

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.
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JOB PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fancy, done with neatness and dispatch. Handbills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The Reporter Office has just been re-fitted with Power Presses, and every thing in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Selected Poetry.
For the Reporter.
LINES.
DEDICATED TO MR. AND MRS. H. SWEET.
We've laid in quiet, dreamless rest,
Beneath a covert of turf
Our loved, with others loved and blest,
To sleep the sleep of all the earth;
She sleeps, alas! so sweetly calm,
Nor stormy sob nor wailing sighs,
Nor tears like rain nor vague alarms,
That wail our breasts bid her arise.
Pure as a lily and as fair,
Her waking dreams through happy hours,
Caught color from the roseate air,
And blossomed with the opening flowers;
Expanding in their fragrant way,
Her sun-kissed heart as sweetly gave
Its riches forth from day to day,
As dew refresh the blooms they lave.
And thus her life perfected grew,
But blossoms droop when sun-light dies,
And float on wings of color through
The heaven-illumined, azure skies;
And oh! our drowsy and our bird,
Afrighted at the coming night,
With music in each farewell word,
For lovelier sunbeams plumed her flight.
Beyond all fear of blight or chill
She dwelleth now among the blest,
And sways an angel's harp of gold,
Or pauses in ecstasie rest;
Look down, dear one, from highest skies,
Drop in our hearts some look or smile,
That we, by faith, may surely rise
To meet thee yet a little while.

Miscellaneous.
GEN. JOHN W. GEARY,
John W. Geary was born in Westmoreland county, Pa., and although now only fifty-six years of age, has already won a lasting fame by his adherence to the cause of right and duty, in the different parts of our country in which he has been placed, in civil, military, judicial and executive positions.
Having lost his father very early in life, he was thrown upon his own resources, and not only supported himself, but became the only stay of his widowed mother, by teaching a village school; during which time he also, by persevering industry and commendable economy, acquired means to procure a classical education, which he completed at Jefferson College, Cannonsburg, Pa., creating life-long friends among professors and classmates, by the early exhibition of those same sterling qualities that have since endeared him to so many friends in social and public life.
Having finished his collegiate education, he assumed the profession of a civil engineer, in the practice of which he went to Kentucky, partly in the employ of the Commonwealth, and partly in that of the Green River Railroad Company; and was engaged in the survey of several very important branches of the public improvements of that State. After an experience with the engineer corps in many of the States, he successfully filled all the various offices from a clerkship to the superintendency of the Allegheny Portage Railroad; and during several years discharged the duties of the responsible positions with complete satisfaction.
At a very early date, actuated by his mathematical abilities, he exhibited a fondness for military tactics, and labored strenuously by the outlay of time and means, to perfect our volunteer system. From a private in the ranks, he rose rapidly through all the grades to that of Brigadier General, to which he was elected by the brigade comprising Cambria and Somerset counties.
When the war with Mexico was declared, he was among the first who responded to the call for volunteers, and was accepted, along with the "American Highlanders," of Cambria county, which splendid company he then commanded. They were incorporated in the second Pennsylvania regiment, of which, upon its organization, he was almost unanimously elected Lieutenant Colonel.
His regiment joined the army of General Scott at Vera Cruz, and served in the advance, under the command, and on the line of operations of that great chieftain, through the brilliant campaign in Mexico. Geary was attached to Gen. Quitman's division, and distinguished himself in the battles of "La Hoya," "Chepulepe," "Garita de Belen," and the "City of Mexico." Upon arriving as the capital, his colonel having died, he was elected Colonel, by a vote of more than two-thirds of the command. This compliment was not the result of mere friendship or political preference. It was the reward of his gallant conduct, from the hands of the gallant soldiers—the spontaneous and grateful gift of those brave men who had fought by his side, shared his privations, sufferings and dangers, and who witnessed and knew best how to appreciate his merits.
The war having closed, Col. Geary returned with the remnant of his command to his native state, and the people of Pittsburgh will long remember the enthusiastic welcome he received upon his arrival among them. Hon. William Wilkins, in a public speech, complimented the services of the gallant, weather-beaten and war-worn troops, and the excitement of the universal jubilee ran to the highest pitch.
On the 22d of January, 1849, in return for his services in Mexico, President Polk appointed Col. Geary postmaster at San Francisco, which, in consequence of the then recent discovery of gold in California,

