# THE BRADFORD REPORTER 

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| TOWANDA: ${ }^{\text {he }}$ |  |  |  |  | "To bo potient wibhe bey; like mine, "whan" <br>  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| recion Aloming, 3nin 25, 18i9. |  | oit. On he passed, and the girl livel. <br> Beller had she died tor nover more thone |  |  |  |
| For the Bradford Reporter.) A FRAGMENT. |  | hat day forth she was a gibbering incurn | dithob! Troon will met thee | ping: As she heh out her baind, she said-_ " "Tommy, if you will be carefot not to break "T Tommy, if you will, be easefot not to break for' any of those, not to scetter them about, yon may |  |
| Breakers ahead! The cry rang wildi | shead growled, and his voice came like crant | On diashed the treets with tho |  | any of to play: wih. Butr remember, now, |  |
| Stiole | he lay. His fellows had no incumbrance to their shel |  |  |  | sympainy for the child, does more than the stern- est commands. This I have long since ditcovered: estcommands. ty chididen. Scoldi Since |
|  |  |  |  |  | ' nover seold my childen. Scoldiag doeef no good bat harm. My oldeat boy is reanles, execiac- |
|  | quriet |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { b.ightienir } \\ & \text { of pias. } \end{aligned}$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ways inlerest him; his hands woold be on eversthing in the hoise, and both he and I'beramie un- |
|  |  |  |  |  | thing in the hoise, and bolh he and I'Bermade mnhappy. <br> "But how can you interest him ?" <br> ${ }^{4}$ In rarions ways. Sometimes I read to him, |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | axsisting me. It tate him out whenrican; and let hirn go with the girs when 1 eend them ecrands; |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Hee wave now wakened | aperure mich hase the aven, miled our hoget |  |  |  | 解 age. In a word, I try to theep hinm in my mind; |
| Sireet songs went up from happy hears, and lones |  |  |  |  | and therefore, find it not very difficulu moment his varying states. I never thrue him axide and an |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | with a request. If I cannot; $I$ try and not may no, for that word comes to coldly upon the eager do |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | sometimen I ast if something eve willinat do as well. And sometimes I endeavoredi to ereato a |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | , aty 1899. |  | as well. And comewnes I endeavored tocreate a new interest in his mind. There are vanions-ways in which it may be dome, that readily snggest them- |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | love.ol children always brings a quick inetligence toching their good:" |
|  |  |  |  |  | Much more wan said not needfal here to ropeat. When the friend went awials Temmy's mother, <br> whose hear convicted her of wrsaxy to her lintetoy, |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | whoee heart convicted ber of wrong to her lithetby, went up into the room where she hied sent him to |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | that was not of an extraordinary characer.At the door of the chamber she sood tand liten. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ed for a moment. All was silent within. Themother's heart beat with heary emotion. Op en-tering she found the orde tering, she found the order of the room undirturb- |
| , und crove In fortiot mas |  |  |  |  |  |
| \% play and carone. In tiact tras |  |  |  | "utom! If you dont come to me in a moment | er bent over him, she saiv that teare were mpon his cheeks and eyelids; and that the pillow: whe wet. A choking sigh struggled up from her bowom.- |
| erery week. We keptit ap |  |  |  | pina away. Prety playthings indeel, tor yon to a ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | She felt a rebnking consciousuess of having wronged her boy. She laid her hand upon his red clieek |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | She caught up his hand; it wras also in a burning glow. Alarm took place of griet for having wroing ed her child. She tried to awraken him, but be or |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | brought on a fever. <br> When the father came home and laid his hand |
| A A taveliligg managerie had arived in the own |  | The wondeffol Porelelin Towerot Nankin, is 200 and |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | When the father came home and laid hit hand upon the hoi cheek of his sleeping bny, he metered an exclamation of slarm, and started off initanty |
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|  | elore we |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ner had I made a proposition to thita af. |  |  |  | ar |  |
|  |  |  | Tom was sanding before the burean dresing |  |  |
| lion whic |  |  |  |  | neck, and kissing her, said " Mother, I love you ?" |
|  |  |  |  |  | face, is no canse to wonder, nor that she reforned half wildly, the embrace and kise of her child. |
| of ${ }_{\text {of }}$ ed |  |  |  | b |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Let us hope thal, in her futuce cendict wwards her ardent, restless hoy, she may be able to control herself: for then she will not find it hand to bring himunder mobjection to what is right |
| d |  |  |  | ${ }_{\text {f he }}^{\text {he }}$ |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Domestic Lafe.-Pleasare is to woman what the sun is to the flower; if noderately enjoyed, in bean- |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | in retirement, and calling forth all the sensibititiesof the female; are perhaps as necemary to the foll |
| ${ }_{\text {n }}$ nese |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | development of tier charms, as the shadowe are to the rose, confirming its bearty, and inereacing its fragrance. |
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| A hanted y yde disant. Some |  |  |  |  |  |
| oposeal |  |  | cinimion to telum. His fira wotk there, ater de- |  |  |
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| echeming, derived, and one which met with ani. veraal acquiesenoe. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | evere bople in the place ha | ore you |  |  |  |
| nd oily to moil tisis m, sinde d |  |  |  |  |  |
| Blide | and throngh that frail glast-Father of Truth? we |  |  |  |  |
| dior |  | \% |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | " "ita aliclean gzin now, new the cook, pleat |  | who lodged her friends on straw beds. "No, you don'l" eaid Jim; "I always sloep on tick. in |
|  |  |  |  |  | A smart boy that, who asked his finer what tind of wood the board of heath wres made. cet |
| No sconer was this seqgested |  | $\qquad$ | Tom mid this, he sidied up to the knite-bos that stood upon the draseor, and made a divo into it |  | Love labor; if .you do not want it. for food, you ay lor physic. $\qquad$ Have the conrage fo obey your Maker, at the isk of being ridiculed by man. |
| dy down |  |  |  |  |  |
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