Miscellaneous.

[For the Bradford Porter.] The "Kiss-me-quick."

Of all the fashion of our days, None so worthy of our praise, None so fair or half so slick, As the glorious " Kiss-mo-quick." Now every lady in the land, Would have an offer for her hand. If she would only try the trick

Of wearing once a "Kiss-me-quick." They are so fine, so very neat, That nothing with them can compete, For all young men from Tom to Dick, Will love you for your "Kiss-me-quick." If e'er I want to get a wife, To soothe my cares and banish strife, Like glue I'm sure my heart would stick, To her wears a " Kiss-me-quick." Now all ye mountains, hills and dales, Ye sngry storms and howling gales. Each might y river, winding creek, Adore and praise the " Kins-me-quick." And you, young ladies, good and dear, # For many a beau you need not fear, For if a heart is hard as brick, It cannot stand the "Kiss-me-quick." And now ye mothers wise and old. If I may be so very bold, I would advise you now to fix Your girls all off with " Kiss-me-quicks." And now ye father's grave and true, I wish to say a word to you; Of many beaus you'd wish your pick, Buy every girl a "Kiss-me-quick." And now young men a word to you, I'll tell you what you ought to do." You ought to kiss-and do it slick-The girl that wears a "Kiss-me-quick." And you young ladies, sweet and fair, Now listen, while I do declare If to this fashion you will stick We will sweetly "Kiss-you-quick."

A FRIEND TO "KISS-ME-QUICES." Wyaluring, Pa., Feb. 1844.

Sufferings of Soldiers in Marches. Trace the French army in the Russian campaign. On halting a night the solcasses of men and horses that strewed wedding night. the made, there sprangetwo dreadful epi- The Rev. Dr. Sterne remarks, that demics, the dysentary and the typhus

000 reached the Duna, though they had both of the French and the allied armies perished. A division of the Russian army, amounting at the commencement of the pursuit of the French, to 121,000 men, could not on the frontier of the Dutchy, of Warsaw, muster 30,000 and a reinforcement of 10,000 that had marched from Wilna, arrived with only 15,-

000, of whom one half were the next

From the Knickerbooker.] Widows.

Fuller says, in his "Holy State," that " the good widow's grief for her husband, though real is moderate," and it is our object to illustrate the old divine's text by two famous and most ancient stories; but we would, in the first place, offer a few remarks upon the species widow.

If widow be derived from the Latin viduus, void, then Mr. Weller. the elder's pronunciation, vidder, is the most awaited him, and bade adieu to his etymological. We are, however, far bride. from sharing that gentleman's feelings toward those ladies, cleverest of their class.

In society a Miss is not to make pun, a-miss. Your sixteens and seventeens are always at sizes and sevens among the men. They are so walled about by what is proper and what is not proper, that they can do nothing but guard-house for the palace of the Masit bolt upright with their arms folded. Their sitting, walking, riding, dancing, talking, are all carefully graduated to the proper. They start when you speak to them, as a pigeon does when it sees a hawk, and take hold of a man's arm as though he were made of phosphorus; and are bound to look silly and take refuge under mamma's wings, if the air be tainted, by the ghost of a possible impropriety. In Spanish society young ladies are danced with, but never spoken to; but no more of them:. "Non ragionam di lor; ma guarda e passa."

But a widow, as soon as the becoming sorrow is over, which soon takes place, is always gay, always charming:

"JEPPO. La princess est reuve, Moffio. Mar. On le voit bien a sa gaiete."

In the first place, the widow sait vivre. She knows how to talk to men and how to treat them. In the second, she does what she pleases, and Miss Scandal has to shrick. "How improp-er," in a whisper. In the third place she never grows old. A spinster is on the wane at five and twenty; and at forty, even echo would be afraid to answer her, for fear she would consider it an offer, but a widow of thirty is on

the "wax," and in her prime at forty; at least so says the song. We wonder that all women do not wish they were diers threw themselves down on the first | born widows; and that failing, and the diriv straw they could find, and there occasion presented itself, do not emulate perished in great numbers, with hunger the fitty Misses Danaus, in the mytholand fatigue. From such sufferings, and | ogy, who in their haste to become widfrom the infection of the air by putrified ows, stabbed their husbands on the

"the Lord tempers the wind to the fever. So fatal were the combined cau- shorn lamb." Bereaved married peoses, that of 22,000 Barbarians only 11,- ple must be shorn lambs. We have heard widowers a fortnight after the been in no action; and the flower of sad event, humming Gai! Gai! de garden. profundis !---and widows finding, the breeze of a most comfortable temperature, and keeping up a cheerful liveman-loving spirit behind their impenitrable black veils, just as the sun shines thunder cloud.

