TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE BRADFORD REPORTER is published every Thursday Morning, by S. W. ALVORD and R. A. 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 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 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, (per year).....5 00

Merchants and others, advertising their business, will be charged $25 per year. 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, 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.

# The Bradford Reporter.

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

VOLUME XXX. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., DECEMBER 2, 1869. NUMBER 28.

BUSINESS CARDS.

LEWIS RHEBEIN, *Fashionable Tailor*. Rooms over Aspinwall's Store, Towanda, Pa. oct.5, '68.

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. R. FOWLER. April 21, 1869. S. LIND.

B. B. HOLLETT, MONROETON, Pa., agent for the Hubbard Mower, Empire Drill, 16inch Wheel Rake, and Brookman 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

BLACKSMITHING!

Having completed my new brick shop, near my residence on Main-street, I am now prepared to do work in all its branches. Particular attention paid to Mill Irons and edge tools. Having spent many years in this community, in this business, I trust will be a sufficent guarantee of my receiving a liberal amount of the public patronage. HENRY ESSENWINE.

Towanda, Nov. 3, 1869.—tf

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 ⅜ cwt. | $4 50@5 00 |
| Best quality Rye Flour ⅜ 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.

LERAYSVILLE 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

MILLING!

The subscribers having purchased the Grist Mill near the mouth of Towanda Creek, generally called Hale's Mill, have thoroughly repaired the same, and are now ready to do all kinds of Custom grinding with dispatch. They 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 Meat Market of Kellum & Mullock. 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. O. C. HORTON. H. W. WELLS.

Sept. 1, 1869.—2m*

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. MEARS' 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. 26, 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, makes this house a desirable one through which to make collections. G. F. MASON,

Towanda, Oct. 1, 1868. 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—6m.

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

*MRS. E. J. PIERCE,*

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

*MILINERY 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, Shades, 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.

GUION & CO.'S LINE OF STEAMSHIPS FROM OR TO QUEENSTOWN OR LIVERPOOL.

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

Yellow-tail 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, Towanda, Pa.

Oct. 1, 1866.

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,

As 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 dams, 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.

P.S.—These wheels can be seen in operation at Messrs. Horton & Wells' Mill, Towanda twp. The wheels are wholly composed of iron as now made. Jan. 14, 1869—1y.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

L. P. WILLISTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA.

South side of Mercur's New Block, up stairs. Dec. 1, '66—tms*

W. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Office with W. C. Bogart, Esq., No. 3 Brick Row. All business entrusted to his care will be promptly attended to. July 1, 1868.

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, '68.

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 2, '68.

W. H. CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW (District Attorney for Bradford County), Troy, Pa. Collections made and promptly remitted. feb 18, '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 24, '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, 1863.

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, '68.

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 ALUMINUM 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

DR. STEVENS, over Browns (late Gorton's) Drug Store, Patton's Block, in offices lately occupied by Dr. Madill and Dr. Weston. 11-52.

L. U. BEACH, M. D., *Physician and Surgeon*, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to all Chronic Diseases, and Diseases of Females. Office at his residence on State st., two doors east of Dr. Pratts. nov.11,69.

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, 1869.

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.

OH YES! OH YES!—AUCTION!

A. R. MOE, *Licensed Auctioneer*.

All calls promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Call or address, A. R. MOE, Monroeton, Bradford county, Pa. oct.26, '69.

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 a Coal Grater 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. All 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.

## 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 have been spared in rendering this House a model hotel in all its arrangements. A superior quality Old Burton Ale, for invalids, just received. April 26, 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 is 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 18, 1869

## Selected Poetry.

### AT MY MOTHER'S GRAVE.

BY GEO. D. PRENTICE.

The trembling dewdrops fall
Upon the shattered flowers, the soul's at rest;
The stars shine gloriously, and all,
Save me, is blest.

Mother, I love thy grave!
The violet, with its blossoms blue and mild,
Waves o'er thy head—when shall it wave
Above thy child?

'Tis a bright flower, yet must
Its bright leaves to the tempest bow;
Dear mother! 'tis thine emblem—dust;
Dust is on thy brow.

