The Bradford Reporter.

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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.

JOHN DUNFEE, *BLACKSMITH*, of 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

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

BARTLETT & TRACY, (GENERAL *INSURANCE AGENTS* AND *REAL ESTATE BROKERS*, Oct. 20, 1873. 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.

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. I am 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 to use the articles, and be sure that you will get doors that will not shrink or swell. Terms cash on delivery. Towanda, July 19, 1871. GEO. F CASH.

INSURANCE.—The following reliable and FIRE TRIED Companies represented. LANCASHIRE, PHENIX, HOME, MERCHANTS. Mar 19 '74-tf. O. A. BLACK.

G. W. HEATH has established his business of Manufacturing and Repairing all kinds of EDGE TOOLS, MILL PICKS, MADE AND DRESSED He also makes the best STRAW CUTTER now in use. All orders filled promptly, at MEANS, ROCKWELL & CO., TOWANDA, PA. Jan 14, '74-3m

TO OUR PATRONS.

GEO. H. WOOD & CO., PHOTOGRAPHERS, TOWANDA, PA.

Grateful for the generous patronage of the past year, would inform all wanting Pictures that we are still adding to our establishment NEW AND IMPROVED INSTRUMENTS, And adopting tried and approved modes of printing and retouching in order to secure FINER PHOTOGRAPHS THAN HERETOFORE made outside of the cities, and that we make it a specialty to enlarge all kinds of Pictures to any size desired, and finish in Water Colors, India Ink, or in Oil, in the BEST STYLES AND VERY LOW PRICES.

We also endeavor to take all the time possible in making childrens pictures, so as to secure the best results.

We are constantly adding to our stock of FRAMES All new patterns and tasteful styles, and furnish them at a small advance from cost prices. May 14, 1873.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! HURRAH! HURRAH! for the next 20 days, IN SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING, AT M. E. ROSENFIELD'S Opp. Mercur House, Tracy's New Block, Store formerly occupied by Wickham & Black, has just received and is constantly receiving new stock of Spring and Summer Clothing, for MEN AND BOYS' WEAR, Than can be found in any other establishment outside the cities, AT LOWER PRICES THAN EVER. Also, a full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, Hats, Caps and Silk Hats, all of the latest styles and novelties of the present season, which I am offering at the VERY LOWEST PRICES, all bought direct from the manufacturer, therefore I will make it an object to all cash buyers to purchase clothing of me this Spring. All goods warranted as represented. Thanking you all for your kind and liberal patronage formerly extended, I respectfully ask a continuance of the same. M. E. ROSENFIELD, April 23, '74. Towanda, Pa.

TO THE CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA.—Your attention is specially invited to the fact that the National Banks are now prepared to receive subscriptions to the Capital Stock of the Centennial Board of Finance. The funds realized from this source are to be employed in the erection of the buildings for the International Exhibition, and the expenses connected with the same. It is confidently believed that the Keystone State will be represented by the name of every citizen alive to patriotic commemoration of the one hundredth birth-day of the nation. The shares of stock are offered for $10 each, and subscribers will receive a handsomely steel engraved Certificate of Stock, suitable for framing and preservation as a national memorial. Interest at the rate of six per cent per annum will be paid on all payments of Centennial Stock from date of payment to January 1, 1876. Subscribers who are not near a National Bank can remit a check or post-office order to the undersigned. FREDK. FRALEY, Treasurer, Sept 4, '73. 904 Walnut St., Phil'a.

TO THE PUBLIC.—Having had nearly fifteen years experience in boring round pump logs, I offer my services to the public. Work attended to in any part of the county in short meter and satisfaction guaranteed. CALVIN ALLEN, New Albany, March 25-tf.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

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

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.15'73

DR. S.M. WOODBURN, Physician and Surgeon, Office over Wickham & Black's Crockery store. Towanda, May 1, 1872.-1y*

FOYLE & McPHERSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Towanda, Pa. Will give prompt attention to all matters entrusted to their care. Orphans' Court business a specialty. W. FOYLE. [may21'73] I. M'PHERSON.