The first tale is that of the Matron of

him permission. Animated by the beauty of the lady, and assisted by the maid, who began to tire of starvation,

he pleaded so warmly and so well. that the dame consented by degrees to forget her mort, and to bestow herself upon him. Just as they had ratified the compact by a kiss, under the very nose of the defunct, he heard a noise, without, and rushing to his post, found. the body gone. Overwhelmed with shame and lear, he returned to the tomb, acquainted the ladies with the fate which

"What !" said the servant, " shall we allow you to be hung for such a trifle ! No! No! One body is like another. Let us hang up our old master. No one will know the difference "

The mistress consented ; the ... dear departed" was suspended in the place of the thief; and the soldier left the tron of Ephesus.

The other story is from the Zadig of Noltsire, and illustrates the same characterestic trait.

One day Zadig's wife Azora returned from a walk, swelling with rage .---What is the matter, my dear ?" said light upon the dark waters. For a sin-Zadig; what can have happened to put gle and breathless moment the operayou so beside yourself !'

"Alas !" said she, " you would be as indignant as I am, if you had only seen what I have witnessed. I went to console the young widow Cosron, who not long since erected a tomb to her husband near the brook which flows through yonder meadow, and vowed to the gods to remain at the tomb so long as the waters of the stream should flow by it."

"There is an estimable woman for you !" said Zadig ; "she sincerely loved her husband.

"Ah !" replied Azora, " if you only knew what she was doing when I visited her !"

"She was laboring to turn the course of the stream !!! Azora was so vehement in her condemnation of the young widow's conduct, and overwhelmed hor with so many hard names, that lence. "See here," he exclaimed, Zadig was displeased with so great a parade of virtue.

He had a friend named Cador. who was one of those young men whom his wife thought better behaved and more moral than most others. He their commander. Blood was spilt on made him his confident, and promised the rank grass, and a human hand-the him a large sum if his plan succeeded. When Azora, who had been passing blondy log.

day or two at the house of a relation, returned to town, the servant in tears announced to her that her husband had emotion. Had the Rangers followed died suddenly the night before, and had their own desperate inclination, they been buried that morning in the tomb | would have hurried recklessly on to of his ancestors at the bottom of the the work of vengeance; but the exam-

That evening Cador asked permission usual calmness and self-command, preto see her. and they wept together .--- pared them for a less speedy but more The next day they shed fewer tears, certain triumph. Cautionsly passing and dined together. Cador informed over the fearful obstacle in the pathway her that his friend had left him the and closely followed by his companions as brightly as ever behind the darkest greater part of his property, and hinted he advanced stealthily and cautiously that it would be his greatest happiness | to the light; hiding himself and his par-

ew anory, but allowed here

In Exciting Story.

It was a sultry evening towards the the close of June. 1772, that Captain Harmon and his eastern Rangers urged their canoes up the Kennebeck River. in the pursuit of their savage enomies. Four hours they toiled diligently at the oar-the last trace of civilization was left behind, and the long shadows of the striking forests met and blended in the middle of the broad stream, that wound darkly through them. At every sound from the adjacent shores-the rattling of some night bird, or the quick foot steps of some wild beast-the dash of the oar suspended, and the Ranger's grasp tightened on his rifle. All knew the enterprise; and that silence, which is natural to men who feel themselves in the extreme of mortal jeopardy, setlied like a cloud upon the midnight

adventurers. "Hush-sofily, men !" said the watchful Harmon, in a voice which scarcely rose above a hoarse whisper, as his canoe swept round a ragged promontory, " there's a light ahead !' All eyes were bent towards the shore. A tall Indian fire gleamed up amidst the great oaks, casting a red and strong tion of the car was suspended, and every ear listened with painful earnestness to catch the well known sounds which seldom failed to indicate the proximity of the savages. All was now silent. With slow and

faint movements of the oar, the canoes gradually approached the suspected spot. The landing was effected in silence. After moving cautiously for a considerable distance in the dark shadow, the party at length ventured within the broad circle of the light which at first attracted their attention. Harmon was at their head, with an eye and hand as quick as those of the savage enemy whom he sought.

