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## TOWANDA:

Thursday Merning, January 8, 1869.

Original Poetry. CARRIER'S NEW YEAR'S ADDRESS. TO THE PATRONS OF

The "Bradford Reporter." 1863.

A happy New Year! friends and patrons all,

With a rhyme or two, for the pleasant day,

Did you hear his sigh at the midnight hour,

Which dawned when the Old Year passed away;

When the New Year came in his mighty pow'r?

Ah no! there was gladness o'ar all the earth,

We have only come for a morning call,

When the Old Year died -for the New Year's birth. Manifold blessings the dead year brought-Golden dreams braided with sorrowful thought; Much that was beautiful, mirthful, and sad, Earth like an Eden bloomed fresh and was glad, Morning came up with fair banners unrolled, Eve crowned the hills with rare crimson and gold, Broad were the harvest fields yellow with-grain, Soft and refreshing the cool dropping rain, Only one shadow swept dark o'er the land, Staining the soil with a murderer's brand, Yet this one shadow of terrible name, Brighted the heart of the Nation with pain. Not much of change for our little town, (The shire town of Bradford-wide its renown!) Business has kept up a prosperous way, Fashion as yet holds her limitless swav, Devotees faithfully kneel at her shrine, Hailing her goddess-ship more than divine; Well, she may be, for we followers all Smile at her ned, and respond to her ca'l. Yet we're not idle; our town has sent forth, Brave ones to die in the cause of the North, There are tears for the absent this festival day, Hearts wait for footsteps that linger away. By all our hearthstones a dear one is missed, The boy that mother-lips fondly have kissed, When shall they come-again? Loneward to rest? Laurel-crowned heroes, our bravest and best. Has come into favor, like every thing new; Men who seemed firm as a rock in its price, But never though darkest of tempests should frome, Shall the good ship Republicanism go down, Never! her timbers are staunch and her sails Woven to battle the strongest of gales, Brave bearts and true ones yet trust in her might, Hopefully waiting for GoD and the Right! And by our leader, brave Lincoln, we'll stand, Long as the Stars and Stripes wave o'er the land, Looking afar through the turmoil and strife, We can see Freedom yet clinging to life; Appalled not, nor chilled by the desolate storm, But bright as the morning and glowing and warm,
"Union and Liberty," dearest of names,
Won by our fathers through earnage and flames.
"We ask no armistice like yours, fair clime, We shall fight and win our own battles in time, You were kind to us once-America keeps True love for the soil where LaFayette sle And we strive to believe you mean what you say, But France, sunny France! you are fickle as gay. We prize all kind wishes that come from afar. Thank you! but please to stay just where you are! England, more cautions, yet tarries behind, Cowardly fearing to make up her mind, Friendship for us like a treacherous foe, We know you of old, oh! fair, haughty dame. Have conquered you once, can conquer again, Still you're our mother-one language we speak-And only the weal of each other should seek. Over the ocean there drifteth at times, Stirreth all hearts with their wonderful flow, Bringing us Paradise-visions helow-And the sweet singer is one of a band, Making immortal his name and his land. Oh! you have hearts just as gifted as ours, You've warm azure skies and blossoming flow'rs, If you would not repay with treacherous smiles. We sorrowed with you, forgetful of pride, O'er the nation's loss when your good Prince died, Now we have sent from our plentiful store, Ship loads of bread to your suffering poor, You've quite enough, if the truth you should own Which is better we ask-please answer us right-The hondage accursed of the black slave or white. We shall not always be crippled at home, Peace for a time from our country has flown, Only a little time, now it may be, White wings are folding the land and the sea, When the broad banner is proudly unrolled, " Union and Liberty," all shall behold. Yes, we remember the many defeats, Wearisome marches, and hasty retreats,

A shin plaster give-to the CARRIER BOY. Give a man the necessaries of life, and reach, like a wild beast. he wants the conveniences. Give him the conveniences and he craves for the luxuries.

When the June roses were blossoming red.

Fruitless, oh, yes! but the annals of Fame

Then we had news of a conflict begun, And hoped for the best ere the year should be done.

Shall bear on their pages each patriot-name.

