The Bradford Reporter.

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

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

	1 Year.	6 mo.	3 mo.
One Column	$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
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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.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.
On Main Street, near the Court House.
O. 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].

PUBLIC DRAY.
The subscriber having purchased the DRAY formerly owned by O. W. Delano, respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line and will attend promptly to all orders. Household goods carefully handled. Charges reasonable.
G. B. ALVORD.
Towanda, June 1, 1868.

MYERS' MILL!
SPECIAL NOTICE.
Myer, Foster & Co., will deliver Flour, Feed, Meal, Graham Flour, or any thing else in their line in any part of the village.
Customers will find an Order Book at the store of Fox, Stevens, Mercur & Co. All orders left in said book will be promptly attended to.
Any inquiries in regard to Grinding, or other business of the Mill, entered in said Book, will be answered.
MYER, FOSTER & CO.
Towanda, June 24, 1868.—tf.

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 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,
A. G. MASON.
Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866.

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, Penciled 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 Views, and verything 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 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 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.

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 23, 1868.—6m*.

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

Selected Poetry.

THE FOOTPATH.

It mounts athwart the windy hill,
Through sallow slopes of upland bare,
And Fancy climbs with footfall still
Its narrowing curves that end in air.

By day, a warmer-hearted blue
Stoops softly to that topmost swell
Whence the mind drinks imagined view
Of gracious climes where all is well.

By night, far yonder, I surmise
An ampler world that clips my ken,
Where the great stars of happier skies
Commingle noblest fates of men.

I look and long, then haste me home,
Still master of my secret rare;
Once tried, the path would end in Rome,
But now it leads me everywhere.

Forever to the new it guides,
From former good, old overmuch;
What Nature for her poets hides,
'Tis wiser to divine than clutch.

The bird I list hath never come
Within the scope of mortal ear;
My prying step would make him dumb,
And the fair tree, his shelter, sere.

Behind the hill, behind the sky,
Behind my inmost thought, he sings;
No fest avail; to hear it nigh,
The song itself must lend the wings.

Sing on, sweet bird, close-hid, and raise
Those angel-stairways in my brain,
That climb from our diminished days,
To spacious sunshine far from pain.

Sing when thou wilt, enchantment fleet,
I leave thy covert haunt untrod,
And envy Science not her feat
To make a twice-told tale of God.

They said the fairies tript no more,
And long ago that Pan was dead;
'Twas but that fools preferred to bore
Earth's rind inch-deep for truth instead.

Pan leaps and pipes all summer long,
The fairies dance each full-mooned night,
Would we but doff our lenses strong,
And trust our wiser eyes' delight.

City of Elf-land, just without
Our seeing, marvel ever new,
Glimpsed in fair weather, a sweet doubt,
Sketched in, mirage-like, on the blue.

I build thee in yon sunset cloud,
Whose edge allures to climb the height;
I hear thy drowned bells, inly-loud,
From still pools dusk with dreams of night.

Thy gates are shut to hardiest will,
Thy countersign of long-lost speech—
Those fountained courts, those chambers still?
Fronting Time's far east, who shall reach?

I know not, and will never pry,
But trust our Human heart for all;
Wonders that from the seeker fly,
Into an open sense may fall.

Hide in thine own soul, and surprise
The password of the unwary elves;
Seek it, thou canst not bribe their spies;
Unsought, they whisper it themselves.

Miscellaneous.

"SAVE ME FROM MY FRIENDS."

Southern Aid to Seymour's Success.

The late repentant, but now singularly rampant, rebel representatives at the Southare doing their "level best," however unwittingly, to cut Mr. Seymour's throat. Here are a few of their sentiments, as publicly expressed; and if they prove any thing, it is that the secession spirit is as venomous and vindictive as ever. Well may the Democratic candidate for the Presidency exclaim in the agony of his soul, "Save me from my friends."

The *Danville Register* declares that the *World* misrepresents Wade Hampton.

