The Bradford Reporter.

ALVORD & HITCHCOCK, Publishers. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. $2 per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XXXIX. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 10, 1878. NUMBER 19.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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LOCAL NOTICES, FIFTEEN CENTS a line.

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

	1w	4w	3m	6m	9m	1yr.
1 inch	$1.00	$2.50	$3.00	$7.00	$10.00	$15.00
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All resolutions of associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of marriages or deaths, exceeding five lines are charged TEN CENTS per line.

The REPORTER having a larger circulation than any other paper in the county, makes it the best advertising medium in Northern Pennsylvania.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in plain and fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handbills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, Billheads, Statements, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPORTER office is well supplied with power presses, a good assortment of new type, and everything in the printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Business Cards.

G. W. RYAN,
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT.
Office day last Saturday of each month, over Turner & Gordon's Drug Store, Towanda, Pa.
Towanda, June 20, 1878.

ELSBREE & SON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
TOWANDA, PA.
N. C. ELSBREE. L. ELSBREE.

PAINTINGS.
PORTRAITS AND LANDSCAPES
Painted to order at any price from $5 to $500.
Oil Paintings Re-Painted, Re-Touched, or changes made as desired.
All work done in the highest style of the Art.
JOHAN F. BENDER.
Towanda, Pa., April 18, 1878.

I. ROGALSKI,
Employed with M. Hendelman for the past four years, begs leave to announce to his friends and the public generally that he has removed to the Boston 99-Cent Store, one door south of the First National Bank, and opened a shop for the repair of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c. All work warranted to give entire satisfaction. (Apr4'78.

W. J. YOUNG,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
TOWANDA, PA.
Office—second door south of the First National Bank Main St., up stairs.

O. D. KINNEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office—Rooms formerly occupied by Y. M. C. A. Reading Room. [Jan.31'78.

WILLIAMS & ANGLE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
OFFICE.—Formerly occupied by Wm. Watkins, Esq.
H. N. WILLIAMS. (oct. 17, '77) E. J. ANGLE.

L. McPHERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
TOWANDA, PA.
Dit'l Att'y Brad. Co. [feb.1'78.

MASON & HEAD,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
Towanda, Pa. Office over Bartlett & Tracy, Main-st.
G. F. MASON. [ap27] ARTHUR HEAD.

E. L. HILLIS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
TOWANDA, PA. [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.

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,
SOUTH SIDE OF WARD HOUSE.
Dec 23-75. TOWANDA, PA.

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

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. [jan8-71tf] J. N. CALIFF.

GRIDLEY & PAYNE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
South side Mercur Block (rooms formerly occupied by Davies & Carnochan),
TOWANDA, PA.
E. C. GRIDLEY. (1477) S. B. PAYNE.

JAMES WOOD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
TOWANDA, PA.
mch4-76

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.

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

H. STREETER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
TOWANDA, PA.
aug20.

OVERTON & MERCUR,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
TOWANDA, P.
Office over Montanyes Store. (may8'75.
D'A. OVERTON. RODNEY A. MERCUR.

WM. MAXWELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
TOWANDA, PA.
Office over Dayton's Store,
April 12, 1876.

PATRICK & FOYLE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
TOWANDA, PA.
Office, in Mercur's Block. jly17-72.

J. ANDREW WILT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office over Cross' Book Store, two doors north of Stevens & Long, Towanda, Pa. May be consulted in German. (April 12, '78.)

C. S. RUSSELL'S
GENERAL
INSURANCE AGENCY
May22-70tf. TOWANDA, PA.

INSURANCE AGENCY.
The following
RELIABLE AND FIRE TRIED
Companies represented;
LANCASHIRE, PHŒNIX, HOME, MERCHANTS,
March 18, '74 O. H. BLAUK.

Business Cards.

OVERTON & SANDERSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
TOWANDA; PA.
E. OVERTON, JR. JOHN F. SANDERSON.

W. B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office over M. E. Rosenfield's, Towanda, Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Aluminium 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-tf.

DR. T. B. JOHNSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office over Dr. Porter & Son's Drug Store, Towanda. jan1-75tf.

