TERMS OF PUBLICATION. The BRADFORD REPORTER is published every Thursday merning by Goodrich & Hirchcock, at the Dollar per annum, in advance.

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for less than fifty cents.
YEARLY, ADVERTISEMENTS will be inserted at reasonable rates.
Administrator's and Executor's Notices, \$2; Administrator's and Executor's five lines, programments and the paid for its adigner.

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W. H. JESSUP, udge Jessup having recuired the practice of the Northern Pennsylvania, will attend to

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Cleaver More week Store, tokes hours from 10
10/14, N., and from 21/4 P. M.
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MRS. E. J. PERRIGO, TO OURT OF PIANO AND ORGAN. ohs given in Thorough Bass and Harmony examine of the voice a specialty. Located at J. Var. Flect's, State Street, Reference: Holme Passage. Towarda, Pa., March 4, 1889.

W. RYAN. or de la la reconstanción a la marco a over Turne 1 3 ovenda, Jane 20, 1578.

CA. S. RUSSELLIS

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TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1881.

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VOLUME XLII.

A PRAYER FOR GARFIELD. sorrow, thou has seized upon the night That holds the dawn of that immortal day; Has risen radiant round the upward way f Liberty, till now we fear its light-Its rosy rays we fear, lest they may fall Upon our prostrate Garfield, pale in death; In dread suspense we wait its wakening bi Lest it may bear him from us after all. Lost? after all the flickering gleams of light

Our loving eyes beheld thre clouds of grief, And hope restored to us once more our Chief !), rosy rays! how hateful to our sight If he should die! how darksome were the day, With all its glories glowing like the east! O. Freedom! how can we partake thy feast, If our beloved Garffeld pass away ! What! shot to death there, in the very eve-Of that great day would make a traiter true, And Freedom's very capitol in view !-

far loving hearts the news would not believe, f so our unbelief might rescue him; Our auxious hearts with beating hopes might If so he live again for Freedom's sake.

Heaven, send thy light, the light of hope is dim, Kind God! the news that cometh now is good! Pour Thou Thy strength around his rallying heart. Thy healing balm upon the wounded part; th! b ay thy quickening spirit o'er him brood, And bring again the rosy line to him, And to the morn that is about to rise; Dispel the darkness from the midnight skies

The dark that makes the dawn of hope so dim And give us Garfield, true to Thee and self, To the Republic true, and brave as truth : Restore us him, who gave his life, from youth, To God and country, not to power and pelf. How like a splendid morn his brief career: Oh! would the months were years-they were

If we but count what he has done for truth-Brief months, that filled the nation's fees with O, grant in Thy great mercy this the praver Unnumbered souls are lifting up to Thee;

.That he a full, unbroken term may be

Our President, and none beside him there.

-- D. M Jones in Secontan Republican. A NOBLE BOY'S REWARD

BY ROSE HARTWICK THORPE. "I wonder if any one in the world ever had as much trouble as we have, fell with a moan of despair. when father lost the beautiful home could be placed, and to reach the where Judge Walton lives. But that place in time to save the child by cottage and brought us here, it seemed so bright and cozy-such a dear. little home in a nest of flowers—that be done? we didn't miss the grand home so very much. But, then, father was sprung a slender, boyish form. mother, who had comforted, and boy, planned, and worked with such un-

"Just to think," he sobbed, "that entered a side door. the judge, who has so much, must

believe God cares for us any more, silence fell on the waiting, breathless or He would help us now." " Frank!" There was_a reproachful tone in

"Well, mother, I suppose God Elsie clasp her chubby hands around eally does care, only we can't un- his neck, and then the proud, stern derstand why He should make us judge was praying-praying to the suffer so much. Only think, when I God he had spurned all his lifewent to Judge Walton's to-day, and casting away the mantle of self-esteem begged so carnestly that he would that father had died here, and that the little home was very dear to my sick mother, and that I would pay Jan. 1, 1875. him every cent of rent, if he would flames had cut off retreat in that dionly give me time, he actually laugh-

> ed in my face." boy's white brow, and a flash of another roof of the west wing.
>
> ger deepened in his brown eyes.
>
> Many a time in the old days he ger deepened in his brown eyes. "Yes, mother he laughed—such a cooly from head to foot, as though

≈arcasticaally :5 "' Want to speculate with any of your spare money, after supporting covering of a porch. the family and paying rent? "I didn't dare answer him, mother I should have said something dreadthe room. As I reached the hall, I

with two big tears in her round, baby eves. She slipped a soft, little hand in mine, and whispered: "'Essie loves oo. Essie so sorry -naughty papa! Essie div oo her

man as Judge Walton have such a bathing his poor, burned hands with sweet little girl as Elsie?" "It may be," replied his mother, door thoughtfully, a" that God will reach his heart through her."

