TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The BRADFORD REPORTER is published every Thursday morning by GOODRICH & HITCHCOCK, at One Dollar per annum, in advance.

☞ Advertising in all cases exclusive of subscription to the paper.

SPECIAL NOTICES inserted at TEN CENTS per line for first insertion, and FIVE CENTS per line for each subsequent insertion, but no notice inserted for less than fifty cents.

YEARLY ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at reasonable rates.

Administrator's and Executor's Notices, $2; Auditor's Notices, $2.50; Business Cards, five lines, (per year) $5, additional lines $1 each.

Yearly advertisors 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 or deaths, exceeding five lines are charged FIVE CENTS per line, but simple notices of marriages and deaths will be published without charge.

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.

DAVIES, CARNOCHAN & HALL,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

SOUTH SIDE OF WARD HOUSE.

Dec 23-75. TOWANDA, PA.

MADILL & KINNEY,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office—Rooms formerly occupied by Y. M. C. A. Reading Room.

H. J. MADILL. 3,18,80 O. D. KINNEY.

MRS. E. J. PERRIGO,

TEACHER OF PIANO AND ORGAN.

Lessons given in Thorough Bass and Harmony. Cultivation of the voice a specialty. Located at T. Mullock's, Pine St. Reference: Holmes & Passage.

Towanda, Pa., March 4, 1880.

JOHN W. CODDING,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

Office over Kirby's Drug Store.

THOMAS E. MYER

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA.

Office with Patrick and Foyle. Sep.25,'79

BECK & OVERTON

ATTORNEYS-AT LAW,

TOWANDA, PA.

D'A. OVERTON, BENJ. M. BECK.

RODNEY A. MERCUR,

ATTORNEY AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA.,

Solicitor of Patents. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans Court and to the settlement of estates.

Office in Montanyes Block May 1, '79.

OVERTON & SANDERSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA.

E. OVERTON, JR. JOHN F. SANDERSON

W. H. JESSUP,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,

MONTROSE, PA.

Judge Jessup having resumed the practice of the law in Northern Pennsylvania, will attend to any legal business intrusted to him in Bradford county. Persons wishing to consult him, can call on H. Streeter, Esq., Towanda, Pa., when an appointment can be made.

HENRY STREETER,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA.

Feb 27, '79

E. L. HILLIS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA. [nov11-75.

E. F. GOFF,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

WYALUSING, PA.

Agency for the sale and purchase of all kinds of Securities and for making loans on Real Estate. All business will receive careful and prompt attention. [June 4, 1879.

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.

HIRAM E. BULL,

SURVEYOR.

ENGINEERING, SURVEYING AND DRAFTING.

Office with G. F. Mason, over Patch & Tracy, Main street, Towanda, Pa. 4.15.80.

GEO. W. KIMBERLEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA.

Office—Second door south of First National Bank. August 12, 1880.

ELSBREE & SON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PA.

N. C. ELSBREE. L. ELSBREE.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Having accepted the agency of the
LANCASHIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
(Assetts over $13,000,000.00.)
I am prepared to write policies at current rates.

M. D. SWARTS, Agent.

Office with Wm. S. Vincent, Towanda, Pa. 1yr.

JOHN W. MIX,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND U. S. COMMISSIONER,

TOWANDA, PA.

Office—North Side Public Square. Jan. 1, 1875.

SAM W. BUCK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

TOWANDA, PENN'A

Office—South side Poplar street, opposite Ward House. [Nov. 13, 1879.

J. ANDREW WILT,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office—Means' Block, Main-st., over J. L. Kent's store, Towanda. 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.

DR. S. M. WOODBURN, Physician and Surgeon. Office at residence, on Pine Street, East of Main.

Towanda, May 1, 1872 1y*

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

Oct. 34-72.

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 { DISEASES OF THE EAR

G. W. RYAN,

COUNTY SUPERINTENDE

Office day last Saturday of each month, over Turner & Gordon's Drug Store, Towanda, Pa.

Towanda, June 20, 1878.

C. S. RUSSELL'S

GENERAL

INSURANCE AGENCY

May28-70tf. TOWANDA, PA.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

TOWANDA, PA.

CAPITAL PAID IN....................$125,000
SURPLUS FUND....................... 66,000

This Bank offers unusual facilities for the transaction of a general banking business.

N. N. BETTS, Cashier.

JOS. POWELL, President.

Aril 1, 187.9

MRS. H. PEET,

TEACHER OF PIANO MUSIC,

TERMS.—$10 per term.
(Residence Third street, 1st ward.)
Towanda, Jan. 13, '79-1y.

MILLS.—The undersigned having leased the old Saulsbury Mill, would solicit the patronage of the community. Custom Work done immediately and in good order. All leaks in the Mill have been repaired and hereafter it will be kept in good order. Feed, Flour, Meal and Bran constantly on hand. Cash paid for grain at Masontown. HENRY W. WELLS.

Monroeton, June 17, 1880.

NOTICE.—All persons are forbid cutting Timber on the lands of the late Edward McGovern, in Overton Township, without the written consent of the undersigned, under the penalty of the law.

JOHN McGOVERN, Executor.

Overton, May 3d, 1880 1yr*

The Bradford Reporter.

GOODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. **$1.00 per Annum in Advance.**

VOLUME XLI. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 20, 1881. NUMBER 34[illegible]

WHY HE WOULDN'T SELL THE FARM.