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had become a part of considerable importance. He was also empowered to create post offices, appoint postmasters, establish mail routes, and make contracts for carrying the mails throughout California. He was thus placed in the way of his subsequent and almost unparalleled success and popularity among the heterogeneous population of the State of California.
On the 1st of August, 1849, the municipal election of San Francisco took place, and although ten different tickets were framed for the various minor offices, his name appeared at the head of them all, and he received every vote cast that day for the office of First Alcalde, it being at that time the most important, responsible and difficult office in the State of California. It required administrative and executive abilities of the rarest quality. The population numbered 20,000, almost entirely adult males, drawn together from every section of the world, and possessed of every imaginable variety of character.
To effect anything like a proper organization of the city, and establish an ordinary police force, from the chaotic material and rebellious spirits that then existed, was of itself an herculean task. But added to this, the duties of Alcalde embraced those of every one of the customary offices of a city and county jurisdiction. He was a Mayor, Sheriff, Marshal, Probate Recorder, Register of Deeds, and even Notary Public and Coroner. He daily held an ordinary police or mayor's court; an alcalde's court, for the minor cases and general executive matters of the city; a court of first instance, with universal, civil and criminal jurisdiction; and a court of admiralty, for maritime cases. In a word, he was the curate of the public, doing everything that was to be done, even to the holding of inquests and taking acknowledgment of deeds. And so well did he perform all these varied, arduous, complicated and difficult duties, that at the expiration of his first term he was re-elected by an almost unanimous vote, the city in the meantime having more than doubled its population. During the time of holding the office of Alcalde, Col. Geary tried, as Judge, over twenty-five hundred civil and criminal cases; and from his decision not over a dozen appeals were made, and not one decision was ever reversed.
Under the old Mexican laws, Alcaldes had power to grant away the public lands, at twelve dollars for "fifty vara lots" (25 yards square). All American Alcaldes, previous to Geary's time, had availed themselves of this privilege, and disposed of an immense amount of valuable property at these mere nominal rates. A resolution, after his election, was debated by the Ayuntamiento (the Council), directing the Alcalde to make such grants at the legal rates. General Geary assured them, that rather than make such grants he would relinquish his office, because the sudden and unexpected rise of the value of the lands, would enable the Alcalde, if he were so disposed, to enrich himself and friends to the public detriment. At the rates named, the lands belonging to the city were worth only \$35,000. A small portion of these were then sold at public auction, and brought half a million of dollars. This sum was placed in the city treasury. The tracts remaining unsold were proportionally worth several millions of dollars! Thus was this immense sum saved to the city.

On May 1st, 1850, the first city charter was adopted, and Col. Geary was elected Mayor under its provisions, by a large and flattering vote. The manner in which he discharged the duties of this position, cannot be understood from his inaugural address to the city council, all of which are on file, and have been published as usual from the fact, that at the expiration of his term of office, a petition, numerously signed by the most prominent citizens, without distinction of party, was presented, requesting him to be a candidate for re-election, which he declined.
The Legislature, however, having created a "Board of Commissioners of the funded debt of San Francisco," Col. Geary was appointed a member, and upon the organization of that body was elected its President. Here, too, by his financial knowledge and judicious counsels and advice, he rendered valuable service to the city. Besides all this, during his residence in San Francisco, he was Chairman of the Board of Health, had assisted in the organization of Masonic and Odd Fellows lodges, and was in fact instrumental in establishing comfortable hospitals for the sick, and was connected with every benevolent and charitable institution of the place. He signally distinguished himself by his courage and intrepidity in arresting the progress of the great fires, and by the promptness with which he answered the call of the authorities of that city, rendered efficient aid in suppressing the squatter riots at Sacramento.
In the year 1849, when Colonel Geary was a resident of California, a Convention was formed to frame a State Constitution, and some of our readers still remember the intense anxiety and excitement which prevailed throughout the country regarding the result of its proceedings. The pro-slavery Democrats of that time were determined that California should only be admitted into the Union as a slave State; and for the sole purpose of exerting their influence in that behalf, many removed from the Southern States to that distant region, and the slave law was conceived, and intended at all hazards to be accomplished, to insert the slavery clause into the Constitution, and forward it with hot haste to Washington for adoption, without presenting it to the people for ratification. Col. Geary was thoroughly acquainted with the proceedings, and resolved that the proposed measures should not be effected. He accordingly took strong grounds against them, and used all his influence, which was then equal at least, to that of any man in the territory, first to have omitted the clause legalizing slavery, and secondly to prevent the Constitution, when adopted by the Convention, from being sent to Congress until after it should be submitted to a vote of the people and had received their approval. No man could have labored more earnestly and successfully than he did to effect these two objects, both of which, after most terrible struggle, were accomplished, and California was received, free from the stain of slavery, into the Union of States. It is not too much to say, that had it not been for the active part taken by Colonel Geary against the pro-slavery party then in Cal-

