The Bradford Reporter.

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1 column	20.00	30.00	60.00	80.00	100.	150.

ADMINISTRATOR'S and Executor's Notices, $3.00; Auditor's notices, $2.50; Business Cards, five lines (per year) $5.00, additional lines, $1.00 each.

YEARLY Advertisements 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 and Business Cards.

JAMES WOOD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, mch6-76 TOWANDA, PA.

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

JOHN F. SANDERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OFFICE.—Means Building (over Powell's Store). mch6-76 TOWANDA, PA.

D. D. SMITH, DENTIST, Towanda, Pa. Office on Park street, north side Public Square, next to Elwell House. [mch6-76

S. W. & WM. LITTLE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office in Patton's Block, cor. Main and Bridge Sts. Towanda, Pa., April 13, '76.

H. STREETER, LAW OFFICE, Aug29. TOWANDA, PA.

OVERTON & MERCUR, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TOWANDA PA. Office over Montanye's Store. (may25. D. A. OVERTON. RODNEY A. MERCUR.

WM. MAXWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OFFICE OVER DAYTON'S STORE, TOWANDA, PA. April 12, 1876.

PATRICK & FOYLE, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Towanda, Pa. Office, in Mercur's Block. jly17-73.

E. C. GRIDLEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Apl 11, 1872. TOWANDA, PA.

G. F. MASON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA PA. Office first door south of C. B. Parsons' new cold store. Nov. 18, '75.

F. L. HILLIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office with Smith & Montanye. [nov11-75.

GEORGE D. STROUD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 23 Chestnut St. TOWANDA, PA. Late of Philadelphia. Dec. 9, '75

ANDREW WILT, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW. Office over Coon's Bank Store, two doors north of Stroud's Hotel, Towanda, Pa. May be consulted in German. [April 12, '76.]

M'PHERSON & KINNEY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office in Tracy & Nobles Block, Towanda, Pa., Jan. 10, 1876.

W. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, WYALUSING, PA. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bradford, Susquehanna and Wyoming Counties. Office with E. Porter. [may18-74.

L. ELSBREE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Oct. 1875. TOWANDA, PA.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL, ULSTER, PA. The undersigned having taken possession of the above hotel, respectfully solicits the patronage of his old friends and the public generally. [aug19-tf. M. A. FORREST.

C. H. LAMB, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, WILKES-BARRE, PA. Collections promptly attended to. July 27, '76.

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 Orphans' and Register's Courts. E. O. OVERTON, JR. [apr14-76] N. C. ELSBREE.

M'ADILL & CALIFF, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office in Wood's Block, first door south of the First National Bank, up-stairs. R. M. M'ADILL. [jan6-73ly] J. N. CALIFF.

JOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND U. S. COMMISSIONER, TOWANDA, PA. Office—North Side Public Square. Jan. 1, 1875.

DAVIES & CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, MERCUR BLOCK Dec 26'75. TOWANDA, PA.

H. PEET, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Has opened to practice all branches of his profession. MERCUR BLOCK, (entrance on south door) TOWANDA, PA. [jan6'76.

GEORGE W. BRINK, Justice of the Peace and Conveyancer. Also Insurance Agent, Leßoysville, Pa. March 1876.

DR. S. M. WOODBURN, Physician and Surgeon. Office over O. A. Black's Clothing store, Towanda, May 1, 1872-tf.

DRS. JOHNSON & NEWTON, Physicians and Surgeons. Office over Dr. Porter's Drug Store, Towanda, Pa. T. E. JOHNSON, M. D. D. N. NEWTON, M. D. [apr6'76.

M. L. DODSON, DENTIST. Office after Sept. 21, may be found in the Co. Commissioners rooms on 2nd floor of Dr. Pratt's new building, Main street. Business solicited. Sept. 27-tf.

W. B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office over M. E. Rosenfield's, Towanda, Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Aluminum Plates. Teeth extracted without pain. Oct. 1872.

DR. C. M. STANLY, DENTIST, Having removed his Dental office into Tracy & Nobles new block, over Kent & Watrous' store, is now prepared to do all kinds of dental work. He has also put in a new gas aparatus. [apr6-76.

HALE & PATTON, Agents for CONNECTICUT MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. Office No. 3 Griffith & Patton's Block, Bridge Sts. March 1874.

C. S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY, Main Street, TOWANDA, PA.

M. O. MOODY, BLACKSMITH. Does all kinds of work in his line. HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY. Diseased feet treated. Manufactures the celebrated CALIFORNIA PICK. Shop on Plank Road, near old Agricult. Works. Towanda, Pa., Jan. 6, '76-tf.