When the last roses were dead, and the leaves

Long was the siege, and brave martyr-hearts bled,

Ah, well! we're defeated, and thousands were slain,

But we hope, and we wait for the dawning again.

Yet could we say less for the land than we've done,

Though the War Demon stalk onward, and Death

When the last " Traitor " must fiee from the land,

Wide the digression ;-our village you know,

Was the theme of our gossip a long time ago,

Our muse, like Pegasus, flew off on the wind,

Leaving the town and its gossip behind,

Is it worth while after soaring like that,

To take up the topic of every day chat?

Land of the bravest hearts under the sun?

Chilleth the lip and heart with his breath.

Though the dead faces lie close to the sod.

He will avenge them-the day is at hand

And the long years of Prosperity's reign

Dawn with their sunshine and blessing again.

Patrons and friends, may the goodliest cheer

Be found in your homes, and 'mid festival joy,

A happy New Year then! a happy New Year!!

They are not hopelessly turning to Gop,

Selected Tale. (From Chamber's Journal.)
A Night of Terror.

The first object that caught my eye as I sat up in bed was James; he was staring at me in the same confused state in which I look ed at him, and both of us listened intently for some sound or cry which would tell us what was the matter. Screams we could hear plain a sound as of barefooted people running with door, and the idea suggested itself simultaneously to our minds that the place was on fire. Without stopping to dress ourselves, we got out of cur beds, and I had my hand on the on the opposite side; the bed followed me, and falling against James, seriouly bruised his legs, and pinned him against the wainscot .-For a moment we remained in this position, and then the house began to settle on its foundations, and I was able to drag the bed a little way from the wall, and set him at liberty. We got to the door and removed the gimlet : but the house was still so far from being level,

over the ruins, regardless of the wretched less to encounter.

The motion of the earth, and a rush was made over the ruins, regardless of the wretched less to encounter.

I have omitted to say that for some time agely to force themselves into the center of which had protected us heretofore, enabled as to reach the open space in front of the civic bly darker. The clouds of dust which rose strong and weak to one level, and for some that we should be safer than in the narrow raised by the trampling of feet, concealed the

there was no renewal of the earthquakes, and sible to prevent falling over heaps of rubbish. we had begun to hope that the evil was over. We could just distinguish a large, square. Hundreds of people, most of them with little white house, with a flat roof, which we knew beside their night dresses on them, were had. to belong to Luis Torellas, a friend of ours. dled about us, when suddenly, without a sound when a gentle rise of the ground, accompanied to give notice of what was coming, the earth by a low meaning sound, told us what was this street in the obscurity, I turned away ened, perhaps, by the sulphurous exhalations za. a crowd of persons dropping into the chasm | hardly subsided, when there came another and | James said he intended to try and get out of all in an instant. We were so close as to see ground compared with which all that had pre- rellas declared that his confidence in the stathis distinctly, and though it was over so quick | ceded it were insignificant. We were forced za knew what had happened, the cries of mor- remain upright; and here we sat tossed up wife and family were free to go with us if they tal terror which were uttered by those who and down in a frightful manner, and every chose. At the first appearance of daylight, had been on the brink of the grave, told those moment apprehensive that one of the chasms we all ascended to the roof of the house to get at a distance of some new disaster, and the air like those we had seen might open beneath us a more perfect view of the extent of the daming man beside us, who gave no cry nor brea- have supposed ourselves baried in the very where a heap of rubbish alone remained to inthed a prayer, was violently beating his own center of the earth. Vainly did we strive to dicate the place whereon a building had forhead with a large stone; and another was distinguish if Torellas's house was standing; merly stood; and while we were looking, the

Grant him the luxuries, and he sighs for the looked upward in our terror, it caused hope to der following the most vivid flashes of lights get some cigars for himself and James, when to where she was going, and found she had elegancies. Let him have the elegancies, and spring up in our hearts to see how serene ev- ning I ever saw, which, though it left me in a prolonged dull roar told us that another no fixed idea beyond getting into the open he yearns for the follies. Give him all to- erything was above ; but when our attention doubt at times whether I had not been struck shock was approaching. The house trembled country, upon which I proposed that if she gether, and he complains that he has been was again directed to what was passing about blind, did us this service, that it allowed us to with a vibratory motion which made mestretch would remain with me till my busband return-