BY ALPHONSO DAYTON.

Here! John you drive the cows up, while yer ma brings out the pails;
But don't yer let me ketch ye hangin' onter them cows' tails.
An' chasin' them acrost that lot at such a tarin' rate;
An' John, when you come out, be sure an' shet the pastur' gate.

It's strange that boy will never larn to notice what I say,
I'm afraid he'll git to rulin' me, if things go on this way;
But boys is boys, an' will be boys, till they're grown up to men,
An' John is 'bout as good a lad as the average of 'em;
I'll tell ye stranger, how it is; I felt a heap of pride
In that boy—he's our only one sence little Noddie died;
Don't mind me, sir, I'm growin' old, my eyesite's gittin' dim;
But it seems how a kind of mist comes long o' thoughts of mine.

Jes' set down on the door-step, Squar, an' make yourself to hum;
While Johnny's bringin' up the cows I'll tell ye how it cum
That all our boys have left us, exceptin' Johnny there,
And I recken, stranger, countin' all, we've had about our share.

Thar was our first boy, Benjamin, the oldest of them all,
He was the smartest little chap, so chipper, pert an' small,
He cum to us one sun-bright morn, as merry as a lark,
It would ha' done yer soul good, Squar', to see the spark.

An' thar was Tom, "a han'sum boy," his mother allus said,
He took to books, an' larned so spry, we put the sprig ahead—
His skooling cleaned the little pile we'd laid by in the chest,
But I'se bound to give the boy a chance to do his "level best."

Our third one's name was Samuel: he grow'd up here to hum,
An' worked with me upon the farm till he was twenty-one;
For Benjamin had larned a trade—he didn't take to work,
Tom, mixin' up in politics, got 'lected County Clerk.

We ken all remember, stranger, the year of sixty-one,
When the spark that touched the powder off in that ar Rebel gun
Flashed like a streak of lightnin' up across from East to West,
An' left a spot that burned like fire in every patriots breast.

An' I tell you what it was, Squar, my boys cum up to the scratch—
They all had a share of the old man's grit, with enough of their own to match—
They show'd their colors, an' set their flint, ther names went down on the roll,
An' Benjamin, Thomas an' Sam, was pledged to preserve the old flag whole.

They all cum hum together at the last, rigged up in soldiers' clothes;
It made my old heart thump with pride, an' ther mother's spirits rose,
For she'd been "down in the mouth" sumwhat, sence she'd heard what the boys had done.
For it took all three, an' it's hard enough fur a mother to give up one.

But ther warn't a drop of coward's blood in her veins, I ken tell you first,
For she'd send the boys, an' the old man, too, if worst had come to worst;
I shall never forgit the last night, when we all kneeled down to pray,
How she give them, one by one, to God, in the hush of the twilight gray.

An' then when morning broke so clear—not a cloud was in the sky—
The boys cum in with sober looks to bid us ther last good-bye,
I didn't 'speck she would stand it all with her face so firm and calm,
But she didn't break nor give in a peg till she cum to kissin' Sam.

An' then it all cum out at oust, like a storm from a thunder-cloud—
She jes' sot down on the kitchen-floor, broke out with a sob so loud,
That Sam give up, and the boys cum back, and they all got down by her there,
An' I'm thinkin' 'twould make an angel cry to have seen that partin', Squar!

I think she had a forewarnin', for when they brought back poor Sam,
She sot down by the coffin there, with her face so white and calm
An' the neighbors, thet came a pourin' in to see our soldier dead,
Went out with a hush on their tremblin' lips, an' the words in their hearts unsaid.

Stranger, perhaps, you have heard of Sam, how he broke thro' that Secesh line,
An' planted the old flag high an' dry, where its dear old stars could shine;
An' after our soldiers won the day, an' a gatherin' up the dead,
They found our boy with his brave heart still, and the flag above his head.

An' Tom was shot at Gettysburg, in the hottest of the fray—
They said that he led his gallant boys like a hero thro' thet day;
But they brought him back with his clear voice hushed in the silent sleep of death,
An' another grave grew grassy green 'neath the hush of the Summer's breath.

An' Benjamin, he cum home at last, but it made my old eyes ache,
To see him lay with thet patient look, when it seemed thet his heart would break,
With his pain an' wounds: but he linger'd on till the flow'rs had died away,
An' then we laid him down to rest, in the calm of the Autumn day.

Will I sell the old farm, stranger, the house where my boy was born?
Jes' look down thro' the orchard, Squar, beyond that field of corn—
Ken ye see them four white marble stuns gleam out thro' the orchard glade?
Wall, all that is left of our boys on arth rests under them old trees' shade.

But there comes John with the cows, ye see, an' it's about my milkin'-time;
If ye happen along this way again, jes' step in at eny time.
O! ye axed if I'd eny notion the old farm would ever be sold;
Wall! may be, Squar, but I'll tell ye plain, 'twill be when the old man's cold.

HE SEWS ON A BUTTON.

Mr. Turvytop's coat had lost a button. Mrs. Turvytop was ill in bed and must on no account be disturbed. Matilda was but a child and had never sewed on a button, but thought she could if papa would only allow her to try.

But Mr. Turvytop was well aware that sewing on a button was no small matter—that to sew on a button—especially a coat button—well, requires judgment, to say the least. So Mr. Turvytop decided to sew on his own button, with a little of Matilda's assistance, perhaps.

