

The TOWANDA REPORTER

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1876. DORCAS HOUSE TO LIVE. Acts in 21-41-GOLDEN TEXT: Pa. edit. 1. FOURTH QUARTER. LESSON VIII.

S. W. ALVORD, Publisher.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

52 per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XXXVII.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 16, 1876.

NUMBER 21.

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 HAS YET BEEN

OFFERED IN THIS SECTION!

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE

OUR STOCK.

TAYLOR & CO.

Kent & Bliss.

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!!!

FALL & WINTER GOODS!

DRESS GOODS-DRESS GOODS.

Ac. Ac. Ac.

HERE TO FORE UNEQUALED!

We offer Bargains

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK

And be convinced for yourselves.

KENT & BLISS.

Towanda, Sept. 6, 1876.

Have just received their first invoice of

ALL THE NEW STYLES IN

DRESS GOODS-DRESS GOODS.

Ac. Ac. Ac.

HERE TO FORE UNEQUALED!

We offer Bargains

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK

And be convinced for yourselves.

KENT & BLISS.

Selected Poetry.

A LEGEND OF THE FLAG.

Seventeen hundred and seventy-seven, Fair and pure the face of heaven, And softly the sunlight floats above The calm old city of Brotherly Love...

A STUDY OF NATURE.

THE LOON.

One of the strong and original strokes of Nature was when she made the loon. It is always refreshing to contemplate a creature so positive and characteristic. He is the great diver and flyer under water...

Miscellaneous.

A SHORT RUN FOR PRETTERS.

A young friend has been visiting me who was a first-class pretter when it rained, and fretted when it shone. She fretted when others come to see her, and fretted when they did not.

THE BISHOP AND THE BEE.

The following good story is a foreign journal. A French Bishop, being about to make his annual visitation, sent word to a certain curate, whose ecclesiastical beneficence was extremely trifling, that he meant to dine with him, at the same time requesting that he would not put himself up any extraordinary expenses...

YOUNG PEOPLE'S CARE OF THEMSELVES.

Now you will say, this is a dismal and unnecessary sermon to preach to young people; they have their fathers and mothers to take care of them; they will have to care of themselves. Very true; but fathers and mothers cannot always make their children remember and obey their dictations; more than all, it is very hard to make children realize that it is of their own advantage that they should keep the laws of health...

ADJUSTING A LOSS.

Keen follows those insurance agents. There was an alarm of fire the other day, caused by a gas explosion in the 'saloon' of Mr. Michael McGowan of the North End. As soon as the excitement had quieted down a little, Mr. McGowan started for the insurance office, where he had taken out a policy on his 'shuben' and its contents.

DRINKING AMONG WOMEN.

It is undoubtedly true that many of our women who indulge in the dissipation of fashionable society are wont to drinking champagne and even spirituous liquors. The practice also is growing, and its baleful results are apparent to any one who is well acquainted with the lovely creatures who practice among the fashionable.

THE PINT OF ALE.

A Manchester editor printer was on his wedding day, asked by his wife to allow her two half-pints of ale a day for her share of extra comforts. He made the bargain, but not cheerfully, for, though a drinker himself, he did not wish to encourage such a habit in his wife.

COLLEGE.

In addition to his deeper and loftier faculties, had a power of retort attributed to him in early life, and as we gather from this history of a power of shoulder out of his opponent. The horse and get up of the rider on this occasion were alike open to vulgar criticism, and a low wag appreciating the general effect, asked the poet if he had met a tailor just like himself. 'Yes,' replied the poet, 'but he had just lost his horse.' After this lively triumph, his road brought him within fifty or a more distinguished party of horsemen, one of whom, a sporting M. P. known to have been bribed by the Ministry, stopped him to inquire the price of horse and rider.

INKEEPING AS A FINE ART.

We fear that the fine art of inn-keeping is on the decline. As in other departments of life the intrusion of bourgeois ideas and of the people who live by market selling has, rather than to make them worth paying for, has not idealized the art of inn-keeping. There was a time when it was at least the ideal of an English inn to make glad the stranger's heart, and not merely to suit him a certain amount of indispensable conveniences of life. But no doubt this was the ideal before the time of railways and that multiplication of travelers which railways produced, rather than since. It must be very difficult to make a fine art of inn-keeping (or, indeed of anything else) without a certain overflow of feeling in the discharge of the ordinary duties of the profession, and it is not easy, we dare say, to abound in cordiality of sentiment toward the crowds which railways have launched as travelers on the country. The reputation of the innkeeper's mind is essential to the fine art, though not to the trade of inn-keeping; and the hospitable state of mind must be difficult to attain toward all the persons who crowd one after another into the doorway of a tolerably proper inn, with the receipt of certain and pre-announced breaks, lunch, dinner or supper, cloths, cutlery, wine, beer, bacon, eggs, beds, bath, towels and hot water, between the earliest hour of the morning and the arrival of the last omnibus at night.

FUN, FACT AND FAETLIE.

What object do you now see? asked the doctor. The young man hesitated, and then replied, 'It appears like a jackass, doctor, but I think it's your shadow.'

THE HEALING OF ENES.

The subject of the cure was, we should infer from his name, Greek-speaking Jew. He was a confirmed paralytic. He had kept his bed for eight years. His case was well-known at Lydda.

A BRIEF TEMPERANCE LECTURE.

From a speech by J. J. Tabbot, who recently delivered in Elkhart, Ind. 'I had position high and holy. The demon tore from around me the robes of my sacred office and sent me forth churchless and godless, a very hanging and by-word among men. Afterward my voice was heard on the courts. But the dust gathered on my open books, and no footfall crossed the threshold of the drunkard's office.' I had money ample for all necessities, but it went to feed the coffers of the devils which possessed me. I had a home adorned with all that wealth and the most exquisite taste could suggest. The devil crossed its threshold and the light glared from its chambers. And thus I stand, a dejected man without a church, a barrister without a brief, a man with scarcely a friend, a soul without hope—all swallowed up in the maelstrom of drink.'

THE OLD LOU ROUSE.

There's an old lout on my father's farm, All silent and lonely, and still; Not a sound of music is ever heard now In the old lout house on the hill. But kindly I think of the bygone days, Where, with brothers and sisters dear, Not a fatterly home in the country round, Could be found another far near. But my father builded another house, And my brothers are gone away; And the old lout house is deserted now, And the old lout house is dead. And it is my duty to say, When the old lout dies in a year, The 'withering away' of our bulwark is past On the rafters, gone to decay; And the robin and sparrow have made their home On the logs for many a day. The little room, where my father and I Oft listened to the wail with grief, To open now the windows and the bars, And they come there without of ill. Big post-work is raised from his slighly seat On the apple tree near the door; For there's no one there to answer him back, As we've longed a thousand times over. The primrose buds are in their prime; And the blue-birds sing 'tis now; And the catbirds sing 'tis now; And the catbirds sing 'tis now; And the catbirds sing 'tis now.

ST. LUKE TAKES UP ANOTHER THREAD.

St. Luke here takes up another thread of his narrative. Having reached a convenient resting-place in the history of Saul, he goes back and resumes the history of Peter, which he continues as far as chap. 16. The events recorded in this section probably occurred within Saul in Damascus or Arabia. After Peter had finished his visitation of the churches he returned to Jerusalem and then it was, most probably, that Saul went up and abode the fifteen days with him. Gals. 1, 18.

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Towanda, Sept. 6, 1876.