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.

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One Column,	$100	$60	$40
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Estray, Caution, Lost and Found, and other advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, three weeks, or less, ... $1 50
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Merchants and others, advertising their business, will be charged $25. They will be entitled to a 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.

HENRY PEET, *Attorney at Law*, Towanda, Pa. jun27, 66.

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

GEORGE D. MONTANYE, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*—Office corner of Main and Pine streets, opposite Porter's Drug Store.

W. A. PECK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Office over the Bakery South of the Ward House and opposite the Court House. Nov. 3, 1868.

DR. H. WESTON, *DENTIST.*—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. Jan68

H. B. McKEAN, *ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW*, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 20, 1866.

W. T. DAVIES, Attorney at Law, Towanda, Pa. Office with Wm. Watkins, Esq. Particular attention paid to Orphans' Court business and settlement of decedents estates.

DOCTOR H. A. BARTLETT,
BURLINGTON BOROUGH, PA.
July 29, 1868.

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

PARSONS & CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Troy, Bradford Co. Practice in all the Courts of the county. Collections made and promptly remitted.
E. B. PARSONS, 412 W. H. CARNOCHAN.

MISS E. H. BATES, M. D. (Graduate of Woman's Medical College, Philadelphia. Class 1854.) Office and residence No. 11 Park street Owego. Particular attention given to Diseases of Women. Patients visited at their homes if requested. May 28, 1868

FRANCIS E. POST, *Painter, Towanda, Pa*, with 10 years experience, is confident he can give the best satisfaction in Painting, Graining, Staining, Glazing, Papering, &c. ☞ Particular attention paid to Jobbing in the country. April 9, 1866.

J. K. VAUGHAN—*Architect and Builder.*—All kinds of Architectural designs furnished. Ornamental work in Stone, Iron and Wood. Office on Main street, over Russell & Co's Bank. Attention given to Rural Architecture, such as laying out of grounds, &c. April 1, 1867.—1y.

MERCUR & MORROW, *Attorneys at Law*, Towanda, Penn'a,
The undersigned having associated themselves together in the practice of Law, offer their professional services to the public.
ULYSSES MERCUR P. D. MORROW.
March 9, 1865.

JOHN W. MIX, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, Towanda, Bradford Co. Pa.
General insurance and Real Estate Agent.—Bounties and Pensions collected. N. B.—All business in the Orphans' Court attended to promptly and with care. Office Mercur's new block north side Public Square. Oct. 24, '67.

JOHN N. CALIFF, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention given to Orphans' Court business, Conveyancing and Collections.
☞ Office at the Register's and Recorder's office—south of Court House. Dec. 1, 1864.

I. P. KIMBALL, Licensed Auctioneer, Pottersville, Bradford Co., Pa. offers his services to the public. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no pay required. All orders by mail, addressed as above, will receive prompt attention. Oct. 2, 1867.—6m

DR. T. B. JOHNSON, TOWANDA, Pa., Having permanently located, offers his professional services to the public. Calls promptly attended to in or out of town. Office with J. DeWitt on Main street. Residence at Mrs. Humphrey's on Second Street. April 19, 1868.

DR. PRATT has removed to State street, (first above B. S. Russell & Co's Bank). Persons from a distance desirous of consulting him, will be most likely to find him on Saturday of each week. Special attention will be given to surgical cases, and the extraction of teeth. Gas or Ether administered when desired. July 18, 1866. D. S. PRATT, M. D.

DRS. T. F. & WM. A. MADILL, *PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS*, Office and residence in Wysox, Pa. Dr. T. F. Madill can be consulted at Gore's Drug Store in Towanda, every Saturday. Dr. Wm. A. Madill will give especial attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Lungs, having made a specialty of the above diseases for the past eight years.
T. F. MADILL, M. D. WM. A. MADILL.
June 11, 1868.

