

# The Bradford Reporter.

TERVING BY THE FLOW.

As "Old Settler's" Progress in Nebraska.

S. W. ALVORD, Publisher.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

\$2 per Annum in Advance.

NUMBER 3.

VOLUME XXXVI.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1875.

J. O. Frost & Sons.

SPRING OF 1875.

J. O. FROST & SONS

MARKET IN THE WORLD

OVER TWO HUNDRED

CHAMBER SUITS

BEST ASSORTMENT OF ANY

HOUSE

OUTSIDE OF NEW YORK

While our assortment of

CHAIRS

BEADSTEADS

BUREAUS

STANDS

TABLES

ROCKERS

LOUNGES, &c.

W. W. KINGSBURY.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

INSURANCE AGENCY.

RELIABLE AND FIRE TRIED

PURCH NATIONAL BANK

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

INTEREST PAID ON DEPOSITS

PASSAGE TICKETS

LOWEST PRICES.

OF ANY HOUSE IN THE COUNTRY.

GIVE US A CALL.

J. O. FROST & SONS,

Main Street.

Selected Poetry.

THESE MARRIAGES

My Maggie is my beautiful darling!

Creep into my arms, my sweet!

Creep into my arms, my sweet!

Creep into my arms, my sweet!

Creep into my arms, my sweet!

Creep into my arms, my sweet!

Creep into my arms, my sweet!

Creep into my arms, my sweet!

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Creep into my arms, my sweet!

he was gone, but I tried to brave it

the best I could, and I worked

hard all day, and I got up at

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We shall be half way there when

we get to Edinboro. Seeing to-morrow

is your birthday, we had better

keep it. I don't know as we

have any better time to leave. We

can take an early start, have breakfast

at half-past five, and get off at

six, and by nine, we will have

lunch and be in Edinboro. We can stay

there till three o'clock in the afternoon,

and you wouldn't be late home.

It will be good light to-morrow eve-

ning, there is a new moon now.

Well, you may as well go to bed now,

and get a good sleep. You can

start at four o'clock.

Philip started a second time to go

to bed, but just as he got his hand

on the latch his father said:

"Wait a minute, Philip. If you

had seen the horse that I have

from Skidmore's and help you drive

the horse, I wouldn't mind staying

till nearly eight before we left the

city. Perhaps Clinton Dexter would

be willing to walk up from there

with you, and help you come home.

I would like to have you go to Har-

ford with him to-morrow, and walk

home from Skidmore's in the eve-

ning. And be sure to tell Clinton,

if his father consents to his going,

that he will call for him as early as

six o'clock.

Philip said, "Yes, sir," and took

up his hat and went into the hall;

but before he got to the outside door

his father called out:

"One last thing, Philip. I left

my bride hanging on the bar-post

down by the sheep barn this after-

noon. If you'll come back across

the lot and bring it up, it'll save go-

ing for me in the morning. I intend

to get home by six o'clock, and I

shall be glad to see you. Good-

night, and I'll be with you as early

as six o'clock."

Philip said, "Yes, sir," and took

up his hat and went into the hall;

but before he got to the outside door

his father called out:

"One last thing, Philip. I left

time he would have had if he had

been planning to do so much a thing.

If his father knew it, how he would

despise him; he looked at him so

earnestly, sometimes he was afraid

that he would find his father's com-

plaints. He felt quite lonely, and

the contrast would make the whole

to his father and implore his forgive-

ness.

Thus the day wore away, and Phil-

ip was not sorry when it was time

to start for home. After Mr. Raymond

left the house, he followed up with

himself, he talked over the events

of the past twenty-four hours together,

and they were both very decidedly

of the opinion that they had had a very

happy day. Philip's father, who had

commenced a very disagreeable

day, had now, after a little

discussion on that point, that they

would never divide to a human be-

ing that they had ever dreamed

of running away.

It was about half-past nine when

Philip's father came in from his

stable. He had a very good horse

from Skidmore's. After he had his

supper, he called for Philip to step

out to the shed and get the package

that was under the wagon seat. When

he brought it, Mr. Raymond opened

it, and took from it a Webster's

Unabridged Dictionary, and sat

down to the desk and wrote on a

leaf. Presented to Philip C. Ray-

mond, on his fifteenth birthday, by

his affectionate father, Mr. C. Ray-

mond. Philip, without closing

the book, he passed it to Mr. Ray-

mond. Philip could bear no more.

The tears that had come to his eyes

twenty times during the day, and

as many times had he forced back

indignation, his eyes rolled and

ran down his cheeks. He stammered:

"You are too kind to me, father."

"I do not deserve it, Philip," ex-

claimed Mr. Raymond, "with much

apparent surprise. "I think you

better leave that to my judgment."

I should like to know what boy de-

FOR BABY SAKER.

The best advantage is at a pressure

of from 20,000 to 30,000 pounds to the

square inch. To the mechanical mind

this seems impossible. Yet such is

the claim of Mr. Keely, and it has

been attested that such is the case

by gentlemen who are held to be me-

chanical experts of the highest grade.

Yet with all this immense pressure

at his command, the inventor is en-

abled to control his engine, and run it

with the same ease and facility as en-

gines now run by steam. He has tried

the "motor" upon an engine of 20-

horsepower, and it defied the efforts

of all the gentlemen present to stop

the fly-wheel. The water used, after

it has passed through the multipli-

cator, is so pure that it is not taste-

ful, and seems as pure as when it first

entered, this showing conclusively

that no secret chemical process is

employed to carry out the object

designed. The parts of the engine

and multiplier are all made of

welded iron, of great thickness and

strength. The connecting pipes are

also small and of great thickness,

and are oxidized and polished so

as to prevent the loss of the vapor

escaping through the pores of the

metal. Steam could not pass through

the connecting pipes which are used

out this apparatus, since the bore is

only about the dimension of a knif-

edge.

With this immense power at hand

one would naturally fear an explo-

sion most disastrous in its results.

But such it is claimed, never has

been the case, when the vapor comes

in contact with the multiplier, it ex-

pands so rapidly, and so violently

as to cause the multiplier to fly back

to its original state, namely air and

water, therefore, in this regard it is

less dangerous than either gunpow-

der or steam. The vapor is thinner

than air, and will not set the metal

grain for his neighbor at \$100 per

acre; and the profit thus made paid

the expenses of harvesting and sell-

ing the grain.