The Bradford Reporter.

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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.

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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 corner of Main and Pine streets, opposite Porter's Drug Store.

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 6, 1865.

PATRICK & PECK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Offices:—In Patton Block, Towanda, Patrick's block, Athens, Pa. They may be consulted at either place.
H. W. PATRICK, ap113 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, 68.

EDWARD OVERTON Jr., *Attorney at Law*, Towanda, Pa. Office in the Court House. 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.

H. P. KIMBALL, Licensed Auctioneer, Pottersville, Bradford Co., Pa. tenders his services to the public. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no pay required. All orders by mail, addressed as above, will receive prompt attention. Oct. 3, 1867.—6m

JOHN W. MIX, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, Towanda, Bradford Co. Pa. General insurance and Real Estate Agent.—Bounties and Pensions collected. N. B.—All business in the Orphan' Court attended to promptly and with care. Office first block south of Ward House, up stairs. Oct. 24, '67.

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 23, 1867.—1y*

PARSONS & CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Troy, Bradford Co. Practice in all the Courts of the county. Collections made and promptly remitted.
S. S. PARSONS, d12 W. H. CARNOCHAN.

DR. PRATT has removed to State street, (first above R. 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 16, 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 are obtained. my17

F. B. FORD—*Licensed Auctioneer*, TOWANDA, PA., Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Charges moderate. Feb. 13, 1868.

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.—y1.

W. B. KELLY, *Dentist*. Office over Wickham & Black's, Towanda, Pa. All the various styles of work scientifically done and warranted. Particular attention is called to the Allaminum Base for Artificial Teeth, which is equally as good as Gold and far superior to either Rubber or Silver. Please call and examine specimens.
Chloroform or Ether administered under direction of a Physician when desired.
Aug. 6, 1867.—tf.

A WANT SUPPLIED! Every shoemaker can cut his own patterns by the aid of BURT'S NEW CHART for draughting all kinds of boots, shoes and gaiters. Send for a circular.
J. B. BURT, Towanda, Pa.
Feb. 5, 1868.—3m.

TANNING & HARNESS MAKING. The undersigned have this day formed a partnership to be known as the firm of MASON & FULLER, for the purpose of carrying on the above business. Harness making and repairing done to order and all work warranted. Cash paid for hides.
GRIFFIN MAGER.
EDGAR S. FULLER.
Camptown, Jan. 28, 1868.

THE PLACE TO BUY TRAVELING Baskets and Baskets of every description, is at Frost's Furniture Store.

Cards.

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.

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.

ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.,
JOHN C. WILSON.
Having leased this House, is now ready to accommodate the Travelling public. No pains nor expense will be spared to give satisfaction to those who may give him a call.
☞ North side of the public square, east of Mercur's new block [now building].

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.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!
LEWIS REHBEIN
Respectfully informs the citizens of Towanda Borough, that he has opened a
TAILOR SHOP,
In Phinney's Building opposite the Means House and solicits a share of public patronage.
He is prepared to cut and make garments in the most fashionable style, and the most durable manner. Perfect satisfaction will be guaranteed.
Cutting and Repairing done to order on short notice. Sept. 10, 1867.

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,Ason & 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 is house a desirable one, through which to make collections.
G. F. MASON,
Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866. A. G. MASON.

JEWELRY STORE AT DUSHORE
A. YOUNG,
Informs the citizens of Sullivan county that he has opened a Jewelry Store, in the building opposite Welles & Ackley's store, Dushore, where he will keep on hand an assortment of
JEWELRY, WATCHES, AND CLOCKS,
Which will be sold as low as at any other place in the county. Particular attention paid to Watch and Clock Repairing.
☞ Give me a call, as many years experience will enable me to give satisfaction.
Dushore, Oct. 9, 1867.