INSURANCE AGENCY. The following RELIABLE AND FIRE TRIED Companies represented: LANCASHIRE. PHŒNIX. HOME. MERCHANTS. March 15 '76. O. A. BLACK.

FREDERICK TAFT & CO., GENERAL PRODUCE COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 9, 8th WATER STREET, PHILADELPHIA. REFERENCES: HON. JUDGE TAFT, Secretary of War. HENRY SANFORD, Esq. Supt. Adams Express Co., New York. JEREMIAH WALKER, Esq., Philadelphia. G. N. D. S. DENNETT, Buffalo, New York. J. of J. BATES Corn Exchange, New York. [ap12-6m.

Taylor & Co.

TAYLOR & CO!

Are receiving, *this week*, a

LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE!

Assortment of

DRY GOODS

For the

FALL & WINTER SEASON!

EVERY DEPARTMENT IN OUR STORE WILL BE FILLED WITH

DESIRABLE GOODS!

And we propose to sell them at

LOWER PRICES!

THAN HAVE YET BEEN OFFERED IN THIS SECTION!

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

TAYLOR & CO.

Towanda, Sept. 29, 1876.

Kent & Bliss.

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!!

NEW GOODS!!!

KENT & BLISS

Have just received their first invoice of

FALL & WINTER GOODS!

All the new styles in

DRESS GOODS—DRESS GOODS,

&c, &c., &c.

We offer Bargains

HERETOFORE UNEQUALED!

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK

And be convinced for yourselves.

KENT & BLISS.

Towanda, Sept. 6, 1876.

Political.

A BOOMERANG.

Mr. TILDEN and his followers have been waiting in their zeal trumping up charges against Gov. HAYES, in the vain hope to call away attention from the fact that the great reformer has not yet satisfactorily answered the charges against his integrity and honesty in the matter of income tax and "railroad wrecking." Their latest invention was to the effect that Gov. HAYES was a member of the Know-Nothing party, and that the American Alliance had made him their candidate this year, and that he had accepted. This charge was backed by a forged letter. But now the Secretary of the Alliance squelches the roorback, and shows that TILDEN, who depends mainly upon foreign votes for success, gratefully accepted an endorsement from the Society last year, but did it in a cowardly, hypocritical manner. Let foreigners read it. The letter is addressed to the New-York *Tribune*:

SIR: I wish to correct some mistakes made by persons in commenting upon the letter sent to the American Alliance by Mr. A. E. Lee, Gov. Hayes' Secretary. 1. Gov. Hayes never was a member of the American Alliance. 2. He never saw the constitution or by-laws of the organization. 3. No commi tee of this order ever at any time called upon him, either at Philadelphia, Columbus, or any other place, for any purpose. We simply informed him by letter that we endorsed his nomination, in answer to which we received the letter from his Secretary. This letter was taken from my office, and I was as much surprised as any one can be to see it in print.

I am at a loss to see why Democratic papers should find any fault with the proceedings, as we endorsed Mr. Tilden for Governor two years ago, and he found no fault with it, but on the contrary was very grateful for the assistance, only he requested that it be kept secret, as, if it should become public, he feared he would lose the foreign vote.

Respectfully yours, L. S. TYLER, Secretary American Alliance.

New-York, Oct 6, 1876.

IN a patriotic speech in Columbus, Ohio, the other day, HENRY ARMT BROWN, of Philadelphia, drew this vivid and truthful picture of the Democratic party:

"The Democratic party has indeed accomplished, or rather outlived its mission. Its existence to-day is as contrary to all the laws of healthy politics as it is dangerous to the peace and quiet of the country. It represents no principle; it is the champion of no great idea. Hunger for office may hold it together, but it cannot fill it with lusty life. The Tory party of 1776 opposed the Revolution, and went out of existence with that act; the Federal party was indifferent to the war of 1812, and immediately afterwards went to pieces; the Whig party was hostile to the war with Mexico, and soon after yielded up the ghost; the Democratic party apologized for slavery and championed secession—I need not carry out the parallel. Its continued existence is a national misfortune. It fosters Southern discontent and keeps alive theories which threaten your prosperity and would stain your honor. And, therefore, thanks to it, to-day the same old questions must be argued, the same old issues fought about—and the only choice for the American people is the Republican or the Democratic party. There are no paths but these. Long as you may for new questions and new issues, you must be to-day either a Republican or a Democrat. Which shall it be? I confess, for one, whether I examine the past, look at the present, or contemplate the future, it is not difficult for me to choose."

