Bradford Reporter.

Towanda, Pa., Thursday, July 19, 1877.

W. A. CHAMBERLIN,

Dealer in

FINE JEWELRY,

WATCHES,

SILVER, AND PLATED WARE.

TOWANDA, PA.

Towanda, Jan. 18, 1877.

TOWANDA POST OFFICE.

FOR INFORMATION OF THE PUBLIC.

The Post Office will be kept open from 7 o'clock, A. M., till 8, P. M. *Money Order and Registered Letter department will close at 6 o'clock, P. M.*

ON SUNDAYS the Office will be open from 9.30 to 10:30, A. M.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES OF MAILS.—Mails will arrive and depart from Towanda Post Office as follows until further notice:

ARRIVE.

From the North, Pa. & N. Y. R. R., at 12.30, P. M.
Locked mail from Elmira and east and west at 10.20 P. M.
From the South at 5, P. M. Through mail from Philadelphia, New York and Eastern States, 1 A. M.
From State Line & S. R. R., at 10:45, A. M.
From Barclay at 6 P. M.
From Canton at 5 P. M.
From Troy at 12 M.
From LeRaysville, Rome, &c., at 12 M.
From Sheshequin at 10 A. M.
From Mehoopany (Monday, Wednesday and Friday) at 6 P. M.
From New Era (Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday) at 11 A. M.

DEPART.

Pa. & N. Y. R. R., South, 1.30 A. M.
Through mail to Philadelphia, New York and Eastern States, 8 o'clock, P. M.
North, 4.30 P. M.
Through mail to Elmira and points on N. C. R. R., 10.30 A. M.
S. L. & S. R. R., Bernice and intermediate points, 6 o'clock, A. M.
Barclay, 12.30 P. M.
Canton, 9 A. M.
Troy, 1 P. M.
Sheshequin, 12 M.
LeRaysville, 1 P. M.
Mehoopany (Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday), at 6 A. M.
New Era (Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday), at 1 P. M.

S. W. ALVORD, P. M.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

THE M. E. Sunday-school pic-nicked in STEVENS & LONG'S grove yesterday afternoon.

ON THE fourth page may be found the able and patriotic address delivered by HON. G. A. GROW, on the Fourth.

AS WE predicted, Policeman BURNS was discharged by Esquire WELLS on the evidence of the prosecutors' own witnesses.

NEW potatoes are selling in this market at about thirty cents per bushel. At this rate, the tubers will be cheap enough by Fall digging.

THE Agricultural Society has just issued a very neat pamphlet containing the premium list and regulations of the Society for the approaching fair.

MRS. BUSH, of Barclay, in starting her fire on Monday morning, used kerosene, and was so badly burned herself that she died the same evening.

THE Novelty Furniture Works, Athens, which have been idle during the past week, are again in full blast. So says the *Gazette*.

L. S. KINGSBURY, Esq., of this place, was bitten on the arm by a vicious horse one day last week, so seriously that he is compelled to support the wounded limb in a "sling."

THE Irish Nationalists here have succeeded in organizing a branch of the Skirmishing Movement lately inaugurated in New York. "DICK" BURCHELL is President.

GIRARD HOUSE.—By authority of MR. MCKIBBIN, of the Girard House, Philadelphia, we announce that the price of transient board has been reduced to $2.00 per day.

GEN. PATTON, LYMAN BLACKMAN, and MRS. H. L. SCOTT were elected Delegates from Towanda Grange No. 200 to the Pomona Grange which meets at Towanda, August 31, 1877.

MANY of our readers who failed to hear MOODY'S sermon in this place last week will enjoy the very accurate report of it which we print to-day, and for which we are under obligations to MRS. BURNS.

THE Second Quarterly Meeting for the Rome Charge, will be held Saturday and Sunday, Aug. 4 and 5, commencing Saturday at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Towner Hill Church. Rev. J. B. DAVIS will preside.

THERE will be a Mite Society held at the house of O. A. BALDWIN on Wednesday evening, July 24th, for the benefit of the "Overton Mission Band." Ice cream will be served. All are invited to attend.

WILLIE ELLIOTT, son of E. T. ELLIOTT, of this place, is employed in one of the largest banking institutions in New York. He was fitted for the responsible position at the Susquehanna Collegiate Institute.

THE Minneapolis *Tribune* speaks of J. V. DANIELS as one of the heavy financial "weights" of the city of Rochester, Minn. Mr. D. was formerly a citizen of Burlington, this county, and was defeated on the Democratic ticket for the Legislature in [illegible].

ON OUR first page will be found a most interesting address read before the Bradford County Teacher's Association at its last session. The appearance of this important and lengthy paper accounts for the non-appearance of the usual Educational department.

HORACE HEMAN, who was held for his appearance at the U. S. Court, by Commissioner MIX, on a charge of defrauding the government in procuring a pension, and "jumped" his bail, was last week arrested in Clearfield county by one of his bondsmen, NELSON VANDERPOOL, and committed to jail in Pittsburgh to await trial.

CHAPLAIN MCCABE.—We are pleased to announce that Chaplain MCCABE is to repeat his famous lecture on the "Bright Side of Life in Libby Prison." The lecture will be delivered in the M. E. Church on Tuesday evening, July 24. This will be the last opportunity of hearing this great lecture, and to accommodate all the price of admission has been put down to 25 cts. There will certainly be a crowd.

ANOTHER LINK GONE. — MRS. MARY ELSBREE, one of the oldest inhabitants of the county, died at the residence of her son, MANSON ELSBREE, in Athens township, on Saturday last. The deceased was born before the close of the last century, and suffered the privations incident to pioneer life, in the early settlement of the eastern portion of this county. She was the mother of MRS. GEO. DUNHAM, of South Creek, N. C. ELSBREE, of this place, and A. C. and M. ELSBREE, of Athens. Her remains were buried near her early home in Windham.

MARRIED WOMEN AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION LOANS.—The Supreme Court of this State rendered a decision in the case of WOLBACH and wife against the Lehigh Building Association. A logical consequence seems to be that if the money loaned has not been used to buy or improve her separate real estate, but has been used to raise money to pay her husband's debts, or for any other purpose, it is void altogether. It declares that in all cases where married women deal with the associations the mortgage is good only for the actual amount loaned and legal interest.