Now, the first thing was to find a needle. That was easy enough, of course, for Mrs. Turvytop was a model of order, and her needle book, which was in her work-basket upstairs, was sure to be plentifully stocked with needles of all sorts and sizes.

So Matilda went up-stairs, tip-toed into her mamma's room, found the work-basket, the needle-book and a needle which she carried straightway to her papa.

"All right, so far!" said Mr. Turvytop, "but some thread will also be necessary, little daughter."

"Oh, yes!" said Matilda, who had not thought of that; but the thread was in mamma's room, too; so she went softly up-stairs again; again she tip-toed into her mamma's room, found the box of thread, and carried it down stairs.

"Very well," said Mr. Turvytop, with an air of business; "now we have the tools, we will proceed to sew on the button. But first we must select some thread. Here it is in every variety; blue, brown, green; which shall it be daughter?"

"Oh, black thread, I should think, papa, on a black coat!" said the child.

"Perfectly correct," said Mr. Turvytop. "Uniformity of color. Ahem! Yes. Very desirable; and here is the article in perfection; good, strong, black thread, which will defy every effort to detach my coat button the second time. But there seems to be something wrong with this needle, Matilda. It resists all my efforts to thread it."

"Bite the end, papa," said Matild.

Mr. Turvytop bit the end, but succeeded no better than before.

"Fuzz it out, papa," continued the child interestedly.

Mr. Turvytop fuzzed it, or tried to, according to directions, but all in vain.

Then Matilda wanted to cry. She had begun to do patchwork, and had learned to thread her needle beautifully.

"But you can't get this thread through the eye of the needle, papa," said the child, as soon as she had taken it into her small hands.

"Oh, then the fault is in the thread!" replied Mr. Turvytop. "We must find something else;" turning over and mixing up the spools in a way that would have struck dismay to the orderly heart of his spouse.

But there was nothing else in black thread that would do at all; nothing indeed, but some fine black silk, which Mr. Turvytop knew would be quite insufficient to hold the button. Mr. Turvytop reflected.

"After all," soliloquized that gentleman, "the color of the thread is quite immaterial. When a button is neatly sewed on the thread is not expected to be visible. Here is plenty of good, strong white thread, quite capable of holding the button, and which I think will go through the eye of that needle. On reflection, Matilda, I think your mother uses white thread when she sews on a button."

Matilda looked doubtful, but Mr. Turvytop proceeded to thread the needle with the white thread. But somehow it did not act right. In spite of Mr. Turvytop's most assiduous efforts, the thread would split, and only half of it pass through the needle's eye.

"Something is wrong, I am convinced," said that gentlemen, after repeated efforts and failures. "Matilda, I think the fault is in the needle. It was probably designed for a smaller thread. Once more you may repair quietly to your mother's apartment, and see if you cannot find a needle with a larger eye."

The child obeyed, and soon returned bringing the needle-book in her hand, that her father this time might make his own selection, thereby displaying a degree of forethought which Mr. Turvytop considered as quite in advance of her years.

There was no needle to be found, however, with an eye large enough to admit the passage of the coarse black thread, except the darning needle, which Mr. Turvptop knew would not do at all. He was well aware that it would be very unwomanlike to sew on a button with a darning needle. But after several trials a needle was found which Mr. Turvytop now threaded with white cotton with perfect ease, and that gentleman heaved a sigh of relief.

"There is nothing like having plenty of thread when one sews on a button," said Mr. Turvytop, as he pulled about two yards through the eye, doubled it, and tied a large strong knot on the end. "There, daughter, every obstacle is now overcome, and we'll have this button on in a trice," said Mr. Turvytop.

But the button did not seem to want to be sewed on, for it kept slipping out of Mr. Turvytop's fingers, and twice it rolled clear across the floor.

"There is something here that I do not quite understand," said Mr. Turvytop, stroking his beard and looking puzzled as Matilda measured her length on the carpet, while with the handle of the feather duster, she tried to poke the button from beneath the secretary. "There must be some arrangement for holding the button in place while it is being sewed on; did you see anything in the work basket daughter, that would answer the purpose."

Matilda having recovered the button, replied that she did not, but thought she could hold it while Mr. Turvytop sewed it on.

"The very thing!" exclaimed the delighted parent. "Daughter, that little head of yours is worth as much to plan as my fingers are to execute. Between us both, this button will soon be firmly fixed in its proper position."

But just at this juncture the needle slipped and went right into one of Matilda's poor little fingers. Of course she cried out with pain and dropped the button.

Whether Mr. Turvytop dropped it or not he was unable to say. For a few moments habitual self-posession quite forsook him, and he was evidently agitated.

Matilda was not to be allowed to disturb her sick mother with her cries, and a bread and milk poultice must be immediately applied to the injured finger as a precaution against lock-jaw, to which Mr. Turvytop's family were predisposed. Not that any of them had ever had the lock-jaw, but it was very evident to Mr. Turvytop that they might have done so if there had been any occasion for it.

When order was once more restored, Mr. Turvytop prepared to resume his work, but ah! where was the button. It was not on the floor, where Mr. Turvytop had in haste thrown his coat. It was not on the table, nor under the sofa, nor, indeed, anywhere. What was to be done? Mr. Turvytop wiped the prespiration from his forehead with his handkerchief and reflected.

