The Bradford Reporter.

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

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TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

Advertising in all cases exclusive of subscriptions to the paper.

SPECIAL NOTICES inserted at FIFTEEN CENTS per line, for the 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:

Time......	1w	4w	2m	3m	6m	1yr.
1 inch......	$1.50	3.00	5.00	6.00	10.00	15.00
2 inches....	2.00	5.00	8.00	10.00	15.00	20.00
3 inches....	2.50	7.00	10.00	13.00	20.00	30.00
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¼ column..	5.00	12.00	18.00	23.00	30.00	45.00
½ column..	10.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	55.00	75.00
1 column...	20.00	50.00	60.00	80.00	100.	150.

ADMINISTRATOR'S and Executor's Notices, 2.00; 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, TOWANDA, PA. mch9-76

JOHN F. SANDERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, OFFICE.—Means Building (over Powell's Store). mch9-76 TOWANDA, PA.

CHAS. M. HALL, *NOTARY PUBLIC.* Fire and Life insurance in first-class companies. Office with Patrick & Foyle, Towanda, Pa.—[feb22.]

S. W. & WM. LITTLE, *ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA.* Office over Decker's Provision Store, Main Street, Towanda, Pa., April 18, '76.

GEORGE D. STROUD, *ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW.* Office—Main-st., four doors North of Ward House. Practices in Supreme Court of Pennsylvania and United States Courts.—[Dec7.'76.] TOWANDA, PA.

H. STREETER, LAW OFFICE, aug20. TOWANDA, PA.

OVERTON & MERCUR, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA PA. Office over Montanyes Store. [may875. 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. J. ANGLE, *ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.* Office with Davies & Carnochan, Towanda, Pa. Jan4,'77.

G. F. MASON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA PA. Office first door south of C. B. Petch, Esq., second floor. Nov. 18, '75.

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

J. ANDREW WILT, *ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,* Office over Cross' Book Store, two doors north of Stevens & Long, Towanda, Pa. May be consulted in German. [April 12, '76.]

McPHERSON & KINNEY, *ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,* TOWANDA, PA. Office in Tracy & Noble's Block. Towanda, Pa., Jan. 10, 1876.

E. F. GOFF, *ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.* Main Street (4 doors north of Ward House), Towanda, Pa. [April 12, 1877.

W. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, WYALUSING, PA. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bradford, Sullivan and Wyoming Counties. Office with Esq. Porter. [nov19-74.

L. ELSBREE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, O.114-75. TOWANDA, PA.

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

OVERTON & ELSBREE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Having entered into co-partnership, offer their professional services to the public. Special attention given to business in the Orphan's and Register's Courts. E. OVERTON, JR. (apr14-70) N. C. ELSBREE.

MADILL & CALIFF, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office in Wood's Block, first door south of the First National bank, up-stairs. H. J. MADILL. (jan8-73ly) J. N. CALIFF.

GRIDLEY & PAYNE, *ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,* No. 1, TRACY & NOBLE'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET, TOWANDA, PA. E. C. GRIDLEY. (1477) S. R. PAYNE.

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 22-75. TOWANDA, PA.

H. PEET, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Is prepared to practice all branches of his profession. Office, MERCUR BLOCK, (entrance on south side) TOWANDA, PA. [jan6-76.

DR. S. M. WOODBURN, Physician and Surgeon. Office over O. A. Black's Crockery store. Towanda, May 1, 1872ly*.

E. D. PAYNE, M.D., *PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.* Office over Montanyes' Store. Office hours from 10 to 12, A. M., and from 2 to 4, P. M. Special attention given to diseases of the Eye and Ear.—Oct.19,'76-tf.

DR. T. B. JOHNSON, *PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.* Office over Dr. Porter & Son's Drug Store, Towanda. Jan1-75tf.

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. 3-74tf.

W. B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office over M. E. Rosenfield's, Towanda, Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Aluminum base. Teeth extracted without pain. Oct. 34-72.

DR. C. M. STANLY, DENTIST, Having removed his Dental office into Tracy & Moore's new block, over Kent & Bliss' store, is now prepared to do all kinds of dental work. He has also put in a new gas aparatus. may1875.

H. C. WHITAKER, *BOOK BINDER.* REPORTER BUILDING, THIRD FLOOR, TOWANDA.

C. S. RUSSELL'S GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY May28-70tf. TOWANDA, PA.

1864. 1876. TOWANDA INSURANCE AGENCY. *Main Street, opposite the Court House.* NOBLE & VINCENT, MANAGERS.

INSURANCE AGENCY. The following RELIABLE AND FIRE TRIED Companies represented: LANCSHIRE, PHŒNIX, HOME, MERCHANTS. March 19-74tf. O. A. BLACK.

Clothing.

IMMENSE STOCK OF SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING

Just opened at the old stand of M. E. SOLOMON & SON.

Agreeably with announcement, MR. J. DAVIS Has filled the store lately occupied by Solomon & Son with the most complete assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING!

Of every description ever offered in this market. My stock comprises everything in the line of Ready-made Clothing for

MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, CANES, &c.

I desire to announce to the people of Bradford County, that I have permanently located in Towanda, and shall endeavor, by close attention to business, small profits and fair dealing, to merit and secure my share of patronage.

My stock is NEW, having been purchased during the past two weeks for CASH.

J. DAVIS.

Towanda, April 5, 1877.

RENOVATED! RENEWED!! REPLENISHED!!!

