

Miscellaneous.

The Hypocritical Husband.

"Why in laziness isn't breakfast ready?"

This is the gentleman's first "salutation to the morn," delivered in a tone of voice admirably expressive of having arisen from his couch with a determination of being in a particularly ill-humor for the rest of the day, or, as the saying is, "got out of bed wrong end foremost."

"But my dear, it is not late."

"Not late! Not late! Suppose I choose to have breakfast a trice earlier than usual when I'm half-starved. But people are so infernally lazy in this house—Ah! here it comes at last! The old story—muddy coffee. It is strange that I can never be allowed a drop of chocolate of which I am so passionately fond."

"Well, my dear, why do you not mention it before hand?"

"Why do you never ask me if I should prefer it?"

"You generally take coffee—even when we have chocolate upon the table."

"And what of that! The very reason why I should prefer now and then chocolate for a change. At any rate it would not give you a great deal of trouble to ask my pleasure once in a while. Who made that fire? Or rather who was idiotic enough to imagine that, that pile of green pine of green logs could ever be converted into a blaze—I'll be hanged if the people in this house know enough to make a fire. Pray can you inform me what this dark colored mess is supposed to represent?"

"That, brown bread toast."

"I thought go! by heavens! this was put upon the table expressly to enrage me—you know I hate the abominable stuff I heard some one ring this morning—who was it?"

"Why that young man, that—what's his name—who has been to see you, you know—I told him you had gone out—you say he's such a bore. I knew you wouldn't like to be bothered with him at breakfast time."

"The married man throws himself in chair and smites the unoffending table with his fist, to the evident astonishment of the cups and saucers."

"And who authorized you to deny me to my friend? You are always making some stupid blunder. I made a particular appointment with that young man to see him this morning. And you have told him I was not at home! It seems to be your sole study to see what you can do to put me in passion."

"And in his rage, he unconsciously brings one elbow in contact with his coffee cup—which consequently losing its equilibrium, the contents are duly delivered upon his broad dressing gown."

"There! Now I hope you are satisfied—you have been the means of ruining my morning gown, which cost me twelve dollars day before yesterday! I'm sure I didn't request you to upset your coffee."

"But you put me in a passion."

"I put you in a passion! You have been cross as a bear ever since you got up."

"Take care! Don't you impose too much upon my good nature."

"You're a brute, for all you're so mighty loving before folks."

"Will you hold your tongue?"

"Every body thinks you're a pattern of a husband, and that I am the happiest wife in the world. Oh! if they knew how you abuse me when we are by ourselves."

"Will you hold your tongue?"

(with a grinding accompaniment of the teeth.)

"And yet, before company, I must pretend to be mightily pleased when you kiss me—Pah!"

"If you don't hold your tongue this instant I'll throw this cup at your head!"

"You dare not! you dare not, you vile monster!"

"Ah! I'm a monster, am I'm a—Whiz! and a cup is launched at her head with the very best intentions, however are frustrated by the lady's stooping, with a celerity which could only have been acquired by the most frequented and persevering practice.—She escapes the missile, but alas! not the brutal blow, which speedily follows it, from the hand of the Hypocritical Husband, who doubtless considers it his duty to punish her for his having broken his cup and damaged his dressing gown."

"Hark! the door bell rung, and now the wife vainly endeavors to suppress her tears and sob-servant announces a visitor. The hypocritical husband approaches her with a threatening air, says—"

"You're not surely going to blubber before company! Dry your eyes quickly, or else, by heaven as soon as they are gone I'll resume where I left off."

The visitor is ushered in. The hypocritical husband immediately assumes a cheerful, amiable expression, and passes the usual compliments in a tone of singularly sweet and gentle modulations. The visitor, (a lady) remarking the appearance of the agitated wife, exclaims—"

"Bless me! how pale you look! how red your eyes are! Have you been unwell!"

But our gentleman will not trust to his wife to reply and hastens to explain with—

"Oh nothing is the matter! She sat up very late last night reading—injurious to the eyes you know. I often tell her: 'My dear, you abuse your eyesight reading small print by candle light, but she won't listen to me; and you see the consequence the next morning, she's pale as a ghost, and her eyes look exactly, if she'd been crying. But she won't do so again will you, love? She's promised me to be a good little girl; haven't you darling?'"

