

The Bradford Reporter

S. W. ALVORD, Publisher.

REGARDLESS OF DISCONTINUATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

Per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XXXII.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JUNE 1, 1871.

NUMBER 1.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAMES WOOD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

HENRY PRET, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

W. M. FOYLE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

GEORGE D. MONTAGNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

W. B. KELLY, DENTIST, OFFICE IN WEST CHURCH ST., TOWANDA, PA.

D. H. WESTON, DENTIST, OFFICE IN PATTON'S BLOCK, OVER GUY'S DRUG STORE, TOWANDA, PA.

P. W. WILSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

H. B. MCKEAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

J. D. GARNCHOAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

JOHN N. CALIFF, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

C. H. WARNER, Physician and Surgeon, TOWANDA, PA.

GEORGE SANDERSON, JR., ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

OVERTON & ELSBREE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

MERCUR & DAVIES, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

W. A. & B. M. PECK'S LAW OFFICE, TOWANDA, PA.

BEN MOODY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, TOWANDA, PA.

JOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

DR. DUSENBERRY, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, TOWANDA, PA.

A. KEENEY, COUNTY SURGEON, TOWANDA, PA.

DR. D. D. SMITH, DENTIST, TOWANDA, PA.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.

DINING ROOMS, IN CONNECTION WITH THE BAKERY, TOWANDA, PA.

ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.

RUMMERFORD CREEK HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.

MEANS HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.

ATLANTIC HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.

NEW PLANING MILL, TOWANDA, PA.

GOOD INVESTMENT—FOR SALE, TOWANDA, PA.

NEW PLANING MILL, TOWANDA, PA.

NOTICE TO CARPENTERS! TOWANDA, PA.

CONCRETE THAT POX & MEYER, TOWANDA, PA.

000 TONS BEST CAUGA, TOWANDA, PA.

GOOD MOLASSES FOR 50, TOWANDA, PA.

TIME TABLE OF THE SULLY RAILROAD.

Monday, Jan. 21, 1871.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

TRAINS LEAVING TOWANDA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS LEAVING PHILADELPHIA.

TRAINS ARRIVING AT TOWANDA.

Original Poetry.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

What lieth beyond the river clear?

Headed by the morning sun.

Sweetest blossoms that yet to be seen.

Seeming fair, and yet so near.

We might gather them one by one.

What lieth beyond the beautiful hills?

The far south hills that are blue and dim?

Valleys of pleasure where human life

May not enjoy, and souls fill

Each heart like a Sabbath hymn.

What lieth beyond the sparkling sun?

Mountains and cities and shrines?

Picture of glory whose light may be

Veiled, not hidden, from you and me?

The morn of Eternity shines.

What lieth beyond the glimmering stars?

High up in His wonderful heaven?

We shall sometime look through the golden

gates.

Free and bliss from these earthly cares,

When the last earth is given.

What lieth beyond the grave, we say—

The low damp grave with its chill and gloom?

Out of the shadows cold and gray

Beams one pure, celestial ray.

This shall burst into morning bloom.

And thus we question of all things here—

Life hath never a perfect bliss:

Still the answer, so sweet and clear,

"Look, look up to another sphere."

Those stand all this lot of earth.

SPERM. PARK CLEVELAND.

What lieth beyond the river clear?

Headed by the morning sun.

Sweetest blossoms that yet to be seen.

Seeming fair, and yet so near.

We might gather them one by one.

What lieth beyond the beautiful hills?

The far south hills that are blue and dim?

Valleys of pleasure where human life

May not enjoy, and souls fill

Each heart like a Sabbath hymn.

What lieth beyond the sparkling sun?

Mountains and cities and shrines?

Picture of glory whose light may be

Veiled, not hidden, from you and me?

The morn of Eternity shines.

What lieth beyond the glimmering stars?

High up in His wonderful heaven?

We shall sometime look through the golden

gates.

Free and bliss from these earthly cares,

When the last earth is given.

What lieth beyond the grave, we say—

The low damp grave with its chill and gloom?

Out of the shadows cold and gray

Beams one pure, celestial ray.

This shall burst into morning bloom.

And thus we question of all things here—

Life hath never a perfect bliss:

Still the answer, so sweet and clear,

"Look, look up to another sphere."

Those stand all this lot of earth.

SPERM. PARK CLEVELAND.

What lieth beyond the river clear?

Headed by the morning sun.

Sweetest blossoms that yet to be seen.

Seeming fair, and yet so near.

We might gather them one by one.

What lieth beyond the beautiful hills?

The far south hills that are blue and dim?

Valleys of pleasure where human life

May not enjoy, and souls fill

Each heart like a Sabbath hymn.

What lieth beyond the sparkling sun?

Mountains and cities and shrines?

Picture of glory whose light may be

Veiled, not hidden, from you and me?

The morn of Eternity shines.

What lieth beyond the glimmering stars?

High up in His wonderful heaven?

We shall sometime look through the golden

gates.

Free and bliss from these earthly cares,

When the last earth is given.

What lieth beyond the grave, we say—

The low damp grave with its chill and gloom?

Out of the shadows cold and gray

Beams one pure, celestial ray.

This shall burst into morning bloom.

And thus we question of all things here—

Life hath never a perfect bliss:

Still the answer, so sweet and clear,

"Look, look up to another sphere."

Those stand all this lot of earth.

SPERM. PARK CLEVELAND.

What lieth beyond the river clear?

Headed by the morning sun.

Sweetest blossoms that yet to be seen.

Seeming fair, and yet so near.

We might gather them one by one.

What lieth beyond the beautiful hills?

The far south hills that are blue and dim?

Valleys of pleasure where human life

May not enjoy, and souls fill

Each heart like a Sabbath hymn.

Original Poetry.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

What lieth beyond the river clear?

Headed by the morning sun.

Sweetest blossoms that yet to be seen.

Seeming fair, and yet so near.

We might gather them one by one.

What lieth beyond the beautiful hills?

The far south hills that are blue and dim?

Valleys of pleasure where human life

May not enjoy, and souls fill

Each heart like a Sabbath hymn.

What lieth beyond the sparkling sun?

Mountains and cities and shrines?

Picture of glory whose light may be

Veiled, not hidden, from you and me?

The morn of Eternity shines.

What lieth beyond the glimmering stars?

High up in His wonderful heaven?

We shall sometime look through the golden

gates.

Free and bliss from these earthly cares,

When the last earth is given.

What lieth beyond the grave, we say—

The low damp grave with its chill and gloom?

Out of the shadows cold and gray

Beams one pure, celestial ray.

This shall burst into morning bloom.

And thus we question of all things here—

Life hath never a perfect bliss:

Still the answer, so sweet and clear,

"Look, look up to another sphere."

Those stand all this lot of earth.

SPERM. PARK CLEVELAND.