The Bradford Reporter.

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

VOLUME XXIX. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., SEPTEMBER 10, 1868. NUMBER 16.

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.

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 2, '68.—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.

SOLOMON COOPER—Has removed from the Ward House and has opened a
SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING SALOON
Two doors south of the National Hotel, and adjoining Patton's Block, on Main Street, in the basement. This shop is open constantly from 6 a. m. to 9 p. m., to accommodate all that will favor him with a call. Two experienced workmen in this saloon, always ready to wait on customers in a satisfactory manner.—Gents and Ladies Hair Cutting in the latest fashionable style. Razors honed and set ready for use and warra ted to suit. Ornamental Hair Work, Switches, Waterfalls, and Curls, made to order. Wigs made and repaired.
Towanda, Aug. 18, 1868.—tf.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE opened a Banking House in Towanda, under the name of G. F. MASON & CO.
They are prepared to draw Bills of Exchange, and make collections in New York, Philadelphia, and all portions of the United States, as also England, Germany, and France. To Loan money, receive deposits, and to do a general Banking business.
G. F. Mason was one of the late firm of Laporte, Mason & Co., of Towanda, Pa., and his knowledge of the business men of Bradford and adjoining Counties, and having been in the banking business for about fifteen years, make this house a desirable one, through which to make collections.
G. F. MASON,
Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866. A. 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 leaving 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 Vies, and everything else of importance pertaining to the business. Give us an early call.
N. B.—Solar Printing for the trade on the most reasonable terms. D. HARDING,
Aug. 29, '67. F. SMALLEY.

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

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE IN DENTISTRY.
J. S. SMITH, M. D., would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Bradford County that he is permanently located in Towanda, Pa., He would say that from his long and successful practice of TWENTY-FIVE YEARS duration he is familiar with all the different styles of work done in any and all Dental Establishments in city or country, and is better prepared than any other Dental operator in the vicinity to do work the best adapted to the many and different cases that present themselves oftentimes to the Dentist, as he understands the art of making his own artificial teeth, and has facilities for doing the same. To those requiring under sets of teeth he would call attention to his new kind of work which consists of porcelain for both plate and teeth, and forming a continuous gum. It is more durable, more natural in appearance, and much better adapted to the gum than any other kind of work. Those in need of the same are invited to call and examine specimens. Teeth filled to last for years and oftentimes for life.—Chloroform, Ether, and "Nitrous Oxide" administered with perfect safety, as over four hundred patients within the last four years can testify.
Office in Patton's Block. Jan. 23, 1868.

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*.

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

Selected Poetry.

THE FIRST GUN.

On the spires of the Green Mountains
The morning sun is glancing,
And down the lovely vallays
The prattling streams are dancing,
Th' auspicious day is dawning
That opens the campaign,
And toward the bright Green Mountains
Our eager glances strain.

VERMONT, the eldest daughter
Of the glorious Old Thirteen,
Within whose rugged borders
No slave was ever seen;
Ticonderoga's story,
The battle of Champlain,
And STARK's prospective widow,
Come to us once again.

'Twas the first day of September,
The year was Sixty-eight;
Each day and hour and moment
Was heavy with our fate.
The viper of Disunion
Was hissing into life,
And ELLIS had struck the key-note
To wake another strife;

The Tammany Convention
Had knuckled as of yore,
And the yoke of General HAMPTON
The Northern members wore,—
As in the good old times agone,
When TOOMBS proposed to fall
The long roll of his coffled slaves
Where glorious WARREN fell.

The opposing hosts are marshaled;
Behold, on either hand
The high-contending armies
That make or mar the land;
Here GRANT's victorious standard
By Peace upheld appears;
There the Belial of Rebellion,
Smooth SEYMOUR, rants and sneers.

How anxiously we waited
The opening of the day,
Whose setting sun, we prayed the Lord,
Would drive all doubt away;
How anxiously we lingered
Till far into the night,
Still asking of the lightning
"What have you of the fight?"