TILDEN'S PICTURE.—INGERSOLL, the natural orator, who is dealing sledge-hammer blows against Democracy, thus describes TILDEN:

"Who is Samuel J. Tilden? In the first place, it is generally understood he is the man who, like Jacob in the Bible, made his money by *watering stock*. He is an attorney. He never gave birth to an elevated or noble sentiment in his life. He is a kind of a legal spider, watching a web of technicalities for victims. He is a compound of cunning and heartlessness, of beak and claw and fang. He is one of the few men who can grab a railroad and hide all the deep cuts, tunnels, bridges, and culverts in a single night. He is a corporation wrecker. He is a demurrer filed by the Confederate Congress. He waits on the shores of the sea of bankruptcy to clutch the drowning by the throat. He would not save his country if he could. He swore he paid his income tax, and he swore to a lie. He knew it. He was never married. Tammany was the only maiden he ever clasped to his withered and heartless breast. He courted men because women cannot vote, and he has adopted a rag baby that really belongs to Hendricks. At present his principal business is explaining, or trying to explain, how he can adopt that child."

HOW TILDEN aided the sick and wounded soldiers of the Union is illustrated by the following. Mr. DANIEL P. JONES, an authorized agent of the United States Christian Commission during the war, has made oath to the following facts, which throw some light on TILDEN'S war record:

NEW YORK, Sept. 21, 1876.

I, Daniel P. Jones, of the city of New York, being duly sworn, depose and say, that during the time when the United States Christian Commission was in existence, and about September of 1863, whose mission it was to furnish supplies of provisions and medicine to the sick and wounded soldiers (I then holding an appointment under said commission), Mr. Samuel J. Tilden was waited on by me and solicited to aid, when the said S. J. Tilden made in substance the following reply: "I would rather see all the soldiers starve to death than give them one cent;" and the said S. J. Tilden did not contribute. DANIEL P. JONES.

Sworn to before me this 21st day of September, 1876. WM. FURNESS, Notary Public in and for the city and county of New York.

LETTERS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

WHICH ARE BEST "REFORMERS?"

The suspicion that Speaker Blaine, as presiding officer, had taken too much interest in the passage of a railway bill which benefitted some friends, prevented his nomination for the Presidency by the Republicans. Accused of a speculation in a foreign claim, Minister Orth, denying his guilt but unwilling to burden his party with even a doubt, resigned a promising canvass for Governor of Indiana. Such is Republican temper and action.

But the fact of Mr. Tilden's being a "railway wrecker," or remorseless speculator in railways, whereby he has gained millions of dollars; the undisputed fact that he was leading counsel in Credit Mobilier and other railway swindles; his enormous fees (on which he paid no income tax) from notorious railway jobbers all reeking with corruption; and the further fact that he is staving off suits accusing him of railway swindlings—all these did not hinder his nomination by the Democrats. He was hand-in-glove with Tweed until Tweed was exposed by the New-York *Times*; his friend, Sheriff Conner, allowed Tweed to escape; Tilden offered no reward for Tweed, and did not oust Conner from office; when the U. S. officers arrest Tweed in Spain, the Sheriff returns that he can find no property of Tweed's to make good the six million judgment against him in favor of New-York City. Yet the ex-Rebels and the Tweedites had Tilden as a "Reformer." If so, Heaven save Washington City from such Reformers!

Mr. Hendricks was a Rebel Confederate through the war. He was mixed up with Pacific Railway and other corporation jobbings, by which he was largely benefitted pecuniarily. He shared in the back-pay grab, and holds on to his plunder. And he, forsooth, is another of the "Reformers."

On the other side, Gov. Hayes is not even accused of any railway speculations whatever. He fought the war for Liberty and Union, and endured loss of blood and other hardships therein. He remains pure from any and every suspicion of wrong.

Mr. Wheeler stands equally fair in all respects. He voted against the back-pay grab, and when it passed, paid his share all back into the National Treasury, realizing not a dollar of personal profit by it.

Which are the most likely "Reformers?" W.

AN OLD REBEL CLAP-TRAP—"REFORM."

As long ago as 1832, South Carolina passed a Nullification ordinance. In his approving message following the event, her Governor, Robert Y. Hayne (see Greeley, Vol. 1, page 94), said:

"Should she succeed, there will be glory enough to have led the way in the noble work of Reform."

