

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

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Selected Poetry.

A MIDNIGHT HYMN.

The authorship of the following beautiful hymn of trusts is unknown. It was found treasured up in a humble cottage in England:

In the midland of the voiceless night, When, chased by airy dreams, the slumbers flee, Whom in the darkness doth my spirit seek,

Selected Tale.

MY CROSS.

We sat alone, grandmother and I. She was my father's mother, and had left a comfortable home of her own to come to us when my mother died.

The room we sat in this spring afternoon was the very heart of home, and looked so large, low room, with oak wainscoting and old-fashioned windows.

"Grandmother," I exclaimed, "what a disappointment life is! But then we are not here! I suppose, to find our happiness here!"

"It is a lesson we all learn, as we get on in life, Helen; but not every one has the wisdom to discover it at eighteen."

"Every one would, I think," I said hotly, "if every thing on which their hearts had been disappointed them. Life looks to me as barren as the Great Desert."

"No," I said, "Joe and I have not quarrelled. Joe won't quarrel, but he is doing me great injustice."

The Bradford Reporter.

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. \$2 per Annum, in Advance. VOLUME XXVII. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., OCTOBER 11, 1866. NUMBER 20.

told me he fully realized that neither my tastes nor my habits would fit me for being a farmer's wife; and that he should never have thought of asking me to be one.

"Well," I said, "your paragon—" "You mean, I presume, your lover," she interpolated.

"I took no notice, except to change the phraseology of my sentence." "Joe promised to go to town next fall, and get into business. He said that he was going to be a merchant."

"What did you tell him?" "That I would take till to-night to think of it. I had promised to share a different life altogether; I wasn't fit for this one, and he knew it."

"Then I took up my embroidery again, and grandmother stitched away at her sheet, and both of us were silent. I was thinking how I loved Joe, and how I hated farm work."

"I took refuge in pertness, and said, flippantly: 'Then you may enjoy all the charms of their society without interruption from me.'"

"I went down to supper with a good appetite for warm griddle-cakes and fresh maple sirup. I did not begin yet to understand myself or know what I was doing."

"I answered her with a question: 'Grandmother, if you had accepted one kind of life, would you feel bound by such a pledge to accept another entirely different?'"

"I think," she said, gravely, "that circumstances alter cases, and I can't pronounce on this case until I understand it."

surrounded by elegant grounds, and furnished with every thing that taste could suggest or luxury demand, was like a revelation to me. I thought I knew then what I had been wanting—what suited me."

"I wish that his voice were less tender—that his eyes were not so full of loving trust. I must make haste and tell him my decision, before I grew too weak—too much a woman."

"I can claim credit for one thing—I never forgot my own dignity, or made one unmaidenly effort to attract Colonel Cushing. Indeed there was no need. His attentions grew constantly more and more marked."

"I had risen to go, and he took me suddenly in his arms. I would not have freed myself if I could. I felt his heart beating in great, panting throbs against my side."

"I mentioned to matter at breakfast next morning. My father uttered an exclamation of surprise, and I could see at once that he was prepared to oppose my plan."

"I am glad you have thought of it, Helen," she said, approvingly. "It is excellent discipline for any girl, and I think it's just what you need."

"I went to church that day. I dreaded it, but nothing but sickness ever exused Hillsbury people from church-going. Joe was there, sitting in his black clothes, beside his mother and Angelina in their deep mourning."

"I lived in the finest place in Montclair, and Montclair was a far more pretentious village than Hillsbury. His great mansion,

mean time procure some one to take it, for I do not think you will wish to come back." "Oh, how good you are—how generous!"

"I would be good to you, Helen. If you could have loved me, I would have been very tender of you. But I will never talk about that any more."

"I have come," I said meekly, "to see Joe. I heard of his accident and came home from Montclair to be with him."

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proposed to have a separate home for us, she smiled as she answered: "So you won't have to take up that cross after all?"

"I have been married three years, and daily have seen fresh reason to be thankful that I bear my own cross and no other."

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FUN, FACTS AND FACETIÆ.

An exchange paper, among other suggestions which will enable a person to avoid the cholera, says: 'Endeavor, if possible, to keep a clear conscience, and two or three clean shirts.'

Dr. NEGRIE, a French surgeon, says the simple elevation of a person's arm will stop bleeding at the nose. He explains the fact physiologically, and declares it a positive remedy.

A GENTLEMAN having occasion to call upon an author, found him in his study writing. He remarked the great heat of the apartment, and said: 'It is as hot as an oven.'

A FRENCH comic paper, apropos of the middle gun, says a weapon has been invented which fires twenty balls a minute and has a musical box in the butt, thus doing away with the necessity of regimental bands.

A PARTIZAN paper says: 'It is a mistake that the opposite party plays upon a harp of a thousand strings. The organ of that party is a lyre.'

WHAT FLOWER of beauty shall I marry? asked a young spendthrift of his governor; to which the governor replied, with a grim smile, 'Mari-gold!'

WHEN MAY a loaf of bread be said to be inhabited? When is a little Indian in it? Why is Buckingham Palace the cheapest ever erected? Because it was built for one sovereign and finished for another.

WHY is furling a ship's canvass like a mock auction? Because it's a taking in sale (said). Why is a French franc of no value compared with the American dollar? Because it is worthless.

WHY are balloons in the air like vagrants? Because they have no visible means of support. WHERE are the 'utmost parts of the earth'? Where there are the most women.

WHY are thoughts quickly ripen into bad actions. JOSE BILLINGS says he has got a good recollection, but not a good memory. He recollects having lost ten dollars the other night, but don't remember where he lost it.