

Miscellaneous

Hunting Lions

When the hunter has found the place where a lion usually takes his noonday repose, a tree not far from the spot is selected. To this tree the hunter repairs early in the morning, when he knows the lion is out in quest of prey. He climbs up into the tree, armed only with a bag full of stones, and six or eight short sharp lances; and patiently awaits the return of his intended victim. Between ten and eleven, as the heat of the day begins, the lion returns, and should he even see the man, takes little notice of him, but lies down to sleep away the time till the return of evening. The hunter also remains quiet, and waits generally till about an hour after noon, by which time the sand has grown so scorching hot, that even the lion cannot set his foot upon it without enduring considerable pain. Now the hunter begins by flinging a stone or two at the most sensitive parts of the animal's head. The latter growls with pain and rage, for it is rarely that a stone misses its intended mark; still he is unwilling to leave his shady couch, and lies roaring and lashing his tail, till perhaps a missile hits his eye, and inflicts a torture beyond what he has patience to endure. He now springs up, and rushes toward the tree, whence his torments proceed, but has scarcely reached the trunk, when he finds himself transfixed by a well-directed lance, and howling with pain, more from his scorched feet than his bleeding side, he couches again in his former resting place. The hunter allows him but little repose. Again stone after stone strikes his head, again he rushes madly at the tree, and again a sharp lance is fixed into his side. Should the lion renew the attack, a third and fourth lance salute him, but by this time he is growing exhausted with the loss of blood, crawls away to some distance, where the hunter's eye watches him till the lord of the forest has stretched his limbs in death. Pallme's Travels in Kordofan.

A NEW PLAN.—In a village down some where, a bankrupt was imprisoned, because he could not pay his debts. It was customary for a certain clergyman to visit the prisoner once or twice a week, and give them advice and instruction. It so happened, that on the day after the debtor was imprisoned the clergyman visited the jail, and his attention was arrested by the vociferous language of some person in an adjoining cell, venting the most horrid imprecations and blasphemies. The good man instantly hurried to the scene of confusion, where he beheld an individual standing on an old stool in a corner, ripping and swearing wholesale oaths at the walls, gate, floor, and door of the jail—his fellow prisoners and every thing around him. The minister approached the debtor, and said to him: "Friend, it is very wrong to swear as you do; why will you do it?" "Because," replied the prisoner, "I've understood that a man might swear out of jail in thirty days, and I want to see if I can't come it in fifteen. I'm going to set up all night and do my best."

BATTLE OF BENNINGTON.—An old farmer in the neighborhood had five sons in the battle. He was told the next day that one of them had come to a miserable end. "What," cried the grey-headed patriot, "did he leave his post? did he run from the enemy?" "Oh, no, sir, worse than that—he fell among the slain, fighting like a hero."

"Then I am satisfied," said the old man, "bring him in; let me look on my noble boy." The corpse was brought in; he wept over it. He then called for a bowl of water and a napkin, washed the blood away with his own trembling hands, and thanked God that his son had died for his country.

KNOWLEDGE.—There are in knowledge these two excellencies; first, that it offers to every man, the most selfish and the most exalted, his peculiar inducement to do good. It says to the farmer, "Serve mankind, and you serve yourself;" to the latter, "In choosing the best means to secure your own happiness, you will have the sublime inducement of promoting the happiness of mankind." The second excellence of knowledge is, that even the selfish man, when he has once begun to love virtue from little motives, loses the motives as he increases the love, and at last worships the Deity, where before he only coveted gold upon its altar. E. L. Bulwer.

A BRIGHT BOY.—A youngster in one of our schools was asked "What is the Congress of the United States?" He replied, "Congress is composed of two bodies, the Senate and House of Representatives, which meet every winter to pass laws and distract business.—N. Y. Sun.

REASON FOR DROWNING.—A gentleman asked another how his friend, who was involved in debt, came to drown himself? "Because he could not keep his head above water," was the reply.

A Picture of Home Influence.