So it seems "Reform" commenced in 1832 instead of 1876, by Governor Hayne instead of Governor Tilden. But Hayne's sort of "Reform," which was simply an attempted Rebellion, was short-lived. As a "Reformer" he was a failure, although he tried it forty-five years before Tilden did. V.

EX-GOVERNOR UNDERWOOD, of Vermont, a man of as pure character as ever lived, writes over his name: "I have known Mr. TILDEN for twenty years; I heard him declare, in conversation with myself, near the close of the war, that every man of the United States army that marched across Southern soil was a trespasser, and liable to suit for damages in an action for trespass. I asked him if he understood to talk *such treason* as that, and if it was his opinion, as a lawyer, that this Government could enlist men, put arms in their hands, and send them to the protection of the Government against rebels, and then furnish tribunals to try its own soldiers as trespassers—*and he said that it was.*"

MR. CHARLES O'CONOR has known SAMUEL J. TILDEN ever since he was born, and Mr. O'CONOR's opinion of TILDEN'S Democracy ought, therefore, to be worth something. He said recently to a friend who asked for a letter of introduction to Mr. TILDEN:

"I would be willing to aid you if I could. Of course I have been associated with Tilden in what may be called the Reform movement, and have acted as counsel with him; but I can have no influence with him to secure political favors. You know I am a Democrat from principle. Mr. Tilden is a Democrat from expediency."

THE Burlington (Iowa) *Hawk Eye* has this: "Mr. TILDEN said that the 'wolf is at the door of every man in the land.' But when he looked out of his window to see if it was the wolf at his door, lo! it was the hounds of the law, that had been running upon the hot trail of that income affidavit, and tracked the reformer to his lair. [Note to the compositor—It does n't make any difference which vowel comes first in that word.]"

HON. H. B. CLAUSSEN, an influential German citizen of Davenport, Iowa, in a published letter asks his German friends, who are clamorous for TILDEN and reform, whether they are willing to pay to Southern rebels $2,000,000,000 or more, adjudicated to them by a prominent Southern man as Secretary of War, for instance WADE HAMPTON or BEN HILL or GOV. VANCE?

A CLERGYMAN in Mississippi has written to a friend in Utica that the White Liners threaten the lives of all who announce themselves Republicans, and are attempting by force to prevent negroes and whites from voting the Republican ticket. The writer of this letter has been warned to leave his home, at the peril of his life.

WILL TILDEN vote for HAYES? The Cincinnati *Enquirer* says, "the Credit Mobilier rascals will all vote for HAYES." It is well known SAMUEL J. TILDEN was the counsel of OAKES AMES in the Credit Mobilier business.

THE feature of a Republican meeting at Delphos, Ohio, was the carrying by a wagon-load of lady school teachers of a banner reading: "No stock in a bachelor President for us."

Selected Poetry.

IN THE NEST.

Gather them close to your loving heart—
Cradle them on your breast;
They will soon enough leave your brooding care,—
Soon enough midst youth's topmost stair—
Little ones in the nest.

Fret not that the children's hearts are gay,
That their restless feet will run;
There may come a time in the by-and-bye
When you'll sit in your lonely room and sigh
For a sound of childish fun;

When you'll long for a repetition sweet,
That sounded through each room,
Of "Mother!" "Mother!" the dear love calls
That echo long in the silent halls,
And add to their stately gloom.

There may come a time when you'll long to hear
The eager, boyish tread,
The tuneless whistle, the clear, shrill shout,
The busy bustle in and out,
And pattering overhead.

When the boys and girls are all grown up
And scattered far and wide,
Or gone to the undiscovered shore
Where youth and age come nevermore,
You will miss them from your side.

Then gather them close to your loving heart,
Cradle them on your breast,
They will soon enough leave your brooding care,—
Soon enough mount youth's topmost stair—
Little ones in the nest.

THE WEDDING RING.

(The old wedding ring usually had its motto, which was often pretty and appropriate. The following are some of these "posies" that were once common:)

As God decreed, so we agreed,
In Christ and thee my comforts be,
First love Christ that died for thee,
Next to him love none but me.
Let us share in joy and care,
United hearts death only parts.
A faithful wife preserveth life.
This and the giver are thine forever.
I'll win and wear you.
I take thy choice.
Love and live happily.
Let living love.