So saying, the affectionate creature presses her fondly.

Fuel.

I wish to say a word on the article of fuel. Frequently, in the papers, I read an article by some theorist on the advantage of seasoning wood for the use of a family; it is frequently stated that there is more heat in dry, than in green wood; in some kinds of wood, it is evidently case, as in white-pine, poplar, and some others; but with sapling oak, as far as my experience goes, I contend that there is more heat in it when green, than when dry, especially if seasoned out of doors. Frequently I have had wood dried out of doors, particular old gray oak, that would not burn nearly so freely as green, taken directly from the stump.

The sap of trees is composed of something more than water, as it is frequently supposed. This is evidently the case with the sap of the rock maple, the pitch-pine, the fir, &c. For instance, cut two lots of wood; coal or char one when green, and let the other dry before charring. The coal from the green wood will be as much heavier, as the green wood was heavier than the dry, and will substantially heat in a blacksmith's fire, as much more iron, and spend as much farther, as it is heavier than the other. Of this I am able to speak from experience; now if the sap was nothing but water, this, I think, could not be. I have tried wood almost every way, and by experience, I prefer the following as the best economy for the poor. The rich may do as they please.

Select one third, and never one half dry, for unless you have a bad stove indeed, you can cook equally as well, and be as comfortably warmed, and save one quarter of the expense. "Every man that can, should season his wood, under cover, as its value is much increased thereby. True economy is the wealth of the nation; and it should be the pride of all our pursuits, the pillar of our domestic happiness; we ought from it most of the means for supplying our own wants, and for being useful to others. It is truly the poor man's wealth and capital."

Yours, &c., S. P.

The Lion's Roar in the Desert.

Early in the morning, as soon as the sun begins to cast its rays on the sandy billows of the desert, the royal animal roars from his lair to rally forth in quest of prey. His voice may be heard in the distance, it commences with a low murmuring which gradually increases, until it at last becomes a fearful and terrible roar, like the rolling of thunder and is audible at a distance of two miles. The whole animal kingdom tremble, and evince the greatest fear when the king of beasts is heard; the sheep tremble as if attacked with ague, place their heads together, and endeavor to hide themselves; the horses break out into a sweat with fear; and the dogs hurry away as fast as they can to find a place of refuge.—In fine, all the beasts are seized with the most unequivocal terror when the lion makes his approach known. Should a caravan happen to be near the spot, it is impossible to keep the camels together, they leap about in all directions, and are scattered abroad under the influence of fear.

I myself once had an opportunity of witnessing a scene of this kind. On arriving in my travels at the wells of Semeria, we suddenly heard a murmuring noise afar, resembling the rolling of balls in an empty barrel; but we were soon acquainted with its true cause when it gradually increased to the terrible thunder like roar. With the first perception of this noise, the camels belonging to the caravan suddenly took fright, and instantly separated in all directions. The men and the cases were thrown off, and if one of the riders happened to keep his seat at first alarm, he was subsequently necessitated to leap down, to avoid being felled by the branches of the trees; for we were unfortunately near a forest of mimosas, and every one was in danger of being torn by their spines. This confusion, however, did not last long, for the lion took quite an opposite direction to the route of our caravan; but a whole day was lost in collecting the goods that had been thrown off, or torn down by the trees, and one of the camels strayed to a great distance.

A SOULLESS MAN.—Out West, a stump orator, wishing to describe his opponent as a soulless man, said: "I have heard some persons hold to the opinion, that just at the precise instant after one human being dies, another is born; and that the soul enters and animates the new-born name. Now I have made particular and extensive inquiries concerning my opponent, and I find that for some hours previous to his nativity, nobody died? Fellow-citizens, you may draw the inference."

The Women of America.

The Rev. John Lord of this state, who during his travels in England where he now is, has delivered a series of lectures upon the United States, metes out in terms of sober justice, his remarks upon the character of the merely fashionable women of our large cities. If there be any who wince under the severity of the charges brought against this class of females, they should remember that the lecturer grants that nature has fitted women for higher and holier purposes, and that he emphatically keeps in sight, the noble characteristics of the sex, which only false notions and extraneous circumstances combine to cover, and thus to render women untrue to her better nature.—But, we are keeping our readers from the particular extract referred to.—Boston Transcript.