H. B. McKEAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. july 20, '68.

H. W. PATRICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office, Mercur's Block, next door to the Express Office, Towanda, Pa. July17, 1873.

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

WOOD & SANDERSON, *ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW*, TOWANDA, PA. JAMES WOOD. [may 27] JOHN F. SANDERSON.

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

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. apl 14'70 E. OVERTON, JR. N. C. ELSBREE.

JOHN W. MIX, *ATTORNEY-AT-LAW*, TOWANDA, PA. Special attention given to claims against Insurance Companies. Office, North side of Public Square. [Dec 5 1872.

MR. D. L. DODSON, OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, North Main-st., opposite Episcopal Church, Towanda, Pa. All dental operations a specialty. Jan 14.

PECK & STREETER, *LAW OFFICE*, TOWANDA, PA. W. A. PECK. [Jan.15'74] H. STREETER.

E. C. GRIDLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, April 1, 1873. Towanda, Pa.

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 located his office. Teeth extracted without pain by use of gas. Towanda, Oct. 20, 1870.—yr.

PEET & DAVIES, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, MERCUR'S BLOCK, Apr 1'74. Towanda, Pa.

HALE & PATTON, AGENTS FOR CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. Office No. 3 Griffith & Patton's Block, Bridge Street. March 26, 1874.

P. A. QUICK, M. D., GRADUATE UNIVERSITY OF BUFFALO, N. Y., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, SUGAR RUN, PA. Office at Store of J. STOWELL. March 26, 1874-3m*.

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 G. 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. 23, 868—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.

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.

BETHLEHEM, PA. "OLD MORAVIAN SUN INN," BUILT 1758. Richly historical interest, it is the only building in the country except Independence Hall, honored by the sojourn within its walls of Washington, LaFayette, Lee, Gates and other patriots of the revolution. This popular hotel has recently changed hands, been improved, entirely refurnished, and the proprietor cordially invites his friends and travelling public to give him a call—no pains will be spared to render their stay comfortable. People en route for Philadelphia will find it convenient to spend the night here, reaching the city about eight in the morning. A sample room on first floor for accommodation of commercial agents. C. T. SMITH, Sept 4, 1873. Proprietor.

NEW ARRANGEMENT AT THE FIRST WARD BAKERY. MRS. MARY E. KITTREDGE Having purchased the stock and fixtures of H. A. Cowles' Bakery, has refitted the establishment and purchased an entirely NEW STOCK OF GOODS, Suited to the trade, such as GROCERIES, TEAS, COFFEE, DRIED FRUITS, CANNED FRUITS, CANDIES, CONFECTIONERY, FRESH BREAD, BISCUITS, BUNS, ROLLS, &c., DAILY. A neat and attractive ICE CREAM SALOON Will be opened in connection with the establishment, where ladies and gentlemen can always find the best cream and other delicacies of the season. THE DINING ROOM Has been refurnished, and will at all times be supplied with substantial eatables, which will be served at reasonable rates. Farmers and others visiting town will find this a convenient place to supply the wants of the inner man. MARY E. KITTREDGE. Towanda, April 23, '74-tf.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—A desirable House and Lot on Fourth street, fifth house north of O. D. Bartlett's, convenient to Institute or Graded School. Enquire on premises. WM. S. MOSCRIP. Towanda, March 12, '74-tf.

Selected Poetry.

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

A BEAUTIFUL AND TENDER REPLY.

Who speaks of strychnine in my tea
In times of his prosperity?
But in all straits "dear mother's" mo?
My son-in-law.

Who sent to fetch me when he fell,
And bruised his head and made it swell?
Then turned me out when he got well?
My son-in-law.

Who comes for me the cook to drill?
Or when the nursery maid falls ill?
Then straps my trunk with rare good will?
My son-in-law.

Who hoped, since wife was weak and tired,
I'd make the shirts he much admired?
That so no seamstress need be hired?
My son-in-law.

Who, when his wife was strong again,
Pushed me on board a starting train?
Then wondered how I got a sprain?
My son-in-law.