"Hampton demanded that the white people of the South should all vote, whether recognized by Congress as reconstructed through the farce now going on or not; and that he demanded further that if by these States so voting, Seymour and Blair shall receive a majority of the *white* votes, they shall be installed in power in spite of all the bayonets that shall be brought against them."

Wade Hampton said at Baltimore:

"There is, fellow Democrats, nothing we call our own; life, liberty, and property are at the beck of irresponsible officials, and we look for relief in the election in November—[Applause.] It may be a matter of surprise that men who fought as men never fought before should so quietly submit to such great wrongs. They have submitted because they believed to create trouble or raise riot would injure the Democratic party. [Applause.] They have been patient in the hope that the great heart of the American people would be stirred at the sight of their woes and calamities. In their ashes their wonted fires burn, but they look forward to the election in November as their relief from the curses that now afflict them. They might have made good terms with the Radical party, but they scorned to go over to those who oppressed their country. I am glad to state that the Democracy of the North and the East and the West met us with the heartiest cordiality, and promised us never to cease their efforts until the South was free. I am going home now with a great load lifted off my heart. I go back, after hearing these noble declarations, relieved of anxiety, and with assurances of safety."

Gov. Hampton, subsequently, at a meeting held in Charleston, in honor of his return from the Democratic National Convention, said of the formation of the platform of the party:

"When the resolutions offered by the Senator from Maryland, which declared that the rights of suffrage belonged to the political powers of a State, were being considered, I begged to add a few simple words.—They agreed, and I took the resolutions, which you will find embodied in the platform, and added to them, 'and we declare that the reconstruction acts of Congress are unconstitutional, revolutionary, and void.'—[Cheers.] *That was my plank in the platform.* I wanted nothing else, for when the great Democratic party had pledged themselves to that, when they had declared that these acts were 'unconstitutional, revolutionary, and void,' I was willing to wait in patience until the party would be triumphant, and apply the remedy in their own good time."

Still later, Gen. Hampton said, at another Democratic meeting, in Charleston, and his words were welcomed with the wildest enthusiasm:

"He alluded to the failure of the cause and the subsequent sufferings of the country. He told them that he had in his possession the flag, shattered and torn, which they loved so well, and under which they had fought so long and gallantly. He had preserved it from the general wreck; he had cherished it. [Great applause.] And he intended to keep it until we had a State again, to whose keeping he would commit it as one of the most cherished memories of our unfortunate cause. * * * His sword, he trusted, was never stained by dishonor or cruelty. [A voice, "Never."] It had been drawn in defence of his State. He trusted it had been sheathed in honor. And he hoped that it might never be drawn again; but if ever his state needed his services again, in whatever land he might be, at any time, and under any circumstances, his life was at her disposal. [Cheers.] He thought, however, that the coming victory of the Democratic party would restore the South to her rights in the Union, under the Constitution of our forefathers."

This is the same Hampton who, in his address before the Alumni of Lee's College a few days since, said, "The cause for which Stonewall Jackson fell cannot be in vain, but in some form will yet triumph."

Gen. Beauregard, on his return from the Democratic Convention, declared:

"Of the success of the Seymour and Blair ticket in November he is fully satisfied, *provided the Southern people keep the peace in the meantime*, regardless of every provocation which may be offered by the enemy. If we calmly, firmly, and uncompromisingly wait, our redemption may be regarded as assured."

In his Atlanta speech, Robert Toombs proclaimed that "the late war was produced by the defeated Democratic party in 1860."

He also declared that Seymour "had been true to them—true in peace and true in war."

At a great meeting in Richmond, Va., Gov. Vance, ex-rebel of North Carolina, proclaimed that "what the Confederacy fought for would be won by the election of Seymour and Blair."

This is the same Vance who, in an address to the North Carolina soldiers during the war, urged them "to pile hell so full of Yankees that their feet would stick out of the windows," and who subsequently declared that "he was going to fight the Yankees until hell was frozen over, and then he would fight them on the ice."

At the same meeting, ex-Gov. Wise, while supporting the nominations, denounced as a falsehood the first Tammany resolution which alleged secession to be dead, and he declared that it was more alive than ever. He especially supported Blair because he had promised revolution.