If the reports of these lectures ever reached America, Mr. Lord remarked, that he hoped the city ladies would forgive his saying that his observation corroborated the statement of all travelers with respect to them. The ladies of the American cities were beautiful; their manners fascinating when one is acquainted with them; and they were tolerably accomplished—they could sing and play, and speak French a little, dance gracefully, and gossip on Carlyle and Byron, and Emerson's Essays. Some of them too, understood the last, which was more than some of the learned men of the states could do. They were pleasing and clever, but he questioned whether, as a class, they had the inclination or ability to enjoy the highest form of social life, or were fond of domestic pursuits and pleasures. They were thoughtless, gay, extravagant, and superficial. Their manners were always cold at first, nor did they always become cordial after the first introduction. All foreigners spoke of their coldness, and cold they were.—They were educated to trifles, and trifles pleased them when they ought to be occupied in higher pursuits. They leave school early, marry early, and frequently go to the boarding house because they were not domestic in their tastes. All were not of this character; there were glorious exceptions, but the class he referred to, were those who wished to be thought fashionable, and fashion chills the heart and narrows the mind. The fashionable women of the American cities did more to encourage the imitation of European follies and fashions, to create a mock aristocracy, and to pander to silly and ruinous tastes, than any other class. He hoped that he was mistaken; but he did think that American ladies in respectable circles must reform, or else they would lead to degeneracy and folly.—The sensible men in cities do not like to marry city ladies, and he knew of an English firm so impressed with the extravagance of the ladies of New York that it refused to employ an agent in America, should he marry an American lady. He (Mr. Lord) was sure the extensive tastes of these ladies did not make them happy, indeed he had heard ladies deplore these tastes, and even eloquent against the evils of factitious city life, yet so much under the influence of worldly friends, or dazzled by the whirl around them, that they themselves fell into the vortex they condemned. Woman loves not these things naturally; her tastes are naturally simple; and it is a shame that she should ever be found untrue to herself, her better feelings and judgment.

He was persuaded that the infant aristocracy of America, the frequent failures in business, the worldliness of people in cities, and their foolish extravagance, were much owing to the defective education of fashionable ladies. Where these tastes were acquired, he knew not. They did not learn them from the puritans, the Dutch, the English—for nothing pleased him so much in the English as the comparative absence of these follies amongst the middle classes. They must have learned them from the foolish novels which inundate the land, from dilettanti travelers, and from what was supposed to exist in aristocratic circles in England and France. Europe was venerated and imitated; but why did the Americans imitate its worst follies, and disregard those things most worthy of imitation? These evils were however, already seen and lamented, and an evil admitted was half removed. He was sure that American women would yet be true to their noble nature, and consistent with the institutions of their favored country. But these evils did not exist to the same extent in the country as in the city; and in the latter they often arose from the ease with which people could support themselves and were often errors rather than vices.—Men indulged and made dolls of women, because they loved and venerated them; erring in the mistaken kindness of their idolatry. They spent fortunes on the education of their daughters, and their error was in not selecting judicious teachers. Woman is ethereal with all her faults, thoughtlessness is her greatest error in the United States, and extravagance her greatest misfortune. Even when frivolous, she was not so much so as the gentlemen who surrounded her and courted her smiles. Even when living in a city, she is generally more appreciating than brothers, and with all her faults even the noblest, truest, best; her defect is in her education, not in her soul; and if she is flattered because she is beautiful, and humored because she is a doll, she is also honored because her heart is pure, her impulses generous, and her intellect appreciating. Woman, even when most perverted, will still nobler than the men who surrounded her. These remarks on women apply chiefly to the cities, especially the evils which he had pointed out; but only a small part of the population dwell in the cities—the great body of the people live in the country, and to the country, therefore, we should look, if we would see the true genius of the nation, and the spirit of prevailing institutions. If tourists would say less of New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and Cincinnati, and extend their remarks to the bulk of the people, altogether different impression would be conveyed.

