The Bradford Reporter.

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher. REMITTANCES MAY BE MADE AT OUR RISK. $2 per Annum, in Advance.

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TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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ADVERTISEMENTS, exceeding fifteen lines are inserted at TEN CENTS per line for first insertion, and FIVE CENTS per line for subsequent insertions. Special notices inserted before Marriages and Deaths, will be charged FIFTEEN CENTS per line for each insertion. All resolutions of Associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Marriages or Deaths exceeding five lines, are charged TEN CENTS per line.

	1 Year.	6 mo.	3 mo.
One Column,	$75	$40	$30
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One Square,	10	7½	5

Estray, Caution, Lost and Found, and other advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, three weeks, or less, $1 50
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Merchants and others, advertising their business, will be charged $20. They will be entitled to a column, confined exclusively to their business, with privilege of change.

☞ Advertising in all cases exclusive of subscription to the paper.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy colors, 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.

Cards.

GEORGE D. MONTANYE, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*—Office in Union Block, formerly occupied by JAMACFARLANE.

DOCTOR EDWARD S. PERKINS, Offers his professional services to the citizens of Frenchtown and vicinity. Calls promptly attended to.
May 28, 1867.—1y*

W. T. DAVIES, Attorney at Law, Towanda, Pa. Office with Wm. Watkins, Esq. Particular attention paid to Orphans' Court business and settlement of decedents estates.

MERCUR & MORROW, *Attorneys at Law*, Towanda, Penn'a, The undersigned having associated themselves together in the practice of Law, offer their professional services to the public.
ULYSSES MERCUR, P. D. MORROW.
March 9, 1865.

PATRICK & PECK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Offices:—In Union Block, Towanda, Pa., formerly occupied by Hon. Wm. Elwell, and in Patrick's block, Athens, Pa. They may be consulted at either place.
H. W. PATRICK, apl13 W. A. PECK.

H. B. McKEAN, *ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW*, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 20, 1866.

HENRY PEET, *Attorney at Law*, Towanda, Pa. jun27, 66.

DR. H. WESTON, *DENTIST.*—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. 1jan66

EDWARD OVERTON Jr., *Attorney at Law*, Towanda, Pa. Office in Monanyes Block, over Frost's Store. July 13, 1865.

DR. R. DAVIES, LeRAYSVILLE, Pa. has permanently located at the office formerly occupied by Dr. B. DeWitt, for the practice of his profession. May 9, 1867.

JOHN N. CALIFF, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, Towanda, Pa. Also, Government Agent for the collection of Pensions, Back Pay and Bounty.
☞ No charge unless successful. Office over the Post Office and News Room. Dec. 1, 1864.

DOCTOR B. DeWITT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—May be found during the day—unless otherwise engaged—on Main st., a few doors below Codding & Russell's. Residence corner of William and Division-sts., lately occupied by E. A. Parsons.
Towanda, April 28, 1867.—1y*

JONES & DEMOREST, *Coopers*, Towanda, Pa. All kinds of Cooper Work on hand and made to order. Particular attention given to repairing. Work can be obtained at the shop in the Keystone Brewery, or at the store of W. A. Rockwell. Cash, or work, paid for stock. May 9, 1867.

O. D. STILES, M. D., *Physician and Surgeon*, would announce to the people of Rome Borough and vicinity, that he has permanently located at the place formerly occupied by Dr. G. W. Stone, for the practice of his profession. Particular attention given to the treatment of women and children, as also to the practice of operative and minor surgery. Oct. 2, '66.

DR. PRATT has removed to State street, (first above B. S. Russell & Co's Bank). Persons from a distance desirous of consulting him, will be most likely to find him on Saturday of each week. Especial attention will be given to surgical cases, and the extraction of teeth. Gas or Ether administered when desired.
July 18, 1866. D. S. PRATT, M. D.

DOCTOR CHAS. F. PAINE.—Office in Gore's Drug Store, Towanda, Pa. Calls promptly attended to at all hours.
Towanda, November 28, 1866.

EDW'D MEEKS—AUCTIONEER. All letters addressed to him at Sugar Run, Bradford Co. Pa., will receive prompt attention.

FRANCIS E. POST, *Painter, Towanda, Pa*, with 10 years experience, is confident he can give the best satisfaction in Painting, Graining, Staining, Glazing, Papering, &c.
☞ Particular attention paid to Jobbing in the country. April 9, 1866.

J. K. VAUGHAN—*Architect and Builder.*—All kinds of Architectural designs furnished. Ornamental work in Stone, Iron and Wood. Office on Main street, over Russell & Co.'s Bank. Attention given to Rural Architecture, such as laying out of grounds, &c., &c. April 1, 1867.—1y.

