TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The REPORTER is published every Thursday Morning, by E. O. GOODRICH, at $2 per annum, in advance.

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, ...	$100	$60	$40
Half "	60	35	25
One Square, ...	15	10	7½

Estray, Caution, Lost and Found, and other advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, three weeks, or less, ... $1 50

Administrator's & Executor's Notices .. 2 00

Auditor's Notices 2 50

Business Cards, five lines, (per year) .. 5 00

Merchants and others, advertising their business, will be charged $25. They will be entitled to ¼ column, confined exclusively to their business, with privilege of quarterly changes.

☞ 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 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 9, 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, 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.

EDWARD OVERTON Jr., *Attorney at Law*, Towanda, Pa. Office in the Court House. July 13, 1865.

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. 2, 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's Court attended to promptly and with care. Office first block south of Ward House, up stairs. Oct. 24, '67.

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

E. B. PARSONS, d12 W. H. CARNOCHAN.

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.

DR. H. WESTON, *DENTIST.*—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. 1jan68

DRS. MASON & ELY, *Physicians & Surgeons.*—Office on Pine street, Towanda, at the residence of Dr. Mason.

Particular attention given to diseases of Women, and diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.

E. H. MASON, M. D. HENRY OLIVER ELY, M. D.

April 9 1868.

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 unpattented 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.—yl.

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 Alluminum 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.

W. HERSEY WATKINS, *Notary Public* is prepared to take Depositions, Acknowledge the Execution of Deeds, Mortgages, Powers of Attorney, and all other instruments. Affidavits and other papers may be sworn to before me.

Office with G. D. Montanye, corner Main and Pine Streets. Towanda, Pa., Jan. 14, 1867.

TANNING & HARNESS MAKING. The undersigned have this day formed a co-partnership to be known as the firm of MAGEE & 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 MAGEE.
EDGAR S. FULLER.

Camptown, Jan. 28, 1868.

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

The Bradford Reporter.

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

$2 per Annum, in Advance.

VOLUME XXVIII. TOW.

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 patronise 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 w o 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 shor 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, 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,
A. G. MASON.
Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866.

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, when 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 country. 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 Passepartouts 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,
F. SMALLEY.
Aug. 29, '67.

A CARD.—Dr. VANBUSKIRK has obtained a License, as required, of the Goodyear Vulcinate 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. Choloform 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 Beidleman'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. 28, 1868.

RUSSELL & MIX'S

INSURANCE AGENCY!

Capital Represented over $27,000,000,

COMPANIES REPRESENTED:

North America, Philadelphia,...	$ 2,001,266 72
Phoenix, of Hartford,............	1,224,195 41
Germania, New York,...........	875,815 50
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 given to farm property. Office two doors north of the Post Office, up stairs, in the room occupied by John W. Mix and Henry Peet, also at the banking House of G. S. Russell & Co.

G. S. RUSSELL,
JOHN W. MIX.
Towanda, Feb. 20, 1868.

Selected Poetry.

SLEEPING.

The violet eyes lie shaded deep,
Beneath the white lids closing,
The cheeks flushed faint with cosy sleep,
The dimpled hands reposing—
The sweet red lips held half apart—
Smiles coming and retreating;
God bless and keep the little heart,
Within the white breast beating,
As baby sleeps.

The tiny, restless, busy feet
Lie still in cradle nestling—
The clinging arm, full, white and sweet,
Upon the pillow resting;
Close out the burst of noise and glare—
Harsh sound and harsher seeming—
And let soft, sweet summer air
Float gently through his dreaming,
As baby sleeps.

And life and time go hurrying on,
Their varied meshes weaving,
And Heaven is lost, and Heaven is won,
And joy gives place to grieving;
The summer comes, the summer flies,
And brings the autumn's glory—
While still my darling's violet eyes
Repeat the same old story—
The baby sleeps.

I sit and muse, while yet space
The future years are winging,
I think what gifts of love and grace
Their hidden hands are bringing;
What paths the little feet may tread—
What works the hands be moulding—
What crown awaits my darling's head,
When heart and soul, unfolding,
No longer sleep.

Ah! Hope has many a fairy theme,
From her sweet lips unfolding—
And life has many a golden dream,
That some fond heart is holding;
But none so glad as those that rise,
In light and beauty blending,
To shine before a mother's eyes,
Above the cradle bending,
While baby sleeps.

