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
4 inches....	3.00	8.50	14.00	18.25	25.00	35.00
¼ column...	5.00	12.00	18.00	22.00	30.00	45.00
½ column..	10.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	55.00	75.00
1 column...	20.00	30.00	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.

WILLIAMS & ANGLE,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

OFFICE:—Formerly occupied by Wm. Watkins, Esq.

H. N. WILLIAMS. (oct.17,'77) E. J. ANGLE.

MASON & HEAD,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Towanda, Pa. Office over Bartlett & Tracy, Main-st.

G. F. MASON. [a977] ARTHUR HEAD.

E. L. HILLIS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

TOWANDA, PA.

Office with Smith & Montanye. [nov11-75.

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.

Oct14-75. TOWANDA, PA.

C. L. LAMB,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Collections promptly attended to.

July 27,'76.

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 23-75. 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*.

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.

F. GRIDLEY. (1477) S. B. PAYNE.

JAMES WOOD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

mch9-76 TOWANDA, PA.

CHAS. M. HALL,

Attorney-at-Law and Notary,

Will give careful attention to any business entrusted to him. Office with Patrick & Foyle, (over Journal Office), Towanda, Pa. [June7'77.

JOHN F. SANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE.—Means Building (over Powell's Store).

mch9-76 TOWANDA, PA.

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,'75. TOWANDA, PA.

H. STREETER,

LAW OFFICE.

Aug25. TOWANDA, PA.

OVERTON & MERCUR,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

TOWANDA PA.

Office over Montanyes' Store. [may675.

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.

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.

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. (apr14-76) N. C. ELSBREE.

H. C. WHITAKER,

BOOK BINDER.

MERCUR BUILDING, THIRD FLOOR, TOWANDA.

C. S. RUSSELL'S

GENERAL

INSURANCE AGENCY

Nov28-70tf. TOWANDA, PA.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

The following

RELIABLE AND FIRE TRIED

Companies represented:

LANCASHIRE, PHENIX, HOME, MERCHANTS.

March 14, '74 O. H. BLACK.

1864. 1876.

TOWANDA INSURANCE AGENCY.

Main Street, opposite the Court House.

NOBLE & VINCENT,

MANAGERS.

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 block 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. 24-72.

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.

The Bradford Reporte

S. W. ALVORD, Publisher.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

VOLUME XXXVIII.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 15, 1877.

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.

Hardware.

THE CHEAPEST

HARDWARE STORE

IN TOWANDA

IS IN MERCUR BLOCK!

Farmers can buy their

SCYTHES, SNATHS,

GRINDSTONES,

FORKS, FIXTURES, ROPES,

&c., &c., &c.,

Cheaper Than at Any Other Place!

I have always on hand Repairs for the YOUNG WARRIOR and CHAMPION Mowing Machines.

PERRIGOS SIDE HILL PLOWS,

Best in Use.

All kinds of TINWARE on hand,

and Tin work of all kinds done at lowest prices.

H. T. JUNE.

Towanda, June 28, 1876.

Heaters, &c.

HIGHEST AWARDS!

CETENNIAL 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.

Planing, &c.

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

The undersigned is doing

PLANING, MATCHING, AND RE-SAWING,

And all kinds of Planing-mill Work,

AWAY DOWN! DOWN!! DOWN!!!

So far you can't see it.

I have also on hand a large stock of

SASH AND DOORS,

Which I am selling at prices to suit the times.

WINDOW-BLINDS

Made promptly to order, at a low price, for CASH.

IF YOU WANT TO GET RICH QUICK,

Call and see my Goods and Prices.

Lumber brought here to be milled, will be kept under cover and perfectly dry until taken away. Good sheds for your horses, and a dry place to load.

L. B. RODGERS.

Towanda, Jan. 18, 1877.

NEW STOCK

OF GROCERIES!

Choice selections of

FINE TEAS AND COFFEES!

For sale cheap.

Cash paid for all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE!

At the old stand of C. B. Patch.

W. H. DECKER, JR.

Towanda, April 5, 1877.

Vegetine.

JUDGMENT OF THE PUBLIC!

During the past five years the public have carefully observed the wonderful cures accomplished from the use of VEGETINE. From its use many an afflicted sufferer has been restored to perfect health, after having expended a small fortune in procuring medical advice and obtaining poisonous mineral medicines.

Its medical properties are Alterative Tonic, Solvent and Diuretic. There is no disease of the human system for which the VEGETINE cannot be used with perfect safety, as it does not contain any metallic or poisonous compound. It is composed exclusively of barks, roots and herbs; it is very pleasant to take; every child likes it. It is safe and reliable, as the following evidence will show:

VALUABLE EVIDENCE.

The following unsolicited testimonial from Rev. O. T. Walker, D. D., formerly pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, Boston, and at present settled in Providence, R. I., must be deemed as reliable evidence. No one should fail to observe that this testimonial is the result of two years' experience with the use of VEGETINE in the Rev. Mr. Walker's family, who now pronounces it invaluable:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 TRANSIT STREET.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recomended it to all who may need an invigorating, renovating tonic.