During the past winter I have by close application to business,

CLEANED OUT

My old stock of Ready-Made Clothing, and now offer to my customers

AN ENTIRELY NEW ASSORTMENT,

Purchased with a special view to the wants of TOWANDA AND VICINITY!

By long experience in trade here, I believe I understand what the people desire in the

CLOTHING LINE,

And feel sure that my stock, now being opened, CANNOT FAIL TO SUIT ALL.

PRICES WERE NEVER SO LOW!

And I can offer everything IN THE LINE OF CLOTHING And GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS At prices which defy competition.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD!

Remember this when in want of Clothing

H. JACOBS.

Towanda, April 12, 1877.

Holmes & Passage.

TOWANDA MUSIC EMPORIUM! Cor. Main and Pine-sts.

HOLMES & PASSAGE, Wholesale and Retail dealers in all kinds of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS AND SHEET MUSIC,

Invite the public to an examination of their establishment.

The celebrated MATHUSHEK PIANO

Continues to be the favorite with Musicians, and well sustains the high reputation earned. It is not necessary to go into any extended description of the instrument, as its merits will be apparent to all on examination.

We also have the agency for GEORGE WOODS & CO.'S PARLOR & VESTRY ORGANS.

These instruments are celebrated the world over for their remarkably pure and brilliant QUALITY OF TONE!

Which is owing to their famous Combination Solo Stops: Aeoline, Vox Humana, Piano, all of which are separate and additional sets of Reeds and Bars, so arranged as to admit of an almost endless variety of orchestral effects and beautiful combinations.

THEIR EXTRAORDINARY POWER, ELEGANCE OF STYLE, AND THORO' CONSTRUCTION AND FINISH.

Among the many Patents owned and used by the above firm, are

SEPARATE SOLO SETS, WOODS' OCTAVE COUPLER, IMPROVED VALVES, PATENT CASES, PIANO ATTACHMENT, AND BELLOWS.

We offer all our instruments at the lowest figures, and guarantee them just as represented. Don't be deceived by traveling agents, but come directly to headquarters, where you are sure of getting just what you bargain for.

HOLMES & PASSAGE.

Towanda, March 8, 1877.

Vegetine.

VEGETINE WILL CURE SCROFULA!

Scrofulous Humor. VEGETINE will eradicate from the system every taint of Scrofula and Scrofulous Humor. It has permanently cured thousands in Boston and vicinity who had been long and painful sufferers.

Cancer, Cancerous Humor. The marvellous effect of VEGETINE in case of Cancer and Cancerous Humor challenges the most profound attention of the medical faculty, many of whom are prescribing VEGETINE to their patients.

Canker. VEGETINE has never failed to cure the most inflexible case of Canker.

Mercurial Diseases. The VEGETINE meets with wonderful success in the cure of this class of diseases.

Pain in the Bones. In this complaint the VEGETINE is the great remedy, as it removes from the system the producing cause.

Salt Rheum. Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, &c., will certainly yield to the great alternative effects of VEGETINE.

Erysipelas. VEGETINE has never failed to cure the most inveterate case of Erysipelas.

Pimples and Humors on the Face. Reason should teach us that a blotchy, rough or pimpled skin depends entirely upon an internal cause, and no outward application can ever cure the defect.

Tumors, Ulcers or Old Sores. Are caused by an impure state of the blood. Cleanse the blood thoroughly with VEGETINE, and these complaints will disappear.

Catarrh. For this complaint the only substantial benefit can be obtained through the blood. VEGETINE is the great blood purifier.

Constipation. VEGETINE does not act as a cathartic to debilitate the bowels, but cleanses all the organs, enabling each to perform the functions devolving upon them.

Piles. VEGETINE has restored thousands to health who have been long and painful sufferers.

Dyspepsia. If VEGETINE is taken regularly, according to directions, a certain and speedy cure will follow its use.

Faintness at the Stomach. VEGETINE is not a stimulating bitters which creates a fictitious appetite, but a gentle tonic, which assists nature to restore the stomach to a healthy action.

Female Weakness. VEGETINE acts directly upon the causes of those complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs and allays inflammation.

General Debility. In this complaint the good effects of the VEGETINE are realized immediately after commencing to take it; as debility denotes deficiency of the blood, and VEGETINE acts directly upon the blood.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Merchant Tailor.

THIS WAY FOR SPRING SUITS *Made to order,* AND WARRANTED TO FIT!

J. L. McMAHON, MERCHANT TAILOR, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE SQUARE, Has just received a NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK OF CLOTHS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, &c, &c, &c.

He is prepared to furnish to order, made to measure, SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS, OF BEST QUALITY & LATEST STYLES,

At prices the most reasonable of any establishment in Towanda. Call and examine my stock.

J. L. McMAHON.

Towanda, Pa., April 5, 1877.

Heaters, &c.

HIGHEST AWARDS! CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

J. REYNOLDS & SON, Northwest corner THIRTEENTH AND FILBERT STS., PHILA., Manufacturers of patented WROUGHT-IRON AIR-TIGHT HEATERS,

With Shaking and Clinker-Grinding Grates for burning Anthracite or Bituminous Coal.

CENTENNIAL WROUGHT-IRON HEATERS. *For Bituminous Coal.*

KEYSTONE WROUGHT-IRON HEATERS, Cooking Ranges, Low-Down Grates, Etc.

