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Original Poetry. For the Bradford Reporter. SHESHEQUIN'S POETESS.

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things needful to their sustenance and growth in mind and body.

Among his creditors was Green. Now Wilkins belonged to the same church that numbered Green among its members.

"What is the chief use of bread?" asked an examiner at a recent school exhibition. "The chief use of bread," answered the urban, apparently astonished, and one cried aloud, "He is a perfect savage!"

"God helping me, I will," said the debtor; or his voice trembled, and his eyes grew moist. O, how dark all looked in the future!

"O, debt, debt, debt!" he would often sigh to himself. "What would I not give to be able to say, I owe no man anything."

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FUN, FACTS AND FACETIE.

KINDNESS and cheerfulness can remove more than half the wrinkles out of the forehead of age.

A BUTCHMAN a few days ago, picked up a bound volume of documents, on the back of which was stamped "Pub. Dec. 21st 1865."

A MAN in getting out of an omnibus, a few days since, made use of two rows of knees as handrails to steady himself, at which the ladies took offense, and one cried aloud, "He is a perfect savage!"

Why is a barrister like a retail liquor-dealer?—because his business depends upon his standing at the bar.

Why is kissing your sweetheart like eating soup with a fork?—because it takes a long time to get enough of it.

ONE who has had considerable experience in the house of a wife, says that a home should be supplied with such necessities as pickles, peaches, pots and kettles, brushes, brooms, benevolence, bread, charity, cheese, faith, flour, affection, cider, sincerity, genius, integrity, vinegar, wine and wisdom.

GAIL HAMILTON says one can be daughter, sister, friend, without impeachment of one's sagacity; but it is a dreadful endorsement of a man to marry him.

IDEA is a shadow that departeth; speech is a vapor that is soon dispersed, and memory is a picture that is soon forgotten.

WE are enabled to state positively that all the jokes relating to chimney are not used upon us. For instance: Why do ladies wear such extraordinary things as chimney?—because all the heavenly bodies move in eccentric orbits.

IN a game of cards, a good deal depends on good playing, and good playing on a good deal.

GREEN, dull as they are, imitate men.—Notice that if one of the flock drinks the rest follow.

"Ed," said a customer who had just purchased a bottle of Bourbon from a jocular apothecary, "can you tell me why whiskey always tastes smoky?" "It is because it always comes in pipes," replied the compounder of pills.

AN exchange gives the following sensible advice: Stick to your home paper. No matter if you are poor, remember none are so poor as the ignorant, except it be the depraved, and they too often go together. Keep your home paper. Remember that it is the advertiser of your neighbor's faults, and that it is going on around you instead of a thousand miles away.

ANAK, in his capacity of gardener, was undoubtedly the inventor of the well known dignity of labor.

THE PEACE UNION.

THANK GOD for test, where none molest, And none can make afraid.—For Peace that sits as Plenty's guest, Beneath the homestead shade!

Build up an altar to the Lord, O grateful hearts of ours! And shape it for the greenest sword And there drink the show-ers.

There let the common heart keep time To such an anthem sung, As never swelled on poet's rhyme, Or thrilled on singer's tongue.

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AN HOUR WITH ANDREW JOHNSON.

I was of those, in an humble way, who fashioned Andrew Johnson into a Vice-President at Baltimore—having publicly supported his nomination before the meeting of the Convention and voted for him in that body.

I found myself here on Friday for the first time since February last, and during the afternoon of the same day, called at the White House to see President Johnson.

I found the halls, ante-chamber and all other available spaces, around the Executive room, crowded with a motley set of men, with an anxious female face here and there giving variety to the scene—all waiting, and some from day to day, to gain an interview with the President and plead for restoration of citizenship and property.

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"PROVED WITH THY ELEPHANT."

In Columbiana County resides an old fellow renowned for his belligerent disposition, who is generally known as friend Shavey. Ben and Ned Quaker, who was long since read out of meeting on account of his quarrelsome propensities, but he still pertinaciously clings to the plain clothes, and plain language of his early days, possibly as a protection against the wrath which he is so continually provoking by his overbearing and irritating demeanor.

"I take that bull out of the way," shouted Nash, as he approached. "Proceed with thy elephant," was the reply.

"If you don't take that bull away, he will get hurt," continued Nash, approaching, while the bull redoubled his belligerent demonstrations.

"Don't trouble thyself about the bull, but proceed with thy elephant," retorted Friend Shavey, rubbing his hands with delight at the prospect of an approaching scrimmage, the old fellow having great confidence in the invincibility of his bull, which was really the terror of the whole country around.

Tip-top came along with his mouth wide open, and the bull lowered his head and made a charge directly upon the elephant. Old Tip-top, without even pausing in his march, gave his cow-catcher a sweep catching the bull on the side, crushing in his ribs with his enormous tusks, and then raised him about thirty feet in the air, the bull, striking upon his head as he came down, breaking his neck and killing him instantly.

"I'm afraid your bull has bent his neck a little," shouted Nash, as he passed on. "Bent the neck of old Shavey's bull, with a troubled look at his defiant bull; the elephant is to be huffy for my beast, but they will not make so much out of the operation as she supposes. I was going to take my family to thy show, but I'll see thee and thy show, blowed to blazes before I go one step, and now you may proceed with thy elephant and be d—d—please," the "please" being added as Shavey took a second look at the stalwart elephant keeper.

THE DEATH OF FRIENDS.—There is something very sad in the death of friends. We seem to provide for our own mortality, and to make up our minds to die. We are warned by sickness—fever, and ague, and sleepless nights, and a hundred dull infirmities; but when our friends pass away, we lament them as though we had considered them immortal. It is wise, we suppose, it is wise that we should attach ourselves to things which are transient; else we should say that 'tis a perilous trust when a man ties his hopes to so frail a thing as woman. They are so gentle, so affectionate, so true in sorrow, so untried and untrusting—but the leaf withers not sooner, the tropic lights fade not more abruptly into darkness. They die and are taken from us; and we weep; and our friends tell us that it is no wise to grieve, for that all which is mortal perisheth. They do not know that.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE.—A contemporary voucher for the following story: A young lady physician, who was in love with a fair patient, but was unable from bashfulness to reveal his passion, wrote her a passionate declaration, and left it on the table, where the servant, naturally enough, thought it was a prescription and took it to the chemist, who the next day sent it back to the poor doctor with an apology that he was "out of the ingredients necessary to make up what he wanted."

A SOLDIER passing through a meadow, a large mastiff ran at him, and he stabbed the dog with a bayonet. The master of the dog asked him why he had not rather struck the dog with the butt end of his weapon. "So I should," said the soldier, "if he had run at me with his tail."

AMONG the inventions at the American Institute, New York, is an ingenious arrangement by which buttons may be attached to any garment without the use of needle and thread. Bachelors and women with irritable husbands should make a man.

A MOTHER, admonishing her son, told him he should never defer till to-morrow what he could do to-day. The little fellow replied, "then mother, let's eat the remainder of the plum pudding tonight!"

CAN you let me have twenty dollars this morning, to purchase a new bonnet, my dear?" said a wife to her husband, one morning at breakfast. "By and by, my dear," "That's what you always say, my dear, but how can I buy and buy without any money?" The husband handed over.

CALL IT GUILTY.—In a recent case of assault, the defendant pleaded guilty. "I think I must be guilty," said he, "because the plaintiff and me were the only ones there was in the room, and the first thing I knew I was standing up, and he was doubled over the floor. You'd better call it guilty."

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