Miscellaneous.

[From the Toledo Blade.]

NASBY.

THE IMPEACHMENT MATTER—JOHSNON'S TRIBULATION — A HEARTRENDING ACCOUNT BY MR. NASBY.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 8, 1868.

The most affectin time I ever eggsperienced in this wale o' teers, wuz in Washington last nite. His Eggselency telegraft me to come on to Washington, and I obeyed. I heyn't tied much to him recensly, but I coodent forgit that he gave me the offis I live on, that his honored name is at the bottom uv the commishin I hold, and I felt that I ought at least to be with him while he was in dissolution. I determined that he shood dror his last offishl breath into my faithful buzzum.

I arrived late, and at wunst perceeded to the executive Manshen. It wuz a familyer seen. Ther wuz Seward, Randall, Secretary Welles, and the President, and all uv em graver than the saintly raven uv the stately days uv yore. The President wuz a tryin to keep a stiff upper lip, but I cood see teers a follering each other adown his holler cheeks in rapid succession. "He's a goner!" tho't I, "no man kin stand that drain on his flooids. No matter how much he may take in, that pace will kill any one."

The President wuz a reedin telegrams and letters, and they wuz not uv a carikter to pleze him. The first was from August Belmont, and red thus;

"I hev, es yoo kow, the hiest possible regard for your Eggslency, and shel regret exceedingly to see you deprived of yoor high offis; but, reely, yoo kin scarcely eggspect the dimocrisy to embarrass themselves by expousin yoor coz. The fact is, no party hevin a fucher before it kin tie itself to a ded past. The teemster draws a sigh over a ded mule, but es a ded mule can't draw his cart, he naterally turns his eyes onto them still possest uv vitality. I hope yoo see the pint without my explainin it. Excuse me for comparin yoo to a ded mule; but the simile wuz the first that suggested itself to me.

"With profound respect, I am, etc.

"P. S.—Should bisnis call me to Tennessee, I shell do myself the honor to call on you in your dignified retirement."

The President wiped an avalanche uv teers which follered the reedin uv this unfeelin letter, and the next was opened.

MAYSVILLE, KY., Feb. 30, 1868.

Wood a regiment uv Irish raised in this place be uv any servis? Anser!

"Hell," said Randall, "the whole county only polls eight hundred votes, and that cuss hes bin borin me for a place in the department for over a year. Drive on.

One wuz from a Western politishen lately appointed Postmaster:

"Sir—I return the appointment yoo gave me last month with loathin and skorn. I survived the Noo Orleans and Memphis massacres, your opposition to the will of Congris, and all the other damnin iniquities uv yoor most damnable administration, but this last attemp to hist Stanton I can't endorse. Therefore I bolt—Your successor will, I hope, do me justis, and likewise the Senit."

"Lord!" sed Randall, "that cuss bored me for more nor a year for the appintment, but the Senit won't confirm him. Oh, Wade, wheat hevent you to undergo! Oh, Johnson, from what hev yoo escaped!"

A prominent Eastern democrat wrote es follows:

"Defy Congris and let em impeach yoo. Dare em to do their dirty d—dest. Ef they shood hist yoo, all the better. It will be an immense

help towards the election of McClellan. Think how much yoo kin do for the coz in this way and stand firm. Visit Hartford on yoor way to Tennessee."

A Western democrat wrote:

"We all applaud your courage and resolushen. Let the Rump impeach and remove yoo, and it makes certain the triumph of Pendleton. Stand by yoor colors. Yoor impeechment is our hope.—Shel we see yoo at Cincinnati on yoor way to Tennessee?"

A Southern democrat wrote:

"Be firm—be firm. The impeechment uv yoorself will raise such a storm uv indignashen in the North, and sich sympathy for Southern dimokrats ez to make the nominashun uv even sich a man as Breckinridge certin. O! stand firm! Let em impeech yoo. Yoo are now uv vast yoose to the coz! I will meet yoo at Looisville and accompany yoo to Tennessee."

"McClellan! Pendleton! Breckenridge!" shouted the President; "what uv me? Am I to bleed solely for their good? I don't want to go to Tennessee, nor I won't. Am I to go out impeeched for their benefit? Never!"

And Androo, who isn't quite ez much uv a philosopher ex Sokrates, busted into teers, swearin that he'd see em blessed afore he'd sacrifis a minute uv his term for anybody's yoose but his own.