BY MRS. FOLLEN.

"Dear Edward," said his wife, "you have something on your mind; your brow looks troubled; what is it?" "Only anxiety about business, Amy. How often have I wished I had not been bred a merchant! But my mother said it was a favorite wish of my father, that I should be an accomplished merchant."

"I have sometimes wished so too," answered his wife; "and then again, I remembered, that the very evil which belong to your profession, may be turned into good. He that has it in his power to do wrong with impunity, though he gains by it, yet he chooses the right by which he is the most eloquent preacher of righteousness."

"Very true Amy; but sometimes this is indeed cutting off the right hand, and plucking out the right eye; and then thinking always about money, and bargains, has such a counteracting influence upon one's mind."

"But, how often, Edward, have I heard you say, that no man has such wide and various connexions with the human race, as a well-educated, upright and active merchant. Every part of the world sends him its tribute of knowledge, as well as of riches. He sees men under all aspects; and while he may with a certain degree of security, indulge in dishonesty, and be an enemy to his fellow-men, perhaps no man can be so true, and self-sacrificing, and efficient a philanthropist, as a Christian merchant."

"It is not always so easy as you may imagine, for a merchant to act as remembering that he is under his great Taskmaster's eye."

"Not for all, or some men; but for you, Edward, the difficulty would be to act otherwise. When I think of your profession, Edward, it gives me pleasure to notice that merchants in general, as they acquire property more easily, are most disposed to spend it liberally."

"Yes," said Edward, as his eye kindled at the thought, "the greater portion of our public benefactors have been merchants. Their money has given eyes to the blind, and ears to the deaf; health to the sick, and peace and comfort to the forsaken; it feeds and instructs the ignorant poor, it sends the glad tidings of salvation to the unbeliever and the penitent; it takes little children in its arms and blesses them. But all this glorious power supposes wealth, Amy."

"And you, dear Edward, are rich enough to enjoy this highest of all privileges; to be the dispensers of good to others. You have cause only for thankfulness. But the poor, the unsuccessful merchant, who has not the means of educating his children, whose spirits are broken by failures, and whose temper is soured by what he considers the injustice or dishonesty of others, perhaps, may be excused for finding fault with his profession. My heart aches for him."

Edward started up, and walking hastily backward and forward through the room, as if he had been seized with some sudden and intolerable pain.

"What is the matter?" said his wife. "Are you ill?"

"O nothing; nothing of consequence," said Edward, "I happened to think of something unpleasant then. It is late now, and my head aches."

They retired for the night. The next day Edward looked depressed and thoughtful, and as if he had passed a sleepless night. Amy was troubled by his silence. This was the first cloud that had rested on her husband's brow since they were married.

"He has," she said to herself, "he has always confided everything to me. He will tell me what it is that hangs so heavily upon his spirits. He will never shut me out from his sorrows any more than his joys."

She thought, when he returned from the counting-house for the day, that he looked more free and happy, though he was still silent and thoughtful.

"Come and sit by me Amy," said Edward to her when they were alone in the evening.

Amy sat down by her husband. "Do you not enjoy, Amy, our handsome house, and pictures, and carriage, etc.?"

"Surely, Edward, I take great pleasure in these things. But why do you ask?"

"And you love to have money enough to give to those who want it?"

"Why, what a question, Edward! you know that I value this power more than I can tell."

"And can you voluntarily resign all these luxuries, Amy?"

"Why should I voluntarily resign them, Edward? What makes you so enigmatical? Tell me what you mean?"

Suppose that all the money that enables us to indulge in these luxuries is not our own; what would you have me to do, Amy?"

"Is it you, Edward that asks me whether I would be dishonest?"

"But suppose, according to the law of the land, and the customs of society, and the tacit consent of those most interested, this property was secured to you?"

"When I am satisfied," said Amy, "that I can plead the law of the land, the customs of society, and the opinion

of the world, before the judgment seat of God, as an excuse for violating that higher law, which he has written on my heart; when I have placed the opinion of the world in the scales against my own self-respect, and find it weightiest, then Edward, I might hesitate. But why ask me such questions?—Why do you dot speak plainly?"

