The Bradford Reporter.

ALVORD & CLAUSON, Publishers. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. $2 per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XXX. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., OCTOBER 7, 1869. NUMBER 20.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE BRADFORD REPORTER is published every Thursday Morning, by S. W. ALVORD and E. J. CLAUSON, at Two Dollars 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 insertion.

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 and Deaths, exceeding five lines, are charged TEN CENTS per line.

	1 Year.	6 Mos.	3 Mos.
One Column	$1 00	$60	$40
Half "	60	35	25
One Square	15	10	7½

Estray, Caution, Lost and Found, and other advertisements, not exceeding Ten lines, three weeks, or less $1 50
Administrator's and Executor's Notices ..... $ 2 00
Auditor's Notices ..... $ 2 50
Business Cards, five lines, one year ..... $ 00

Merchants and others, advertising their business, will be charged $25 per year. They will be entitled to 1 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, Billheads, Statements, &c. of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPORTER Office is well supplied with Power Presses, a good assortment of new type, and everything in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.

TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

BUSINESS CARDS.

R. FOWLER & CO., REAL ESTATE DEALERS, No. 70 Washington Street, opposite Opera House, Chicago, Ill. Real Estate purchased and sold. Investments made and money loaned. B. FOWLER, S. LIND. April 21, 1869.

B. B. HOLLETT, MONROETON, Pa., agent for the Hubbard Mower, Empire Drill, Ithaca Wheel Rake, and Broadcast Sower for sowing Plaster and all kinds of Grain. Send for circulars to B. B. HOLLETT, Monroeton, Bradford Co., Pa. june 24, '69—1y.

PATENTS!

J. N. DEXTER, *Solicitor of Patents*, 73 BROAD STREET, WAVERLY, N. Y.

Prepares drawings, specifications and all papers required in making and properly conducting Applications for PATENTS in the UNITED STATES and FOREIGN COUNTRIES. NO CHARGES IN UNSUCCESSFUL CASES AND NO ATTORNEY'S FEE TO PAY UNTIL PATENT IS OBTAINED. Sept. 16, 1869—tf

NEW WHEAT FLOUR AT THE TOWANDA STEAM FLOURING MILLS! sep18,69. CROBAUH, FULLER & CO.

MYERSBURG MILLS!

The subscribers, having purchased of Mr. Barnes 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 and for sale at the lowest cash price. Myersburg, Sept. 24, '68. MYER & FROST.

PRICE LIST—CASCADE MILLS.

Best quality Winter Wheat Flour ℔ cwt., $4 50@5 00
Best quality Rye Flour ℔ cwt 3 50
Corn Meal and Rye and Corn Feed 2 25

A fair margin allowed to dealers.

Custom grinding usually done at once, as the capacity of the mill is sufficient for a large amount of work. H. B. INGHAM. Camptown, July 12, 1869.

LE RAYSVILLE MILLS!

The subscriber, having purchased the LeRaysville Mills, and refitted the same in good order, is now prepared to do good work, and to give general satisfaction. M. J. FRUTCHEY. LeRaysville, Sept. 22, 1869.—1y

MYERS' MILL—SPECIAL NOTICE.

MYER, FOSTER & CO. will deliver Flour, Feed, Meal, Graham Flour, or anything else in their line in any part of the village.

Customers will find an Order Book at the store of Fox, Stevens, Mercur & Co. Allorders left in said book will be promptly attended to.

Any inquiries in regard to Grinding, or other business in the Mill, entered in said book, will be answered. MYER, FOSTER & CO. Towanda, June 24, 1868—tf.

NEW DYEING ESTABLISHMENT.

The subscriber takes this method of informing the people of Towanda and vicinity that he has opened a Dyeing Establishment in Col. MEANS' new building,

NO. 166 MAIN STREET,

(opposite Gen. Patton's), and that he is now prepared to do all work in his line, such as CLEANING and COLORING ladies' and gentlemen's garments, cloths, &c., in the neatest manner and on the most reasonable terms. Give me a call and examine my work. HENRY REDDING. Sept. 23, 1869.

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 over Mason's Bank, Towanda, Pa. Jan. 29, 1867.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE opened a Banking House in Towanda, under the name of G. F. MASON & CO.

They are prepared to draw Bills of Exchange, and make collections in New York, Philadelphia, and all portions of the United States, as also England, Germany, and France. To loan money, receive deposits, and to do a general Banking business.