HARDING & SMALLEY,
Having entered into a co-partnership for the transaction of the PHOTOGRAPHIC business, at the rooms formerly occupied by Wood and Harding, would respectfully call the attention of the public to several styles of Pictures which we make specialties, as: Solar Photographs, Plain, Pencilled and Colored, Opaltypes, Porcelain Pictures, &c., which we claim for clearness and brilliancy of tone and artistic finish, can *not be excelled*. We invite all to examine them as well as the more common kinds of Portraits which we make, knowing full well that they will bear the closest inspection. This Gallery claims the highest reputation for good work of any in this section of country, and we are determined by a strict attention to business and the superior quality of our work, to not only retain but increase its very *enviable reputation*.
We keep constantly on hand the best variety of Frames and at lower prices than at any other establishment in town. Also Passe-partouts Card frames, Card Easels, Holmes' Stereoscopes, Stereoscopic Vies, and everything else of importance pertaining to the business. Give us an early call.
N. B.—Solar Printing for the trade on the most reasonable terms. D. HARDING,
Aug. 29, '67. F. SMALLEY.

A CARD.—Dr. VANBUSKIRK has obtained a License, as required, of the Goodyear Vulcanite Company, to Vulcanize Rubber as a base for Artificial Teeth, and has now a good selection of those beautiful carved Block Teeth, and a superior article of Black English Rubber, which will enable him to supply all those in want of sets of teeth, with those unsurpassed for beauty and natural appearance. Filling, Cleaning, Correcting Irregularities, Extracting, and all operations belonging to the Surgical Department skillfully performed. Chloroform administered for the extraction of Teeth when desired, an article being used for the purpose in which he has perfect confidence, having administered it with the most pleasing results during a practice of fourteen years.
Being very grateful to the public for their liberal patronage heretofore received, he would say that by strict attention to the wants of his patients, he would continue to merit their confidence and approbation. Office in Beldleman's Block, opposite the Means House, Towanda, Pa. Dec. 20, 1867.—3m.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE IN DENTISTRY.
J. S. SMITH, M. D., would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Bradford County that he is permanently located in Towanda, Pa. He would say that from his long and successful practice of TWENTY-FIVE 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.
Office in Patton's Block. Jan. 23, 1868.

RUSSELL & MIX'S
INSURANCE AGENCY!
Capital Represented over $27,000,000,
COMPANIES REPRESENTED:

North America, Philadelphia,	$ 2,903,266 72
Phœnix, of Hartford,	1,234,196 41
Germania, New York,	876,515 40
Home In. Co., New Haven,	1,619,070 30
North American Fire In. Co., of New York,	755,000 00
Enterprise, of Cincinnati,	1,000,000 00
Mutual Life, New York,	20,000,000 00

We write policies in the above reliable companies at the lowest rates. Particular attention gives to farm property. Office two doors north of the Post Office, up stairs, in the room occupied by John W. Mix and Henry Peet, clerks in the banking House of R. S. Russell & Co.
R. S. RUSSELL,
JOHN W. MIX.
Towanda, Feb. 20, 1868.

Selected Poetry.

THE GATES ARE OPEN THERE.

The voice of melody is hushed,
Silent the house of prayer;
But songs are echoing in heaven;
The gates are open there.

Darkness hath locked the outer door,
Guards the untrodden stair;
The "many mansions" are not dark;
The gates are open there.

New footsteps ever pressing in
The place, prepared to claim;
New brows uplifted to receive
The new baptismal name.

Each moment of the busy week
Unbindeth loads of care,
And beareth upward weary souls
To restless service there.

The darkest hour of longest night
With noiseless pinions bear
Awakened ones to life and light;
The gates are open there.

Open for angels to descend
And minister to thee;
Open for prayer to enter in—
Open for you and me.

Original Sketch.

FOR THE REPORTER.

AN ADVENTURE WITH THE CHINESE REBELS.

In the fall of 1860, and winter of 1860–1, the position of political affairs in China was as anomalous as ever existed in the history of any nation. Far away at the North, where the muddy waters of the Pei Homingled with the clear blue waves of the Gulf of Petchelee, a mighty fleet of ships of war and transports rode at anchor, supplying with munitions and material the allied armies of England and France, which, after having captured and destroyed the forts at the mouth of the river, and defeated the Imperial troops in several battles, were now marching rapidly on Peking, creating incredible consternation in the minds of the Emperor and his court; who had never doubted the ability of their "braves" to drive the intruders back into the seas from whence they came.

