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	3m	6m	1yr
1 inch	$1.50	3.00	4.00	6.00	10.00
2 inches	2.00	5.00	6.00	10.00	15.00
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4 inches	3.00	8.00	14.00	18.25	25.00
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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, Books, 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

O. D. BARTLETT & SON, IN
SURANCE AGENTS, Towanda, Pa. None but reliable companies represented.
O. D. BARTLETT. C. GRAHAM BARTLETT.
Nov. 13, 1872-1y*

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

JOHN DUNFEE, BLACKSMITH
MONROETON, PA., pays particular attention to ironing Buggies, Wagons, Sleighs, &c. Tire set and repairing done on short notice. Work and charges guaranteed satisfactory. 12,15,69.

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

LERAYSVILLE WOOLEN MILL
The undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he keeps constantly on hand Woolen Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Yarns, and all kinds of Woolens, wholesale and retail. HAIGH & BROADLEY, Proprietor.
June 6 1870

C. S. RUSSELL'S
GENERAL
INSURANCE AGENCY,
TOWANDA, PA.
April 7th—tf

WM. H. MORGAN & CO. DEAL
IN REAL ESTATE—Lots from $100 upwards. Also Real Estate Agents. Land bought and sold and money loaned. Parties desiring to sell Wild Lands, Farms or Lots, can have a map of land or subdivision made at this Agency, and property sold on a reasonable commission. Office one door east of Mercur's Block, Towanda, Pa.
L. L. MOODY. [Dec 4'72] WM. H. MORGAN.

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.
1871 Box 511, Towanda, Pa.

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

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

SASH, DOORS, AND BLINDS.
Are prepared to furnish Kiln-dried Doors, Sash and Blinds of any style, size, or thickness, on short notice. Hand in your orders ten days before you want the articles, and be sure that you will not shrink or swell. Terms cash on delivery.
Towanda, Nov. 19, 1873. GEO. P. ASH.

DAYTON & BROTHER,
Dealers in
WOOL, HIDES, PELTS, CALF-SKINS, FURS, &C.,
For which the highest cash price is paid at all times. Store in M. E. Rosenfeld's Store, Main-st.,
A. A. DAYTON,
J. DAYTON. June 14, '70. TOWANDA, PA.

NEW FIRM!
NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES!
ASHMEAD, SINGERTON, PA.
TRACY & HOLLON,
Are dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Drugs and Medicines, Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimneys, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Yankee Notions, Cigars and Snuff. Pure Wines and Liquors of the best quality, for medicinal purposes. Will sell at the very lowest prices. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day and night. Give us a call.
TRACY & HOLLON.
Singerton, June 24, 1869—1y.

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

BAKERY! CONFECTIONERY!!
GROCERIES!
The undersigned begs leave to return thanks to the people 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 still intends to be in the business, and keep a stock of
BEST FAMILY GROCERIES
which he is prepared to offer AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
He will continue the Baking business in all its branches, and can furnish anything in this line at the shortest notice and
GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.
He has also fitted up a
DINING ROOM,
where he will at all times be ready to furnish Meals to order at much lower rates than usual.
Travelers and others visiting town are invited to call.
The tables are supplied with Ice Cream, Cakes, Fruit, Confectionery at short notice.
Remember the place, nearly opposite the Means House.
Towanda, April 1, 1872. HORACE A. COWLES.

MERCURS BANK,
TOWANDA, PA.
(Successor to D. S. Russell & Co., Bankers.)
Receives Deposits, Loans Money, Makes Collections, and
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS,
Same as an Incorporated Bank.
Parties 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
Issued 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 and Sells Gold, Silver, United States Bonds at the highest rates.
Agent for the sale of Northern Pacific 7 3-10 Bonds.
M. C. MERCUR, President.
JOS. S. VINCENT, Cashier. mar.15'71

TOWANDA COAL YARD,
DEPOT, CORNER RAILROAD AND ELIZABETH STREETS,
THE AGENCY SULLIVAN ANTHRACITE AND BARCLAY BITUMINOUS COALS.
ALL SIZES PITTSTON ANTHRACITE COAL
At Market Prices.
Aug. 11, 1872. WARD & MONTANYE.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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

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

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. C. M. STANLEY, DENTIST successor to Dr. Weston. Office in Patton's Block up stairs, Main Street, Towanda, Pa. All kinds of plate work a specialty. Jan 15'72.