Descriptive circulars SENT FREE to any address. EXAMINE BEFORE SELECTING.

Philadelphia, April 26, '77-1y.

THE GREAT WEDDING CARD DEPOT.

The latest styles in WEDDING INVITAUIONS.

Prices lower than any House in the Country.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

WM. H. HOSKINS, STATIONER AND ENGRAVER, 913 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

April 12, 1877.

Selected Poetry.

YOUNG AND OLD.

When we are young, our boys are sweet:
They climb our knees, and lie at our feet;—
When we are old, they are hard to please;
Cold as the rock, and wild as the breeze;
They kiss us kindly and speak us fair,
But we know their hearts are otherwhere.
Oh! my son's my son till he gets him a wife;
But my daughter's my daughter all her life.

When we are young our days are bright,
And full of hope from morn till night;
When we are old we sit alone,
And think of the children's noise—
The wilful girls and the naughty boys.
Oh! my son's my son till he gets him a wife;
But my daughter's my daughter all my life.

THE THREE CALLERS.

Morn called fondly to a fair boy straying
'Mid golden meadows rich with clover dew;
She calls—but he still thinks of naught save playing;
And so she smiles and waves him adieu!
While he still merry with his flowery store,
Dreams not that Morn, sweet Morn! returns no more.

Noon cometh—but the boy to manhood growing,
Heeds not the time—he sees but one sweet form,
One young fair face, from bower of jasmine glowing,
And all his loving heart with bliss is warm;
So Noon, unnoticed, seeks the western shore,
And man forgets that Noon returns no more.

Night tappeth gently at a casement gleaming
While the thin firelight, flickering and low,
By which a gray-haired man is sadly dreaming
O'er pleasures gone—as all life's pleasures go;
Night calls him to her—as he leaves his door,
Silent and dark—and he returns no more.

FORBID THEM NOT.

There is not a sweeter story told
In all the blessed Book,
Than how the Lord, within his arms,
The little children took.

We love him for the tender touch
That made the leper whole,
And for the wondrous words that healed
The tired, sin-sick soul.

But closer to his loving self
Our human hearts are brought,
When for the little children's sake
Love's sweetest spell is wrought.

For their young eyes his sorrowing face
A smile of gladness wore—
A smile that for his little ones
It weareth evermore.

The voice that silenced priest and scribe,
For them grew low and sweet,
And still for them his gentle lips
The loving words repeat.

"Forbid them not!" O blessed Christ,
We bring them unto thee,
And pray that on their heads may rest
Thy benedicite!

HOW HAPPY WE WILL BE.

A mother, young and beautiful, wept o'er a lovely boy,
For, oh! she was a drunkard's wife—that child her only joy;
With childhood's winning words and wiles he climbed upon her knee:
"When father drinks no more," he said, "how happy we will be!"

Above his noble brow she smoothed his golden curls away,
And strove, 'mid sobs and falling tears, to teach her child to pray,
"O thou who little children lov'st, look down with love on me;
Give father strength to shun the cup, and we will happy be!"

O brightly smiled that lovely bride, a few short years ago,
When she to one who sought her love did heart and hand bestow;
And those who saw his noble mein, and knew how good was she,
Said, as they drank the sparkling wine, "how happy they will be!"

But now she weary waits and weeps, a poor, neglected wife:
The wine made glad her marriage feast, but curst her wedded life.
Yet still, with woman's fervent love, she prays on bended knee,
For strength for him to shun the cup, that they may happy be.

She starts with gladness as she hears the sound of running feet;
She knows the footfall and she runs her darling boy to meet,—
"O mother! mother!" cries the child, his face lit up with glee,
"My father signed the temperance pledge! how happy we will be!"

Again she bends a lowly knee before her God in prayer,
And clasps an arm around her son, in holy beauty there;
Anon the father comes, beside his wife and child to bow,
And pleads for strength from heaven above—O! they are happy now.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

MR. HAYES AND HIS SOUTHERN POLICY.

Our President has undertaken to tranquilize the disturbances in South Carolina and Louisiana by the withdrawal of the Federal troops. In these, States two rival Governors and Legislatures have each claimed the right of office and defied the other, while the soldiers of the United States have kept the peace between them. There has been an exciting canvass, and without any doubt great frauds on both sides, and, in this matter, as in the Presidential question, candid men unbiased by partizan interest have been perplexed to decide between the rights of the two parties. Mr. Hampton, of South Carolina, and Mr. Nicholls, of Louisiana, are Democrats, and their party in the South is composed chiefly of ex-slaveholders, and those who once believed in slavery, while the rival candidates are Republicans, and their supporters are ex-slaves and whites from the North who are professedly seeking to establish a just government and free institutions in the South. During the twelve years that have transpired since the close of the civil war, those States have been under the surveillance of the United States Government. Former Presidents have deemed it necessary to keep down disturbances, and insure to loyal citizens their rights by means of Federal troops. Mr. Hayes has investigated the matter, and concluded to withdraw these troops; Chamberlain and Packard are consequently left without support from Federal bayonets, and their assumed governments at once fall to pieces.

On account of the President's action, some are openly talking of him as a traitor to his party, while others are too *friendly* to cry out against him, but very doubtful as to the wisdom of his course.

First—Mr. Hayes shows in this as in the choice of his Cabinet a commendable independence. He has never agreed to consult the prejudices and passions of party leaders. He does not enter the White House as the tool of politicians. There is no doubt as to what Mr. Blaine or Mr. Chandler would have advised him to do, but he has found wiser and less passionate councillors.