G. F. Mason was one of the late firm of Laporte, Mason & Co., of Towanda, Pa., and his knowledge of the business men of Bradford and adjoining counties and having been in the banking business for about fifteen years, make this house a desirable one through which to make collections. G. F. MASON, Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866. A. G. MASON.

ATTENTION THIS WAY!

N. KINNEY & CO., WAVERLY, N.Y.,

Have on hand for the Spring trade, the largest assortment of

BUGGIES AND PLATFORM WAGONS

To be found in this part of the country, which they will sell at the most reasonable prices, and warrant all work. All that doubt need but call and examine. A word to the wise is sufficient. N. KINNEY & CO. April 1, 1869—3m.

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

MRS. E. J. PIERCE,

Has just returned from New York with a first-class stock of

MILLINERY GOODS!

Consisting of the latest imported styles of

HATS, BONNETS, RIBBONS, &c. &c.

She would respectfully invite the ladies of Towanda and vicinity to give her a call before purchasing elsewhere. Work done in neat and fashionable style and on short notice. ☞ Rooms over M. E. Rosenfield's Store, opposite Powell's, Towanda, Pa. September 30, 1869.

NEW FIRM!

NEW GOODS AND LOW PRICES!

AT MONROETON, PA.

TRACY & HOLLON,

Retail Dealers in Groceries and Provisions, Drugs and Medicines, Kerosene Oil, Lamps, Chimneys, Candles, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Yankee Notions, Tobacco, Cigars and Snuff. Pure Wines and Liquors, of the best quality, for medicinal purposes only. All Goods sold at the very lowest prices. Prescriptions carefully compounded at all hours of the day and night. Give us a call. TRACY & HOLLON. Monroeton, Pa., June 24, 1869—1y.

CHEAP PASSAGE FROM OR TO IRELAND OR ENGLAND.

The NATIONAL LINE OF STEAMSHIPS RUN ON TO QUEENSTOWN OR LIVERPOOL.

Williams & Guion's old "Black Star Line" of Liverpool Packets, sailing every week.

Scadlou-full Line of Packets from or to London, sailing twice a month.

Remittances to England, Ireland and Scotland payable on demand.

For further particulars, apply to Williams & Guion, 29 Broadway, New York, or G. F. MASON & CO., Bankers, Oct. 1, 1866. Towanda, Pa.

G. S. PECK, MILLWRIGHT AND MACHINIST, Towanda, Pa. Mills built and repaired. Engines and Boilers set in the best manner. I would call the attention of mill owners to my

NEW VORTEX WATER WHEEL,

Combining all the elements of a first-class motter, simplicity of construction, accessibility, great strength of parts, developing the greatest amount of power for water used, easily repaired, running under backwater with no detriment to power except diminution of head, requiring no alteration in mill frames or additions to flume, will run under low head, and made of any desired capacity. These wheels will be furnished at less than one-half the cost of any other first-class wheel in market, and warranted to perform all that is claimed for them. These wheels will be made for delivery with or without cases, on short notice, of the best iron in market.

For full particulars address or enquire of the undersigned. G. S. PECK, Towanda, Pa.

☞—These wheels can be seen in operation at Messrs. Horton & Wells' Mill, Towanda twp. The cylinder are wholly composed of iron as now made. Jan 11, 1869—tf

FRESH COFFEE GROUND every morning, put up in 2, 4, and 6-pound cans at C. B. FATCH'S.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Office with W. C. Bogart, Esq., No. 5 Brick Row. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. July 1, 1869.

HENRY PEET, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. June 27, '68.

EDWARD OVERTON, Jr., ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Office formerly occupied by the late J. C. Adams. march 1, '69.

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, '68.

W. H. CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW (District Attorney for Bradford County), Troy, Pa. Collections made and promptly remitted. feb 15, '69—tf.

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

BENJ. M. PECK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office in the office lately occupied by Mercur & Morrow, south of Ward House, up stairs. july 16, '68.

MERCUR & MORROW, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. 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 AGENT.

Particular attention paid to Collections and Orphans' Court business. Office—Mercur's New Block, north side Public Square. apr. 1, '69.

H. B. McKEAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. july 20, '66.

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.

W. B. KELLY, DENTIST. Office over Wickham & Black's, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention is called to ALTHINUM as a base for Artificial Teeth. Having used this material for the past four years, I can confidently recommend it as being far superior to Rubber. Please call and examine specimens. ☞ Chloroform administered when desired. may 20, '68.

