

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Reporter is published every Thursday Morning by E. O. Goodrich, at \$2 per annum, in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS are inserted at THE CENT per line for first insertion, and FIVE CENTS per line for subsequent insertions. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half-year or year.

PRINTING of every kind in Plain and Fancy styles, done with neatness and dispatch.

TERMS INvariably CASH.

Bradford Reporter.

THE PUNISHMENT OF TREASON.

During the last few years there have been two examples of rebellion against the laws of the United States, distinguished by the utter disregard of human life, and the rights of property. The object to be attained in the one case was the slavery and degradation of a certain class of our population, and in the other, the emancipation of that same class from the pains and penalties of hereditary bondage.

Jefferson Davis and his co-conspirators were the master spirits of the one attempt to overthrow law and order, and John Brown and his associates of the other. The way and manner in which either sought his end were equally revolting.

It is entirely unnecessary to notice at length the instances in which the punishment of death has been inflicted for the commission of treason. In all ages, and in all climates and countries, the traitor has yielded up his infamous being—who that in savage or civilized life, there is one universal law of humanity that decrees his doom.

Those who would persuade us that it is the part of clemency as well as of policy to spare the life of Jefferson Davis, forget that he of all other men is most responsible, most guilty of the crime and bloodshed of the last four years.

At length, there came the news of the battle of Waterloo; Napoleon had been defeated, and all Europe was ringing with the tidings. Vaninka's suspense now amounted to perfect agony.

The Bradford Reporter.

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

VOLUME XXVI. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., SEPTEMBER 14, 1865. NUMBER 16.

John Brown, with a lofty contempt for his enemies, refused to ask for a pardon; but Gov. Wise prostrate himself in the dust to live a few years longer in the disgrace he has so well earned.

The American People have this solemn question to answer. "The voice of our brother's blood cries to us from the ground."

And treason has ever been punished with death if we except the case of one European nation, in which, for minor degrees, perpetual banishment to a cold and inhospitable clime is substituted.

It is entirely unnecessary to notice at length the instances in which the punishment of death has been inflicted for the commission of treason.

Those who would persuade us that it is the part of clemency as well as of policy to spare the life of Jefferson Davis, forget that he of all other men is most responsible, most guilty of the crime and bloodshed of the last four years.

At length, there came the news of the battle of Waterloo; Napoleon had been defeated, and all Europe was ringing with the tidings. Vaninka's suspense now amounted to perfect agony.

At length, there came the news of the battle of Waterloo; Napoleon had been defeated, and all Europe was ringing with the tidings. Vaninka's suspense now amounted to perfect agony.

Selected Poetry.

YOU KISSED ME. My head has dropped low on your breast, With a feeling of shelter and infinite rest.

As the sun draws the mist from the sea to the skies; And your lips cling to mine, till I pray in my bliss, They might never unclasp from that rapturous kiss.

You kissed me! My heart, and my breath, and my will I have given you, and my life, and my soul, and my all.

Miscellaneous.

NIGHT BEFORE THE WEDDING.

"This must be the last of your wedding gifts, Vaninka," said Madam Brenton, handing a small package to her daughter.

"Mother," said the young girl, in a frightened tone, holding up a small jet necklace, the contents of the package, "see, it is black!

"None, none, Vaninka! this is mere folly," said her mother, in a tone of rebuke.

But it was some minutes before the young maiden recovered her calmness. Then, conquering her weakness by a violent effort, she said, lightly:

"I am not silly, mother! You will laugh when I tell you it, but my blood run cold and my flesh seemed to creep as I touched this bauble, as if it had been a serpent."

"See, I do not mind it now!" Vaninka Brenton was the only child of a wealthy Prussian commoner.

She had been long betrothed to Henry Werder, a young officer in the Prussian army; but owing to the wars in Europe their wedding had been long delayed.

There was peace, and the lovers were to be united the day after the one toward the end of which my story commences.

Vaninka was devotedly attached to her betrothed, and too happy at the near approach of their nuptials to allow the black necklace to disquiet her long.

"Henry!" she exclaimed, starting to her feet, "I did not expect you this evening; has anything happened?"

"Much, much, Vaninka. Sit down again, and I will take this stool at your feet. My own beloved, I come to tell you that our wedding must be postponed."

