THE REPUBLICAN.

THURSDAY, NOV. 24, 1881.

To Our Subscribers.

Examine Your Label!

It will show you the month and year up to which your subscription is paid. If your subscription is soon to expire, please send us a dollar for a renewal *at once*, that we may send you the paper right along. Send in your money without delay.

L. A. Wooster is our general agent, solicitor, and collector, for the southern and western portion of the County.

ADVANCE IN PRICE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

The undersigned, publishers and proprietors of the *Bradford Reporter*, Towanda *Journal*, BRADFORD REPUBLICAN and *Bradford Argus*, published in Towanda, Pa., have suffered severe loss in the publication of their respective papers from the heretofore exceedingly low price per annum, hereby mutually agree to make the subscription price of each of our papers respectively, on and after the First of January, 1882, One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum. And we hereby severally pledge ourselves to each other, and on our honor as business men, that we will strictly and invariably adhere to the terms of this understanding. To make this agreement legally binding, we have entered into bonds, with penalty and forfeiture for violation of the terms of this agreement. All subscriptions paid prior to January 1st, 1882, will be taken at the former rate. Rates for advertising in all cases to be independent of subscription.

GOODRICH & HITCHCOCK, *Reporter.*
R. M. TURNER, *Journal.*
HOTCOMB & TRACY, REPUBLICAN.
E. ASHTON PARSONS, *Argus.*

He writes it charley allen.

Josh Billings will lecture in Mercur Hall Nov. 21. Tickets on sale at Whitcomb's, Orr's and the Post office.

Mrs. Judge Wilbur, widow of the late Judge Stephen Wilber, who died two weeks since, died at her residence in Troy on Friday afternoon last.

Church of the Messiah (Universalist), Rev. Rev. Dr. Taylor, pastor, at 10:30 a. m., subject, "The New Commandment." At 7 p. m., subject, "Human Responsibility."

The proprietors of Kendall's Spavin Cure challenge the whole world to produce its equal as a cure for rheumatism or any other superseated pain. It stands without a rival.

There will be a regular meeting of the Bradford county Medical Society held at the office of Dr. D. N. Newton in Towanda, on Wednesday Dec. 7, at 3 p. m.

C. K. LADD, Sec'y.

A union thanksgiving service will be held in the Presbyterian church at 10:30 o'clock a. m. to day. Rev. J. S. Stewart D. D., will deliver the sermon. A collection will be taken and all of the Ladies Benevolent Association. We trust the contributions will be liberal.

Mr. E. R. Selleck, of Mountain Lake, has our thanks for a pair of handsome fat pheasants, trophies of his skill as a marksman. He never fails to bring down his game. And when luck is sure to remember the printer.

Chief of Police Burns has been suffering from a severe attack of neuralgia in the head. He has taken electrical treatment with Dr. Scott Coverdale and has been greatly benefited thereby. Dr. Coverdale is very successful in treating rheumatic and nervous diseases.—*Daily Correspondence Elmira Adv.*

Our contemporary, the *Journal*, appears attired from thirty-two to thirty-six columns, in an entire new dress and new type. It is now the same size of the REPUBLICAN and *Bradford Argus*. It presents a neat typography and is marked by a progressive spirit which is highly commendable.

The Northern District Convention, I. O. O. F., meets at Canton, Nov. 29th and 30th. Lodges are requested to have a delegate present and all District Deputies to have their report for the quarter.

H. E. CHASE, D. W. C. T.
H. MONRY, Jr., Sec'y.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Curran mourn the death of a dear little daughter, Honora, aged 3 years. She died of organic disease of the heart on Friday morning last last. Her funeral was largely attended from the residence of her parents on Saturday afternoon last. They have the sympathy of our entire community in their bereavement.

Dr. D. H. Barstow, son of the late Hon. Lyal H. Barstow of this place, died at his home near Easton, Maryland, on Wednesday, last week, Nov. 16, 1881, aged about 40 years. Dr. Johnson, of this place, a brother-in-law of the deceased went to Philadelphia and accompanied the remains to this place. The funeral took place from the residence of his mother, Mrs. Barstow, on Main street, at 2 o'clock p. m., on Friday last, Rev. G. F. Chittenden, of Sayre, conducting the services, and his remains were laid to rest in Riverside Cemetery. The deceased has a large circle of friends here who sympathise with the family of deceased in their bereavement. He leaves a wife, *nee* Miss Anna Fox, and three children.

An accident occurred on the Lehigh Valley Railroad at Wyalusing, to the eastward bound freight train on Wednesday night of last week. Though no lives were lost, the damage to the train was serious, and several freight cars were badly bruised. The entire train left the track, and two or three cars turned over the embankment. The cause, according to report was an open switch. A westward bound freight train had run upon a siding and failed to to close the switch at the lower end, while their signals showed the track all right. The fast train came dashing along at a rate of speed equal to thirty miles an hour and striking the disconnection at the switch was thrown from the track. The extent of the consequences were not more serious. The lesson that should be learned by railroad management from this is, that human energies taxed beyond the limit of endurance cannot safely be trusted with important duties involving the safety of life.

