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*, 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*, TOWANDA, PA. Oct. 29, 1873.

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 18, 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. P 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 CHEAPER BY LOW PRICES. We also endeavor to take all the time possible in making children's 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.

SUSQUEHANNA COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

The Fall term of the twentieth year of this Institution will open AUGUST 24, 1874, with the following list of instructors:

LEWIS R. QUINLAN, Principal, Ancient Languages and Normal Branches.
E. L. HILLIS, A.B. Commercial, Mathematical and Scientific Branches, Commercial and Mathematical Branches.
Miss MARY E. MERRILL, Preceptress, Common and Higher English.
Mademoiselle J. LEQUIN, French Language, Drawing and Painting.
Mrs. L. A. BALDWIN, Vocal Music.
Instrumental Music.

A Teachers' Class will be organized at commencement of the Winter term. The Principal will conduct the exercises of this class chiefly, and aid all teachers who prove themselves worthy and competent to occupy positions. Effort will be made by devoting more time and using the increased facilities of apparatus, to make the instruction in this class more profitable than ever before.

At a considerable additional expense, instruction in Drawing and Vocal Music has been made free to members of the school. These two studies, if paid for as extras, as is usually the case, would nearly cover the cost of tuition. Provision is also made for individual instruction in vocal music. Mrs. Baldwin's ability to teach vocal music is too well known to need comment.

A new laboratory is being fitted up and the collection of Philosophical apparatus enlarged. The grounds are being graded, side crochet grounds are prepared and effort made to meet the physical as well as the intellectual wants of the students.

Tuition from $4 to $10 per term. Board, including furnished room, lights, washing, &c., $4 per week. Expenses per year in English studies, $192; in classical, $201.

For circular or further information, address the Principal, L. R. QUINLAN, Towanda, Pa.
MILLER FOX, Pres't Board Trustees.
July 22.

GO TO JACOBS' TEMPLE OF FASHION MAIN STREET, FOR LATEST STYLES IN SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING. GOODS RECEIVED EVERY DAY. Towanda, April 3, 1874.

STAMPING DONE AT MRS. HENRY KINGSBURY'S DRESS-MAKING ROOMS, No. 2, ARCADE BLOCK. Towanda, Dec. 17, 1873.

FOR SALE.—A Farm containing 104 acres, situate in Pike twp., Bradford Co., 45 acres under improvement; Framed House and Barn, young orchard of 150 trees, besides Cherries, Peaches, Pears, and choice Grapevines thereon. Unimproved land, timbered with Pine, Oak, Chestnut and Hemlock. Terms $35 per acre. For further particulars call on or address W. O. WOOSTER. LeRaysville, June 30 2m.

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, '65.

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.

W. D & 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. S. 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 18'73.

MR. D. L. BODSON, 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.—1y.

PEET & DAVIES, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, MERCUR'S BLOCK, Apr 1' 4. 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 C. WILSON Having leased this House, is now ready to accommodate the travelling public. No pains nor expense will be spared to give satisfaction to those who may give him a call. North side of the public square, east of Mercur's new block.

RUMMERFIELD CREEK HOTEL. PETER LANDMESSER, Having purchased and thoroughly refitted this old and well-known stand, formerly kept by Sheriff Griffis, at the mouth of Rummerfield Creek, is ready to give good accommodations and satisfactory treatment to all who may favor him with a call. Dec. 29, 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, Proprietor. Towanda, Jan. 24, '71.

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. Rich in 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 traveling 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. O. T. SMITH, Proprietor. Sept 4, 1873.

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, RUSK, 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. Barnett's, convenient to Institute or Graded School. Enquire on premises. WM. S. MOSCRIP. Towanda, March 17, '74-tf.

Selected Poetry.

BIRD SONG.

A little bird sits in yonder tree,
And he sings of love to you and me—
He sings, "Love on—love ever!"
His voice is as clear as a silver bell;
How sweetly it rose, how sweetly it fell!
And his carol, I like it passing well,
For I shall love on—love ever.