1864. 1876.
TOWANDA INSURANCE AGENCY.
Main Street opposite the Court House.
W. S. VINCENT,
MANAGER.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
TOWANDA, PA.
CAPITAL PAID IN.....$123,000
SURPLUS FUND..... 8,000
This Bank offers unusual facilities for the transaction of a general banking business.
N. N. BETTS, Cashier.
JOS. POWELL, President. Feb. 14, 1878.

Hotels.

EAGLE HOTEL,
(SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE.)
This well-known house has been thoroughly renovated and repaired throughout, and the proprietor is now prepared to offer first-class accommodations to the public, on the most reasonable terms.
E. A. JENNINGS.
Towanda, Pa., May 2, 1878.

HENRY HOUSE,
(ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,)
CORNER MAIN & WASHINGTON STREETS
TOWANDA, PA.
This large, commodious and elegantly-furnished house has just been opened to the traveling public. The proprietor has spared neither pains nor expense in making his hotel first-class in all its appointments, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. MEALS AT ALL HOURS. Terms to suit the times. Large stable attached.
WM. HENRY, PROPRIETOR.
Towanda, June 7, '77-tf.

ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.,
JOHN SULLIVAN
Having leased this house, is now ready to accommodate the travelling public. No pains nor expense will be spared to give satisfaction to those who may give him a call.
North side of Public Square, east of Mercur's new block.

THE CENTRAL HOTEL,
ULSTER, PA.
The undersigned having taken possession of the above hotel, respectfully solicits the patronage of his old friends and the public generally.
aug31-tf. M. A. FORREST.

SEELEY'S OYSTER BAY AND EUROPEAN HOUSE.—A few doors southof the Means House. Board by the day or week on reasonable terms. Warm meals served at all hours. Oysters at wholesale and retail. feb1'77.

Legal

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—*Hiram* Elsbree vs. James Ellis and E. W. Ellis. In the Court of Common Pleas of Bradford Co. No. 657, September Term, 1877:
The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the Court to distribute the fund arising from the Sheriff's sale of defendants real estate, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of OVERTON & MERCUR, in the Borough of Towanda, on MONDAY, *the 21st day of OCTOBER*, A. D., 1878, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where all persons having claims against said fund must present them, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund. R. A. MERCUR,
Towanda, Sept. 19, '78-w4. Auditor.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Bradford County, the undersigned, executor of the estate of James Finerty, late of North Towanda deceased, will expose to public sale on the premises, on WEDNESDAY, the 23d day of OCTOBER, 1878, at 10 o'clock A. M., the following described real estate in said township:
Bounded on the north by lands of Elijah Geasler, east by lands formerly owned by the estate of Dennis McMahon, and now owned by E. T. Fox, south by the lands of Mrs. Catherine A. Brady, west by lands of John Devine and the public highway leading from Towanda to Ulster; contains about 40 acr s more or less, with a framed house, *framed barn, an orchard of fruit trees thereon.*
TERMS OF SALE.—$200 down, $1,000 on confirmation, balance in two equal annual payments, with interest from confirmation.
E. T. FOX,
Towanda, Sept. 19, 1878-5w. Executor.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphans' Court of Bradford County, the undersigned, administrator of the estate of George Horton, late of Shesheqoin twp, deceased, will expose to public sale on the premises, on SATURDAY, the 19th day of OCTOBER, 1878, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate in said township:
Bounded on the north by lands of Thomas Harvey, east by lands of John Horton and H. S. Vancise, south by lands of Martin Horton, west by lands of Martin Horton and Isaac Horton; contains 50 acres more or less, about 40 improved, with 1 framed house, 1 framed barn, 1 framed wagon house, and an orchard of fruit trees thereon.
TERM OF SALE.—$50 down, $950 on confirmation of sale, and the balance April 1, 1879, with approved security. REUBEN YOUNG,
Sheshequin, Sept. 19, 1878. Administrator.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of Bradford county, the undersigned, executor of the estate of Daniel White, late of Ridgebury twp., deceased, will expose to public sale on the premises, on SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1878, at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate in said township:
Bounded on the north by lands of John Carroll, east by lands of John Chambers, on the south by lands of Timothy Desmond, and E. N. Wilcox, and on the west by lands of Daniel Hayes, and supposed to contain about one hundred and five acres, to be the same more or less; about 75 acres improved, with a framed house and framed barn, and sheds and appletrees thereon.
TERMS OF SALE.—$100 down, $300 on confirmation, and balance in one year thereafter with interest after confirmation.
JAMES H. WEBB, Executor
East Smithfield, Sept. 23, 1878. 12w5