Click—click! Hush! God be with us!
His finger, writing, see,
In His own vivid lightning,
'Tis GOD and LIBERTY!
Hurra! hurra! the clouds have passed,
The sunlight breaks again,
VERMONT gives THIRTY THOUSAND;
We have not hoped in vain.

God bless the old Green Mountains,
And every hill between,
And every vale and hamlet
In all the region seen;
And send the brave example
To cheer the boys in MAINE—
They've won full many a battle,
And now *must* win again.

The "STAR THAT NEVER SETS" shall lead
To many an enterprise high,
And her THIRTY THOUSAND voices,
Shall thunder round the sky,
And Freedoms spirit, as of old,
Shall lead to victory—
Her banner GRANT and COLFAX,
Peace, Union, all Men Free!

Miscellaneous.

REBEL PACIFICATION.

The copper presses take exception to our "tone" towards "the people of the south." We are reminded by more than one copper sheet that these people are now "fellow-citizens, and brothers," and that it is not either generous or politic to speak of them as rebels and traitors, and to denounce them as constantly plotting evil. The rebuke might come with some force and really be entitled to some consideration if it were founded in truth. We claim that there is absolute political folly and danger in entrusting the control of the national government and the managment of all its complicated affairs to men who have been for eight years fighting as hard as they could to destroy the government, and who caused whatever complications there are; and this though their repentance were perfect. We further claim that their affiliation with northern Democrats, and their zeal to destroy the party by whom their madness was defeated, is an evidence that their sentiments have not yet fully reached a reliable point. We further claim that their language at the New York Convention was incendiary; and still further, that the general tone of speech by all prominent men in all parts of the south is marked by a bitter and revengeful spirit; that it is deadly towards the Union party and bitterly inimical to the faithful administration of the country. And therefore we add, that the rebels need further political supervision, and that the party with which they are wedded almost to a man must be kept out of power.

Here is the late language of men who are fairly and confessedly representatives of the southern sentiment. These are men who are and long have been influential there and who may be properly selected as the authors and organs of the feeling referred to. We ask if this language indicates such a pacification as will justify patriots or sensible people of any kind, politicians or business men, in consenting that power should be placed in their control?

The Memphis Appeal says:

"Go on, boys; swear to murder northern Huns. Arm yourselves and organize, and be ready to respond promptly when called on, and fight bravely even if you get killed."

General Wade Hampton says:

"I yield to none in devotion to that 'lost cause' for which we fought Never shall I admit that the cause itself failed, and that the principles which gave it life were wrong. Never shall I brand the men who upheld it so nobly as 'rebels' or 'traitors.' Should this dear old mother of ours call her sons together to defend her altars, if life and volition are left to me, none will respond more cheerfully and promptly than myself."

Governor Wise, of Virginia, says:

"Secession is not dead; it is more alive to-day than ever. I support Blair because he promises a revolution."

The pirate Semmes says:

"I have been a Democrat all my life—before the war, during the war and since the war—and fought the war on principle of Democracy, and as such I drew my sword against the old flag." * * * "The grand old Democratic party has risen from the long slumber in which it has 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."

General Albert Pike says:

"Young men, it is for you to bring back to the country those golden days. The south is our land; the north is a foreign and a hostile realm. Stand at the altar of your country. Swear eternal hatred of its oppressors. Swear that the day shall come when the Susquehanna and Ohio shall be like rivers of fire, as they are now rivers of blood, between yours native land and that of the northern Huns, which no man shall attempt to cross, and live."

John Forsythe, of Albama, says:

"Denounce the loyal league upon every occasion; organize a Ku Klux Klan whenever they organize a league; meet friendship and peace as Christians should; meet midnight leaguers and enemies as manhood dares."

Ramsay, of Georgia, says:

"We have aroused in our might once more, under the leadership of Seymour and Blair, to raise the Constitution from the dust. Georgia has 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 under 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 battalions. We did not make the other war, it was forced upon us. We simply stood for the rights for which our forefathers bled; and we will stand there again, come peace or war!"

