Business Cards.

STREETER. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, aug20. TOWANDA, PA. TAMES WOOD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA. mch9-76 OVERTON & SANDERSON, ATTOBNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA. PA. E, Overton, Jr. JOHN F. SANDERSON

B. M. PECK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office over Braund & Hill's meat marke Towarda, Jan. 15, 1879. E. L. HILLIS,

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

DATRICK & FOYLE. ATTORNETS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office, in Mescur's Block. jly17-78. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY at Law, Wyalusing, Pa. Will attendusiness entrusted to his care in Bradford

MASON & HEAD, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. Towanda, Pa. Office over Bartlett & Tracy, Main-st. G. F.MASON. [89'77] ARTHUR HEAD.

ELSBREE & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA. L. ELSBREE. D. KINNEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office—Booms formerly occupied by Y. M. C. A. Reading Boom. McPHERSON, TOWANDA, PA.

Dis't Att'y Brad. Co. TOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND U. S. COMMISSIONER TOWANDA, PA. Office-North Side Public Square: Jan. 1, 1875

TAVIES & CARNOCHAN, A TTORY PYS. AT. LAW SOUTH SIDE OF WAED HOUSE. ANDREW WILT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. diffice over Cross' Book Store, two doors north of Stevens & Long, Towanda, Pa. May be consulted in German. [April 12, 76.] W. J. YOUNG,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA. Office-second door south of the First National Bank Main St., up stairs. WILLIAMS & ANGLE,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW: OFFICE.-Formerly occupied by Wm. Watkins H. N. WILLIAMS. (Oct. 17, '77) R. J. ANGLE.

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

C. L. LAMB, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, WILKES-BARRE, PA

Collections promptly attended to. July 27, 78. OVERTON & MERCUR. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

TOWANDA, / Office over Montanyes Store. (may678 D'A, OVERTON. RODNEY A. MERCUR MADILL & CALIFF,

Office in Wood's Block, first door south of the First National bank, up-stairs, & J. MADILL. [jans-731y] J. N. CALIFF. CHAS. M. HALL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND JUSTICE OF PRACE TOWANDA, PA.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

TOWANDA, PA.

FIRE INSURANCE IN RELIABLE COMPANIES. Office over Dayton's harness store. Nov. 21, '781 rockery store. Towanda, May 1, 18721y*. B. KELLY, DENTIST.—Office

o over M. E. Bosenfield's, Towanda, Pa. th inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Al-E. D. PAYNE, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SUBGEON.

Office over Moistanyes' Store. Office hours from 10 to 12, A, M., and from 2 to 4, P. M. Special attention givento diseases of the Eye and Ear.-Oct.19, 78-tf. W. RYAN. G. COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT. Office day last Saturday of each month, over Turne & Gordon's Drug Store, Towarda, Pa. Towanda, June 20, 1578.

MRS. H. PEET, TEACHER OF PIANO MUSIC,

W. S. VINCENT, INSURANCE AGENT, Towanda, Pa.

Feb. 6th, 79-tf. C S. Russell's

GENERAL INSURANCEAGENCY

INSURANCE AGENCY. RELIABLE AND FIRE TRIED Companies represented:

You will find that correct, I believe, Maria—the fact is—well—I hate
LINCSHIBE, PHŒNIX, HOME, MERCHANTS.

\$120, and I desire to say in the name traveling. I don't look forward to

DAINTÍNGS. 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 bighest style of the Art.
JOHANN F. BENDER.
Towanda; Pa., April 18, 1878. INIRST NATIONAL BANK,

TOWANDA, PA.

Aradford

to a task, did not look back.

people want to go to Europe for.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 27, 1879.

Hoelen. and give you the key." MY CHILD BY MRS. JULIA II. SCOTT. There is one who has loved me debarred fro

The following poem is one of the most beautiful and touching of Mrs. Scott's writings, and will be read with surrowful interest by those who have been similarly bereaved during the prevalence of which have brought glooof money!" "What will you get with it?" asked James. "Don't I wish it was The foot of spring is on you blue-top't mountain Leaving its green prints 'neath each spreading

COODRICH & HITCHCOCK. Publishers.

VOLUME XXXIX.

Her voice is heard beside the swelling fountain Giving sweet iones to its wild melody. From the warm South she brings unnum! To greet with smiles the eye of grief and care: Her balmy breath on the worn brow reposes,

And her rich gifts are scattered everywh I heed them not, my child. n the low vale the snow-white daisy springeth, The golden dandelion by its side; the eglantine a dewy fragrance flingeth To the soft breeze that wanders far and wide

The hyacinthe and polyanthus render, From their deep hearts, an offering of love ; and fresh May-pinks, and half-blown lilies ten Their grateful homage to the skies above; I heed them not, my child. n the clear brook are springing water-creases, And pale green rasher, and fair, nameless, flo

While o'er them dip the willow's verdant tresser Dimpling the surface with their mimic showers. The honeysuckle stealthily is creeping Round the low porch and mossy cottage-caves Oh! Spring hath fairy treasures in her keeping, And lovely are the landscapes that she weaves; 'Tis naught to me, my child.