J. J. NEWELL,
COUNTY SURVEYOR,
Orwell, Bradford Co., Pa., will promptly attend to all business in his line. Particular attention given to running and establishing old or disputed lines. Also to surveying of all unpatented lands as soon as warrants arp obtained. my17

W. HERSEY WATKINS, *Notary Public* is prepared to take Depositions, Acknowledge the Execution of Deeds, Mortgages, Power of Attorney, and all other instruments. Affidavits and other papers may be sworn to before me.
Office opposite the Banking House of B. S. Russell & Co., a few doors north of the Ward House. Towanda, Pa., Jan. 14, 1867.

D. D. KNAPP,
Watch Maker and Dealer in Gents and Ladies Watches Chains and Finger Rings, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold Pens, Spectacles, Silver ware, Plated ware, Hollow ware, Thimbles, Sewing Machines, and other goods belonging to a Jewelry Store.
Particular attention paid to Repairing, at his old place near the Post Office, Waverly, N. Y. Dec. 3, 1866.—tf.

JOHN MORAY,
ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER.
Will promptly attend to all business in his line. Special attention given to Landscape and Stereoscopic Photography. Views of Family Residences, Stores, Public Buildings, Animals, Machines, etc., taken in the best manner.
Particular attention given to the novel and beautiful stereoscopic representation of objects.
Orders received at Wood & Harding's Photographic Art Gallery, Towanda.
Towanda, April 23, 1867.—yl.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE opened a Banking House in Towanda, under the name of G. F. MASON & CO.
They are prepared to draw Bills of Exchange, and make collections in New York, Philadelphia, and all portions of the United States, as also England, Germany, and France. To Loan money, receive deposits, and to do a general Banking business.
G. F. Mason was one of the late firm of Laporte, Mason & Co., of Towanda, Pa., and his knowledge of the business men of Bradford and adjoining Counties, and having been in the banking business for about fifteen years, make this house a desirable one, through which to make collections.
G. F. MASON,
Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866. A. O. MASON.

NOTICE.—L. C. NELSON would hereby notify all persons indebted to him that he has sold out his store, and all accounts not settled by the first of July next, will be left for collection. May 2, 1867. tj. l.

Hotels.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.
On Main Street, near the Court House.
C. T. SMITH, Proprietor.
Oct. 8, 1866.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
TOWANDA, PA.,
Having purchased this well known Hotel on Bridge Street, I have refurnished and refitted it with every convenience for the accommodation of all who may patronize me. No pains will be spared to make all pleasant and agreeable.
May 3, '66.—tf. J. S. PATTERSON, Prop.

SNYDER HOUSE, a four story brick edifice near the depot, with large airy rooms, elegant parlors, newly furnished, has a recess in new addition for Ladies use, and is the most convenient and only first class hotel at Waverly, N. Y. It is the principal office for stages south and express. Also for sale of Western Tickets, and in Canada, on Grand Trunk Rail-way. Fare to Detroit from Buffalo, $4, is cheaper than any other route. Apply for tickets as above to
C. WARFORD.
☞ Stabling and care of Horses at reasonable rates.
Waverly, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1866.—3m. C. W.

Millinery and Dress Making.

MISS GRIFFIN,
Would respectfully ask the ladies to call and examine her stock of Spring Millinery Goods, just received from New York. Every thing beautiful and new, in the line of Bonnets, Hats, Trimmings, etc. She takes pleasure in offering to her friends and the public generally,
Of her work, those who have patronized her, are the best judges, and to them she refers.
Towanda, April 23, 1867.—6w*

MISSES WOUGHTER & SHIPMAN,
DRESS MAKERS.
Rooms over Bramhall & Cowell's Store, Main Street. Second Door below Beidleman's Block.
Towanda, Pa., April 5th 1867.—3m.

MILLINERY.
MRS. J. C. PIERCE,
Would announce to the citizens of Towanda, and the public generally, that she has just returned from New York with a well selected assortment of Goods, and opened a
MILLINERY STORE,
Over Shlam's Clothing Store, in the front room formerly occupied by W. C. Bogart, Esq., where she will be pleased to see the Ladies of Towanda and vicinity, being confident that with a varied and well-selected assortment she can supply their wants.
Having procured the services of one of the best Milliners from the City, she believes that she can give entire satisfaction. Particular attention given to STRAW WORK.
☞ Come and see us. Don't forget the place, over Shlam's Clothing Store, next door to Mercur's Store.
Towanda, April 8, 1867.

NEW MILLINERY
AT MONROETON.
MISS EMMA SILL & MISS MARION S. RIDGWAY,
Having just returned from New York with a fine and well selected assortment of
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,
Would inform their friends, and the public generally, that they would be pleased to receive a call from them at their rooms formerly occupied by Mrs. H. M. Tracy.
☞ Particular attention given to Straw Work.
April 17, 1867.

Miscellaneous.