Eight hundred miles further south, another fleet of noble ships, with more peaceful intentions, are waiting to carry to the distant portions of the earth the wealth of teas and silk which centre in Shanghae. Now, however, all business is suspended, as the Taeping rebels are surrounding the city and foreign settlement, and troops of the same nations which are battling with the Imperialists at the north, are here protecting them from their own foes. Thus far the rebels have carried everything before them, and appearances indicate a possibility of their overthrowing the present government and establishing a dynasty of their own. The ancient city of Nanking falling into their hands has been made their capital. Beautiful Soochow, the "Paris of China," has also been captured, and twenty thousand persons, irrespective of age or sex, been put to the sword. The river, in front of Shanghae was filled with bodies floating to and fro with the tide, clinging in ghastly groups to the cables of the ships, and tainting the air with a poison which was soon to break out in the form of Cholera, and carry to their narrow homes thousands of those now in the full enjoyment of life, and health. In spite of all these horrors, the sympathies of almost the entire foreign population of China were with the rebels. Always decrying any intention of warring with Europeans, they had sent emissaries into the settlement offering, in case the city was given up to them, to protect all foreigners, and afford every facility for trade on a more liberal basis than it then occupied. But the policy of the French and English was opposed to any such course, once in possession of Peking, the key to the country was in *their* hands, and they were in a position to dictate their own terms. Again, the rebels professed Christianity; their leader had been educated by Mr. Roberts, and American Missionary, who had followed the victorious army to Nanking, and taken up his abode in that city. Their invariable course on the capture of a town was first to destroy the Temples and Idols, and it will therefore be readily understood that none were more anxious for their success than the English and American Missionaries.

Early in the Spring of 1861, a party of Chinese, comprising portions of the families of the Tein Wang (the chief rebel king) the Wang Chung, his brother, and another of the "Wangs," after undergoing a long imprisonment and horrible tortures in the loathsome dungeons of Canton, had, by the aid of a "medium" which is no less powerful in unlocking gates in China than the rest of the world, succeeded in effecting their escape and reaching the protection of the British flag at Hong Kong. From thence, after recruiting awhile, they were forwarded by some well disposed persons, to Shanghae, and here found an asylum in the house of a friendly missionary. Although their presence was supposed to be known only to the inmates of the house, it was at last discovered by the "Tau-tai," or Governor of the city of Shanghae. His passions aroused at the thought of his inveterate foes having dared to venture near him, all the schemes and resources of a wily Asiatic were brought into play to entrap them.—Unable to touch their persons while in the foreign settlement, a reward of twenty thousand taels (nearly thirty thousand Mexican dollars,) was offered for their *heads*, an inducement to assassination almost irresistible in a country where such a sum is a fortune scarcely dreamed of by the masses of the people. Surrounded on every side by spies and enemies, their position was becoming so precarious that it was at last determined to attempt to forward them to their friends at Nanking, and to this end the assistance of the writer was solicited. Without feeling a great deal of sympathy with the rebels, I consented, foreseeing in the enterprise a fund of adventure, and, if successful, an opportunity of seeing the Taeping in their stronghold, which might never occur again. So having pledged my best endeavors to the attempt, preparations were forthwith commenced.