Down the green lane come peals of heartfelt laugh The school hath sent its eldest inmates forth: And now a smaller band comes dancing after, Filling the air with shouts of infant mirth. At the rude gate the anxious dame is bending, To clasp her rosy darlings to her breast; Joy, pride, and hope, are in her bosom blendin

Ah! peace with her is no unusual guest; Not so with me, my child. All the day long I listen to the singing Of the gay birds and winds among the trees; But a sad under-strain is ever ringing A tale of death and its dread mysteries. Nature to me the letter is that killeth,-The spirit of her channs has passed away A fount of bliss no more my bosom filleth:

Slumbers its idol in unconscious clay.; Thou'rt in the grave, my child. For thy glad voice my spirit inly pineth. I languished for thy blue eyes' holy light Valuey for me the glorious sunbeam shineth Vainly the blessed stars come forth at night, walk in darkness, with the tomb before me, Longing to lay my dust beside thy own : , cast the mantle of thy presence o'er me !

Come back to me, my-child. Upon that breast of pitying love thou leanest Nor turned away petitioner the meanest: Pray to Him, sinless; He will hear thee now Pray that thy voice may whisper words of peace Her car is deal, and can discern no other; Speak, and her bitter sorrowings shall co Come back to me, my child.

As in thy hours of buoyancy and plee. And one brief moment in my arms enfold thec-Beloved, I will not ask thy stay with me. Leave but the impress of thy dove-like beauty, And I will onward in the path of dury, Restraining tears that ever fain would fall; Come but in dreams, my child.

Selected Tale.

JEAN'S MONEY.

And What it Bought. The last recitation of the last day of the district school term was over, go and come back in the second cabin an old-fashioned street. It was ed on that gray old relic of the past will never do; at least, hardly ever. and the boys and girls shut their in for forty-five dollars. Now if rather barely furnished to American and beholding its associates of an books and put away their slates and mother'd like it, and I know she eyes, but very clean and orderly, and age dating thousands, yea millions, pencils, with a glad sense of liberty immediately at hand, which made it I've got, and she could visit granding given by the sweet-faced old and while reading on their faces the mend a revival of religion to accommoduly hard to sit still for the few mother, and there'd be thirty dollars Scotch woman to her long unseen unmistakable footprints of oceanic plish this, but we must remember that remaining moments. Jean Thomp- left for other things, such as going child and that child's child. Jean waters and glacial force, we gazed a revival of religion is not, when the charge is a charge is son, their teacher, was almost as im- down to New York and from Glas- was amused to hear her mother spo- upon the scenery of Western Bradpatient as they. She was but seventeen, scarcely older than her oldest lives in Greenock, doesn't she? Do baby, while to herself granny according the Before us were the orchards, scholar, and in her joy at getting you think it's a good plan, father?" ded a certain respect and distance as meadows, harvest fields, gardens, and through the term would doubtless! have made short work of the closing If she likes to go, I'd say naught exercises, had not Mr. Gillicraft been against it," replied her father. Then surprise to her Scotch relations, who and has been written by one of our the sight of God. There are hundred and has been written by one of our the sight of God. There are hundred and has been written by one of our the sight of God. There are hundred and has been written by one of our the sight of God. There are hundred and has been written by one of our the sight of God. there. Mr. Gillicraft was the senior his habitual Scotch caution relaxing, had apparently never realized a Patrons lest it be lost to our children dreds of legitimate entertainments member of the school board; -a slow, he added, "You're a good lass, Jean. growth of which they had heard only and our children's children. Moun. which are in accord with the growth formal man, who liked things cere A good, dutiful lass to think of this. in letters. moniously, so for his sake there had Your grannie's an old woman by "She's a to be a little delay. He made a little delay. He made a little speech to the children, speaking that your mother was wearying to at length and deliberately. They see her again before she dies, and a maiden as Sandy is for a lad. A' Why? To fit the earth for the needs were all pleased to have vacation be- I'd have sent her myself, only I nev- weel, I can't understand it, Maggie. of nian. If the earth's surface were gin, no doubt, but he hoped, etc. er could see the way to do it. Scot- He was sure they would join him in land's a long travel and money's weans, always the wee one of the sphere, it would be uninhabitable,— DR. S. M. WOODBURN, Physithanking their excellent teacher, none too plenty now-a-days with any flock, and it's muckle strange that nothing more than a barren waste, of us. I'll just smoke my pipe out your lass should be bigger than any without a rivulet or rill to supply the manner in which, etc. He trusted and then you and I'll go in and talk of her cousins, and your sisters all wants of healthy animal and vegetathe moral discipline inculcated dur- it over with mother." ing the term would not, etc. And he hoped some at least of them sal with a tremulous mixture of be-

spent. The children fidgeted dreadtheir feet were dancing with impalesser girls waited to kiss "Teacher"

When the last child was gone, Mr. and pincushions well furnished with Gillicraft approached Jean, who was pins, setting matters straight in her desk. His band was in his pocket, from which he presently drew a fat leathern wallet/ "Ahem!" he said. "It is my

son." Mr. Gillicraft called her "Jean" usually, having known her all her life, but this was a formal occasion. Nine-ten-eleven," he went on, counting the bills which he had drawn from his wallet,-"twelve. You will find that correct, I believe, fied with the manner in which you first, and then I shall be horribly ified at your decision to contiune Dear me—how I wish it was over, with us during the ensuing year." and we safely back!"
"Thank you, sir," said Jean most "Good gracious!"

craft, dropping the official and re- way?"

different aunts and cousins, all of suming the friend—"always count "Only to take mother. She want- whom wanted to see Mrs. Thompson she adjusted matters by a mighty your money, Jean, it's business-like. ed to go, and I slways said she and make acquaintance with Jean, convulsion that rent assunder the Detroit Free Press.