Long afore the afflicted President had recovered from these blows Giddy Welles' nephew, who hed bin out on a scout, returned with a report.—Fust, he hed notist that every durned one uv the cusses who hed bin besiegin the White House for appintments, for months past, wus now doggin Senator Wade around; that they waited in-doors, at the door uv the Senit Chamber, and that they besieged his hotel. Secondly, that the Constitooshnel Yoonyun Club wuz then in session and wus just debatin the question whether to change the name uv the Club to the "Ekal Rites Associashen," the "Imparshal Suffrage League," or the "Radikle Brotherhood!" Third, that the Conservative clerks in the Department wuz all organizin theirselves in Grant and Wade clubs, and that already one uv the Department clubs hed ordered 4,000 Grant medals, turnin in the old Johnson medals they hed bin wearin as part pay.

"Good Heavens!" sed his Eggslency.

"Wat else cood yoo expect?" retortid Randall, "we bot em cheep and they are cheep men. I may do the same thing afore nite. The experiment uv buying up a party at so much a hed hed hez bin tried afore, and hez alluz failed afore, very much like the ijee uv perpetooal moshen. Yee ken git considerable enthoosiasm ez long ez yoor provender holds out, but then—the fact is, yoo didn't git no Republikens worth havin and yoo aint uv no yoose to the democricy, bekoz yoo coodent carry enuff uv them Republikens over to do em eny good. My deer sir, yoor in a tite place.—We're retired physicians whose sands uv life hev neerly run out. I see afore me a long vista uv privit life. I sold myself rather cheep, but I don't complain. I hev about filled the measure of my ambishen—people forget in a few years, and if they didn't, the Ameriken people won't be crooel enuff to hold my children responsible for what I hev done. Sum uv em—I hev keerfully kept em away from Washington for neerly three years—may yet redeem the name uv Randall, even ez worthy men by the name of Arnold hev managed to live and be respected—their virchoos more than balancing the unfortunit name they wuz cust with. But, A. Johnson, yoor time is short. The Republikins is furious, and the dimocrisy had rather see it than not. I too, will visit yoo in your retirement in Tennessee.

'More joy, A. Johnson in his eggsile feels,
Than 'fore the Senit laid him by the heels.'

By the time he wuz done talking the balance uv em had left the room, and when he wuz done he went too, leavin no one but me. The scene was affectin. Dropin his hed onto my buzzum, the scaldin teers a runnin down his cheeks, he exclaimed in a holler voice, "One by one they go.—Mrs. Cobb first, and the balance immejitely after. Oh, what a world this is."

I draw the curtin over his greef. I may hev to financeer somewhat to hold my place, but I always respeck manly emoshen.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.,
(Wich is Postmaster.)

RUNNING 'EM DOWN.—Old Dick Wilson was quite as remarkable for quaintness as for laziness. He had a habit of wandering about the hills and forests, and boasted a familiar acquaintance with all manner of roots and herbs. Dr. H. one morning called on Dick, and, handing him a large basket, requested him to go to a certain place, about two miles distant, and bring him a quantity of snails, adding, "Be as quick as you can, Dick, for I am in a hurry." After his round of visits, the Doctor sat in his office, in the deepening twilight of a June evening, waiting for Dick, who at length appeared and after carefully setting down the basket, seated himself, with an air of utter weariness on the threshold of the open door.

"Well, Dick," said the Doctor, did you get the snails?"

"Look in the basket," said Dick.

The Doctor looked and to his vexation saw only two or three miserable "specimens" on the bottom of the basket, and exclaimed fretfully:

"Why, Dick, what does this mean? Were there no snails there?"

"Oh, yes, plenty on 'em there, Doctor, but it was *such hard work to run 'em down!*"

THE CAPTURE OF "ROMEO"—A FEARFUL CONTEST WITH A FEROCIOUS ELEPHANT.