ifornia, this result might not have been accomplished.
Private affairs of great importance requiring his presence in Pennsylvania, Col. Geary left San Francisco in February, 1852, and repaired to his farm in Westmoreland county, where he remained until again called into active public life, through his appointment, by President Pierce, as Governor of Kansas Territory, which appointment, without the usual reference to a committee, was confirmed by a numerous vote of the Senate.
He received notice of this appointment in July, 1853; and having delayed only long enough to receive his instructions and make the necessary arrangements, he proceeded to Kansas, reaching Fort Leavenworth on the 9th of September following.
No pen can adequately describe the terrible condition of the territory at the time of his arrival. The scenes he witnessed in California were being re-enacted, with horrors greatly intensified. Civil war was raging with more than fendish ferocity; and all on account of slavery. Men were flocking from all parts of the South, of desperate character, with passions inflamed to the highest pitch, and with the express and avowed purpose of making Kansas a slave State by any means, however fair or foul! And these again were resisted by actual settlers and new comers from the free States, equally as determined, though not to brutal and ferocious. The fiercest passions of human nature, with all their dreadful consequences, were visible on every hand. The smoke of burning buildings blackened the air; fields of grain were laid waste and desolate; women and children were driven, starving and naked, from their homes, to perish on the desolate prairies; and the dead bodies of murdered men were strewn along the wayside. Chaos reigned supreme—Fandemonium had poured forth its demons—and crime, in all its hideous forms, ran rampant through the land.
Such was the gloomy prospect that presented itself to the new Governor. A man of less nerve would have looked upon it with amazement, and with dismay fled from the scene, as did two of his predecessors, and many others. But Gov. Geary was not the man to be easily intimidated. He had passed already through many a fiery ordeal. He took it at a glance the entire situation. From those who had fled from this hell of discord—from all this terrible and confused mass of conflicting passions, he was expected to produce order, peace and harmony. He faltered not, however, but buckled on his armor, and in good earnest applied himself to the difficult task. And so earnestly and effectually did he devote himself to the work, that as early as September 30th, he was enabled to write, truthfully, to the Secretary of State, saying: "Peace now reigns in Kansas. Confidence is gradually being restored. Settlers are returning to their claims. Citizens are resuming their ordinary pursuits, and general gladness pervades the community." He had arrested criminals, driven brigands from the roads, disarmed and disbanded invading armies, and insured protection to all peaceable citizens.
But this state of tranquility, thus effected, was precisely the reverse of what the pro-slavery party in Kansas and the administration at Washington desired. Gov. Geary's course, instead of receiving their approval, met their decided condemnation. It was intended that the Governor should reiterate threat to destroy the Union.—Consequently, when, after the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, a war against rebellion became inevitable, Gov. Geary was again among the first to offer his military services to the government. He raised and equipped, at his own expense, the 28th regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers, of which he took command. With this splendid regiment, numbering over sixteen hundred men, he entered the field in July 1861, and continued in active service during the entire four years of the war, with the exception of twenty-eight days, and when he was incapacitated for duty by wounds received in battle.
For meritorious deeds he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General on the 26th of April, 1862, and breveted Major General January 12th, 1865, "for fitness to command and promptness to execute."
From reports filed in the office of the Secretary of War, it appears that during his term of service, Gen. Geary was engaged in over fifty hotly contested battles and important skirmishes, besides many others of lesser note. Among these engagements may be especially named that of "Bolivar Heights," "Cedar Mountain," the three days fight at Chancellorsville, the struggle at Gettysburg, which also lasted three days, and resulted in driving back the enemy from the soil of Pennsylvania, "Wauhatchie," "Ringgold," "Trianon," "Mill Creek and Snake Creek Gaps," "Resaca," (two days), "New Hope Church," (seven days), "Muddy Creek," "Rose's Breck," "Kolb's Farm," "Kenesaw," "Mine Hill," "Marble," "Peach Tree Creek," siege of Savannah, (ten days), which was captured by his division ten hours before any other troops reached that city, as was also Fort Jackson, both of which places were surrendered in person to Gen. Geary. In this capture, 350 prisoners, 114 pieces of artillery, 38,500 barrels of cotton, and five ocean steamers, with an immense variety of ammunition and other stores, fell into the hands of the victors.
Upon the capture of Savannah, General Sherman was appointed by Major General Sherman his Military Governor, which position he filled with signal credit to himself until he was relieved, that he might accompany the triumphant army of Sherman in its further march through the Carolinas. In the battle of Bolivar Heights he received a severe wound in the right knee, and at Cedar Mountain he was slightly wounded in the left ankle, and seriously through the elbow joint of the left arm. He was also struck in the right breast and severely injured by the fragment of a shell at Chancellorsville. His two sons accompanied him to the field, the eldest of whom, a young man of eighteen years, who had advanced himself by sterling ability to the command of a battery, with the rank of Captain, and gave promise of the utmost capacity and usefulness, was killed at the battle of Wauhatchie. "At the time that he fell," says an eloquent writer, "he was acting as Lieutenant of one section of Knapp's Battery. As an artilleryist he had no superior in the army. His gun was his pride. He was always beside her, and his