I. O. OF O. F.—BRADFORD LODGE No. 167, I. O. of O. F., meets at Odd Fellows Hall, every Monday evening from the first Monday in April to the first Monday in October at 7½ p. m., from October to April at 6½ p. m.
J. S. CAREY, Sec'y.
April 23, 1867.

PUBLIC DRAY.—The subscriber has had made a new and convenient DRAY and will hereafter be prepared to do hauling for all persons desiring his services.
His Dray will stand in front of Patch's store, when not engaged and all orders may be left at that store.
The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, as by prompt attention to orders, and by punctuality and low charges, he is determined to merit a share of custom.
FRANK STEPHENS.
March 28, 1867.—3m*

GRIST MILL.—I have purchased the grist mill known as the Hale Mill, situated near the mouth of Towanda Creek, and about two miles south of Towanda Borough.
I take this method of notifying my old friends of my location, and am in hopes to gain many new friends and patrons by strict attention to my business. All I ask is a fair trial, as I am well satisfied that I can suit my customers.
WM. BAHR.
South Towanda, April 23, 1867.

NEW ARRANGEMENT
AT THE
NEWS ROOM AND BOOK STORE.
The undersigned having purchased the BOOK STORE AND NEWS ROOM of J. J. Griffiths, respectfully invite the old patrons of the establishment and the public generally, to call and examine our stock.
ALVORD & BARBER.
S. W. ALVORD. F. E. BARBER.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE IN DENTISTRY.
J. M. SMITH, M. D., would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Bradford County that he is permanently located in Waverly, N. Y., where he has been in the practice of his profession for the past four years. He would say that from his long and successful practice of 25 years duration he is familiar with all the different styles of work done in any and all Dental Establishments in city or country, and is better prepared than any other Dental operator in the vicinity to do work the best adapted to the many and different cases that present themselves oftentimes to the Dentist, as he understands the art of making his own artificial teeth, and has facilities for doing the same. To those requiring under sets of teeth he would call attention to his new kind of work which consists of porcelain for both plate and teeth, and forming a continuous gum. It is more durable, more natural in appearance, and much better adapted to the gum than any other kind of work. Those in need of the same are invited to call and examine specimens. Teeth filled to last for years and oftentimes for life.—Chloroform, Ether, and "Nitrous Oxide" administered with perfect safety, as over four hundred patients within the last four years can testify.
I will be in Towanda from the 15th to 30th of every month, at the office of W. K. TAYLOR, (formerly occupied by Dr. O. H. Woodruff.) Having made arrangements with Mr. Taylor, I am prepared to do all work in the very best style, at his office. April 23, 1867.

IMPORTANT TO DAIRYMEN.
DUNBUR & McNAUGHTS FIRKIN STOP.
Use it, and when you come to market your butter, you are saved the annoyance of having your firkins mutilated and shattered, by removing the head. Use it, and you need no cloth over your butter, when the firkin is filled, and it requires no attention while in the cellar. Send your orders to Dunbar & McNaught, Alba, Bradford county, Penn'a., whom address for circulars, and further information.
May 23, 1867.

TO WOOL GROWERS.
Get your wool manufactured and save 50 per cent in your cloth.
WANTED, 50,000 lbs wool, at highest market price, cash.
WANTED, 50,000 lbs Wool to manufacture at the lowest rates, and work warranted to give entire satisfaction.
WANTED, 50,000 lbs Wool to card into Rolls On Carding Machine has been new clothed this Spring, and will do extra work, with experienced Workmen to attend it, at the
SUSQUEHANNA WOOLEN MILLS.
June 13, 1867.—6w Waverly, N. Y.

Miscellaneous.

KISSED BY MISTAKE.

"Will you be at home to-night, Hetty?" asked the speaker, a tall, muscular, well-looking young farmer, reddened to the roots of his hair, as though he had committed some very wicked act, instead of asking a simple question.

He was bashful, extremely so, was Josiah Hawley, at least in the presence of young ladies, most of all in the presence of the girl he loved. No young farmer in the country possessed a better kept farm, or talked with more confidence among his compeer of stock and crops, and on kindred subjects. But the glimpse of some pretty face or foot, coming in his direction, affected him like a flash of lightning. On such occasions he never knew what to do with his hands and eyes, and always felt like screwing himself into a mouse hole. How he ever contrived to approach Hester Thomas on the subject of his preference probably remains to this day as much a mystery to himself as it is to others.

