TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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

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

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

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

ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted according to the following table of rates:

	1w	4w	2m	3m	6m	1yr.
1 inch	$1.50	3.00	5.00	6.00	10.00	$ 15
2 inches	2.00	5.00	8.00	10.00	15.00	20.00
3 inches	2.50	[illegible]	10.00	13.00	20.00	30.00
4 inches	3.00	8.50	14.00	18.25	25.00	35.00
¼ column	5.00	12.00	18.00	22.00	30.00	45.00
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Administrator's and Executor's Notices, $2; Auditor's Notices, $2 50; Business Cards, five lines, (per year) $5, additional lines $1 each.

Yearly advertisers are entitled to quarterly changes. Transient advertisements must be paid for *in advance*.

All Resolutions of Associations; Communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Marriages and Deaths, exceeding five lines, are charged TEN CENTS per line.

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.

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 charge. 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, '66.

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, ATTORNEY'S 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. DODSON, OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST. North Maine-st., opposite Episcopal Church, Towanda, Pa. All dental operations a speciality. 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*.

M. D. L. DODSON DENTIST. On and after Sept. 21, may be found in the elegant new rooms on 2nd floor of Dr. Pratt's new office on State Street. Business solicited.
Sept. 3 '74-tf.

DR. A. G. BUSH,

CAMPTOWN, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA.,

Treats Chronic Diseases by new methods. May be consulted by letter. [Aug. 6,'74.

J. E. SPALDING,

COUNTY SURVEYOR OF BRADFORD COUNTY.

Office at Register and Recorder's office, Towanda, Pa., where he may be found when not professionally engaged. Aug 27, '74-3m

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,

[illegible]23'70—tf TOWANDA, [illegible]

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 13, 1872. TOWANDA, PA.

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.

The Bradford Reporter.

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

VOLUME XXXV. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., OCTOBER 22, 1874. NUMBER 21.

CHURCH, SOCIETY AND OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.—The following directory is published for the information of the public. We will thank our friends for notifying us of any errors they may discover:

BAPTIST CHURCH—Main Street, below Washington. Services Sunday at 10½ A.M. and 7½ P.M. Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. Pastor, Rev. S. J. LUSK.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Cor. Main and Canal Streets. Services Sunday at 10½ A.M. and 7½ P.M. Sunday School at 12:15 P. M. Rev. CHARLES E. MCILVAINE, Pastor.

M.E. CHURCH—Main Street, above State. Services Sunday at 10½ A.M. and 7½ P.M. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Pastor, Rev. M. C. DEAN.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Court Street, near Court House. Services Sunday at 10½ A.M. and 7 P.M. Prayer Meeting Thursday evening. Sunday School 12 M. Pastor, Rev. J. S. STEWART.

S.S. PETER AND PAUL—Services every two weeks, at 9 and 11 A.M. and 7½ P.M. Sunday School at 4 P.M. Pastor, Rev. PATRICK TONER.

A.M.E. CHURCH—State Street, above Second.—Preaching Sundays at 10½ A.M. and 7½ P.M. Sunday School at 1 P.M.

A.Y.M.—NORTHERN COMMANDERY, K.T., No. 16.—Masonic Hall, over Patch's store, at 7 P.M. J. C. IRVING, E.C.

UNION LODGE, No. 108.—Once in two weeks at 7 P.M. J. C. IRVING, W.M.

U.H.R.A. CHAPTER, No. 161.—Once in two weeks, at 7 P.M. CHAS. F. CROSS, H.P.

I. O. OF O. F.—BRADFORD LODGE, No. 167.—Odd Fellows' Hall, over Frost & Sons Furniture Rooms. Meets every Monday evening at 7 o'clock. WM JONES, N.G. WARREN HILL, Sec.

BRADFORD ENCAMPMENT, No. 41.—Meets second and fourth Wednesday evening of each month. WM. SNYDER, C.P., WARREN HILL, H.P., WM. JONES, Scribe.

K. OF P.—TOWANDA LODGE, No. 290.—Meets every Tuesday evening in Temperance Hall, 7½ o'clock. J. P. VANFLEET, W.C.

K.O.S.C.—TOWANDA LODGE, No. 370.—Meets second and fourth Thursday of each month. JOSEPH MIDGLY, S.K.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

President Judge—Hon. P. D. MORROW, Towanda.

Associate Judges—Hon. S.D. HARKNESS, Springfield. Hon. C. S. RUSSELL, Towanda.

District Attorney—J. B. REEVE, Athens.

Prothonotary and Clerk of Court—BENJ. M. PECK.

Register and Recorder and Clerk of the Orphans' Court—O. J. CHUBBUCK.

Sheriff—J. MONROE SMITH.

Commissioners—MORRIS SHEPARD, Wells; BENJ. KUYKENDALL, Towanda; ABRAM SNELL, Towanda.

Jury Commissioners.—B. F. KNAPP, Columbia; C. E. FERGUSON, Ulster.

Treasurer—MATTHEW MARSHALL; Deputy, HIRAM ELSBREE, Towanda.

Auditors—A. R. BROWN, Herrick; IRA CRANE, South Creek; E. R. DELONG, North Towanda.

Counsel—PEET & DAVIES.

Physician—DR. D. S. PRATT

TOWANDA BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Burgess—JAMES BRYANT.

