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

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

DR. C. P. GODFREY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, has permanently located at Wyalusing, where he will be found at all times. apl.18'68.6m.*

DR. T. B. JOHNSON, TOWANDA, Pa. Having permanently located, offers his professional services to the public. Calls promptly attended to in or out of town. Office with J. DeWitt on Main street. Residence at Mrs. Humphrey's on Second Street.
April 16, 1868.

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.

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. B. 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 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.

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 Aluminum 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.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
H. B. McKEAN, REAL ESTATE AGENT, Offers the following Farms, Coal and Timber Lands for sale:
Fine Timber lot, 3 miles from Towanda, containing 53 acres. Price $1,325.
Farm in Asylum, containing 135 acres. Good buildings. Under a fine state of cultivation. Mostly improved. Price $6,000.
Farm in West Burlington—on the Creek.—New house and barn. Under a fine state of cultivation. 95 acres. Price $5,450.
Farms in Franklin. All under good cultivation. Good buildings. For sale cheap.
Several very desirable Houses and Lots in Towanda.
A large tract of Coal Lands in Tioga county. Towanda, July 18, 1867.

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.

The Bradford Reporter.

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. $2 per Annum, in Advance.

VOLUME XXIX. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JUNE 18, 1868. NUMBER 4.

Cards.

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, '65.—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 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,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 this house a desirable one, through which to make collections.
G. F. MASON,
Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866. A. G. MASON.

BRADFORD COUNTY REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
H. B. McKEAN, Real Estate Agent.
Valuable Farms, Mill Properties, City and Town Lots for sale.
Parties having property for sale will find it to their advantage by having a description of the same, with terms of sale at this agency, as parties are constantly enquiring for farms &c.
H. B. McKEAN,
Real Estate Agent.
Office Montanye's Block, Towanda, Pa.
Jan. 29, 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 Ves, 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. VANDUSEIRE 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. Choloform administered for the extraction of Teeth when desired, an article relied on for the purpose in which he has perfect confidence, having administered it with the most pleasing results during a practice of fourteen years.
Be 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.

CARRIAGES!! CARRIAGES!! AT THE BURLINGTON CARRIAGE EMPORIUM!
The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand, and is prepared to build to order,
OPEN AND TOP BUGGYS,
Democrat and Lumber Wagons, at reduced prices. I have enlarged my shop, by adding a superior Paint and Varnish room. The different departments are under the charge of
FIRST CLASS MECHANICS.
I would inform the public that I have secured the services of Mr. JAS. W. TUNISON, formerly of Waverly, who has charge of the Painting Department, we are now prepared to do all kinds of Painting, having just received the largest and best selected stock of paints and varnishes ever brought into the county. Orders solicited and all work warranted. Repairing done on the most reasonable terms.
MORTIMER VOSBURGH.
April 25, 1868.—6m*.

MISS GRIFFIN—Having enlarged her Millinery Establishment, is thereby enabled to furnish a larger assortment of goods than heretofore. Will the ladies please call and examine her present stock of Spring and Summer Bonnets and Hats.
Towanda, April 14, 1868.*

PITTSTON COAL.—The undersigned will deliver to order in Towanda, Pittston Coal at $6 per ton, or $3 per ton at his yard in Wysox. Orders left at Taylor & Co.'s store will receive prompt attention.
MORRIS COOLBAUGH.
Wysox, April 2, 1868.—1m.

CHOICE TOBACCO AND CIGARS at *Brankell & Cowell's Cheap Store.*

Selected Poetry.

O! GIVE ME BACK MY YOUTH!

O! give me back my youth!
O! give me back life's golden prime,
Childhood and boyhood's blissful time,
Gay sports and frolics rude;
The tumble on the new mown hay,
The ramble in the wood;
The long, bright summer holiday,
The Christmas Eve's domestic play;
The saunter in the fields,
When autumn fruits were red and ripe,
And grapes were hanging thick and sweet
From every sunny wall,
And in the orchard, round our feet,
The yellow pears were thickly spread,
And pippins, streak'd with gold, would fall
With every breeze that stirr'd o'erhead,
And schoolboy baskets soon were laden
With wild nuts from the branches shaken.

