

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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PRINTING done in plain and Fancy styles, done with neatness and dispatch. Headings, Blankets, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice.

Selected Poetry. The great, the glorious, the sublime: The august dome, the throne of kings, All o'er his conqueror, Time.

REPT. I don't see 'em! I don't see 'em! I don't see 'em! I don't see 'em! I don't see 'em!

Miscellaneous.

SETH HATHRON'S FOURTH.

I always was a black-browed, broad-shouldered brute of a fellow, always from boy. At school (not that I had much of that sort of thing), but at school if old Miss Peggy found out any mischief she told it to my mother because of my looks.

The Bradford Reporter.

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Something as a man might have felt just in sight of the angels, who were too much above him to be spoken to or touched, I felt about all girls. When a woman was intoxicated or in any way debased she never seemed a woman to me, but a dreadful sort of creature, all the worse for having something of the pretty womanly look about her.

paper, and sat down with my head on my hands, sulkier than ever, I suppose, to look at. Maybe it was an hour, maybe two, that I sat there before I heard a step coming over the grass, and looking up, saw the girl I had driven over from Baldwin, Annie May, coming toward me. She did not see me at first; but when she did she started and stopped, and smiled at me just as I'd seen other girls smile often at other men, but never once at me before that moment.

any but a very handsome face, but his was not hurt by it. Great heavens! how handsome he looked and how happy. My blood boiled with rage, and jealousy, and grief I was as mad for the moment as any lunatic could be. My hand went into my bosom and caught the pistol hidden there. The next instant I had fired, taking aim at the handsome head.

There were burns, and broken limbs, and black eyes, but there was no death; and soon I saw Richard James—pale and faint but out of danger—standing before me. I couldn't believe God had been so good to me.

INGRATITUDE TO PARENTS. There was once a father who gave up everything to his children—his house, his goods—and expected that for his children would support him. But after he had been some time with his son, the latter grew tired of him, and said to him:

LONG AND SHORT HAIR.—Many customs have prevailed among the fair sex respecting the mode of arranging the hair, and they have a right to adopt a variety of changes; but cutting the hair short, and wearing it like boys, is not commendable. Men have, at different times, worn the hair long. This has ever been condemned as an unscriptural custom.

A WORD TO MINISTERS.—The ministry should be wide awake to the dangers which threaten to counteract their influence and oppose their word. As an important part of the Gospel ministry, they should preach temperance, warning every man and pleading every child and youth to eternal vigils against the insidious foe.

WELL-DIGGING IN CHINA.—There is a story of a tipsy fellow who attentively examined a cane-bottomed chair, and wondered who took the trouble to twist all those rattans around those little holes. In China they dig a well somewhat as this fellow supposed they made cane-seats.

CANT COOK.—It is a sad defect when young ladies are incapable of directing their own servants—shoes without soles or wristbands without a shirt are not more useless than one of these. One day, shortly after his marriage, a young merchant went home, and seeing no dinner ready, and his wife appeared anxious and confused asked:

COURAGE.—Man cannot come to his full growth of character and influence without courage. The term is from *cor*, "heart," "soul." It is not mere physical instinct. It is not the spirit that animates those men of whom it may be said, "They are brave in proportion as they are without thought."

Why do you turn up your nose at the butler? There enough on it? asked an indignant landlady of one of her boarders, (hoping by a frank question to vindicate her own feelings, "isn't there enough of it, sir?" "Oh! yes!" responded the gentleman—"I was just thinking how so much could ever be got rid of.")

A LITTLE BOY in Wisconsin was being put to bed the other night about dark when he objected to going to sleep. His mother, seeing the chickens were all tucked up by this time, said, "The little fellow would be wifed if his mother would do as the old hens did—got bed first, then coaxed the chickens to come."