, by some powerful but unseen instinct, the little grain suspecting what was coming, cried out, "Let me alone! I am but a small thing, and take up so little room. I cannot possibly injure the watch. Twenty or thirty of us might do harm, but I cannot, so let me alone."

The watchmaker replied, "You must come out, for you spoil my work, and all the more so, that you are so small, and but a few people can see you."

Thus it is with us, whether children or elders—one lie, one feeling of pride, vanity or disobedience, may be such a little one that none but ourselves know of it; yet God, who sees all things, knows it, and that one sin, however little it may appear, will spoil our best efforts in his service.

A FABLE.—A deer once saw himself pictured in a clear brook.

"Truly," said he, "I surpass all animals in gracefulness and majesty! How lordly do my horns tower up! But my feet how long and ugly!"

Hardly had he uttered these words when he saw a lion springing towards him. With the greatest haste his dispised feet carried him to the next forest; but suddenly his broad antlers were caught in the overhanging thicket, and he could not tear himself away.

The lion overtook him and devoured him.

Learn from this act not to value things from their outward appearance, but for their inner worth; otherwise you will often have to repent bitterly your unjust judgment.

VIEW OF THE HISTORY OF ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

BY GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

[From his Address of Welcome to Mr. Froude.]

A year or two before our war a distinguished American editor was in Paris, and was looking one day, with a fellow American, at the pictures in the Louvre, and talking of their country. "The fact is," said the editor, "that what we need in America is a darned good licking." A foreigner who stood by and heard the remark, smiled eagerly, as if he knew the nation that would like to administer the castigation. "Yes, sir," said he complacently, rubbing his hands with appetite, and joining in the conversation, "that is just what you do want." "But the difficulty is," continued the editor to his friend, as if he heard nothing, "the difficulty is, that there's no nation in the world that can lick us." So we turned to and licked ourselves, and we shall all behave a great deal better for it hereafter. This was the modest view that we formerly took of our merits, and I am sure that our friend will find us just as bashful as ever. We ate of the opinion of the Yankee sailor in the harbor of Naples. A United States ship had anchored there, and the king and a brilliant party of noblemen came off to visit her. There was nothing to distinguish them but their uniforms, and to the honest eyes as Yankee sailors one gold laced man was as much a king as another; and, as one of the party tripped up and disappeared, a sailor stepped up to an officer and, touching his hat, said, "Please, sir, one of them 'ere kings has tumbled down the hatchway." And so I think our friend will discover that, since certain events in this country, we are disposed to say to him: "Please, sir, *all* them 'ere kings have tumbled down the hatchway." But this modesty will not surprise him. It will seem to him the most natural thing in the world. For he is an Englishman and we are chips of the old block. If our national pride crows a sonorous Yankee-doodle-doo, it is because it is fed upon the traditions of Magna Charta, and of the crowning mercy at Worchester. Our fathers, who gave this country its character and direction, were Englishmen. Plymouth rock is but a stepping stone from one continent to another in the great march of the same historic development. When James Otis thundered against the writs of assistance, it was John Pym defending the ancient rights of Englishmen. When George Washington drew his sword against King George, it was John Hampton once more riding into the field against King Charles. The road is straight from Runnymede to Bunker Hill; and at Yorktown the England of the Stuarts and of slavery surrendered to the England of Alfred, of Wickliffe, and of John Milton. If Jonathan Swift had been made Bishop of Virginia, as he hoped, or had Coleridge and Southey crossed the sea to found the Pantisocracy which their young enthusiasm dreamed upon the banks of the Susquehanna, Gulliver, the ancient mariner, and Thalaba would have belonged to the American branch of English literature, as the books of Bryant and Emerson, of Longfellow and Lowell, of Motley and Bancroft, now do. Had the parents of our guest but stepped across the sea, I should ask you to join me in honoring the American historian, Mr. Froude. It is the old Norse blood leaping in our veins, as in his that makes our hearts thrill with his national lyric:

With thunders from her native oak
She quells the floods below,
As they roar on the shore,
When the stormy winds do blow,
When the battle rages loud and long,
And the stormy winds do blow.

A great, indomitable heart beats in every line. It is the battle cry of our kindred—of our fellow rovers of the sea. God forbid that the stormy winds of war ever again blow us into hostile collision, and grant the hands just clasped at Geneva may be clenched in a friendly grasp that the whole world cannot sever!

THE DEATH OF A DISHONEST MAN.—It is over. He was buried to-day. He did not live to be old, and yet his life was not a short one. He did a great deal of business and was widely known. The flags hung at half-mast, for his name had been a good deal before the public.

Yet nobody respected him. He was not honest; and that was the fatal drawback which always kept him under. He was shrewd enough, and smart enough, but yet he never had any solid, substantial prosperity; and the sole reason was because he had no inborn abiding integrity.

Providence so ordered things that dishonesty thwarts the most cunningly devised schemes for making money. Were it not so, thieves would become rich, in the true sense of the word. Their gains are uncertain, and their lives are thriftless as well as unhappy.

Apart from all reference to a future state of existence, there is no better platform for this world, no better basis to do business upon, than that of the ten commandments.

MANNERS.—Before you bow to a lady in the street, permit her to decide wether you may or not, by at least a look of recognition.

"Excuse my gloves," is an unnecessary apology, for the gloves should not be withdrawn to shake hands.

When your companion bows to a lady you should do so also. When a gentleman bows to a lady in your company, always bow to him in return.

A letter must be answered unless you wish to intimate to the writer that he or his subject is beneath your notice.

A visit must be returned in like manner, even if no intimacy is intended.

A smiling countenance is pleasant, but excess of laughter should be avoided especially when it is possible for any one to suppose himself to be derided by it.

Whispering in company is always offensive, and often for the reason that persons present suspect that they are the subjects of it.

AN ENORMOUS SNOW PLOW—THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

The Omaha *Bee* says: The Union Pacific railroad is having built, at its shops in this city, a snow plow, which, when finished, will be the largest and most powerful in the world. It is rapidly approaching completion, and in a few days will be ready for business. The trucks on which it is built are very heavy and strong, and were cast especially for this plow. The platform on the trucks is 22 feet long and 16 feet 6 inches wide, and is composed of solid oak timbers 8 by 16 inches. These timbers are held together by ten iron bolts, 1¼ inches in diameter, which run crosswise. This solid bed is fastened to the transom