But this young lady had quite an amount of fact and cloverness stowed away somewhere in her pretty little head, albeit it was yet on the dimpled, inexperienced shoulders of seventeen. Josiah, was worth, in a worldly way much more than any of her suitors; good looking and intelligent enough to satisfy any one but an over fastidious person; unexceptionable, in short, barring his excessive bashfulness, which was a fruitful source of merriment among the young people in that little circle.—And so, when Josiah, in his awkward blundering way, began to exhibit his preference for her in various little ways, such as waiting on her to and from singing school, constituting himself her escort when she rode on horseback in the woods, and singling her out at quilting parties. Hettie took it all in the easiest, pleasantest manner possible. The girls laughed, and the young men cracked sly jokes at the expense of her timid suitor; but Hettie stood up for him independently—encouraging him out of his shyness; never noticed any unfortunate blunder—and very likely helped him along considerably when his feelings reached "the culminating point," one moonlight autumn evening, as they were walking home together from prayer meeting. That was a week ago. Hattie had said "yes," and had agreed to "bring father and mother around on the subject."

Josiah had not been to the house since—probably feeling very much like a dog venturing upon the premises of a person whose sheep fold he had just plundered. As yet neither had the courage to speak to the "reigning powers" on the subject; and Hettie, feeling as if she wanted to put the ordeal off as long as possible, at any rate to have one more confidential talk with him on the subject, said:

"Mother is going over to Aunt Ruth's to spend the evening, and wants me to go; but guess I won't. I have been working on father's shirts all day, besides doing the dairy work, and I am as tired as I can be. So I guess they will have to go without me. Do not come until eight o'clock. I shall be putting things to rights then, and will let you in."

Of course Josiah was not too obtuse to understand *that*, and forgot his bashfulness so far as to petition a good-bye kiss, which was peremptorily refused, of course.

"No, I shan't. Do take yourself off. Think I didn't see you fidgeting around Sarah Jones at Deacon Badger's last evening? I've not forgotten that, sir!"

"Now, Hetty—"

But the appeal was broken off by a tantalizing little laugh, and as he sprang forward to take a pleasant revenge on his tormentress, she slipped away and ran up the path to the house where he saw her wave her hand as she disappeared within the kitchen porch; and then he turned from the gate and took the road homeward.

The tea things had been carried out, the table set back against the wall, crumbs brushed from the clean home-made carpet, and Hetty's work-stand drawn up in front of the blazing fire. A bountifully piled waiter of great red apples, and a plate of cracked walnuts were on it, in close proximity to Hetty's work basket.

On one side of the fire sat Mrs. Thomas, fat and fair, and at peace with all the world, rocking and knitting, and refreshing herself at sundry intervals with a bite from a half eaten apple that lay on the corner of the table, and touching every now and then in a caressing manner with her foot, a sleek lazy looking cat that purred and winked on the rug before her. Hetty sat on the other side, sewing, and busy in thinking how she would tell her mother that she expected a visitor. She would have given the world to be able to say in an off handed manner, that she expected Mr. Hawley to drop in about eight. But she recollected with a twinge of conscience, how hard she had tried to get the old lady to accompany her husband to Aunt Ruth's in spite of her forewarnings of a spell of neuralgia; how she had plead head-ache as an excuse for not going herself. And she knew that her mother was quite sharp enough to draw her own inference from the facts, and from her being dressed with unusual care to spend an evening at home.

"I shall not dare to tell her now. She'll be sure to think I wanted to get her out of the way, so I might have Josiah all to myself, and I should never hear the last of it."—And so, like wise puss, she kept silent.

I will venture my word on it, you would not have wondered at our young farmer's desperate entrallment if you could have seen Hetty Thomas as she was sewing by the fireside on that cold November evening.

Under pretext of being ready to go to her Uncle's, a thing she had no idea of doing, she had, just before tea, indulged in an indiscriminate "fixing up." A neatly fitting, dark calico, with the store look still on it, a fresh linen collar, and a tasteful black silk apron—these were the chief items of Hetty's toilet; but she looked as sweet and dainty in her plain dress as if hours had been spent in donning lace and jewels.—Her rich hair of the darkest auburn tinge fell in shining folds close to her warm red cheeks and was caught up in a cunning knot behind.

Eight o'clock and past! Mrs. Thomas was dozing in her chair—her shadow on the opposite wall bobing about in grotesque mimicry as she nodded to and fro—now crushing the voluminous white satin bows on the spruce cap against the back of her chair—now almost falling forward, and her fat hands listlessly in her lap and her ball of yarn had rolled out upon the hearth, and puss was busy converting it into Gordian knots.

And just then came a double rap at the door—so loud, sudden, and self-assured that Hetty started up with a little shriek, and set her foot on puss' tail, who in turn gave voice to her amazement and displeasure.

The combined noise roused Mrs. Thomas, and starting to an erect position, she rubbed her eyes, settled her cap border, and exclaimed:

"Bless my soul, Hetty, what was that? Somebody at the door? Who can be coming here this time a night?"

"It's not late, mother—only a little past eight o'clock, I'll go and see who it is," says Hetty, demurely taking the candle from the table.