Robert Toombs, of the State, says:

"The reconstruction acts are null and void, and shall not stand. * * * * The grinning skeletons which have been set up in our midst as legislators shall be ousted by Frank Blair, whom our party has expressly appointed for that purpose. All these things shall be swept away from the bosom of the country. * * * * It is needless to tell them (Republicans) that there is but one great principle of justice which should rule, and that resistance to tyrants is obedience to God."

The Petersburg, Va, Index says:

"Should deliverance from Radical rule fail to come, there are millions in the South to whom life will become so worthless that they would gladly throw it away to be avenged on their adversary."

Howell Cobb says:

"I want to express it and urge it upon you, until there shall exist in the heart and soul of every son and daughter that walks and breathes her pure air and lives upon her happy soil this conviction, that these men of the north, these Chicago men, these men who called upon to vote for Grant and Colfax, and that Grant and Colfax, who have indorsed these things, are neither worthy of your vote, your respect or your confidence much less of your kindness and hospitality. My friends, they are your enemies. I state it in a cool and calm debate. Enemies they were in war, and enemies they continue to be in peace. In war we drew the sword and bade them defiance, in peace we gather up the manhood of the south, and raising the banner of constitutional equality, and gathering around it the good men of the north as well as the south, we hurl into their teeth to day the same defiance, and bid them come on to the struggle. We are ready for it if you are."

The Louisville Journal says:

"The white Radicals will be spotted, and will not escape. If we have to die for it we will get even with them. They have brought ruin upon us. They have proscribed us. They are hunting us down daily. Now if they push us to the wall, and force us to fight in self defence, we mean to put our first bullet into their own wicked hearts."

A Texas Journal says:

"The result of the war settled one point and no more. It settled and conclusively established the fact that eleven southern States could be whipped by twenty-three northern and western States."

General Battle, of Mobile says:

"Comrades, brothers, year after year you bore the confederate flag through fire and tempest, and upon more than two hundred battle-fields covered it with glory. The fortitude of the south in the midst of her desolation has attracted the admiration of the world, and now the Democratic party of the Union throws over her banner inscribed with the principles of costitutional liberty, for which she fought. The Democratic party indorses the principles for which you battled."

The Richmond Dispatch says:

"These are, indeed, revolutionary times, and calls for revolutionary heroes—men of nerve, backbone and physical courage. Whoever hopes to deceive the northern people, and make them believe that it is only an ordinary Presidential election, pays but a poor compliment to his powers of perception, and make himself unfit to be a leader of any party. There was evidently a faction of the Democratic party at the north which hoped to do this thing, but Blair's letter has rendered it impossible for them to deceive themselves much longer. They will wake and trim their lamps soon."

The Petersburg (Va.) Express says:

"Under our laws Virginia has a right to vote in the next Presidential election. Traitors would deny us that right, and accompany that denial with threats. Virginians are not to be frightened. Virginia has an unquestionable right to vote, and Virginia will vote. We owe it to ourselves, to truth, to the national Democracy. The law is clear. Virginia must vote. To the counting of our votes the national Democracy stands solemnly pledged. Let us do our duty and vote. Let us leave to the people of the north their duty—counting our vote."

Perhaps we have supplied evidence enough. If not, the unconvinced can be furnished with any desired quality of the same sort. If they will accept lesser luminaries the language can be made far more emphatic.

Now, says Governor Seymour, "the late rebels have submitted to the results of the war. They are turning the swords into plowshares, and taking care of their families." The whole party cry out for compassion on these penitent traitors. But have they submitted? Does the language we have cited sound submissive? It seems to us that the fact of submission is the very one at issue, and that the weight of the expressions we have quoted is diamitrically opposed to any order of submission. They ask for "bullets in the wicked hearts" of loyal men, and threaten to put them there. They denounce all that has been done to and for them, and look forward to the time when, under Seymour's Presidency, they will be able to tear down what we have erected. The whole canvass establishes the living force of the rebellion and its malignant spirit. This treason is not now in arms, as it was when Lincoln was last elected, but it is alert, and expressly states that it only awaits a Democratic success to break into life.