Councilmen—JAMES BRYANT, JOHN D. MONTANYE, J. M. WARD, JAMES MCCABE, T. R. JORDAN, E. T. FOX, D. S. PRATT, T. M. WOODRUFF.

Sec'y and Treasurer—JOSEPH KINGSBURY.

Justices of Peace—W. C. BOGART, N. TIDD.

Constables—JOHNSON WELLS, L. T. ROYSE.

Policemen—G. S. BURNS, JAMES C. IRVING.

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Assessor—JAMES H. NEVINS.

FIRE COMPANIES.

Engineer—Chief, R. H. PATCH; Assistant, MAHLON CARMAN.

Franklin Steam Fire Engine Co., No. 1.—Meets first Wednesday evening in each month in Borough Engine House. I. B. HUMPHREY, President; J. WARDELL, jr., Sec'y.

Naiad Engine Co., No. 2.—Meet first Monday evening in each month, in Borough Engine House. E. B. STINE, President; G. E. FROST, Sec'y.

Lin-ta Steam Fire Engine Co., No. 3.—Meet first Tuesday evening in each month, in Lin-ta Engine House. R. A. PACKER President; R. A. MERCUR Sec'y.

Mantua Hook and Ladder Co., No. 4.—Meets first Wednesday evening in each month, in Borough Engine House. JAMES H. NEVINS, President; E. C. IRVINE, Sec'y.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

TOWANDA POST-OFFICE.—Mails going South close at 9.30 A. M. and 9 P. M.; going North, at 10:15 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Arrive from North at 10:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M.; south 5:15 P. M. and 3:30 A. M.

Barclay mail closes at 1 P.M.: arrives at 6:30 P.M.

S. & E. closes at 2:30 P.M.; arrives at 10:30 A.M.

Troy closes at 8 A.M.; arrives at 1 P.M.

LeRaysville closes at 1 P.M.; arrives at 12 M.

New Era arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 12 M.; departs at 1 P.M.

Mehoopany arrives Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 12 M.; departs at 1 P.M.

Sheshequin arrives Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 10 A.M., departs at 12 M.

S. W. ALVORD, P.M.

BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS.

Mutual Building and Saving Fund Association.—Meets in Grand Jury Room for payment of installments, third Monday in the month, from 5 to 7 P.M. N. N. BETTS, Jr., President.

Towanda Building Association.—Meets in Grand Jury Room for payment of installments, fourth Monday in each month, from 5 to 7 P.M. JOSEPH POWELL, President.

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. 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,
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.

C. T. SMITH,
Proprietor.

Sept 4, 1873.

INSURANCE.—The following reliable and

FIRE TRIED

Companies represented.

LANCASHIRE,
PHENIX,
HOME,
MERCHANTS.

Mar 19 '74-tf. O. A. BLACK.

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.

BUSINESS EDUCATION.

Young men desiring a thorough knowledge of Business, Commercial Law, the science of Accounts, &c., &c., should take a course of study at

WYOMING COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

Send for Catalogue and College Journal. Address

L. L. SPRAGUE,
Principal, Kingston, Pa.

Oct1.

BISHOPTHORPE, an incorporated Church School for Girls, Bethlehem, Pa. The Fall term commences on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 16, 1874. The number of scholars limited. Address Miss FANNY I. WALSH, Principal.

Bradford Reporter

Towanda, Thursday, Oct. 22, 1874.

GERRIT SMITH ON DEMOCRACY.

HON. GERRIT SMITH has not professed to be a party man for many years past. An honest abolitionist and consistant temperance man, when both these measures were unpopular, his sentiments are entitled and should have great weight with the friends of temperance. In a recent letter wrote N. Y. *Times* he thus pictures the democratic party, and shows the dangers to be feared should they again secure control of the government:

The Democratic party, organized by our fathers, was a good one. It went, at least in theory, and with the honest purpose of a speedy corresponding practice, for the equal rights of all men. It maintained its honor and usefulness, until in an evil hour it was tempted to increase its vote and power by taking slavery under its wing. And now, for more than half a century, this slavery-transformed party has not ceased to pour out upon the country it has cursed, its demoralizing and destructive influences. In fastening slavery upon us, it quite naturially, and even necessarily, dragged down our whole national character into correspondence with this rulling abomination. Every valuable interest was damaged by it. Every virtue was diluted by it. Especially did temperance suffer from it Dram-shops and Democrats sprang up together everywhere; and Mike Walsh's famous boast that dram-shops are the nurseries, schools and recruiting stations of the Democracy was verified everywhere. It was the grave imperiling of slavery and then its abolition that caused the Democratic party to languish for these dozen years. Take away from it its far more vital support of the dram-shop, and it would be left dead—stone dead. Surely, not one step should be taken toward reviving such a party. Surely, the good men who are so unfortunate as to be in it (no good man can be of it) should hasten to break it up by withdrawing from it.

For thirty years before the rebellion the abolitionists were working for the overthrow of slavery. They could make but little headway however, against the Democratic party. In the eyes of this party these self-sacrificing philanthropists and patriots were fit only to be mobbed and murdered. Certainly, there should not be one finger to help to lift up this party from prostration to power.