"No, there, you wind up my ball and sweep up the hearth, while I go to the door," says the old lady, whose feet were struggling in the meshes of the unraveled yarn. "Drat that cat!"

And all this time Josiah was standing on one foot out in the cold porch with his hands in his overcoat pocket wondering if Hetty had fallen asleep, and every now and then giving the door a smart rap by way of variety.

In her hurry, Mrs. Thomas forgot to take the candle, and as she stepped out into the little front entry, the sitting room door slammed after her. She had her hand on the handle of the hall door at the moment, and opening it, she suddenly found herself in the embrace of a stout pair of arms; a whiskered face in close proximity to her own; and before she could think, about the strangeness of her situation, she received a prolonged kiss—a hearty smack—full upon her virtuous matron lips.

She had by this time divested herself of the impression that it was her usually sober spouse, who must have come home in an unusually excited condition thus to indulge in such an unwonted expression of affection.

"Get out! Get out, I say! Who are you, anyhow? Murder! thieves! Hetty! come here. Here's a man kissing me like mad!"

But the intruder had by this time discovered his mistake—and it did not need the indignant pummeling and scratching of the old lady's fist to cause him to relinquish his hold and fly as if pursued by some indignant ghost.

Hetty, nearly choking with smothered laughter, in spite of trepidation now came to the rescue.

"I was never so frightened in all my life! The mean scamp! Who can it be, Hetty?"

But that dutiful daughter was, to all appearances, as innocent as a turtle dove. She soothed the old lady by representing that it might have been one of the neighbors, who, having drank too much, had mistaken the house and the housewife. She searched the entry for the missing spectacles, dropped in the scuffle re-arranged the rumpled cap border; wound up the tangled yarn; stirred up the fire—all in the most amiable manner possible—and at length had the satisfaction of seeing her mother subside into her chair and into her accustomed tranquillity.

Mrs. Thomas was fully awake now. She had a new idea in her head, and instead of settling herself for another nap, she pursued the train of thought and her knitting, both at the same time, with wonderful rapidity. At length stopping and looking keenly at Hetty—

"I suppose it's a queer notion of mine, Hetty, but I have a notion that man was Siah Hawley."

"My!" But if Hetty's face didn't fire up then! You might have lit a candle by it. These incipient symptoms did not escape the wary inquisitor.

"Pears so to me. Because these big whiskers were as much like his'n, and the awkward way he grippled me with his great paws!"

Hetty was wonderfully busy. She bent over her work and drew the needle through so quickly that the thread snapped, and then she was so much engaged in threading her needle again that she didn't have time to answer.

"I don't believe that kiss was meant for me after all. Wonder who it was intended for!—and I wonder if you don't know something about it, Hetty?"

"Me, Mother?"

"Yes, you, Hetty. You was mighty anxious to get me and pop off to Aunt Martha's this evening, but I noticed that you were slicked up extraordinary, for all you warn't going.—Now, Hetty, I am getting old; I know it; but I haven't quite lost my eyesight yet. I've heard something about this between you and 'Siah Hawley. Now what are you playing possum for? Out with it, I say!"

Our little schemer thus adjured made a clean breast of it; much relieved to find that "mother hadn't nothin' again him," and would "give father a talk about it, and bring him around."

"But, Hetty, I want you to tell 'Siah I'd rather he'd not make such a mistake again. I don't like the feel of his big whiskers about my face; I don't approve of promiscuous kissing."

'Siah never heard the last of that blunder. Old Squire Thomas used to delight to rehearse the story whenever all the parties interested happened to be present. He would shake his fat sides at Josiah's discomfiture and his wife's tart replies, and Hetty would join him, and both would laugh until tears ran down their cheeks.

"Never mind, 'Siah," Mrs. Thomas would say, consolingly, "let em laugh. He'd have been only too glad to have been in your place twenty years ago. He had hard work to get a kiss from me then. And I hope it will be a lesson to you and Hetty agin the impolicy of concealment and underhand doings of all sorts."

EDUCATIONAL.

MR. EDITOR.—Having stated what were some of the necessary requisites of a good school book, I might by a careful review of each of the books recommended by the Committee, show that they more nearly meet those requisites than any others now before the public. Such a review being only a public statement of the reasons which induced the Committee to adopt and recommend the books, would fall within the range of discussion which I have undertaken in these papers; and as it effects the efficiency of our common schools, whose interests are second to none in the commonwealth, might be, with propriety, entered upon in a public journal. I propose however to devote this article to the opinion expressed by the teachers of the county at their last meeting.

The report of the Text Book Committee was read at the Association and very fully discussed. After a quite general expressed opinion in its favor, the report was adopted unanimously and its resolutions approved. So that we have a series of books recommended by nearly three hundred teachers. It is I believe the first time in the history of the Association that they have unanimously recommended a single series of books, and the first time in more than ten years that it has given its endorsement to any.