"Our wedding day!" cried the astonished girl. "Even so! You are astonished, perhaps, but I have told you abruptly? Look in my face, Vaninka, and see what I have suffered before I would grieve you with my bad news."

"But, Henry, I do not understand. Why must we wait still longer?" "Because I must leave you in twenty minutes."

"Leave me?" "Yes, Napoleon has left Elba, and is even now in Paris; our troops leave the city in half an hour."

"Henry, am I awake? No, no, Henry, you are not in earnest. Ah!" said she, shuddering as she caught sight of the necklace. "I said it was ominous!—I—Henry, you cannot leave me. To-night is the very night before the wedding!"

"Vaninka?" he cried, straining her to his breast. "I must go; see, the clock points to the time I set to leave you. Vaninka! She has fainted. Better so! And kissing her pale face again and again, he laid her on the sofa and went in search of her parents.

Weeks passed, and Vaninka heard nothing from her lover. She grew pale and thin; her movements were languid, and her former light step grew slow and heavy.

At length, there came the news of the battle of Waterloo; Napoleon had been defeated, and all Europe was ringing with the tidings.

At length, there came the news of the battle of Waterloo; Napoleon had been defeated, and all Europe was ringing with the tidings.

Selected Poetry.

YOU KISSED ME. My head has dropped low on your breast, With a feeling of shelter and infinite rest.

As the sun draws the mist from the sea to the skies; And your lips cling to mine, till I pray in my bliss, They might never unclasp from that rapturous kiss.

You kissed me! My heart, and my breath, and my will I have given you, and my life, and my soul, and my all.

Miscellaneous.

NIGHT BEFORE THE WEDDING.

"This must be the last of your wedding gifts, Vaninka," said Madam Brenton, handing a small package to her daughter.

"Mother," said the young girl, in a frightened tone, holding up a small jet necklace, the contents of the package, "see, it is black!

"None, none, Vaninka! this is mere folly," said her mother, in a tone of rebuke.

But it was some minutes before the young maiden recovered her calmness. Then, conquering her weakness by a violent effort, she said, lightly:

"I am not silly, mother! You will laugh when I tell you it, but my blood run cold and my flesh seemed to creep as I touched this bauble, as if it had been a serpent."

"See, I do not mind it now!" Vaninka Brenton was the only child of a wealthy Prussian commoner.

She had been long betrothed to Henry Werder, a young officer in the Prussian army; but owing to the wars in Europe their wedding had been long delayed.

There was peace, and the lovers were to be united the day after the one toward the end of which my story commences.

Vaninka was devotedly attached to her betrothed, and too happy at the near approach of their nuptials to allow the black necklace to disquiet her long.

"Henry!" she exclaimed, starting to her feet, "I did not expect you this evening; has anything happened?"

"Much, much, Vaninka. Sit down again, and I will take this stool at your feet. My own beloved, I come to tell you that our wedding must be postponed."

"Our wedding day!" cried the astonished girl. "Even so! You are astonished, perhaps, but I have told you abruptly? Look in my face, Vaninka, and see what I have suffered before I would grieve you with my bad news."

"But, Henry, I do not understand. Why must we wait still longer?" "Because I must leave you in twenty minutes."

"Leave me?" "Yes, Napoleon has left Elba, and is even now in Paris; our troops leave the city in half an hour."

"Henry, am I awake? No, no, Henry, you are not in earnest. Ah!" said she, shuddering as she caught sight of the necklace. "I said it was ominous!—I—Henry, you cannot leave me. To-night is the very night before the wedding!"

"Vaninka?" he cried, straining her to his breast. "I must go; see, the clock points to the time I set to leave you. Vaninka! She has fainted. Better so! And kissing her pale face again and again, he laid her on the sofa and went in search of her parents.

Weeks passed, and Vaninka heard nothing from her lover. She grew pale and thin; her movements were languid, and her former light step grew slow and heavy.

At length, there came the news of the battle of Waterloo; Napoleon had been defeated, and all Europe was ringing with the tidings.

At length, there came the news of the battle of Waterloo; Napoleon had been defeated, and all Europe was ringing with the tidings.

Selected Poetry.