O! give me back my youth!
Nor wealth nor wisdom do I crave,
Nor honor, praise, or fame;
For soon the deep and gaping grave
Must close above this frame;
But rather give me back my youth—
Its joy, its innocence, its truth

O! give me back my youth!
Fill these dull eyes again with light;
Let these white hairs be shorn away,
And let the golden locks of yore
Above these temples play;
And let this old and furrow'd brow,
Plough'd by full many a year,
Take the bright look of long ago,
So white, so pure and clear;
And let this sunken cheek resume
Its rosy health, its glowing bloom.

Home of my childhood! happy spot!
Beyond the dreary waste of years,
In memory's faithful glass, how bright,
How fair your humble roof appears!
I now behold the rustic porch,
And, close beside the door,
The old elm, waving still as green
As in the days of yore.
I see the wreathing smoke ascend
In azure columns, up the sky;
I see the twittering swallows still
Around in giddy circles fly.

But, no! that joyful time has gone—
Has gone forever by;
And life and earth are fading fast
Upon this glazing eye;
And soon the imprison'd soul shall mount
In freedom, to its last account!

Miscellaneous.

BILLON'S REVENGE.

On the slope of a hill near the junction of two rivers, and shut in by pleasant woods, lies the clean, well-to-do little town of Senlis. A Roman town, then in the time of the Carlovingians a royal residence, and later the seat of a bishopric, the Senlis of to-day has a little fallen from its high estate; but has wisely taken to business in place of departed Kings and Bishops. Quiet and well conducted as it is, the traveler who, tempted, say, by its quaint, ruined fortifications, should study the topography of Senlis, would find connected with one of its "places" a hideous story, strangely out of keeping with the ways and aspect of the place.

At the close of 1789, Senlis, like all other French towns, was just beginning to feel the movement of the great revolution, gaining daily in power. At Paris, the Bastile had fallen, Foulon had been hanled to the "lanterne," the people had "conquered" their King, and the "baker, the baker's wife, and the little apprentice" had come back unwillingly to Paris amid a crowd of howling fishwomen; but in the provincial towns the new order of ideas was still compatible enough with loyalty, and the agitation of Paris reached Senlis as yet only in the form of patriotic manifestations and pompous eloquence. On the 13th of December, a Sunday, the town was all alive with the expectation of a great ceremony. A sort of militia had recently been enrolled; the colors were to be blessed in the cathedral, every person of consequence had been invited to the ceremony, and every one else was determined to witness the procession, which was to include all the public bodies and functionaries. This procession was to start from the Town Hall; a detachment of national cavalry were to lead the van; then the corps of the Arquebuse and the Bow, in their handsome uniforms, with drums and fifes in front; next a company of fusiliers with the public functionaries; then the colors, with a guard of honor; closing with four companies of fusiliers and chasseurs. The little procession was to start at noon on a signal given by a mortar, to which the cathedral bells would answer.

The weather was so uncertain, cold, and dark, that although the procession was mustered, and everything was ready for a start, a little delay took place while the respective advantages of two different routes were discussed. One of these wound through narrow streets, the other road was straighter and wider. At this juncture a little man, Billon by name, arrived on the scene; although evidently intending to be a spectator only, he was strangely anxious about the route to be followed.

"Why, Billon, how's this?" said M. Hamelin, one of the principal personages; "you ought to be in uniform, and in company."

"You know how they treated me at the Arquebuse," said Billon; "after the insult put upon me, I could take no part in all this. But what post do you occupy?"

"Why, you know, my place is pretty well everywhere—front, rear."

"Trust me," said Billon; "keep in the rear; it will be best for you. But what's that about the road you're going to take? It would be a shame not to go by the wide streets where everybody expects you."