This will, no doubt, seriously affect the vast investments made by Building Associations on the credit of mortgages given by married women, and will prove a grave matter for such associations. Of late years it has been a very common practice for men to hold their properties in their wives' names, and when desirous of a loan, to join with the wives in the mortgage, contrary to the law as it now appears. The effect of this decision will certainly be seen in litigation consequent upon suits on mortgages given by married women, and a total refusal by the associations to make future loans on any terms.

APPLETON'S *Journal* for August has the first part of a new short serial by BARNET PHILIPS, to occupy three numbers of the journal only, entitled "A Struggle," which exhibits in its opening chapters more than usual excellence. It is a story of the Franco-German War, in which an American figures as the hero; but the "struggle" inferred in the title is not of warfare, but between love and the *convenances*. The illustrated article is Mr. RIDEING'S second paper on "The Harbor and Commerce of New York." JULIAN HAWTHORNE describes "An English Holiday" in his peculiar pungent and effective style. A paper by Mr. G. W. SHELDON, entitled "The Trials of Digging in Cyprus," describes in a very entertaining manner the difficulties encountered by General CESNOLA at Cyprus when searching for the art-treasures with which his name has recently been so identified. Many of his experiences were exceedingly amusing, as well as trying. There is a good paper by Mr. G. L. AUSTIN, called "The Friendship of Birds," showing how the affection of canaries and bullfinches can be as effectually won as that of dogs. Mr. S. G. W. BENJAMIN discusses "Inns," historically and anecdotally. An article on THOMAS DE QUINCEY, by the poet STODDARD, is of value and interest. The account of "A Week's Adventures in the Scotch Highlands;" a short story by JOHN ESTEN COOKE, called "My Lady Mary;" a humorous sketch by EDWARD BELLAMY, under the title of a "A Midnight Drama;" the continuation of "Cherry Ripe!" "The Sister Athenasia," a pleasant sketch of the French settlements in the North-west; poems, and well-filled editorial departments, make up the contents of a varied and eminently readable number. The frontispiece illustration to "Cherry Ripe!" is worth mentioning as an effective piece of art-work.

SIXTH ANNUAL REPORT of the Mutual Building and Saving Fund Association of the Borough of Towanda. Statement of business year ending June, 1877:

RECEIPTS.	
Balance due from last year	$ 519 79
Installments on stock, $11,741.48 less interest on advance payments, $2.61	11,738 87
Seven loans collected	1,400 00
Received on Mary S. Myer's loan	362 45
Fines	460 13
Interest	5,758 16
Balance from sale of Stockwell stock	280 70
	$20,520 40
PAYMENTS.	
Paid in loans	$ 4,313 00
Paid for 199 shares of stock	15,641 89
Paid for printing	7 50
Paid Secretary and Treasurer	400 00
Cash on hand	458 01
	20,520 40
ASSETS.	
Approved security for 487 loans	$97,490 00
Approved security for 5 loans in process of collection	1,000 00
Approved security for 14 temporary loans	2,800 00
Due from stockholders	601 60
Cash on hand	[illegible] 01
	$101,959 61
LIABILITIES.	
To stockholders for $72.25 on 836 shares	$60,401 00
To stockholders for advance payments	24 60
To Stockwell's creditors	280 70
Profits to date	41,243 91
	$101,959 61
No. Series, one.	
No. Shares issued	1,100
Less canceled	264
	836

Highest premium paid first year, $83.00; second, $75.00; third, $52.00; fourth, $36.50; fifth, $24.00; sixth, $21.25.

Lowest premium, first year, $60.00; second, $46.50; third, $37.00; fourth, $28.00; fifth, 24.00, sixth, $20.00.

Average premium, first year, $69.78; second, $64.76; third, $43.58; fourth, $30.54; fifth, $26.70; sixth, $20.21.

Mean average premium for six years, $42.64.

Value of shares end of first year, $18.95; second, $38.92, third, $57.46; fourth, $75.59; fifth, $95.52; sixth, $121.[illegible].

LITCHFIELD.—Our farmers are looking forward to an abundant harvest of all kinds of spring crops, and are rejoicing accordingly at the prospect of better times and more enjoyment, and that contentment which peace and plenty bring.

Owing to the severe drouth of the past spring, the grass crop will be below the average of past years

Potatoes are doing well, despite the beetle, and bid fair to give us a fair crop of "Murphies" at a reasonable price.

On the 3d inst., last, we were visited by a severe rain, wind and hail storm, it being the heaviest fall of rain we have received in many a day, doing quite considerable damage in washing plowed lands, roads, etc., blowing down fences, and sweeping things generally. But the storm was not so severe here as we are invited to believe it was at Wyalusing, from a statement in last week's REPORTER to the effect that hailstones were piled up by the fences *thirty inches deep!* I think it must have meant three inches, which is more probable.

Many have joined the "Murphy" organization, and are determined to use Adam's ale only as a beverage.

July 9, 1877. B. C. P.

TEMPERANCE.—Messrs L. HARRIS, and C. H. ALLEN, addressed a large meeting at Herrickville, on Saturday evening last, and obtained a number of signers to the pledge. They also spoke at Herrick, in the Church on Sunday morning, where a number of names were also added to the roll.

On Sunday afternoon last Messrs L. HARRIS, C. H. ALLEN, J. HARRIS and S. VOSBURG, addressed a large open air meeting at Shorestown, in Sheshequin.

MR. C. H. MEAD, of Hornellsville, delivered a very interesting and convincing temperance lecture in the Court House, on Wednesday evening of last week. It was pronounced by all who listened to it as one of the best yet delivered here. Quite a goodly number donned the blue at the close of the eloquent gentleman's remarks.

MR. MEAD again addressed our citizens on Tuesday evening last. The Court House was literally packed, and many went away unable to gain admittance. His remarks were powerful as well as beautiful, and the hour and a half consumed in their delivery seemed but as a few minutes to that large audience. Thirty-two names were added to the roll.

THE GROVE MEETINGS announced to be held at Fisher's Grove on Sunday next, and at Ghent, on the Sunday following, promise to be largely attended. The meetings at both places commence at 1 A. M. and continue until 5 P. M.