Horrible Discovery.

A number of weeks past there has been a medium sized box in store at the Northern Central depot, marked "J. W. Carter, Elmira." It came from could not last night be claimed. Yesterday evening a number of men, out of curiosity decided to open the box. They did so, and were horrified to find it contained a human skeleton. The flesh was all off from the bones; but by the hair it was evident that it was the remains of a woman. The sight was a sickening one, and the lid was quickly placed back in the box. A rigid and thorough examination will be made as to how the body came at the depot, who were the senders and consignees. At present there is nothing known but the finding of the the remains, which is in a large, square box, packed in hay.—*Elmira Advertiser*, Tuesday.

EXPLAINED.—

The *Advertiser* of Wednesday morning says the mystery of the remains is explained. "W. Carter, a well-to-do farmer residing at Post Pack, claimed the remains as those of his father, who died in Kansas some years ago, which had been recently disinterred and forwarded to him for interment in the family burying ground. He had supposed they would go over the Erie Road and had inquired at the office several times for the box. They went over the Northern Central, and not being called, it had remained unclaimed until the notice appeared in the *Advertiser* of yesterday."

PLYMOUTH CITY, Worcester Co., Md.
A short trial of Dr. Clark Johnson's Indian Blood Ointment completely cured me of Dyspepsia. It is just as recommended.
J. Q. BRITTINGHAM.

Wheelmb not only keeps a great variety of holiday cards, but exquisitely illuminated birthday and wedding cards. Perhaps the most novelties are the condolence cards, which have a hand painted cluster of white roses on a black satin ground and a tiny card bearing some appropriate message of consolation taken from the scriptures. There is something touching in this delicate way of conveying expressions of sympathy to bereaved friends, in their hour of mourning.

When you have got an old horse that has passed the market period apply a bottle of Kendall's Spavin Cure and the result will be wonderful. Read the advertisement.

The largest livery owner in Maine uses Kendall's Spavin Cure with the best success. See the advertisement.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Osborne were visiting friends and relatives in Elmira last week.

—Hon. C. C. Jadwin, member of Congress was in town yesterday stopping at the Elwell House. He was called upon by numerous friends.

—Miss Frank Collins, started on Wednesday morning for Detroit, Michigan, where she will spend some time visiting relatives in that city.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dimmick, a bride and groom, from Beaumont, Luzerne county, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stevens on Second street.

—John E. Ward has gone to Waverly to spend a week with his father, John O. Ward, who has been ill for some time. Frank Brown takes his place as manager of the telegraph office here, during Ward's absence.

—Mr. Chas. Sanderson, a son of Mr. C. M. Sanderson, who formerly resided in Towanda, has accepted a situation as a railroad engineer in Pennsylvania. Mr. Wm. Desmond, a son of the late lamented Thos. Desmond of this place, takes the position of machinist made vacant in the Sayre construction shops made vacant by Mr. Sanderson's promotion.

Money Found.

A pocket-book containing a sum of money was found on Wednesday, and is in possession of the REPUBLICAN Office. The owner can have it by proving ownership, and paying for this notice.

Thanksgiving Services.

The Church of the Missiah Rev. Dr. Taylor Pastor, will observe Thanksgiving by appropriate services on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. The ladies of the Church will with their usual good taste, decorate the Altar and Chancel; and the well drilled choir will furnish music appropriate to the season.

The Road Laws.

We have before us a revised edition of the Road Laws, compiled and published by Mr. Samuel W. Buck. The work is a revision and modification of the Road Laws and the laws relating to township officers compiled and published some year since by the late W. H. Carnochan, so as to include the provisions of subsequent statutes. Township officers will find this work a convenient hand-book to guide them in their duties. It can be purchased of Mr. Buck at the office of the County Treasurer, or at the Commissioner's office.

C. L. S. C.

The next meeting of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle will be held at the residence of Mrs. L. B. Coburn on Second street, Friday evening, Nov. 25, at 7 o'clock *sharp*. All those interested in the work of the Circle are cordially invited to attend. The work of the evening will be a review of the "Short Lessons on Art," from page 252 to 291, inclusive. Essays on subjects connected with the lessons on Art will be read by members of the Circle.

MILAN.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—One of the most sociable visits that has taken place in this vicinity, took place at the residence of Henry Smith, on Laurel Hill. Mr. Smith is one of the oldest residents in this vicinity. His father, John Smith, Senior, moved to this place from near Ithaca, N. Y., sixty years ago, when his son was but sixteen. Mr. Smith moved upon the farm where he now resides fifty years ago, when it was all a wilderness. He chopped and cleared, built him a log cabin near where his house now stands, and by his industry and energy, with no capital, but a strong will and a strong arm, he cleared himself a good home, where he now resides, with a plentiful competence at the age of seventy-six, to enjoy the fruits of his labor.