Now the evidence here, cumulative to so much of like tenor previously published in our columns, ought to satisfy every one that the political campaign opened really includes a millitary struggle and another rebellion, if it is won by the copperheads. The most prominent papers, the leading men of the southern wing, say so. As they speak under the chidings to northern brethren, it is not to be supposed that they unbosom themselves so freely as they would like of do. Their rancor is swallowed for a time from necessity. Still it shows its existence, and we know what it can do in an overflow. We know the only means for preventing this.—Radicals and northern conservatives are working shoulder to shoulder to prevent the great danger; and not only to prevent this but also to forward positive good, of which the country stands in such great need.—But the urgency is great; the danger is imminent. If our grasp slips at the moment when we are stepping from the topmost rung to the height, the fall will certainly be bad, and may be dangerous. The country cannot afford to run any risk now.—The one and only plan for safety consists in united and vigorous action for the election of Grant. If this is secured, all the threats and plots that are now hazarding another period of difficulty will be exploded, and national safety, and peace, and individual prosperity, and the pacification of the whole country in a durable manner be made certain. Any other means must, from the condition of things, fail, We accordingly urge all to take a personal interest in the canvass proportioned to its hazards, and not to desiet from downright work until November assures us that all is and will continue to be well, and that presant good is increased by prospective additions. There are but a few days to work in. Clubs and committees are doing nobly, but they should only be reckoned as aids to and never as substitutes for the most diligent personal work. Give us this for eight weeks more, and then a different tone will come from the south, and a different sentiment be left for the north, and we shall not for a very long time be compelled to consider what is necessary for preservation.

SCHUYLER COLFAX—AN INCIDENT.—There is an incident in the life of Schuyler Colfax which will be viewed now with especial interest. On June 21, 1856, Mr. Colfax delivered a remarkable address on the "Bogus Laws of Nebraska," which was a word-for-word quotation, clause after clause, of the infamous code of that territory, with explanations of its operations. One clause in this monstrous system of laws declared it to be "illegal for any person to say that it was wrong to hold slaves," and subjected that offence to the penalty of wearing a ball "a ball and chain to the ankle." To give point to his speech, Mr. Colfax produced from his desk one of the regulation iron balls, weighing thirty pounds, and apologized for the absence of the six feet of chain belonging to it. Mr. Alexander H. Stephens, the subsequent vice president of the confederacy, desired to inspect the article, when Mr. Colfax courteously handed it to the gentleman, and obliged him to hold it while the South Bend printer explained its use.

This reminiscence illustrates well the war which so short a time ago the friends of freedom were necessitated to wage against slavery and the brutality of the system they attacked. Mr. Colfax's practical method of argument, and his shrewd but courteous strategy, forcing Mr. Stephens into the position of an assistant lecturer on the barbarism of slavery, are eminently characteristic of the man.—*Philadelphia Press.*

A LADY who refused to give, after hearing a charity sermon, had her pocket picked as she was leaving the church. On making the discovery she said: "God could not find the way to my pocket, but the devil did."

It is related of Miss Foote, recently married to Senator Henderson, that once when she and her sister went to a party with their uncle, Senator Foote, a grammatical servant of the Hibernian persuasion announced: "Senator Foot and the two Misses Feet."

MR. EDITOR—The people are just entering upon one of the most important political contests that has ever been waged since the formation of our government. A contest involving issues of the highest moment. Embracing principles of vital importance—appealing to the patriotism of every one who loves his country and who desires the prosperity of our republican institutions. It will not answer for any one to say that because the rebellion in arms has been crushed, that it is dead. It will not do for us to say that the nation has passed the most critical point in its history, for we see men who should be awake to its highest interests and permanent glory, conspired together to re-instate in power the very men who fought for its overthrow, and put the government into the hands of a class of abandoned men, whose only desire is to restore slavery, to crush out liberty, to break down every barrier that has been thrown up to protect the rights of men, to repudiate the national credit and honor, and render us a by-word and hissing throughout the civilized world.—Eternal vigilance has been well said to be the price of liberty. It was hard for the free sons of Pennsylvania to believe that the slaveholders of the South would proceed to overt acts in their attempts to destroy the fair fabric of American Liberty. But they did make the trial, and were (thanks be to the noble young men of the old Keystone State,) most signally defeated.