At the Louisville Democratic ratification meeting the portraits of Jeff. Davis, Lee and Stonewall Jackson were suspended over the platform, and afterward carried in a torchlight procession. No-where in this procession, however, appeared the Stars and Stripes. The principal speaker was Humphrey Marshall, who, along with Preston and Breckinridge, did his best to carry Kentucky out of the Union, and failing in this, went out himself, taking a number of the youth of the State with him. From serving in Congress as a member of the Committee on Military Affairs, he went into the rebel army, and for his treason was at once given the rank of General. His incessant retreats so told upon his spirits and reputation that he not long after resigned, and was sent to the rebel Congress at Richmond, as a member from Kentucky. In his speech on Tuesday, at Louisville, he alluded with sorrow to the downfall of the glorious Confederacy, adding:

"But here I am in the old Democratic party, and, with God's help, may I never be anywhere else."

At the Mobile ratification meeting Admiral Seemes said:

"I have been a Democrat all my life—before the war, during the war, and since the war—and fought the war on the principles of Democracy, believing that the grand old Constitution which embodied these principles was about to be destroyed. I drew my sword against the old flag—the old flag which no longer represented these principles; it was not the flag of 1776 against which I drew my sword, but the flag which had become 'a flaunting lie,' so called by prominent politicians of the North.—But now, in spite of the efforts of those politicians, who endeavored to strangle the old Democratic party, by erecting in its stead a new Conservative party—a sort of conglomerated party—which was to compr se politicians of every shade of opinion, the grand old Democratic party has risen from the long slumber in which it had indulged, and now gives signs of new life and vitality; and I have come here to-night from the country to ratify and rejoice with you in the nomination of Seymour and Blair."

Col. Herndon, who followed the "gallant Admiral," declared:

The resolutions, under the circumstances, were good: but if there were any omissions in the platform, "the brave and magnanimous speeches of Seymour and Blair supplied them all." Quoting Blair's letter, he said: "Who but a brave, true, generous heart could utter such a sentiment as this? Can we not strike hands with him, and swear with him for our country's rights to live, with our country to die?"

Judge Jones, at the same gathering, said:

"On the issue of the contest before them depended their all. Before the war the Southern people believed in state rights, they fought and spilled their blood for State Rights. Unfortunately for them, and perhaps for the whole country, the result of the war was a permanent extinguishment of State rights, unless, under God's providence, the Democratic party, under the leadership of Seymour and Blair, reestablish the time-honored principle."

Mr. Charles Gibson, at the St. Louis ratification meeting, said:

"Mr. Blair, in this letter, tells us that if he is elected President of the United States, or become President [a voice: 'Vice-President']—well, if he be elected Vice President he may become President—he tells you that if he become President of the United States, that he expects these unconstitutional government in the South, begotten by the sword, to vanish from the halls of the nation; and he tells you that if, in the exercise of his constitutional powers, it becomes necessary, he will use the necessary measures to remove them out of those halls. [A voice, "He is right," and cheers.]

"It is a position that is entirely constitutional and peaceable, because if the majority of the people of the loyal States say that these governments shall be put down, and Seymour and Blair are elected, this minority, if they attempt to resist it, become mere disorganizers, a horde, a lawless mob, by whomsoever they may be headed. [Great cheering.]"

—Capt. Dunlay Scott recently made a Seymour campaign speech in the Georgia House of Representatives.—He closed as follows:

"The time was when we all thought the North was against us, and that we must submit to the terms of the conquerors, however degrading.—That time has passed. Already she has given unmistakable evidence of her retrodden people, and of her loyalty to the Constitution and the Union. Her vast hosts of brave and gallant sons—the flower of her people and the chivalry and manhoon of her soldiers—are already mar halling for the contest. Already her signal guns have been fired from her great metropolis, and their reverberations, as they roll in thunder tones from the Pacific to the Atlantic, and from the seaboard to the mountains, bid us to be of good cheer, stand firm, dispute every inch of the constitutional rights left us, until the reinforcements reach us. There is no retreat for us but into slavery. We are in the last Thermopylæ of our political existence, and let us hold it till relief comes, or, like the brave Spartans, die in its defence."