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of Bradford county, the undersigned administrator of the estate of Julia A. Calkins, late of Burlington borough, deceased, will expose to public sale on the premises, on THURSDAY, the 24th day of OCTOBER, 1878, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate in Burlington boro.
Bounded east by the Berwick turnpike, south and west by Long Brothers, north by Reuben Morley; being twenty-four by eighty feet, with a two-story wood building twenty by forty-five feet thereon.
TERMS OF SALE.—$50 down, $100 on confirmation, and the balance in three equal annual installments, with all interest annually.
M. B. CALKINS, Administrator.
Burlington, Pa., Sept. 25, 1878. 17w5

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—W. H. Carmer vs. J. LeRoy Corbin in the Court of *Common Pleas of Bradford county, No. 456, May* Term, 1878.
The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Bradford county, to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff, raised by the sale of defendant's real estate in the above entitled cause, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Athens borough, on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24th, 1878, at 1 o'clock P. M., at which time and place all persons interested will present their claims or be forever debarred from claiming any part of said funds.
Sept. 21, 1878. 17w5 H. C. BAIRD, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Allen B. Dorsey, deceased.
The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Bradford county to distribute the moneys in the hands of the administrator of Allen B. Dorsey, late of Athens borough, deceased, received by the sale of the real estate of said decedent will attend to the duties of his appointment at *his office, in Athens borough, on FRIDAY, OCTO*BER 25th, 1878, at 1 o'clock P. M., at which time and place all persons interested will present their claims or be forever debarred from claiming any part of said funds. H. C. BAIRD, Auditor.
Sept. 21, 1877. 17w5

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, that all persons indebted to the estate of G. H. Eaton, late of Towanda boro, deceased, must make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against such estate must present them duly authenticated for settlement. SUSAN EATON,
15w5 L. T. ROYSE,
Towanda, Sept. 4, 1878. Administrators.

Poetry.

SEE AND BELIEVE.

They tell me that beyond this life there's nothing
but the grave;
The thought but for one moment makes my senses
reel and rave:
Oh heart! if all thy millioned throbs are but the
listless chimes
Of life's transitions, and thy thoughts a roll of empty
rhymes,
What, then, have all thy earnest prayers like wingless vapor fled,
The hopes and tears thy melting depths o'er love's
lost jewels shed.
Are all thy quick emotions but the changelings of
an hour,
The meteor gleams of Fancy's myths of strange
and Midas' power?
Alas, alas! if such thy fate a blank of passing
years,
With no bright star of hope beyond this vale of
burning tears,
To magnet thee across the bourne, and teach thy
soul to rise
On wings of immortality above those starry skies.
Oh man! thou art a mighty myth, if all those dazzling themes
With ancient seers and prophets wrote were forced
from fevered dreams—
A chrysalis of thought from whence fair science
springs to light,
And yet the problem of thy life is hidden from thy
sight.
Dost thou not feel, when tranquil hours thy vigil
thoughts awake,
That "still small voice" trill through thy soul, and
holy music make,
Like thirsty flower beneath the rock which lan
guishes to feel
The crystal drop descend, and all its tender rail
lings heal.
Look thou abroad, when earth is teeming with new
life and light,
When spring comes blushing 'neath her daisid garlands growing bright;
Go out and hail the floral births in woodland,
mead, and bower,
An see God's truth assert itself in every opening
flower.
Look, when the sun with trails crimson splendor
dyes the west,
And night rides in her mufled car in silvery frontlet dress'd;
See there, in every orb a glow the first and greatest plan—
Creation urging forth God's truth's to weak and
erring man,
Or trace the golden threads of life which grace
"the grand old book;"
That even Cimmerian ages ne'er its lustre from it
took;
No dubious shades of history prismatic there are
found,
Its pages with the halos of His righteousness
abound.
It breathes the same rich flavors as when first the
virgin world
Beheld the banners of God's love around mankind
unfurled,
And when dark sin and Pagan mists o'er all man
kind had crept,
Pure, like the cloudless orb of heaven, its potent
lustre kept.
Awake! thou wayward thinker from thy vague,
uncertain dreams:
Nor let vain preconceptions bloat thy mind with
shadowy schemes,
Know that thy soul is not of earth, but only to thee
given
To show thy faith in Christ, and claim thy heritage
in heaven.
—*A. M. Hart.*

Miscellaneous.