sible, exclaimed Frank, vehemently. Nothing short of an angel could ever reach his stony heart. At any rate, he might have let us stay; it rose to go, handing Mrs. Rea a letwouldn't have hurt him any. Now, ter, at the same time laying a pack-I've got a place in Mr. Barlow's store, age on Frank's pillow. with pretty good wages, and the promise of better, if I prove faithful. Hetter and read in the judge's trem-Why, mother, I would work my fin- bling hands: gers to the bone, if need be, just to

selfish and wrong for me to stay here such that I can find no words with if it made it harder for you. But I which to express my feelings. The which to express my leelings. The debt of gratitude L owe him can never be canceled, but I humbly beg the about it. The darkest page in the future is not leaving the old home, MRST NATIONAL BANK,

Which to express my leelings. The debt of gratitude L owe him can never be canceled, but I humbly beg the privilege of bearing the expense of future is not leaving the old home, his education, which favor I hope and after further experiments, in
Nitro-glycerine was invented by Along the Upper Brazos and in Soblero in 1847. In 1863 Alfred Nobel, a German, first mixed it with gunpowder, and used it for blasting, horned frog, is the strangest snake of being where millinery and Japan-his education, which favor I hope and after further experiments, in
Nitro-glycerine was invented by Along the Upper Brazos and in Soblero in 1847. In 1863 Alfred Along the Upper Brazos and in some operator who knows you are glad of which to express my leetings. The debt of gratitude L owe him can nevel debt of gratitude L owe him ca

"What is it, mother?" "It is that all thoughts of your education must now be given up." Frank did not answer, but a wistful, far-away look crept into his eyes, as the dusky shadow of twilights set so many heartaches. tled over mother and son, sitting together on the little porch. The sweet June air was fragrant with the breath of blossoms that filled the yard. Long they sat there in silence, each thinking of the dreaded morrow, when they must forever leave the home dear to them in so many ways.

Mrs. Rea was just recovering from

no condition to meet bravely the new trouble that awaited her. At last, pressing a loving kiss on Frank's brow, she said, in a low tone: "Let us leave the future in God's hands, my son, feeling sure that He late, and as there will be much to do carry it to this address: knows best. And it is now getting to-morrow, we had better go to bed

and get what rest we can.' After kissing his mother good night, Frank went up to his room. As he stood in the door, a faint gleam of moonlight shone in through he bright, south window. The muslin curtains were drawn back to let in the summer air, and as Frank's yes rested first on one object, then on another, in the little room, his heart gave a great throb of pain, for to morrow he must leave it all. Instead of going directly to bed, e threw himself on a couch that stood across one corner of the room;

and watched the moonlight with tearful eyes. He never knew how long he lay there, but he was aroused by the cry of "fire!" and, springing to his feet, he rushed down the stairs, and out into the sultry, summer night.

A lurid gleam shot into the sky in the direction of Judge Walton's home. A few moments later, and the boy was standing in the midst of an excited crowd. The fire had made such rapid progress that there was no hope of saving the house.

The servants were huddled together in a frightened group, and some one had just dragged the judge out of a side door, nearly suffocated, and so terribly bruised that he was unable to stand.

At that moment, from an upper window, which was open, a little, golden head was thrust; two dimpled, baby hands were reached pleadingly toward the crowd, and an eager

little voice called: * Papa, tate Essie!" The judge sprang to his feet, unmindful of the bruises, tottered a step or two toward the house, and mother? It seemed as though we Below that window was a sheet of couldn't bear another drop of trouble luvid flame, over which no ladder

> The servants would not return, and the master could not. What was to Suddenly, from out the crowd

sick so long, we had to mortgage it Judge Walton beheld the moveto live, and now he is dead, and we ment, and knew the boy. Alas! he must lose even this home, and there's could save her if he would, but would no place for us to go in all the world." he? A great fear smote his heart as The brave boy, who had been such he remembered the cruel words he

a tower of strength to his feeble had that day spoken to this same Every nook and corner in the tiring cheerfulness, broke down, and house was familiar to Frank. One great sobs shook his slender form, as glance up at Elsie, and his resolution he hald his brown head in his moth- was formed. Springing quickly around the corner of the house, he

One deafening shout went up from take this pretty home, too! I don't the lips of the people, then a solemn

'At last, the judge beheld the boy's form darkly outlined beside his daris mother's voice, seldom used when ling's at the window. He saw him eatch, her up in his arms, and saw and bowing in deep repentance and supplication in that moment of awful

uspense. After reaching Elsie, Frank started to return the way he came, but the rection, and turning, he sped up another flight of stairs, opened a little A crimson flush spread over the flight of stairs, and sprang out on

scornful, contemptuous laugh-and but now he was tired out, his hands leaned back in his chair, eyeing me were blistered and his eyes blinded with smoke, while a heavy weight measuring my height; then he said was clinging to his neck. Slowly and carefully he climbed

over the roof until he reached the A hundred hands were lifted thro' smoke and flame to him. He handed down the sobbing child, and then the fully disrespectful it I had; so I just | weak hands relaxed their grasp, the snatched up my hat and ran out of dizzy brain, recled, the feet grew unthe room. As I reached the hall, I certain, a misstep, a sudden crash, take, contract the blessed opening saw his little Elsie standing there, and they drew the brave, unconscious made for both of your extragement

and not a moment too soon, for Judge Walton's beautiful home lay there a lurid wreck before them. The next morning, as Frank lay in bed, weak and pale, all his bright "Oh, mother! how can such a brown hair gone, and his mother