"Have you got it?" whispered her ner. "Have you got it, Jean?" Jean nodded.

would buv.' "So do L" chimed in Elsie. "What?" said Jean, with a pleas-

ant smile. "A piano! And the dearest little dog—just like Ruth Parson's dog, if and by the time the steamer entered I could find one. And ever so many the Firth of Clyde, Mrs. Thompson, of taking breath.

Why, you couldn't get half those with wooded hills dotted with coun-

is Elsie's pi no," remarked Jean. "Weil, what would you get?" said James. "Will you get some nice clothes?"

watch, Jean?" "Or a breastpin and car-rings?" "Now, what use would earrings be mother, whose Scotch seemed to reto her when she hasn't any holes in vive and broaden with the very asher ears, Eisfe? Do tell us, Jeanwhat will you get?" Jean laughed. It seemed as if all

of them."

-much older."

zled about it."

Jean, ye will."

thing bought with Jean's money.

"I'll tell you by-and-by," she said. talk to father first." They reached know him by the bonny shoulders, ther "What?" the top of the hill as she spoke, and | and the head above everybody else's; |

others to enter, paying no attention to Elsie's rather fretful-"By-and-by. That's a long time." Tell us Jean, please do." After tea was the best time to catch farmer Thompson at leisure. At that hour he usually treated himself to half an hour's rest and a pipe in the porch, and there Jean found like a dream, Jean."

him on this particular night. of bills. "Ay. They are prompt with it, but that is but fair. Well, my lass face at that moment. But they did

-it is a good bit of money.
will ye do with your gains? " I will tell you something I was were soon in the train for Greenock. thinking of, father-if you approve He and his sister plunged at once that is. It is a great many years into conversation in Scotch so much since mother and you came from broader than Jean was used to. that Scotland here, and she's never been she could hardly follow it. So she

"Twenty-one years come October. | talking, and there was plenty there "Tis a long time truly," replied her to keep both eyes and mind happily father, letting a curl of smoke escape | busy. The trees, the buildings, the from the corner of his mouth. Well-there was an advertise- the pearl-gray, shimmering atmosment in the paper, a while ago, about phere which enveloped all-it was

a steamboat line, the Anchor Line unlike anything she had ever seen. it's called, I think, which goes to and gave her a pleasure which she Glasgow, and it said great reductions | had not expected to feel. for this summer, and people could Grandmother's house, or flat, was

Mrs. Thompson heard the propowould find time to study somewhat wilderment and joy. She was not a during the vacation, and thus redeem strong woman, and fever and ague, time which otherwise would be idly that insidious scourge of so many country districts, had struck at the fully during these remarks. The hill form the year before, and had her tight and kissed her heartily. blue sky and bright air wooed and left her weakened and languid months coaxed them through the open door; afterward. The neighbors were told came, the long-desired bell tinkled; tion time. Everybody was interesand whooping, jumping, rioting, out ted and excited. Mrs. Parsons they all rushed into their twelve brought warm, knitted hoods to be weeks' freedom. One or two of the worn at sea, Mrs. Wright a waterlesser girls waited to kiss "Teacher" proof clothes bag and a box of Ayre's good-bye; then they followed the Pills, Mrs. Gillicraft two linen catchalls for stateroom use, with pockets

"I envy you," said Maria Par sons, who was Jean's special friend. "I always was wild to travel, butthere! I don't suppose I ever shall

duty and my privelege, too, as I may born lucky. You'll have a splendid time, Jean." "Do you think so?" replied Jean rather dismally.

> "Think so? Why, girl alive, don't you know it?" "Well, no I don't. The fact is Maria—the fact is—well—I hate

"Good gracious!" cried Maria.

now, Mr. Gillicraft, if you're ready, her, and once having put her hand est in books waked up, and as Sandy floods descended and rested upon the Her expectations were realized so ry, she was able to get at various work, by filling many a frightful brother James, as Mr. Gillicraft and far as the voyage went, for they had histories and fictions, which, read on chasm and by rounding or destroying the key disappeared around the cor- a rough passage, and both she and the spot, had a value and meaning many an unsurmountable precipice, her mother were sick for more than which they could not have had else- they too were cast aside so the dry half the way over. It was dull work where. Her mind proadened, she land might again appear. If drop at "How splendid!" said. Elsie, a enough for a strong, active girl to took in more of the width and grasp ter drop wears away the hardest rock younger sister, coming to Jean's oth- lay day after day in a narrow berth, of life, and this mental growth and who shall doubt the work done by "Show me Oh, what a lot watching the curtains swing and the stimulous was another thing—and a flood after flood? essel rock, and very often Jean said very good one-bought with Jean's But time passed on. The earth to herself, "I can't imagine what money.