CAMILLA.

Paul Smith was a poor old man. He had a back room at the top of a noisy lodging house, where he slept and mounched his meals of bread and cheese (or bologna sausage when he could afford it,) and from whence he crept, harmless and unnoticed as a fly, down to the corner of the dingy street, to the little music shop of Carl Bermann, a music seller somewhere in Soho.

There he tinkered all day on broken violins and other instruments, never absenting himself for a moment save on Saturday afternoons, when he went to teach the piano to three or four stupid girls. Sundays, he curled up in his den and amused *himself—nobody knew how—until* Monday morning.

There are few certainties; he never went to church, but he picked ragged children from the pavement when they fell near him and gave them halfpennies when he had any; shared his dinner with a mangy, dirty cur, who acted as a sort of escape valve for the ill temper of half the men and women in the street; and he roused Pat Ryan from his midnight snooze in the gutter, and literally carried him home to Nora and the children.

As for honesty, as a neighbor remarked. "If he found five shillings in the street, he'd wear out ten shillings worth of strength and shoe leather to find the owner."

One dark, cold night, Paul was returning from his work, with a loaf of bread under one arm and a violin under the other, and nearly fell over a small object crouched on the step.

"Bless me! what's this?" cried Paul, striving to regain his equilibrium.

"Only me, sir! and the small object stood up and became a very pale thin, ragged child.

"Are you hurt little girl?"

"No, sir."

"What are you doing here in the cold?"

"Nothing."

"Why don't you go home?"

"I ain't got any."

"Dear me! Where's your mother?"

"In Heaven?"

At this Paul was dumbfounded, and seeing that great tears were *stealing down the child's wan face*, he thrust the violin under the arm which had held the bread, and putting the other around the tiny figure he said, "Oh, I've got a home, a real jolly place! Come up, and see."

And this is the way old Paul came to have a neat little house keeper, and to be buying calico gowns and shoes out of his poor salary.

People wondered at the sight of this bent old man, hitherto alone and uncared for, now walking daily to his work with his hand upon the shoulder of the odd, yet pretty faced girl, looking at her with honest pride brightening his eyes, and laughing as loud as she whenever the joke came in. But old Paul looked unconcerned, evaded the questions of the curious, and learned to love nothing in this world better than the little waif, Camilla.

There were many, many days when rheumatism drew Paul by the fire in the old back attic, and drew the very last penny out of the dilapidated purse; but brave little Camilla never forgetting how near death she had been on that bitter night of their meeting, always found a way to ward off hunger, and courage to keep them both alive until help came.

The winter of 1860 came in like a lion, as many a poor wretch well remember, and with the blast came Paul's enemy. He turned one night, a sad face from his warm corner in Bertman's shop among the violins, and hobbled up the cold street, feeling the approach of the old rheumatic pains, and wondering what would become of his poor little Camilla.

His excitement carried him up to the last flight of stairs, and hearing Camilla's voice, he paused to rest and to listen. She was singing in that sweet and expressive manner that made her voice seem to him the sweetest and purest that he had ever heard. At the end of another stanza he took breath, and another voice said:

"Child you astonish me. Either I am poor judge of music, or else your voice is the best I ever heard. You are right in preferring its cultivation to anything else."

An electric thrill shot through old Paul's frame, and quickened his blood to a rapidity that carried away his rheumatic pains, and in a twinkling he was up stairs in his little attic.

He was terrified at the sound of a voice but the sight of a handsome and polished gentleman, with a diamond in his snowy linen, a heavy ring upon his dainty white hand, unquestionably broadcloth upon his back, in close conversation with Camilla whose wondrous beauty had of late startled even his dull perception, was more than old Paul could bear.

He was a very small man—had been his youth—and now that Time's whithering fingers had touched him, he was shriveled and dried, like withered fruit, but in his virtuous indignation, he puffed out to its fullest extent, and in a falsetto voice piped, "Camilla, how dare you invite any one to come here?"