Work for Children.—There is no greater defect in educating children, than neglecting to accustom them to work. It is an evil that attaches most to large towns and cities. Children suffer much from it. The parent never considers whether the child's work is necessary or not to the child. Nothing is more uncertain than their future independence and comfort—much depends on being accustomed to work—accustomed to provide for the thousand constantly recurring wants that nature entails on us. If this were not so, still it preserves them from bad habits—it secures their health—it strengthens both mind and body, it enables them better to bear the confinement of the school room, and it tends more than any thing else to give them just views of life. It is too often the case that children, provided they spend a half dozen hours of the day at school, are permitted to spend the rest as they please. Thus they grow up in the world without a knowledge of its toils and cares. They view it through a false medium. They cannot appreciate the favors you bestow, as they do not know the toils they cost. Their bodies and minds are enervated, and they are constantly exposed to what ever vicious associations are within their reach. The daughter probably becomes that pitiable helpless object, a novel reading girl. The son, if he surmount the consequences of your neglect, does it probably after his plans of life are fixed, and when knowledge, for one of its important objects, comes too late. No man or woman is fully educated if not accustomed to manual labor. Whatever accomplishment they possess whatever their mental training, a deduction must be made for ignorance of that important chapter in the world's great book. It is easier to bring up a dozen children right, than to reform one block-head.

An Irish Editor.—An Irish editor in Ballyshannon, in the northwest part of Ireland, was one day excessively occupied; in fact he had worked harder than usual, for the mail had failed. At 11 o'clock at night the "devil" came to him and stated that they still wanted "three sticks" to fill up. "Och," said the editor, "I'm tired out completely. Tell Mr. McMahon, the clerk, to write an account of the murder of a natural born babe by its unnatural mother, in Al-laintra." Away went the "devil," and returned in about twenty minutes, stating that there was half a stick wanting. "What, again?" said the editor, "may the devil fly away with the paper. Tell the clerk to contradict the report." This was done, and the paper went to press, much to the consolation of the editor.

Clay and Randolph.—Mr. Clay, during the course of a discussion in the H. of Representatives, had taken occasion to say that—"for all his professions of Democracy, every one knew that the gentleman from Virginia, was personally and practically the veriest aristocrat in the house;" to which Mr. Randolph, pointing that terrible finger of his at the unfortunate object of his sarcasm, replied; "If a man's principles are to be at all determined by the company he keeps, then surely does the charge of aristocracy apply far more forcibly to the gentleman from Kentucky than myself. Sir, he passes his nights in the company of Kings, Queens, and Knaves."—N. Y. Morning News.

Another Pole Down.—A Pole was found lying on the sidewalk in New Orleans, a few days since. The Picayune says: "It was neither an ash pole nor a hickory pole, but a Polish Pole, whose name was Stephen Kosciusko. Freedom did not strike when he fell, but a member of the temperance society said—'La, me! see the effects of rum!'"

Advice to a Mother.—A child is born. Now take the germ and make it a bud of moral beauty. Let the dew of knowledge and the light of virtue, wake in it the richest fragrance and in purest hues—and, above all, see that you keep its face and frock clean.

A Sagacious Dog.—There is a dog at Flushing, New York, who has a predilection for rat catching. He butters the end of his tail and thrusts it into the hole of such vermin and catches them when they make their appearance to nibble at his appendage. It is a most remarkable dog indeed.

A Man may be great by chance; but never wise, or good, without taking pains for it.

Wright's Vegetable Indian Pill.

During the continuance of Storms and Floods, the channels of our mighty rivers become so obstructed as to afford an insufficient outlet for the superabundant waters, we can expect nothing less than that the surrounding country will be

OVERWHELMED WITH THE FLOOD. In a like manner with the human body—if the Skin, Kidneys, and Bowels, (the natural outlets for

USELESS AND CORRUPT HUMORS) become so obstructed as to fail in affording a full discharge of those impurities which are in all cases

THE CAUSE OF STICKNESS: we surely can expect no other results than that the whole frame will sooner or later be

OVERWHELMED WITH DISEASE. As in the first place, if we would prevent an inundation we must remove all obstructions, to the free discharge of the superabundant waters. So, in the second place, if we would prevent and cure disease, we must open and keep open, all the Natural Drains of the body.