Miscellaneous.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

By many our forefathers are thought to have lived longer and to have been a stronger and a healthier race than their descendants. The statistics of longevity show that this is not correct, that the average duration of life is higher at the present time than at any earlier period in our history; but the statement that we are exposed to many diseases unknown to our ancestors is borne out by facts, which should lead to a more thoughtful consideration of the problem of life. We are a progressive people, alive to everything calculated to promote our welfare and add to our comfort; and our dwellings are, in many respects, vastly superior to what were considered first-class houses in the days of our grandparents. But the gain is too often attended by evils that have brought sickness and distress, nay, even death, into homes where, apparently, there was nothing to invite its approach. Let us see wherein this lies, and if there be not a remedy.

The old colonial houses—numbers of which, in a fair state of preservation, are still to be seen scattered over New-England—are all very similar in design; and, with hardly an exception, they are marked by low ceilings, badly-arranged rooms, cramped halls and an entire absence of any means of ventilation. They had (I say they had, for the openings are now usually built up, and supplied with grates) one saving grace,—an open fireplace, which, while it robbed the inmates of a great deal of heat from the glowing logs, carried off much of the vitiated air that had no means of escape. The great throat of the chimney was exhaustive in its demands; but the supply was equal to the call. Currents of air found their way in through the imperfectly-fitting sashes, the cracks of the single floors, and the wide crevices (that not even strips of list could wholly fill) beneath and above the doors. No man could be perfectly comfortable, in the full enjoyment of the fireplace, in a room of this kind, save in moderate weather. It mattered not how well the andirons were piled with logs, it was impossible to heat all parts of the room alike; and he who sat before the crackling fire was roasting on one side and freezing on the other. The milk in the pantry was "condensed" without the aid of man; the water on the sideboard was crusted with ice; and it required no small degree of care to keep the frost from the apples and potatoes in the cellar. To bear with this, our grandparents were thickly and warmly clothed. Their stockings were of humspun yarn, and their backs were covered with garments of some woolen fabric designed for service and warmth rather than looks. During the day, their busy occupations kept up a cheerful glow in their veins; and at night they retired early, and buried themselves under their patch-work comfortables, in feather beds, sleeping in rooms no better ventilated than those below, and in which they would have died of suffocation but for the chinks and crevices that served as inlets, and the big-throated chimneys that were equally serviceable as outlets. The strain told upon them, and doubtless tended to shorten the average duration of life.

But all this is changed in our modern houses. With our nicely-adjusted machinery, we make snug-fitting doors and sashes; our floors are all double, and many of them are deafened; and the chimneys are built with small flues, with no openings save for a small grate in the principal rooms, and the inevitable hot air pipe in every apartment. All that man can do to make our houses warm and air-tight is done, even to putting on storm sashes; and then we kindle a monstrous fire in the cellar, so arranged that all the air we breathe must pass over plates of iron heated to a cherry red before it reaches us. Day and night it is the same. There is no complaining of a chilly feeling. Nothing freezes in the pantry; and the water is never turned off in the coldest weather. We are comfortable, and are therefore contented. Our backs no longer smart when we go from room to room; and an excessive amount of clothing is not needed. We have, nevertheless, taken a viper to our bosom that will certainly sting us. No man can roll his lungs of pure, fresh air, and not pay for it in bodily health. No man can habitually live and sleep in rooms warmed and ventilated as we warm and ventilate without suffering in the end. Fresh air, and in large quantities, is as essential to our health and comfort as animal food and nourishing drinks. The supply must be regular and abundant; and, if the room is so contrived as to frustrate our wish in this respect, we should resort to an open window, so adjusted as not to throw a draught on the inmates, or on a bed, and yet open wide enough, particularly at night, to permit the air to find its way into every corner. There is a great prejudice against night air; but the external air is purer than that which, from being re-breathed, is surcharged with deadly gases; and what air, after all, are we to breath at night, save night air? It is not the night air that does us harm; it is the want of it that develops diseases that were unknown to our forefathers. They suffered from hardships and exposure; we have overcome the trials they had to encounter, and, in our efforts to perfect our creature comforts, have not only shut out the colds from our dwellings, but with it the vitalizing air.