Second—He is acting in harmony with the well-known opinions of Lincoln, Greeley, and other pure-minded patriots and sincere friends of the colored people. These men have never favored the hanging of rebels or any extended system of proscription for political offences, and they have only defended the quartering of troops in the South when the most urgent necessity demanded it.

They looked chiefly to conciliatory measures in tranquilizing the South, to reason the ballot and the courts, and not to a standing army. In most of the lately revolted States, these measures have been highly successful. The *American Missionary* of March, 1877—a paper long devoted to the interests of the Freedmen—says: "The area of actual disturbance is small. Negroes are buying land; free schools are extending. A better public sentiment is forming. A large and growing class of farmer and business men, and an increasing number of colored men are tired of politics, and care more for prosperity and the comforts of life than for who is in or out." That murders, arsons, and other crimes should frequently occur is no wonder, considering the earthquakes of hatred and violence, which has so lately shaken the whole nation. The spirit of war and bloodshed is yet too prevalent in the North as well as South. Class prejudices are strong in the mining regions of Pennsylvania as well as on the plantations of South Carolina, and many acts of injustice, assaults, and arsons occur, which our courts can never rectify. But would not the presence of soldiers for any long-continued time lead to greater scenes of violence? Besides, a spirit of violence breaking out in South Carolina during a heated election, does not prove that rifle clubs will control the State at all other seasons. The ordinary life of our people North or South must not be judged by their passions on election day.

Third—Mr. Hayes has professed a determination to protect the loyal people of the South, and to secure the rights of the colored race. Mr. Hampton has obtained his office by publishing the most definite pledges that he will administer an impartial government. "We only desire," he says, "the establishment in our State of a government which will secure to every citizen, to the lowest as well as the highest, *to the black as well as the white,* full and equal protection in the *enjoyment of all his rights under the Constitution of the United States.*" The Nicholls Senate is reported to have passed the following resolution:

"The education of all classes of people being essential to the preservation of free institutions, we declare our solemn purposes to maintain a system of public schools, * * * * which shall secure the education of the children of *white and colored citizens with equal advantages.*"

These pledges are made in no doubtful terms, and if faithfully kept, a better day will *soon dawn* upon the Southern States. But it may be said, "They once enslaved the negro, and took up arms against the Federal Government, and they cannot be trusted." So did New England once enslave the negro and participate in the African slave trade, but must she always be suspected of hatred toward the colored race?

A large party of the South have accepted the verdict of the sword, and relinquished the hope of secession. They have accepted the decree of emancipation and the constitutional amendments, and ask to be trusted again as fellow citizens, to make and administer law without the interference of a military force. A gang of thieves lately controlled the government of New York city. Would it be wise to hold that city in military subjection during the next generation, because of the crimes of Tweed and his confederates? Sooner or later the whites and blacks of the South must learn to live in harmony without the constraint of an armed force. Much has been done to accomplish that result. Northern people have visited the South with warm salutations. Schools and progressive ideas have begun to find support in Virginia and Florida. Southern statesmen in our last Congress gave many tokens of a returning patriotism, a love of the old Federal Union. An increasing number of freedmen are *giving evidence of capacity* to fill the position of citizen and voters, and their white brethren acknowledge it. If the pledges of Wade Hampton be measurably fulfilled, if the sentiments of Mr. Hill, of Georgia, and other statesmen be a *prophecy of returning loyalty,* and of a new-born philanthropy toward the freedmen, then it will appear that President Hayes has acted wisely and justly in his present decision.

J. H. NASON.

East Smithfield, May, 1877.

LETTERS FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

ST. ALBANS, VT., May, 1877.

EDITOR OF REPORTER: Acting as your special correspondent while traveling in Vermont, we send you some of the interesting features of the Green Mountain State, as they came to our observation. Bennington is an old town in the southern part of the State. It has a population of about 3,000. It is the place where a revolutionary battle was fought in 1777. Here the British under Gen. Baum were defeated by the Americans under Gen. Stark. Great preparations are now being made for the celebration of the centennial of the battle of Bennington the present season. It will be an interesting meeting. Not a hero of that battle of one hundred years ago will be here. All are gone.

At Bennington we first notice that great staple product of the State, marble. We see here sidewalks and street crossings made of white marble. As you proceed further north, through North Bennington, Manchester and Wallingford, to Rutland, the traveler is everywhere surrounded by marble. The numerous quarries supply an unlimited amount of this staple, and marble mills to work it are plenty as saw mills in a lumbering country. Marble is used for buildings, sidewalks, cellar-walls, bridge piers, mill dams, fences, and for almost all purposes for which stone is used in our own country. The quarries of Vermont alone could probably supply a respectable slab of marble for every man, woman and child now living, or that will live in the next thousand years. Working in quarries and preparing marble for market, is one of the leading industries of the State. It furnishes employment for a vast number of men. And as the supply is never failing, and people continue to die, the marble business may be considered a permanent institution. Probably the men who do the hard work in this, as in other branches of business, do not become rich by it. The great profits of the trade are made by speculators.

Rutland is a beautiful town of about ten thousand inhabitants,—the seat of justice is in Rutland county. It has fine churches and other public buildings, and a marked feature of the place is its clean, healthy appearance. Its hotels are magnificent. In the Berwick House you will find a room good enough for a prince, and prices reasonable.