In this the sons of Bradford county found a conspicuous field upon which to display their patriotism and love of country. From her hills and valleys hundreds went forth, not to secure personal ease or comfort, for those were not found in camp or on the battle field, but braving the dangers of disease and death, bravely fought that the nation might live.—And the nation does live, and if the people are true to the principles of constitutional republican liberty, it will live—live to be *the* Nation of the world, dictating to other nations their policy of government, and permeeting the world with the true spirit of genuine freedom, regulated by law.

The most astounding spectacle presented to a true freeman is, to see in the New York Convention men set down side by side with those who were the inhuman butchers of men in cold blood, like the rebel Forrest of Tennessee, and others; and those who starved our brave sons in rebel prisons, like Wade Hampton of South Carolina, and others, and proceed to nominate a man for the office of President of the United States, who during the war, threw every obstacle in the way of our success, and yet this is the fact. Men from Pennsylvania, Judge Woodward, and others, shook hands in the New York Convention with those whose garments were yet stained with blood shed by Union men in defense of this nation, and there nominated Horatio Seymour, the vilifier and traducer of the pure-minded LINCOLN, and the apologist of such men as Wilkes Booth, the assassin, Jeff Davis, the arch traitor, Robert Toombs, who boasted he would yet call the roll of his slaves on Bunker Hill, Henry A. Wise, who yet boasts that secession is not dead, Beauregard, who was in favor of hoisting the blag flag of the pirate, and Semmes the pirate of the Confederate States, who prowled the seas burning American merchantmen and hanging our seamen at the yard arm. And this is the class of men we are called upon to place at the head of this government by our votes. Were they traitors? Yes. Are they any less so to-day? No. Then why trust them with power? Will they use it to spread abroad the holy principles of Liberty? No one believes it. Then why give them power? Do we want another civil war? Does Pennsylvania want to pay out her millions of dollars in another civil war to maintain the National honor? Do we Pennsylvanians want to be compelled to lay on the altar of our country our thousands more brave sons, that the nation may still have a being and be preserved from the triumph of slaveholding treason, rebellion and crime? Do we want a fresh exhibition of maimed men in our streets as a result of another war? Do we want widows and orphans around our firesides anew as the result of another rebellion? If we want all these we can easily secure them by giving southern traitors, headed by that foe to republican freedom, Boratio Seymour, the control of the government of this nation.

But if we want to save all these horrors from being again enacted, and keep our beloved country forward in the highway of National prosperity, we can do it by putting that cautious, prudent, sagacious, thoughtful man, U. S. GRANT, into the Presidential chair. With him as President, traitors will be treated as such. The highest places of power and trust will not be laid at their feet. Loyal men will run the government. Traitors will surely take the back seat until they have served a good probation and brought forth fruits meet for Repentance.

I hope Bradford county, yes, all Pennsylvania, will think seriously of these things, and on the Second Tuesday of October, at the polls, roll up such a majority for our State Ticket as will show the Nation that we have not forgotten our duty to our God and our country. And in November, at the Presidential election, send to the oppressed Union men of the South such a majority for the true soldier and statesman, U. S. GRANT, as will cause them to honor the Old Keystone State.

Republicans of Bradford! Let no one fail to deposit his vote. Let us swell our majority to Five Thousand. We can do it.

A PIONEER.

ALBA, Aug. 31, 1868.

FROM MISSOURI.

CARTHAGE, MO., Aug. 3, 1868.

DEAR SIR—While looking over my memorandum I found your name among the list that I had agreed to favor with an epistle from the great State of Missouri.

I have not located yet permanently—am running a shoe store here for a firm living in Springfield, 60 miles east of here. Am all alone, which makes it rather confining, but I will have a good chance to get acquainted with the climate, ways of the country, wants, customs of the people, &c.

Carthage, the county seat of Jasper county, contains about 1500 inhabitants. The town has been built since the war—only three years old and increasing very rapidly. There was nothing left in this part of the State but chimneys, which were built of stone outside of the houses, the house burning leaving nothing but the standing chimney to mark the spot of the former occupants.—There is scarcely a building or fence but what has been built since the war.