The rebellion would never have broken out but for the encouragement this party gave it. It promised the rebels 50,000 armed allies from the city of New York alone. It promised, through ex-President Pierce in his letter to Jefferson Davis, that "the fighting will not be along Mason and Dixon's line merely. It will be within our own borders, in our own streets, between the two classes of citizens"—meaning the Abolitionists and their pro-slavery or Democratic neighbors. It opposed with fire and slaughter, as in the instance of the riot in New York, in 1863, the drafting of men to fill up our decimated armies. During the whole of the rebellion the sympathies of this treasonable party were ever with the South and slavery. It never rejoiced in our victories, but always in our defeat.

I close with saying that there are crimes too great to be forgotten. One of them is the crime of the political party that deliberately upholds slavery, and another is the crime of the political party that turns against its country in time of war. Of both these atrocious crimes has the Democratic party been emphatically and persistently guilty. Hence, though it may ever so humbly seek our forgiveness, we have a two fold reason for withholding it.

I have not mentioned by name the negro-murderin. "White Leaguers." Like the Ku-Klux outlaws, they are simply Democrats. Both are fired with the spirits and aims of the Democracy, and "it is set on fire of hell."'

* * *

DEAD ISSUES.—Democracy charges the Republican party with trying to revive the "dead issues" of the past. When these dead issues come to us in the shape of murdered Republicans, whose only crime was the color of their skin, or loyalty to the Government that gave them freedom and citizenship, we have a right to deal with them, and to insist that freedom of opinion, protection to life, liberty, and property, the restoration of law, order, and security throughout the land—though dead issues in the sight of Democracy—shall not be lost sight of as among the live issues before the American people to-day. When these issues are met and settled forever; when an enlightened public sentiment and a rigid enforcement of the law shall make life, property, and freedom of opinion as secure in the Southern States as they are to-day in the North; when the shadow of Democratic repudiation shall pass away and all sections shall be eager to maintain the credit of the nation as one of the sacred trusts of the past; when danger no longer threatens the peace and prosperity of the country, and honesty and loyalty become the basis of party organizations it will then be in order for Democracy to claim that the mission of the Republican party is ended. Until this happy time arrives the people must cling to the Republican party as to the rock of national safety.

* * *

WATCH the poll list on the 3d of November and see that no Republican is allowed to stay away from the polls. One vote may change the result.

Jottings about Town; by a Sojourner.—An Inquiry into the Meaning of the Terms Politics, Politicians, etc., as made use of by the Independent (?) Press, and a Depressed Democracy.—We have been so bewildered as to the correct meaning of the words "political" and "politician," of late, particularly as they are made use of by the papers claiming to be independent, that we have been compelled to seek anew for a definition that had the stamp of authority.

Webster defines a politician to be "a man versed in the science of government, and in the art of governing." We always supposed that government, and all that appertained to government, was entirely respectable, until these independent papers inform us, with an air of supernal sanctity, that they are not "political papers." We are still farther confused by this disclaimer, because never were our innocent understandings so completely under the conviction of anything as that, according to their own estimate of the word, they were fully and entirely political. All the odium that attaches to a time-serving policy, is so openly apparent in their conduct, as to fix the attention irresistibly. They invite covert enmity to strike through their columns, in the form of "free discussion." They announce that they will withhold partisanship, until the first and most vital necessity of wise selection of candidates is made, and then they will "go for men" rather than party. Anna Dickinson would rejoice over this decision. They escape the foul contamination of those "primary meetings" that her virtuous soul abhors. And then they will be well advertised. According to their own charitable construction of the word, they will become "politicians." They are not willing to stand aside, in these periods of public agitation, as the purely literary and moral organs they claim to be, but they must needs be in the thickest of the *melee*, for the sake of recognition, and always in such an attitude that they hope to avoid all responsibility and escape all risk. A glorious country we would have had, if George Washington had been a politician of this stripe—for politician he surely was in its larger sense of statesmanship. He mapped out government. He applied himself to its administration. He studied its practicabilities and adaptabilities with ceaseless anxiety, and he even accepted office at the hands of the dominant party. He was a military man, and possibly upon his inauguration into his "second term," he heard mutterings of "Cæsarism" and "Pretorian Guards." Out of the calm of his mighty soul he may have listened to those same howlings about political chicanery and "robberies of the public funds," that are shrieked forth by the enemies of republican institutions, from the hill summits and valley gorges of Bradford county.

What does it all amount to in this latter day, that inferior men failed to comprehend him, and questioned his motives? They all belong to one class. Every man, woman and child, who catches up and prolongs the hue and cry of infamy and suspicion against those upon whom devolve the necessity of carrying on and upholding the structure of government, is liable to the one charge: that of ignorant or intentional public demoralization, and their works will follow them.

There was a time when a branch of the ministry shrank from denouncing certain evils that were fatally immoral, because a clamorous faction classified them as political, and improper themes for the pulpit. We have known men, both of the clergy and laity, who were so fearful of countenancing anything that savored of politics or politicians, that they would not vote.

It is not for us to say that such men have mistaken their calling, as Christian teachers, but it appears quite as reasonable to separate religion from theology and church government, as it does to separate patriotism from politics and civil administration. If it is honorable to die for one's country, it is honorable to live for it, and do its office work, and it seems to us a far more benevolent practice to spend one's energy in bringing his own, and the proportion of public sentiment he may be able to influence, up to a higher comprehension of government, and the nature of wise governmental support and co-operation, than it is to be clogging its wheels by discord, and unjustly aroused suspicion of its officials, from the highest to the lowest in the ranks.