Poultney, in the western part of the State, furnishes large quantities of slate of a good quality. There are many quarries in this part of the State, but from the station of Poultney alone are shipped from sixty to one hundred car-loads per month of roofing slate.

From Poultney north and along Lake Champlain are fine farms, and farmers raise good stock. The most noticeable is their fine horses. As a rule they have good road horses. Farmers have taken great pains with their horses, cattle and sheep, and raise the best breeds for their climate. You will not find better sheep or finer wool than is here produced. Sheep is made a specialty among the wool-growers of this State, and they succeed admirably. Much of this State is well adapted to dairy purposes, and they say they do not make any poor butter in the State. It certainly all appears to be excellent. Potatoes in Vermont are staple and never fail. The potato bug made its first appearance last season, but not in numbers to do much harm. Look out for them this season. Middlebury, the county seat of Addison county, is the seat of Middlebury college, an old institution, and from here westward to Lake Champlain are good farms. As we advance northward through Vergennes, Ferrisburg and Shelburne to Burlington, we have some of the best farms in the State. Burlington is the most populous town in the State. It is a beautiful city on Lake Champlain, and does a large trade in lumber. St. Albans, also on the Lake, has a large trade in lumber. The northern portion of the State is most level, and the best farming lands are near Lake Champlain on the west and the Connecticut river on the east. Very little wheat or winter grain is raised in the State. Apples and pears are grown here, but it is not noted for its fruit. The products of the State might be recapitulated as follows: Marble, slate, iron, hay, butter, oats, potatoes, maple sugar, wool, horses, cattle and sheep. The inhabitants are thrifty, industrious and intelligent. Their school-houses and churches indicate their intelligence and morality.

New England has from its first settlement been noted for its religion and learning, and while changes are taking place everywhere, it is probably true that in Vermont there has been as little falling off from those cardinal doctrines of morality and religion which characterized our Puritan fathers, as in any other State in New England. Her rugged hills and lofty mountains silently teach man that he must eat his bread by the sweat of his brow, and while industriously tilling the soil or delving in the mountains to take out the huge blocks of marble, he has no time for idleness or dissipation. One man said, "We are compelled to raise all we can, and to save all we raise." The lesson is certainly a good one in any country. Many persons come from the seaboard cities to spend the summer among the mountains of Vermont. The fresh air and bright, sparkling water found here is certainly inviting. There is a majesty, a grand solemnity, in the study and contemplation of this mountain scenery as we look upon it as the handiwork of the Great Builder of the universe—the masonry of God. In our next we will write of Plattsburg, Fort Ticonderoga, etc.

J. A. C.

My Best Friend.

I was twenty-one—the possessor of eighty thousand dollars in cash, and owner of a handsome residence on one of the stylish thoroughfares of a large city.

No governor, no guardian, no maiden aunt, no bachelor uncle to object to my disposing of myself and means according to my fancy.

She who gave me being had departed from this world of change and succession ere I could remember. My remaining parent, engrossed in merchandise and bank stock, had no time to spare in looking after his heir; consequently I was placed in the hands of a nurse, and as soon as my age would permit, was bundled off to an institution to be "crammed."

Before reaching my majority, I received a telegram to hasten home as my father had received a shock which his medical attendants pronounced fatal. I reached home just in time to see him breathe his last. Having received no special marks of affection from him, and having only seen him during the many exciting intervals of my vacations, my days of mourning were soon over. I returned to college and remained there till I was twenty-one, at which time I came into possession of my fortune to use at my own disposal.

I had no idea of following the wake of father. I had a horror of business. I cherished a recollection I had for the yearning in youthful days for an exhibition of the affection I had seen lavished on others of my own age. My memory was still alive with the remembrance of how I had run to his knee, longing to be clasped in his arms, and had my heart stung with a cold repulse.

"Why not enjoy life while I can?" I said, as I sat alone in my room; "for when youth has passed and manhood is on the wane, it will be time enough to clog independence with the incumbrances of life."

I lifted the bank book from the table before me, and looking over it saw there was no mistake—there was eighty thousand dollars placed to my credit.

I joined a club. In closing my initiation speech I tendered a champagne supper to my companions. They were too polite, certainly, not to do me the honor of not accepting. At the supper I was cheered and toasted, and was pronounced a merry good fellow.

Assuredly I must have a fancy team and give my friends a turn around the most popular drives. Besides, I must visit the course and "stake on favorites," and engage in an occasional game of poker in the club. If I lose I must not wince, nor be heard to utter any regrets. All this I did and kept it up for a year. Then my eyes were opened, but not in the same manner quite as the deacon's kittens—by knocking their brains out. It happened this wise:

I met a young lady with whom I fell deeply in love. No young lady I was sure, as I surveyed myself in the glass on the evening I intended to propose, could resist my suit. A handsome form, a reputation obtained through my club of being a great deal wealthier than I was, (as if they didn't know my fortune to a dime) and a standing in society that any one might envy, indeed, no sensible one would refuse, was my comment. But my vanity received a mighty shock. I was refused, and so decided was the refusal that I felt there was no hope. I hastily left the scene of my disappointment, went home, shut myself up, walked the floor until morning—for I was desperately in love, and even then was at home to no one. I remained all day, notwithstanding a trot was to take place that afternoon, on which I had staked a large amount. I cared nothing about the result, and entertained some serious thoughts about making my will. While meditating on the subject, the thought entered my mind that possibly I might have a rival. I felt a curiosity to see how he looked, and finally concluded not to make my will yet.

