(her year) by, additional intersy text.
Yearly advertisers are entitled to quarterly changes. Transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.
All resolutions of associations: communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of marriages or deaths, exceeding five lines are charged FIVK CENTS per line, but simple notices of marriages and do the will be published without charge. The REPORTER baving a larger circulation than any other paper in the 'county, makes it the best advertising medium in Northern Pennsylvania.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in plain and fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handbills, Blanks, Carda, Pamphiets, Billheads, Statements, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPORTER office is well supplied with power presses, a good assortment of new type, and everything in the printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Business Cards.

JAMES WOOD,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, mch9-76 TOWANDA, PA. OVERTON & SANDERSON.

ATTOBNET-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA E. Overton, Jr. B. M. PECK;

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office over Braund & Hill's meat market. Towanda, Jan. 15, 1879. R L. HILLIS,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, E. F. GOFF, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Main Street (4 doors north of Ward House), To wanda, Pa. [April 12, 1877. DATRICK & FOYLE, ATTOUND TO-AT-LAW,

W. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY to all business entrusted to his care in Bradford. Suffixin and Wyoming Counties. Office with Esq. Porter. MASONI & HEAD,

ATTOUNEYS-AT-LAW, Towanda, Pa. Office over Bartlett & Tracy, Main-st. G. F.MASON. [A977] ARTHUR HEAD. ELSBREE & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

D. KINNEY, · ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office-Rooms formerly occupied by Y. M. C.

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Dirt Att'n Brad, Co. TOHN W. MIX. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND U. S. COMMISSIONED TOWANDA, PA. Office-Norto Side Public Square.

DAVIES & CARNOCHAN. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, SOUTH SIDE OF WALD HOUSE. ANDREW WILT,

Office over Cross' Book Store, two doors north of Stevens & Lorg. Towarda, Pa. May be consulted in German. [April 12, 76.]

W. J. YOUNG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office-second door south of the First National Bank Main St., up stairs, TT/ILLIAMS & ANGLE,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. OFFICE .- Formerly occupied by Wm. Watkins H. N. WILLIAMS. (oct. 17, '77)' E. J. ANGLE. WM. MAXWELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TOWANDA, PA. Cflice over Dayton's Store.

C. L. LAMB, WILKES-BARRE, PA

Callections promptly attended to. OVERTON & MERCUR.

TOWANDA. Office over Montanyes Store. (may 67 ft D'A. OVERTON. RODNEY A. MERCUR

MADILL & CALIFF, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office in Wood's Block, first door south of the First

National bank, up-stairs, H. J. MADILL. (jans-731y) J. N. CALIFF. CHAS. M. HALL, TOWANDA, PA.

FIRE INSURANCE IN RELIABLE COMPANIES. Office over Dayton's harness store. Nov. 21, '78. R. S. M. WOODBURN, Physirockery store. Towanda, May 1, 18721y*.

W. B. KELLLY, DENTIST.—Office over M. El Rosenfield's, Towanda, Pa. Tech inserted on Gold, Silver, Rubber, and Alumnium base. Teeth extracted without pain.

E. P PAYNE, M. D., Office over Montanyes' Store. (2ffice hours from 10 to 12, A. M., and from 2 to 4, P. M. Special attention given to diseases of the Eye and Ear.-Oct.19, 76-1f. W: RYAN, COUNTY SUPERISTENDENT.

Office day last Saturday of each month, over Turner MRS. H. PEET,

EACHER OF PIANO MUSIC, TERMS.—\$10 per terim (Residence Third street, 1st ward.) Towanda, Jan. 13, 79-1y. C. S. RUSSELL'S

INSURANCE AGENCY INSURÂNCE AGENCY.

RELIABLE AND FIRE TRIED

LANCSHIRE, PHŒNIN, HOME, MERCHANTS, March 16, 74 O. A. BLACK. DAINTINGS.

PORTRAITS AND LANDSCAPES
Painted to order at any price from \$5 to \$500.
Paintings Re-Painted, Re-Touched, or changes
made as desired.
Ail work done in the highest sivic of the Art.
JOHANN F. BENDER.
Towanda, Pa., April 18, 1838.

W. II. JESSUP, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, MONTROSE, PA. Judge Jessup having resumed the practice of th as in Northern Pennsylvania, will attend to an gal business intrusted to him in Brafford count

HENRY STREETER, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLORSAT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA.

Bradford

Reporter,

COODRICH & HITCHCOCK, Publishers.

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

\$1.50 per Annum in Advance.

VOLUME XXXIX.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD, COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 20, 1879.

Hoetry.

WISHING AND HAVING.

B. H. STODDARD.

f to wish and to have were one, my dear,

The clock of time would go back with you

All the years you have been my wife,

Ill the golden hands hall pointed out

would stop them at that immortal hour-

You could not be sad and sick and old-

You are not here in the winter, my love,

You are in the heart of the summer woods,

ile is gathering flowers in the shady nooks,

Keep hold of his hands, and sing to him

Methinks I am with you there, dear wife

have flown to you as the bluebird flies

A sailor's hammock hangs at the door,

Your brothers are coming—two manly men

f to wish and to have were one, ah, me:

There would be no past to bewall, my love,

I would not be old and poor, But a young and prosperous gentleman

There would be no future to dread ;

Your brothers would be live men again

And my boys would not be dead.

