

The Standard is published every Thursday morning by S. W. Alvord at Two Dollars per annum in Advance.

Business Cards. W. WALLACE KEELER, HOUSE SIGN AND PAPER PAINTER.

W. H. HUELLE & SANDERSON, Mineral Shippers & SELLERS OF ANTHRACITE COAL.

W. M. H. MORGAN, Dealer in Real Estate, W. DIMOCK, Dealer in all kinds of Building Materials.

W. H. POWELL, REAL ESTATE, JOHN O. HUFF, AUCTIONEER.

AMOS PENNYPACKER, HAS a large stock of Building Materials, FERRISVILLE WOOLLEN MILL.

CLINTON HOUSE, JOHN W. WILSON, DOCTOR O. LEWIS, A GRADUATE of the University of Pennsylvania.

DR. D. D. SMITH, DENTIST, DR. T. B. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN, DR. C. L. KAPP, PHYSICIAN.

W. W. RINGSBURY, INSURANCE AGENCY, THE UNDERSIGNED ARCHITECT.

W. W. RINGSBURY, INSURANCE AGENCY, THE UNDERSIGNED ARCHITECT.

W. W. RINGSBURY, INSURANCE AGENCY, THE UNDERSIGNED ARCHITECT.

W. W. RINGSBURY, INSURANCE AGENCY, THE UNDERSIGNED ARCHITECT.

One Cent Weekly Reporter.

S. W. ALVORD, Publisher. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., MAY 9, 1872. NUMBER 49.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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

HENRY PEET, ATTORNEY AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

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

SMITH & MONTAGNE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

DR. H. WESTON, DENTIST, DR. T. B. JOHNSON, PHYSICIAN.

DR. C. L. KAPP, PHYSICIAN, DR. J. P. WILLISTON, DENTIST.

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

KELLY & STANLEY, DENTISTS, W. H. CARNOWAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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

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

MERCURY BANK, TOWANDA, PA.

Miscellaneous.

J. O. FROST & SONS, MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE.

UNRIVALLED ASSORTMENT OF CHAIRS, TABLES, WARDROBES, DRESSING CASES.

REDS TEDS, BUREAUS, CHAIRS, TABLES, MIRRORS.

FEATHER PILLOWS, MATTRESSES, & SPRING BEDS.

CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST!

COFFINS, FINEST METALIC BURIAL CASES.

PHOTOGRAPHY, GALLERY OF ART.

HAIRDRESSING & GROOMING, IVORY TYPES.

PAINTING IN OIL AND WATER COLOURS, M. E. ROSENFIELD'S CLOTHING EMPORIUM.

READY MADE CLOTHING LINE, MESSRS FURNISHING GOODS!

W. A. CHAMBERLIN, TOWANDA, PA.

Original Poetry.

There's Luke and Asa, 'twas his remark, 'as smart as any fellow in the district.

There's Luke and Asa, 'twas his remark, 'as smart as any fellow in the district.

There's Luke and Asa, 'twas his remark, 'as smart as any fellow in the district.

There's Luke and Asa, 'twas his remark, 'as smart as any fellow in the district.

There's Luke and Asa, 'twas his remark, 'as smart as any fellow in the district.

There's Luke and Asa, 'twas his remark, 'as smart as any fellow in the district.

There's Luke and Asa, 'twas his remark, 'as smart as any fellow in the district.

There's Luke and Asa, 'twas his remark, 'as smart as any fellow in the district.

There's Luke and Asa, 'twas his remark, 'as smart as any fellow in the district.

There's Luke and Asa, 'twas his remark, 'as smart as any fellow in the district.

There's Luke and Asa, 'twas his remark, 'as smart as any fellow in the district.

THE DEATH OF SOLOMON.

We find the following in Baring Gould's curious volume of legends of the Patriarchs:

When Solomon had recovered his throne, he reigned twenty years. His whole reign was forty years.

He spent three years prosecuting the building of the temple. Towards the end of his life he often visited the temple and remained there one or two months in prayer.

He was standing with bowed head, in a humble attitude before God; as one ventured to approach him, man or Jin; if a Jin drew near, he fell from heaven and consumed him.

One day Solomon saw in his garden a new tree, and asked it, "What is thy name, and for what purpose dost thou exist?"

The tree replied, "I exist to serve for the destruction of the temple. Make of me a staff whereon to lean."

Solomon said, "None can destroy the temple as long as I am alive. Then he understood that the tree was a staff, and he cut it shortly after. He pulled up the tree and it made a staff, and when he prayed, he leaned on his staff to keep himself upright.