"I will, Amy," answered her husband. "When I failed in business before our marriage, I made a settlement with my creditors, by which I paid them seventy-five cents on a dollar. They knew that I paid them all I had, and signed a release from all future claims. Of late my mind has been troubled about these debts, or such as I considered them. A few days ago one of my creditors brought his son to me, and asked me to take him into my store. He mentioned, in course of conversation, that he had intended to send his son to college; for the boy had a thirst for learning; that he was, in fact, fitted to enter; but that he found he was too poor. "If," said the father, "by denying myself everything but the necessities of life, I could feed my boy's mind, I would thankfully do it, but I cannot honestly indulge myself even in this luxury." I felt smitten to the heart. When I failed, I owed that man twelve thousand dollars. I paid him but nine. I now, of course owe three and the interest upon it. The sum would enable him to give his son the advantage which he so much desires. I have been thinking over the whole subject, and studying it fairly. Drymond's Essay would satisfy me, if I were not convinced before, of what is right."

"And you will of course do it, there can be no doubt."

"I knew you would say so, Amy; but you must think it over calmly. You know upon the subject of property, as well as other things, we have no mine and thine; as we have no interest and duty, so we have equal rights. I cannot take this step without your full approbation and consent."

"Is that all that has troubled you for these few days past?" said Amy, as she looked into her husband's face, with an expression of joyful relief.

"All," said Edward.

"And why not speak to me at first about it? Why not let me share every trouble as it arises?"

"O, Amy, I felt it only on your account. I hated to deprive you of these luxuries. You know with what delight I see you doing good, real good, with money."

"Never again, Edward, do me the injustice to suppose that I prefer the lower virtue of charity to the higher one of justice."

Female Standard of Female Beauty.

We are so accustomed, in the present age, to behold delicate women, that for want of good models, the ideal image which we form of them has been very much changed. What are the characteristics of beauty as represented in modern novels? Instead of a bright and healthy complexion, a graceful activity, and youthful vivacity, we hear of a slender, arial form, sylph-like figure, an interesting paleness, occasionally relieved by a shade of carnation, an expressive countenance tinged with melancholy. But it must be at once perceived that all these characteristics are exactly those indicative of delicate health; an extremely slender figure, a flitting color and a languid expression, form no very favorable augury for a future mother, or for a wife, who may perhaps be called upon to assist her husband in adversity. Yet the imagination of mothers as well as daughters is fascinated by such descriptions; they are afraid of destroying these interesting charms; and we will meet with some girls who will not eat for fear of growing fat, and others who will not walk for fear of enlarging their feet. Can any thing be more pitiable?—Progressive Education.

I'M READY FOR EITHER.—James Knowles, of Point Judith, in the last war lived in an exposed situation, near the ocean, and never went to bed without having his gun well charged by his side. One night there was a violent thunder gust, which shook the house to the foundation.

"Husband, husband," screamed the wife, "get up, the British have landed, or the day of judgment has come, and I don't know which." "By gosh," said Knowles, springing up and seizing the musket, "I'm ready for either."

JONESBORO (TENN.) GIRLS.—Brownlow, the editor of the Jonesboro' (Tenn.) Whig, in describing the leading characters of the town, winds up in his article thus:—"As to the girls, there are a caution of them, and we honestly believe they are all candidates for matrimony. Some of them are pretty—others are just middlin, and others of them are as ugly as the butt-out of original sin."

QUESTION IN NAVIGATION.—Suppose a canal boat heads west north-west for the horse's tail and has the wind abeam, with a flaw coming up in the south, would the captain, according to maritime law, be justified in taking a reef in the stove pipe without asking the cook?

CONTRADICTORY.—"Jack, why is your coat like a pretty gal?—D'ye give it up?" "Yes." "So do I."