At the Georgia Democratic State Convention many violent things were said; among them the following, by Mr. S. M. Ramsy, of Columbus:

"We have aroused in our might once more, under the leadership of Seymour and Blair, to raise the Constitution from the dust. Georgia had passed through a fiery ordeal.—Some of her children, during the war she was compelled to wage, deserted her and joined her enemies. Let them be like Arnold, forever accursed. We have seen our soldiers fall, our cities in flames, our citizens torn from peaceful homes. We looked upon it unmoved and unblanched. But we can bear it no longer. We will now, at all hazards, recover our lost liberties and restore the State. We are in the midst of a great revolution, which may end peacefully at the ballot box; but if not, then the true men of the South will rally once more around their now folded banner, and will try the issue at the cartridge box. [Loud and enthusiastic applause.] Remember the ancestors from whom you sprung. There are men in the North who are now truly with you, and who will in such a conflict, if necessary, lead your battallions. We did not make the other war, it was forced upon us. We simply stood for the rights for which our fathers bled. And we will stand there again, come peace or war!" [Loud applause.]

Ben. H. Hill, at Atlanta, after a long and bitter speech in support of Frank Blair's revolutionary doctrines, declared:

"When liberty shall return, when the law shall be again respected, and good men shall be again our rulers, we must gather all the journals, and constitutions, and enactments of every character, of the conventions and assemblies thus forced upon us by force, and fraud, and usurpation, and, catching a fire from heaven, burn them up forever! And right here, my countrymen, I want you to understand that I am a candidate but for one office on earth. [Several voices—'Name it, and you shall have it.'] When the glorious day shall come, and the free women and the free men, and the proud youth of Georgia, shall gather together to fire the miserable, hideous record of infamy, let the office be mine to kindle the flames. [Tremendous cheers, lasting several minutes.]"

We might collate cords of such sentiments from the Southern press, but we forbear. We have given enough to show that the nomination of Seymour and Blair has let loose all the bitterness of the rebel leaders; and we predict that, unless some check is soon put upon them, they will make as bad a failure with this political campaign as they did with the war, whose untowared termination they all so deeply deplore.

NOT DEEP ENOUGH FOR PRAYER.—Two raftsmen were caught recently in a big blow on the Mississippi, by which many rafts were swamped and many steamboats lost their sky riggings. The raft was just emerging from Lake Pepin as the squall came, in an instant it was pitching and writhing as if suddenly dropped into Charybdis, while the waves broke over her with tremendous uproar, and expecting instant destruction, one of the men dropped on his knees and commenced praying with a *vim* equal to the emergency. Happening to open his eyes an instant, he observed his companion, not engaged in prayer, but pushing a pole in the water at the side of the raft.

"What's that yer doin', Mike?" said he: "get down on yer knees now, for there isn't a minute between us and purgatory!"

"Be aisy, Pat," said the other as he coolly continued to punch with his pole: "be aisy, now, what's the use of prayin' when a feller can tech bottom with a pole?"

Mike is a pretty good specimen of a large class of Christians, who prefer to omit prayer as long as they can "tech bottom."

NASBY.

A MEETING AT THE CORNERS—ELDER PENNIBACKER GOES BACK ON THE NOMINATIONS.

POST OFFIS, CONFIDENT X ROADS, Wich is in the State uv Kentucky, July 27, 1868.

We hed a meetin at the Corners night afore last for the purpus of organizin a Seymore and Blare Club.—There wus rather a spectable show uv enthooziasm at the beginnin. Deekin Pogram, who has an ambishun uv becomin the collector of the Destrikt, wuz reely affected as he spoke of the many good qualities of our noble standard bearer, Seymore; and Colonel McPelter, who hez his beemin eye onto the Assessorship, wuz similarly bold and outspoken in his admirashen of their grate qualities.—The Kernel wus espeshly elokent, ez he spoke of the gratenis of Ginral Frank Blare, wich he felt that he hed a rite to admire. There wuz suthin about him so noble, so graud, so patriotic, and so troo, that he felt that he must weave one little oratoricle chaplet for his classikle brow. Ez a soljer, he shood cheerfly support a soljer.

