

Miscellaneous.

Colonel Crockett in a Quandary.

"I never but once," said the Colonel, "was in what I call a real genuine quandary. It was during my election-campaign for Congress; at which time I strolled about in the woods so partially pestered by politics, that I forgot my rifle. Any man may forget his rifle, you know; but it isn't every man who can make amends for his forgetfulness by his inventive faculties, I guess. It chanced as I was strolling along, considerable deep in Congressional, the first thing that took my fancy was the snarling of some young bears, which proceeded from a hollow tree; the entrance being more than forty feet from the ground. I mounted the tree; but I soon found that I could not reach the cuts with my hands, so I went, feet foremost, to see if I could draw them out with my toes. I hung on at the top of the hole, straining with all my might to reach them, until at last my hands slipped, and down I went, more than twenty feet to the bottom of that black hole, and there I found myself almost hip-deep in a family of young bears. I soon found that I might as well undertake to climb up the greasiest part of a rainbow, as to get back, the hole in the tree being so large, and its sides so smooth and slippery from the rain. Now this was a real, genuine, regular quandary! If so be I was to shout it would have been doubtful whether they would hear me at the settlement; and if they did hear me, the story would ruin my election, for they were a quantity too cute to vote for a man that had ventured into a place that he could not get himself out of. Well, now, while I was calculating whether it was best to shout for help, or to wait in the hole until after the election, I heard a kind of fumbling and grumbling over head; and, looking up, saw the old bear coming down stern foremost upon me. My motto is always "go a-head!" and as soon as she had lowered herself within my reach I got a tight grip of her tail in my left hand, and with my little buck-horn-hafted penknife in the other, I commenced spurring her forward. I'll be shot if ever member of Congress rose quicker in the world than I did! She took me out in the shake of a lamb's tail."

The Question Settled.

The editors of the Picaquery give us the following extract from an Oregon war speech recently delivered in the "Far West." It may be considered as decisive of this great question: "War, I say, is the individual who would give up the first foot, and first outside shadow of a foot, of the great Oregon? There ain't no such individual. Talk about treaty occupation of a country over which the great American eagle has flown! I scorn treaty occupation, I scorn treaty occupation. Who wants a parcel of low flung, "outside barbarians" to go in cahoot with us, and share alike a piece of land that always was and always will be ours? Nobody. Some people talk as though they were afeared of England. Who's afeared?—hav'n't we lick'd her twice, and can't we lick her agin? Lick her! yes; just as easy as a bar can slip down a fresh peeled saplin. Some skeery folks talk about the navy of England; but who cares for the navy? Others say that she is the mistress of the ocean. Suppose she is, ain't we the MASHERS of it? Can't we cut a canal from the Mississippi to the Mammoth cave of Kentucky, turn all the water into it, and dry up the d-d ocean in three weeks? It would be all no WHAR!—There never would have been any Atlantic ocean if it had n't been for the Mississippi, nor never will be after we have turned the waters of the big drink into the mammoth cave!—When that's done, you'll see all their stern ships and sail ships that plunge so much about, lying high and dry, floundering like so many turkles left ashore at low tide. That's the way we'll fix 'em.—Who's afeared."

Duelling.

Two musquitoes, one morning, met on a leaf in a garden. Both were filled with the blood drawn from their last nocturnal depredations. They were silent, and "dumpy," cross and savage. One of them ran out his sting, and wiped it on his foreleg. The other thrust out his sting, and pointed it towards the first musquito! This was considered an insult. And so the offended musquito steps up to the other and says—

"Did you turn up your sting at me?"

The answer was—"I ran out my sting; you can apply it as you choose."

Answer—"Sir, your remark savors of rascality."

"Hah!" exclaimed the other, "a downright insult! No gentlemanly musquito will submit to such treatment without demanding satisfaction! Draw, villain, and defend yourself!"

TERMS OF ENDEARMENT.—Uncle Moses is particular in his counsels to Lem to beware of the women. He says that he tried to court up one once, and she called him all sorts of foul names. Lem inquired what those foul names might be. "Duck and chucky, and such," replied the bachelor, swelling up.