DR. S. M. WOODBURN, Physician and Surgeon, Office over Wickham & Black's Hockery store.
Towanda, Mar 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, '68

I. McPHERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Feb 27,'73—1y. TOWANDA, PA.

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. O. 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

MADILL & CALIFF, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Towanda, Pa.
H. J. MADILL. J. N. CALIFF.
Office in Wood's Block, first door south of First National Bank up stairs Jan 8 '73-1y

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. ap1 4'70
E. OVERTON JR. N. C. ELSBREE

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

A. A. KEENEY, COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT, Towanda, Pa. Office with H. 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 Grevell Hill, adjoining Henry House's. jan 16 '69.

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

Hotels.

DINING ROOMS
IN CONNECTION WITH THE BAKERY,
Near the Court House.
We are prepared to feed the hungry at all times of the day and evening. Oysters and Ice Cream in their seasons.
March 30, 1870. D. W. SCOTT & CO.

ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, Pa.,
JOHN C. WILSON
Having leased this House, is now ready to accommodate the travelling public. No pains nor expense will be spared to give satisfaction to those who may give him a call.
☞ North side of the public square, east of Mercur's new block.

RUMMERFIELD CREEK HOTEL.
PETER LANDMESSER.
Having purchased and thoroughly refitted this old and well-known stand, formerly kept by Sheriff 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.
Dec. 23 '68—tf.

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

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

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

SUPERIOR AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY, for Sale by
R. M. WELLES,
TOWANDA, PA.,
Office No. 3 Mercur's Block, north side of Court House square.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER AND MANUFACTURERS AGENT.
Mowing Machines, Horse Powers and Threshers, Wheel Rakes, Plaster Sowers, Grain Seeders, Hay Tedders, reversible and steel Plows, Cultivators, Thill Horse Hoes, Clover Hullers and Fanning Mills.
LAWN MOWERS, WATER DRAWERS, BEST BELTING
BEST CHURN POWERS IN THE WORLD, CORN SHELLERS FOR HAND OR POWER, &C., &C.
Catalogues and descriptive, illustrated printed circulars, furnished or mailed free to all applicants.
It will cost but three cents to send for circulars in postage
Farmers when in Towanda, call and see me.
April 22 '72. R. M. WELLES.

WEEKLY ARRIVAL OF
ANTHRACITE COAL
On the Railroad, at Canal Street, which will be sold by the car load or less quantity and delivered on reasonable terms. Please call at the Coal Yard.
JAMES WILDER, Salesman.
Aug. 24, 1872. L. S. CASE, Proprietor.

NEW ARRIVAL OF
MILLINERY GOODS!
On and after SATURDAY, OCT. 5th,
I shall be prepared to exhibit my new arrival of
MILLINERY GOODS
To the ladies of Towanda and vicinity. My stock comprises everything in the line, and I shall continue to sell at my usually reasonable rates.
Give me a call and examine the good for yourselves.
Oct. 1, 1872 S. M. GRIFFIN.

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

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.
Those wanting pictures will please give us a trial, and we think that they will be satisfied.
GEO. H. WOOD & CO.
jan11'72y

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 Beldleman'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 sort 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 Beldleman's Block.
M. E. ROSENFIELD.
Towanda, March 28, 1872.