Finally it occurred to him that one of the other buttons might be spared to take the place of the missing one—the top one, perhaps, which he had so seldom had occasion to use. So with his knife he carefully removed that button, congratulating himself on the neatness with which it was accomplished. Then, unassisted, he recommenced the task of sewing on the button. In trying various experiments for holding the troublesome button in position, he finally hit upon the plan of placing it against the knee. That seemed to work admirably, and Mr. Turvytop felt that his troubles were substantially over; sewing on a button would now be comparatively a simple affair.

One stitch! So far so good—but what could be done with all the thread; it did not draw through properly. Something was evidently wrong with the thread. It seemed determined to tie itself up in knots.

Matilda thought it might be too long; so Mr. Turvytop shortened it, and found it an improvement. Then Mr. Turvytop took another stitch, and drew the thread without difficulty. How many stitches would be required?

Matilda did not know; so Mr. Turvytop thought it best to examine the button to see how firm it had already become. He raised the coat from his knee, and the button fell on the floor. Astonishment! A close examination proved however, that Mr. Turvytop had simply taken two stitches through the coat without affecting the button at all.

Mr. Turvytop sighed. He was becoming more and more convinced that it was a greater thing to sew on a button than he had imagined. Still he did not despair. Mr. Turvytop was not the man to be discouraged by trifles. Again he placed the button in position; once more he pressed it against his knee, and the closely compressed lips of Mr. Turvytop would have proved to the bystander—if there had been any beside Matilda—his determination that this time his stitch should affect the button as well as the coat.

And we are happy to assert that at length his persistent efforts were crowned with success. The button was on! Sewed on! and Mr. Turvytop had done it!

Matilda was afraid the white thread was going to show; but Mr. Turvytop thought not—at least after it had been worn awhile and become soiled.

"There, my daughter," said Mr. Turvytop, triumphantly, "that button—is on! It has taken time, to be sure, two hours precisely by the clock—but it has been time well spent. We have both of us had an opportunity to learn some valuable lessons. We have learned what a great thing it is to sew on a button. If it is such a great thing to sew on one button, think what a great thing it must be to sew on eight buttons; then think what it must be to make a whole coat, and then realize how thankful I should be for my coat.

"Again, we have learned that almost anything can be accomplished by patient perseverance.

"Again, we have felt the blessedness of having been able to assist your dear mother.

"Yes, dear, yes. I know you have been injured, but it must be a satisfaction to suffer in so good a cause.

"But I must now leave you for a short time; I have just time to go to the post-office before tea. I take a great deal of pleasure in putting on this coat," continued Mr. Turvytop, donning the garment in question, "feeling that it had been repaired by my own hands, assisted by the active brain of my daughter. The air is keen, but I shall not feel it, for with the warm coat snugly buttoned over my chest—what—what—what!" and Mr. Turvytop didn't button his coat, as he seemed about to do, but stood looking at it with a strange, puzzled expression on his face, from which the exultation of the previous moment had passed.

"Why, papa! What is it?" asked Matilda.

"Daughter," replied Mr. Turvytop, in a subdued tone, "we have made a mistake; a very sad mistake! We have sewed the button on the inside of the coat!"

Mr. Turvytop went to the post-office with his Sunday coat on, and the collar turned up about his ears.

Mrs. Turvytop recovered in due course of time, and when she could collect the scattered contents of her work-basket, set about repairing Mr. Turvytop's coat—darning the hole that gentleman had made in cutting off the top button, and restoring the severed member to its place—also replacing the missing button for which Mr. Turvytop sought so long and vainly, and which Bridget afterward discovered in the bread jar; and finally advising Mr. Turvytop if he ever lost another button not to go and make a fool of himself.

Mr. Turvytop preserved a dignified silence, but has never been known to sew on another button.

WHAT you cannot avoid learn to bear.

Do well, and doubt no man; do ill, and doubt all men.

SOUND policy is never at variance with substantial justice.

BUSTLE is not industry any more than imprudence is courage.

THERE are calumnies against which even innocence loses courage.

GRATITUDE is the music of the heart when its chords are swept by kindness.

WHENEVER the tree of beneficence takes root it sends forth branches beyond the sky.

No books are so legible as the lives of men; no characters so plain as their moral conduct.

A MAN may practice sin for years and never know that he possesses a conscience until his sins are found out.

Growth of Pennsylvania.

OUR POPULATION AND OUR INDUSTRIES IN THE CENSUS OF 1880.