Who took insurance policy
On what my life is worth to me,
Then urged me much to go to sea?
My son-in-law.

Who sent a flask of kerosene
Labeled, "For kindlings—nice and clean?"
Cremation—I presume you mean—
My son-in-law.

Who, if the coroner had said,
"By Providential stroke, she's dead,"
Had, acquiescent, wagged his head?
My son-in-law.

Miscellanous.

[For the REPORTER.]

SUNDAY IN SAN FRANCISCO.

L. HAZARD STABKEY.

It was a beautiful day in October, with a warm southerly breeze stirring the clear atmosphere, and the sun beaming gently down upon the many-colored houses, and the crowds of well-dressed loiterers, who were seeking recreation from the labors of the past week, in promenading the spacious streets, or admiring the fragrant beauties of the "Plaza," which lent their quiet grace to the calm placidity of the evening hour,—as I took my way toward a noble looking church, whose tall spire arose in the distance, richly gilded by the softened rays of the departing sun.

Mingling with the crowd, whose footsteps were that way inclining, I soon found myself before the sacred edifice.

It was a large building, built in the ancient Gothic style, with rich stained glass windows, huge yet delicate spires and gables, and a massive ornamented porch, supported by Corinthian pillars.

A broad flight of marble steps led to the doors which were of richly carved oak, embossed thickly with brazen nails.

I walked inside; the air was cool and refreshing, and the twilight glimmering through the windows cast a soft and subdued atmosphere on the scene,—a species of holy calm, which vague and intangible, yet pervaded the building as a divine aroma, soothing and grateful to the senses.

The light from the chandeliers, hitherto burning dimly in the deepening twilight, now blazed up brilliantly as night let fall her curtain,—discovering the faces of the congregation all serious and expectant.

Being shown to a seat, I sat down for the few minutes previous to the commencement of the service; while the organ, in subdued and thrilling tones, filled the edifice with holy music.

And here come the choir! Two ladies and two gentlemen filed in from the chancel, and walking along the aisle, took their seats in front of the organ, which was situated in the nave of the church, on the left hand, and raised above the audience; the choristers being behind a species of balustrade, which served also as a reading desk.

Soon after, the clergyman appeared; a tall, slightly formed man, with gray hair and beard, who walked with measured step and reverent demeanor to the reading desk.

The music ceases, and the service commences with the psalms, which are read by minister and choir, the congregation remaining silent though standing. Then the clergyman, in a sonorous and expressive voice, read a lesson from the Old Testament; after which the organ commenced a chant, which I recognized immediately as being often sung in England.

As the singing commenced I joined,—it was the "venile" in a voice which was far from weak, however questionable in point of melody,—when what was my surprise and confusion to find I was the only person amongst the vast concourse, with the exception of the four choristers, who joined in the psalm.

Being a considerable distance from the choir, I was all the more conspicuous, as mine was the only voice amongst hundreds of people on my side of the building. However mastered my confusion and sang the first verse throughout, as I thought it would look rather *outre* if I were to stop in the middle,—though I must say that a flush mounted to my brow, as I noticed the surprised looks which were directed towards me from hundreds of eyes, and felt no little relief when the verse was over.

But my attention was soon called from this embarrassing *contretemps*, by the divine voices of the cheir; it was entrancing! I had never heard anything like it; every note was as clear as the song of the lark, and the psalm was sung with a power and effect rarely equalled. I was subsequently told, these were the professional "stars" of the town, and were engaged to sing here every Sunday.

The service passed on without anything peculiarly noticeable, until the interlude was being given on the organ, before the last verse of the hymn; when to my astonishment, the pulpit, which was in the wing of the church, commenced moving gently across the floor, by no visible means, until it arrived in the centre of the building, where it remained stationary, and the clergyman in his black robes was discernable in the attitude of prayer.

The melody once more commenced in a grand burst of sound, and died gradually away in soft cadences—melting into the lingering bass of the organ, till it subsided into silence.

The clergyman delivered an earnest and impressive discourse, which was apparently listened to attentively by the whole of his audience; and the benediction pronounced,—our heads bowed in reverence, they passed out of the building slowly, and in perfect silence; a contrast to the buzz of conversation, and the hand-shaking which usually predominates elsewhere.