One of the most interesting, exciting, and yet hazardous incidents which has occurred for many a day was the recapture and conquering on Saturday last of the huge Asiatic Elephant "Romeo," belonging to Adam Forepaugh's menagerie, on the farm of J. B. Miller, in Hatboro, a small unpretending village, twelve miles from this city, upon whose premises he has been quartered during the past witer. It will be, no doubt, remembered by majority of our readers that this is the same elephant that killed his keeper, Mr. Wm. P. Williams, last December, not long after going into winter quarters. Being securely chained, he was, of course, unable to do any further mischief, and in this predicament he has remained all winter, no person being able to conquer and subdue him.—Of course, if permitted to remain so all the time he would be harmless enough, but the travelling season for tne menagerie approaches, and his lordship is needed somewhere else, and some means, therefore, must be devised by which he can be subdued and made available for the approaching campaign. In this extremity Mr. Forepaugh was obliged to secure the services of his old keeper, Mr. Stuart Craven, who had charge of him before he was imported to America, and for six years since that event. Mr. Craven being an experienced elephant tamer, was deemed the most advisable person to take charge of the recapture of "Romeo," as he is the only person who has ever succeeded in conquering and subduing this, the largest specimen of an Asiatic elephant on this continent. To this end, Mr. Craven proceeded on Saturday last, assisted by that fearless and intrepid animal performer, Mr. James Forepaugh, to Hathboro, accompanied also by an army of men with ropes, tackles, and chains, to bring this monarch of the Oriental jungle to his haunches, who has been a kind of terror to that community ever since the unfortunate death of Mr. Williams. At first the sight of these men enraged the passionate animal to such an extent that for a moment his pursuers hesitated to approach him, and apparently succumed to the matchless power of this giant of the desert. Soon, however, preparations were made to conquer him; but "Romeo," conscious of his superior strength, became more combative, and contemptuously treating every effort to secure and subdue him, until it was evident that some more effectual means and appliances must be resorted to in order to dislodge him from his strongholds. The chief point now to be accomplished was to so hamper and entangle his legs in the massive chains with which he was confined to the stall, as to render him at once *hors du combat.* In this, Mr. Craven, assisted by George Forepaugh, the renowned elephant hunter, was more than equal to the task. By an adroit movement of a species of lasso, a large rope was looped around his hind leg, instantly tightened by a triple fall-block, and by the aid of a large concourse of people, attracted by curiosity to witness the capture, he was brought to realize for the sixth time in his life that "knowledge is power," and to its mandates he must sooner or later succumb. Before yielding, however, he made some desperate lunges at his keeper, and several times come near annihilating him with his trunk. It was hard for "Romeo," however, to kick against the goads. He gradually found himself in a rack which out-Heroded the palmiest days of the Inquisition. In spite of himself he was finally bro't down, to the no small delight of the spectators. But he was so obstinate and indomitable that he would not beg for mercy. When the elephant is subdued he usually makes his acquiescence manifest by a plaintive noise which those accustomed to the animal know and understand as well as a mother knows the cry of her child. All day Saturday was consumed, and Saturday night found him still obstinate. Sunday morning came, and still he was unwilling to yield. However excruciating the torture, writhing all day Sunday in his galling chains, Monday morning came, and with a disposition to yield to the conquest. At 9 o'clock Monday morning, Mr. Craven had him completely under his control, and never was a whipped spaniel more docile. Something of an adequate idea of the marvelous size of this mastodon of the animal kingdom may be formed when it was discovered, on weighing him after his capture, that the scales were brought down to five tons and three hundred pounds.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, April* 1, 1868.

THE WIDOW AND THE DOCTOR.—In a Western village, a charming well preserved widow had been courted and won by a physician. Among her children was a crippled boy, who had been petted, and, if not spoiled, certainly allowed great "freedom in debate." The wedding day was approaching, and it was time that the children should know they were to have a new father. Calling the crippled boy, she said, "Georgie, I am going to do something before long that I should like to talk about with you."

"Well, ma, what is it?"

"I am intending to marry Dr. Jones in a few days,"—

"Bully for you, ma!—*Does the Doctor know it?*"

☞ Why are corn and potatoes like the idols of old? Because the former have ears and hear not, and the latter have eyes and see not.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES.