As secrecy and dispatch would be the great auxiliaries to the success of our expedition, no time was lost. A small tug-boat of great speed and power was immediately chartered; the missionary who had the refugees in charge was to see them on board, and I was to join them at midnight. Sitting at the mess-dinner that evening the magnitude of the responsibility I had assumed, flashed upon me, but any gloomy thoughts were immediately dispelled with the prospect of excitement the coming week would produce. Shortly after twelve o'clock my boat was pulled alongside the steamer, and the captain meeting me at the gangway imparted the pleasing intelligence that our *passengers* were safely on board. Orders were immediately given to get under way, and a few moments later we were threading our way by the light of a waning moon through the shipping, towards the little village of Woosung, where the Whan Poo unites with the main current of the Yang Taze Kiang. Some anxiety to know whether the Tau Tai, having received information of our scheme, had prepared to intercept us at that point, induced me to remain on deck. Rapidly we sped on, the only noise, the dull splashing of our paddles on the water, or the distant sound of a gong from some anchored junk in homage to a river Deity. Onward, until the white walls of the village were seen gleaming in the moonlight; past huge war junks, the red bound muzzles of their guns almost touching us; past great Southern traders laden with rice; past rakish Lorchas, ruthless pirates under the disguise of a peaceful calling, waiting, like crouching tigers in a jungle, to pounce upon their defenceless victims.

Nothing interfered with us, and we were soon on the broad bosom of the Yang Taze, heading westward toward that mysterious land of which we knew so little. The river seemed, like all nature, in a deep repose; its low banks seen far distant through the soft haze of the mellow moonlight. Two tiny streams of silvered water were dashing from each bow. Astern, in our wake a long glow of phosphorescent light danced and bubbled on the swell, and the whole scene was one of novelty, almost magic in its beauty. Leaning over the low rail of the steamer, watching the rushing waters as they danced along her sides, my thoughts were carried back to a far western land; the air seemed filled with dear familiar faces, some in smiles, some sorrowful, as though even they were thinking of the long dreary miles between us. A tear unconsciously dropped into the waters below, but a drop in that great volume, as is the life and aspirations of one man but a speck in the great tide of humanity which rushes unceasingly on, drowning beneath its wild surges a million hopes and leaving its victims struggling with the dark waters of despair.

Turning to go below, my eyes were suddenly fixed upon a figure standing in the companion way, which seemed at first but a vision of my own creative fancy. Another look convinced me that the apparition was indeed but a human being, and one of my charges. Classing them with the usual herd of natives it had never occurred to me that one so lovely could exist among the race. The figure was that of a young girl, apparently about eighteen years of age; tall and supple of form, the absence of the marked features of the Chinese, proclaimed her high Mongolian origin; large, lustrous black eyes, soft as the doe's, but with a latent fire in them as became her rank; a skin now paled with long imprisonment, soft as a peach; lips like cherries, between which could just be seen two parted rows of pearly teeth. Conversation between us was of course impossible, but there was a language in her eyes which spoke louder than any words, and seemed to ask if she could sleep in safety.—Bowing a response to her unuttered query, I motioned her to go below, and shortly after sought my own cabin, with an additional interest in my undertaking, and a firmer resolve to succeed, at any peril, in delivering my companions to their friends.

With the morning light we were far on our way; past the dreaded "Plover Point," the home of the pirates; over the broad Lang Shan crossing, where the river is so wide as to leave us almost out of sight of land. Keeping close to the north bank out of the strong current, we passed along at full speed through out the day; occasionally passing some junk, the crew of which, gazed in idle wonderment at the strange apparition of the flying steamer.—Going below, to the cabin appropriated to the refugees, to ascertain if their wants had been attended to, I had an opportunity of examining the party. There were ten of them in all: Two men, three women, and five children. They all looked subdued after their long trials and sufferings, but hope beamed in their eyes.—Again I saw my fair vision of the previous night; greeting me with a smile of recognition, she looked none the less lovely in the clear daylight; a long robe of delicate crimson crape enveloped her form; the rich masses of her beautiful hair were drawn back and hung in one heavy braid behind, betokening her maidenhood; a narrow band of rich embroidery crossed her forehead, in the centre of which was a single pearl resting on a leaf of blue enamel. There was a charm in the quiet grace and dignity of her manner, which made her appear "every inch a Princess," and such was the name by which we ever after called her.