O. T. WALKER,
Formerly Pastor of Bowdoin Square Church,
Boston.

A WALKING MIRACLE.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir,—Though a stranger, I want to inform you what VEGETINE has done for me.

Last Christmas Scrofula made its appearance in my system—large running ulcers appearing on me, as follows: One on each of my arms, one on my thigh, which extended to the seat, one on my head, which eat into the skull bone, one on my left leg, which became so bad that two physicians came to amputate the limb, though upon consultation concluded not to do so, as my whole body was so full of Scrofula; they deemed it advisable to cut the sore, which was painful beyond description, and there was a quart of matter run from this one sore.

The physicians all gave me up to die, and said they could do no more for me. Both of my legs were drawn up to my seat, and it was thought if I did get up again I would be a cripple for life.

When in this condition I saw VEGETINE advertised, and commenced taking it in March, and followed on with it until I had used sixteen bottles, and this morning I am going to plough corn, a well man. All my townsman say it is a miracle to see me found walking and working.

In conclusion I will add, when I was enduring such great suffering, from that dreadful disease, Scrofula, I prayed to the Lord above to take me out this world, but as VEGETINE has restored to me the blessings of health, I desire more than ever to live, that I may be of some services to my fellow-men, and I know of no better way to aid suffering humanity, than to inclose you this statement of my case, with an earnest hope that you will publish it, and it will afford me pleasure to reply to any communication which I may receive therefrom.

I am, sir, very respectfully,
WILLIAM PAYN.
Avery, Berrien Co., Mich., July 10, 1872.

RELIABLE EVIDENCE.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I will most cheerfully add my testimony to the great number you have already received in favor of your great and good medicine, VEGETINE, for I do not think enough can be said in its praise, for I was troubled over 30 years with that dreadful disease, Catarrh, and had such bad coughing spells that it would seem as though I could never breathe any more, and VEGETINE has cured me; and I do feel to thank God all the time that there is so good a medicine as VEGETINE, and also think it one of the best medicines for coughs and weak sinking feelings at the stomach, advise everybody to take the VEGETINE, for I can assure them it is one of the best medicines that ever was.

MRS. I. GORE.
Corner Magazine and Walnut Streets,
Cambridge, Mass.

Prepared by H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

VEGETINE IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE COMPOUND OXYGEN TREATMENT.—This is no system of medication confined in its action to narrow limits. Being OXYGEN MAGNETIZED, it is the most wonderful Vitalizer of the human body ever known. Therefore it should cure a greater variety of ills and a larger proportion of patients than any other agent. Eight years of experience fully confirms the expectation. The subscribers unite their forces to make known and available to the sick the wonderful virtues of the Compound Oxygen. It is the latest, surest and cheapest remedy in the world. Let all Consumptives, Dyspeptics, Paralytics (recent), and all even discouraged invalids, send for our Brochure of 14 pages, which contains many wonderful but true statements, best of testimonials, and our terms for home and office treatment. It will be mailed free of charge.

G. E. PALEN, B. PH., M. D.,
G. R. STARKEY, A. M., M. D.,
STARKEY & PALEN.
1123m. 1112 Girard Street, Phila.

AGENTS WANTED — $50 TO $200 PER MONTH —A new, clear & concise UNIVERSAL HISTORY Commencing with the earliest periods, closing March, 1877. Three volumes of the World's great, Grand History in one. ANCIENT, MIDDLE AGES, and MODERN, including History of *Centennial Exhibition, Inauguration of Presid't Hayes,* and *Turkish Difficulties*. A book of thrilling interest and universal need. Sells faster than any other. Beautiful illustrations, low prices, quick sales, extra terms, circulars free. Address J. C. McCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.; Cincinnati, O.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo. [July19-15t.]

$999 CAN'T BE MADE BY every agent every month in the business we furnish, but those willing to work can easily earn a dozen dollars a day right in their own localities. Have no room to explain here. Business pleasant and honorable. Women, boys and girls do as well as men. We will furnish you a complete Outfit free. The business pays better than anything else. We will bear expense of starting you. Particulars free. Write and see. Farmers and mechanics, their sons and daughters, and all classes in need of paying work at home, should write to us and learn all about the work at once. Now is the time. Don't delay. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. Jan25,'77.

Clothing.

GET THE BEST.

HO! LOOK HERE!

Why do you continue to pay

HIGH PRICES

for

READY MADE CLOTHING

When you can go to

J. DAVIS'

(Store formerly occupied by Solomon)

And buy at prices that will astonish all who have been in the habit of buying of other dealers.

MY STOCK IS ENTIRELY NEW

And consists of

FALL AND WINTER

OVERCOATS!
OVERCOATS!
OVERCOATS!

Cheaper than you ever saw them!