MOODY IN TOWANDA.—THE GREAT EVANGELIST PREACHES IN THE COURT HOUSE PARK.—AN IMMENSE CROWD LISTEN TO THE WORDS OF TRUTH.—For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost. "I would not like to say that this is the very best verse in the whole Bible. It would be like choosing your favorite among a large family of children. You cannot tell which child you love the best, when all are so dear, so precious.

In a town in Massachusetts, where we have held meetings, there is a stammering fellow who was converted two years ago. He began to "search the Scriptures daily to see if these things be so." He was observed to sit down to read his Bible with a blank book and pencil before him. Upon being asked what he was doing, he explained that he was going to copy into the book all the best verses, those containing the most precious promises, the most comforting assurances of the Divine love. Some time after, upon being asked what progress he had made he replied, "I filled one b-b-book and then I s-s-stopped. What's the use of t-t-trying to pick out the b-b-best verses in the Bible when *they are all b-b-best?*"

"The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." I like this verse because it tells what the Son of Man came into the world for. A few years since it was announced that the Prince of Wales, the heir-apparent to the British throne, was about to visit this country. Of course everybody was anxious to know why he was coming; whether for purposes of recreation and cultivation, or whether some political signification might be attached to his visit. Is he coming to examine into the workings of our Republican institutions, or is he more interested in the vastness of our manufacturing and industrial interests? But when the Prince of Peace, the heir to the throne of the universe, came among us, his mission was plainly and explicitly stated. He came to seek and save that which was lost.

When MOSES and AARON, the messengers of the Hebrew slaves in Egypt went to Pharaoh and said, "Thus saith the LORD GOD of ISRAEL, Let my people go, that they may hold a feast unto me in the wilderness;" the haughty monarch began to question their authority; "Who is the Lord, that I should obey his voice?" Who sent you that you dare ask favors of me? "I know not the Lord, neither will I let ISRAEL go."

I am so glad that the Son of Man came on a mission to the poor, the needy, the outcast, the wretched everywhere. Let me tell you the story of blind BARTIMEUS. He was a poor, blind beggar, who sat by the wayside asking for alms. He had been blind from his birth. Never had his eyes looked upon the blue skies of Palestine, never marked the verdant beauty of the Judean hills, or gazed into the faces of earthly friends. A neighbor passing by, who had come from Jerusalem and heard of the wonderful works of one JESUS of Nazareth, stopped and spoke to him. Good morning, BARTIMEUS. Take courage, my friend, I have good news for you. There is a Prophet in ISRAEL who can cure your blindness. He heals men of divers diseases, and not many months ago he opened the eyes of a man up at Jerusalem, who was as bad off as you are. A thrill of hope, and a pang of fear, shot through the soul of BARTIMEUS.

No, you don't say he was as bad off as I am. That can't be. He wasn't blind from his birth.

Yes, he was blind from his birth, and the one they call JESUS cured him so that he saw as well as anybody.

Tell me all about it. I am too poor to pay so great a Physician, but I want to know what medicine he used, mayhap he will take pity on me and give me some like it.

Well, as this JESUS of Nazareth was passing by the pool of Siloam, not far from Mt. Zion, in Jerusalem, he saw a man who was born blind. JESUS spat on the ground and made clay of the spittle, and he annointed the eyes of the blind man with the clay. Then he said, Go and wash in the pool of Siloam. The man went and washed as he was bidden, and came seeing. The neighbors could not believe their own eyes, and they disputed whether or no this was the man who had sat begging until sight was given him. But he said, I am the man. Then they took him before the Pharisees, who questioned him as to how he had received his sight. And he answered them saying, He put clay upon mine eyes, and I washed, and do see. When they asked the one who had been blind, what he thought of the man who cured him, he said, He is a Prophet. Now, BARTIMEUS, he is coming this way and you might ask him to put some of that clay in your eyes. I will tell you when he draws nigh.

This is almost too good to be true, thought the poor beggar. Maybe the clay here near Jericho is not like that at Jerusalem. Perhaps he will get by, and I not know it.

He who was a neighbor in very deed seemed to guess his thoughts, for he said never fear, BARTIMEUS, but the Prophet can cure you. They told me at Jerusalem how this great Physician cast out devils, and how he even healed a man of the leprosy. The poor leper fell at his feet and besought him for a remedy for his dreadful disease; saying, if thou wilt thou canst make me clean. JESUS pitied him; and to show that he had no fear of contagion, he touched the leper and said: I will, be thou clean.

Thinking sadly of his poverty and rags, poor BARTIMEUS tremblingly asks, What did he charge for performing these wonderful cures?

Not anything, not even a single mite, replies the neighbor. He only asks that men shall believe he is the Messias who was to come and restore ISRAEL to her lost inheritance. He claims to be the Prince of the House of DAVID, whom ESAIAS and the prophets promised should wield the scepter of Judah. Who knows but he will deliver us from the Roman yoke. His works show that he must be sent of GOD.

As JESUS and disciples, and a vast multitude of followers, passed out of the gates of Jericho and onward in the road leading to Jerusalem, the kind neighbor nudged BARTIMEUS and said, He is coming now.

Poor blind, BARTIMEUS thought, oh if he will only have compassion upon me as he did upon the wretched leper; I will ask him, though I perish in the attempt. He bent his head to catch the sound of coming footsteps. Soon he heard the hum of many voices and the tread of many feet. "And when he heard that it was JESUS of Nazareth, he began to cry out and say, JESUS, thou Son of DAAID have mercy on me. And many charged him that he should hold his peace, telling him, doubtless, that the Prophet could not be bothered by a blind beggar at the road side, but he cried the more a great deal, Thou Son of DAVID have mercy on me."

Some claim that they cannot pray. He could pray, for his needs were pressing, and say "Have mercy on me!" No human soul ever uttered that prayer without being heard. The Son of GOD would hush every voice in heaven to hear a poor sinner's cry. The Master cared more for that forlorn beggar than for those who shouted "Hozannas" in his presence. In the hour of distress and danger those who had shouted the loudest were the first to forsake him. Bartimeus was so anxious to get to the Saviour that he left his outer garment by the roadside, in order to have nothing to impede his progress. He was in desperate earnest. Jesus heard and called to him. The neighbor said, "Be of good comfort, rise, he calleth thee."

When Jesus asked him what he should do for him, Bartimeus did not hesitate to say, Lord, that I might receive my sight. And Jesus said unto him, Go thy way; thy faith hath made thee whole. And immediately he received his sight and followed Jesus in the way.

