

The Bradford Reporter.

S. W. ALVORD, Publisher.

RECORDERS OF DEEDS FROM ANY QUARTER.

50 per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XXXV.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., APRIL 2, 1874.

NUMBER 44.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES WOOD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
Office on the corner of Main and State streets.
SMITH & MONTANEY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
Office on the corner of Main and State streets.
DR. R. B. JOHNSON, PEDIATRICIAN AND SURGEON, TOWANDA, PA.
Office on the corner of Main and State streets.
F. G. MORROW, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, TOWANDA, PA.
Office on the corner of Main and State streets.
DR. C. M. STANLEY, DENTIST, TOWANDA, PA.
Office on the corner of Main and State streets.
DR. R. M. WOODBURN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, TOWANDA, PA.
Office on the corner of Main and State streets.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN DUNFER, BLACKSMITH, TOWANDA, PA.
Shop on the corner of Main and State streets.
A. M. PENNYPACKER, HAS AN ASSORTMENT OF THE LATEST PATTERNS OF SHIRTS, COLLARS, AND UNDERWEAR, AT HIS STORE, TOWANDA, PA.
C. S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY, TOWANDA, PA.
BARTWELL & TRACY, REAL ESTATE BROKERS, TOWANDA, PA.
W. W. KINGSBURY, REAL ESTATE, LIFE, FIRE, & ACCIDENT INSURANCE AGENCY, TOWANDA, PA.
MARCH, DOORS, AND BLINDS, TOWANDA, PA.
DAYTON & BROTHER, DEALERS IN WOOL, HIDES, PELTS, CALFSKINS, FURS, & C., TOWANDA, PA.
NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS, LOW PRICES! AT MONROETON, PA.
TRACY & HOLLON, Retail Dealers in Groceries and Provision, Dishes and Medicines, TOWANDA, PA.
BAKERY! CONFECTIONERY!! GROCERIES! The undersigned have returned to the people of Towanda and vicinity the best of goods, and at the same time to give notice that he has added to his business a stock of...
BEST FAMILY GROCERIES He will continue to offer AT THE LOWEST PRICES. He will continue to offer AT THE LOWEST PRICES. He will continue to offer AT THE LOWEST PRICES.
GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. It is also fitted up with a DINEING ROOM. Where he will at all times be ready to furnish Meals or Lodging to the satisfaction of his patrons.
TO OUR PATRONS. GEO. H. WOOD & CO., PHOTOGRAPHERS, TOWANDA, PA.
TO THE CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA. The undersigned has been appointed by the National Board of Finance, the State of Pennsylvania, to receive and distribute the proceeds of the National Loan Office, and to receive and distribute the proceeds of the National Loan Office, and to receive and distribute the proceeds of the National Loan Office.
CHARLES F. DATTON, HARNESS MAKER, TOWANDA, PA.
STEAM SAW MILL, SHINGLE MILL, AND CIDER MILL, IN SHESHEQUIN.

Selected Poetry.

PLEASANT TO DO.
BY MISS E. M. HENRY.
There's plenty to do in this world of ours;
There's work for every hand,
There's a field to be tilled, and a garden to be sown,
And a home to be built, and a heart to be won,
And a life to be lived, and a name to be won,
And a soul to be saved, and a heaven to be won.

WHO PRINTED THE FIRST BIBLE?

In the year 1420 there was living in the city of Harlem an old gentleman, who kept the keys of the cathedral, and who used after noon to walk in the famous wood that up to this time is growing just without the city walls. One day, while walking there, he found a very smooth bit of bark on which—as he was a handy man with his knife—he cut several letters so plainly and neatly that after his return home he stamped them upon paper, and gave the paper to his boy as a "copy." And this, seeing that the thing had been neatly done, and not from any ill-will, he came in upon his wife, and showed her the letters, which were really printing. But before he succeeded in doing this well, he had found it necessary to try many experiments, and to take into his empty drawers, and to his work very earnestly, and enjoyed upon his apprentices to say nothing of the trials he was making. But a dishonest one among them, after a time, ran off from Holland into Germany, and with him a great many of the old gentleman's wooden blocks, and entire pages of a book which he wrote to print this story, and hint that the runaway apprentice was John Faust, or John Gutenberg, who had fled from his native town in the "State House" of Harlem. They are dinky, and printed with bad ink, and seem to have been struck from large engraved blocks, and not from movable types. They are without any date, but antiquarians assign them to a period somewhat earlier than any book of Faust, or of Gutenberg, who are commonly called the discoverers of printing.

SEWARD AS A MEDIATOR.