"So I think, Billon; but I'm not master. Come, come, run home and dress yourself; don't be churlish on such a day."

Billon, however, taking his leave of M Hamelin only went off to other officers, to whom he also recommended the wide streets. Just then, as noon struck, an express brought the order to go by the Rue du Chatel, as Billon had so urgently advised; the news flew round, and Billon hearing it, withdrew after a last and long look at the men of the Arquebuse.

Rieul-Michel Billon was a clockmaker, living at an angle formed by the streets Du Chatel and De la Tonnellerie. A staid, reserved man, he could hardly in his warm recommendations of a particular route be influenced by the wish to see the procession. To get at his motive we must look at his past history. A little, thin, sallow man, marked with the small-pox, with hair of an undecided color, such was Billon; his face, somewhat sad and stern, was now and then kindled by the flashes of a pair of brilliant eyes. Neat and almost elegant in dress, of excellent manners, of agreeable and even of witty conversation, he was well known and a general favorite at the Cafe of Gagneux, the principal one in the town. Some few were annoyed by the persistence, almost angry at times, with which he advanced his opinions; still Billon never quite forgot his polished manners, and his enemies were few. These said that, polite as he was abroad, he was a domestic tyrant, ill-treating his wife, a poor, good, mild, insignificant creature. A great friend of Billon's was Desroques, a printer, who, when in the course of 1788 the watchmaker's habitual melancholy increased, did all he could to enliven him. With this view, he, after much persuasion, got Billon's consent to have his name put up as a candidate for the honor of being admitted to the select Company of the Arquebuse. Billon was an excellent marksman, and that together with the recommendation of his friend, secured his admission to the company.

But the melancholy, shaken off for a time, returned with greater force than ever, and was increased by the occurrences of the year 1789. The watchmaker had lent a sum of money at an interest of ten per cent. By so doing he laid himself open to a charge of usury, which was made by his dishonest debtor. To lose his interest and to be branded as a usurer was too much for Billon, who told his friend Desroques that this was the final blow; that he would not survive the iniquitous sentence. Time might have brought relief to his distressed mind, as his friends in no way lost their esteem of him; but the commander of the Arquebuse, a proud, harsh man, convoked a meeting of the company, at which the expulsion of Billon was voted secretly. This decision, acted on in a brutal manner, filled up the measure of Billon's wrongs against society. For some days he did not stir from home, where, however, he was seen at work as usual, and he appeared to lose gradually the sense of his injuries.—But although he dropped in at the cafe as before, and resumed his old habits, Billon was revolving schemes of vengeance. At one time he thought he would kill the commander of the Arquebuse, but he was only one, and Billon's vengeance demanded more victims.

The revolutionary excitement promised to bring Billon his earnestly desired opportunity; militia corps and political clubs were instituted, and to them flocked citizens of all grades, whom social jealousies had hitherto kept apart; even Billon called into the ranks of the national guard, found that he was no longer shunned by those who had taken the severest view of his scrape. But the vindictive watchmaker was not disarmed thereby. In the month of July, 1789, he made the first of several mysterious expeditions to Paris, returning with chests of merchandise, which he kept carefully in his own bedroom, to be unpacked by him alone without witnesses. His wife saw with astonishment the arrival at the house of a quantity of stout beams, the destination of which was quite unknown to her. A carpenter was brought in, and worked under Billon's direction at fixing posts and cross beams in the room, from which Madame Billon was carefully excluded. To her questions Billon was mute, answering at most by a malicious smile; one day, however, after seeing him furbishing and arranging a number of guns, she ventured to make inquiry again.—"France will be invaded," replied Billon; "it is the duty of every good citizen to be ready. And now, mind your household affairs, and leave the rest to me," pushing her by the shoulder from his room. He still went on with his preparations, taking down doors, which he fitted with slides, through which the end of a gun barrel could be passed. The floor of the room was taken up, and between the joists Billon firmly fixed a large chest of powder, on which he then placed an immense weight. He spent nearly six months in these preparations, which were concluded in December, without any suspicions having been awakened.