One other place of worship I visited while in San Francisco, which left a vivid impression of its beauties on my mind, and which I cannot pass without a few descriptive words.

I had walked to the "west end" of the town, and was leisurely strolling along the pavement, admiring the stately and handsome edifices on all sides, when I was accosted by a gentlemen of unobtrusive and prepossessing appearance, who bowed, and apologizing for stopping me, asked if if I would mind entering a chapel which I was passing; an eminent divine was to preach that evening, and as I was apparently a stranger—would excuse his solicitations.

I immediately answered that I should be very pleased to enter with him; and he escorted me into an exceedingly plain building, up a flight of stairs, and along a corridor of considerable length, laid down with unpretentious Indian matting.

He came to a door, which was opened, and we passed into the sacred building.

I was all amazement at the scene which met my eye. I had expected to find an unadorned and primitive apartment, ill-fitted and uncomfortable, but imagine my surprise when I found myself in a large and lofty hall, capable of accommodating two thousand people.

The roof, one mass of frescoed beauties of rare color and design, was supported by eight immense pillars of a golden hue; the walls were of a delicate tint, and adorned with representations, in ethereal hues, of sacred subjects. The windows, corniced magnificently, were screened by vivid crimson curtains, shutting out the last remains of twilight; stupendous chandeliers depended from the roof, bathing everything in light, save the chancel, which was thrown into shadow.

This chancel was a masterpiece of art; approached by broad steps of granite, it was laid with tesselated pavement, and in the centre was a group of "angelic" statuary. The roof was a canopy supported by ornamental pillars, and cunningly devised, so that it almost seemed a portion of the sky itself, with its celestial orbs shining down upon you, being thrown into deep relief by the brilliant light beyond, you might readily fancy you were gazing on the pure blue of the firmament, when night had donned her starry vesture.

And then, the body of the edifice! The floor was covered throughout with a carpet, rich in color and soft to the tread as the gorgeous fabrics of Eastern climes.

The seats, arranged in a crescentic form, divided by spacious aisles on either side, were covered over with dark crimson velvet cushions, in which one sank as in a bed of down. I must say I was both astonished and delighted at the *tout ensemble* of the interior; it out-vied anything I had seen before—or have since.

But the rare beauty and taste of the surroundings, instead of drawing attention from the minister, seemed rather to lend an inexpressible effect to his really eloquent and earnest appeal to the hearts of his congregation, which interested and captivated me beyond expression; and I thought—"surely divine service loses none of its power, not to say attraction, in the grand repast set forth to lovers of the Beautiful!"

Notwithstanding the beauty of surrounding objects, the service was carried on with almost Puritanic simplicity, and contrasted strongly with the ritualistic ceremonies and practices so much in vogue in the latter day Established Church.

The service ended, I reluctantly rose, and walked slowly out,—feeling as one in a dream,—with the soft music bidding me a gentle farewell.

As I was leaving, the gentleman who had brought me there, drew me aside, and asked how I liked the service and the chapel. I replied that I never saw it equaled, and asked him who built it. He answered by asking, "Would you like to join the congregation? You like the service, then join! we shall be most happy to receive you."

I said: "I am sorry it is not in my power, as I am only here for a short time, and may leave before another week passes."

"Indeed," said he, "I am sorry for that."

"But you did not," I said, "answer my first question."

"No!" said he; "you asked who built it, did you not? He will always be glad to see you when you visit San Francisco again;" and shaking my hand, he wished me farewell.

Sunday is not kept as sacredly in San Francisco as in the Eastern States. The Chinese work all day making cigars, and so forth, while the lower classes of the white men devote themselves principally to pleasure. They may be seen during the hours the drinking houses are open, clustering round the bars, drinking, smoking, and playing cards, some cursing their bad luck, and others laughing uproariously at the opposite.