The Son of Man is just as ready to open blind eyes to-day as he was then. He is just as ready to hear the cry of want and suffering. He who came to save that which was lost, is ever ready to supply our needs if we only ask him.

As the Son of Man passed along toward Jerusalem there was one Zaccheus, a small man, who was anxious to see this Jesus of whom he had heard such wonderful things. He was a dishonest publican, one of that class which was hated by both Jews and gentiles. Zaccheus climbed a sycamore tree by the roadside. From his leafy canopy he could see all that was going by, without himself being seen, as he thought. He saw the multitude who followed Jesus, and then his eyes beheld one fairer than the sons of men, whom he knew must be the very Christ.

And when Jesus came to the place he looked up and saw him, and said unto him, Zaccheus, make haste and come down; for to-day I must abide at thy house.

And he made haste and came down, and received him joyfully.

Some people do not believe in sudden conversions. Well, I'd like to ask, when Zaccheus was converted? He was certainly a wicked publican and sinner when he went up into that tree. He was just as surely an obedient disciple of Jesus when he reached the ground. When the Master called he obeyed instantly and unquestioning. Now can any doubt the genuineness of his conversion? There were very righteous and respectable people in those days, called Pharisees. The old stock is dead now, but some of their grandchildren live in Pennsylvania at this day; indeed, I doubt not but you have some of their descendants in this very town. Well these respectable people murmured at seeing the Lord disgrace himself; for, said they, he has gone to eat with a man that is a sinner. You see they doubted whether Zaccheus would *stick* or not. They did not believe in such a sudden change of heart.

To be sure the little publican had amassed a great fortune by lying and cheating, by extortion and all manner of corrupt practices. But Zaccheus stood and said unto the Lord; Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor. If I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him four fold.

Let the rich men of your town go down deep into their pockets and restore the money they have dishonestly gained—let them give back to the widows and orphans the riches which they have stolen—let them give to the poor just what they have robbed them of, and do you think there is a Pharisee in your midst so bigoted as to doubt the genuinenes of such a man's conversion, though as sudden as that of Zaccheus?

What did Jesus think of his sincerity? He approved of the little fellow's course and had faith in him; This day is salvation come to this house, forasmuch as he also is a son of Abraham.

For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.

Perhaps the Saviour passed over that road expressly to open poor Bartimeus' blind eyes, and to save dishonest Zacheus from further sin. If there is a soul here that will ask earnestly to be saved from his sins, Jesus will hear and forgive him now, before he leaves his seat. I can tell you the exact day and hour when you will be converted. I am neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet, but I can foretell thot most important event in your lives with absolute certainty. The day you seek God with all your heart, he will be found of you. It don't take long for a seeking Saviour and a seeking sinner to meet. When the penitent soul begins to seek, he finds Christ at the very door of his heart, knocking for entrance. You have not to go a long way off to find him, but only to open wide the door and he will enter in and abide with you.

Christ is seeking after you through gospel services—through mother's prayers—through religious tracts — through the warnings and entreaties of Christian friends—through your yearning desires for meeting again your loved ones in heaven. If you have a Saviour seeking for you, why not take your place among the lost and be saved. You cannot be saved until you are lost—until you feel your need of salvation.

I was once asked to preach in the Tombs in New York. There were three or four hundred convicts, but I could not see one of them. I stood on a sort of bridge that reached from one side of the wall to the other. There were tiers of cells on either hand, both above and below me. It was hard work to talk to those blank-looking stone walls, but I tried to preach Christ and him crucified. When I had got through talking, the warden gave me permission to visit the cells, and see if I could find one penitent soul to whom I could bring comfort. In the first cell I found two men playing euchre. They had evidently been doing so all through the sermon. One of them looked up and said, "No disrespect to you, Dominie, but we thought we did n't need your talk as much as them other fellers. We are innocent of any crime, but false witnesses swore against us and got us in here." In the next cell the prisoner had got into bad company, and while his companions were guilty, he had done nothing at all. The next one had not had a trial, but when he did should come out all right. The next prisoner went on to tell me that "the man who did the deed looked just like me, so you see they took me by mistake and he got away." They were a villainous looking lot, but all were guiltless. Not one of them felt that he was lost. In fact I never saw so many perfectly innocent men in my life before. I began to get discouraged. I wanted to find a man who felt the need of the Savior I had tried to tell them about.

At last I found the very man I had been seeking after. He was lying prostrate on the floor of his cell, and when I asked him how he did, he groaned aloud, 'My sins are greater than I can bear!' "I am glad of it, I said". "Why are you glad?" he asked. "Why should you rejoice at my misery?"

"I am glad that your burdens are so heavy," I replied, "because now you will be willing to cast them upon One who has promised to bear them for you. Christ came to save that which was lost. He will forgive you, though you may be the chiefest of sinners, if you only ask him. Pray to him now and he will surely hear and help you."

"Oh, I cannot pray, I am too bad."

"Yes, you can tell him how much you need his help, how wretched you are."

The convict threw himself on the ground and cried out, "God be merciful to me, a vile wretch!" I prayed for him and then told him I must go; but that I would soon come again to see him. He reached through the small, grated opening in the door, and getting hold of my hand, pressed it, with many expressions of gratitude.

The next day I went to see him. How his face lit up when he saw me, and hardly waiting for me to ask after his welfare he exclaimed, "I've got good news for you. The Lord Jesus came into my cell last night and forgave all my sins. He gave me a new heart and filled it with new hopes and new desires. Now I want to serve him all the rest of my life."

Do you know why the Son of Man met and blessed this wretched sinner? It was because he felt that he was lost, and needed a Saviour. It is need that brings help. We must be hungry when we ask for bread; thirsty, before we beg for water.

It is told of the eccentric and eloquent Roland Hill, that one day as he was preaching to the people in the open air, an elegant carriage was driven up to the edge of the platform. Mr. Hill noticed that a lady sat in the carriage, whose handsome dress and air of refinement showed that she did not belong to the lower classes of the people. A coachman and footman in costly livery, indicated rank and wealth. He inquired of one sitting near, who was the lady listening so attentively to his preaching. That is Lady Ann Erskine, was the reply. Turning toward the audience, Mr. Hill cried out in a loud voice, "I have something to sell here to-day — something of great value and importance—it is the soul of Lady Ann Erskine. I hear a bid. Satan bids. He offers riches, honor, pleasure, the whole world for this precious soul. I hear another bid. Jesus offers a joy and peace and comfort that the world knows not of—he offers immortal life and the glories of heaven for this soul—who shall have it? The lady left her carriage and making her way across the platform to the spot where Mr. Hill stood, she cried out in a voice broken with sobs, that Jesus should have her soul if he would accept so unworthy an offering.