Without fully coming up to the sanguine expectations of our own people, the census of 1880 gives Pennsylvania a very creditable position in the progress of the National sisterhood. Our rate of increase in the last ten years was twenty-one per cent., while that of New York was but sixteen per cent. And yet New York has during all that period enjoyed the immense advantage of monopolizing two-thirds of the foreign commerce of the Republic, and about the same proportion of the foreign immigration. Her organized capital, her business enterprise, her command of internal trade, and the enormous magnitude of her resources, combined to give that State an attraction and a prestige that should have kept up her progress far in advance of that of all other American States. Pennsylvania, on the other hand, has devoted her attention to railways, domestic industries, mining, internal development, and encouragement of home traffic. The result has proven that the Pennsylvania policy is and must continue to be, under all circumstances, the wisest and the best calculated to enhance the prosperity of the American State. Some calculations have been made going to show that at the same rate of increase in both States Pennsylvania will in twenty years overtake and pass New York in population. We have no doubt that such an event is possible if the policy of Pennsylvania can be guided aright in the meantime. There can be no sort of doubt that if this State had as many miles of railway as Illinois her population would increase more rapidly. For a number of years Pennsylvania stood at the head of the list as the first railroad State in the Union. But the wild mania for building railroads in the West, under the stimulus of the competition of the great trunk-line companies and of the boundless ambition of the three great leading Western cities, placed Illinois at the head of the list of railway States, and compelled Pennsylvania to accept of a second place. It was alleged for a time that those Illinois railways could not possibly find a paying business. But they have created it by the rapid multiplication of industries all along their routes. In Pennsylvania, which is the parent of that system, the growth of population has been largely stimulated by the increase in like manner of local industries all over the State. Latterly the application of the industrial principle to agricultural products, which has been found so advantageous in New York and Illinois, has made great progress in Pennsylvania in the establishment of butter and cheese factories, canning works, etc. There is therefore good reason to believe that the internal development of Pennsylvania will be carried forward rapidly and prosperously in the course of the ensuing twenty years, so that we may add two millions of people to our aggregate, and probably be able to pass ahead of New York and gain the height of our ambition as the leading State in population in the Union. Now that foreign emigration is flowing into the country so freely, it becomes our people to be keenly alive to this great opportunity, and to adopt measures to induce the agricultural immigrants from Europe to settle upon and cultivate our wild lands in the interior of Pennsylvania under the influence of some of our many enterprising railway companies, instead of seeking homes in the remote West.

Did You Ever?

Did you ever see a bald-headed man who didn't have such a "beautiful head of hair" till "that fever," that something or other, took it off?

Did you ever seen an old bachelor who was not forever seeking for marriage infelicities to reconcile himself to his own lonely lot?

Did you ever think how much the great epic poets have to be thankful for to those who have taken the trouble to separate the gold from the dross of their writings?

Did you ever know an Irishman who didn't thoroughly understand the mysteries of "Forty-fives?"

Did you ever know a German who did not contrive to end every other sentence with an "already."

Did you ever see a small boy wanting in spirit that one diurnal doubling up throughout the summer could effect a radical cure in his immature-fruit-eating proclivities?

Did you ever see a young lady who wouldn't rather hear her husband praised by a lady in the next town than by the lady in the next house?

Did you ever know a man who talked much of himself who did not have a poor subject for his conversation?

Did you ever know a fool who was aware that he was a fool?

Did you ever think that you might be thus oblivious to yourself?

Did you ever see another do the same thing three times without thinking that you could do it much better?

Did you ever know a swindled man whose hurts were not partially healed by hearing of another man being swindled in a like manner?

Did you ever know a young lady with a new and neatly-fitting waist who thought the weather was cold enough for a wrap?

VARNISH ON THE CHURCH PEWS.—There was the queerest scene at one of the churches last Sunday. It seems that during the vacation the seats had been newly varnished, and somehow the varnish was not right, and it was terribly sticky. You know when you pull anything off sticky varnish that it cracks. Well the audience had all got seated, when the minister got up to give out the hymn, as as the basement of his trousers let loose of the varnish of his chair, there was a noise like killing a fly on the wall with a palm-leaf fan. The minister looked around at the chair to see if he was all present, and that no guilty man's pants had escaped, and read the hymn. The choir rose with a sound of revelry, and after the tenor had swallowed a lozenge, and the bass had coughed up a piece of a frog, and the alto had hemmed, and the soprano had shook out her polonaise to see if the varnish showed on the south side, the audience began to rise. One or two deacons got up first, with sounds like a picket firing in the distance on the eve of battle, and then a few more got up, and the rattling of the unyielding varnish sounded as though the fighting was becoming more animated, and then the whole audience got on its feet at once with a sound of rattling of musketry. The choir sang "Hold the Fort." When the orchestra had concluded, the people sat down gingerly, the services were short, and all went home praying for the man that painted the seats.—*From Peck's Sun.*

Words of Wisdom.

Great gifts make beggars bold.

Be wise worldly, but not worldly wise.

It is right to be contented with what we have; never with what we are.

Many people find their only happiness in forcing themselves to be unhappy.

Virtue requires no other recompense than the tribute of self-approbation and respect.

The flower which we do not pluck is the only one which never loses its beauty or its fragrance.

He who will not reason is a bigot; he who cannot is a fool; and he who dares not is a slave.

Truth is eclipsed often, and it sets for a night, but never is it turned aside from its eternal path.

Truth will never die; the stars will grow dim, the sun will pale his glory; but truth will ever be young.

Age is not all decay; it is the ripening, the swelling of the fresh life within, that withers and bursts the husk.

We learn to climb by keeping our eyes not on the hills behind us, but on the mountains that rise before us.

The beginning of faith is in action, and he only believes who struggles; not he who merely thinks a question over.

Every heart has secret sorrow which the world knows not, and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.

We are all more or less echoes, and we repeat, in spite of our lives, the virtues, the faults, the movements, and the characters of those who are always with us.

"There are people who live behind the hill," is an old German proverb, which means that there are other folks in the world besides yourself, although you may not see them.

Anxiety is the poison of life; the parent of many sins, and of more miseries. Why, then, allow it, when we know that all the future is guided by a Father's hand.

Fashion Notes.