This opinion was unsolicited and was based entirely upon the real merit of the books and their adaptation to the wants of our schools. It was expressed by those who have the best opportunities for observation, and whose intelligence qualifies them to pronounce an accurate judgment. The test of the school room is the best criterion of a good school book. Hence the opinion of an intelligent teacher who has had the opportunity of comparing books, noting their deficiencies and their excellencies, who has marked the progress of pupils as the have used one book and then another is qualified to express an opinion which ought to have great weight.

Then teachers more than any one else, have experienced the inconveniences which arise from this great diversity of books in our schools, and too frequent introduction of very inferior ones. Hence they have urged directors with great earnestness to adopt the series which they have approved.

The law of the state makes it the duty of directors to select and adopt a series of books for the use of the schools of their respective districts. The excuse which has frequently been made for not complying with this requirement is that they have not the means of knowing what books would be best adapted to the pupils.

This question it seems to me is now in a great measure settled. A Board of Directors in adopting the series recommended may feel assured that in the opinion of those best qualified to judge, the books now recommended are the best before the public.

Then to make our schools what they should be there should be a hearty co-operation between the directors and the teachers. Neither can carry on the work of popular education without the assistance of the other. In this matter it becomes the duty of directors to carry out the wishes of the teachers, especially as this can so readily and easily be done. Such being the case may the directors, parents and all interested enter at once heartily in the work of securing uniformity of books in all of our schools, by endorsing the resolution of the Association is the earnest wish of

AN OLD TEACHER.

NASBY.

A Faithful Account of the Trip to Raleigh, Including the Discussion Before the Start.

POST OFFIS CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
June 10, 1867.

I accompanied the President to Rawly. The President doesn't feel safe at goin anywhere without me to arrange the details and do the nice financeerin wich is necessary.

The Rawly trip wuz the occasion of a serious trouble in the Kabinet. The President wuz in favor uv it. Ez he sed, he wuz essenshelly uv a fillial persuasion. He hed alluz experienced a most consoomin love for his parents, pertickelerly for them on his father's side. He hed swung around the entire cirkle uv offishel honor, and hed found traitors on all sides, but he could lay his hand on his heart and say that he hed never knowed a troo man, but who, at some period of his life, hed a father. Why, then, should we not honor our fathers? How could it be better dun than by layin corner stuns? His father deceest in 1812, and it wuz time that this dooty was attended to. Besides, at this crysis in the affairs of the country, with Wilson and Kelly a snortin through the South, he felt it wood be a good thing to show ourselves.

Seward felt that it wuz well to go. Fillial love was charmin. Shakspeer, who wuz ez justly celebrated ez a dramatist ez one he cood mention wuz for diplomatic telegraffin, remarkt, "How sharper nor a serpent's tooth it is to hev a thankless child," the trooth of which he hed experienced, ez he hed been styled the father uv the Republican party, but that wuz not to the pint. It is tho dooty uv every son to lay corner stuns. In this case it wood, perhaps, hev been more creditabl hed it been dun fifty years ago, but wat difference is it? It is natral ez we are about being gathered to our fathers that we shood remember 'em. Besides, he hed a little speech wich he felt he'd like to deliver. He wanted to bear testimony to the patriotism uv the son uv Jacob Johnson; particularly to our colored brethren in North Carliny, who hev bin listenin to Kelly and Wilson.

Randall didn't believe in it at all. He made bold to say that as the deceast Johnson hed slept without a corner stun for fifty-five years, he'd manage to git along a while longer. It wuz rather late in the day. He bleeved in feelin sorrowful over the decease uv our relatives, but he didn't go much on doin it fifty-five years after date. It wuz too much like bustin into tears over the suffrins uv the last illness uv yer wife's great grandmother. The speeches he didn't bleeve in at all. He hed seen some uv it—he hed accompanied one toor uv the kind. He hed bin on it. He wuz at Cleveland, at Indianapolis and Springfield, Illinoy. He begged to be excoosed. He didn't keer about tailin sich a kite agin. Ef the people uv the South shood receive us ez corjelly ez the people uv the North did, he preferred to consult his feelins and be absent. He wuz a sensitive plant and disliked sum things. Ef his memory served him rite the demonstrashens coodn't be considered flatterin. The people didn't fling dead cats at us, but they did wuss. Ef they wuz cold they wuz rather too cold. If they wuz in a violatile humer they wuz rather too lively. He hed about made up his mind that it wuzn't uv any yoose to fite it out on that line ef it took all summer. Success is a dooty, but when success ez impossible ez water in the great Sahara, wat's the yoose? Wherefor struggle? Let us go slow, draw our salaries to the end uv our 'spective terms, and so live that wen the summons comes to jine the innoomerable caravan that moves out uv Washington to 'ards their 'spective homes, we go not like the dusty slave at nite, wat's bet his all on two pair, but soothed and sustained by wat we saved, go like one who's got the wherewithal to live. It wuz a source uv comfort to him to know that the worst uv men wuz soon forgotten. Whoever speeks uv Tyler or Peerce or Bukannon now? Benedict Arnold is only spoken uv on Forth Julys and Jukis Iskariot on Sundays. It will be so with us in time, for wich, thank the Lord.

