

The TOWANDA BRADFORD COUNTY PA. GAZETTE

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Special notices inserted at various rates per line per week, and for longer periods at special rates.
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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.
JAMES WOOD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
HENRY PEET, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
W. M. FOVIE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
GEORGE D. MONTAGNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
W. B. KELLY, DENTIST, OF FINE WORK AND ART, TOWANDA, PA.
DRS. ELY & TRACEY, Associate Practitioners, TOWANDA, PA.
DR. H. WESTON, DENTIST—OF FINE WORK AND ART, TOWANDA, PA.
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H. B. MCKEAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
W. H. CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
JOHN N. CALIFF, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
C. H. WARNER, Physician and Surgeon, TOWANDA, PA.
U. BEACH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, TOWANDA, PA.
Q. VERTON & ELBREE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
MERCUR & DAVIES, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
W. A. & B. M. PECK'S LAW OFFICE, TOWANDA, PA.
B. N. MOODY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
JOHN W. MILN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.
DR. DESENBERRY, would announce to the public that he has removed to the residence of Dr. J. W. Miln, at Towanda, Pa., where he will continue to practice his profession.
DOCTOR O. LEWIS, A GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA, has removed to the residence of Dr. J. W. Miln, at Towanda, Pa., where he will continue to practice his profession.
DR. D. D. SMITH, Dentist, has removed to the residence of Dr. J. W. Miln, at Towanda, Pa., where he will continue to practice his profession.
GREENWOOD COTTAGE—This is a new and comfortable dwelling, situated on the corner of Main and Second streets, Towanda, Pa. It is well furnished and has a good view of the city. For particulars apply to the proprietor, J. W. Miln.
WAIRD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. This is a new and comfortable dwelling, situated on the corner of Main and Second streets, Towanda, Pa. It is well furnished and has a good view of the city. For particulars apply to the proprietor, J. W. Miln.
TEMPERANCE HOTEL—Situated on the corner of Main and Second streets, Towanda, Pa. It is well furnished and has a good view of the city. For particulars apply to the proprietor, J. W. Miln.
DINING ROOMS IN CONNECTION WITH THE BARBERY, near the Court House, Towanda, Pa. For particulars apply to the proprietor, J. W. Miln.
ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. This is a new and comfortable dwelling, situated on the corner of Main and Second streets, Towanda, Pa. It is well furnished and has a good view of the city. For particulars apply to the proprietor, J. W. Miln.
RUMFELT CREEK HOTEL, TOWANDA, PA. This is a new and comfortable dwelling, situated on the corner of Main and Second streets, Towanda, Pa. It is well furnished and has a good view of the city. For particulars apply to the proprietor, J. W. Miln.
MEANS HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA. This is a new and comfortable dwelling, situated on the corner of Main and Second streets, Towanda, Pa. It is well furnished and has a good view of the city. For particulars apply to the proprietor, J. W. Miln.
AMERICAN HOTEL, TOWANDA, PA. This is a new and comfortable dwelling, situated on the corner of Main and Second streets, Towanda, Pa. It is well furnished and has a good view of the city. For particulars apply to the proprietor, J. W. Miln.
NEW PLANING MILL! MARCHING, RE-SAWING, MULDINGS, &c., &c. in charge of an experienced Mechanic and builder, the public is invited to call on him at his shop, on the corner of Main and Second streets, Towanda, Pa.
WALFING ACADEMY. The Walfing Academy will commence on the first Monday of the month of December, 1870. For particulars apply to the proprietor, J. W. Miln.
TO THE LADIES AND CHILDREN OF TOWANDA, PA. This is a new and comfortable dwelling, situated on the corner of Main and Second streets, Towanda, Pa. It is well furnished and has a good view of the city. For particulars apply to the proprietor, J. W. Miln.
THE BEST FRUIT JARS IN USE. For particulars apply to the proprietor, J. W. Miln.