BENJ. M. PECK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. All business intrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office in the office lately occupied by Mercur & Morrow, south of Ward House, up stairs. July 16, 1868.

DRS. MASON & ELY, *Physicians & Surgeons.*—Office on Pine street, Towanda, at the residence of Dr. Mason. Particular attention given to diseases of Women and chronic diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.
D. MASON, M. D. HENRY OLIVER ELY, M. D.
Towanda, Pa., Jan. 1, 1868.

J. NEWELL,
COUNTY SURVEYOR,
Orwell, Bradford Co., Pa., will promptly attend to all business in his line. Particular attention given to running and establishing old or disputed lines. Also to surveying of all unpatented lands as soon as warrants are obtained. my17

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

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].

AMERICAN HOTEL,
TOWANDA, PA.,
Having purchased this well known Hotel on Police 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.

PATCHEN.—The well-known Trotting Stallion PATCHEN, by the celebrated George M. Patchen, out of Messenger mare will stand during the fall season at Kingsbury & Solomon's Livery Stable, Towanda. Terms—$30 to insure. All mares at the risk of owner. Owners parting with mares, will be held responsible for insurance.
KINGSBURY & SOLOMON.
Towanda, Nov. 7, 1868.—2m.

Cards.

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 warranted 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.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
H. B. McKEAN, REAL ESTATE AGENT, Offers the following Farms, Coal and Timber Lands for sale:
Fine Timber lot, 3 miles from Towanda, containing 53 acres. Price $1,325.
Farm in Asylum, containing 135 acres. Good buildings. Under a fine state of cultivation. Mostly improved. Price $6,000.
Farm in West Burlington—on the Creek.—New house and barn. Under a fine state of cultivation. 95 acres. Price $3,450.
Farms in Franklin. All under good cultivation. Good buildings. For sale cheap.
Several very desirable Houses and Lots in Towanda.
A large tract of Coal Lands in Tioga county.
Towanda, July 18 '67.

MYERSBURG MILLS!
The subscribers having purchased of Mr. Barns his interest in the MYERSBURG MILLS will carry on the business of Milling, and guarantee all work done by them to be of the very best quality.
Wheat, Rye and Buckwheat Flour, and Feed constantly on hand, for sale at the lowest cash price.
Also now on hand a large quantity of best Ground Cayuga Plaster for sale.
MYER & FROST.
Myersburg, Sept 24, 1868.

TERRYSVILLE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.—Satisfaction guaranteed.—Life size, Large Photograph Cabinet Pictures, Ambrotypes and Card Photographs, in the latest style and at reduced prices. Copying and enlarging done to order. We charge nothing extra for Groups. Babies pictures or Copperheads with long faces.
Call and see our specimens. Our stock of Albums, Frames, etc.
HARNDEN & CO.
LeRaysville, Oct. 22, 1868.

LAKE'S WOOD MILL
Saws twenty-five cords of stove wood, shingle bolts or stave timber, per day. Is driven by one or two horses, are easily moved from place to place, and can be in hours time be set up anywhere. This machine is complete in its self, requiring the assistance of no other power. The horses draw by a sweep, making it much more safe than a treed power. It saws twice as fast, and is sold for one half the price A number of these mills are now in use in Pike Herrick and Orwell Townships, and are giving universal satisfaction. Those wishing machines will apply to H. W. BOLLES, LeRaysville, or S. N. BRONSON, Orwell.
Sept. 22, 1868.—3m*

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 to 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.

ACARD.—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.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.
On Main Street, near the Court House.
Oct. 8, 1866. C. T. SMITH, Proprietor.

Selected Poetry.

AN AUTUMN JOY.

BY GEORGE ARNOLD.

It is a fair autumn day,
The ground is strewn with yellow leaves;
The maples gleam fare and gray,
The grain is bound in golden sheaves;
Afar I hear the speckled quails
Pipe shrilly 'mid the stubble dry,
And muffled beats from busy flails,
Within the barn near by.