If you want happiness in this life, let me tell you that the true Christian is the happiest person in the world. He ought to be, for he ought always to feel that the grace of God is sufficient for his every need. Let me beseech you, sinner, to open your heart to Christ and let him in. He stands without this very minute and knocks for admittance; will you lock and bolt your doors against the King of Glory? He came to seek and save that which was lost. If there is here to-day, within the sound of my voice, a poor outcast—a poor drunkard who has tried to stand upon his feet and has fallen again and again, until he has become discouraged—if there is one so low and vile that he has been given up by his relatives and friends—I want you to know that Christ came to save you. You are the very one he is seeking after. You have only to ask for help and you will surely get it.

William Dorset, a London missionary, used to say that no man was so far gone that the grace of God could not save him. One day a friend came to him and said: "I've found a man so vile and degraded that he can't be saved." Dorset asked to be shown where he lived, for his need must be pressing. He was guided to a wretched tenement-house, and after climbing to the fifth story, he found the object of his search in a miserable attic. He was lying upon the floor, a mere breathing bundle of filth and rags. Dorset went up to him, and, taking the poor, sick wretch by the hand, said: "My friend, what can I do for you?" "Why do you call *me* 'friend?' I have sunk too low in poverty and crime for any human being to call me 'friend.' My nearest relatives cast me off long ago." "Well, there is One who loves you still and is seeking for you. He can raise you up out of your degradation—he can heal your sickness and wipe away all tears from your eyes. He is at the door, waiting to come in this very moment. Will you let him in? No matter how wicked you have been, he will forgive you everything if you only ask him. Will you seek help from the sinner's friend? Christ hates sin with a holy hatred; but oh! how tenderly he loves the poor sinner. You know that when he was on earth, the Pharisees condemed him because he 'loved sinners and went in and ate with them.'"

The man's heart was melted at the thought that he still had a friend. He threw himself upon the mercy of the Savior, and his sins were forgiven. "Oh! I could die happy now if my father would only forgive me." Mr. Dorset enquired where his father lived. He drove to a distant part of the city, and upon one of the most fashionable streets, found that the place to which he had been directed was a very palace. Obsequious servants opened the door, and when he enquired for their master, ushered him into a room where were many evidences of wealth and station. A stern-looking, gray-headed man advanced and enquired his business. "I came to talk to you about your son." "I had a son Joseph, once. He is dead to me now. I disowned him long ago for his crimes and worthlessness. Don't talk about him to me." "He is your boy now, but he won't be yours long. He is sick nigh unto death, and he thinks he could die happy if you would only see him once more. It is not much he asks of you." The haughty heart melted. The proud lips quivered, and the relenting father asked eagerly, "Where is my boy, my son Joseph? Is he sick? Why did not he let me know before that he needed me? Take me to him."

They got into a carriage and drove to the wretched tenement-house. When the father looked upon his poor, sick boy, he broke out into sobs of remorse and love. Kneeling by him he wept over him and said: "Why didn't you send me word that you needed me, Joseph?" "O! father, I did not desereve anything at your hands; but when I found that I'd got to die, it seemed to me that I could not bear to go without your forgiveness." "My poor boy! I'd have forgiven you long ago if I'd known you wanted me to." Then the sick man rested in his father's arms and told him, as well as he was able, what Christ had done for him. He told how the Son of Man had sought him out in the depths of want and misery, and had come to his help in the hour of sorest need. So the poor fellow passed away, sweetly trusting to One who came to save the lost.

If there is a poor beggar, a tramp, a thief, a vile outcast, a miserable drunkard here to-day, let me tell you that the Son of God has come to save you this very hour. If there are any unconverted sinners in the audience who would like to have me pray for them, let them raise their hands. I see many hands raised; and now, as I am about to leave you, to meet no more on earth, I beg of you all to pray that Christ may bring us all safely into his Father's house, where there are many mansions prepared for the saved.

Mr. Moody then offers up a brief and earnest prayer for all the lost. He asks Christ to pity the rumseller and the rum-drinker—the outcast and the fallen—may they no longer run away from so kind and loving a friend. He prays very tenderly for the dear children, and asks that fathers and mothers may be enabled to train up each child for the glory of God. He asks that ministers of the Gospel may preach Christ and him crucified—that they may be so full of faith and the Holy Ghost that their efforts may cause the rivers of salvation to flow down these streets, as the waters of life flow down the streets of the New Jerusalem.

Mr. Wright Snyder, of Litchfield, while in town on Tuesday last, had the misfortune to fall from a hay rick in the Central House barn, breaking his leg and arm, besides sustaining minor injuries. He was taken to his home in Litchfield.—*Athens Gazette.*

At a meeting of the Directors of the Mutual Building Association on Monday evening last, E. T. Fox was re-elected Vice President, and W. G. Gordon Secretary and Treasurer. Mr. G. has filled the office of Treasurer from the organization of the Association with entire acceptability to the stockholders, and is perfectly familiar with the duties of the onerous and responsible position. The assets now amount to over $100,000. On the resignation of Mr. Goodman as Secretary some two years since, Mr. Gordon accepted that position, and his unanimous re-election to both offices is the highest encomium that can be passed upon his official conduct.

There is a Base Ball Club in town made up of lads under fourteen years of age, called the Travelers. They have very handsome suits of white and navy blue flannel. Best of all they wear the Murphy badge of blue ribbon. They have made a rule that no boy shall become a member of their *nine*, who is in the habit of using profane language. We suspect that these young gentlemen intend to set a good example to other Base Ball Clubs, who are their seniors in years.

Master Harry Mercur is Captain of the "Travelers." The names of the members are as follows:

Catcher.—Frank Sullivan.
Pitcher.—Frank Means.
Short Stop.—Harry Mercur.
1st Base.—Myron Jacobs.
2nd Base.—Harry Burns.
3rd Base.—Orrin Shoemaker.
Left Field.—Ulie Mercur.
Centre Field.—Perry Pitcher.
Right Field.—Lew Mallory.