Perils of Wealth.

Mr. Warren, the author of the "Diary of a late London Physician," in one of his best stories, alludes to a point in the life of his hero, at which he might have married a lady worth half a million. "And yet," he adds, philosophizing over the matter, "who can tell that the very ease of such a destiny might not have wearied my heart; enervated my mind, and rendered me at once burdensome to myself and useless to the world? Is it not hunger that gives the true zest to the banquet, however exquisite, and labor that gives the true charm to the couch, however embroidered? Is not the noblest enjoyment of the noblest mind to be found in the consciousness that we have done something in our generation; that we have contributed a stone to the pyramid of the national renown; that our lips have swelled the echoes of national glory? What can reconcile the man of powerful intellect to the consciousness that he has passed like a cipher, and left nothing behind him but a tomb?"

The above is calculated to excite a train of reflection in almost every thoughtful mind. The multitude are too apt to form hasty judgments of events—to look upon them, as they pass immediately before their eyes, without enquiring as to their probable effect upon character, disposition, and the future. How disposed, indeed, are we to exclaim, on hearing that a young friend has married an heiress, that he is an enviable fellow. We think merely that the man has become possessed of a fortune, without looking at the matter philosophically, or enquiring as to the probable result upon the mind, manners, morals or history of our friend. We forget that with some, no greater curse could be imposed, than an abundance of money—a condition of life that would render it necessary for them to tax their energies—circumstances that would throw around them a thousand temptations, temptations too, which from their nature, disposition and mind they would be unable to resist.

A fortune therefore suddenly acquired by such an individual, would be a passport to ruin—ruin perhaps not only in the body and reputation, but of soul. We forget, when we eulogize sudden wealth as a great gift of Providence, that man has other and higher objects than to eat, sleep and die.—We forget he has an intellect, that he has a conscience, that he is in the enjoyment of moral preceptions, that he is not acting a part in this life, which will not only influence his course here, but effect his destiny hereafter. If, for example, we desired a son to eat, drink, be merry and die—we should perhaps ask for him the ease of opulence, or such an abundance of the good things of this life, so called, as would render it unnecessary for him, either to be particularly careful of his habits, his character or his morals. We should desire him to be surrounded by false friends, by flatterers and flatterers, by individuals of artificial natures, who, living in fashionable society, and victims in some measure of vicious tastes, hold as inferior beings, all who will not bow down before the same pernicious idol. But if, on the other hand, we desire to see our child become not only an ornament to society, but an honor to human nature, we would have the powers of his mind adequately developed—we would have proper moral restraints intermingled with his character—we would have his tastes regulated by temperance, tolerance and moderation—we would have him jealous of his reputation in the eyes of the good and the wise—we would, in short, have him to live here so that the future in this life should gather a light from the past while the future in the world to come, should be irradiated with the golden glories which spring from the hopes and faith of the Christian. The noblest ambition of man should be to live so that humanity at large might be improved by his existence. All who are really true to the lofty objects of their being, should endeavor to leave some virtuous record behind them, something to which their children might point, as brightful and worthy of example in the history of their progenitor. Those who are in the enjoyment of wealth have of course ample opportunities for the indulgence of this truly philanthropic and godlike spirit, and when, resisting the baser propensities of their nature—when turning aside from the hollow flatterers, when mocking at the temptations around them, they recognize the great I Am as the source of all their prosperity, and themselves as mere creatures and instruments, and act accordingly; they indeed rise superior to the common dross of mortality, and approach a condition of being far above that of ordinary men. But these cases are rare. We are naturally weak, irresolute, and prone to become attached to the things of this world. The ease of opulence is a tearful peril. Pleasure has a siren voice, and few who have no check of poverty or religion, can successfully resist her alluring strains?

A COMPARISON.—Bishop Watson compares a geologist to a goat mounted on an elephant, and laying down theories as to the whole internal structure of the vast animal, from the phenomena of the hide.

The Buffalo in Texas.