There have been delinquents in the political world, and in the religious world, but wise men single them out and seek to leave the living principle intact, rather than blacken and blast the whole system, by persistent and wholesale charges of inherent iniquity. Who are our politicians? Where is one among them, that these accusers will not cross hands and break bread with? "Oh," say they, knowingly, "he is well enough as a man, but he's a dishonest politician." Grand logic this, that wriggles a dishonest officer out of an honest man, and the world is getting tired of the slang. Drop your man socially, if you have condemned him as a public officer; and help look up a better one to fill his place. There are large questions to settle, if slavery is dead, and there is better business for men of brains, than to be airing their jealousies and stigmatizing their betters. If you want Dobbin's office and Dobbin's salary, you won't get it by blackmailing Dobbins out of it, even if the administration changes. An approximate measure of home merit will stand you better in hand, than pages of scurrilous insinuation thrust edgewise into the cracks of some neutral news market.

Where are the "rascals" we have so long and so repeatedly heard those loud-mouthed philanthropists bewail? Over the river, whining for office, and down town, writing windy editorials, out of which peep old animosities, that need no Nast-iness to detect or delineate.

* * *

We are under obligations to Mr. John E. Fox, for a bountiful supply of beautiful and toothsome grapes Mr. F. has given considerable attention to the cultivation of the best varieties of grapes, and is now propagating an entirely new seedling, which bids fair to rival all competitors. He has christered it the "Towanda." In a letter to Ellwanger & Barry, Mr. Fox thus describes the fruit:

Messrs. Elwanger & Barry—*Gentlemen:* I have the pleasure of bringing to your notice for the first, a new seedling, the "Towanda," and of very great promise. It was discovered near a "Diana" vine, in 1869, and removed with some others to a more favorable spot, where without attention and uncared for specially, it struggled along for seme years, and finally produced a bunch of delicious fruit. The specimen which I send you is only a fair one, not the largest. The vine is a strong, vigorous, healthy-growing one. The wood ripens well and does not mildew. It is short-jointed and of a dark red color. The leaves are small and healthy; the fruit possesses a peculiar aromatic flavor, enjoyed by all who have tasted it, and the skin, except the color, is like the "Diana." It keeps well, ripens with the "Delaware," and beats the "Martha" and the "Croton," both of which we have here. I have written you thus at length, thinking you would be interested, and wishing your opinion.

Respectfully yours, etc.,
John E. Fox.

P. S.—The color of the wood is peculiar for a white one,—a very dark red.

The following testimonials to the excellence of the "Towanda," are of such high authority that they must have great weight with grape growers:

"I have seen the vine and tasted the grape, and fully endorse all that Mr. Fox has said."
H. L. Scott,
Pres. Bradford Co. Agricultural Society.

"I have examined this grape, and believe it to be in every way superior to the 'Croton,' 'Rebecca' or 'Martha,' and especially as an early or hardy grape." A. M. Staats,
(of the firm of Staats & Middaugh,)
Webster, Monroe Co., N. Y.

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 30, 1874.

"We are much obliged to you for the opportunity of seeing your grape. *It is an excellent white grape.* We have been comparing it with the 'Rebecca,' and find it quite similar in texture, flavor, etc. The 'Rebecca' is one of our *best American grapes.*"
Ellwanger & Barry.

"Peekskill, N. Y., Sept. 30, 1874.

"Dear Sir: I congratulate you on your present prospects of having something *so desirable.*
With respect,
R. S. Eastabrook,
(Successor to Dr. Grant."

Selected Poetry.

THE TRAMP.

BY LON HODIND.

On a morn in dreary winter,
Came a worn and weary printer,
With his bundle on a splinter
O'er his back;
Travel-stained he was and needy,
And his appetite was greedy
For a "snack."

For the printing-office steering,
Till within the door appearing,
Where he bowed, as one revering,
When he spoke,
Saying, in a voice as solemn
As a gratis buchu column,
"I am broke!

"In your city I'm a stranger,
Dusty, seedy as a Granger—
For I slumbered in the manger
Of a barn.
"I desire a small donation,
And some easy transportation
For my "corn."

"Boat? I tried to work my passage,
Moving freight and rough expressage—
Living on bologna sausage,
Dry and poor—
"But they found I was a printer,
And they hustled me instanter
To the shore!

"Then I sadly recollected
Days when printers were respected
For their skill. Now I'm ejected
Fore and aft,
"Just because some have by drinking
Set the steamboat men to sinking
All the craft.

"Thus do sober workmen suffer
By the vices of the loafer,
Till indeed whene'r I go for
Work, I shrink,
"Lest another's imposition
Throws on me a foul suspicion
That I drink.

"Deep does it wound and grieve me,
When a man will not believe me,
But, dear sir, if you will give me
Fifty cents,
"I will, by its proper using,
Show you I'm above abusing
Confidence."

By his doleful conversation,
Roused he our commiseration,
And we made the "small donation,"
Which he sunk;
But while going to our dinner,
We observed that hardened sinner
Beastly drunk!