There were twenty-nine present—his three brothers, their wives, his three sisters and their husbands. Their aggregate ages was six hundred and fifty-five years. Among the number was W. E. Smith, of Bingham's Mill, N. Y.; John Smith, of Barton, N. Y.; Isaac Ennis, of Liberty Corners; George Steele, of Burlington, and John Sullivan, of Ulster. The table was bountifully spread. The hospitality, the genial spirit, the sociability and mutual good feeling that prevailed, was enjoyable in the highest sense. At the close the Scriptures were read, appropriate remarks made, and prayer offered by Rev. Geo. Steele, of Burlington. Many years may these social re-unions come, where hearts may unite with hearts, and hands clasp hands, for of such is the brotherhood of man.

SCRIPTA.

Nov. 18, 188

FOR THE REPUBLICAN:

THE MIND.

BY MRS. T. B. DAVIES.

Cultivate your mind, it is the seat of intelligence. It is where you can meet with your God daily; yea! hourly; for He is in the soul, and is not the mind the home of the soul where God delights to dwell? Put your house in order, you are the Temple of the Holy Ghost; so keep this Temple pure! God loves to dwell in the soul of those who are pure in heart; so be ye pure as God is pure, and he will dwell with you forever; Thus there is a union, an eternal oneness between you and your Father in Heaven—You draw vitalizing strength to your spirit. Here is where spirit meets with spirit; its affinity; in its longings for love for appreciation—for something to give support, something to lean on which brings rest; and in this union it grows in knowledge of Heavenly things. So trust in God and He will give you strength; Do not be selfish, think of others as well as of self. Come out of selfishness into the plane of benevolence. This is where you will meet the philanthropist, and truly good of mankind in council! They have come out of their selfishness into the broad fields of usefulness to their brother man, and while they forget self they work for humanity, for the elevation of all the creatures God has made. You must not pray for self alone, you must let your petitions be sent Heavenward for all God's children; His love is for all, did not our elder Brother Christ say he "came not to call the righteous but sinners unto repentance?" Thus God loves the sinner, but not the sin, for that is to be burned out—it is the dross in human nature so leaving the gold tried by fire. There is no nature but what has its dross to consume before we can become quickened in spirit.

Selfishness in mortals is only the dross, or evil manifesting, itself in us like thorns to pierce the flesh for awhile; so we must overcome our own selfishness and love all of God's creation, all are a part of His life. He lives in all Nature, loving each one. We should pray for all—and work for them as well as pray, for prayer without the labor and work of love is not good, and will not rise higher than your head. But the prayers of good works rise to Heaven and are answered by a holy union between God and His creature man.

A Healthy State.

People are constantly canging their homes from East to West and from North to South or *vice versa*, in search of a healthy State. If they would learn to be contented, and to use the celebrated Kidney-Wort when sick they would be much better off. The whole system can be kept in a healthy state by this simple but effectual remedy. See large adv.

Go to Whitcomb's for some of those handsome holiday, wedding or condolence cards, before the prettiest are selected by somebody else. They are going off like "hot cakes," so to speak.

Rheumatism.

In the first symptoms of this disease when you are aching and having painful sensations in the limbs upon rising from bed in the morning, a stiffness in the joints accompanied at times by swelling and redness, all physicians recommend the application of an external remedy, something penetrating and soothing; an article that will act as a curative agent to the parts affected. Dr. Bosanko's Rheumatic Cure gives instant relief upon the first application. In lame back, pains or strains it is an invaluable household remedy. Ask your druggist for it. Price 75 cents. Manufactured by The Bosanko Medicine Company, Piqua, O. For sale by Clark B. Porter, S. End Ward House Block.

June 2-1yr.

From a Prominent Physician.

Washingtonville, Ohio, June 17th, 1880. Reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure and having a valuable and speedy horse which had been lame from spavin eighteen months. I sent to you for a bottle by express which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement and a large splint from another horse and both horses are today as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars. Yours truly, H. A. Bertolett M. D. Read the advertisement.

Death to rats and vermin, Parsons' Exterminator. 01 1m.