"Oh, Uncle Paul! That is Mr. Clavering, the gentleman whose—"

"Whose mother she saved from death. Your niece sir, a few days since was passing through one crowded thoroughfare, when my mother's carriage drew up to the pavement. The horses were restive, and bidding the driver attended to them, she began to ascend unassisted. Her foot was on the step, when the animals sprang forward and flung her violently from her foothold. But for the sudden act of your niece, who received my mother in her strong young arms the fall might have proved a fatal one. I came to-day at my mother's earnest request, to express heart felt gratitude, and to offer—"

"You needn't offer Camilla a penny, sir. She'll never suffer while I've a pair of hands to work for her," said Paul.

"You mistake me. I do no wish to insult you, but would raise this child from poverty, and would educate her that she might be of some use to you and to herself, and become a refined woman. Don't let your self-love stand in her light and shut it out from her. She sings like a prima donna, and wishes to study music.

The great lustrous eyes of the child turned imploringly to the strange guardian.

"Lor Camilla, I can't stand in your way. I know you're every bit a born lady, if your poor mother did die in a hotel among wretches who turned her child into the cold as the breath had left her body; but, deary me, I can't part with you."

"And you shall not. Let me serve little Camilla, and she shall never leave you, but shall prove a blessing to you in your old age."

Paul could say nothing, and the strange visitor departed, with no further injury to his darling than an eloquent glance from an eloquent pair of eyes.

Then from the gloomy lodging to a snug set of chambers a few streets off went Paul and Camilla, and the poor old wretch began to look like quite another being in his clean work clothes and Sunday suit, earned from the increased number of pupils provided by the willing assistance of their philanthropical friend Clavering.

Day after day, Camil, went with her books to the teacher so strangely provided and after a little time, there came days when passers by paused to listen to the warblings of the rich young voice.

When she had been there six months she entered one morning to find Mrs. Clevering in the music master's room.

"What do you propose to do with your famous pupil?" asked her soft voice.

"Madam Camilla, is capable of doing anything in a musical way. She will be a songstress of whom this country will be proud. Ah, here she is!"

"You have improved wonderfully, my child," said the lady, holding out her gloved hand. "I came to bring you Richard's farewell. He leaves London to-night, and will remain abroad many years. Here is a gift as token of remembrance."

She did not understand that Mrs. Clavering had placed a pretty necklace of coral in her hand, and then gathered up her shawl, and departed but when her teacher spoke, she cried as if in mortal pain, and without a word, flew down the street towards home. As she turned the corner she rushed pell mell into the arms of a gentleman, who on seeing her pale and fearful said. "Why little Camilla. What is the matter?"

"Oh, Mr. Clavering, you are going away?"

Richard Clavering's fine face grew sad and expressive, as the tearful eyes looked into his own, and, for the first time, he comprehended the fact that he was a young man, and that his protege was stealing from childhood into beautiful girlhood, and was an undeniable beauty.

"Camilla, I am going away, but will you wait for my return?"

"Wait for you? I am not going to run away."

"You do not comprehend me. Well it is better so. Perhaps two years later you may understand me. Good-bye, Camilla. Kiss me good-bye."

It was a very quite street, and so Camilla lifted her head and kissed him In all probability the child would have kissed him in the main thoroughfare as there, and I only mentioned the fact of the street being a quiet one, to those who are shocked at the publicity of it.

Well, they are parted. He to go over the sea, she to remain at home and improve the opportunities he has placed before her.

The great heart of the music loving public was agitated with mingled emotions of joy, pride, astonishment and awe. A new songstress had been criticised, picked over peace meal, ground down to the finest point, dissected, examined through the most perfect microscope, and pronounced perfect! And now the manager of a first class fashion-patronized theatre had engaged her for an almost fabulous sum, as the world was anxious to hear her voice.

The night came. The theatre was crowded from pit to roof. The orchestra pealed forth a grand overture, expectant crowd filled the air with perfume and soft murmurs of whispering voices and rustling silks arose in a subdued sound and then the broad curtain rolled up and displayed the elegantly fitted stage.

Suddenly there was a hush in the vast building, and eyes grew bright with eager anticipation as from the wing came the debutante.