The latest roses now are dead,
Their petals scattered far and wide,
The sumac berries, richly red,
Bedeck the lane on either side;
A dreamy calm is in the air—
A dreamy echo on the sea;
Ah, never was a day more fair
Than this, which blesses me!

I see the shocks of ripened corn—
The yellowed mosses on the roof,
The diamond dew-drops of the morn,
That string with gems the spider's woof;
An azure haze is hanging low
About the outline of the hills,
And chanting sea-fowl southward go
From marshes, flats, and kills.

For many years the autumn brought
A solemn sadness to my soul—
It sombered e'en my lightest thought,
And on my gayest moments stole;
'Twas sad, yet sweet—a strange alloy
Of hope and sorrow intertwined—
This autumn brings me only joy,
No shadow haunts my mind.

And why is this? The dead leaves fall—
The blossoms wither as of old;
And winter comes, with snowy pall,
To wrap the earth so chill and cold;
The sea-fowl, sailing athwart the sky,
Still chant their plaintive monotone—
And why, then leaves and blossoms die,
Should I feel joy alone?

Oh, ask me not—I must not tell;
I dare not all my heart disclose—
A fairy wove a magic spell
Around me, when decayed the rose;
Two gifts did fading summer bring—
Two symbols of unfading bliss—
Upon my finger glows a ring,
Upon my lips—a kiss!

Miscellaneous.

NASBY.

POST OFFIS, CONFEDRIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky)
Nov. 6, 1868.

Bad news travels fast. We hev heerd from enuff of the States to know that the butcher Grant—he wich wunst afore stood in the way of the Confederacy—hez been elected President, and that Seymore and Blare, our gellerious standard bearers, hev been defeated ignominiously.

This ended it! This finishes it! There is no linger hope for Democrisy. Our star is sot in gloom. Never shel I forgit the ghastly appearance uv Deekin Pogram's face, ez the fatal nooze wuz told him. A single tear rolled from his left eye, down his furrowed cheek—it glittered for a brief moment on the tip uv his brilliant nose, and plunged off into space! How like our hopes! Never a word sed he, but sadly beckoned me to foller. Sadly he walked to the square, mournfully he pulled down the Confedrit flag wich hez waved from the pole in front of Bascom's, tenderly he folded it, and placed it under the barrel of whisky in the bar. 'Thar let it rest,' gasped he in a husky tone, 'it will never kiss the breeze no more.' And overcome with emoshun, the good old man bursted into a flood uv tears, wich saved his life. The drain uv moisture from his system made it necessary for him to take suthin to fill its place, and that suthin wuz strengthnin. To save him I took suthin strengthnin too.

And Ben Butler is elected. That excellent conservative Richard H. Dana, who has forgotten that ruffled shirts went out uv date 20 years ago and who still reads the National Intelligencer sposin it to be a Whig paper, is defeated, and Butler, who wunst hung a Demokrat in Noo Orleens and who wood do that same every mornin to give him an appetite, is fastened onto this here wunst happy but now distractid country for two yeers more. Grashus Hevins! send the yaller fever to the Corners now, and finish us up to-wunst.

I won't say a word ez to the cause uv this most terrible defeat. Seymour wood make speeches, wich hez alluz been fatle to Presidenshul aspirants, and Blare wood write terrible letters, wich is just ez bad. Besides Blare fairly represents us, wich druv off all the decent people, and Seymore ruther prides hisself on bein a gentleman, wich chilled the ardor of our own party. The nominashens were unforchnit, but I don't reproach 'em. It's fate.

I sigh, Deekin Pogram sighs, and the reat uv our cirkle wood sigh, only they hevn't returned from Inje any, wher they hev gone to vote in the interest uv the Constitooshen, and to aid in the maintainance uv the laws.