A trial of the Centennial Mowing Machine.—A trial of this machine, the invention of G. S. Peck, of this place, was had on the farm of J. M. Fox, in Towanda township, on Saturday morning last, and was witnessed by several gentlemen, including members of the press from this place. The machine with which the trial was made weighed six hundred and forty pounds. The cutter-bar was five feet in length. The grass cut would average three tons to the acre. The machine worked beautifully, cutting the grass smoothly and almost noiselessly. Several farmers present said the grass was left by the machine in the best possible manner for curing. All present pronounced the working of the machine a decided success, and as it can be built for a far less sum than any other Mower now on the market, there is no doubt that it will command a large sale. We congratulate the Doctor on his success.

Personal.—Mine host, C. T. Smith, of the "Sun Inn," Bethlehem, was in town this week, looking hale and hearty, and as smiling as usual. Many of the former guests of the Ward House would be gratified to have "Syke" take charge of the new house.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. Smith, of Avoca, N. Y., have been in town for several days on a visit to their sons, Park and Will, of the First National Bank.

—Mrs. Kimberly and children, Saginaw City, Mich., are visiting Mrs. G.'s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Naglee, in Monroeton.

—Miss Loomis, who has been spending several weeks in this place, expects to leave in a few days for California, where she will make her future home.

—Rev. J. S. Beers has gone to Connecticut with his family, but will return in a few days.

—Miss Mary Foster, daughter of the former pastor of the Presbyterian Church, is visiting her friends in this county.

—John K. Vallance and wife are visiting friends in this place. They are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dodge.

—Jas. T. Hale, of this place, graduated with honors at the recent commencement of Lafayette College, Easton. He is now enjoying a short season of recreation prior to entering upon professional studies. Mr. H. is a young gentleman of marked ability, close application and studious habits. He will make his mark in whatever pursuit he may engage.

—We notice that at the recent commencement of "Brooke Hall" at Media, Pa., Miss Essey Hopkins, youngest daughter of Rev. Geo. P. Hopkins, of Stevensville, this county, graduated, and received special mention both for her literary attainments and proficiency in music. A reporter for the *Episcopal Register* in writing up the exercises pays Miss H. a very high compliment:

> The programme was then proceeded with, and the vocal and instrumental music was rendered in faultless style, by voices and hands that were gifted as well as cultured. Miss E. M. Hopkins sang, exquisitely, Eckert's "Swiss Echo Song" (made famous by Jenny Lind), as did also Miss M. L. Gould, "Bonnie Sweet Bessie," and Misses, A. George and R. L. Eastman, "Good Night, My Love."
>
> "Peaceful Conquests," by Miss Essy M. Hopkins, was not only of elegant composition, but was spoken without a single reference to the manuscript in hand, and with a clarity of tone, and correctness of emphasis that made it in many respects *the* essay of the evening.

BUSINESS LOCAL.

☞ Fruit Jars by the car load at Madill's Crockery Store.

☞ You can buy a plated Castor for 99 cents, in Mercur Block.

☞ All the latest publications, very cheap, at Whitcomb & Shaut's.

☞ White goods in great variety at Kent's.

☞ A large assortment of spring and summer hats, just received, at M. E. Rosenfield's.

☞ Whitcomb & Shaut sell the best Blank Books manufactured in the country.

☞ Rubbers for Fruit Jars at Madill's Crockery Store.

☞ Crackers of all varieties baked every day at Cowles' Bakery.

☞ Genuine "Deep Rock," "High Rock," and "Kissengen" water at Kirby's.

☞ Mrs. C. M. Manville will receive a few pupils for instruction in music—upon Piano or Organ, at her residence on Third St., at the reduced price of $9,00 per twenty lessons of one hour each. She is a thoroughly competent teacher.-j19

☞ Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes selling without regard to cost, at the old stand of Taylor & Co. mar29.

☞ You can get all the latest styles of Stationery, very cheap, at Whitcomb & Shaut's

☞ New firm, new goods and low prices at the Bridge Street Furniture Store (mar29.

☞ Everything in the line of stationery at Whitcomb & Shaut's.

☞ Lamps only 25 cents at Madill's Crockery Store. jun14.

☞ Don't go anywhere but to Whitcomb & Shaut's for your Wall Paper. mar8.

☞ Fruit Jars by the Case at Madill's Crockery Store.

☞ If you want a suit of clothes cheaper than you can buy the same in New York, just call at Rosenfield's.

☞ Mrs. Horton has removed her Book and Stationery Store from Patton's Block to the store south side of Mercur Block.

☞ Durhams and Berkshires, Short-Horn Cattle, and Berkshire Swine. A few for sale.

G. H. Welles.

Wyalusing, Pa., June 14, 1877.

☞ If you want bargains in Ready-Made Clothing, call at Rosenfield's while he is closing out for Spring stock. mar8.

☞ Harris "The Tailor" at Kent's

☞ New Cloths and Cassimers at Kent's.

☞ Undertaking a speciality at the Bridge Street Furniture Store. mar29.

☞ Farmers can buy Grain Cradles, Scythes, and Snaths very cheap, at H. T. June's Hardware Store, Mercur's Block, Towanda, Pa. jun28-3t.

☞ Great reduction in price of Tinware, Hardware, &c., at H. T. June's. jun28-3t.

☞ Mason & Gem Fruit Jars at Madill's Crockery Store.

☞ Death to Potato Bugs.—Paris Green! Paris Green. Warranted genuine Lowest prices. At Dr. H. C. Porter's Drug Store. m31 6w.

☞ Harris "The Tailor" at Kent's.

☞ Grenadines cheap at Kent's.

☞ Job lot of Summer Shawls at Kent's.

☞ Prints and Muslins very low at Kent's.

Beautify Your Homes.—Nothing conduces more to happiness and peace in the family than tastily decorated rooms. The humblest cottager may, by purchasing his Wall Paper at Whitcomb & Shaut's, have his house as inviting and cheery as a monarch. mar8.

☞ Torchon laces at Kent's.

☞ Tumblers, Bowls and Crocks at Madill's Crockery Store.