DR. H. WESTON, DENTIST.—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. Jan 1, '68.

T. B. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Towanda, Pa. Office with W. B. Kelly, over Wickham & Black. Residence at the Means House. apr 16, '68.

DR. H. A. BARTLETT, *Physician and Surgeon*, Sugar Run, Bradford County, Pa. Office at residence formerly occupied by Dr. Ely. aug.10,1859,tf

J. STEVENS, M.D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Residence at N. Tidd's, Esq., corner of Second and College Streets. Office over Rockwell's Store, opposite Means House. Towanda, May 25, 1869—tf.

DOCTOR O. LEWIS, A GRADUATE of the College of "Physicians and Surgeons," New York city, Class 1843-4, gives exclusive attention to the practice of his profession. Office and residence on the eastern slope of Orwell Hill, adjoining Henry Howe's. jan 14, '69.

T. B. CAMP, INSURANCE AGENT.—Office formerly occupied by Mercur & Morrow, one door south of Ward House. July 22, 1862.

F. B. FORD, LICENSED AUCTIONEER, Towanda, Pa., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Charges moderate. Feb. 13, 1868.

FRANCIS E. POST, PAINTER, Towanda, Pa., with ten 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, '66.

J. K. VAUGHAN, ARCHITECT AND BUILDER. All kinds of Architectural Designs furnished. Ornamental work in Stone, Iron and Wood. Office on Main Street, over the Post-office. Attention given to Rural Architecture, such as laying out of grounds, &c., &c. apr. 1, '67-1y

A. W. AYRES' MARBLE SHOP, ELMIRA, N.Y.

You will find Granite Monuments, both Quincy and Concord, Marble and Slate Mantles, and Coal Grates to fit. A large assortment constantly on hand, cheap as the cheapest. Aug. 10, 1868—1y.

O. W. STEVENS, COUNTY SURVEYOR, Camptown, Bradford Co., Pa. Thankful to his many employers for past patronage, would respectfully inform the citizens of Bradford County that he is prepared to do any work in his line of business that may be entrusted to him. Those having disputed lines would do well to have their property accurately surveyed before allowing themselves to feel aggrieved by their neighbors. His work warranted correct, so far as the nature of the case will permit. All unpatented lands attended to as soon as warrants are obtained. O. W. STEVENS. Feb. 24, 1869—1y.

J. V. DOOLITTLE, PRACTICAL JEWELER, would inform the people of Bradford and surrounding Counties, that he has opened a new Jewelry Store in Canton, where will be found constantly on hand a nicely-selected stock of goods in his line, consisting of Ladies' and Gents' Gold and Silver Watches, of American, English, and Swiss manufacture, Clocks, Jewelry, Gold Pens, and all the articles usually found in a first-class Jewelry Store. All goods sold as reasonable as in any of the surrounding cities, and warranted as represented. Repairing and jobbing done on short notice, and on the most favorable terms. A liberal share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Troy Street, Canton, Pa., May 12, 1869.

Hotels.

AMERICAN HOTEL, CORNER of Bridge and Water Streets, Towanda, Pa. M. B. CALKINS, Proprietor, assisted by L. T. ROYSE, formerly of "Royse House," Burlington, Pa. Feb. 24, 1869—tf

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

AMERICAN HOTEL, EAST SMITHFIELD, PA. The subscriber having leased this house, lately occupied by A. C. Bentley, and thoroughly repaired and refitted it, is now ready to accommodate the travelling public. Every endeavor will be made to satisfy those who may favor him with a call. A. G. REYNOLDS. Feb. 1, 1869—6m*

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.

RUMMERFIELD CREEK HOTEL. PETER LANDMESSER.

Having purchased and thoroughly refitted this old and well-known stand, formerly kept by Sheriff Griffin, at the mouth of Rummerfield Creek, is ready to give good accommodations and satisfactory treatment to all who may favor him with a call. Dec. 23, 1868—tf.

MEANS HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. JORDAN & HORTON, Proprietors. This popular Hotel having been thoroughly fitted and repaired, and furnished throughout with new and elegant Furniture, will be open for the reception of guests, on SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1869. Neither expense nor pains has been spared in rendering this House a model hotel in all its arrangements. A superior quality Old Burton Ale, for invalids, just received. April 28, 1869.

WAVERLY INSTITUTE.

The Forty-eighth Term of this Institute opens August 18th, 1869, under the charge of A. J. LANG, A.M.