The second forenoon I sauntered forth. I displayed a negligent aspect and haggard countenance which contrasted sadly with my former scrupulously neat and happy appearance. I saw a number of my club associates, but they seemed to avoid me, as they would cross the street before we met, or if on the opposite side, would be deeply interested in viewing an object in another direction. I returned from my walk, and after dinner ordered my team for a drive. The programme of the morning was re-enacted.

I passed several of my acquaintances, and instead of receiving the usual polite bow and pleasant smile, I got a cold stare or no notice whatever.

"Were they all witnesses of my rejection?" was the internal inquiry. I knew of nothing else to effect so obvious a change in their demeanor.

The mystery, however, was soon solved. I was sitting alone at dusk in my room, my mind in a vague, dreamy state, when the housekeeper entered, inquiring whether she should not light the gas. That meant there was a ringing of the bell.

"Yes," I replied, "and if that is any one to see me conduct him in."

The quietness and my solitary confinement was becoming unbearable to me. Instead of "him" conducted to my presence, there stood before me a woman closely veiled. I was taken by surprise, my feminine visitor threw her veil back, and I beheld the identical lady who had so recently administered such a scorching blow to my vanity.

"You will excuse this intrusion, Mr. Morton, when I tell you that nothing but a desire for your welfare has caused me to visit you. I have heard of your misfortune, and attribute a good deal of it to my refusal of your hand. I knew that the life you were leading would sooner or later effect your ruin, but I had no idea it would come so soon. I have a few thousand dollars at my disposal, and if they can be of any service to you they are at your command, and I will gladly advance them to you in your present circumstances, as I believe you will refund the money."

I was now completely amazed, and before I could recover my self-possession, my visitor had departed. I started up to stop her, but she was gone. I returned to my seat and stared at vacancy where she had so recently stood. Part of what she said had recurred to my mind. "Ruin—life you are leading!" A light dawned upon my mind. I rang the bell and called for the morning paper, which I had not yet glanced at. In the announcement of the race the "favorite" had been beaten, and my name was announced as a very heavy loser. To me there was nothing very startling in that. The reason I will explain presently.

I commenced to look through the paper. At last the mystery of the usage of my friends was cleared. Before me was a paragraph:

"We learn from one who knows that Mr. Henry Morton has sunk within a year over one hundred thousand dollars. The result of the race yesterday was the finishing stroke. His misfortunes should be a warning to those who have commenced a similar career."

"Whew!" said I in one prolonged whistle. "Let me see if there is any truth in the report."

I took down the bank book and ran over the columns. I had drawn out all but eighteen dollars and twenty five cents. I knew where the rumor, "we learn from one who knows," came from. One of my club associates was cashier of the bank.

The reason why I was not surprised at this announcement of the race was because I had not bet on the one that had been beaten. After the race previous to this one, my confreres of the club, belonging to the turf, had some how been flush with bank notes, while my pockets were empty. It had happened before. I began to suspect there was something to account for this effect. So instead of betting on the "favorite," I had bet on the other. My suspicions were so well grounded that I had staked largely and won.

"Since the play has begun let us have it out," was my soliloquy.

The next morning I went to my lawyer and asked him to do me a favor. I told him that I was willing to spend a hundred or two to find out who were my friends. I induced him to bring a suit against me under two fictitious names.

There was a law in New York State which was repealed a few years ago, that the persons in whose favor a note was drawn, could sue on and collect it, without appearing in court so long as the signature was proved to be genuine. The same law is still in force in New Jersey.

I confessed judgment, and was sold out by the sheriff. The night of the sale I visited the club. When I entered a number of persons were there who had done me the honor to borrow a few hundred dollars from my surplus funds. Almost immediately after I entered they were missing. I was soon made to feel myself a useless appendage, and I took my leave. When I reached home a letter was waiting me. I opened it. It contained a check for two thousand dollars, bearing the brief line "From a friend." I presented it at the counter of the bank on which it was drawn. It was recognized and cashed. The most minute inquiries could gain no clue from whence it came.

"Ah!" I thought what a fool I have been. Here for the past year I have been wheedled and flattered by a set of human vampires. They believe my blood is drained and leave me alone to perish. How they will cringe when they find I am not the gull they took me for.

My home was not my own. I had a mortgage of twenty thousand dollars which I had taken some three months before to accommodate a friend of my father. He gave me the money, and I returned the document. I had thirty thousand dollars of my eighty.

I foreswore clubs and the race course, procured a position in a mercantile house, and in six months after became junior partner.

I was now fully launched in the business I had detested.

Reader, six years have passed since then. Near me sits the lady who rejected my suit, and first informed me of my ruin, playing with a little blue eyed boy, who climbs up to the window, and, before I reach the door, claps his tiny hands and cries out "Papa!"

It was she who sent the check, and, as I reflected on the past, and think of the present, I feel thankful for the blow she administered to my vanity.