The body of a fallen tree lay across the path. As the Rangers were on the point of leaping over it, the hoarse whisper of Harmon again broke the sipointing to the tree; "it's the work of the redskins."

Smothered wrath glowed on the lips of the Rangers as they bent grimly forward in the direction pointed out by hand of a white man-lay upon the

There was not a word spoken, but every countenance worked with terrible ple of their leader who had regained his to share it with her. The lady wept, ty as much as possible behind the thick In a few

The Yankee Shop Revived! NOW on the south side of the public square, in the building adjoining the Claremont taven house, owned by N. Tuttle, where the ubscriber does not hesitate to say that he has just received from the State of New York, the BEST article of STOVES ever brought into Towanda, such as

Crossee's pt. im. Cooking Stores, elevated oven.

An assoriment of Parlor " Dining Room Cooking, " Cylinder Cool, A quantity of Six Plates, of different sizes and Which are now for sale as low as any other establishment in Towanda, or elsewhere, for ready pay. Whest and pats received in part pay for the above named stoves, and in addition to the above bill, customers will always find Store

Pipe and Elbows, of all sizes on hand, with an Assortment of Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron WARE. wholesale and retail. Eave-trough conductors

sheet iton drums, with all other kind of jobwork, made and fitted up on short notice, and in a workmanlike manner. The undersigned would render his most sin-

cere thanks to the public for previous patronage, and respectly solicits a share of the same for D. C. HALL. the future. Towanda, Oct. 23, 1843. 21-6m

SADDLE, HARNESS & TRUNK

MANUFACTORY.

THE SUBSCRIBERS respectfully inform their old friends and the public generally their our menos and the public generally that they are carrying on the above business in all its various branches, in the north part of the building occupied by B. Thomas, as a Hat shop, on Main street, nearly opposite Mercur's store, where they will be happy to accomodate old and new customers

SADDLES, CARPETBAGS VALICES. BRIDLES, TRUNKS, MARTINGALS, COLLARS, HARNESS, WHIPS &C. &C.

of the latest fashion and best materials will be nade to order on moderate terms for ready pays Most kinds of country produce will be taken a exchange for work. ARNOUT & CULP.

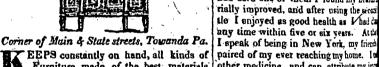
Nov. 13, 1843.

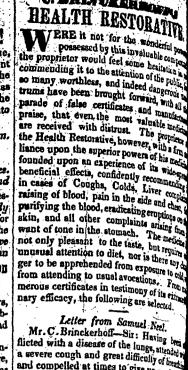
Chairs and Bédsteads. THE subscribers still ontinue to manufacture and keep on hand at their old stand, all kinds of Cane and Wood Seat Chairs. Also, Settees of various kinds, and Bedsteads of every description which we will sell low for cash or Country Produce. TURNING done to order.

T MKINS & MAKINSON. Towanda, November 10th, 1843. D. Vandercook—Cabinet Maker.



tially obtained your Health Restorative, use of only two bottles of which I was to to perfect health. Yours, &c., DANIEL H. KEEITE Silver Lake, Sus. Co., Pa.) October 14, 1842. Letter from Sabin Hatch. Mr. C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Sir-Iwaan ly afflicted with an affection of the lunga in the left side and breast, attended at alarming cough. I was in New York, a friends there advised me to try your Het storative. I procured two bottles, and be had used one of them I found my health





and compelled at times to give up by bany

I tried many medicines, but found little a

relief, until hearing of your Health Renor

relier, until nearing of Sabin Hatch, of La

rose, Susquehanna county, and I feet no in

rose, Susquenana county, and there holds tion in saying that I have not enjoyed by health in some years, and I think the of

God, it has been the means of proleiner

Yours, &c. SAMUEL MEL Skinner's Eddy, Wyoming Co., Ps. Beccmber 10, 1842.