Uv coorse I made the regler speech which is allus expectid uv me. I slung slitely into the biography uv our cheeftains, I tribootid meekly to ther good qualities uv head and hart, discussed the platform and commendid it, and wound up with an impressive appeal to the Dimocrisy to rally to ther support without division or hesitancy.

I wuz about gittin fairly launched into my perorashen, when Elder Pennibacker arose. He remarkt he had a word which he must say.

"Certinly, Elder," sed I, "say your say. We want all the faithful to speek. Free your mind. Gush onto us."

"I shel," sed the Elder, "trust me for that. To begin with, I pronounce this entire bizuis a most onmitigated swindle. I may possibly vote the Seymore ticket, but I don't like it.—A man who et a crow wunst remarked that while he *cood* eat crow, he coodent conshienshusly say he hankered arter it. Even so with the nominashun. I wuz and am a Pendletonian; I am a beleever in the doctrine uv greenback payments uv the bonds. I haint no bonds myself, but I hate the bloated bondholders. Ez I don't pay no taxes myself, I, in common with the heft uv the Dimocrisy, hate and loathe the party wich is grinding us into dust with taxation for the payment uv the uncon stooshnel debt. I wuz a Pendleton ian, for it wuz the fust step toward repoodiashen, and repoodiashen is a balm for all Dimocratic wounds.

"Now, wat did the delegates wich assembled at Noo York mean when they put sich a man ez Seymore on the track? Wat did they mean when they throwd overboard the Young Eagle uv the West and put in charge of our banner the hooked-beaked vulcher, Seymore, to prey onto our vitals? I don't fancy the style uv Dimocrisy we are havin now-a-days. Durin the war I opposed war vishusly. I wuz fornenst bein dragged into the servis uv a government wich I detested, and to fitin for a coz wich I hated. I hed my rifle into order, and I shot Fedral pickits at nite regularly for months, and jined John Morgan's excursion into Ohio. Our convenshun at Shicago declared the war a failyoor and the Dimocrisy opposed to it, but wat follered? Why, they nominated townust a solger whose sword wuz a drippin in gore, and who wuz ez fierce for continyoonin the war on uz ez the old goriller Linkin hisself. Is this Dimocrisy? I askt myself. Ef so, count me out.

"Wat different is the sitooashen now? We declared agin the non payment uv the bonds in anything but greenbax, wich is equivalent to not payin uv 'em at all, and forthwith went to Noo York, where I, yoor speeker, was enticed by a strange woman and lost my watch and black satin vest, my boots and eight dollars and sixteen cents, all the money I hed, wich it would hev bin the same hed it bin more similarly and put in nominashen a man who sleeps onto bonds and spends the heft uv his time a cuttin off coopons! Brethereen, if I hev to pay the debt wat difference does it make to me who levies tax? I kin stand it ez long under Grant ez I kin under Seymore. It ain't the person wich levies the tax wich I objeck to, so much ez it is the levyin uv the tax. If I have to pay gold, why not as well under Grant ez Seymore?

"Likewise is my sole vexed at another thing, wich I can't or won't git over. On my way to Noo York, where I wuz so vilely yoosed, I was compelled for 20 miles either to stand up or set down in the same seat with a dirty nigger, Joe Williams, a delegate to the Convenshun, whose mother I wunst owned. That he is a mulatto, don't help the matter. That delegates on the train fancied they saw in his face my feachers reflected don't make it any better. He is a nigger, and my politikle faith is based upon the endoorin rock that a nigger aint ez good ez a white man. That is Democratic doctrine. I took it with my mother's milk and I can't get rid uv it. And yit I wuz compelled to associate with this nigger on terms uv ekality on the way down to Noo York, where I lost my vest, et-settry, and his seat in the Convenshun wuz next to mine. I stood this, but at our boardin house, only two squares from where I lost my boots, etc., with the American flag floating over our heads, wuz compelled in consekence uv the house bein crowded to sleep with him! And the infamous stinkin nigger absolootly hed the impoodence to object to the arrangement becoz ez he sed my feet smelt. Then the iron entered my soul. Then I felt that the Dimocrisy wuz trooly a sucked egg, a shell without any meat in it.