It is one of the best LITERARY INSTITUTIONS of the country, accessible from all parts, and is situated at WAVERLY, TIOGA CO., N.Y.

The departments are complete. The "Classical" embraces all those studies required for admission to our best Colleges. Also, a thorough drill in the Modern Languages.

The English Course comprehends both the common branches taught in Elementary Schools, and many of the higher branches usually pursued in the Colleges. In the Commercial Course the instruction is as thorough and complete as in our most successful Commercial Colleges.

Instruction upon the Piano and Organ by the old method; also by "Robbins' New American Method," by which pupils can acquire a knowledge of music in one-third the time which it hitherto required.

The rates of tuition are very moderate. Board obtained at reasonable prices; a limited number of pupils can be accommodated in the families of the Instructors. Rooms can be procured in which students can board themselves and lessen the expenses one-half.

Normal class, as usual, organized at the beginning of the Fall Term, in which twenty of the first applicants will receive free instruction for fourteen weeks.

For particulars address the Principal at Waverly, N.Y. Information in reference to Rooms and Board can also be obtained at Waldo & Tracy's Drug Store, 86 Broad Street.

A. J. LANG, A.M., Principal. NEWTON KINNEY, President of Board of Trustees. July 13, 1869.

Selected Poetry.

OVER AND OVER AGAIN.

Over and over again,
No matter which way I turn,
I always find a the Book of Life
Some lesson I have to learn.
I must take my turn at the mill;
I must grind out the golden grain;
I must work at my task with a resolute will,
Over and over again.

We cannot measure the need
Of even the tiniest flower,
Nor check the flow of the golden sands
That run through a single hour.
But the morning dews must fall,
And the sun and the summer rain
Must do their part and perform it all,
Over and over again.

Over and over again
The brook through the meadow flows,
And over and over again
The ponderous mill-wheel goes.
Once doing will not suffice,
Though doing be not in vain;
And a blessing, falling once or twice,
May come once or twice again.

The path that has once been trod
Is never so rough to the feet;
And the lesson we once have learned
Is never so hard to repeat.
Though sorrowful tears may fall,
And the heart to its depths be driven
With storm and tempest, we need them all
To render us meet for Heaven.

Miscellaneous.

From Dickens' All the Year Round.

A TRUE STORY OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

During the summer of the most disastrous and doubtful year of the late American war, the colonel of a New Hampshire regiment lay for some weeks extremely ill of camp fever, near Hampton Roads in Virginia. Hearing of his critical condition, his wife left her Northern home, and, after much difficulty, made her way to his bedside. Her cheerful presence and careful nursing so far restored him that he was in a short time able to be transferred to Washington.

In the Potomac river the steamer in which the invalid officer, Col. Scott, and his family, had taken passage, was sunk, in a collision with a large vessel, in the night time. The crew and nearly all the soldiers on board were rescued or saved themselves; but amid the horrible confusion of the scene Colonel Scott became separated from his wife, and she was lost. The Colonel was picked up in the water by the crew of the larger steamer, and under his direction every effort was made to discover his wife, or rather her body, for all hope of finding her alive was soon abandoned. The sad search was fruitless; it was resumed in the morning, the people along the shore, humane Confederates, lending their aid. But the gray, sullen river refused to give up its dead, and the young officer, half frantic with grief, was compelled to go to Washington. Within a week, however, he received word that the body had been washed on shore; that those good country people, generous foes, had secured it, cared for it, and were keeping it for him.

It happened that just at that time imperative orders were issued from the War Department prohibiting all intercourse with the peninsula—a necessary precaution against the premature disclosure of important military plans. So it was with some misgivings that Colonel Scott applied to Mr. Secretary Stanton for leave to return to Virginia on his melancholy duty.

"Impossible, Colonel," replied Mr. Stanton; "no one can have leave to go down the river, at this time, on any private mission whatever. Our present exigencies demand the most stringent regulations, and I hope I need not say to you that no merely personal considerations should be allowed to interfere with the national interests. Your case is a sad one, but this is a critical, perilous, cruel time. The dead must bury the dead."

The Colonel would have entreated, but the busy Secretary cut him short with another "impossible," from which there was absolutely no appeal. He went forth from the presence, and returned to his hotel quite overwhelmed.

Fortunately, he was that afternoon visited by a friend, to whom he told the story of his unsuccessful application and sad perplexity, and who immediately exclaimed, "Why not apply to the President?"