And I could love to die,
To leave untasted life's dark, bitter streams;
By thee, as erst in childhood, lie,
And share thy dreams.

And must I linger here,
To stain the plumage of my sinless years,
And mourn the hopes of childhood dear
With bitter tears?

Aye, must I linger here,
A lonely branch upon a blasted tree,
Whose last frail leaf, untimely sere,
Went down with thee?

Oft from life's withered flower,
In still communion with the past I turn,
And muse on thee, only flower
In Memory's urn.

And when the evening pale
Bows like a mourner on the dim blue wave,
I stay to hear the night winds wail
Around thy grave.

Where is thy spirit flown?
I gaze above—thy look is imaged there;
I listen, and thy gentle tone
Is on the air.

Oh! come, while I can press
My brow upon thy grave—and in those mild
And thrilling tones of tenderness
Bless, bless, thy child!

## Miscellaneous.

[For the BRADFORD REPORTER.]

### ETIQUETTE;

### A Serial for the Young of both Sexes.

BY FOGG, THE BACHELOR.

NO. IV.

When I approach the borders of the Territory of Young Manhood, it is not without, to a certain extent, a feeling of diffidence. My fears are conceived of experience and born of observation. I am pretty well acquainted with the inhabitants of that country. I have been right there, and I understand that since I left there some ten or fifteen years ago, that what changes have occurred in the manners and habits of life, have been such as rather to confirm my apprehensions.

As you approach the Territory of Young Manhood you at first have to sail through a region of "perpetual squalls," and if you have the fortune to get through this in about ten years you may consider yourself lucky.

It is desirable when starting out in life to have the small-pox, whooping cough, measles, and mumps, all in one season (and, if possible, all at once, so as to save time), and for this purpose your mother ought to take you to every public gathering, including church service; and as a consideration for what the congregation has to give you in the line of diseases, you can turn off a variety of sounds for the amusement of the audience. Now, if you can beat out these diseases, you may consider yourself "tough," and ready for the battle of life. I have seen some who had never had all of them that were called "tough."

When you come to the age of ten, say, you approach the Territory of Youth. Such things as slippers, and other instruments of maternal torture, are played, and in that region there is no restraint except that superinduced by a *quasi* loyalty to the *pater familias*. This Territory of Youth lies between latitude ten and sixteen.

As you enter this province the people are all small, but then are growing big very fast. The inhabitants are dirty, ragged and saucy. It requires two sewing machines to keep a pair of trousers on one of them. They eat with a flourishing appetite, and want help everywhere except at table. They go to "auntie's," but auntie doesn't see them unless she happens down street. They cultivate habits of acquisitiveness and frugality, and play marbles for "keeps" and they keep them. They give with a generous hand to support such charitable institutions as Van Amburg's Show and Fattie Stewart's Minstrels. On these occasions they never go alone. The mother, father, two aunts and a cousin go along "to take care of the children." This shows a healthy regard for the welfare of the tender mind.

But passing out of the territory of this strange people you come into the borders of Young Manhood, and here you find the all-firedest smartest set of inhabitants (latitude sixteen to twenty) that the sun of heaven shines on. They know more than Methuselah did at seven hundred and ninety-nine. Seven whole families of ordinary persons could not teach them anything. They exercise exclusive jurisdiction in their own territory, and the "governor" don't consider it healthy to put on much authority.

Say what you please about the ability or the popularity of Cæsar or Napoleon Bonaparte, if they were alive to-day and should move into their country, they couldn't get the office of school director! They are out at night. They are in in the morning. They eat all the oysters their friends will pay for. They consider the church a very good place for girls, and when the girls are missing they go there to look for them. They don't have any Sunday-school; they are so big they couldn't get into one. There are very few of them that don't know enough to chew tobacco and swear. Education is very generally diffused. They often begin at trigonometry and French, so that they are not perplexed with any such thing as Sander's spelling book and the multiplication table.

I thought it best to give a brief description of the territory I propose to enter to show you that I have been there, and know whereof I affirm. Well my heart feels heavy with the responsibility of taking the young men into my charge.