Mr.C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Sir-I ha

troubled for a length of time with ageneral and have tried many medicines which of

commended to me, but found no relieve was induced to try a bottle of your Heat

storative, which has cured me effectually it is from the knowledge I have of the factor of this medicine that I so cordially norm

it to others; believing that any one whole severe cough, will by the use of the Hund

storative experience the same happy mut

. Mr. C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Sir Van with a severe cold about the middle of Mn

which kept increasing, and seated on my

and threw me into a violent cough, with

vere pain in the side, so that I was unable any kind of business for about three ma

I had within that time taken all kinds of

cine which I thought could be of any adve to me, but still I grew worse, until 1 pre

Yours Respectfully.

Letter from Daniel H. Redr.

C. W. DUNN.

121 Front-st.

Letter from C. W. Dunn

life, and most cheerfully recommend

public as a valuable medicine.

C. BRLYUEARADEPA

day in the hospitals. Some battalions retained less than, fifty men, and many companies were utterly annihilated !

The march of the French, both to and from Moscow was horrible beyond description. " Overwhelmed with whirlwinds of snow." says Labaume, "the soldiers could not distinguish the road from the ditches, and often fell into the latter which served them as a tomb. Others eager to press forward, dragged themselves along. Badly clothed and stiod, having nothing to eat or drink, groaning and shivering with the cold. they gave no assistance and showed no signs of compassion for those, who sinking from weakness, expired around them. Many of these miserable creatures struggled hard in the agonies of death. Some in the most affectionate manner bade adieu to their brethren in arms, and others with their last breath pronounced the name of their mother and their country. Stretched on the road, we could only see heaps of snow that covered them, and formed indulations in our route like those in a grave-yard. Flocks of ravens flew over our heads croaking ominously ;--us all the way from Moscow, and lived solely on our bloody remains, howled maid-servant accompanied her, after and troops of dogs which had followed around us, as if impatient for the moment when we should become their prey, and tress to the love of life. She wished often contended with the soldiers for the to feed her leyes to the last upon the dead bodies which were left on the road. " Every day furnished scenes too pain-

ful to relate. The road was covered self. One day passing in sighing and with soldiers who no longer retained the weeping, and her grief omitted nothing human form. Some had lost their hear- which is necessary in such cases, ing, others their speech, and many, by Another dead body was lodged not excessive cold and hunger, were reduced far from the tomb, but very differently. to such a state of stupid phrenzy, that His monument was a gallows and himthey roasted the dead bodies for food self his only epitaph-a warning to all and even gnawed their own hands and thieves! A soldier watched him arms. Some, too weak to lift a piece day and night, and was threatened with of wood or roll a stone towards the fire, instant death if the body were removset down upon their dead companions, ed. During the night the sentinel and gazed with countenances unmoved perceived to his great surprise a light upon their burning logs. These livid flashing through the crevices of the spectres unable to get up, fell by the tomb, and stealing toward it, heard ma-side of those on whom they had been ny soft oh's and alas's. Entering, he seated. Many, in a state of delirium. was amazed to see two pretty women plunged their bare feet into the fire to in tears, and inquired politely what warm themselves; some, with convul. motive could induce them to inhabit so sive laughter, threw themselves into the melancholy an abode ? The widow the patient. flames, and with horrible contortions, did not of course deign to answer, but others in a state of equal madness, fol- the servant explained to him that they lowed their example, and shared the had resolved to starve themselves to death same fate ; while many were so madden. for love of the deceased. The soldier ed by the extremities of hunger that explained as well as he was able what they tore the dead bodies of their com- life was, and saked leave to take his mains."

Ephesus, fold with infinite spirit b They borrowed it from the Arabians, who in their turn owe it to the Chinese. Du Halde has in his version. The origin of most of our every-day stories is as completely hidden in the obscuriinventor of the plough."