ROME.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—I thought I would write you a letter, seeing you've bin and sot yourself up for an editor—and they say them kind of fellers is oncommon smart, if some of them are bachelors. Your paper is a welcome visitor in our family circle. We think of renewing our subscription for another year. We cannot do without it. It has many old friends in this part of the county. Rome has one long, wide street, with great big houses on both sides of it, and a lot of rale spry fellers, especially Abon Ben Taleb. He is allers in sich a hurry. He is an amazin' good natured feller to larf. His cheeks are flushed like the rose's glow,—and just give him a puff and his black-brown eyes will sparkle and dance, and flash and change like a shifting sea. They've got some of the funniest people here everyon knowed about. I raly don't know how to set myself to work prescribin' 'em to you jist as I see 'em myself. Strangers say, "what perlite folks they've got in this town." The wimmen folks is a heap purlifter than the men. They fix all up with frills and other fancy fixins'—with big bows and funny things They all wear the funniest hats and bunnits—some of 'em has little birds on 'em, and all kinds of the curiousest things you ever hearn tell on; and dearie me, what an orful lot o' hair most of 'em has, all bunched up around with curls and frizzled things besides; and some leaves it all a-hanging tight down their backs, jist as if sich a thing as a back comb or a hair-pin couldn't be got for love or money. I tell them they beet New York on fashions. They say I don't know what fashions is. Ain't I got eyes? Can't I see?—and ain't I got sense enough to know fashions?

A SOJOURNER.

Rome, Nov. 14, 1881.

"FOSSIL'S" REPLY TO SECRETARY WILT'S MISTAKES.

[For the Republican.]

When I wrote my "Review of the Report of Judges on Draft of Chilled Plow Trial October 21st," it was with the kindest feelings toward Secretary Wilt—and which feelings have not changed—and not intended as an "attack" upon him. That part which gave offence, was actually written in the spirit of fun. But see what a blunder an old "fossil of forty to fifty years ago" made in an attempt at joking!—I am very sorry, indeed, that my unfortunate article, (in that respect), made the worthy Secretary so excited.

I will do him the justice to say, that, if he had waited till calmer moments, I do not think he would have used so harsh language and put such unworthy construction upon my motives. I confess that I misunderstood him, when I, in my interview, (sought for the purpose of showing him his mistake), he quite confidently adhered to the correctness of his (new light?) method of obtaining his figures of force in pounds per 100 inches earth turned. When I claimed "that the average width of furrows multiplied by the average depth showed the actual number of cubic inches of earth turned by each plow," he replied "that it simply obtained the number of *square* inches of a cross-section of the furrow, and not the cubic inches." This is the substance of his claim as I recollect it. When I made the illustration of a piece of timber, I understood him to disagree with me in my illustration. Out of this grew the statement that he says is false. My conclusions were hastily formed and with insufficient understanding, and I am satisfied that I was wrong and did the Captain injustice. Neither did I comprehend his method: the results of which I knew to be absurd to say the least.

Until I read the Captain's article, I was not aware I had asserted in my "review" "that my motives were pure and lofty." It will be a sufficient answer, if each reader will place the two articles side by side and carefully compare them, and judge for himself whether Secretary Wilt is justided in his interpretation of my motives.

In stating that I was not willing, as a dealer in Chilled Plows, to claim that *any* chilled plow "only required a draft of 37 pounds to 42 pounds to 100 cubic inches of earth turned," I meant to be understood that I did not wish to be a party to any such ridiculous claim.—It would be a transparent falsehood, that would do those dealers claiming it, more hurt than good. I told Secretary Wilt on the morning of Oct. 22d, I think, "that the plows drew 440 pounds and upwards to the 100 cubic inches of earth turned." Of course I knew when I heard of them, that his conclusions, were wrong, but did not have time to make out the correct figures till after I called upon him to show him his erroneous figures.

The Captain had evidently obtained "new light" in the science of figures, and a "fossil of forty or fifty years ago" failed to convince him of any error. Now, I *do hope* that our Secretary will not get excited again; for rather than have a repetition, *I will take it all back!*

Please permit me, for the benefit of all new lights, to give an old fossil's simple way, and reasons therefor, of obtaining the average 100 cubic inches of earth turned by a plow. First, let me state, that this simple rule is not original with me, but is common to all the draft trials, that I have ever heard of, proofs of which I have in my possession. Taking the average depth and width, multiply them together and you have the average number of cubic inches turned by each plow. Suppose, for instance, that a plow cuts a furrow 8x15 inches at an outlay of 500 pounds draft. The plow will cut and turn 120 cubic inches. This will be 416⅔ pounds to 100 cubic inches.

Now, to show in a few words, the correctness of a fossil's simple way of calculation, I will endeavor to explain as follows: A plow-point enters the earth as a wedge; the soil is gradually cut, raised and turned till it leaves the rear end of the mold-board, and this is done little by little. *The power required to do that little is expended all the way from the extreme front edge of the wedge until the soil leaves the rear end of the mold-board.* It makes no difference what the length of the plow-share and mold-board is, the rule is the same; the soil is not turned as a finished furrow, until the entire work is accomplished inch by inch, if you please. It is for us to find what force is required to do this *finished* work inch by inch. If the point and mold-board are 38 inches in length as with the Ward "A," or, four feet, or more, as in the case of some Scotch plows, it is all the same; only the more gradually the work is done, all things else being equal, the lighter the draft.