> her tears, there came a rap at the When she had opened it, a gentleman entered, saying that Judge Walton had requested him to call and make inquiries respecting Frank's

After he had done his errand, he After he had gone, she opened the

"DEAR MADAM: The noble conkeep you in the dear home where duct of your son last night in risking PRACTICAL PLUMBER & GAS FITTER. "No, my dear boy; it would be than anything on earth to me, was and trust you will grant.

"Respectfully yours,

"JUDGE WALTON." On opening the package, she found the mortgage which had cost them Turning away his head to hide the falling tears, Frank murmured: " God does care, mother, and His ways are the best, after all."

THERE is a joy in good fortune. There is a far bigher in the mind's gain of to the number of twelve or more, come together, unite into one snake per, and it ought to be true." knowledge or, truth. But there is no joy like the joy of resolved virtue. a long illness, brought on by fatigue birthday more than mine?" asked a tracker. "Because he never told a lie!" should be housed a little boy.

A Little Story Well Told. It was not long ago that a gentle man said to me—he was in wine— "Johnnie, I will take your best bouquet—that big one on a tray, fit to ties." be the bridal bed of Eve-if you will

"All right, boss," was my re sponse, as I took his ten dollar bill. and observed a rather devilish light in his eye, while he wrote a name on a card. It was a beam of the light that shone in the eye of Cain as the discriminating flame of heaven shot past his offering and blazed on Abel's altar. However, I wasn't very particular about what was going on in his mind, and he slipped the card in liver it. Stopping close by to change my note and eat. a bit of lunch, good many people gathered near the great prize bouquet and began to talk about it and to smell of it, and

when I took up the great salver of flowers again. I hastened back to the place where had met the gentleman. He had gone away in a carriage. I told my its origin in this way: In the famous trouble to the hotel clerk, the genial institutes established by the famous Gillis, and he said: "Pshaw! take

that card, or whether I had dropped

man." Now that gentleman I knew, by n accident of passing his house, and I had often admired the inflexible, inferiors, manly to his equals, haugheyes, as if Cain had bred on Abel's stock, and a little liquor brought out the consanguinity. I said to myself, These flowers will wither for which

take them there." was just nothing to wrat came after any one unacquainted with the inte-ward. When father fixed up this rior of the building was impossible. The law end babeld the flowers She to Lake Drummond to be had, but above highwater mark, and cost parlor and beheld the flowers. She the journey of twenty miles in one \$3,000,000.

these for ?" "For you, Madame."

sistent lying. "Your husband sent flowers? _ Have you not made a mis-

mistake about it." She seemed all fluttered, like a widow told that her dead husband has returned to life. Looking now at the flowers, again at his portrait. her eyes dilated, her temples flushed. She talked to me like a woman of authority and under some high mental excitement. Looking into my

young again."

rained her tears upon it. An orange bud she took, all blinded so, and hid knees and laid her head among the flowers, to let-their coolness refresh had reached the ground in this way, her parched, neglected heart, and sobbed the joy of love and confidence the world.

it to your wife." "To my wife? made for both of your estrangement, boy away from the burning building, and in the words of the great and good book, 'cling to the wife of thy youth."

He staggered a moment, looked as if he ought to knock me down, and rushed from the place. Next day I met her upon his arm. "Johnny," he said, "bring her as

big a bouquet every week, and save one searlet rose for me!"-N. Y. Tribune.

.---------

Hibernia is the Latin name for reland. ill kinds The slang word "crack" (as, a

university slang, and was in common it?"-Chicago Tribune .. . use in Shakspeare's time. ALUMINUM when fused and cast in molds is soft as pure silver, but when hammered or rolled it becomes as

Hampshire, in 1790. The "Riot Act" is an English pieces are a foot apart. When the law, providing "that it any persons foe disappears the pieces gradually Mrs. Max, "I read in a fashion pa-

Saturn, Jupiter, Mars, the sun, Ve- ed the owner how that happened, he frayed, and he bleeds to death. Isn't nus, Mercury, the moon. The day said: "The snake went to pieces it dreadful?" was divided into twenty-four hours, one day and before it got together a - "Quiet your fears, my dear," said