To behave well, my dear friend, is very easy, like reading the hieroglyphics on the Egyptian pyramids, if you only know how.

Bear with me a little while with patience, and I will tell you how.

Every young man in these days ought to be the superior of every other young man; if you can't in one way, you may in another. If Samuel or John can master more yellow-covered literature than you can in a given time, you can perhaps chew more tobacco than they can. Strive to excel in whatever you do, whether reading, chewing, sparking, swearing, or spitting. Act well your part, there all the honor lies.

Clocks, watches and gunpowder are great institutions in their way, and the credit of their invention is given with great honor to the Germans. A tall monument stands in the public garden of Boston to the discovery of ether as a medicine.

The pyramids of Egypt stand unscathed by the centuries, mighty monuments of the grand conception of their builders and of the oblivion of that mechanical art which reared their unwieldy parts. Steam, as a source of motive power, is justly considered almost a miracle. The Atlantic Cable and the Pacific Railway are worthy of all commendation.

But without deteriorating from their woth, and with all deference to their several illustrious inventors, their conceptions and executions, I must throw my voice, however feeble it may seem, in favor of the man that invented eating tobacco. As a source of true contentment and felicity it has no equal in any other profession of life.

It is the nearest like perpetual motion of anything I ever saw yet. And if I had a pair of jaws that worked as well as some I have seen, I would apply for a patent for perpetual motion at once.

I have only to notice its universal adoption to show that the world considers it as the twin sister of civilization.

There is, according to an actual computation, enough tobacco reduced from a solid to a liquid form each day to heave the Great Eastern off the dry dock.

It has been computed that if all the tobacco quids which are thrown away (and wasted) in the course of a year were brought together and piled in a pile, and all the chewers stood round looking at it, that a man who had any regard for his health, or stood in fear of death, wouldn't consider it advisable to live in that country long.

Tobacco is one of the best medicines of this or any other age, and if there is any one thing that excites my sympathy more than anything else for the ancients, it is their total destitution.

I think it is indigenous to the soil of America, and when I consider that she has nursed it in its infancy, protected it in its youth, and patronized it so in its more advanced age, I am glad that I sent all my relations to get killed defending the American eagle.

It is used *exclusively* as a medicine. Some chew it for tooth-ache, some for head-ache, some for dyspepsia (?). I never saw any one that liked it. I could "break myself" of the habit if I chose to, but I use it for the breath!!

It is better than superannuated eggs, if for no other reason, because it is more fashionable. I have seen folks that didn't know enough to chew tobacco. Such a person is hard to find, and when found he isn't fit to control and manage the ordinary affairs of life.

There is more sociability in a chew of tobacco than you are aware of. The man who carries a big tobacco box is sure to have friends.

I don't like to get friends in that way, so I always carry a box with a false drawer in; and when any of my numerous friends asks me if I have got any "fine cut," I don't say anything, but push out that empty drawer—and that is a fine cut, of course!

Oh yes, there is a bond of union in it—a fellow feeling that makes us wondrous kind. It is a rallying sign. If I meet a man in the street whose breath smells like a smoke-house, whose teeth look like soft soap, who has marked out the road from his lowest vest button to his mouth with a slimy and noisome train of tobacco-juice, I feel insensibly drawn to him, and would have no hesitancy in taking an oath of eternal fidelity or borrowing a dollar of him if he had it.

No man can tell in the cycle of time what changes fashion may work. We can only conjecture to what extreme and dangerous innovations it may lead. The dearest and most long-cherished customs are often broken up in an hour. But if there be any one custom which I cannot bear to see fall into disuse, which I consider an inalienable right descended as a precious inheritance from our revolutionary ancestors, and which I fondly hope may be co-extensive with civilized life itself, it is that of eating tobacco.

In these days, although the man that cannot eat tobacco may be said to be under a civil death, yet if he can blow the smoke into other people's faces on the street, that, to a cert in extent, removes the disability. Tobacco smoke is more powerful han any other form. I presume there are more health-giving properties in it. It is said that a drop of its extract will kill a dog in three minutes. It is, like the other forms, used exclusively as a medicine. It is excellent for dyspepsia. For tooth-ache it works like a charm. It is good for the "blues." It will cure a superfluity of pocket money in from three to twelve days.