We were now about fifty miles from the city of Chin Kiang, the last Imperialist barrier we should have to pass before reaching the debateable ground, beyond which lay the rebel dominion. We had intended to pass this place at night, trusting to the darkness and the fleetness of the steamer to carry us by in safety; but an accident destroyed all our plans and nearly cost us our liberty, and perhaps our heads. About midnight the Captain, Pilot, and myself, were standing by the pilot-house, anxiously straining our eyes for the first glimpse of the lights from the junks at anchor off Chin Kiang, when suddenly, directly ahead of us appeared a clear white patch of sand. We had observed it some minutes before, but supposed it to be but the gleam of the moonlight on the water. The engines were immediately reversed, but too late; going at almost full speed, we struck the bar; the steamer's bows were lifted high in air, a heavy list to one side and we were at a stand still. Every effort was immediately made to release us from this unpleasant position; heavy anchors were carried out astern and all the force of the windless strained upon them, while the engines were kept reversed at full speed and power. But nothing availed. We were still within the tidal influence and had struck at the top of the flood.—When the water receded we were left almost high and dry, and nothing remained for us to do but lighten the steamer. The few men we had worked like Trojans; everything movable was carried to the beach; anchors, chains, even the coal, which, fortunately, was in large square lumps of patent fuel, all were piled up on the shore.

In following too closely the bank of the river, we had unconsciously ran past a long, narrow point of land, into a false channel. This point, being covered with thick groves of bamboo and willows, served to screen us from boats passing on the main river. Here we passed three miserable days, expecting every moment to see some Imperialist vessel bearing down upon us, and in our perfectly helpless condition a resistance would have been very feeble. Still, what arms we had, were kept loaded and always within reach. The thought of our little Princess falling into the hands of her implacable enemies, was almost unbearable. Often as I sat looking over the water at the wood pigeons flying between the bamboo groves, and wondering when a turn in the tide of our affairs would come, she would steal to my side and speak to me, in a language as unintelligible as Hebrew. But looking into the dark depths of her eyes I could read her thoughts without the aid of words, and knew that she was expressing sorrow at having brought us into peril.

At last, on the morning of the fourth day, the tide rose unusually high; a heavy strain was immediately brought upon the anchors planted astern, and to our unspeakable joy the steamer slowly moved from her sandy bed, and in a short time was floating in deep water. No time was lost in replacing the coal on board and in a few hours we were ready to again resume our journey. We were now only some fourteen miles below Chin Kiang, but impatient and almost reckless after this long detention, we determined not to wait for the shelter of night, but make a bold dash past the place, trusting to chance or some expedient of the moment to carry us by in safety. In less than an hour we were in sight of the beautiful 'Silver Island,' which divides the river below Chin Kiang. The decks were cleared of every obstruction, arms loaded and placed in readiness, and all our Chinese ordered to keep closely concealed in their cabin. As we cleared the Point opposite Silver Island and the broad stretch of the river was before us, we were immediately brought face to face with our enemies. A large fleet of heavily armed war junks were anchored off the city, stretching nearly to the opposite shore, while for a mile or two beyond smaller gunboats, each propelled by twenty or thirty large oars were tied to the banks. As we neared the junks we could see their sides lined with huge shields painted in every conceivable device calculated to strike terror to the hearts of their foes, and their decks crowded with soldiers in different uniforms, all bearing the circle-enclosed characters on breast and back signifying their different regiments. As they stared at our rapid approach, we were, evidently, mistaken, as I had presumed, we would be, for a dispatch boat from the Governor of Shanghae to the Commander of the forces at Chin Kiang.