The term " Porte," which is used to denote the administrative government of the Ottoman empire, and includes the Sultan, the Grand Vizier, and the great Council of State had warrior, Sultan Mohammed II., the

by the metaphor of a stately tent, whose domes rested upon four pillars. "The Viziers formed the first pillar, the Judges the second, the Treasurernment was figuratively named the at the tent door to administer justice. The Italian translation of this road from England to Ireland over name was "Le Porte Sublima." This

adjective has been dropped, leaving it simply "The Porte." The Lake of the Dismal Swamp. A writer in the Christian Ledger gives an interesting description of a the two in the middle being 460 feet There were no conveyances about 1,840 feet long. It is 123 feet than ever.

turned to me and said: "Who are of the less desolate parts of the great them. Mrs. ____." I had heard his walled with matted reeds, with dry "My husband?" Her voice fal- ters of old moss pendant from the tered. "How came he to send me tree, with great black pools of slimy towers and 2,252 between the ends; self." water, with fallen trees rotting with the bridge is 163 feet above low

flowers from me before. He is not a all the limitless waste. Excursions Bunker Hill monument, and the customer of gallantry. There is no are frequent in the summer season structure cost \$1,800,000; it was stance, then ?" from Norfolk. Several years ago the built by a company, and charges Governor of the State, while on one three cents toll per man. This thin passenger. "I was mixed up in of these extra-convivial parties, being bridge has been in most useful opersomewhat the worse for extra liba- ation since about 1867; it was eleven tions, threw over the stove of the years between its commencement and vacht and now whenever the careless opening. pilot runs his boat upon a snag; it is said he enters in the log books, Brooklyn bridge, was the greatest "grounded on the Governor's stove." bridge builder in the world. He The water of Lake Drummond is started the making of wire cordage

made a present to my wife for years. trees. It is of singular purity. When canals across rivers, and engineered

A Walnut Story. The smartest Texan, and, in fact, he smartest farmer, I have ever met,

is old Sim Graves, who lives on a he took me over to see his woods. pointed out a ten-acre forest.

they're nine inches through. trees, ch?" And sure enough there were ten acres of hand-planted black or the size of a very large house. in all 2.000 trees.

"Well, how do you get your monev back?" I asked. "Black walnuts are worth \$2.50 a bushel, ain't they? I'll get 400 bush- at its inception.—Baldwin's Mouthly els this year. That's \$1,000. A hundred dollars an acre is good rent for land worth \$15 an acre, ain't it?" "Well, what else?" I inquired,

growing interested. "The trees," continued Mr. Graves. " are growing an inch a year. When they are twenty years old they will be hineteen inches through. A black ing the Major the honey, which he walnut tree nineteen inches through always insisted upon having with his is worth \$25. My 2,000 trees ten rice cakes. years from now are worth \$50,000. erack." regiment) is a corruption of Two hundred and fifty dollars an They are so isolated from the world. erepo," to boast of. It is English acre is a fair rent for \$15 land, ain't Just imagine, if you can, the horror

A Glass Snake.

AND COMES TOGETHER AGAIN.

gunpowder, and used it for blasting, horned frog, is the strangest snake of being where millinery and Japan- the heart to feel, the body to act. vented dynamite, by mixing it with times called the glass snake. He is entrap one's wife; of being --from two to four feet long, with a Why, Major, how you do tak!

Glass was first introduced into Enstriped back. He is not poisonous I was only thinking of the horid on the ground. Sometimes the land troubles.

has commanded them by proclama- with an ax be ween the pieces. Mr. Major's slur on her favorite reading, tion to disperse, they shall be consid- H. Edwards, whose post-office address "that Arctic explorers, when they ered felons." It is the custom in is Montgomery, Alabama, showed want to kill a polar bear, plant a big England always to read the "Riot me one of these snakes at Waco. He knife in the ice with the blade stick. As he bent his step thitherward Act" before proceeding to extremi- still has it alive, and will prove with ing up. They doub the blade with the I ving snake or by answering a blood, and the bear comes along and In the ancient Egyptian astrono- letter from any naturalist the accur- licks it and cuts his tongue. It is so my, the order of the planets, in respect of distance from the earth, be which Mr. Edwards showed me had tasting his own blood, continues to ginning with the most remote, is lost the tip of its tail. When I ask- lick the knife until his tongue is all

and each successive hour was conse- hungry kingsnake, which I still have, the Major, when his wife had finishcrated to a particular planet in the swallowed the tail." Mr. Edwards ed. "That is the way they killed order stated—so that, one hour being has several kingsnakes. Like the bear when that story was first consecrated to Saturn, the next fell glass snake, they are not poisonous; published, but in the last twenty to Jupiter, the third to Mars, and so still they kill the largest snake in the years an improvement has been made, on, and each day was named after bottoms. They make a spring at a which I will tell you about, if you the bouquet and I started off to de the planet to which its first hour was large snake or rabbit, coil instantly will kindly give me just a drop more consecrated. The Egyptian week around its neck and strangle it of coffee, with cold milk, this time. began with Saturday, or the day of choke it to death. A kingsnake five The way the thing is done now is as Saturn; and the Jews, because of feet long will strangle a dog or a follows: When Capt Berry, of the their flight on that day, made it the rattlesnake. The only snake able to Rodgers, wants a polar bear for dinlast day of their week-the last day defend itself against the kingsnake ner, he gives a midshipman a copper of their bondage-hence their Sab- is the glass snake. When the king- bed spring and a chunk of salt pork. snake springs at the glass snake the The midshipman compresses the glass-snake breaks into pieces and spring perfectly flat, wraps the porkaround it tight, and holds it so until a basket of clothes pins or a pailful it freezes solid. Then the frozen pork, stuffed with the bed spring, is of sardines -Eli Perkins. thrown out to the nearest ice-berg, where it is promptly swallowed by a

