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ADVERTISEMENTS, exceeding fifteen lines are inserted at the rate of one cent per line for the first insertion, and five cents per line for subsequent insertions.

Advertisements in all cases exclusive of subscription to the paper. JOB PRINTING of every kind, in plain and fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch.

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The Bradford Reporter.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. \$2 per Annum, in Advance.

VOLUME XXVII. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., MAY 23, 1867. NUMBER 51.

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. On Main Street, near the Court House.

AMERICAN HOTEL, TOWANDA, PA. Having purchased this well known Hotel on Bridge Street, I have refurnished and redressed it with every convenience for the accommodation of all who may patronize me.

SMITHBORO HOTEL, SMITHBORO, N. Y. Having rented and refitted this well known Hotel in ready to accommodate all who may patronize me.

MILLINERY and Dress Making. MISS GRIFFIN. Would respectfully ask the ladies to call and examine the latest styles of Millinery Goods.

MILLINERY STORE. Over Shlan's Clothing Store, in the front room formerly occupied by W. C. Bogart, Esq.

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Selected Poetry. ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA. BY GEN. WM. LITTLE.

I am dying, Egypt, dying; Ebbes the crimson life-like fast; And the dark, Plutonian shadows Gather on the evening blast.

Though my scarred and veteran legions Bear their eagles high no more, And my wrecked and scattered galleys Strew dark Actium's fatal shore.

Though no glittering galleys surround me, Prompt to do the master's will, I must perchance like a Roman die the great Triumvir's will.

Let not Caesar's servile minions Mark the lion thus laid low; 'Twas no foeman's arm that felled him, 'Twas his own that struck the blow.

His, who, pillowed on thy bosom, Turned aside from glory's ray— His, who, drunk with thy caresses, Madly threw a world away.

Should the base, plebeian rabble Dare assail my name at Rome, Where the noble spouse, Octavia, Weeps within her widowed home, Seek her; say the gods bear witness— That her blood, with mine commingled, Yet shall mount the throne of kings.

And for thee, star-eyed Egyptian! Glorious sorceress of the Nile! Light the path to Stygian horrors, With the splendors of thy smile! Give Cosar crowns and arches, Let his brow be laurel treed, I can scorn the Senate's triumphs, Triumphant in love like thee!

I am dying, Egypt, dying— Hark! 'tis insulting foemen's cry; They are coming! quick, my falchion— Let me front them ere I die!

Ab, amidst the battle's din, Shall my heart guard thee, well, Isis and Osiris guard thee; Cleopatra, Rome, farewell!

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How can you say he is changed? said my mother, gently. "To be sure, he looks older and graver, and more like a man than when he went away; but his eyes and smile are the same as ever. It is that heavy beard which so changes him. He is my boy still."

"Yes, mother, I am your boy still," God help me! at this moment I felt like a boy, and it would have been a blessed relief to have wept upon her bosom as I had done in my infancy. But I kept down the beating of my heart and the tremor of my lip, and answered quietly as I looked in his full, handsome face:

"You have changed too, Frank, but I think for the better."

"Oh, yes, I thank you for that compliment; my wife tells me I grow handsome every day I live."

His wife! Could I hear that name, and keep still!

"And have you seen my little girl?" he added, kissing the infant in his arms and lifting its crimson cheek. "I tell you, Harry, there is not another like her in the United States. Don't you think she looks very much like her mother used to?"

"Very much," I faltered.

"Hullo!" said Frank, with a suddenness that made me start violently. "I had forgotten to introduce you to my wife—I believe she and you used to be playmates in your young days, eh, Harry?" and he slapped me on the back. "For the sake of the time, and because you were not at the wedding, I will give you leave to kiss her once; but mind, old fellow, don't you repeat the ceremony. Come, here she is, and for once I will manage those ferocious mustaches of yours in the operation."

He pushed Lizzie, laughing and blushing, toward me. A gleam of light and hope, almost too dazzling to bear, came over me, and I cried out before thinking, "No Mary!"

I must have betrayed my secret to every one in the room, but nothing was said; even Frank was this time silent. I kissed the fair cheek of the young wife and hurried to the silent figure looking out of the window.

"Mary—Mary Moore," said I in a low voice, "have you alone no welcome to give the wanderer?"

She turned and laid her hand in mine, and murmured hurriedly: "I am glad to see you, Harry."

Simple words—and yet how blest they made me! I would not have yielded up that moment for an Emperor's crown. There was the happy home group, and the dear fire-side, and these sweet Mary Moore! the eyes I had dreamed of by night and by day were falling before the ardent gaze of mine, and the sweet face I had so long prayed to see, was there before me, more beautiful than before. I never till that moment knew the meaning of real happiness.

Many years have passed since that happy night, and the hair that was then dark and glossy, is now turning grey. I am growing to be an old man, and I can look back a long, happy, and well-spent life. I never, I never till that moment knew the meaning of real happiness.