Onward we dashed, under a fearful pressure of steam, the throttle valve wide open, and the little steamer bounding along as though she knew that life and death depended on her speed. Steering for the widest opening in their line, we were a hundred yards beyond them before they perceived that our intention was not to turn. Then arose such a fearful din of gongs, and yells from a thousand throats, as though as many imps of Hell had been let loose on earth. A blinding flash almost in our very faces, a deep roar, and a heavy shot passed harmlessly over us, another and another followed, until the whole line of junks was hidden in a den e cloud of sulphurous smoke, through which the flashes of the guns followed each other in quick succession. Nothing touched us; the elevation of the guns, as usual with the Chinese, being so great that all the shot passed over us, and we could see them splashing far ahead throwing spouts of water high in the air. And as the smoke hid us from them the firing gradually ceased. But we were not yet out of danger. While our attention had been drawn to the junks, the fleet of gunboats lying along the shore, had cast off, and with their heavy sweeps, pulled out to intercept us; but they miscalculated the speed with which we were going, and their attempts to hook on the sides of the steamer were in vain. One fellow more bold than the rest had pulled directly across our bows, and as we sheered to avoid sinking him, a noose on the end of a long bamboo was dexterously thrown over the steamer's bitts, and hauled taut. Twenty pairs of hands immediately grasped the rope and dragged the gun boat along side of us; a crowd had gathered in the bows preparing to jump on board, and had commenced to thrust at us with long spears ornamented with tufts of human hair, when with a bright gleam through the air an axe descended with a thud on the gunwale, severing the rope and leaving the boat of our enemies rocking in our wake. With a cry of rage they immediately opened fire upon us from their gingalls and long matchlocks, some of the balls from which passed unpleasantly near our heads, and imbedded themselves in the sides of the steamer; but no damage was done, and with the exception of an occasional shot from a junk fastened to the bank, we were free from further molestation.

While the firing was at its height and the din the loudest, glancing around, I saw our little Princess occupying her favorite position in the companion way. The light of battle was in her eyes and she looked like a glorious goddess of old mythology with the thunder rolling and lightnings flashing around her. Fearing lest a stray shot might wound her I endeavored to persuade her to go below, but gently repulsing me she maintained her position until the last gun was fired and the last boat out of sight, when she rejoined her companions.

We were now but fifty miles from Nanking and out of all danger. As evening closed in we were passing through a barren tract of country, uninhabited except by some miserable fishermen who had built their straw huts upon the bank. The river, narrowed to half its former width, ran deep and rapid between hills covered with a thick growth of stunted cedars, no junks were met with, and no life disturbed the solitude except when a flock of white cranes returning from their feeding grounds, flew slowly overhead. At last, on the summit of a distant hill we could see the Pagoda which stands like a beacon overlooking the city of Nanking, and as our coming was unannounced it was deemed expedient to anchor for the night.

At early daybreak, while the deep shadow of the hill under which we were anchored still rested over the water, we were again under way; and in an hour the walls of Nanking were before us, with its water batteries bristling with guns and lined with a motley crowd of Rebels. Passing what is known on the charts as Theodolite point, we came to anchor off the mouth of the little creek which runs along the walls, and uncertain of the reception we should meet with until our errand became known, awaited some communication from the shore.

After a short delay, a boat containing one man, evidently an official of some kind, came alongside, and he was immediately passed down to the cabin of our passengers. Returning shortly, he gave us to understand that a large boat would be sent, and accompanied by one of the male refugees, he went ashore. In the course of an hour or so the boat came off, and our passengers and their baggage were safely transferred thereto. As they went over the side the little Princess turned and pointing to the distant city seemed to intimate that we should meet again. I think we all felt a pang of regret at her leaving the steamer. Her gentleness, courage, and general bearing, so different from the usual class of Chinese women, had won all hearts. Wandering through the now deserted cabins, which seemed yet filled with her presence, a longing desire for the morrow, when I should see her again, stole over me, and with it a thought of joining these wild hordes and living with them an untrammelled life of freedom.

To our great surprise, nothing of the city proper of Nanking, could be seen from the river. The walls came close to the bank enclosing some high hills crowned with watch towers, beyond which lay the thickly populated portion of the town; suburbs there were, coming to the waters edge, but all surrounded with a melancholy air of poverty and desolation.

The day passed wearily from the reaction following the previous excitement, but with the morrow came a message from the Tsing Wang, or Prefect of the city, inviting us to visit it. Declining their offer of a boat, feeling more comfortable as well as secure in our own gig pulled by half a dozen stout Lascars, we started for a long row of six miles up the creek to the water gate by which we should gain entrance to the city. Our way lay under the massive walls—said to be thirty miles in circumference and sixty feet high—brown and mossy with age and covered in places with dense masses of creeping vines, on the banks lay bleached skulls and skeletons, the remains of the former defenders of the place or of the beseigers slain in the attack. No attempt at cultivation was visible, but everything seemed to wear the same air of apathy and desolation.