Sigh! I hev reason to sigh. For Pollock will get the Post offis after all. Tho his hands are contaminated by bein taken into the hands uv niggers—his hands wich handles talker and draws molasses, and iz consekently degraded by carnin his own living, his hands will pass out to Deekin Pogram the paper wich the Corners takes! The Deekin, ez he thought uv this, burst into teers agin. "I shel stop that paper," sez he, "and the Corners shel go back into the darknis uv ignerance. I shel never agin go for a letter—nor will I ever hev one written for me to any body. When a Ablishn face iz at the general delivery I shel stop paternizin the Post Offis!

Will the new Administrashun deprive a whole community uv a paper merely to give one uv its supporters a posishun? We shel see.

But, I cood endoor sho loss uv my posishen—for principle I kin look marterdom squarely in the face—but I see other and more terrible results followin this catastrophe.

Wat uv the niggers? We shel hev, at our poles, all uv the black cusees who live between here and Garrettstown, a votin ez regler ez though they were white men. We shel hev em defilin the sakred ballot box ez tho they wuz not uv a cussed race. I see dark lines afore our poor State. They will hereafter hold the land wich they hev bought, and wich they live on, by a shure tenure, and they will increase and multiply. Pollock will buy their prodooce and they will work and get money. This money they will lend to us.—for we must hev it to sustain life—and they will take mortgages onto our land. (When I say our, I mean Deekin Pogram and sich.) Ez we never work ourselves, and will not hev, under the present arrangement, the means uv compellin the labor necessary to our support, we kin never pay; and the result will be, this beautiful land uv ourn wich we so deerly love, will pass out uv the hands uv the stronger, and better race into the control uv a weaker and less powerful.

The Deekin was remarkin suthin to this effect, when Joe Bigler remarkt in reply, that the Deekin hed better throw himself into the sympathy uv his sons.

'Why, they can't work any more than I kin,' sed the Deekin

'I don't mean poor white sons!' sed this terrible Bigler. 'They ain't uv no akkount. But in the nigger settlement at Garrettstown yoo hev more than twenty who wood.'

The poor Deekin rushed out uv the room, while Bigler laft his most feendish laff.

The people will be deprived uv their innocent amoosement. This Grant will send on armed hirelins, clothed in ojus bloo, with muskets and sich, who will prevent our shooting niggers, and pertect on their farms and in their shops the ojus Northerners who hev settled in our midst. We shel see the gellorious Southern system decline stidily and shoorly. The whippin posts will rot and the stox will decay—the yelp uv dogs will no more be heerd, and the cheerful crack uv the pistol and the shreek uv the man wat has got his gruel will no more be heerd in all the land. Bascom, after he hez the few farms still unmorgaged in the visinity, will close and go to Lopisville and embark into a wholesale grosery trade and jine the church, and give librally to Sundy-skools; his grosery will fall into dekay and the sine will hang by one hinge. We shel see churches and skool-hoilsts, factrys and villages everywhere. The Pogram place uv 2,000 akers will be divided up into twenty farms, and onto them farms will be the bustlin Noo Yorker, the ceol, calculatin Yankee, the stiddy, hard workin German—who will display his grevelin nacher by workin himself instid uv forcin niggers to do it for him. We shel be run over with skool-marms, deluged with academies, plastered over with noose-papers, stunned with machinery, drove crazy by the whirr, crash and clash uv mowin machines and reapers. And there will be cheese made at the Corners. Pennibacker's distillery will be turned into a cheese factry, and weak whey will run wher now the generous high-wines flash along the troughs. Ther will be no rectifyin at the Corners—the hog pens will be abolished and in their sted will be skool-houses. And methinks I see in my minds-eye Morasho, the sperit, the gost uv the departed Pogram, (for he won't survive it long,) a hoverin over the sene, ez Hamlick's father did. The blessed shade will look in vain for his house—on the spot wher it stood will be an academy. He will turn to Bascomb's, but ther he will find a deestrict skule. 'To Pen ibacker's!' he will gasp in a sperit whisper, and with a speritooal smack uv his speritooal lips wo will hover over it, but the smell uv cheese in the place uv the strengthnin odors in wich he delites, will send a spiritooal shudder throo him. A gost uv a teer will run down his speritooal nose, linger for a minit at the tip like a dew drop on the rose, and fall! Then will the dissatisfied gost demand to be taken back to purgatory, a plase less tryin tu his nerves.