Smoke has always been considered good to kill gnats and cure hams. Hams cured by tobacco smoke never contain any live trichina. I never saw anybody that liked it except some girls to whom it is never "offensive," unless their *brothers* are blowing it. I consider smoke as the most genteel form of tobacco. It hangs about a man longer than any other form. A man can borrow your tobacco-box, but, when you get the delicious and delectable stench of smoke permeating your whole external man, it is beyond the power of enemies or friends to take away.

In my next I will say something of social and intellectual habits.

### NASBY.

*Mr. Nasby in New York Again.—He is Married to Be-ulah by the Democratic Ministers and has a Good Thing to his Hands, but Whether Might Not Prove Profitable, or if he Was Doing Right.*

NOO YORK, Nov. 9, 1869.

Retrospekt may be profitable, but but wen yoo cast your peercin eye back and onto a time when yoo made a cussid ass uv yoorself, they are far from bein pleasant. I am doin that thing at this present moment. Wunst agin a forchin hez been within my grasp, and wunst agin hev I permitted it to slip from me! Jeot! Fool! Loonatic! I arrived in this city two days before the recent eleckshun, feelin that where votes wus in sich a demand there must be suthin to be made fer me. By inquiry I found where the head-quarters uv the Democratic General Committee for the city wus located, and at about 10 A. M., wich means in the mornin, I went there intendin to offer myself as a man uv all work for the two days succeedin. I found there a vast crowd uv men, who were all uv em like me in some respecks, varyin uv course in many pints, but all uv the same species. The chairman uv the committee wuz distributin funds to em to be yoosed, and they wus a walkin up to git instructions in a sort uv a percession. Noticin that the biznss wus bein dun loosly I dropt into the procession, and shoor enuff the man distributin handed me a package, sayin, Terence, be shoor yoo git em all up from the ship—BARNEY MCSHANE will giv yez the papers for em, and tell yez wat names to vote em under!

He hed mistook me for Terence somebody. Shood I undeceive him? Never! So, slipping the package into my pocket I answered, assomin the Irish brogue:

"Arrah, musha, be jabers my jewel, I'm the bye."

Fortunately I wuz crowded out before I hed time to air much more Irish. I wuzn't a sukcess as a talkin Irishman. At the foot uv the stairs I opened my package. It wuz greenbax! "This money," I sed to myself, "wuz given me to further the cause uv Democrasy; for that purpose I'll use it. I'll start a grocery." And forthwith that day, I leased a room in a Democratic locality, purchased a counter, a barl of whiskey, a dozen tumblers, a lithograph poretrate uv Gineral Jackson and Gov. Hoffman, and wuz all reddy for bizness the mornin uv eleksion.

There wuz a rush the moment I took the shutters down, and I took in money faster than I ever had before in my life.

"At last," said I to myself, exultingly, "at last I hev found my speer. Nasby, yoor in luck. I'll drink to my luck."

And I took a nip. Skasely wuz it down before a ward poltician cum in with three or four voters, wich he wuz takin care uv. They drank, the leeder uv the party askin me to jine em, wich I did. Ez they went out I coodn't avoid drinkin to the succes uv the ticket; then to the confooshen uv Horris Greeley, then to the memry uv James Bookanaon, then to the memory of Franklin Pierce! then to Jeff Davis, and by this time I found myself outside of the bar, into the middle of the room, in a confoosed state uv mind and body. In short, I wuz very drunk. Noo York whiskey aint like the Kentucky article.

At this critikel moment a man entered hurridly, and seein me leanin agin the wall, went behind the bar and helped himself. Seein him behind the bar I forgot that I wuz the landlord myself. I knowed I wuz in a grosery—that bein where I am the most uv the time—but in my intoxication, I forgot that I wuz landlord, and the miserable wretch behind the bar, comprehendin the sitoashen, let me go on in my delooshen. Stagerin up to the bar I sed, "set em up agin," wich he did and I drank solemly to the memory uv George H. Pendleton and the other dead Democracy uv my own whiskey, and then, like the loonatic I wuz, I paid for it out uv my own pockit, and I kept payin for whiskey for others ez long ez I hed a doller! The man behind the bar then asked me to drink, wich I did; then I asked a crowd uv fellows wich come in to drink with me, tellin the new barkeeper to chsrge it, wich he sed he wood, laffin uproaously.