An hour's rowing brought us to the gate, where we were met by an escort of soldiers; swarthy looking fellows, in red uniforms with the universal target on the breast; villianous looking cut throats, still wearing the conventional *cue* of the Chinese, but with the rest of their hair growing wild and unkempt, some with red turbans on their heads; all barefoot, and armed with every conceivable weapon, from the hair tufted spear to the modern fowling piece. Passing a pair of massive gates, through an angle in the wall, by another pair of gates, we were at length within the far famed city of Nanking. Here more soldiers and a number of active little Tartar ponies were awaiting us. The caparisons of the latter were not less unique than the trappings of the former. Shade of McClellan I must I ride in that saddle? Fancy an old fashioned Spanish demi-peak affair, covered with faded blue velvet and huge iron stirrups, with leathers when lowered, less than a foot in length.—Disdaining the use of the latter appendages I vaulted into the saddle; my toes nearly touching the ground, reminding me forcibly of my boyish velocipede days, and gave the order to proceed.

Surely Falstaff never accumulated such a crowd of "rag tag and bob tail" as formed our escort. Hooting, shouting and jostling one another they all pressed forward to get a sight of the Yung Qui Tsi, or foreign devils who had ventured among them.

The deserted state of the city struck me with surprise; much of it was in ruins; grass growing in the streets, and all the stores, with the exception of the apothecaries, closed. Occasionally we saw the timid face of a woman peering from a half opened door, or a group of noisy soldiers gathered round a Tea house; but of active, bustling population, there was none. With the exception of the Wang's palaces, of which but little could be seen from the street, all the buildings had an air of decay and ruin. How the people were fed was a mystery, until we were shown huge granaries filled with rice, the spoil from the conquered district.

Passing through several streets, all more or less deserted, we at length reached the palace of the Wang Chung. Here we were requested to alight, much to my relief. Two huge doors profusely ornamented with impossible looking dragons, each possessing an incredible number of claws, were opened, admitting us into a large courtyard, the sides of which were adorned with cells, that appeared to be used indiscriminately for the stabling of horses and the confinement of criminals. Crossing this courtyard we came to another pair of doors ornamented in a like gorgeous manner; passing these we were ushered into a very beautiful garden. It was divided into little minature lakes, covered with the broad leaves of the lotus flower and filled with fat, sluggish carp. Little aquariums, containing a thousand delicate marine plants, through which goggle-eyed gold-fish lazily swam. Rustic bridges crossed the water, beyond which were beds of gaudily colored Cryseanthemums, with here and there a bush of delicate Camelias and fragrant Magnolias, while over all the upright tresses ran a beautiful Convolvulus, clinging to everything which would afford a hold for its tender shoots.—Crossing the garden we reached the porch of the main building where we were requested to wait until it was ascertained whether his serene highmightiness had made his toilet and was in readiness to receive us. After a short delay, a huge gong struck by some fellow behind the scenes, announced that all was ready; the doors flew open as if by magic and we were ushered into the Audience Chamber. We were by no means struck with the splendor of the apartment. It was a large hall lighted by lattices cut in fantastic designs; through the centre ran a pavement of colored tiles leading to a raised platform on which was a large table covered with red cloth, along the sides were ranged heavy square built chairs with red cushions, and little black wood tables for the reception of refreshments.—Against the wall in various places hung large paper pictures representing characters in mythology, while suspended from the ceiling were lanterns of various descriptions. Advancing up the hall we became aware of the presence of a fine looking old gentleman seated behind the table. His face, thoroughly Chinese in feature, yet benevolent in expression, was adorned with long flowing imperial and moustache, white as snow. A robe of yellow satin exquisitely embroidered in colored silk, covered his person; on his head he wore a curious affair, half crown, half tiara, made of the same material as his gown, but profusely studded with pearls and precious stones. As we approached he rose, and bowing slightly, welcomed us, in Chinese of course, to his house. We bowed in acknowledgment, but our escort dropped on their knees, and every man proceeded to bob his head vigorously against the floor, until permission was given them to rise.

