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TOWANDA: WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1845.

TO W A N D A : [For the Bradford Reporter.] Life-An Allegory. I saw a glad laughing child In thoughtless mirth go forth...

Principles of the Sons of Temperance.

[The following is part of an Address, delivered at a public meeting of the Sons of Temperance, at Brooks, Maine, on the 18th ult., by JAMES COCHRAN.] The address was quite lengthy, and we have selected such portions as defined the nature, principles and objects of the Institution of the "Sons of Temperance." The recent organization of a Division in this place, and the consequent interest excited, has led us to the conclusion that the information conveyed in the following would be acceptably received.

Our passwords of admission are the same throughout the United States. Therefore, a brother of our Division can obtain instant admission, and find himself surrounded by friends in distant States, by the simple word made use of at home. A Son of Temperance when sick, if his indisposition is dangerous, or such as to render watchmen necessary, the brothers take turns in watching, two being present each night.

necessity, lead to the adoption of means to advance a cause, upon whose existence, depends the prosperity and existence of the Order. In our large cities and villages, it is a well known fact, that almost the entire support of Washington meetings rests upon members of the Order. Scarcely a speaker is now heard in a Washingtonian meeting, where a Dignitary of the Order exists, who is not a Son of Temperance. At the present time, one of the most celebrated Lecturers in this State is under application for admission into our Division.

Fanny M'Dermot.—A Tale of Sorrow. "Then," said she, "I am very deadly. He will not come," she said. She wept. "I am awfully awfully, Oh, God, that I were dead."

day," we got the news of his death; poor Jenny! what a dutiful boy he was to me; half my life went with him! How that letter is printed on your memory, Fanny! But you have better learning than ever I had, and that makes the difference! Learning is not all, though Fanny; you must have prudence. Did not hear you talking on the stairs, yesterday, with some of them Irish cattle?

if they persevere, fly away from them as you would from rats. "Aunt Sara! I don't know what you mean!" "The time will come when I can make my meaning plainer; for the present, it is enough for you to know, that you must go straight to school, and come straight home from it; and say nothing to nobody. If ever I get the money that good for nothing Martin owes me for work done five years ago, I'll buy you a bird, Fanny, but if you can get a chance, you must send this back where it came from."