aim was unerring. At this battle, about twelve hundred and fifty men, under command of Gen. Geary, were attacked from an eminence, by five thousand of the enemy, at twelve o'clock at night. The unequal fight was gallantly accepted, and though the command was at first thrown into some disorder, they speedily rallied, and not only repulsed, but drove from the field the vastly superior numbers of the enemy. In the hottest of the fight, in the act of sighting his gun, his forehead pierced with a bullet, young Geary fell, and instantly expired. His father coming to the spot, clasped in an agonizing embrace the lifeless form of his boy—then, mounting his horse, dashed wildly into the thickest ranks of the foe, and rode like an avenging spirit over that bloody field, until the enemy were utterly routed and put to flight." This General Hooker pronounces the most gallant and successful charge that has come to his knowledge during the war of the rebellion. In his official report of this battle, Gen. Hooker says, "During these operations, a heavy musketry fire, with rapid discharges of artillery, continued to reach us from Geary. It was evident that a formidable adversary had gathered round him, and that he was battling him with all his might. For almost three hours, without assistance, he repelled the repeated attacks of vastly superior numbers, and, in the end, drove them ingloriously from the field. At one time they had enveloped him on three sides, under circumstances that would have dismayed any officer except one endowed with an iron will and the most exalted courage. Such is the character of General Geary."
A VENERABLE RELIC OF REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.—One of the oldest men of Western New York resides at Suspension Bridge, Niagara county. We refer to the venerable father of Franking Spaulding, Esq., Collector of Customs at the bridge. Mr. Spaulding the elder is now ninety-four years of age, and is a native of Windham county, Connecticut. He came to Lewiston in 1814, and is identified with the history of our river frontier since that time. This hale and still vigorous old gentleman possesses stamina sufficient to carry him to the end of a century of life; he reads with great enjoyment the current news of the day, and converses without showing any diminution of his powers except an inability to remember names of persons. He recollects Washington, whom he has seen—Lafayette, Putnam, and other eminent revolutionary heroes, and dwells with great interest on the days of the War of Independence. Mr. Spaulding says that he saw his friends and neighbors hastening to Concord the day before the battle, and speaks of the news of the battle of Bunker Hill as it went sounding through the land, stirring men's souls to their lowest depths.
His long life bridges the space of time between the last days of Colonial history and the suppression of the great American rebellion. As a child he listened to the stories of the old French wars, and he has read the daily record of the battles which the Republic waged for its existence against the foulest treason of which history makes mention.
We commend to the Historical Society the preservation of these reminiscences, and hope that some friendly hand will preserve them for the future use of history.—*Buff Com.*

A LESSON FOR PAST YOUNG MEN.—A few days ago, a man named Dr. John W. Hughes, was hanged at Cleveland, Ohio, whose fate teaches a salutary lesson. He was a man of good family, well educated, had an honorable profession, and at one time, a good social position. But he seems to have ruined himself by liquor and bad company.—Under these influences he became thoroughly demoralized and scoffed at morals and religion. He was held by no conscience whatever. Having a good young wife and child, he married another woman almost in presence of his family, she however, being ignorant of his first marriage. For this crime he was tried, convicted and sent to our Western Penitentiary at Pittsburgh.—His injured wife procured him a pardon for this, but instead of being grateful to her, he abused her in the most false and heartless manner, and went off to seek the woman he had injured. Having found her, he deliberately shot her through the heart, because she refused to live with him. For this he was tried and hanged. On the scaffold he alluded to his advantages in life, his education, the wealth and position of his family, but all these, he said, he had allowed to be overcome by drink and bad company. It was not he that did the crime, so he said, but the man who had been turned into a devil by intoxication. What a lesson!

If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it is, unquestionably, a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after it than before. It degrades him in the eyes of other, and what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the one hand, and increases the power of passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more peaceably and quietly we get on, the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten, the better course is, if a man cheats you, quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; and if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he misses you, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, and quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

A YOUNG man in England having entertained a tender passion for a young woman, felt such insurmountable diffidence as to prevent his ever disclosing the same to the fair mistress of his heart, and resolved on an expedition which would bring the business to an issue. He went to the clergyman and requested the bans of marriage might be published according to law. When the publication was brought to her ears, she was filled with astonishment, and went to him to vent her resentment; he bore the sally with fortitude observing if she did not see proper to have him, she could go to the clergyman and forbid the bans. After a moment's pause she took wit in her anger, and said, "As it has been done it is a great pity that the shilling should be thrown away."

CONJUGIAL AFFECTION.—In a town in Connecticut, not long ago, lived Aunt Keziah, an industrious and thriving widow. She had not only good her estate, but had increased it much in value, and she loved to refer to it as "the little home poor Daniel left her."
One day the 'income man' came along and carried off some of that little hoarded treasure, and she wept as she counted out the bills on which her partner's fingers had once rested—so sacredly does the heart cling to the memories of the departed.
A few hours afterward she was at the table kneading bread, and evidently thinking of the lost one, when her niece said: "Aunt, now you you are prosperous and well-to-do, let's get a pretty tomb-stone for good Uncle Daniel; you say he has gone to his grave."
Aunt Keziah lifted up her doughy hands to emphasize this touching expression: "Jane, if they want anything of Daniel at the judgment, they can find him without a guide-board. I tell you he'll be there on time."
Nothing more was said.
A FAST HORSE.—Dave C.—is one of those characters that are to be found in almost every place. He is always driving a horse that he imagines is fast, and putting on even more style than the speed of the horse will warrant.
As he was driving into town recently, he overtook "Uncle Ike," who was well known as a dry joker, and who resolved to "take a little of the conceit out of him," if opportunity offered. As Uncle Ike was about, Dave stopped his horse, and asked him to ride.
"No," replied Uncle Ike, "much obliged to you, but I guess not."
"You had better do so," said Dave, eyeing his fast horse with such complacency, "I am going straight into the place, and will take you right through."
"Well," responded Uncle Ike, as he commenced to climb in, "I don't care if I do, as I have plenty of time, and am not in much of a hurry to get there!"
The horse went ahead, but Uncle Ike never again received an invitation to ride with Dave.