The country is filling up very rapidly with Northern and Eastern men and is destined ere long to be a flourishing agricultural portion of the Union.

The winters are so mild, and the seasons so long, that it is very inviting to people of higher latitudes. The farmer can live here in comparative idleness. He can plant corn any time from the first of April to the fourth of July, and no danger of frost. He can harvest it at any time before he wants to plant again in the spring.

The prairies yield plenty of hay any time from the middle of May till the month of October—costs nothing but for the cutting, and range for stock is unlimited. Grain of all kinds yields well. I am credibly informed that corn yields as high as 105 bushels to the acre on choice ground. Fruit of all kinds yield an abundant harvest. Native grape vines are climbing on almost every tree in the forest. The soil is red limestone in some places, in others the black. The latter is preferred for corn, but for all other crops the former is equally as good. The water is clear and cold, but a little hard as is all limestone water. The streams are clear water with gravel bottom.

The south-west branch of the Pacific Railroad is now in progress.—They are working on it 60 miles east of here. When that is finished it will be the great outlet of South-Western Missouri, and the inroad to what I call a beautiful country.

It is generally healthy, so far as I can see there is nothing to make it otherwise, except breaking the prairie may cause chills and fever in some localities.

I found the country very much as I expected. Rolling prairie interspersed with timber enough for all practical purposes.

There is no Government Land in this county. Land ranges from three or four to ten dollars per acre unimproved.

Very respectfully yours,
J. B. BURT.

"WHEN a ticket is presented to me selected by the leaders of the rebellion, and supported by every man in the South who bore arms against the country, and by every man in the North whose sympathies were with them," said a War Democrat a few days since, "it is time that I should look for other company. I rejoiced when the rebellion went down under the blows of Grant," he continued, "and do not intend by my vote now to undo what was then accomplished. As a consistent and true man, I am bound to give him my vote for President." This brief speech expresses the sentiments of thousands who, as ex-Senator Carlisle says, looked to the New York Convention for a ticket that would command their support.

K. K. K's IN THE NORTH.—An attack was recently made upon the French Republican Club at the Jersey city ferry, and in Canal street, New York, and more recently an invalid ex-Union soldier on Long Island, N. Y., was taken from his home and tarred and feathered because he defended soldiers' friends. Of course these are strong Democratic regions, and just the place where new organizations of Ku Kluxers are spriaging up. These cowardly outrages are always done in the night, when the K. K. K. brutes do their most villainous work.

WORDS OF TRUTH AND SOBERNESS.

Two years ago the writer of the following letter, Hon. George M. Weston, of Bangor, Maine, was the Democratic candidate for Congress in the fourth district of that State. The writer has been and still is opposed to the reconstruction policy of Congress, nevertheless he is evidently an honest and sensible man, as are many of the members of that party, notwithstanding the treason and madness of the leaders. The letter was written to a friend in North Carolina, and the extract below was very properly published for the consideration of the people down there. We commend it to the calm consideration of honest, reflecting Democrats up here. It is just such document as Republicans can use with good effect in their friendly discussions of the great issue now pending with their Democratic friends and neighbors:

"This reconstruction policy of Congress, strenuously as I resisted it, and obnoxious as it is to you, is an accomplished fact. The effects of it may be modified by events, and the policy may be softened, with the gradual subsidence of the passions connected with the late struggle, but overthrown it cannot be, except by revolution and another civil war, and the issues of the pending Presidential canvas are so made up as to present the question, necessarily overshadowing all others, whether the country is ready for so desperate an attempt as that, for any grievances which exist."

Mr. Weston then quotes from Blair's Broadhead letter and Wade Hampton's explanations, of the manner in which the resolutions at New York were made to declare the reconstruction acts "revolutionary, unconstitutional, *null and void*," and adds:

"The assumption of the Democratic platform, that the reconstruction acts are '*null and void*,' has no shadow of fact or law to rest upon.