On the evening of the 12th Billon showed great anxiety lest his friend Desroques should take part in the ceremony. The printer sided a little, but it required all Billon's persuasion to extort an unwilling promise from his friend to stay at home. On the morning of the 13th also, Billon made Desroques again promise that he would not stir abroad. Other friends has also been warned by him.

Let us now return to the procession which we have left at the Town Hall. Twelve o'clock fairly struck, it got under way, and the beating of the drums and the children's cries came to the ears of Billon, who was hurrying homewards. He had sent out his wife and servant, and the house was empty. Having entered, he locked the door, and threw the key into a dark corner; then, going upstairs to his room, he opened the slides which he had made in his window blinds, and took one after the other several guns of one kind and another, which he loaded and placed ready to his hand on the table. Almost as he finished, the cries of the mob came to his ears. Billon gave a last look around. On a table near him were some slips of paper, on which on the preceding night he had written in large letters, verses, texts, and incoherent sentences. On one was written, "I shall be great as the Eternal. Like Him I shall be terrible in my vengeance." On another, "You shall rush in with the fury of lions, and you shall be swept away as gnats." By the side of these lay a humorous epitaph on himself.

But the procession has reached Billon's house; the detachment of national cavalry has even passed it, and the Companions of the Arquebuse are advancing. A shot is heard; for a moment it is thought that a gun has gone off by accident only, but one of the drummers of the Arquebuse has fallen with a bullet in his head. Another shot whilst his companions are bending over the drummer, and another Companion of the Arquebuse falls. Murder is too evidently at work; some turn and fly; others run aimlessly. In the confusion shot after shot was heard.

A cooper, Henry Spere, was the first to notice that smoke came from the windows of Billon's house. Spere lived in the opposite house. He rushed to his room, took down a gun, and fired at Billon's shutters, sending two panels into splinters. Billon in his turn aims at Spere, and lodges a ball in his hat. Spere reloads for another shot. Meanwhile M. Du Boulet, commanding the militia has ordered M. Hamelin to break in Billon's door. A rush is made at the house, but while some attack the door and others the windows, Billon is still at work, and at each shot fresh victims fall. M. De Lorme, Billon's old enemy, receives three balls in his chest, and falls without uttering a word.—The watchmaker is a terribly sure shot. M. Deslandes, in his turn, sees the gun levelled at his chest; he bends forward, and seven shots rattle in his skull.

The door at last gives way, and the crowd rush in, M. Hamelin at their head. A second door, leading to the dining room, is burst in, and M. Lanier, hurrying up a staircase leading to the first floor, is stopped by another door, leading to a room looking on the street. A vigorous blow with the butt end of a musket opens this door also, but the room is empty This and the next room are ransacked; but discovering nothing, the storming party return to a passage, and trying a door there, find that it is securely barricaded. This way, then, to the murderer's retreat. M. Hamelin goes down and brings back a sapper, who in vain plies his hatchet. Enraged at the delay, M. Chevalier, a man of immense strength, seizes the hatchet, and with his first blow dashes in the panels of the door, which is then seen to be scientifically barricaded. Rapidly cutting down the obstacles to further progress, Chevalier cries out that there is fire in the room beyond, and sends for the engine. The room is at last entered, and Billon has fled a moment ago only, for the door of his room is heard to close. While some try to break in this door, others strive to put out the fire. Billon, meanwhile, knowing that the door on which he hears blows rattling will hold firm for awhile longer, makes ready to gain a loft by a back staircase. But he hears steps; his retreat is cut off. Rapidly shutting the door which commands the back staircase, he puts the muzzle of a gun through one of the holes which he has taken the precaution to make, and as his assailants come up, fires. A man falls. Billon opens his door, and is making for the loft, when a M. Rouiller seizes him by the throat. With a blow of a pistol Billon knocks down Rouiller, and brandishing two other loaded weapons, goes backward up the narrow stairs. Perfectly calm and collected, he fires at his pursuers whenever they make a dash at him, and at each shot some one falls.