"Mary Moore," I asked.

"And what else?" I asked.

"Mary Moore Chester," I lied the little child.

My heart sank down like lead— Here was an end to the bright dreams and hopes of my youth and manhood!

Frank Chester my boyish rival, who had tried in vain to usurp my place behind the girl, had succeeded at last and won the woman away from me! This was his child, his wife, and Mary's!

"I must go in there and meet her once again, and then go away forever and die."

I sunk, body and soul, beneath this blow; and hiding my face in my hands, I leaned against the door. The little one gazed at me, grief-stricken and amazed, and put her pretty lips as if about to cry, while the perplexed servant stepped to the parlor, and called my sister out to find out who it could be that had conducted himself so strangely.

I heard a slight step, and a pleasant voice, saying: "Did you wish to see my father, sir?"

I looked up. There stood a pretty, sweet faced maiden of twenty, not much changed from the dear little sister I had loved so well. I looked at her a moment, and then stifling the tumult at my heart by a mighty effort, I opened my arms, and said: "Hannie, don't you know me?"

"Jennie! Oh, my brother Harry!" she cried, and threw herself upon my breast. "Sit down here, and let me hear your story. I could not weep. I drew her gently into the lighted parlor and stood before them all. There was a rush and a cry of joy, and then my mother and my father sprang towards me, and welcomed me home with heartfelt tears. Oh, strange and passing sweet is such a greeting to the wayward traveler. And as I held my dear old mother to my heart, and grasped my father's hand, while Jennie clung beside me, I felt that all was well yet more, but I felt another had secured life's choicest blessings, many a joy remained for me in this dear sanctuary of home.

There were four others, inmates of the room, who had risen on my sudden entrance. One was a blue-eyed child whom I had already seen and who now stood by Frank Chester, clinging to his hand. Near by stood Lizzie, Mary Moore's oldest sister, and in a distant corner, where she had hurriedly retreated when my name was spoken, stood a tall and slender figure, half hidden by the heavy window curtain that fell to the floor.

When the first rapturous greeting was over, Jennie led me forward with timid grace, and Frank Chester grasped my hand.

"Welcome home, my boy," he said in loud, cheerful tones, which I remembered so well. "You have changed so I'd never have known you; but no matter for that, your heart is in the right place, I know."

may at the option of their school directors have superintendents, whose powers and duties shall be the same as county superintendents.

Sections 11 and 12, relate to teachers' certificates, of which, three kinds are authorized to be issued, the "provisional" and "professional" by county superintendents, and the "permanent" by the State Superintendent of Common Schools.

The law says "that from and after the passage of this act, no teacher in this Commonwealth shall receive from a county, city or borough superintendent a certificate as teacher, who has not a fair knowledge of orthography, reading, writing, geography, English grammar, mental and written arithmetic, history of the United States, and theory of teaching; nor shall such certificate be given to any person who is in the habit of using as a beverage any intoxicating drinks, and all certificates given to teachers shall set forth the branches in which those holding them have been found proficient, and indicate by suitable marks the degree of that proficiency."

The provisional certificate is to be issued to such as have a fair knowledge of the branches above named, or having a thorough knowledge of the same have had little or no experience in teaching, and shall license the teacher holding it, for one year only, and may not be renewed without re-examination.

The professional certificate is to be given only to those who pass a thorough knowledge of the branches, and have had successful experience in teaching, and shall license the holder to teach in the county where issued during the term of the Superintendent issuing it, and for one year thereafter. All so-called permanent or professional certificates issued by County Superintendents before the first Monday of June, 1866, cease to be valid on the first Monday of June, 1868. Those issued since June, 1866, expire on the first Monday of June, 1870. Professional certificates hereafter issued may be renewed without re-examination.

Permanent certificates may be issued to those who hold professional certificates, upon the recommendation of the board or boards of directors in whose employment the applicant shall have taught for the three preceding annual school terms, countersigned by the County Superintendent in office when the application is made and approved, after examination, if they deem it necessary, by a committee of five teachers holding such certificates, if there be that many, if not then the committee is to consist in whole or part of those holding professional certificates. This committee is to be elected by ballot at the county institute. These certificates are to be valid in any other county than the one where issued for one year, and forever thereafter by an indorsement of the county superintendent. The can only be annulled upon complaint duly proven, of incompetency, cruelty, negligence or immorality, made to the State Superintendent, by the County Superintendent and committee aforesaid.

Section 13 determines what shall be accepted as evidence of eligibility of candidates to the office of county, city or borough superintendent.

This Supplement will, probably, be published in the official department of the Pennsylvania School Journal, for the benefit of those who may desire to examine it in detail. The Journal is furnished to Secretaries of school boards by the State.