SUNDAY SUITS!
WORK SUITS!
BOY'S SUITS!

And in fact everything in the line of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

AND

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

REMEMBER! that having just commenced business, I have no old-fashioned, moth-eaten, shoddy goods.

☞ Call and see for yourselves

J. DAVIS.

Towanda Oct. 25, 1877.

Poetry.

FALLING LEAVES.

They are falling, slowly falling,
  Thick upon the forest side—
Severed from the noble branches
  Where they waved in beauteous pride.
They are falling in the valleys,
  Where the early violets spring,
And the birds in sunny springtime
  First their dulcet music ring.

They are falling, sadly falling,
  Close beside our cottage door—
Pale and faded, like the loved ones
  That have gone forever more.
They are falling, and the sunbeams
  Shine in beauty soft around;
Yet the faded leaves are falling—
  Falling on the grassy mound.

They are falling on the streamlet
  Where the silvery waters flow,
And upon its placid bosom
  Onward with the waters go.
They are falling in the churchyard
  Where our kindred sweetly sleep—
Where the idle winds of summer
  Softly o'er the loved ones sweep.

They are falling, ever falling,
  When the autumn breezes sigh—
When the stars in beauty glisten
  Bright upon the midnight sky.
They are falling when the tempest
  Moans like Ocean's hollow roar—
When the tuneless winds and billows
  Sadly sigh forever more.

They are falling, they are falling,
  While our saddened thoughts still go
To the sunny days of childhood,
  In the dreamy long ago.
And their faded hues remind us
  Of the blighted hopes and dreams—
Faded like the falling leaflets
  Cast upon the icy streams.

Miscellaneous.

ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF THE RUSSO-TURKISH WAR.

The immediate causes that have led to many of the bloodiest wars that have cursed humanity have often been of a trivial nature; but in such cases there has generally been, between the belligerents, either a prior feeling of hostility or a clashing of interests which disposed one or both of them to exaggerate trifles into justifiable pretexts for gratifying their passions or ambition by inflicting on the world the calamity of war. Between the Muscovite and Turk there has been, for generations, a fierce spirit of animosity, imbittered by fanatic religious differences, growing opposition of interests, and the revengeful remembrance of many former conflicts. Since the combined forces of Englang and, France and Sardinia aided the Turks to defeat the Russians in the Crimean war, it has been an open secret that the Colossus of the North has been waiting only for the union of a favorable opportunity and plausible pretext to avenge that humiliation, and prosecute the projects of ambition and aggrandisement then thwarted. The friendseip of Germany, the compulsory inactivity of France, and the peaceful policy to which England has lately become tamely wedded, at length furnished the former, while the latter was supplied by some petty disputes which occurred after the harvest of 1874 between some Christian peasantry of Herzegovina and the tithe-farmers commissioned by the Ottoman government. To escape from exaction and imprisonment, the peasants fled, in the following January, to Montenegro; but on the subsequent offer of amnesty, returned home, where, despite the promises made to them, they were treacherously and savagely beaten, their houses burned, and one of them killed. This brutality led to an immediate revolt, and the insurgents appealed to the European Powers to protect them from the tyranny, corruption and injustice to which the Christians in the Turkish provinces had for ages been subjected by their semi-barbarous rulers. Their forcible representations obtained for them much sympathy everywhere, but especially among their co-religionists, the members of the Greek Church in Russia. The Porte made them many fair promises of reform, but, as repeated experiences had taught them the untrustworthy nature of these, they refused to accept them, and secretly aided by Servia and Montenegro, both of which provinces were ambitious of freedom from Ottoman rule, continued the unequal conflict.

Meanwhile, Russia had constituted herself the champion of the oppressed, and urged the Powers to take action in their behalf, and on the 3rd of January, 1876, the famous Andrassy Note, drawn up by Austria, Germany and Russia, and consented to by England was presented to the Porte, demanding certain specified reforms in the treatment of its Christian subjects, and requiring heavy guarantees that these should be faithfully carried out. While negotiations on this basis were still in progress, a fanatical crowd of Moslems attacked and murdered the French and German consuls at Solonica; and so great became the excitement throughout the country that a general massacre of the Christians was for some weeks seriously apprehended.

Following quickly upon this excitement came the dethronement and suicide of Sultan Abdul-Azziz, who was succeeded by his nephew, Murad, whose reign only lasted a couple of months, when he in turn was deposed, on the ground of hopeless mental incapacity, and succeeded by his brother Abdul Hamid II, the present Sultan.

During these domestic troubles, negotiations were necessarily interrupted, and those province in which the Christians greatly predominated, thought it a fevorable moment to shake off the Mahommedan yoke. Accordingly, in April, 1876, a rebellion broke out in Bulgaria, and during its suppression, Christian villages were burned, old and young massacred, and fiendish outrages perpetrated. An account of these atrocities first published by Mr. Schuyler, an American, was afterwards confirmed by official reports from the foreign consuls, and drew forth indignant protests from all the European Powers, while Servia and Montenegro at once declared war against the Turks. In the struggle that followed, such large reinforcements of men and officers were poured into Servia from Russia that, although the latter had not declared war, she was to all intents engaged in it Despite this assistance, however, the Turkish successes forced both the revolted provinces to conclude peace, but on very advantageous terms.