in my place, since she wanted to go back. It was a hard parting, as and condensed for the days of the come so much, and I at home instead. I am sure I'd change in a minute, i Matters mended toward the last, books. And a watch." And Elsie's as well as Jean, was able to be on but he consoled himself by a long, come, and that, too, with a powe list was interrupted by the necessity deck. It was a fine day, and as they whispered talk with Jean the last that did the work it had to do. Tru slowly steamed up the beautiful Firth evening, in which he promised to ly, the footprints of the glacial period "Hoo! Isn't that just like a girl! between richly cultivated shores, with that, you silly," put in her try seats rising behind, and purple think, half promised to go back again day of the giant forces that play up-I'd get something quite mountain outlines still further back, to Scotland with him. But this is on the earth's surfaces in times pas different. I'd get a pony, a real something new stirred in Jean's neither here nor there in our story, and present. strong, useful pony, which father mind, a quite unlooked for excite and as we all know, it is not polite. The wants of man are varied, so i could plow with when I wasn't ridment and pleasure, which roused and to listen when people whisper. So needs must be that his Creator would
ing him. That would be something woke her mind to the glad reception the travelers sailed again over the do as He has done by providing the

of fresh impressions. It was the wide Atlantic, the journey not seem means to supply them. But it seems "Your pony would cost as much first reward of her unselfishness, so ing half so long or so hard, now that that if any people on this earth have it came with the zest of unexpected their faces were set the other way; been given the means by which to ness and was doubly delightful. "Mother, there's a castle!" slie coming, all they had seen and done man dwelling in the region of such a exclaimed. "I truly think it's a real began to recede into dream-like dis- variety of fertile soil as has been "Pshaw! Clothes! Will you get | castle. It looks just like the pictures | tance, and they found it almost im- formed by the action of the elements "And what for no?" replied her so far and achieved so much.

should it na' be a castle? Mony's told you so." the castle I've seen in my childish the world was bound to find out time. Oh! there's the cathedral, gone?" said little Elsie, "every bit surface, to be mingled with the alwhat she meant to do with her Jean, and the Custom House, and of it gone? And you haven't got ready rich soil. Under such condithe bonny monument. I remember one single thing of your own to keep | tions with our climate, it seems al them a'weel, lang as 'tis. And there out of it, Jean. What a pity!" "I've made up my mind, I think, —Jean, see by the pillar—I'm most what I'd rather do, but I want to sure that's your Uncle Andrew. I But she made no answer to the further laborer in the garden, in the dai-

she pushed open the gate for the but dear, he's grown much older since my money," she told her father that, with all the means at our command, This was no unnatural result of much for it. But it seems to me no has been left for us to do. We should twenty-one year's separation, but at one else ever got so much as I have. not forget that life is action, and that moment Mrs. Thompson did not I never thought I should learn to that we must act if we would be hapremember this. "It's like a dream," like traveling, father, but I did; I py. So let us not forget that each she kept on repeating. "This is enjoyed it ever so much. Then I vegetable production requires its Glasgow, and that's my brother that know granny now, and Uncle An- particular food, even so much as it I never looked to see again! It is drew, and I've seen ever so much of required by animal life. This being If they had turned back then and stionger, and we have so many nice man to plant the seed where the "Mr. Gillicraft paid me this to there for thirteen more days of weathings to remember and think about requisite food is, or else provide it sea. Jean would have felt rewarded for her journey by the half tearful rapture which shone in her mother's

> ed. I think that blush meant- work out our own salvation, rememand with Uncle Andrew's assistance.

AN ESSAY.

(Read by A. T. LILLEY, at meeting of the Brad-

looked out of the window instead of In the early days of last autumn, it was our happy lot to visit an outsilver links and windings of the Firth, look on the top of one of the highest Bradford county. There we found a resting place on one of those huge bowlders, whose history reaches back to the formation of the sub-carboniferous system of rocks. While seatwould, she and I could go for what there was nothing bare in the greet of years prior to the creation of man, gow to Greenock. Grandmother ken to as if she were still almost a ford and reviewed the history of the "Well, it depends on your mother. to a stranger and a woman grown. homes of the Bradford Yankee, whose "She's a big, hearty lass, indeed, around us, but why have all this can be made peculiarly profitable. A bigger than yoursel'. I'm clear puz- ble life so necessary to the existence

