## THE BRADFORD REPORTER.

die dollar per anwu invariably in adance.
"emeirdisss of denunctaton frow any quarter."
VOL. XX.-NO. 84.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., BY E. O'MEARA GOODRICH.

| TOWANDA: <br> Thursday Morning, January 26, 1850. |  | $\begin{gathered} \text { Swimming for Women. } \\ \text { As many persous are wishing to } \\ \text { girls can be tuanht the use of thein } \\ \text { the wate, it may be interesting to } \end{gathered}$ | Under the Mirioroscope. <br> Some jears ago a minute bit of nondescript <br> mething, looking more like e frazement of at <br> d trunk, wit |  |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  | the ad rertisement appeared, and 1 heard its |  |  | redeem it-it's a shilling, hand it over-you |  |
|  |  |  | to deeermine wiat t was. - Mie mierococopit | know not what importaut events hang upan it |  |
| time for | was the domestically destitute individual who pot it forth. | ter of the Seine is |  | cliliden ; they will marri it soover than any |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | the oxen stiil tread out the corn ; the vesesels |
| thoughts on high <br> thy lored ones t | inquisitive persons; so I toidd him on his way |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Jo |
|  | followed by some persons who never lost sight |  |  | readers ever hear of the |  |
| Then unto God thy spirit's sorruw I |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | the advertiser, I thas discharged in full one or two practical jokes which my ueikhtor had |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Teld |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ingw where I wasto exhibi dyserf with a bow. | ${ }_{\text {ten }}^{\text {man }}$ |  |  |  |
| hose who in thy joy's a the titice for prayer ! | in nay liand. One only looked like business. |  |  |  | ot |
| And untee tie sitrs some lorb |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| fic to | ${ }_{\text {upe }}$ |  | with it, and forgoten to wipe it after wards |  |  |
| When is the time for |  |  |  |  |  |
| In crowds or solitude | ${ }_{\text {cer }}$ |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| Wlischllateons. |  |  |  |  |  |
| [From Once a Weck] |  |  |  |  |  |
| w an advertiement got a |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| the tomb of |  |  |  |  |  |
| respect for his suthorit, |  | lroud belt is atached to it The belt is fas. |  |  |  |
| wast quite the conirary in T \% |  |  | That is, |  |  |
| , otting up innumerable |  |  |  |  |  |
| 隹 |  |  |  |  |  |
| - comprising teems forcarrots and bath-bricks |  |  |  |  |  |
| wearied. T arrived |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| pocket of my dressing-gown, drew out a leath. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| 1 |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| tire me a thou |  |  |  |  |  |
| , |  |  | The human hairi is a singalarly beatifial |  |  |
| the truth had never been io love. 1 isthsi |  |  |  |  |  |
| d dreamily through the thia |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| craros |  |  |  |  | tidsum.- Bosion Iurssig gator. |
| (exted again, and | 1 need noi trowhie m\% readers with all our |  |  |  |  |
| power had seasonaty sent thi |  |  |  |  |  |
| ettled t |  |  |  |  |  |
| He mother $0^{\text {P/pearic }}$ |  | s.arcely posibile to sins a woman who |  |  |  |
| or a moment threatened to | Thee did tot ingaire, whether I 4 as married |  |  |  |  |
| stact | dsozthers, the question miz'tit seem inviliosa. |  | it Fintry Goveryert Is - It is is not to |  |  |
| me |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | hood; I thonght 1 | to something very small |  |  |  |
| having made up their mivd and counted the |  |  |  |  | by the reality of human thiought and feeling, as the fiight of an eavie is eviconpassed be. |
| been done than to decide yroin the day, and | cher. I cannot tell soa how odd fict at the | - -Don't be afraid of a little | And when they hare been in fault, it is not |  | les |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
| occupie, to be ide, | and |  |  |  |  |
| time or make the |  | we | Sor is it to orerwlem the liwle eulprit with | A Beathecl Matchal Lat.- Mo ofurp proof |  |
| of 0 | 1 Was stryiug At the - hotel, ${ }^{\text {a }}$ I ansitered with somie |  |  |  |  |
| 俍, |  | Then they cone home at night. When once |  |  |  |
| d staoul have even been grateful |  |  |  |  |  |
| Tras too bashfoll to adopt the inititatire. |  | bling tooses and reekless degradation. Yo |  |  |  |
| Wasa bastul man. Tris wer |  |  |  |  |  |
| y, a want of acquaintance with female |  |  |  |  |  |
| \% |  | the fite lurn brightly at night |  |  |  |
| busiees. |  |  |  |  |  |
| tet miont no practical deeign of doing busines, |  | repress the buogant spirits of toor chilidren ; |  |  |  |
|  | 1 remained in at my hotel nest day, until |  |  |  |  |
| following |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | brading my hair and adjuxting my crapat, | witht tiem into the world is the ansen infa- | , |  |  |
|  |  | ${ }_{L}^{\text {ence }}$ |  |  |  |
| life, he thinks be can settie | walked neross to mg old friends. The young |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { yot ha ha } \\ & \text { to the } \end{aligned}$ | But, as it to remady this erit, and make the | cre with this combination of materian and spl. |
| has a modefate share of temper, and want |  | Bearns - I have seen it stated som that there is an intimate connection |  |  |  |
| of time is dis oily fensco for having f | fore an oppor to whisper: |  |  |  |  |
| self and a second parts |  |  |  |  |  |
| at doce. He is quite aware that atempts to convert tis linest | The crimsoo in her face and neck was now | ar |  | inereases, it suddenly expands, even beyond its | grosmess in our life, thich coseals |
| tions into an extraragant joke will be |  |  |  |  |  |
| bot te warss all rash iotrulers. If he find |  | If conceded thstit is a protection | It is to govera your family as in the sight |  |  |
| tith to mako sport of his ar- |  |  |  |  |  |
| will forgite her. He has a beart for the sin- | of coorse to teep the engagzentent. | the |  |  |  |
| a horsewhip | en," said I, "since you designed to |  |  |  |  |
| ded to, if addressid to $\mathrm{P}^{\prime}$. this paper. |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | you litule goose, she promised to be |  |  |  |  |