ITEMS OF INTEREST CULLED FOR THE SPECIAL BENEFIT OF THE LADIES.

Gloves of the deepest mourning are of undressed kid.

Shirrings appear as a marked feature on the newest cloaks.

Plush collars of small size are worn with all sorts of dresses.

It is fashionable to bind one side of bonnet strings only with plush.

Next to the dark and black fancy furs silver and blue fox take the lead.

Evening dresses are still made with the front and side breadths clinging.

Orange, red, and bright yellow flowers take the lead in corsage bouquets.

The newest silver ear-rings are facceted silver balls not bigger than a buckshot.

Pleatings, shirrings and puffs make the entire decorations of some new dresses.

The most fashionable bonnet strings are of Surah, bound on one side with plush.

The latest thing in shoes adopted by fashionable women is the wearing of low flat heels.

When shirring is used on cloaks, costumes or bonnets, very little other trimming is used.

Among new neck lingerie appear kerchiefs of white pineapple silk embroidered in gold.

Paris begins to appreciate the artistic beauty of the revived Quaker dresses of Americans.

There is an attempt to revive wide collars and cuffs turning up over the outside of the sleeve.

The poke or coal scuttle bonnet is becoming only to tall, thin women, with a Græco-Roman caste of countenance.

Muffs of plush in the form of an envelop, with the triangular flap fastened down with a bow of ribbon and a seal-shaped ornament, are affected by some young ladies.

The latest fancy in table linen are napkins and cloths to match, embroidered in the corners, centers, and along the borders with quaint figures, or little people and beasts and birds in colored silks.

The fashionable light colors for evening wear are cream white, apricot, salmon, lavender, mauve, heliotrope, and amethyst. Rose and blue in pale tints never go out of vogue. All these colors are worn in contrast.

The latest and costliest novelty in diamond jewelry is a set consisting of a pendant necklace and ear jewels, thus described in *Frank Leslie's Lady's Journal*: "A superb yellow diamond is mounted with a circle of pure white diamonds of about one and a half carats weight, with a pear-shaped diamond pendant, an inch long, in cinnamon color. The ear jewels in this parure are of pear-shaped yellow diamonds, surrounded with white diamonds; and ensuite is a necklace of white solitaire diamonds, valued at $60,000, the entire parure being held at $105,050."

THE ladies are wearing little gold tuning-forks for hair-pins, which indicates that "There's music in the air."

You can deceive your guileless little wife, but her father's wife—never.

NEW COURT RULES IN DIVORCE CAUSES.

The following Rules of Court have been adopted recently in our Common Pleas. The matter is of considerable public interest, and we therefore print the rules, together with the report of the committee to whom the matter was referred.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE.

To the Honorable the Judge of the said Court:

The undersigned, a committee appointed to inquire into the propriety of the appointment of an Examiner in all divorce causes which are heard upon depositions *ex parte*, who shall take the evidence and find facts and report the same to the Court; and also, to inquire in regard to the propriety of requiring such Examiner, by way of cross-examination, to elicit all the facts of the case, respectfully report: That upon consideration of the matter, a majority of your committee has agreed upon and herewith recommends the adoption of the following as rules of Court in divorce causes:

I. On the first Monday in February, annually, the Court shall appoint a standing Master and Examiner in divorce causes, who shall take, subscribe to and file with the record of his appointment an oath that he will discharge the duties of his office with fidelity and to the best of his ability; who shall act until his successor shall have been appointed and qualified, and to whom shall be referred all matters in divorce, involving inquiry into facts or the taking of testimony, except where an issue shall have been formed; by and before whom such inquiry shall be made and testimony taken, and upon which he shall report to the Court the facts found by him, together with the conclusions of law arising therefrom, and such recommendation or decree as the case shall warrant: *Provided*, that for cause shown the Court may appoint a Master and Examiner *pro hac vice.*

II. Upon a reference to report a final decree it shall be the duty of the Master and Examiner to make strict inquiry into and report specially upon all facts upon which the jurisdiction of the Court is founded, including the residence and domicile of the respective parties at the date of marriage, at the date or dates when the alleged cause or causes of divorce arose, and at the date when the proceedings in divorce were begun; whether alleged residence within the Commonwealth on the part of the libellant has been *bona fide* or merely pretended and colorable; whether any alleged adultery has been condoned; whether any reasonable cause has existed for any alleged desertion; what circumstances of provocation or palliation have existed, in case of alleged barbarous treatment; whether any circumstances exist indicating connivance or collusion between libellant and respondent; and generally to find and report in each case as to whether the application for divorce is properly subject to the jurisdiction of the Court, free from artifice or collusion, founded upon meritorious and sufficient cause, supported by competent and satisfactory evidence, and based upon lawful and regular proceedings.

III. The proceedings before the Master and upon exceptions to his report shall be governed by the practice in Courts of Equity so far as the same may be applicable; and he shall cross-examine in his discretion any witness produced before him, or order the propounding of additional interrogatories to witnesses examined upon commission. He may also in his discretion refuse to proceed in a cause until certain testimony required and indicated by him shall have been produced; but in such case the party may apply to the Court for an order upon the Master to proceed, before the granting of which the Court shall receive from the Master a report in writing setting forth what he has required from the party and his reasons therefore, whereupon the Court shall make such order as the case may require.