Prairie and Mountain Life.

A bull fight upon the prairie is something very different from a bull fight in Havana. The unfortunate victim is persecuted, not by matadors and picadors; but by younger and stronger brutes of its own species. It is a curious characteristic of the Buffalo, known and noted for its singularity by all travellers through their region, though but small mention is made of it by writers, that the bulls as they grow old and infirm, are invariably persecuted and driven out of the large bands by the younger male members of the said fraternity. On approaching the buffalo country, travellers invariably find some poor, solitary bull cut off from his kind, and excommunicated from the herd, wandering outside of the precincts of the vast pasture grounds where his fellows are roaming by myriads.

One day two of us were "approaching" a small band when we were suddenly astonished by a commotion among the beasts that we had never seen before and could not for some time understand. Young bulls were goring the ground with their short horns, and darting about, describing circles in a most furious manner. We were prostrate in the grass, within sixty yards of the animals, with our rifles pointed and in rest upon our knees stuck in the ground, when this extraordinary scene arrested our fire. At length we discovered one poor old bull at bay in the midst of the band. The others were plunging at it and running round it, seemingly actuated by the most desperate rage, while the superannuated victim stood on one spot, lowering his huge head and presenting his horns to assailants, as he turned from one to another.

The bulls around crowded upon him, wounding each other in their awkward fury as they plunged about throwing clumps of dirt and grass high into the air as they dashed their horns into the ground. Three of them run against the old bull at once, and it was painful and frightful to see the poor monster stagger away and fall. He rose again and ran a few steps, evidently very feeble, for he stopped and turned again, bending his head as before to receive assault. In this way the brutes pressed their unfortunate companion from one spot to another for some fifteen, or twenty minutes, while we lay in the grass looking on; but suddenly an exceedingly interesting change took place in the aspect of the affair.

The bull at last fairly turned tail upon his enemies and came running full tilt towards the spot where we lay! Our position being chosen, of course, on the leeward side of the game, the animals were all as yet quite innocent of any knowledge of our presence, and on came the whole band hurrying after the old bull, their movements seeming to shake the prairies beneath us. Not dreaming of anything of this nature, we became at once paralyzed with panic. The animals were so near us with such violence, that the danger of being trampled upon and crushed seemed inevitable.

In our alarm we did, involuntarily, just what we should have done; had it been the result of cool collectedness and the only thing that could have saved us from such a close and extraordinary danger.

Bang! Bang! went our rifles, and the poor bull found himself getting out of the frying pan into fire. Our salvation was achieved at once, for the old bull fell and the young ones were all out of sight in fifty seconds after. The consternation our presence excited when we sprung upon our knees after firing, was a spectacle almost as droll as it was dreadful. The old bull was hit in eye and forehead, and, without being any way near mortally wounded, he fell, and rolled, and rose again, burying his head in the ground as if working to scoop himself a grave. The other animals just paused one instant, or half an instant, fixed their eyes upon us with a contemplative sort of diabolical stare, and they turned and were off with a speed of race horses.

We rose and shot the bull in the right place, merely to end his misery, his flesh being not good to use, and only taking out his tongue, travelled away in search of other game. It was charity to shoot the poor beast, though for the circumstance, we should have killed a younger animal, that could have yielded us some tender meat. Had he escaped from his persecutors and eluded our rifles, he would have only wandered miserably, gored and wounded, and alone, for a season or two more about the prairie until weak enough for the wolves to seize and overpower, and such would have been his end. As it is, his skin will be bleached when the grass is green next summer, and there will rest season after season yet to come one of the monuments in the wilderness upon which no lying epitaph was ever written.—Pitcairney.

How TO CURE THE MEASLES.—Tell them, says the N. Y. Mercury, "they ought to be ashamed of themselves for molesting a body what hasn't never did them no harm. If they have any sense of modesty they will retire immediately." Perhaps sooner.

TIME'S CHANGES.—In times past a lady used to ride on a pad, behind a man; now a man may ride on a pad behind a lady!