The stories this night in camp, were all in relation to Buffalo, the abundance of "sign" in the shape of tracks, and places where the grass had been eaten close;—plainly denoting that we were in the vicinity of a large herd. The old campaigners, and there was many among us, told stories of the immense number they had seen at a time, while the horn-scarum youngsters of the camp would listen eagerly to their tales, manifesting at the same time, a restless impatience to be among the huge monarchs of the prairies.

How many buffalos did you ever see at a time? asked a young man, whose greatest achievement had been the bringing down a fat buck, addressing one of the oldest woodsmen in the camp. Can't say, exactly—probably between two and three million! replied the old one, with a cool, matter-of-fact indifference, as much as to say that he was keeping as near to the truth as possible.

I was an attentive listener to this conversation, and could but remark the singular expression on the countenance of the young man. At first, he partially closed his left eye, and opening his right to its utmost width, gazed intently in the face of the old hunter, with a look half comic half incredulous.—Then, as if thinking he might not have fully understood the answer to his question, he turned his head to one side, somewhat after the manner of a hog in an oak grove listening for the fall of an acorn, and curving his left hand into the form of a half-moon, and placing it behind his ear, so as to be certain of hearing every word, he again addressed his older and more experienced friend with "Perhaps I mistook your answer—what number of buffalo did you say you had seen at one time?"

"Between two and three millions!" repeated the old one, with a countenance as immovable as though it had been made of cast iron.

"Y-e-s," drawled the youngster, with that peculiar tone and expression which signified that one neither believes nor disbelieves a story, or in other words intimating that while he did not wish the old campaigner to think he altogether discredited the number, he was at the same time anxious to avoid being considered over credulous by entirely swallowing a story which might possibly be intended as a quiz. As for myself, I did not believe a word the old hunter said, but rather tho't he was indulged an appetite for which all of his class are notorious, that "stretching their stories far beyond the line between the probable and the incredible."

Since then, however,—in fact the very next day—I "saw sights" which induced me to alter my mind, and give the aged borderer more credit for keeping within the bounds of probability than I was at first willing to accord to him. I do not say that I have seen "between two and three million" at the same time; but I have stood on a high knoll of the prairie, with neither tree nor bush to obstruct the vision in any direction, and seen these animals grazing upon the plain and darkening it at every point. There are perhaps larger herds of buffalo at present in northern Texas, than anywhere else on the western prairies, their most formidable enemies, the Indians, not ranging so low in large parties, on account of the whites; but I was told that every year their numbers were gradually decreasing, and their range owing to the approach of white settlers from the east and south, becoming more and more circumscribed. It would seem almost impossible, especially to one who has seen them, numerous as the sands of the seashore, on their immense natural pastures, that the race can ever become extinct; but when he reflects upon the past while the future in the world to come, should be irradiated with the golden glories which spring from the hopes and faith of the Christian. The noblest ambition of man should be to live so that humanity at large might be improved by his existence. All who are really true to the lofty objects of their being, should endeavor to leave some virtuous record behind them, something to which their children might point, as brightful and worthy of example in the history of their progenitor. Those who are in the enjoyment of wealth have of course ample opportunities for the indulgence of this truly philanthropic and godlike spirit, and when, resisting the baser propensities of their nature—when turning aside from the hollow flatterers, when mocking at the temptations around them, they recognize the great I Am as the source of all their prosperity, and themselves as mere creatures and instruments, and act accordingly; they indeed rise superior to the common dross of mortality, and approach a condition of being far above that of ordinary men. But these cases are rare. We are naturally weak, irresolute, and prone to become attached to the things of this world. The ease of opulence is a tearful peril. Pleasure has a siren voice, and few who have no check of poverty or religion, can successfully resist her alluring strains?

Which will you do?

One of two things must be done in this country. Parents must expend money to educate children, or they must pay taxes to build penitentiaries and to punish crime. There is a great mistake about what is called education. Some suppose every learned man is an educated man. No such thing. That man is educated who knows himself, and who takes accurate common sense views of men and things around him.—Some very learned men, now, are the greatest fools in the world; and the reason is, they are not educated men! Learning is only the means, not the end; its value consists in giving the power of acquiring the discipline which when properly managed, it gives the mind. Some of the greatest men in the world were not overstocked with learning, but their actions proved they were thoroughly educated.—Washington, Franklin, Sherman, were of this class; and similar though less striking instances may now be found in all countries. To be educated a man must be able to reason, compare and decide accurately. He may study metaphysics till he is grey, and if he is nothing more, he is an uneducated man. There is no class in the country who have a stronger interest in the proper education of children than farmers, and the subject should receive from them the attention it deserves.