YOU KISSED ME. My head has dropped low on your breast, With a feeling of shelter and infinite rest.

As the sun draws the mist from the sea to the skies; And your lips cling to mine, till I pray in my bliss, They might never unclasp from that rapturous kiss.

You kissed me! My heart, and my breath, and my will I have given you, and my life, and my soul, and my all.

Miscellaneous.

NIGHT BEFORE THE WEDDING.

"This must be the last of your wedding gifts, Vaninka," said Madam Brenton, handing a small package to her daughter.

"Mother," said the young girl, in a frightened tone, holding up a small jet necklace, the contents of the package, "see, it is black!

"None, none, Vaninka! this is mere folly," said her mother, in a tone of rebuke.

But it was some minutes before the young maiden recovered her calmness. Then, conquering her weakness by a violent effort, she said, lightly:

"I am not silly, mother! You will laugh when I tell you it, but my blood run cold and my flesh seemed to creep as I touched this bauble, as if it had been a serpent."

"See, I do not mind it now!" Vaninka Brenton was the only child of a wealthy Prussian commoner.

She had been long betrothed to Henry Werder, a young officer in the Prussian army; but owing to the wars in Europe their wedding had been long delayed.

There was peace, and the lovers were to be united the day after the one toward the end of which my story commences.

Vaninka was devotedly attached to her betrothed, and too happy at the near approach of their nuptials to allow the black necklace to disquiet her long.

"Henry!" she exclaimed, starting to her feet, "I did not expect you this evening; has anything happened?"

"Much, much, Vaninka. Sit down again, and I will take this stool at your feet. My own beloved, I come to tell you that our wedding must be postponed."

"Our wedding day!" cried the astonished girl. "Even so! You are astonished, perhaps, but I have told you abruptly? Look in my face, Vaninka, and see what I have suffered before I would grieve you with my bad news."

"But, Henry, I do not understand. Why must we wait still longer?" "Because I must leave you in twenty minutes."

"Leave me?" "Yes, Napoleon has left Elba, and is even now in Paris; our troops leave the city in half an hour."

"Henry, am I awake? No, no, Henry, you are not in earnest. Ah!" said she, shuddering as she caught sight of the necklace. "I said it was ominous!—I—Henry, you cannot leave me. To-night is the very night before the wedding!"

"Vaninka?" he cried, straining her to his breast. "I must go; see, the clock points to the time I set to leave you. Vaninka! She has fainted. Better so! And kissing her pale face again and again, he laid her on the sofa and went in search of her parents.

Weeks passed, and Vaninka heard nothing from her lover. She grew pale and thin; her movements were languid, and her former light step grew slow and heavy.

At length, there came the news of the battle of Waterloo; Napoleon had been defeated, and all Europe was ringing with the tidings.

At length, there came the news of the battle of Waterloo; Napoleon had been defeated, and all Europe was ringing with the tidings.

COLONEL JACOB M. CAMPBELL.

The importance of the pending political campaign in this State, and the enthusiasm everywhere created among loyal men by the nomination of two distinguished soldiers for the only offices to be filled this year by general ticket, naturally call for more than a brief reference to the antecedents and characteristics of our standard-bearers.

Col. Campbell is a native of that old Whig stronghold, Somerset county, where he was born just forty-four years ago. When a mere youth his parents removed to Allegheny city, where he went to school until 1835.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

ments in the Shenandoah under that renowned chieflain until he was mustered out of service nearly two months after the expiration of his three years' term of enlistment.

Col. Campbell's record as a politician will bear examination. Reared in the school of Jackson Democracy, he voted in 1844 for Polk and Dallas. In 1848, however, he abandoned the party which he had become convinced, was the champion of slavery extension and the foe to Pennsylvania's best interests, and voted for the Free Soil candidates, Van Buren and Adams.

Such is, in detail, the private and public record of our candidate for Surveyor General. If it is not a brilliant one, it is, at least consistent, manly and patriotic.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

Col. Campbell's mental and moral characteristics it becomes us to say but little. He is a shrewd business man, a public-spirited citizen, a good worker and an honest man. Without having enjoyed the advantages of a liberal education, he is, nevertheless, one of the best read men in the State.

TERMS INvariably CASH.

TERMS INvariably CASH.