Selected Poetry.
DON'T DRINK TO-NIGHT.
Left my mother in the door,
My sister by her side;
Their clasped hands and loving looks
Forbade their double to hide;
I left them with a tender gaze,
When the moon brought out her light,
And my loving mother whispered me,
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."
Long years have rolled away since then,
My jolly curls are gray;
But all my mother's words are with me yet,
And still my mother's words are true,
I see my mother's loving face,
With goodness radiant bright,
And hear her words rise in mine ears,
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."
My mother is now resting sweet,
In the graveyard on the hill;
But mother's words come back to me
And haunt my memory still.
O! how often I pass the cup,
O! how often my heart is right,
And say to some one who says,
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."
I now passed down the road of life,
A mother's warning I had,
An immortal crown is won,
Oh, mothers, with your blessed smile,
Look on your boy to-night,
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."
These words will prove a warning, when
In the thorny path of life,
The boy is in the tempter's snare,
And warning is his guide.
Thee, mother, I will never forget,
And the night, and day,
By whispering back a mother's voice,
"Don't drink, my boy, to-night."

Miscellaneous.
THE YANKEE AND THE MAN OF TO-DAY.
An Address delivered before a Harvest Home Picnic on Spring Hill, by B. W. Lewis.
All men need relaxation and repose, and none can appreciate and enjoy these better than the industrious, hardworking farmers and their hardworking families. No golden sheaves of your harvests have been gathered in, so that your barns stand, like well-fed aldermen, filled to repletion with the "fat of the land." And, as to-day we grasp one another by the hand, and are begrimed by honest toil, and think upon the many days of scorching heat, in which, not only by the sweat of our brows, but by that of every inch of our anatomical construction, we earn our bread, it seems meet and fitting that we should turn aside, for a day, from these cares, and in the light of this festive occasion recall that friendship and good feeling which has ever so abundantly characterized the life of the man of to-day. Where can we do this better than in the quietude of a rural retreat, and, slaking ourselves in the busy, careworn world, give ourselves up to Nature's teachings—listen to the whispering of the leaves, as they lovingly caress and drink together of the dew of heaven, while together they stand and grow
"In sunshine and in storm?"
And, as the thousand different trees unite and blend and form one forest, so let the hearts of the people mingle and together and make one.
The old Greeks and Romans had their great national games when they came together at their capitals, and gave themselves up to the enjoyment of the contests of the great objects of their lives. We have had our national festivals, when every devout Jew went up to Jerusalem to worship. They spent their time there in thanksgiving and prayer, thus cultivating their right of spirit, and thus, in a way, they have been abundantly demonstrated, that both the physical and the moral nature must be fed and sustained, or we fall short of manhood; and, to-day, learning wisdom from the past, we will do well to form a healthy combination of the two. So let it ever be with us. We have spread out before us the concentrated wisdom of ages, even from the time of Solomon, the wise man of the Orient, more precious than the gold of Ophir, standing ready at hand for each one of us, and only requires of us to lay hold of it to make it our own. We can hardly estimate the benefits derived from this source by nations, as well as individuals, on this rolling orb, had not these advantages.
Let us imagine ourselves, as the first man, placed in a garden with the implements of modern horticulture. What would he do? He would take the weeds which he had seen on the lists against us, and ten chances to one we should come out at the end of the season with only one solitary cabbage-head, and that, alas! for our own sakes, would probably be set on our own shoulders. We would wander up and down with no swallows tail coat or silk hat to set off the proportions of our manly forms. We could not sit on our own door-stones and smoke the pipe of peace, for these luxuries had not yet been discovered. Our Yankee was determined to reach his destination, and as an evidence of that determination he wrote, with a black coal, on the white cover of his wagon (after the manner of the railroad men when they make your baggage through), "Pike's Peak or bust!"
Time passed on. So did the Yankee. He passed through the grassy prairie, over the silvery streams, the bubbling springs, and came out on the desert. All day long he toiled on beneath the broiling sun, and, at last, his horse, which had been sickened and died, and in the night the wolves came and left only their howling in the night, when he was left alone. The morning was dark to the Yankee. He lit his pipe, his only consolation now, and as he stepped out to witness the work of his horse, his eye chanced to fall on the check, "Pike's Peak or bust." He began to think that perhaps he wouldn't get to Pike's Peak after all. Slowly and sadly, yet without shedding a single

tear, he walked up and wrote beneath the words, "Busted, by thunder!"
But he did not find that his horse, his only consolation now, and as he stepped out to witness the work of his horse, his eye chanced to fall on the check, "Pike's Peak or bust." He began to think that perhaps he wouldn't get to Pike's Peak after all. Slowly and sadly, yet without shedding a single

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