The Daily Bradford Reporter.

Miscellaneous.

"Cider" and "medicated lemonade" are cautious creeping into the ice-cream saloons of the temperance towns in Iowa.

"Yes, Agnes, I'm going to have a cream-colored summer silk, provided pa doesn't veto the appropriation bill has passed."

A condemned man, preparatory to his execution, being requested by the Sheriff to step upon the scaffold, said he'd "be hanged if he would."

"Pop," asked a small boy, "why do those folks down in Third street call themselves brokers?" "Because so many people get broke there, my son."

A man who visited the Grand Opera House this week, wanted his money refunded because he expected to see Mary and her sweetheart, when it was only Mary Anderson.

A woman died in New York Wednesday from swallowing a pin. Yet how many gaping crowd has sat and swallowed a Pinafore without fatal consequences.

Now the winds softly breathe, and the flowers thro' gardens wreathe, a gentle hint of sunshine to the mind implants, and sends the beeses and the spiders and the ants.

"Arry (struggling with a recent tough at a Venetian restaurant): When I was a kid they used to say there was only one cat in Venice, and biest if I don't believe as this is the very bird."

Apropos of the discovery that Miss Williams, of this city, sat for the girl in the dobby'd flat, a man writes to the Newark *Advertiser* to inquire "who sat for the thing on the other side?"

At a London book sale a copy of Drew's "Essay on Souls" was knocked down to a shoemaker, who, to the great amusement of the assembly, immediately asked the auctioneer if he had "any more books on shoemaking to sell."

A weather-beaten and rain-worn stranger arrived on the wharf at Nantucket the other day, and said to a small boy: "Do they play 'Pinafore' here?" "No," replied the lad, "but there's a bilgeboard to mend yonder."

When a man goes out of a theatre between the acts and comes in and takes out of his vest pocket a leaf-ish cut, smokes and chews it, thinking it is a clove, he is a good subject to be visited by those selfless screaming temperance who go around doing good.

The heat is insufferable about the market stands today, more anasts than you can shake a stick at. There are tomato tops, tomarters, tomevtoes, tomattoes, tomattoes, and the other day we heard a woman inquire, "How d'ye sell yer bananaes?"—*Nashville Banner.*

"The Deed of a Demon, Act of a Worse than Brute," is the heading of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* parts over a news column. The first mention made of anybody in particular in the column is the leading dispatch from Columbus, which reads: "Ewing and Rice will come here to-morrow from Steubenville, visit the State Fair and make certain necessary campaign arrangements."

General Merchandise.

Powell & Co.,

Through the medium of THE DAILY BRADFORD REPORTER, desire to call attention to their unusually large stock of Goods now on hand.

Having moved, during the early part of the present season, to their new Stores,

Nos. 4 & 5 Tracy's Block,

Which were fitted up specially for Their accommodation, they have added largely to their stock, and have given unusually careful attention to their business in all its branches. With ample facilities for storage, they availed themselves of the opportunities offered to purchase largely of all kinds of staple goods before the recent advance in prices, and now offer most kinds of goods at prices which prevailed early in the season. They have also purchased largely, and are now receiving a complete assortment of goods specially adapted to the Fall trade.

Without referring specially to the various Departments, each of which they aim to maintain complete in all its details, they respectfully invite the general inspection and patronage of the public.