A correspondent of the London *Times* writes to that paper an interesting letter from the Holy Land in relation to the scientific explorations now being made in that country through the aid of a large fund expressly raised for that purpose. After referring to interesting results obtained in various places, the writer continues:

"But, perhaps, the wonderful discoveries of Mr. Farren in and around Jerusalem will create even a deeper feeling of interest in the minds of the general public. These have already been sketched in the reports published from time to time in your columns. Their importance to the biblical archæologist can surely be over estimated. He cannot but feel that the great vexed questions of the topography of the Holy City and its sacred monuments are on the eve of solution. In common with many others, I have been watching with the most intense eagerness every fresh stage in the excavations, as it corroborated some fact in history, or illustrated some statement in the Bible. The courses of three ancient city walls, so minutely described by Josephus, are now being gradually traced. The exact sites of the most hallowed spots on earth, the holy sepulcher and the Jewish temple, are in a fair way of being determined. The colossal foundation of the temple wall, in which are 'stones of ten cubits and stones of eight cubits,' laid by Solomon, or his successors on the throne, are now being laid bare at the enormous depth of ninety feet and more beneath the surface. The bridge that once spanned the ravine between the palace on Zion and the temple on Moriah is now proved to have been upward of one hundred and fifty feet high.—If this be, as it seems, the 'ascent' to the house of the Lord which Solomon showed to the queen of Sheba, we cannot wonder that on seeing it 'there was no more spirit in her.'

The 'pinnacle of the temple,' on which the tempter placed the Saviour has just been uncovered to its base, and is found to have an elevation of one hundred and sixty-six feet. The statement of Josephus is therefore no exaggeration: 'If any one looked from the battlements into the valley he would be giddy, while his sight could not reach to such an immense depth.' Sections of the ancient wall of Ophir have been exhumed, showing that, as Josephus says, it was joined to the southeast angle of the temple. Aqueducts, cisterns, and rock-hewn channels and passages have also been discovered within and around Haram, throwing new light on the building, the arrangements, and the services of the temple. The great work of a complete exploration of Ancient Jerusalem is thus fairly and auspiciously commenced. The opportune visits of the sultan and the grand vizier to this country, and the representations made to the latter by the archbishop of York, followed up, as they have been, by the energy, the wisdom, and the tact of Lieutenant Warren and his admirable staff, have smoothed down Moslem prejudice, removed local opposition, and thus brought about opportunities for excavation and exploration such as never occurred before; and, besides, large numbers of Arab laborers have been trained to the work, and are eager to be employed; and the exact points for successful exploration are now well know. Biblical scholars anticipating with deepest interest fuller discoveries."

Long Faces.—What a sad mistake it is to suppose that a man should be gloomy because he is a devont; as if misery were acceptible to God on its own account, and happiness an offence against his dignity. A modern writer of much wisdom and pith of writing, says: "There is a secret of unbelief amongst some men that God is displeased with men's happiness and so they slink about creation, ashamed and afraid to enjoy anything!" These are the people of whom Hood says: "They think they're pious when they're only bilious!"

A good man is almost always a cheerful one. It is fit that bad men scowl, and look blue, and be melancholy; but he who has God's smile of approbation upon him, should show its radiance in his countenance. Dr. Johnson said he "never knew a villian in his life that was not, on the whole, an unhappy dog." And well he may be. And an honest man—the man with a good conscience—let him enjoy his sleep, and his dinner, and the love of his wife and the prattle of his children, and show a beaming face to his neighbor. Surely there is no worse theology than that which teaches that he who has given such fullness of joy to beasts and birds, delights in the misery of men; or, that having filled with gladness, we ought to give the lie to his goodness by wearing faces beclouded with woe, and furrowed with pretended happiness.

A Beautiful Sentiment.—Dr. Chalmers beautifully says: "The little that I have seen in the world and known of the history of mankind, teaches me to look upon their errors in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it passed through; the brief pulsations of joy; the tears of regret; the feebleness of purpose; the scorn of the world that has little charity; the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and loud voices within—health gone, happiness gone—I wo'd fain leave the erring soul of my fellow man with him from whose hands it came."

RUSSIAN SOCIAL MANNERS.

The following highly colored picture of Russian social life we cut from one of our English exchanges. There is probably a grain of truth in it, but Americans will hardly credit the account as it reads. We are told that—