Deekin Pogram hez only britened up wunst. A thot flashed over his mind wich gave him comfort for a minit. 'Isn't ther a Booth for Grant ez ther wuz for Linkin?' askt he.

'Ah!' sed I, in alarm, 'wood you kill Grant to hev Colfax in his place? We mite kill Colfax, say you. Alars! sposn they'd elect Sumner ez President uv the Senit! Kill Sumner? Good Lord, no! They'd then elect Butler Speeker uv the House, and he can't be killed. No! No! We bed better bear the ills we hev than fly to them we know not uv. Its gone. All is up with me and us. I shel stay in Kentucky for the present, the wat may become uv me the Lord only knows.

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

Bodily Repairs—Restoring Facial Defects—How a Lost Nose May be Replaced—Hare Lips, Holes in Cheeks, &c.

A man, now and then, has the misfortune to lose his nose. What would be the greatest conqueror that ever lived without this useful appendage? Many a man would as soon lose his life as his nose; hence the skill we see exerted to supply its place when lost. Of old, the organ was modeled, as far as possible, in the form of the old member, and then the permanent structure was shaped out of beaten silver, which was enamelled so as to match the complexion. The metal proboscis was commonly secured to the face by means of a pair of spectacles, which skilfully hid the line of juncture. There was one advantage in this artificial nose, it needed no pocket handkerchief; but then it suffered the drawback of possessing no power of smell. Gutta percha has lately been used in place of metal; but, by means of the rhino plastic operation, the skilled surgeon has of late years taken all the repairs of the face out of the hands of the orthopractic artist. The surgeon calls in Dame Nature to his aid at once. Having made a figure in wash-leather of the amount of skin required to form the new member, he marks the triangular outline upon the patient's forehead, with the base upward. He now dissects the skin down to the bone, lifting the cellular tissue, together with all the blood-vessels that nourish it. The stump, or so much of the nose as is retained, having been pared down so as to give a good shape, the flap of the skin is twisted upon itself just between the brows, so as to maintain the circulation, and then it is fastened upon the superstructure by sutures. In a few days, adhesion takes place, the circulation is thoroughly re-established, and a very fair proboscis is the result. Harelip apertures in the cheek, are now repaired at the smallest notice, with admirable results. In short, the skilled operator thinks no more of shifting patches of skin about from one part of the frame to another than the gardner thinks of re-sodding a bare place in the grass-plat. Even lips are made; but not in this manner. When these have to be restored the modeler is called in, who models the features in silver, and colors it. In these days of artificial heightening by color, even this deception may pass muster; but all attempts at kissing must be left out, for obvious reasons. A very ingenious method is adopted of repairing the hearing, when there has been no loss or rupture of the drum of the ear. It often happens that the shell, or folds of skin which form the outward ear, is defective. Some cunning craftsman noticing this, has contrived to mould flowers so that they shall fit in the opening of the ear. I saw a pair of convolvuli thus fitted and so fastened with wires that they looked like adornments of the head-dress; and, no doubt, were very useful in collecting the sound and driving it upon the auditory nerve. We think we have shown that art is capable of repairing, after a fashion, it is true, every conceivable damage to the outward form; but it is just as far as ever, however, from attempting to imitate the living principle within. The smallest nerve fibre, the minutest artery, show a workmanship it never even dreams of copying. Nature keeps her secret, and will continue to do so till the end of time.—"*Bodily Repairs,*" *in Once a Week.*

THE GRECIAN BEND.