A LAWYER who was sometimes forgetful, having been engaged to plead the case of an offender, began by saying—"I know the prisoner at the bar, and he bears the character of being a most consummate and independent second-rate." Here somebody whispered to him that the prisoner was his client, when he immediately continued—"But what great and good man ever lived who was not calamitated by many of his contemporaries?"
FUN, FACTS AND FACETIE.
HOOP-skirts, like gun-barrels, are not dangerous unless they have something in them. But when the former are charged—powdered, wadded, and water-tight capped—they should be handled with the greatest caution. In many instances it is dangerous to even look at them.
THOUGHT AT A WEDDING-BREAKFAST.—The bridal reign (bride-rein) begins with a bit in the mouth.
DEFINITIONS.—Bachelors.—A dandy-in-ho to seed in a garden. Beautiful flowers. The ingrained crab-tree of literature.
Ladies.—Conversation with the pen.
Abuses.—A drawing-room man-trap set by young ladies.
Surgeons.—A skillful workman who repairs the damages made by the wear and tear of the machinery of life—
Anbils that oft must be endured.
Women.—An essay on grace, in one volume, elegantly bound.
Gentlemen.—A manual of good manners bound in cloth.
Old Maid.—A quiver full of arrows with no bow (bean) attached.
Wife.—Wisdom misapprehending.
Bears.—The best chance game of Matrimony; sometimes overcome by diamonds and knives; often won by tricks; and occasionally treated in a shuffling manner, and then cut altogether.
FITTING ON A TOMSTONE IN ENGLAND.
"One little is a winter's day,
Some only bread and butter,
Others to dinner stay, and are full fed,
The oldest man but sups, and goes to bed,
Lungs is his drink, water for his daily drink,
Who goes the soonest, has the least to pay."
AN OPEN QUESTION.—Urchin. "Ma, if white people's heads of dust, and colored people made of coal-dust."
"Ma, I've struck an' old spring!" exclaimed a young hoper, as he dipped a slice of bread into the gravy bowl.
A VERY worthy Minister, settled not a hundred miles from our metropolis, was one Sunday morning descending upon the importance of plain speaking. "Why, my hearers," said he, "I don't let me out and let in for my daily bread. No, I always spoke plain Anglo-Saxon!"
Mrs. Partington asks, very indignantly, if the bills before Congress are not counterfeited, why there should be so much difficulty in passing them?
A rather profane clergyman-geer of N. Y. city, one day asked his churchman what was the meaning of the passage in the Psalms, "He clothed himself with curses as with a garment." "The meaning," replied the clergyman, "is plain enough. I think that the man, like you, had a habit of swearing."
A true picture of despair is a pig reaching through a hole in the fence to get a cabbage that lies a few inches beyond his reach.
An Irishman lost his hat in a well, and was let down in a bucket to recover it; the well being deep, and extremely dark within, his courage failed him before he reached the water. In vain did he call to those above to pull him up; they lent a deaf ear to all he said till at last, quite in despair, he belabored out, "Be St. Patrick, if you don't draw me up, sure I'll cut the rope."
A boy was caught in the act of stealing dried berries in front of a store the other day, and was locked up in a dark closet by the grocer. Then the boy commenced begging most pathetically for release, and after using all the persuasions that his young imagination could invent, proposed, "No, I'll pay you for the berries, and lick me besides." This appeal was too much for the grocery man to stand out against.
A country editor received a severe "hoist" by treading on a fragment of an orange, and in the fit of rage, composed a series of letters to his journal, headed "My trip on the Rhine."
A fashionable but ignorant lady, desirous of purchasing a watch, was shown a very beautiful one, the shop-keeper remarking that it went thirty-six hours; "What, in one day?" she asked.
PROVERBIAL REBUTTAL.
Pride, like a wild, unbroken colt.
But he who walks in humble suit,
Securely onward goes.
A Western paper suggests an improvement in Bibles the preparation of a leaf or two in the "family record" for divorcees.
The turkey busts its confinement while roasting, and the stuffing escaped to the terror of the Hebrew damsel. "Ma'am!" she screamed, "some down and see the turkey!" "Is brown nicely, but some of the consistencies is bustin' out!"
A disclosure which can only be made in words certainly "tending to a breach of peace"—One Irishman discussing his religion to another.
If a police officer is after you, the best thing you can do is to lock the door and then beat yourself.
"I don't miss my church so much as you suppose," said a lady to her minister, who had called upon her during her illness, "for I make Biddy sit at the window as soon as the bells begin to chime, and tell me who are going to church, and whether they have got any thing new on."