It may be when all is done.

Perhaps it will come all right at last;

Where to wish and to have are one.

We shall be together in some good world,

Selected Tale.

From Harper's Bazar.

A HAUNTED HOUSE.

Mr. Grines speaks in a matter-of-fact way, but Milly raises her head

putting such ideas into my head?

heart as John Gaines well knows.

"You little Yankee!" he says,

the room of a second-rate boarding

Mr. Bates owns a house at the sea-

shore—a queer old place, but very

been able to obtain a tenant for it,

ses that we should go there and-"

"Exorcise the ghost?" asks Milly.

"Find out what it is, at all events,"

says John. "I think it would be de-

"Afraid!" cries Milly, scornfully,

John Gaines, that I was brought up

tion comes in very handy. We can

ty in its way, swathed as it is from

give up our room here, and the house

are off the better."

piqued, as John knew she would be.

if we will occupy it, because-"

well enough. What of it?"

I.

Milly ? 7

The snow is not whirling down;

The happlest hour of your life;

The clock should no longer run;

If to wish and to have were one.

In your dear old sea-side town;

A patter of little feet in the leaves,

It was but a dream that he died !

Has such a seraphic child as yours∸

If to wish and to have were one.

In that old house by the sea;

To his mate in the popular tree.

You swing in it, book in hand;

A hoat is standing in for the beach,

Whose fives have only begun;

If to wish and to have are one.

With never a dun at the door;

Its keel grates on the sand:

A beautiful boy at your side.;

No mother under the sun

You would be sitting now With not a care on your tender heart,

Not a wrinkle upon your brow;

than any house of the little village, yet it is full three quarters of a mile

"What a dear old place!" cried for the terrible sounds. Milly, as she looks up at it with like this, and having a ghost-actu- above. ally a ghost of our own! I always equal to a patent of nobility. Only, on like a lunatic ever since. It's cerin that case, I never could have the tainly very queer." heart to find it out and exorcise it, \"Frightened, Milly?" quer which is what we are expected to do. John; but Milly spurns the idea. Poor old ghost! I hate the idea of

turning him out in the cold, anyhow. is nearly in despair. And to think we, John?" that we should be the ones to hound

said Hiram the driver, still grinning. into dreamland. You ain't the first folks—by a long shot—that hez come up here bold as brass at night, an' lef' the nex' mornn' lookin' 's ef they'd been caught stealin' sheep."

Milly, demurely. the driver looks at her admiringly. "How would it suit you to spend a fortnight or so at the sea-shore,

"Clear grit she is, an' no mistake," he says. "Wa'al, I'll look in to-mor-

Mrs. Gaines is a little dot of a wo- departs. by's, with wide-open, appealing blue is to inspect the house," says Milly; yes, with soft fluffy, golden curls u tering around a shapely little sort of thing you know. And, oh, not before," head. Small and soft and fair as she John, do you happen to know how looks, there are springs of steel in the ghost makes himself manifest? prised and thoughtful air. that delicate little body, and the Does he clank chains, or play ball pluck of a giant in that tender little with the furniture, or what? in

"Really, I cannot tell you," says John. "It might have been well if off? I'll show ye, if ye like." laughing. "Is it impossible for you I had inquired, but I quite forget to would you not like to go to the sea- thing suspicious." Nothing suspicious meets their

gaze, however, as they explore the peering at her curiously. old house. The rooms are furnished John Gaines, and not a bit ashamed of it either." is the slightly illogical plainly, but comfortably, with old reply. "Would I like it? Why, of fashioned furniture. A broad hall, course I should: but what is the use with a door at each end, and two of asking? I think I should like a good sized rooms on each side of it. trip to the moon while I am about constitutes the ground floor. Up t," says Milly Gaines, with a little stairs the arrangement is much the very nice and interesting; but who arrant imposter, and I shrink from and all but dead, with azmy. To Although prices of grain and farm existence and influence. Reason same, and this, with the kitchen built was he before he was a ghost, and the knowledge. Yet it would be too think of his cuttin' up sech a shine produce in general are not so high must be called to the aid to declare "As much chance of the one as of in a wing, and a large, dusky garret, what did he do? Did he kill any-the other, you think," says John constitutes the whole house. All is body, or was he killed himself? Did we have failed in our quest."

"As much chance of the one as of in a wing, and a large, dusky garret, what did he do? Did he kill any-thumiliating to go back and say that as this at his time o' life! Gosh! as in the Eastern and Middle States, we have failed in our quest."