A tall, graceful girl, with gleaming shoulders and white perfectly shaped arms; with a crown of purple black hair upon the regal head; with great eyes scanning the crowd, and then with almost childish shyness veiling themselves beneath the long lashes; a mouth, soft, tender and beautiful, and a cheek as fair as the pure white satin of her sweeping robe; and they had seen the long talked of and highly praised beauty.

A roar like the rushing of distant waters sounded in her ears, and then swelled into a thunder; and coming slowly down in the splendor of the foot lights, her beautiful head erect, her eyes glowing with excitement, her beauty enhanced by the elegance of her costume, Camilla, the poor waif, the child of poor Paul Smith, the protege of the proud Richard Clavering received the homage of the assembled crowd.

When the acclamations had ceased the orchestra began a soft symphony and then through the building echoed the clear, pure notes of a voice that sounded far away—a dream's mystic voice full of hope, of doubt, of pain. Nearer, still nearer it sounded, and hope half drowned the doubts and yet a plaintive sorrow seemed to remain. It came nearer, and the sorrow was a half expectant, trembling glimpse of something better; and when suddenly the strange voice broke in a triumphal strain the listeners held their breath as the wonderful notes rang out on the air and then died away.

For a moment, a deadly silence reigned but it was for a moment only; and then the building vibrated with a crash of enthusiasm that came from the music crazed audience. Men rose in their seats, and hundreds flung the floral tributes at her feet.

In one of the boxes, above the one where the music master and manager sat, an old, odd-looking man waved his handkerchief and cheered with great tears running down his wrinkled cheeks; and Camilla looked up to that one box, and gave him the only smile that crossed her lips that night.

"But at last the curtain fell, and Camilla, weary and worn, went off to the dressing room. Some one stood in the shadow of the side scene, and when she asked permission to pass, caught her by the hands and drew her into the light.

"Camilla, little Camilla, is it you? Have I been listening to my little girl all this glorious evening? Speak to me? I am bewildered and blind."

"Mr. Clavering! when did you come? Oh! I am so glad, so happy!" she exclaimed.

"And are you glad? Are you happy? Oh, is this my welcome? Have you waited for me my love, my darling?"

She put her hands over her eyes, murmuring:

"You do not mean your words: I am dreaming! I am mad!"

"You are here wide awake, Camilla, and I am asking you to love me and to be my wife."

She drew him away for a brief moment and laid her head within his arms. Then she passed into her dressing room and put out her hands saying:

"Oh, Richard, take me away. I am soul sick of all of this."

"And you will only sing—"

"In your nest. Come, we must not forget Uncle Paul. He is waiting in the box for me." "Uncle Paul," cried Camilla. "Why you naughty boy, you are fast asleep. Come, it is time to go home. Ah!"

She started back with a cry, for the hand she touched was icy cold, and fell back stiff and helpless.

Camilla, darling, come away. I will attend him."

"Oh! Richard."

"Hush, love, he is beyond us now.—Those strains of music have carried him to heaven from whence they came."

The poor old man was dead. With the consummation of his heart's wish, his quiet, unpretending, unoffending life had passed out into the new existence.

There were loud growls in the music-loving world, but nothing ever come of them; for Richard Clavering removed their singing bird so deftly that few knew the cause of her flight; and now she sings only to him.

LAW A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

The Albany *Law Journal* finds in Hall's "History of Eastern Vermont" some account of the laws which were in force an hundred years ago:

"Burglary was punished by branding B in the forehead, and nailing one of the offender's ears to a post and cutting it off, and whipping; for a second offence there was the like branding, and nailing and cutting off the other ear, for the third offence the punishment was death, the offender being deemed "incorrigible." Counterfeiting was punished by cutting off the right ear, branding with C, and perpetual imprisonment. Perjury was punished by a fine of £50 and imprisonment for six months, but if the offender could not pay the fine he was let off by sitting in the pillory two hours and having both ears nailed and cut off. Wilful lying, to the public prejudice, or deceiving or abusing the people with false news or reports, was punished by fine, sitting in the stocks, and whipping, the *punishment* being increased with each repetition of the offence, except that in no case was the number of stripes to exceed the number thirty-nine.