commit Gov. Geary to its policy. Accordingly, the Chairman of the Central Committee called upon the Governor, with the assurance that if he would connect himself with the party, he should be one of the two U. S. Senators soon to be chosen. The Chairman urged the matter with such determined pertinacity, that Gov. Geary ordered him out of his office, and declared that if he should dare again to approach him with so vile an offer, he would toss him through the window.
Soon after these proceedings, a Constitution, known as the "Leocompton Constitution," was received in Kansas by the "National Democratic Party," direct from Washington, where it had been carefully prepared; and agreeably to the directions accompanying it, an attempt was made to have it adopted by an improvised convention, and returned to Washington in the shortest possible time, regardless of the known wishes of the people. An act of the Legislature to this effect was immediately passed, which was vetoed by Gov. Geary, for several reasons, the most prominent of which were, that no provision was made for submitting the Constitution to the people for ratification, and that he was satisfied that a large majority of the actual residents of the Territory were decidedly and strongly opposed to the institution of slavery, which the Constitution was intended to erect upon them.
This having occurred after the election of Buchanan, but before his inauguration, Gov. Geary addressed him letters, stating the true condition of affairs, but received no reply. He did, however, receive positive evidence, from other sources, that the newly elected President had abandoned the true Democratic principles, and adopted the platform of the "National Democracy." Hence Gov. Geary resolved at once not to hold an office under his administration, and on the day he was installed in the Presidential chair, wrote and forwarded his resignation as Governor of Kansas. On the 10th of March, 1857, he left the Territory, and again returned to the quietude of private life. Had Gov. Geary been sustained in his honest and manly course in Kansas, by the administration at Washington, there is reason to believe the destructive war through which we have just passed, and was then foreshadowed, and even threatened, might never have been adopted by the hundreds of thousands of brave soldiers, who now sleep the sleep of death, would have lived to bless with their presence the homes made so sadly desolate.
Although Gov. Geary thus refused all connection or fellowship with the "National Democratic Party," he persisted in adhering to the doctrine he advocated more recently in Kansas, that the institution of slavery should not be forced upon an unwilling people, and never hesitated to express his disapprobation of the institution in all its forms; sentiments which have since formed the basis of the Union Republican platform. Hence, after his return from Kansas he associated himself with the party that sustained Stephen A. Douglass; which was greatly instrumental in breaking up the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency, a result which he foresaw and which he was desirous of having accomplished.
No sooner was the result of that election known, than it was being adopted by the "National Democracy" to fulfil their oft-reiterated threat to destroy the Union.—Consequently, when, after the inauguration of Mr. Lincoln, a war against rebellion became inevitable, Gov. Geary was again among the first to offer his military services to the government. He raised and equipped, at his own expense, the 28th regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers, of which he took command. With this splendid regiment, numbering over sixteen hundred men, he entered the field in July 1861, and continued in active service during the entire four years of the war, with the exception of twenty-eight days, and when he was incapacitated for duty by wounds received in battle.
For meritorious deeds he was promoted to the rank of Brigadier General on the 26th of April, 1862, and breveted Major General January 12th, 1865, "for fitness to command and promptness to execute."
From reports filed in the office of the Secretary of War, it appears that during his term of service, Gen. Geary was engaged in over fifty hotly contested battles and important skirmishes, besides many others of lesser note. Among these engagements may be especially named that of "Bolivar Heights," "Cedar Mountain," the three days fight at Chancellorsville, the struggle at Gettysburg, which also lasted three days, and resulted in driving back the enemy from the soil of Pennsylvania, "Wauhatchie," "Ringgold," "Trianon," "Mill Creek and Snake Creek Gaps," "Resaca," (two days), "New Hope Church," (seven days), "Muddy Creek," "Rose's Breck," "Kolb's Farm," "Kenesaw," "Mine Hill," "Marble," "Peach Tree Creek," siege of Savannah, (ten days), which was captured by his division ten hours before any other troops reached that city, as was also Fort Jackson, both of which places were surrendered in person to Gen. Geary. In this capture, 350 prisoners, 114 pieces of artillery, 38,500 barrels of cotton, and five ocean steamers, with an immense variety of ammunition and other stores, fell into the hands of the victors.
Upon the capture of Savannah, General Sherman was appointed by Major General Sherman his Military Governor, which position he filled with signal credit to himself until he was relieved, that he might accompany the triumphant army of Sherman in its further march through the Carolinas. In the battle of Bolivar Heights he received a severe wound in the right knee, and at Cedar Mountain he was slightly wounded in the left ankle, and seriously through the elbow joint of the left arm. He was also struck in the right breast and severely injured by the fragment of a shell at Chancellorsville. His two sons accompanied him to the field, the eldest of whom, a young man of eighteen years, who had advanced himself by sterling ability to the command of a battery, with the rank of Captain, and gave promise of the utmost capacity and usefulness, was killed at the battle of Wauhatchie. "At the time that he fell," says an eloquent writer, "he was acting as Lieutenant of one section of Knapp's Battery. As an artilleryist he had no superior in the army. His gun was his pride. He was always beside her, and his