"As much chance of the one as of in a wing, and a large, dusky garret, what did he do? Did he kill any-thumiliating to go back and say that as this at his time o' life! Gosh! as in the Eastern and Middle States, ye'll hev plenty o' company arter yet the excellent adaptation of the

woman. As regards the moon, I am in the extreme. afraid I can't gratify you; but the "Human beings might be extremechoose. I saw Mr. Bates, my em- they finished their tour; "but I be some story." ployer, to-day-you remember him?" should think it the last place on "A dried-up old bachelor, who earth for a ghost to take a fancy to.

silver fish knife?—such a useful pres- and matter.of-fact." "This of it," replies John Gaines. ish about his surroundings."

and offers it to us for a fortnight or for a fortnight's pienicing. It is a easy enough afore that." so, rent free, if we will take it. frolic for them to light the fire and Moreover, he will consider it a favor get the tea, a frolic to wash up the fast, who were they?" asks Milly, dishes and set them away in their eagerly. "But John, what an extraordinary places afterward. What is not a this time. The simple fact is that he | the scent of the brine in the air, and

it more than one night. He propolegends of the haunted house. fer, unless, indeed, you are afraid." tones. "John wake up! there's somebody in the house!" "Oh. nonsense!" grumbles John

by the suggestion. "You know, sleepily; "it's only the ghost." "The ghost! Oh! to be sure; you don't believe in things, it by no | be quite a charity, after all, to find | means follows that you are not afraid him out and let him unloose himself, of them. But if you really think and then be dead peaceably. Listen you can stand it, I do not believe we John! Did you ever hear anything | ing her innocent eyes. "Why, how

can do better than to go. My vaca- like it?" John listens' There is indeed a after the way he went on last night? fearful row, as Milly has said. There I only wish I could do something to is ready furnished, so the sooner we are subdued rustlings and groans and help him out of his misery."

are off the better." moanings—moans as of a soul in "Mrs. Gaines," says John solemndeepest agony; and the sounds (there ly, "look me in the face and answer had said, but pleasant and even pret-ty in its way, swathed as it is from "Who's there?" says

top to bottom with great masses of aloud; but there is no reply. Only creeping vines-wisteria, honeysuck- a groan, deep and awful, answers him

farm. It stands nearer to the shore It sounds as if he were hiding under fancy; you know that as well as I mean? Where is the ghost—poor than any house of the little village, the bed, and was afraid to come out." do, John; and whatever it is, ghost fellow!—and what alled him? Oh, yet it is full three quarters of a mile John gets up and looks, and lights or not, I'm sorry for it. That's all I John! why didn't you wa't for me?"

away. The winds have a trick of bethe candle and explores every closet can say."

John! why didn't you wa't for me?"

"What is the ghost?" says John. ing boisterous in these regions, espe- and corner, and even crawls under cially in winter, and prudent build- the bed and examines every inch of twinkle through the clouds of smoke tive of my bow and spear. What ers do not care to trust too confi- space; but there is nothing found which curl upward from his meer- ailed him? Well, asthma, I should dently to the tender mercies of "rude | which can explain the mystery. Not | schaum and melt slowly away in the | say, to judge from his wheezy and even a stray cat, is there to account

"Must be down stairs," says John, sparkling eyes. "To think of our and, candle in hand, proceeds down living in an old revolutionary place stairs, leaving Milly in darkness new development of the three traits even if you were not by. The fact "Did you find him, John? I suphad a weekness for ghosts, but I pose not, though, for he's been at it never felt that I really owned one again up here all the time you were before. Oh, John, it it were only a gone. The minute you left the room family ghost! It would be quite he began again, and has been going

> aueries "Only, you see," she says, " if my feelings are to be wrought upon to

John rather thought they would: him out of his last refuge! Do you and, announcing his intention of inknow. John, I really don't think I stituting a thorough search for uncan do it?" says Milly, looking up suspected trap-doors or knot holes, into John's face with soft, pitiful fell asleep, reckless of the sufferings eyes, at the sight of which John of the poor sprite, whose muffled roars; and the driver, who has groans and wheezes wrung poor Milbrought them and their belongings ly's heart with sympathy until the up from the station, grins widely.

"Atraid of driving him to comeastern window. Then the ghost bemit suicide?" says John. "How came quiet after the manner of ghosts would a ghost manage that, I won- whether in fact or fiction, and in the tumultuous silence of the early morn "More likely he'll turn you out," | ing, Milly, too, lapsed softly away

A vigorous search is prosecuted the next morning, but without re-" Do you think we shall look as if we had been caught stealing sheep but in vain. No trap is found, not sing your mind as he has done."

to-morrow morning, John?" asks even a knot-hole through which the "Are you afraid of my cowhiding wind might pipe in ghostly cadences. John's laugh is his sole reply, but The mystery remains a mystery, which all their searching, as yet fails | would.

row mornin' to see ef so be ye want cheery voice, and their driver of the any chores done. I'd kind o' like to night before saunters up to the porch after day his grin has grown wider weeks, and two weeks we are going neighbors, though they can well guess or is he only a misanthrope—not moisture from leeching away. you can bring your wagon up to the admiration, or censure which goes What is the Greek for pigeon, John?" might mention, is the entire freedom care and too long continued monoto-sand dollars apiece. Now dey would be "to look out for trap-doors and that door, and you'll find us ready, but on around them. It troubles them

ye?" he says, slowly. "Mebbe ye and laugh at the gossip which Hiram didn't light on the right room fust reports to them in his quaintly hu- Milly, quietly. "After depriving "We 'lit on the right room,' thank to answer one question without ask- do so. No doubt we shall find out you," says Milly, laughing, "we found straint. If their nights are distur- with another home. After all, we ing another? Please give me a plain for ourselves to-night; in the mean- -no, we didn't find the ghost; that's

answer—yes or no. Would you or time, keep your eyes open for any- just the trouble. We mean to find which to make up their lost slum- for him, we should have missed one but is often subject to cold sweeping minishes, the mental horizon narhim yet before we leave, though." "Plenty," says John laconically, palling upon them. declining to satisfy curiosity fur-