half that time, and this shock was far more violent than the previous one, and lasted longenough, but nothing intelligible. There was er. There was the same sickening motion, not altogether unlike what is experienced on shipall their might along the passage, outside our board; but the motion itself was nothing compared with the effects of the terror it caused to feel the earth rocking beneath us, and this, too, heightened by the spectacle of houses crumbling to dust, bleeding bodies, shrieks, gimlet with which we secured the latch of our and every species of woful utterance which door, when I felt a shock that caused a e to human organs are capable of forming. From reel across the room, till I fell against the wall constant travel, I was physically almost as strong as my husband, but with the most earnest desire not to add to his alarm or distress, I was obliged to cling to him for support while this horrid din was raging about us .the movements of the earth gradually died away, and at the same time the openings of that we had to break the door down before we could get out of the room. Many of the boards in the passage were torn apart and split to pieces; and between the passage and staircase there was a gap into which I slipped but, fortunately, though the fall hurt me very much, the opening was not wide enough to all love for a between the passage or occurred, a number of individuals disappeared, and until it closed again, there was a long dark line, from which persons made frantic efforts to recoil. Sometimes these chasms were streight as an arrow; at other times they were as crooked as forked lightning. To try to change our position while this was going ou, was useless, for there was nothing to provide the mall in total darkness, and we were on the point of leaving the bouse, supposing that Torellas with his family had abandoned it, when times they were as crooked as forked lightning. To try to change our position while this was going ou, was useless, for there was nothing the door of several rooms, and had found them all in total darkness, and we were on the point of leaving the bouse, supposing that Torellas with his family had abandoned it, when times they were as crooked as forked lightning. To try to change our position while this was going ou, was useless, for there was nothing the door of several rooms, and had found them all in total darkness, and we were on the point of leaving the bouse, supposing that Torellas with his family had abandoned it, when times they were as crooked as forked lightning. but, fortunately, though the fall hurt me very much, the opening was not wide enough to allow of my body passing through. Dragging my legs cut as quickly as I could, I followed my husband down stairs into the street, no longer at a loss to understand the cause of the commotion which had roused us from our sleep—"It was the first shock of an earthquake.

By the light of the moon, we could perceive that the two schocks had reduced several houses in the streets to dark and broken timber, and from among these ruits rose cries, moans, and prayers, which chilled my blood, and all-most paralyzed the power of movement. From the houses that still remained standing, the people were bringing out what they considered most valuable, some their children, other boxes for furniture. With our sums I ckell tigether, we pushed cur way as well as we could the discass of several feet, but not of a great the sudden shock was painfully felt through the erowd of fugitives that filled the street, now stumbiling into holes so deep, that the sudden shock was painfully felt through the whole frame, and a moment afterwards scambing over heaps of rubbish.

With great difficulty we had got as far as Montada's store, when we felt a movement of the earth, which made are feel as though my heart were rising in my throat, followed instantly after by a anotion which made it appear to me that the ground was falling away and such paraly the were one body with many heads.

As soon as there was a longer pause that said form a more paraly to the change our position while this ag soing in such pitchy dathese, and motion on the part of the made down that direction on the part of the special only increase the loss of bitch and outselves on the building was in flames, but so holism as small triangularly shaped piece of ground, with a clasm on both sides of nor of out in the paraly call the building was in flames, but so holism and it interpretation outselves to be believed the building was in flames, but so folished. Once, landed outselves on of out in fur

about us with a force as great as though shot from a gun; many were strock dead, and others were beaten down and suck to the ground, where they were trampled to death. Just before us was a woman with one side of her face torn in a most frightful manner, whom I recognized, on seeing the other side, as the keep are of a shop where James and I had spent nearly an hour the previous evening in buying some gold-embroidered leather. I spoke to her, but she did not heed me; and so great was her terror, that she did not appear conscious of the horrible injuries she had received, notwithstanding that the blood was streaming down her neck, and ayeing the frost of her night-dress a vivid crimson. With rolling her night-dress a vivid crimson. With rolling gate and uncertain steps, we staggered forward, as it seemed to as, but in reality we did not advance a yard; Montada's store was still in front of us, and rocking frightfully. By great exertion in a sidelong direction, we put a little more space between us and it; when down it came with a tremendous crash, throwing a volley of stones over the very spot where sons beneath its ruins. One poor man earry sons problem that the man of the convent tower, which crushed the convent tower should be convent. ing two children in his arms, was crushed atmost at our feet by the end of one of the other legitives, we left the shelter of the gate in the middle of the street, insensible or dead; beams, and lay screaming with agony, without its being possible for us to help him. The fall making for the open country, not on the sup- of this house was succeeded by a cessation of position that we should be safe there, but that the motion of the earth, and a rush was made | we should have, at all events, one danger the | part of them buddled together in the broadest