Corsets.

We clip the following from a letter addressed by an eminent physician of Philadelphia, to a female friend, on the evil habit of wearing corsets. Let our female readers glance at it, and whilst so doing, remember that this accursed fashion has destroyed nearly as many lives as gunpowder.

"I anticipated the happy period when the fairest portion of the fair-creation will step forth unencumbered with slabs of walnut and tiers of whalebone. The constitutions of our females are most excellent to withstand in any tolerable degree the inflictions of the corset, eight hours every day. No other animal could survive it. Take the honest ox, and enclose his sides with hoop poles, put an oaken plank beneath him, and gird the whole with a bed cord, and demand of him labor. He would labor indeed, but it would be for breath."

VERMIN ON VINES.—We hope our gardeners will make various trials, to destroy the bugs and worms which are so officious; among garden plants.—Charcoal dust can be readily procured in most places, and this article is beneficial to the plant in several ways—it improves the soil by attracting nitrous substances, and it raises the temperature about the plants around which it is placed, since the rays of the sun are not reflected back as they are from light-colored substances. But Charcoal dust is always offensive to insects and grubs, and, though it may not kill them, it will drive them away. A little may be sifted over the plants every day or two, and we incline to think that charcoal will prove to be as good an article for any that has been recommended for garden plants.

GOOD HINTS FOR EVERY BODY.—The way to get credit is to be punctual; the way to preserve it is not to use it much. Settle often; have short accounts. Trust no man's appearance, appearance is deceitful, perhaps assumed for the purpose of obtaining credit. Beware of gaudy exterior; rogues usually dress well. The rich are plain men.—Trust him, if any one, who carries but little on his back. Never trust him who flies into a passion on being dunned, but make him pay quickly if there be any virtue in the law.

GRAPHIC.—Tom Dibdin, the author and celebrated punster, had a horse which he called "Grumpy," and gave his reason for christening as follows; When I made up my mind to buy a horse, I said I'll bi-o-graphy; when I mounted him, I was on top-o-graphy; when I want him to canter, I say geo-graphy; when I wish him to stand still and he won't I say but you at-o-graphy; and therefore I think Grumpy is a proper name.

PARIS.—Louis Philippe is the only monarch who has discovered that Paris is France. The walls around the city are completed, and are garrisoned by 100,000 men. Strange that the sagacity of Napoleon should have been wanting on this important point. No allied army can now get possession of the city, nor can the people rise and overturn the government, while the soldiers control the cannon from the walls.

NEW SPORT.—A tavern keeper in Long Island advertises a fat hog to be guessed for at a dollar a guess; the guesser guessing nearest the weight of the hog to have him. We guess this new game of skill will be adapted by that incorrigible gamester, old John Bull, and guessing becomes as much in vogue throughout the old England as it has been in the new.

TREPANNING AND JAPANING.—A laboring man in Leeds, not long since, received a severe fracture of the cranium, rendering the operation of trepanning indispensable. Some one inquired of his wife what the doctor had been doing to her husband. Said she: "they have been japaning him!"

SOMETHING FOR THE TYPOS.—" * of my existence, give me two M-braces," said the printer to his sweet-heart.—She immediately made a — at him and planted her — between his ii:—"Such an outrage," said Faust, looking ft at her, "is without a !"

TO PRODUCE A LIQUID FROM TWO SOLIDS.—Take two decanters, one containing port, and the other sherry.—Knock them forcibly several times against each other, and a liquid, will be immediately produced.

A TRICK WITH CARDS.—When you pay a visit, and are left alone in the drawing-room, fill your pocket book from the card basket. Leave them about at various places on your way home.

ICE CREAMS.—Last winter, it is said, a cow floated down the Mississippi on a piece of ice, and became so cold that she has milked nothing but ice-creams ever since.