But Milly, less reticent, cries, "Can you, oh! can you tell us the story of prosace explanation at the bottom of this rumpus, after all! Eighteen fit and financial success to those en- would lead a happy and useful life. the haunted house? The ghost is all it all. Our ghost will turn out an | years old, ef he's a day, that bird is, gaged therein. Gaines, smiling. "Not quite, little plain, comfortable, and unsuggestive he die of a broken heart, or what? | John does not answer. He has this. Folks hez been kind o' scary There must have been something to risen and sauntered a few steps from o' comin' to the old house 's long's

make him keep up such a howling as the porch on which they had been sea-shore is quite feasible, if you ly comfortable here," says Milly, as he does, but what is it? There must sitting. The west is all golden with plenty come now ye'll see." curtly, "an' one's as good as another beach comes faintly to their ears. | they left the next day, carrying with came to our wedding and sent me a Everything is so eminently practical fur's I see. There's some says a miser that lived here once keeps a- whirl, flashing through the golden Green had willingly bestowed upon "Must be a ghost in reduced cir- mounin' round 'bout the way his sunlight on their way to their home. them, They had earned for themcumstances, as you suggested," says heirs squandered his money. Oth- Last of all comes a belated wander- selves the reputation of heroism in house! Oh, yes, I remember him John. "Turned out of his ancestral ers think there was a murder done er, not swiftly and eagerly like the the neighborhood, and also the re- 519,000 bushels; wheat, 25,329,000 fective for women as to leave home, abode, most likely, and not squeam- here fifty years ago-a man murder- rest, but laboring along wearly with spect and friendship of Mr. Bates.

ish about his surroundings."

cd his wife out o' jealousy: If that's clumsy wing. John's cyc follows The latter manifested itself in a sub- far exceeds that of any other State where other influences will act upon to servant can be induced to set so, it must a tuk him considable him mechanically in his flight. Sud- stantial form—in the raising of in the Union. foot in the house by night or day; time to come to his senses, fur the denly he calls to Milly: "Milly, John's salary to such an extent that cheery and comfortable. He has not they have been warned of this before. house hain't been haunted above ten come here for a moment." hand, and have prepared their minds years. Folks lived in it quiet and

"But the people who lived here says:

"Look at those pigeons flying

cidedly a good plan to accept his of- first sleep, Milly's voice in quick, low ef you'll show me what chores you ly the while, with never a word of mining-ditch in dimension, with a

dinner.' "Do you know, Milly," says John, to be afraid of nothing but sin. And forgot all about him. But what a Hiram goes off, after the chores' are John turns a deaf ear, refusing posi- that I was afraid of his cane. The ghosts! Do you mean to say that row he makes!" says Milly, after lis- finished-"do you know that you tively to get up and go off on his us- air throughout averaged a good any one in the present day really be- tening a moment. "Poor fellow, he talk as if you thoroughly believed in ual tour of investigation. Thorough- strong smell. The men smoked. The must have something awful on his the ghost? What do you mean by ly perplexed and mystified, Milly ladies held perfumed handkerchiefs "My dear," says John, "because mind, to go on like that. It would it, madam? Are you becoming degives up her efforts at last, and drops to their noses. Many ladies visit the what?"

"Believe in it?" says Milly, opencan I help believing him, poor fellow,

le, Virginia creeper, climbing roses, and a sound of something stirring used to be a woman of common

golden sunshine. He knows well his sepulchral croakings. Why didn't I little wife's tender heart, as well as wait for you? Only because I wanhe knows her indomitable pluck and ted to prove to you that I could be utter incapacity for logic, and this trusted to deal gently with a spectre appeals forcibly to his sense of hu mor. Milly sees the laugh, and, he meets the look of reproach in knowing its cause, jumps up with a pretty pout and goes off about her had an inkling of an idea on the subhousehold business, while John ject, last night, and I did not want smokes on dreamily, and watches the to speak about it until I was sure. flock of pigeons from the neighbor- You remember my watching the ing farm, which peck and coo and flight of those pigeons, last night flutter about the door-vard. flutter about the door-yard.