hall without injury, and here we haited, feeling from the falling houses, combined with that minutes before motion ceased altogether we moon from us, and made it difficult for us to For the space of half an hour or thereabouts avoid rouning against the houses, and impos-

existence of a merciful Creator at the very time of this night, a fire broke out in a street near tion changed for one of upheaval, the house long to wait before he returned with two when we most needed its support. Our great us in two or more houses at the same time, parted in two, and we felt ourselves descenddesire was to escape to the hills, the mind as- caused either by the broken timbers falling ing to be earth with a rapidity which took sociating stability with these masses of earth; over an unextinguished fire, or by the light- my breath away, and I became for the time but it was impossible to get through the crowd which hemmed us in on every side, and seemed afraid to venture again in the narrow street.

The dryness of the wood caused the flame to spread with amazing rapidity, and I confess that the light caused a feeling of satismy eyes, and found him still alive, and, as it Instead of half an hour elapsing before the faction in my mind, which nobody can realize turned out, with limbs unbroken, though greatnext shock was felt, there could not have been who has not been in a position of imminent danger in the midst of total darkness. If I ing anxiously at my face for signs of recovery. had been able to see what was passing in those houses and in the street between, I dent even to my enfeebled vision. After a should have felt far otherwise.

The undulations of the earth, though fainter, still continuing, James proposed we should take refuge with Torellas for a time, seeing that the house had withstood the recent shocks, and not thinking it likely that we should have any others more violent. We rose, holding each other tightly, and making our way to the door as direct as we could, groped about till we had found the fastening, when we pushed it open, and felt our way along the passage to the staircase. We knew our way to the principal apartments from having visit-The dull roaring sound which accompanied ed at the house so frequently, and we made chasms in the Pieza were renewed. Wherey my husband's calls for Torellas. We had opener these gaps occurred, a number of individa. ed the doors of several rooms, and had found

and showed us every projection and crevice,

could distinguish nothing but a writhing mass. Soon a pale bright flame seemed to be hovering over it, like a bird of prey over a dying camel in the desert, sinking lower and lower, till it suddenly seized upon it and wrapped it in a shroud of fire. Faint with horror, yet with something like a feeling of thankfulness in my heart that we had not wandered into opened is a zigzag line right across the Pla- coming. We stood still, and the ground had from the window and sat down on a couch .which closed, opened, and closed again, and louder roar, and with it an upheaval of the the town as soon as it was davlight. but Tobility of his house was so perfect that nothing ly that comparatively few of those on the Pla- to drop on the ground from actual inability to would induce him to abaudon it, but that his was so filled with shricks and prayers for mer- and swallow us up. It now became so dark age that had been done. The shocks were cy that I grew sick with terror. Some cried that we could see nothing whatever; and but still frequent, but less violent, and we comaloud that it was the day of judgment, and for the incessant crashing of the falling houses forted ourselves with the belief that the worst sank groveling to the earth; a desperate look | and the renewed eries and prayers, we might | was over. In every direction there were gaps savagely attacking every person within his we could not even see each other's face, so air at a particular spot would be filled with that I lost even that source of courage. Pres. dust, showing that another house had been ad- in my mouth. All this time the moon was shining brillently in a cloudless firmament; and when we gled with, or drowned by, the crashes of thun-

ly bruised. He was feeling my pulse and look moment, I thought of Madame Torellas and her daughters, and asked him in a faint voice if they were safe; but he only pointed to what appeared a heap of torn clothing without speaking, and I comprehended that they-who at the moment when the division took place were standing at the edge of the terrace, look ing at the still burning rains-had been pre-