100 MEN WANTED
To buy the celebrated
HARD AND SOFT COAL BURNER
COOK STOVES.
We have the best line of Stoves in the State.
MANSARD COOK and MODERN VULCAN
Have taken the premiums in all the State Fairs, and we know they are a first-class Stove.
DOMESTIC COOK
For soft coal, something new.
DOMESTIC COOK
For hard or soft coal. Also the
INVINCIBLE, PRESIDENT, ZENITH, UNITY.
All first-class Stoves.
PARLOR STOVES.
EMPIRE GAS BURNERS 4 sizes),
COSY LIGHTS,
LIGHT HOUSE, BEACON LIGHT, ROCKET,
REFLECTOR, FIRE FLY, AND BALTIMORE HEATERS.
A full assortment of Hardware, Tinware, Copper, and sheet-iron Ware always on hand.
☞ All orders filled promptly. Job work done and warranted. Give us a call.
LEWIS & SMALLEY,
Nov. 13, 1872. No. 4, Bridge St. Towanda.

NOTICE.—J. A. RECORD, of Towanda, has just received the Agency of the Watertown Fire Insurance Company, of Watertown, N. Y., which is a first-class Company in all respects, with cash assetts of 425,000.—Is confined by its character to Farm Property and Dwelling House Risks; is therefore perfectly safe. Pays all loss or damage of tearing to pieces, whether fire ensues or not. Also pays for live stock killed by lightning in the barns or at large on the premises. You can save money by seeing Mr. Record before insuring elsewhere. Call and get a Circular or send for one. J. A. RECORD, Agent.
Towanda, Pa.

FOR SALE.—A house and lot in Smithfield Centre, suitable for residence and store. Enquire of James H. Webb. Ma 15

Selected Poetry.

THE SWEETEST WORD.

One sweet word of holy meaning,
Cometh to me o'er and o'er,
And the echoes of its music
Linger ever—evermore;
Trust—no other word we utter
Can so sweet and precious be,
Tuning all life's jarring discords
Into heaven's harmony.

Clouds of thickest blackness gathered
O'er my soul's dark sea of sin,
And the port of Heaven was guarded
From my guilty entering in;
Then came Jesus, walking to me,
O'er the surging waves of sin,
Calling, clear above the tempest,
"He that trusteth Heaven shall win."

Now, through all the sacred pages,
Where my woe and doom had been,
Gleam those golden words of promise,
"He that trusteth Heaven shall win."
Blessed, sure, and blood-bought promise,
Let me drink its sweetness in—
He that trusts his soul in Jesus,
"He that trusteth Heaven shall win."

Trust—oh! Saviour, give its fullness
To me at thy feet in prayer,
Grant my dying lips to breathe it,
Leave its lingering sweetness there;
Sweetness there, to stay the breaking
Of the heats which love me so,
Whispering from my silent coffin,
"Trust the hand which lays me low."

Loved ones, as ye rear the marble
Pure above my waiting dust,
Grave no other word upon it
But the holiest, sweetest—TRUST;
For this password know the angels,
Guarding o'er the pearly door,
Password to His blessed presence,
Whom I trust forevermore.

Miscellaneous.

A FAITHFUL GUEST.

There was something—I forget what—to take grandfather and grandmother away from home one day in October of the year I lived with them in Burn's Hollow. It may have been a funeral or some religious meeting, for they both drove off dressed in their best, in the gig, with old Ajax harnessed to it, and after I had tucked in grandma's iron-gray silk skirt and ran back to the house for grandpa's spectacles, and had seen the gig vanish in the distance, I felt lonely. Burn's Hollow was a lonesome place at all times; and the handsome rambling mansion, which might have sheltered a regiment, had a ghostly air about it when one walked through the upper rooms alone.

There were but two servants in the kitchen, Hannah Oakes and the Irish lad Anthony. I heard them laughing merrily together, for though Hannah was an old woman, she was full of fun, and in five minutes the door opened, and Hannah came in with the tray.

"Please, miss," she said, as she sat down, "may I run over to Mapleton to-night? My sister's married daughter had a boy last night, they say, and I want to see it nat ral ly—It's the first I ever had for grandniece or nephew!"