With the aid of an interpreter the Prince alluded to the success of our expedition, invited us to a dinner the next day, informed us that horses would always be in readiness to take us wherever we wished to go, and left it optional with us to take up our residence in the city or return to the steamer. Tea and cheroots were furnished but the time began to hang very heavily, and it was a relief when a party of soldiers entered bringing with them a wretched looking object who had been arrested on suspicion of being an Imperialist spy. While the examination was progressing, one of the children who had been of our party entered the room, dressed in his Imperial robes. Recognizing me he jumped on my lap with every expression of joy. I longed to question him about the Princess, but could not address the Interpreter without attracting the attention of the old gentleman. Presently the child left me, as I surmised, to inform the rest of my presence within the palace, and soon to my intense delight I saw a white hand waving to me from between the lattice work with which the upper portion of the room was divided. Watching an opportunity when the attention of the Prince was wholly engrossed by his prisoner, I slipped through a door which opened conveniently near my seat, and in another instant was in the presence of the Princess. She looked gloriously beautiful, as she stood there leaning against an immense vase of delicately tinted porcelain; from which a single sun ray striking, threw off a flood of colored light which filled the whole apartment. Her loveliness greatly enhanced by the royal robes of richly embroidered yellow satin in which she was dressed. Without pausing to think I rushed forward and clasped her in my arms, and as her head rested on my breast and I gazed in her sweet face, a thousand wild, intoxicating fancies struggled through my brain. Should I abandon all the world held that was dear to me for the possession of this one woman? Give up home, friends and country, and joining this band of marauders, find perhaps, an unknown grave in the wilds of the interior? A gleam of reason still remained, with one long caress I tore myself from her embrace, and too reckless to care to disguise my agitation, re-entered the Audience Chamber, from which my absence seemed scarcely to have been noticed. Signifying to the Prince my desire to return to the steamer, after repeating his offers of hospitality he suffered us to depart. Mounting our ponies and accompanied in the same manner as before we soon reached the creek. As I was stepping into the boat a boy handed me a small package; upon examining, I found it to contain the pearl the little Princess had worn on her brow—I never saw her again.

The following day we returned to the city and mounting our ponies rode through the streets, visiting several of the Wang's palaces, which were about the only places of interest we could discover. Passing out of the south gate we rode across a plain to a little hill on which stood the ruins of the far famed Porcelain Tower.—All that vandalism had left of this once beautiful structure, was a pile of bricks of finest porcelain, some some white and others colored blue and green. The huge corner pieces, formed into fantastic shapes of dragons and all sorts of beasts, birds and fishes, lay broken and scattered about. Directing the boatmen to collect a quantity of the bricks as souvenirs of our visit, we again returned to our steamer.

The next day an officer of the Treasury came off to settle with us for the charter of the Tug, at the same time bringing with him some presents from our friends.

Having nothing more to detain us, the anchor was hove up, our bows pointed down the river, and passing Chin Kiang under cover of night, in three days we were again in Shanghae.

The sequel to my story is a sad one.

The little Princess was sent to the harem of the Tein Wang.

Three years later the Imperialist troops had surrounded and closely beseiged Nanking. The Tein Wang by his fearful blasphemies had entirely alienated the sympathies of foreigners from himself and cause, and giving himself up to a life of licentiousness, neglected the interests of his followers. Aided and led by skillful foreign officers, the now disciplined Imperialist troops had recaptured Ningpo, Soochow, and a host of smaller places, and at last, Nanking, the last stronghold of the Taepings, its garrison almost literally starved to death, fell into their hands. As the conquering hosts poured through the shattered gates, putting to death the remnant of its famine stricken defenders, the