cipitated into the street and killed. When I attempted to move, I suffered in tense paio in my right leg, which was so help less that I felt it must be broken. My has band examined it, and found that it was fractured a little below the knee, and that any further walking on my part was quite out of the question. He went away for a minute or two, and came back with some strips of linen and pieces of rafters, which he smoothed and cut with his knife into splints, and set the bone as well as circumstances would admit of. After he had done this, he searched for and found seme of the food which poor Torellas had brought up, and made me swallow a few mouth-

fals; but I wanted water most, and this be was unable to get without going some distance, wherefore I preferred to suffer thirst rather than let bim go out of my sight. Daylight made no difference in the severity of the shocks; but shortly after sunrise they became less frequent, and about noon seemed to have ceased altogether, and people began to appear again in the streets. My husband appealed several who passed to assist him in removg me to a place of shelter, but they all refused or pretended not to hear him; probably they had lost relatives the previous night, and were toc anxious to discover anything respecting them to pay attention to the words of a stranger. It was impossible to carry me himself in the condition I was in, on account of the pain it gave me to move, and we were obliged, though with great reluctance, to consent to a separation while he went to Batalha. the horse-dealer, to get a mule to carry me, a vehicle of any kind being useless in such in cumbered streets. Every, minute seemed an bour while I was waiting his return, and yet minute after minute passed, and he did not make his appearance. I knew the distance was not great, and making every ellowance, s I thought, for the difficulties he might have heart were rising in my throat, followed instantly after by a anotion which made it appear to me that the ground was falling away beneath my feet, and leaving me suspended in the air. This was repeated several times.—
Houses were falling en our right and on our might an our might and more terrible to see, now that the daylight illuminated them and showed their unfathoma. little above her knees. Her skin was of that ble depth. One of these split open so close to clear brown which is almost the perfection of the ruius on which I was lying, that a portion | color in a sunny clime ; and, as she was just rolled in. The sun's rays fell directly into it, returning from bathing, her hair, unbound, and I shuddered as I gazed into the gulf, fell in great luxuriance over her shoulders .which was deeper than the deepest abyss I Her eyes were black, not flashing, but rather had ever imagined myself falling into the wild- contemplative, and her features were regular est nightmare. I diew back trembling with -even her nose was straight. So intent was arms to shut out the dreadful spectacle. I ing at our novel mode of eating with spoons prayed for my husband's return, but he came and knives and forks, that she unconsciously the direction in which he had gone, if I had time; but suddenly recollecting that she was to add to the terrors of my position, I now light costume, she moved away slowly to her discovered that a circular stone building (used, room, and presently came forth dressed in a I believe, for the temporary confinement of prisoners,) trembled with every shock, and, laces and gold ornaments. In our eyes she cracked as it was in different directions, threat- did not look so interesting as before." ened every instant to bury me beneath its

> my feelings as I lay on this heap of rubbish, watching the quivering blocks of stone and | cle : the powdered mortar which was grated out and the anxiety I had undergone, had parched my throat to that degree that every breath I drew caused me the most acute pain, heightwhich now filled the air. She was going to carry her babe with her, but I took it from her as she was stooping to pick it up, and told her I would take care of it. Poor little innocent, it vanted no further care. It seemwould never wake again; probably it had been suffocated by the pressure of the crowd on the preceeding night. The kind woman soon returned with some water, and I raised it to my lips eagerly, anticipating the most delicious sensations from the refreshing cool ness it sent through me the instant it touched my lips. I found, to my disappointment, that contact between it and my throat caused me so much pain that I could only swallow a few mouthfuls, and I was obliged to content myself with the relief it afforded me to hold it

It will not be easy for anybody to realize

cheated both in the price and quality of the articles.

us, it added an indiscribable horror to the see that Torellas's house was still erect, and out my hands to lay hold of something to d, we would take her with us. She accept: ly on, but yet undermines the foundation of apparently uninjured. To add to the horrors steady myself. All at once the vibratory mo-d my offer, and to my great joy she had not every virtue.

mules which he had found in a stable in the suburbs, the house to which he first went having been shaken down. He seated me on the mule ; and though we had still great difficulties to contend against, in the form of clouds of dust, heaps of roins, and occasional gaps in the ground, we gradually approached the ontskirts of the town, which we ultimately succeeded in passing through, and finally found a place of refuge in a shepherd's but, which an earthquake might swallow up, but could not shake down, from its being built, except a few stones heaped up round the lower part, of stakes, wickerwork, and dried sheepskins with the wool on them.