Meanwhile, chiefly at the Czar's instigation, a conference of diplomatists from Austria, England, France, Germany Italy and Russia, met at Constantinople to decide the nature of the reforms which Turkey was to be compelled to inaugurate, and the guarantees she should give for their faithful execution. As the conditions here agreed upon would have virtually deprived the Ottoman government of control over its Christian provinces, they were peremptorily rejected by the Porte, which expressed itself resolute to establish, of its own accord, nearly all the proposed measures, but declined to be intimidated by foreign governments in the internal management of its own country. The reply ended by saying, that strong in the justice of her cause, Turkey was determined to ignore what had been decided without her and against her. Hitherto Russia had apparently sought to bring about a joint interference by the other Powers, but as these declined to take action, the Czar resolved to act independently, and having completed the military preparations, which had been for months in active progress on the 24th of last April, he issued a declaration of war.

The Russian plan of operations embraced two distinct movements—one against the Ottoman provinces in Asia, for which an army, under the Grand Duke Michael and General Melikoff, had been collected on the east of the Black Sea, and the other against those in Europe by an army concentrated on the frontiers of Roumania. Immediately on the declaration of war, both these armies advanced rapidly, and within a fortnight, that in Europe had taken possession of the chief strategical points in Roumania, that government having at once formed an alliance with Russia, and soon afterwards placed an auxiliary army in the field. Here, during the first two or three weeks the military operations were confined to the march forward of the Muscovites towards the Danube, which separates Bulgaria from Roumania. The Russian Asiatic army, numbering 130,000 troops and 300 guns first met the Turks at Alexanderpol, on the confines of Georgia, and although they suffered a loss of 800 men, they forced the enemy to retreat and on the 15th of May achieved a decided success by the capture of the strongly fortified town of Ardahan, which opened the way to them to Kars and Erzeroum further to the west. At the outset they carried everything before them, as the forces under Moukhtar Pasha, the Turkish commander, were far inferior in numbers. While one division of their army laid vigorous siege to Kars, another advanced against Batoum on the Black Sea, and a third pushed forward toward Erzeroum, gradually forcing back Moukhtar Pasha, and defeating him on his attempting to withstand them in the Soghanli Pass. These movements necessitated that their forces should be spread over so large an extent of territory that the different sections were not within supporting distance of each other. This gave the Turks an oppartunity of concentrating their forces against each division and on the 23d of June Dervisch Pasha completely routed the right wing in the neighborhood of Batoum. On the 21st of the same month Moukhtar Pasha, having received considerable reinforcements, began a forward movement from Erzeroum, and after obtaining several successes, inflicted upon Gen. Melikoff a decisive defeat at Zewin on the 25th of June. Advancing still further to the east, he opened communication with Kars, into which he threw 4,000 men, and finally forced the Russians to raise the siege and retreat into their own territory. There they were heavily reinforced, and the subsequent movements of both armies, ending in the recent overwhelming defeat of Moukhtar Pasha, and the reinvestment of Kars, have been daily recorded in our condensed telegrams.

In Europe, the Russians having occupied Roumania, began preparations for crossing the Danube, meanwhile increasing their forces by fresh levies and reinforcements drawn from all parts of their vast empire. It was not until the night of the 20th of June that they at last began to cross the river by a bridge, which the Turks had, by gross negligence, allowed them to construct unopposed at Galatz. Their passage then and during the next two days was but feebly resisted by a Turkish force in the neighborhood. On the 27th another division crossed in boats at Simnitza, whereupon the Turks hastily retreated from the neighboring town of Sistova, which was immediately seized upon by the Russians They at once constructed across the river a wooden bridge, over which nearly all their enormous reinforcements have since crossed into Bulgaria.

So feeble was the resistance offered them by the Turkish Commander-in-Chief, Ard-el-Kerim, that they soon took possession of Tirnova, the capital of the province, of Beila—another town capable of strong defense but which was abandoned without a blow—and of Nikopolis, which offered only a brief resistance. Here they captured 6,000 men and 40 guns, and secured an excellent position for another bridge across the Danube. The Sultan, alarmed by the Muscovite success and the unaccountable inactivity of his own forces, transferred the chief command, early in August, from Abd-el-Cerim to Mehement Ali Pasha.

At the same time Suleiman Pasha, who had been successfully operating against the Montenegrins, once more in rebellion, was sent to oppose a Russian division which had crossed the Balkans under command of the dashing Gen. Gourka. The tide of fortune now turned decidedly in favor of the Turks, who beat the invaders back from nearly every advanced position they had attained. The Russians were speedily forced to retreat to the Balkans, and there only managed to hold the now famou
shipka Pass. Their numerous d

feats at Plevna, on the Lom and elsewhere, have they not been duly chronicled for the benefit of our readers, as well as the successes which they have once more begun to achieve?

