

The Bradford Reporter

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.
TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 9, 1876.
NUMBER 20.
S. W. ALVORD, Publisher.
52 per Annum in Advance.

NOTES OF THE INTERNATIONAL LESSON
BY REV. JOHN S. STURGEON, D. D.
NOVEMBER 12, 1876.
SACRED TEXT: MATTHEW.
ACTS 11: 19-30. GOLDEN TEXT: GAL. 1: 22.
FOURTH QUARTER, LESSON VII.

Taylor & Co.
TAYLOR & CO.
Are receiving, this week, a
LARGE AND ATTRACTIVE!

Assortment of
DRY GOODS

For the
FALL & WINTER SEASON

EVERY DEPARTMENT
IN OUR STORE

WILL BE FILLED WITH
DESIRABLE GOODS!

And we propose to sell them at
LOWER PRICES!

THAN HAVE YET BEEN
OFFERED IN THIS SECTION!

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE
OUR STOCK.

TAYLOR & CO.
TOWANDA, PA., Sept. 29, 1876.

Rest & Bliss
NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!!!

NEW GOODS!!!

KENT & BLISS
Have just received their first invoice of

FALL & WINTER GOODS!

All the new styles in
DRESS GOODS—DRESS GOODS!

KENT & BLISS
We offer Bargains
HERETOFORE UNEQUALLED!

And be contented for yourselves.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK

KENT & BLISS.

Selected Poetry.
THE OLD MAN IN GRUOSE.

"I cannot wait any longer. I must have my money, and if you cannot pay it I must foreclose the mortgage and sell the place," said Mr. Morton. "In that case," said Mr. Bishop, "I have made, my family will again be homeless. It is very hard. I only wish you had to earn your money as I do mine; you might then know something of the hard life of a poor man with a mortgage on his neck."

THE OPEN DOOR.
The mistakes of my life are many,
And I scarce can see my way,
I am lost to the open door,
I am lost to the open door,
I am lost to the open door,

FORGIVENESS.
My heart was galled with bitter weeping,
Reverend feelings find my way,
I feel that I have done wrong,
I feel that I have done wrong,
I feel that I have done wrong,

OUR CENTENNIAL.
BY JONATHAN.
We met at the Wells mansion at Athens,
The party consisted of
Mr. Abram Mosley, three brothers
and four sisters, myself being a cousin,
and other relatives swelled the number
to twenty-two.

Miscellaneous.
THE TRUTHFUL PILOT.

The passenger, who was going
down the big river for the first time
in his life, secured permission to
climb up beside the pilot, a grim old
graysbeak who never took a lie in his
life.

"I haven't the least doubt of it,"
said the passenger, as he heaved a
sigh.

"I'm most afraid to tell you, mister,"
said the pilot, "but I've had a hundred
alligators to the mile from Vicksburg
clear down to Orleans! That was
years ago, afore a shot was ever fired
at 'em."

"Well I don't doubt it," replied
the stranger.

"True as Gospel, mister; I used to
almost sorry for the cursed brutes,
'cause they'd cry out 'emost like
a human being. We killed lots of
'em, as I said, and we burnt a pile
more. I sailed with one captain who
killed a thousand of 'em, and he
wouldn't throw over to the wounded
ones."

"Solemn truth, stranger. And
once when we grounded on a bar,
with an opposition boat right behind
us, the alligators gathered around, got
under the stars, and bumped her
over the bar by a grand push! It
looks like a big story, but I never
told a lie yet, and never shall."

Put Yourself in my Place.
"I cannot wait any longer. I must have my money, and if you cannot pay it I must foreclose the mortgage and sell the place," said Mr. Morton.

"In that case," said Mr. Bishop, "I have made, my family will again be homeless. It is very hard. I only wish you had to earn your money as I do mine; you might then know something of the hard life of a poor man with a mortgage on his neck."

"It is useless talking; I extended this one year, and I can do so no longer," replied Mr. Morton, as he turned to his desk and continued writing.

"The poor man rose from his seat and walked sadly out of Mr. Morton's office. His last hope was gone. He had just recovered from a long illness which had swallowed up the means of his support in a daring manner; girls driving a spade at his heels, the engine with a long train of cars going crashing along. No wonder the children cannot be induced to go farther.

Each of the others are attracted to a many different stands. "Ah, too pretty for anything," said the young man, as he looked at the goods in the window of a haberdashery.

"The mistakes of my life are many, and I scarce can see my way, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

"I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door, I am lost to the open door,

THE REV. DR. DURBIN.
The Rev. John Price Durbin, D.D., who died on Friday afternoon of paralysis in the seventieth year of his age, at his house No. 219 West Twenty-third street, after an illness of five days, was in every sense of the word a representative man of the Methodist Episcopal Church in this country.