But it was determined to go, and I was sent to Rawly to find where the grave uv the honored father of our honored President was reely locatid, and to make sich other arrangements ez the eggeigencies uv the case demanded, wich I did. I hed difficulty in locatin the grave, and ain't jest shoor that I found the right one. The people uv Rawly wuz anxshus to hev it come off, ez trade wus dull in the retail line, and for fear that I wood report that the grave cooden't be found, and thus nip their budding hopes, they giv me the choice uv aum twelve or fifteen. Selectin the most elgible, I made the uther arrangemints and returned.

The eggcurzion contrasted very favorbly with the one we took last fall. The people receeved us at evry stashen with the most affectin demonstrashuns uv luv. "Johnson! Johnson! Johnson!" they yelled at each stopping place, which sounded sweeter in his ears and mine than the damnable iterashen of "Grant! Grant! Grant!" wich greetid us at every pint north. The President wuz sorry he hadn't takin Grant with him to show him that ef he wuz the most popular in sum localities, we hed the hearts uv the people in uthurs. But ther wuz drawbax to our enjoyment. No sooner wood the President commence: "Fellow-citizens!" than Randall wood pull the bell-rope, and off the trane wood start. He wuz determined that the President shouldn't speek, wich put me to a grate deal uv trouble, ez after we arrived I hed to write out and telegraph to the papers the speeches the President wood hev made.

At Rawley, General Battles welcomed the Presidential party and the President responded. He remarked that in Rawley he first opened his tender eyes, a penniless boy. Here is the scenes uv his childhood; here is everything to bind man to his fellow, and to associate him with that with wich he is associated; here is where the tenderness uv heart hev taken holt upon everything to wich it hez attached itself. But he was wandrin from his subjick. His mind went back to the day he left this city a penniless boy. Where is them wich he left behind him? He begged to inquire, where is the scenes uv his childhood? Where's the Haywoods?

"Killed at Antietam!" shouted a returned Confedrit. "I wuz by William's side when he wuz shot."

—"where is the Hunters?"

"Runnin a distillery at Waxhall Court 'ouse," sed this same feller, who thot the President really wantid to know. He wuz choked down, and the President proceeded:

"Where is the Roysters, and the Smithses, the Brownses, and the Joneses? Where is the long list uv men that lived at that day; and who, like me, command respeck for constancy uv devoshen? I feel proud of this demonstrashen—I feel proud uv any demonstrashen. Ez alloosion hez bin made to my boyhood days, when I wuz a penniless boy, I may say here, ez pertinent to that subjeck, that I hev adhered to the fundamental principles uv the gov'ment, and to the flag and Constooshen. But to return to my subjeck. When I went out from among yoo a penniless boy, I adoptid the Constooshen ez my guide, and by them I have alluz bin guided. To the young I would say that they will be safe in takin me ez a model. Leavin here a penniless boy, it is not for me to say whether or not I hev succeeded. I am no longer a penniless boy, nor is them wich hare round me. Mrs. Cobb ain't a penniless boy, nor is—but this is a wanderin from the subjeck. For the encouragement uv the young men afore me, I wood say that I hev enjoyed all I care about. I am no aspirant for nothing, and therefore the way I now open for em. All places uv honor is now before em. I thank you for this corjel welcom. North Caroliny sent me out a penniless boy, and did not afford me sich advantages ez considerin my merits, I ought to hev hed, yet I luv her. Its better ez it wuz. Goin out a penniless boy and returnin after holdin every offis from Alderman uv my adopted village, up to President, shows my qualities to much better advantage than ef I hedn't gone out a penniless boy. I thank you for this tribute to my good qualities."

And he started to go down when Randall whisperd suthin in his left ear.

Risin promptly and drawin out his hankerchief, the President assoomed a look uv subdood greef and resoomed:

"I hev come among yoo to participate in the dedicashen uv a monument to a man wich yoo all loved, tho' it hez taken suthin like fifty yeer for yoo to diskiver it. He wuz poor and humble, wich akkounts for my goin from among yoo a penniless boy but uv him I am proud, for hed it not been for him I wooden't hev returned the shinin example to yoor young men wich I am."