polar bear. When the heat of the bear's stomach thaws out the pork it

"Major," said Mrs. Max, with est structure and one of the best ever | much warmth, "I don't believe that story is true." 'No, my dear, and 'you won't until, in a few years, you see it in some fashion paper, and then you will swear by it."-San Francisco Chron-.

Don't Give It Away.

On the way to Terre Haute, a traveler, with the air and appearance of the "Sublime Port," and finally the chains, and cost \$600,000 (gold) at a man who knew it all, rpproached the time. It is 100 feet above water. the fat passenger and said, in the

"Wasn't it dreadful?" "I should say it was," the fat pas-

"Did vou hear about it?" the traveler continued, more impressi "I saw it," the fat passenger replied, even more impressive. -There was an awkward silence of several minutes between them, and

"Sir," he said, "did you know and there was no safety but in con- draperied with tangled vines; narrow, the longest suspension bridge in the they were taking up a collection for "I should pause to hesitate," said

> The smart 'traveler's countenance dropped-but he spoke still hobe-"Ah, you heard of the sad circum-

"Heard of it," exclaimed the tall. it all the way through." The smart passenger sighed and once more resumed his seat. His face brightened up after awhile, and he came to the front once more, lay-

ing his hand softly on the arm of the "Sir," he said, "did you know the beautiful as wine, the color being in America, and built suspension train run over a man at the last "He is my only brother," said the

sad passenger, in a bushed murmur. The smart traveler looked really distressed. But he rallied bye and bye, and, in a last determined effort, he approached the man on the wood box. Assuming in expression of the most intense horror be said : "Pitiful heavens! I am faint with

fear and horror yet! Did you know the train struck a man on that bridge and tore him to pieces?" The man on the wooden box leaned forward, shaded his mouth with his hand, and said, in a thrilling whisper "Sh! Don't give it away, but I'm the man!"

Thoughtful Thoughts. Exvy shooteth at others and woundetl ierseif.

BETTER face a danger once than be al ways in fear. HE who foresees calamities suffers liem twice over. Ir is one thing to be tempted, another hing to fall. A FOOL always finds one still more foolsh to admire him.

POLITENESS is the just medium be ween form and rudeness. A STRAIGHT line is the shortest in n ls as well as geometry. Whosoever is out of patience is out of LET not the stream of your life always twilight, she heard a step on the An honest man is able to himself, when a knave is not. THE more honesty a man has, the he affects the air of a saint. Bornowing money is a bad habit; and

borrowing trouble is no better. Sin has a great many tools; but a li Tite heart that is soonest awake to the flowers is always first to be touched by Success is full of promise till men get t; and then it is a last year's nest from

EDUCATE the whole man-the head, the heart, the body; the head to think, Ir we did but know how little some enjoy the great things they possess, there way. There was no confession of A six without its punishment is as impossible, as complete a contradiction in here would she be the first and a six as impossible, as complete a contradiction in here would she be the first and a six as including the last the dame of the members and said, "Soup?" possible, as complete a contradiction in her; would she be his wife? terms, as a cause without an effect. Ir the yoke and the burden are easy not love him; but, as she let fall her and light, how strong and beautiful must eyes from the crimson-hearted rose marrying again. "Yes, mother, I am." be the sceptre and the crown and the throne.

THE greatest evils in life have had their rise from something which was thought lines again

He was old and poor, and a stranger . In the great metropolis, To a stately edifice.

And up the carpeted aisle, ... And as he passed, on many a face . He saw surprise and smile. From pew to rew, up one entire side, Then across the broad front-space From new to new down the other side

He walked with the same low pace; Not a frendly voice had bid him sit Not a sign of deference had been paid To the aged one by youth. o door was opened by generous hand, The pews were pold for-rented, And as he was a stranger, o'd and poor,

Not a heart to him relented. Then again pas-ed into the street, That lay in the dust at his feet. And bore it up the broad, grand aish In front of the ranks of yews;

Folding his hands on his knees, lowly reviewing the worshippers, A great confusion he sees. Many a cheek is crimsoned with chame. And wish they had been more conficous

As if by magic some fifty doors Open instantaneously, and as many seats, and books, and hand-Are proffered hastily. hanging his stone for a crimsoned new, = And wiping a tear away, He thinks it was a mistake, after all.