"When I saw that nigger in that convention, I felt that the pillers uv the Republic wuz a totterin, that the chaos wuz come agin. I felt that Ameriky, bein no longer for white men, wuz no place for me. I felt that Republikin institooshens wuz forever destroyed, and that henceforth and forever there wuz no place for me in my native land."

"And the teers rolled down the Elder's nose, the pearly white thereof formin pendents wich glittered like diamonds in contrast with the red nose at the eend uv wich they hung.

"Now what is to be done? Am I to vote beside uv the Joe Williamses uv Kentucky? Am I to ride with em, and eat with em, and sleep with em, and have the stinkin wretches object to the odor uv my feet, and all this at the bidding uv Democracy hes allus opposed. Opposishen to this is the corner-stun uv the party. Take out nigger-hatin and repudiashen, and wat is ther left to die for? With Seymour payin gold and Joe Williams sleepin with me, wat compensashen have I for the Ablishnists? They have gained their pint, for this is wat they went into the bizness for. When I git ready to do it I'll jine em. I hev done!"

The Deekin, McPelter, and Issaker Gavitt wuz bilin over in a minit.—They denounced the poor old man as a disorganizer and a bolter, and ex one who hadn't that faith wich shood animate all troo Democrats. Wat ef we coodnt understand it, wat then? sed the Deekin. Kin yoo understand the mysteries uv nacher? Kin yoo understand why one tree bears sour apples and one sweet? But yoo eat the apples, asking no questions for conscience sake. Even so. Whatever the Convenshun says is Democracy—take it and thank the Lord. Bascom stood lookin on serenely. He knows perfeckly that whatever any uv us receeve from the Government will evenchooally find its way into his till. Yoo cant enthoose a man who hez ded wood on a good thing, no matter how the cat jumps.

I riz and remarkt that I shood not set the Corners into the Elder, out uv respeck for his gray hairs, though his infidelity and contoomacy richly deserved it. He mistakes the nacher uv Dimocrisy. Its an accommodatin politix. Like a wire bridge it swings to and fro with every wind, but the two ends are sekoorly anchered. One butment is votes, and leadin from that to the other is Postoffis. To make these pints, wat difference is it how the bridge bends and sways? Just now it sweeps down the stream to nigger ekality, and twist so ez to include Seymour and his gold, but halleloogy, at the other end uv the devious patch is Postorfis. "To continue me in this orfis," sed I, "aint yoo willin to sleep with Joe Williams, or enny other nigger? Wood you hev Deekin Pogram's papers distributed by an Ablishnist? Wood yoo hev a nigger-lover in this place as a nucleus for a settlement uv nigger lovers? Wood yoo—"

Joe Bigler rose and remarkt that sich a consummashun wuz most devoutly not to be wished. He hatid the Northern character, and wanted no more uv it here. Ef the niggers must be mixed up with the white race, he wanted em mixed only with the proud shivelry uv the South, ez it alluz hed been done. He—

"Josef!" sed I, in agony, "plese don't interrupt this discussion."