Now suppose, as in the 8x15 inch furrow, mentioned above, the plow, after fully entering the ground and turning its furrow, is stopped; then started forward one inch; it turns 120 cubic inches at an expenditure of 500 lbs. draft. It is again stopped, then started forward one inch at another expenditure of 500 lbs. or by the "Rule of Three"—416⅔ lbs. to the 100 cubic inches. Let this be done twelve times to a foot of furrow length and 6000 lbs. of force are actually expended in plowing a furrow 8x15 inches by one foot in length. Has an old fossil been able to make himself understood? In one noted plow trial at Auborn, N. Y., June 20th, 1878, under the auspices of the Cayuga County Agricultural Society, the drafts per 100 cubic inches were as follows: Wiard 626 lbs., Gale 648, Oliver 673, N. Y. Adamant 734, Syracuse 808, and the Gaylord 1050 lbs.

R. M. WILLES.

At Whitcomb's book store may be found the finest collection of Christmas and New Year cards ever brought into this market. He has specimens of all those exquisite designs for which Prang has paid over two thousand dollars. They are marvelously lovely and are the productions of our first artists. There are also scores of varieties of cards, that make charming holiday gifts, from two cents up to two dollars. Some of the French gift cards are indescribably beautiful.

A Card.

We take great pleasure in calling the attention of our friends and customers to Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup which is perfectly harmless, pleasant to the taste, will not nauseate, and gives relief almost instantly. It matters not how severe your Cough may be, how many cough medicines you have tried, or how many physicians you have consulted, the tonic, soothing and healing properties of this medicine will loosen it and assist the Throat and Lungs to expel the offending matter, leaving them in a healthy condition, free from irritation, and the air passages clear, besides invigorating and strengthening the general system. Price 50 cents. For the positive cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dry Hacking Cough, Loss of Voice, Irritation of the Throat, Soreness of the Chest, Pains in the Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, and Lung Fever, we recommend this medicine above all others.

Yours truly, CLARK B. PORTER,
June 2-1y. S. End Ward House Block.

Why suffer such unspeakable tortures, Rheumatism has been conquered, Kendall's Spavin Cure is the victor. Read the adv't.

FOR THE REPUBLICAN.

FROM CENTRAL KANSAS TO NORTHERN IOWA.

The pleasant Sept. days had come bringing with them the hope that the winds would cease, to return no more. These winds raging so incessantly all the dry, hot season had given us a longing for the scenes of other days. And at last we contemplated taking a journey. Leaving Kansas the home of so many privations and disappointed hopes.

The prospect seemed too good to be true and as we hastened to pack up wearing apparel the mind was ever reaching out into the future. Would our dreams of life again among trees and hills be realized? Would we go out into orchards and gather apples, or into the groves and pick nuts on a frosty morning?

No one can know the exquisite pleasure these thoughts bring to one who has been out on the desolate prairie four or five long years, unless they have experienced it.

At last trunks are started for the depot and we in the homely garb of linen dusters, worn by all wise travelers are on our way to the train. The busy bustle at the station and parting with friends is gone through with, and when at last seatad in the car feeling that each moment is hastening us to the long wished for scenes a rest steals over the excited mind and the evening promises a nights rest. Having left Russell at 5:20 o'clock the trip to Kansas city, was made during the night. With the departure of the evening sun the broad rolling prairies merged into darkness, and we were compelled to bid them adieu for the night. When "Aurora" sent his first rays and aroused us from slumber, language cannot describe the thrill of pleasure it gave us to see in the faint morning light trees on all sides. Not the grand old forest monarchs of the east but the growth of eastern Kansas. The reclining chair was a luxury to the tired body but it had lost its charm, only as it could afford a position where we could feast our eyes on the fresh green trees.

We found Topeka wrapped in the arms of "morphous" at this early hour but it had the appearance of a stirring, business city. A number of our passengers got off here, it being the time of the annual State Fair.

We reached Kansas city, in time for breakfast. It is a prosperous and beautiful city. Bids fair to rank first among western metropolist. We spent the day looking at its sights and speculating on what it would probably be in the near future.

At four o'clock p. m., we took a train for Davenport, Iowa. The country through Mo., and southern Iowa, was a pleasant sight. In place of the unbroken prairie we saw small herds of cattle in fields of clover. Clover everywhere, in the pastures, the wheat fields and the road-sides, it seemed to grow spontaneous. Yet as there was considerable samoness, we did not so much regret making a portion of this trip during the night.

Morning again surprised us with a beautiful sight. The Mississippi river lying in full view, and as we neared the picturesque city of D., we were delighted with its pretty homes nestling among the bluffs and its neat business streets.

We spent the morning resting at the St. James Hotel. The day was one of the finest of the season and from our window we looked out upon the river. In front of the hotel was the ferry boat crossing. It was indeed a pretty sight, the boat gliding so quietly over the sparkling waters with its load of living souls, impatient to be carried to the other side of the stream, where others were waiting to return. The banks of the river we noticed were dotted with neat, pretty and even elegant homes.