SNEEZING.—As a rule, sneezing is the warning nature gives that some part of the body is exposed to a cooler temperature than the other parts, and that the sneezer is "catching cold." Next to the warning, what is the use of the sneeze? It throws open the pores of the whole body and induces a gentle perspiration; in a word, it throws off the cold. A child rarely sneezes more than twice; perspiration is readily induced in a youth; an old man, on the contrary, sneezes half a dozen to a dozen times, with a loud explosive "catchouge." It is hard to set him perspiring. When one is sitting by an open window, and himself sneezing, nature tells him he is taking cold. He should get up instantly, walk about, and take a full tumbler of cold water to keep up the gentle perspiration that the sneeze sets in motion. If he does this, he will not be telling, an hour after, that he has a "cold in his head," or chest, or lungs.—*Dr. E. Wentworth.*

THERE is something refreshing in the absolute astonishment that visitors to a printing office sometimes display at the commonest things. "What is that black-looking thing standing up in that corner?" is sometimes asked by an unsophisticated observer; and the nearest typo answers: "That is the printing-office towel. We always stand it up in the corner."

THEY tell of a prominent Methodist brother at Westfield, Mass., who took his little son to church with him Sunday evening, and sat in the "amen corner." When the enthusiasm was at its height and the responses coming often and heartily from the stentorian lungs of the father, the boy, who had also got thoroughly aroused, kept poking his parent in the ribs, whispering, "Holler louder, father; holler amen louder."

CO-OPERATION IN GREAT BRITAIN.

The following remarks are from the opening paragraphs of Charles Barnard's Paper on "A Scottish Loaf Factory," in *Scribner* for Nov.

Co-operation, in its more particular sense, refers to the combination or union of a number of people, either to supply themselves with certain staple articles of consumption, or to manufacture some article that may be sold for their mutual benefit. When it has to do with selling coals, provisions, and other goods, it is called "distributive co-operation." The other kind of co-operation, the union for work is called "productive co-operation." The aim of both distributive and productive co-operation is primarily to benefit the co-operators in a financial sense; but it must be noticed that the original aim of distributive co-operation was not so much to buy and sell teas and sugars at a profit as to get good teas and pure sugars. If the British shopman resents the advent and progress of the co-operative movement; if he complains that it is stealing his trade, and bringing ruin to his door, he has himself much to blame. Distributive co-operation began as a natural protest against his sanded sugars and painted teas, his demoralizing "gratuities," and his ruinous system of credits. He had sought to win two profits; and the poor buyers, the flannel-weaver of Rochdale, and London Post-office clerk, rose in rebellion, and bought their own teas. The city man tucked his single chest under the back stairs of the General Post-office and doled out the tea "after hours." The poor weavers of Toad Lane made the place famous with their wheelbarrow load of groceries. To-day the carriage of my lord of the army or navy drives up to a palace, and his lordship actually buys his own wines and cigars at the army and navy or civil service stores; and every mechanic, miner, and laborer in the kingdom knows the way to the nearest co-operative store in his town or village. The British shopman declaims loud and bitterly against the co-operative store, and at the same time, he adopts its healthy cash payments and sensible methods of doing business. Distributive co-operation began that the house-mother might have pure tea, that the father might wear good shoes, and that the children might have sweet milk and bread. To-day, it accomplishes this and more. It seeks to elevate and educate; it opens reading-rooms and libraries, gives lectures in the arts and sciences; it organizes excursions for children; it has its social conferences and its congresses, and, withal, it makes money.

ANECDOTE OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

The following original and characteristic anecdote of President Lincoln comes to us from a Western correspondent:

I am reminded very forcibly of an interview which I once had with the martyr President by reading in the Editor's Drawer of your Magazine what one of your correspondents relates in regard to a similar interview. I called upon Mr. Lincoln soon after he was first installed in the White House. In the room where Mr. L. granted interviews, etc., were several persons who were waiting their turn to speak with him. I listened to the requests of several men and women, and I saw that very few were granted what they solicited. I had a seat at or near one end of a long table. Mr. Lincoln sat at the other end. Soon after I was seated, in walked several officers in the Spanish navy to pay their compliments to Mr. L. By some means they were directed toward my end of the table, and I saw they took me for the President. Mr. L. saw the same thing, and hastily signaled me to "go ahead," as he expressed it, and receive them. I rose, shook hands with each officer, and exchanged a few words with them, which would have been, I suppose, appropriate, had I indeed been President. The moment their backs were turned I looked toward Mr. L. He was shaking with laughter. I thought now I had paved the way to win the position I had come to ask. I made up my mind to address the President in a new way, and thus add to the hold I already had upon him. So, when my time came, I stepped up to Mr. L. and said,

"Sir, I have seen the annoyance to which you are subjected by so many an often-repeated requests for innumerable positions, etc. Now if you will permit me to shake hands, I will try and smother my desire for a certain position which I *had* come to ask from you."

Mr. L. jumped up, and grasping my hand said,

"Sir, you are one man in a thousand. I am *doubly* indebted to you. You have been the means of conveying to those Spanish officers that the President of the United States is a very handsome man, and then you do not even ask an office. But," he added, "*hurry home. You may repent.*"

It is sufficient to add that I hurried.—*Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for May.*

If you would have real happiness in your religion, don't spend your time in trying to find out the color of the serpents that bit the Israelites, but go to some tired or troubled home and give them sympathy. There are some questions which it is not worth your while to solve, such as whether Noah's ark was copper-fastened or not, what was the color of the dove that brought back the olive branch, and whether that olive branch had any buds on it: and there are other questions, such as, are you really born again? are you sure that you are an honest man? which you had better settle right off. Don't waste your time with the shell, but get at the meat of the nut as soon as possible.