☞ Don't fail to read the great bargain Mr. Wilt offers all farmers who would like to buy one hundred acres of very desirable land, located very near Towanda, very cheap and on long time. (June30-4w).

☞ Linen suits at Kents.

☞ Why will you eat stale Crackers when you can buy them nice, fresh baked, just as cheap? Ask your grocer for Cowles' Crackers or go to Mr. C's. Bakery in the First Ward, where you can get Crackers the same day they are taken from the oven. jan25.

☞ Call at Kent's and see the Cork Corset.

Montanyes.—The public will be pleased to learn that the old and reliable firm of MONTANYES have decided to make the CROCKERY TRADE a specialty, and to that end have just received a large invoice, comprising everything in the line, which they will sell at astonishingly low prices.

☞ Ladies, you will find Jars, Tumblers, Rubbers, Bowls and Crocks suitable for putting away fruit, at Madill's Crockery Store.

☞ A large stock of Gloves and Hosiery at Kent's.

☞ Persons having Wool at H. B. Ingham's factory will find it carded and ready for delivery. The machines are in excellent condition, running continuously, and keeping up with the work. All carding should be done before cold weather. *Price 6 cents per pound.*

jy12. H. B. Ingham.

☞ The largest and best assortment of spring clothing in town, at M. E. Rosenfield's.

☞ Fourth of July Dance at the Valley House, Wednesday evening, July 4.

☞ The Grand Central Hotel, New York, is a model establishment. It is superb in style and appointment. In size and capacity for accommodations it has no equal. It was the first leading hotel to lower its rates from $4.00 to $2.50 and $3.00 per day. Its reputation is unsurpassed, and it receives fresh endorsement daily from thousands of its guests.

☞ You can buy nice, fresh-baked Crackers at Cowles' Bakery, very cheap.

☞ Palatable Medicines.—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a honeyed drop of relief; his Cathartic Pills glide sugar-shod over the palate; and his Sarsaparilla is a nectar that imparts vigor to life, restores the health and expels disease—*Waterford (Pa.) Advertiser*

☞ Don't be troubled with Flies, but go to Madill's Crockery Store and get you a Fly Trap that does its work complete.

☞ Wyoming Seminary and Commercial College—Has accommodations for 175 boarders and 200 day scholars. Prepares students for college, professional study and for business. Music and painting by competent teachers. Commercial College has no superior; contains 2 banks, 5 telegraph offices, etc. Prices very low. Fall term opens Aug. 29. Commercial students send to Prof. L. L. Sprague for catalogues, and others to Rev. D. Copeland, D. D., Kingston, Luzerne Co., Pa.

☞ To Consumptives.—The advertiser, a retired physician, having providentially discovered, while a Medical Missionary in Southern Asia, a very simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, and all throat and lung affections—also a positive and radical specific for Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all Nervous Complaints, feels it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the recipe for preparing, and full directions for successfully using, this providentially discovered remedy. Those who wish to avail themselves of the benefits of this discovery without cost, can do so by return mail, by addressing with a stamp, naming paper,

Dr. CHARLES P. MARSHALL,
33 Niagara Street,
Buffalo, N. Y.

☞ Fans and Parasols in great variety at Kent's

MARRIED.

BAKER—HINEY.—At the Parsonage, Monroeton, July 15, by Rev. Hallock Armstrong, Mr. Wm. Baker and Miss Carrie Hiney, both of Burlington.

MARTIN—KOKENSPARGER.—At the M. E. parsonage, in Rome, July 1st, by Rev. Geo. L. Williams, Mr. Joseph H. Martin, of Wysauking, and Miss Annie E. Kokensparger, of Holland Hill.

DIED.

PENDLETON.—In Warren, June 18, 1877, William Pendleton, aged 78 years, 6 months and 14 days.

EDSELL.—In Pike, July 13, 1877, Polly Edsell, aged 93 years, 5 months and 3 days.

BAKER.—In Pike, Thursday, June 28, Mrs. Anna A. Baker, aged 29 years and 7 months.

QUOTATION OF WHITE, POWELL & CO., Bankers and Brokers, No. 42, South Third Street, Philadelphia, July 11th, 1877.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c	114½	114¾
" " " '65, J. and J.	109½	109⅝
" " " '67, " "	112½	112¾
" " " '68, " "	115	115½
" 10-40, coupon	112⅜	112⅝
" Pacific 6's, cy	122¾	123
New 5's, Reg. 1881	110⅝	111⅛
" " c. 1881	110⅞	111⅛
" 4½, Reg, 1891	108⅜	108⅝
" " c. 1891	108⅜	108⅝
Gold	105¼	105⅜
Pennsylvania	29½	29⅝
Reading	11⅞	12
Philadelphia & Erie	7¾	8
Lehigh Navigation	18⅝	18⅞
" Valley, Ex. Div	30⅝	30¾
United R. R. of N. J	126	126½
Pittsburgh, T. & Buffalo R. R	6	6¼
Northern Central	13½	14¼
Central Transportation	31½	32
Nesquehoning	43½	44
North Pennsylvania	40¼	40½
C.&A. Mortgage 6's, '89	107½	108

TOWANDA MARKETS.

REPORTED BY STEVENS & LONG,
General dealers in Groceries and Produce, Patton's Block, corner Main and Bridge Streets.
WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 11, 1877.

	WHOLESALE.	RETAIL.
Flour per bbl		$ 9 00 @ 11 00
" " sack		2 50 @ 2 90
Corn Meal per 100 lbs		1 75
Chop Feed		1 75
Wheat per bush	$1 75 @ 1 90	
Corn, " "	@ 70	75 80
Rye, " "	70	85
Oats, " "	40 45	50
Buckwheat, "	@ 1 00	1 10
Clover seed, medium		10 00
" " pea vine		11 00
Timothy, western	225	2 50
Beans, 62 lbs	@	
Pork, mess	18 00	11c lbs
Hams	10 @ 11	12 14
Butter, tubs	15 @ 17	18 19
" rolls	@ 18	18 20
Eggs, fresh	14	16
Cheese	11½	15
Green apples, bush	@	
Dried " per lb	4 @ 5	6 @ 8
" Raspberries	20	25
" Blackberries		10
" Peaches	12 @ 20	25
Potatoes, per bushel	50 @ 40	50
Onions, " "		@
Beeswax	25	

CORRECTED BY DAYTON & BRO.