"I wont," sed he, "I am only takin part in it. I want, ef the nigger must fade out under missegenashen, that the white blood that iz in em shel be ez it alluz hez bin, Southern white blood. Lovin Deekin Pogram, reverencin the memory uv Squire Gavitt and respectin Kernal M'Pelter, don't I rejoice to see about me on every side their faces repeated over and over again? It don't matter to me that they'r shaded. The sons uv Pogram, Gavitt and M'Pelter will take their places and carry forward the good work. They wuz a puttin down nigger ekality by bleachin out the nigger, and of this community kin be kept free from Northern men who hev a prejoodis agin the nigger in any shape, in four generashens ther wont be a show uv black blood here to vex us. Ez to bonds and greenbax I quite agree with the Elder. Never havin paid a cent of taxes in my life, which results from my never hevin any property to tax, I feel that I am bein pounded into dust by the bloated bondholder. To maintane these leeches, in luxury, Bascom has to charge ten insted uv five cents for drinks, which hez doubled the mortgages on Elder Pennipacker's farm within two years. This is what the Elder objeks to; at this rate his farm will fail him in his old age, and then wat iz he to doo? No niggers to work it, constooshnelly opposed to workin hisself, and no likker cept for money wich he hezn't and can't git. Wat a dreary prospeck! I weep, and that we hev more time to weep, I adjourn this meetin. We'll organize this club some fucher period, ez I'm too much affected to go on with bizness now."

And we was compelled to adjourn. But I will organise yit.

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

THE LITTLE WOMAN.—As a rule, the little women are brave. When the lymphatic giantess falls into a faint, or goes off into hysterics, she storms or bustles about, or holds on like a game terrier, according to the work on hand. She will fly at any man who annoys her, and bears herself as equal to the biggest and strongest fellow of her acquaintance. In general she does it all by sheer pluck, and is not notorious for subtlety or craft. Had Delilah been a little woman, she would never have under taken to shear Samson's locks. She would have defied him with all his strength untouched on his head; and she would have overcome him, too. Judith and Jael were both probably large women. The work they went about, demanded a certain strength of muscle and toughness of sinew; but who can say that Jezekiel was not a small, freckled, auburn haired Lady Audley of her time, full of the consecrated fire, the electric force, the passionate recklessness of her type? Regan and Goneril might have been beautiful demons of the same pattern; we have the example of the Marchioness de Brinvillers as to what amount of spiritual devilry can exist with the face and manner of an angel direct from heaven; and perhaps Cordelia was a tall, dark haired girl, with a pair of brown eyes, and a long nose sloping downward.

On the whole, then, the little women have the best of it. More petted than their biggest sisters, and infinitely more powerful, they have their own way, in part, because it really does not seem worth while to contest a point with such little creatures. There is nothing that wounds a man's self-respect in any victory they may get or claim. Where there is absolute inequality of strength, there can be no humiliation in the self-imposed defeat of the stranger; and as it is always more pleasant to have peace than war, and as big men for the most part rather like than not to put their necks under the tread of tiny feet, the little woman goes on her way triumphant to the end, breaking all the laws she does not like, and throwing down all the barriers that impede her progress, perfectly irresistible and irrepressible in all circumstances and under any conditions.

FEMALE BEAUTY.

The ladies of Arabia stain their fingers and toes red, their eyebrows black, and their lips blue. In Persia they paint a black streak around their eyes, and ornament their faces with various figures. The Japanese women gild their teeth, and those of the Indians paint them red. The pearl of the teeth must be dyed black to be beautiful in Guzerat. The Hottentot women paint the entire body in compartments of red and black. In Greenland, the woman color their faces with blue and yellow, and they frequently tattoo their bodies by saturating thread in soot, inserting them beneath the skin, and then drawing them through. Hindoo families, when they wish to appear particularly lovely, smear themselves with a mixture of saffron, turmeric and grease. In nearly all the islands of the Pacific and Indian oceans, the women, as well as the men, tattoo a great variety of figures on the face, the lips, tongue and the whole body. In New Holland, they cut themselves with shells, and keeping the wounds open a long time, form deep scars in the flesh, which they deem highly ornamental. And another singular mutilation is made among them by taking off, in infancy, the little finger of the left hand at the second joint. In ancient Persia, an aquiline nose was often thought worthy of the crown; but the Sumatran mother carefully flattens the nose of her daughter. Among some of the savage tribes in Oregon, and also in Sumatra and Africa, continual pressure is applied to the skull in order to flatten it, and thus give it a new beauty. The modern Parisians have a strong aversion to red hair; the Turks, on the contrary, are warm admirers of it. In China round small eyes are liked, and the girls are continually plucking their eye-brows, that they may be thin and long. But the great beauty of a Chinese lady is in her feet, which in childhood are so compressed by bandages, as effectually to prevent any further increase in size. The four smallest toes are bent under the foot, at the sole of which they firmly adhere; and the poor girl not only endures much pain, but becomes a cripple for life. Another mark of beauty consists in finger nails, so long that casings of bamboo are necessary to preserve them from injury. An African beauty must have small eyes, thick lips, a large flat nose, and a skin beautifully black. On the northwest coast of America an incision, more than two inches in length, is made in the lower lip, and then filled with a wooden plug. In Guinea the lips are pierced with thorns, the heads being inside the mouth, and the points resting on the chin.