We did not return to Nanhuisalco till April. 1860, some month after the catastrophe, when we found that traces of the earthquakes still remained, in the form of deep chasms, which gaped in a way that forcibly recalled the horrors we had seen on that occasion.

Do BIRDS UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY SAY? -The parrot of a relation of mine used always, whenever he dropped anything he was eating, to say, " Pick up Bobby's crust," being doubtless prompted by the same train of associations as those which led another parrot, which I know well, invariably to say, "Thank you," whenever anything is given to him. The following story is not a bad one, but all that I can say with regard to its authority is, si non e vero, e ben trovato-if it be not true, it deserves to be true, for the sake of both master and pupil. Some parrot fanciers had agreed to meet in a year's time, when each was to show a bird for a prize, proficiency in talking to be by common consent the great criterion of merit. On the day appointed all the rest, each and every one duly bringing his parrot; only one appeared without his. On being asked why he had not shown one according to the agreement, he said that he had tried to train one, but that he was such a stupid bird, he was quite ashamed to bring him. This excuse was held to be inadmissible. All the others insisted that, stapid or clever, he must be produced, and his master accordingly went off and returned with him. No sooner was he introduced than, looking around at the large assemblage of birds, he uttered a long whistle and exclaimed, "My good gracious, what a lot of parrots !" The prize was immediately voted to him by acclamation .- Stray Notes in Natural History.

A BEAUTY OF BORNEO. -- Mr. Spencer St. John thus describes the Daughter of one of the Datus of Borneo :

"She was the loveliest girl in Borneo. I have never seen a native surpass her in figure, short petticoat, reaching from her waist to a horror and fright, and buried my face in my she in watching our movements, and wonderot. I would have dragged myself along in remained in her graceful attitude for some been able, but I was entirely powerless; and not appearing to the best advantage in her silk jacket and new petticoat, with bead neck-

> A WISE REBUKE.-The following anecdote is related of the late excellent Joseph John Gurney, of Earlham, by one of his family cir-

"One night, I remember it well, I received from between them, and fell upon me in a a severe lesson on the sin of evil speaking .shower of dust. I entreated several who Severe I thought it then, and my heart rose passed to come and remove me, if only for a in childish anger against him who gave it, but few yards, so that I might be out of reach of I had not lived long enough in this world to he building; and some were about to help know how much mischief a child's thoughtless me, but when they saw the imminence of the talk may do, and how often it happens that danger, they, like the Levite of old, turned talkers run off the straight line of truth. S. away, and passed by on the other side. The | did not stand very high in my esteem; and I good Samaritan came at last, however, in the was about to speak farther of her failings of form of a poor woman, carrying a baby in temper. In a few moments my eye caught her arms. In answer to my appeal, she laid such a lock of caim and steady displeasure. her babe tenderly on the ground, lifted me that I stopped short. There was no mistaining up, and carried me beyond the reach of this the meaning of that dark speaking ere. It ast danger; after which she offered to get brought the color to my face, and confusion. me some water, an offer which I accepted with and shame to my heart. I was silent tor a a grateful beart, for the pain I was enduring, few moments, when Joseph John Gurney ask ed very gravely:

" 'Dost thou know any thing good to tell us

" I did not answer, and the question was more seriously asked; " 'Think, is there nothing good thou cansa tell us of her ?"

"Oh yes, I know some good things, but-" Would it not have been better, to relate ed asleep, but it was a sleep from which it those good things than to have told us that which would lower her in our esteem? Since there is good to relate, would it not be kinder to be silent on the evil? For charity rejoiceth not at iniquity."

> An eminent physician has discovered that the nightmare, in nine cases out of ten, is produced by owing a bill for a newspaper.

> "How is the market, neighbor?"-Very quiet" "Anything done in cheese?"
> Not a mite."

Speaking of cheap things-it costs but trifle to get a wife, but doesn't she sometimes turn out a little dear?

Indolence is a stream which flows slow-