The preacher's discourse was eloquent The organ in finest tone, but the most impressive sermon heard Was preached by an humble stone, I was a lessen of lowliness and worth That lodged in many a heart, and the clurch preserves that sacred stone, That the truth may not depart.

-Albany Times

MARTHA PHILLIPS. She was dead. An old woman with silvery hair, brushed smoothly per. and snowy cap tied, under her chin; a sad, quiet face: a patient mouth,

Who, looking at the sleeping form, would think of love and romance, of came, and I married him! a heart only inst healed of a wound received long years ago.

brought her home a bride. darned socks, had not come home to

an untidy house and scolding wife. for strength. They never saw one But underneath her quiet exterior another again. there was a story that John never | Seventy years old! Her stalwart dreamed of. She did not marry for sons and bright-eyed daughters relove. When she was 19, a rosy, hap-membered her as a loving, devoted py girl, a stranger came on a visit to mother, her gray-haired husband as their village, and that summer was a most faithful wife. the brightest she ever knew. Paul Gardner was the stranger's name; he and kind, and as good a housewife

the autumn they were betrothed. *I come again in the spring, he

word Paul returned; he stayed only a day or two this time.

was trying to make the time seem an Indian, because he was on her trail all short by studying to improve herself the time. so that she might be worthy of her

lover when he should come back to from Chicago -she had so much room in make her his wife One day she glanced over a newspaper, her eyes were attracted by his late or his she may be said to have reached name, and with white lips and dilat- the iron age.

GATE posts should be set out firmly. A ed eyes she read of his marriage to great deal may hinge upon them as your 'Married!" Taken another bride girls grow up.

to do so. He was a bard working farmer, with no romance about him, out matter of fact to the core. His wife would get few caresses or tender | bottoms for strawberry boxes.

that swung from the vine over the he replied; "I'am so weak that I can't window, she caught sight of those gota step-farther.

up into his eyes and answered quietly, 'Yes, I will be your wife.' Her parents were well pleased that she was chosen by so well-to-do a young man; so it was settled and hey were married the same summer. People thought that she sobered down wonderfully; more than that nothing was said that would lead any one to suppose that any change

had taken place. Yes, she had sobered down. She lared not think of Paul. There was no hope ahead. Life was a time to be filled with something so that she night not think of herself. John was always kind, but she got so weary of his talk of stocks and crops, and said to herself, 'I must work harder; plan and fuss and bustle about as women do, so that I may forget and grow like John.' Two years went by. A baby in

the cradle, and Martha - nobody called her Mattie but Paul,-sat. rocking with her foot as she knitted a blue woolen stocking for her baby's father. There was a knock at the half-open door.

Will you be kind enough to direct me the nearest way to the village? said a voice, and a stranger stepped in. 'Paul!' ! Mattie!

His face lighted up, and he reached out his arms. With a surprised, painful look she drew back. 'Mr. Gardner, this is a most un-, expected meeting.'
Mr. Gardner: he repeated; Mattie, what do you mean?' 'Don't call me Mattie, if you

please,' she replied with dignity. My name is Phillips.' · Phillips !' he echoed. 'Are you married?" 'These are strange words from you, Paul Gardner; did you think I was waiting all this time for another. woman's husband ?-that I was keeping my faith with one who played false so soon!

'Played you false! I am come as I promised you. The two years are but just passed, and I am here to claim you. Why do you greet me thus? Are you, indeed, married, Mattie Gray? She was trembling like an aspen

leaf. For an answer she pointed to the eradle. He came and stood before her with white face and folded 'Tell me why you did this! Didn't

you love me well enough to wait for She went and unlocked a drawer and took-out a newspaper. Unfolding it and finding the place she pointed to it with her finger, and he read-the marriage notice: . What of this? he asked, as he met her reprodenful look. Oh.

Mattie! you thought it meant me.

It is my cousin. I am not married,

nor in love with any one but you? Are you telling the truth?' she asked, in an eagyr and husky whis-And then, as he replied. true,' she gave a low grean and sank *Oh, Paul, forgive-mel I didn't know you had a cousin by the same. you, but twas there in black and

white-and-this man, my husband, With bitter tears she told him how all happened. With elenched hand Fifty years she had lived under he walked to and fro, then stepped ? beside the cradic and bent over the

Then he turned and, kneeling before her, he said in a low voice-"I forgive you, Mattie; be as haphands in his and looked steadily. lovingly into her face. His his gone with buttonless shirts and un. And she went down on her knees beside her sleeping baby and prayed

Never was a woman more patient

the simple village girl, and wen her the back of his old brown hand across heart; and when he went away in his eyes while looking down on the peaceful face. And not one of them ever knew of the weary heart and broken hope that had died in her breast, nor even dreamed of the sad load she had

borne through life. -----Fun, Fact and Facetiæ.

Woman's writes-Postscripts. The Peruvian bank is not any worse than_its_bite. Atways willing to give his note-the usic teachér. Song of the postage stamp-"Gum, of gum with me." How long does a widower mount for his wife? For a second.