How does he know that I love you?
Whoever has told him has told him true—
Hark, hark! "Love on—love ever!"
To all things else Time change will bring;
O'er many a hope the knell will ring;
And the bird ere Winter will cease to sing;
But I shall love on—love ever.

Oh! Carrie, my dear, true love endures,
Small need to such hearts as mine and your's
To say, "Love on—love ever!"
Yet the little bird knows, in this world of our's,
That affections oft fade like Summer flowers;
But mine will laugh at all frosty powers,—
And I shall love on—love ever.

Some maids, sweetheart, I'm sure there are,
To whom the advice were fitter far,
Of his "Love on—lover!"
To you it will merely music seem,
A matter for smiles, a useless theme,
For I feel, by your dark eyes' tender gleam,
That you will love on—love ever!

Miscellanous.

[From the *New York Observer*.]

A LAWFUL BUSINESS.

BY MISS M. E. WINSLOW.

CHAPTER I.

"I tell you, wife, my business is just as lawful as Deacon Jones', or Parson Thomas', either, for that matter. Have n't I paid for my license regularly ever since I opened the saloon?"

"Yes, Andrew, I know," said the woman voice, timidly, as accustomed to defer to the masculine head of affairs, and yet with a tone born of that latent power of thought and action which the developments of this age are beginning to call forth from women. "I know, and yet I can't help thinking sometimes—may I tell you some of my thoughts, Andrew—some of my puzzles, rather?"

"Certainly, dearest," and the liquor dealer looked around complacently on the comforts of his sitting room, the tasteful costume of his wife, the books, pictures, etc., which the large profits of his "lawful business" had enabled him to procure.

"Well, if this business of ours is a right one, why should it be necessary to procure a license for carrying it on, any more than for any other legal trade. Why do not the butchers, the grocers, the dry goods people take out licenses before they can open their stores? If the business is legal, what right has the government to tax us any more than the rest of the community; and if not, why it seems as if we were buying the permission to sin, and our rulers receiving bribes to allow us to do so.

"Don't bother your little head, Alice, about political economy; we did not make the laws; and you, at least have not to vote for the men who make them. Thank your stars for that, and be thankful, too, that they are so arranged that your husband is able to provide you and your chicks with a comfortable home and surroundings. I used to chafe at spending so much for license every year, but I think it is a good thing now, as it keeps so many low men out of the trade, and leaves a fair field for legitimate dealers. I vote for having the rate of licenses greatly raised."

Mrs. Lyons was silenced, but not convinced, but with ready tact shifted her ground and said:

"Andrew, if you are not ashamed of your business—you liquor dealers, I mean—why does every liquor store I ever saw have a closed blind door and shades in the windows, so that no passer-by can possibly look in? No such arrangements exist in fancy stores; jewelers display their wares; fruit and flower stores have wide open doors, and keep half their stock in the street."

"Why, Alice, don't you know that sometimes scenes occur in such places that it would not do to have seen from the street. Men get excited with drink and say and do things that they never would in cool blood. Sometimes, rough fellows come in and a fight occurs. Besides the gentlemen such as frequent my place don't always like to have their friends, especially their lady friends, see what they are doing."

"Somebody is ashamed, then," said Alice, archly; "and yet it is a lawful business." But she said no more, and the conversation was interrupted by an avalanche of little Lyons, who came in rosy and clamorous for their supper.

That night Mr. Lyons sat late over his accounts. Somehow the figures did not add up as well as usual.

"Trade is getting terribly dull lately; we hardly pay our expenses," muttered he, and he added some terribly uncomplimentary remarks concerning the Ohio women, who had turned the heads of the community, and threatened to ruin the best business in the land. And then his thoughts reverted to his wife's conversation and questions, which made him more uncomfortable than he cared to allow.