Excursions are organized for those who that way incline, on Sunday afternoons, to Williamstown, across the Bay, and other trips by water; and steamboats, decorated with bunting, fore and aft, dash gaily through the water, with crowds of people on board; bands of music play lively tunes, to which the excursionists dance and sing; the bottle passes round, and little spiral clouds of smoke may be seen issuing from scores of mouths; while some are standing or lounging about the docks, spitting their tobacco juice right and left, in happy disregard of each other's boots, and the epigrammatic inscriptions here and there, of the following signification—

"Gentlemen who expectorate as gentlemen, are requested to use the 'spitting dishes.'"

They all seem to enjoy themselves, notwithstanding the sanctity of the day, and seem to fancy there is no harm in drinking their quiet ale,—smoking or indulging in Terpsichorean festivities,—as their taste may suggest.

After working hard six days in the week, they like to break the monotony of existence by allowing themselves a little recreation, in preference to sitting on a bench and listening to divine doctrines.

Lift high your head, proud Pharisee, and with a word of disgust at these "untutored heathens," pass on to your own righteous worship: but pause, ere you condemn others, or contrast them with yourself,—you who with sanctified demeanor, and in spotless attire, deign to enter the family pew week after week, with the words of the Pharisee in the heart, if not on the lip,—

"Lord, I thank Thee that I am not as other men!"—and before censuring your fellow-being,—*think!* and then throw the first stone, if you can.

[For the REPORTER.]

ESSAY

Read before the Bradford County Teachers' Association at Sheshequin, February, 1874, by Miss EMMA VOUGHT.

The word society is very comprehensive in its signification. All the nations of the earth form one great society, and this is divided into smaller societies, and these in their turn are subdivided into still smaller ones; and thus we go down from one degree to another, until we get within the narrow limits of our own township. These societies exist in order to secure the peace, happiness and prosperity of the various individuals who compose them. Laws are made and rules laid down to restrain the excessive indulgence of our natural rights. For the good of the whole community, men are compelled to yield to each other in a moderate degree, so that all may be comfortable.

Thus we find that it is impossible for any person to live either profitably, comfortably, or even safely, if he stand alone from his fellows. He is one of the members of the family, and is dependant upon the others for everything that renders life desirable. God has made us social beings, and has ordained us ministering spirits one to another. The duties and responsibilities of each individual member of this family, in its smallest or subdivided form, or in its greatest magnitude, as a family of all the known world, are many and great.

life's drama, which has a greater or less influence first upon those who immediately surround him, and then gradually upon all humanity. This influence pervades everything and every person, and no one can escape it. Therefore, in order that we may do our duty faithfully in the various positions to which we are assigned, we must know what to do and how to do it. Teaching us this is what education strictly means.

Henry Ward Beecher says: "No man has the whole of himself who has not an education, and every man has a perfect right to himself." The thoroughly educated man is well-informed, accurate, ever ready, and possesses the ability to turn to practical advantage every item of knowledge. The man who is merely booked in general knowledge is not educated; neither is he whose mental faculties have been well trained, but whose mind has never been stored with those facts which can alone be imbibed from books properly fitted for practical life. There is a difference between literary acquirements and education. Education is initiatory, while literature is ultimate.

Education teaches man his superiority over the brute creation, and the various uses to which he may apply it. It gives him information of all improvements in the mechanical arts since the foundation of the world; it imparts an extended knowledge of agriculture, science, literature and the fine arts. It acquaints him with the manners, customs and habits of men whom he has never seen, and countries which he has never visited. By it he is enabled to look back thro' the long history of the past, and judge from it to determine what is expedient in the present; he is also made to understand human nature, how to touch the secret springs of human action; it informs him what the wants of his fellows are, and how best to provide for them; it fits him for every field of labor in which he may be placed. His education shows him how he may work in every individual instance, to the best possible advantage. In short, persons invariably wield an influence in society, either for good or evil, in proportion as their intellects are educated. However, the education of the intellect is not sufficient of itself, for its influence may be directed for evil as well as good, without the advancement of religious education. This is what makes a man truly useful for good and holy purposes in society. It teaches him to abhor low, degraded associates, those who would drag him down to their own vile haunts, and destroy him, soul and body, for time and eternity. But the education of his youth protects him. He hears, perhaps, a father's prayer, or sees a mother's tears,—though many miles distant that father or mother may be. An inward voice of early instruction whispers, "Go not in the way of evil men: avoid it—turn from it." He is saved. He presses onward and ever upward, still bearing in his heart that imperishable legacy, early Religious Education.