aim was unerring. At this battle, about twelve hundred and fifty men, under command of Gen. Geary, were attacked from an eminence, by five thousand of the enemy, at twelve o'clock at night. The unequal fight was gallantly accepted, and though the command was at first thrown into some disorder, they speedily rallied, and not only repulsed, but drove from the field the vastly superior numbers of the enemy. In the hottest of the fight, in the act of sighting his gun, his forehead pierced with a bullet, young Geary fell, and instantly expired. His father coming to the spot, clasped in an agonizing embrace the lifeless form of his boy—then, mounting his horse, dashed wildly into the thickest ranks of the foe, and rode like an avenging spirit over that bloody field, until the enemy were utterly routed and put to flight." This General Hooker pronounces the most gallant and successful charge that has come to his knowledge during the war of the rebellion. In his official report of this battle, Gen. Hooker says, "During these operations, a heavy musketry fire, with rapid discharges of artillery, continued to reach us from Geary. It was evident that a formidable adversary had gathered round him, and that he was battling him with all his might. For almost three hours, without assistance, he repelled the repeated attacks of vastly superior numbers, and, in the end, drove them ingloriously from the field. At one time they had enveloped him on three sides, under circumstances that would have dismayed any officer except one endowed with an iron will and the most exalted courage. Such is the character of General Geary."
A VENERABLE RELIC OF REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.—One of the oldest men of Western New York resides at Suspension Bridge, Niagara county. We refer to the venerable father of Franking Spaulding, Esq., Collector of Customs at the bridge. Mr. Spaulding the elder is now ninety-four years of age, and is a native of Windham county, Connecticut. He came to Lewiston in 1814, and is identified with the history of our river frontier since that time. This hale and still vigorous old gentleman possesses stamina sufficient to carry him to the end of a century of life; he reads with great enjoyment the current news of the day, and converses without showing any diminution of his powers except an inability to remember names of persons. He recollects Washington, whom he has seen—Lafayette, Putnam, and other eminent revolutionary heroes, and dwells with great interest on the days of the War of Independence. Mr. Spaulding says that he saw his friends and neighbors hastening to Concord the day before the battle, and speaks of the news of the battle of Bunker Hill as it went sounding through the land, stirring men's souls to their lowest depths.
His long life bridges the space of time between the last days of Colonial history and the suppression of the great American rebellion. As a child he listened to the stories of the old French wars, and he has read the daily record of the battles which the Republic waged for its existence against the foulest treason of which history makes mention.
We commend to the Historical Society the preservation of these reminiscences, and hope that some friendly hand will preserve them for the future use of history.—*Buff Com.*

A LESSON FOR PAST YOUNG MEN.—A few days ago, a man named Dr. John W. Hughes, was hanged at Cleveland, Ohio, whose fate teaches a salutary lesson. He was a man of good family, well educated, had an honorable profession, and at one time, a good social position. But he seems to have ruined himself by liquor and bad company.—Under these influences he became thoroughly demoralized and scoffed at morals and religion. He was held by no conscience whatever. Having a good young wife and child, he married another woman almost in presence of his family, she however, being ignorant of his first marriage. For this crime he was tried, convicted and sent to our Western Penitentiary at Pittsburgh.—His injured wife procured him a pardon for this, but instead of being grateful to her, he abused her in the most false and heartless manner, and went off to seek the woman he had injured. Having found her, he deliberately shot her through the heart, because she refused to live with him. For this he was tried and hanged. On the scaffold he alluded to his advantages in life, his education, the wealth and position of his family, but all these, he said, he had allowed to be overcome by drink and bad company. It was not he that did the crime, so he said, but the man who had been turned into a devil by intoxication. What a lesson!

If anything in the world will make a man feel badly, except pinching his fingers in the crack of a door, it is, unquestionably, a quarrel. No man ever fails to think less of himself after it than before. It degrades him in the eyes of other, and what is worse, blunts his sensibilities on the one hand, and increases the power of passionate irritability on the other. The truth is, the more peaceably and quietly we get on, the better for our neighbors. In nine cases out of ten, the better course is, if a man cheats you, quit dealing with him; if he is abusive, quit his company; and if he slanders you, take care to live so that nobody will believe him. No matter who he is, or how he misses you, the wisest way is to let him alone; for there is nothing better than this cool, calm, and quiet way of dealing with the wrongs we meet with.

A YOUNG man in England having entertained a tender passion for a young woman, felt such insurmountable diffidence as to prevent his ever disclosing the same to the fair mistress of his heart, and resolved on an expedition which would bring the business to an issue. He went to the clergyman and requested the bans of marriage might be published according to law. When the publication was brought to her ears, she was filled with astonishment, and went to him to vent her resentment; he bore the sally with fortitude observing if she did not see proper to have him, she could go to the clergyman and forbid the bans. After a moment's pause she took wit in her anger, and said, "As it has been done it is a great pity that the shilling should be thrown away."