WRIGHT'S VEGETABLE PILLS, Of the North American College of Health, will be found one of the best if not the very best MEDICINES IN THE WORLD for carrying out this beautiful and simple theory; because they completely cleanse the Stomach and Bowels from all Bilious Humors and other impurities, and at the same time promote a healthy discharge from the Lungs, Skin, and Kidneys; consequently, as all the Natural Drains are opened,

Disease of every name is literally driven from the Body. Caution.—As the great popularity and consequent great demand for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills has raised up a host of counterfeiters, country agents and storekeepers will be on their guard against the many impostors who are travelling about the country selling to the unsuspecting a spurious article for the genuine. It should be remembered, that all authorized agents are provided a Certificate of Agency, signed by WILLIAM WRIGHT, Vice President of the N. A. College of Health. Consequently, those who offer Indian Vegetable Pills, and cannot show a Certificate, as above described, will be known as impostors.

The following highly respectable Storekeepers have been appointed Agents for the sale of WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, and of whom it is confidently believed the genuine medicine can with certainty be obtained: BRADFORD COUNTY, PA. J. D. & E. D. Montanye, Towanda. D. Brink, P. M., Hornbrook. S. W. & D. F. Pomeroy, Troy. Lyman Durfee, Smithfield. J. J. & C. Warford, Monroeton. Wm. Gibson, Ulster. Ulysses Moody, Asylum. John Horton Jr., Terrytown. Coryell & Gee, Burlington corners. Benjamin Coolbaugh, Canton. L. S. Ellsworth & Co., Athens. Allen & Storms, Sheshequin. Guy Tracy, Milan. A. R. Soper, Columbia Flatts.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of the medicine wholesale and retail, 228 Greenwich street, New York, No. 198 Tremont street, Boston, and 169 Race street, Philadelphia. Beware of Counterfeiters.—The public are respectfully informed that medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, made by one F. O. Falck, are not the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

The only security against imposition is to purchase from the regular advertised agents, and in all cases be particular to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. [no. 16m]

IMPORTANT INFORMATION. It is a prevailing opinion among the enlightened Physicians of our country, that Cancer is a mass of living animalcule, which have taken up their abode in the human system. No matter how small, or how low in the scale of animated nature, the individual composing Cancer may be, they were so tenacious of existence, that the knife or the most powerful caustic, are the only means by which they can be removed.

When permitted to remain, they never fail to multiply and spread to neighboring parts, committing the most frightful depredations, until death comes to the relief of their victims. Worms in children, may be considered somewhat analogous. If they are less fatal, they are infinitely more common; and if suffered to remain, produce consequences scarcely less alarming. If the testimony of medical writers is to be relied upon, they often produce mania, apoplexy, epilepsy, palsy, convulsions and many other diseases equally dangerous, and often fatal. But here the parallel stops, Cancer being one of the most obdurate diseases, with which physicians have to contend, while worms are easily dislodged by proper remedies.

MERRICK'S VERMIFUGE, has proved one of the most valuable medicines ever offered to the public for destroying worms in children. Hundreds of cases might be enumerated, where it has produced the happiest results. It is a syrup, and therefore easily administered to children. Price 25 cents per bottle.

THE POCAHONTAS PILL. In the present age, when "Patent Medicines" are so numerous, and their properties so unblushingly eulogized by their respective proprietors, it becomes necessary for the public to guard against imposition; to require some authentic evidence of their sanative properties.—The Pocahontas Pill is not offered as an antidote for all the diseases to which flesh is heir. We merely purpose to show, by the successive publication of certificates, voluntarily offered, that their present popularity is well founded; and that as a purgative medicine, they have proved pre-eminently beneficial. These Pills are compounded according to the rules of medical science, are entirely vegetable, and may be safely given to cleanse the stomach, purify the blood, remove inflammation, and correct the morbid secretions, without regard to age, sex or condition.

Certificate of Mr. Wm. Follmer, of Turbot, Northumberland county, Pa., says—"For some years past, I have been suffering from a severe and alarming disease of the liver. Several physicians had prescribed for me, and I had taken many articles highly recommended in the papers, without any benefit. About twelve months ago, I began using the Pocahontas Pills, and am happy to say, that in a few weeks I found my disease entirely removed, since which I have been free from cough and pain in the side, and consider my malady radically cured."

Price 25 cents per box. Agents for the sale of the above medicine in Bradford County: A. D. Montanye, Towanda; J. J. & C. Warford, Monroeton; A. Dewing, Warrenham; Guy Tracy, Milan; George A. Perkins, Athens; Wm. Gibson, Ulster.