Thus do sober workmen suffer
By the vices of the loafer—
Basest coin will often go for
Purest stamp—
Kindest ones who most have trusted
Are most thoroughly disgusted
With the tramp.

Miscellanous.

[From the *New York Observer.*]

A LAWFUL BUSINESS.

BY MISS M. E. WINSLOW.

Chapter III.

Mr. Lyons sat in the inner office of his saloon, and a tall, pale lady in deep mourning stood before him. She refused to sit, saying that nothing could make her at ease in a place like that.

"Calm yourself, madam," said the polite proprietor, "you are under some misapprehension. This is not one of those low grogeries of which you speak. Look at these elegant surroundings, and believe me that only gentlemen assemble here or patronize my bar; there is nothing here which can contaminate your son."

"Contaminate! Do you not sell the liquid poison? Is not this one of those bright, enchanted palaces which are but the entrance-ways to the broad avenue which leads to destruction,—whose other end is in hell. My boy is like other boys: his home is dreary and sad, since there is only a mother in widow's weeds and tears to welcome him there; your saloons are brilliant and gay, with their glow of light, their flashes of crystal goblets, brimming with ruby wine. The company is jovial; jest and laugh and song suit his young taste better than even a mother's loving tears. Nay, more, I will tell you a secret: my boy inherits a fearful appetite; the habit once fostered upon him, it is but a steady and certain progress to that fearful end, *delirium tremens*, through which his father sank forever from my sight. Harry means well; he loves me; he promised his father upon his death-bed never to touch the terrible thing which had been his ruin; but already he spends more of his time with you than with me; already he comes home flushed and excited, and I know the symptoms only too well. Oh, God! must I be called upon to go through it all again—to follow, step by step, from the showy saloon to the corner dram-shop, the low groggery, the drunkard's grave, the drunkard's *hell.* And Thou knowest how I have prayed that this one might walk the shining way with me—with me enter the courts of heaven!

"Mr. Lyons, forgive me if I am discourteous, but how would you feel, what would you say to the man who should put what you know to be a glass of poison to your boy's lips, simply that he might make money by the murder?"

"I will never forgive the man who teaches my boy to drink," said Mr. Lyons impulsively, and when he looked up his visitor was gone.

But before many minutes had passed, two more stood in her place,—he seemed doomed to be woman-haunted that morning. They began to sing in wonderfully sweet voices, such a song as had not often been heard within those walls, and when they had finished, one said:

"Andrew Lyons, we are praying for you; you are in a bad business; you are doing the work of the Evil One, and, so far as in you lies, retarding the chariot-wheels of the Redeemers's kingdom. But we love you,—the Lord loves you; we come with His message. Repent! turn unto Him, give up your evil traffic, march with us under the victorious banner of the cross, or else you shall be swept from his pathway like stubble before the consuming fire."

They were gone, but more than human voices had spoken to Andrew Lyons. The strong man trembled from head to foot; he wiped the cold perspiration from his forehead, hastily swallowed a glass of water, and muttered something very like malediction against his "lawful business."

Chapter IV.

"Oh, father, mother," said Andrew the second, as he rushed breathlessly and tumultuously into the dining room, "such a row as there was in school this morning; nobody knew any lessons,—nobody could do anything but talk. The teachers were as bad as any one else. What do you think has happened? Charlie Morris has disappeared! What do you think of that? They say," said Andrew, eating and talking as fast as he could, "that the Liquor Dealers' Union has spirited him away, and that he'll never be found any more."

"Nonsense,"—said his mother; "what should they want of a child like that?"

"Well, you see, mother, Mrs. Morris she came to school to see if Charlie had been found, and she was half crazy, and the teachers and boys crowded round her, and she let out all about it. You know old Morris drinks awful, and they are dreadful poor, and either Mrs. Morris or Charlie has to go and bring him home most every night, and last Sunday morning it was so late before Charlie could get him out of Jim Doyle's 'gin-mill,'—that's what the boys call it, father, you needn't frown at a fellow so,—that Mrs. Morris felt disgraced before all the community, and she went and complained before the excise commissioners, and Jim Doyle was arrested for keeping open on Sunday. To day was appointed for the trial, and every one thinks that because Charlie has been into almost every liquor store in the city, to bring his father home on Sundays, the liquor dealers have sent him off for fear he shall testify against them all."

"Did you know of this, Andrew?" said Mrs. Lyons, looking toward her husband.

"Not exactly. I am Secretary of the Association; but I was not present at the last meeting. I know the rules, however, and the spirit of the men; they are capable of anything where the interests of the trade are at stake."

"And you, Andrew, are willing to belong to a guild of *kidnappers.*"

It was the first scornful look he had ever received from his wife; the first word of aught but loving deference from her which had ever met his ear, and he inwardly resolved there never should be another. It was the last feather which weighed down the evenly-balanced scale.

"Andrew," said he, as he rose from the table, "stop at the saloon on your way back, and tell John to put up the shutters. So help me God Almighty, I will never sell another drop of that cursed liquor. From this moment I am out of that most *un*-lawful business."

Chapter V.

A few weeks had passed. Charlie Morris had turned up,—run away from a distant city, whither he had been carried while under the influence of some drug, and begged his way home, to the great delight of his heart-broken mother. The trial, meanwhile, had gone as usual, in favor of the liquor-dealers, and they, as usual, were triumphant.