After a few hours rest we made the tour of the city and at four o'clock were again ready to resume our journey. As we made our way north-west into Iowa, we missed the wheat fields and upon asking the cause were told that wheat was not a success in Iowa, and learned that corn, swine and cattle were the farmers dependence. We saw a large acreage of corn but poorly cared, because of the unusually dry season. The late rains had given good fall pasture and the cattle were doing well. We soon learned that the potato crop was a partial failure. Potatoes selling at $1.25 per bushel. An improvement on Kansas, where they were selling in Russell Co., for $2.40 per bushel.

As night came on the clouds gathered and when we reached our destination, Oxford Junction, the rain was gently falling. Oxford is not a city but a busy town, surrounded by timber that skirts the Wapsipinican river. With the exception of along the streams we did not find the natural growth of timber that we expected. The hedges and groves which have been planted are in a thriving condition, adding greatly to the beauty of the country. For cross fencing wire is much used. Each farm is well stocked with cattle, hogs and the largest farm with horses also, corn is the principal crop and is occasionally fed on the place.

They are far behind Pennsylvania and New Jersey in fruit and garden products. Give very little attention to them.

Since we came into the State we have stopped at a number of towns. All are thriving and the people have plenty to do and are contented. None of that restless, dissatisfied spirit we meet with everywhere in Kansas. No one talks of leaving the country to do better. But all think this is the best place to live.

There has been a great deal of rain since we came, all agree in saying an unusual amount.

Cedar Rapids we found a pretty city with all the pride and pomp of a metropolis. All the professions well represented and little chance for a new comer, unless he can afford to wait his time.

At Blaintown we met with a warm reception. Have not met a more sociable people anywhere than we met here. Churches are well represented, schools, No. 1.

Fuel and provisions are very high, wood $7 per cord, hard coal $12 to $15 per ton, &c.

Iowa presents the appearance of being low, wet and boggy. Not the best place for health, which is confirmed from the fact that we have met several bad cases of "fever and ague."

The geological formations of the State does not present as inviting a field as Kansas, Colorado and their joining territories.

A., B. P.

BLAINTOWN, Iowa, Nov. 14, 1881.

John Kline's Meat Market, Main street, opposite Seeley's Hotel, exhibits a lively business in the pork trade. We noticed one day last week fourteen fine dressed hogs in at one time. These are cut up and put down for the summer trade, Mr. Kline is doing a good business in the meat and vegetable line, and his market is constantly stocked with the choicest. He is also buying poultry, and the choicest and fattest chickens and turkeys may be found there in ample supply for the holidays.

Surprising to Everybody!

It is surprising to most everybody what piles and piles of Clothing, Boots, Ladies' and Children's Shoes are carried away from the Great Boston Clothing House just opened in Means' Block, Main Street, Towanda, Pa. People are to be seen at that House supplying themselves with Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing, Boots, Ladies' and Children's Shoes—from every part and direction, from most every town and village in this and adjoining counties. Towanda has never seen so many strangers coming into town as now, since the opening of the Great Boston Clothing House. The news from that establishment is spreading like a wild fire all over the county, and it won't be very long until most everybody for 50 miles around will be convinced that a visit to that concern, even for an ordinary purchase, will pay them well. The sales of that House are very large, since the opening, and the low prices they are selling Clothing, Boots, Rubber Boots, Ladies' and Children's Shoes, Hats and Caps for, will make the Great Boston Clothing House just opened in Mean's Block, Main St., Towanda, Pa., the leading place for Clothing Boot and Shoes and everything in the line of Mens' and Boys' weare. It has the faculty of doing it. Remember the Place, The Great Boston Clothing House, just opened in Means' Block, Main Street, Towanda, Pa.

M. L. SCHNEEBERG, Prop.
Cheapest Clothier in the County.

Dayton & Rockwell

have the best likeness of our late martyr-President that has been offered in this market. It is cabinet size and a front view. Secure one before they are all gone. You cannot give your boy a more appropriate present than the portrait of a great and good man, whose life you would be proud to have him copy.

LITTERARY NOTES.

Harper's Magazine for December—the beginning of the sixty-fourth volume—offers its readers an unusually rich and varied entertainment.

The frontispiece is a fine full-page illustration by Abbey of Herrick's poem "Upon Sappho." The opening article of the number is a very interesting description by Zadel Barnes Gustafson of the royal family of Sweeden—The Bernadottes—with twenty-four elegant illustrations. So many of the Bernadottes have been distinguished for literary and artistic attainments, that the record offers features of unusual interest.

T. B. Aldrich contributes a fine poem entitled "Prescience," which is charmingly illustrated by Abbey.

Joseph Hatton in his third paper of "Journalistic London" gives considerable space to Mr. Edwin Arnold, author of "The Light of Asia;" and, in every respect, his article is worth reading.