The uncertainties of war are proverbial, but even among these uncertainties, it is difficult to imagine a final triumph for the Turkish arms. 'Tis an old, though somewhat irreverent saying, that the God of armies is, in modern times, almost invariably on the side of the greatest numbers; and while the population of Turkey and her available dependencies only numbers about forty-five million souls, that of the Russian empire amounts to about eighty-four millions. Moreover, the power of the Muscovite has for generations been steadily increasing, while that of the Ottoman has been persistently waning; and since for the last century the latter has been unable, single-handed, to cope with the former, even the frantic energy of despair is hardly likely, at the present day, to reverse the issue of former struggles.—*The Rural New Yorker.*

INDICATIONS OF PROGRESS.

The indecent poet of to-day is obliged to publish his own books. No respectable publisher will contaminate his shelves, even with his name. It matters little how many dreams Tennyson may write in these latter days, or how much he may attempt to give them the ancient form and flavor—they will always lack one element—that of indelicacy. He leaves coarseness, indecency, the *double entendre*, forever behind. They belonged to another age, and all these show that we have made a great advance.

Owing mainly to the wretched assumptions of dogmatic theology and the assumptions of priestly power, the literary men and women of former days were scoffers—open, aggressive, defiant enemies of christianity. Now, although there is lamentation on every side that our greatest literary producers are wanting in faith—that they withhold their affectionate and trustful allegiance to the Christian religion and regard the church as a conservator of a great mass of superstitions, the scoffers are few. We do not believe there was ever a time when the great majority of literary men and women held so kindly an attitude toward the Christian faith as they hold today. They are recognizing the fact that there is something in it,—a very powerful something in it, somewhere—and something in it for them, if they could but clear it of its husks, and find the divine meat and meaning of it. They feel their lack of faith to be a misfortune. Now, the difference between this attitude and that of such a man, say, as Voltaire, or Thomas Paine, marks a great advance. We still have Bradlaughs, it is true, but, though we tolerate them, and listen to them, they have a very shabby following.

The changes that have occurred in the church itself are very remarkable evidences of progress. For the last three hundred years the world has carried on an organized rebellion against priestcraft, and has been slowly but surely releasing itself from slavery. The superstition of witchcraft has departed from it. It is true that we still try men for heresy, and tie their legs with creeds, but the followers of Calvin do not burn the descendents of Servetus. They "suspend" them "from the ministry,"—a mode of hanging which is not only quite harmless, but rather honorable than otherwise. The prejudices between sects have notably been broken down within the last fifty years, a result which inevitably followed the decline of belief in the over-shadowing and all-subordinating importance of theological formulæ. Men are trying to get at the center and essence of Christianity as they never were trying before; and they find that the more closely they approach the centre, the more closely they get together.

In the world's politics, we still have war, but how modified is even this awful relic of barbarism. How jealous of it has the Christian world become. How it questions it. How it strives in a thousand ways to mitigate its horrors and inhumanities. What a shout it sends up when two great nations meet and calmly settle by arbitration a question which in any previous age would have been a cause of war. The duel too, is in disgrace. Slavery is abolished nearly everywhere on the face of the globe. Prisons have been reformed. The insane, formerly forsaken of man, and supposed to be forsaken of God, are tenderly cared for by every Christian state. A thousand charities reach out their helpful hands to the unfortunate on every side. The nations are brought every day nearer to one another, in the interchanges of commerce, and in the knowledge of, and respect for, one another. Popular education is augmenting its triumphs and enlarging its area every day. And this record of improvement is sealed by vital statistics which show the average duration of human life has been slowly but indisputably increasing from decade to decade.

The world improves, but it improves as the tree grows, "without observation." The work of one man's life is small when applied to twelve hundred millions of people, but it tells in the grand result. We discover a great nest of corruption in our government, and are tempted to despair, but we break it up. There are so many vicious men around us that we feel as if the world were going to the dogs, yet the recoil and outcry and protest we make show that we are more sensitive to the apprehension of what is bad than we were formerly. The world improves, and the man who cannot see it, and will not see it, has a very good reason for suspecting that there is something morally at fault in himself.—*J. G. Holland: Scribner* for Nov.

* * *

"How many children have you?" asked one friend of an old acquaintance. "Well, I had five, but they were eating cucumbers when I left and they may have doubled up since."

A MAN born to command isn't much different from one made to order.

PISCICULTURE,

Or What I Know About Fish and Fishing.

I have been, from early boyhood, a devoted disciple of Walton, and even now in the ninetieth year of my age, I can make fishing a real recreation.

Fish has been my favorite food from my early recollection, and is so still. I heartily endorse Agazzi's setiment, that fish is not only a luxury, but a necessity; for they not only excite the brain to activity, but being easy of digestion they build up the waste tissue and give strength and elasticity to the whole frame.