Though born in days when loud and violent conversions were most esteemed, his entrance into the church was preceded by gentle experience which seem to have given tone and color to his whole subsequent life. One day, it is related, his old grandfather, who was a pioneer Methodist, suddenly turned toward him with the question: "John, are you not concerned about preaching the Gospel?" If he had not been concerned he certainly became so very speedily, for only a few years afterwards he was called to the ministry, scouring a circuit of two hundred miles on horseback in north-western Ohio, encountering plenty of Indians, riding into all sorts of adventures, carrying Clarke's Commission in a tin can strapped to his saddle-bags, and trying theology at night in the single room of a log cabin with a burning pine knot for a light, wherever he could collect an audience, preaching in a fashion so forcible, so instructive and so forcible, that his converts and his fame multiplied apace.

Indeed, it was first as an orator, and next as an administrator of missions, that his ability was principally manifested. And it is around these clusters of his biography that his hearts and his plans won the approval of his followers and peers. "The announcement," says Dr. Crooks, in his life of Mr. Durbin, who was his colleague and friend of Durbin, "was made in the presence of a large assembly, and the speaker was so full of earnestness and power, for that he created all things, and were greatly pleased. The place, the assembly, and the theme delivered each its contribution to the effectiveness of the sermon. It was a masterpiece of oratory, and the speaker's magnificent effort never forgot the man or the hour. Simplicity and purity of language, command and compass of voice, naturalness and vehemence were the principal elements of Dr. Durbin's eloquence. He destroyed the mastery, and he strove for it with the perseverance and self-denial of the athlete.

When, however, we turn to the other principal feature of his life, namely, his ability as an administrator, and consider his long, faithful and intelligent services as the corresponding secretary of the Methodist Missionary Society, a position which he was called to occupy in 1830, and which, after his resignation, it is said, he held for at least three years, we find him not less successful. In the thirty years preceding the date of his appointment the receipts of that society were \$2,000,000; in the twenty-one years after, they had increased to \$7,000,000; and this increase was undoubtedly due to the skill and persistence of his personal efforts.

Dr. Durbin was a graduate of Miami University, a professor in August College, Kentucky, a president of Dickinson College, Pennsylvania, and the editor of the *Christian Advocate and Journal* of this city, an extensive traveler, and a writer of books. His best known works are "Observations in Europe," which appeared in 1844, and "Observations in Egypt, Palestine, Syria and Asia Minor," published one year afterwards. His last public appearance of importance, which was on the occasion of his resignation as Secretary of Missions, occurred in 1852, in Brooklyn, at the session of the General Conference, where his address was in exquisite taste and deeply impressive.

In 1844 the Methodist Church made an amicable arrangement to separate on the question of slavery, and in 1848 set this agreement aside, carrying on a war for thirty years thereafter until very recently, when the matter was finally settled by the northern Methodists conceding in terms the legitimacy of the southern church. Dr. Durbin was always opposed to the course taken in 1848, being in favor of standing fast by a contrary one, and on this account he, like Dr. McIntock, may be said to have belonged to the unpopular party in his church. His opposition, though quiet, was fatal to his securing the confidence of violent men on the other side, and to his advancement to a bishopric.

He leaves a son and two daughters, one of whom is the wife of Fletcher Harper, Jr. of this city. *New York Evening Post.*

We request all those who drink carefully to those to read the following: "The adulteration of red wine grown in France, by the addition of cochineal and 'fuchsine' as coloring matter, has, it is stated, assumed such proportions that the Government has taken the matter up, and ordered the inspectors of the cetro and others to exercise the strictest supervision, so as to bring some of the offenders to punishment." *Post-encourager les autres.* One of the principal physicians at Lyons was poisoned by drinking wine thus colored, and it is known that sufficient 'fuchsine' is imported into the Bordeaux district to color a third of the wine grown there. *—A.*

ALAS! how felled in Thy most holy sight are my garments and walk! No doubt from day to day I brush away the dust, but ah! how little good it does! Forgive me, O my Father, and cleanse me, granting me so to walk that I may at last enter, pure and unspotted, Thy holy city. *—Goldth.*

LOVE is circumpect, humble and upright; not yielding to softness, or to levity; nor attending to vain things; is sober, chaste, steady, quiet, and grounded in all the commandments. *—Thomas à Kempis.*

TOWANDA, PA., Sept. 29, 1876.

TOWANDA, PA., Sept. 29, 1876.

TOWANDA, PA., Sept. 29, 1876.

TOWANDA, PA., Sept. 29, 1876.

TOWANDA, PA., Sept. 29, 1876.