Once upon a time there lived in Once upon a time there lived in great Hermes was no longer at Baby-Ephesus'a lady renowned for her beau-great Hermes was no longer at Baby-ing his tomahawk, as if to combat some with the vision of his disordered brain; but unty and for her wit, but most of all for ber intense affection for her husband. side where Canor experienced such able to shake off the supor from his Mothers cited her as an example to their daughters, and husbands were this cruel complaint?" said she, com- mer position. forever singing her praises to their passionately.. "It sometimes nearly The Rangers crept nearer. As they wives. In short, the town esteemed kills me," replied Cador, "and there bent their keen eyes along their well walls such a model of virtue. But alas! and that is to apply on my side the the husband died. Far from being consoled by a will full of legacies in her favor the widow abandoned herself to the most distressing grief, and sobbed and groaned so bitterly and so loudly, that all the neighborhood was in tears. Frantic with her loss, she resolved, to descend into the tomb with her husband, bier of the deceased, and this was the only aliment she intended to allow her-

Another dead body was lodged not rades into pieces, and fassied on the re- suppor in their presence, if they would

La Fontaine in his Contes. He took appeased. The conversation became ed a full view of the object of their it from Boccacio. It is to be found in more confidential. The Azora prais- search. Stretched at their length, Petronius, who had it from the Greeks. ed the defunct, but confessed that he around a huge fire, but at a convenient had many faults from which Cador was distance from it, lay the painted and exempt.

In the midst of the supper, Cador, was evident from their appearance that complained of a violent pain in his liver. they had passed the day in one of their The anxious lady rang for her essen- horrid revels, and that they were now ty of by-gone ages as the name of the ces, thinking that perhaps one among suffering under the effects of intoxicathem might be good for the liver-com- 1 tion. Occasionally a grim warrior plaint. She regretted deeply that the among them started half upright, graspintense pain." "Are you subject to senses, uniformity fell back into his for-

itself lucky in possessing within its is only one remedy which soothes it, tried rifles, each felt sure of his aim .-nose of a man who died the day before." | who was endeavoring to bring his long "That is a strange remedy !" said musket to bear upon the head offone of Azora. "Not so strange," he answered, as

Dr. Arnoult's apoplexy-bags."* the young man, decided Azora. "Af- scalp lock of the Indian. "Fire and ter all," said she, " when my husband passes from the world of yesterday into the world of to-morrow over the bridge Tchinavar, the angel Asrael will There was a groan-a smothered cry not refuse to admit him because his nose is a little shorter in the second life than in the first."

So taking the razor in her hand, she went to the tomb of her husband, bathed it with her tears, and approached to but their work was done. The red cut off his nose as he lay extended in men had gone to their last audit before the Coffin. Zadig sprang up, holding the Great Spirit, and no sound was he cried, "say no more against the widow Cosron ! The idea of cutting off my nose is quite equal to that of turning a water-course !"

And this is the end of our other story. The most sincere of us, alas ! are always hypocrites, but never so much as when we bring our grief before the eyes of the world.

* Dr. Arnoult was a Babylonian of those days, who pretended to cure all diseases by means of a bag suspended about the neck of

ADTET.-There is something besutifully pions and tender in that word of sad import, 'adieu !' (a Dieu. That is, "May God guard you: to God I commit you."

·...

VENERATION .- Sleeping in church est nothing themselves. They gave | and enoring during the sermon.

half naked forms of twenty savages. It

They waited for the signal of Harmon, the most distant savages.

"Fire !" he at length exclaimed, as the sight of his piece interposed full and The reason, and the great merit of distinct between his eye and the wild rush on !"

The sharp voice of thirty rifles thrilled through the heart of the forest .---a wild. convulsive movement among the sleeping Indians, and all was again silent.

The Rangers sprang forward with their clubbed rifles and hunting knives,

A FAMILY CONNECTION .--- A negro passing slong the street, was astonished at hearing a voice call out-" How d've do. Snowball ?" and on looking up observed it came from a gilt cage. "Ah! massa Parrot," said the black.

ee, " you great man here, you live in a gold house now, but me know your fader very well, he lib in de bush."