Meanwhile, M. Lanier has discovered that the fire is burning over a frightful mine—a large chest firmly fixed in the flooring. "Quick, quick," calls Lanier, "bring up the firemen; drown this infernal room, or we are all dead men." Overhead firing goes on. Billon has reached the loft, and behind the shelter of crossbeams still scatters death. But M. De la Bruyere dodges him, and seeing his chance, runs in and closes with his man. "Let me go," cries Billon, "let me go, and look to yourself. The house will blow up." "I've got you, and I don't let you go," answers De la Bruyere; but almost before the words are out of his mouth, the floor shakes beneath his feet, there is a hideous crash, a shower of beams, stones, tiles, plaster, and bricks, and the murderer's work is completed.

For awhile there is a terrible silence, but presently those who have escaped the cloud of projectiles draw near the horrible ruin. Willing arms work for hours, and frightful deaths and miraculous escapes come to light. Among the last is that of De la Bruyere, who at the final moment had closed with Billon. The upper part of his body had been protected by a sort of arch formed by falling beams; the rest of him was covered with ruins stained with his blood. "My heart's all right," he cried, "saw away this beam, and I answer for the rest." Near him, horribly mangled, lay Billon, still kept up by his wonderful energy, and struggling to free himself. But some of the workers recognizing him, dashed out his brains.

The short December day had closed in before the list of the dead and wounded could be completed. Twenty-six persons killed, and forty wounded, that was the final result of Billon's last day's work. M. De la Bruyere survived for more than forty years the day on which he had so bravely wrought. He underwent the most torturing operations, but came out of all with the loss of an eye and the splintering of some bones. His wife died, overcome by fright and by self-reproaches for having persuaded a friend to stop in Senlis on the day which was fatal to him. But the list of victims was not the only result of Billon's crime. On the morrow of the 13th Senlis looked like a bombarded town. Billon's house was blown all to pieces, sixty-six others had been seriously damaged, and one had fallen altogether, crushing a lady who was in it. The cathedral, at a distance of more than two hundred yards, was so shaken by the explosion that an immense stone fell from the vault, harmlessly, as it happened, among the persons gathered together to witness the ceremony. Scarce a pane of glass was left whole in the town. A heavy clock weight, and bullets of twelve, twenty-four and thirty-six pounds weight were found in the walls of the neighboring houses. Great misery was caused by this destruction of property, even in families where no loss of life was deplored. Fifty families were reduced to indigence, and the State had to come to the aid of private subscribers, who sought to relieve this misery. Billon's widow, perfectly innocent of all knowledge of her husband's machinations, was dragged to prison, from which she was released a fortnight later. As soon as she was free she sought permission to bury the remains of her husband, which had been dragged through the fields to the gallows, and there left to wolves and birds of prey. The unsatisfied vengeance of Senlis had only left, as a mark the ruined house of the watchmaker. It was razed to the ground, and in accordance with an old custom, salt was sown on its site. The authorities of the city ordered that the space should forever remain vacant, so that the very memory of the crime might die out. But to this day the widened space between two streets is called, by the name of the mad or maddened watchmaker.

THE DISCONTENTED COUPLE.

An old discontented couple, who had hard work to procure the necessaries of life, were constantly complaining of the faults and failures of others, instead of seeking by Divine help to rectify their own.

"All this trouble and sorrow in the world is through Adam and Eve," the old gentleman would exclaim.—"If I had been Adam, I would never have allowed a woman to lead me into such a scrape."

A wealthy and pious lady lived near, who had frequently relieved the old man and his wife. One day when passing, she overheard them grumbling, as usual, about Adam and Eve. She felt anxious to convince them of the importance of being contented with the station in which Providence had placed them, and how wrong to be thus constantly murmuring at their lot in life.

The next morning the lady's servant in livery, came to the cottage with a message from his mistress requesting the old couple to go up to the mansion.