Solomon knew that the temple was not complete, and that if he died, and the Jinns knew of it, they would offend; therefore he prayed, "O Lord! grant that the event of my death may be hidden from the Jinns, that they may finish this temple."

The Jinns worked night and day till the temple was finished. God had ordered, the same day that the soul left Solomon, a little white ant, which devours wood, to come up out of the earth under the staff.

She gnawed the staff, and the staff was very strong, and it stood, and it was not finished till the end of the year. Then, when the temple was finished at the same time the staff was eaten up, and it crumbled under the weight of Solomon, and the body fell. Thus the Jinns knew that Solomon was dead. Now, when the white ant eats wood, the void is filled up with clay and water by the Jinns; and this they will continue to do till the day of the resurrection, in gratitude to the deity, which announced to them the death of their monarch.

WONDERS OF THE LIGHTNING.—A flash of lightning rushes through space at such a rate that it might go from the earth to the moon in one second. Then what time is it allowed a man's nerves to transmit to the brain the impression of a lightning bolt? And what time has the lightning to travel such a crash? Absolutely none!

THE DEATH OF SOLOMON.

When Solomon had recovered his throne, he reigned twenty years. His whole reign was forty years.

He spent three years prosecuting the building of the temple. Towards the end of his life he often visited the temple and remained there one or two months in prayer.

He was standing with bowed head, in a humble attitude before God; as one ventured to approach him, man or Jin; if a Jin drew near, he fell from heaven and consumed him.

One day Solomon saw in his garden a new tree, and asked it, "What is thy name, and for what purpose dost thou exist?"

The tree replied, "I exist to serve for the destruction of the temple. Make of me a staff whereon to lean."

Solomon said, "None can destroy the temple as long as I am alive. Then he understood that the tree was a staff, and he cut it shortly after. He pulled up the tree and it made a staff, and when he prayed, he leaned on his staff to keep himself upright.

Solomon knew that the temple was not complete, and that if he died, and the Jinns knew of it, they would offend; therefore he prayed, "O Lord! grant that the event of my death may be hidden from the Jinns, that they may finish this temple."

The Jinns worked night and day till the temple was finished. God had ordered, the same day that the soul left Solomon, a little white ant, which devours wood, to come up out of the earth under the staff.

She gnawed the staff, and the staff was very strong, and it stood, and it was not finished till the end of the year. Then, when the temple was finished at the same time the staff was eaten up, and it crumbled under the weight of Solomon, and the body fell. Thus the Jinns knew that Solomon was dead. Now, when the white ant eats wood, the void is filled up with clay and water by the Jinns; and this they will continue to do till the day of the resurrection, in gratitude to the deity, which announced to them the death of their monarch.

WONDERS OF THE LIGHTNING.—A flash of lightning rushes through space at such a rate that it might go from the earth to the moon in one second. Then what time is it allowed a man's nerves to transmit to the brain the impression of a lightning bolt? And what time has the lightning to travel such a crash? Absolutely none!

WONDERS OF THE LIGHTNING.—A flash of lightning rushes through space at such a rate that it might go from the earth to the moon in one second. Then what time is it allowed a man's nerves to transmit to the brain the impression of a lightning bolt? And what time has the lightning to travel such a crash? Absolutely none!

THE DEATH OF SOLOMON.

When Solomon had recovered his throne, he reigned twenty years. His whole reign was forty years.

He spent three years prosecuting the building of the temple. Towards the end of his life he often visited the temple and remained there one or two months in prayer.

He was standing with bowed head, in a humble attitude before God; as one ventured to approach him, man or Jin; if a Jin drew near, he fell from heaven and consumed him.

One day Solomon saw in his garden a new tree, and asked it, "What is thy name, and for what purpose dost thou exist?"

The tree replied, "I exist to serve for the destruction of the temple. Make of me a staff whereon to lean."

Solomon said, "None can destroy the temple as long as I am alive. Then he understood that the tree was a staff, and he cut it shortly after. He pulled up the tree and it made a staff, and when he prayed, he leaned on his staff to keep himself upright.

Solomon knew that the temple was not complete, and that if he died, and the Jinns knew of it, they would offend; therefore he prayed, "O Lord! grant that the event of my death may be hidden from the Jinns, that they may finish this temple."

The Jinns worked night and day till the temple was finished. God had ordered, the same day that the soul left Solomon, a little white ant, which devours wood, to come up out of the earth under the staff.

She gnawed the staff, and the staff was very strong, and it stood, and it was not finished till the end of the year. Then, when the temple was finished at the same time the staff was eaten up, and it crumbled under the weight of Solomon, and the body fell. Thus the Jinns knew that Solomon was dead. Now, when the white ant eats wood, the void is filled up with clay and water by the Jinns; and this they will continue to do till the day of the resurrection, in gratitude to the deity, which announced to them the death of their monarch.