NEW GOODS.

BURTON KINGSBURY HAS JUST RECEIVED from New York City, a large and well selected assortment of FALL & WINTER GOODS which are offered for sale at his old stand. His stock consists in part of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, CUTLERY, LEATHER, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS & CAPS, &c. &c. &c. Which will be sold on the most reasonable terms for cash or country produce. His old customers and the public generally are requested to call and examine qualities and prices. Towanda, Nov. 11th, 1843.

THE LATEST NEWS!

D. C. & O. N. SALSBURY HAVE just received and are now opening at the store lately occupied by V. E. Piollet, in Wysox, an extensive and well selected assortment of Fall & Winter Goods:

consisting of almost every variety of Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Queensware, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, &c. &c., which they offer to the public on the most favorable terms for cash or ready pay. Having purchased for ready pay at exceedingly low prices, and confidently believing that their terms and prices offer equal if not greater inducements to the purchaser than can be found elsewhere, they respectfully solicit the patronage of the community. Lumber and produce taken in payment. Wysox, Nov. 6, 1843.

H. MIX & SON

ARE NOW RECEIVING from New York a large and choice selection of GOODS of every description, to which they call the attention of the public, and which will be sold for cash, produce of all kinds, and Lumber, at exceedingly low prices. Call and examine prices and qualities. November 7, 1843

WINTER GOODS!

THE LARGEST STOCK EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET, is now opening at Montanye's, which they will sell at wholesale or retail at such prices as will ensure a liberal share of public patronage. Their stock consists of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' Bonnets, Gentlemen's Hats & Caps, Buffalo Robes, &c. and all the necessaries for the comfort of a cold winter, which appears to be rapidly approaching. J. D. & E. D. MONTANYE. Towanda, November 8, 1843.

LATE ARRIVAL!

THE subscribers have just received at their store in Monroe, a large and well selected assortment of FALL AND WINTER GOODS, comprising almost every variety of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, &c. which they now offer to the public at very low prices for ready pay. The citizens of Monroe and the surrounding country are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock, as we are confident we can give them as good bargains as they can find at any other establishment in the county. Lumber and Produce taken in payment. D. C. & O. N. SALSBURY. Monroe, Nov. 8, 1843.

NEW GOODS,

AT O. D. BARTLETT'S. October 23, 1843.

Chairs and Bedsteads.

THE subscribers still continue to manufacture and keep on hand at their old stand, all kinds of Cane and Wood Seat Chairs. Also, Settees of various kinds, and Bedsteads of every description which will sell low for cash or Country Produce. TURNING done to order. TOMKINS & MAKINSON. Towanda, November 10th, 1843.

D. Vandercook—Cabinet Maker.

Corner of Main & State streets, Towanda Pa. KEEPS constantly on hand, all kinds of Furniture, made of the best materials and of the latest fashion, which he will sell on better terms for cash than can be had at any other establishment in the world. Towanda, Oct. 10th, 1843.

Watch and Clock Repairing.

W. A. CHAMBERLAIN, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he still continues to carry on the above business at his old stand, one door south of Thomas Elliott's store, and nearly opposite the Hay Scales.

Watch and Clock Repairing.

will be done on short notice, and warranted to be well done. From a long experience in the business, he believes that he will be able to render perfect satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. N. B. Watches warranted to run well one year, or the money refunded; and a written agreement to that effect given to all that desire one.

CLOCKS.—A large assortment just received and for sale very low for cash.

HATS & CAPS.—A good assortment for sale by J. F. MEANS & CO.

MERINOS, Alpaca, Mous, De Laines, Figured Orleans, Tegans, Printed Velvets, &c, beautiful patterns for the Ladies' for sale by H. MIX & SON.

LIST OF JURORS drawn for the Term and Sessions 1844.