AN AMUSING SETTLEMENT OF A CHURCH QUARREL.
The following is a condensed sketch from L. B. Proctor's comprehensive work, "The Bench and Bar of New York."
Mr. Seward was a sort of standing mediator in the city of New York. Contending parties in his county and troubles which destroy harmony and brotherly love in churches would often seek his mediation, and such was their confidence in him that each party would accept his advice and settle apparently irreconcilable quarrels and difficulties. An amusing incident was once the result of an appeal to him in one of these church difficulties, which had for a long time threatened the destruction of a Presbyterian church in a neighboring town. At last it was decided to submit all these difficulties to Mr. Seward, and that his decision should be entirely conclusive. He consented to become the mediator for the parties, and to attend their hearing, and promised to send them his decision in writing. In due time he arrived at a decision, and enclosed it in a letter to one of the leading members of the church. At this time Mr. Seward was the owner of a farm in another part of the county which was occupied by a tenant, to whom he wrote at the time he was about to mail his decision in the case of the church. It was duly received by the proper officer, and the members of the congregation assembled to hear the decision of Mr. Seward, which was to heal all difficulties and dissensions. After calling the congregation to order, the moderator, in appropriate language, explained the object of the meeting. "I hold in my hand," said he, "a paper which I am about to open and read to the assembly, which, I have no doubt, the olive branch that is to restore harmony and peace to the meeting. It comes from one who, they say, loves the Lord and is a peacemaker." Then breaking open Mr. Seward's letter, he read the following: "You will take particular care of this old, dinky, engraved block, who often appears when men are at odds of his presence, and sometimes plunges at them openly, and you must carefully see to the repair of the fences, that they are built high and strong, and also see that the water is properly within a few miles of London." There was a mystery about this advice that greatly puzzled the whole assembly, who for a long time sat in profound silence. The Moderator stood like one bewildered. Presently, however, he recovered himself and said: "Brethren, I—I don't exactly—that is to say, I—I don't exactly—how this applies to our case. Suppose we have a season of prayer over it and ask the Lord for instruction." Accordingly the congregation knelt fervently addressed the Throne of Grace. When the people resumed their seats, one of the oldest, most esteemed and pious of the church arose and said: "Brethren, said he, 'nothing can exceed the wisdom of Mr. Seward's decision. I have no doubt the Lord directed him when he wrote it, for it is just what we need, and I know it will restore peace and harmony to the congregation. The direction to keep the fences in repair is to admonish us to take good heed in the admission and government of the members of this church. We must see to it that only those who are regenerated are admitted to our fellowship, and we must see to it that we do not let our faith, our love of God, and our love for each other get cold and clogged, and our daily walk and conversation corrupted by the filthy desires of the flesh of the world. And we must in a particular manner, set a watchful guard over the devil—the old, dangerous black bull, who with his long horns, plunges at us openly, and who has many savage plunges at this church in particular. These remarks opened the eyes of all the people present to the wisdom and enlightened piety of Mr. Seward's decision. It was unanimously resolved to abide by it, and peace, good will and prosperity were restored to the church, brotherly love took the place of hatred, and piety increased. Nearly forty years have passed away since this remarkable decision was received by that church. Its organization has been continued down to the present time with uninterrupted prosperity. What effect Mr. Seward's letter had on his tenant has never been known."

THE ALLSPICE TREE.

The tree that produces the condiment which we call Allspice, is a West Indian species of myrtle, which is called in Jamaica, "Allspice." It grows to the height of from twenty to thirty feet, and has somewhat oval leaves, of a deep shining green color, and numerous branches of small white flowers, each with four white petals. The thick, dark-green foliage, relieved by an exuberance of white and richly aromatic flowers, render its appearance very striking; and there is scarcely, in the vegetable world, any tree more beautiful than a young pimento-tree about the most of the tropics. The tree is a spreading and following months, forms the period of its being in flower, the commencement of which varies with the local situation of the tree and the difference of the season for rain. After a flower, the fruit soon ripens, and it is observed that the tree takes place the soonest in clear open grounds. The pimento-trees grow spontaneously, and in great abundance, in many parts of Jamaica, particularly in the neighborhood of the coast, in elevated spots near the coast; but they cannot be propagated without great difficulty. The usual method of making a new pimento walk, or plantation, is to appropriate for this purpose a piece of uncultivated ground in the neighborhood of an existing plantation, or in a part of the country where the scattered trees are found in a native state. All other trees are then cut down, but the timber is left to remain, and decay where it falls. In a year or two young pimento plants are found to spring up in all parts of the land, supposed to have been produced from berries dropped there by birds, which eagerly devour them. The trees begin to bear fruit in the second year after it is planted, but it does not arrive at maturity until seven. At that age it often yields its fruit at the rate of one thousand pounds weight from an acre; and in favorable seasons it yields more than a hundred pounds of fruit per acre. The fruit is commonly a loss of one-third in being cured. About the month of September the berries are gathered, and are then laid out on a clean cloth, and are dried in the sun, and are then packed in barrels, and are then used for medicinal purposes. The berries are gathered in the month of September, and are then laid out on a clean cloth, and are dried in the sun, and are then packed in barrels, and are then used for medicinal purposes.

LABOR.

How low really was a good thing in—how much better it is, as Mrs. Browning has said, or sang, than anything we work to get! There is no more unhappy man than you retired merchant—the man who has always been active in business, quick to see and take his chances, interested the world over in a thousand outgoings and incomings of nations, ships and men. To have this all at once cut off, to find himself stranded, as it were, high and dry, to be sure, but out of sight and out of hearing of all that had made up existence only a brief while before—is not pleasurable; it is not the enjoyment he looked forward to. He is, like Rip Van Winkle, in a strange, new, strange, new, strange, new world, where his habits are no more accustomed to and which do not agree with him. He has no one to talk to, no one to agree with him; every body is busy but himself, and he must fall back on kettles-drum, saw-toothed saw or some chronic idie, for society. His workmen are astonished; the bright, genial, pleasant, good-natured husband and father, who was to have been always ready to take them to ride, visit or attend to some public entertainment, has become the crabbed, morose old curmudgeon, or a snapping, snarling animal whom they are glad to let alone or get out of the way from. Instead of going to bed with regularity, he has become a night owl, he takes naps in the middle of the day and kicks around all night. His wife begins to doubt his sanity, and his relatives tell of some mysterious and unaccountable events, which he will tell for a fortune and committed suicide immediately afterwards. Steady, exacting work is the moral currency of most men, and idleness, just as surely, physical, mental and moral deterioration. Nor can men be trusted to determine when and how they shall bestow their labor. 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