His was a lawful business, no doubt; the legislators of the land said so, and they ought to know. His saloon was quiet, no brawls ever occurred there, the company was eminently respectable, nay, aristocratic; the appointments were faultless. Were not his family and himself as much thought of as any other members of the community? To be sure he did not go to church, for his customers would be disobliged if they did not find the side entrance open whenever they chose to call on Sunday. Besides, it seemed incongruous—he could n't exactly tell how—but men in his trade never did go. His children went to Sunday-school, too, and his pew-rent was paid as regularly as the Deacon's. That ought to sanctify his money any way. Why was his wife such a fool? She must have been going to those temperance meetings, and women are so easily influenced. A stop should be put to that. And so he closed his books and went to bed to dream of the possible and impossible profits of his "lawful business."

CHAPTER II.

It was Sunday afternoon. The slant, golden sunbeams shot through the oriel windows, between the geranium leaves, over the crimson sofa cushion, till they formed a halo around a verse in a quaint old book. The words were these: "Whether ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." "Whatsoever," "to the glory of God," mused the reader. "Does Andrew sell liquor for the glory of God? Is it for His glory that I eat, drink and wear the equivalents of the money he makes in the traffic? I wonder"—

But the wonder was suppressed by the sudden entrance of Maud, her eyes swollen with weeping, her golden hair in a mass of tangles, her flushed and disordered appearance in general forming a strange contrast to the richness and beauty of the light silk summer suit and white chip hat, with its wreath of roses. Maud threw herself on a low stool at her mother's feet, and burying her head in her lap, began to sob violently.

"What is the matter, darling?" said her mother, and after repeated solicitations the answer came, as well as it could under the circumstances.

"Mother, I never will go to Sunday-school again as long as I live, and I'll never speak to one of the girls in the class—no, never."

"Hush, Maud, don't make rash promises; what is the matter?"

"Well, there was a gentleman addressing the school this afternoon, and he talked about Christian work; how every one, the oldest and youngest, can do something for Jesus; and then he told of the women out West, and of their praying and singing in the liquor saloons, which he seemed to consider a very good thing, and so did everybody else. The girls all looked very much interested, and all at once they began to draw away from me and look at each other, and I heard Mabel Grant say, 'Don't sit too near Maud, her father sells rum.' When we came out Amanda said: 'Maud, where did that elegant gold chain of yours come from? We know. All the pennies and sixpences of the poor go into your father's till, and their children have to go without shoes and stockings so that you may wear jewelry.' Amanda is always spiteful, and abuses those who have nice clothes, because she has not any of her own; but is it true, mother, that father takes money from poor people and gives them only poison in return, as that gentleman said to-day? That would be so mean, and I can't believe anything mean of my own dear father?"

"No, Maud, your father keeps a saloon where only gentlemen go,—rich men, who can afford to spend their money as they like. He never sells anything to women, or to drunken men, either."

"But, mother, have rich men a right to waste their money and to set a bad example to poor people? Are you sure no one ever gets drunk in father's saloon? I thought I heard him tell you about Mr. Stacey, who threw a bottle at Mr. White's head the other day, and how the police had to be called in, and you said he must have been intoxicated."

Children's questions and reasonings are sometimes slightly embarrassing, and the mother wisely forbore answering; till, tired of silence, Maud spoke again.

"Mother, the girls are just hateful, and I don't want to go among them again; but that gentleman said some such dreadful things to day,—it makes me shudder to remember them. He said that no drunkards or rumsellers can go to heaven. Perhaps that is the reason why father never goes to church; because it is of no use for him to try; but do you think that rumsellers' children can't go to heaven either; I did so want to go, and I have been trying and asking Jesus to help me."

"Dear little daughter," said the mother, with a tear in her eye, which she tried in vain to conceal, "Whosoever will, shall be saved. He will never refuse to listen to the prayers of his lambs. And yet," she said, half to herself, "the same unerring Word says, 'The sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children.'"

"Mother," said Maud again, "don't you think father would give up the saloon if you and I should ask him?"

The mother looked round and thought of the money necessary to supply the wants of that luxurious home and its family of well-clad, rosy children, and for a moment her heart sank at the suggestion. Only for a moment; the eternal welfare of her children was worth more to her than their temporal comforts; she remembered who had said, "Trust in the Lord and be doing good, and verily thou shalt be fed;" and she said:

"If father should give up his saloon he might not get into any other business very easily; would you be willing to give up your pretty things and your pleasant home if it should so happen?"