of man. But puzzlement was lost in pleas-How were these hills, mountains ure when she understood that the and valleys formed? . By fixed laws whole journey was the gift of Jean, established by the Creator and Prethe earnings of a year's hard work. server of the universe. In the begin-She took the girl into her arms, held | ning he created the heavens and the earth, and by His laws we learn that "She who goes a mithering shall change, change is the continued desfind violets in the lanes," she said tiny of all things, whether animate or this new plan, and preparations set quoting the pretty old English pro- inanimate. Yes, since that beginning tience; how could they attend to on foot at once, that Jean might lose verl. "Ye'll find it so, my dear last the surface before us was for a time Mr. Gillicraft? At last the end as little as possible of her brief vacay sie. Ye'll be the richer all your life level, having no animal or vegetable for giving your mither and me the life thereon. The surface hardened chance of meeting again once more only to be broken up by the internal on this side of the grave, trust me, force created by the Author of all things as an agent to prepare a home "I'm richer already, granny," for the future family of man. Upwhispered Jean, warmed through and heaval and depression followed each through by the words and the em- other. Vegetable life made its apbrace. There was no stiffness be- pearance, inheriting the same law tween her and her grandmother after of change; then came animal life that. So granny's love was the first possessing the same inheritance Still the inner forces of the earth "Sandy" was Uncle Andrew's were at work forcing an elevation son. His mother had long been here and there, and as a natural condead, and he und his father lived sequence, depressions elsewhere. As with granny in her flat. He was a we viewed the scene we could but manly young fellow, steady and chee- think of the countless years required ry both, and doing well as clerk in to form, to accumulate, and to minone of the large Greenock shipping- gle the vegetable and animal life that ing of?" houses, with good chances of promo- now lies imbedded within and upon tion. The advent of a cousin from the rich old Deovnian system of America was an event in his life. rocks, that has not failed to give of He liked Jean at once and Jean him, its substance to make the green fields

so they grew friends speedily. and bountiful harvest of the husband-Under his guidance Jean's "violet" man. Slowly but surely the Age of and bountiful harvest of the husbandof the board, that we are quite satis- it one bit. I shall be horribly sick gathering went on prosperously. Fishes (Devonian) prepared a rich There were many interesting things garden for the Patrons of to-day. have conducted the school, and grat | homesick; I'm perfectly sure of it. to see and do in the neighborhood of Then came the sub-carboniferous place they ran down more than once depth of thousands of feet under its had been added, and coolly obserin a cheap train. There were rows immense weight of sandstone and ved: opening her eyes... What on earth on the Firth, and walks into the shole. Time passed on; but Dame "Count it," remarked Mr. Gilli- do you go for, Jean, if you feel that lovely hill country, and visits to the Nature would not permit such a con. sell off about half of you or the

owned a share in the People's Libra- scene. Having accomplished their

became luxuriant with its dense So the short two months sped growth of vegetable life, which has mine! I know well enough what I It's horrid! I only wish Maria were swiftly away, and the time came to been hoarded by our Great Provider partings must be, where seas roll be- telegraph and the steam engine. Oh tween, and old age makes fresh meet- how true. As good and evil chase ings improbable. But with all its each other the world over, so heat hardness, all of them felt that it had and cold are ever scrambling for the been blessed to meet. Sandy was ascendency, The summer passes and even more cast down than granny, the winter must come, and it did come out to America in two years were made among the sands and is from then; and Jean, I am inclined to the rocks of time, reminding us to-

> and in a few days after the home- supply their wants, it is the husbandpossible to realize that they had gone on the rich clays and shoals of the Chemung formation of the Devonian "I told you you would enjoy it," epoch, which extends over the greatremarked Maria Parsons. "People er part of the county; but as if this pect of her native shores-" what for always enjoy being able to say I were not enough, the elements have floated gypsum, limestone, corals, "And is your money really all silex, &c., from the north upon the most impossible to find any other ry, in the orchard, and in the agri-"Elsie is sorry that I've spent all | cultural field are so well repaid. But night. "She doesn't think I got we need more skill in the work which

Scotland, and mother is so much true, it becomes the wise husband--that's a great, great deal to get in some other way. The garden, with a hundred and twenty dollars, and the food for the vegetable life of don't you think so, father? And the garden, have been placed at our command, and now it becomes us as But here Jean stopped and blush- laborers in the Master's Vineyard to bering it is harder still to have no

AFTER THE MONEY.-A correspondend who signs herself "Marie," asks the New-York Tribune how she shall raise money for a small country would be advisable to attempt a concert? We have had calico parties. Braiford county. There we found a offices, and the like. If you can suggest some new form of entertainment you will earn our sincerest thanks." The Tribune answers: "We recommend a revival of religion." This "Marie" wants is to raise money, and to do it by means of an entertainment. It sounds pious to recomplish this, but we must remember that properly conducted, a money-making business. One Simon, of Samaria, thought he saw money in it, but the Apostle Peter said to him: "Thy money perish with thee," and told tain and valley, hill and dale were of true religion, and some of which less the singing is too bad. Lectures, by sensible lecturers, can be had at moderate expense. Tableaux and kindred entertainments may be conducted wisely and turned to account in debt-paying. There is an immense field for ingenuity in this direction, aud anybody who invents a new and wholesome means of making money has a right to be considered a benefactor of the church-going commu-

"Some day," we say, and turn our eyes Toward the bills of paradise, Some day, some time, a sweet, new rest Shall blossom, flower-like, in each breast, Some time, some day, our eyes shall see Some day their hands shall clasp our hand Just over in the Morning Lands. Some day our ears shall hear the sons Some day, some time, but oh! not yet, But we will wait and not forget

And rest be given to you and me So wait, my friend, though years move slow, The happy time will come, we know, How to Divide the Property. He had been sitting still so long that his mother expected to find him that the mind cannot digest a tithe asleep when she looked around and of what the eye can take in, I resolvasked

That some day all these things shall be,

"Ma, are we very rich?" he 4801emuly inquired by way of reply. "In one way we are," she said, ions, and the baby at one."

