

The Bradford Register

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TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 21, 1877.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

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TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

For a card in all cases... SPECIAL NOTICES... ADVERTISEMENTS...

VOLUME XXXVIII.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 21, 1877.

NUMBER 3.

NEW GOODS FOR THE SPRING TRADE... SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING... M. E. SOLOMON & SON.

WE ARE NOW READY WITH A FULL STOCK OF FURNITURE AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES...

WE KEEP THE LARGEST STOCK OF UNDERTAKING GOODS OF ANY ONE IN THIS PART OF THE STATE...

WHEN IN WANT OF ANY THING IN OUR LINE, GIVE US A CALL. REMEMBER THE PLACE, AT THE OLD STAND OF MAIN STREET.

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IMMENSE STOCK OF READY-MADE CLOTHING... MR. J. DAVIS.

FURNISHING GOODS, HATS, CAPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, UMBRELLAS, CANES, &c.

DO NOT FORGET IT! WHY? WHY, THE FACT THAT...

WHY? WHY, THE FACT THAT... HIS PRICES ARE LOWER!

BOUGHT FOR CASH, AND GUARANTEED TO BE JUST WHAT THEY ARE RECOMMENDED...

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Selected Poetry. SOBS IN THE TEMPLE. The temple a woman led...

Selected Poetry. LOVE AND LOGGING. Louise's father had gone up into the woods...

Selected Poetry. MISCELLANEOUS. Louise's father had gone up into the woods...

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folks made love—calling names, when I've always treated you well.

and asked grandma to put the oven into the kitchen...

But they were robust men, who would have a tough fight with starvation before succumbing...

solid, as if it were put here to stay, sure of the permanence of the world...

There is not, they say, in all Europe, a palace to be named with it...

And all of us who learned it in the cradle, love-bread pure, plenty of embryo...

So if I tell you that my ride through the forest of Windsor was more than half delightful...

Of the few piles in the world which had their feet in stone, Windsor Castle is certainly one.

No pile in England symbolizes my conception of England better than this house of the sovereigns—palace and castle, feudal stronghold and modern dwelling...

It crowns the hill, at the foot of which lies the little borough of Windsor by the Thames side...

Before the sky had cleared the last mouthful of food had vanished, and except for a partridge that Ben had made sport of...

Ben had made sport of with a club for three hours...

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