The looks of discontent vanished for once, as the old folks were delighted with such a mark of distinction from one so very rich.

On arriving at the mansion, the lady received them most kindly, and thus addressed them:

"I have set apart two rooms in my house, and so long as you attend to my wishes, you will be allowed to remain here, and have everything needful for your comfort. But if you disobey any of my rules you will be immediately turned out and sent back to your mud cottage."

"Thank you! thank you kindly, madam," responded the old man.

"Never fear our doing anything against your wishes, ma'am," added the old woman.

"Very well," said the lady, "then you will find a home here for life."

Everything necessary for their comfort was provided, and all went on well for some time. There was one thing that somehow puzzled them.

For several days there stood on the dinner-table a covered dish, which they were desired not to touch.

"My lady desires me to say, that every dish is at your service except that one," said the servant.

On one such day, having nearly finished their hearty repast, the curiosity of the old woman was greatly excited as to the contents of the forbidden dish, and she said to her husband:

"Whatever can it be?"

"Never mind," said the old man; "we've had a capital dinner without it."

"As the lady was doing us good, she might as well let us taste every dish," added the old woman.

"Why, yes, she might as well have done handsomely," rejoined the husband.

"There can be no harm in looking," continued the old woman; "the lady will never be any wiser for that."

The old man was silent, and silence serves to give consent. He was almost as curious as his wife about the strange dish. The temptation was strong, and the longer it was parlied about, the more irresistible it became.

"She'll never know we have looked," repeated the old woman, as she gently took hold of the cover, and very cautiously raised it on one side, and there, stooped down to peep under.

"Oh! oh! oh!" exclaimed the terrified old woman, as she started back and upset the dish cover on the floor.

Out jumped a mouse!

The uproar roused the lady of the house, who, suspecting what was the matter, was quickly at the door.

"What! is this the return you make for my kindness? You, who were so ready to blame Adam and Eve for eating the forbidden fruit, could you not obey my trifling request? You have now forfeited the privileges I conferred upon you, and you must therefore leave my house immediately, and return to your mud cottage. Never, in future, blame Adam and Eve again for what you evidently would have done had you been in their places!"

An instructor in a school for young ladies in Berlin has been discharged because he gave, as a subject for essays, "Sentiments and feelings at the sight of an officer of cavalry."

MR. ROBINSON thinks it a conclusive evidence of drunkenness when he sees a man "sticking a postage stamp behind his left ear and attempting to get into a letter-box to go by the mail train."

JOSH. BILLINGS defines a "thurrer bread himess man" as "wun that knows enuff about stealin' so't there kant any body steel from him, and enuff about law so that he kin do his steelin' legally."

"FATHER," said a cobbler's lad, as he was pegging away at an old shoe, "they say that trout bite like everything now."—"Well, well," replied the old gentleman, "stick to your work, and they won't bite you."

If you want to make a long story short, ask the teller to begin at the end; in other words, to give the tail of the tale first. It is a good method to punish bores.

MARRY.

POST OFFIS, CONFEDERIT X ROADS, (Which is in the State uv Kentucky,) May 24, 1868.

I wuz at Chicago one day, and that one day satisfied me. My ears wuz stunned with roars for Grant; wichever way I turned my eyes I saw nothin but Grant badges and Grant medals; the bands wuz all playin the Star Spangled Banner and sich, and even the street organ grinders had attooned their lyres to the same Ablishun melodies

On my arrival I askt a vishus boy, wich I knowd wuz Dimekratic, from the fact that his little shirt wood hev hung out uv his little pants ef he'd hed any shirt, ef he cood show me where the Ablishun Convenshun wuz a holding itself.

"Certinly I kin, my old buffer," sed he. "It's in that yer bildin," pintin, ez he spoke, to a ruther gorgus edifice with a steeple to it.

I entered it, and wuz surprised, not only at the fewness uv the delegates on the floor, but at their pecoolyer appearance. They wuz all solemn lookin chaps with gold spectacles, black coats, high foreheds and white neckerchers. "Is this," thot I to myself, "the uniform delegates wear at Republikin conveshens?"