Its astonishin how strong habit iz! The moment I found I hed credit, I commenst improvin uv it. "Set em up!" I shreekt ez each new squad came in. Set em up! and the alacrity with wich they drank wuz wonderful. The noos got out that in sich a place there wuz a loonatic treetin everybody who cvme in, and a perfect stream rushed in.

I remember but verry little uv wat occurred. I recolect distinctly uv votin three or four times, and uv returnin each time to my place and treetin a crowd, tellin the bar-keeper to charge it. I remember wunst feelin bad for him, and sayin confidentially to a man who wuz takin suthin with me, that this house woodent last long ef it continued to giv credit misselaneously, forgettin in my drunkenness that it wuz my whiskey I wuz drinkin and givin to others to drink all the time!

I needn't continyoo this codfession. Suffice it to say, that the next mornin I awoke in that identical room, chilled completely thru. There wuz no whiskey in the barrel, not enuff for my morhin's nip, and I hedn't a cent in my pockit, ez I hed paid all that wuz left uv the committy's money and wat I hed taken in early in day for my own liquor to the fellow who took advantage uv my condishen to usurp my place!

I shel never succeed on that side uv a bar. I am not calculated to take care uv my own whiskey.

I shel not, however, leave Noo York. We hev got the Legislature now, and I shel find suthin to do. We shel, uv cours, repeal the metropolitan Poleec law and all other laws wich takes control out uv the hands uv Democratic offishels, and ef amongst so much steelin ez there iz goin to be, there aint suthin for me it will be singler. This is the troo Democratic paradise. We hev fat Ablishnests to tax, and the control is in our hands, and here I stay. To git an office I may hev to change my name to Michael, ez I did wunst before, but I shel do it. I am too old to wander up and down the earth, and here I stick.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
Wich wuz Postmaster.

### HOW IT HAPPENED.

"Ain't it splendid?" I heard a little boy exclaim, as he took a huge bite from the brandy peach his playmate had offered him.

"What makes it so good, Lewis?"

"You little goose, don't you know? Why, it's the brandy, of course," was his companion's reply.

"Then brandy must be very good, if it makes peaches taste so nice," said Franky, smacking his lips.

"I rather think it is; it's delicious," answered Lewis. "I coax mother to give me a spoonful every time she opens a jar. Father don't want her to do it, though. He says I may grow up to be a drunkard; but mother says there's no danger, and I say so too; for I do think it is awful mean for a man to get drunk and go straggling about the streets and rolling in the gutter. No, indeed, *I'll never—never* be a drunkard."

Years passed away, and I was one day walking through the still shadowy groves of Glenwood Cemetery, when a funeral procession filed slowly in. I followed it, and when the mourners and others left the carriages, I went with them to the open grave and stood near to the pall bearers as they deposited their burden, for a few moments, on the rude boards placed to receive it.

The coffin was very rich and costly, and as a sunbeam, the farewell of the departing day, flashed over the silver plate on the lid, I read:

"LEWIS ABBOT, AGED 18."

"So young," thought I sadly, "cut down in the very springtime of life." When the coffin was lowered, the mother who had been strangely calm, sprang away from the arm on which she had been leaning, threw herself on her knees beside the grave, with her hands clasped and her tearless eyes gazing wildly down into the dark receptacle.

"O my precious boy! Lost forever! Sent to perdition by your mother's hand!" As this despairing cry burst from her lips, she threw her arms upwards, and with a deep groan of mortal anguish, fell backward, deathlike and inanimate. She was removed by her friends to the house of the officer in charge of the cemetery, and I, shocked and startled beyond measure, left the place with that terrible cry of self-reproach ringing in my ears. As I passed out I met a friend to whom I related what had transpired, mentioning the name of the youth.