The corner-stun waz laid and the monument set on it. It is uv red limestone, ten foot high. It's ez good a ten foot uv stun respeck ez there is in North Carliny. Ez the monument was elevatid there wuz the appropriate speeches, and then my little arrangements cum in. A nigger woman I hed took with us from Washington rushed for'ard and sed:—"Bless de Lord, I'ze bin a waitin for dis day to see de President—our President!" at which a squad of niggers I'd picked up and drilled, hollered "Ror!"

This little affectin sceen over, two quadroons, wich I'd also bro't with us in a privit car, cum for'ard with a expression of profound greef, at wich the President wept, and tenderly slung bokays uv the choicest flowers we cood buy in Washington upon the tomb.

It wuz reely a techin tabloo. The ancient nigger woman a holding the President's hand, the young quadroons a slingin the bokays; the President with his head bowed, apparently a dreamin uv his boyhood; me with an expression uv thankfulness that the niggers hed at last recognized their Moses; Seward with a saintly smile on his face; Welles tryin to look ez near like Seward as possible, but failin miserably to look like anything but the eggrejis old ass he is, and Randall with his hankercher to his eyes ez ef onmanned by the movin sceen, but keepin one eye cocked over the handkercher to see how it took among the niggers, it wuz a sceeh easier to be imagined than described.

Ther wuz several incidents which occurred wich did not appear in the telegraph. When his excellency wuz speekin uv himself and remarkt that his race was nearly run, a unregenerated nigger yelled out "Tank de Lord!" and when the quadroons wuz a strewin flowers on the grave uv his excellency's father, I observed rather more tittering among the niggers than I approved uv on so sollum an occasion. I askt Randall what he thought of the spekulashen, and his answer "It don't pay!" struck me ez havin a vane uv trooth running through it.

On our return the President wuz allowed to speek more, for Randall got tired of watching him. We returned in good health and some uv us in good spirits. Seward feels well for he hez an abiding faith that the mere showin uv hisself alluz hez an effeck for good upon the people, and ez a matter uv course Sekretary Welles thinks so to.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.
(Which is Postmaster) and Professor in the Ham and Japheth Free Academy for the development uv the intellek uv all races irrespective of color.

EXCITEMENT IN A CIRCUS.

We have laughed heartily over the following ludicrous story and would not deprive our readers of the same enjoyment:

A number of years ago, when Michigan was a new country, in Livingston county, there lived a family by the name of Clayton, and one called Perkins also,—as well as a great many others.

Pete Clayton was a tall, fine looking fellow—a noble specimen of our backwoodsmen—standing six feet two inches in his stockings.

Pete had taken a shine to Miss Sally Perkins, and it was known in fact that they were engaged, but the day when the knot was to be tied had not as yet been divulged.

In the month of August, 1849, June's circus came through their town for the first time, and in fact it was the first circus that had ever passed that way and there were a great many people that had never seen one. When the important day arrived, the town was filled to overflow with a motley crowd, of course, and every young fellow had his gal. Now, Pete wanted to get married on the coming Christmas, but Sally wished to have it put off till the next spring. When the ticket wagon was opened the tent was filled in a hurry. Pete and Sally had been looking through the side shows and they were late in getting in, and the performance had already commenced.—They walked around the entire ring, trying to find a seat, and although they could seat two thousand people, every seat was full.

"Never mind," said Sal, "I'd just as lief stand up."

But the gallant Pete couldn't think of it, and said, "wait a min't I'll get you a chair," and off he started, leaving Sal alone.

Just at this moment the clown came in, dressed in his usual custom and dancing around the ring, stopped right in front of Sal and began to sing:

"Oh Sally is the gal for me."

This caused Sal to blush, for she thought that the clown was looking at *her*. As she stood near the ring, of course she hid the view of those on the lower seats behind her, and as usual on such occasions, the clown cracked his jokes at the offenders until they take the hint and find a seat, but she said she would rather stand up. At this the clown commenced his jokes, remarking to the ring master:

"There's a chance for me now."

"A chance for you?"

"Yes, don't you see that gal has lost her beau, and she is looking at me, I know," and turning three or four sommersaults, he stopped in front of Sal, and began to sing:

"Oh Sally is the gal for me,
I would have no other,
And if Sal died to-morrow night,
I'd marry Sally's mother."

This was evidently meant for *her* raised Sal's dander, and she burst out with—

"I'm the gal for you, am I? Marry my mother, would yer? You low lived spotted scum of the earth. If my feller was here he would wallop you for that. I wouldn't stay here another minit—nor neither would any decent people either." Saying which she rushed out of the tent amid roars of laughter.

The clown assuming a conical attitude, remarked to the ring-master that his grandfather was a remarkable man, and so was his grand-mother, too, but that gal beat all his forefathers.

At this juncture Pete rushed in closely followed by Sal, and jumping into the ring he squared off at the clown and said:

"I'll teach you to insult