"Theft was punished by compeling threefold restitution, or fine by sort of temporary slavery, the prosecutor being empowered to dispose of the offender in service to any subject of the State for such time as he should be assigned to the prosecutor by the court. 'Unseasonable night-walking,' that is to say, after nine o'clock, was prohibited, as was also the convening of persons under the government of parents, guardians, or masters, after that untimely hour. 'Tavern hunters' were punished by posting their names at the door of every tavern, and prohibiting the tavern-keeper from supplying them with any thing in the way of strong drink. No clamorous discourse, shouting, hallooing, screaming, running, riding, racing, swimming, or blowing of horns, was tolerated on the Lord's day. Listening outside of the meeting-houses during the time of public worship was not permitted. Secular meetin of any number of persons, in streets or elsewhere, on Saturday or Monday evening, were forbidden under fine or stocks."

"THE BEST WATCH MADE IN AMERICA."

Unbiased European Endorsement of the Lancaster Watch.

At the request of the Lancaster Watch Company, State Superintendent Wickersham carries with him on his European trip one of their finest watches. The company had designed to enter the Lancaster watch at the Paris Exposition, but were unable to prepare their exhibit for competition at the early date named in the French regulations. As the next best thing they sent out one of their finest nickel movements with Dr. Wickersham, requesting that he should have it examined at the best centres in comparison with any other watch that might offer, and report the opinion of unprejudiced European experts. The city of Geneva, in Switzerland, is everywhere admitted to be at the very head and front of the watch manufacture in Europe. More watches are made there than anywhere else in the world, and the finest grade of Geneva watches is perhaps unequaled elsewhere for elegance of finish, accuracy as timekeepers, and extravagance of price. Favorable endorsement from such a quarter, therefore, carries weight. It "means business." Dr. W., after his party had been shown through one of the leading factories, had his Lancaster watch examined, and reports as follows in a private letter dated at Venice, August 11th:

"Tell Mr. —— that I have good news for the Lancaster watch. I visited one of the most celebrated watch factories at Geneva, and the Manager there, in the most public manner, before thirty or forty persons, said, after examination, that it was *the best watch made in America!*"

The italics in this extract are Dr. Wickersham's. The endorsement is of a very strong character, and will give renewed encouragement to the men whose faith in the success of their great enterprise is equaled only by their pluck and the intelligent energy with which they are driving it forward. There are some eighty employees now in the factory, a part of whom, during the past month, have been at work day and night. No better man than Abram Bitner could be found for financial manager and executive head; while Chas. S. Moseley, the superintendent, has already "run" three watch factories successfully—Waltham, Nashua, and Elgin—and proposes, with the aid of his skilled assistants, to add Lancaster to the honored list. It is but fitting that his fourth and last success should produce "the best watch made in America?" Those of our readers who have not yet seen the Lancaster watch will find it on exhibition side by side with the Springfield, the Waltham, and one or two other movements, in the show window of Ezra F. Bowman, No. 106 East King street, where we had the pleasure yesterday of comparing these timepieces.—*New Era.*

LEATHER.

Leather has a long history. If it is a too exclusive motto that 'there's nothing like leather,' few manufactured things are older. It was probably the very first bit of manufacture—rude, yet suited to its purpose, the use of bark for hardening and preserving skins having, no doubt, been practiced in prehistoric times. Even our progenitor, the ancient Briton, used a strong hide thong to throw his stones with, and was scantily clad in leather—anticipating the odd desire of George Fox, the founder of Quakerism. Within the period of authentic history leather has been legislated for and protected, and has often been included in sumptuary regulations. It is very odd to read that in England in the sixteenth century complaints were made that skins were tanned in three weeks (thus unconsciously shortening the period of use and want, which has been about one year), and that in consequence an act was passed in 1548 prohibiting tanners from selling hides that were not attested to have been nine months in the tanpit. And the jealousy of rival guilds, which did something in old days to secure the division of labor, if nothing more, is also seen in the history of leather. In 1439 tanners were prohibited from being shoemakers; while in 1562 butchers were precluded from becoming tanners under a penalty. Some of the restrictions which surrounded the leather manufacture actually remained until 1830, when they were completely removed by an act of George IV. Free trade in tanning, then introduced, gave an immense impetus to the application and extension of the chemical discoveries which had been made by Seguin in 1795, and by Sir Humphrey Davy in 1803.

THE FIRST PLEDGE.