Another source of diseases from which our ancestors were exempt may be traced to what we term "modern improvements." In the old colonial houses there were no ramifications of water-pipes, no water-closets, and no wide-mouthed hoppers on the chamber-floors for getting rid of the waste that found its way at once to a place provided for it beyond the confines of the house. In this way they had to submit to what we would call a great deprivation; but, on the other hand, they knew nothing of diphtheria and kindred diseases. Stiggins said, when interviewed on the liquor question, "If there is any of them less odious than another, it is the liquor called rum." And we may say that if there is a difference of getting rid of house-waste, the sewer is better than the open vault. But, while the sewer may be more effectual in removing that which emits gases deadly to man, it is equally true that it may prove to be the more dangerous of the two, in that, if not properly trapped and perfectly ventilated, it will lead the poison into our dwellings instead of removing it to a distance, where it can do no harm. The contents of the vault saturates the whole of the surrounding earth, poisons the springs and the wells, and finds its way in little currents through the interstices of the foundation walls of our houses; there it throws off gases too slight to attract attention, but too deadly to be inhaled by the inmates with impunity. The soil-pipe is an improvement on this; but if it be not tight in all its parts, if there be any imperfectly soldered or calked joints, woe betide the man who sleeps near it; for the destroying angel is abroad, and will find him as surely as he lies down and rises up in an atmosphere so charged with the germs of disease. He may not be conscious that the foe is so near at hand; for the leak may be slight, and during the day its effect will be neutralized in part by open windows and doors; and, moreover, as "evil communications corrupt good manners," so the habitual inhaling of a noxious atmosphere dulls the senses, and we soon cease to detect the odor that would have startled us had we not gradually become habituated to it. Any one may test this. Let him enter a crowded and badly ventilated theatre or other large building, and he will be met by a nauseating air that will almost repel him; but in a few moments he will find it less oppressive, and soon he will take no more notice of it than the crowds who have inhaled carbonic acid gas enough to ensure to each a raging headache for the following day.

"Died of a bad air." How often these few words might, with truth, be inscribed on the headstone of both old and young! Our forefathers (and the custom is still prevalent in country towns) too often so placed the open vault on their premises as to make it almost certain that the well could not escape contamination, either from that source or from the drain from the kitchen sink; but, happily, if these adjuncts were placed widely apart, the family were exempt from diseases now so prevalent. The use of the vault was attended with inconvenience, particularly in cold and stormy weather; and on the delicate and sickly it must have told severely; but we have not thoroughly removed the evil by our present arrangement, which, though it is an improvement, is still very defective.

BE HAPPY.—There are many people in this world who are afraid to be happy, who go moping about with the accumulated mould of sourness clinging to them so closely that nothing short of an earthquake or resurrection could shake it off, thereby denying themselves the pleasure of seeing the laughing side of nature that trills and ripples all over, just like the sunshine. Surely there is enough joy in God's worship to sweep out all sadness if we would seek it. Shall I tell you when you may hope to find this antidote for sorrow? When the angels have enlarged and purified your heart. When pain, fear, woe, anguish, hunger, and thirst has penetrated through every corner. When you have winced under necessity of a lifetime. When you have lived long enough to detect the mockery in the keynote of living. When you depend less upon the disposition and acts of others than on your own. When the rooms in your head and heart are all rented to responsible tenants whose articles of agreements will be to keep the furniture and drapery in repair, and whose lease will only expire with life. When forgetfulness, selfishness, envy, malice, hatred and all the catalogue of deadly sins will be rare visitors instead of fixtures. When love, joy, hope, care, thoughtfulness, and above all, charity, have taken possession, and will thus secure to you the full and unabridged edition of happiness in this world, as well as in world No. 2, and will open up a thousand outlets toward God's suffering children, and the poor, whom ye have always with you.—*Gleaner.*

OPPOSITION TO GREAT INVENTIONS.

Tradition says that John Faust, one of the three inventors of printing, was charged with multiplying books by the aid of the devil, and was prosecuted both by the priests and the people. The strongest opposition to the press has, however, been presented in Turkey. The art of printing had existed three hundred years before a printing-press was established in Constantinople.

From 1626 to 1740 the press issued only twenty-three volumes. It was then stopped, and did not resume its issues until after an interval of more than forty years.

About 1780 a press was established in Scutari, and between 1730 and 1807 issued forty volumes. Again its operations were not resumed until 1820, since which time it has worked more industrious than heretofore, although fettered with the paternal oversight of the Turkish government.

The ribbon loom is an invention of the sixteenth century; and on the plea that it deprived many workmen of bread, it was prohibited in Holland, in Germany, in the dominions of the church, and in other countries of Europe. At Hamburg the council ordered a loom to be publicly burned.

The stocking-loom shared the fate of the ribbon loom. In England, the patronage of Queen Elizabeth was requested for the invention, and it is said that the inventor was impeded rather than assisted in his undertaking. In France, opposition to the stocking loom was of the most base and cruel kind. A Frenchman, who had adopted the invention, manufactured by the loom a pair of silk stockings for Louis XIV. The parties, however, who supplied hosiery to the court caused several of the loops of the stockings to be cut, and thus brought the stocking loom into disrepute at headquarters.