"Who brought you the news?" I asked.

"Anthony, Miss," said Hannah. "He met George—that's my niece's husband—when he was out after the cow, straying as he always is, and he told him to tell Hannah she's a grand aunt."

"You may go," I said, "but don't stay late. Grandpa and grandma may be away all night, and I feel nervous. To be sure, there is Anthony, but I never rely on him. Be certain not to stay late." I repeated this injunction with a sort of fright stealing over me—a presentiment of evil, I might say—and something prompted me to add, "Be back by 9." Why, I cannot say, but I felt as if, at 9, I should be in some peculiar danger.

Hannah promised, and after doing all that I required, went away, and I heard her heavy shoes on the garden walk outside.

Early as it was, I had dropped the curtains and lighted the wax candles on the mantel, and I sat long over my tea, finding a certain companionship in it, as women of all ages will.

I sat thus a long time, and was startled from my reverie by a rap at the door—a timid sort of a rap—so that I knew at once that it was neither a member of the house nor an intimate friend. I waited, expecting Anthony to open the door, but finding he did not, went to it myself.

It had grown quite dark, and the moon rose late that night. At first I could only make out a kind of crouching figure at the bottom of the porch. But when I spoke it advanced, and by the light of the hall lamp I saw a black man. I always had a sort of fear of a negro, and instinctively shrunk away, but as I did so he spoke in a husky whisper:

"This is Massa Morton's, is n't it?"

"Yes," I replied, "but grandfather is out." I retreated. He advanced.

"Please, Miss," he said, "Judge B. sent me here. He said massa 'ud help me on. Let me stay here a night, Miss. I's trabeled five days sense I left. Hidin' life. I's awful hungry, 'pears like I drop, and old massa's after me. For de love ob Heaben, Miss, let me bide somewheres, and gib me jes' a crust. Massa Judge promise Massa Morton 'ud help me, an its kept me up. Massa will, I know."

I knew that grandfather had given succor to some of these poor wretches before; but I felt that I might be doing wrong by admitting a stranger in his absence.

Caution and pity struggled within me. At last I said:

"You have a note from the Judge, I suppose, sir."

"I had some writin' on a paper," but I's lost it, de night it rained so. Ah, Miss, I's telliu' de truff—Judge sent me sure as I's a sinner. I's been helped along so far, and 'pears like I mus' get to Canada. Can't go back no-ways. Got clear a year ago. Miss, I'll pray for you ebery day uv my life ef you'll jes' be so good to me. So will Dinah. Tank you, Miss."

For somehow, when he spoke of wife and children, I had stepped back and let him in.

It was the back hall door at which the rap had come, and the kitchen was close at hand. I led him thither When I saw how he was, how wretched; how his eyes glistened, and how under his rough blue shirt his heart beat so that you could count the pulses, I forgot my caution. I brought out cold meat and bread, drew a mug of cider, and spread them on the table. The negro ate voraciously, as only a starving man could, and I left him to find Anthony, to whom I intended to give directions for his lodging throughout the night.

To my surprise, Anthony was nowhere about the house or garden.

Hannah must have taken him with her across the lonely road to Mapleton.

It was natural, but yet I felt angry. She should not have left me here alone, and what if the negro should be an impostor, after all? I shuddered at the thought; but when I ventured again to the kitchen, there he sat, humble and fearful as before, and I could harbor no such fancy.

Yet I longed for Hannah's return, and listened very anxiously until the clock struck nine. Then, instead of her footstep, I heard the patter of rain drops and the rumble of thunder, and looking out saw that a heavy storm was coming on.

Now, certainly grandpa and grandma would not come, and Hannah, waiting for the storm to pass, would not be here for hours. However my fear of the negro was quite gone, and I felt a certain pride in conducting myself bravely under these trying circumstances.

Accordingly I went up stairs, found in the attic sundry pillows and bolsters, and carried them kitchenward.