WONDERS OF THE LIGHTNING.—A flash of lightning rushes through space at such a rate that it might go from the earth to the moon in one second. Then what time is it allowed a man's nerves to transmit to the brain the impression of a lightning bolt? And what time has the lightning to travel such a crash? Absolutely none!

WONDERS OF THE LIGHTNING.—A flash of lightning rushes through space at such a rate that it might go from the earth to the moon in one second. Then what time is it allowed a man's nerves to transmit to the brain the impression of a lightning bolt? And what time has the lightning to travel such a crash? Absolutely none!

THE DEATH OF SOLOMON.

When Solomon had recovered his throne, he reigned twenty years. His whole reign was forty years.

He spent three years prosecuting the building of the temple. Towards the end of his life he often visited the temple and remained there one or two months in prayer.

He was standing with bowed head, in a humble attitude before God; as one ventured to approach him, man or Jin; if a Jin drew near, he fell from heaven and consumed him.

One day Solomon saw in his garden a new tree, and asked it, "What is thy name, and for what purpose dost thou exist?"

The tree replied, "I exist to serve for the destruction of the temple. Make of me a staff whereon to lean."

Solomon said, "None can destroy the temple as long as I am alive. Then he understood that the tree was a staff, and he cut it shortly after. He pulled up the tree and it made a staff, and when he prayed, he leaned on his staff to keep himself upright.

Solomon knew that the temple was not complete, and that if he died, and the Jinns knew of it, they would offend; therefore he prayed, "O Lord! grant that the event of my death may be hidden from the Jinns, that they may finish this temple."

The Jinns worked night and day till the temple was finished. God had ordered, the same day that the soul left Solomon, a little white ant, which devours wood, to come up out of the earth under the staff.

She gnawed the staff, and the staff was very strong, and it stood, and it was not finished till the end of the year. Then, when the temple was finished at the same time the staff was eaten up, and it crumbled under the weight of Solomon, and the body fell. Thus the Jinns knew that Solomon was dead. Now, when the white ant eats wood, the void is filled up with clay and water by the Jinns; and this they will continue to do till the day of the resurrection, in gratitude to the deity, which announced to them the death of their monarch.

WONDERS OF THE LIGHTNING.—A flash of lightning rushes through space at such a rate that it might go from the earth to the moon in one second. Then what time is it allowed a man's nerves to transmit to the brain the impression of a lightning bolt? And what time has the lightning to travel such a crash? Absolutely none!

WONDERS OF THE LIGHTNING.—A flash of lightning rushes through space at such a rate that it might go from the earth to the moon in one second. Then what time is it allowed a man's nerves to transmit to the brain the impression of a lightning bolt? And what time has the lightning to travel such a crash? Absolutely none!

LABOR WORKERS.

Many Christians have to endure the solidities of a prolonged labor. They are serving God, but not as all noticeable. How very little to many workers are these little corners of the newspapers and magazines which describe their labors and success; yet some who are doing so, the God will think much more of at the last, never saw their names in print.

Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a little country village; nobody knows anything about him, but he is bringing success to God. Unknown to many, he is doing so, the God will think much more of at the last, never saw their names in print.

Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a little country village; nobody knows anything about him, but he is bringing success to God. Unknown to many, he is doing so, the God will think much more of at the last, never saw their names in print.

Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a little country village; nobody knows anything about him, but he is bringing success to God. Unknown to many, he is doing so, the God will think much more of at the last, never saw their names in print.

Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a little country village; nobody knows anything about him, but he is bringing success to God. Unknown to many, he is doing so, the God will think much more of at the last, never saw their names in print.

Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a little country village; nobody knows anything about him, but he is bringing success to God. Unknown to many, he is doing so, the God will think much more of at the last, never saw their names in print.

Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a little country village; nobody knows anything about him, but he is bringing success to God. Unknown to many, he is doing so, the God will think much more of at the last, never saw their names in print.

Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a little country village; nobody knows anything about him, but he is bringing success to God. Unknown to many, he is doing so, the God will think much more of at the last, never saw their names in print.

Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a little country village; nobody knows anything about him, but he is bringing success to God. Unknown to many, he is doing so, the God will think much more of at the last, never saw their names in print.

Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a little country village; nobody knows anything about him, but he is bringing success to God. Unknown to many, he is doing so, the God will think much more of at the last, never saw their names in print.

Yonder beloved brother is plodding away in a little country village; nobody knows anything about him, but he is bringing success to God. Unknown to many, he is doing so, the God will think much more of at the last, never saw their names in print.