Teachers will observe that to obtain a certificate of the lowest grade, a fair knowledge of all the common branches, including History of the United States, and theory of teaching, must be possessed. This law is imperative. Those not familiar with the last named branches will find it necessary to improve every opportunity to acquire a knowledge of them before the time of the annual examinations. Certainly no one can expect to receive a certificate who has not carefully read and digested good works on teaching, or who is not reasonably familiar with the history of the country.

Teachers will find the advice and instructions found in "Page's Theory and Practice of Teaching," "Wickerham's School Economy," and "Methods of Instruction," of great value to them. These works can be obtained at the Book Stores in Towanda, and probably at most other stores in the county where books are kept for sale. They are regarded as text books on the subjects on which they treat.

REPRODUCTION is a medicine, like mercury or opium; it is improperly administered, it will do harm instead of good.

"Mind your own business," is a branch of business which can be followed to advantage.

From the Toledo Blade. NABBY.

Mr. Nabby Preaches a Sermon on Universal Brotherhood, the Effect of Which is Described by Northern Democratic Papers—the Transmitters.

POST OFFICE CONFIDENTIAL X ROADS, (which is in the State of Kentucky.) April 25, 1867.

We are in continual trouble down here with these cursed niggers. They are harder to manage than pigs. Pig don't express their peccoliarities. Mule comes near. There is such a method in their obstinacy—such a wilful cussidness—that I really heve made up my mind that I don't understand em at all. They cuss up to us ez kind ez a bloomin' maiden does to her first adored, and they fling us just ez nateral ez that same guileless maiden does when number two heaves in site. They behave well for a season, apparently for no other purpose than to enjoy our discomfiture when they finally throw us. I hev bin a gittin' a suspishen thro me heve bin a gittin' half ez stooped ez they look, and that, after all, we are not fur from the truth when we say in our recollections that they are the equals of the whites. Why shooden't they be? Ah! why indeed? Why shooden't the yood wich is now crossin the street, wich hev Deekin Pogram's feechers ez like ez a photograph, hev ez much sence ez the Deekin? I hev examined into the pedigree uv that nigger, and I find that his mother led the hawtst and best blood uv Virginy countrio (mutchus!) thro her veins—and that sheck the Pogram mix—oodn't materially depreciate in one generation.

I hed the niggers uv the X Roads very handsomly in tow up to yesterday. I had em attendin services last Sunday at the meetin house, and by private arrangement hed em seated miscellaneously among the awence. Deekin Pogram hed a wench, wich weighed at least 250 pounds averdupo, atween him and his wife, while four other niggers ornamented his pew. Bascom wich aclarity consented to three, and Elder Gavitt provided seats for four. It wuz a pleasant site! White and black wuz alternated like the spots uv a checker-board—niggers and whites wuz spread out together like the fat and lean in pork, and ez I seed it I cood hardly restrain my emoshuns. There before me wuz the re-generashun uv the Democratic party—there wuz wuz wuz to bring us out of the valley and shadder uv death into wich we had fallen, up on the high ground uv official life. I preached that memtable day from two texts, to-wit: "Uv one blood did he make all the nashuns uv the earth," and "All ye are brethren," and I orated a movin discourse. I demonstrated with great fervor the loonacy uv the idea that the Almighty wood take the trouble to create two or more races when one would do ez well—wich idea is aluz well received in this region. All men form their idea uv Deety somewhat from themselves, and I never knowd a Confedric Cross Roder to make two things when one wood answer. I refuted the theory advanced by some writers that there wuz more than one head to the race, by quoting the texts wich treated uv the crasheen uv Adam and Eve, and demolished the Ham doctrine at dem. "Eli," said I, "Noer did cuss Ham and condemn Canaan to be a servant unto his brethren—how do we know that our colored brethren and sistern is the descendants uv Ham and Canaan? It may be us for all we know? Is it his color? Is not black just as convenient a color ez white?"

"More so," murmured Mrs. Pogram half asleep, "more so—it don't show dirt."

"Is it his shape? Oh, my brethren, I ain't a handsome man, nor wood I exact answer for a model for Apoller. Ef beauty or comeliness, or shape, or style, is to decide the pint, may the Lord help us! Is it his smell? My brethren, the New York World asserts that the nigger haint no smell, and ef he hev, why shooden't he hev? Standin under the common flag uv our country, wich his hand upon that magna charta, the Deklarashen, and his beamin eye turned exultingly toward our nasinal emblem, the Eagle, shall not our Afrikri brother be allowed to smell ez he chooses? Ef smell was to be uniform, then let our Government establish Burrow uv Perfumery to wanst. Besides, I take high religious grounds in this matter. Ef he hev a natural odor, the Lord give it to him. Let us not fly in the face uv the Lord by condemnin it. Judge not lest we be judged. The odor uv the colored gentleman or lady is the work uv the Lord—the odor uv your unwashed feet is your own—wich shood stand the highest?"