SMART CHILD .- " Mamma, are all ressels called she?" "Yes, my dear." Then how are the national ships called men-of-war !" " Jane, you may put that child to bed."

A FIGURE.-In a discourse in behalf gravely remarking-" If all the world were blind, what a melancholy sight it would be !"

1 . **#** 1 .

and of the latest fashion, which he will sell on better terms for cash than can be had at any other establishment in the world. Towanda, Oct. 10th, 1843.

NEW BLACKSMITHING



ISTRAIBILIISIEIMIDATT. **NHE SUBSCRIBER** has taken the Black

smithing Shop on the west side of Main street, in the south part of the Borough, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line such as HORSESHOEING, CARRIAGE & COACH WORK and EDGE TOOLS. Having learned his trade thoroughly, and had considerable experience in the business, he is able to say that his work will bear comparison with that of any man in the country or city.

He would refer to G. H. Drake, for whom he has made the iron work for carriages for the last two years. The patronage of the public is so licited

N.B. Country Produce received in payment HENRY ESENWINE. or work. Towanda, May 30, 1843.

> NG GEORGE H. BUNTING,

that he continues at his old stand, on the west side of Main street, between Bartlett's and K ingebury's stores, up stairs, where he will be found in readiness to do all kinds of work in his line, in a style not to be surpassed his nose with one hand, and seizing heard among them save the gurgling of by any other shop in the country. Prices to the razor with the other. "Madam !" hot blood from their lifeless budies. past favors; and hopes by strict attention to bu-

siness and accommodating terms to merit s continuance of public favor. Particular attention paid to cutting, and war

ranted to fit if properly made. I Most kinds of country produce taken in ayment for work.

Towanda, Nov. 14th, 1843,

A FARM FOR SALE. THE subscriber offers for sale his farm in

Durell township, four and a half miles from Towanda, containing 125 acres, about 100 improved, and in a good state of cultivation, with convenient buildings. The location of said farm is well known, lying on the west side of C. H. HERRICK, Esq..... actiber wishing to leave the state will take twothirds what the farm is worth and give a credit A FIGURE. In a unscourse in deniant for one-half the purchase money. Any person of a blind asylum, the speaker began by wishing to buy a property of that kind had better call on the subscriber soon on the premises. SAMUEL KELLUM, 2d. Dorell, January 8, 1844.

ment in health to nothing, under God, to medicine here spoken of, and I am desire every one similarly affiicted would give it SABIN HATC

Montrose, Pa., August 6, 1842.

Letter from Walter Folld. Mr. C. Brinckerhoff: Dear Su-i company with Sabin Hatch, at the m speaks of being in New York. Ithus almost or quite beyond the possibility of very, and in fact did not think he works reach home. I do not know of he reach other medicine than your Health Rec and in a few weeks he appeared is u god as he had done for a long time. And I with Mr. Hatch, that under God.brish to the use of your medicine for them health he now enjoys. I consider and medicine, and recommend any one affind an affection of the lungs or liver, to gra trial. W. FOLLET Sheriff of Susquehanna Cour

The following is an extract of a little Hon. Stephen Strong, of Outgo. N. November Dear Sir :- Your Health Restoration far proved a most invaluable medici you please send me, in the same way the other, five bottles more.

Yours Truly. STEPHEN STRON For Sale by O. R. TYLER. To

BRADFORD PORT

BT E. S. GOODRICH AND AL Trebus:

Two dollars and fity cents perant sive of postage. Fifty cents debucked within the year ; and for cash sciu VANCE, ONE DOLLAR Will be deduced. Subscribers at liberty to discontin

time by paying arrearages. Advertisements, not exceeding a serted for fifty cents; every subseque tion twenty-five cents. A liberal dis

to yearly advertisers. Twelve lines or less make a square Job Printing, of every description expeditiously executed, on new and

TLetters on business pretaining type. fice, must come free of postage, 10 th

tion.

- AGENTS. The following gentlemen are an receive subscriptions for the Bradio and to receipt for payments therefor Col. W. E. BARTON,.... E. ASPERWALL. GoodBics,.... B. COOLBAUGE ADDIBON M'KRAN, P. C. WARD, D. JOBNEDX A. M. Cox,.....