

During the year just passed and went over several things happened which will never be mentioned in the dictionary or encyclopedia, but should be remembered by the public all the same.

The number of men who pulled their guns towards them by the muzzle was about fifty. One trial will satisfy you that it never fails.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-nine was a good year for the foot who points unloved revelers at his aunt and other folks.

The number of orators, who, in 1879, began their speeches with "Fellow-citizens of this glorious country," was eighty-five; the number in 1879 was only eighty-four.

Let us be thankful for small favors and hopes of the future.

Of the one hundred and fifty-two householders who borrowed about-guns and took dead aim at "that infernal cat" that was the "milk and mauler knocker over small boys and other live stock, and are now wondering how on earth they could possibly have done it.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-nine was a good year for dead persons who visited the cemetery and took the railroad track to save distance.

The sea serpent was seen only nine times during 1879. This may indicate a poor year for a girl he is gradually going out and will soon become extinct, but there is no danger of it—not with the present brand of sea captains.

The number of mothers who lost their children and other fatal doses of influenza was only eight hundred and twenty-one.

The number of kind-hearted people who went out hunting, mistook a friend for a wild turkey, fox or quail, and peeped him dead was forty-two.

The number of men who suddenly and mysteriously disappeared during 1879 was only thirty.

A SPARTAN MOTHER.—A strong example of a mother's love was witnessed this week in the court-room of Missoula, Montana.

Language of the Broom.—We have the language of the flowers, the fan, the pencil, and the son, and now we shall have the language of the broom, which is intended more especially for the ladies.

How much money do you suppose there is in the United States Treasury at this very minute?

How much money do you suppose there is in the United States Treasury at this very minute?

How much money do you suppose there is in the United States Treasury at this very minute?

How much money do you suppose there is in the United States Treasury at this very minute?

How much money do you suppose there is in the United States Treasury at this very minute?

# The Bradford Reporter

REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER.

\$1.00 per Annum in Advance.

TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 22, 1880.

VOLUME XL.

## Poetry.

### THE OLD SERMON.

The solemn hush of midnight is brooding o'er the earth; Above my state and splendor, I wait for the new dawn to rise; No sound breaks in on the stillness, no sound in the silence; So here the woful hangings, so thick are my thoughts; I would sit in the dusty silence, and rest both heart and brain; And gather strength for the warfare that day brings on us; But a picture comes in the darkness of a place I know when a boy; And out of the heart that is throbbing with the crush of sorrow; To a simple church in a meadowland; Where I saw the ministered pastor stand; Who stands his flock with uplifted hand; Except he be like children, You cannot enter in.

was disarranged, a curl there out of place, and the dress of the morning protruded so perfectly an *ail*, was not near so pretty by candle light as she had thought. "Nay, Nina, dear, look here," exclaimed Mrs. Hamilton, leading her to a mirror, in which her lovely form and hair were reflected; "now, one smile, Nina, and there will be nothing wanting."

like hers, and would fain know if it is the same." "It is Nina Hamilton," said his friend, "the daughter of the once wealthy Hamilton. By some unfortunate speculation he became almost beggarly, and now maintains his family in a comfortable dwelling enough near by. But he is rich enough in the possession of such a daughter, for Nina, from being the spoiled and petted heiress, has proved the stay and comfort of the family. Her mother is an invalid, and Nina is nurse, attendant, seamstress, and all."

Why did Leonard Gray hang with such breathless attention on the words of his companion, and why no longer did the rushing rush which bore him to his home? There were memories and impressions which he had checked, though not extinguished, and they had grown even while he gazed for a few moments at the girl who had been called into action. There were memories and impressions which he had checked, though not extinguished, and they had grown even while he gazed for a few moments at the girl who had been called into action.