Two dollars and fifty cents per annum, in advance. Fifty cents deducted from within the year; and for each actual volume, ONE DOLLAR will be deducted. Subscribers at liberty to discontinue at any time by paying arrears.

Advertisements, not exceeding a square inserted for fifty cents; every subsequent insertion twenty-five cents. A liberal discount to yearly advertisers. Twelve lines or less make a square. Free printing of every description neatly and expeditiously executed, on new and fashionable type.

AGENTS. The following gentlemen are authorized to receive subscriptions for the Bradford Reporter and to receipt for payments therefor: C. H. HANCOCK, Esq., Editor; J. R. COOLBAUGH, Printer; Col. W. E. BARLOW, Smithfield; E. ASPENWALL, Asylum; J. E. GOODRICH, Terrytown; B. COOLBAUGH, Smithfield.

BOOT & SHOE MAKING.

On my own hook again!

STEPHEN HATHAWAY informs the public generally that he is still prepared to manufacture, of the best material, and in the most substantial and elegant manner, all descriptions of Boots and Shoes. Morocco, Cal and Coarse Boots and Shoes. Ladies' shoes and gaiters; youth's do. All work made by me will be warranted to be well made. Call and try. Country Produce taken in payment for work. Towanda, February 27th, 1844.

Chairs and Bedsteads.

THE subscribers will continue to manufacture and keep on hand at the old stand, all kinds of Case and Wood Bedsteads. Also, better and various kinds, and Bedsteads of every description which we will sell for cash or Country Produce.

TURNING done to order. TOMKINS & MARRISON, Towanda, November 10th, 1843.

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

BOOT & SHOE MAKING. WILCOX & SAGE have associated themselves in the Boot and Shoe Making business, in the borough of Towanda, on the door west of the Claremont House, and will have a share of public patronage. They intend to have a careful selection of stock, and by attending to the interests of their customers, to make up a durable work as can be manufactured in this portion of the country.

They keep constantly on hand, and will manufacture to order, Morocco, Cal and canvas boots and shoes; Ladies' Gaiters, shoes and slippers; children's do.; gent's gaiters and pumps, &c., &c. JOHN W. WILCOX, PHILANDER SAGE, Towanda, May 6, 1844.

SALT. A few bags of fine salt for dairy use, also any quantity of common salt, which we promise to sell as cheap as elsewhere than any other merchant in Towanda. Call before you buy, at No. 3 Brick Row, June 29, 1844. W. H. BAIRD & CO. SADDLE, HARNESS & TRUNK MANUFACTORY.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his old friends and the public generally, that he is now carrying on the above business in all its various branches, in the north part of the building occupied by B. Thomas, as the shop, on Main street, nearly opposite Merrett store, where he will be happy to accommodate old and new customers.

SADDLES, BRIDLES, MARTINGALS, HARNESS, WHIPS, & C. of the latest fashion and best materials will be made to order on moderate terms for ready payment. Most kinds of country produce will be taken in exchange for work. JERE CULP, April 17, 1844.

A Special Proclamation! E. O. HALSTED, as in duty bound have favored him with their patronage during the past, and assure all who may feel an interest in the information, that he still continues at the old stand, ready to dispense of the best of all manners, kinds and conditions of Cigars, Groceries, Cigars, &c., at usual liberal prices, and most accommodating terms, to wit—For cash only.

To the Thirsty, he would say, his SODA WATER is unrivaled. Small beer and riotous other beverages are constantly supplied to the Hungry, he proclaims, that he has established a MARKET in the basement of his establishment, where FRESH MEATS of various kinds, will be kept constantly on hand. Towanda, May 6, 1844.

Shaving and Hair Dressing. John Carter, Barber and Hair Dresser. RETURNS his thanks to his numerous customers, and informs them that he has removed his shop to the small building on north side of the public square, one door west of the Exchange Hotel, where he will be at all reasonable hours, ready to wait on who may favor him with a call, in the polite manner possible. Towanda, May 5, 1844.

NOT YARN and Carpet Wagon, Col. W. E. BARLOW and White this day received at No. 3 Brick Row.

The Bradford Reporter. BY E. S. GOODRICH AND SON.

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