"Perhaps the worst characteristic of Russian society, when it does not care to put on holiday foreign manners, it is extreme coarseness. Every one is rude and loud. All the company who have anything to say talk to gather at the top of their voices. No one listens. They contradict each other flatly; they are abusive; they quarrel; they make it up over the tea-table. They absolutely take constitutional exercise in talking, and their deportment is so violent that they often appear like people possessed. This probably arises from their extreme aversion to all other physical exertion, many of them living to an old age without ever having got on horseback or taken a healthy walk. They possess of poetry, and seem to have a contempt for the beauties of nature, despising the plersures of country life. They have no love of sport. Shooting, fishing hunting, racing, are almost unknown among them, and there is not a single yacht in the Black Sea, where it is summer off the south coast all the year round. Their houses, when most splendid, are but decorated with gilding and looking glass. They rarely boast a picture, a statute or a flower their reckless expenditure and unthrift are equal to their covetousness. Nowhere is dress so costly or so soon spoiled. A boyard will give eight hundred guineas for a black foxskin cloak lining, and when he takes it off in the antechamber of a ball-room, his footman will roll him self up in it till ordered to give it back again. The most costly ladies' dresses made in Paris go to Russia; but a young Muscovite belle will think nothing of geting into a narrow, open drotzsky and rushing about with her train spread over the wheels through the winter sludge till it is spoilt. There is a British belief that Russian dinners are of delicate fare, and made gay by fruits and pretty flowers.—Nothing of the kind. The viands are coarse and ill assorted; the cookery is abominable. Raw fish, raw ham, mushrooms in oil, strong cheese, fermented cabage, eaten with sour cream, boiled corn, boiled sucking pig, small-beer, soup, with cold fish, salt cucumbers, ice and fennel in it, this, with baked fowls, is the staple food among opulent gentry; and it is washed down with raw spirits and a beverage called quash, more nauseous than any known in the West."

How Muskrats Swim Under the Ice.—Muskrats have a curious method of traveling under the ice. In their excursions to their feeding grounds, which are frequently at great distances from their abodes, they take in breath at starting, and remain under water as long as they can. They then rise up to the ice, and breathe out the air in their lungs, which remains in bubbles against the lower surface of the ice. They wait until this air recovers oxygen from the water and ice, and then take it again and go on until this operation has to be repeated. In this way they can travel almost any distance, and live any length of time under the ice.—The hunter sometimes taken advantage of this habit in the following manner.

When the marshes and ponds where the muskrat abound are first frozen over, and the ice thin and clear, on striking into their houses with his hatchet for the purpose of setting his traps, he frequently sees a whole family plunge into the water and swim away under the ice. Following one of them for some distance, he sees him come up to renew his breath in the manner above described. After the animal has breathed against the ice and before he has time to take his bubble in again, the hunter strikes with his hatchet directly over him, and drives him away from his breath. In this case he drowns in swimming a few rods, and the hunter, cutting a hole in the ice takes him out.

Mink, otter and beaver travel under the ice in the same way; and hunters have frequently told me of taking otter in the manner I have described, when these animals visit the house of the muskrats for prey.

"Don't Stay Long."—It is rarely, indeed, that we have read anything more truthfully pathetic than the subjoined waif, which we find floating among our exchanges. Would that every husband in our land might read it and profit by it:

"Dont stay long, husband!" said a young bride tenderly in my presence one evening, as her husband was preparing to go out. The words themselves were insignificant, but the look of melting fondness with which they were accompanied, spoke volumes. It told the whole vast depth of woman's love—of her grief when the light of his smile, the source of all her joy, beamed not brightly upon her.

"Don't stay long, husband!" and I fancied I saw the loving wife, sitting alone, anxiously counting the moments of her husband's absence, every few moments running to the door to see if he was not in sight, and finding that he was not, I thought I could hear her exclaiming, in disappointed tones, "not yet."

"Don't stay long, husband!" and I again thought I could see the young wife rocking nervously in her great arm chair and weeping as though her heart would break, as her thoughtless "lord and master" prolonged his stay to a wearisome length of time.

Oh, you that have wives to say—"Don't stay long," when you go forth, think of them kindly when you are mingling in the busy hive of life, and try just a little to make their homes and hearts happy, for they are gems too seldom replaced. You cannot find, amid the pleasure of the world, the peace and joy that a quiet home, blessed with such a woman's presence will afford.

"Don't stay long, husband!" and the young wife's look seemed to say—for here in your own sweet home is a loving heart whose music is hushed when you are absent—here is a soft breast to lay your weary head upon, and her pure lips unsoiled by sin, that will pay kisses for coming back so soon.

[From an article by Sam Wilkeson in the Independent.]

BEN. WADE OF OHIO.