"Here," I said, "make yourself a bed on the settee yonder, and be easy for the night. No one will follow you in the storm and, no doubt, grandpa will assist you when he returns home. Good night."

"Good night, and God bless you, Miss," still speaking in a very husky whisper. And so I left him.

But I did not intend to go up stairs to my bedroom. I intended for that night to remain dressed, and to sit in grandpa's arm-chair, with candles and a book for company. Therefore, I locked the door, took the most comfortable position, and opening a volume, composed myself to read.

Reading I fell asleep. How long I slept I cannot tell. I was awakened by a low sound like the prying of a chisel.

At first it mixed with my last dream so completely that I took no heed of it, but at last I understood that some one was at work upon the lock of the door.

I sat perfectly motionless, the blood curdling in my veins, and still chip, chip, chip, went the horrible little instrument, until at last I knew whence the sound came.

Back of the sitting-room was grandpa's study. There, in a great old-fashioned chair, were stored the family silver, grandma's jewelry, and sundry sums of money and important papers. The safe itself stood in a closet in a recess, and at it the thief was at work.

The thief—ah, without doubt the negro I had fed and sheltered!

Perhaps the next act would be to murder me. I listened. The storm was still raging; but, though the road was lonely, better that than this home with such horrible company. I could not save my grandfather's property, but I could save my own life.

I crept across the room and into the hall, and to the door. There, softly as I could, I unfastened the bars and bolts, but, alas! one was above my reach. I waited and listened.

Then I moved a hall chair to the spot and climbed upon it. In doing so I struck my shoulder against the door frame.

It was but a slight noise, but at that moment the chip of the chisel stopped. I heard a gliding foot, and horror of horrors! a man came from the study and clutched we with both hands, holding my arms as if in a vice, while he hissed in my ear:

"You'd tell, would you? You'd call for help? You would better have slept, you had; for you see now you have got to pay for waking. I'd rather have let a chick like you off; but you know me now, and I can't let you live."

I stared in his face with horror, mingled with an awful surprise, for now that it was close to me I saw, not the negro, but our hired man, Anthony—Anthony, whom I had supposed miles away with Hannah. He was little more than a youth, and I had given him many a present, and always treated him well.

I plead with him kindly.

"Anthony, I never did you any harm; I am a girl. Don't kill me, Anthony. Take the money, but don't kill me, for poor grandma's sake."

"You'd tell on me," said Anthony, doggedly. "Likely I'd be caught. No; I have got to kill you."

As he spoke, he took his hands from my shoulders and clutched my throat fiercely.

I had time to utter one suffocating shriek—then was strangling, dying, with sparks in my eyes and a sound of roaring waters in my ears, and then—

What had sprung on my assassin with the silence of a leopard? What had clutched me from him, and stood over him with something glittering above his heart? The mist cleared away—the blurred mist that had gathered over my eyes. As sight returned, I saw the negro with his foot upon Anthony's breast.

The fugitive whom I had housed and fed had saved my life.

Ten minutes after—ten minutes in which, but for that poor slave's presence, I would have been hurried out of life—the rattle of wheels and the tardy feet of old Ajax were heard without, and my grandparents were with me.

It is needless to say that we were not ungrateful to our preserver; needless, also, to tell of Anthony's punishment.

Good advice to the blind—Get married; that is sure to open your eyes.

"NO."

Not long since an article went the rounds of the newspapers, showing how a man became immensely wealthy by having learned in early life when to say "No." If an old friend asked him to lend him some money, he uniformly replied "No." If a widow desired him to go her security for a load of wood in midwinter to prevent her and her fatherless little ones from perishing with cold, he said, "No." If a friendless girl came to the door for a crust of bread, he said "No." If money was asked to build a church, he said "No." If he was solicited to make a contribution to aid in building a comfortable home for orphan children, he said "No." When his early schoolmate was burned out, and wanted an "extension" until he could "make collections," he said "No."