Don't judge a man's character by the

A young lady at a ball called her beau

umbrella he carries. It may not be his.

One Mother Hubbard most have been

Why can you never expect a fisherman makes him sell tish. A purcosions boy asked; the other Mamma, if I eat dates enough will I grow and to be an almanac?"? "Is this the Adams House?" asked a

stranger of a Bostonian." "Yes, till you get to the roof; then its caves. 'How Journ's described it : "How did you find your uncle, Johnny?" ipple pie, order," "How's that?" Cinsty. THE Philadelphia News says: The de-

mand for planks two inches thick is now,

very active. They are to be sawed into Ar whatsoever moment you catch yourself trying to persuade yourself that you renely with the largest crowd her

"You are weak," said a woman to ber

A STROLLING theatrical company was

"What beautiful bair that young lady

The decision was made. Her the next room at work on his coat — "She's sew-sew." Met Jones. 'Ob, I

fourteenth century. The first glass stead of fighting back he breaks into instantly interested over the subject manufactory in America was established by John Hewes, in New tinct in itself, lies apparently dead greater importance than the Irish

so, whether some, jealous rival stole

bath or rest from labor. it on the street, the card was missing

it to his wife. He is no sporting Turkish body politic was described the solitary, the lofty and self-reliant ers the third, and the Secretaries the quality in him. He was kind to his fourth." The chief seat of the govty to his superiors. About once on Lofty Gate of the Royal Tent," in of Wales, the tide rises to a height twice a year he showed liquor in his allusion to the practice of earlier

I have been paid. I believe he meant to send them to his wife, and I will I rang the door bell of his house and asked for the lady. Shown into the parlor, I saw my buyer's picture over the mantel. The house was not expensively furnished, but looked like the abode of perseverance in some moderately compensating pro- trip to the Lismal Swamp of Vir- wide each, and the whole bridge is

"For me?" Her face flushed.

take?"

eves she said: "What did my husband sav?" "He said, madam, 'I have not Business and care have arisen be- first taken from the lake it undergoes | the Pennsylvania railroad across the that their blossoms may dispel the after twenty years voyaging on ship-between towers, is 1,595 feet long.

winter from our hearts, and make us board has been known to be' sweet. Behind the towers there are 940 feet She turned to the bouquet and it in her bosom. She sank upon-her

again. I stole away like a citizen of As I went up the street and stopped at the same hotel, the husband was there. "Johnny," said he, "did you deliver the bouquet?" "Yes, I took Yes, boss, you are too good a man to wander as you wished to. Go home. The ice is broken. Your wife is full of gratitude. Saved by a mis-

Bits of Information.

its foe might as well try to strangle

Some of the Great Bridges. Robert Stephenson, great engineer s he was, reported that suspension releases the spring, which flies out, bridges would never do for steam, and the bear soon dies from a pain John A. Roebling answered with the in his side." Niagara suspension bridge, the cheap-

built for such a necessity. In Menai strait, which divides an island from the northwestern corner of thirty feet sometimes and generaltimes, when the Ottoman rulers sat ly 12 feet. The British Government licle. erected a bridge on the great high this strait in 1825. It is a suspenphrase was modified in English to sion bridge built by Talford on Twenty years after George Stephen- shocked tones of a man of fine feelson began to build the tubular bridge ings : three miles above, spanning the same strait. It took five years, and trains crossed in 1850 . It was four spans, senger replied.

The Niagara suspension bridge, waste was amply weird to satisfy the built by Rochling in 1852, cost only tourists: "The section of the swamp \$500,000, is 800 feet long, 230 feet the traveler went back to his seat seen by us was unrelieved by desola- above the river, and its towers are with a discouraged expression. Pres-Who has dared to send flowers to tion. Lofty trees of eypress, with about 84 feet high. The Niagara ently he came forward and approachgreat swollen trunks rising from a foot bridge built in 1862, cost \$175, ed the tall, thin passenger. spongy soil, with great arching limbs, | 000, and was said to be when opened, channels running into dense thickets, world, or 1,268 feet between towers. his family ?" The Cincinnati suspension bridge, name, and felt that this was his wife. bushes of hay and junipier; with tat- by Roebling, stands next to the East the tall, thin passenger. 'I headed river bridge, and is 1,057 feet between the list with a ten dollar note my-

decay, and the sombreness of a dull, water, the towers are 230 feet high, No, madam. He has never bought colorless March sky brooding over and each is taller and larger than the fully: Roebling, the projector of the

given to it by the roots of the cypress | bridges to carry the acqueducts of station ?" tween us. Take her these flowers a fermentation, but then clarifies, and mountains. The Brooklyn bridge, And then he bent his head forward each side, back to the anchorages. The whole length of the bridge and approaches is 6,000 feet. It is one of the widest bridges in the world, eighty-five feet, with a promenade thirteen feet wide, two railroad tracks ,000 acre farm west of Waxahatchie, and four carriage and two horse-car in Central Texas. After Mr. Graves tracks. It is 135 feet in the center had shown me his cattle and cotton, above the water. The rock on which the Towers rest is about ninety feet "Well, what of it?" I asked, as he below the surface of the water on the New York side, and half that depth " What of it?" Why, them's black on the Brooklyn side—the most stu- that went hissing down the car : walnuts, sir. Ten acres of 'em. Plant | pendous thing about the structure. ed.'em myself ten years ago. See, Each tower is 134 feet long by fifty-