"Congress may not have exercised power wisely, but their rightful authority in the premises is clear and unquestionable, and those who denounce their acts as 'null and void,' and counsel revolutionary resistance to them, are either thoughtless persons who know not what they do, or bold and bad men, fatally bent on mischief. It is not in this second civil war, into which Mr. Blair and the Democratic platform seek to entice them, that the Southern States will find a remedy for the evils which they suffer. White emigration from Europe and the North which peace and quiet will invite, the higher ratio of natural increase of whites as compared with blacks, the diminution of the number of the disfranchised resulting slowly but surely from deaths, and the early removal of disfranchisements which is assured by such movements as we have just had reported from the Legislature of Georgia will before long change the whole face of affairs. The antagonism of races will itself cease, when political contests cease to turn upon issues connected with the relative rights of races. The policy of Mr. Blair, on the other hand, tends directly and inevitably to band and consolidate the blacks into a phalanx impenetrable upon every front. I see unredeemed mischief in it, in all its aspects. The flag with which he marches at the head of the Democratic column is the black flag of discord and civil war for the country, and of a war of races for the South. The mass of his misguided followers are honest and well intentioned, but it is none the less true that he is leading them in a broad and straight road to ruin.

"My hope is that the sober and discreet men of the South, whose counsels, like yours, would have saved it from the late war, will now avail to save it from this infinitely worse war, at once internal and external, portended by a new revolution, not so much originating in your section where the justifying grievances are alleged to exist, as instigated by political calculation elsewhere—a strange revolution, indeed, in behalf of Southern rights, in which the warmest men are the men of the North, who are seeking, not the redress of wrongs, but the gratification of their lust of power, at the hazard of the ruin of the country."

This gentleman's views of the issue as presented in the New York platform in the letters of Blair and the speeches of Hampton and other leading members of that Convention, coincide precisely with our own as repeatedly expressed in these columns. Well and truly does Mr. Weston say—speaking of Frank Blair, who is the nominee and representative of the rebel wing of the party, and the most potential—"The flag with which he marches at the head of the Democratic column is the black flag of discord and civil war for the country, and a war of races for the South. The mass of his misguided followers are honest and well-intentioned; but it is none the less true that he is leading them in a broad and staight road to ruin."

A SCOTCH old maid, who was asked to subscribe to raise men for the King during the Peninsular war, answered: "Indeed I'll do no such thing; I never could raise a man for myself, and I'm not going to raise men for King George."

AN exchange says that "Dr. Manly residing at Richfield Springs, N. Y., is 107 years old, and has drank half a pint of whiskey per day for 50 years." Well, if he hadn't drank it he might have been twice as old, or thereabouts.

ON the morning after the election a gentleman accosted another, whose birthday it was, wishing him many happy returns, etc., when he recieved the discourteous reply: "Thank you; I have had quite enough returns to make me unhappy."

"Is your father at home?" inquired the man of the little girl who admitted him. "Is your name Bill?" "Some people call me so," he replied. "Then he is not at home; for I heard him tell John if any bill came, to say he is not at home."

A TROOLY loil darkie in the Alabama Legislature recently arose and said, "I moves de chair dat five hundred copies of dis 'ere Legislator be prented." From such an anomalous and enormous reproduction, Alabama says: "Good Lord, deliver us."

"No, father isn't a drone, either," said a bright lad; "he's a philanthropist, and collects money for the heathens in Africa to pay for our house and things."

GOV. TOD ON GOV. SEYMOUR AND GEN. GRANT.

From a speech by Gen. Tod, delivered at Orwell, Ohio, Aug. 28.

Seymour is an intelligent man. I know him well. He was Governor at the same time I was Governor. Mr. Lincoln called for volunteers. I sent him only thirty thousand, while Seymour sent fifteen thousand. The President went round complimenting Seymour, and saying nothing about what I had done. I took Mr. Lincoln to task for this. I said, "How is it you are complimenting Seymour for his fifteen thousand men, and neglecting to compliment Morton and me? He said, "Why, Tod, I never thanked Mrs. Lincoln for a cup of tea in my life." [Laughter and applause.] The truth was, Morton and I had done nothing more than what was expected of us, while Seymour had. He had never done the like before and never did afterward. It was not necessary to keep a Major-General in Indiana and Illinois and Ohio, to correspond with the President, as it was in New York. In those States the Governors acted as the President's correspondents and agents. You will remember that remarkable dispatch of Gen. Dix to Seymour, saying: "I beg to let you know that I have troops enough at my command to take care, not only of the rioters, but of you."