THE TEETH.

A writer in *Harper* says: Rousseau said that no woman with fine teeth could be ugly. Any female mouth almost, with a good set of ivories, is kissable. The too early loss of the first teeth has an unfavorable influence upon the beauty and duration of the second. The youngest children should accordingly be made to take care of them. All that is necessary is to brush them several times a day with a little ordinary soap or magnesia and water. Grown people should clean their teeth at least five times in the course of the twenty-four hours, on rising in the morning and going to bed at night, and after each meal. A brush as hard as can be borne without pain should be used, and the best of all applications is pure soap and water, always lukewarm.

After eating, the particles of food should be carefully removed from the teeth by means of a toothpick of quill or wood, but never of metal, and by a thread passed now and again between the teeth. Tooth powders of all kinds are injurious both to the enamel and the gums, and if employed every particle of them should be removed from the mouth by careful rinsing. The habit which some women have of using a bit of lemon, though it may whiten the teeth and give temporary firmness and color to the gums, is fatal to the enamel, as are all acids. No one, young or old, should turn their jaws into nut-crackers; and it is dangerous even for women to bite off, as they often do, the ends of the thread in sewing. It is not safe to bring very hot food or drink, especially if immediately followed by anything cold in contact with the teeth.

Wholesome gums are more essential even than the teeth to the beauty of the mouth. They should be of a firm texture and a lively red color, and well spread over the base of each tooth, but they are often pale or livid, shrunken, fleshless, and sometimes even ulcerated. The excessive use of sugar and candies does great mischief. It is not only the bad effect of the acids produced by their decomposition, but the grittiness of these substances which wears away the gum, bares the roots of the teeth, and spoils the mouth. This is the chief danger of the use of tooth powders. Livid gums will be benefitted by occasional, but not too frequent, hard rubbing and picking with a toothpick until they bleed slightly.

HORSE IN BATTLE.

The extent to which a charger can apprehend the perils of a battle field may be easily underrated by one who confines his observation to horses still carrying their riders; for, as long as a troop horse in action feels the weight and hand of a master, his deep trust in man keeps him seemingly free from terror, and he goes through the fight, unless wounded, as though it were a field day at home; but the moment that death or a disabling wound deprives him of his rider, he seems all at once to learn what a battle is—to perceive its real dangers with the clearness of a humane being, and to be agonized with horror of the fate he may incur for want of a hand to guide him.

Careless of the mere thunders of guns, he shows plainly enough that he more or less knows the dread accent that is used by missiles of war whilst cutting their way through the air, for as often as these sounds disclose to him the near passage of bullet or round shot, he shrinks and cringes. His eyeballs protrude.—Wild with fright, he still does not most commonly gallop home into camp. His instinct seems rather to to tell him that what safety, if any, there is for him must be found in the ranks; and he rushes at the first squadron he can find, urging piteously, yet with violence, that he too is a troop horse—that he too is willing to charge, but not to be left behind—that he must and will "fall in."—Sometimes a riderless charger, thus bent on aligning with his fellows, will not be content to range himself on the flank of the line, but dart at some point in the squadron which he seemingly judges to be his rightful place, and strive to force himself in.

Riding, as it is usual for the commander of a regiment to do, some way in adv