Massachusetts gave this man birth in the year 1800 He was the youngest of ten children. His father was a soldier, who fought in every revolutionary battle from Bunker Hill to Yorktown. His mother was the daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman, a woman of vigorous intellect and great force of character. She fed and clothed her brood while the father was in the army. The family was one of the poorest in New England. A portion of its scanty property was a library of twelve books. This eventually became Benjamin's possession. He read the volumes through and through, and over and over, after his mother had led him so far into an education as to read and write. When Ben. was eighteen, he tearfully turned his back on the old plough and the old homestead, and, with seven dollars in his pocket and a bundle of clothing on his back, he started to walk from Springfield, Mass., to Illinois, to seek his fortune. He footed it to Ashtabula county, Ohio. There, the snow falling, he determined to wait for spring to finish his journey; hired himself out to cut wood, in the forest at 50 cents per cord, and snatched hours from sleep at night to read the Bible by the light of the fire on the hearth of the log-cabin. Both the Old and the New Testaments are at his tongue's end. Spring came; but the journey to Illinois and fortune was suspended by a summer's work at chopping, logging, and grubbing, followed by a Yankee winter at school-teaching. The journey was suspended by a second year of such work, and was finally lost in an experience of driving a herd of cattle. Wade led the "lead" steer of a drove from Ohio to New York. Six times he made this trip. The last ox he led took him to Albany. 'Twas winter. Of course, the drover there expanded into a school-teacher. When the frost was out of the ground, scholars and teacher went to manual labor. The Erie Canal got the teacher. During the summer of 1826 Wade shoveled and wheeled. "The only American I know," said Gov. Seward, in a speech in the Senate, "who worked with a spade and wheelbarrow on that great improvement." Another winter of school teaching in Ohio, and the persuasions of Elisha Whittlesey, and the friendly offer of a tavern keeper, who had got to loving Wade, to trust him be d and board without limit, drew Ben., at the age of twenty-six into a law office to study for the bar. He was admitted in two years.

He waited another year for his first suit. He won that, and in winning it won the sympathy and faith of the lawyers of the district by his seal and hard work for his client. The man's hand was on success; nothing but death could detach it. Juries in Northern Ohio got to be his way of thinking, and there was a growing coincidence between Wade's arguments and the judgments of courts. He began to be a man of property, and a part of his estate was the opinion that prevailed all over the Western Reserve that he was an honest, just, benevolent, brave, and wise man.—That part of his estate in Ohio has been accumulating at compound interest. It is very big now.

Soon after taking his seat a fire-eating Southerner, in debate, grossly assailed a Free State Senator. As no allusion was made to himself or his State, Wade sat still, but, when the Senate adjourned, he said openly if ever a Southern Senator made such an attack on him or Ohio, while he sat on that floor, he would brand him as a liar. This coming to the ears of the Southern men, a Senator took occasion to pointly speak, a few days afterward, of Ohio and her people as begro thieves. Instantly Mr. Wade sprang to his feet and pronounced the Senator a liar. The Southern Senators were astounded, and gathered around their champion, while the Northern men grouped about Wade. A feeler was put out from the Southern side looking to retraction, but Mr. Wade retorted in his peculiar style, and demanded an apology for the insult offered himself and the people he represented. The matter thus closed, and a fight was looked upon as certain. The next day a gentleman called on the Senator from Ohio, and asked a question touching his acknowledgment of the code.

"I am here," he responded, "in a double capacity. I represent the State of Ohio, and I represent Ben. Wade. As a Senator, I am opposed to dueling. As Ben Wade, I recognize the code."

"My friend feels aggrieved," said the gentleman, "at what you said in the Senate yesterday, and will ask for an apology or satisfaction."

"I was somewhat embarrassed," continued Senator Wade, "by my position yesterday, as I have some respect for the Chamber. I now take this opportunity to saw what I then thought; and you will, if you please, repeat it. "Your friend is a foul-mouthed old blackguard."

"Certainly, Senator Wade, you do not wish me to convey such a message as that?"

"Most undoubtedly I do; and will tell you, for your own benefit, this friend of yours will never notice it. I will not be asked for either retraction, explenation, or a fight."

Next morning Mr. Wade came into the Senate, and proceeding to his seat, deliberately drew from under his coat two large pistols, and unlocking his desk, laid them inside. The Southern men looked on in silence, while the Northern members enjoyed the fire-eaters' surprise at the proceeding of the plucky Ohio Senator. No further notice was taken of the affair the day before. Wade was not challenged; but ever afterward was treated with politeness and consideration by the Senator who had insultingly attacked him.