The Colonel had but little hope, but acknowledging that the plan was worth trying, drove to the White House.

They were too late. It was Saturday evening, and Mr. Lincoln had gone to spend Sunday at Soldiers' Rest, his summer retreat. This was but a few miles from town, and the Colonel's indomitable friend proposed that they should follow him out, and they went. There was then a popular belief that all the wronged, and troubled, and suffering could find a refuge in "Father Abraham's capacious bosom;" a belief that was not far out of the way. Yet there were times when, overburdened, wearied, tortured, the patriarch longed to clear that asylum of its forlorn inmates, to bolt and bar and double lock it against the world; times when life became too hard and perplexing for his genial, honest nature, too serious and tragic and rascally a thing by half.

It happened, unluckily, that the poor Colonel and his friend found the President in one of his most despondent and disgusted moods. He was in his little private parlor, alone in the gloaming. He was lounging loosely in a large rocking chair, jutting over it in all directions. His slippered feet were exalted, his rough head was thrown back, his long throat bare—he was in his shirt sleeves. Yes, dear, fastidious English reader, it was genuine Yankee *abandon*—make the most of it.

He turned upon his visitors with a look of almost savage inquiry. There was, indeed, in his usually pleasant eyes, a wild, angry gleam—a something like the glare of a worried animal at bay.

Colonel Scott proceeded very modestly to tell his story; but the President interrupted him, to say brusquely, "Go to Stanton; this is his business."

"I have been to him, Mr. President, and he will do nothing for me."

"You have been to him and got your answer, and still presume to come to me! Am I to have no rest? no privacy? Must I be dogged to my last fastness, and worried to death by inches? Mr. Stanton has done just right. He knows what his is about. Your demands are unreasonable, sir."

"But, Mr. Lincoln, I thought you would feel for me."

"Feel for you! Good God! I have to feel for five hundred thousand more unfortunate than you. We are at war, sir; don't you know we are at war? Sorrow is the lot of all; bear your share like a man and a soldier."

"I try to, Mr. President, but it seems hard. My devoted wife lost her life from coming to nurse me in my sickness, and I cannot even take her body home to my children."

"Well, she ought not to have come down to the army. She should have stayed at home. That is the place for women. But if they will go tearing about the country, in such times as these, and rushing into all sorts of danger, they must take the consequences! Not but that I am sorry for you, Colonel. As for your wife, she's at rest, and I wish I were."

Saying this, the President leaned back wearily in his chair, and closed his eyes, not noticing, except by a slight wave of his hand, the departure of his visitors.

I am not ashamed to confess that my hero tossed restlessly that night upon a pillow wet with many tears; that he was desperate and resentful, utterly unresigned to the decree of Providence and the War Department; and that he thought Abraham Lincoln as hard as he was ugly, and as inhuman as he was ungainly.

Toward morning he fell asleep, and slept late. Before he was fully dressed there came a quick knock at the door of his chamber, and he opened it to President Lincoln!

The good man came forward, pale and eager, tears glistening in his eyes, and grasped the Colonel's hand, saying, "I treated you brutally last night. I ask your pardon. I was utterly tired out, badgered to death. I generally become about as savage as a wild cat by Saturday night, drained dry of the 'milk of human kindness.' I must have seemed to you the very gorilla the rebels paint me. I was sorry enough for it when you were gone. I could not sleep a moment last night, so I thought I would drive into town in the cool of the morning, and make it all right. Fortunately I had little difficulty in finding you."

"This is very good of you, Mr. President," said the Colonel, deeply moved.

"No, it isn't; but that was very bad of me, last night. I never should have forgiven myself if I had let that piece of ugly work stand. That was a noble wife of yours, Colonel. You were a happy man to have such a noble woman to love you; and you must be a good fellow, or such a woman would never have risked so much for you. And what grand women there are in these times, Colonel! What angels of devotion and mercy, and how brave and plucky!—going everywhere at the call of duty, facing every danger! I tell you, if it were not for the women, we should all go to the devil, and should deserve to. They are the salvation of the nation. Now, come, Colonel; my carriage is at the door. I'll drive you to the War Department, and we'll see Stanton about this matter."

Even at that early hour, they found the Secretary at his post. The President pleaded the case of Colonel Scott, and not only requested that leave of absence should be given him, but that a steamer should be sent down the river expressly to bring up the body of his wife. "Humanity, Mr. Stanton," said the President, his homely face transfigured with the glow of earnest, tender feeling, "humanity should overrule considerations of policy, and even military necessity, in matters like this."