Maud Lyons had no more new summer clothes; young Andrew went to a public school, and came home to a less luxurious dinner than formerly. But in the florist's store, which had taken the place of the old saloon, a happy man talked with his pastor, a man whose eyes had never expressed such an inner light before.

"I was so glad to see you at church yesterday with your wife and children, Mr. Lyons; I hope it is a pleasure I am often to enjoy. I am glad to see the change here, too."

"Yes, sir, it's a considerable change," with a slight sigh of regret for the flesh pots; "but it's a blessed one. For. you see, I've made up my mind to serve the Lord, and how can a man do that when he is engaged in what he knows to be an unlawful business?"

"You consider the liquor trade unlawful, then?"

"Yes, Sir, I do. No human laws have a right to condradict Divine laws.. The Government acknowledges the trade illegal when it charges a premium on the right to sell liquor. The dealers acknowledge it illegal when they carefully shut out the sight of it from the public. A man knows it to be illegal when his conscience will not allow him to go to church and yet carry it on."

That which makes a man's daughters unfit companions for other girls; which takes the hard earnings of the poor and gives no equivalent; which sends men to hell, and leaves widows with no hope of a re-union; which draws promising boys into its black vortex; which kidnaps other people's children; which violates every law of God and forms an insuperable barrier to the establishment of his kingdom, can never, by any process of political chicanery, be transformed into a "lawful business."

(CONCLUDED.)

* * *

A Responsible Position.—"I am my own master!" cried a young man proudly when a friend tried to dissuade him from an enterprise which he had on hand; "I am my own master!"

"Did you ever consider what a responsible post that is?" asked his friend.

"Responsible? Is it?"

"A master must lay out the work which he wants done, and see that it is done right. He should try to secure the best ends by the best means. He must keep on the lookout against obstacles and accidents, and watch that everything goes straight, else he must fail."

"Well."

"To be master of yourself you have your conscience to keep clear, your heart to cultivate, your temper to govern, your will to direct, and your judgment to instruct. You are master over a hard lot, and if you don't master them, they will master you."

ADDRESS OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE.

To the Republicans of Pennsylvania:

You are called upon, once more, to make a stand in defense of your principles. The party which, by its political heresies, plunged this country into a bloody war, stands arrayed against you on precisely the grounds it occupied in 1860, and proposes to reopen all the old controversies which it was thought had been settled by the war, and it therefore becomes necessary to sustain at the polls the governmental policy which has prevailed under a Republican administration.

"An undefiled and restored Constitution," which is equivalent to the Southern demand for "the Constitution as it was," is what the Democracy of Pennsylvania asks for in the recently issued address of its State Committee. It wants to ignore or rule out the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution, and restore the Constitution as it stood before the war. It sets up a pretense that those amendments are null and void, and if it should return to power we may naturally look for an attempt to enforce a relapse to the condition of things that existed prior to the Rebellion.

The recent armed uprisings in the South accompanied by numerous murders, outrages innumerable, open rebellion, and the establishment of a reign of terror to intimidate the unarmed and peaceful citizens, had the full sanction and sympathy of the Northern Democracy, and were plainly but a part of a general plan to re-establish the old order of things.

The part of the Northern Democracy is to lull the people into a false security, and steal back into place upon false pretenses, if possible. The part of the Southern Democracy is to set up a reign of violence, and by such an intimidation of the weak as will keep them from the polls, to instal themselves into offices to which they could never otherwise attain. The two work together in perfect harmony, and their joint triumph would utterly annihilate all the beneficial results of the war.

It is the part of the Republicans of Pennsylvania to cruch this conspiracy by thoroughly defeating those engaged in it, and they can do this only by rallying heartily to the support of their State ticket, and by cordially supporting their local nominations, so as to secure the election of a large majority of the Congressmen and a decisive majority in the Legislature.

The people of Pennsylvania do not want to return to "a restored Constitution," or "the Constitution as it was." They do not want to come back again under the insolent rule of the oligarchy, or to put their varied and grand industrial interests at the mercy of the free trade demagogues who control the Democratic party.

But, strong as are their convictions upon this subject, they can enforce them only in one way, and that is at the polls. They must elect men in harmony with their well-known views and interests; and this can be done only by securing a thorough defeat of the Democratic party.

The last Democratic State Convention did not dare open its mouth in favor of protection to American industry, or against the ratification of the Reciprocity Treaty, which is free trade in disguise. It had not the courage to take sides with the party in other States on those questions, and was equally cowardly in declining to take the other side. On the two great questions which involve the material interests of the State, the prosperity of its people, and the development of its wealth, it was as silent as the grave. No one doubts that its sympathies are with the enemies of our material progress, and the rule is as good in this case as in every other—"He that is not for us is against us."

If, therefore, the people of Pennsylvania want to defend and promote the growth and prosperity of their State, they will not entrust its destinies to the hands of a party that dare not open its lips in their favor. The Democratic party of the nation is for free trade, and the outspoken part of it is in favor of repudiation; and it is for the people of Pennsylvania to decide whether they will again permit such a party to control, and by controlling to ruin, their future prospects.