William Hamilton Gibson contributes another of his delightful papers, entitled "Among Our Footprints," with sixteen illustrations beautifully engraved from his own drawings.

Alfred T. Story presents some very timely information respecting William Penn's Grave at Jordans. His article—which is illustrated—shows conclusively why permission could not be granted for the removal of Penn's remains to America.

Howard Fyle contributes a short paper entitled "Autumn Sketches in the Pennsylvania Highlands," illustrated by five exquisite engravings from his own drawings.

William Allen Butler, the author of "Nothing to Wear," contributes a poem, entitled "The Garden of the Gods," very effectively illustrated by Thomas Moran.

A very curious article respecting certain popular delusions, entitled "Monsters," is contributed by M. D. Conway, with illustrations. Among other things, Mr. Conway exposes the fraud known as "Mother Shipton's Prophecies."

Prof. John Fiske's paper "How America Came to be Discovered" offers some very interesting suggestions for thoughtful readers.

The author of "Cape Cod Folks," Sally P. McLean, contributes a characteristic short story, "SamSperry's Pension."

A humorous sketch, entitled "A Crisis," is contributed by Mrs. L. W. Champney.

One of the most interesting articles in the number—especially for women—is one entitled "Economy in Dress," by Mrs. T. W. Dewing, author of "Beauty in Dress."

Thomas Hardy's novel, "A Laodicean," approaches its conclusion. It is to be followed by a novelette entitled "Prudence," a story of Æsthetic London, by Mrs. John Little. "Anne," Miss Constance Fenimore Woolson's novel, will be continued for several months.

The Editorial Departments are crowded with entertaining and instructive reading.

Mr. Elihu Vedder, the well-known American artist, lately returned from Rome, has been working since last summer upon a permanent cover for *The Century Magazine*. The new cover, which is just completed, is to consist, not of one dessign, but really of five, four of them for the different seasons, of the year. Surrounding each are appropriate emblems for every month in the year, and in each will appear an emblematical female figure of great dignity. The midwinter cover will, perhaps, be the most striking of all, as in the background is seen the Aurora Borealis. The general color of the paper of the present cover will be preserved, whilst the ink will be of a somewhat deeper tint, and the general massing of the letters will also be retained; otherwise, the design is entirely fresh and original.

Godey's Lady's Book for December. Is one of the Brightest and Best numbers ever issued. It is brimful of good things. The steel plate is an original design by Darley, entitled "The Glee Maiden," from a scene in "St. Valentine's Day," by Sir Walter Scott, and is a gem. There is a good sized Complete Novel entitled "All for a song," numerous shorter stories, poems, and sketches, all exceedingly well written. The fashion illustrations are superb, and very completely illustrated the prevailing styles in the world of fashion. This is a good time to renow subscriptions, and if you have never taken the Lady's book, try it for 1882 on our advice. Any of our readers can be supplied, promptly, by leaving their orders at this office. We will furnish our own paper and the Lady's Book for the low price of $2.65 per annum. As the next issue will close the current year, now is a good time to send in your subscription. The publication office is 1006 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Rural New Yorker offers $2,000 worth of presents for the best yields from the seeds of their next Free Seed Distribution among their subscribers. In this way, as with its Experiment Farm, the *Rural* is doing good work, and is entitled to the support of all progressive farmers and gardners. A list of their new Distribution will be found in our advertising columns.

By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that we have made arrangements to club with the *Rural New Yorker*, and to supply subscribers to both papers with the *Rural's* Free Seed Distribution for 1881. The *Rural New-Yorker* is conceded by leading farmers to be the first agricultural authority in the country, and its experiment Farm—the first to have been established in connection with Agricultural journalism, and in the interests of subscribers—is unquestionably serving the farming interests nobly. It has, within the past four or five years, introduced some of the most popular varieties now in cultivation. We may mention the Beauty of Hebron and White Elephant Potatoes; Cuthbert Raspberry; Blount's White Prolific Corn; Defiance and other Wheats; Mold's Ennobled Oats; the Rural Branching Sorghum, &c., &c. These have all been sent to subscribers free of charge. Specimen copies will be mailed to our subscribers upon application to the *Rural New-Yorker*, 34 Park Row, New York.