"I heard of his death this morning. Poor Lewis! It is a brief but sad history, and as I knew the whole family for a number of years, I can explain the scene you have witnessed.

"Mrs. Abbot was justly famed for brandy peaches, and allowed her children to eat of them freely. Lewis, the only son, seemed to have a special fondness for them, carrying one to school almost every day as a part of his lunch. After a time he began to beg for the brandy in which they were preserved, and the indulgent mother often gave him a spoonful. At last it began to disappear very rapidly and strangely, and Lewis was caught one day drinking from the jar. Mrs. Abbot was appalled, but her work could not be undone. Her jars were locked safely away, but it was too late. The infatuated boy spent his pocket money for brandy, and when that was withheld, sold his skates, then his watch, then his book, his medal, which he prized so highly, and even articles of clothing were all sacrificed to the fatal appetite that was consuming every attribute of his high, noble nature. For four years he has been rushing madly, recklessly to his doom, and now the star of his young life has gone into everlasting darkness. His last words were full of the most fearful import:

"'Those infernal brandy peaches, mother, they gave me the first start on the downward road. Remember that, mother!"

Ah! well might the heart-broken mother reproach herself in the bitterness of despair at the grave of her lost boy, for truly her hand had done the work.

O mothers, hear the warning! In every crystal jar of peaches and cherries from which the brandy fumes arise, in every glass of sparkling wine your own hands have so skillfully prepared, lurks a fiery fiend which may relentlessly and cruelly crush and blight the fairest, the noblest and the dearest of all your household treasures.—*National Temperance Advocate.*

### REACHING FOR THE STRAP.

Just beside me in the horse car stood my little teacher, unconsciously imparting a lesson, which though gathered by the wayside, and from one of the children, has led me nearer to Him who has immortalized the lily of the field, and who suffered the little ones to come unto Him.

"Hardly room for one more to-night," I whispered to myself, while the crowd inside and out seemed to groan it aloud; but yes, an extra effort must be made for the rain-drops are crowding without, and why should not we push as merrily as they? Only a mother's grasp could be as firm and tender as that upon the tiny hand of the boy-all-over, who was consigned to so small a space as that by my side; the restless fingers soon escaped form the restful ones, and the jolting car gave but uncertain ground for feet unaccustomed to stand alone 'mid the ups and downs of life. Way above the bright eyes hung the assisting strap, and again and again were the arms outstretched to reach it, in hope that each effort might perhaps outdo the one before, and make the distance less; but the leathern loop made no advances, and still the eyes gazed upwards till the "Come my dear, we are home now," drew again the childish heart and hand to their resting place. Never again, perhaps, will the little feet cross my life-path, but this foot-print still remains to remind me of longings in all our earth-hearts for something lying still and ever beyond the clasp of our eager hands. Many forms it has—wealth, power, learning, fame, airy castles of varied shapes seem sometimes to hang just above us, and we seek to grasp them and find rest for our trembling feet. But look! close beside us is a waiting hand; you will know it for it is a pierced hand; lay yours within it, and lift your gaze to the face above; so learning and so gazing, you will hear one day the Master's voice, "Come my beloved, you are home now," and the eager heart-throbs will cease, and the busy hands will be folded in rest. Friends! unto what are we reaching forth?

### THAT YOUNG MAN WANTED.

A great contest is going on in reference to him. There are two great competitors for him. The young man has given scarcely the slightest attention to this great fact. But there is a game of fearful import in progress, in which he is the stake, and the issue is getting nearer every hour.

The competitors are Satan and the Saviour. Satan wanted Peter; but he lost that prize. But he often succeeds, and if he does in this case, why does he want that young man? what will he do with him?

1. He will make him abuse, and, so far as possible, destroy all the noble powers God has given him. That is just what Satan has done with his own; he has been in total opposition to the will of God in this regard. Not one of his great endowments is used to glorify the Infinite Giver. And he will have a complete imitator in that young man, if he succeeds with him. Not one hour's service shall the blessed God have of all those noble powers.

2. Nor shall the young man taste, for one moment, the noblest of all