INSTINCT.—It has been observed that some spiders, with instinctive sagacity, select as places of the greater security from disturbance the lids of the charity boxes in churches.

PLUTARCH'S LIVES.—A Yankee lover once told his mistress that if he had as many lives as Plutarch, he would risk them all for her.

SADDLE, HARNESS & TRUNK MANUFACTORY.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his old friends and the public generally that he is now carrying on the above business in all its various branches in the north part of the building occupied by B. Thomas, as a Hat shop, on Main street, nearly opposite Mercers store, where he will be happy to accommodate old and new customers.

SADDLES, BRIDLES, MARTINGALS, HARNESS, WHIPS & C., CARPET BAGS, VALICES, TRUNKS, COLLARS.

of the latest fashion and best materials will be made to order on moderate terms for ready pay. Most kinds of country products will be taken in exchange for work.

JERE CULP. April 17, 1844.

A CALL FROM THE YANKEE SHOP.

THE subscriber is very much in want of money and does not feel disposed to have his own property sacrificed to accommodate those who are indebted to him, that have reasonable time to pay, consequently if they will call and settle their acts, however small they may be, they will oblige him very much, and save cost without respect to persons.

D. C. HALL. Towanda, March 4th, 1844.

Administrator's Notice.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the estate of ALBERT A. BACKWICK late of Elmira in the county of Chemung and state of New York deceased, are notified to make payment and all persons having demands against said estate are notified to present them duly attested for settlement.

This notice is intended for all persons in this Commonwealth having unsettled business with said deceased at the time of his death either in his individual capacity or as connected in partnership with any other person or persons including the unsettled mercantile and other business done in Ridgbury township by Beckwith, Satterlee & Strong, and by Beckwith & Satterlee, and business done by Hector W. Strong in which he had an interest.

JOHN L. WEBB Administrator. Smithfield, Bradford Co., Pa., Feb. 6, 1844.

MECHANIC'S LIEN.

To all claimants and persons interested in the property described below or in the heirs thereon. Take Notice, that a writ of Siera Facias of which the following is a copy is now in my hands, and has been duly served on Amos Pennypacker, the owner and contractor therein named.

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Bradford County ss.

To the Sheriff of Bradford County, Greeting.—Whereas Nelson P. Brown and Henry A. Carey have filed a claim in our County Court of Common Pleas for the county of Bradford against Amos Pennypacker for the sum of two hundred and twenty five dollars for work done on and materials furnished for a certain building one and a half story framed, situated on the west side of River Street between a lot owned by Jesse Woodruff and a lot owned by the heirs of James P. Bull deceased in the borough of Towanda in said County of Bradford, containing in front on said street twenty two feet and in depth thirty feet and the lot or piece of ground and cartilage appurtenant to said building. And whereas it is alleged that the said sum remains due and unpaid to the said Nelson P. Brown and Henry A. Carey; now we command you, that you make known to the said Amos Pennypacker and to all such persons as may hold or occupy the said building, that they be and appear before the Judges of our said court at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Towanda, on the first Monday of May next, to show if any thing they know or may know to say why the said sum of two hundred and twenty five dollars should not be levied of the said building and piece of ground and cartilage appurtenant to said building to use of the said Nelson P. Brown and Henry A. Carey according to the form and effect of the act of assembly, in such case made and provided, if to them it shall seem expedient and have you then and there shew this writ. Witness the Hon. John N. Conyngham President of our said Court at Towanda the 15th day of March A. D. 1844.

AARON CHUBBUCK, Prothonotary. By AARON C. ALLEN, Deputy.

J. N. WESTON, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Towanda, March 20, 1844.

WILLISTON & ELWELL, Atty's for Plaintiff's.

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 we 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.

ADJOURNED SPECIAL COURT.

AN ADJOURNED SPECIAL COURT will be held in Towanda in and for the county of Bradford, on Thursday, the 15th day of JUNE next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the trial of the following causes, to wit: C. L. DeChastelleux vs A. Fairchild, Trepass. Sarah Holden vs Moses Warford, Trespass. Rebecca Schrader vs J. Decker et al., Testament. Samuel Deight vs L. M. Palmer et al., do. AARON CHUBBUCK, Prot. Prothonotary's Office, May 6, 1844.