The principles of religion and virtue must be instilled into youth by degrees, in such measure as they are capable of receiving them; for children are narrow-mouthed vessels, and a great deal cannot be poured into them at once. When we contemplate what man is—what an amount of weal or woe he is calculated to spread throughout the world, we then realize the importance of early training the mind to noble and lofty aspirations, and uprooting and checking those baser feelings which are inherent in our sinful nature; inculcating such truths as will fit him for an humble artisan, or assist him to fill conscientiously one of the prondest stations in the land. May education spread throughout the whole world; may it be properly understood and appreciated, and may the choicest blessings descend upon it in all its forms.

CHOCOLATE.

When the Spaniards discovered Mexico they found the inhabitants of that country engaged in the cultivation of a beautiful species of evergreen tree, the fruit-seed of which was highly valued as an article of food. These trees, called by the natives "chocolate," grew to a height of twenty or thirty feet, and were arranged in groves on the sheltered hillsides and bottom lands, in places where they could be well watered by irrigation; a wonderful feature in their growth was the buds, blossoms, and mature fruit borne at one time, so that the trees were in bearing all the year round. The natives gathered the ripe fruit and extracting the seeds dried them in the sun; after which they were ground, between stones into a fine powder, and made into a kind of soft paste. The Spaniards took some of this paste back with them to Spain, where it afterwards became so popular that ships returning from the colonies brought in large quantities of it; and when, later, the new food became known generally throughout Europe, the raw material was imported into Spain where the secret of its manufacture was retained for many years. The preparation is now called chocolate or cocoa, this latter word being a corruption of cacao, the other and more common name of the tree. The consumption of cocoa has of late years increased to such an extent, its value as an article of heat-giving diet being generally acknowledged, that the tree, which is indigenous to tropical America, is largely cultivated, and the seed or bean forms an important item in the commerce with Trinidad, Ecuador and Peru, Guiana, and the islands of the Spanish Main.

The preparation of chocolate as it is now conducted consists—beginning with the fruit—in opening the ripe pod and extracting the twenty or thirty almon shaped seeds; when a sufficient number of these have been collected they are placed in shallow pits dug in the ground, where they develop sufficient heat to produce a slight fermentation. When this has continued a sufficiently long time, and the delicacy of the flavor depends on its adjustment, the seeds are spread out on mats until perfectly dry, and shipped to the European markets. Here they are carefully picked over, and roasted in large revolving cylinders, after which they are spread out on wire frames and allowed to cool rapidly. They are then placed in a crushing mill, and the thin shell (which has a very irritating effect on the membrane of the stomach) winnowed out by a fan. The grinding mill, which is slightly heated, reduces the nibs to a fine powder, which is then mixed with the sugar and farina, and sometimes flavored with spices; the mixture is then passed between heavy rollers which reduces it to a perfectly smooth paste, in which condition it is turned into the moulds. This finishes the preparation. From the moulds the forms are taken, weighed, wrapped in tin foil and marked for the market.

NITRO-GLYCERINE.