friends, obtained the situation he now occupies. I have known you but to love you more deeply than words can tell. Say, will you not make me more than happy by reciprocating my attachment?" With a smile she turned her blue eyes to his face, and frankly placing her hand in his, replied: "Here, Leonard, is the hand you see for, and I only wish that the heart was more worthy that goes with it. Such as it is, it is yours forever. I have been a wild girl, but I trust the lesson I have experienced will ever retain its influence. Rarely in the lap of luxury, my parents deemed it impossible to refuse a wish of their petted and imperious child. With thought, I wish for I was ungrateful, but the day of retribution came. Then it was that God in his mercy wrought a change in my hardened heart, and I gradually awoke from a dream, to a just view of my past conduct. Words are inadequate to give you an idea of my sufferings, as I watched by the sick couch of her who had ever been the kindest of mothers; and, oh, how I prayed that she might live to bless her repentant child. My prayer was granted, and I have learned to bless the afflictions I then thought so hard to bear."

## SNOW-DROPPED COTTAGE.

A hand, soft, bitterness of cold The cooling of the snow-dropt cold. Methinks we did our nightly chores, though in the snow-dropt cold. Methinks we did our nightly chores, though in the snow-dropt cold. Methinks we did our nightly chores, though in the snow-dropt cold.

## Falling in Love.

In man's life falling in love is a revolution. It is, in fact, the one thing that makes him a man. The world of boyhood is strictly a world of boys. Sisters, cousins, aunts, mothers, are mixed up in the general crowd of barbarians that stand with the playground. There are few warmer for more poetic affections than the chivalrous friendship of school-fellows; there is no truer or more genuine worship than a boy's worship of the hero of the scrim-work playground. It is a fine world in itself, but it is a wonderfully narrow and restricted world. Not a girl may peep over the railings. Girls can't jump, or tag out, or swarm up a tree; they have nothing to talk about with boys talk; they never hear of that glorious winged old Brown; they are awful mikes; they cry and "tell mamma;" they are afraid of a governess, and of a cow. It is impossible to conceive a creature more utterly contemptible in a boy's eyes than a girl he owns generally is. There is some fatal moment comes the revolution. The barrier of contempt goes down with a crash. The boy-world disappears. Brown, that god of the playground, is dead, the owl and the cat. There is a sudden coolness in the friendship that was to last from the school to grave. Paper chases and the annual match with the "old fellows" cease to be the highest objects of human interest. There is less excitement than there was last year when a great cheer welcomes the news that Mugby has won the prize. The boy's life has become muddled and confused. The old existence is sheering off, and the new is not yet formed. It is only by a sort of compulsion that he will own that he is making "a fuss" about a girl. For the moment he is about a girl. For the moment he is about a girl. For the moment he is about a girl.

## Canon Farrar on Temperance.

Canon Farrar recently defended total abstinence before a splendid audience in the St. John's Church, Oxford University. The eloquent canon told his audience that he had been instrumental in closing an abominable drinking house in a crowded quarter of London, and that there was not a wretched drunkard in the neighborhood. He said that he was grateful to God for doing it, and that he was glad to see the work of the temperance cause in England. He said that he was glad to see the work of the temperance cause in England. He said that he was glad to see the work of the temperance cause in England.

## How a Tramp Made his Point.

Sam Stubbard, a well-known tramp who has grown gray on the road, walked into the Commercial Bank yesterday, and approaching the Cashier, addressed him in the familiar way which is so characteristic of the veteran: "Gimme twenty-five cents to buy a meal's victuals."

## Origin of Cards.

Several popular errors regarding the origin of cards and games are corrected by a writer who signs himself "Card-shifter." Cards were not introduced by the Spaniards or from the East, but were of indigenous European origin, and first mentioned, although probably long before, in the twelfth century. The earliest marks for the suits were cups, money, swords and clubs, supposed to represent Faith, Charity, Justice and Fortitude, or the four virtues of the good man.

## Selected Tale.

### NINA HAMILTON.

Fair, yes more than fair was Nina Hamilton; and there was more than beauty in her bright, child-like face. The bright blue eyes, so sparkling in their glances, reflected, and the smile was one of those whose influence all men seek. But, beautiful as she was, Nina was a jaded child, and as such, her countenance was ill-favored. She inherited the impulsive feelings of her mother, and her heart was as much a whirl as her mother's. Her disposition was irritable and impatient, which occasioned her friends many moments of grief. Time, in these, her dark hours, flew so sweet to look upon her, that she would have been glad to believe it was the same, yet when the moon was passed, all was fair again.