To the Editor of the Louisville Courier:

Mary has got the fashionable curvature of the spine, called the Grecian "Bend." She caught it at Saratoga, where she has been on exhibition during the season. She has returned, however, bringing with her several large trunks full of second hand clothing—that is garments, which she has worn once.

As I was passing by a dry goods store on Fourth street, Mary Jane was pitching forward at such a rate I thought she was about to fall into my arms. I held out those implements of industry accordingly. She didn't fall worth a cent. Regarding not the example set by our first parents, she maintained her curvilinear form, and placing the tip of a gloved forefinger on my outstretched palm, she said in a fashionable drawl of a cursed Fifth Avenoodle,—

"Aw, Yuba, it is you? Deloited."

She picked up that infernal accent and language at Saratoga also.

"Why Jennie dear, this is an unexpected pleasure. (Grabbing both the little hands and rolling them up together.) I was not looking for you for some weeks. You are ill. I am sorry. Shall I assist you to your carriage?"

She looked somewhat like the half of a parenthasis, but more like an interrogation point. I was certain she had been eating unripe fruit, and was suffering from cramp colic, and wondered why she did not go home and take something. But she said: "Never was betaw in my loife. I was fawced to leave that sweet place because I had nothing absolutely to weaw."

"Nothing to wear! Why what has become of all your clothes? Did you have a fire, or did you exchange them for flower-vases and plaster-of-Paris statues of the apostles?"

"Haw stupid! I had wan all my dresses once, and it's nawt the stoyle to appeah in the same appawral twoice."

"Confound the style! But I am glad you came home, if you did come almost naked and so changed that it is difficult to realize that it is you.—You are among friends now, and I hope that you will shortly recover your speech and your figure."

She was mad, and expressed herself quite naturally and intelligently as follows:

"Friends! I suppose it is the chief duty of one's friends to find fault with one. I declare I am tired of friends, and of this little provincial town where the primitive manner and styles of the backwoods still prevail. If one goes for awhile into good society abroad and returns somewhat civilized, one is sure to incur the jeers and ridicule of barbarians, here. Good morning."

Saying which, she dived in another dry goods trap, and was soon engaged in tumbling and cheapening the fashionable fabrics of the hour.

I never saw such a change in a person in a few short weeks. When I parted with her at the depot, a few weeks ago, she was the very picture of health and personification of physical beauty. She was natural and unaffected, and so tenderly demonstrative as she well could be in a crowd composed of *paterfamillias*, who instead of attending to his business and baggage, though it was necessary to see me and Mary Jane safely deposited on the train. It is my belief that the old gentleman was afraid that I would secrete myself somewhere in the car. I wish now I had.

The energy with which Mary Jane attacked the dry goods convinced me that I was wrong in my green fruit supposition and that she was suffering from something beyond the reach of peppermint. I naturally concluded that it must be that terrible disease known as the spinal complaint, brought on by carrying too heavy panniers and supporting long trails. I forthwith diligently consulted all the medicine works which treat of that aliment, and accumulated all the information on the subject that I could by vague questioning, extracted from the medical profession.—With a mind stored with useful knowledge and a heart overflowing with affection, I called to see the little sufferer with the intention of imparting to her a goodly quantity of both.

She came to the parlor looking as though she had been crimped with curling tongs. How I pitied her. A few weeks before she was as straight as an arrow, and a natural smile played about her rose-bud mouth, instead of that constrained pucker of pain (as I then supposed.)

"How do you feel now, Jennie dear?" I said in my most soothing tones.

"Why, I feel good, of course. One could nawt feel otherwise aftaw having onjawed the watow and sawcie-taw of Saratagaw."

"I admire your fortitude, Jennie, almost as much as I deplore your misfortune, but you might as well look the disagreeable fact in the face at once. This is the only way to obviate it. I assure you it is not so very bad after all. The doctors say it can be cured, or so nearly so that with judicious dressing it will never be noticed. You know, Jennie, that it will make no difference with me. As long as your heart remains the same, no other changes can affect me."