IV. When not more than a single day has been devoted to the hearing of testimony in a cause or matter referred, the fees of the Master for taking the testimony and making his report shall not exceed ten dollars, and he may tax five dollars in addition for each day besides the first upon which he shall have heard testimony or argument. But the Court, upon the application of Master, may make a special allowance in a particular case for cause shown.

It may be observed that the committee has somewhat transcended the letter of the order of appointment, but this has seemed necessary in order to present a systematic result, and to reach the true intent and purpose of their appointment. In explanation and support of their suggestions, the committee deem it proper to submit the following considerations:

Marriage is usually spoken of as a contract; but while it is founded upon a contract between man and woman of competent capacity, it is in reality much more than a contract. Regarded in its strictly legal aspect, it must be viewed as an act which determines the creation of new family group, and from which act a number of relations, actual and possible, moral and legal, spring—relations which in their aggregate constitute marriage as a *status*. Like solar gravitation, it determines the mutual relations of a large number of units as the sustaining force of the family group or system.

The family group constitutes the foundation not only of social order, but of society itself, without which there would be no legitimate population to support the State in its coming future, no means of fixing parental liability for the care and maintenance of children, no means of regulating the distribution of property upon the present system. From these and many other considerations not necessary here to be dwelt upon or even indicated, it follows that the public is interested in the marriage of the individual members of the community. Therefore, though unmarried persons may contract marriage and take upon themselves its *status* when they mutually please, those who have assumed it cannot cast it off by mutual consent, as parties to an ordinary contract may annul its obligations.

Hence, when an attempt is made through the courts to undo a marriage the public becomes a party, not in the strict sense to oppose, but to see that it does not prevail without sufficient and lawful cause; for in the language of a learned English judge, "society has an interest in the maintenance of marriage ties which the negligence or collusion of parties cannot impair." And from this view proceeds the doctrine, running thro' all matrimonial legislation and litigation, and bringing into subserviency all other law on the subject, that the divorce proceeding, though upon its face a controversy between the parties of record only, is in fact a tripartite or triangular suit, *sui generis*, the government or public occupying the position of third party. This supervision is not only necessary as a matter of general public concern, but also to protect other public interests not guarded by the parties themselves, but nevertheless directly involved. For example, the children of the marriage have great interests at stake, and in some cases the decree may pronounce their illegitimacy. Upon these principles is founded the doctrine that no decree can be entered by the Court upon mere consent or agreement of parties of record, because they cannot bind the public. There must be a complaint in due form for a cause authorized by law, supported by due proof. A default does not, as in other suits, supercede the necessity of proof, or lighten the burden of the plaintiff in establishing his allegations.

These considerations disclose the important and delicate functions of the Court in divorce causes as the representative of the public and the conservator of its interests and those of innocent persons not of record who may be affected by the decree, as well as the arbiter and judge between the parties. The difficulty of the former function will appear when we remember that while the statute carefully prescribes the jurisdiction causes and procedure in divorce, the parties choose their own witnesses and select the facts to be shown and the facts to be suppressed in case of collusion, when they are beyond the supervision of the Court; and they are able to present a case fair and meritorious upon its face so far as the facts are disclosed, but which, were the whole truth known, would receive instant condemnation.

The difficulties attending *ex parte* proceedings are also great, for in these but one side acts and but one side is heard, and the immunity of fraud is almost absolute where the management of the cause has been adroit and a fair *prima facie* showing is made.

It is more than suspected, too, that divorces are procured by parties who come from foreign States and make a colorable and pretended compliance with the requirement of the statute as to residence. When it is considered that falsehood and fraud cannot give jurisdiction, and that the decree of a Court having no jurisdiction is void, the grave consequences that may follow an unauthorized decree, in case of an invalid re-marriage, by involving the ruin of unsuspecting women and the bastardizing of innocent children, besides the disturbance of rights of property necessarily involved, cannot be too carefully guarded against.

Under the present system of hearing divorce causes upon *ex parte* depositions, the Court, having frequently no knowledge of the parties or witnesses, has no test of truth, and a fair page of writing may mask what the Court, if confronted with the witness, would instantly discover to be the boldest perjury. Nor can the Court apply that great and historic test of truth, the advantages of which need no amplification, viz: Cross-examination.

These considerations, and perhaps others suggested by the experience of the Court, are believed to have moved the appointment of this committee. How to assist the Court most effectually without imposing unwarranted burdens upon the suitor, is the problem presented.

This has been considered without the indulgence of any personal opinions as to whether divorces are wise or unwise, moral or immoral; whether they should be frequent or inefrequent, or whether our legislation is the best that could be devised or not. This is beyond the question submitted. Taking the statutes as they are, how can the observance of these requirements and the enforcement of their spirit be best secured, is the only question for those concerned in administering the law.

As it appears to be impracticable that the Court should personally take or superintend the taking of depositions in divorce causes, while at the same time it seems necessary that some superintendence must be exercised, the appointment of a Master and Examiner seems to be the only available expedient.

This is similar to, and yet unlike, the statutory provisions in some States and countries. In Kentucky and several of the other States the public prosecutor is required to oppose all suits for divorce. In Scotland the procurator fiscal used to look after the interests of the public in divorce causes, though both parties were represented by counsel; and now, by recent statute, it is competent for the Lord Advocate to enter appearance as a party in any action of divorce; and it is competent for him to lead such proof and to maintain such pleas as he may consider warranted by the circumstances of the case. And in England provision is made for the intervention of the Queen's Proctor in cases where collusion is suspected.