The Secretary was touched, and he said something of his regret at not having felt himself at liberty to grant Colonel Scott's request in the first place.

"No, no, Mr. Stanton," said the President; "you did right in adhering to your own rules; you are the right man for this place. If we had such a soft-hearted old fool as I here, there would be no rules or regulations that the army of the country could depend upon. But this is a peculiar case. Only think of that poor woman!"

Of course the "impossible" was accomplished.

To the surprise of the Colonel, the President insisted on driving him to the navy yard, to see that the Secretary's order was carried out immediately; seeming to have a nervous fear that some obstacle might be thrown in the way of the pious expedition. He waited at the landing till all was ready, then charged the officers of the steamer to give every assistance and attention to his "friend, Col. Scott." With him he shook hands warmly at parting, saying, "God bless you, my dear fellow. I hope you will have no trouble in this sad affair—and Colonel, try and forget last night."

Away up, in a certain New Hampshire church-yard, there is a certain grave carefully watched and tended by love. But every April time the violets on that mound speak not alone of the womanly sweetness and devotion of her who sleeps below—they are tender and tearful with the memory of the murdered President.

A LADY of dignified demeanor, having lost her way, said to an urchin in the street, "Boy, I want to go to Dover street." "Well, marm," replied the boy, coolly walking on, "why in thunder don't you go there, then?"

A CONCEITED young man asked Foote what apology he should make for not being one of a party the day before to which he had been invited. "Oh, my dear sir," replied the wit, "say nothing about it; you were not missed."

'Tis a very ancient saying—
Time still hath proved it true—
"Do unto all your neighbors
As you would have them do to you."
Another saying now prevails,
Of an entirely different hue:
"Be sure and *do* your neighbors,
Or they'll certainly do you."

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby of Mockehonk—He Enters the political Field, and comes to the Conclusion that Democracy has got "Mizzed."

MOCK CHUNK (which is in the State uv Pensylvany), September 11, 1869.—At last I hev struck a haven uv rest. At last I hev a shoor abidin place, for a time at least. How long I may stay, or how soon I may be compelled to pick up my landlord's spare shirt and travel, I can't tell but what do I care? For the present I am under the wing uv a man who hez $20,000,000, and who iz yoosin it at a terrific rate. Some fewuv the drops uv the golden shower is a fallin onto me, and I am content. That is, I am content personally. I am ez well off ez I cood be. I hev twice penetrated the august presence uv the Dimocratic candidate for Governor of Pensylvany, representin myself ez the president uv a Dimocratik club in Philadelphy, and twice hev I receeved $100 to carry on the good work. The young man wich guards the outer door uv the candidatorial mansion iz a most acoot judge uv human natur. The servant at the door askt for credenshals, at wich the young man who happened to be in the hall, noticin me, rebuked him for delayin me.

"Terence," remarkt he sharply, "admit all sich noses without question. Yoo bet they are our friends."

That noze hez cost me thousands uv other people's dollers to keep it up in color. Thank heven, its repayin me some uv the trouble I hev gone to on its account.

I am well enuff off, and possibly ought to be satisfied, but the condishen of the Dimocracy afflix me. The fact iz, we are in a bad way, and ther an't no way out uv it We an't got no yoonanimity—we an't got nothin to fite for, and the country hez had universally good crops. The wether's bin agin us. Ef we cood hev had rain in harvest enuff to hev rustid the wheet, and enuff follerin the weet-harvest to hev rotted the pertaters, and then a juicy attack uv cholera and yellow fever, and other disorders uv that nachur, so that the people could hev got dissatisfied and ugly and sich, there wood hev been some hope for us. The potato rot in Western Pennsylvany wood hev made thousands uv votes this fall alone. But wats the yoose uv talkin to farmers with teers in yoor eyes uv a country goin to rooin, wen every mother's son uv em hev their pockets stuffed with greenbax, and a barn full uv wheet to bring more? Wat's the yoose uv clamorin for change when the country's doin ez well ez it kin, anyhow?