Table forks appear so necessary a part of the furniture of the dinner-table that one can scarcely believe that the tables of the sixteenth century were destitute of them. They were not, however, introduced until the commencement of the seventeenth century, and then were ridiculed as superfluous and effeminate, while the person who introduced them to Europe was called Furcifer. They were invented in Italy, and brought thence to England; napkins being used in this country by the more polite, and fingers by the multitude.

The saw-mill was brought into England from Holland in 1663; but its introduction so displeased the English that the enterprise was abandoned. A second attempt was made at Limehouse, and the mill was erected; but very soon after its erection it was pulled down by a mob.

Pottery is glazed by throwing common salt into the oven at a certain stage of the baking. This mode of baking was introduced into this country in 1690 by two brothers, who came to Staffordshire from Nuremburg. Their success and their secrecy so enraged their neighbors that they were compelled to give up their works.

The pendulum was invented by Galileo, but so late as the end of the seventeenth century, when Hooke brought it forward as a standard measure, it was ridiculed, and passed by the nickname of swing-swang.

PRAYER.

Prayer, to be heard, must be earnest, full of trust, simple, constant and free from cant. God is neither deaf nor far off, that men should thunder their petitions in His ear, or cry as if their father was heartless, exacting and unkind. He waits to be gracious. He bids His children ask, and promises blessings to the soul's uplifted quest. If a Christian must needs get into an agony of words, and writhe and bellow his petitions, the very noise would indicate a lack of faith. Sincere faith but whispers, and the answer comes. The full soul but looks and longs for good, and the benediction meets the upward glance. The believer who feels that he is near to his Father will not speak to Him in boisterous tones, as if he were calling upon one afar off. The child sitting upon the mother's knee, can ask for best gifts out of that mother's hand, by the merest breath of a broken sentence; a sob is eloquent; a tear touches the source of all love; a hungry glance opens the inmost treasury of food. And thus God hears His children. It is not bombast, or penance, or bodily suffering, but simple belief, uttered in the nearest, easiest form of words, which our Heavenly Father hears as prayer. We make plea for the utmost earnestness, for the soul's inmost, deepest sense of want, but we find no warrant in Scripture for contortions of body, extravagances of speech, for shouts and yells of asking, as if there were divine stubbornness to be overcome. While there may be all night wrestling with our own unbelief, and tears and pain at our own lack of love for God, there is no gospel reason for turning a prayer meeting into a Babel of distracting sounds, as if the dear Father were dead.

A SHREWD CLERGYMAN.—A popular divine had just finished a sermon strongly recommending the support of a very meritorious institution. The congregation was numerous and the chapel was crowded to excess. The discourse being finished, the plate was being handed around to the respective pews, when the preacher made this short address to the waiting congregation: "From the sympathy I have witnessed in your countenances, and from the strict attention you have honored me with, there is one thing I am afraid of—that some of you may be inclined to give too much. Now, it is my duty to inform you that justice, though not so pleasant, should always be prior to virtue and generosity. Therefore as you will all be immediately waited upon in your respective pews, I wish to have it thoroughly understood that no person shall think of putting anything into the plate who cannot pay his debts." We need not add that this produced a most overflowing collection.

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THUNDER AND ELOQUENCE.

The manner in which Whitefield once turned a thunder-storm to his purpose has been narrated. Before he commenced his sermon long, darkened columns clouded the bright sunny sky of the morning, and swept their dull shadows over the building in fearful augury of the storm.

His text was, "Strive to enter in at the straight gate; for many, I say unto you, shall seek to enter it, and shall not be able." "See that, the emblem of human life," said he, pointing to a shadow that was flitting across the floor; it passed for a moment and concealed the brightness of heaven from our view, but it was gone. "And where will you be, my hearers, when your lives have passed away like that dark cloud? Oh, my dear friends, I see thousands sitting attentive, with their eyes fixed upon the poor, unworthy preacher. In a few days we shall all meet at the judgment-seat of Christ; we shall form a part of that vast assembly that will gather before the throne, and every eye will behold the Judge. With a voice whose call you must abide and answer, he will inquire whether on earth you strove to enter in at the straight gate; whether you were supremely devoted to God, whether your hearts were absorbed in Him. My blood runs cold when I think how many of you will seek to enter in, and will not be able. Oh! what plea can you make before the Judge of the whole earth? Can you say that it has been your whole endeavor to mortify the flesh with its affections and lusts? That your life has been one long effort to do the will of God? No, you must answer, I made myself easy in the world by flattering myself that all would end well; but I have deceived my soul and am lost."