"What are you talking about? Don't understaid you; pawsitively."

"Don't be a goose, Mary Jane," [angrily] "I know that women always deny that anything ails them. They think it is smart. But you can't conceal your complaint, and considering our present relations I don't think you ought to conceal anything from me."

Mary Jane was getting mad. She has a vein in her forehead which is an unerring temperometer. It began to swell. That and an ominous glittering of the eyes said as plainly as an almanac, "look out for squalls about this time." She said energetically:

"My complaint! Our present relations! Conceal nothing from you! Perhaps you will be good enough to explain yourself; that is if you can.

My temper is not angelic. I never set up for a saint, and Mary Jane's perversity or obstinacy, added in her manner, did not serve to me in a heavenly frame of mind, so I blurted out my sentiments as follows:

"You have a curvature of the spine, as every one that sees you must know. You have it very badly, and you ought to do something for it. Do, for heaven's sake send for a doctor and get straight."

You should have seen this little hump-back cuss then. She walked the floor as erect as a liberty pole.—She smiled sardonically. She laughed hysterically. Finally she cried womanly, and then she found her tongue—her native tongue. No New York drawl now, but each word as sharp and incisive as a cambric needle.

"Curvature of the spine. Ha! ha! spine, ha, spine," (in a perfect shriek.) "O, you horrid, hateful brute! O, you provoking fool—there! I just wish I was a man for a few minutes!"

"I wish you was a sensible woman."

"Sense! Well I admire to hear a booby—that can't tell the Grecian Bend from the spinal complaint—talk about sense."

"Grecian fiddle sticks. You don't say that the awful crook which you had in your back was the Grecian Bend."

"Don't say anything to you. Anybody but a fool knows it is the Grecian Bend (assuming the form of a rainbow again.) No lady desires to look like a ramrod. All the belles of New York stoop gracefully, and leave stiffness and straight lines to chamber maids and country folks."

"I suppose it was also from New York fops and belles that you learned the art of talking as though your mouth was full of hot mush."

"Don't you talk about talking.—You, who never leave Louisville, think that provincalisms comprise the proper language, but it is the lingo of your negro nurses. I cannot stand it. I never want to hear any more of it. It is my desire that our acquaintance even should terminate with this interview."

And she sailed out of the room.

I don't suppose it is of any use to speculate upon the humiliating spectacle to which lovely woman may yet be reduced by fashion. I am convinced that their fate depends entirely upon upon the whims and caprices of the fashion mongers of Paris. The ladies have never given us any evidence of their desire to void the ridiculous absurd dictates of a ridiculous fashion is, the more eagerly and implicity her devotees follow her. No consideration of heat or cold, of propriety of affection of comfort, or of anything else, can divert them from the prevailing style. If the Grecian Bend follows the natural law of fashion, it will get worse and worse, and it will not be long until we see our sweethearts with their heads hanging down like howling devises.

I have taken the procelain picture of Mary Jane out of its velvet case, and that pretty casket is now vacant. Her image, which is supposed to be engraved upon this beating heart, has faded out, or is grown over with fat. I have determined never to marry a woman with her back up.—Others may do as they please, but if ever I do take a wife, I shall take her as I do my Bourbon—straight.

YUBA.

EXCHANGING SALUTES.—A most amusing story is told of Judge B——, now occupying a high post in our State Government. Traveling, some years since, by rail to Harrisburg, on a blazing hot day, with some friends, the iron horse had stopped to water, when suddenly he drew his white handkerchief from his pocket, and began waving it vigorously in the air, at the same time bobbing his head out of the window in a very energetic manner.

"What are you about Judge?" asked Mr. Q, without rising from his seat.

"Why, don't you see yonder? There's a lady waving a white handkerchief, and I'm returning the salute."

"Who is she, Judge?" asked Mr. Q., as he lounged in one corner.