Then agin, our management hez bin friteful. In Ohio we made a boggle at the beginnin, in the nominashun uv Rosecrans. It wuzn't in the nachur uv things for our patriots who hed shot officers sent out by Rosecrans to arrest their sons wich hed taken bounty and hed deserted to Canady, to vote for Rosecsans; particularly ez hundreds uv em hed bin dragged to Bastiles for emptyin their rifles at em. I must confess that they made a brave attempt at it, but they lookt sick while they did it. The efforts to hurraw for Rosecrans, and the face they made uv it, reminded me uv an insident wich occurred to me wonst.

I hed a friend whose name it wuz Brown, who wuz given to indulgence in the flowin bole to a feerful extent. Wun nite he attempted to be convival on a new brand uv whisky, and it floored him. At 11 P. M., I found him clingin to a lamp post and vomitin ez tho he hed a minatoor earthquake into his insides.

"Brown!" remarkt I, layin my hand affeckshunately onto his shoulder. "Brown, are yoo sick?"

"Sick! Sick?" replied he, swingin round to the other side uv the post and dischargin another avalanch. "Sick! do yoo think I'm a doin this for the fun uv the thing?"

Our Dimocrats in Ohio swallered Rosecrans, but their hurrahs wuz so much like the retchin uv a man with a load onto his stomack, that it reminded me uv my friend Brown.

In Pennsylvany we an't much better off. Our candydate hez good pints about him. He wuz a copperhead doorin the war, wich makes all that class of Dimocrats enthoosiastic in his support; but on the tother hand it drives off the war Dimocrats, without wich we ain't worth shucks. He hez money though, and ez he's bleedin freely he may keep the organizashen alive till we kin make a fite with a man wich we kin elect.

The principle trouble iz, however, to find out wat Dimocracy iz at this juncter. In Ohio its agin nigger equality and in favor uv payin off the bonds in greenbax or repudiashin; in Tennessee its nigger suffrage and nigger offis holdin; in Connecticut its payin the bonds in gold, interest and principal; in Calaforny its anti-Chinese, and in Lousyanny, its Chinese. In Mane our people are runnin a perhibertory likker law, and everywhere else their for free whiskey. In Illinois Demokracy iz free trade; in Pensylvany its high pertective tariff, and so on round. In short, its so highly mixt that I woodn't agree to go from one county to another to make speeches, without having first carefully assertained wat the Dimocracy uv that perticeerler county believed in.

I got Dimocratic papers from all the States one day, and, by persistent readin uv em for five hours, I became so mixt as to be a promisin candidate for a loonatik assylum.

I shel stay wher I am so long ez there iz anything to be got out uv the posishen. I hev personated a cheerman uv Philadelphy commitees twice with success; to-morrow I shel try it agin, and after that such other characters as may occur to me. I must make hay while the sun shines, for the furious assaults onto Packer's pile iz redoosin it feerfully.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, (Wich wuz Postmaster.)

A NEW work in French is said by a critic to have been written by Truth on the occasion when she, La Fontaine declares, "came up from her well." "She seated herself," says the Frenchman, "upon the edge of the said well and wrote the book; but unfortunately she then re-descended and plunged beneath the water quite out of sight." Several persons, however, are desirous of securing the book.

"OH! where do you get the red for your cheeks?" said a pale, wan, young lady to a bright, laughing minx. "Where the roses get theirs, in the air and sunlight," was the reply.

THE BRAVE AT HOME.

BY THOMAS BUCHANAN READ.

The maid who binds her warrior's sash
With smile that well her pain dissembles,
The while beneath her drooping lash
One starry tear-drop hangs and trembles,
Though Heaven alone records the tear,
And Fame shall never know her story,
Her heart has shed a drop as dear
As e'er bedewed the field of glory!

The wife who girds her husband's sword,
'Mid little ones who weep or wonder,
And bravely speaks the cheering word,
What though her heart be rent asunder,
Doomed nightly in her dreams to hear
The bolts of death around him rattle,
Hath shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon the field of battle!

The mother who conceals her grief
While to her breast her son she presses,
Then breathes a few brave words and brief,
Kissing the patriot brow she blesses,
With no one but her secret God
To know the pain that weighs upon her,
Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of honor!

[For the REPORTER.]