My first work on the Susquehanna River was fishing for shad in the spring of 1804, when every family had to salt down shad enough in the season of fishing to last the whole year, or they would have to eat their johnny-cake by itself, for corn was then the chief article in this section—now Bradford County—in that early day. Now, whilst writing about shad, I am reminded about what our fish commissioner said in his report on this subject, that considerable sums of money had been spent in constructing fish ladders or other contrivances, to enable shad to get over the dams in the river, and that it had as yet been nearly a failure. I think on the whole, that George Landon's suggestion would have been the best. He proposed to consult the shad first and see if they would try to come up before going to any other expense.

Shad are a very fast swimming fish, but a very tender fish; they will bear but very little bruising, and this perhaps makes them shy of every obstruction that may come in their way; they can be turned from one channel of the river to another by anchoring a few white shingles across the channel, and this was frequently done by fishermen to bring them to the best ground for drawing the seine.

But notwithstanding all these difficulties, shad can be continually bred in such numbers and put in the river at any point year after year, (they would find their way to the bay), so that the Chesapeake and that part of the river below the Columbia dam might grow shad enough to supply Pennsylvania and Maryland for all time, and all the expense would be breeding and catching. And if some such plan is not adopted they will eventually become extinct in the bay, for it is their nature to ascend the river to spawn, and the young fry descends in the fall, and do not make their appearance again until they are full grown—and this they do in the spring of the year for the purpose of breeding in fresh water.

Now, in regard to breeding and transferring fish from one water to another: Of the breeding of fish I have but little experience, although it has become an established science. I have transferred them with various successes. I have taken the common catfish from the river and put them in a mill pond; they bred and soon became very plenty, but never attained half the size of the originals.

I have taken pickerel from the river to a large pond, and known them to increase and become plenty, and attain a much larger size than the same kind in the river. I took perch at the same time; they soon became numerous, but never grew to half the sizes of the river perch, and were of a different shape; they were longer according to their size, and rounder, but they have since dwindled down to a very diminutive size so as to be worthless.

The wall-yed bass, or pike as they are called at the the lakes, are said to have been taken from one of the northern lakes and put into the Susquehanna river at an early day; indeed, I recollect when they were scarce, but they became plenty and a very important fish, and grew to double the size of the originals. But since the construction of the dams in the river they have become very scarce, so with all the native fish—they have also grown scarce.

Leaving the whole river for the introduction of the black bass, which, by being bred and put in all the upper branches by authority of the State of New York, and at the same time in the main river by Pennsylvania, and being a lake fish, they are now found in all the deep water along the streams, and if the breeding and supplies are continued with proper protection of law, they undoubtedly will become a complete success.

There is no better fresh water fish than the black bass, and they grow to a large size, say five or six pounds, and might be made plenty in all our ponds, and if the estimation of the men who are skilled in raising fish is correct, "That each surface acre of all the ponds can be made as profitable for the production of human food as so many acres of the best farming land, then it is the duty of the Legislators to make an appropriation sufficient to enable our Fish Commissioners to stock all our ponds at once, and in doing so they would be considered real benefactors to the race, especially to the lovers of fish.

Other fish can be bred as well as shad and bass; the common brook trout, when so managed, grow very fast and become very large; they lose some of their fine flavor for eating, that is not in consequence of their size, but from the food upon which they are fed; such establishments require a great deal of fixtures and a large quantity of water, so they cannot be expected to become common.

But every person owning a large spring can construct a small pond and procure the small fry as they are called, and raise their own trout if not for profit or for amusement, for they become very tame and afford great pleasure to children to feed them and see them swim.

Ponds and streams cannot be stocked with eels only by capturing their young, for how they propagate their species is yet a mystery to all naturalists. And yet their progeny is innumerable; common observation can distinguish no sexual difference among them. The most of them go down the streams to tide water in the fall of the year, and a certain grade of the small ones burrow together under whatever loose material they can find, and are often speared in such

r.

$2 per Annum in Advance.

NUMBER 24.

places in great quantities. Some time in June their young ones ascend the fresh water streams in quantities innumerable. I have seen them more than thirty miles from tide water in such quantities that they could be estimated better by measure than by count; at such places they might be caught and made profitable for stocking ponds, and even small streams.

JAMES ELLIOTT.

WHAT IS FAITH.

It was a dark night; a high wind was blowing without, while the family of Mr. H. were lying quietly in their beds, breathing calmly in the soundest slumbers.

All at once Mr. H. was roused by the terrible cry of fire. He was not sufficiently waked at first, to understand the cause; soon many were gathered under his windows. "Fire! fire! your house is on fire!" they shouted, as they pounded heavily upon the doors. Throwing a few clothes around him, Mr. H. rushed to the door, and what was his surprise and fear to discover that his own dwelling was in flames! He hastily returned, called up his terrified wife, and taking the babe and the next elder child, they quickly sought a shelter in an adjoining house. His eldest son, about ten years of age, slept in a chamber in another part of the house, near the room of the servant-maid who lived in the family.