That closed the conversation on that subject, but next morning as boast; give me rather the damps and Harry was getting on his overcoat, moulds of Westminister Abbey. Greenock, and of Glasgow, to which formation, burying all around to the be examined the new patch which Never, never to be forgotten is that its association with that grand old "Well. I think father had better Cathedrai.

BEAUTIFUL THINGS. Beautiful faces are those that wear-It matters little if dark or fair-Whole-couled honesty printed there. Beautiful eyes are those that show, Like crystal panes where hearth-fires glow.

Si.50 per Annum in Advance.

in something that we are. He said

that the world had too long taunted

the Church, and with reason for its

Church after the Reformation.

NUMBER 39

Beautiful lins are those whose words Leap from the heart like songs of birds Yet whose utterance prudence girds. Beautiful hands are those that do Work that is earnest and brave and true Moment by moment the long day through. Beautiful are those that go

On kindly ministries to and fro

Down lowlest ways, if God will it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear Ceaseless burdens of homely care With patient grace and daily prayer, Beautiful lives are those that bless-Silent rivers of happiness, Whose hidden fountains but few may guess Beautiful twilight as set of sun, Beautiful goal, with race well won, Beautiful rest, with work well done. Beautiful graves, where grasses creep, Where brown leaves fall, where drifts lie deep

THE CITY SUBSTANTIAL

Over worn-out hands-oh, beautiful sleep!

And the Resting-Place of its Great Men

-Ellen P. Allerton

I am fairly boiling over with the enthusiasm of a first visit to London. It is, therefore exasperating beyond expression to be coolly asked, "Do you not consider London a dull, stupid place?"

A sudden resolution, as suddenly carried out, found us in this city of cities. Ten hours before we had and not as unto man. About the and business enterprise. turned our faces from the "City Beautiful" and its Exposition. Paris we thought might keep for us and go forth from the great sanctuary as erected much cheaper than there. the good Bostonians, even should the Exposition, like others of its kind, have passed away.

We started upon a night train, reaching Dieppe at that most uncomfortable hour, when it seemed too late to go to bed and too early to sit up, and when, moreover, we must face the unmitigated wretchedness of a channel steamer. It is impossible to abuse one of these steamers properly. tween France and England. In London at last, and crossing the Thames. Our station, Victoria, brought us

to the West End, desirable consummation, when one considers how last of containing his dust and his moning are first impressions. On the way to Queen's Square, our destination, we passed Buckingham Palace, where her Majesty resides in the winter. The royal standard waving from the top of this imposing pile, church, and says: "Do you think it the spacious gardens and pleasuregrounds, the famous stables and carriage-house, the grenadiers in their stately Busby hats, made a most inspiring picture. Many of the quiet but enter into the sepulchre of kings, houses of the nobility were pointed he may read a sermon the best and out to us en roule, also the old Hay- most impressive that ever man market Theatre and other buildings preached. of note. We had expected to be met by a London fog; but this is the season when even in London old Sol and they must walk over their grand is irrepressible. Sunshine therefore reigned supreme. No contrast can be greater than that afforded by these two cities, Paris and London; each The change is a change complete. There is hardly a point of unity Paris is champagne; this is the roast

But London can do more for one in the way of culture than Paris or a score of expositions. This mammoth city, containing as it does an area of one hundred and fifty square miles, with a population exceeding that of the whole kingdom of Scotland, gives an idea of indescribable vastness. Here we realize "All that has been, sum and history; all that shall thee, of that undiscovered country to be, source and prophecy. The living past, present, futurity. The was and is, and shall be so."

Not long since the Quarterly Review gave a measurement of the food silent is thy voice, silent as that supply of London for a year. I subjoin it for the benefit of those who may not have seen these ingenious statistics: "Seventy-two miles of oxen, ten abreast; one hundred and twenty miles of sheep, ten abreast; seven miles of calves, ten abreast, nine miles of pigs ten abreast; twenty miles of hares and rabbits, one hundred abreast: fifty acres of poultry, close together; a pyramid of loaves of bread six hundred feet square, and three times the height of St. Paul's; one thousand hogsheads of beer, each one a mile high".

For what we did grasp of this stupendous whole, we are indebted to that institution par excellence, the Hansom cab. All reverence to the genius of the Hanson inventor. This means of locomotion is second only. in exhilaration to horseback riding. It seems strange that these cabs have not elsewhere come into universal

Having learned one lesson in life,

ed to concentrate my attention upon "Well, Harry, what are you think. only a few of the wonders of this wonderful city. Can you doubt what spot was the first attraction? Westminister Abbey is in itself an education, and is alone worth a visit your father says he values me at to London. Dean Stanley may envy three million dollars, you at two mil- if he will "the sweetest and spotless ness of the brannew ecclesiastical structures" of which America can