At this pint I turned to a man sittin beside me, and in an undertone askt wich wuz ahed on the last ballot, Colfax or Wade?

"Sir," sed he, "are you a Johnson postmaster?"

"I am," sed I defiantly. "How didst determine that pint?"

"By yoor breath," sed he. "Yoor mistaken in the place, my friend.—This is a Methodist Conference."

That wikked and perverse boy hed intensbnelly deceived me.

Unable to obtane admishun into the Opera House, I whiled away the rosy hours a visitin the delegashen rooms. The Ingeany delegashen offered me water when I intimated I wuz athirst. The Ohio delegashen knew me on site and rekested me to dust, and the California delegashen, uv wich I expected better things, hed the impudence to offer me wine!—Wine! Wine! to feed sich a uose ez I carry about. Wine to satisfy the cravens uv sich a stumick ez mine! Faugh! And the man who did it hed bin Californy twenty years!

Digusted at the thinness uv the beverages I retired into a friendly hostelry kept by Dennis O'Shaughnessey, and at his hospitble bar, solaced myself with three fingers uv Kentucky sustenance.

There wuz no enthoosiasm among the citizens uv Chicago wich I naterally fell among. The s'loon keepers, wich in remembrance uv the Demokratic Convenshun uv 1864, had made extra preparashuns, wuz gloomy, sad and disappointed. The places, garnisht for the occashun, wuz sad and lonely. There wuz an entire absence uv the gentle gurgle wich is to me so pleasin, there wuz none uv the radiance born uv the barl wich I amso accustomed to. No, Chicago wuz no place for me.

Its the last Republican convenshen I shel ever attend. The idea uv a confrence sittin in the same city with a convenshen! The idea of minglin politics with religion! Will there be confrences in Noo York in Jooly? Methinks not, onless indeed my church shood decide to hold one.

On my return we wuz a settin in Bascom's a discussin the nominashens. Deekin Porgram wuz indignant, "Good Heavens!" sed he with horror in his sainted face, "Kin it be that eny professin nashuel views wood offer sich a insult to Kentucky ez to nominate sich a man ez Grant, who, sword in hand, devastatid her fertile fields and piled the bodies uv her nootral sons who resisted his advance mountains high? Kin it be that—"

"Easy, Deekin," replied I, "stiddy! stiddy! Don't take posishen rashly. It ain't improbable that we may hev to nominate Hancock or some other soljer. In that event—but I've sed enuff."

"Well, at all evence," sed the Deekin, "its a most boomiliatin thing to hev thrown in our faces a infamous proposishen to pay a debt inkurred in a infamous attempt to subjoogate us—to pledge our labor to pay a debt unconstitooshnally inkurred, and un—"

"Deekin," sed I, "yoor zeal I do admire, but yoor reely indiscreet. It may be found necessary in order to carry Noo York to nominate Belmont's man, who will be pledged to this very thing. Go a little slow."

"Well, however that may be, it's a burnin shame to throw into Kentucky's face a Abolishnist—two uv em in fact—and—"

"Deekin," (I spoke this time severely) "yoor very indiscreet to-day. It's possible, and I may say probable, that that noble patriot, Chief Justis Chase, who hez bin a friteful Ablishnist, and who, ef he runs, will fur obvus reasons, make us swaller at the beginin, a porshen uv his heresies, may be our candidate. Say nothin, Deekin, that yoo'l hev to take back."

Feelin that rite here wuz a splendid chance for an improvin discourse on the nacher, objicks and aims uv Democracy, I opened out onto em.

"Dimocrisy," I remarkt "is distinguished cheefly for its elasticity in adaptin means to ends. One wood suppose that Post Offis is its cheef end. In one sense it is. Dimocrisy is willin to sacrifice anything which it hez for Post Offis. It mite raise Deekin Pogram's ire to sejest the nominashen uv H