Hides	$ 04 @	$ 05
Veals skins	08 @	10
Deacons	20 @	40
Sheep pelts, wool	1 10 @	1 15
Lamb skins	25 @	40
Tallow	06 @	07
Wool, washed	35 @	40
" unwashed	22 @	27

New Advertisements.

THIS WAY FOR

SPRING SUITS

Made to order,

AND WARRANTED TO FIT!

J. L. McMAHON,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE SQUARE,

Has just received a

NEW AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

CLOTHS,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS,
&c, &c., &c.

He is prepared to furnish to order, made to measure,

SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS,
OF
BEST QUALITY & LATEST STYLES,

At prices the most reasonable of any establishment in Towanda. Call and examine my stock.

J. L. McMAHON.

Towanda, Pa., April 5, 1877.

THE CHEAPEST HARDWARE STORE IN TOWANDA IS IN MERCUR BLOCK!

Farmers can buy their

SCYTHES, SNATHS,
GRINDSTONES,
FORKS, FIXTURES, ROPES,
&c., &c., &c.,

Cheaper Than at Any Other Place!

I have always on hand Repairs for the YOUNG WARRIOR and CHAMPION Mowing Machines.

PERRIGOS SIDE HILL PLOWS,
Best in Use.

All kinds of TINWARE on hand, and Tin work of all kinds done at lowest prices.

H. T. JUNE.

Towanda, June 28, 1876.

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES!

The undersigned is doing
PLANING, MATCHING, AND RE-SAWING,
And all kinds of Planing-mill Work,
AWAY DOWN! DOWN!! DOWN!!!
So far you can't see it.

I have also on hand a large stock of
SASH AND DOORS,
Which I am selling at prices to suit the times.
WINDOW-BLINDS
Made promptly to order, at a low price, for CASH.
IF YOU WANT TO GET RICH QUICK,
Call and see my Goods and Prices.

Lumber brought here to be milled, will be kept under cover and perfectly dry until taken away. Good sheds for your horses, and a dry place to load.

L. B. RODGERS.

Towanda, Jan. 18, 1877.

NEW CARRIAGE FACTORY!

East of the Reporter Office.

McIntyre & Spencer

Respectfully announce to the public that they are prepared to build all kinds of

FAMILY CARRIAGES,
TOP AND OPEN BUGGIES,
PHAETON & PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,
TROTTING SULKIES & SKELETONS,

Made of the best material and in the best style. All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

PAINTING A SPECIALTY.

We have one of the best Carriage Painters in the country, and do all work in this line at the lowest rates.

All kinds of
REPAIRING
Neatly and promptly done at reduced prices.

Making new springs and repairing old ones a specialty. All work guaranteed. Please give us a call.

McINTYRE & SPENCER.

Towanda, April 26, 1877.

NEW STOCK OF GROCERIES!

Choice selections of

FINE TEAS AND COFFEES!

For sale cheap.

Cash paid for all kinds of

COUNTRY PRODUCE!

At the old stand of C. B. Patch.

W. H. DECKER, JR.

Towanda, April 5, 1877.

Clothing.

IMMENSE STOCK

OF

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING

Just opened at the old stand of

M. E. SOLOMON & SON.

Agreeably with announcement,

MR. J. DAVIS

Has filled the store lately occupied by Solomon & Son with the most complete assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING!

Of every description ever offered in this market. My stock comprises everything in the line of Ready-made Clothing for

MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR,

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

I desire to announce to the people of Bradford County, that I have permanently located in Towanda, and shall endeavor, by close attention to business, small profits and fair dealing, to merit and secure my share of patronage.

My stock is NEW, having been purchased during the past two weeks for CASH.

J. DAVIS.

Towanda, April 5, 1877.

DON'T YOU FORGET IT!

WHAT?

Why, the fact that
M. E. ROSENFIELD
Still continues to sell
READY-MADE CLOTHING
AT THE OLD STAND!

Also, that
HIS PRICES ARE LOWER!
THAN ANY OTHER ESTABLISHMENT
THIS SIDE OF THE OLD COUNTRY!

His goods are always
BOUGHT FOR CASH,
AND GUARANTEED TO BE JUST
WHAT THEY ARE RECOMMENDED!

His stock comprises everything
IN THE CLOTHING LINE!
FROM THE CHEAPEST TO
THE MOST COSTLY GARMENT!

A nice assortment of
BOYS' CLOTHING,
NEATLY AND SUBSTANTIALLY MADE,
AT ABOUT THE COST OF MATERIALS!

SPRING HATS,
SPRING OVERCOATS,
TASTY UMBRELLAS,
And the
BEST LINE OF FURNISHING GOODS
EVER OFFERED IN THIS MARKET!

My customers know that I am
PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN TOWANDA,

And they therefore run no risk of being cheated as in cases of merely transient dealers, who never continue long in one place.

M. E. ROSENFIELD.

Towanda, March 22, 1877.

RENOVATED! RENEWED!! REPLENISHED!!!

During the past winter I have by close application to business,

CLEANED OUT

My old stock of Ready-Made Clothing, and now offer to my customers

AN ENTIRELY NEW ASSORTMENT,

Purchased with a special view to the wants of

TOWANDA AND VICINITY!

By long experience in trade here, I believe I understand what the people desire in the

CLOTHING LINE,

And feel sure that my stock, now being opened,

CANNOT FAIL TO SUIT ALL.

PRICES WERE NEVER SO LOW!

And I can offer everything

IN THE LINE OF CLOTHING
AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

At prices which defy competition.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD!

Remember this when in want of Clothing.

H. JACOBS.

Towanda, April 12, 1877.

Furniture.

A CHANGE IN THE BRIDGE STREET FURNITURE STORE!

The undersigned has purchased this establishment of J. S. ALLYN & CO., and will keep a

FULL STOCK OF
GOOD FURNITURE!

WHICH HE WILL SELL LOW!

Mr. ALLYN may still be found at the old place, and will have charge of the

UNDERTAKING DEPARTMENT.

All funerals will be conducted in good taste, and the charges will be reasonable.

Careful attention will be given to

REPAIRING AND FRAME MAKING!

N. P. HICKS,
Successor to J. S. Allyn & Co.,
BRIDGE-ST., TOWANDA.

Towanda, March 29, 1877.