

The Bradford Reporter.

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher.

VOLUME XXVIII. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., APRIL 9, 1868. NUMBER 46.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION. The Reporter is published every Thursday morning...

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. On Main Street, near the Court House.

AMERICAN HOTEL, TOWANDA, PA. Having purchased this well known Hotel on Bridge Street...

NEW ARRANGEMENT AT NEWS ROOM AND BOOK STORE. The undersigned having purchased the BOOK STORE and NEWS ROOM...

W. T. DAVIES, Attorney at Law. TOWANDA, PA. Office with Wm. Watkins, Esq.

MERCUR and MORROW, Attorneys at Law, Towanda, Pa. The undersigned having associated themselves together...

JOHN N. CALIFF, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on the corner of Madison and Pine streets.

JOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on the corner of Madison and Pine streets.

JOHN W. KIMBALL, Licensed Auctioneer. Office on the corner of Madison and Pine streets.

JOHN W. POST, Painter, TOWANDA, PA. Will promptly attend to all business in his line.

JOHN W. VAUGHAN, Architect and Designer. Office on the corner of Madison and Pine streets.

JOHN W. KELLY, Dental Office. Office on the corner of Madison and Pine streets.

JOHN W. HERSHEY, Notary Public. Office on the corner of Madison and Pine streets.

JOHN W. TANNING & HARNES MAKING. Office on the corner of Madison and Pine streets.

JOHN W. GRISHAM, Office on the corner of Madison and Pine streets.

JOHN W. THE PLACE TO BUY TRAVEL. Office on the corner of Madison and Pine streets.

Selected Poetry. I hold that Christian grace abounds Where charity is seen...

Selected Poem. I hold all else named pitey A selfish scheme, a vain pretense...

Selected Poem. The play following Low Sunday, in the year 1777...

Selected Poem. The day following Low Sunday, in the year 1777, there was a great festival...

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The author of this proposition sought Catherine's arm, and led her off in triumph...

Fritz troubled himself very little about their departure. Fortune had already taken away his gayety...

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He leaped out of the window, and the soft ripple of the water...

"How," said Catherine, "you see you have no reason left for not loving me."

"I see," replied Fritz, "but I am not a kind of disappointment, that you have thrown your money into the river...

"This letter, written by the hand which signs promotions and brevets; this letter which I found in the purse...

"The letter was not to me," said Catherine, "it was to your mother; but I have never seen her; she is dead."

"What?" replied Fritz, thunderstruck, "your mother is dead?"

"Alas! yes," said Catherine; "my mother is dead; she died of grief, never to see her, or receive any thing from her."

"No, indeed; it was to my aunt," replied Catherine, weeping.

"It was to your mother, then, then?"

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Some years ago a young New Englander found himself in the part of Pennsylvania, where he was the means of living. In this state he appeared to a wealthy Quaker in the neighborhood.

"I will furnish thee with work, and will pay thee for it, friend," said the Quaker; "but it is not my custom to give alms to one that is able to labor like thee."

"What can thee do, friend?" "I will do anything to get a little money to help me out of my difficulties."

"Well, there is a log yonder, and there is an axe. This may sound to the log with the head of the axe, and if they are different and useful, I will pay thee a dollar a day."

"Agreed; I'd as soon do that as anything else." And so the youth went to work and pounded lustily with the head of the axe upon the log.

After a time he paused to take breath, and then he began again. But after half an hour, he stopped, threw away the axe impatiently, and walked off, saying: "I'll be hanged if I'll cut wood without seeing the chips fly!"

Are among the cheapest and yet richest luxuries of life. We do not mean the exhibition of two rows of masticators—masticators, bynass, and the like amabilities, are proficent in that. We do not mean the cold formal smile of politeness, that plays over the features like moonlight on a glacier—automata and villians can do that; but we mean the real genial smile that breaks right out of the heart like a sunbeam on a stormy day.

Fun, Facts and Faeotie. No business can be so hasty but our prayer may precede it; the wings thereof are so nimble that it can fly up to heaven and come down and bring down an answer before ever our words need to come forth of our lips.

Common things are easily obtained, and nobody values what is everybody's. Engage in no pursuit in which thou canst not look up unto God and say, "Bless me in this, O my father."

Good preachers give their hearers fruit, not flowers. Be just in all things, and be steadfast.