The Republican party of the State has had possession of the Government since 1861, and has proved in that time its claim to continued public confidence. It has administered the government honestly, faithfully, economically, and justly. The State has grown with rapid strides under its fostering care; the laws are everywhere judiciously enforced; and it needs but the maintenace of the protective policy on the part of the National Government, to secure our advance, at an early day, into the front rank of all the States.

When the Republicans assumed the reins of the State Government in 1861 they found a State debt of over $40,000,000, and the breaking out of the Rebellion entailed an immediate addition to that debt of $3,500,000 for arming the people and defending the State, so that they began their administration with the burden of over $43,00,000,000 of debt. That debt has now been reduced to $24,000,000, a reduction in round numbers of $19,000,000 in thirteen years, or $1,500,000 yearly. This reduction has been accomplished by economy and honesty in the administration of the finances, and not by taxation. The State tax on real estate was repealed in 1866, and that on personal estate in 1873, so that while the State is free from direct taxation it is still rapidly and steadily extinguishing its debt.

This is a handsome record to present, and is a complete answer to all the ridiculous charges that have been trumped up of corruptness and extravagance. The State has never been better or more honestly managed under any administration, and we point to this record with pride in the contrast it presents to the policy which, dur ng the rule of the Democrats, inflicted upon the State a debt of $40,000,000, accompanied with a heavy burden of direct taxation.

We desire to remind our Republican friends that the Legislature to be chosen this fall will have in its hands the election of a United States Senator for six years. It is of the utmost importance, therefore, that, ignoring all causes of local distraction, they should unite actively, firmly, and harmoniously in behalf of their local candidates for the Legislature throughout the State. Every Democrat elected to the Legislature in Republican counties on a local issue, will vote only for a Democrat for United States Senator, and no true Republican will, by his vote, render such a result possible.

We also entreat our friends to pay no heed to the attempt to delude them into the belief that the Republican party is opposed to the new Constitution. It was a Republican State Convention which first demanded a revision of the old Constitution so as to secure the suppression of special legislation, it was a Republican Legislature which called the Constitution: the Constitutional Convention was itself Republican: It was the Republican vote of the State which secured the adoption of the new Constitution: and it was a Republican Legislature which framed the legislation necessary to carry its provisions into effect. The party record is too clean upon all these points to be questioned or doubted.

The business depression which has fallen upon the country in the past year has been blamed upon the Government and as the effect of Republican policy; but as the same depression was prevalent throughout Europe, it is clear that it must be due to other causes. The country is already rapidly recovering from its effects, a result which, when panics occurred heretofore, required several years to accomplish; and as the only remedy which Democracy offers is free trade and a return to the destructive policy which produced the ruinous revulsions of 1837 and 1857, the people will find it much safer to trust to the policy under which the country is now recuperating than to fall back upon the exploded one that prevailed under Democratic rule.

We earnestly urge upon our friends throughout the Commonwealth to wake up to the real importance of the pending election, and by energetic work to render certain a Republican victory. Such a victory is not to be won by supineness, and folding the hands in careless neglect of the great issues at stake. Victory, if won, must be sought, and not waited for. Active, energetic, unflagging effort is essential to assured success. It is not in the power of the Democracy to carry this State of themselves, but carelessness and neglect on our part may aid them.

Organization, work, and the cultivation of a spirit of conciliation and harmony where local differences have prevailed, will accomplish much; and we appeal to the Republicans of the State, as they love their cherished principles, as they are devoted to the promotion of the material interests of the Commonwealth, as they value the preservation of the peace of the Union and its perpetuity, as they desire the permanent establishment of the protective policy, as they value honesty, integrity, and fidelity in their public servants, to put on a fresh zeal for their sacred and righteous cause, to renew their hearty devotion to their principles and the wellfare of the country, and by a strong and determined rally at the polls, to crush out at once the hopes of those who would light again the fires of rebellion at the South, and the purpose to co-operate with them which animates their Democratic coadjutors at the North.

By Republican State Committee.

Russell Errett, Chairman.

PRAYER BETTER THAN STEALING.

Some poor famillies lived near a large wood-wharf. In one of the cabins was a man who, when sober, took pretty good care of his family: but the "public-house" would get his earnings, and then they suffered. In consequence of a drunken frolic he fell sick. The cold crept into his cabin, and but one stick was left in his cellar.

One night he called his eldest boy John, to the bedside, and whispered something in his ear.

"Can't do it, father" said John aloud.

"Can't!—why not?" asked his father augrily.

"Because I learned at the Sabbath school, "Thou shalt not steal," answered John.

"And did you not learn, "Mind your parents too?"

"Yes, father," answered the boy.

"Well, then, mind and do what I tell you,"

The boy did not argue with his father, for his father wanted him to go in the night and steal some sticks from the wharf; so John said to his father:

"I can pray to-night for some wood, it is better than stealing I know."

And when he crept up into the loft where his straw bed was he did go to God in prayer. He prayed the Lord's prayer, which his Sabbath-school teacher taught him, only he put something in about wood, for he knew God could give wood as well as "daily bread."

The next noon, when he came home from school, what do you think he caught sight of, the first thing after turning the corner? A load of wood before the door! his door! Yes, there it was. His mother told him the overseers of the poor sent it; but he did not know who they were. He believed it was God: and so it was.