"Its service high, and anthems clear

prises every branch of mercantile and manufacturing enterprise. Some little estimate of the magnitude of transactions in grain may be gathered from the fact that there is now stored in the elevators here 1,000,000 bushels of wheat, 1,000,000 bushels of corn, etc. The several elevators have a capacity of 2,300,000 bushels. The packing house, of which there are three large ones, slaughter and pack 1,500 hogs daily, and 500 head of cattle. These establishments run

forbid my giving you a detailed de-scription of the modus operandi. Suffice to say the magnitude of the transactions of these establishments are simply marvelous. Of course pork forms no inconsiderable portion gloom in things religious. It had of the business of the city, and fluctoo often chanted the Dies Irse and tuations in the market are watched the Sabat Mater, rather than the with much interest. During the past anthems of joy; preferring Good month the price has advanced about Friday to Easter; discarding the \$3 per barrel, and the packers have joys of religion to tread the Via reaped a harvest by unloading. Com-Dolorosa. Such was especially the mission men say prices will soon have a downward tendency. So you Joy is not a thing of temperament, see there is just the same speculation of character, but a religious accom- in pork that there is in railroad plishment, a fruit of the Spirit. Fruit stocks, and fortunes are made and

is the result of patient, nourishing lost in it. care, and with culture, sunshine and The uneven surface of the ground showers grow to greater or less perhere gives the business portion of fection. It is not possible to manu- the city a not very preposessing apfacture happiness, but we can cultipearance. In many places streets vate, screen and succor our spirits. have been cut through, leaving build-We are too apt to think of joy rather inga standing thirty feet above the as the evidence of things to come, street grade. The city has spent than as a present recompense. This hundreds of thousands of dollars, in world is as much a home of delight grading and leveling streets. There as it is a hospital of sorrow. The are many substantial business strucheart of joy should move the hand tures and elegant residences here, all of toil, ennobling each day's work. betokening the increasing wealth and permanent prosperity of the place. It must be borne in mind that Kansas It is not enough, as Ruskin says, to have great things to say, but to say them greatly. He spoke of Faraday City does not depend alone upon her who glorified all which he did and railroads, manufactories, and mersaid through his love to Christ. He cantile trade, for in addition to all never ceased "to rejoice in the Lord." those, the unfathomable agricultural Tasso blotted the last leaf of his man- and mineral resources of the great uscript with tears to think that his States of Kansas and Colorado, are work was done. It is a misfortune poured into her lap, and must confor any one to feel that their work is tique to increase business and wealth done when it is only half done. Let for all coming time, and I confidentour work, whatever it is, diverse or ly predict that before the close of the monotonous, small pay or great pay, present century Kansas City will ribe done with joy as unto the Lord, val Chicago, in population, wealth

throne of God are joys and pleasures . Although rents are much higher forevermore. He would that all might here than in Towards, buildings are missionaries of joy filled with the fruits | The cost of living here is not much of the Spirit, love, joy, peace, rememmore than half what it costs in large bering ever to bring joy into our towns east. Fresh meat is from 2 to work and into our worship. Such 5 cents per pound; eggs 5 to 25. are a few of the thoughts in this cents per dozen; best flour about beautiful sermon. I wish I could \$4 per barrel; butter 8 to 12 cents a pound. But I find I am making this letter too long.

remember more of it. On Monday tollowed a general visitation of this mighty City of the Dead. Here especially the need of find here a fair representation of concentrating becomes apparent. To Bradford county men. John L. Mc-Adjectives fail. I draw a veil over the various chapels alone, a full day Mahon is doing a flourishing busithe hours which intervened until our should be devoted, and two would ness in the merchant tailoring line, landing in New Haven: not the hardly exhaust that of Henry VII, and stands well as a prompt busiwe shortly were. Let us hope that the lately completed harbor at Bouhaven where we should be, but where crowned with its sixteen Gothic ness man. J. E. Fleming has allogne, with its new steamers, will at the east of the Abbey, and joined to come a citizen of prominence and inlast give the traveling public what it has hitherto never enjoyed—an easy and comfortable communication bewindows. In this chapel, that Shakes ure I have enjoyed during my sojourn peare of divines, Jeremy Taylor, here. Like all other western people hough dead, yet preaches his in- their quarters would appear someimitable funeral sermons, not through what circumscribed to those who are his epitaph. Ireland has the honor accustomed to living in houses conument. Royalty could not perchance tolerate the near proximity in death know Mrs. Fleming need not be told of one who so constantly reminded

them of the king of terrors. A plain card suspended here attracts irresistibly the eye of each passer-by. The name, inscribed in large letters at the top is in itself a sermon. Jeremy Taylor, 1651. business man. Listen to what he says: "If a man Will Lewis is quite an old citizen,

"Where our kings have been eturn east. crowned, their ancestors lie interred. sire's head to take the crown. Here is an acre sown with royal seed, the copy of the greatest change from rich to naked, from ceiled roofs to arched attention, and am satisfied that the coffins, from living like gods to dielike men. Here the warlike and the peaceful, the fortunate and the misererable, the beloved and the despised than any other road leading to this beef. One pleasure; this is busi- princess, mingle their dust and lay city. From Kansas City west the lown their symbol of mortality and

tell all the world that when we die our ashes shall be equal to kings,' and our accounts easier and our pains for our crowns shall be less." Thou eloquent discourser of death and doomsday, terrible in thy impressiveness, "sublime as an organ motet, thinking in the lump while we think piece-meal," tell us, we pray able to shed a tear. thee discovered! solve us "this mystery so rife with mysteries, this

life." Time is with us. Eternity is with thee. Thou answereth not: silent land, that unreturning bourne towards which we too are hastening who repeats an untruth that he is re-lie The summons of Him in whose outer chamber we dream and ponder, weep and wonder, shall ere long come to us Then shall this mystery | put out? be solved. Be it so. "What we know not now we shall know here-

Do you wax weary, dear " Home Reader" under so much sermoniz ing? I am standing where each grave is a homily. I could preach one every step of the way to St. Paul's Corner, where I will take you ere long, and which I trust you will leave as reluctantly as did I-to meet again—to meet again. A. H. M. LONDON, 1878.

after. ..