"You, oh false and hollow Christian, of what avail will it be that you have done many things, that you have read much in the sacred Word, that you have made long prayers, that you have attended to religious duties and appeared holy in the eyes of men? What will this be, if, instead of loving Him supremely, you have been supposing that you should exalt yourself in heaven by acts polluted and unholy?"

His eyes gradually lighted up as he proceeded, till, toward the close, they seemed to sparkle with celestial fire.

"Oh, sinners," he exclaimed, "by all your hopes of happiness, I beseech you to repent. Let not the wrath of God be awakened; let not the fires of eternity be kindled against you. See there!" said he, pointing to the lightning which played on the corner of the pulpit. "'Tis a glance from the angry eye of Jehovah! "Hark!" continued he, raising his finger in a listening attitude, as the distant thunder grew louder and louder, and broke in one tremendous crash over the building, "it was the voice of the Almighty as he passed by in his anger."

As the sound died away he covered his face with his hands and knelt beside his pulpit, apparently lost in inward and intense prayer. The storm passed rapidly away, and the sun, bursting forth in his might, threw across the heavens a magnificent arch of peace. Rising and pointing to the beautiful object he exclaimed:

"Look upon the rainbow and praise Him who made it. Very beautiful it is in the brightness thereof. It compasseth the heavens about with its glory, and the hands of the Most High have bended it."—*Earnest Christian.*

HOW LANGUAGES DIFFER.

In all languages there exists sounds—vocal and consonant—represented by the letters of the alphabet. This, in the opinion of some linguists, is an evidence of a common organ, while naturalists hold it to be the inevitable effect of the functions of an organ whose conformation scarcely differs in any perceptible degree between one race and another. Nevertheless languages differ very much in the number of their intonations. If, in this respect, the languages of uncivilized nations stands lowest, it does not necessarily follow that the languages of the most highly civilized people must hold the highest rank. The Hindustani is distinguished by an unparalleled abundance of consonants; the Semitic languages surpass the Greek and Latin, as also the languages of modern Europe; the dialects of Polynesia afford instances of the greatest poverty of consonant sounds. Of the Hurons and Mohawks of North America, who habitually kept the mouth open, it is asserted that they knew nothing of the use of the labials—articulations so natural to us that we might be disposed to regard them as instinctive. Sundry nations eschew the use of hissing and trilling sounds; others have no gutturals. Some years ago, preferences for harshness or for softness of language seemed to us to show that neither the vocal organs nor the auditory perceptions are absolutely identical in all races of mankind; this is now rendered more probable by multiplied observations and experiments. We know how great is the difficulty of rendering certain sounds in a foreign language, and hence it is that words change in migrating from place to place. The Chinese invariably substitute the soft for the hard trill, and this substitution is common among other nations. The Polynesians put gutturals in the place of dentals, and the missionaries who are educating the youth of the Hawaiian Islands have had to abandon sounds that the people are unable to pronounce. It is almost as difficult rightly to hear as it is correctly to imitate articulations foreign to one's own tongue; travelers hardly ever agree in their representations of names that they have heard pronounced by natives. Are differences of voice and of auditory perceptions the result, to a small extent, of early education? One is tempted to believe that such is the case. But experiment and observation, hitherto very limited, have not yet thrown upon this subject the light of scientific truth.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A COUNTRY girl coming from a morning walk, was told she looked as fresh as a daisy kissed by the dew, to which she innocently replied: "You've got my name right—Daisy; but his isn't Dew!"

A STILL DAY IN AUTUMN.

I love to wander through the woodlands hoary,
In the soft gloom of an autumnal day,
When Summer gathers up her robes of glory,
And, like a dream of beauty, glides away.

How through each loved, familiar path she lingers,
Serenely smiling through the golden mist,
Tinting the wild grape with her dewy fingers,
Till the cool emerald turns to amethyst.

Kindling the faint stars of the hazel, shining
Tolight the gloom of Autumn's mouldering halls;
With hoary plumes the clematis entwining,
Where o'er the rock her withered garland falls.

Warm lights are on the sleepy uplands waning
Beneath dark clouds along the horizon rolled,
Till the slant sunbeams thro' their fringes rain long,
Bathe all the hills in melancholy gold.

The moist wind breathes of crisped leaves and flowers,
In the damp holl