Ladies and gentlemen I did not come here to engage in this contest. I only came to show my solicitude for the success of the good cause.—Political position has no charms for me now, it never had much. I am getting too gray to think of accepting any more honors. I have traveled thirty or forty miles to-day just to show my interest in the campaign.—When at the opening of the war we found ouselves in the new Union party, you chose a Democrat as your standard bearer. I fought the battle, and your votes made me Governor. I did not disappoint you, I made you a good Governor. [Cheers.]

I still find myself with you. The Chicago platform is entirley satisfactory, and you have placed at the head of the Union party that great and good man who led our soldiers to victory. He did not seek the nomination. There is not a man in all the country that I prefer to Gen. Grant. [Applause.] I have known his family well. My mother had the teaching and training of old Jesse Grant. He came to live with my mother at 12 or 14 years old. When she thought he was old enough she advised him to go and learn a trade. He took her advice. She wanted me to learn a trade too, but unfortunately I turned my attention to the law, and though I have made a tolerably fair lawyer, I have no doubt I would have made a better blacksmith. That is the trade my mother wanted me to learn. I am well acquainted with Gen. Grant. He possessed every element of character which should attach you to him. I do not speak of his claims as a military man, but we may all be certain of one thing, an ordinary man would never have achieved what he did. Nervous men like Gov. Seymour and myself would have abandoned Vicksburg, and in fact several other places that Grant took by not getting tired. He never gets tired. And, of all men in this nation, I repeat it, there is none I would prefer at this time, for President, to Gen. Ulysses S. Grant.

Preserving Green Corn for Winter.

The canning of corn in families so generally fails that we cannot recommend the trial. The next best thing to canned corn is that which is properly dried. The first essential is good corn, and the next is to dry it carefully before it gets too old. Mrs. M L. Gage, of Ross county Ohio, communicates the following sensible ideas about preparing it:

"It is a wonder that so few should have any thing but field corn for table use; and for drying there is still a greater contrast between the common field corn and the garden varieties. I have been used for years to drying corn. Boil the green ears for a minute or two, just to harden the milk, then cut from the cob and spread on a cloth in the sun for two days, taking it in at night; it will then keep anywhere. When cooked it is better to soak it a few hours, and boil in the same water. In cold weather all that is wanted for a week or two may be wet. It cooks quicker and tastes better. A little milk and flour boiled in is almost as good as cream. I have not given up drying corn, but for two years past I have put some down in salt, which gives another variety, and is more quickly prepared. At first I had difficulty in freshening it, and then it was comparatively tasteless, but now I boil the corn in one water a minute or two, turn the water off, add a few sliced potatoes, boil until they are done, drain off the water, and add cream or butter. We think this preparation tastes more like summer corn than the dried corn does. In salting I cut the green corn without boiling and pack it, alternating one pint of corn and a small handful of salt. When the vessel is about full put on a cover that will fit down to the corn and place a small weight on it, as it must be kept under the brine which it makes from its own juice. I have, for the past two years been canning green corn with tomatoes. I use about one fourth part corn, cooking the two together. I have never heard of but one case where green corn canned by itself did not spoil, but corn and tomatoes canned together is a perfect success."—*Am. Agriculturist.*

Or the two million (2,000,000) young ladies who last year were asked to sing, it is an ascertained fact that sixteen did so without making an apology for having a bad cold!

AN enterprising quack has contrived to extract from sausages a powerful tonic, which he says contains the whole strength of the original bark. He calls it "sulphate of canine."

A ROBUST countryman, meeting a physician, ran to hide behind a wall. Being asked the cause, he replied: "it is so long since I have been sick that I am ashamed to look a physician in the face."

A LADY asked her littl girl, on returning from church, if she remembered the text. "O, yes," said she, "it was this: 'The lad