WESTERN CORRESPONDENCE.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., February 10, 1879. After "doing" Kansas pretty thorughly, I find myself in this some what notorious, or at least famous city, where everything presents the fined for being drunk. Whie new says appearance of prosperity and busi- that women are not capable of becoming appearance of prosperity and business enterprise. The giant strides the city has made during the past five years, and the prospects for still more rapid growth in the future, leave no room to doubt that in the near future Kansas City will be the a question or the man who asswers? The leading city of the southwest. In man who asks, because he is the querest. addition to the many natural advan- HURRY up that electric light. The man tages which the place possesses, the who drops a penny in a street-car wants leading citizens are men of great to buy fourteen yards of it.—Detroit Free liberality and enterprise, with the moulds of Westminister Abbey.

Never, never to be forgotten is that Sabbath morning, memorable from date of the wealth and growth of the morning.

Never, never to be forgotten is that Sabbath morning, memorable from date of the wealth and growth of the of the immorable poke fun at the Afghanistan war names.

Only City Derrick

Some ten or twelve different rail-roads center here and a new line to Oil City Derrick That did with sweetness through mine ear,
Dissoire me into ecutasies

The sermon, grand in its simplicity,

The sermon, grand in its simplicity,

The sermon, grand in its simplicity,

The sermon is the sermon in the sermon in

day and night and employ 200 men. At the largest of these one man kills 500 hogs every day. Time and space

As in most other western towns I taining ten to twenty rooms, but their home is cozy, and those who

it is tidy and cheerful. The generous hospitality and hearty-cheer extended me will never be forgotten. Mr. Comstock, formerly of Athens. also occupies a position of honor, and profit here, and stands high as a

having resided here for the past year and a half, and is prospering finely. Very few people who come west and get into business have any desire to One word more in conclusion. If any of your readers are thinking of

coming west it may be of interest to them to know what route to take. I have given the subject considerable Atlantic & Great Western road offers greater attractions and better facili-A., T. & S. F. R. R., is the popular route and traverses the richest portions of Kansas and Colorado. DROVLA

FUN, FACT AND FACETIE. A MAN who has plenty of thyme: The

A MAN may shed an ox, and yet be un WHAT kind of pudding does a lawyer prefer? Suet pudding of course. Worth makes the man-pay a sweet In theatrical parlance does a "decayed actor" appear rotten to the corps? It sounds paradoxical to say of a man

fire and yet at the same time very much A LITTLE girl of our acquaintance calls her impecunious lover "Life," because he is "short."

THE man who boasted that he was "above board" occupied lodgings immed iately over a dining-room. A SYRACUSE man calls his wife "Poor Rule," because she won't work more than ' because she won't work more than one way, and usually not that. THERE are two comforts in owning a sawhorse. You can either borrow your neighbor's saw or loan him the horse.

THE man who had married an incorrigible shrew declaired to a friend that he had contracted a dangerous scold. THE manufacture of "fly paper" wrote THE times are harder than we thought It is rumored that Sergeant Bateshas bee compelled to go to work .- Burdette. A WEALTHY St. Louis lady has been

politicians? "TAKE away woman," asks a writer, "and what would follow?" We would. Give us something hard next time. - Ez-

Which is the oldest, the man who asks

HERE, lad! bring forth the trusty file.

SURVLUS FUND.

SURVLUS FUND.

SOROE

And don't put it loose in your money, Jean, it's business-like.

SOROE

And don't put it loose in your money, Jean, it's business-like.

SOROE

And don't put it loose in your money, Jean, it's business-like.

SOROE

And don't put it loose in your money, Jean, it's business-like.

And don't put it loose in your old Keystone

SURVLUS FUND.

SOROE

This Bank offers annusual facilities forths transaction of a general banking business.

N. N. BETTS, Cashler.

N. N. BETTS, Cashler.

10. POWELL, Fresident.

10. The sermon, grand in its simplicity, freezing point, and ensuring an out should, if ever I could earn any and once they went as far as Edinburgh with third-class return tickets, and done they went as far as Edinburgh with third-class return tickets, and done they went as far as Edinburgh with third-class return tickets, and grand in its simplicity, freezing point, and ensuring an out should, if ever I could earn any and once they went as far as Edinburgh with third-class return tickets, and shough the chance, and and father who found tirn was from the entire year.

It is seemed to put new color and life into his world was too often divorced are you going to do with it?

This was not a very bright beginare you going to do with it?

This was not a very bright beginare you going to do with it?

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The business-like.

The sermon, grand in i Formal Part of the Control of the Co