FROM YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

MR. EDITOR: Thinking that a communication from one of your town boys might interest some of your subscribers, I am constrained to give you a short sketch of this part of the country, in which I am now residing, and also to speak of some other matters of interest. And first of all, let me say that this place, about which I am to write, is the city of Youngstown, situated in the eastern part of the State of Ohio, about midway between the city of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, and the city of Cleveland, Ohio, and lying in the valley of the Mahoning River. The place is very finely adapted, by its natural surroundings and geographical position, to that business which engages the greater part of its capital, as well as furnishing very constant employment and means of sustenance to a larger proportion of its inhabitants. That business, which consists in the manufacture of pig and bar iron from the ore, is, as all are well aware, a very laborious, but generally quite lucrative one. The ore used here is mostly secured from the Lake Superior mines, as they are called (although I believe the ore is not *fished out of the lake*, but mined along the shores); native ore being sometimes melted with the Superior, though the iron manufactured from the native is of a somewhat inferior quality.

Some may wonder why ore is shipped to a distant place like this, instead of being smelted at the mines. The reason is this: the coal found in this locality, in almost inexhaustible quantities, is of the best possible quality for the manufacture of iron, and the facilities afforded in such a coal region will more than pay all the extra freight bills and contingent expenses arising even from so distant a shipment of ore. I have heard it repeatedly stated, that this city was second to none in this country for the advantages it offers, either to those wishing to engage in manufacturing, or to those wishing to invest capital; and I believe this to be especially true, as far as the manufacture of iron is concerned. The growth of this place has been quite rapid—for I am told that only a few years since it was but a mere hamlet, and that since that time it has reached its present dimensions and importance only by the facilities it has been found to possess. The population is variously estimated at from twelve to fourteen thousand, and the number is constantly increasing. Foreign capital is quite largely represented here, and will undoubtedly be far more so, as soon as the railroad communications become more perfect, which is looked forward to as being at no distant day. All the people are ready to pray for railroad projects, and I, for one, even with my limited experience of the now imperfect connection and the disagreeably rough and dangerous railroads maintained by the monopolists, can say "God help" and "amen" to every such prayer. For fear that some of you might be impressed into thinking that the ground around this part of the country is as mountainous as the mining districts in Pennsylvania, it is well to say that the coal in this section, instead of being posted upon the tops of mountains, where, were it not for the avarice of man, only the wild deer would be found and the stray winds blow, is content to be the supporting strata of beautiful green valleys and gentle undulations which we call "hills," though you would only give them the dignified title of insignificant little "knolls."

To say that this city equaled some of the more eastern towns in neatness and arrangement—for instance, that *little model* Elmira—would be giving quite a wide latitude to truth; but for business enterprise and wealth it far outranks any of them in proportion to the number of its inhabitants, who, to a large extent, are foreigners, but mostly steady and industrious; and unlike those of some more eastern towns, they are Republicans, and bent on the re-election of Gov. Hayes.

And now, before I had thought of such a thing as politics, I find myself right handy. The approaching election is the all-absorbing theme of conversation; but as my stay here in Ohio has been short, I am as yet illy prepared to interest you by anything I might have to say on this subject; therefore, with the promise that you will hear from me on that score ere long, I am Yours truly, A. L. T.

FELONS ON THE FINGER.—Many persons are liable to extreme suffering from felons on the finger. These afflictions are not only very painful, but not unfrequently occasion permanent crippling of the member affected. The following simple concoction is recommended as a sure cure for the distressing ailment: Take common rock salt, such as is used for salting down pork and beef, dry it in an oven, then pound it fine and mix it with spirits of turpentine in equal parts. Put it on a rag, wrap it around the finger, and as it gets dry put on some more, and in twenty-four hours, we are assured, the felon will be dead.

ACTORS may be called a friendly class, since they often take one another's parts.

ADDRESS OF THE REPUBLICAN STATE CENTRAL COMMITTE.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVNIA:

ROOMS OF THE COMMITTEE, No. 1105 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA. Sept. 27, 1869.—The approach of an election for Governor of the State and Judge of the Supreme Court, calls upon us to address you. That election, although confined to State officers, may have an effect beyond State limits, and exercise an important influence hereafter on the politics and destiny of the nation.

Arrayed against us, and endeavoring to secure your votes for its candidates, is the same Democratic party which was overwhelmingly repudiated by the people at the last Presidential election. It has changed none of its principles and reformed none of its practices; but is as odious to-day to all loyal men as it has been heretofore. Its Southern wing caused the rebellion and strove by armed force to rend in twain that glorious Union which was cemented by the blood of our fathers. Its Northern wing gave all the sympathy, aid and comfort to the rebellion that it dare, by resolutions in its State and National Conventions, and by the votes of its members in our State and National Legislatures against all propositions and bills offered by loyal men, tending to strengthen the arm of the National Government in