And thus it was he went through life. He never lent a helping hand to any human being; his heart was closed to all human sympathies; he had only one love, and that was for "gold;" his meat, his drink, his sunshine, the absorbing idol of his heart was to get gold; and in order to keep it, he had the ever ready, the talismanic "No" to prevent him from risking a dime, or giving a penny to cheer any heart, to alleviate any sorrow, to counterbalance any calamity. It requires no stretch of the imagination to picture the old age and the dying hour of such a disgrace of his kind; loving no one, loved by no one, without any ennobling emotion, without any human sympathies, without love, without heart, without anything but hoarded gold. This was the man, the watchword of whose life was "No;" and when that life went out in an unlamented death there was no tear shed at his grave, and no human being ever planted a flower near his tomb.

But there was another man who quite as early in life learned to say "Yes." He was never known to refuse to do a real kindness. He was never known to reject an appeal for help. With all this, he had a rare sagacity to discriminate between the help asked, and the help which would do the most good. But help he would. Said a poor, shiftless, idle vagabond one day to him, "Won't you please help me to a loaf of bread? I have had nothing to eat since yesterday morning, and it is so cold and I am so hungry."

"Help you to a loaf of bread! why, certainly I will! just tumble this load of coal into the scuttle-hole, and I'll give you two loaves."

"But I have no shovel."

"Why, so you haven't, I might have known that; but lend a hand, anyhow; here is the kitchen shovel, and I'll show you how to handle it."

But one day an old neighbor of his came to him in great distress. He had lost a cargo of great value by shipwreck; and unless he could raise five thousand dollars that day, he must suspend business, and lose the labor of twenty years.

"Lend you five thousand dollars! why, bless your soul, my old boy, I would just as lieve lend you twenty. Didn't we use to room together at college? haven't I always kept my eye on you ever since? and don't I know that you never let a note go to protest, and that you have always been ready to discount your own unmatured paper, and that once, when your bank failed and "locked up" a large deposit, you paid a thousand dollars extra interest, rather than fail to meet a note on the day it was due, even when the holder had lost the right of protest?"

That man grew more kindly every day. He had a pleasant word for everybody, and a smile of recognition for every person. As years rolled on, his money increased without any effort of his own; his heart expanded wider and wider towards the strugglers around him; and when the coffin was uncovered before the pulpit, to allow the last look of friendship and affection, it took a whole hour for the crowd to pass by; and few there were who did not drop a real tear. The motto of this man's life was to say "Yes" to every appeal for "help." To those who deserved it he gave direct help, prompt, cheerful and whole-hearted; the thriftless he helped to help themselves in a way to cultivate self reliance without placing themselves under demoralizing obligations. Joseph John Gurney was the representative man of this class. After this will the reader learn to say "No" or "Yes?" To decide this, bear one thought in mind, that the moment you come to to the conclusion that you will never help a human being as long as you live, that moment you have become a human brute, and had better be dead than alive, and not a living creature in the universe will 'miss" you.

Suff another lesson, beware of scrap philosophy. Have no inflexible rule but that of mercy and of right, and "thy days shall be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

HOW TO MAKE MONEY.—Let the business of everybody else alone, and attend to your own. Don't buy what you don't want. Use every hour to advantage, and study even to make leisure hours useful. Think twice before you throw away a dollar; remember you have another to make for it. Find recreation in looking after your business, and so your business will not be neglected in looking after recreation. Buy low, sell fair, and take care of the profits. Look over your books regularly, and if you find an error of only a cent, trace it out. Should a stroke of misfortune come over you in trade, retrench, work harder, but never flinch. Confront difficulties with untiring perseverence, and they will ultimately disappear. Though you should even fail in the struggle you will be respected; but shrink from the task and you will be despised. By following these rules however, you need "never say fail." Pay debts promptly, and so exact your dues. Keep your word most conscientiously, and you have nothing to fear.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