These provisions recognize the present difficulty and seek to remedy it by appointing some officer to make active opposition to the granting of the divorce. This, of course, is unwarranted by our law, and perhaps goes farther than is necessary. It is sufficient if collusion be prevented and strict compliance with statutory requirements enforced; and this may be done by the Court exercising the requisite supervision through a Master and Examiner, whose duties are judicial only.

Having determined upon the expediency of the appointment of such an officer, your committee has next considered the practical questions connected with his appointment and duties. As the agent of the Court and the public, it follows that he should be appointed by the Court, and never in any case be chosen by agreement of parties. He should hold his office for some certain period, of sufficient duration to become experienced in its duties. His office not being a popular one to some classes of suitors, they should not be enabled to evade his scrutiny by causeless objection; and hence, provision is made for the appointment of an Examiner *pro hac vice*, but only for sufficient reason. The matters upon which he is required to report specially are the statutory points, which arise in nearly every proceeding in divorce.

Nothing has been added to the statutory requirement, and nothing could legally be added. The power of cross-examination is none other than the power possessed by the Court itself where the witness is before it, and the power of refusal to proceed in the absence of certain indicated testimony is none other than that daily exercised by the Court in such cases.

Careful provision is made to protect the suitor from the consequences of arbitrary conduct upon the part of the Master, and his fees have been fixed in such a sum as to make the expense of proceeding in this manner but to a trifling extent greater than the expense of taking the testimony before a commissioner who makes no report.

Respectfully submitted.

D'A. Overton, }
Jno. F. Sanderson, } Com.

Towanda, Dec. 23, 1880.

KEITT AND GROW.

In response to inquiries elicited by recent references to ante-bellum scrimmages on the floor of Congress, we print a short account, as published in the papers at the time, of one which occurred in February, 1857, in the discussion in the House on the attempt to admit Kansas as a slave State, under the Lecompton Constitution, between Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania, and Lawrence M. Keitt, of South Carolina.

The conversation which led to this melee and awakened the sleeping members was in this wise: Grow was on the side of the House occupied by the Southern members, and objected to Quitman's making any remarks. Keitt said: "If you are going to object, return to your own side of the House." Grow replied: "This is a free hall; every man has a right to be where he pleases." Keitt then came nearer to Grow and said: "I want to know what you mean by such an answer as that?" Grow replied, repeating what he had said before Keit seized Grow by the throat, saying: "I'll let you know that you are a damned black Republican puppy." Grow knocked up his hand, exclaiming: "I shall occupy such place in this hall as I please and no negro-driver shall crack his whip over me." Keitt again grasped Grow by the throat and again his hand was knocked off and Grow knocked him squarely down. The respective friends of the parties rushed to the fray. Blows fell thick and fast. Washburne of Illinois, and Potter of Wisconsin, towered among the combatants. At this critical juncture Covode of Pennsylvania seized a spittoon. He balanced it for a moment in the air. The objective point was the head of Barksdale of Mississippi, who was approaching him of the spittoon in a menacing attitude. But Barksdale's wig fell off and Covode lowered his suspended missile. Meanwhile the Sergeant-at-Arms was running here and there, "like the peewit," exhibiting his mace—without effect. It was near two o'clock in the morning when these "proceedings" took place."

Ninety Years.

Ninety years hence not a single man or woman now thirty years of age living in this town will be alive. Just think of it! Alas! how many of the lively actors at present on the stage of life will make their exit long ere ninety years shall have rolled away? And could we be sure of ninety years, what are they? "A tale that is told," a dream, an empty sound that passeth on the wings of the wind away and is forgotten. Years shorten as man advances in age. Like the degrees of longitude, man's life declines as he travels toward the frozen pole, until it dwindles to a point and vanishes forever. Is it possible that life is of so short duration? Will ninety years erase all the golden names over the doors in town and country, and substitute others in their stead? Will all the now blooming beauties fade and disappear? all the pride and passion, the love, hope and joy, pass away in ninety years and be forgotten? "Ninety years," says Death; "do you think I will wait ninety years? Behold, to-day and to-morrow and every day is mine. When ninety years are past this generation will have mingled with the dust and be remembered not."

Thoughtful Thoughts.

Physic, says an old surgeon, is the art of amusing the patient while nature cures the disease.

A year of pleasure passes like a floating breeze, but a moment of misfortune seems an age of pain.

The covetous man is as much deprived of what he has as of what he has not, for he enjoys neither.

If those who over-eat and those who half starve were to strike a balance, the world would be well fed.

No human scheme can be so accurately projected but some little circumstance may intervene to spoil it.

The man who can hold his tongue longest in controversy is the one man who will come out successful in the end.

Order is the sanity of the mind, the health of the body, the peace of the city, the security of the State.

The generality of men expend the early part of their lives in contributing to render the latter part miserable.

Like the withered roses of a once gay garland, the feelings of youth command in age a melancholy interest.

If a man have love in his heart he may talk in broken language, but it will be eloquence to those who listen.

A German lately married says: "Id vas youst so easy as a needle could valk out mit a caemel's eye as to git der behindt vord mit a vomans."

A Cincinnati man says that Mamie Anderson's cherry-red lips are the prettiest in America. Bah! we'll put our lips against hers any day.