BOOT & SHOE MAKING On my own books again!!



STEPHEN HATHAWAY informs the public generally that he is still prepared to manufacture, of the best material, and in a most substantial and elegant manner, all descriptions of Boots and Shoes.

Morocco, Calf and Coarse Boots and Shoes 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 work. Towanda, February 27th, 1844.

Executor's Notice.

ALL PERSONS indebted to the estate of GEORGE BOWEN, late of Warren deceased, are hereby notified to make immediate payment; and all persons having demands against said estate, are requested to present them to the subscriber, legally authenticated, settlement without delay.

NOAH C. BOWEN, Executor. H. B. BOWEN, Warren, April 26, 1844.

Watch and Clock Repairing

W. A. CHAMBERLAIN, RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and public that he will continue to carry on his business at his old stand, one door south of the Elliott's store, and opposite the Hay Barn.

Watch and Clock Repairing.

will be done on short notice, and warranted to be well done. From a long experience in business, he believes that he will be able to give perfect satisfaction to all who may be entrusted with his patronage.

N. B. Watches warranted to run well year, or the money refunded; and a warranty agreement to that effect given to all that come in.

CLOCKS.—A large assortment just received and for sale very low for cash. Towanda, January 29, 1844.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE

IN pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Bradford county, there will be posed at public sale on the premises, on the 2nd day of July next, the following real estate to-wit:—A tract of land situate in Granville containing 109 acres, or thereabouts, lying north on land of J. Pratt; east on land of J. H. Hawley; south on land of Joseph Prouty west on land of Stephen Vroman, and with about fifteen acres improved, and a house and log barn thereon erected.

Attendance will be given at the time and place of sale by the subscribers.

JAMES H. ROSS, JEHIAL M'KELIN, Granville, May 6, 1844.

NOTICE.

ALL those indebted to the subscribers expect to pay in Grain, must deliver the first of MARCH next, otherwise we expect the Cash by the first of April. Neglect this; call, will find their notes or accounts in the hands of an attorney, who will collect them in the shortest time possible.

J. F. MEANS & Co. Towanda, Feb. 20, 1844.

Three Dollars Reward.

TRAKEN from my little girl on the bridge, the afternoon of March 26th inst., a Copper Colored Whippet, eight months old, rather long hair, and to the name of "Penny," very playful, by a man that met the lady rather rough appearance, with two feet fore a wagon, one white, the box with straw, and went towards the above reward will be given for the man, or sufficient information where he can be found.

M. S. WALKER. Towanda, February 28th, 1844.

TOWANDA AGENTS

THE friends and patrons of this Institute are informed that the Summer Term commences on Monday, the 29th inst. Terms of tuition, per Quarter of 12 Ancient & Foreign Languages & Drawing Natural, Moral and Mental Science, Common English branches, Contingences, 25 cents per quarter.

It is expected that a competent Justice will take charge of the Female Department the commencement of the term.

CHARLES NASH, President. Towanda, April 4, 1844.

BOOTS & SHOES.

SALESBY The Bradford Reporter BY E. S. GOODRICH AND SON.

TERMS

Two dollars and fifty cents per annum in advance. Fifty cents deducted within the year; and for each arrearance, ONE DOLLAR will be deducted. Subscribers at liberty to discontinue at any time by paying arrearages. Advertisements, not exceeding a square inserted for fifty cents; a liberal discount twenty-five cents. Every subscriber to yearly advertisers.

Twelve lines or less make a square. Job Printing, of every description, will be executed, on new and improved type.

Letters on business pertaining to the office, must come free of postage, to the printer.

AGENTS.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive subscriptions for the Bradford Reporter and to receipt for payments therefor: C. H. HARRICK, Esq., J. R. COOLBAUGH, Col. W. E. BARTON, E. ASPENWALL, J. E. GOODRICH, B. GOODRATOR, ANDREW M'KELIN, D. JOHNSON, A. M. COE.