The *Independent* tells of the first seven signers of a pledge of total abstinence from all alcoholic drinks. The movement which led to this pledge began with Joseph Liverzey, who was born near Preston, Lancashire, England, in 1795. He was brought up as a cotton spinner, and had struggled with poverty during the times from 1816 to 1832, when extreme want was the lot of many weavers and spinners. When mass meetings were held, which sometimes resulted in riots, Livezey joined no body of rioters, but borrowed a sovereign, bought two cheeses, and cutting them in small pieces, retailed them through the streets on Seventh day afternoons, when the men were coming home from work. From this he built up a trade which made him independent, and enabled him to give himself to public usefulness. The workingmen during these hard times crowded to the public houses, and earnest efforts were made by temperance societies to correct the great evil. But the use of wine and brewed drinks was universal, and the temperance people only abstained from spirits.

Livezey became satisfied that these half measures did no good, and after having been made sick by drinking, for the first time, some whiskey, resolved to abandon it forever. This was in 1831. He spoke at temperance meetings on the uselessness of half measures, and insisted that in drinking the "golden mean" was the very sin for which "the Laodicean Church had been cursed." The disputes were very bitter, but at last he gained adherents, and on the fifth day, the 23d of Eighth month, 1832, the first solemn pledge of total abstinence was taken. He saw one of his neighbors, John King, pass his shop, called him in, and after persuasion, King agreed to join him in signing a pledge. Livezey wrote out a form, and laying it before King, said, "Thee sign it first, lad." King signed it, and Livezey after him. They clasped hands, and stood pledged to this great work of reform.

A special meeting was called, and after a stormy debate, most of the audience left; but a few remained, and seven men, including Livezey and King, signed the form: "We agree to abstain from all liquors of an intoxicating quality, whether they be ale, porter, wine, or ardent spirits, except as medicine."

One of Livezey's co-workers was a fish-hawker, named Richard Turner. Though using a broad dialect, he was a fluent and successful speaker, and if he lacked words, sometimes invented them. One night, while making a very fervent speech, he said, "No halfway measures here, Nothing but the-te-te-total will do." Livezey seized the word and members of the society were called tee-totalers.—*Friends' Review.*

THE HOME.

REV. JAMES FREEMAN CLARK.

True society begins in the home. When two young people love each other and marry, they restore the picture of the apostolic church. They are of one heart and one soul. Neither do they say that anything they possess is their own, but they have all things in common. Their mutual trust in each other, draws out all that is best in both. Love is the angel who rolls away the stone from the grave in which we bury our better nature, and it comes forth. Love makes all things new; makes all cares light, all pain easy. It is the one enchantment of human life which realizes Fortunio's purse and Aladdin's palace, and turns the "Arabian Night's into mere prose in comparison.

Think how this old story of love is repeated forever in all the novels and romances and poems, and how we never tire of reading about it; and how if there is to be a wedding in a church all mankind go, just to have one look at two persons who are supposed, at least, to be in love, and so supremely happy. But this also, is not perfect society. It is too narrow, too exclusive. It shows the power of devotion, trust, self-surrender, that there is in the human heart; and it is also a prophecy of something larger that is to come. But it is at least a home, and before real society can come, true home must come. As in a sheltered nook in the midst of the great sea of ice which rolls down from the summit of Mont Blanc is found a little green spot full of tender flowers, so in the shelter of the home in the warm atmosphere of household love, spring up the pure affections of parent and child; father, mother, son, daughter; of brothers and sisters. Whatever makes this insecure, and divorce frequent, makes of marriage not a union for life, but an experiment which may be tried as often as we choose, and abandoned when we like. And this cuts up by the roots all the dear affections of home; leaves children orphaned, destroys fatherly and motherly love, and is a virtual dissolution of society.

I know the great difficulties of this question, and how much wisdom is required to solve them. But whatever weakens the permanence of marriage tends to dissolve society, for permanent homes are to the social state what the little cells are to the body. They are the commencement or organic life, the centres from which all organization proceeds.

WHAT SHE WANTED WAS REST.—"Doctor, you must really prescribe something for me."

"My dear lady, you need no medicine—only a little rest and then you'll be as well as ever."

"But, doctor, surely I ought to be given some medicine of some sort or other. You've only felt my pulse; examine my tongue." (He does so.)

"Precisely, madam; your tongue needs rest, too."

A TEACHER in Greenock, during the Bible Lesson, when speaking about