A Mexican Congressman is said to have discovered a new and ingenious way of floating railroad bonds. He has introduced into the Mexican Congress a law which makes every citizen between 18 and 45 liable to military duty, and to be drafted into the army; but among the classes excepted are all persons owing one or more shares in a national railroad.

LIVING IN A LIGHT-HOUSE.

Light-houses are strange and lonely homes for men to live in. Some of them are perched out on the ocean, with the land scarcely in sight, and the restless sea forever beating and moaning around them. The keepers of these do not see other human faces than their own in a quarter of a year. Night and day they are on the watch, gladdened a while by a sail that appears for a little while and then floats out of sight below the horizon. They might be out of the world, for all they know of its concerns—its losses and gains, its battles and its victories, the changes that each day brings forth. There are other light-houses situated on the coast, but so remote that they are never visited; and others that are surrounded by the civilization of a fishing village, and on summer days are crowded by fashionable people from the neighboring water-places. But for the most part, except in the approaches to flourishing ports, they are built out on the farthest margin of the land, on far-reaching capes and peninsulas, on iron-bound headlands, on detached rocks and sandy shoals. The light-ships are still worse off, anchored as they are in stormy waters, and forever rolling and plunging, leaping in perpetual unrest, clipped of their wings, while other vessels are passing and repassing, shortening sail as they enter port and spreading the canvass as they start out anew.

The light-ships are manned by men alone, but in the light-houses the keepers are allowed to have their wives, and children are born into them and brought up with the sea and the sea-birds and the distant ships for companions. Many a pretty story or poem has been woven about children living in this fashion. They learn the secrets and wonders of the sea, and feel glad when it sings softly on the calm days, and sad when its bosom is ruffled and white in the storms. Their little heads are full of strange fancies about nature, and I do not believe they could understand or enjoy the life that you and I lead at home. Somehow I cannot think of them as real children. They seem more like water-sprites that have their home in the blue depths among other delicate plants that blossom there. But they have lessons to learn from school-books, and a great many things to do in their father's household. Their life, with all its romance, is not one of idleness, you may be sure.

GOOD NATURE.

Be good natured if you can, for there is no attraction so great, no charm so admirable. A face that is full of the expression of amiability is always beautiful. It needs no paint and no powder. Cosmetics are superfluous for it. Rouge cannot improve the cheeks, nor lily white mend its complexion. Its loveliness lies beyond all this. It is not the beauty that is but skin deep. For when you gaze in the face of a noble-hearted man or woman, it is not the shape of the features you really see, nor yet the tint of the cheek, the hue of the lip, or the brilliance of the eye.

You see the nameless something which animates all these, and leave for your instinct a sense of grateful fascination; you see an indescribable embodiment of the heart-felt goodness within, which wins your regard in spite of external appearances, and defies all the critical rules of the æsthetic. Cultivate good nature, therefore. It is better than "apples of gold set in pictures of silver," for gold will take to itself wings and fly away, silver will tarnish in time, and both, when abundant, lose their value; but good nature never, never loses its worth,—never abandons its possessor to the mental poverty of the malicious,—never loses its hold on the esteem of the world. It is always in fashion, and always in season. Everybody admires it. It never grows stale. It costs little to acquire, and nothing to keep. Yet is beyond diamonds in its worth to its owners, and can neither be stolen, or lost, however neglected. Surely this is a jewel that merits a search; and, when found, merits a protection. Possess yourself of it, young woman; no talisman will find you so bewitching in the judgment of the sensible among the other sex.

* * *

CHILDREN'S STUDIES.—It is said to be quite notorious that our youth are growing physically inferior to the youth of other nations. You may construct the most perfect steam engine in the world, but if it has not the motive power, steam, it will not work. So with man or woman. You may train the child till it comes to maturity in all the branches of learning it is possible for him to acquire, yet if you neglect his physical culture, why you leave him without the motive power to make use of that hard-won knowledge. Parents are undoubtedly anxious to see their children become accomplished scholars, and hence too often too often fail to notice that their children are overtaxing themselves. Such a lack of observation on their part is the first step toward the child's ultimate physical ruin. The fault is with the general public who are apt to criticise too severely the teacher of a school whose scholars do not show what they consider a sufficient advancement; as a natural consequence, the teacher is anxious, and invariably overtaxes the child. Parents should see to it that their children are not overtaxed, and they may rely upon it that when the child reaches maturity it will not be in any way inferior to its fellow-students in mental acquirements, and its physical developements will be far superior.

* * *

SEVEN DOLLAR THIEF.—A traveler on his journey meets a robber in the woods. "Give me your money," cries the highwayman, "or I'll shoot you."

"It may be," thinks the traveler, "the man is in want;" and he generoulsy gives him six dollars. "Take this. God bless you. Farewell."

"Stop! Stop!" cried the robber; "I see another dollar, and I must have that."

"O, sir," replied the traveler, "be content. Of my all, seven dollars, you have six, and I only one to help me on my journey."

"Give me that seventh dollar," cries the robber, drawing his pistol.

What do you think of the robber? "The meanest thief I ever could conceive of." What is his name? Sabbath-breaker.

* * *

A NICE question of taste: Jeweler—What kind of a chain would you like? Young man—Well, I don't know hardly. What kind of a chain would you think I ought to have; that is, what style would you think would be the most becoming for a young man that carries groceries to some of the best families in town?