Immediately the father hastened to rescue him, feeling but little anxiety for his property, if his family only might all be saved. On his way he met the maid. "Where is Charles?" said Mr. H., surprised to see her alone.

"Crying in his room," answered the frightened girl. "I have but just escaped, and the stairs are now all in flames."

The fire had broken out in that part of the house, and the flames were now spreading with fearful rapidity. Almost distracted, Mr. H. rushed out, and hastened to the part of the house beneath the window of his son's sleeping room.

The window was thrown up. The terrified boy was standing there, crying out in agony, "Father! father! how shall I get out?"

He could be seen by the glare of the fire in the room; but he could see no one beneath him—it was so dark—although he heard many voices.

"Here I am, my son," cried out the deeply moved father. "Here I am; fear not. Lay hold of the sill of the window, and drop yourself down. I will certainly catch you."

Charles crept out of the window, and clinging with the grasp of a drowning person, he hung, trembling, and afraid to let go.

"Let go, my son," cried the father.

"I can't see you, father."

"But I am here, my son."

"I'm afraid, father, that I shall fall."

"Let go; you need not fear," again shouted the father.

The flames began to approach the window—the casement grew hot—if he stayed there he would be burned. He recollected that his father was strong; that he loved him, and would not tell him to do anything that would injure him. He drew in his breath, unclasped his fingers, and in a moment was in his father's arms, overpowered, and weeping for joy at his wonderful escape.

Now notice, little friend, that Charles first felt his hopeless situation. He could not escape any other way save by the window. He could not see his father, but heard his voice. In the second place, he thought with his mind that his father was strong, and able to catch him. And, thirdly, he believed, or trusted, with his heart, that his father would save him, and then dropped trembling, into his arms.

So when we feel that we are sinners, there is only one way to escape the punishment. We cannot save ourselves. We do not see Jesus, but we hear His voice in the Bible, and know He is here. We believe His word: we fear no longer; Jesus will not deceive us and we fall into His arms.—*The Way to Jesus.*

FUN, FACT AND FACETIÆ.

TRUTH never need be in a hurry, but a lie must keep all the time on the jump; a lazy lie soon tires itself out, and ends in confusion.

CHILDREN that are remarkable for what they know at five years old, are generally more remarkable at twenty-five for what they don't know.

THE highest point outward things can bring us to is the contentment of the mind, with which no estate can be poor, without which all estates will be miserable.

THE blessing of a house is piety. The honor of a house is hospitality. The ornament of a house is cleanliness. The happiness of a house is contentment.

IT was an American who said: "We use two stones to grind the flour of liberty. The lower is the school, the upper one is the Bible."

MOST persons are particularly spiteful against those foibles in others which they themselves have. They remind us of a monkey scratching and grinning at the mimic monkey in the glass.

NEVER seek to be entrusted with your friend's secret; for no matter how faithfully you may keep it, you may be liable in a thousand contingencies to the suspicion of having betrayed it.

"FATHER, did you ever have another wife besides mother?" "No, my boy; what possessed you to ask such a question?" "Because I saw in the old family Bible where you married Anny Dominy, in 1835, and that isn't mother, for her name was Sally Smith."

WHEN all is over, and our feet will run no more, and our hands are helpless, and we have scarcely strength to murmur a last prayer, then we shall see that, instead of needing a larger field, we have left untilled many corners of our acre, and that none of it is fit for the Master's eye were it not for the softening shadows of the cross.

AN American engineer who examined the defense of Plevna says they are similar in design, but weaker than the works which surrounded Richmond or Washington during the rebellion.

A FARMER being poorly provided with materials of sustenance for his men, fed them with pork cooked with the rind upon it. A young man of the company, not liking that outer portion of the food, was observed by the host to be carefully removing the outside covering, whereupon the latter said, "Young man, we eat the rind and all here." To which the youth replied, "All right, I'm cutting it off for you."

INDIAN SUMMER.

At last the toil-encumbered days are over,
And airs of noon are mellow as the morn;
The blooms are brown upon the seeding clover,
And brown the silks that plume the ripening corn.

All sounds are hushed of reaping and of mowing;
The winds are low; the waters lie uncurled;
Nor thistle-down nor gossamer is flowing,
So lull'd in languid indolence the world.

And vineyards wide and farms along the valley
Are mute amid the vintage and the sheaves,
Save round the barns the noise of rout and sally
Among the tenant masons of the eaves.

Afar the upland glades are flecked in dapples
By flocks of lambs a-gambol from the fold;
And orchards bend beneath their weight of apples,
And groves are bright in scarlet and in gold.

But hark! I hear the pheasant's muffled drumming,
The turtle's murmur from a distant dell;
A drowsy bee in many tangles humming,
The far, faint, tinkling tenor of a bell.