Nitro-glycerine, the most powerful explosive known, being ten times as powerful as gun powder, is made of glycerine and nitric and sulphuric acid. It was discovered in 1847, and first used in 1864. Glycerine is an oily substance derived from tallow or suet, or what are known as animal fats. When such fat or common soap-grease is boiled with soda lye or with any other lye by which hard soap is made, the glycerine becomes separated from the fat and is left, in large part at least, in the water upon which the cake of soap floats. In the manufacture of glycerine, the fat is first made into soap, or, as it is called, saponified, and by a very interesting process it is then separated in the shape of an oily but not greasy substance. The glycerine is poured into a mixture of one measure of nitric acid and two measures of sulphuric acid very slowly and with the greatest care. The mixture is then poured into water in which it sinks to the bottom without mixing with it in the least. It is then complete, and such a highly dangerous article that the greatest care is used to avoid accidents both in making and using it. It will explode by friction or simply rubbing upon a rough surface, or by a blow, as with a hammer, or by simply falling upon the ground, especially when it is frozen or becomes solid through exposure to cold. For these reasons it is very rarely used, unless first mixed with sawdust or fine earth which is called *infusorial* earth, because it consists of very little shells and remains of very minute animals once living in water, known as *infusorriæ* by scientific people. When thus mixed, it is in the shape of a dry, solid substance or coarse powder, which, if put in a fire, will not explode or "go off" like gunpowder, but simply burns like so much rosin. But when it is used in a hole bored in a rock it is so much more powerful than gunpowder that it has enabled people to make tunnels like the Hoosac or the Mont Cenis tunnel in a quarter of the time usual with gunpowder. It is therefore one of the most useful of our modern inventions.

A GOOD old elder of the church, who was given to extravagant exaggeration, was at last called to account for his offenses in that respect, and admonished not to give way to the besetting sin in future. The good old man received the admonition meekly, and earnestly said: "I know how prone I am to this fault, my brethren, and it has given me torture of pain; and night after night I have shed *barrels of tears* over it." The meeting adjourned in silence.

A WRONGED AND DECEIVED WIFE.

A tired husband went home from his work last night, and taking off his coat, requested his wife to mend a rent in the sleeve, then sank upon the sofa behind the evening paper. Wife-like she took up the coat; woman-like, she dived into the pockets. From the inside pocket she drew forth a letter directed in a delicate chirography to her husband. With darkening brow, she drew it from the envelope, and without noticing the date, began to read:

"DEAR GEORGE:—I am lonely, oh, so lonely, since you left me Thursday night."

"Ah, Ah! that was lodge night, he told me," said the now thoroughly interested woman, as she glanced viciously over at her husband, who appeared to be just falling asleep. "Oh, how can you sleep with the weight of this deep sin upon you! But I'll see what more the brazen huzzy has to say, if it kills me." With one hand pressed to her throbbing heart, she read on:—

"I know I am foolish, darling, but when you are away there seems to be a barrier between me and all that is bright; the moon is but a white spot in the sky, and the stars stare coldly down, when you are not with me, lord of my life and heart."

"Was it for this? was it for this?" moaned the unhappy wife.

"Fortune speed the day when we may be united in those indissoluble bonds that are sacred in the eyes of heaven and earth—"

"What mockery! Does he or she consider that his vows made to me are not sacred? What are they going to do with me anyway, I wonder? Poison, perhaps. Oh, false, false, perfidious man! Oh, wicked, hellish, designing woman!" Still the suffering woman read the letter, tho' each word burned into ashes a thousand hopes and joys:

"When we need no more meet clandestinely, and tremble in each other's embrace—"

"I'd make you tremble if I had you in my embrace a minute!"

"When my head may be pillowed in safety upon your breast—"

"The fiendess."

"And your arms twine in loving pressure about me—"

"Furies!"

"And our lips smother the tender words that would escape between them."

"Oh, the sirenic she-devil!" hissed the woman as she tried to keep down the boiling rage within her. She crushed the letter in her hands, then threw it upon the floor and sprang upon it with her heels as though it were a snake, and around it, with teeth and compressed lips, she strode rapidly back and forth across the room, ever and anon making a move as if to spring like fury upon her husband, who, with a paper over his face, was apparently sound asleep, dreaming, perhaps, of the wicked temptress that had come between him and his fond wife. Presently a reaction took place, and the wretched woman found relief in that blessed panacea for female ills—a flood of tears.

Growing calmer after awhile, she picked up the rumpled letter, smoothed out the creases, and with an air of mingled despair and resignation, looked for the signature.