Two years passed away, and Nina grew, if possible, more lovely and more wifely. Hitherto all had been bright to her, and the spoiled child of fortune, with all the sweet moments of the present, and gave of one thought of the future. She dreamed not that dark shadows might cross her path, and sufferings come upon those whose kindness she so justly prized. Her willfulness made her selfish, and her heart was as much a whirl as her mother's. Her disposition was irritable and impatient, which occasioned her friends many moments of grief. Time, in these, her dark hours, flew so sweet to look upon her, that she would have been glad to believe it was the same, yet when the moon was passed, all was fair again.

It was a bright day in spring, that a gentleman walked into one of the most fashionable shops in the town, and continued in earnest conversation with the proprietor, when she gazed on her child, and she marked the entrance of a boy for almost half a century, and he had a look of her own. He had a look of her own. He had a look of her own. He had a look of her own.

It was a bright day in spring, that a gentleman walked into one of the most fashionable shops in the town, and continued in earnest conversation with the proprietor, when she gazed on her child, and she marked the entrance of a boy for almost half a century, and he had a look of her own. He had a look of her own. He had a look of her own. He had a look of her own.

It was a bright day in spring, that a gentleman walked into one of the most fashionable shops in the town, and continued in earnest conversation with the proprietor, when she gazed on her child, and she marked the entrance of a boy for almost half a century, and he had a look of her own. He had a look of her own. He had a look of her own. He had a look of her own.

It was a bright day in spring, that a gentleman walked into one of the most fashionable shops in the town, and continued in earnest conversation with the proprietor, when she gazed on her child, and she marked the entrance of a boy for almost half a century, and he had a look of her own. He had a look of her own. He had a look of her own. He had a look of her own.

It was a bright day in spring, that a gentleman walked into one of the most fashionable shops in the town, and continued in earnest conversation with the proprietor, when she gazed on her child, and she marked the entrance of a boy for almost half a century, and he had a look of her own. He had a look of her own. He had a look of her own. He had a look of her own.

## Business Cards.

- JOHN W. CODDING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office over Mason's old Bank. THOMAS E. MYER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. Office with Parke & Fyfe. PECK & OVERTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. P. A. OVERTON, RES. M. H. BROWN. RODNEY A. MERCUR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. S. J. HARRIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. W. H. JESSUP, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. H. L. TOWNER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. E. L. HULLIS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. E. F. GOFF, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, WYALISBURG, PA. W. H. THOMPSON, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. E. H. ANGLE, D. S., OPERATIVE AND MECHANICAL DENTIST. L. SHREEVE & SON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. O. D. KINNEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. I. McPHERSON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. JOHN W. MIX, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. DAVIES & CARSOCHAN, SHERIFF OF WARD OF BRADFORD COUNTY. J. ANDREW WELT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. W. A. YOUNG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. WILLIAMS & ANGLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. M. D. PAYNE, M. D., PHYSICIAN, TOWANDA, PA. MRS. H. PEET, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, TOWANDA, PA. C. S. RUSSELL'S, GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY, TOWANDA, PA. FIRST NATIONAL BANK, TOWANDA, PA. GILMORE & CO., TOWANDA, PA.

## Advertisements.

- Advertisements for various businesses and services in the town of Towanda, including legal services, medical care, and general commerce.

## Local News.

Local news reports from Towanda, including mentions of local events, community activities, and news items from the surrounding area.

## Correspondence.

Letters and correspondence from readers and contributors, including comments on local news and other matters of interest.

## Editorial.

Editorial commentary and opinions on current events, social issues, and local concerns, written by the newspaper's editorial staff.

## Market Report.

Market reports and financial news, including information on commodity prices, stock markets, and other economic indicators.

## Obituary.

Obituary notices and funeral announcements for individuals who have passed away, including details of their lives and services.

## Advertisements.

- Additional advertisements for various businesses and services, including legal, medical, and commercial offerings.