"Yes, indeed, and then father could go to church, too, and we could all go to heaven together."

"Then we will ask our Lord to incline his heart to do so," and side by side mother and daughter knelt in prayer. The words spoken were not intended for mortal ears, but we know it is written, "Whatsoever things ye shall ask in prayer, believe that ye receive *them*, and ye shall have them."

There was another listener to this conversation and prayer, and from a shaded corner of the room, where he had been sitting unobserved, Andrew Lyons retired to his saloon with very unpleasant thoughts concerning his "lawful business."

(TO BE CONCLUDED).

AN old rough clergyman once took for his text that passage of the Psalms, "I said in my haste all men are liars." Looking up, apparently as if he saw the Psalmist standing before him, he said: "You said it in your haste, David. If you had been here, you might have said it after mature deliberation."

[For the REPORTER].

McCULLOUGH ON GREENBACKS.

When the President published his financial views in June last, we did not believe they were the legitimate offspring of his own brain, but had a strong suspicion that they belonged to the bankers and brokers of Wall Street, and were his only by adoption. The recent letter of Ex-Secretary McCullough discloses beyond all doubt the locality from which they came, and their money-bags paternity. With the exception of dates, his financial plan is nearly the same as the President's—the legal-tender act to be repealed and the legal-tenders withdrawn from circulation at the rate of not less than $50,000,000 per annum until the whole amount in circulation is redeemed, never to be re-issued. If the national banks desire it, an equal amount of bank notes are to be issued to supply the place of the legal-tenders withdrawn. It seems exceedingly probable that either the money interest has been taking lessons in finance of the President, or that the President has been listening to lectures in Wall Street, and the latter seems to be the most likely view of the case.

In seeking financial advice of financial men, the President is not to be greatly blamed; he but followed the common practice of the world. When we desire legal advice we consult a lawyer; medical advice, a doctor; spiritual advice, a preacher; and as they live by their professions they undoubtedly give us the very best advice of which they are capable. But bankers and stock-jobbers do not make their money by giving advice; they make it by sharp practice in buying and selling stocks, bonds, gold and silver, uncurrent money, shaving notes, and sometimes by downright premeditated lying. When they want to buy a certain railroad stock because they think it sure to become more valuable, they will first "bear" the market by circulating reports far and near that the road is mismanaged and will pay no dividends; that it is bankrupt and will soon go into the hands of a receiver. If they succeed in getting the price down a little they will buy largely of that stock, and then, their interests having changed, their talk changes, and they go to work and help "bull" the price up again, so that they can sell at a profit. This is their lifelong business, ever watching, snatching and grabbing; ever on the alert to rope into the street new victims, to rob them of their earnings and frequently of the funds of their employers.

These men have no interests in common with the great mass of the people. Farmers, mechanics, lumbermen, manufacturers, coal operators, and all producing classes are interested in obtaining good prices for the products of their labor and low rates of interest for the use of borrowed capital. All these classes are not equally interested in the price of the same product, but all are interested in the price of *some* product, and they generally understand that their interests are so connected and interwoven with each other that a prostration of one interest will be felt by the others, if it does not endanger the general welfare of all.

Is the same thing true of the brokers and bankers? Not at all. They have everything to buy and nothing to sell but money and stocks, which they desire to sell at the highest possible rate of profit. Will it be said these capitalists do not care about the price of flour, meat, houses, furniture, horses, carriages and diamonds? They do care. The rich, as a rule, are stingier than the poor. The Girards and Astors are as likely to dicker about the price of an apple as a ship. It is easy to understand that men with a hoard of ready money—consumers of everything and producers of nothing but *money panics*—may have interests directly the opposite of the producers, the great mass of mankind. We would not condemn a whole class as dishonest and unpatriotic. It is said there is honor among thieves, but we know that mens' interests are apt to influence their judgments; and when we know that the interests of Wall Street are not the interests of the great mass of the people, we must distrust their advice and scrutinize their arguments.