"Your ever loving and devoted, but poor, apprehensive—"

"What's this! Flat—flat—tering birdie, A-d-a—Ada. Why, bless me! this is one of my own letters to George. What a fool I—"

A sound from the sofa, first like escaping steam, and then like a car rattling over the stony street, assured her that her ridiculous actions had been witnessed by her husband. Burning with shame, the foolish woman flew to her room and locked herself in, and she is almost as miserable now as when she felt that she was a wronged and deceived wife.

WE ALL HAVE FAULTS.

He who boasts of being perfect is perfect in his folly. I have been a good deal up and down in the world, and I never did see either a perfect horse or a perfect man, and I never shall until two Sundays come together. You cannot get white flour out of a coal sack, nor perfection out of human nature; he who looks for it had better look for sugar in the sea. The old saying is, "Lifeless, faultless." Of dead men we should say nothing but good, but as for the living, they are tarred more or less with the black brush, and half an eye can see it. Every head has a soft place in it, and every heart has its black drop. Every rose has its prickles, and every day its night. Even the sun shows spots and the skies are darkened with clouds. Nobody is so wise but he has folly enough to stock a stall at Vanity Fair. Where I could not see the fool's cap, I have nevertheless heard the bells jingle. As there is no sunshine without some shadows, so all human good is mixed up with more or less of evil; even poor law guardians have their little failings, and parish beadles are not wholly of heavenly nature. The best wine has its lees. All men's faults are not written on their foreheads, and it's quite as well they are not, or hats would need wide brims; yet as sure as eggs are eggs, faults of some kind nestle in every man's bosom. There's no telling when a man's faults may show themselves, for hares pop out of a ditch just when you are not looking for them. A horse that is weak in the knees may not stumble for a mile or two, but it is in him, and the rider had better hold him up well. The tabby cat is not lapping milk just now, but leave the dairy door open, and we will see if she is not as bad a thief as the kitten. There's fire in the flint, cool as it looks; wait till the steel gets a knock at it, and you will see. Everybody can read that riddle, but it is not everybody that will remember to keep his gunpowder out of the way of the candle.

IRATE party to 'bus driver—"Why didn't you attend to my hail? 'Bus driver, with dignity and a 'pulling team'—' 'Cause I had my hands full of rein.'

A TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

He that hath eyes to read, let him read; he that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

Intemperance cuts down youth in its vigor, manhood in its strength, and age in its weakness. It breaks the father's heart, bereaves the doting mother, extinguishes natural affections, erases conjugal love, blots out filial attachments, blights parental hope, and brings down mourning age in sorrow to the grave. It produces weakness, not strength; sickness, not health; death, not life. It makes wives widows, children orphans, fathers fiends, and all of them paupers and beggars. It feeds rheumatism, nurses gout, welcomes emidemics, invites cholera, imparts pestilence and embraces consumption. It covers the land with idleness, poverty, disease and crime. It fills your jails, supplies your almshouses, and demands your asylums. It engenders controversies, fosters quarrels, and cherishes riots. It crowds your penitentiaries, and furnishes the victims for the scaffolds. It is the life-blood of the gambler, the aliment of the counterfeiter, the prop of the highwayman, and support of the midnight incendiary. It countenances the liar, respects the thief, and esteems the blasphemer. It violates obligation, reverences fraud, and honors infamy. It defames benevolence, hates love, scorns virtue, slanders innocence. It incites the father to butcher his helpless offspring, the husband to massacre his wife, and aids the children to grind the parricidal axe. It burns up man, and consumes woman, detests life, curses God, and despises Heaven. It suborns witnesses to perjury, defiles the jury box, and stains the judicial ermine. It bribes voters, disqualifies voters, corrupts elections, pollutes our institutions, and endangers our Government. It degrades the citizen, debases the legislature, dishonors the statesman, disarms the patriot. It brings shame, not honor; terror, not safety; despair, not hope; misery, not happiness. And with the malevolence of a fiend it calmly surveys its frightful desolations, and insaltated with havoc, it poisons felicity, kills peace, ruins morals, blights confidence, slays reputation, and wipes out national honors, curses the world, and laughs at its ruin.

There; it does all that, and more. It murders the soul. It is the sum of all villainies; the curse of curses; the devil's best friend.

STATISTICS OF INTEMPERANCE