And now from yonder beech-trunk sheer and sterile
The rat-tat of the yellow hammer's bill,
The sharp staccato barking of the squirrel,
A dropping nut, and all again is still.

—*Scribner for November.*

A BUDGET OF HOME-MADE CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Who is it that every year invents the thousand-and one new and pretty things which hang on Christmas-trees, and stuff the toes of Christ-stockings? Who is it that has so wise and watchful an eye for the capacities of little people, and the tastes of bigger ones, providing for each, planning for tiny purses with almost nothing in them, as well as for fat wallets stuffed with bank-bills, and suggesting something which can be made, accepted and enjoyed by everybody, large and small, all the wide world over? Who can it be that possesses this inexhaustible fertility of invention and kindness of heart? No ordinary human being, you may be sure. Not Father Santa Claus! He has enough to do with distributing the presents after they are made; besides, fancy-work is not in a man's line,—not even a saint's! But what so likely as that he should have a mate, and that is to her we are indebted for all this? What an immense work-basket Mother Santa Claus's must be! What a glancing thimble and swift needle and thread! Can't you imagine her throwing aside her scissors and spool-bag to help the dear saint "tackle up" and load the sledge? And who knows but she sits behind as he drives over the roofs of the universe on the blessed eve, and holds the reins while Santa Claus dispenses to favored chimneys the innumerable pretty things which he and she have chuckled over together months and months before the rest of us knew anything about them?

This is not a fact. It can't be proved in any way, for none of us knows anything about the Santa Clauses or their abode. There is no telegraphing, or writing to the selectmen of their town to inquire about them; they haven't even a post-office address. But admitting it to be a fiction, it is surely a pleasant one; so, as the children say, "Let's play that it is true," and proceed to see what Mother Santa Claus has in her basket for us this year. We will first pull out some easy things for the benefit of little beginners who are not yet up to all the tricks of the needle; then some a little harder for the more advanced class; and, at bottom of all, big girls not afraid to dive will find plenty of elaborate designs suited to their taste and powers.

A WALL LETTER-HOLDER.

This is something which quite a little boy could make. Cut out three pieces of thin wood, a foot long by six inches wide; smooth and sand-paper two of them, bore a hole in each corner and in the middle of one side, and fasten them together with fine wire, cord, ribbon or the small brass pins which are used for holding manuscripts. The pieces should be held a little apart. Cut one end of the third piece into some ornamental shape, glue it firmly to the back of one of the others, and suspend it from the wall by a hole bored in the top. It will be found a useful thing to hold letters or pamphlets. A clever boy could make this much handsomer by cutting a pattern over the front, or an initial, or monogram, or name in the middle. The wood should be oiled or shellacked.

SHOE-CASES.

These cases are meant to take the the place of paper when shoes are to be wrapped up to go in a trunk. They are made of brown crash, bound with red worsted braid. One end is pointed so as to turn over and button down, or the top has stringes over the braid to tie the mouth up. There should be three or four made at a time, as each holds but one pair of shoes; and you will find that mamma or your unmarried aunts will like them very much.

A NEW KIND OF CHRISTMAS-PIE.

Nothing can be droller than to hang up one's stockings, and nothing prettier or more full of meaning than a Christmas-tree. But for some of you who may like to make a novelty in these time-honored ways, we will just mention that it is good fun to make a "Christmas-pie" in an enormous tin dish-pan, with a make-believe crust of yellow cartridge paper, ornamented with twirls and flourishes of the same, held down with pins, and have it served on Christmas Eve, full of pretty things and sugar-plums, jokes and jolly little rhymes fastened to the parcels. The cutting should be done beforehand, and hidden by the twirls of paper; but the carver can pretend to use his knife and fork, and spooning out the packages will insure a merry time for all at table. And one more suggestion. Little articles wrapped in white paper can be put inside cakes, baked and iced, and thus furnish another amusing surprise for the "pie" or the Christmas tree.—*St. Nicholas for November.*

THE following story is told of the Rev. Dr. Backus, who was the first presiden of Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y. It appears that while he was preaching in a country village before he became president, his salary was "$200 and his fire-wood," but during one cold period his wood run out, and he bought a cord of a neighbor, who recommended his fuel highly. The Doctor made up a fire and put on the new wood to find that after the bark had sputtered furiously and quickly burned out, the birch itself would burn no more than so much iron. He hastened to his neighbor and said, "I want twenty cords more of that wood."—"Twenty cords, doctor! What can you do with so much?" "Smother the flames of hell; that's all it's good for!"

ACCUSTOM yourself to think vigorously. Mental capital, like pecuniary, to be worth anything, must be well invested—must be rightly adjusted and applied, and to this end careful, deep and intense thought is necessary if great results are looked for. There is no such thing as standing still in this world. Change is the eternal law of nature.

THE path of duty is sometimes thorny; yet many a thorn do we escape by walking in it.