CONJUGIAL AFFECTION.—In a town in Connecticut, not long ago, lived Aunt Keziah, an industrious and thriving widow. She had not only good her estate, but had increased it much in value, and she loved to refer to it as "the little home poor Daniel left her."
One day the 'income man' came along and carried off some of that little hoarded treasure, and she wept as she counted out the bills on which her partner's fingers had once rested—so sacredly does the heart cling to the memories of the departed.
A few hours afterward she was at the table kneading bread, and evidently thinking of the lost one, when her niece said: "Aunt, now you you are prosperous and well-to-do, let's get a pretty tomb-stone for good Uncle Daniel; you say he has gone to his grave."
Aunt Keziah lifted up her doughy hands to emphasize this touching expression: "Jane, if they want anything of Daniel at the judgment, they can find him without a guide-board. I tell you he'll be there on time."
Nothing more was said.
A FAST HORSE.—Dave C.—is one of those characters that are to be found in almost every place. He is always driving a horse that he imagines is fast, and putting on even more style than the speed of the horse will warrant.
As he was driving into town recently, he overtook "Uncle Ike," who was well known as a dry joker, and who resolved to "take a little of the conceit out of him," if opportunity offered. As Uncle Ike was about, Dave stopped his horse, and asked him to ride.
"No," replied Uncle Ike, "much obliged to you, but I guess not."
"You had better do so," said Dave, eyeing his fast horse with such complacency, "I am going straight into the place, and will take you right through."
"Well," responded Uncle Ike, as he commenced to climb in, "I don't care if I do, as I have plenty of time, and am not in much of a hurry to get there!"
The horse went ahead, but Uncle Ike never again received an invitation to ride with Dave.

A LAWYER who was sometimes forgetful, having been engaged to plead the case of an offender, began by saying—"I know the prisoner at the bar, and he bears the character of being a most consummate and independent second-rate." Here somebody whispered to him that the prisoner was his client, when he immediately continued—"But what great and good man ever lived who was not calamitated by many of his contemporaries?"
FUN, FACTS AND FACETIE.
HOOP-skirts, like gun-barrels, are not dangerous unless they have something in them. But when the former are charged—powdered, wadded, and water-tight capped—they should be handled with the greatest caution. In many instances it is dangerous to even look at them.
THOUGHT AT A WEDDING-BREAKFAST.—The bridal reign (bride-rein) begins with a bit in the mouth.
DEFINITIONS.—Bachelors.—A dandy-in-ho to seed in a garden. Beautiful flowers. The ingrained crab-tree of literature.
Ladies.—Conversation with the pen.
Abuses.—A drawing-room man-trap set by young ladies.
Surgeons.—A skillful workman who repairs the damages made by the wear and tear of the machinery of life—
Anbils that oft must be endured.
Women.—An essay on grace, in one volume, elegantly bound.
Gentlemen.—A manual of good manners bound in cloth.
Old Maid.—A quiver full of arrows with no bow (bean) attached.
Wife.—Wisdom misapprehending.
Bears.—The best chance game of Matrimony; sometimes overcome by diamonds and knives; often won by tricks; and occasionally treated in a shuffling manner, and then cut altogether.
FITTING ON A TOMSTONE IN ENGLAND.
"One little is a winter's day,
Some only bread and butter,
Others to dinner stay, and are full fed,
The oldest man but sups, and goes to bed,
Lungs is his drink, water for his daily drink,
Who goes the soonest, has the least to pay."
AN OPEN QUESTION.—Urchin. "Ma, if white people's heads of dust, and colored people made of coal-dust."
"Ma, I've struck an' old spring!" exclaimed a young hoper, as he dipped a slice of bread into the gravy bowl.
A VERY worthy Minister, settled not a hundred miles from our metropolis, was one Sunday morning descending upon the importance of plain speaking. "Why, my hearers," said he, "I don't let me out and let in for my daily bread. No, I always spoke plain Anglo-Saxon!"
Mrs. Partington asks, very indignantly, if the bills before Congress are not counterfeited, why there should be so much difficulty in passing them?
A rather profane clergyman-geer of N. Y. city, one day asked his churchman what was the meaning of the passage in the Psalms, "He clothed himself with curses as with a garment." "The meaning," replied the clergyman, "is plain enough. I think that the man, like you, had a habit of swearing."
A true picture of despair is a pig reaching through a hole in the fence to get a cabbage that lies a few inches beyond his reach.
An Irishman lost his hat in a well, and was let down in a bucket to recover it; the well being deep, and extremely dark within, his courage failed him before he reached the water. In vain did he call to those above to pull him up; they lent a deaf ear to all he said till at last, quite in despair, he belabored out, "Be St. Patrick, if you don't draw me up, sure I'll cut the rope."
A boy was caught in the act of stealing dried berries in front of a store the other day, and was locked up in a dark closet by the grocer. Then the boy commenced begging most pathetically for release, and after using all the persuasions that his young imagination could invent, proposed, "No, I'll pay you for the berries, and lick me besides." This appeal was too much for the grocery man to stand out against.
A country editor received a severe "hoist" by treading on a fragment of an orange, and in the fit of rage, composed a series of letters to his