The two weeks have nearly passed. firmly I was convinced that he had He may be a ghost in reduced cir-this extent every night I won't and two weeks of constant search they disappeared somewhere among the cumstances, John—a sort of a ghost swer for the consequences. I don't have been, but with no result. Every mass of trumpet-creepers which covered the consequences of the consequences of the consequences. tramp, you know, who has been turn- wonder that the other people ran ery night the groans have been heard, ers the wall below this window. I ed out of place after place, until he away; but we'll stick it out, won't deep, agonizing, blood-curdling. Ev. looked last evening, but could see no every night has John risen to renew trace of anything suspicious, and it the search, and the instant his foot was too late to search very thorough touches the floor the groans have ly. This morning I was up bright ceased, only to be renewed as soon and early, found a ladder, and proas he leaves the room, or, weary of ceeded to investigate. You may bethe fruitless search, given it up and lieve that I was rewarded for my gone back to bed. He has proposed that Milly should take another room leaving him alone to his ghostly vigils, but this Milly had stoutly refused

"Leaving you and the poor fellow alone to torment each other all night? rather asthmatical coo. Evidently Not a bit of it, John Gaines. I am the gentleman had taken up his fairly in for it, and I'm going to see abode under the floor of this room, the whole thing out, and be in at the and, as far as I could judge, directly death,'-the death of the mystery under the bed. I couldn't get at him and the unearthing of the ghost, you without tearing down the house, so I know. It's sure to come, sooner or simply sat still on the ladder and later, and I must see that you're not | waited until he put his head out sult. Every article of furniture is too hard upon the poor fellow for Then I brought him here to you, moved, and the carpet is taken up; disturbing your slumbers and harras, and now I am going out to nail up "Are you afraid of my cowhiding | Milly has taken the bird while a ghost?" asks John, dryly. But John talks, and is stroking his head he yields the point, as Milly knew he tenderly, while he flutters and nestles

Day after day Hiram has presen "Ready to go home yit?" ealls a ted himself at the gate to see if they are as yet ready to depart, and day The man looks at her with a sur-they are the half-unconscious centre, him home with you and make a pet They ignore the stares, shy or auda- of him. A caged ghost would be "Heven't found the ghost yit, her cious, which are directed at them, quite a novel and unique affair." morous way. The life is a pleasant the poor fellow of his last refuge, one in its perfect freedom and uncon- the least we can do is to provide him

"Hear any noises?" says the man, a vein of interest and adventure fortnights that I, at least, have ever which prevents the monotony from spent." "Really," said Milly, "I half Hiram, with one of his broadest dread the day when we shall solve grins. "Blamed ef 'taint Farmer

the setting sun, and the distant mur-"Stories a plenty," says Hiram, mur of the restless surf upon the Flocks of white doves wheel and them the "ghost," which Farmer any other State.

Wonderingly Milly obeys the sum- came thereafter quite feasible withmons and wonders still more as he out the necessity of sharing them

home for the night. Can you see "The last that lived here, fore the one which is slower and heavier than writes a Paris correspondent, thing!" cries Milly, whose eyes have frolic when you are gay and happy ghost come," says Hiram, "was Wid- the rest, which lingers behind, as if have been journeying under Paris, been growing larger and larger dur-ing John's speech. "Delightful, of ly when you have not been married chance for ghosts there; as plain a Milly shades her eyes with her main sewer. The traveling convenicourse; but so strange! What can quite a year? Then they sit down strait-goin' couple as ever you see. hand as she follows their flight. No ences are superior to many above induce him?"

| Course | What can quite a year? Then they sit down strait-goin' couple as ever you see. hand as she follows their flight. No ences are superior to many above she can see nothing of the kind. ground. The hand-cars for passengers watch the light as it slowly fades to live with her folks a ways back in The laggard has fallen out of the lare neatly made and furnished with tence, my dear, you would know by from the twilight skies, and inhale the country, an' then the house was ranks, that is plain, but where has cane seats. You may sit as in an Irish shet up for a spell. Then some city be gone? John says nothing, but jaunting car, facing either side. Of can't get a tenant because the house listen to the soft chant of wind and folks tuk it for the summer; but, scans thoughtfully the receding the two other scats, one faces front, s haunted, and nobody will stay in wave, as they build up vague, fanciful gosh! they cleared out like all pos-flock. Then he goes up to the house the other rear. Each car or truck sessed the very next day, an' so has and examines the mass of vines which has four lamps. The propelling poweverybody that's tried it sence. Ef mantles its sides; shakes them with cr is men, four to a truck. They roll you're goin' to stay out your two a vigorous hand, but to no purpose; directly over the sewer, the rails be-"John! John!" It is Milly's weeks, you'll be the fust that's ever walks around the house, and scrute- ing laid on either side. The sewer voice which wakes John from his had pluck enough to do it. An' now nizes it carefully, smoking vigorous- in some places equals a good-sized

> want done, I'll go an' do 'em, an' | reply to Milly's curious, eager ques- | pretty rapid current. I cannot give The noises are bad that night, tion to take soundings. One investworse than they have been yet, Milly igating passenger tried it with his taking his pipe out of his mouth, as declares; but to all that she says cane, but found no bottom. After moralized at your time of life, or off to sleep herselt, in spite of the sewers. It is "the thing" to do. groans and wails of the invisible At the Place de la Concorde we left -The great estate of the capitalist, tury displaced the wooden skewers

· L

"Why, here, in my hands, the cap

which I had specially noticed? Well,

the more I thought of it, the more

chral groans, which easily resolved

themselves now into a hoarse and

the hole."

between her hands.