NEVER owe a farthing, and you will never owe a guinea.

"WE find that he came to his death by calling Bill Jackson a liar," was the verdict of a Coroner's jury in Missouri.

A Connecticut editor gives an account of a "man who blew out his brains after bidding his wife good night with a shotgun."

BIRDS IN WINTER.

"How do the birds manage at night and in tempestuous weather?" is a question often asked me. Time was when it was believed that many of them hibernated—especially the swallows—burying themselves in the mud like frogs, or curling up in holes in rocks like bats; and the common phenomenon of the appearance of a few summer birds during "warm spells" in winter was assumed to prove that they had been *torpid,* but had been waked up by the genial warmth, as bats often are. It was not three months ago that I saw in an English newspaper a letter from a man who claimed to have found a hedge-sparrow (I think) torpid somewhere in the mud. But the search for proofs of this theory discovered that the birds supposed to hibernate migrated, while of the birds which remained in this latitude through the cold months we saw more in warm, fine weather, for the natural reason that they then *forsook* the sheltered hollows and cozy recesses of the woods where they had retreated during stormy days, and came out into the sunlight. The dense cedars and close branches of small spruces and other evergreens afford them close shelter, and thickets of brambles are made use of when these are not to be found; hollow trees are natural houses in which larger numbers huddle, and the cave-like holes under the roots of trees growing on steep banks are favorite hospices. The grouse plunges through the snow down to the ground, where it scrapes bare a "form," or crawls under the hemlock and spruce boughs which droop to the earth with the weight of snow, and allows the white mantle to drift over it, subsisting the while on the spruce buds; when the storm ceases it can easily dig its way out, but sometimes a rain and a hard frost follow which make such a crust on the snow that it cannot break its way up through, and so starves to death. The more domestic sparrows, robins, and flickers, burrow into the hay-mow, find a warm roost in the barn near the cattle, or, attracted by the warmth of the furnace, creep under the eaves or into a chink next the chimney of the greenhouse or country dwelling. The meadow-lark and quail seek out sunny nooks in the fields and crouch down out of the blast; while the woodcock hides among the moss and ferns of the damp woods where only the severest cold chains the springs. Along the coast many birds go to the sea-shore for a milder climate.

It nevertheless happens, in spite of their high degree of warmth and vitality—probably not exceeded by any other animal—in spite of the fact that they can draw themselves up into a perfect ball of feathers which are the best of clothing, and that they can shelter themselves from the driving storm—that birds often perish from cold in large numbers. Ordinarily, birds seem able to foretell a change of weather, and prepare. The reports of the United States Weather Bureau certainly show that, during the fall and winter, the ducks, geese, cranes, crows, and other notable species—and apparently generally—abandon their former haunts upon the approach of a cold wave or severe winter storm for more southern localities, often passing beyond the reach of the severity of such storms, taking their departure often only a few hours before these unfavorable changes. The resident species, not caring, or able, to run away to warmer latitudes, ought to know enough to hide away from the fury of the gale; and they do. But sometimes there come sudden, unpresaged changes—cold, icy gales, which charge down upon us after thawing-days, converting the air, which was almost persuading the grass to revive, into an atmosphere which cuts the skin like the impinging of innumerable particles of frost, and shrivels every object with cold, or buries it under dry and drifting snow. Then it is that the small birds, caught unprepared, suffer. At first, such as are overcome seem unusually active, running about apparently in search of food, but taking little notice of one's approach. "Should it attempt to fly," writes a recent observer, "it immediately falls back as if shot. The legs and toes are stretched out to their farthest extent, and are quite rigid; the eyes protrude, are insensible to the touch, and the whole body quivers slightly. It remains in this state from one to two minutes, when it recovers suddenly, and seems as active as before. If taken in the hand, it will immediately go into convulsions, even if it has been in a warm room for several hours, and has been plentifully supplied with food. Death generally puts an end to its suffering in a day or two."—*Appletons' Journal.*

STRONG DRINK GIVES NO STRENGTH.

Brindley, the engineer found that among his workmen in North Lancashire, some who were water drinkers performed more work and earned higher wages than others who were beer drinkers, there being no observable difference between them. Dr. Beddoes prevailed upon six anchor-smiths at Portsmouth to drink only water for one week, and found that as the week advanced they gained considerably on the other six who wrought along with them and used beer as formerly; the water drinkers themselves admitted that they felt much better at the end of the week than they usually did. Their work is extremely hard, and exposes them to sudden alterations of heat and cold. Dr. Carpenter found "a gigantic workman" at one of the Birmingham foundries, whose employment required the greatest physical strength at any of the works, and involved at the same time constant exposure to a scorching heat; this man "found it quite impossible to drink alcoholic liquors whilst at his work, their effect being to diminish his strength to such a degree as to render him unfit for it." Almost all workmen at iron furnaces and similar employments find abstinence from strong drink essential while at their work. R. H. Dunlop says in reference to his adventures in the Himalayas: "I have myself no prejudice in favor of temperance doctrines, but I have left off entirely the use of beer, wine and spirits, simply because I have found them inevitably and unmistakably mischievous. * * * I have never in my life known any case of a hunter giving a fair trial to a system of water drinking who did not find that he could do better in walking, shooting and endurance of every kind than on the strengthening system of beer and spirituous tonics."

A Virginia editor, referring to a patent metallic coffin, says: "No person having once tried one of these coffins will ever use any other!"