Suppose Hugh McCullough & Co. have a cash capital of $1,000,000 on which they can now obtain but three per cent. interest, and should they believe a certain policy on the part of the government would tighten the money market and increase the rates of interest, would they not be likely to think *that* policy was the proper one for the government to follow? Impugning a man's motives does not answer his arguments. We have shown that the interests of Mr. McCullock as the head of a great banking house are not identical with ours, but we intend to answer his arguments.

In the first place, the repeal of the legal-tender clause would be an act of bad faith on the part of the government which issued these notes in the time of its sorest need, to obtain means to carry on the war. Each note declares that it is a "legal-tender at its face value for the payment of all debts, public and private, except duties on imports and interest on public debt," and so also declares the law. This legal-tender property gives the notes a part of their value, and was so intended when they were issued. The moment it is repealed three hundred and eighty-four millions of dollars in these notes, and about an equal amount in national bank notes, will become uncurrent money and will be refused in the payment of debts or purchase of property, except at a ruinous discount, by Hugh McCullough & Co. and all great moneyed interests of the United States; and we should all be forced to follow their example of making gold the legal-tender, and in all our dealings measure the value of greenbacks and bank notes by the price of gold. The premium on gold would undoubtedly raise, but allowing it to remain as at present it would require a ten-dollar bill to pay a debt of nine dollars or purchase nine dollars' worth of goods. The government having lost the whole-some power it now exercises over the gold market by its sales of gold, and having become itself a buyer, the gold gamblers would have no difficulty in fixing the price to suit themselves, regardless of the ruin and distress that would follow.

The debtor class, which Mr. McCullough thinks are but a small fraction of the people, which has been favored long enough, but which we believe constitute nine-tenths of all the business men of the whole country, would be ruined. It is the last feather which breaks the camel's back. Add ten to twenty per cent. to a man's debts by compelling him to pay them at the gold standard, and at the same time contract the currency at the rate of fifty and perhaps one hundred and fifty millions per annum,—thereby causing a scarcity of money, a suspension of business, a money panic—and you would see failures in these United States the like of which were never seen in any country. It does not require the gift of prophecy to know that the contraction would be fifty millions of dollars per annum, for the equal amount of national bank notes to be issued to fill the place of the legal-tenders withdrawn *would never be called for by the banks*, and no one knows it better than Mr. McCullough. The time for resumption having been fixed by Congress, the banks, in order to prepare themselves for it, as a measure of prudence would contract their loans, and instead of issuing more notes would call in a great part of those now in circulation. How large a sum they might think it necessary to call in in order to insure their safety on the day of resumption, we have no means to determine: probably not less than one hundred millions of dollars. Should they do so we should have a contraction of one hundred and fifty millions of dollars in one year, which would be more disastrous than an earthquake severe enough to shake down our houses and barns, our factories and stores.

There is no conjecture about this matter. When this same man McCullough was Secretary of the Treasury he withdrew but forty-four millions of legal-tenders from circulation, and the evil effects were so apparent in every part of the country that Congress was obliged to put a stop to his experiments; and when, last fall, Secretary Richardson re-issued twenty-six millions of these forty-four millions withdrawn, it gave relief to the money market which has been felt ever since; and now when business is reviving and prosperity returning, this financial bungler, if nothing worse, has crowded himself again into public notice and reiterated his exploded theories. If the man is not crazy there is more brass in his face than composed the Colossus at Rhodes. The government should act as wisely as an individual, and no man who is not a fool would pay a note which was *not on interest* and which the holder did not desire to have paid, so long as he had plenty of notes which were due and which were drawing interest at the rate of six per cent. CASTELAR.

NEWTON'S THEORY OF GRAVITATION.