In his lecture on the Sandwich Islands, Mark Twain gave the following description of the Islands and their people:

"In fifty years," he said, "the native race would be extinct. Their color was of a rich dark brown. They were not in the least vicious, but gentle and harmless. The women wear a single loose garment that falls straight from the neck to the heels. In the upper country the men wear—well, usually they wore a smile or a pair of spectacles, or anything of that kind. They were not proud; did not care to make any display. In old times the King's power was supreme; his person was sacred. Mr. Clemens then gave some details concerning the real signification of the often-mentioned "taboo," describing to what excessive lengths it was carried, and how the unfortunate subject suffered death if even his shadow chanced to fall athwart the royal person.

The late Kamehamah was a man, who, although a gentleman in person and manners, yet retained within himself many of the old instincts of savagery. He was always anxious for a return to the despotic powers of his ancestors. His first act when proclaimed King, was to abolish the constitution and promulgate in its place one of his own composition. Some words of eulogy were given the missionaries for the much good they had accomplished. Upon their arrival the condition of the natives was barbarous in the extreme. Below the King were the priests; below them the chiefs, holding their land by a strictly feudal tenure. Farther down in the scale were the common people, and at the very bottom of the pyramid were women in an abject state of slavery. They were degraded to the level of brutes, having no rights, no privileges. Death was the punishment for a wife who durst seat herself at the table with her husband, or even eat from the same dish. She was also forbidden to touch the choicest fruits. All this has now changed. Missionaries have taught the whole nation to read and write in its native tongue, so that it was now probably the best educated country in the world.

The natives were very hospitable, and would welcome any stranger and treat him with their best. But in trade it was different—that was business. In this they would lie from the first word to the last; not commonplace lies such as any one could tell, but gigantic structures of complicated falsehood. They would sell a mole-hill for a mountain, and so exaggerate it that it would seem cheap at the price. A curious trait in their character was the facility with which they died. A native would announce his intention of dying, lie down and do it as effectively as if attended by all the doctors of the country. They were passionately fond of dogs; no thandsome ones, but wretched curs that a white man would kill on general principles. The tails of these dogs, large and bushy, were their only commendable points. A friend had said if he owned one of these dogs he would cut off the tail and throw the balance away. The Kanakas treated their dogs very kindly, taking the best possible care of them from the time they were puppies till they were full grown, when they were killed and eaten. But as the dogs were reared for the table, always fed on a clean vegetable diet, they were after all only the cherished American sausage with the mystery removed.

BASHFUL MEN.

Let all bashful people, and there are a great many of them, take comfort and consolation from the remarks of a writer touching their class.

We seldom see a genuine bashful man who is not the soul of honor. Though such blush and stammer and appear awkward, shrug their shoulders, and are unable to throw out with ease the thoughts to which they would give expression, yet commend us to bashful men for real friends.

There are fine touches in their character, that time will mellow and bring out, perceptions as delicate as the faintest tint of the unfolded rose, and their thoughts are none the less refined and beautiful that they do not flow with the impetuosity of the shallow streamlet.

It is a wonder that such men are not appreciated; that young women, with really good hearts and cultivated intellects, will regard the gallant Mustachio Brainless with smiles and attentions, because he can fold a shawl gracefully, has a dandy countenance with a Parsian elegance, while they will scarcely condescend to look upon the worthier man who feels for them a reverence so great that his very glance is a worship.

The man who is bashful in the presence of a woman is their defender, when the loose tongue of the bold slanderer would defame them; it is not he who boasts of his conquests or dare talk glibly of failings that exist in his only in his imagination; his cheeks will flush with resentment, his eyes flash with anger to hear the name of woman coupled with an oath; and he would die to defend them, is the least honored by the majority of the sex.

Ladies, a word in your ear. Have you lovers? Would you possess a worthy husband? Choose, then, the man whose delicacy of deportment, whose sense of your worth leaves him to stand aloof, while others with less modesty and no feeling, crowd around you. If he blushes,