"Well, the fact is, I don't exactly know; I'm quite near sighted, and I can't recognize her; but she is dressed in gray silk, and stands yonder under a big maple tree, near my friend John B.'s house."

Mr. Q. hobbled over to the Judge's side and gazed in the direction indicated, but saw only that the Judge had been exchanging salutes for ten minutes with an iron gray mare, whose long white tail, as it flapped away the flies, had been taken by him for a white handkerchief, waved by a lady in a gray silk dress. The buttons that were subsequently picked up in that car are said to have been exceedingly numerous. The Judge didn't swear, but he changed the subject to saw mills, the only intelligible portion of which being the frequent repetition of the word "dam."

What Wellington said to Rogers.

The following are some notes of remarks made by the Duke of Wellington, in conversation with the poet Rogers:

THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.—I never saw Bonaparte, though he was once during the battle within a quarter of a mile of me.

I heard that he asked Soult whom he had sent to Grouchy, Soult replied, "An officer." "One," said Bonaparte, "ah! mon pauvre Berthier, il aurait envoye quartre."

Two such armies, so well trained, so well officered, have rarely encountered. It was a battle of giants.—DeLancy was killed at my side; a ball broke his horse's back, knocked him over, and he rebounded after he fell. I was very much grieved, but there is not much time for sorrow in the middle of a battle. He was taken to a barn. I saw him next day, and he seemed so much better that I said, "Why, DeLancy, you'll be like the man in Castle Rackrent, you will know what people say of you after your death." I never saw him more. I have since read Lady DeLancey's book, which is good.

Bonaparte was as clever a man as ever lived, but he wanted sense on many occasions. His best plan of action, I think, would have been to have waited for the allied armies to have collected. He could then have singled out and defeated. Such a stupendous body could never have remained assembled without confusion.

BLUCHER.—When Blucher joined, after the battle of Waterloo, he came up and kissed me.

PRUSSIAN OFFICERS.—The Prussian general officers never exposed themselves as ours and the French did; no wonder the men didn't fight as well. The way in which some of our ensigns and lieutenants, boys just from school, braved danger, exceeds belief.

THE PENINSULA CAMPAIGN.—Gordon, who was afterwards killed at Waterloo, passed the night with some Frenchmen in a Spanish village. A Spanish child was in the room, and when they were asleep he made gestures to Gordon, drawing the edge of his hand across his throat. "Why do you make these motions to me?" "I know," the child replied, "you are Englishman, by your sword and spure."

MARSHAL SOULT.—He was much affected by appearance. One time, at the battle of the Pyrenees, when preparing for action, an owl happened to hoot, and I remarked, "Soult will not come out to-day." Nor did he; he thought we had received reinforcements.

MARMONT.—Marmont spread his army too much at Salamanca, thinking we should go off. I made a sudden attack upon his centre with my whole force in front and rear, and defeated 40,000 men in forty minutes. But he was an excellent general officer.

MASSENA.—When Massena was in the field and opposed to me, I never slept comfortably.

CLOZELLE.—Clozelle was the best general employed against me. He gave me a great deal of trouble. I thought once I had him, but it pleased the young gentleman to go and dine in the valley a mile or two distant, and Clozelle's reconnoitering party fell in with him, whereupon the general took the alarm and was off. At Vittoria the French were expecting Clozelle; Just at the time a Spanish inn keeper was brought to me by Alava. The man said, "Make yourself easy about Clozelle, I have him snug at my house, six leagues off.—He is quietly lodged there for the night." So saying he left me to wait on him. I lost no time. I had intelligence both from priests and peasants, while the French could get none.

MARCHING THE TROOPS.—In Spain I never marched the soldiers more than twenty five miles a day. They set off at five and six, and I was anxious they should take the ground by one. In India I once marched the troops seventy-two miles in a day, but in Europe our men cannot do so much. We accustom them to travel by canals or in