Peterson's Magazine,

For December, more than maintains its unrivalled character. There are two beautiful steel engravings: one of them a lovely title page, representing some children singing a Christmas hymn; besides a superb steel fashion-plate, the latter exquisitely colored. In addition, there is a magnificent Stripe for a Chair, in cross-stitch embroidery, printed in colors, which, at retail, would cost fifty cents; this is presented to the subscribers of "Peterson" as a Christmas gift. A charming story, "My Cousin Maud," is as charmingly illustrated. The number contains a Supplement, with a full-size dress-pattern, alone worth more than the price of the number. Then there are *some fifty other engravings*: of fashions, work-table patterns, etc., etc. The enormous circulation of "Peterson," the publisher says enables him to *give more for the money* than any other. The very best stories are always to be found in "Peterson." Its regular contributors are: Ann S. Stephens, Jane G. Austin, Frank Lee Benedict, Rebecca Harding Davis, and that unrivalled humorist, the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife;" besides hosts of others. The price of the Magazine is but Two DOLLARS a year. To clubs, it is astonishingly low, viz: six copies for nine dollars, with an extra copy to the person getting up the club; or seven copies for ten dollars and a-half, with both an extra copy and a large-size premium engraving, "Hush, Don't Wake Them," or a Photograph Album, gift, to the person getting up the club. *Subscribe to no other magazine till you have seen a copy of this.* Specimens are sent, gratis, to persons wishing to get up clubs. Address, Charles J. Peterson, 306 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Bury Me Near the Old Home.

The latest Song and Chorus, by Will. L. Thompson. Since the death of President GARFIELD the sentiment expressed in this beautiful song has become universal. The melody is very pretty, and already the piece has become a great favorive. We advise all lovers of popular music to send 35 cents to the publishers and receive a copy by return mail. Published by

W. L. THOMPSON, & Co.,
East Liverpool, Ohio.

Mrs. Madden's Millinery Store,

is fairly brimming over with seasonable attractions for the holiday trade. The new hats and bonnets are indescribably elegant and handsome.

Remember that the most elegant Christmas and New Years cards that were ever brought into Towanda may be found at Whitcomb's. Some of them, are imported from Paris and are perfect gems of artistic beauty.

Death to Rats and Vermin, Parsons' Exterminator. Nov. 10—1m

Have you seen those exquisitely illuminated holiday books at Whitcomb's. There are the quaint and pretty "Kate Greenway" picture books and albums, with charming children in the antique costumes of our great grandmothers' days. Those same unique costumes are exactly reproduced in the dresses of the children of people of wealth and artistic taste in our large cities—short waists, broad brimmed hats, drooping plumes, cunning pinafores and all. It makes one sigh to be a child again when the very primers are an art-education for the little folks and give pleasure even to the cultivated tastes of their elders.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

—L. B. Rogers has a large stock of Sash, Doors and Blinds, also Mouldings, and is selling cheaper than any other establishment in Pennsylvania.

—G. L. Ross can sell Groceries, very cheap because his expenses are very light. His customers shall have the benefit by buying at the First Ward Store.

—Choice hams at C. M. Myer's market, Bridge Street. May 19-tf.

—All the latest styles in Ladies Hats, and other fancy goods for the ladies at Mrs. E. L. Mingos' fashionable Millinery store, Main street, opposite the Park.

—Fresh lake fish and salt water fish at C. M. Myer's market, Bridge street. May 19-tf

—Go to C. M. Myer's market, Bridge street, for the best cuts of fresh meat. May 19-tf

—No charge for delivering, and done promptly from C. M. Myer's market, Bridge street. May 19-tf

WANTED,

immediately, a first class salesman in a Dry Goods house in Towanda. Address with full name and reference, Merchant P. O. Box, 686. All communications confidential.

N. B.

All persons indebted to the undersigned, must settle their accounts before December 1st, if they wish to save costs.

N. P. HICKS.

TOWANDA, PA., Nov. 10.—4w.

Charles Eayre Hinkle, Jersey City Heights N. J., seports that his son, a lad of twelve years, was completely cured of a terrible case of Eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. From his head to his feet was one mass of scabs.—Nov. 10—1m

D. H. R.

The best Hair Dressing in market for gray hair, to promote the growth of the hair and to prevent the falling out of the hair. Ask your druggists for Davis Hair Renevator.

N17-1m.

I AM FULLY CONVINCED that Ely's Cream Balm is a cure for Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc. Many cures have been made among my customers. Every one afflicted should give this, *the best of all* catarrh remedies, a trial. C. T. KINNY, Druggist, Towanda, Pa. Price 50 cts. Oct. 4, 1880. Nov. 10—2w

Rose Cold and Hay Fever.

MESSRS. WHITE & BURDICK, Druggists, Ithaca, N. Y.—I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to relieve all persons suffering with Rose Cold and Hay Fever. I have been a great sufferer from the same complaints; have had great relief by using the Balm. I have recommended it to many of my friends for Catarrh, and in all cases where they have used the Balm freely have been cured. T. KENNEY, Dry Goods Merchant, Ithaca, New York. Sept. 6, 1880.—Nov. 10—2w.

STEAM THRESHER—TEN HORSE POWER.

This steam power mounted on wheels is portable and may be easily hauled with a team to any desired point. It is adapted to the propulsion of THRESHING MACHINES, wood sawing, feed cutters, portable saw mills, or any other light machinery. It is of simple construction, durable and easily managed. Manufactured by Charles Perrigo & Co., Groton, Tompkins County, N. Y.

C. W. HOLCOMB,