"Poor fellow!" she says.

seems too bad that he should have

been turned out of his hermitage-

"Just what I mean to do," says

country quarters in the summer be-

PARIS UNDERGROUND .- "To-day,"

the depth of water. I had no ambi-

with ghosts.

Wafts me back to long ago. Now I gaze in love-lit eyes, Where a dreamy languor lies; See the silken lashes part, Curtains of the impassion'd heart : In love's sunlight o'er me cast, Passion-flowers are springing fast, is, however," says John, hastily, as And the founts of feeling flow, As they gush'd in years ago. Falling faintly on my ear, Lute-like whisperings I hear; While a hand so soft and white Thrills me with its pleasure slight; And a well-remembered face Telis me thoughts no words may trace:

> -J. Swett. WESTERN CORRESPONDENCE.

Youth or manhood, rest or strife,

Love is still the soul of life.

A REVERIE.

reathed around me soft and low,

Old-time voices come and go, Whispering in melodious measure

demories of delightful pleasures

Soothing every dreamy seuso

Liquid music whose sweet flow

WATERMAN, DE KALB Co., III., March 5, 1879. trouble when I found the place where and made settlements at Kaskaskia to be married advance to the preacha board had slipped aside, leaving an and other towns. opening which is hidden by the vines. I listened awhile and heard our sepul-

After the French and Indian war, the territory, including Illinois and Canada, was ceded to Great Britain by France, and came into the possession of the United States at the close turkey, beef and vegetables. To this of the Revolution.

idly increased in population. Acbability the census of 1880 will make it above 3,000,000.

The State presents every facility in the way of soil and climate for farming. The soil is of that characwas at some early period the bed of cleaned for the occasion, and indulge an immense lake. The real bearing, producing soil,

"Not so bad as that human beings mr. causes speaks in a matter-of- large cores done. It a kind of fike to fike with a little jerk of astonishment and stares at him.

"At the sea-shore? Are you cranged with the house, he remounts and so, having deposited their gry. John? What do you mean by trunks within the house, he remounts in a surprised little voice. "Why his wagen to fixe to fixe for any fixe for a is black, and is said to be in some when all parties wend their way men at her feet, a wit remarked in au places from 25 to 100 feet thick. On homeward. his wagon, touches up his horse, and of course not. We came for two made few acquaintances among their Was it a case of blighted affections, impervious clay which prevents the

> "You absurd little woman!" says of soil from stones and rocks which my in daily pursuits. A wife and deah at two dollars a dozen. but little, this commotion of which John laughing. "You'd better take so plentifully pervade the rich lands mother surrounded by family cares ishin' how de race am running' down." ing few hills and no mountains. The the freshness and vivacity of the Lilia, would a girl chew gum if she prairies are not flat like those of spirit becomes worn out. We are so us something with a bay window to it.

oed, have they not the whole day in owe him a debt of gratitude! for, but lantic States in the same latitude, lack of these the interest in life dibers? And running through it all is of the pleasantest and most exciting winds, owing to the absence of either rows, life becomes contracted and houses protected by rows of poplar take possession of the mind. To "Found the ghost, hev ye?" says trees, which form something of a bar- learn to control and banish unhealthy

rier against these winds. In Illinois the mystery and find some utterly Green's old pigeon that's made all farming is carried on with much pro- be undertaken by every woman who vet the excellent adaptation of the lessness, complaint and discourage-State to agriculture, renders it possi- ment are but the result of a mood, ble to raise double the amount of and therefore can be resolutely held there was a ghost in it, but there'll produce with less expense and labor, in check. If one can only bring Corn is one of the most important one's self to make the frank ac-No doubt John and Milly would

> produced to be nearly double that of then to restrain speech and action ac-The following are the latest statis. But vigorous action must must be ties of the grain yield of Illinois: resorted to in order to dispel the Corn, 283,481,000 bushels; oats, 66, mood, and for this nothing is so efbushels. The yield of all these grains even if but for an hour. Get away

> For the export of this vast amount | cy and a complaining mood are domof farm produce ample facilities ex- | inant, go to see some fellow creature ist: for the State communicates with | who is in real | distress; the remedy the Atlantic by the way of the great lakes and St. Lawrence; and with Above all things, moods need to be the Southern States and Gulf of Mex- dealt with objectively, not subjec-

> The natural scenery of Illinois can not of course compare with that of it down to a sinful heart, or to any Bradford with its grand old mountains and boundless forests, for it has no forests except a few timber spots one, and must be reached through in the southern part; and its "high places" are confined to some limestone bluffs along the Mississippi bluffs on the Ohio river is a remarkable cave, which in pioneer times was celebrated as the abode of robbers, who were the terror of Ohio boatmen.

The Illinois farmer is the most in dependent of all farmers. He is industrious and intelligent. He is well booked on the political issues, and prides himself on his knowledge of men and things.

The farmers have it in their power to defeat or elect a candidate for office, and hence are the ruling class. They live well, and many of them have become, and are becoming, immensely rich.