What Sir Isaac did was not to discover gravitation, for every one who ever saw a stone fall, saw an effect of that force. He only discovered that gravitation extended into the celestial spheres. His first reasoning was this: we see that all bodies at the surface of the earth tend to fall toward its centre. This tendency is seen on the highest mountains as well as at the surface of the ocean. How far does it extend upward? Why should it not extend to the moon? We know that the moon is revolving around the earth, and without some force to keep it in its orbit around the earth, it would fly off into space, and we should soon lose sight of it. Why should not this force, by which the moon is continually turned aside from the line in which it is moving and kept in a path around the earth, be the same force which causes a stone to fall to the ground? To answer these questions, Newton began by calculating what force would really be required to keep the moon in her curved orbit around the earth, and comparing it with the force which caused heavy bodies to fall to the earth's surface, with the view to learning whether the two forces were inversely as the square of the distance from the earth's centre. Now allow me to state a circumstance which illustrates the exactness of true scientific reasoning in reaching these conclusions. In his first calculations Newton found that the two forces did not correspond. Had he been any other than a man of true science, I fear he would have twisted something so as to make them correspond. Instead of doing so, he laid his theory aside for a number of years. At length he learned that more accurate measurements of the size of the earth than those accessible to him when he made his calculations had been executed by the French astronomers, and that these gave for the size of the earth in English miles a quantity much larger than that which he used in making his calculations. He now found that when he based his computations on the true magnitude of the earth, the two forces of the stone towards the earth and the moon in its orbit corresponded exactly to the theory. We see from this that Newton did not discover gravitation itself, but only that it extended into the celestial spaces.

Not only does the moon move around the earth, but all the planets move around the sun. If no force acted on them, they would move forward in a straight line forever, and soon be lost in the celestial spaces. The very fact that they move in curved orbits around the sun show that they must be acted upon by some force directed toward the sun. The most careful and exact observations that were made, showed that this force was at all times and in the case of all the planets directed accurately toward the centre of the sun. Knowing the relative distance of the various planets from the sun, it was easy to calculate how strong this force must be in the case of each, and the result showed that in the case of each different planet its intensity was inversely as the planet's distance from the sun. It remained only to show whether the elliptic orbit in which each planet known to move around the sun would be produced by a force inversely as the square of the distance. This required a mathematical investigation, which the scientific men of that day found very difficult; but Newton at length succeeded in solving the problem in a manner which left no doubt. It was now proved that each and every planet was held in its curved orbit by a force acting directly toward the sun, and being inversely as the square of the distance of the planet from it. As this force was to all appearance of precisely the same nature with that which made the moon tend toward the earth, it was quite reasonable to call it gravitation. It differs from the force which makes a stone fall only in being directed toward the sun instead of the earth.—*Harper's Magazine.*

WHY PEOPLE ARE POOR.—What doth hinder any man from earning his own living? Illness may come, sudden calamity may fall. Against these even energy may be powerless; but apart from this, it is to be assumed that he who fails, fails because he lacks wisdom, and not opportunity. And the same weakness which prevented him from grasping the opportunity, prevents him from keeping hold of it after it has been put into his hands. Once in a while,—once in a great while—a timely succor avails in a moment of temporary weakness, or averts the consequence of a mistake, and the man starts ahead at a swinging pace. But oftener the results seem to indicate that it is of very little use to help people who cannot help themselves. The kingdom of pauperism is within them. The very cause that makes them poor keeps them poor. It is not that society bears down hard upon them. It is that they are self-indulgent. If you see a widow and five children shivering over a few embers, you pity them, and you must send them coal; but you cannot help feeling a wrathful contempt at knowing that they all went to the photographer's yesterday and had pictures taken, after buying a couple of twenty-five cent brooches, on the way, to adorn themselves withal. The very thing that yourself would hesitate to do on account of the expense, people who are partially dependent on your charity will do without hesitation. Where you will practice a natural, cheerful, unthinking self-denial, they will practice an equally cheerful, unthinking self-indulgence. The remnants of bread that you dry in the oven and save for future use, they throw away. The fragmentary vest sleeve that you fashion into a flat-iron holder, they put into the rag-bag and buy new cloth for their holders. Where you rise at half-past six they lie till half-past seven. Where you walk they ride. Where you pray and watch and strive to do your work thoroughly, they are content with anything that will answer. That is the reason people are so poor.