GRAND JURORS. Warren—W. Arnold, John Corbin, Geo. L. Rous—E. F. Barnes; Wysox—J. R. Brown, H. N. Spalding; Smithfield—J. C. Bullock; Ridgely—Arvin Clark 2d, Thomas Rodgers; Wyalusing—Wm. Camp jr.; Granville—Woodford Clark; Monroe—Franklin Fowler, E. Young; Standing Stone—James Gordon; South Creek—Levi Godard; Albany—Jacob Everley; Tuscarora—Charles Johnson; Troy—V. M. Long; Leroy—H. I. Stone; Burlington—H. B. Wilhelm; Canton—Irish Wilson.

TRAYED JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Springfield—Charles Burgess, W. Cooper, Ed Stockwell; Pike—J. E. Bullock, A. Marsh, Gould Spence; Burlington—John Bailey; Troy—Conklin Baker, Adolphus Spalding; Monroe—G. H. Bull, Joseph Ingham, H. Whiteaker; Ulster—Andrew Burtiside, Wm. Gibson; Smithfield—Christopher Child, Hiram Duff; John W. Miller, Elijah S. Tracy, C. P. Jenkins; Orwell—Abel Darling; Litchfield—S. Davidson, J. Rogers; Herrick—Edmund Fairchild; Franklin—A. Gay, H. Willey; Asylum—Elnor Horton; Rome—J. M. Nichols; Towanda boro—Wm. Keeler; Canton—J. Lindley, C. Stockwell; Ridgely—Wm. R. Buck, John Mendenhall; Armenia—Reuben Mason; Wysox—Chester Pierce, G. Scott; Sheshequin—Aaron Post; Leroy—Russell Palmer; South Creek—Benjamin Quick; Athens tp—Orson Ricker, Simon Spalding; Walcutt, Henry S. Wells; Warren—A. Rodgers, Henry Whitaker; Windham—Charles Russell, Platt Rogers; Reed; Columbia—Geo. Shaver; Granville—S. Taylor.

SECOND WEEK.

Wyalusing—J. Ackley, J. Butler, Wm. Coe; Pike—L. C. Belding jr., Dan'l Bailey; Towanda boro—Daniel Bartlett; Warren—C. R. Bassett, A. C. Dering; Troy—D. V. Baines, John Parter, G. F. Doughty; Durell—J. M. Bishop, Ulysses Moody; Springfield—W. Berry, C. G. Leonard, T. B. Der; Herrick—Isaac Camp; Rome—G. W. Eastman; Wells—Zebra French, A. Miner, T. S. Athens tp.—J. P. Green, H. Murry, W. Overton; Burlington—Luther Godard; Litchfield—G. Hadlock; Sheshequin—Alonson Lovelace; Franklin—Wm. Lyons, W. B. Spalding; Granville—S. K. Porter; Towanda tp.—Ezra Ratty; Tuscarora—A. Taylor; Asylum—G. Terry; Smithfield—V. Vincent; Wysox—U. M. Warner.

BOOT & SHOE MAKING

On my own hooks again!

STEPHEN HATHAWAY

public generally that he is still prepared to manufacture, of the best material, and in most substantial and elegant manner, descriptions of Boots and Shoes. Morocco, Calf and Coarse Boots and Ladies' shoes and gaiters; youth's do. All work made by me will be warranted to be well made. Call and try. Country Produce taken in payment for Towanda, February 27th, 1844.

PROCLAMATION.

Emily S. Dean, by her next friend, No. 505, Myrtle vs. William Arder, Label for Divorce in Bradford Co.

RICHARD DEAN, by the above libel: You are hereby notified that Emily S. Dean, your wife, by her next friend, William Arder, has filed her petition for a divorce from you, from the bonds of matrimony, and that alias subpoena has been returned and proof made that you were not in said county. You are therefore required to appear at the Court House, borough of Towanda, at the first Monday of common pleas, on the first Monday of next, to answer said complaint, and show if any you have, why the said Emily should not be divorced from you.

JOHN N. WESTON, Sheriff's Office, Towanda, April 5, 1844.

The Bradford Reporter

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