B. G. G.

How a Great Estate Vanished, commencement of the sixteenth cen-

the cars and took the gondolas. The E. B. Ward, of Detroit, seems to previously in use became a present sewers and stream here are much have vanished. When he dropped of similar consequence; and at their wider. Each gondola will held about dead in the streets of that city in first introduction was considered of "Wake up, Milly's wake up!" says

On persons. Our fleet numbered about five or six gondolas. Each lenses, seems the middle of the lenses, seems the middle of the lenses, seems is shining into the So we sailed along in the dim. dark John, in what, to Milly's bewildered about five or six gondolas. Each one carried a large globular lantern. wife and all his children. But, as the nomination of dower, which, by the night. The sun is shining into the So we sailed along in the dim, dark Detroit News says: "Inflation pro- caution of parents or justice of a con-Eastern window, however, and John passages. Save an occasionally sta- poses and Hardpan disposes." The sort, was settled upon a lady at her II. is no doubt about it) are in the same me one question: Do you or do you already dressed, is standing beside tionary light, it was dark ahead, Ward estate has been gradually remarriage.

A queer old house as John Gaines room with them—almost, it would not believe that disembodied spirits her, holding in his hands a soft mass dark behind, dark below, damp and suming specie payments until it is are in the habit of coming back to this world for the purpose of arubbing under floors and making themselves generally disagreeable. You struggle; a hoarse, defiant note that which might come on a sea of swallowed up and his family, at all bed without his supper. The next obscure above, the barges rocked now found actually insufficient to now found actually insufficient to played so hard the other afternoon that which might come on a sea of swallowed up and his family, at all bed without his supper. The next of summing specie payments until 18 acquired making the now found actually insufficient to mow found actually insufficient to played so hard the other afternoon that which might come on a sea of swallowed up and his family, at all bed without his supper. The next "Show me a ne swells the throat of the captive as he molasses in slight agitation. An times unnecessarily large, is left with morning he came down to breakfast, ocratic ticket;" said a witness before the TIRST NATIONAL BANK,
TOWANDA PA.

CAPITAL PAID IN.

SUPPLY STYNE.

TOWANDA PA.

CAPITAL PAID IN.

SUPPLY STYNE.

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TOWANDA PA.

NUMBER 42. AN OMISH WEDDING.

Doubtless many of our readers are familiar with the customs and habits of the religious sect known as the Omish, but it is to be questioned if many of them know how an Omish wedding is conducted. The Omish differ from the Mennonites in their simplicity of dress and being more strict in their discipline. They also hold their religious meetings in pri-

vate houses. Their own ministers perform the marriage ceremony, which is seldom the case with the Mennonites. A wedding day among them is an important event. All the relatives and friends of the families assemble at an early hour. A stranger, to pass

by and see the yellow carriages in groups in a field adjacent to the house would be awe-stricken. On the arrival of the guests each one unhitches from the carriage his own horse and secures for him a place in the stable. The ceremony begins at 8 o'clock A. M. The bride and groom EDITOR REPORTER :-- Illinois is sit- with their attendants occupy a room uated between the 10th and 14th de-and sit face to face, the men on one grees of longitude, west from Wash- side and the women on the other ington. It was originally a French The remaining sit in other apart possession, and was first visited by ments of the house. The services Marquette in 1673. It was colonized consist in singing and preaching (all by the French in 1679 under La in German), and when this is over, Salle, who came down from Canada which lasts till 12 o'clock, the couple

er and the wedding ceremony is pronounced. Then follows the dinner. In a short time the tables are fitted up and bountifully supplied with roast

Illinois was admitted to the Union | which the tables are again supplied in 1818, and since that time has rape with cake and wine, at which the young people congregate and spend cording to the census of 1860 its pop- an hour in singing, when they parulation numbered 1,700,000. In 1870 take of the delicacies spread before it numbered 2,500,000, and in all pro- them. The older persons then follow and enjoy the good things, which consumes considerable time. At 6 o'clock supper is spread which remains on the table during the night. It is at this hour (6 o'clock)

ter geologically termed diluvial, and the festivities begin. All repair to my grief," she cried, sobbing; "you accordingly indicates that the State the barn, which has been thoroughly know the extreme sensibility of my nerves; in the old-time plays. These amusements are kept up till after midnight,

MOODINESS IN WOMEN.

Moodiness in women may almost always be traced to an overtaxed condition of the system, too much i is acted and reacted upon by the Lilla asks us: Would a man smoke The State in general is level, have same sights, sounds and labors until cigars if he couldn't see the smoke Kansas, but gracefully undulating, constituted that our natures demand and are in the summer covered with for their enjoyment of life and for the city is of opinion that H. M.'s opera and vigorous exercise of our powers. "H. M. S. Pinafore" have utterly ruined The climate is milder than the At- change, variety and relaxation. For the popular taste for

winds, owing to the absence of either rows, the necomes contracted one of the company. "No," said Joe; forests or mountains as a protection, seems not worth the living. Then one of the company. "No," said Joe; "that's only a jar gone."—Eynn Reportmoods is one of the tasks that must The first step is to recognize their News. that feelings of despondency, hopeproducts, the latest crop-returns knowledgement mentally, "I feel have seen, but their time was up, and showing the amount of that grain mean, cross and ugly to-day," and cordingly, the battle is half won. for an item with a good point, he invariably recoilects that somebody lately sat down

is almost a specific for such a mood. tively. Don't go to introspection; don't think about yourself; don't set religious or irreligious cause. The

mer times gloves were very common

as New Year's gifts. For many hun

dreds of years after their introduction

into England in the tenth century,

they were worn only by the most

constituted a valuable present. They

cause of moods is a purely physical the physical nature. Change of oc-If a lady meet a lady ... Coming down the street : cupations or surroundings, of air and exercise, are the remedies for moods. A TALK ABOUT GLOVES .- In for-