LUTHER.—In his humble cradle, and in his modest education, he learned to feel and suffer with the people. Son of a laboring man, a miner, there was in his nature something of the strength and vigor of his father. He was a student from his earliest years, and to provide for his subsistence, and to continue at school, he gained his bread by singing from door to door. Walking one day in his boyhood with a friend, they were surprised by a tempest, and a flash of lightning laid his comrade dead at his feet. He was so moved by this event, that he embraced the religion and assumed the habit of the Augustines. Among them he learned the dogma of grace which coming from St. Paul, is extended and affirmed in St. Augustine, broadened and exaggerated in Luther. From the convent he went to Rome, with a mind ready for adoration and prayer on bended knees in the ashes of martyrs, with eyes fixed on the soil of religious authority. When he came in sight of Rome his limbs trembled, his heart fluttered, his hands were joined; he fell in ecstacy before its innumerable domes, and prayed for the benediction of its spirit. So Herrman was once a Roman cavalier. But when he was in Rome all the soul of his race awoke within him, the genius of his predecessors entered into his stout heart, and the timid youth became a fiery Alaric, longing to sack the city which had hunted Germans for gladiators for their bloody holidays, and had bound them as living trophies to their war-chariots in their triumphal processions. At the same time this warlike spirit awoke in his mind, there breathed through his fancy, as it were, a breath of lyric inspiration. He fought and he sung. He composed the choral which whole peoples have repeated, and wrote the invectives which destroyed Christian unity. He denied indulgencies, the efficacy of works and offerings, the authority of the Pope and of the ancient Church. In continual contests, in the midst of the most powerful enemies, surrounded by the generals of Charles V. at Worms, he persevered until he founded, by the energy of his will, and the skilled logic of his ideas, the new nationality of Germany—the nationality which was to be the sanctuary of the emancipated conscience. From Luther came the German language, transformed in his controversies and, his Propaganda; from Luther the German science, for all its greatest philosophers belonged to the Protestant branch, and all derived their systems from liberty of conscience. Luther converted the humble Marquis of Brandenburg into King of Prussia, and the King of Prussia into the Emperor of Germany, who has banished the shade of the Spadish Empire in expelling Austria from the confederation, and destroyed the basis of the Papacy by taking away from it the city of Rome and the temporal power.—*Harper's.*

TALK ABOUT HOME.

After all, when one comes to think of it, there are not many homes. There are, of course, innumerable places which go by the name of homes, called so for want of a better designation, or because everybody calls the place where he eats and sleeps, "home;" but when you come down to the real sober fact, homes are comparatively scarce.

A home is a refuge place from the storms, the fret and worry of life. It is a place where the husband comes to a sanctuary, where smiles and loving words answer his smiles and loving greetings. It is a place where the wife reigns in her benignity and grace; not, it may be, the grace of outward beauty, or cultivation, but of true womanhood, where she receives honor and love even as she gives them both. It is a place where children are happier than anywhere else in the world, because there are the cheeriest words, the brightest looks, and the kindest acts. Such are not the majority of the homes as we find them.

How often does it happen that when you see a real home, a light, pleasant spot, there every one entertains perhaps generous friends, they dress their wives and daughters splendidly; and sometimes, though not often, they keep their expenses sufficiently in check not to go beyond the very last penny of their incomes. They usually contrive to give their sons such educations as will enable them to wrest a respectable living from fortune. For their daughters, they rely on the profession of marriage. It is not just to say that they are niggardly towards them. Far from it. The largest portion of their showy expenditure is obtained through their parents' wishes as well as their own.

The head of the household is too much absorbed by external occupations, duties, and labors, to notice internal arrangements much. He is probably a fond, proud husband and father, and likes his children, as well as his wife, to look well and be happy. With them rests the responsibility of producing the desired effect, while his part is to supply the purse.

The bad, selfish father is the miserable exception, not the rule; the every-day father will do everything for his children short of exerting parental authority in minor matters. He may sternly forbid an imprudent match; he may grumble now and then at a more than usually exorbitant milliner's bill;