Good six wide, and at the top these dimensions are reduced to 120 feet by forty. walnut trees. They stood about Each tower is 268 feet above high twelve feet apart, 200 to the acre- water. It is 1,336 feet from the beginning of the causeway on Chatham street out to the anchorage on the New York shore. The architect of

> ----How to Catch a Polar Bear. IMPROVED APPLIANCES FOR PROCURING

STEAKS IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

"I do so pity those men on th

Rodgers," remarked Mrs. Max, pass

"Yes, indeed," replied the Major. If I don't want to cut them all I can who was a trifle cynical that morncut half of them, and then raise a ing, having burned his mouth with bushel of walnuts to the tree-that coifee. "Yes, indeed, my dear, the is, get \$2,500 a year for the crop. life of Arctic explorers must be hard. of living for three years out of the dust and wind and fog of our glorious climate; of not meeting all that time the man at your club who thinks the oftener a story is told the better A SERPENT THAT BREAKS INTO PIECES it is; of being without the consolation afforded you by the busted stock

gland in 674. Its use was at first entirely confined to religious edifices, attacked by a powerful foe is similar to do to get their bear steaks."

Its use was at first entirely confined to religious edifices, attacked by a powerful foe is similar to do to get their bear steaks."

The is not possioned the Rodgers' crew will have to do to get their bear steaks."

The is not possioned the Rodgers' crew will have to do to get their bear steaks."

The is not possioned to religious edifices, attacked by a powerful foe is similar to do to get their bear steaks."

The is not possioned to religious edifices, attacked by a powerful foe is similar to do to get their bear steaks."

being unlawfully, riotously and tu- and crawl off. The naturalist will "It certainly ought to be, Mrs. it ostruggle and naturally ask if the pieces are entire. Max, if only on account of its old Those who will

It seemed to be about time to close the lodge — Hawkeye.

the bridge received his death wound

which the bird has flown:

the disturbance of the public peace, ly separated. I answer they are. age."

The decision was made. Her work on his continued shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds them to shall continue so assembled for the No. film or tendon holds the no. space of an hour after the magistrate gether. You can chop the ground Mrs. Max, pretending to ignore the their own imagination.

outside he inquires, "What church is this?" "Church of Christ," he hears them say; Ah ! just the place I am looking for ;_

s he paused a moment outside to think. hoosing a place to see and hear

To the stranger, old and poor.

with lines that told of sorrow borne with gentle firmness; and two withered, tired hands crossed. That was name. I ought not to have doubted

that roof, a farmer's wife. If you look on that plate on her conin-lid sleeping child. you will see Aged 70 ! there, and she was only 20 when John Phillips A buil century she had kept her py as you can. He took both her careful, watch over her dairy and arder, had made butter and cheese. and looked after the innumerable twitched convulsively. 'I have no duties that fall to the share of a right here you are another man's farmer's wife. And John had never wife., Good bye, God bless you!"

was an artist and fell in love with as ever was,' he said, as he brushed

said. *Trust me and wait for me, Mattie dear." She promised to love and wait for him till the end of time, if need be, and with a kiss on her quivering lips he went away. Spring time came, and true to his

'I am going away in a few weeks to Italy to study,' he said. They renewed their vows and parted with tears and tender, loying words; he put a tiny ring upon her finger, and cut a little curly tress rom her brown hair; and telling her always to be true, he went away. The months went by, and Mattie.

another. instead of coming back to marry me! Oh. Paul! Paul! I loved and trusted you for this? She covered her face with her hands and wept bitterly. An hour afterward, as she sat there in the gravet walk, and looking up saw John Phillips coming up the steps. He had been to see her often before, but had never yet spoken of love, and had received no encouragement.

words. He would be kind enoughgive her plenty to cat and wear. Now he seemed to have come for are particularly humble, be assured that the express purpose of asking her to then you are farthest from humility. be his wife; for he took a chair be | Increson, draws larger crowds than side her, and after the usual greeting any other lecturer, and the Louisville reserving scarcely a moment to take a breath in, began in his business-like Her lips moved to tell him she did

rise from something which was thought of too little importance to be attended to.

It is easy enough to make sacrifices for those we love, but for our enemy we have to stringgle and overcome self. Such a victory is noble.

Those who, without knowing us, think or speakers it of the some days of the self to string the right of the self to self the self the self the self to self the self the self the self to self the self to self the self