"YES," said a young lady who was possessed of a fine voice, "I am often asked to appear in public, but—" "But what?" observed a friend. opulent classes of society and hence tain my part. I am so easily decomposed. are often named in old records. Exchange of gloves was at one period a den Post.-Who did the shirt cuff? How mode of investure into possession of do the pantalpons seam? When did the property, as among the ancient Jews | chest protector? Who leads the waist band? Whose pocket did tooth pick? Whose bell did ear ring? Next.—Baltiwas that of a shoe or sandal; and ed by High Sheriffs to the officers of

cause is tried. Pins, which at the stands holding an unoccupied suspende button in his hand and wondering whether

THE Detroit Pres Press recommends

Ir must be gratifying to parents to acquired Latin that they are able to use it in ordinary discourse. Two of them

He pondered long and deeply, This wise and plotts man, And at last hit on a simple And most effectual plan. Next Sunday, of his sermon The text when he had said, He slipped adown the pulpit And stood upon his head.

By thousands flocked the people
That preacher great to hear.
Add the trustees raised his salary
To fifty thousand a year. The birthplace of Burns-The keroser To get a furnace hot it must always be

FUN, FACT AND PACETIE.

It was a worthy pastor,
Who saw with grief and care
His congregation go to sleep,
Or—which was worse—classwice

PEOPLE who want everything to be in pple-pie order are apt to be crusty. "PROCRASTINATION is the thief of time." Stole a watch probably.—Burlington Hawkeye.

THE Chicago News gives a Chicago verdict; "We find him guilty but not very guilty." WATERED silks are the most prominent

kind of dry goods; there is nothing in that line moire antique. SAID the young man's car to the young man (quoting Brutus), "Must I give way and room to your rash collar?" WHEN Mrs. Sardine gave birth to triplets the other day, the old man remarked that she was a regular "baby mine." "This sidewalk's handy, but not as reached his length on the icy pavement. If women are really angels, why don't they fly ovar a fence instead of making such a fearfully awkward job of climb-

ing-? A CYNICAL rhapsodist wants to know: "What is there so elevating in genius?" Whisky, my friend, sometimes.—New York Mail.

"BRILLIANT and impulsive people, says an exchange, "have black eyes." Impusive people are only to apt to get black eyes. The French are acquiring a more staple government every year. Paris alone consumed 11,219 horses for food last year.—
Norristown Herald.

Says a sententious writer: "No man is born wise." Just so, if he were wise he wouldn't care to be born, probably. Boston Transcript. A CONNECTICUT man recently said

"Lend me a dollar." My wife has left me, and I want to advertise that I am THE trowel bayonet is one of the ugli-est weapons in creation, but when it en

cowcatcher were feeling around his in ner consciousness. THE late husband, when he finds that somebody has stolen the keyhole out of his door, and diffidently rings the bell, knows exactly who"The Coming Women

WHEE Laura said "See how my heart beats!" Tom vowed that his attention was so distracted that he didn't notice the right bower that captured the Jack of diamonds .- Utica Observer. A WIFE having lost her husband was in consolable for his death. "Leave me to

a mere nothing upsets them. WHEN a lady, more beautiful in her boasting that she had had hundreds of

ndertone, "Chiropodists?" "My DEAR," said a gentleman to his wife, "our new club is going to have all the home comforts." "Indeed," sneered the wife; "and when, pray, is our home going to have all the club comforts. "Twenty years ago," says a color couldn't see what she was chewing? Ask

As our Joe scated himself at the piano

upon a tack, saved herself from lockjaw by soaking the tack in water and burning In the State of Alabama the negroes

tobacco, and seem quite pleased with the substitute. Well, does not the old adage "PAT, you ought to be taken up for

cruelty to animals, driving such an old screw as that." "Be gor, sur," was the reply, "if I didn't dhrive that I'd be taken up for cruelty to a wife and six WHEN a paragrapher gets hard pressed

upon an upturned carpet tack, a bent pir or the business end of a bumble bee. When he comes in storming about a bill for winter hats, the entire ninety ex-

he gives two or three of them the sack and calls for his pipe. A FAST young man stepped in a retauhave you got?" "Almost everything," was the reply. "Well, give me a plate of that," said be. this way," yelled the waiter,

"SAM," said one little urchin to another—"Sam, does your schoolmaster ever give you any rewards of merit?"
"Is'pose he docs," was the reply; "he gives me a lickin' reg'lar every day, and says I merit two."—Inter-Ocean.